

THE TWIG

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What Now!

What is this about Sunday breakfasts? Beginning tomorrow we have Sunday breakfasts at eight o'clock. I know this will greatly please all those who wish to sleep a little later on Sunday mornings.

Because of this change in breakfast hours, the buses will not leave for church until nine-thirty o'clock.

Let's see an increase in attendance at breakfast from now on to show our appreciation for this change.

What Is Your Worth?

What are you doing to make others happy? Are you the person that lives for herself and leaves the other person to do the same? Haven't you realized that this can't be done? Even as far as the United States is from Europe we have realized that we cannot isolate ourselves and ignore the other countries. If this is true, how can you expect to live with five hundred other girls and not be cooperative? You may not realize you are not cooperative; you may even be considered a very sweet girl and still you may be making others unhappy. It may be just a thoughtless gesture toward your roommate, or it can go farther. Sometimes it is a bad attitude that can affect a whole class or school. Probably the worst injury a person can do to her classmates is to fail to comply with the college rules and regulations. One has a tendency to rationalize that she isn't hurting anyone but herself, but this isn't true. Every rule you break hinders the progress of the school as well as yourself. Not only are you breaking the trust others have placed in you, but you are preventing your classmates from enjoying the privileges that might be theirs otherwise. Why don't you stop a minute to reflect? Are you satisfying your desires and neglecting the rights of others? Try considering others for a while. Have you any school spirit? Try showing and proving your worth of being called a Meredith student!

ONE MORE WORD

Fight for democracy! That seems to me a much-heard cry. The spirit of democracy is best personified on this campus by each student recognizing the abilities and worth of every other person. Each one of us participates in the student government of the school by voting for our representatives and trusting in our choice. If we have any ideas for bettering our government, we make our suggestions for changes by direct contact with a council member or by putting suggestions in our "Suggestion Box." Every person has a chance for self-expression. That's true democracy. We now have a new student bulletin board so that the important news of student government and of each class may be clearly posted. Why do Meredith girls need to fight for democracy? All we need to do is better our democratic spirit!

There may be splinters on the ladder of success, but you don't notice them until you slide down.

TAKES and MISTAKES

By LYTTON TINGLEY

Let's see . . . five weeks and ten days from now—Christmas! But term papers due first! Mustn't think of holidays! Must concentrate on term papers. Mustn't think of home! Gee, can't wait!

"The old maid phoned a runaway marriage, but nothing came of it."

"She's a lemon."

"No, she isn't. She's a 'cantelope.'"
—Parley Voo.

Definition of a Meredith girl:
An appetite, loosely wrapped in skirt and shirt, placed in saddles, and tied on top with a colorful ribbon.—The Alabamian.

Resume

Razors pain you;
Rivers damp;
Acids stain you;
And drugs cause cramp.
Guns aren't lawful;
Nooses give;
Gas smells awful;
You might as well live.
—The Carolinian.

Roses are blue
Violets are pink
Immediately after
The thirteenth drink.
—Parlez-vous.

Because a girl has a vacant look, it doesn't mean she has an open mind.

The girl who speaks volumes usually ends up on a shelf.—Sou'wester.

You can usually figure that the chip on a guy's shoulder came from his head.

No wonder there is a lot of knowledge in the colleges—the freshmen always bring a little in and the seniors never take any away.—Spectator.

He has a head like a doorknob—anybody can turn it.—Ed Wynn.

We editors may dig and toil
Till our fingers are sore,
But some poor fish is sure to say:
"I've heard that joke before."
—Drezard.

A word to the wise is sufficient:
Say it with flowers,
Say it with sweets,
Say it with eats,
Say it with jewelry,
Say it with a drink,
But always be careful
Not to say it with ink!

He: My aunt is very sick.
She: Sickness is just a mental condition—entirely in her mind.
He: She had a relapse.
She: She just thinks she had a relapse.
He: Well, she's dead now and she'd better not change her mind, because we buried her yesterday.—Parlez-vous.

If this is printed
It's a cinch
The editor needed
Another inch.
—Furman Hornet.

DOE ON PALEONTOLOGY
(ala Ogen Nash)
I wish I were a dinosaur
I wouldn't have to study—Or
Go to classes—For
I'd be so big
I couldn't get in the DOR.
—Alabamian, '30.

REMEMBER

There has never been an absent-minded professor who ever forgot to flunk a student.
—Meteor.

The University of Wisconsin co-eds use enough lipstick annually to paint four good-sized barns. The average co-ed covers 9.68 square feet of lips in a year. Great paint job, I'd say!

The other day when a certain young junior was busily engaged in reading a bulletin board, a certain young teacher walked up and said, "Do you think you're trying to make people believe you can read?" I'll leave it up to your imagination just how much the junior blushed!

Boy: While we're sitting in the moonlight,
I'd like to ask you—
Girl: Yes, dear?
Boy: Couldn't we move over? I'm sitting on a nail.

Here
again is
one of those
triangles. The idea
is not particularly new
but yet it is amazing that
despite its staleness, lack of sex
and humor, everyone will read this all
the way down to the very, very end. . . .
—Alabamian.

No wonder the little duckling
Wears on its face a frown,
For it has just discovered
Its first pair of pants were DOWN.
—Hornet.

With the profs:
"Now, watch the blackboard closely while I
run through it once more."
—Hornet.

Well, so long, until Italy fries Turkey in Greece!

Suzzy Snoop Says...

Boy, are things happening around here! I've been looking and incidentally snooping around and do I have something to tell you! These Meredith girls certainly do get around.

At State Pledge Dances last week-end I saw Jeanette McDaniel, Faye Chandler, Gretchen Fannee, Anne Barrow, and Lib Hostetler. Meredith was really represented.

I can't keep up with all the gentlemen hanging around to see those cousins, Janie and Mary, but I spied them at Pledge Dances, too, with those Lambda Chis. What about all these week-ends, Mary?

Seen around the other Saturday night—Margaret M. and Mutt. And why is it everytime we see Marietta she is listening to WRAL? What about this Archie who is on the line every night, Hannah Ruth?

Friday is always fish day to us but Mary Grey says every day is "Fish" day to her. What's this about Betty Baldwin singing "Anchors Aweigh" and she tells me that in two weeks she's going to anchor away up in Annapolis. Her roommate, Aggie, is all for a Davidson Pika. How about that, Charlie?

I hear everything was "Rosie" in Wake Forest at the Pledge Dances for Alice F. Although it's cool these days Ada is still "Fanning." What about all this "Step"-ing around Betsy Shaw is doing?

Esther goes in for the athletic types—football and baseball players. You oughta get Nancy and Margaret to tell you about these boys who come up from Fayetteville.

We saw Pat on her way to the dances in Charlottesville, Va. the other week-end and why is Sister Lib following the Carolina team? Might it be Mike? And speaking of our girls at dances in Virginia, have you seen that frat pin Nancy Carroll brought back from Washington and Lee?

Janet likes a "Bill" and not the kind that comes at the first of the month, and Roommate Mary Frances has a mania for "Parks." I wonder why?

There seems to be a "Brick Wall" around Frances B. and Hezlie has taken up baby-talk and is saying "Wodehouse." O. R. doesn't spell "or" to Mack, it spells Pearce. I hear Becky doesn't mind signing her "John Henry." Jac goes in for these "School-boys" from the Eastern part of the State or so I hear.

What I want to know is who is this mystery man in Leette's life? Whoever he is I think he's a lucky fellow. And who is this State senior we've been hearing about, Imogene?

Jane Allen, we're sorry you can't make it to Furman and hope it won't be "Long" until you get there. These Bills in Iris' affairs get me mixed up. What about you, Iris?

Juanita what's this about a ring and I don't mean on a telephone? I think the editor of this paper bears watching. I hear she's going to be a maid-of-honor soon. What about it Rachel?

Jean likes football coaches and Lou says she likes the players. Everyone to her own choice, I say, but I want you to notice that these summer school romances do last. Helen Best has been seen around with Jimmy, the burser's son, and they tell me Coach Walker's son wants a date with the home-town Betsy.

"Dickie," how's that fellow at Citadel? I haven't investigated this M. H. E. ring Rosenblum is wearing but it should make a good story. How's that Asheville boy we were hearing about last year, Polly? Snoop as I may I couldn't find out a thing about that Sutter girl. Maybe she suspects me. We'd all like to know why Emma Blacklock is looking forward to summer so. Could it be a final step?

And speaking of final steps, I'll take my last one and stop and let you talk awhile.

Your "Winchell"ing friend,
Suzzy Snoop.

BOOK REVIEWS

Native Son: Richard Wright

This is a book by a Negro author written with dash and style, but marred by good intentions. So many places the pamphleteer triumphs over the writer. The book has a strong theme and is unusually good while it is "tough," but it sinks back into the mediocre when the element of good creeps in. The book holds the charm of a terrible little boy in most places. It starts well. Almost before you have finished the introduction, the Negro boy has murdered his employer's silly daughter and burned her in the kitchen stove. This is horror and strong action, but at



By CATHERINE WYATT

Pastor Speaks In Chapel

On November 7, 1940, Rev. Allyn Robinson, of the United Church in Raleigh, talked in chapel. He said that modern slang contains a world of meaning, such as: "So what," and "can take it." The theme of his talk for the morning, however, was summed up by saying "What's the big idea?"

He said that many in the field of religion are suspicious of emotions—a healthy fear of the irrational. We have reached a mood in religion of being overwhelmed by things that are happening in the world. Then he quoted from Lerner's "Ideas Are Weapons," which said that Hitler's big idea is war. He pointed out that we should possess ideas instead of letting them possess us.

COLLEGE RADIO NEWS

Hot Off the Press

Before the ink has time to peel and before the paper can turn yellow, CBS will bring stories from current magazines to the microphone in dramatizations with Hollywood and Broadway stars. John Houseman, longtime associate of Orson Welles, and Willis Cooper will adapt the stories for radio, while Diana Bourbon will direct the productions.

The Eagle Screams

Mr. Jack Ramshaw enjoyed his appearance on Fred Allen's program so much last year that he went through fire and water to get back to the microphone again. Mr. Ramshaw, bald even before his latest worries, was on the Volendam when it was torpedoed, and was found only after all hope for his safety had been abandoned. Mr. R. survives as one of the few shipwrecked eagles in nautical history.

Mr. Ramshaw, pet of Captain C. W. R. Knight, was evacuated from France by his owner just before the fall of Paris. Man and bird lived pleasantly enough for several weeks in a cozy home at Sevenoaks, Kent, but when the German bombers made Kent a "Hell's Corner" and Fred Allen returned to the air after a summer vacation, Mr. Ramshaw became so nervous in England that Captain Knight decided to bring him to America again.

Man and bird left England on the Volendam. The boat was torpedoed, and its passengers forced to abandon ship. Captain Knight was picked up by a British destroyer, but had to leave all his possessions behind, including Mr. Ramshaw.

But the Volendam did not sink. She was towed to port where Captain Knight, who had given up Mr. Ramshaw for dead, went aboard to salvage his personal belongings. He found his clothes and lecture films, and a thirsty and tired Mr. Ramshaw who rode out the torpedoing and the towing on the clothes pole in the stateroom closet.

On the Cuff

The New York Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra this year takes its longest American tour since 1930 . . . Ann Arbor, Columbus, and Pittsburgh are some of the university towns to be visited by the orchestra between its departure November 18 and December 5 when John Barbitroll leads his men back to New York. . . . Colonel Lemuel Q. Stoopnagle, asked where he got his middle initial, would not be specific, but did make this statement: "One very ancient theory is that when I was born, my father looked at me and said, 'Let's call it quits,' thereby leaving me with the middle name of 'Quits.' I do not hold with this theory." (CBS Release)

SORER SIDELINES—

Backward, turn backward
O time in thy flight,
And let me remember
What I studied last night.

Vogue Holds Prix de Paris

Annual Contest Published in This Magazine; Winners Offered Career With Vogue

Vogue is staging its sixth annual Prix de Paris. This is a contest which appears each year in this magazine and which offers amazing opportunity to those interested in a writing career.

The contest rules are as follows:

1. Each entrant must be a member of a graduating class of 1941 of a United States college or university.
2. A series of four quizzes must be answered, and a thesis written by those who receive passing marks.
3. Papers will be graded on (a) clear and vivid writing, (b) originality of ideas, (c) fashion knowledge derived from a study of Vogue, (d) general information.
4. The contests will be judged by the editors of Vogue. Their decision will be final. The winners will be announced on June 1, 1941.

The prizes are two careers with Vogue, including a special Vanity Fair award for feature writing; cash prizes for the five best contest theses—to be purchased for publication in Vogue; honorable mentions—opportunities for jobs with stores, advertising agencies and publications.

To Vogue, the Prix de Paris is a means of discovering new talent for the fashion and feature writing staffs. To you, it is a chance to launch yourself on a career immediately after college.

In 1937 Elizabeth Winspear of W.C.U.N.C. and Alma Ranson of Duke won honorable mentions and received good positions.

AROUND US

Following the Duke-Carolina football game last Saturday, Carolina has decided to adopt for its theme song, "Happy Days Are Here Again," and they have named "I'll Never Smile Again" as Duke's.

A mock presidential election was sponsored jointly by the "Y" and the campus political clubs at the Woman's College on November 5. The ballots used were copies of the straight party ballots. Of the approximately 2,200 students on campus, 1,034 voted for Franklin D. Roosevelt, 362 for Wendell Willkie, and three for Norman Thomas.

A new club has been formed on State College campus, the North Carolina State College Officers' Club. The club, made up of advanced ROTC students, now has 275 members out of a possible 290. Several big-name bands are now under consideration for the Military Ball, which will probably take place in February or early March.

The Phi Mu Alpha National Honorary Music Fraternity has chartered a chapter at Davidson College with 16 charter members. This is the second chapter to be chartered in North Carolina.

Plans are well under way for the freshman-sophomore dance of Wake Forest. Frank Kincheloe, sophomore chairman, announced that the dance would be second only to the Mid-winters. The dance will be held in the Raleigh Woman's Club on December 7. Bill Vanden Dries and his orchestra will furnish the music. A waltz contest with a special award to the winners will be staged.