

THE TWIG

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The Youth of America

[NOTE: The following editorial was taken from the State College Technician, and since it seems to be good advice to any student body, we are reprinting it here.]

The youth of America is today faced with one of the most trying problems ever imagined. This statement is heard almost every day and many thoughtless youths discard it as an idle delusion.

The true significance of such a situation cannot be fully realized without a great deal of serious contemplation. We and ours will be left with the dregs of civilization and all imaginable horrors which accompany such an existence, if we don't tread with utmost caution and premeditation into the future. We must prepare ourselves with an impregnable constitution which must be derived from thorough training and knowledge of methods to combat the plague which is about to overtake us.

It seems that the very foundation of civilization has been demolished elsewhere and ours will be next unless we exert every effort to avert any such possibility. All around us industry is teeming with activity in which the adult element of the population is striving to prepare us for an undertaking which no person in his right mind can admit is rational. If such an ordeal should come to pass, we would be confronted with the vastness of the entire universe as odds against rebuilding a lost civilization which required centuries to build.

Ours is the job to prevent the useless expenditure of valuable resources and the exertion of man-power that is needed to build for existence and progress, not to build for disintegration. One may ask the question: How can we exert our efforts for the prevention of the catastrophe? Although one single answer cannot be given for the question, the vital essential necessary to solve the issue is at least to concentrate our facilities in an effort to extricate ourselves from the predicament we are now in. We should apply ourselves while we are here at State College to learn the fundamentals indispensable for the welfare of the nation. Certain the opportunity is not lacking, if we will take advantage of it. The universal importance of our fate demands that we spend every spare minute of our time doing little things that add up to a great deal if everyone does his part. Studying is no longer a matter of the success or failure of an individual. It is the responsibility of every State College student to do everything within his power, no matter how small or seemingly insignificant, to increase our chances to retain a wonderful nation that is too young to die.

Good Neighbors?

"This is an enlightened nation of tolerant people," we say proudly. We mouth all sorts of platitudes about equality and freedom for ourselves and for others, but often when we are put to the test we fail to manifest these virtues about which we boast.

It is undoubtedly true that the average citizen is better informed on world affairs today than he has ever been. It would seem fairly obvious that educated people would know a little about the geography of their own hemisphere, and the nature of the other people who live in it. These things seem simple, yet our ignorance of them is stupendous. For example there is the draft registrar who did not know that Cuba was an independent nation or where it was, and the local matron who refused to allow her daughter to go out with a State College student because all Cubans are Negroes. These cases may be extreme, but this is doubtful. We as a nation and as a people are too self-centered and too certain that we are always right in our opinions no matter how erroneous they may be. It is our responsibility to become really well-informed and to encourage this in others so that we may avoid as individuals and as a nation the stupid mistakes we have often made in our relations with our Southern neighbors.

TAKES and MISTAKES

By LYTTON TINGLEY

Teacher: "Johnny, this essay on 'My Mother' is just the same as your brother's."
Johnny: "Yes, ma'am. We have the same mother."
—Methodist Recorder.

Then there's the one about the campus cutie who fought so much with her boy friend, her diary was called a scrapbook.
—Tropittan.

WINGS OF AN ANGEL

Doctor to hospital inmate: How did you get here?
Poor patient (very softly): Flu.
—Jeffersonian.

Love is laughable. In fact, it's just two silly.

There's one advantage in having a wooden leg. You can hold up your sock with a thumb tack.
—Red and Black.

An American was sitting on the couch with a French girl in a drafty room. "Je t'adore," he whispered softly.
"Shut it yourself, you lazy Yankee!" replied the mademoiselle.
—Ranger.

ODE TO CHEMISTRY

Sing a song of Sulphide
A beaker full of Lime
Four and twenty test tubes,
A-breaking all the time,
When the top is lifted
All the fumes begin to reek,
Isn't that an awful mess
To have 'five times a week?
—Southern Courier.

THE MONTH'S SHORT STORY

Two boys were teaching a friend to ride a bicycle. They set him on the bike, and started him down a hill.

He didn't return. They went down the hill looking for him and asked an old lady if she had seen a boy on a bicycle.
"No," she replied. "I've seen no one except a boy sitting in a ditch mending umbrellas."

Host introducing guest: And this is Doctor Yablonski, the inventor of cadmium phosphorophate demanganated exothermic sulfate, a new kind of stink bomb.
—Carnegie Puppet.

"Do you see any peculiar looking algebra problems on this page?"

"No," I can't say that I do. They look like ordinary algebra problems to me. Why?

"Miss Tillery told us to work all the odd ones?"

Hitch-hikers here,
Hitch-hikers there—
Thumb-fun, eh, kid?

Lost: An umbrella by a man with six bent ribs and an ivory dome.

Teacher: Shakespeare is a mystery to us. We know very little of him.

Voice from the rear: How true! How true!
—Jeffersonian.

Church-school teacher: "Can any of you little girls tell me who lived in the Garden of Eden?"

Pupil: "Yes, teacher—the Adames."
—Boston Globe.

As one grass seed said to the other grass seed, "I want to be alawn."
—Concordia Spectator.

"Are the hot irons ready?"
"Yes, master, red hot!"
"Is the oil boiling?"
"Yes, master, searing!"
"Is the victim tied securely in the massive chair?"
"Yes, master, she cannot move."
"Has the shroud been placed over her lithe figure?"
"Yes, master—heh, heh, heh!"
"O. K. then—give her the \$2 permanent."
—The Rammer Jammer.

Women are seeking
The great open spaces.
Houses with eyelets
The sheerest of laces
Stockings of mesh,
A sandal that shows
Through punctured partitions
Sections of the toes.
It goes very hard
On sensitive souls
To step out attired
In nothing but holes.
—The Auburn Platsman.

Early to bed, and early to rise, makes you a wall-flower!
—Furman Hornet.

The Scandinavian had just arrived in California, delighted with the way his new car withstood the trials and tribulations of the trip.

"How are the roads, Hans?"
"Vell, dis guy Lincoln was uh great engineer, but dat Frenchman De Tour he vas no road-builder at all."

Well—life's like that—so, bye now till next time.

Well—so long!

Suzzy Snoop

Says...

Suzzy Snoop has uprooted the root of all evil and discovered that Meredith is certainly no no-man's land. They came from all points East, West, North and South. Take, for instance, Bob coming from Annapolis to see Betty Lee. Wake Forest seems to keep Celeste, Kathryn and Miriam from sleeping. Are there some more summer romances that didn't fade in the fall? Sadie thinks Carolina is a gem and I do mean "Jim." Davidson isn't too far for Charlie and Aggie to stretch the path of strict fidelity. Fanny seems to have her week-ends reserved for David at State. Anyway she has the week-end of the 29th reserved for the T. Dorsey Military Ball, and is she excited? Sanford's Harold came from Hampton-Sidney and left minus a fraternity pin. How did you do it, Sanford? Is E. really serious about Bill? The one from Duke in case you are confused.

Switching from love to sickness, which really isn't much different because they both disturb you one way or another, we find that Ada is more than willing to swap sickness for love. E. F. and Anna are tired of school and seem to think they can break out with the measles.

It's the truth that hurts, girls, so read this and weep.

Why the sudden friendship between Jac and Lib?—could it be that pretty green car from Chapel Hill. Was the week-end at Winston worth it, Flo? Adelaide Charles certainly is a "Sap" about going home. Wonder why? Alice F. says she is off men, but we believe all that she needs is a word from the bird in the gilded cage. If Jane Allen doesn't roll up her eyelashes at night why did she blush so when it was mentioned before Jim? Johnnie Newsome certainly seems to fall for opposition. No reflection, Adelaide and Betsy. Lloyd, Betty, ain't love grand? Fat, we hope the six telegrams brought results. Here's something for effort, anyway. Suzzy Snoop has a little competition as revealed in the clipping from some "friend" of Mary's sent to Charlie Speas. Meredith girls seem to have a new slant on the meaning of the word "friendship," or is it a slope. Lib Hullin and Fay Chandler may be wall-flowers in chapel but not at Chapel Hill. Why don't you confess, Cornell, we know that you don't make A's without some effort. Nancy and Sarah hope wishing will make it true—that is as far as the Wake Forest Kappa Sig banquet and dance are concerned. Lillian, have you consented to chaperone the girl who was planning to fly high? It's a good chance, don't miss it! We hate to see her go, but it is true that Margie Thomas is going to graduate this June. Wonder what the primary reason is for Onie going to town so much. Nan, did you really lose Harold's address, or is that just a good excuse for not writing him? Juanita's "Shorty" is no drip even after riding from Alabama to Henderson on a motorcycle in the rain. Girls, you have been kind to Suzzy; hope Suzzy has been kind to you. See you in April!

Dr. E. McNeill Potat Guest of Honor Group

(Continued from page 1)
Hill, and Miss Juanita Sorrell of Four Oaks.

Dr. Potat spoke that same evening in the college auditorium at 8 o'clock. This was the final lecture of the alumnae art seminar for this year. Dr. Potat gave as a definition of art: "The result of effort by one person to communicate an experience to another individual by audible or visible means. The measure of an artist's sincerity," he said, "is: how true is the experience he is recording?"

Students Elect S. G., Little Theatre and Society Officials

(Continued from page 1)
of the Oak Leaves. During her sophomore year she sang in the second soprano section of the choir.

The Little Theatre lists Anne among its pledges, and she hopes that her role as Jane Bennett in "Pride and Prejudice" will give her enough points to become a full-fledged member of that group this Spring. Anne was on the writing committee for her class stunt in 1939; she was a member of the cast of her class stunt her junior year.

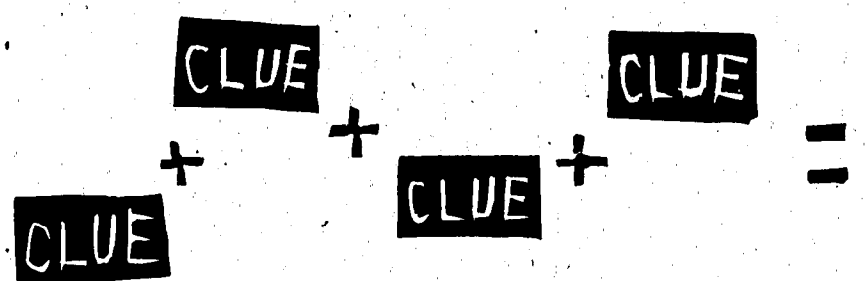
Elizabeth Pruitt, future president of the Philaretian Literary Society is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Pruitt. Mr. Pruitt is a lawyer in Hickory, N. C. Elizabeth (commonly known as "Bep" or "Betsy") and her twin sister, Amelia (or "Fap"), are members of the junior class at Meredith College where "Bep" is majoring in art and minoring in history.

Her extra-curricular activities have included membership in various clubs and campus organizations. She is a member of the K. K. Club, the Classical Club, the International Relations Club and the Little Theatre. She and "Fap" were jointly responsible for promoting interest in minor sports, such as badminton and ping-pong, last year; this year she is vice-president of the Athletic Board and a member of the championship hockey team. Badminton is her favorite among the minor sports.

In her work on the class stunts and toward becoming a member of

IN-CLU-SIVE!

By CATHERINE WYATT



the Little Theatre, she has been a member of the staging, costuming, properties, and publicity committees. She is to play the part of Mrs. Bennett in "Pride and Prejudice."

1938-'39 and 1939-'40 saw "Bep" on the Y. W. A. Council; once, as a circle leader; the second time, as chairman of the publicity committee. 1939-'40 also saw her wearing the artist's smock on behalf of The Twig on whose staff she was cartoonist. That same year she wore the lavender regalia as she marched for the Phi's.

This year she has served as business manager of the Acorn.

COLLEGE RADIO NEWS

The CBS short-wave listening post in New York has recently recorded an object lesson in the contrasting methods of British and German government broadcasters. Columbia has heard BBC start a counter-offensive against a German transmitter which broadcasts in English and claims to be located in England itself. According to the BBC, British technicians have spotted the station near Hamburg. The station's broadcasts are horrible, planned to crack the staunchest British heart. Says the calm BBC in rebuttal: "Many German radio propagandists behave as though they were the professional Fat Boys of Europe. You will remember that it was Dickens' Fat Boy who loved to make his listeners' flesh creep."

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aided by student members of Kappa Nu Sigma, served the green and white mints.

In the receiving line were Miss Ellis, president of the society, with Dr. Potat; Miss Watkins, the vice-president; President and Mrs. Campbell; Miss Dorothy Perry, secretary; Dean and Mrs. Boomhour; Miss Baker; Miss Mae Grimmer, alumnae secretary; Mrs. Sim H. Wells, president of the Alumnae Association; Miss Mary Tillery, professor of art; and Miss Catherine Moseley, chairman of the seminar lectures of art.

SOME "TIPS" FOR SUCCESS IN COLLEGE

Habits and notions that are acquired in the home play an important part in success or failure in college. This is one of the main conclusions of *What It Takes to Make Good in College*, a pamphlet which was published on March 3rd by the Public Affairs Committee, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York.

Prepared by Samuel L. Hamilton, Professor of Education at New York University, the pamphlet summarizes the findings of *From School to College*, a study in transition experience made in forty typical colleges under the supervision of the Yale University Department of Religious Education.

It finds that college "success," as distinguished from the mere getting of grades, is dependent chiefly on four characteristics—Purpose, Social Adjustment, Ability to Make Decisions, and Sensitivity. Students having these four characteristics made the grade without difficulty. Those lacking in all four were, as a rule, flunked out by the middle of their first year.

Although these characteristics

were found to be affected by many things, home influences were seen as particularly important. Good relationships with parents, brothers and sisters were found to be important for success. Those who found that their parents were moderately interested in their affairs, rather than indifferent or over-solicitous, were the best adjusted group in college.

"Narrow reading interests seemed to go with poor home adjustment, whether reading was limited to newspapers only, to books and magazines only, or to newspapers and magazines only."

High achievement in personality also seemed usually to carry with it high achievement in other areas. In light of this it is interesting to note that "frequency of attendance at movies—seven or more times a month—was a sign of poor personality, as was also frequency of indulgence in card games.

Continued association with parents, relatives, and friends was a good sign, as was the keeping up of former friends, especially through occasional dances and parties." A few of the other "tips" to success shown in the study are listed. For example, "The student has a better chance to make good if he:

- Safeguards his health;
- Participates in athletics, even if he never makes a varsity team;
- Has occasional "dates";
- Keeps up a satisfactory religious worship not inconsistent with his science and philosophy;
- Lives on the campus;
- Studies as many hours daily as are required to finish assignments;
- Learns how to make and keep a schedule of work, reading, recreation, exercise, and rest;
- Makes his own decisions promptly;
- Keeps track of his money.

STARK RATIONS—A Day's Food in Belgium



The plate contains a piece of potato, a scrap of meat, and a dab of fat. On the table we see a hunk of bread and some tiny lumps of sugar.

New York — (Special) — What you see above does not depict a meal. It shows what a Belgian gets to eat during an entire day.

He gets: eight ounces of bread and one-third of one ounce of fat. He gets an ounce and one-half of meat, no bigger than a third of a package of cigarettes and not even one whole potato. Then he has an ounce and three-quarters of sugar.

This photograph was taken in New York City, but is based upon authentic information from overseas, sent to the National Committee on Food for the Small Democracies, of which Mr. Herbert Hoover is honorary chairman. Three famine experts whom he ordered into Belgium reported on the true situation.

Theoretically, rations are larger. For instance, there should be five potatoes in the above picture, also a tiny heap of beans, a bit of oatmeal and some "ersatz" coffee. But food to supply even these ter-

ribly restricted rations simply does not exist. What you see in the picture is what a Belgian actually gets and must live upon—today.

What does this mean?
A human needs 2400 calories daily to exist—3600 if he works.

The food values on the plate represent only 1038 calories. Slow starvation, this. Literally! But worse is to come!

By February's end the bread ration will disappear from the picture—because bread grain stocks will be exhausted and can be replaced only from overseas.

By early March, slow starvation in Belgium is certain to become outright famine.
In the last war, America sent a billion dollars worth of food into stricken Europe. Not a single pound was lost, or diverted into any hands other than those of the people for whom it was intended.