

THE TWIG

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Commencement—Its Meaning

The end of the school year is almost upon us, and for every one of us this event is potent with meaning. The seniors are filled with thoughts of graduation, and with rosy plans of the things which are to follow. The underclassmen are eager for vacation, and all that it implies in regard to food, home, sleep, fun and more fun. We are all eager for Commencement, and yet we are oblivious to all the most serious things that it connotes. For the seniors it is fairly obvious to all of us that it is a beginning and an end. Carefree collegiate days are over, and the responsibilities of full-fledged adulthood are just around the corner. For the rest of the student body things will go on in much the same way. This fact is what raises the real question. This year is ending, and in September a new one will be beginning. Does this mean that things should go on in the same old way? Now is the time for us to stop and consider what we want our school to be like next year. Too often we have a vague feeling that we are not satisfied with things as they are, but we do not stop to find out what is wrong or what we really want. Before the beginning of next year it is our duty as intelligent citizens of the college community to seriously question our habits and our established institutions. Many things are good, but there are none which cannot be improved. In this criticism we should endeavor to be constructive, for knocking for knocking's sake will not get us anywhere. We should question our student participation in campus affairs, we should question the courses we are taking, and whether or not they are giving us a free mind or simply amassing facts, and for the sake of successful group living we should question our student government and our alleged honor system. Are these institutions working as we want them to; if so, how can we improve them? And if not, what should be done about them? Should they be abolished, or should there be a concerted student body movement in cooperation with our elected officers to make them more truly a reality than ever before? Commencement signifies the ending of our present year, and the beginning of a new one which should lead us higher on the road to the achievement of the things the ideal Meredith girl desires for herself and her Alma Mater, but to achieve the maximum in the future careful plans must be laid in the present.

COLLEGIATE CREAMS

By MARTHA ANN ALLEN

Time has run its course and Meredith is about ready to close shop for the summer. Let's dedicate a few minutes to the seniors dear, for I greatly fear no longer will they tarry. What to give them to make them remember you when they have gone out to face the hard, cold, bleak world really is a problem, isn't it?

Costume jewelry to please her heart—that is just the thing. Spoon pins with flowers engraved on the end, sport pins with horses or boots on them, patriotic pins, or the novelty lapel pins which hold nickels and dimes—all are fit for most any.

Are you going to summer school? If so, where and why? It couldn't be to study,

though it might be to pass that certain course you need so much, to meet a lot of new boys, or just for the fun of the thing. At any rate, I'll guarantee it'll be one long "week-end."

Speaking of week-ends, the following was written by a Carolina boy telling what he thinks a Meredith girl thinks of a Carolina week-end. If you notice, it is written as if he is the girl.

FLIGHT OF AN ANGEL

Anonymous

Carolina week-ends are a phenomenon entailing a hazardous, nay unlimited amount of forethought and planning. On the surface, it may appear ridiculously simple, but your local Dorothy Dix has just finished a research project and springs her painfully wrung results on you.

Maneuver No. 1, and by all means the proverbial nigger in the wood-pile: quote—"Please accept invitation to Jr. Sr's . . . stop . . . Will call Thursday night . . . stop . . . Am looking forward to your visit . . . stop . . . investigate bus details . . . stop . . . Love" unquote. And so on. Personally, I hate buses. Anyhow, to continue, I answer with what I think is a much more gracious reply, and try to conceal from my little pals and going-to-be host that I'm devastatingly thrilled. I can't think, dream—even day dream—or live anything but Carolina for days! If only I could act the nonchalant glamor girl of 1941. (I don't believe it's possible.)

I wonder, is it the dance, "Boy's Town" (Chapel Hill in case you haven't guessed), is it the opportunity it gives me to talk later, or just what is it that I like best? As for the first, I don't want to detract from any illusion, but honest, it's sizzling in that gym and while I'm not fat (no remarks), I seem to take up more room than I'm entitled to . . . the misfortunes of war, no doubt.

Tea dances are inventions of the devil. Let that suffice. However they are a time-consuming job and work up a super-appetite (supper appetite—pun). My, how senile I'm becoming. (Mr. Webster says *senile* refers to old age.)

Have you ever owned any stock in a buggy whip factory? I'm not sure how a psychoanalyst would care for this, but somehow pouring myself into last summer's evening gown made me think of that. I dare say he'd analyze it as something taboo. My how my mind does wander. If only they'd allow corsages.

Tempus fugit, and the formal rolls around, with the crowds, and everybody in a prettier dress than mine, and me declaring that I'll have the best time ever. In fact, I did! I felt like the belle of the ball, even if I do know my poor well-meaning date spent literally hours proving his acquaintances were friends, in the true sense, by asking—subtle like—"would you like to meet my date?" Two sides to any story, I always say.

Dance ended as all good things must, and I go home to get into sport clothes. Why? I dunno know but I got a pretty good idea. No connection again, but have any of you ever seen the notorious Gingham Castle at certain hours? Just wondering.

What's fun is the crowd all over the place coming and going and making the most of it. I certainly approve the 3 a. m. curfew at Carolina after the first Jr. Sr. Dance. For no apparent reason, we toddled into the Toddle House in Durham. Shall we say early breakfast or late supper? Then again, maybe just some grub. No matter, it's a great institution and gets my vote. (Who said it was wanted?)

Saturday a. m. is swell for walking or sight-seeing, if you're of a mind to, and if you're up and around. (That's the important thing.) I reluctantly refrain from further comment on the morning. After all, a gal's entitled to some sleep! (So's the boy!)

By now I don't even mind being an *import* and all that goes with that heinous concept; for you see, I feel like a native, or at least a tried-and-true co-ed. They have their innings all-year round, and I have to do a year's work in one week-end. No, their's is hardly the little match girl's story it's cracked up to be—they're sitting pretty.

You're not interested in baseball games are you? If you are, go see one some time, and I won't have to go through a grueling description.

Morning, afternoon, evening, morning, eat, sleep, eat, dance, talk, dance. What a dizzy life.

That brings us to Sunday, no? Well, it does anyway. I had a swell paragraph on Saturday night but it was censored, thereby saving the remnant of my reputation. Anyway, it was fun. . . .

Love is an outward all-overishness of an inward inexpressibleness. (Gee, that sounds good. n'est-ce pas?) . . .

I was talking about Sunday. What a let-down it can be. Lucky they save the best shows for then. One has time to think over some vital questions: Why does it always rain some time during the week-end? Why is it either very hot or cold? Why does Sunday come after Saturday? Why do they play so many jitterbug pieces? (A week-end at Carolina for the best answers.)

The things I like about Carolina are: Danziger's . . . all the men . . . the very thought. A long way home, so by now. Look Homeward, Angel.

Just as I step on the bus my date takes my hand and looks up at me (I'm on the steps) and smiles and says, "Gosh, it was wonderful and I'll write tonight."

That's the last you hear from him and you really wonder 'euz he made you believe he enjoyed it so much. However, your doubts are soon over when you pick up a newspaper two weeks later and find a "would-be friend" of yours spending the week-end at his fraternity dances with him.

Trophies Are Given Winners

Cups Given to Class Teams Winning Championship in Basketball and Soccer

Nancy Calloway presented the basketball trophy to Eleanor Gibbs, captain of the junior basketball team, in chapel on May 7.

At the same time Virginia Gilliland presented the soccer cup to Ione Knight, captain of the sophomore team.

She also presented S's to the varsity team. Center forward, Ione Kemp Knight; right inner, Rachel Lovelace; left inner, Dae Steele Bullock; right wing, Catherine Chiffelle; center halfback, Elizabeth Brownlee; right halfback, Virginia Lancaster; left halfback, Betty Miller; right fullback, Mildred Ward; left fullback, Dorothy Turner; goalie, Shirley Butler.

Sophomore-Freshmen, 2-0; Sophomore-Junior, 2-0; Freshman-Junior, 0-0.

A. A. Officers Are Installed

Old and New Presidents Give Aims of the Board; the New Officers Receive Symbols of Their Sports

The installation of new officers of the Athletic Association and the Athletic Board served as the chapel program on May 9.

Using as their processional "Queen of Our Hearts," the old and new officers took their places on the stage. Juanita Stainback, retiring president, spoke on the past purpose of the board and passed over the gavel to the new president, Margaret Martin, who in turn gave the aims of the present board. The other officers were installed by receiving symbols of their sports from the old officers. The recessional was "Meredith, Our Alma Mater."

Old and new officers, respectively, are: Juanita Stainback, president, Margaret Martin; Elizabeth Pruitt, vice-president, Carolyn Duke; Elizabeth Brownlee, secretary, Genevieve Chiffelle; Carolyn Duke, treasurer, Elizabeth McNeill; Dorothy Pender, college cheer leader, Doris Jean Bordeaux; Rachel Lewis, hockey manager, Catherine Chiffelle; Nancy Calloway, basketball manager, Nancy Calloway; Catherine Chiffelle, softball, Dae Steele Bullock; Margaret Martin, tennis, Eleanor Gibbs; Virginia Gilliland, soccer, Ione Kemp Knight; Celeste Hamrick and Amelia Pruitt, individual sports manager, Beth Perry and Lily Burns; Eleanor Gibbs, hiking, Betty Knowles; Betty Baldwin, riding, Elizabeth Brownlee; Sarah Jackson, swimming, Rosetta Purvis; Annie Laurie Overton, golf, Rowena Daniel; Rebecca Vaughn, archery, Gertrude Hardison; Bobby Green, publicity, Beverly Ann Money; Betty Fleischmann, social director, Sarah Jackson; Mary Ann Canada, Girl Scout director, Mary Sue Jackson; Virginia Lancaster, president of Monogram Club; Ruth Green, health chairman, Amelia Pruitt; Genevieve Chiffelle, freshman representative.

A. A. Boards Breakfast

On May 20, 7:15 a. m., the old and new A. A. Boards had a breakfast at the Chimney. At that time the members of the old board told the new members what their duties were to be. Besides consuming knowledge the boards consumed quantities of food.

Tournaments Ending

The tournaments are rapidly drawing to a close. In tennis singles Davis and Bullock have reached the finals while Perry and Gibbs, and Byrd and Ward have reached the finals in the doubles. Virginia Gilliland and Margaret Bunn won the badminton tournament.

First Play Day Proves To Be a Big Success

(Continued from page 1) congratulations. Mrs. Wallace and Dr. Christenbury were an interesting tennis couple to watch. Perfect form combined with most unorthodox form surely gets them across.

Mr. Webber and Miss Padgett deserve gold medals for a super-excellent picnic supper. The Duke and Duchess came for quite a bit of sung praises during the meal, and their table was quite the liveliest, not to say the noisiest, in the dining hall.

The step singing after supper furnished a perfect relaxation and close to a strenuous day filled with fun.

GOING, GOING, —

By BEVERLY ANN MONEY



Voters Elect New Officers

Club Holds Informal Picnic At Chimney at Last Meeting

The Student League of Women Voters gave a picnic at the Chimney on Thursday, May 8. There was a brief business meeting presided over by Mary Elizabeth Foster. Plans for next year's club were discussed and the new officers were elected. The officers are as follows: Elizabeth Rosenbloom, president; Myrtle Peterson, vice-president; Florence Olive, secretary and treasurer, and Sara Justice, program chairman.

S. G. Proposes Amendments

Number of Students Needed To Propose Student Body Meeting Is Made Larger

Two changes in the Student Government Constitution have been proposed. They will affect the number of students necessary for calling special meetings of the student body and the number for amending the constitution.

Section two of Article VI will be stated thus: "Meetings of the Association may be called at any time by the president on her own motion, and must be called by her on the written request of 10 per cent of the members. The object of these special meetings shall be stated in writing when the request is made."

Section one of Article IX will read as follows: "An amendment may be proposed by the faculty, by the student executive committee or by 10 per cent of the members of the Association."

This year it has been possible for ten members to request a student body meeting and for fifteen members to amend the constitution. The proposed amendments would increase greatly the necessary number of students.

Faculty Members Finish Thesis

Recently quite a few of our faculty have completed their thesis for their doctor's degree. Three are of the science department, Miss Elizabeth Boonhour, Miss Mary Yarborough, and Miss Myra Williams.

Miss Boonhour has written on "A Taxonomic Study of the Genus Pycnanthemum," while Miss Yarborough developed "A Study of Dark Adaptation in Relation to Carotene and Vitamin A in Human Blood." Miss Williams subject was "Mitochondria in the Intestinal Epithelial Cells of Starved and Fed Salamanders."

Dr. G. Norman Price of the religion department wrote on "The Place of Galilee in the Ministry of Christ," and Miss Keith on "Three North Carolina Blount Brothers in Business and Politics, 1873-1813."

Eight Qualify As Senior Life Savers

Sarah Jackson reports that eight girls have passed the requirements for their senior life saving course. The girls qualifying are Barbara Smallwood, Rachel Schuilkin, Rosetta Purvis, Jerry Levy, Ruth Wyman, Virginia Ayers, and Betty Miller. Catherine Chiffelle renewed her certificate. Mrs. Etchells taught the course at Slate College swimming pool.

"FIFTH COLUMN"

The flight of Rudolf Hess from Germany to Scotland, the progress of Germany in gaining a foothold along the western Mediterranean, and the complete surrender of Italian forces in Ethiopia to Britain are the most important movements of the war of late. In view of these incidents, a vigorous debate is being carried on throughout the United States as to whether it should render unlimited support to Britain or whether such support would be in vain.

Rudolph Hess, affirmed best friend of Hitler and the designated leader of the Reich after Hitler and Goring, landed by parachute near Glasgow, Scotland, Saturday night, May 10. He was made prisoner by British officials, but his arrival was kept a secret until some statement was made in Berlin. Monday reports from there stated that Hess, suffering from a mental disorder, had boarded a plane in Augsburg, Bavaria, the previous Saturday against Hitler's orders and was believed to be dead. The claim of his insanity has been disapproved by examination by competent British doctors. "Time" magazine offers two possible reasons for Hess' flight: "(1) Hess, a patriotic but sensitive, educated man, was insufferably disillusioned by the world-smashing Nazi march or (2) he feared for his safety to the extent that he could not only quit his Fatherland but his family." Other people have advanced the idea that Hess fled to England in the full knowledge and consent of Hitler, and that his object is to secure valuable information from the English for Hitler.

A successful attack on Egypt and the Suez Canal is believed to be the only way Great Britain can be defeated by land. Throughout this war the Germans have been making slow but steady progress toward obtaining a position from which they could effect such an attack. Having obtained the majority of the Balkans, they can now move troops and equipment southward to the Mediterranean almost unmolested. German planes are reported to be bombing Iraq and the Nazis declare that the Russians are fighting the British there. Also, the Germans are now demanding the right to transport troops across French possessions. This would give them control of French Syria which is too close to Suez for British comfort.

To offset the progress of the Germans the British have obtained a complete surrender of nearly 38,000 Italian troops and the remainder of Ethiopia. The Duke of Aosta, Italian leader in Ethiopia, asked for British terms after his army was surrounded by the enemy.

In the United States ex-President Herbert Hoover has recently made a speech advising that this nation can send more help to England if it does not declare war, and therefore does not have to protect itself from immediate attack. Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh continues his campaign to convince America that the European conflict does not concern it and, furthermore, it is unable to furnish Britain with enough help to defeat Germany. Many leaders in the Senate, including Florida's Senator Claude Pepper, are calling for an immediate declaration of war, saying, in a recent speech: "Do we want to let millions be crucified later because there is a jeopardy that a few might die an honorable death now?" Meanwhile, the preparedness program continues at rapidly increasing pace.

Classes Elect New Officers

A Successful Year Is Expected With Three Classes Choosing 1941-42 Leaders

Classes elect officers for year 1941-42. A successful year is expected.

The class officers for the year 1941-42 include:

Seniors: Nancy Nuchols, president; Catherine Wyatt, vice-president; Vivien Jeffreys, secretary; Ruth Crissman, treasurer; Marie Chesson, cheer leader; Sue Rodwell, health chairman.

Juniors: Rachel Lovelace, president; Ione Kemp Knight, vice-president; Kathryn Sutton, secretary; Jerry Couch, treasurer; Helen Best, cheer leader; Suzanne Bagnall, health chairman.

Sophomores: Frances Moore, president; Martha Ann Allen, vice-president; Elizabeth McNeill, secretary; Charlotte Green, treasurer; Ione Shields, cheer leader; Avis Branch, student government representative; Catherine Powell, health chairman.

Drama Class Presents Play

Play Production Class Acts in, Directs, Stages Play for the Hut

Saturday night, May 17, Miss Bailey's play production class, with the help of some additional girls not members of the class, presented Charles George's play, "Comin' Thru the Rye," for the benefit of the Hut. This is the story of the excitement created in a small town hotel when a holiday bus is delayed by a snow storm near the town of Rye.

The cast included the following: Silas Stonebraker — Frances Snow.

Libby, his daughter — Marion Grey Modlin.

Harvey Keyser — Loleta Kenan.

Lily Turner — Nancy Johnston.

Jess Weatherby — Dorothy Roland.

Sheriff Haskins — Rosanna Barnes.

James Kearney — Doris Jane Bordeaux.

Mrs. Humphrey Mearson — Beth Perry.

Rosamond Mearson — Julia Margarette Bryan.

Trixie Angel — Alice Justice.

Ronald Tanner — Mary Elizabeth Coleman.

Rosalie Reed — Natalie Woodward.

Monica Mearson — Celeste Hamrick.

*These girls are not members of the play production class.

The committees were headed by members of the class and the entire class acted as directors.

Juniors Win Softball Game

The juniors captured the softball tournament by defeating both the freshmen and the sophomores. The juniors were led by Margaret Bunn, the sophomores by Willa Lee Joyner, and the freshmen by Dae Steele Bullock.

Scores: Junior-Freshman, 10-2; Junior-Sophomore, 14-2; Sophomore-Freshman, 11-6.