

The Twig

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Meredith College

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WHERE ARE WE GOING?

In the early fall all Meredith is a-buzz with enthusiasm for the literary societies. Everywhere you turn, there is a group of old girls huddled around a freshman, spouting noisily the virtues of the Astros and Phis. All over the campus there are clever posters urging the undecided to "Bear the Phis in mind" or "Be one of Mother Astro's children." Both groups spend large sums of money on lavish spectacles for the delight of the new girls. The potential society members are fed, courted, begged—completely the center of attraction while they make the so-called important selection. Old girls look anxiously for signs, and cling tenaciously to every promise as if the whole thing were a matter of life and death.

Decision Day dawns—the whole campus wide awake. The dining room rings with shouts as the new Phidos and star-lets go down the line of old girls. Classes are merely incidental as girls compare notes as to who is ahead, and the chances for a sudden turn in the tide. At chapel girls come in in solemn procession, clad in white, purple, and gold, singing praises to their respective "Mothers". Then there is the mad rush to the back to cheer as the new girls give their final decisions. The last girls troop out. Numbers are quickly compared. The winners go home triumphant, and the losers smile and say "Maybe next year."

When all this is over our societies are forgotten about for another year. Their meetings are unattended, their halls grow dusty. What were we so excited about? Were we only getting all excited so that our sleep might be quieter by contrast?

There is a place for the societies to fill on our campus. Their original function of providing current knowledge to supplement the classical curriculum has passed away, but there is still much to be done. Meredith girls need an opportunity for discussions of current topics of art and music. They need a chance to play together, to get to know each other better, to have a meeting place. There is much to be done—for profit and for pleasure.

We are all steamed up now—Let's go somewhere.

ARE WE TO BE PITIED?

In chapel on Monday the speaker raised the question, "Is college youth to be pitied?" This line of thought was new to many of us who seldom stop to think of the seriousness of the thing in which we are engaged.

Are we to be pitied?

Yes, if we are accepting blindly things as they are, with no conception of how they came to be that way, or what we will be faced with if there should be a violent change in our way of living. Yes, if we are interested only in the superficialities of college; in clothes, football games, bull sessions, and boxes from home. Yes, if we are still childish in our outlooks and attitudes. A world of crisis has little room for grown-up children. Yes, if we are interested only in ourselves, and our comfort with little regard for what may be happening to those around us.

Are we to be pitied?

No, if we are coming even in part to understand the world which is ours, and to face the problems and difficulties that it must of necessity force upon us. No, if we are coming to feel that we are a part of something bigger and more important than the individual. No, if we have a faith and a courage that will make us struggle to make our honest beliefs tri-

Collegiate Creams

By MARTHA ANNE ALLEN

The Making of an Angel

Ingredients: One high school graduate (female), the decision to go to Meredith, new clothes, the firm determination of the parents, a boy friend left behind, the ambition to meet new ones. After collecting these, stir well and pack thoroughly into family car. Place the mixture hurriedly into D dormitory and leave to set overnight. Baste from time to time with rules and regulations, parties, a remembrance from back home, too many girls all at once, and receptions. When half-done, add classes to taste and teachers with assignments. Add a dash of a Society to counteract indigestion, and remove from heat. May be used with Deacons, Tar Heels, Wolfpackers and Blue Devils.

What's New

For some of the newest style brainstorms from College Shops we find most anything from the Puritan Days to the Twentieth Century. From a long bob sophisticated Miss, you can switch into a grinning problem child with pigtales. If your hair is short, simply buy a bonnet with felt braids and there you are.

And on the subject of head gear (they can't be classed with hats), you'll find the allusive berets, beanies with a tassel, Martha Ray's tomboy hat, jockey caps, and baseball caps. With the sports minded stylists, I'm prepared to see a college girl wearing a football helmet any day.

A neat stunt is to add several pairs of bright colored suspenders to your wardrobe and wear them with skirts and shirts to brighten up any outfit. They add that casual look which is so desired.

If I Were a Freshman Again

Note: A collection of advice appeared in the VOGUE MAGAZINE for August 15 for freshmen, and it was so good that excerpts are reprinted here. I wouldn't borrow my neighbor's clothes, keep my eyes demurely off her man . . . and avoid feuds . . . I'd find time to read something not required . . . I would spend some time alone instead of always in droves . . . I'd press my evening dress a day in advance of the bread-line that forms outside the pressing room . . . I wouldn't make the first people I saw my bosom friends . . . I wouldn't fire all my guns at once; I'd buy a few good basic clothes, and add the extras . . . I wouldn't put off all my required courses until my senior year . . . and I wouldn't complain about them my freshman year . . . I'd remember that it rains in college too, and bring along some sort of wear for campus puddles . . . I'd have a strict on-or-off policy about my nail polish . . . I'd see that my stocking seams . . . pointed true north and south.

Gold Mine From the Hill

One never knows what will happen next, or what new personality will join our great institution and become one of us. This year a gold mine was dropped into our laps when the transfers from Mars Hill came in. Without knowing anything of their background at Mars Hill, we know instantly upon meeting them that they are an unusual group of girls. Among them we have four society presidents, the I. R. C. president, president of the dramatic club, leaders in religious work, members of the glee club, public speakers, and actors. Upon being questioned about Meredith, one made this statement, "I'm afraid something is going to happen because I expected to be months learning to like Meredith, and I love it already."

umphant. No, if we are adults, who can remain calm in the face of chaos. No, if we are willing in our own small way to do our part to eradicate the social ills which may some day threaten our very civilization. No, if we have a sense of relative values, perspective, and a sense of humor.

Are we to be pitied?

DOROTHY THOMPSON, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

Any new girls who would like to work on the Twig have an opportunity. Each girl who gives her name to Cornelia Herring or Lytton Tingley will be given an assignment. Reporters, to be chosen from tryouts, will be placed on the Twig staff as soon as a vacancy occurs.

Groveling In the Dust

Meredith's number one bachelor, Homer Grogan, has, at last, decided to desert the ranks of the pursued and do a little pursuing on his own. The marriage will take place in Roanoke next month.

"Onie" Shields, who is noted for her shy manner and gentle form of dancing, topped herself the other day when she attributed the stifling aroma present on the Northeast porch to the large, yellow Astro shoe on a nearby poster. . . . Speaking of societies, could the presidency the Astro's and Phi's carry wedding bells? Look at Nancy and Ada. . . . Louise Dickey, sophomore choice for "Miss Chaperone of 1941," is finding life isn't all gloom even though friend Formy is planning to stalk a commission on the plains of Oklahoma in November. . . . Anabelle Calleiro and Jessie Diez fill the air with "gun fire" Spanish when they meet. Jessie is Meredith's latest transfer from Porto Rico. . . . At long last Meredith is co-educational! It all came about when Mrs. George Christenbury introduced herself to her B. T. U. group in the following manner, "I'm Mrs. George Christenbury—my husband goes to Meredith." . . . Lib' McNeil is back to her old habit of a book a week which is all well and good, but "Lib" bemoans the fact that even though she tries she always ends by reading a paper bound edition of *Love Stories* . . . Page Rankin, Virginia Ayres, and Cornelle Brunt are just a little too quiet about their summer at Ridgecrest. Was there anything wrong with it girls? . . . Ellen Ann Flythe and Avis Branch are fast becoming known as the "voiceless wonders." They both are the victims of laryngitis. . . . Margie Sutton, Flora McDonald transfer, spent most of last Sunday morning reading a book length novel sent her under the disguise of a 28 page letter . . . All girls interested in earning their wings at Langley Field see Ellwell Joyce, Stoneville's contribution to the freshman class. (She worked at the post Exchange all summer.) . . . Seen at the "Cally"—Jane Bryan Pugh looking for a chaperone, Nan Davis contemplating a shoe hunt, Shirley Dickinson shoeing with Bill Combs over a saucer of ice cream—Betty Suiter traitor at St. Mary's sipping cokes with Graham Whitehead—and—oh yes—Martha Ann Allen and Judy Bryan waiting for dates!!!

Seen on an S. G.'s door *Daily Prayer*—"Help me keep my damn nose out of other people's business." Commendable sentiment.

STUDENT VOTE

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at all hours. Final arrangements have been completed and the phones have been put in. The Meredith College telephone numbers are 7535, 7536, 7537.

The phones will be on from eight in the morning until seven-thirty in the evening. During study hour they will be cut off, and from ten until ten-thirty they will be turned on.

SOCIETIES INVITE

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had for best man, Ione Kemp Knight, and as groom's men, Ellen Anne Flye, Ione Shields, Vivien Jeffreys, and Elizabeth Bunn. The ring bearer, Dorothy Lane, and the flower girl, Sue McNeely completed the wedding party. Cornelia Herring officiated as pastor. For the occasion, the hall was decorated with ivy, palms, and pine and candelabra.

In the Phi dramatization, Sarah Jackson represented Mother Phi; her daughters were Fay Chandler as Virtue, Miriam McGregor as Truth, and Betty Rose Prevatte as Desire. Mary Lois Overbey, a former Phi, sang the Philaretian



—BEVERLY ANNE MONEY

We Extend Our Sympathy to . . .

Minetta Bartlett, '40, of Kinston, in the passing of her father, Newell G. Bartlett, at his home in Kinston, on June 5.

Mary Lily Blalock Eames (Mrs. Philip M.), '22, of Lexington, and Janie Blalock Gill (Mrs. James B.), '31, of Clarksville, Virginia, in the loss of their father, the Reverend Joseph G. Blalock, in Wake Forest, on June 5.

Annie Ree McGugan Beckwith (Mrs. Marion), '28, of Fayetteville, in the passing of her husband, Marion Beckwith, on July 16, and mother, Mrs. C. P. McGugan, of Cordele, Georgia, on July 20.

Maude Wall Cheek (Mrs. John M.), '10, of Durham, and Martha Wall Holton (Mrs. Frank P.), '16, of Lexington, in the passing of their mother, Mrs. C. M. Wall, on July 12.

Roxie Harris Candler (Mrs. Harry L.), '17, of Henderson and Annie Fleming Harris Rodwell (Mrs. Clyde E.), '25, of Warrenton, in the loss of their father, Clyde Peebles Harris, at his home in Louisburg on July 19.

Sarah Crabtree Sherrill (Mrs. Russell, Jr.), '35, and Beth Crabtree, '37, of Raleigh, in the passing of their father, Gilbert Crabtree, on July 25.

Dorothy Vann, '16, of Raleigh, and Dr. Elizabeth Vann, '17, of Washington, D. C., in the passing of their father, Dr. R. T. Vann, president of Meredith 1900-1915, in Raleigh, on July 25, following an illness of several months.

Margaret O'Brian Ray (Mrs. Robert Marsh), '38, of Oxford, in the passing of her father, the Reverend L. R. O'Brian, at her home on July 11.

Lois Miller Floyd (Mrs. F. O.), ex-'19, of Fairmont, and Vida Miller Gordy (Mrs. Walter), '31, of Pasadena, California, in the passing of their father, the Reverend John R. Miller, at a Lumberton hospital, on August 5.

Lillian Horton Ammons (Mrs. Fred), '21, of Raleigh, in the loss of her father, Robert L. Horton, on August 14.

Elizabeth Byrd Vernon (Mrs. John H., Jr.), '32, of Burlington, and Amorette Byrd, '34, of Hamlet, in the death of their brother, Hubert Wilson Byrd, following electric shock near Petersburg, Virginia, on August 21.

Margaret Wyatt Egbert (Mrs. Herbert Easton), '23, of New York City, in the loss of her father, Walter J. Wyatt, on August 25.

Mary Currin, '31, of Raleigh, Elma Currin Robertson (Mrs. Robert Lee), '32, of Birmingham, Alabama, and Jessie Currin, '39, of Henderson, in the passing of their father, William W. Currin, on August 29.

Mary Shields, ex-'22, of Scotland Neck, and Katherine Shields Whitehead (Mrs. J. L.), '26, of Washington, in the passing of their mother, Mrs. Shields, at her home in Scotland Neck, on September 12.

Hilda Lane Judd, '21, of Raleigh, in the passing of her mother, Mrs. Olla A. Judd, at her home in Raleigh, on September 17.

We regret the passing of Annie Johnson Stephens (Mrs. W. R.), of Whitakers, on June 13. We extend deepest sympathy to her sisters, Sudie Johnson Matthews (Mrs. D. S.) ex-, of Rosehill, and Ruby Johnson, '12, of Asheville, and other members of her family.

We regret the loss of Mary Person Biemann (Mrs. D. R.), student in the college 1905-1906, on September 12. We extend deepest sympathy to her husband, daughter, and sister, Iva Pearson Olive (Mrs. Eugene), '13, of Wake Forest.

Susy Snoop Abdicates In Favor of New Column

Where is Suzy Snoop? Well may you ask, for that most unpredictable lady has deserted our ranks. And who will fill her place? For of course every college newspaper needs a "dirt" column. This time it's "Groveling in the Dust". Next time it will depend upon you. What do you want in your gossip column? Suppose you hand in your ideas on the subject to the Twig. We want you to shovel up the dirt, because you better than any one else knows what's happening on the campus. You can unearth those interesting things—not just what girl was seen with what boy or whose name makes a pun. Formerly the editor of the Twig asked

some student not on the staff to write the column for each issue. The last issue of the year left out the dirt column, and the staff was swamped with so much criticism, that they humbly bow to the wishes of the student body and reinstate the dirt column in its ancient and honorable position. The staff hopes to put a new plan in operation. A box will be placed in the Publications office, room 3, Jones Hall, for you to put contributions that you think might be interesting—funny sayings of girls, boners, and what have you. A member of the Twig will get your contributions together and fix them in a column you'll write as well as read.

song for the dramatization. Geraldine Couch and Betty Rose Prevatte were accompanists.

On Monday "rushing" was resumed. Chewing gum was distributed bearing the slogan, "We chew to be a Phi".

On Friday night the Phi shot their "phi" works, and the Astros presented their candle light service. Final decisions were made on Saturday.

PHYSICAL EXAMS

(Continued From Page One)

Saturday night the Student Government, Baptist Student Union, and the Athletic Association were hostesses at a formal reception in the college parlors. A color scheme of red and white was followed in the decorations and refreshments. The receiving line included Gretchen Fanney, Addie Davis, Dr. and Mrs. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. Davis, Margaret Martin, Elizabeth Tucker,

Rowena Daniel, Miss Baker, and Mrs. Wallace. The councils of the Student Government and Baptist Student Union and members of the board of the Athletic Association served raspberry ice, cakes and mints to those attending.

STUNT DAY

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written to prevent duplication and waste of time on unworthy plots. The finished scripts must be handed to the stunt committee before October 4. This committee is composed of Miss Anna May Baker, dean of women, Miss Ellen Dozier Brewer, head of the Home Economics Department, and Miss Julia Hamlet Harris, head of the English Department. Dress rehearsal for the stunt will be held Thursday night, October 23.

Stunt day is sponsored annually by the Athletic Association. Officers for this year are Margaret Martin of Mt. Olive, presi-

dent; Carolyn Duke of Henderson, vice-president; Genevieve Chiffelle of Slatersville, Rhode Island, secretary, and Elizabeth McNeill of Elkin, treasurer.

Hockey Practice Under Way

Everyone Urged to Participate

Hockey is now under way managed by Catherine Chiffelle. Freshman hockey practices started Monday and a general practice was held yesterday. Everyone is urged to come out whether they have played before or not. Instructions are given in the sport and beginners are taught how to play.

The schedule of practices will be as follows: Junior-freshman, Monday; Senior-sophomore, Wednesday; General, Friday.