

The Twig



Published by the Students of Meredith College
Raleigh, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF

LYTTON TINGLEY.....Editor
 KATHRYN SUTTON.....Managing Editor
 FANNIE MEMORY FARMER.....Associate Editor
 SUB MCNEELY.....Associate Editor
 BESSY McMILLAN.....Associate Editor
 PRISCILLA NANCE.....Feature Editor
 MARTY JEFFREYS.....Columnist
 BETSY WATSON.....Cartoonist
 BETTY KNOWLES.....Music Editor
 DAE STEELE BULLOOK.....Sports Editor

BUSINESS STAFF

GLORIA ANDERSON.....Business Manager
 AMY JUNE CARTER.....Circulation Manager

Entered as second-class matter October 11, 1923, at postoffice at Raleigh, N. C., under Act of March 3, 1879.

Commencement

Many of us rejoice if we finish our examinations early in the week because we expect to go home the minute we leave the classroom. By so doing, we miss a few of the most important days of the year—those days of commencement. By leaving before commencement, we refuse to take advantage of some of the best events the college sponsors.

We often bemoan the fact that we have little time to stop studying and to do as we please. During the days of commencement, there is some time when no meetings are scheduled and no exercises are held. These hours afford opportunity for pleasure if we will only take it.

The speakers who come to make addresses during these last days are well-known, influential people, whom we should feel honored to hear. They bring ideas and thoughts of inestimable value. When we go home before commencement we refuse to take advantage of one of the greatest opportunities college offers us. Commencement is the culmination of the year's work—the grand climax. What a shame it is when we disregard the climax of a whole school year!

Class Day, Society Night, the baccalaureate sermon, and the graduation exercises all have their special inducements. If you have never attended a Meredith commencement, you have missed far more than you realize. Every program and event that is planned will bring to you some advantage. The cost is nothing, but the benefits which may be received are worth a high price.

Summer

One of the most frequently asked questions at Meredith is, "What are you going to do this summer?" When such an inquiry is made of you, what is your reply? Too many of us answer by saying that we intend to loaf, and have a good time in every possible way. Perhaps loafing is an excellent thing to do—for a few days—but do not let it become a habit. Time is valuable, as you have probably learned, and no one should loaf a whole summer.

Others of us may answer this query by saying that we intend to work. It is patriotic to work in time of war, and it is also good experience. Many jobs require experience, and summer jobs offer a chance to get such necessary experience.

Summer school always affords a good means of using several weeks. Many courses we have always wanted to take, but have never been able to get in, may be taken in the summer. Our desire for knowledge ought to increase as we learn. All of us probably know of many courses which would teach us valuable and interesting facts. Facts, though they sometimes may seem dull, are in reality extremely fascinating. Why not learn something this summer?

If for some reason we cannot attend a summer school, we can still answer the question of what we plan to do by saying that we plan to learn through reading. We always begrudge the fact that we cannot read as much as we would like. The summer is the very time to read many things we have planned to read, but failed to get done. Do not read light fiction and nothing else. Read some worth-while books.

Those of us who have a hobby find summer the time to carry out our programs in these activities. Countless other opportunities present themselves in the summer months. Have a good vacation, but do not waste three perfectly good months!

Purely Personal

This should be a good summer for romance, especially at the fast pace everything's going these days. There should be plenty of new items for this column next fall. Don't let it down, girls!

Helen Bedon will be glad to get back to Florida—for two reasons! That's where home is, and that's where her heart is, personified in an air corps cadet.

D. Cline is going to visit her sister in Washington this summer, but there are reasons for thinking somebody in Quantico, Va., is the main attraction.

Anna Lou Toms has got too much of Texas on her mind. But unlike the song, she wants to go there.

Betsy, next time you send a crazy telegram to a student here, don't forget that wires are phoned in through Miss Baker's office. How was Miss Baker to know you weren't serious?

The I.R.C. members had a fine time at Duke. Especially Onie Shields, who went early, and stayed late. Is he cute, Onie?

That's a lovely compact Pig received from her man last week end. Anniversary or something, Pig? Plenty more Pre-fighters left, Gertrude. Don't let them break your heart!

Nelda and D. T. Rollins have a pretty serious case, and it ain't measles. He's a soldier in Alabama.

Friends report Marty has trouble deciding between two boys every time she goes home. Did you succeed in seeing Leon alone last time, Marty?

Helen Warren has finally set the date. It will be June 19th, a naval wedding, with swords crossed and all. She's to fly most of the way to California, and all by herself! You'll be O.K., Helen, he'll be waiting for you, and all our best wishes will be going with you.

Gloria Downing's named the day too—June 5th. We hope you'll be happy too, Gloria.

Will Meredith girls never stop playing childish games? We hear Fran Craven had pretty good results from a "wicked wink" at a B.T.U. party. Let's play more games!

Jane Watkins likes a certain redhead. They were seen dating at Sunday school even!

Orchids (Winchell's kind) to Millie Thornton for stepping into Nelda's role in the Raleigh Little Theatre production, "The Women," on such short notice. Fine work, Millie!

Have you heard anything about Gloria's summer plans? One thing is certain—first thing she's going to do is to visit Harold.

'Bye, y'all! Have a wonderful time this summer.

Collegiate Creams

By EVELYN RAY

Another issue of THE TWIG—another column (?). It is hard to realize that this is the last one for this year. Just a few more days of school, but those few days!! For seniors, it's commencement and then new adventures—for the rest of us it's three months to live and then back to the old grind. (Do have a swell time those three months!!)

But as I remember, the "specific purpose" of this column is to keep you posted on what's going on at other colleges.

The commencement of Wake Forest is scheduled for May 23 and May 24. The baccalaureate sermon by Dr. J. A. Easley will be at 8:00 p.m. on Sunday, May 23. Graduation exercises, Mr. Justice E. B. Denny as speaker, will be at 8:00 p.m. on Monday.
Old Gold and Black.

Wake Forest celebrated National Music Week with an "All Campus Sing" Tuesday, May 4, on steps of Wake Forest Church. All of the societies and fraternities took part and also some of A.F.S. boys. The band started things with a concert, followed by the various groups who sang such songs as: "Dear Old Wake Forest," "Seeing Nellie Home," "Oh Here's to Wake Forest," "Oh Suzannah," "Nobody Knows," and numerous others of this kind. The Euzelian Society won first place with the Delta Sigma Phi's running a close second. Third place went to Kappa Alpha Fraternity. Finishing touches were added by a group of Army Finance School men who, without rehearsing, sang three songs. The Sing was a success in every way.
Old Gold and Black.

At Chapel Hill on May 8, the Graham Memorial sponsored a barefoot dance. It was called the "Bare-foot Bounce," and it lasted from 9 till 12 o'clock. All shoes were checked at the door, and prizes were awarded to the Carolina gentleman with the largest feet and to the belle with the smallest.
The Daily Tar Heel.

At W.C.U.N.C. sunbathing is not allowed by ruling of the administration. They have no place which is conveniently located for sun baths. They would like to see the plans for the Student Union building, to be constructed after the war, amended to include a sun deck to accommodate a minimum of 500 students. This will help those students who will want tans then as badly as the students do now.
The Carolinian.

Lansing Hatfield, former student at Lenoir Rhyne College and winner of the 1941 Metropolitan Audition, returned to Hickory and sang at the First Baptist Church Sunday night, May 2. He has announced plans of an African concert tour for the men in the armed forces.
The Lenoir Rhynean.

GRADUATION



Cartoon by Mary Elizabeth Bryant

At Wellesley College in Massachusetts, they have set up a "Date Bureau" to meet the problem of wartime junior prom escorts. Their job is to find dates for juniors whose men are stuck on the wrong side of the Atlantic or some other front. The men will be selected from a group of suggested brothers and brother's roommates of juniors. The types will be suited to the girl he is to escort.
Wellesley College News.

Maybe we ought to call part of this column "Collegiate Corn" instead of "Collegiate Creams." Here are a few of the rare bits I've found.

From the Coker *Periscope*—an analysis of women:

Symbol: WOE.

Atomic Weight: Varies exceedingly.

Occurrence:

- (1) Can be found wherever man exists.
- (2) Seldom appears in disguised conditions.
- (3) Boils at nothing and may freeze at any point.
- (4) Melts when properly heated.
- (5) Very bitter if not used properly.

Chemical Properties:

- (1) Extremely active.
- (2) Great affinity for gold, silver, platinum, and precious stones of any sort.
- (3) Able to absorb expensive food at any time.
- (4) Sometimes yields to pressure.
- (5) Turns green when placed beside a better specimen.
- (6) Highly dangerous and explosive.

There's the little chick that looked in its mother's nest and saw an orange lying there. And it chirped, "Oh, look at the orange marmalade."
Maroon and Gold.

Little Homer says that the only guy who'll ever thank you for sticking your nose in his business is the handkerchief manufacturer.
Maroon and Gold.

Orator: "Who has done most to arouse the working class?"

John: "The inventor of the alarm clock."
The Onyx (Blackstone College).

Freshman (finishing a letter): "I'd send you that five I owe you, but I've already sealed the letter."
The Shako (Citadel).

Group Picnics

The faculty and administrative officers honored the senior class at an annual picnic at Allen's Pond, Tuesday evening, May 18, from 5 until 8. The following committees served: invitations, Mrs. Marsh; food, Miss Brewer and Mr. Luther; transportation, Miss Phelps, Mr. Dorsett, Dr. Norman Price, and Miss Godwin; serving, Mrs. Edgerton, Miss Bell, Dr. Keith, Mr. Charles, Dr. Canaday, and Miss White. Other committee heads are Miss Hanyen, Dr. Freeman, Mr. Tyner, Miss Grimmer, and Dr. Yarbrough.

On Friday morning, May 14, at 7:30, the freshman class and their big sisters, the juniors, gathered at the Chimney for the annual breakfast given for the juniors by the freshmen. A breakfast of oranges, grits, sausage, jelly, toast, and coffee was served.

Special guests were: Dean and Mrs. Benson W. Davis, Miss Baker, Miss Godwin, Miss Kramer, and Miss Bailey, who is sponsor of the freshman class.

On Friday, May 14, from 5:15 to 7:30, the freshmen had a picnic at Allen's Pond. After the picnic supper, a pocketbook was presented by the class to their sponsor, Miss Bailey. Marilyn Ferrell, Mary Davis, Emily Lassiter, Maria Kitchin, Becky Barnes, and Mary Lee Holder sang. Then all sang old favorite songs. Special guests were three ladies of the Allen family.

On Thursday, May 13, at 6:15 p.m., the Sociology Club had a picnic at the Chimney. A meal of fried chicken, deviled eggs, potato chips, pickles, rolls, ice cream, and coco-colas was served.

Cornell Brunt was in charge of the entertainment. A quiz program was conducted by Onie Shields. Dr. Winston and Mrs. Ivey were on one side and Mrs. Iris Culler Creech and Carolyn Allen were on the other. The faculty won. Nat Woodward made a speech on the subject, "How My Work at State College Has Helped Make Me the Great Sociologist I Am." Mary Frances Kerr discussed "How Sociology Put These Wrinkles in My Forehead," and Genny Chiffelle told "Why I Chose Sociology as My Major." The meeting then adjourned.

On Wednesday evening, May 12, at 6:00 p.m., the Little Theatre held a picnic in the hut. It was to honor all of the new members, who have
(Continued on page three)