

The Twig



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Adventure

There is in some quarters a sort of uneasiness, a touch of fear, about the future of those Americans who are now working and fighting in the war zones. This fear is concerned not with the physical well-being of the veterans of the war, but with their state of mind. Will the men and women who have seen so much, felt so much, done so much in North Africa, in Sicily, in Naples, in Kiska, in New Guinea be satisfied when they come back to New York, to Richmond, to Raleigh? The idea expressed by many, and latent in the thinking of many more, may be a voicing of our own inadequacy, our lack of understanding. The assumption is that for our happiness we need some sort of adventure, and that the most satisfying type of adventure is to be found in the activities provided by war. That this assumption has, in the past, been often justified by facts is, alas, abundantly obvious; too many veterans of the War Between the States spent their remaining years re-fighting their battles instead of rebuilding a country so sadly in need of rebuilding. If it is universally true, however, the fight is worth more than that for which we are fighting; and the game is not worth even the wick of the candle. To define *adventure* in these terms gives the lie to all that Meredith and all the colleges like it are trying to do. Yet we are often, by our own interpretations of adventure, more indirectly giving the lie to what we are attempting to do. Adventure, we think, is to be found, not in Raleigh but in Greensboro or Chapel Hill; not at Meredith but on Fayetteville Street or in the Riddick Stadium; not in the laboratory or library, in the classroom or studio but in the Hut or the Blue Parlor. Yet it is only by having adventure in the library, in the laboratory, in the classroom, in the studio that we can keep and give value to what others are fighting for.

On the N.B.C. Symphony Hour last Sunday, Mr. Kettering, outlining the history of inventions made possible by the discovery of electricity, differentiated between "hard thinking" and "easy thinking." "Easy thinking" is shown by the blind following of grooves of thought made by others or by one's self; "hard thinking," by making new grooves for one's self and for others, the "hard thinkers," of course, being those like Marconi and Edison, who have made not only new grooves for thinking but new patterns for living. If the idea of adventure implicit in Mr. Kettering's interpretation of the power which animates inventors were applied to all our intellectual activities, we should be freed from that uneasiness, that fear which is now besetting us. Our innate love of adventure does not require a war for its satisfaction; it is only by our exercise of this love in the realm of the mind and spirit that those who come back from the conflict will find a society to which they can give their attention and their allegiance, the society for which they fought.

J. H. H.

Chapel Improvement

In the last issue of THE TWIG, there was an editorial on the noise in chapel. Since that time the noise has subsided a great deal, as we have all noticed. Don't you really like it better now that it is a little quieter when we go into the auditorium? Let's resolve to keep it as quiet as we can so that we will enjoy the assembly period more. We shouldn't feel satisfied that the situation has been better, but we should keep trying to get it even quieter. We ought to be moderately quiet when we go in to the building, but after the last bell has rung there should not be a sound. If we try, we can improve the situation and have it perfectly quiet when the time comes for the speaker to rise.

Neighboring News

This week, material was more sufficient than last week, and I'd like to pass on to you some events of interest which I have gathered from our exchange. One subject which I have promised to "keep off" this week is football, but not to avoid Wake Forest entirely.

Of interest to juniors and seniors and to Meredith College is the list of *Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities* from Wake Forest. Martha Ann Allen, former Meredith girl, is one of the eighteen students who were selected. Martha Ann is editor of *Old Gold and Black* and is active in all publications, a member of the debate squad, member of the Little Theater, and president of Pi Kappa Delta.

Old Gold and Black.

At Duke, and also at Wake Forest, there have been some changes made regarding class cuts. The administration of the Woman's College of East Campus of Duke voted to eliminate the regular five cuts per class and all dean's list privileges for the duration. They now have one absence per semester hour credit in each course, but no consecutive absences except for illness or unless excused beforehand by the dean. The students are asked to reserve their cuts for sickness or other emergencies. No absences will be allowed immediately before or after each holiday. The penalty upon overcutting is that one-half a semester hour will be taken from the total number of semester hours credit for each overcut. A period of probation or suspension is penalty for serious infringement of the new system.

Duke Chronicle.

At Wake Forest, no free cuts are allowed for freshmen and sophomores. Each student who misses a class has to fill out a regular form at the dean's office, giving the date and explanation of absence. Juniors and seniors who use their three cuts for their own convenience may be penalized if they take more cuts for emergencies.

Old Gold and Black.

(Meredith girls shouldn't complain!)

The I.R.C. at Lenoir Rhyne has been reorganized into an honor society. Students are admitted to the club only by unanimous vote of the council. The council is composed of ten upperclassmen who are selected by faculty advisers and club officers. Officers of the club are automatically made members of the council.

The Lenoir Rhynean.

To continue the friendly policy of Wake Forest, the Ministerial Conference announced a contest to see which student can learn the most students' names, their home towns, and their major work in school. After a period of six weeks, there will be a meeting in the chapel where a large number of students and faculty members will be paraded before the entire student body, and each person will write the information for the contest. Prizes will be given by the Ministerial Conference and the *Old Gold and Black* will give honorable mention to the winners.

Old Gold and Black.

The Student Cabinet of Lenoir Rhyne reports its cases to the college newspaper which publishes them. The cases are stated with facts, including person's names, and decisions made by the cabinet.

Lenoir Rhynean.

After the war, plans are being made for a new college athletic conference for smaller colleges in North Carolina, South Carolina, and Virginia. The conference program will include all sports in which the colleges now are, or were, engaging.

Colleges from North Carolina would include, Lenoir Rhyne, Catawba, Appalachian, High Point, and Elon; in South Carolina, Wofford, Presbyterian, Newberry, and Erskine; in Virginia, Randolph-Macon, Roanoke, Emory and Henry, and Hampden-Sydney.

Lenoir Rhynean.

Did ya' hear the one about:

The little tugboat which committed suicide when it found out that its mother was a tramp?

Siren.

The shot gun? It'll kill you!

What the bride thinks as she enters the church? Aisle, Altar, Hymn?

Old Maid.

What the cow said as he looked at the silo? "I wonder if my fodder is in dere?"

What the cashier said as he absconded with \$50,000? "Imagine my embezzlement."

Pell Mell.

"I am fed up on that," cried the baby, pointing to the high chair.

Tourist: What's in here?

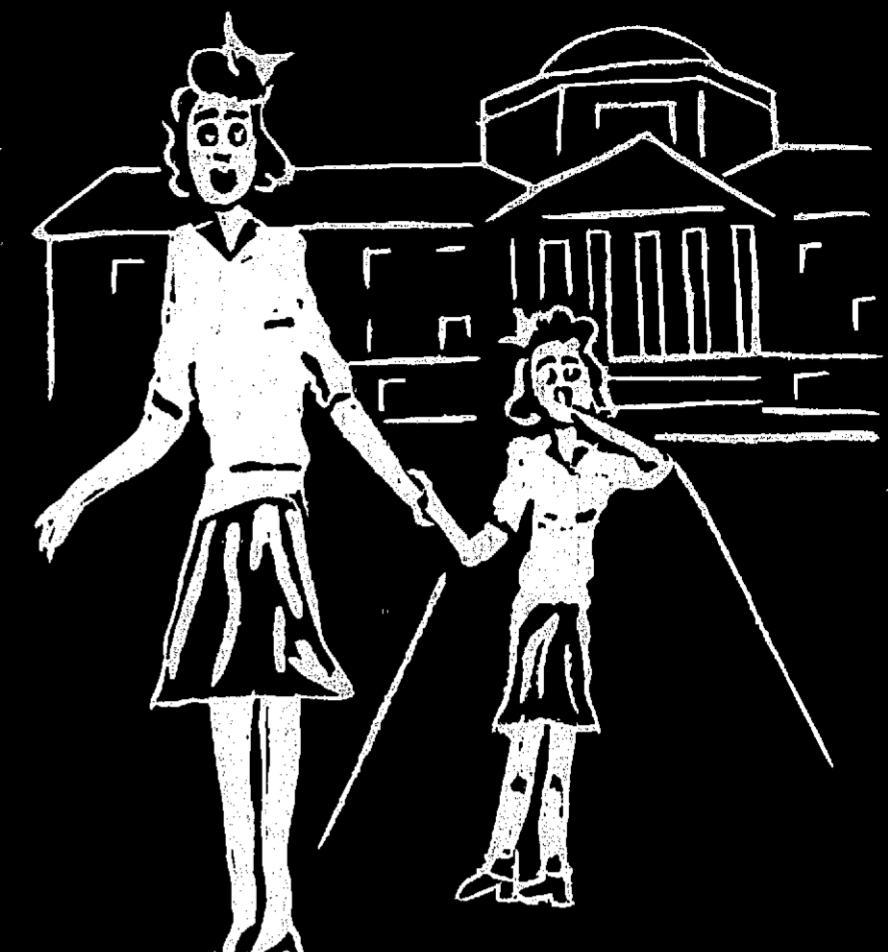
Guide (leading the way into a morgue): Remains to be seen, sir.

V.P.I. Skipper.

CONTEST RESULTS

It is with deepest regret that we announce that no entries were submitted as names for the column. The editor's mama felt so sorry for the editor that she named the column *Neighboring News*, and she will therefore receive the dollar in war stamps.

BIG - LITTLE SISTER



Cartoon by Mary Elizabeth Bryant.

Tattle Tale Grey

Guest Columnist: GRACIE GRAY

Oh, what food for thought would probably be ours now if we could have been present in home towns this past week-end! I really can't see why we back-fence specialists aren't invited out a little more to help in our running down the inside dope on current affairs.

However, one doesn't have to travel widely to hear about Cheson's monopoly on a third-floor phone. Whit gets through from Alabama pretty regularly, don't you think?

Has anyone called your attention to the sparkler asserting its priority on Carolyn K.'s left hand? More power to the lucky man, we say.

When you meet Gilbert with that certain look—you know "you're here, but I'm far, far away"—you'll know the reason. Her sailor breezed into port Sunday.

Pardon me, but have you heard the rumor about Claire's fondness for staff sergeants?

They say persistence gets its reward—my curiosity has been giving me a lot of sleepless moments. Did that handsome marine get to tell it to Dillon when he arrived after ten the other night?

My guess is that L. Mace has a certain Carolinian in mind in these

visits to Chapel Hill. Surely an aunt couldn't stimulate that much enthusiasm?

My goodness, I thought there was supposed to be a scarcity of that inevitable subject of every conversation, namely, men. But Sunday afternoon hasn't backed me up. Khaki, khaki, everywhere, but not a one for me. One twosome that I took note of was J. D. and Frank.

Shebie traveled a "fur piece" to be with her Robert this week-end. Don't everybody rush at once, but indications are that he'll return the visit next week.

What's this about Margaret's marriage? When shall we expect Wiley?

Jean Allen must be changeable—from faculty member's son to enigma's red roses.

Honey's "Wish" has come true. She's behind the "bar" now, after two dates, I heard.

What's all this about a South American at State wanting to meet Rita—as if she weren't popular enough already.

Evelyn G. has a string of fish at State—don't let the game warden get you, "Squawky"!

I'd love to say more now, but I have to save something for next time. You understand, don't you?

Science Club Meets

The Barber Science Club held its October meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock in Room 16 in the science building. The fourteen new members were honored at that time. Marty Jeffreys, program chairman, had charge of the quiz program on science, and Dorothy Burchette was in charge of refreshments.

POSTOFFICE SCHEDULE

Daily except Saturday and Sunday:

8:00-8:25 a.m.
2:30-3:10 p.m.
3:40-3:50 p.m.

Saturday:

8:00-8:25 a.m.
1:30-1:45 p.m.

Sunday:

8:20-8:40 a.m.

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