

The Twig



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Religious Focus Week

This year for the first time, Meredith is having Religious Focus Week rather than Religious Emphasis Week. Heretofore, one outstanding preacher has spent the week on the campus, speaking in chapel, having conferences, and preaching at night. This year, a number of leading Southern Baptist workers will spend the week here. They will speak in chapel, lead discussion groups, have conferences, and go into the classes. Each class will have a worker at least once and in these classes we will have the opportunity to hear these people relate the subject we are studying to religion.

Some of the visitors will be Dr. Claude U. Broach, Miss Mary Nance Daniel, Dr. Everett Gill, Jr., Dr. George D. Heaton, Mr. Dick Howerton, Dr. J. W. Marshall, Mr. J. Winston Pearce, Dr. Edward Hughes Pruden, Mr. Howard D. Rees, Mrs. Carl M. Townsend, Dr. J. Maurice Trimmer, and Mrs. J. O. Williams. Miss Cleo Mitchell is also on the team. All of these are well-known in religious work and everyone on the campus should receive genuine benefits from this week which is set apart to inspire us and to teach us more about religion.

Every girl on the campus has a responsibility. Religious Focus Week cannot be successful if we enter without enthusiasm and the willingness to coöperate. The committee members with their chairmen will have to spend much time in planning and seeing that the week is successful. They cannot do everything. Each one of us must help them and do what we are asked to do. Religious Focus Week can be more than we can even hope to expect if we all do our part. Such weeks have been very worthwhile on other college campuses. We all want to make this one the best that has ever been held!

Individual Reports

At the end of this semester each student at Meredith received an official report of her grades from the registrar's office. Formerly, reports have been sent home and students have secured their grades from their parents, the teachers, or the Dean. Though the new system increases the work of the registrar and adds considerably to the expense it will be continued if we coöperate. There is no use in having reports sent to us if we have already been to each teacher and found what grades we made. The purpose in sending us a report is not only to notify us of the results of a semester's work, but to relieve the teachers of numerous interruptions during exam week. They are always busy during that week and do not have time to stop and look up each student's grade. If we want a report at the end of each semester we must help by waiting until we get it to find our grades. Of course, the suspense is sometimes very great, but we can wait and we should. By doing so, we are showing that we appreciate the extra time and money spent for us.

Maybe some of us felt that we couldn't wait and we went to the Dean or our teachers when they were busy and when we should have been busy studying for our next exam. Let's make up our minds that we will do our part at the end of the spring semester so that the new system will be considered satisfactory by the administration. Most of us do appreciate an individual report, but if it is to be continued we must help make it worthwhile.

Worship

(Ed. Note: This is the second in a series of editorials on worship, by the religious education class.)

On Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10:30, our college worship services are held. Some of us do not seem to be aware of this fact, for we enter the auditorium in every spirit except that of worship. Group worship is fellowship with other worshippers

Neighboring News

If you've got to hoard something—hoard war bonds!

Mid-winters at State College are this week-end with Bob Strong and his orchestra playing. The customary Saturday afternoon tea dance will be omitted because of the afternoon classes held in the gym by the army students.

Wake Forest Mid-winters were February 5 and 6.

Since the Middle Ages a wooden mallet, pounded on each staircase, has been the signal for rising at Worcester College, Oxford. A.C.P.

Purdue University got an unexpected blackout when the campus' air raid siren was being tested. By a strange coincidence, the campus power plant failed just as the siren test was about to begin. A.C.P.

Forty-four former advanced R.O.T.C. students at State College, who have been stationed on the campus since last September 17 under the A.S.T.P., have been selected to attend Officers Candidate School at Fort Benning, Georgia. All of the students were juniors at State last March when they were called to active duty. Technician.

At Woman's College of Duke University there were thirty-five graduates under the new "speed up" program, this term. In most colleges and universities this is the second year in their history that they have held mid-year graduation exercises. *Duke Chronicle.*

At Boston University 100 students received degrees at mid-year commencement. *Boston University News.*

For the fourth time in 1943, degrees were conferred upon graduating seniors of the University of Oklahoma when 208 seniors received their diplomas on December 23, in the Field house. This was the first time in the history of the University that four commencement exercises were held in one year. A.C.P.

At Lenoir Rhyne, this past semester, they had 107 students on honor roll, thirteen of which made "solid A's." *Lenoir-Rhynean.*

The "Mop-up" at State College has been purchased by the College, and the future profits of the store will go to the N. C. State College Scholarship Fund. Technician.

In 1925 a bill was introduced in N. C. legislature which forbade anyone to flirt with college girls or teachers. *Campus Comment.*

Daffynitions:

Bailing out without a parachute—Jumping to a conclusion.

Rich relations—the kin you love to touch. *Boston University News.*

Mink—when a woman turns around to look at another woman—that's mink.

Sable—when a woman in mink turns around to look at another woman—that's sable. *Campus Comments.*

In the *Lenoir-Rhynean*, under "Phil's Philler"—we find:

Girls always remind me of drinks:

First, there's the Coca-Cola variety—you know, the pause that refreshes. Then there's the 7-Up type—she likes you and you and you. You can't forget the Orange Crush girl either—they just rush, rush, rush, rush for her. Oh yes, that Dr. Pepper belle—they go for her at 10, 2, and 4 or any time for that matter.

Four stages in the life of a pin-up girl:

1. Safety pins.
2. Hair pins.
3. Fraternity pins.
4. Rolling pins. *Boston University News.*

There was once a pious young priest

Who lived almost wholly on yeast.

"For," he said, "it is plain

We must all rise again—

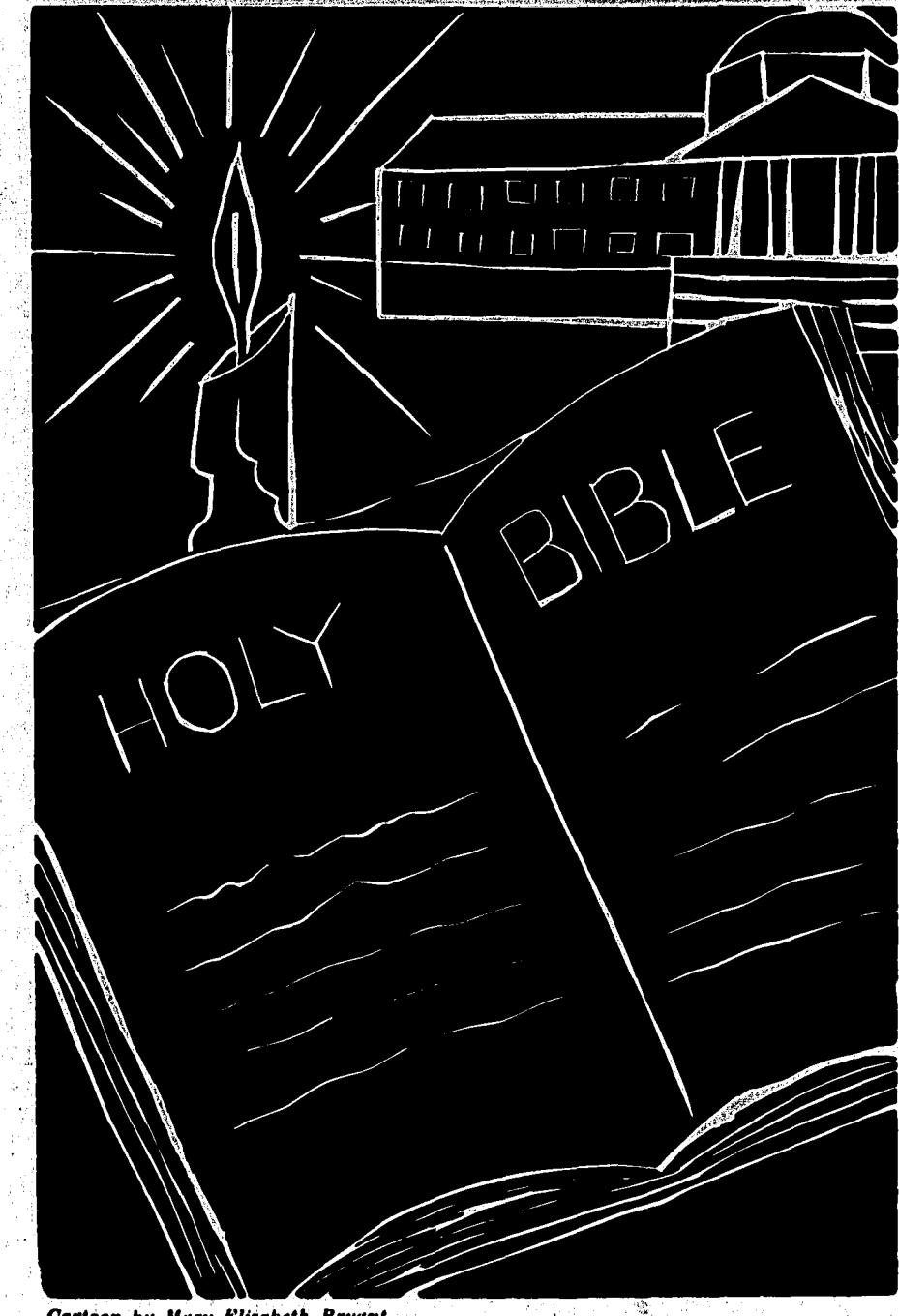
And I want to get started, at least." *Lenoir-Rhynean.*

as well as with God, and it requires coöperation in reverence. Reverence is a state of mind or attitude which is not created by talking, writing, banging books, or studying. Nor is it an act of pretending to be listening when one's thoughts are elsewhere. One person's attitude or actions or both may make it impossible for a whole group of people around her to meditate or experience any nearness to God. Moreover, the fact that the daily period set aside for our coöperate worship is so short should cause each of us to strive to get the most from it every minute.

Organ music before the opening of this period would help create a worshipful atmosphere, but the organist has refused, as we can well understand, to play until we enter the auditorium noiselessly. Also, let us not applaud after any religious address, for noise destroys the whole effect of worship.

Let's all start now and sincerely try to improve our general worship services. What will the visiting speakers think during Religious Emphasis Week if we enter chapel as noisily as we do now?

MABEL SUMMERS.



Cartoon by Mary Elizabeth Bryant.

To Whom it May Concern:

Don't you feel sorry for me? I'm just a fugitive from the Lonely Hearts Club. I feel knocked down and run over by a truck. I even suffer from loss of appetite after a big meal. I'm just in a terrible state. The reason is, can you guess? Well, I'm not engaged. I just can't keep up with the times. I don't know what's the matter with me. I don't have buck teeth or cross eyes, and I'm not bowlegged (well not very). I even get whistled at when I walk down Fayetteville Street (sometimes). I'm just one of those people that nothing ever happens to. For example, look at what's been happening to those lucky girls at Meredith.

Jean Allen Brooks got up at 6:00 a.m. to meet Bill. I'd even be willing to get up that early, and that's saying a lot.

Although she had to go to Georgia for the week-end, Doris Hamrick came back with one of those fashionable things called a diamond. I'd even be willing to go to California.

And then there was the girl who had a long distance phone call on the first floor. (She lived on the 3rd.)

Ann Ray and Tink ought to know better than to wear their plaid shirts in the S&W. They were such a surprise they made one soldier forget himself and cuss when he saw them. At least they get noticed. That's more than I get.

I think if Claire is going to get long distance calls from Oregon, she ought to wait in the dorm instead of in the parlors with another gentleman. I wait in the dorm every evening, but I never get any calls.

And then there was the girl who got the long distance call on the first floor. (She lived on the third floor.)

They say Willa Grey was just up in the clouds last week-end, and although she wouldn't tell me his name I gathered he was "the one."

My, how I envy some girls who have secret admirers. A very blond junior on first floor Jones has one to the tune of the Wake Forest Mid-winters. Gee, I wouldn't mind even if he was secret, if he just was.

I suppose I should say something about Gloria's wedding, but it's just out of this world. Oh my! Sigh! Everybody is so excited, that is, all but Gloria.

I'm sure you heard about the skating party. I heard Alice say she had a wonderful time and all the boys fell for her.

I've been envying Helen Knott and Betty Ruth, but now they're broken-hearted because O.C.S. has stepped in. If I just had a man, I wouldn't mind if he had to learn how to be an officer.

Mary Lee Wetherington and Mary Wilson must have had some kind of fun Saturday night. The next morning they came downstairs to go to the dining hall to work, but found the dormitory was locked. Naturally—it was 3 o'clock in the morning! Dates upset some people—do you suppose one would upset me?

Catherine Powell really has it bad, to go to Baltimore when travel conditions are so awful. I'd stand on one foot all the way, or travel in the baggage compartment, if I just had a man to go to see!

Lib Carter has taken an important step; she's met Bob's folks.

Beryl Reynolds missed her beloved Don while the A.S.T.P.'s were home on furlough.

Julia Fleming's A.S.T.P. is back now too; he came back early just for her and she had used up all her privileges. He's almost a co-ed out here—maybe if Meredith were really co-ed I'd have a better chance.

Lib's Marine is here for the last week-end in quite a while since he's headed now for Parris Island.

Ruth Wyman's true love was here for a week. Boy, did she look happy! Well, I guess I'd get a sparkle in my eyes too.

I heard a strange tale about Rita and a diamond Christmas. They say she made it up to get rid of a man. Wonder where he is?

And then there was the girl who got the long distance call on the first floor phone. (She lived on the third floor.)

Well, you see what fun everybody else is having. And here I sit with nothing more exciting to think about than whether my 3 year-old Nylons will make it another week. If you know of anything that I can do so I can get in style, let me know. Just write to

Desperate Delilah
Box 313

Marrydith College

P.S. I went after her and she wasn't home.