

The Twig



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The Responsibility of the Meredith Voter

Two elections have already been held and several more will be held this spring. It is our privilege and our duty to vote in every election. If you do not happen to know the candidates for some office, endeavor to find out who they are and what qualifications they have to hold the offices for which they are running. Meredith is not so large that you cannot easily ascertain what girls are running for offices.

One of the benefits of student government is that each girl is allowed to participate in the elections of officials. The nominating committee, which is made up of the heads of the various organizations on the campus, selects girls who they think have the necessary qualifications to hold a particular job. However, petitions can be made by students so that the process of nominating is democratic. If you think some girl is better fitted to fill a position than the girls who are nominated by the committee, by all means file a petition. It is far better to have your candidate run than to complain and criticize for a year afterwards.

Student elections afford the opportunity to learn about public elections in which we will participate later. By forming the habit of voting in college and feeling that it is our duty, we shall make better citizens in our communities and in the nation when we leave school.

Counsellors of the freshmen, new day students, and transfers have recently discussed voting and citizenship in their groups. Unfortunately, many of us were not included in these groups. Those of us who were outside these discussions may not have voting on our minds as they do. If we don't have it on our minds, let's get it there. Voting is one of our greatest privileges. If we do not exercise this privilege, we might someday find ourselves deprived of it. We would be quite startled if we were to go to chapel and hear an announcement that from then on all student officials would be appointed by the faculty. We think such a thing is impossible; it could never happen at Meredith; it is undemocratic; it is unfair. So it is, but it can happen at Meredith if we do not show that we value the trust and honor which are placed in us. We are trusted to elect our leaders. If we neglect to do our part, it may be rightly assumed that it is a matter of little or no importance to us.

Voting, like so many activities in college, is a community responsibility. Numerous projects are carried on by the student body or by groups of students. Elections are, in a sense, a community project. We cannot treat the matter lightly and leave the voting to our roommate or suitemates. Every vote counts. We should not only see that we ourselves vote; we should see that our friends vote. Reminding someone to vote may seem to be a trifling thing to do, but it is not. If we accept our responsibility in this matter we will remind others to go to the polls as well as go ourselves.

This year, let's all work together to make the number of girls who vote the largest in the history of Meredith. Let's not only vote; let's vote intelligently. If we go to the polls with a knowledge of each candidate and her previous work, we shall be doing our best to forward the democratic privileges of student government.

Neighborly News

In the B.U. News under "Walrus Column."

Wally's rainbow:
color of a shampoo — drene
color of a belch — burple
color of a ghost — boo
color of a book — read

There are game laws to protect wildlife in certain seasons of the year, yet in leap year there is an open season on men for twelve months. Is there no justice!

Creek Pebbles.

A boy writing to *The Columns*, Louisburg College, from State College said that their courses were so accelerated at State that if you dropped your pencil in algebra class, you were a week behind.

Columns.

"When Eve ate the apple," said Jute as he gazed at his daughter's chic suit, "her modesty rose, she began wearing clothes. Mother, pass daughter the fruit."
The Lenoir Rhynean.

At Campbell College, students are allowed an optional class in physical ed. on Wednesdays. Supervised activities are provided for all who wish to participate but attendance that day is optional.

Creek Pebbles.

He gave up liquor, wine, and food;
He never went to bed;
He swore off smokes and women too;
He had to—he was dead!

I think that I shall never see
a real contented PFC.
A PFC. who doesn't gripe
at sewing on his lovely stripe.

The Scotchman was leaving on a business trip and called back: "Good-bye all, and dinna forget to take Little Donald's glasses off when he isn't lookin' at anything."

Home Front News.

At Boston University, a vote was taken for the choice of students and faculty for the candidate for 1944 Presidential election. Roosevelt won the most votes with Willkie and Dewey next in line. The faculty favored Willkie and the students favored F.D.R.

B. U. News.

One Spanish professor at the University of Texas gives nickles to students in his beginning Spanish classes who give him correct answers to his questions.

Recently, speaking in Spanish, he approached a freshman: "Have you ever been to Venice?"
"Yes," she answered.

"Were you there in the eighteenth century?"

When the girl answered in the affirmative again, she received a shiny new nickel. Which all goes to prove that the healthy Texas climate really makes for a long life.

Associated College Press.

The WSAB (War-time Social Activities Board) at Duke has planned for March 4 a strictly informal, no date, campus-wide get-together, called "Hey-Day." Their plans for the afternoon include such events as an inter-campus wheelbarrow race, a pin-up contest, a baby-bottle drinking contest, a one-legged race, a tug of war, and other events based on the program of the "Joe College Day" of two years ago. For that evening, a strictly informal and no date dance has been scheduled. Anyone breaking the date regulation will be bounced from the dance. The name "Hey-Day" was adapted because the get-together is designed to provide students from both campuses with proof that the opposite sex is not stuck up, as many have claimed, and to maintain the Duke tradition of saying "hey" when passing.

Duke Chronicle.

Here's a thought statement for you:
"... A 'galley' isn't necessarily a sea-going craft, nor a 'morgue' the temporary address of a corpse."
(Ask a staff member)

Prissy! Shame on you!
"If you're an average co-ed you spend 1,176 hours or 49 days before a mirror during your four college years (or 50 minutes in one day)."

Were truer words ever spoken?
"A professor who comes two minutes early to class is very rare—in fact, he's in a class by himself."



Cartoon by Mary Elizabeth Bryant.

Tattle Tale Grey

Gee whiz . . . look at that line—hey, how about seein' if I've got a package—it is Valentine's Day, and there might be a package. I'll betcha it's my boxmate's or Mom sendin' some clean laundry! You only have five or six packages to get? Well, one more won't hurt.

Say, have you seen Emily Knott's orchid from of hers sent—it's the biggest thing ever I did see . . . I hear she held open house all morning for everyone to see it.

Peggy's roses and gardenias were just too beautiful.

Ethel Chiffelle's heart just goes "Pat" all the time—just can't understand why—and Ginny just won't give her a bit of sympathy. Anyway, Ethel says she has the *Real* thing!

Helen, was that your true-love you were with Saturday night—it seems like a good time was had by all, and that could definitely include the blonde chaperone.

A little "beloved gremlin" on our campus hid a very important *book* and as a result someone almost had heart failure.

Certainly am glad Nancy H. has heard those three little words once more—maybe we can have peace in the family again.

Cupid did a good job this time when he brought Percy to see Jean—she was so excited she got special permission to be with Percy during dinner time. She just couldn't leave him so . . .

Jane and Charlie are making it pretty regular—wonder how the other third of the eternal triangle is liking this.

It looked like Hilda and Horty had the situation well in hand last night, or was it the marines who had it well in hand?

Say, I just heard that Tink, Ann Ray, and Marilyn can eat two whole servings of chow mein at one sitting, they say it affects you like that . . .

The King of Heart trumps again, and did you see those red roses Jim sent Lib T. for her birthday!

Martha and Catherine P. seem to be making it a family affair—Gene and Kenneth are pretty cute brothers at that.

Have you heard—Margaret Floyd has really found the one and he's a handsome lieutenant at that.

Hey, look at Jo Hughes and Mitzi parading around with the boxes of candy Willie got—do you think

they're trying to save their faces? They were the first in line and Jo's boxmate had a package and Mitzi got her clean laundry.

Some girls really do primp for Dr. McCurdy's lab—have to start right in after lunch to get it all done by 2:00 o'clock.

They say Gloria giggled all during the ceremony because she could feel Harold's foot about to shake off and then, and then, the preacher had to remind her to take her flowers she was in such a hurry to get out.

Barbara's dearest Tom sent her a silver necklace for Valentine, and it glitters—wow!

Alice, what is this new kind of doodling that you do? What do those hearts and flowers mean?

Claire Nance is now Abee via a wedding that was a whole day early. It seems the groom got here before he was supposed to.

Illustrating the fact that gentlemen prefer blonds, Rosemary Morehead has another of those diamonds. Will it Mrs. Lt. soon?

Betsy McMillan would like to meet her cousin. It seems that he is a sailor who really manages to meet all the Meredith girls except Betsy.

Better late than never—I thought I should let you all know that Shebe Allen is a Mrs. since about two months ago.

Well, here I am at the window and I'll get my—Bang! It's eight-thirty—I'm sorry but you'll have to come back tomorrow morning!

See you, kids!

"ALICE IN WONDERLAND"

We have been hearing rumors about a certain play that the faculty is supposed to give this year. We are all anxious to hear more about it. Just in case the new students have not heard about "Alice in Wonderland," we will drop a few hints. The faculty presents the play once every four years. The characters—well, that remains a secret and a pleasant surprise. We are anxiously waiting to hear all the details.