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Entered as second-class matter October 11, 1923,
 at postoffice at Raleigh, N. C., under Act of March
 3, 1879. Published Semi-monthly during the months
 of October, November, February, March, April and
 May; monthly during the months of September,
 December and January.

Subscription rate, \$2.00 per year to students.
 Alumnae membership associational fee \$2.00, of
 which \$1.00 covers a year's subscription.

Member of
 Intercollegiate Press

Thought for the day

Apply thine heart unto instruction,
 and thine ears to the words of knowl-
 edge. PROVERBS 23:12.

Friendliness

"Everybody is so friendly here," remarked a visitor on the campus recently. This is one of the easiest places in the world to find good friends to keep a lifetime. Some of the best friends you may be surprised to find among the teachers. They are lastingly interested in their pupils. Then, the girls here, are so willing to help, quick to understand. All of the problems we face seem immovable until we find friends that help solve them. The girls here are willing to help even when it takes time or hard work or money or thought. There is a quiet atmosphere prevailing the campus of mutual dependence and trust. The things we do, the lives we lead all revolve around our friends. Some of us have only a few; some have many. But how many or how few you have, strive to give them your real friendship. It is odd that people, seeking kindness, consideration, and praise from others never give any in return. Too many of us expect our friends to do things for us, letting them make the friendship real. It won't work. They will soon tire of the one-sidedness and turn to others. Make friends then keep them.

Courteous Conduct

Part of the profit from a college education should be learning how to do many things that are not even found in the books we study. Recently, though, some of us have exhibited bad manners. For instance, at the last public gathering, were you on time? Were things slowed up because of your tardiness? It was only last week at a concert given by a Negro contralto that a long delay was necessary because of late arrivals. Worse than the initial delay was the fact that many people who had come to listen straggled in—front row, back row, it made no difference at all. The artist had an extremely difficult time creating a mood in her audience. Later on, some of us were part of the guilty ones who began jumping up before the concert was really over. Stay in your seat even though you abhor what is happening on the stage.

Several weeks ago an editorial was written on behavior at lectures. Evidently, though, it went unheeded because the last lecture at Meredith was attended by a poorly mannered group of girls. You know what went on during the lecture. Chapel programs every day are blessed with the same sort of conduct. Late arrivals flop noisily into their seats. Letter writers and students

who are so studious that they must study during chapel rattle papers. Knitters knit and talkers talk. (At least the knitters are quiet.) Let's start a conduct reformation here. Whether we are at a recital, a lecture, a play, or just a daily chapel program, won't you help this reformation?

Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

Things are getting pretty bad when Meredith girls don't know how to act at a lecture. I don't know what can be done, but there certainly is need for improvement. Honest, the least the students could do is to respect the person who is speaking. All I can say is that I'm glad Carl Sandburg couldn't see very far back in the auditorium or he would have been shocked at his audience.

How do you think he liked making a speech while a foursome of bridge was being carried on on the back row, and especially if they weren't too quiet about the whole thing?

Or maybe the students thought that he could speak better to the tune of fountain pens scratching away on a letter that could just as well have been written from 10:00 to 10:30.

But there was one conversation that I overheard that seemed to me about the height of rudeness. After Mr. Sandburg had sung the first of his folk songs one girl—and she's new here this semester—made this remark: "Well, somebody throw a nickel up there and let's go." If that girl had at least tried to listen to the lecture, I don't believe she could have found it that boring.

Let me tell you, it's getting pretty bad, too, when the teachers begin to remark in class about the conduct of the students at lectures. Where are our manners, girls?

A SENIOR.

From Tip To Toe

By JERRY MILLER

In spite of the peculiar, unpredictable weather we've been havin' lately, spring is just around the corner—which means that buying spring clothes is no longer a mere joy, it's also a necessity! To put it in a well worn phrase (Dr. Rose's, that is), "a word to the wise is sufficient." I have the word, so if you have the 'wise' (and the pocketbook), we'll get together and bake up a treat for the guy in your life.

Spring tonic for any guy with post-exam troubles is an aqua round-neck dress with gem-studded cap sleeves, matching belt, and a flattering side drape. If you prefer the popular push-up sleeves, we have just the thing—a one-piece number with classification "adorable"—a pastel bodice with confetti dots, topping a slim, black skirt. Date-bait in any gal's life is a short-sleeved black "swishy" dress with contrasting, right angle bands of pastel colors.

Here comes the Navy—how do you want yours? Leading the parade in your spring wardrobe is a one-piece crepe with double rows of white buttons and detachable waffle pique bow and cuffs, and engaging back peplum edged in white. For the suit with that 'spring-is-comin' look, try the adorable navy and white creation—the top, a long-waisted, tight-fitting, button front coat, is worn over a kick-pleat skirt. Also worn over a navy skirt is a double-breasted box jacket of white woolen. If you want that SWEET look to charm that man of yours on Easter morning, come out in a navy rayon and wool with silvery buttons and white pointed collar.

If you like to be known as the gal with that "different" look, you'll want one of the many new, soft prints, especially if you top a black and white, 'clinging vine' type, with a rose boxer with full-blown sleeves slit about three inches from the stitched hemline. Another topper with round-the-clock appropriateness is the gorgeous new white wool boxer with giant lapels and two rows of gold color buttons.

Spring is gay and pretty—and so are you in a pink or aqua spun rayon with set in waist and wide, wide shoulders, cap sleeves, and a square neck. For the smart gal with a slim pocketbook and an eye to the future, a flattering white dress can do an awful lot of stretching with different belts—a dog collar belt, complete with name plate, a plain belt

Saluting a Leader

By LA VERNE HARRIS



Seldom does a freshman reporter have the privilege of interviewing the Editor; but Margaret Moore, recently elected as next year's Editor of the TWIG, would put even the most insignificant of reporters at ease.

There are in Margaret's personality, two especially notable qualities; the first is an "eye for business," or executive ability which she has displayed this year as Business Manager of the TWIG, while blended with it is her "nose for news," which leads her into all groups, and reveals her love for people, her appreciation of the real humor in life.

These qualities will go a long way in enabling Margaret to become a success in the field she plans to enter after graduation; for she is "very interested in radio work," and hopes to enter the field of either program directing or script writing.

Supplementing her newspaper work, she has taken an active part in the Little Theater, which is her "second interest"; and as business and publicity chairman of the Little Theater this year, Margaret has been concerned mainly with the production of plays. She is now acting as Publicity Chairman of the Junior-Senior, served on the Entertainment Committee for Religious Emphasis Week, and is in the Colton English Club, and the Education Club. Last year Margaret was elected Sophomore Editor of the *Oak Leaves*.

As for hobbies, the nearest in that line would be her collection of records which is "steadily growing." Although she likes nearly all kinds of music, her favorites are semi-classical and popular.

An outstanding Meredith student, Margaret will be fitted to step into the "editor's shoes." Enthusiastically, she says, "Working next year with a wonderful staff of girls who are interested, as I am, in making the TWIG a bigger and better student paper should be lots of fun as well as real experience."

with a huge brass buckle, or any of the many different types of colored belts.

To make your young man's fancy turn to thoughts of love, you can never go wrong in a suit—specially if it's a 'creamy-soft wool crepe' with a fitted top ending in a tiny point just above the drape-pleats of a skirt that is really flattering. You'll be a dream sho' nuff in a pink virgin wool with a trim skirt and a coat that broadens your shoulders, hugs your waist, and ends in peplum flares that will capture the eye (and the Heart!) of any male—and all of 'em, too, if you prefer! An American beauty is the word for you in a figure-huggin' suit of American beauty red with a slim skirt with a surprise pleat and a tiny jacket with a perky peplum and brass buttons.

If you don't want to 'accentuate the positive,' you're still in luck in the suit department with any of the numerous suits with a plaid three-quarter or boxer-length coat with push-up sleeves and dark, slit hem skirts.

But whatever you buy, the lady with the bright, happy look, and the sparkling smile (this is not an ad for Ipana, either!) will be the bachelor-bait. So, for today and every day, and Easter, lady, be beautiful!!

SPRING WILL BE...

a lovely season if State's only master of that (and I quote) "movie star technique" continues advancing at the present rate . . . says LIB JONES . . . with definite reference to JOHN . . .

a Forward step toward Easter . . . says MARY LOUISE MILLIKIN . . . the time when all roads lead through Spring Holidays straight down to Charleston, where, one understands, in the middle of a great big magnolia garden is located the most inviting spot in the world, namely, The Citadel . . .

an appropriate atmosphere for launching an even-more-successful-than-the-last campaign, says BECKY BRITT . . . with a Napoleonic eye on the blond DEAN of Wake Forest . . .

an ideal time to settle down to the entertaining company of a certain BENSEN boy . . . that is, if he doesn't schedule too many orchestra rehearsals, says RUTH SEARS . . . spring is no time to practice—music . . .

a perfect pleasure for DOT HENNESSEE . . . if it brings Navy JIM south of the Great Lakes for Easter . . .

an early Thanksgiving say two New Yorkers . . . who have found North Carolina a successful hunting ground . . . meaning EDITH RHEINHARDT and BILL . . .

a telling time says LIZ HIGHT . . . with mysterious secrets sparking in her eyes. . . .

DAY STUDENT DOPE

By JERRY WINFREE

With Spring Holidays just around the corner some day students are planning some interesting events. Jerry Miller is planning to visit the Twin Cities—Winston-Salem is where Jim lives. Lillian Swinson is thinking of going to Portsmouth, Virginia—on a social visit she says! Stella Austin is going home for the holidays, Viva Home, Sweet Home! Rosa Deans is making plans to go to Myrtle Beach, oh, those beach parties!!!

After Spring Holidays there will be some new members of the day student group: the ex'es Dot Massey, Madge Futch, and Jerry Burgess. Congrats on the new degree, MRS., that is!

Fran Cartier says that she is happy now that her hubby, member of that famous State team, is back—Oh, happy Tuesday, huh Fran? Long week, wasn't it!

The Meredith Angels are fluffin' up their wings now that the State Wolves are back! But wait, we can't leave out Carolina, not with Marie W. still torn between the *Country Club* and *Cow College!*

Day students are all a-buzz with the news that Peggy Wilburn has purchased that eventful wedding dress.

Belle Manning's told us that her folks were up to see her and hubby, Will, last week.

Dot Bowman went to Hickory this past week-end.

The day students have been using their brains for the past two weeks, trying to work out difficult puzzles and problems, only to find out days later that they are quite impossible to work.

Lillian Gaddy has been working at the Colony Theatre this year. She'll have to give that (and what goes with it!) up next year when she moves out here on the campus.

The question of the week is: Day students, why not take your bottles back to the Bee Hive?

If you lend a friend \$5 and never see him again, it's worth it.