A "Thank-you Note" for Lib

Believing that the time for throwing out bouquets and compliments should come while the receiver is yet "alive and kicking," this newspaper wishes to dedicate, in a somewhat informal manner, this and all previous issues of the TWIG this year to a member of the Meredith administration ber of the Meredith administration who, by all rights, should receive twelve orchids rather than an editorial.

We have on the Meredith campus, as you may be dimly aware, a News Bureau which is expertly run by a graduate of the college who, with all the effort required to keep Meredith ever in the news, has taken time to do photography work for the TWIG this year. Not only have our pictures been done by her, but numerous de-tails in our news which our reporters have sometimes overlooked have been filled in with stories from her bureau.

To admire efficiency in a job well done is not, in this case, enough for us as Meredith students to do. The TWIG is presenting, in this way, its grateful thanks to Lib Reid for help and encouragement; but you in the student body can also let her know that you recognize her worth to the college by your interest which will be shown by coöperation with the News Bureau. Posing pictures and digging up information on events is digging up information on events is time-consuming—but not so much time is lost if students realize what Lib and her office are trying to do for Meredith.

The TWIG, then, says a hearty "thank you" to Lib as the year of issues begins to draw to a close. You, too, can say a "thank you" in person—and in your campus life.

N. W.

IS LIFE PASSING BY?

Modern life is extremely complex. Life at Meredith is no exception. We are caught in a web of activity. There are club meetings to attend, organizations to run, places to go. All are worthy projects. Nothing can be omitted. Or can it? Are all of these activities equally valuable for all people?

Extra-curricular activities are defi-nitely important. They hold a very important position on any college campus. But so many students get so involved in so many organizations that they fail to derive the maximum benefit from any of them. Not only do these students fail in their efforts to gain from their multitudenous connections, but they often fail to contribute their best to the diverse groups of which they are a part. But, you say, these people are the exceptions. . . They are the per-petual "joiners." If they are the exceptions, Meredith is full of exceptions.

The problem is clearly defined. The solution, however, is elusive. The fact remains that we spend so much time in "doing" that there is little time left for "thinking." We're going somewhere but we seem not to know where. Maybe the "where" isn't important as long as we're moving. But in all our hurry and rush is life passing by?

Jean Taylor.

A SELF-MADE DICTATORSHIP

"For whom shall I vote?" Are you still asking this question either of someone else or of yourself? Are you still going to the polls each Thursday to vote for your favorite candidate?

At the beginning of the spring elections, an editorial appeared in THE TWIG entitled "Dictatorship or Democracy." In that editorial, the part that the nominating committee plays in the weekly elections on campus was discussed, as well as its excuse for being. If this same committee were to begin appointing the officers for the coming year, everyone would raise a howl of protest, but since this is a democratic school, we are allowed to vote for our officers. Though we all have the privilege of voting, often not even half the girls in school take this opportunity. What is that but one way of having a self-made dictatorship?

Especially after elections have continued for several weeks there comes a definite slack in voting. It is evidently forgotten that these officers are being picked to aid in the leadership of the school for a whole year. It should not be forgotten that each member helps plan an organization's program, not just the first few members whose names happen to come up in the early weeks of voting.

Some students complain about the people who are elected, though they have not reminded anyone else to vote, ourselves. or may not have voted themselves.

Letters to the Editor

MORE POISE NEEDED?

Dear Editor:

To me, the ideally educated person is one who has attended college and received his degree and then attended a "finishing" school. I think the poise and 'polish' obtained at the latter complete the learning gained at the former.

There are some colleges which offer both, but usually they emphasize one and neglect the other. Meredith is rated as an excellent school as far as academic training is concerned, but I believe it is lacking in training in poise. how to get along with others, correct manners, how to make oneself most attractive, the art of conversation, and how to dress.

When we, the students at Meredith, are graduated, we may be well educated as far as our knowledge from academic courses is concerned. We may also be adept at a number of sports, but if we are too timid to open our mouths in public, don't know how to use a finger bowl, can't make friends, dress in an unsightly and unflattering fashion, and don't know how to make the best of our appearances and personalities, what good will the education do us? I just don't think true poise always comes naturally with an academic education, but I think it necessary to a wellrounded, educated person. Of course, we have acquired qualities of poise to some extent from our home and school training, etiquette books, magazine articles, and observation; but if we are extending our "book" learning, why not our "polish"?

Now I'm not advocating formal dinner every night by candlelight with conversations in French. I don't want Meredith to be a "finishing" or "society" school; I want it to keep its high academic standards. But I do wish it could fill its students' need for a course in "attaining poise."

Celia Wells.

"SPLINTERS FROM THE TWIG"

(Editor's note: These paraphrases are the work of a member of The Twig staff in 1933; the entire article, as well as its title, is reprinted in full for the benefit of present-day Meredith readers.)

As Meredith inclines so is The Twig

It's an ill wind that blows from the chemistry building.

A book in the hand is worth two in the

A dumb biology student gathers no moss. "Early to bed and early to rise," a new Meredith student cries.

Spoiled things come to him who waits. Make hey-hey while the moon shines. Meredith keeps a dear school, but fools

will learn in no other. A little neglect may breed mischief; for want of an hour's study an A was lost; for want of a half-hour of study a B was lost; and for want of any study

the student was lost. Never leave going to town if you can go today.

In class one would pay very dear for a whistle.

Council members have big ears. A word to most wives can never be

brought in. Constant chatter wears away many an

evening in the parlor. I'd walk a mile for a camel but I sho' would rather have a car.

Look before leap year! Classes cut may not be mended.

A hard beginning makes you miserable until the ending. One head is better than none.

Halitosis is better than no breath at all. Freshmen can't be choosers.

New brooms sweep clean, but your room won't get clean without any at all.

This hitteth not the iron nail on the head; it hit my thumb nail instead. Brooks run on forever, but I'm not a

Though it is true that most of the time one vote won't sway an election, if fifty girls say, "Well, my vote won't matter," then anything can happen. After that we have no one to blame but they had a fine time.

Rosalyn Poole.

HERE AND THERE In Other Papers

By PHYLLIS NOTTINGHAM

Spring vacation has come and gone and I'm sure we're all recovering from lack of sleep, etc. As I took a look at other schools, I found a bit of interesting news in their newspapers that I'll pass on to you, free of charge.

Over in Durham, The Duke and Duchess, campus magazine at Duke, is no longer being published. As I understand it, the editor and staff which worked on one particular issue have not been expelled, but were asked to resign and did so. It seems that this one issue was devoted to a satire of the Littleworths, or in real life the famous Duke family, who endowed that institution of higher learning.

From Furman comes the following gem of wisdom:

> The chewing-gum girl And the cud-chewing cow Are somewhat alike-What is it? I'm seeing it now, It's the intelligent look On the face of the cow!

Hats off to our brothers over at Wake Forest! Not only do they win baseball games, but forty students recently made Phi Beta Kappa!

A co-ed of one of the larger schools complained to a bookstore owner that it was unfair to make students buy books at such high prices, and then get hardly anything back for them on the used book market.

"But," explained the owner, "you couldn't buy a dress at a shop downtown and then take it back and get the same price for it, could you?"

"Well," she retorted, "at least I'd get some use out of the dress."

Day Doins'

By DOTTIE

Though spring holidays are long gone, day students are still sore of muscle and suffering sprains; for, you see, holidays have a special significance for day students. Let us examine a typical scene when the tired d.s. comes home after a hard year at school to celebrate her short time of leisure.

D.S.: Guess what, Ma, I'm home for a short holiday; that is-

Ma: Good! I just this minute wet the mop. Step in and take a hand.

D.S.: But, Ma, I ain't had no "eatins." Ma: Chaw on this sardine and grab the vacuum cleaner.

D.S.: But Ma-

Ma: And when you finish that, you can clean the stables and shear the sheep and plow up the new ground and grease the Essex and-D.S.: But---

Ma: 'Pears you'd like a little exercise after sittin' in a classroom day in and

D.S.: But Ma, I want some recreation. Ma: If you hurry, you can turn on the radio and listen to the "Cat's Rat Race, but do it while you scrub up the wood-

This little experience doesn't happen in the home of every day student, of course—just one of us. We are thinking about starting a travel fund for ourselves, providing for a trip to Alaska or perhaps Tibet during the holidays. That's the trouble about going home every night; nobody appreciates your presence.

State went home for the holidays, and that made things rather dull, except that LeGrace and Pat got to see Charlie and Tom. LeGrace now has three shoes, but one is a miniature gold shoe, much too small to wear. The PiKa Ball caused a little excitement, however; Shirley, Honey, Jerry, Nancy Murray, and Mary Dunn were among the lucky girls go-ing. Anne Hoots went to Mars Hill for the weekend, and Kitty Poole and Ruth Champion went swimming, oh, pneumonia. Some of the d.s.'s got together for a picnic at Crabtree during the Holidays; between the smoke and the cold

See you later,

Dottie

Barney's Blarney



It seems as if everyone at Meredith is doing something noteworthy these days. B. J. Shuler, Martha Garber, and Nancy Cheek all get "best wishes" for coming back with their Easter corsages on their third finger. Barbara Pearson and Dot Cutts surprised the bunny and got their rings before he could hop around.

Dwan Swindell, Ann Hollis, and Jean Miller have recently received pins and green-eyed congratulations from those

not so lucky.

It really isn't so surprising that the boys were all so smitten after seeing that return engagement of Easter clothes last Sunday. Someone should have been taking fashion pictures to prove that college girls start the fashion trend.

Congratulations go to the freshmen basketball team who won first place. They certainly started out with a bang and are planning right now, I'll bet, to emerge in three more seasons as "winner and still champ." It seems especially fitting though that Hope Hodges, AA president, should get the Cunningham trophy for the most valuable player, for she has always been what Dr. Campbell would call "a good sport."

Dot Cutts returned all aglow from the Azalea Festival. No one could doubt that our May Queen was the prettiest representative there.

Incidentally, that was the famous "Jim" with Marie Edwards last Sunday. For those who missed the track star with the gleaming white hat from Annapolis, there is still hope. He will be back for the junior-senior.

Some enterprising soul should get busy and get a monopoly on the ringside seats to watch the parade to the dining

hall on April 21.



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Since 1921 the institution has been a member of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. The college holds membership in the Association of American Colleges and the North Carolina College Conference. Graduates of Meredith College are eligible for membership in the American Association of University Women. The institution is a liberal arts member of the National Association of Schools of Music.