

# Behind the Scenes WE RECOGNIZE MARY KISER

A girl who is an active worker behind the scenes, who regularly carries out many small though necessary tasks without a great deal of recognition — this was the student the TWIG staff looked for to be starred in our new feature, "Behind the Scenes." And what better person could they have chosen to be recognized first than Mary Kiser.

For instance, when Mary Cobb Westbrook, president of the Playhouse, transferred unexpectedly at the beginning of the year, there was a delay of several weeks before a new president could be elected. During these crucial first weeks, Mary, vice-president, willingly carried out all the duties of getting re-organized and putting on an On-Stage Party. If you don't know how much work this was, ask any Playhouse member.

Or if you really want to know what sort of person Mary is, ask a freshman on first Vann. Mary is hall proctor there this year and has already endeared herself to all her freshmen—consoling the homesick ones, livening hall meetings with her friendly humor, or just dropping in for a chat.

Perhaps you know Mary as the tall, brown-eyed girl behind the counter in the Bee Hive, with a friendly smile for everyone. She is working there to help pay her way through college.

Also outstanding in her high school, Mary was a member of the Beta Club, the Future Homemakers of America, and the Glee Club. She had leading parts in two plays. "Fresh as a Daisy" and "A Ready-made Family." And she was especially proficient in athletics. In fact, she won thirteen medals including a sportsmanship medal, seven miniature basketballs, and five trophies in basketball. Her studies were not neglected either; she graduated as co-valedictorian of her class.

Active in the Freeman Religion Club and other religious activities on campus, Mary plans someday to be a missionary. Her father is a



Mary Kiser is shown above behind the counter in the Bee Hive.

Baptist minister in Fork, North Carolina.

To end this brief sketch of this issue's "Behind the Scenes" student, we will just tell you that she likes people, likes music, and likes to eat.

## Meredith! We're Here

By PAM HARTSELL

The long summer days soon became short, uneasy, exciting summer days as the first of September found its place on the calendar at last. The last minute trips to the dime store, department store, and most important of all, the grocery store, were made in order to complete that mile-long list of "college musts" which we clipped from *Mademoiselle*. Excitement spread like fire through the home towns as the lists of those attending the various colleges in the fall were published in the daily papers. We were so proud to see our names under the heading, Meredith College. Since that time our names have been on many lists which definitely concern Meredith.

While some had been dreading the ring of the alarm on September 8th, others had been counting the hours in absolute exuberation. Maybe our thoughts went something like this: think of all the free time we will have to play tennis, eat, go to the movies, eat, ride horses, eat, play bridge, eat, write letters, eat, talk, eat, date, eat, go on hikes, eat, read novels, eat, and go home on weekends. Just think, there will be those darling rooms waiting for us. I heard that the floors were covered from wall-to-wall. (But I didn't know they meant with dirt, and not with carpet.)

Thoughts immediately after arrival were still full of enthusiasm. There were just all sorts of things to be done to amuse oneself. You know, I heard they have a little place called "Roy's" right across the street and when you get hungry, no matter what time it is, you just

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## BSU's MAKE PLANS FOR YEAR

Shirley Spoon, Meredith B.S.U. social chairman and also state social chairman, took part in meetings of the state officers and staff directors Friday and Saturday, September 24 and 25. The meetings were held in the state headquarters office in downtown Raleigh.

At the B.S.U. planning conference held on campus September 7 and 8, Shirley McLean led the Council in interpreting the 1954-'55 theme, "For We Have This Ministry," in terms of needs at Meredith. Each officer has responsibility for a "family" of new students, will visit regularly and inform these members about plans of the B.S.U., and will seek actively to enlist them in church membership in some Raleigh congregation. There is special concern for those girls who have never come into the fellowship of any church group as sharing members. Dowd Davis of the University of North Carolina, state B.S.U. president, spent one afternoon with the Meredith officers.

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leyball and food are also high on her list. She is a religion major and hails from Concord.

Uncertain about her major, Louise likes all kinds of athletics. She was president of the GAA in high school and chosen as the best girl athlete in her class. This friendly freshman was also secretary of her Student Government and president of the Senior Tri-Hi-Y.

Martha is a primary education major and likes painting. In high school she was president of the House of Representatives and a member of the Honor Society.

## Bicycles and Hockey Head A.A. Activities

Two years of patient collecting of Blue Horse wrappers has finally paid off. The students now have two new bicycles! This year we won one Blue Horse bicycle, and according to a previous bargain, the A.A. bought an additional one. Both bicycles are being kept in the A.A. room and will be ready for immediate use.

Hockey season is here again, so come on out to the hockey field every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock to join in the game. Later in the season there will be inter-collegiate games with the University of North Carolina and other nearby schools.

give Roy a ring, and they will hustle right up here with the grub. I guess you have to pay for it though; you just can't expect the college to do everything.

Meredith must really be an exciting place because I think it was named for some bees and oak trees. Just everything up here is concerned with hives, oak leaves, twigs, acorns, and I don't know what all. While I was looking over that nice little handbook they sent us I noticed things like quiet hours (that must be when you can listen to your own Nat King Cole records in privacy), lights out (I think that means during the daytime; I bet the bills do get pretty high up here), limiting phone calls (to at least one hour; remember there are other girls who want to use the phone), and cuts (that's something about not cutting one class over 3 times a week or something like that).

After a week's time: what did I say about free time, eating, going to movies, or just plain recreating? Honey, there just isn't any such thing. That dreaded alarm goes off at 7:00 on the dot every morning, and it is time to go to stand in line for breakfast. If you don't eat a few bites, your stomach comes forth with the most original organ recital during 12:00 class that your English professor strongly suggests that you sign up to be a music major. After several lengthy apologies,

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## GIRLS FIND EUROPE A PLACE OF ADVENTURE, EDUCATION, AND FUN

By PAT BOWEN

If you see a girl walking around campus with that dreamy look in her eyes and blisters on her feet, further investigation will probably prove the girl is either Ruth Jeanne Allen, Nancy Hall or me. The three of us plus two graduates of '54—Dot White and Brooksie Stone—have just returned from that long dreamed of tour of Europe. I am sure any one of the group would agree that we spent nine of the most glorious and educational weeks of our lives during the summer of 1954.

Before sailing on June 8, we spent a week sightseeing in southeastern Canada, visiting Niagara Falls, Montreal, and the quaint old city of Quebec. The fact that we were foreigners became evident when a lady walked up to us in Montreal and in her very "English" English asked the direction to a nearby cathedral. Before I could complete a sentence in my slow southern drawl she looked around and asked, "Don't any of you girls speak English?" Yes, we were destined to be "you all" for the summer.

Over seven hundred excited students from all over the United States stood on the decks of the "Arosa Kulm" as she sailed down the St. Lawrence River, with tug boat whistles blowing, bands playing, and crew members rushing about. We were going to Europe for many and varied reasons—adventure, church work, education, romance, and some merely for the love of travel. After ten days of carefree fun, we landed at Le Havre, France and boarded one of those little French compartment trains for Paris.

"Gay Paree" is truly the merriest and most romantic city of them all. Here we rode an elevator to the very top of the Eiffel Tower, visited the nightclub district and the Moulin Rouge, and ate at sidewalk cafes. Our first night in Paris a group of us decided to walk through the Turlerie Gardens to the Arch of Triumph. On the map it seemed a short distance, but the next day someone informed us we had walked two and a half miles! When we finally got to the other end of the gardens at 11 p.m., we found to our horror all the gates were locked. There the six of us stood behind a six foot wall, in a strange country, where none of us spoke the language. We started yelling, but the people on the street outside merely shrugged their shoulders and continued on their way. We had about reconciled ourselves to spending our first night in Paris on a park bench, when someone realized our predicament and went for a policeman, who let us out just in time to catch the last metro (subway) back to the hotel.

In Paris we joined a group of twenty-two college students and spent the next thirty days seeing France, Belgium, Holland, Germany,

Austria, Italy, and Switzerland by bus. We had many memorable and exciting experiences. We rode a cable car to the top of the Alps and had a snowball fight in July. Nothing could be more romantic than a Saturday night gondola ride in the charming old city of Venice, with a full moon shining above! And swimming on the Italian Riviera is a perfect way to celebrate the Fourth of July. What could be more thrilling than climbing to the very top of the Leaning Tower of Pisa? We even stood in front of St. Peter's Cathedral in Rome at high noon to receive the Pope's blessing, and I actually threw two coins in the Fountain of Trevie!

After our tour of the Continent, the five of us from Meredith crossed the English Channel at Dover and spent eight busy days in England. If you can imagine five girls running around the world's largest city alone you will get some idea of the fun we had seeing the historic places. We were actually lucky enough to stand within a few feet of Queen Elizabeth as she rode down one of the back streets of London, and she waved right to us. We were very impressed by her beauty and poise. After the Royal party had passed we began talking excitedly of the Queen's clothes and everyone of us was positive she was wearing a different color. But you bet each girl could describe perfectly the Duke, her handsome husband.

Of course there are many educational advantages in a trip to Europe. We saw the world's greatest art as we looked into the eyes of the *Mona Lisa* in Paris, walked through the Sistine Chapel at the Vatican, and gazed at Leonardo da Vinci's *Last Supper* in Milan. Attending Shakespeare's *Othello* at the Memorial Theater in Stratford-on-Avon, the Folk Dance Festival in Austria, the Opera in Rome, and plays in London added much to our appreciation of the cultural things of life. History will never be a dead subject after visiting the places where it actually happened.

I am sure anyone who goes to  
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