

"A WORD TO THE WOULD-BE WISE . . ."

The time for a little helpful advice, we have always maintained, is before, not after. "After what?" asks the freshman, or the sophomore who has already forgotten bitter experiences of last year. For your sakes we offer this gentle reminder of "things which are to come."

October is a long way from November, and Christmas vacation is a comfortable distance from first semester exams. Agreed? But our point is this: If you would like to sail through six-weeks tests, have no worries about grades being sent home, and really enjoy your trips home on vacation without thoughts of "D's" and "F's," the time for action is now, at the beginning of the semester. You've all heard that old saying about "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure"; it applies to studying every day, rather than the night before that exam—when it's too late, just as well as with medicine.

Your first two years in college, and more especially your freshman year—bewildering as it is—determine your study habits and your future career, in college and out, later on. If your first semester is spent in wishful thinking and no other kind of thought, you will pay for your holiday over and over again, in terms of repeated courses, summer school, and slowed-up work in your major field. If you are skeptical, just look around and you will find numerous examples of students who have reluctantly reaped the inevitable consequences of work, or lack of work, done during their first few weeks here.

The moral, as they say in fables, of our little tale is this: Don't let it happen to you! Get everything under control promptly with a good study-schedule and concentrate on courses that are hard for you by doing more than just enough to get by. You won't be doing us a favor by taking this advice—you'll be thanking yourself for doing what others learn only by experience, when it's too late. —N. W.



Member Associated Collegiate Press

EDITORIAL STAFF

- Editor.....Nancy Walker
Assistant Editor.....Beverly Batchelor
Associate Editors.....Emma Lee Hough, Barbara Schettler, Pat Smathers, Jean Taylor
Managing Editors.....
Art Editor.....Sally Clark
Music Editor.....Jane Slate
Sports Editor.....Joanne LaRue
Photo Editor.....Elsie Williams
Columnist.....Micky Bowen
Reporters—Doris Perry, Joan Langley, Sally Melvin, Elizabeth Hamrick, Anne O'Quinn, Phyllis Nottingham, Rosalyn Poole, Jean Wrenn, Marie Edwards, Doris Champion, LeGrace Gupton, Allen Hart, Ann Seagrove, Betty Ann Highsmith.
Chief Typist.....Joyce Bailey
Typists—Daphne Bordeaux, Euva Sentelle, Jean Johnson, Lucynn Liddy, Kathleen Chriscoe.
Faculty Sponsor.....Dr. Norma Rose

BUSINESS STAFF

- Business Manager.....Martha Hare
Advertising Manager.....Barry Barefoot
Circulation Manager.....Martha Smith
Staff.....Dot Thomas, Lucynn Liddy

Entered as second-class matter October 11, 1923, at postoffice at Raleigh, N. C. under Act of March 8, 1879. Published semi-monthly during the months of October, November, February, March, April, and May; monthly during the months of September, December, and January.

Member of Intercollegiate Press

THE TWIG is the college newspaper of Meredith College, Raleigh, North Carolina, and as such is one of the three major publications of the institution—the other two being The Acorn, the literary magazine, and The Oak Leaves, the college annual. Meredith College is an accredited senior liberal arts college for women located in the capital city of North Carolina. It confers the Bachelor of Arts and the Bachelor of Music degrees. The college offers majors in twenty-one fields including music, art, business and home economics. 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.

Letters to the Editor

(Ed.'s Note: Please read both of the following viewpoints before reaching any hasty judgment. The views expressed here are not necessarily those of the TWIG.

ONE POINT OF VIEW

To whom it may concern:

I believe in Santa Claus. I like the Easter bunny. I am wholeheartedly in favor of celebrating Thanksgiving and the Fourth of July. In fact, I like tradition. I'm filled with pride on Founders' Day, and nothing gives me a bigger kick than Faculty-Student Play Day. I think the May Day celebration is lovely, and Society Night, with everyone dressed in white, overwhelms me. I adore Stunt night, with all its excitement, and I think Alice in Wonderland is darling. But I do not like to march down the driveway of Meredith in Palio.

Maybe I have a phobia or something worse. Maybe I am utterly lacking in school spirit. Maybe I'm a drag on the market and a handicap to the school. But I don't like to march down the drive. It all seems so useless to me to spend weeks preparing for the big march. Costumes must be made. Marching practice must be endured each morning at the crack of dawn. Time, which is always at a premium at Meredith, is simply nowhere to be found. Then, when the day comes, we stand outside and shiver while a handful of alumnae and parents watch, shivering also. I don't like to march!

I realize that other schools have homecomings. I'm highly in favor of school reunions. But, somehow, I don't believe I'll ever come back to Palio. Instead of being a pleasant memory of my college days, Palio remains as something which had to be patiently tolerated, while I wanted to go to a football game. This year will be an improvement, I'm sure. But why weren't the students allowed to vote on whether they wished to keep the festival or discard it wholly? Am I the only one who doesn't like to march? —Jean Taylor.

THE OTHER SIDE

To the Student Body:

To me, Palio is one of the most outstanding activities on our Meredith campus. It is not only unique and original within itself, but it also gives each individual an opportunity to express herself with unlimited boundaries. Why! Has there ever been a class vice-president who wasn't thrilled at the hint of a new idea?

We always hear the same old cry of woe about Palio being so much trouble and taking so much time. Is not Palio a part of our college experience? I'm sure none of us would stop dating because we didn't have the time or stop attending classes for the same reason. Why shouldn't we consider Palio as an important part of Meredith as dating and classes, to mention only two of the many aspects of college life? Certainly anything worth while is going to take plenty of time and hard work.

Then, there's the ever present gripe of doing all that work for only a handful of people to see. Well this year the A. A. Board has tried their best to overcome that problem. No games, dances, ice shows or tests (we hope) will interfere with The Angel Farm's Homecoming! And speaking of homecoming, this year Palio is going to be right after the alumnae meeting, which means there will be plenty of alumnae around to make it a good ole homecoming reunion. The A. A. Board has also tried to make it easier by having Stunts in the spring. This takes a great load off of each class so more time can be spent in preparation for Palio.

Although I am all out for our annual Palio, I do think we have gotten into somewhat of a rut, with our ideas, but by having it at night this year, just think of the many new angles we can use! For those of us who have worked on it for several years, this is something new, and maybe a chance for the seniors to win! I hope that by having it at night that we can put more emphasis on lights and less on legs and lack of dress.

Palio is a part of Meredith. How can any one of us as members of the student body not share in it and still consider ourselves part of our college? —Marilyn Mills.

HERE AND THERE In Other Papers

By PHYLLIS NOTTINGHAM

Over at Chapel Hill the news, as gathered from the students' daily paper, is really popping. First, the students have been busy welcoming a new president, Gordon Gray. Then just recently, Federal Judge Hayes ruled that Negroes can't enroll for studies there; the order makes North Carolina the first state to reject Negroes in the South.

To complicate matters for Carolina students still further, the editor of the "Daily Tar Heel" has suggested that, because of the difficult traffic problems over the campus, students should not be allowed to bring cars to school. Makes it rather bad on transportation for us, huh, girls?

Over at our brother school a debate was recently held; resolved: "Girls are justified in flirting." Two girls presented the affirmative side against two boys for the negative. Females must be justified in their actions, for the decision was given to them—and from a male jury!

It seems that Appalachian State Teachers' College has been having troubles with line-breakers in their cafeteria, too, judging from an article in a recent issue of their paper, entitled "Broaching Borgdinghagianism, or How To Become a Chowhound." In it the author describes the steps in transition from a normal student to a "woebegone chowhound" who lives to eat; the author says "You must acquire that hungry, haggard look, a sort of happy medium between Frank Sinatra and a freshly plucked hen, and lastly you must have no regard for other people's toes, feelings, or appetites."

After taking the chowhound out of his last class on a dead run, in front of the line with a bound, and down the line like a bazooka, the last advice given is "There are many ways of bypassing the cashier, but the quickest is to go ahead and pay him. After all, he may be an English major, in which case he won't be able to add; thus he will not charge you the proper amount!"

Campbell College, which records its news in "Creek Pebbles," has contacted all but seven of the past editors of the paper over the last twenty-five years.

Day Doins'

By DOTTIE

As the days slip by us, as fall turns to winter, we D. S.'s both old and new are drawn closer together (soon we'll be standing on top of each other) by a common bond: a box of kleenex—wonder who it belongs to? Day Student's dominion, which used to be identified with the odors of freshly-opened ink bottles, and balogna sandwiches brought from home, now reeks of cough drops and goose-grease.

Far be it from us, however, to be slowed down by anti-histamine and hot lemonade, for during the last two weeks we have been pinned and engaged. Barbara Echo may wear the Pika pin, and Alice Champion may wear the engagement ring; but we are a collective group; we share joys alike—not to mention sorrow and colds.

From now on we will probably do Saturday's homework at State's pep rallies 'cause two of our number have been elected to help State cheer; they are Pat Eberhart and Lucy Staton.

There are two new organizations within our group. They are the M. R. S. club formed by the married girls, and the Society for the Perversion of Good Old Mountain Music attended by those strong of lung and stout of heart. The latter is really the revival of an ancient lunch period custom of particular interest to those who endeavor to study in the library during that hour.

Well, everybody's going somewhere nowadays. Barbara T. and Guppy are off to the football games, and there go Anne Marie and Joanna to the dances. B. B. and Dimples are always off to somewhere, and we just can't keep up with Shirley Stough who has many speaking engagements, not to mention those of the social type. Since everybody's gone somewhere, guess I'll go too. I need some practice on my guitar. I need some strings too!

See you later,

Dottie.

Barney's Blarney



Hold your hats, girls. Let's stand together either for or against the trend toward co-ed schools. But then again this half-way stuff is pretty terrific. Maybe we don't have boys in our classes, but few of our club meetings are complete without them. The I. R. C. recently started the ball rolling with a joint meeting with the Deacons' I. R. C. and international became intercollegiate!

Regardless of trends, a psychology major claims the best way to lure little innocents into studying in order to go into college is to tell them that college is the only pathway to stardom in the movies. Think of the disillusionment, though, if no one offered them a Cadillac and a chance to play Betty Grable's kid sister!

A solution has been finally found for broken dreams. Wednesday night the old "Carolina harvest moon" will be in its full glory. If you go to the "right" window and wish very, very hard to the old man moon, he'll make your true love dream of you. I have it on the best authority!

Marie Edwards wasn't the one who told me. Marie has an approach all her own. She asks her date if he can drive with one hand. When he says, "Sure!" she offers him an apple. If anyone else wants to try it, see Marie. Her dates usually aren't hungry, and Marie still has her apple.

Now is the time for everyone to come to the aid of his class. Palio is almost upon us.

OAK LEAVES WORK BEGINS

Each year during the fall the same comments may be overheard in the halls—especially in the vicinity of First Jones, where the pounding of a typewriter and the glare of many powerful lights is much in evidence: "Oh, my hair looked terrible!" or "He took it when my eyes were closed!"

These conditions were in vogue at Meredith this year during the week of October 2-6, when the first set of annual pictures were made. More pictures for the "Oak Leaves," the Meredith yearly publication, of the campus clubs and organizations remain to be taken, but student and faculty pictures got off to an early start with photos being snapped by Waller and Smith of Raleigh.

Most information about the annual is being withheld until publication in the spring, when the dedication, theme, cover design, and general layout will be revealed only when each student receives a copy.

Editor of the "Oak Leaves" for the 1950-51 issue is Betty Jane Hedgepeth, while Jean Miller serves as business manager. Joanne Mason and Joanna Pittard are the photograph editors responsible for the activity of the past few weeks.

