

NO REQUIEM FOR PALIO

Now that the tumult and the shouting, as well as the pounding of the rain, have all passed over, the effects of the momentous night of Palio may be more accurately analyzed. What most of those who have developed, to use a good phrase, "emotionalized attitudes" about the never-to-be-forgotten occasion forget is that the Athletic Board and others responsible cannot justly be blamed for a downpour of rain and the indisputable fact that there is only one Palio banner to be strived for by four classes. Even in this age of science the Town Crier could not order perfect weather to show off the intriguing costumes present.

That competition for a goal requires hard work by many people should not be used as a logical basis for an argument to do away with the inconvenience of that work. If the present hue and cry by the enterprising few among us to wipe the slate of Meredith traditions clean because of the efforts called for to make such occasions as Palio enjoyable by those who participate and attend should continue at its present rate, perhaps in a few years Meredith will be able to call itself a boarding school and will arrange as its annual celebration a march, with the students lined up by classes perhaps, down the drive to Roy's and back. And if there remains an objection that arranging for the event may require a half-hour of a committee's time, an outside worker may be hired so that students may conserve their time for more "valuable" pursuits.

Not until such a time as the Athletic Board, which so far has done an amazingly good job with its sponsored events and which lined up a remarkable procession in Palio until "the rains came," should see fit to recommend that Palio should cease will we be justified in paying close attention to the request. Only those class vice-presidents, who with their faithful few do such a good job with their huge and unwieldy classes who refuse to pivot on the corners as they march, are qualified to speak with authority to the Board in scheduling and arranging for future Palios. The experiment is over; from last week's experiences valuable lessons will be learned in the struggle to win the banner next year—for Palio will remain with us, a part of Meredith.

—N.W.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT ECHOES . . .

If the TWIG will allow collegiate slang to be overtly displayed in this hallowed column, it would be very a *propo* to say that the current behavior in chapel "has got it," "is out of this world," or "is really on the beam."

Before any more bouquets are thrown to the Student Government Council, some of the least wilted orchids should be presented to the entire student body. Not only has the chapel behavior improved, but the prevalent responsive attitude towards regulations has amazed everyone. The Council has been swamped with suggestions, questions, and gripes, too—a good indication of widespread student participation.

Open meetings of the Council have let in student opinions from both left and right wings of the campus—with more understanding than ever before.

For several years the typical vision of student government has been a snarling villain ready to stab any poor victim who strayed from the straight and narrow pathway. This year another emphasis has been stressed. We as students in a democratic community have the right and privilege of governing ourselves under the leadership of students that we select. If the leaders are not carrying out their duties in the manner which we like—it is our duty to tell them.

The responsibility of government rests upon each of our shoulders; each of us has a part. The new vision of student government is that of ALL students finding a way of life in which each can aid another in becoming better students, better citizens, and better followers of the greatest leader—Christ.

—Marjorie Joyner.

Letters to the Editor

TOPIC: CHAPERONES

BEWILDERED CHAPERON'S DATE

To the Meredith student body:
I wonder how many useless steps have been exerted climbing the steps of upperclassmen dormitories in search of a chaperon, only to find the upperclassmen with a full night planned (that's what the freshman was told.) It boils down that not too many upperclassmen consider chaperoning something to look forward to. Certainly, on the other hand, the freshman doesn't relish being forced to drag an unwilling upperclassman along with her whenever her "joy-maker" comes to town. Anyway, all of this I gather from what my "Miss Meredith" and her friends have said.

Apparently I have not had the chaperon training that I need, since I felt way out of place on several occasions when I dated "the chaperon." It was quite clear that the poor freshman and her date were uneasy. The chaperon, bless her heart, was on the spot because the responsibility of nearly everybody's behavior rested on her. So here we go down Hillsboro Street, everybody feeling out of place. By the time we reached Fayetteville Street somebody got up enough nerve to bring up the fact that it had turned a little cooler. It is my opinion that a lot of freshmen do not object so much to being chaperoned, but rather they feel out of place when they are in the company of upperclassmen. Chaperoning has its merits and they cannot be overlooked, but why not try to satisfy the interest of both the chaperon and the chaperoned?

When a person encounters a situation such as this, of course, he tries to reason out some logical solution. I would like to suggest that the girls be put on their honor and that the freshmen chaperon themselves instead of having to, as they probably put it, impose upon an upperclassman. It is my honest opinion that a freshman could chaperon another freshman much better than can an upperclassman. This would certainly be the ideal system at work, and theoretically invoke self-confidence. This system would seem to get freshmen merely double dating instead of, as the book reads, having to be chaperoned. Of course, some might say that the one to be chaperoned would then pick someone who would uphold her in her infraction of the rules if that be her desire. However, I believe this is possible as the rules now stand.

Dating is welcome recreation to any college student, so why not have it so that they could enjoy it once they get an opportunity?
Bill Allen.

UNHAPPY FRESHMAN

Dear Editor,
This is the first time I've written you and as first impressions are often lasting ones, I should be very careful to make a good one. However, I'm going to begin by complaining, and griping. What I'm all 'het up' about is this chaperon business. It's the curse of a freshman's life!
"Why, a chaperon is only dating with an upperclassman," someone said. Yes, its dating with an upperclassman; an upperclassman for whom you've had to search for hours and then had to plead with to accompany you. After getting a chaperon, you can't say where you want to go for fear she doesn't want to go there. So you spar about fifteen minutes trying to pick a place she might like. This experience isn't fun and the whole night is ruined before it's even started.

Many of the girls have gone "steady" for one, two, or three years before coming to Meredith. Yet these girls have to have chaperones. Their dates don't like it; the girls don't like it, and I don't think that even the chaperons like it.

Nothing is all bad, however. There are even, believe it or not, some good aspects to chaperonage. At the first of the year the freshmen as a whole know nothing about Raleigh. We didn't know about the buses, movies, eating places, or anything. We really need someone to help us along. However, it doesn't take the average freshman a whole semester to learn these things. There has been some talk of the rule being changed next year to chaperonage for

Day Doins'

By DOTTIE

Well, it was just the other day as I came to school on the bus that I just happened to run into a fellow D.S. As a matter of fact, let us say that I sensed her presence long before I saw her, for she carried with her a pot of fish glue. Opening a window, I asked her what plans she had made for that particular day. It seems that she is pasting something to something else in the auditorium — some extra-curricular activity, I presume.

Riding the bus can be an enlightening experience. For instance, just this morning I have learned that everyone should start the day right with a fresh bale of cotton, that all Raleigh speaks when somebody named Jessie-something-or-other listens, and that the I.R.C. requires all passengers to stand behind the bus when they are in motion.

I learned, too, that Joanna Wilson and Mary Whisnant went to the I.F.C. pledge dance, Ruth Champion is coaching a Cathedral Latin High School basket ball team, and that Verna Willets attended the State-Davidson game.

I found out that Betsy Goldston, Martha Stough, Bunny Walker, and Martha Hare are having their respective "great times" student teaching this semester.

It came to my attention, also, that to bring boiled eggs, baked potatoes, and oranges to school for lunch, is not wise, particularly if they are in a bag that's too small, and you are on a bus that lurches. So amusing to watch your lunch roll out the back door of a bus, course by course.

It would seem, also that the rather stout old gentleman who hangs swayingly by the rack above me with a pick axe, crow bar, shovel, hammer, and two-by-four is not adverse to clouting me over the head with his maddock or dropping his hammer on my toe. He is really very thoughtful, however, for he always places his two-by-four right where I can cut my wisdom teeth on it, as a means of passing the time away consumed by the bus ride.

Yes, as we D.S.'s all know, bus riding is grand, so grand that I suggest we buy an old stanley steamer I saw advertised at a nominal fee.
Dottie.

only six weeks. While I will not benefit by it, I hope this rule is changed so that future freshmen will have a happier first semester.
Lyn Belton.

"OUT-OF-PLACE" CHAPERON

Dear Editor:
"I thought I was chaperoning one couple, but when I got downstairs there were six couples to go with me and my date in his car." . . . "She didn't even bother to thank me for chaperoning her, even after I changed the plans I made a week ago when she asked me tonight at 7:00 to chaperone." . . . "He was a shrimp with a typically freshman personality and sense of humor—somebody the girl's date picked up to date the 'chaperon.'" Such are the remarks that can be heard among any upper class group in school on the subject of chaperoning. And, having lived on a freshman hall last year, I know that the same general attitude prevails among the freshmen. If so many people are dissatisfied with the system of chaperonage, or dating, something must be wrong with the whole set-up.

Let's analyze this business of chaperoning. It seems that the only good reason that can be given for chaperonage of freshmen is that they are new in Raleigh and not familiar with the town. Then why not have a six weeks period of chaperoning or double-dating with the class (or outside) for the remainder of the year?

After all, when you get down to the bottom of the whole business, it's purely double-dating anyway. And I'm sure the freshmen boys aren't pleased with the idea of dating the senior chaperones any more than the chaperones are. It seems to me that an improvement in this area would mean an improvement in the general attitude of the whole campus and especially in the feeling between freshmen and upper classmen. We have to remember that this is Meredith College in the year 1950, not Meredith College in the year 1889!
Fran Altman.

Barney's Blarney



Palio is really over. The glitter has finally been swept away; the costumes and props have been put away, and closeted with them are the excuses for tardiness to class, for sleeping through classes, and for complete absences both of mind and body. The down-pour seemed to put more spirit into the freshmen rather than wash it out. Such enthusiasm promises bigger and brighter Palio in the years when the Arabian Knights and Voices for Freedom are respected alumnae and the "buds of the future generations" are full-blown.

Perhaps Palio will be grand enough for even the wife of the governor to condescend to be a judge. Dot Fisher says that she won't, but I'll bet in twenty years that she'll want to return to her "schoolgirl" days.

Why remember though? Thanksgiving is here! I don't care if it's half a week off; most of the freshmen have been packed for a week. The sophomores have to pretend to be sophisticated and wait—they only have one toothbrush.

So you're planning to sleep, sleep, sleep. Ha! It will take from the time you get back from Thanksgiving till the day before Christmas holidays to get into shape for the all night vigil. Not to speak of the extra inches that have to come off the waistline plus the suitcases from under the eyes.

I leave with one suggestion. Classes wouldn't be so hard if the seats were softer!



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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.