

Vivie La Difference

You can tell a Meredith girl,
You can tell her by her walk.
You can tell a Meredith girl,
You can tell her by her talk.

And not only by these, we would add, but also by her poise, unassuming charm and hospitable manners. What one of us was not as proud as the parents of a child prodigy when we saw our own friends preside with such ease, grace and efficiency at the morning and evening worship services during Focus Week? They knew how to dress, how to stand, and how to speak. All of these girls are to be commended for handling so well such an important part of the week.

We can take pride, as well, in the hospitality extended to our guests. Our girls, model hostesses, accompanied the guests to meals and appointments, making them feel at home here in every way possible.

Surely those responsible for the planning and organization of the week are due praise for the ability and originality demonstrated in the various programs of the week. Those who can attend to multitudes of last-minute details and still be calm and unfretted are worthy of our admiration.

Who can criticize unfavorably the behavior of our students at any service or group meeting throughout the week? Courteous attentiveness and real interest seemed to be unanimous at every meeting.

"You can tell a Meredith girl." Meredith girls are different. Vivie la difference!

Responsibility of Human Relations

On January 25 Benjamin Mayes spoke on "The Responsibility of Freedom in Human Relations" at the Institute of Religion. It is our responsibility to have faith that an experiment in establishing really free human relations, especially between the races, would work out, he told us. The founders of our nation built on faith. Why are we afraid to let down the barriers? In answering a question after his talk, Dr. Mayes pointed out what we as college students could do to further good relations. We were happy to realize that we as a college had done much already to let down the barriers. In our own auditorium we do not have segregation at any function. Indeed, students from Shaw and St. Augustine's are often given special invitations to attend functions here. In our state-wide B.S.U. of which we are a part a number of forward steps have been made towards avoiding segregation. Negroes are invited to attend B.S.U. Week at Ridgecrest. They are not invited during weeks sponsored by certain other groups. Groups of us often make trips to Shaw for vesper services. Last year our chorus sang there and were entertained at a reception afterwards. Our student body has come to look forward to the yearly visits of the George Washington High School Glee Club. One member of that group was invited to sing at our Junior-Senior Banquet last year. We often have Negro speakers both for chapel services and at various club meetings. Through such relations we are accepting our responsibility in human relations.

ARE YOU RELATED TO CITIZEN X?

(Continued from page one)

we thoughtlessly break the golden rule of friendship by trespassing upon the rights of our fellow citizens to work, to play, to pray, or to sleep. At other times, when we are tempted to talk about a fellow citizen, why not hesitate a moment and measure the story by the old standard: "Is it true? Is it kind? Is it necessary?"

This is my sixteenth year as a citizen of the Meredith community and I am still happy to be a part of our campus democracy. In my heart I congratulate you upon your choice of an ALMA MATER, even as you should congratulate yourselves upon the right of choice—denied to many young people around the world today—for we know ONLY THE FREE CAN CHOOSE. Let us then, as good citizens of our chosen community, dedicate ourselves to the ideals of world citizenship, as we work together in His sight, as we live together in His Love.

Vera T. Marsh

Mish's Messin'

Well, it's election time again, and I hope everyone's getting ready to support his favorite candidates. You know, these elections are very important—more so than most of us ever realize, and we should consider carefully the various girls who are nominated. After all, these officers will have a lot to do with what kind of student government we will have here at Meredith next year. So let's take this business of elections seriously and think carefully when we vote. Good luck to all the candidates!

What did you think of Religious Focus Week? I thought it was very good. The attendance was very good, especially at the evening services. However, why in the world did everyone sit at the back in one bunch, thereby causing the speakers to have to talk over about ten empty rows? It's just a natural tendency to sit at the back, I suppose. Also, why didn't people take more interest in the afternoon seminars because they were so very good? The speakers were excellent and spent a lot of time and effort while they were here. Shirley McLean and her committees really did a wonderful job planning everything and deserve credit for giving their time to such a worthy cause so willingly. There was a different spirit on this campus last week, and there's no reason there can't be such a good feeling all the time. I think everybody is aware of the fact that there needs to be a different spirit here at Meredith, and that kind of spirit is the one that was felt by all of us last week. What do you think? I'd like some reaction by somebody, because I think it's high time that we did something about this problem. I am also of the opinion that if we conquered this problem we would have no trouble at all in overcoming all of the other ones. Now, what do YOU think?

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

The Greeks gave us the word, but they didn't give us democracy; the Greeks had slaves. Democracy means *The People*. If one is a citizen in a democracy he has convictions about people. It is impossible to hold convictions without believing they must be expressed in action; and believed convictions will not crumble and disintegrate the first time someone says "boo."

A child born in our country inherits a tradition of democracy and a mandate to perpetuate and improve the way of life we are evolving. He should be taught this responsibility as soon as he is taught anything. By the time he finishes high school he should be a daily practitioner of the virtues of the good citizen. This implies that he is acutely conscious of and actively concerned with every aspect of the welfare of people everywhere. He will not idly stand by when an injured man is sent from a hospital to die in jail; he will not condone the execution of feeble-minded mental cases by our state; he will devote his energies and abilities to establishing one school system for our people, not three systems; he will see that steps are taken to provide more dentists for our people than one for every 4,000. And he will not limit his vision to the boundaries of his own state. Most people in Asia went to bed hungry last night. Most people in South America can neither read nor write. Most of the people in India have never seen a doctor. Most of the people in the world have never known civil liberties.

Who is there big enough to be concerned about the whole of mankind? We must find such people. And soon—the time on history's relentless clock is now.

Harry K. Dorsett

Dear Editor:

Is your interest in the morning paper confined, predominantly, to the funnies? Do you give the front page a fleeting glance as you flip the pages to the "story"? If so, you are neglecting an important area of your future life—your part in politics. As the trite saying goes "The nation's future is in our hands." If this be true, we should endeavor to prepare ourselves for this role. A knowledge of national and international affairs is instrumental in making the right choices which are alarmingly subsequent to our entrance into a vocation. An indelible concern for the welfare of others should accompany our quest for knowledge. As students, there are limited opportunities for us to enter into politics. The most remunerative can face the problem with conscientious and well informed minds. As college students in our American democracy, we have the opportunity to be well informed and then to take an active part in the building of a better world. Lethargy in getting knowledge of current affairs is deadly. I want our world to live.

Betty Baird Vance

Dear Editor:

In the last issue of THE TWIG there appeared a short article describing a new course that is going to be taught at Dartmouth. It is to cover the college history and government.

How can we have a course such as this taught at Meredith? I think it would be interesting to say the least.

Meredith has a wonderful history. We students would appreciate our school even more if we knew more about how it came to be. Dr. Johnson is writing a book about our history. Why couldn't we use it as a text? I, for one, would be very interested in seeing such a course instigated.

Annette Caudle

STUDENT EDITOR REPORTS ON RUSSIA

(Editor's note: Recently seven college paper editors toured Russia. One of these editors, Dean Schoelkopf, of the University of Minnesota, is writing a series of articles for ACP Feature Service. Below is the first in the series.)

(ACP) — The first Russians I saw were soldiers. Six of them — all armed — climbed aboard our plane as soon as it landed in Leningrad airport.

A senior lieutenant of the Red army marched forward in the plane and looked quizzically at the seven American students dressed in strange furry caps and coats. He raised his right hand in salute and addressed four or five sentences in Russian to the other passengers. Then he turned to us and said in English, "Passports." After we had showed him our visas, the other five soldiers stepped aside to let us leave the plane.

We stepped into the chilly, three-above-zero weather and were met by a young, English-speaking official of Intourist, the official Russian travel agency. He welcomed us to the Soviet Union and told us we would be met in Moscow by other Intourist representatives.

But the warmth of his reception didn't erase the apprehension we had when the six soldiers boarded our aircraft. The strange welcome was but the first of many unusual situations we were to encounter.

During the next 22 days in the USSR, we were to travel more than 5,000 miles by air, train and car. We were to talk to students in their schools, workers in their factories, farmers in their homes and directors and managers in their offices. During that time we detected absolutely no feeling of hostility to us personally.

Early in our trip, one of the two interpreters who travelled with us throughout the country asked us

why we had come to Russia. We told him the answer was simple. Early last fall a few American college editors met at a student press convention (the ACP conference in Chicago) and decided they wanted to see this country, so little understood in the United States.

We applied to the Soviet embassy in Washington for visas, and within three weeks Moscow granted permission. The American state department issued passports December 23, and on Christmas day we boarded a plane for Russia.

Students at Stalin University in Tbilisi asked us who was paying for the trip. When we told them we financed the trip ourselves, one blue-eyed coed said in perfect English, "Ooh, you must be very rich." "Bourgeoisie," shouted a black-haired lad.

Our group was anything but bourgeoisie. Most of us had financed the trip through loans—in that respect we were alike. Politically, we were miles apart. Two of our group were Taft men, one supported Eisenhower, and four belonged to the Stevenson clan.

We had differences of opinion on almost every issue, and in that respect we provided a striking contrast to the Russian students we met, who agreed on almost everything in the area of religion, economics, politics and government.

Arguments on these subjects erupted frequently during our talks with Russian people. There were few things we could agree on — but through it all they remained completely friendly to us.

Almost everywhere we were

objects of curiosity. Cosmopolitan Muscovites, more accustomed to visiting delegations, paid less attention to us than their countrymen in southern Russia.

In many areas we were the first Americans the Soviet citizens had ever seen. They followed us in the streets and crowded around us if we stopped to take a picture. It was not unusual to stop in a department store to buy a gift, and then turn around to find from 25 to 150 Russians crowded about.

The only other Americans we saw in Russia were at the United States embassy in Moscow. We met Ambassador Charles Bohlen three times during our stay, once at his Spasso house residence during a luncheon he and Mrs. Bohlen held for us.

The embassy there operates under tremendous handicaps. Practically no contact is permitted with the Russian people. Mail, which moves through the Russian postal system, is opened before it reaches the embassy. All telephones are assumed to be tapped. Wires and miniature microphones have been found in the walls.

Russian police guard the entrance to the embassy 'round the clock, ostensibly to protect the Americans but more likely to prevent any Russian from entering.

A policeman is on almost every corner in the cities. But a sight even more common than that of policemen is that of Russian soldiers. We saw Red troops everywhere we travelled. It was not at all unusual to see a platoon of soldiers with

(Continued on page three)



Editor.....	Lorette Oglesby
Assistant Editor.....	Vivian Byrd
Feature Editor.....	Kirksey Sink
Managing Editors.....	Nancy Brown, Barbe White
Art Editor.....	Sally Drake
Music Editor.....	Leah Scarborough
Sports Editor.....	Nancy Hall
Photo Editors.....	Bobbie Rice, Janice Witherington
Columnists.....	Margaret Ann English, Shirley West
Reporters—	Nancy Reece, Nancy Drake, Mary Frances Colston, Mary Jo Pinner, Lynette Haislip, Trudy Fitzgerald, Ann Parr, Nancy Carpenter, Dorothy Smith, Jean Grealish, Joyce Herndon, Pat Dowell, Bess Peeler
Typists—	Betty Hunter, Chief; Theresa Raynor, Mary Lib Delbridge, Jane Condre, Annette Caudle
Faculty Sponsor.....	Dr. Norma Rose
BUSINESS STAFF	
Business Manager.....	Barbara Propst
Advertising Manager.....	Peggy Bennett
Advertising Staff—	Betty Smith, June Vann, Frances Moncrief, Lucy MacDonald, Mary Louise Cornwell, Ann Jane Barbrey, Jo Ann Selley, Sara Martin, Judy Baker, Joyce Ballard.
Circulation Manager.....	Kay McCosley

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.

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.

Subscription Rates: \$2.45 per year