

THIS IS YOUR WEEK

Student committees plan, speakers give freely of time and ability, faculty members co-operate, but Religious Emphasis Week is your week—planned for you, carried out by you, and effective only when you benefit.

The program of the week will be a little different from last year's, yet it will consume the same amount of time and be perhaps as valuable or more so. You may not approve of the program as planned, and if so, you are encouraged to criticize, but how can you criticize unless you attend—unless you actively become a part of Religious Emphasis Week?

It may take a little effort to leave your bed or your bridge game or even the library to attend services and discussions in the evening, but the week will need you, and no matter how high your spiritual plane may be, you will need the week. Though spiritual values may receive more emphasis on our campus throughout the year than they do on the average college campus, and though many of us consider ourselves fortunate indeed to attend a denominational college, it seems that the spiritual portions of our lives are forced to take the back seat as we scurry madly to develop ourselves mentally and socially. Perhaps this is a good time to glance at part of the purpose of Meredith as stated in the catalogue: "The purpose of Meredith College is to develop in its students the Christian attitude toward the whole of life. . . . Its intention is to provide not only thorough instruction, but also culture made perfect through the religion of Jesus Christ. . . ." Here is one week dedicated to fulfilling this purpose. Make it *your* purpose.

Here's to Outer Meredith

Even in this day and age \$445,000 is no small amount of money. Yet this is the proposed sum for Hunter Hall, the new science building. It will not be an easy task to raise the money necessary for the undertaking. We are all, of course, grateful for the \$140,000 from the Hunter estate, but even that generous gift is far from sufficient.

Often we here at Meredith do not stop to realize the tremendous sums that go into our yearly budget. So we fuss about the food, the rising tuition, the old furniture in the dorms, as well as the general appearance of the campus. We have looked with disdain at the old wrecks of the temporary classroom buildings and breathed a sigh of relief that we now have a new arts building and, in the foreseeable future, a science building. It is not in awe that we behold these additions to our campus. We accept them calmly, as if to say, "It's about time they did *something* for this dump."

Meredith is now engaged in an extensive building program. It is an undertaking of so ambitious a nature that it must not be taken for granted. When it is completed the face lifting of the campus will be something truly wonderful to behold. Our college is continuing in the tradition it has set—working always to improve not only its inner qualities of spirit and academics, but also its external aspects. How can we fail to appreciate what Dr. Campbell, Mr. Deyton, and our host of friends are doing?

How Now, Cupid?

By PAGE SINK

Tell me, Cupid, what has become of your red, red, rose? Your satin heart? Your lace and bows? Your sweet verses? What have we done to deserve ghouls and ghosts, a horror with an arrow through his heart, to show our love to friends on Valentine's Day?

Many years ago, you chose February 14 as your day for shooting darts, and made lovers of enemies. Now you've reversed yourself, redeemed your darts, and on February 14 you make enemies of lovers. Or does a green amoeba with blue human eyes, Marsian antennae, mule legs and wasp arms, and with a rose clenched in his teeth, truly say "I love you"? Is this your way of getting even with us for laughing at your chubby nakedness, and mocking your blond curls? Or are you jealous of Mr. Piltown and his love potion? Or is your revenge a result of our disbelief in you?

When Valentine's Day was first commemorated, you revelled in hearts and flowers. In the beginning the day was celebrated as a feast day for three different martyrs, all named Saint Valentine. The first was a Roman priest and doctor, beheaded about A.D. 269; the second was a bishop beheaded

in A.D. 273; and the third a martyr in Africa. How you usurped the day for your trickery no one knows; but it is supposed that an old Roman festival took place at this time of the year. Some say you made Valentine's Day yours because it is the day that birds mate. Once young men and women drew lots on this day, to see who would be each other's valentine for the coming year.

At any rate, you, Cupid, made the day your heyday, and for years revelled in your hearts and flowers and laces and sentimental lines. The lovers glorified you, and you showed your thanks with an abundance of arrows. How angry you must be to see how monsters have replaced your memories, and insults your compliments. Well, don't be angry; we still, thanks to you, have as much love as our grandmothers did; but just express it differently. Perhaps, Cupid, if you'd replace your golden curls for black snakes, your blue eyes for orange ones, your plump little body for a gnome-like mass, and your arrow sheaf for a tommy gun, we'd realize your significance on Valentine's Day, and honor you as a Valentine hero. Or maybe we'll just use Charlie Starkweather.

CURTAIN CALL

By SUSAN MOSS

Rehearsals have just begun for the Playhouse spring production, *The Silver Cord* by Sidney Howard, which will be presented March 21 and 22 in Jones Auditorium. No matter what your talent is the Playhouse can use you on a committee for the play. It's been estimated that it takes three people working backstage to put one actor onstage. Without those essential behind-the-scenes-workers a play could not go on, so it's up to each one of you to assume the responsibility for the success or the failure of this production. Remember, any work you do on this play entitles you to full membership in the Playhouse and begins your accumulation of points needed for Alpha Psi Omega, the National Dramatic Fraternity.

Tyrone Power and Faye Emerson will appear in person in *Back To Methuselah* to be presented on the stage of Memorial Hall, Chapel Hill, at 8:30 p.m. on February 28 and March 1 and Aycok Auditorium, Greensboro, on February 25.

Back To Methuselah, in a modern new version by Arnold Moss, condenses Bernard Shaw's original *Methuselah* cycle of five plays into a brilliant, humorous and provocative single evening in the theatre. Typical of Shaw's great gift for expressing serious matters in highly entertaining form, this play asks and answers such absorbing questions as: Is the current span of life long enough for man to attain full understanding and maturity, to achieve his highest hopes and ambitions? How would we live our lives if we knew we could go far beyond the biblical allotment of three score years and ten? And, if we did, what kind of world could we expect? Shaw's answers to these questions are as bright, as witty and as stimulating as he alone could make them.

The production is not to be a "staged reading," but will be a fully acted play, complete with scenery and effects designed by Marvin Reiss. The play is directed by Margaret Webster.

Co-starring with Power and Miss Emerson will be Arthur Treacher. Also in the cast are Arnold Moss, Valerie Bettis, and Rober Boxill.

All seats are reserved: \$4.40, \$3.30, and \$2.20. Tickets are now on sale at the Playmakers Business Office in Chapel Hill, or mail orders may be sent to The Playmakers, U.N.C., Box 1050, Chapel Hill, N. C. If you are interested in going to the Chapel Hill performance see

Miss Peg Gorsage or Katie Joyce Eddins.

If you missed the Raleigh Little Theatre's delightful production of *The Solid Gold Cadillac* you deprived yourself of a treat. Their next play will be *All My Sons* by Arthur (Mr. Marilyn Monroe) Miller. The production dates are March 18 through March 23, so reserve one night on your calendar for this exciting drama.

The world famous Dublin Players are coming to Raleigh! February 21 they will appear at State College in *Shadow and Substance* and on February 22 in *Juno and the Paycock*. Don't miss the opportunity to see this famed company of players selected from Ireland's world renowned Abbey and Gate theatres presenting a repertoire of great Irish drama.

Lou's Remarks

By LOUISE WHITE

An air of dedication and firm resolution pervades the Meredith campus. Little signs proclaiming that time is fleeting are stuck into the edges of mirrors and plastered on the sides of bookcases. Class schedules with study hours written in are cautiously taped in prominent places about every room. Also, people are talking and they say that if they can make eligibility by vegetating in class, goofing off in the dorm, and cramming before exams; surely they can make Dean's List by systematic study. In fact, the whole point of the dedication and industry is STUDY. But notice, it is now in wet, cold February that the new leaf is turned. People forget that spring comes soon, bringing with it an utter disgust for term papers, collateral, trig problems, and stuffy labs. They forget those lengthening days with sunshine and flowers and the soft nights with moonlight and scented breezes—breezes that with their very softness overcome the academic odor of the library and melt scholarly concentration to dreamy indolence. Except for the few true students, Meredith College will succumb to the flirtations of spring. Since this is the case, there are two alternatives. One can really exploit that first burst of ambition and do all the semester's hard work before warm weather. Or, one can slide along as usual, just keeping up now, and then letting everything pile up until "after Spring holidays." Sadly enough, the latter choice is most often made.

Musical Notes

By JOYCE SKILLMAN

There seems to be a temporary lull in the music activities on campus until everyone gets settled into the routine of the new semester. Now I have the opportunity to mention some of the events of the music world in the Raleigh area other than those which take place here at Meredith. The Raleigh Oratorio Society will present Part I of Bach's "St. Matthew Passion" on February 23 at 3:00 in Pullen Memorial Church. Meredith students often appear on various music programs in the city. On February 11, the Raleigh Piano Ensemble was held in Memorial Auditorium conducted by Mr. Pratt, and Gail Newton, a freshman piano major, was the soloist. Many fine recitals can be heard in the Tuesday night Series at Chapel Hill. One of these was held on February 4 and many of the Meredith musicians journeyed over to hear Robert Boker, organist, in a very fine concert. A list of the concerts is kept on the music bulletin board.

Another of the music highlights coming soon to Raleigh will be held in our auditorium. The National Grass Roots Opera Company will present Mozart's "Don Giovanni," on February 25 at 8:00 p.m. This opera will be sung in English, which will make it enjoyable for all.

FROM THE Contemporary Scene

By MARGARET PARIS

With the Beat Generation still beating away (more articles are being written about this group), we turn to look at a trend developing in not only Hollywood but also on Broadway; namely, the making of books into movies and plays. My argument against this may be without foundation; however, I feel that to some extent, certainly to the extent Hollywood is going, this is a misuse of literature. Drama is the medium for the stage and motion picture; literature is another medium, different in method if not in purpose. What Hollywood is doing to some excellent books is worse than what *Reader's Digest* does to them. Perhaps Hollywood is not to be compared with Broadway; on Broadway, however, is now running a play, adapted from a book: *Look Homeward, Angel* by Thomas Wolfe. From the reviews and from the reports of those who have seen the play, it is excellent drama, but it is not Thomas Wolfe; it is not *Look Homeward, Angel*. The same can be said of Hollywood's production of Hemingway's *The Sun Also Rises* and *A Farewell To Arms*. These movies are not Hemingway and miss part of Hemingway's message and practically all of his unique style. The difference in these two productions and Broadway's *Look Homeward, Angel* is that the movies are second-rate movies, while the play, from all appearances, is a good production. Still the fact is evident: in adapting literature to drama, much has been lost, and the loss has mainly been on the part of movie-goers and play-goers. This is unfortunate; the moral of all this is NOT: don't patronize the movies; avoid the plays when in New York. The point is: Hollywood and occasionally Broadway can never take the place of reading; it is false to think seeing a movie is just like reading the book.

A. A. REMINDER

Here comes just a reminder: before many more days go by there will be announcements of upcoming tournaments sponsored by the A. A. They will include basketball, ping-pong, and badminton. If you are an enthusiast of one of these sports, use some of your valuable time in the next few weeks to improve your skill. Make a good showing for the team you will help represent! Remember: Tuesday and Thursday basketball practices and work on ping-pong or badminton too. (Watch for tournament announcements—coming soon!)



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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.

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