

# THE TWIG

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## Thought for the day . . .

"Glory to God in the highest, and on  
 earth peace, good will toward men."  
 Luke 2:14.

## Let's Celebrate Christmas!

The Christmas angel can sing her song  
 of peace in peace this year, now that  
 actual war has ceased. A more respon-  
 sive audience will be hers than ever  
 before—the whole wide world, hungry  
 for "Peace on earth; good will to men."  
 Yet only in the way this audience re-  
 sponds to the song in the actual celebra-  
 tion of Christmas will its meaning come  
 true.

Too many times in the past, Christ-  
 mas has lost its real meaning in the  
 gaiety of receiving presents, the tink-  
 ling of sleigh bells, the sparkling of the  
 Christmas lights, the singing of carols  
 without meaning, and in the countless  
 festivities where the Christ Child could  
 never gain admittance.

We make the celebration of Christ-  
 mas what it is, not by the actions of  
 the few weeks before, but by the things  
 we do from one Christmas to the next.  
 A person can not be changed on Christ-  
 mas Eve to a peace-loving person if he  
 has not had peace in his heart before.

If Christmas this year is going to be  
 what most people think a celebration  
 is—just a big time, then there will be  
 no Christmas at all. Looking at the dic-  
 tionary meanings of *celebration*, we find  
 the secret to Christmas. The first mean-  
 ing given is to honor or observe. At  
 Christmas-time that is the real purpose,  
 to honor and observe Christ's birthday  
 in our own hearts; to forget self and let  
 Christ be guest of honor. Another mean-  
 ing is, to perform publicly and with ap-  
 propriate rites. In this day, money is  
 flowing rather freely. Some people are  
 becoming spendthrifts while millions  
 are begging for bread. The Christmas  
 tree and gifts should not be done away  
 with; but they should be appropriate to  
 the conditions of today. Lavishness  
 should be abolished. Simplicity should  
 be the keynote.

Perhaps the most meaningful defini-  
 tion of *celebration* is, to proclaim and  
 publish abroad. When the angel came  
 to the shepherds on that first Christmas,  
 he said, "Fear not, for behold, I bring  
 you good tidings of great joy which  
 shall be to all people." Therefore the  
 joy we receive at Christmas must be  
 spread to every nation. Unless we pro-  
 claim Christ from the poorest servant  
 in America to the loneliest refugee,  
 there can never be "Glory to God in the  
 highest, and on earth peace, good will  
 toward men."

A true Christmas celebration this  
 year will mean more toward the bring-  
 ing of this lasting peace than the pass-  
 ing of any bill in congress or the deci-  
 sion coming from any conference. Let's  
 really celebrate Christmas!

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

Student discussions in chapel are a  
 vital part of our Student Government,  
 if we are going to call ours a *student*  
 government. However, there is one  
 phase of this provision that hampers  
 more and freer discussions, i.e., the  
 presence of faculty and administrative  
 members in chapel on student days.

We have no desire to keep what goes  
 on in these student discussions a secret,  
 for that is where at least a part of our  
 failure lies now, but the very presence  
 of certain supervisors prevents true and  
 unrestrained statements by the students  
 regarding their views on the topic under  
 discussion. The views expressed by stu-  
 dents in a critical or questioning spirit  
 will probably not be soon forgotten or  
 forgiven.

Is this the way it ought to be?  
 Name withheld.

Dear Editor:

We got absolutely nowhere this past  
 Thursday in chapel when talking about  
 the chapel programs. The same thing  
 happened in our hall meeting Friday  
 night, but I found out one thing—the  
 students do have control over the chapel  
 programs, so the hall proctor said. How-  
 ever, whether anything will be done  
 about them or not is another story.

The students at Meredith do not ask  
 for a great many changes to be made.  
 I wonder why? It seems to me that the  
 reason for it is because so often what we  
 do request is considered "bad judg-  
 ment," or casually thrown aside with,  
 "They don't know what they want."

We sincerely enjoyed the program so  
 cleverly presented by Mrs. Freeman  
 Friday. That's what we need—some-  
 thing alive, exciting and appealing. But  
 it isn't necessary to go outside school  
 the few times we have guest speakers.  
 I know we enjoy—to a certain extent—  
 the few guest speakers we have had in  
 the past and we appreciate the effort  
 made to induce them to come, but why  
 not use some of our own talent? The  
 school spirit about which Meredith Col-  
 lege knows absolutely nothing would  
 be greatly benefited if we would resort  
 to our own campus—look around us to  
 see and use the talent we have.

What a thrill it would be to listen  
 to Mr. Rembert talk on Modern Art. We  
 would submit to our primitive instinct  
 while Dr. F. G. Yeandle beat out some  
 boogie woogie on the piano. A voice re-  
 cital by Miss Donley would enrapture  
 us; Dr. Cannady's "Math Magic" would  
 fascinate us; we would be moved while  
 listening to an organ recital by Dr.  
 Cooper; spellbound by Dr. McCurdy's  
 stirring poetry; bewitched by a modern



## Sauntering with Sawyer

by LIB SAWYER

We students today are living in a  
 world unlike one ever faced by students  
 before. Therefore, we cannot settle our  
 problems by using former solutions as  
 an example. Of course, we can still  
 evaluate former solutions in construct-  
 ing our own similar ones, but we must  
 face the fact that our age is literally dif-  
 ferent from all others. We have to learn,  
 and learn fast, that problem the world  
 has tried for generations to overlook—  
 the problem of how to get along with our  
 neighbor, which now includes the world.  
 This sounds all high and mighty, away  
 off on the other side of the world, and  
 something we will never really be called  
 upon to practice, but it isn't. You face  
 it everyday and ignore, or label it some-  
 thing else.

It is easier glibly to agree with the  
 liberalist that we should all be brothers  
 than it is to be seen by your classmates  
 with someone "below" your social  
 scale. If her standards are lower than  
 yours, and if you believe yours are  
 right, is it harder for you to help her  
 bring her standard to yours than for you  
 to lower yourself to hers? And she

dance recital by Mrs. Rembert; de-  
 lighted by a talk on Shakespeare's life  
 and works by Dr. Harris; interested in  
 a history of jitterbug by Miss Peterson.  
 We would enjoy a recital by Mr. Stewart  
 Pratt at the piano and Miss Rosenburger  
 at the violin. Mr. Dorsett talking about  
 his work at the Mental Hygiene Clinic  
 and Miss Whitmer telling about her ex-  
 periences in China, we should like.  
 And the movies Mr. Satterfield takes—  
 we hear so much about them and never  
 see them. Then too, we would appre-  
 ciate our own Choir and Glee Club if  
 we ever heard them once awhile. And  
 why not programs by individual stu-  
 dents.

These are only a few suggestions and  
 some of you may think these programs  
 vary too much. Jumping from a classi-  
 cal program of music to one of boogie  
 woogie or from the life of Shakespeare  
 to the history of jitterbug, covers large  
 areas of taste, but the taste of the stu-  
 dents varies. It is impossible to please  
 everybody at once we know, but it  
 would be a step toward the happiness  
 of all if we could be pleased, semi-  
 pleased, most of the time rather than  
 once in awhile.

Some of the teachers have told us  
 that we could have the kind of chapel  
 programs we want if we would demand  
 them. This is a demand for better chapel  
 programs.

Faithful Chapel Attender.

## Happy Holiday Hopes

Evelyn Kocher: "I dare say that if I  
 plan to do much more than sleep late,  
 I'll never do it."

Ruth Summerlin: "Most of all, I plan  
 to be at HOME."

Margaret Dover: "My husband is  
 home—need I say more?"

Mary Virginia Warren: "My plans for  
 Christmas are numerous, but among  
 them are sleep, eat, and enjoy being  
 home again."

"Goat" Holcomb: "My plans for  
 Christmas include those old favorites  
 of sleeping and eating. Also, my plans  
 are going to be connected with that cer-  
 tain guy in Winston-Salem."

Martha Jones: "I'll dream of July 4,  
 1947."

Margie Perry: "I want to lose those  
 ten pounds I've gained."

Frances Simpson: "I'm going to have  
 a grand time waiting for Santa Claus."

Kathleen Isbell: "I intend to 'visit'  
 with my family."

Mary G. Turner: "Are you kidding?  
 —eat! sleep! play!—eat! sleep! play.—  
 eat! etc., etc.!!!!!"

Charlotte Bowman: "Eat, sleep, and  
 practice piano, of course!"

Angelea Hatch: "No especially ex-  
 citing plans in view for Christmas, but  
 gosh, I'm excited just the same."

Meredith Liles: "Just plan to take  
 it easy."

Ann Wallis: "My plans?—Hmmm!"

Doris Harris: "Just thinking about  
 Santa is so exciting I forget all my  
 plans."

Ruth Vande Kieft: "Enjoy Christmas,  
 write two term papers, and pray fever-  
 ishly for snow."

Eleanor Lockamy: "My plans? Good-

ness, I can't think of anything better  
 than being home!"

"Sunny" Bellamy: "I'll be Home for  
 Christmas' sounds heavenly—no kid-  
 ding!"

Gloria Mayer: "Spend two days going  
 home and two days coming back, with  
 one long, joyful rest in between trains."

Helen Wallis: "I plan to sleep half  
 the time and have as big a time as pos-  
 sible the rest of the time."

Joan Drake: "See Gene and have  
 fun."

Vicky Manty: "I'm going home to  
 cover myself with snow for a long two  
 weeks' nap."

Evelyn Pitman: "I'm going back to  
 Virginia and let 'other people' wait on  
 me."

Doris Moore: "I'm going to Elm City  
 and date Thomas—if he gets home."

Becky Ballentine: "Eat and miss  
 Jack."

Carolyn Lockamy: "Eat, sleep, and be  
 merry!"

Mary Bowen: "I plan to make up for  
 all (no, not lost) time!! (in every  
 way)."

Hazel Ellington: "I'm going to stay  
 at home most of the time and see the  
 folks, but most of all I'm going to dream  
 of a future Christmas and live over  
 another one past!"

Sue Jarvis: "I'm going to spend two  
 glorious weeks catching up on sleep and  
 gossip."

Billie Hart: "Ah-ha! Who knows!"

Pollyanna Langston: "I'm going to  
 sleep until noon every morning to make  
 up for getting up at four a.m."

Lib Farr: "I'm going to make my way  
 to Greenville, S. C., as soon as possible  
 and paint the town."

might have something you can use too,  
 if it is nothing more than a strengthen-  
 ing of your own conviction. It is easier  
 to say we have religious freedom than  
 to say to someone of a different faith,  
 yes, your religion also has its points,  
 without harboring a slight feeling of ill  
 will. It is easier to say we should feed  
 the world than it is to continue ration-  
 ing our helping of meat and sugar. It is  
 easier to say we need world law, than  
 it is to give up something our country  
 wants for the benefit of another. It is  
 easier to say that scientific research has  
 proved that individuals differ in every-  
 thing, than it is not to expect the same  
 results from everyone.

It is these petty, everyday problems  
 that we cannot face tolerantly, and until  
 these prejudices are so forgotten that  
 we do not even think of them at all,  
 much less as problems, can we success-  
 fully tackle the world problems.

We each have the problem before us  
 and we each know how far along the  
 line of tolerance we have progressed, so  
 first we need a personal solution, right?  
 It seems to me that this would come in  
 honestly trying to be open-minded and  
 objective in all our controversial con-  
 tacts, and even with ourselves. One of  
 the main things college has shown me  
 is that so many of the things I thought  
 I knew were false. This was a shock  
 to me; and at first, I wouldn't accept the  
 new idea, but I found that the professors  
 could prove their conceptions while  
 mine were only transmitted by the  
 winds. I didn't have to give up every-  
 thing though; many of my convictions  
 were true, but I did have to weigh  
 each one from every angle before I  
 could accept it or expect someone else  
 to. In the same way, we cannot con-  
 demn anyone for his actions until we  
 understand the forces playing on him  
 that are responsible for those actions.  
 They are always there and would affect  
 us in much the same way were we in the  
 identical situation.

It is only with such open-minded,  
 tolerant people that this great world  
 problem can ever be tackled success-  
 fully. With the exception of a few, the  
 older people of today are too steeped in  
 the drug of tradition and prejudice to  
 make any change in attitude at all. But  
 these few have faith in us and have left  
 the challenge with us. We cannot solve  
 the problem at once, but we can start  
 by developing tolerant attitudes and  
 actions ourselves, and by passing them  
 to our children and their children.

We know that it has at least dawned  
 upon the world that this is what it has  
 needed since its birth—the brotherhood  
 of man—but not until now, when the  
 world finds itself in the dangerous posi-  
 tion of possible destruction, have we  
 dared face it, and much as we'd like to,  
 we can't put it off any longer. It is the  
 biggest challenge ever presented a peo-  
 ple and it is you to whom it is given.  
 Dare we let it pass?

## "EXCHANGING"

"Stand back of your lover, false  
 woman," shouted the Scotchman as he  
 discovered his wife in the arms of  
 another man. "I'm going to shoot both  
 of you."  
*The Virginia Tech.*

"A wedding limousine rolled up Fifth  
 Avenue a few weeks ago with a large  
 placard tied to the bumper. It read,  
 "Careless talk caused this!"  
*Hornet.*

"Smile that way again."  
 She blushed and dimpled sweetly.  
 "Just as I thought—you look like a  
 chipmunk."  
*Rammer-Jammer.*

Little Willie, dressed in sashes,  
 Fell in the fire and was burned to ashes.  
 By and by the room grew chilly  
 But no one wanted to poke poor Willie.  
*The Technique.*

Would you say that a bachelor is a  
 man who won't take "yes" for an  
 answer?

Birds do it.  
 Bees do it.  
 Bats do it.  
 Mama, can I take Flying lessons, too?

"If you talk about your troubles  
 And tell them o'er and o'er  
 The world will think you like 'em  
 And proceed to give you more."