

Hello Everybody!

The TWIG is starting out on a new year with high hopes and bright new plans that, if followed, will make it what claims to be "Newspaper of the Students of Meredith College." It is the usual thing for an editor to set down the policy of his paper in his first editorial, and therefore, I shall present to you, the students to whom this paper belongs, the policy of the staff for the coming year.

It shall first be our aim to fill each issue with just as much news that is "new" news as possible. It is an understandable fact that with only two issues a month there is always a deficiency of up-to-the-minute news that papers which are published more often are able to use. However, we shall try to fulfill to the best of our ability that desire of the student body.

We desire in the coming year to have more student participation in the articles written. It is hoped that through our Letters-to-the-editor column we will be able to air the grievances, ideas, hopes, aims, goodwishes and thoughts of the students. This is to be your column so please take advantage of it! Remember, however, that it is also a policy of this paper to print no slanderous, libelous, or otherwise unjustified material. If it's true and if it's justified, we will print it!

When last year's staff came into office, their policy was "To do all within our power to be accurate in our reports, fair in our judgments, constructive in our criticisms, and motivated by the highest and best interests of the student body, and to create real interest in each other through every new issue of this paper." The new staff feels that they can't do any better than to live up to this policy and, therefore, we adopt it as ours. To love, honor, and obey until a newer staff do us part.

Let us say in closing that we are looking forward to this new year with high hope, lots of new ideas, and plans that would almost frighten you. Really, as our columnist put it "We're mighty proud to be here."

A Time for Thought

As we entertain these highschool seniors as prospective students of Meredith here this week-end, now is an excellent time for all of us to make an honest appraisal of ourselves as college students and of our college as an institution of higher learning. The oldest of us is not too many years out of high school; stop and ask yourself the question, "Have I really developed and widened my horizon over the years since then?" These highschool girls on our campus have been and are considering an important investment in their future in choosing a college to attend; let us ask ourselves, "What has Meredith to offer them?"

Many of us feel what we laughingly call "old" in comparison with our guests and feel the contrast between the interests and attitudes of our highschool days and those of now; yet, this feeling is entirely natural, for college is an important factor in the maturing of any individual. But ask yourself the question, "Have I outgrown some of my highschool habits and developed more attitudes and practices, or have I only added another set of equally immature actions and attitudes since coming to college?" If so, you are missing out on an important value of your all-too-short college years.

Meredith is known as a Christian college, whose high ideals and purposes are supposedly reflected in its graduates. As we show our guests around the campus and tell them what is in store for them if they come to Meredith next year, how many of us will measure up to theirs and others' ideals and ideas of what a Meredith student should be and do, now and after graduation? Think it over. Will you, honestly, be any different because you decided to come to Meredith?

A Job Well Done

The job was often thankless, and tiring, but they gave their all to it. They faltered at times but kept going forward toward higher and better goals; always keeping before them their ideal—to satisfy their readers to the best of their ability. To the outgoing TWIG staff we would like to say THANK YOU!

Years Ago

By BARNEY SCHESSLER

Years ago, May Day was held in the grove. The year that Harriet Rose was president of the A.A. the theme of May Day was Mother Goose.

In 1931 the menu for the freshmen-junior breakfast was apples, bananas, pigs-in-the-blanket (roasted by the fair hand of the freshman class for their sisters), rolls, doughnuts, and coffee.

In 1926 Wake Forest stole the march on State and started decorating the water tower for the first time with the numerals of the Sophomore class, but Dr. Brewer, the Meredith President at that time, revealed that State had already asked for permission. A compromise was effected with two sets of numerals on the tower—one in gold and black and the other in red and white. Later the sophomore class threw a party to thank her brother classes for the honor.

Most of the stores gave a ten per cent discount to Meredith students, and one could get a permanent for two, three or four dollars and a finger wave for twenty-five cents.

In 1923, the girls for their Saturday night date had a choice of Glenn Hunter in *Puritan Passions* or William S. Hart in *Terrible Tolliver* plus a Sunshine comedy with a coy reminder:

Playing hands is out of style
Meredith girls are young and mild,
But on Saturday night we're never late

To greet a man from N. C. State.
Lest We Forget in 1924 or 1948:

That summer holidays begin the 26th.
That bobbed hair is not out.
That Saturday night is "Date Night" for most of us.

That we want a man who will give us an Easter corsage.

That you cannot "hold" a parlor.
That we must pass two out of five subjects.

That Miss White inspects on Tuesday and Friday.

That Sophomore English is not an elective, yet.

That straight hair may be made curly by judicious applications of heat.

Neighborly News

By SUE PAGE

Some say that in Spring a young man's fancy changes but, according to this poem in *The Technician*, there just isn't any hope.

Ode To My Slide Rule
Women are babbling all the time,
Of dates and drinks and dresses,
Which wouldn't help at all when I'm Computing strains and stresses.

My slipstick conquers without a doubt
Whole hosts of sines and surds,
And helps me work in peace without
An avalanche of words.

Slide rules are always accurate,
Women never so;
And though they're not affectionate
They never answer "No"!

So hence with women's wanton ways
With eyebrows, lips and curls.
My little log-log decitrig
Is worth a dozen girls!

To the *Daily Tar Heel* we send our thanks for the following (matter-of-opinion) joke: Sign on door of Hill Hall Music building:

"Bach in ten minutes"
Then there's the *Appalachian's* comment:

First man: "Terribly sorry your buried your wife yesterday."

Second man: "Had to. Dead you know."

Don't leave yet! There's more to come.
"Why the tooth brush in your lapel?"
"It's my class pin—I go to Colgate."
Texas Ranger.

Have you heard about the little moron who thought that a mushroom was a place to pitch woo?

"If you refuse me," He swore, "I'll die."

She refused him.
Sixty years later he died.

"Did You Ever See Such a Sight?"



The Twiglet

By SYNONOMOUS With Mud

"We print last week's news on Friday"
New boss, new name, same old rot—
we're hired again; heaven knows how!

Fashion Notes: Check the attractive resort styles up on third-floor porches. There seems to be a strong trend toward white, two-piece jobs. If you have an old-style gym suit you are all set for a beach-coat. One chick had a beautiful pink-tan halter on—got it for her birthday. *Vogue* never looked like this.

Crime News: Watch for the blackmail wave. Certain individuals should have been on the other side of the camera. Roxie Vallas has not yet apprehended the thief who took her call-down cards. Sorry detective work. Time you turned in your S-G-Man badge, chum.

The Funnies: Today we feature Barbara Ballenger—need we say more?
More.

Dorothy Dix: Dear D. D. I am going to get married very soon, tomorrow in fact. Should I date other men before the wedding?

Love,
Duz

Dear Duz: In your case it is all right. "Duz does everything."

Society News: Many thanks to Dr. Lillian Parker Wallace who entertained the Day Students at a fine party last Satdee afternoon.

Serious Thought: If you think Meredith College needs a drama department, speak up about it.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Student body:

Do you know that feeling that you get when you go to your P.O. Box and find it empty? Well that's just how I felt when I saw the basket in the publications room empty—not one tiny letter. So—if you won't write to me then I'll write to you and make a plea. If you have read the editorials, you know that it is part of our policy to express the views and opinions of the student body and make the TWIG truly a "newspaper of the students of Meredith College." Because of this part of our policy, the staff decided that it would be a good idea to publish a "Letters-to-the-editor" column in each issue.

If you had been at the press convention, you would have appreciated this opportunity as we do. There were ever so many colleges represented that had such rigid controls on the college newspapers that the student body or editors dared not speak their views. Our Meredith delegates smiled at each other and sat up a bit higher in our chairs. We were proud of the fact that our faculty and administration appreciated our views and opinions enough to let us speak. Our plea is that you take advantage of this opportunity. We refuse to publish any material that isn't true and any criticisms that aren't justified, but give us your letters and let us decide. Remember, too, that we are asking for critical letters only. Any thing you

CAROLYN'S CORNER

Dear Donna,

They tell me it's quite a job—this column writing! Do you really have to get up some mornings at 6:30 to work on it? Is it true that an amazing number of alarm clocks have lost their alarms because a columnist got desperate and threw them at the wall? Do roommates actually threaten to move in with somebody else if you don't stop beating it out on the typewriter and then crumple paper enough to make anybody's nerves snap? Surely it isn't so that columnists have to sit up some nights 'til the wee small hours and drink coffee to keep awake?

Gee, I don't know whether I can do it or not! In the first place, my alarm clock lost its alarm my freshman year when I threw it at the dining hall bell (and missed); in the second place, my roommate won't move out, 'cause I don't own a typewriter; in the third place, coffee doesn't keep me awake! I guess I'll just have to invent something new so I can be a typical columnist.

All kidding aside, it's not going to be easy to keep up the swell job that you've done, but I sho' am mighty proud to be here!

Love,
Carolyn.

What the bride thinks as she enters the church: Aisle, Altar, Hymn.

Old Maid

Well, as one dog said to the other dog, "I gotta flee!"

Appalachian.

have to say is what we want to hear. Don't disappoint us again.

YOUR EDITORS.

There was a "buzz" on this campus Sunday, and most logically it came from the Bee Hive. It was not a buzz from students enjoying their "awftnoon tay" but it was really the buzz of bees! They came flying over and saw the sign that says "Bee Hive," and said to themselves "Boy, this is it." So—in they flew, and when time came to open Sunday afternoon, the bees were angrily buzzing against the windows and there was a little note on the door that said something to this effect. "The Bee Hive will not be open today on account of the bees."



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