

**A COMPLETED FILE**

We have always maintained that if work done on any publication, or for any campus organization, is good, the issues will speak for themselves; and, if not, apologies at the end of a year are rather late and ineffective. To keep the record clear, however, and to close out a file of twelve issues of the TWIG, we will make a few well-chosen statements in a "farewell" editorial.

The Twig staff of the past year is herewith expressing the hope that you of the student body have read some, if not all, of the copy printed in the six pages laid at your door approximately every two weeks. And, by the way, if your main objection to this newspaper has been its "scarce" publication, we suggest that you help the current rise in the cost of living, or printing in this case, by mentioning it in your will. To enlighten a reading public with even a bi-weekly newspaper is a herculean task, for most of the "news" has usually happened long, long ago, or the events of the future are still tentative plans—or so our reporters seem to find.

An honest effort has been made this year to make of the TWIG what it proclaims to be on the front page—"the newspaper of the students of Meredith College." To be published by and for students is no unusual feat for a college newspaper, but the students at Meredith, working without benefit of a journalism department or of credit for such an entirely extra-curricular activity, are to be commended for faithful work on such staffs as that of the TWIG.

Thanks are also offered at this point to our faculty sponsor, Dr. Norma Rose, who has given much time and made many valuable suggestions, and who has demonstrated enormous patience with our many mistakes, which have ranged from general policy to commas-plices.

And what has been accomplished within the span of these twelve issues? This final judgment is not up to any critical service, but to you, the reader. It is our belief that Meredith has made many improvements in various fields this year, especially that of student government, and if the TWIG has contributed in any way to the success of campus activities its publication has been more than justified.

We wish for the new editor and staff a continuation of the cooperation given to us this year, and a realization of all ambitions for the future. May all your deadlines be met and all your readers better informed for having read even page six of the Twig!

Nancy Walker.

**Letters to the Editor**

**YOUR COLLEGE EDUCATION**

Dear Editor,

The student body at Meredith spends a good deal of time griping about what we don't have or what isn't done around our campus. Now that is a healthy sign—people that don't want improvements certainly will never get them. But maybe we ought to look around and see just what "blessings" we do have.

First on the list might be the college's location in the capital city of Raleigh. Anyone who wants to can see the state legislature or the supreme court in action. The art galleries and the hall of history are points of interest for college students. Neighboring colleges offer opportunities like the planetarium and guest lecturers, not to speak of libraries which are helpful for term papers. The churches in Raleigh bring outstanding speakers to their pulpits and welcome mat is always out for Meredith girls. The experience of attending the Institute of Religion is stimulating.

Here in Raleigh we can become acquainted with various denominations... have you ever been to a synagogue? Civic Music offers a program of fine artists during its season—and the cost is little enough. Raleigh has its own "grass roots" little theater which brings surprisingly recent plays to its audience.

Back out to the college campus—we can discover many worthwhile activities. Believe it or not the college lecture program brings excellent speakers to our auditorium. The various clubs sponsor year round activities that would be of interest often to whole campus, not just the members of the department. Visitors to these meetings are always welcomed. We are very fortunate in having such treats as "Romeo and Juliet" brought to us. The music department provides a series of concerts open to everyone on campus, not necessarily department majors. Meredith College itself is very liberal in many of its views. Where else could we meet Negro students on equal footing?

Education is what you make it. From college you can get so many hours and quality points, but never grow intellectually. We are very fortunate because the community and the college provide these opportunities for broadening our minds. It is up to you what sort of college education you want!

Marie Edwards.

**HERE AND THERE  
In Other Papers**

By PHYLLIS NOTTINGHAM

With the passing of time that is inevitable, and the approaching of graduation, it seems that a good many seniors are becoming acutely conscious of their "old age" and of job prospects in the cold, cruel world. And with the topic of age comes a joke from the "Davidsonian" in a recent issue:

A doctor asked his woman patient her age.

"I never tell anyone my age," she answered coyly, "but as a matter of fact, I've just reached 21."

"Indeed," said the doctor, "what detained you?"

Over at Wake Forest a recent editorial in the "Old Gold and Black" reveals that problems there having taken a turn exactly opposite from those at Meredith, judging by these sentiments printed here in full.

"A delegation of freshmen girls came into the 'Old Gold and Black' office the other day to discuss orally a little matter they had been thinking about writing a letter to the editor about. It seems that the motivating force for their call was spring. The young ladies, putting it briefly, were advocating a better lighted campus. This surprised us, for having had access to the newspaper from Duke University and having read the heated protests against the flood lights on the Durham campus, we were somewhat dumbfounded to find the freshmen girls actually demanding more lights.

"Further explanation revealed that the group really wanted lights installed on the campus in the area behind the

**Day Doins'**

By DOTTIE

Well, with the junior-senior banquet at hand and all the juniors and seniors out looking for eligible male candidates for the occasion, one is reminded of the big d.s. whing-ding which will shortly take place, the annual day students' picnic. Shades of mustard and onions, I wonder who I'll corner for this affair? I wonder what happened to that boy who used to put snails in my desk in the first grade? Oh, well, "dear Cousin Jim... would you like to go with me to the... P.S. Please change your last name and they will never guess that we're related."

Speaking of picnics, I can see it all now. Smoking fire, ants, redbugs, three ukas, and one five-stringed guitar. (Guitars normally have six strings but that doesn't phase our musician.) All these going at one time—different tunes, of course. I bet someone forgets the wieners again, and Alice just dropped her marshmallow. Tell B.B. to blow on the fire just once more... Yes, as a matter of fact, she is turning purple.

Never fear however, here comes Ruth with a tree. Throw it on the fire, Ruth. Not so hard—oh well, we didn't need that d.s. anyway. Shall we have another round of "She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain?" Oh, that's not the song we're singing?

No, it's not raining; we'll probably stop in a minute, anyway. Who brought the bridge deck? Pull up a stump and we'll have a hand. Don't sit in that; I think it's poison ivy—Have some calamine lotion? Yes, I enjoyed the picnic too. I wonder what happened to the food with the car—I mean the car with the food in it. Probably took the wrong turn. I wasn't hungry anyway.

As for news among the day students, Jerry Norton has a beautiful new diamond. Anne Marie's art exhibit was a huge success—it was nice to see everyone there. We're all looking forward to Gup's in the near future.

See you there, Dottie

**HELP WANTED!**

(Ed.'s note: This letter was mailed to the "Twig" from across the Pacific, and is being printed in full in this column with the hope that the writer will receive many interesting letters from "young, unattached ladies" on the Meredith campus.)

Dear Editor,

Help wanted—female. The shock of a marine being short at mail-call is very possible and very damaging to his morale, especially when he is in far-away Korea. Mail from the "younger set" is sorely needed by certain individuals.

I would appreciate very much if any young, unattached lady would spare a few moments to write a marine a few lines. The publishing of this letter would be greatly appreciated.

Thanking you in advance for many, many letters, I am

Pfc. Travis J. Brunner  
Wpns. Co. 2nd Bn.  
1st Marine Regt.  
1st Marine Division  
c/o F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

P.S. Particulars: Height, 6'4"; Weight, 212 lbs. Blond hair, and brown eyes. Likes any and everything.

walk running from the alumni building across in front of the chapel and by the biology building, so 'that we can walk or sit out there after 7:30 at night.' A rule in the woman's handbook now prohibits coeds from being in that particular locality after that hour, they explained. 'We think that part of the campus is the prettiest of all,' one spokesman said, 'and I don't see why we can't walk through it or even have benches there to sit on if some lights were installed.' Another said, 'It's getting warmer now and you stay out a lot more than you did, and it just gets mighty monotonous just walking around the same circle.'

"We venture to say that the freshmen girls might have a point in wanting lights on the campus. In fact, we wouldn't be surprised if the political party that adopts a platform of 'A Light Under Every Magnolia' wouldn't pull a lot of frosh votes."

**Barney's Blarney**



The school year is almost over. Only a month remains—a month that will be crammed with the term papers that didn't get written until the night (or was it morning?) before, beach parties, bridge, gossip sessions at the pool, examinations still to be posted, fond and affectionate farewells and well, just stuff. Almost over and yet so much to be done—the help on committee for the Little Theatre, the short story for Class Day, the letter to the editor, "War and Peace" to be read, the art exhibits to be visited, the recitals of the music majors—what couldn't have been done with all that wasted time!

There are some, though, who never waste time. For example, those girls planning on getting their "MRS. degree" as soon as they have their diploma clutched in an eager paw. Then, too, there are some who would settle for the right to be called "Madam." Lucky girls!

Anyway as 'twas said a while back, the year is far enough over for people to moan about how "the year has just flown by," with only a few sarcastic remarks of "it's about time." In this, the last issue, I debated about taking up space with a few hundred or so ill-chosen words about the seniors going out to make their mark in the big, bright beautiful mess the world is in, and then a few more about how the rest of us are going to have to work extra hard and back our new officers much more to fill up the void that is going to be when the seniors are gone. Such mush will seem beautiful in a month when parting is upon us, but it is just so much dribble now, so perhaps it should be left to the new staff to write. Maybe they'll have trouble filling up space too. It's been fun, but—

Till then—



Member	
<b>Associated Collegiate Press</b>	
EDITORIAL STAFF	
Editor.....	Nancy Walker
Assistant Editor.....	Beverly Batchelor
Associate Editors.....	Emma Lee Hough Pat Smathers
Managing Editors.....	Barbara Schettler Jean Taylor
Art Editor.....	Sally Clark
Music Editor.....	Jane Slate
Sports Editor.....	Joanne LaRue
Photo Editor.....	Elsie Williams
Columnists.....	Micky Bowen Dot Helms
Reporters—	Doris Perry, Joan Langley, Elizabeth Hamrick, Anne O'Quinn, Phyllis Nottingham, Rosalyn Poole, Jean Wrenn, Marie Edwards, Doris Champion, LeGrace Gupton, Allen Hart, Ann Seagrove, Betty Ann Highsmith, Barbara Austin, Pat Eberhart, Celia Wells.
Chief Typist.....	Joyce Bailey
Typists—	Daphne Bordeaux, Euva Sentelle, Jean Johnson, Lucyann Liddy, Kathleen Chriscoe.
Faculty Sponsor.....	Dr. Norma Rose
BUSINESS STAFF	
Business Manager.....	Martha Hare
Advertising Manager.....	Barry Barefoot
Circulation Manager.....	Martha Smith
Staff.....	Lucyann Liddy Dot Thomas Jeanne Ramsey

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.

**"GENTLE REMINDER"**

This editorial, I suppose, could be dubbed "gentle reminder," and its purpose is to light a spark under Meredith students which will shoot them off in the proper directions.

The first rub of the flint would be these questions. How do you think a girl feels when, after she's slaved for four long years perfecting her talents in oils, pastels or at the keyboard, only a handful of supporters show at her opening night or at her recital? What do you suppose the Little Theater thinks when Miss Cornelia Stabler, the greatest monologist in the U. S. today, plays to an almost empty house to the tune of a \$100.00 loss to the sponsor?

What thoughts raced through the minds of faculty and town guests when a mere dozen or so Meredith students showed up for "Romeo and Juliet?" After all, the student body vote on the matter of bringing the Playmakers here was practically unanimous! This time the loss to the Little Theater and student government was slight, but if they had had to depend on Meredith students for support the cost would have been considerably greater.

Now I ask you. Just what are we in college for? If we're trying to get an education, we're missing opportunities unlimited that are offered right here on campus. Maybe we're too busy with essentials like bridge and movies to have time for plays, lectures, art exhibits, recitals, and the like. It's a spark like that that set the Twig on fire, and, if we're real students, we'll make a flaming path to the next on-campus production.

See you at the play tonight.

Beverly Batchelor.