

Guest Editorial

IS COLLEGE LIFE ENDED AT GRADUATION?

As the school year comes to an end and we step out of our roles as students and into the various roles that we have chosen for the summer—or for a lifetime—many of us are thinking seriously about our qualifications to fill these roles. How well have our days as students prepared us for living useful lives as citizens in the world in which we find ourselves? Sometimes we tend to feel that life at school is entirely separated from life outside the campus, but if it is, the entire purpose of education is being defeated and we are partly to be blamed.

As students we gain many valuable ideas which can be carried over into other phases of life. We should make it our business to see that useless information at a minimum and that ideas we can incorporate into adult lives take the fore-front.

Not only should we be able to incorporate the phases of our formal education into living in general, but we should be also able to carry all phases of student life into adult life. What good is an honor code to an individual if it can be cut on and off like a faucet, cut on at the beginning of college days and cut off at the end? Of what importance is the good sportsmanship learned and practiced on the hockey field if we cannot carry that feeling over into the rest of our lives?

Why should we serve as members of the student government council, the Twig staff, class committees, or counselor groups if our association with the principles followed in these groups is terminated as soon as we see them listed under our pictures in the annual? Why should we work our fingers to the bone for our class in Palio, if that spirit of cooperation we feel during that week dies and we never benefit from it in later life?

We live in a very complex world today. If we found a haven from that world in the vine-covered beauty of a college campus, we would be cowards. Our college campus is a part, a vital part, of the complexity of our world. We as students are citizens, not only of our college community but also of the larger communities of which our college community is a part.

As students we should be learning to face world problems, learning through our own experiences. The cooperation, citizenship, and good sportsmanship

that we learn in college should help us in solving our own personal problems when we get out into a larger world, and they should help us do our part to make that larger world a better one.

Let us, especially those of us who will never return to the official role of student, not look upon this June as the end of one life or as the beginning of a new life; let us see it all as a part of the whole. If we feel that we are stepping out of the ease and protection of a college life into the problems and complexities of life in the big, wide world, we have failed in one of the most important phases of our education. The world into which we are venturing needs us so desperately, with the experiences we have had as students to help in the solution of its many complex problems and to play a part in its very salvation.

—Betty Penny.

Letters to the Editor

A NOTE TO THE COLLEGE STAFF

Dear Editor,

Around this time of the year many of us forget our worries about exams long enough to glance over our shoulders in retrospect of the past nine months. We recapture the first view of the campus as it looked when the session opened in September. We see again the spotless appearance of the dorms when their doors were opened to the first eager students; the graciousness of the guest parlors; the shining cleanliness of the dining hall. These, and all the other favors that were done for us to make Meredith a true "second home," stand out in our memories.

There is a special group here at Meredith who can look over their respective shoulders and be proud of what they see, for they are responsible for all the pleasant memories we have of Meredith as a physical place.

I'm speaking now of Lily, Mary, Helen, and Lou, the maids who keep our dorms clean and perform numerous other odd jobs for us, and of the other staff members who keep the parlors clean and inviting. I'm thinking of Mr. Simmons and Mr. Grogan, who are always on hand to do our repair jobs, and of Josh and the other maintenance men who keep our campus green and trim.

Then there is the kitchen staff, who are responsible for preparing our food and for keeping the kitchen and dining hall in their customary perfect order. Finally, we remember Dorothy Shepherd whose dorm and kitchen are in the infirmary. Almost all of us are acquainted with Dorothy's sunny smile and frequent laughter, and her bright quips and remarks have helped to make infirmary visits more pleasant.

Although we all can't thank each of these people personally, I hope that this letter, inadequate as it is, will show them that we are grateful for all they do to make Meredith the wonderful school it is.

Thanks to all!
—"Bobbie" Addy.

The Bookworm

By BETH MORGAN

"Glamorous and romantic, the Savannah River is the heart and pulse of America's Deep South." To the readers who have found the light in the Rivers of America series, this new one, *The Savannah* by Thomas L. Stokes, will present the enticing story of a great Southern river told dramatically and with distinction.

A trip to the catalogue room offers an interesting preview to this and many other new books which our library has recently acquired.

An authoritative account of the relations between church and state in our nation is to be found in the new three-volume source book by Anson Phelps Stokes entitled *The Church and State*. This will probably become an invaluable source of information to students interested in this phase of the history of the American church.

Next year's freshmen will find many new and interesting sources for their term papers in such books as *Charles Dickens and Other Victorians* by Quil-

Views From Other News

With only a few days left in this term of school, students are rushing around making plans for the summer, reviewing for exams, and having loads of fun at last minute parties and picnics. But let's not limit our interests to our own campus alone; let's take a look at some of our neighboring colleges. I have been reading some of the publications of a few of these colleges, and here are some of the interesting items which I found:

It seems that a new style has been instituted at State. During the last week of school, the seniors will shed their long pants and shoes, in true beach fashion.

Here is an interesting item from the *Queen's Blues* at Queens College. The seniors there have started a new song:

"Freshmen making grades,
Sophomores getting pins,
Juniors getting rings,
Seniors getting married,
Alumnae getting rich"
These are certainly timely topics!

What's this we hear about a man shortage? Yes, the girls will soon be short of men. Is the following poem your opinion?

Just give me a man
With a million or two
Or one who is handsome
Would happily do.
A dashing young fellow
Is swell any day,
Or one who is famous
Would suit me O.K.
But if the man shortage
Should get any worse,
Go back to the very
First line of this verse.

The Baptist Student.

Classroom Boners

Collected by CELIA WELLS

In one of Dr. McLain's religion class was in progress. Annie P. Brantley entered it by telling of a tapestry she had seen on which was pictured a Hindu handing the baby Confucius to a Buddhist. Dr. McLain, becoming very interested, wondered what great philosopher or religious expert could have depicted the Buddhist beliefs so well, and asked Annie Pearl who did the tapestry. She only replied blithely that "he was an excellent tapestrist."

Charleen Swanzey actually got Mrs. Kelman tickled during a discussion of seeds in biology class and how they develop into plants. Someone asked how bananas were grown, and though Mrs. Kelman painstakingly explained how the seeds were obtained and planted, Charleen misunderstood and inquired "Do you plant the whole banana?"

One day when Dr. Canaday was illustrating a problem and using miscellaneous numbers, he made one of them 1893, saying that he was born then. He quite shocked and embarrassed Patsy Bonnaville and Edith Bradley, who were busily subtracting 1893 from 1951 (on paper), when he said to the class, "Look at those girls subtracting to see how old I am!"

ler Couch, *The England of Elizabeth* by A. L. Rowse, and *The English Cathedrals* by Herbert Felton and John Harvey. This book on cathedrals contains not only an interesting account of the history of English Gothic architecture, but also actual photographs of the cathedrals. Much can be seen in these views which are taken from several different angles which might be missed when standing before their grandeur.

There are books in a much lighter vein such as the popular *Rain on the Wind* by Walter Macken and a collection of stories by William Carlos Williams in his book, *Make Light of It*, which will be of great interest to those who prefer fiction.

Many other books of which our library may well be proud, will be available to students at the beginning of the fall semester.

Fooling Phyllis

Amidst the regular tests and the special tests, I wonder how anyone finds time to do anything. Honestly, just a couple more weeks and the shouting will be all over. I can hardly realize it—and really I hate to see it end. It's been a wonderful year, especially this last part. And I'm not the only one who thinks so either. Just ask anyone you see!

The after-dinner stroll down Meredith lane has proved quite popular. I heard someone suggest that the girls ought to take books out there to study. How silly—who could ever study in such a place filled with so many interesting things? Some girls do get in that extra practice of the newly learned Charleston step, though. I overheard a member of the institute across the way say that Meredith girls never wasted a good chance to practice. He and his friends thought the drive would be an idea place for a big street dance.

Some of the "angels" had rather go flying around town — only to get grounded. I'm glad to see that those girls are fine now. Next time, maybe they won't have a collision with speed demons. Anyway, I wish them good luck.

"Put away your books and papers, closing time has come. Work is over, study hours, and now we're going home. School's a very fine place to be — nothing like it for you and me, but vacation time is rolling around and we're going home" is the theme for some of the Meredith girls. I have heard that a few have already packed and still a few more have bought their train tickets. Gracious! I'll bet that in a few weeks they'll be ready to come back. But enough for now—so Bye!

COMMUTERS' LINK

Picnics, banquets, and lots of fun have been filling the time for the day students. Shirley Stough and David Knox attended the A. Z. (Alpha Zeta) banquet at Club Carlyle Saturday night. The Owen-Tucker dormitory picnic was rained out for Secunda Parker and Rooney Thomas, but the rain didn't stop the picnic fun for the SPE's Sigma Chi's, ad the Sigma Pi's. Nancy Murry, Lucy Staton, Pat Eberhart, and their dates had a good time despite the weather. The Ag Club picnic was held at Colonial Pines Friday night. Joanna Powell, Anne Beale, and Lucy Staton seemed to have a good time.

Many plans have been made for the summer months. Pat Eberhart will be working at the *Raleigh Times* office. Becky Haynes will help out at the agriculture building. Jackie Norris is working with the Baptist Sunday School Board this summer. Barbara Moore will be working at Bosse's jewelers.

Mary Whisnant is to be congratulated for winning second place in the junior advanced horse show.

—"Pudgy" Parker.

But the best "boner" has been pulled by the dignified president of the senior class. It seems that Shirley wasn't paying too much attention to the roll call in one of Dr. Crook's religion classes, and when he repeated her name again, the inveterate bridge-player broke up the class with an absent-minded "Pass!"

They were sitting in a hammock in the moonlight. For half an hour not a word had broken the stillness of the night. Finally, she asked, "If you had money, what would you do?" And he replied: "I would travel." He felt her warm hand slip into his . . . and then she was gone. In his hand was a dime.



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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.