

Guest Editorial

**WINNING BROTHERHOOD—  
NOT WARS!**

"Let us get the nasty business done! It is obvious that Russia is building up war reserves at a tremendous rate and also that she is making no overtures for peace through her North Korean satellite. We, too, are arming to the teeth. War talk is in the air. Why wait? Let's go; this stalling around makes us all jittery!"

Let the author of this sentiment remain anonymous. But it was a Meredith student voicing a feeling that must be widespread in our student group. Many of your elders, Betty Co-ed, feel it, think it, but perhaps, do not voice it just as you have.

"And what of the truce talks at Panmunjom? Are they not by this time merely a mockery? Let's quit kidding ourselves into thinking we can achieve peace in that dirty, cold hole. We have the upper hand in atomic weapons. Why not throw the works, including the kitchen sink?"

True, there are times in personal and even in group affairs when the die must be cast—for weal or for woe. One cannot procrastinate on some decisions even though small wars seem certain to result from any choice available to us. But, Betty, in this instance we are gambling with rather high stakes—just possibly our democratic way of life. True, this long period of uncertainty, this time when tangible results toward peace seem no larger than microscopic bits of a giant jig-saw puzzle, these things try the patience of us all, but especially of you and your young friends who are looking for some certainties, some tangible hopes for future years.

Incidentally, Betty, how is your patience these days? Of what stuff is it made? Does it have an elastic spiritual ingredient or is it made tragically friable by materialism and pragmatism? Can your patience stretch out over years of striving through international efforts at conciliation? Can it encompass all the peoples of the world, their needs and their worthy hopes and am-

bitions? Can it survive a lifetime—a lifetime of painfully slow advance toward the realization of our dream? Remember, you are not alone in your impatience for solution. Many years ago a Hebrew poet wrote: "Incline thine ear unto me; in the day when I call, answer me speedily."

You, Betty, and I, and all men of good will can but dimly perceive the pattern of future days. It is given for us only to be patient in all our striving for solution. It cannot be too slow, it cannot be *in vain* if we face the goal of brotherhood. It is only when the mists of impatience cloud the lofty peak that you and I can petulantly demand action—even the action of violence. No, we shall not tire at Panmunjom or elsewhere. We shall win by patience, for we can win in no other way.

J. A. Yarbrough.

**DEBATING ENCOURAGES  
THINKING**

The six blind men of ancient legend, when they had "seen" the elephant, each had a different notion of what an elephant is like. So we, too, have notions and ideas that are a little different from the opinions which others hold. Each of us has some definite attitude toward religion, democracy, other races, the Korean war, the coming presidential election, socialism, and we are always choosing sides among ourselves to discuss these problems. We all get a certain enjoyment from participating in some form of debate. Why don't we organize a club specifically for the purpose of debating, a forensic club?

Many of us were on high school debating teams; some were even members of a national forensic organization and have expressed the desire for a forensic club on our campus. Such a club would be of value not only in its immediate emphasis—gaining knowledge of the problems of the world—but also in its ability to foster growth in poise and in clear thinking.

The high school triangular debates will be held in Raleigh on April 7. Perhaps by attending these we encourage the growth of such a function on our campus.

of her dead son, Beowulf denied her even that."

It is Miss Smith's opinion that the events described in the ancient epic were "a series of cheap publicity stunts" instigated by Beowulf in his "aspiration for the Geatish throne." "The responsible student must consider the story from all perspectives," she pointed out.

Bill Williams,  
*Old Gold and Black.*

**"ARE WE LEARNING TO LIVE?"**

"Today we live in a society which is dominated by the desire to speed through life without realizing what living actually entails. It is seldom we find a person who has the insight to live his own life and determine his own code of living. We do things because other people are doing them.

"The stream is flowing in one direction. Most of us float or drift along with the current because living is easier that way. A few people buck the current in trying to go their own way, find themselves carried along by the onrushing stream, and against their own desires they are driven to accept the way of society.

"The reformer of society today is the person who can have the insight to stand on the bank of the stream watching the onrushing current. In seeing the stream of public opinion and action rushing madly to its final destruction, the person on the bank may be able to use his intelligence to build dikes, dams, and reservoirs.

"In building these controls, the thoughtful person can mold the stream of society by changing its current into a stream which might benefit mankind and the civilization to come.

"Why not be the person who stands aside considering and analyzing the direction the stream is taking? Seeing that society may be rushing headlong to its ultimate destruction, the pensive person may investigate the building of a dam or dike which could aid in preserving the profitable elements in our society.

"As one student phrases it:

It is endeavoring to make me one of the majority.

The age is trying to place its stamp upon me.

It wants me to listen to blank radio commercials.

To go TV mad.

To try the latest Hadocol-type product.

To view the nearest car with longing.

To hate the Russians.

To absorb the *Reader's Digest* and *Collier's* and gospel.

To wave my flag above the boys in Korea.

I rebel.

I want to run from it all.

There must be an escape,

But am I capable of finding it?"

*Park Stylus,*

*Park College, Mo.*



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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.

**Views From  
Other News**

A recent interview with a character who, for obvious reasons, prefers to be mentioned by the alias of Miss Smith disclosed a unique conception of the personality of the ancient great warrior, Beowulf.

"The character of the hero of the Beowulf epic is debatable," said Miss Smith. "Proof of this is borne out of a close study of the personality of his adversary, Grendel. For years Grendel led the quiet life of a normal monster—in the solitude of his swamp, where, bothering no one, he passed the hours in the pleasant company of his playful sea monsters. Thus, he lived in peace until the riotous Danish king, Hrothgar, built the infamous mead-hall, Herorot, where he and his motley crew of barbarians spent night after night of boisterous drinking. One can plainly understand how the noise affected Grendel's mother, sensitive creature that she was. Yet when Grendel, in righteous indignation, went to ask for a little consideration, he was doubtless attacked by a drunken Dane whom he was forced to kill in self-defense.

"When Danish propaganda of the episode reached Geatland," surmised Miss Smith, "the egotistical, headline-hunting, publicity-hound, Beowulf, fresh from his second Charles Atlas course, saw his opportunity for more notoriety. Persuading Hrothgar to have another mead party, Beowulf contrived the ambush and murdered poor Grendel in a most foul and barbaric manner, familiar to all college sophomores.

"Not being content with one brutal slaying," our friend continued, "Beowulf added the death of Grendel's mother to his despicable record of crime. Although the grief-stricken mother only wished to recover the arm

**Fooling  
Phyllis**

**Play on Rules**

As a result of the "almost" nervous breakdowns among the girls for the past few months, I would like to give you gals some advice about how to spend your time. I think that all these breakdowns are due to overwork, and so I advise you not to study so much. Meredith girls study so much more than any other college students and perhaps more than is necessary. Thus I advise you to "get by" with your work with less studying and, if necessary, to bluff them in order to get good grades.

Of course this suggestion ranks at the top of the list with the faculty and I know that they stand behind me one-hundred percent as I hand out these valuable suggestions about how to spend your time. Your primary purpose in college is to have a good time, thus you should spend it "socializing."

I suggest that every girl should attend at least three dances a week, being permitted to stay out until 2:00 a.m. The other nights should be spent in some social way, and you should not stay in to study more than one night. The minimum number of suitors that each girl should have is left up to her discretion. Yet no girl should be considered of high social standing in our college life unless she has six dates or more a week. To give all of you more opportunity along this line, I'm sure that the Student Government will allow everyone to have as many privileges as she pleases.

I also advise you to go to the movies more often. It is good to get out, and now that spring is here, I suggest that you go to ride at any time with anyone who happens to come along. This suggestion is almost a "must," since it is good for everyone to get out into the fresh air.

And about weekends—I suggest that you spend all possible weekends away from the college. The number of weekends will of course be doubled for many girls. And when you spend the weekend away from "Angel Farm," you should not return until just a few minutes before your first class on Monday morning.

Naturally, you must consider these suggestions, and may you all have wonderful social debuts. Breakdowns? No—nothing so silly! This will probably be the result:

- F—ailed in math
- L—aughed at the wrong time
- U—nexcused absence
- N—ever was on time
- K—icked out of class
- E—xcuses had fake signatures
- D—idn't give a whoop

personality to hold "the atomic energy" of God's power. We need to be alone daily with God to restore our soul so that we may be ready when we need to write a spiritual check to help the poor in spirit.

In one of our seminars we came to the question of how to have a happy marriage and how to have a perfect home. We are interested in these questions and we want to know the answers.

(Continued on page six)

**Letters to the Editor**

Dear Editor:

I appreciate your wanting me to express my personal impressions of Religious Focus Week. Surely the melody of those days has been continuously ringing in my ears as I have listened to the echoes of the inspiring messages. Daily I hear the girls say: "I like those speakers so much." "I have learned a great deal in the seminars." "The informal discussions were wonderful. I just loved them." These comments show the appreciation of the whole student body. We really did like the speakers and we have learned a great deal. But are we going to live what we learned and liked? To appreciate truth is one thing and to own this truth is another. To learn and love truth is not enough; to live the way of truth is the only proof of our love of truth.

Let us put something in our bank right now. Let us cast away our Kleenex, was the challenge of one of the speakers. He said we need a stronger



WELL, Maybe We'll Get a Windburn (An)