

THE TWIG, NEWSPAPER OF THE STUDENTS OF MEREDITH COLLEGE?

The title head of this paper has for years carried the phrase, "Newspaper of the Students of Meredith College." Perhaps this phrase was formerly true of the publication. I, the present editor, question the verity of the statement at present. At 2:00 a.m. on the morning of the press deadline, as I work alone on the dummy and copy, I often wonder if it's not the paper of the staff, or rather of a few dependable members of the staff, instead. Is it *your* newspaper? Do you read it? Do you turn bits of news that are of general interest to the student body? Do you write letters for publication stating your opinion about situations or events on campus? Without such participation by every girl at Meredith, the phrase mentioned cannot be aptly applied to the paper.

We, the editors and staff members want THE TWIG to be the newspaper of the students of Meredith College, but to make it so is entirely beyond our power.

At the recent ACP convention, one of the chief problems discussed was how to edit copy turned in by the students—what to print and what to omit. As one editor after another stood up and told of this problem in his school, I had to restrain myself from rising and telling the speaker to be thankful his students were interested enough to write for the paper. How I envied him his problem!

If you think this accusation of lack of interest is biased and untrue of you, THE TWIG will be glad to have you justify your opinion.

HIS VOICE AND HIS SMILE

On a hot August afternoon I received word that my sister had suffered a pulmonary embolism. I was alone in my apartment, the banks were closed. My only thought was to telephone Mr. Martin. He was not in his office, but as soon as he received my message, he broke up his plans for the afternoon, went to the office for cash, and brought it directly to me. I shall never forget his kind face as he stood there giving me hope and encouragement. In less than a month my sister was better, and I was reading that Mr. Martin had died.

In personal need as well as in wishes for college equipment, we of the faculty turned to Mr. Martin, for he made no distinction between earning a good living and living a good life.

Mr. Martin was proud of draining the campus swamp that all the experts said could not be drained. That was only one of several jobs of reclaiming land he did here. One day in July we planned that this fall we would take new faculty members on a tour of the campus to show them its history and point to its future.

I saw Mr. Martin carefully examining a wound on a colt's heel. I saw him inspect work in our hay field and suggest an improvement. I watched him as he dropped a word here and changed a work assignment there to ease a fit of tension among men on our work force. I saw him visit with the girls at lunch time, learning what they liked, answering a question for advice, asking, "Did your daddy get out to see your program?"

For the public we memorialize Mr. Martin's visible achievements. In our Meredith family we remember his voice and his smile.

E. Tilley

THIS "FRESHMAN FEELING"

There is nothing, I'm sure, quite like this "freshman feeling." College is a gift of which my fumbling fingers have just untied the bow, and the contents of which remain a mystery. Anticipation mingles with apprehension so that neither prevails for long.

In the midst of the doubts and the mortifying sense of ignorance, I have managed to learn a great deal. It is not easy to face a new and exciting situation such as orientation, to select and correlate the important impressions, to cope with highly stimulated and sensitive emotions—and in the end see some substantial proof of progress. Thus the discovery of having accomplished something gives me a feeling of exhilaration, confidence in the immediate future, and assurance of things to come.

So long as the joyous expectancy of this "freshman feeling" is mine, disillusionment and complacency cannot touch me.

Katherine Bright



Member Associated Collegiate Press EDITORIAL STAFF

- Editor.....Lorette Oglesby
- Assistant Editor.....Vivian Byrd
- Feature Editor.....Kirksey Sink
- Managing Editors.....Nancy Brown, Barbe White
- Art Editor.....Sally Drake
- Music Editor.....Leah Scarborough
- Sports Editor.....Nancy Hall
- Photo Editors.....Bobbye Rice, Janice Witherington
- Columnists.....Margaret Ann English, Shirley West
- Reporters—Nancy Reece, Nancy Drake, Mary Frances Colston, Mary Jo Pinner, Lynette Haislip, Trudy Fitzgerald, Ann Parr, Nancy Carpenter, Dorothy Smith, Jean Grealish, Joyce Herndon, Anna Mae Peckham, Ann Mayo.
- Typists—Betty Hunter, Chief; Therasa Raynor, Mary Lib Delbridge, Jane Condrey, Annette Caudle, Louise Edge
- Faculty Sponsor.....Dr. Norma Rose

BUSINESS STAFF

- Business Manager.....Barbara Propst
- Advertising Manager.....Peggy Bennett
- Advertising Staff—Betty Smith, June Vann, Frances Moncrief, Lucy MacDonald, Mary Louise Cornwell, Ann Jane Barbrey
- Circulation Manager.....Kay McCosley

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.

Subscription Rates: \$2.45 per year

LETTER TO EDITOR

Some of the Meredith girl's external environment is not the best. There are rooms where plaster falls frequently; there are beds that sink drastically in the middle; there are rooms without sufficient lighting; there are tables and chairs that don't match and are uncomfortable for studying. And our classrooms! There have been steps so rotten that one girl fell through. There are torn shades and faded drapes that flap outside the windows; there are broken-bottom chairs and large exposed light bulbs with long strings suspended. And there is an infirmary on the fourth floor.

There is no denying that these conditions are bad, and could be better. Just how influential or how detrimental to our total being here at Meredith they are, I cannot say. Would we all make Dean's list if we had better classrooms to attend? Would we sleep better and live more comfortably if we had Beauty-Rest mattresses and lounging chairs, or would we continue to stay up until late in the night "messing" in our rooms? However the case may be, we don't want to spend time brooding over our conditions, nor do we want to think of ourselves as martyrs, so to speak, going dutifully on with our education, despite the fact that we feel we aren't receiving justice.

Rather, let us focus our attention on the other side of the picture. Each of us must realize that, as a student of Meredith College, we come by a very rich heritage. Our inheritance does not include material things nor do we have to pay tax on it. Yet we do pay, in a sense, by making our stay at Meredith contribute to its heritage, keeping it rich and desirable. Sometimes we feel that our stay has meant nothing, yet we have done very well by ourselves if we have not weakened or helped degrade the college community. Our heritage consists of qualities, of standards, of a reputation, of high ideals which have been passed down through college generations to us.

Some time ago I heard Dr. Johnson speak these words in a vespers' talk: "—educated, Christian women." This combination of words has not left me. To me they seem to express a goal—a goal for all Meredith students to strive to attain. I think the founders of Meredith College must have had these words in mind when their first efforts were made. "The purpose of Meredith College is to instill in its students the Christian attitude toward the whole of life, and to prepare them for intelligent citizenship, homemaking, graduate study, and for professions and other fields of service. Its intention is to provide not only thorough instruction but also culture made perfect through the religion of Jesus Christ. These ideals of academic integrity and religious influence have always been cherished at Meredith."

Ours is a rich heritage. Let's keep it that way for future college generations.



Fall has come at last! Until this past week I was beginning to wonder when it was going to arrive, but I should have known that the fair wouldn't be the fair without either cold or rain. I'm not complaining, though (nothing more fun than slashing through mud or eating dusty food), 'cause I like to feel that crispness in the air which sends a tingle up and down my spine. I have been told that one can study better in a cooler atmosphere. (There goes my last excuse for loafing!) At any rate, it won't be too long now until Thanksgiving!

This next is a reprint from "Bobbye's Banter." It is dedicated to all freshmen taking math.

For Dr. Cannady

To and fro 'fore class he goes
You'd think a cramp was in his toes.
No wooden chair will he abuse
He never heard of said chair's use
Except if therein student sits
And writhes and squirms with fidget fits
Poor victim of precarious station
Now must hear interrogation
Which will no doubt induce complexes

She did not know her y's and x's.
I must admit that at first I didn't think too much of all this current talk about our evening meal. Like many others, I was quite indifferent to the emphasis which is being placed on our table manners. "Silly," I snorted sarcastically.

However, I have since changed my tune, and here's why. The other night everyone wasn't at our table, so we haphazardly passed (or rather, *shoved*) the food around. What a mess! To say that our parents would have been shocked is putting it mildly! I'm sure I looked just like some savage. This is civilization we're living in, girls, and there's no excuse for bad manners. Let's all try to make our dining manners the best ever!

I will close with this philosophical note by Rebecca McCann:

ALUMNAE NEWS

Dr. Helen Price, former professor of ancient languages at Meredith, was the guest speaker at the meeting of the Wake County Chapter of Meredith College Alumnae here on October 19. Dr. Price spoke on interesting aspects of her recent trip to Australia. The meeting was held in the Hut with alumnae members of the staff and faculty as hostesses.

The Greensboro chapter of Meredith College Alumnae met October 6. Miss Mae Grimmer, executive secretary of the Alumnae Association, spoke on the progress being made on the new alumnae house and other alumnae activities at Meredith.

Miss Mary Bland Josey, assistant in the public relations department at Meredith, was guest speaker at the meeting of the Meredith College Alumnae in Winston-Salem, N. C. on October 19. Miss Josey graduated from Meredith in 1951 with a B.S. degree in mathematics. She later studied philosophy at Reading University in England under a Rotary Foundation Fellowship. The Winston-Salem chapter met in the home of Mrs. J. M. Kesler of Winston-Salem.

BUSINESS CLUB SPONSORS PROJECT

The business club recently collected clothes to send to Korea in a project, "operation Christmas." Suits, coats, dresses, skirts, sweaters, and shoes were among the clothing articles sent. Enough clothes to fill four boxes, weighing seventy pounds together were gathered. Alyce Epley was in charge of the project.

Correction

The TWIG wishes to correct an error in the last issue. Three names were omitted from the tailoring class. They are Emma Lou Chappell, Virginia Kine, and Verna Willetts.

Certainty

Though life is most uncertain
I'm sure of this one thing—
That when I'm in the bath tub
The telephone will ring.

Dr. Mary Yarbrough Named Co-sponsor of Silver Shield

Dr. Mary Yarbrough, head of the chemistry department, was recently elected as co-sponsor of the Silver Shield, honorary leadership society. She succeeds Dr. Roger Crook whose three-year term expired this fall.

Dr. Norma Rose of the English department is the other Silver Shield sponsor.

Two associate members from the Junior Class will be tapped into the society in a special program on Nov. 10. Dr. Warren Carr of Durham will be speaker for the occasion.

Present members of the Silver Shield are Doris Allen, Bonny Morgan, Ann Clark, Mary Ann Chandler, Lorette Oglesby, and Patsy Bland. This organization recently sponsored the United Fund drive on the Meredith campus.

PARTY HONORS FOREIGN STUDENTS

On Friday night, October 23, at 8 o'clock, the Spanish Club held a party for the Meredith Spanish students and the State College Spanish-speaking students. The Hut was decorated with a Halloween motif and the games were planned by Marjorie Stowe to carry out the Halloween theme. There was square dancing in addition to the traditional apple bobbing and marshmallow roasting. Alpha Small and Ann Barwick served the refreshments of coffee and doughnuts.

Mrs. Mary Dorsett Dies in Siler City

Mrs. Mary Ivey Dorsett, 78, died at her home in Siler City Monday, October 12. Mrs. Dorsett was a native of Chatham County where her family had resided for 200 years. She was one of the oldest members of the First Baptist Church of Siler City. Funeral services were held there Wednesday, October 14, at 2 p.m. Interment was in the Oakwood Cemetery.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Colin Churchill of Wilmington and Mrs. J. A. Hunter of Siler City, and three sons, John and V. M. Dorsett, both of Siler City, and Harry K. Dorsett of Raleigh, instructor in the education department at Meredith College.

DR. McALLISTER ATTENDS INSTITUTE OCTOBER 15-16

Dr. Q. O. McAllister attended the College English Association Institute at Corning, N. Y., October 15-16, serving as staff member and advisor to the Institute. The meeting provides for an exchange of information and views between top industrial leaders and outstanding representatives of the humanities. Discussion groups and seminars emphasize contribution which the humanities can make in shaping the managerial leader.

Dr. McAllister, in addition to presenting the key question in the first panel, and services forementioned, was on hand before the conference began to help set up the meeting. As editor of *Business Executives and the Humanities*, and as a specialist in the matter of preparation of executive leaders, he was active in debate and in his advisory role during the three-day period.

SOCIOLOGY CLUB HEARS MR. WENDT

Mr. R. L. Wendt spoke to the Sociology Club at its first meeting of the year on October 20, 1953, in the Hut at 7:00 p.m. He told the group of his experiences at Case Institute of Technology in Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Wendt received a fellowship to Case where he "brushed-up" on his economics with college professors from all parts of the United States.