

# HOW DO YOU USE IT?

To any student at Meredith College soon comes the realization that there are activities taking place on campus other than those pertaining just to our studies. New and old students alike are urged to join this club or that committee as those with various abilities are gradually fitted into the routine of campus life. Here, there is a chance for each student to enter into extracurricular activities if we so desire.

Raleigh, being a culturally-minded city, offers many opportunities also to those of us who have the inclination to satisfy our various tastes. We students are offered many fine chances to further our pursuit of a well-rounded education by chances to attend such attractions as the Civic Music series and the Raleigh Little Theatre productions. Just now, the football craze takes up many a student's Saturday afternoon—with time off for the current motion pictures and, of course, the annual State Fair. Then, too, as has been pointed out on the first page of this issue, one must not forget the great and rewarding influence of the Raleigh churches as they also seek to capture the interest and *time* of the student.

*Time*—it is our use of this precious commodity that determines whether our stay here at Meredith College will aid or hinder in the development of our greater selves. Will we be well-rounded in both studies and extracurricular activities or will we be extremes in one or the other directions? To a student on any level, this poses a problem. As a college student, you are "on your own" now, and it's up to *you* to work out the answer to this dilemma.

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR "QUI EST 'ALMA MATER'?"

Dear Editor:

The Alma Mater is an inspiring poem set to lovely music by a great and honorable gentleman to whom we owe much. The point is—who is this Alma Mater? Let's face it; this isn't some vague blob of nothingness which we "salute." It happens to be Meredith College and why is that precious name so obviously missing from each of the five five-lined verses? You could be a student at St. Mary's, Peace or Podunk U. and still sing this Alma Mater. To be sure a very dedicated, devoted man composed the work, but he left it rather cold and far too impersonal, in my opinion. I have no brilliant remedy, but I do believe that something should be done if nothing more than replace two words and have "We salute thee, Meredith College . . ."

My first intention in writing was not to discuss the merit of the Alma Mater (I got carried away!). My original thought concerns this business of spirit. What I have said thus far does relate; however, for I dare say that the Alma Mater is a flop as far as giving rise to the tingling of the spine, chill bumps, heart quickening, i.e., spirit!

"Wha' hoppen" to the spirit of the first week and of Rush Week? Have we got our minds so far in books and/or on men (bless them) that we're letting Billy and Milton collect dust and the purple and white of Meredith fade to nothing? No!!!

You may go WITH State, Carolina, Duke, Wake Forest, or Podunk U., but gal, you go TO Meredith College and you're an Astro or you're a Phi. Let's let people know it, hear it, remember it, and *you* better believe it! Come on . . . "We salute thee, Meredith College, or Mother Astro, or Philaretia Fair" . . . salute *something*. Sure, yell for State, Carolina, etc., on Saturday, but you gotta yell for Meredith *every* day—all week! We "don't got" a football team, but we have the most wonderful place on God's good earth in which to live and to which to give. Wake up! This isn't Alma Mater; this is Meredith College and let's hear it.

Jane Stenbridge, Class of 1958  
Meredith College  
Astrotekton

P.S. I have used the term "spirit" loosely. Perhaps I should have said "pride in," but spirit is sorta pride made visible, n'est-ce pas?

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Other letters to the editor were turned in to us, but as they were not signed, they could not be used. As we still have them, we will be glad to print them in future issues of the TWIG if the people who are responsible for them will please sign them.)



## SheNANigans

By NANCY JOYNER

Some people are so stupid! Especially college students. It's amazing to me how they ever made it past grammar school, much less being able to pass through the higher halls of learning. (Maybe that's what they do, just pass through instead of pass.) There was the State freshman majoring in engineering who went down to the railroad track to look for his engine. At that same noble institution there was a football player who was about to flunk out. He kept failing English tests because he couldn't spell. Finally his coach went with him to see his English prof and asked him to let the guy have another chance. The teacher said, "Okay, if you can spell one letter of a word right, I'll see what I can do. Spell 'coffee.'" The halfback screwed up all the intelligence he could muster and spelled, k-a-u-p-h-y. He must have been in elementary school that had a moron school teacher who kept putting spelling tests on the blackboard.

People like that do just as badly outside of class. One of these biddie-brains was dating a Dean's List gal and began to get amorous.

"When are we going to set the date of the wedding?" he said.

"What about the thirty-second of next month?" she said.

"I'm serious," he said.

"I'm Roebuck, let's make a catalogue," she said.

(That sort of thing can go on indefinitely.)

There is a question I'd like to ask. Would you rather be an idiot and exist in a state of blissful ig-

norance or a moron and know that you don't have good sense?

One poor little moron began wondering about his I.Q. and one day asked his mother, "Duh-h-h-h, Mom, why am I so dumb?"

His mother put him off quickly and said, "I don't know, son, go ask your sister."

So he said, "Duh-h-h, Sis, why am I so dumb?" She replied, "I don't know, go ask father."

Then the little guy said, "Duh-h-h, Pop, why am I so dumb?"

His father looked at him from his game of tiddly-winks and said, "Duh-h-h, Son, I don't know."

Of course, here at Meredith we could probably win some sort of prize for making boners. There was a girl who defined a myth as the wife of a moth on an English test. She swears she heard one of her professors say that in class. One bright, up-and-coming sophomore got a little confused when Dr. Johnson asked her what the head of a city ward was called. Unhesitatingly she answered, "Warden." (It's supposed to be alderman in case you're like me and didn't know.)

After taking the tests that have been cropping up around here like mushrooms, I'm beginning to think I'm going as batty as everybody else. Why, the other day on Hillsboro I saw two octopuses walking down the street arm in arm and arm in arm and arm in arm and arm in arm and arm in arm and arm in arm. It's a good thing that I went home last weekend — I needed the rest!

## NEWS FROM THE DAY STUDENTS

By BETTE NOCK

Man, are we lucky! We are beginning the school year with a new column in the TWIG and, not new, but greatly improved day students' rooms. We think it is appropriate to begin our new column by telling about those two *quiet* rooms just outside the library. After a whole year of pleading, we finally succeeded in convincing Mr. Belcher that the rooms needed redecorating. When we came back to Meredith in September, what did we find but newly painted green walls and gray furniture! Anyone who had been in the day students' rooms before this year will doubtlessly remember those hideous brown lockers which dominated the whole first room. Happily enough, they have been subdued by a light gray paint job. Jean Puckett, our president, put her mother to work this summer making upholstery for the chairs and couches in the second room, which is our social room. All of us appreciate the work Mrs. Puckett did to make our quarters more attractive. Jean did a fine piece of bargaining when she bought us a new (used) couch for eight dollars! A certain fraternity house was being redecorated and the boys were going to junk the sofa, but Jean got there first.

Nancy Wallace, our treasurer, is planning lots of parties for us this year. The first will be a picnic, Friday, October 14, in the Hut.

Soon the day students will wow the Tuesday chapel goes with an original skit by Margaret Parris and Becky Murray. Two years ago, the day students gave a chapel program which was very successful, and we decided to try it again. So one Tuesday if you see a lot of empty seats near the back on the right-hand side of the auditorium where we sit en masse, you'll know to hold on to your seats, gals, the day students are at it again!

## COUNSELORS GIVE PLAY

On Tuesday, October 4, the counselors presented in the form of a skit some insights into proper campus behavior. In presenting both sides of the picture, these "talented" actresses made the students more aware of the pitfalls into which a careless student can fall and the way our school would appear to outsiders if these mistakes should occur. Good suggestions were given on inexpensive and enjoyable ways of entertaining one's date on campus. "Be kind to your roommate time" was emphasized by the characterization of telephone etiquette and dorm behavior. Dining hall behavior was presented as both good and bad; no one disagreed on the better picture. The presentation of parlor behavior shows that though "All the world loves a lover," the parlor is no place to see if the saying is really true.

## FRESHMAN CLASS

(Continued from page one)

from Meredith ten years ago. At that time, when only eight years old, Jean said "I, too, will go to Meredith in ten years."

Jean's aim in life is to be a minister of music. To do this she will major in organ and minor in religion.

Another freshman officer is Ann Leggett from Baxley, Ga., who was elected vice-president of the class. She plans to declare religion as her major.

Secretary of the class is Betsy Bullock from Oxford, N. C. Betsy is majoring in voice.

Millye Coiner of Waynesboro, Va., was elected treasurer. She plans to major in business.

Student Government representative is Mary Ann Dean. Mary, also from Oxford, N. C., plans to major in religion.

Sponsor for the freshman class is Mrs. Elizabeth Huckabee.



Member  
Associated College Press

### EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor..... Margaret Anne English  
Assistant Editor..... Barbara Sellers  
Managing Editors..... Mary Fran Oliver, Millie Harvey, Jane Maynard  
Feature Editor..... Pam Hartsell  
Art Editor..... Rachel Turnage  
Music Editor..... Adair Whisenhunt  
Sports Editor..... Cathy Yates  
Photo Editor..... Corinne Lowery  
Columnists..... Nancy Joyner, Margaret Tucker  
Day Student Editor..... to be elected  
Reporters — Ruth Sperling, Eunice Durant, Sally Crook, Barbara Snipes, Rovilla Myers, Peggy Mott, Bette Smith, Pat Corbett  
Faculty Sponsor..... Dr. Norma Rose

### BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager..... Harriett Andrews  
Advertising Manager..... Becky Miles  
Circulation Manager..... Margaret Jo Jernigan  
Asst. Circulation Manager..... Mary Frances Fulp  
Advertising Staff — Betty Kellum, Lois Pond, Janet Dodson, Barbara Churchill, Hazel Ayscue  
Typists — Maxine McRoy, Gertrude Bissette, Doris Daughtry, Polly Richardson, Marlene Reep, Ruby Britt, Beverly Roland, Marilyn McArthur  
Chief Typist..... Frances Clark  
Circulation Manager in Charge of Mail..... Kitty Holt

Entered as second-class matter October 11, 1923, at post office 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

## DID YOU KNOW THAT . . .

By PAM HARTSELL

If you live on third floor, you climb more than 4,500 steps a day?  
Meredith College could use more school spirit? (Learn those songs, gals!)  
Play rehearsal is getting underway? Don't forget to treat your boy-friend to a Meredith production.  
Our school is developing some future "bowlers of America"?  
Anita Hiatt (beloved hall proctor) arranges very cute bulletin boards for third Faircloth?  
S. G. members are human?  
There are 500 calories in a hamburger?  
The little grocery store across the street is open seven days a week?

Nancy Reece is sporting a "luffly" new car?  
There are 69 tables (I hope) in the dining hall?  
Patsy Barrett is a day student this year? Did you also know that we owe her a great deal for seeing that we get our phone calls?  
Red bedspreads don't get too "hepped-up" over pink walls?  
The ceilings in Stringfield frequently join one while taking a bath?  
Posture Week is coming soon?  
The course you plan may be your own?  
All people with October birthdays are celebrating them this month?  
It's 2:00 a.m.; I'm getting punchy, and I'd better stop?