

To the New Staff—Welcome

Welcome, Nancy, to the editorship of the Twig! Welcome to the task of laying out pages, writing editorials, tracing down leads, planning the copy, and innumerable other jobs which will be yours when you take over the responsibilities of being editor of our paper. We have great confidence in your ability and imagination, and our only regret in your being editor is that your delightful column "SheNanigans" will not appear in next year's paper. We wish you much success and have faith that in the coming year, the Twig will be the greatest ever.

To our new business manager, we send a cordial welcome to a difficult, but quite necessary and rewarding, task. We hope you have lots of luck in raising money for the paper and perhaps finally publish the Twig "in the black" instead of "in the red."

From all the old staff to the new, a hearty welcome accompanies our sighs of relief that you are taking on the responsibilities we had had for a year. It has been fun working together to try to publish a paper worthy of Meredith, as this is quite difficult when you think of it. May 1957-58 be a year in which the Twig takes its place even more as a leading influence on Meredith's campus, for we have high regard for your capacities. Good luck!

B. N.

SCHOOL SPIRIT IS INCREASED

The success of the Junior-Senior Banquet last Saturday night deserves special praise. The decorations, the entertainment, and the over-all execution gave evidence of well-thought-out plans and strong leadership as well as "followership." From all comments, it seems that there was nothing left to be desired. Also commendable was the high quality of behavior of all attending. Following the occasion of our first formal dancing on campus, there has been a visible increase in school spirit—we have a social event to which we can be proud to invite our dates. Meredith has taken a big step forward.

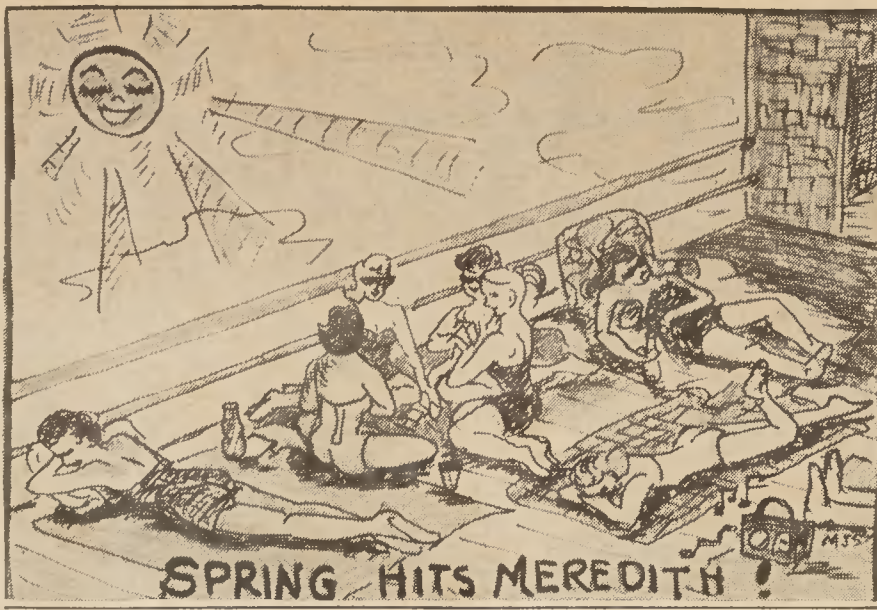
A Thought for the Future

In this final editorial, rather than looking back over all the progress of the year, the writer would like to suggest two lines of advancement which Meredith still might take. One is a re-thinking of our whole philosophy of education. Is there value in studying that which is "modern" as well as that which is tried and proven by time? Do our times call for a more world-wide emphasis in history, philosophy, and literature? Could we give more freedom for students to develop and hold their own (possibly unorthodox) ideas? Is it advisable simply to ignore anything related to sex in art or literature?

A second idea is that Meredith, having been a leader among our Baptist colleges in many areas, might be the one to lead in an area of ethical action—the area of race relations. We wonder if students and faculty are not ready to move ahead in this field.

Leaving you with these two ideas, we turn the writing of editorials over to abler hands.

J. A.



SheNANigans

By NANCY JOYNER

Now that lilacs are in bloom
She has a bowl of lilacs in her room
And twists one in her fingers while
she talks.

"Ah, my friend, you do not know,
you do not know
What life is, you who hold it in
your hands"

(Slowly twisting the lilac stalks)
"You let it flow from you, you let
it flow,
And youth is cruel, and has no re-
morse

And smiles at situations which it
cannot see."
I smile, of course,
And go on drinking tea.

T. S. Eliot. Pretty, isn't it? These
lines thrill me for some strange
reason. It's probably because they're
some of the few that are in my
spoutable repertoire. Just punch me
and I'll come forth with them in my
best elocutionary style, especially if
I happen to be walking across the
Stringfield-Dining Hall breezeway,
where that gorgeous mass of white

is accented by the single lilac bush.

What I really like about the bit of
poetry is the "youth is cruel" part.
It applies so well. So often college
students don't know that they are
holding life in their hands and do
nothing about it but smile, of course.

Well, enough of the philoso-
phizing. What I'm really doing is
practicing. In the next issue my
shenanigans will be moved over to
the editorial column, and I must, I
really must, quit acting like a fool.
It will be very hard for me to do,
however.

In this last "old staff" issue, I
wanted the column to be the fun-
niest, wittiest, best ever. I must be
mentally choked up, because I just
can't think of anything that fits in
that category. Anyway, I've had a
whale of a good time acting silly,
and I'm comforted to know that
this space will go into the capably
silly hands of Louise White next
year.

'Bye.

The Green Room

By DONNIE SIMONS

There is little drama news at
present in Raleigh and, more par-
ticularly, at Meredith. After present-
ing two well-received plays during
the Meredith theatre season, the
Playhouse is taking a rest and plan-
ning for the year ahead. Miss Gor-
sage reports that the play production
class is thinking about giving a play
in chapel some time before the end
of school.

The Raleigh Little Theatre has
completed casting for *The Teahouse
of the August Moon*, and rehearsals
are under way. Although the motion
picture version has recently been
in Raleigh, seeing the play should
prove to be a rewarding experience.

That the theatre is moving slowly
in Raleigh is no general trend, how-
ever, because it is definitely making
great progress in New York. There
are about thirty plays currently on
the Broadway theatre calendar, with
a generous share of "big names"
(actors, actresses, directors, au-
thors) represented in the produc-
tions. The season's most important
play, Eugene O'Neill's *Long Day's
Journey Into Night*, "will represent
the United States at the annual in-
ternational drama festival in Paris
in July," according to *Theatre Arts*,
which "ventures the forecast that
. . . *Long Day's Journey* . . . will
be the leading contender for all
the major awards for the outstand-
ing play of the 1956-1957 season
on Broadway."

The Raleigh Little Theatre Work-
shop group and the State College
Drama Club collaborated on two
one-act plays on March 28 at the
Little Theatre. In addition to *Hello
Out There*, by William Saroyan, the
drama enthusiasts presented an orig-
inal play by Barbara White and
Harvey Bumgardner, a State College
faculty member. This visible interest
in play production is heartening,
and by all means should be encour-
aged and continued.

Musical Notes

By PAT GREEN

We have been enjoying many
good recitals of late: Diane Morris
presented her graduation recital in
piano, and Peggy Bone and Nancy
Perkins presented their junior re-
cital, also in piano. Ann Anthony's
piano recital was given on April 6;
and Pat Corbett's, on April 16.
These bring me up to the fact that
for those of you who missed these
recitals, you really missed some fine
piano playing. We in the music de-
partment would like to stress the
fact that all of you are invited to
come to these recitals; they are not
for music students only. The girls
work very, very hard to present a
worth-while recital, and I think we
"owe" it to them to come and hear
the "fruit of their efforts." I am
sure it would make the performers
feel better to see you out there, and
there is no question of how much
it would benefit you to come!

Since this is my last time to con-
tribute "Musical Notes" to the
Twig, I would like to take the rest
of the column to say how much I
have enjoyed letting you in on hap-
penings in the music world at Mer-
edith this year. I hope by now that
you have a better insight into the
music department, and that you will
please take advantage of the musical
opportunities here at Meredith. I
am very happy to be giving up my
"post of duty" to another organ
major, Joyce Skillman; it's a little
like keeping it in the family, you
know. At any rate, it's been fun.
'Bye!

SUMMER SCHOOL PLANS GIVEN

Summer school will be held at
Meredith June 10 to July 20 this
year, with registration at 2:00 p.m.
Monday, June 10, in the library.
Classes will begin on June 11. As
in previous years, classes will meet
six days a week—Monday through
Saturday from 7:45 to 1:00.

Courses will be offered in art, bi-
ology, education, English, govern-

Magic Moments

. . . to make you
think of the fanciful

By KAY ELIZABETH JOHNSON

I pity folks without imagination.
Just think how dull life would be
without the touch of fantasy that
imagination brings. To some people
—usually ones who drudge through
life being horribly realistic, with
sour faces—I would like to shout as
Cyrano did: "Has your imagination
the gout, that it limps so?" Imagina-
tion and fancy should bring happi-
ness, beauty, and humor to life. It
is like John Davidson said in "There
Is a Dish to Hold the Sea":

The minister of ministers,
Imagination, gathers up
The undiscovered Universe
Like jewels in a jasper cup.

James Thurber has a delightful
book for people with imagination. It
is not recommended for cynics or
scoffers. Thurber says that he wrote
The Thirteen Clocks for "escapism
and self-indulgence." He says, "Un-
less modern Man wanders down these
byways occasionally, I do not see
how he can hope to preserve his
sanity." A delightful story, much
like a fairy tale, *The Thirteen Clocks*
tells the fanciful tale of beautiful
Princess Saralinda, who is shut up by
a wicked Duke whose "hand is cold
enough to stop a clock, strong
enough to choke a bull, and swift
enough to catch the wind." Finally
Zorn o' Zorna frees her, assisted by
the Golux, who is a unique character.

Some samples of Thurber's fanci-
ful humor follow: The Duke limped
because one leg had outgrown the
other when as a youngster he spent
his time "place-kicking pups and
punting kittens."

"Something that would have been
purple, if there had been light to
see it by, scuttled across the floor."

Someone told the prince that if
he displeased the Duke, the wicked
man would slit him from his zatch
to his guggle. For a short time of
"escape and self-indulgence" do
read James Thurber's *The Thirteen
Clocks*.

There is some danger in using
imagination too much. Samuel John-
son tells us that "we must take
fancy for a companion, but must fol-
low Reason as our guide." Joubert
tells us, in the same vein, "He who
has imagination without learning
has wings and no feet." Life without
imagination is dead and dull. In
Shakespeare's *Love's Labor's Lost*
are my sentiments.

**This is a gift that I have, sim-
ple, simple; a foolish extravagant
spirit, full of forms, figures, shapes,
objects, ideas, apprehensions, mo-
tions, revolutions: these are begot in
the ventricle of memory, nourished
in the womb of pia mater: and de-
livered upon the mellowing of occa-
sion. But the gift is good in those
on whom it is acute, and I am thank-
ful for it.**

JANE STEMBRIDGE TO STUDY ABROAD

Jane Stembridge is one of 120
students chosen through the Institute
of International Education to study
at Edinburgh, Scotland, this sum-
mer. The group, chosen on the basis
of scholastic ability and character,
will travel over together and will
participate in a program of tours
and side trips, at less expense than
by going individually.

The theme of the Edinburgh
school, arranged jointly by the Scot-
tish universities, is European In-
heritance, with opportunity for spe-
cial study in history, literature, or
philosophy. Having chosen British
literature, Jane will study the periods
from Spencer to Milton, and from
1800 to the present.

She will leave June 12, from
Quebec, Canada, and return August
23.

ment, history, mathematics, applied
music, religion and Spanish. A stu-
dent may gain a maximum of six
credit hours in this six-week period.
Additional information concerning
the session may be secured from
Dean Peacock.



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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
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