

Letter to the Editor

The old rotunda has been changed into a place of beauty and comfort by the recent remodeling and redecoration. None of us would wish for the lobby to be anything less in appearance than it is now. With pride we can now have our guests and parents enter through the front door and wait in pleasant surroundings. If we wish our lobby to remain as beautiful as it is at present, we must take care of the furnishings. This means that we must not dump books, coats, and other belongings on the chairs as we rush to chapel—particularly on rainy days when these items are wet. Let's try to remember this point in the future.

ANNABEL RAY.

Apathy Is Deadly

Mr. Noyes, our chapel speaker for United Nations Day, made several points that merit our thoughtful consideration. In discussing patriotism he mentioned the weaknesses of the emotion, the points at which devotion to country becomes a vice rather than a virtue. One may develop an "Everybody different from us is wrong" attitude, or one may become so devoted to his own group that events which affect another group are of no moment to him. The first brand of perverted patriotism results in war, in mass exterminations, and in petty bigotry. The latter is, however, just as deadly. Self-satisfied apathy is as bad as violence. The U. N., organized to hold the world together peacefully, depends upon all peoples' devotion to a larger patriotism than national pride.

Mr. Noyes's remarks dealing with impending war and disregard of the effects of nuclear testing may well be applied to our own college experience. Each of us is devoted to her class, to her major department, and to her own friends. The organization which holds the many groups of the student body together is the Student Government. Yet, as the world at large regards the U. N., so we regard S. G. Until a crisis occurs, we hardly consider its existence. Yet, when the governing body must act and does so, there are always screams of protest that the wishes of the student body have been violated. The time to remedy such a situation is in "moments of peace" for when a crisis arises there is no time for taking polls of opinion. The organizations to which we give our allegiance can well be instruments of expression on matters that reach beyond their own limits. Classes, clubs, groups of students and individuals can and should give suggestions to S. G. Meetings of classes and clubs can draw up recommendations to be sent directly to the S. G. Council. Individuals can write letters to the campus paper or can give ideas in open S. G. meetings. Remaining bound within the narrow limits of one segment of the student body or thinking that just so long as an issue does not affect our group things are fine will get us nowhere in the end. We should give our particular interest its due support, but we should never forget that every incident on campus will have its affect upon everyone. The best way to work for the general good is through knowledge of and co-operation with the work of the Student Government Council.

L. W.

...BACKSTAGE...

By SUE MATZNER

Have you noticed the late-burning lights in Jones? You have! Well, you know then how much the cast has been working on the Playhouse production "I'll Leave It to You." We are hoping to see a great many of you come out to see this play because it's what you have been asking for — a comedy that is actually funny.

The cast includes new faces to the Meredith stage as well as "veterans."

Mr. Harry K. Dorsett is a veteran of the Meredith stage but has not appeared during our college generation. He plays a part which suits him very well for he uses *psychology* to motivate everyone concerned.

Carl Whiddon of Southeastern Seminary appeared in "The Silver Chord" last year, but this time he is more interested in motors than girls.

Ted Blakeway is a newcomer. He teaches math at Needham Broughton. Since our play is set in England, he adds a definite touch of reality because he is from England. He handles the "stormy" romance in the play.

Zelma Greene gets a spot between the actors and actresses because she is taking the part of a maid who was originally a butler. We had to make the change because of man shortage. She also played in "The Silver Chord" last year.

Ann Peters is making her debut this year as the extremely scatter-brained mother. It will be interesting to see if she finds her way through the part since our director informed her, she could not wear her glasses on stage.

Carolyn Cooper looks as if she is finally going to make it on stage. I say this because last year a last minute case of measles prevented her taking the maid's part in "The Silver Chord."

Jean Simpson is the other half of the "stormy romance." I would not advise trying her technique of handling a love affair.

Pat Maynard is Jean's dominating mother — as Mr. Dorsett comments "a most objectionable woman." This is quite a different part from her sympathetic role in "The Cradle Song" two years ago.

Marilyn Pruette is a newcomer who handles her role of a literary genius quite well even though she is kept busy striking artistic poses to show what a genius she really is.

Sue Matzner — that's Me — plays a girl that is not fooled a bit by the goings on of the whole family.

Here's hoping many of you can come despite the State I.F.C. dance.

Seen Around Campus

Capped - and - gowned seniors wandering around the dormitory halls humming "Pomp and Circumstance." . . .

Home-ec majors sampling the Founders' Day tea refreshments. . . .

Art-ed students sitting in the court struggling with the problem of drawing maple trees. . . .

People bursting through the front door of Johnson Hall and coming to a screeching halt to avoid charging over the seal. . . .

Music-ed people mumbling related keys and dominant chords in preparation for piano exams. . . .

Anxious people haunting the English office to discover "What Dr. Rose thinks of our stunt." . . .

Alumnae gazing at the remodeled rotunda and gasping, "It couldn't be the same place! (The shock is great enough for the people who have been here three years.) . . .

Serious consultation concerning where to put the vase of yellow roses in Johnson Hall. . . .

Denny's Doodles

By CYNTHIA DENNY

The rule of each one for himself
Most foolish is to follow;
It brings no savor to the game,
Its victories are hollow.
But the other plan has never failed
To bring satisfaction, plus:
"A little less of you or me,
A little more of us."

A flake of snow is very small,
'Tis lost to right quite quickly;
But many flakes combined will fill
The roads and pathways thickly.
United we can face the fight
Without distress of fuss:
"A little less of you or me,
A little more of us."

from *Team Work*
BY WILLIAM T. CARD.

The date has been set; the scripts have been written; the parts have been filled and the students are beginning to hum in anticipation. The night — Stunt Night — is not far off. Haven't all of us hopes that our class will be *The Class* that night? Isn't each of us willing to work her fingers "to the bone" constructing scenery and making costumes? Are we not speaking of our stunt in whispers to our classmates, lest some "furriner" overhear?

Stunt Night is a creative outlet furnishing a chance for work, play and co-operation within the respective classes — But, beyond class-wide co-operation it should unite all Meredith in a feeling of good sportsmanship. When such a spirit pervades throughout, this enjoyable tradition will prove an enrichment to our college life — It is this greater co-operation in obtaining a common goal that supercedes a class victory—

For when the One Great Scorer comes
To write against your name,
He writes — not that you won or lost—
But how you played the game.
GRANTLAND RICE.

The Music Box

By MARGARET HURST

The city of Raleigh is definitely a culture center. Our campus alone is fortunate enough to have four musical productions between tonight and November 11. Tonight in Jones Auditorium the Grass Roots Opera Company is presenting Mozart's Don Giovanni. Tomorrow night the Chamber Music Concert Series will present the Janecek String Quartet. This quartet, on its first American tour this year, has already played at Duke and was given excellent reviews in Durham. The following Tuesday night, November 4, the Sigma Alpha Iota music fraternity will present members of the music

Magic Moments

By KAY E. JOHNSON

All religion, all life, all art, all expression come down to this: to the effort of the human soul of break through its barrier of loneliness, of intolerable loneliness, and make some contact with another seeking soul, or with what all souls seek, which is (by any name) God.
Chapters for the Orthodox
DONALD ROBERT PERRY

All of us, at one time, have experienced loneliness. This loneliness might have raised its head in the form of a small pang of homesickness or an abysmal cavern of blackness stemming from doubt and questioning of our own worth; the loneliness has been there, nevertheless. Have you ever wondered about others' loneliness? — How they cope with their problems?

Carson McCullers, in her novel, *The Heart Is a Lonely Hunter*, has presented people in a small Southern town who have this problem. The chief character, John Singer, a deaf mute, loses his only friend, another mute, who is committed to an insane hospital. Since he cannot talk and is forced to listen, Singer becomes the recipient of the confidences of several other residents of the town — the proprietor of a quick lunch counter, a little girl — young in years but old in wisdom, an intellectual Negro doctor, a half-crazy, drunken radical.

This story of lonely people is told without sentimentality giving each person his dignity of individuality. Miss McCuller's plaintive theme leaves several of her well-drawn characters hauntingly engraved on the mind and heart of the reader. It is remarkable how the loneliness of so many kinds of people can be presented so poignantly. Her treatment of the Negro characters is remarkable. White and black humanity are embraced in one sweep of tenderness.

One critic sums up the book in these words. "In the conventional sense, this is not so much a novel as a projected mood, a state of mind poetically objectified in words, an attitude externalized in naturalistic detail."

faculty in a recital in the small auditorium. And one week following, Mr. James Clyburn whom I told you about in the last issue, will give his introductory recital here. I hope you consider these concerts important enough to get your studying done early and attend.

Congratulations are certainly in order for Gail Newton who gave a very fine concert last Friday night. The rest of us stand amazed. And congratulations to Gigi Padgett and Sylvia Maynard on becoming SAI pledges. To be a member of this fraternity is quite an honor of which both girls are worthy.



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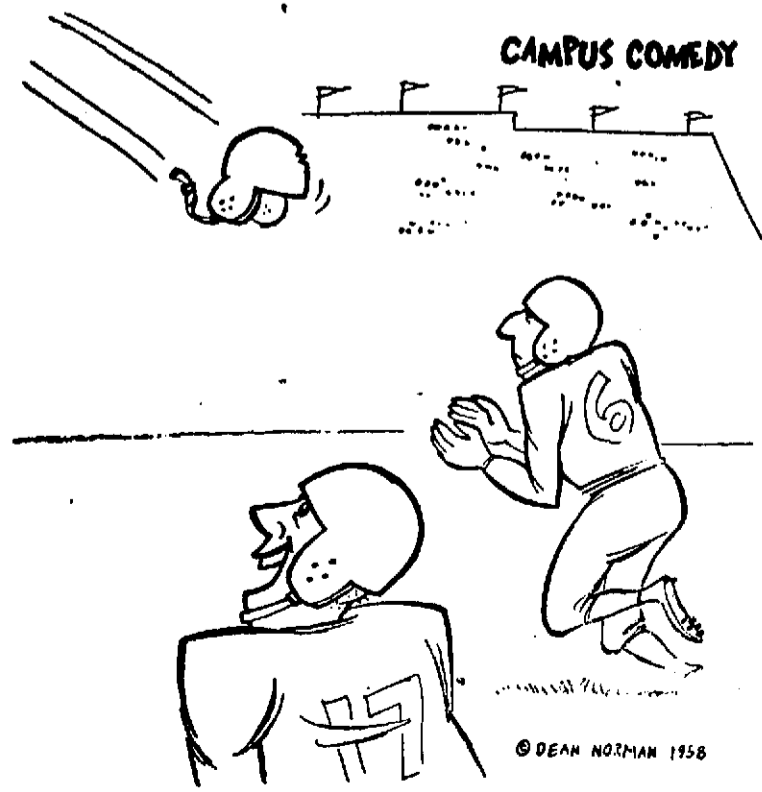
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