

FOUNDERS' DAY OFFERS OPPORTUNITY

Today is lived in the light of the past and in the hope of the future. Just as each of us thinks back over experiences of early years, so Meredith College reminisces about her youth. Annually we as a college community pause to observe Founders' Day. Because not only the present student body, but also those persons long associated with Meredith participate, we have the unique privilege of examining the core of this institution—her purpose, her ideals, and her challenges. A rich storehouse of tradition has been built up since the year 1891, and it is ours to know and to use.

A visitor to our campus would doubtless be aware first of the expansion and improvements underway. Those of us who are members of the class of 1960 have seen more than three years of progress; the rest, a little less. Unconsciously we sit in new desks, sometimes remembering the faithful companions of the temporary buildings. We are proud of the institution of which we are a part, and rightly so. We know the years ahead will mean more work toward giving young women a college education here at Meredith College. What does this education entail? We must each of us answer the question through our own experience and in view of our own purpose in life.

October 30 will have a variety of meanings for us. Seniors will have their initial encounter with the awesome caps and gowns; new students will attend their first Founders' Day service; and we will all be hostesses to those friends of Meredith who want to share the occasion with us. Whatever the function be, we miss a vital part of the life on our campus when we ignore it. We do not want all of our questions answered for us, but we seek food from which we may reach our own decisions. Unless we listen, we cannot hear. We live today to make the most out of every moment of it, but we do not stand alone.

L. E. H.

THE PRESENT—YESTERDAY'S FUTURE

A chapel speaker recently suggested that we, in spending so much of our time and effort working toward the future, are neglecting the present. Such an attitude is evident in many aspects of modern life—to people of all ages, *tomorrow* is a magic word. Tomorrow is a time in which all problems will disappear, all wishes will be granted, and all wistful thinking become reality.

It is only to be expected that man should live for tomorrows; and, in fact, it is to be desired. If man did not plan ahead and if he did not work toward the future, progress would never come. The danger to which our speaker referred was the danger of living *only* for the future.

This danger, it seems, applies particularly to us as young people and as college students. Here we are in a relatively isolated community, associating most often only with others in the same situation. All of us are looking toward a particular goal—to pass a course, to do well when we get into our major field, to graduate. After graduation, we look forward to further study, to a career, to marriage, or to any combination of the three.

We look forward to the future, and indeed we should. But if we live only for tomorrow we will discover, sadly, that tomorrow never comes. We must prepare for the future; and preparation involves somewhat more than just dreaming.

The expression, "what we are to be we are now becoming," has been used so often that it may have lost some of its meaning; but nevertheless the thought it expresses is significant. The future awaits us and we face it gladly and hopefully. We must remember, however that *today* is all that remains of some yesterday's rosy future. We should face the future with hope, and with determination, and with the realization that today does matter.

M. A. B.

ed. notes

The article taken from Dr. Lewis' honor code talk is printed for the benefit of upperclassmen who were not here for Orientation and for new students who might like to think again along the lines he suggested. The Honor Code is one of the most significant aspects of Meredith life, and the freshmen are indeed fortunate to have heard it discussed so meaningfully.

Seniors are reminded that there is still time to apply for the Woodrow Wilson Fellowships. These fellowships provide graduate work for those interested in the college teaching profession. Full information on the plan was given in the TWIG October 2, 1959. Also it would be worthwhile for sophomores and juniors interested in college teaching to consult Dean Peacock as to courses advisable.

The two-days-instead-of-four was not the only different thing about Rush Week this year. Those of us who have been here other years remember rain, and mud puddles, and morning serenades when one was standing in about a foot of water.

Seniors, particularly, are happy to hear that the faculty presentation of *Alice in Wonderland* will probably be given in the spring. This is one of Meredith's traditions that we have heard a great deal about, and we would not want to miss seeing it.

Girls looking in on the home management house — in various stages of its construction — have been most favorably impressed. Many features draw varied comments, and some girls insist a certain room or a certain view is better than others; but one thing always gets the same reaction: "Oh! There's a f-i-r-e-p-l-a-c-e!"

Returning students can't stop commenting on the changing campus scene. It does seem strange to look at old pictures and see the two long wooden buildings which were

'We pledge . . . our sacred honor'

(The following article is taken from the talk Dr. John M. Lewis made to the new students at the honor code service during Orientation.)

You have read, and I hope will re-read many times more, the statement of Meredith's purpose as a Christian college. This statement is our North Star, our compass, our road map. Without claiming that we are perfect in its achievement, we claim it without apology as the objective in all we seek to do. This statement of purpose is clear, concise, and comprehensive. I derive a genuine thrill every time I read it. That you may share that thrill with me, let me read it now in your hearing:

The purpose of Meredith College is to develop in its students the Christian attitude toward the whole of life, and to prepare them for intelligent citizenship, homemaking, graduate study, and for professional 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.

The way we conduct ourselves in relation to the college and to each other needs definition if we are to be free to pursue adequate answers to these questions: What kind of person do I want to be? What shall I do with my life? Every distinctive community has not only the right but the responsibility to institute those rules, requirements, and regulations which will preserve its self-identity and character.

With the Christian principle of the supreme worth of the individual at the center of our life and work, a large area of our community existence, therefore, comes under the responsibility of the self-government of the student body.

The appeal is made to the personal honor and integrity of each individual. Hence, life at Meredith is based upon the Honor Code, drawn up, defined, and for the most part administered by students.

Since ninety-nine per cent of the student body professes affiliation with some religious body and since one hundred per cent of the students are aware of the Honor Code before accepting or being accepted by Meredith College, it is reasonable and proper to expect our students to show absolute integrity in all matters. This does not mean a hypocritical pretension of perfection on the part of anyone. It means that we are serious about our ideals, that we are to be honest and truthful at all times in all matters.

The Honor Code means the individual student is the one first responsible for her own conduct. Occasional unconscious and unintentional fractions of rules and regulations are bound to occur; and when they do, the student

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on the far side of the Bee Hive. One such group of reminiscing seniors was considerably sobered (and made considerably over-conscious of their advanced age) when someone remarked, "And just think. In a few years, no one will remember that two buildings were there." This situation can be remedied. Girls, be sure to show your daughters pictures of how Meredith USED to look — "way back when you were in school."

Seen Around Campus

Freshmen back from that first weekend at home.
The black and white kitten which seems to have adopted us.
Disgusted radio listeners muttering: "Whatever happened to music? Advocates of I'm-wearing-wool-next-Saturday-if-it's-100-degrees! Student teachers looking very professional as they go observing.
Record club members having the usual change of address trouble.
Some organized individuals beginning term papers and seminars.
Roses — still!
People e-a-s-i-n-g a door shut only to discover "this one doesn't slam!"
Seniors already wondering what the home group will give them for graduation.

don't want to see it anyway. I'll think of Joe, of the State Fair, the ballgame, nothing.

Today is yesterday or tomorrow. Sleep is winning. I'm going nowhere. I cannot hear the night-bugs or the water pipes. Koko and my toes are far away. I cannot see the blackness. Cannot see.
"SIGH!"

A Shot In The Dark

By NANCY SHEARIN

It is midnight. Nothing surprising about it except maybe the realization that life goes on after we are asleep and the more pertinent revelation that a columnist can't very well be prolific or moralistic or even wide awake at such an hour.

I am, however, steady enough to remember a certain deadline. So — let's dispense with any attempt at cleverness or sensibility or organization and taking midnight as an excuse, let us ramble or sleep-walk a little. . . .

The autumn night sounds are changed a little from those of summer. The rain has somehow intensified their beauty — the tones are wet and warm.

The wind flaps a yellow window shade that is not yellow in the night. Everything is black — bed is black and cold; pillow is black and soft; raindrops are black and clear.

Going nowhere. That's what sleep is. Now you're here; now you're gone. Is the "gone" girl the same as the "here" girl, I wonder? Getting to nowhere can be a problem though — some people have to count sheep . . . too much work. It's a long way from light to dark — the distance of a sigh.

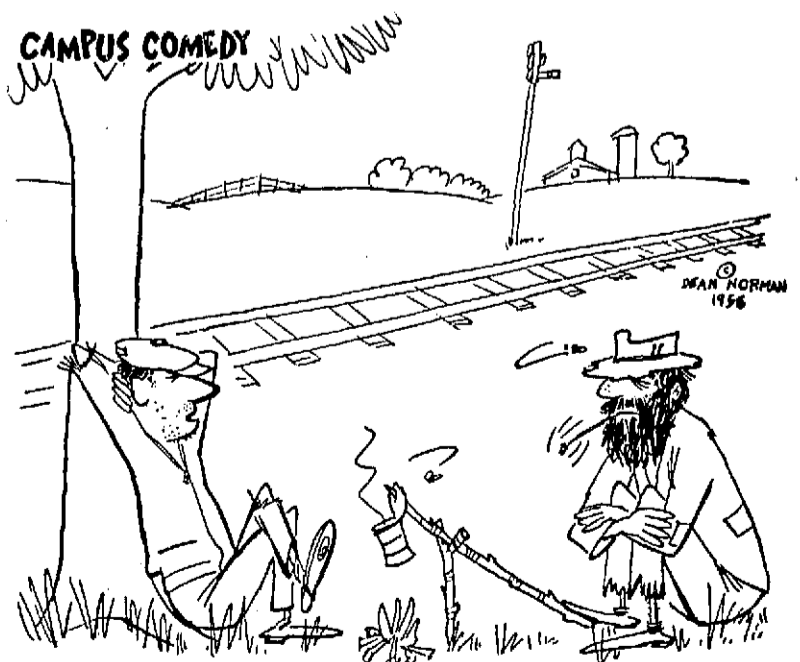
There are three animals at the foot of my bed — Tweetie, the kangaroo; Koko, the bear; and the octopus without a name. I count them with my toes — all present.

Water-pipes are humming a not unpleasant nocturne. I know the sound is there though the train wheels numb it. Drifting in the moonlight — there is no moon out-

side. My moon's inside where the black can't reach.

Someone, somewhere said: (probably read it) ". . . Life among the leaves goes down with all its flags flying, all its fifes playing, all its drums beating." That's nice; that's autumn. In spite of everything, life is so — well, so something.

Cooler after rain. Today's classes over — were they yesterday? Midnight . . . tomorrow is an eternity away, far beyond the big blackness. Tomorrow is too vast; I can't see it all at once — eyes too heavy;



"...PRESIDENT OF MY CLASS, STRAIGHT 'A' GRADES, A \$500 A MONTH JOB WAITING FOR ME, THEN TWO WEEKS BEFORE GRADUATION MY ADVISER TELLS ME THAT DUE TO AN UNFORTUNATE OVERSIGHT I NEEDED TWO MORE CREDITS IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION TO GRADUATE."



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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 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.

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