

MEREDITH PICKS THE WINNERS

The TWIG editors were pleased to note the interest in world affairs and the political scene in evidence on the campus during the recent presidential campaign. A great part of this awareness on the part of Meredith students was the result of work done by the Student League of Women Voters. This group conducted an informal poll of the student body during the assembly on November 4 and reported the following results.

NATIONAL SLATE

John Kennedy.....	364
Richard Nixon.....	218

STATE SLATE

Terry Sanford.....	319
Robert Gavin.....	212

Those students registered to vote in the general election voted as follows.

NATIONAL SLATE

John Kennedy.....	59
Richard Nixon.....	31

STATE SLATE

Terry Sanford—	
(voting for Nixon).....	8
(voting for Kennedy).....	51
Robert Gavin—	
(voting for Kennedy).....	9
(voting for Nixon).....	22

Now that the campaign and election is past and the excitement has subsided, it will be the tendency to forget politics to a large extent for the next four years. However, it is hoped that Meredith students will continue to be politically alert, will follow the developments of the new administration in order that we can approach the next general election with intelligence and soundness, and will prepare to take our places as responsible voters and citizens in our communities.

Thanksgiving Is Not A Season

Only five more days—and then will begin the period which means to us primarily a vacation. Thanksgiving, taken so lightly and yet a time of such profound meaning. None of us would profess to be unthankful, but at the same time seldom do we actually pause to express our thanks—to our Creator, to our families, to our friends, to our school.

As we were reminded a few weeks ago on Founders' Day and as we are told by those conducting fund raising campaigns on our campus, we are the privileged group. We—with our textbooks, our warm coats, our nourishing food, our free country—we are the privileged ones, and we should be the thankful ones.

More than only verbal expression, thanksgiving is a spirit, an attitude of heart and mind, a way of living. To be able to express thanksgiving in our lives, we must come to an understanding of who we are and to whom we owe our being. As this happens thanksgiving will come to be a dominant part of our life framework, and this special season of the year will come to have definite meaning for us as individuals. Then thanksgiving will not be isolated in time on a calendar, but will pervade all time, all life, all being.



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Associated Collegiate Press

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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, and April; monthly during the months of December, January, February, March, and May. 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: \$2.95 per year

THE TWIG is served by National Advertising Service, Inc., 420 Madison Ave., New York 17, New York.

MERE DITHER

By RACHEL DAILEY

You look down, striding across campus, and notice the loafers, new not long ago, with scuffed toes, dull and dusty. As you step across small groups of brilliant leaves, you play games with your feet to step on only the bare spots where dying green shows.

You notice black marks from asphalt courts on new sneakers, while your feet hurry from your eyes to tennis. Rubber soles squeak on concrete steps, and the gate swings open for you.

Down first floor dormitory halls your heels click. Sunday morning . . . Saturday nights. Steel taps on tiny spikes slip easily on hurriedly traversed hall. Be careful! You always liked these heels. They remind you of magic nights. There will be more.

Boots crunch through snow. You stop to dust out fine powder and laugh through cold lips at the whiteness. The boots are red and warm . . . and wet.

You try spring sandals on in the store, and the smell of new leather makes your heart glad. The sandals are bare this year. Good. What about straw heels for sheer dresses? Wool is terribly boring now. You are ready for Spring.

Sacred day . . . you find the just right satin shoes, pure and white, for that one glorious day in June. They always will be sacred . . . touch them with awe . . . your Cinderella slippers!

Bare toes, vivid nails of coral, tanned feet at the end of your tanned legs. Wiggle your toes in the sand and run once more. The water is cool, the beach is hot. Freedom envelopes you, and you do not desire to be free from the Freedom you feel.

Music Notes

By SUSAN LEATHERS

As the semester reaches the midway point, "exam jitters," well-known to many but an unknown experience to some, begin to start. This primarily serves as a reminder that much work remains to be done.

S.A.I. Pledges Hurst, Copley

The province president of S.A.I. Music Fraternity, Mrs. Deedmeyer, visited our campus November 3-5. A formal business meeting, followed by a reception, was held in her honor. Congratulations are due to the two S.A.I. pledges, Margaret Hurst and Lynda Copley.

Annette McFall Plays For BSU

Meredith can well be proud of the fine musicianship shown by Annette McFall last week-end in Winston-Salem. She served as organist for the state BSU convention.

Visitors Advise Students

Music students were very fortunate to be able to talk with Natalie Bodanya in an informal group the morning before her concert. She answered questions on subjects varying from exercise drills to how to mix a career and marriage. She also gave some tips on how to become successful on the legitimate stage. Mr. Robert Drumm, her accompanist, had several suggestions to add.

Music Building Is Active Place

Seen around the music building: student teachers with lesson plans in hand exclaiming, "Wonder how the children, those little angels, will behave today?" . . . organized (?) stunt practices . . . sophomore music students working industriously on the "Cuckoo Song" in a valiant effort to make it first on Hit Parade, as compounded by the English department . . . extra chorus rehearsals . . . admiring well wishes on Mr. Clyburn's birthday . . . theory students modulating from "h" double sharp to "p" tripple flat, and then trying to explain how it's done.

The Spirit Of The Angels Meredith Girls And Responsibility Synonymous Or Incompatible?

By SUSAN SELF

The brown oak leaves curl up in the wet patterns on the sidewalk between Joyner and Hunter, and there's a friendly, warm fog in the morning which surrounds you in early darkness as the last classrooms are emptied, the last southern accent has lingered . . . and now it's November. Among those leaves, or in the smoke from a fire, there rises that quotation. Dr. Arnold Nash on Founder's Day remarking on the Meredith girls, ". . . their responsibility." Responsibility . . . haunting, vague—yet I wonder?

Today's Students Are Leaders

Tomorrow's leaders, they call us. The "future is a priceless gift that your generation holds"—our generation. Somewhere between that first quiz in English and the day one adjusts the tassel on her graduation cap, a Meredith girl matures—so they tell us—responsibility.

Perhaps it is because I am reaching the last months of my own college career that I choose to examine and to question . . . where is this responsibility? Where will we call it up from when we are called upon to lead a United Fund Drive, to feed our children and husbands, to write a letter to the editor, to teach—to mold—to live as an adult? Will we not "have time" to be responsible then? Responsibility draws her living breath from the little fine points of life, which add up to the big points in life.

Responsibility Begins Now

Look around you—did you work, even for a half of an hour, on Stunt? Did you vote in our national election, if old enough? Did you remember to attend that meeting of I. R. C., or of the religion club? Did you have to be reminded again to appear for a group picture for the annual?

Jim Symington is a young lawyer, a son of the Senator from Missouri. He stopped by our campus one afternoon to speak to the students for his political party. The twenty-minute "whistle-stop" was announced in chapel. Down the street at another girl's school the entire student body turned out to greet him—at Meredith five students were there. "Well, I forgot it. . . ." "I had to study. . . ." "I'm too busy. . . ." It was a minor incident, yet it is repeated every day on campus. Ask any club president, the picture editor of the annual, the stunt chairman. Is this why we have to have *Required Concerts, Required Lectures*?

Privileges Mean Involvement

Tomorrow's leaders they call us. You are the privileged, you will have a college education . . . yet will you be too busy or not have the time to accept that responsibility?

I wonder . . . as the last leaves fall, leaving the trees stark shadows, the days brown . . . does responsibility play an important part of our spirit?

LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

Participation In Listen Expresses Christian Concern

Too often we as college students resemble the lazy dog lying asleep in front of the fire, unconcerned for the world about him. Statements such as "More than half the world's population goes to bed hungry every night"; "Three out of five people in the world can neither read or write"; "There are thirty-eight million refugees in the world living under conditions too deplorable to imagine" are too familiar, or if unfamiliar are passed off as vagaries about which we as students can do little or nothing.

Why Do We Give?

We grudgingly, as if it were an unpleasant duty, give to programs such as United Fund, March of Dimes, Heart Fund, and our college-wide Listen Program. Giving to these causes seem more like pulling deep rooted teeth than the joy that it is meant to be.

It is not enough to give because you think it is your duty or to hold up your face before the world as one concerned for religious things or because you have been impressed by a speaker you have heard and somehow feel guilty or ashamed that you have luxuries and many people have less than bare necessity. It is not enough to give because you are asked to give, for giving by itself is empty.

SENIORS ARE TEACHING

(Continued from page one)

art, Kathryn Rice, home economics, and Betsy Lyon, business.

At Leroy Martin Junior High School, Clara Lou Peacock is teaching French; at Hugh Morson, Judy Hardee and Linda Whisnant, social studies; at Josephus Daniels, Susie Bowers, math, Sue Rogers, English, Gail Brinn, social studies, and Mary Lynn Caldwell, home economics.

The following girls are teaching music in the elementary schools, going from school to school with their supervisor: Bettie Cole, Virginia Padgett, Anne Sharpe, Sonia Mattocks, and Kay Robinson Brotherton.

As Christians, we must show our concern *unapologetically* by real involvement, not just by giving the left-over change from last month's allowance, but giving with our dollars a part of ourselves in prayer for the world's people and in service where we are able; and we are able through our BSU programs right here at Meredith every week—actively at Joe Lewis Park and through Listen every month.

Budget Provides For Varied Work

Listen funds proposed in this year's budget, which was passed at the BSU Convention in Winston-Salem on November 6, go to agencies such as the Christian Rural Overseas Program (CROP) which can, for instance, feed 100 children in Hong Kong for a year for \$500.00. Sounds incredible, doesn't it!

Listen helps to buy medical aids such as a skin grafting machine for a hospital in Southern Rhodesia; Listen gives scholarships to students at the International Seminary in Cali, Colombia, South America, and helps students exiled from Russian countries. For \$300.00 Listen funds can send a teacher to a village for a year and with other money can train other teachers and send materials to raise the literacy standards of the world. These are just some of the things that Listen hopes to do this year.

Meredith Gives \$332

Meredith can rejoice that her students gave \$332.00 last year to Listen, which incidentally was the second largest gift in the state of North Carolina. Life is NOW, not some vague time in the future when we leave this ivory tower of books and boys and pizza parties. We are called NOW to be involved in the world.

The ideas of world need, daily concern, and sacrifice are the fundamental ideas underlying our involvement in Listen. When these are remembered and expressed, we are getting closer to true Christianity.

—LIZ HILL