WHY NOT KEEP BOTH?

A recent speaker in chapel reminded us of the claims that Christmas has been commercialized. When we turn on the radio, we hear "Here Comes Santa Claus," "Jingle Bell Rock," or "Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer." We ride through business districts and see bright lights, party clothes, glistening tinsel, candy canes, and bearded fat men dressed in red and white. People rush from one store to another, not recognizing friends because of their worries about finding just the right present for that special person. Mothers slave diligently in hot kitchens to prepare for the holiday visitors. Fathers grumble about all the money that is being thrown away, yet they too slip about to hide the treasured gifts they have purchased.

Yes, Christmas has been commercialized as we are frequently told, but, as our chapel speaker pointed out, we can go about our buying and selling with a Christian spirit. When we were children, we placed the emphasis of Christmas on the presents we received; but now as we enter our life as adults, we should be learning that the true happiness of the season is in giving as those wise men did on the first Christmas. The fact that Christmas has been commercialized should have nothing to do with the spirit of the season. In our time of big business, it would be idiotic to try to do away with advertising during the Christmas season. We cannot relive the past; we must adjust to the present. Commercialization is here to stay; and let us hope that Christmas is also. It is up to us to decide whether the spirit of Christmas will also remain. It does not seem that anything like commercialization could ever destroy the inner glow of happiness that comes around Christmas.

L. K.

From Gripes to Grins

Of course Meredith girls gripe about the cafeteria—the food, the noise, the lines, the food, having to throw away paper separately, the way the blessing is said, the "airplane hangar" architecture, and the food. It is our way of expressing an interest in our daily routine, of taking part in conversation—it is almost tradition! But someone is instigating a revolutionary trend in conversation at the cafeteria tables. Who is inspiring such recently heard comments as, "Is it tea and coffee and milk all for one lunch?" and, "This roast beef is delicious, isn't it?" Even more perceptive are such comments as, "This pie is even better when you realize that it was cooked right here." In short, though girls probably never will break the tradition of talking about the cafeteria, somebody has turned the tone of the conversation from gripes to compliments that, if a little self-conscious at their own enthusiasm, are nonetheless sincere.

The change in conversation has been brought about by a noticeable change in food and service, and both have followed the recent chapel program in which our dietitians, Mrs. Bobbye Hunter and Mrs. Harriet M. Holler, discussed cafeteria service with the student body. We have switched from gripes to more pleasant comments not only because of the improvements made, but because for the first time we really appreciate the difficulties under which the kitchen staff works and still manages to give what is outstanding service for a college cafeteria. We are glad of the material changes and even gladder that we have management who will give of their time to actually discuss with us our wishes and, if the wishes cannot be carried out, the reasons why.

Remembering the Christmas dinners of years before, we can look forward tonight to a fine example of our cafeteria's quality; and perhaps there would be no better way to say "Thank you" to the whole staff than to give a very special wish for a happy Christmas.

H. J. M.

THE TWIG

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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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"Come on, Frosh; I think we've finally got 'em!"

College Male Ask's Question- Is It Really A Man's World?

(ACP)—Who gets the short end of the stick when it comes to dates?

The man, of course, says Del Faddis, writing in the *Daily Universe*, Brigham Young University.

Just consider this ritual he describes:

"Man usually makes a few preparations before going out on a date.

"One of these is a process in which he cuts away the hair growing out of his face. He then applies a solution to his face. This solution keeps his face from getting sore—if he hasn't already cut it. The main purpoes for using this solution, however, is the pleasing odor it has.

"After all preparations have been made and he is dressed in what is considered the latest style, he drives all the way across town to pick up his date, when it would be much easier to meet her at some convenient midpoint.

"He has to find a parking place and go to the door to get her. (This way if it's raining they both get wet.)

"He waits while she finishes dressing, *he helps her* on with her coat, *he helps her* with the door, *he helps her* into the car. All this he does as though she weren't able to do it for herself.

"They then drive back downtown (what a waste of gas and tire tread). They stop at the theater where the fellow stops the car, gets out, runs around to the girl's side to open the door, helps the girl out of the car, finds a spot for her to wait while he runs back to the car, drives it to a parking place and then runs back to the theater.

"He then stands in line to buy the tickets when she could have been doing that while she was waiting. He pays for both of them.

"Once in the theater lobby he buys her some refreshments, leads her to a seat and helps her off with her coat.

"After the movie he walks back to get the car, and then drives back to his date where he gets out and helps her get in the car. It is customary that he ask her if she would care for something to eat and if she says yes, the same courtesies are extented at the restaurant as at the theater.

"After they have eaten and he has paid the check, he usually drives her straight home. When they get to the door of her home, he takes her key and struggles to open the door for her.

"He then turns to her and asks if he may have the privilege of doing it against sometime.

"Ah yes, it's a man's world."

SG Considers Rule Changes

Committees, committees! During the past few weeks the Student Government Council has really gotten down to work by setting up several committees to iron out many problems that are arising. The Committee on Constitutional Changes, headed by Martha Stuckey, already has an outline for the rewriting of the parts of the constitution concerned in the change-over from one to three boards. Before the entire plan can be submitted to faculty approval, it must be written in constitutional form, so this is still another step ahead in the revision of our Student Government.

Some students attended one of the Council's meetings to plead the cause of those who must take double cuts before and after short holidays because they live too far away to leave school when the majority of the student body does. Liz Haywood and Sue Ellen Moody are serving as co-chairmen of a committee to work on this problem. Their present job is to get some necessary statistics such as how many girls this will affect and where a line can be drawn as to who would get only single cuts and who would not.

Another important committee with Harriet Rivers and Joyce Tripp as heads has already been at work on changing our systems of weekends to overnights. Many students feel strongly that the change would be a definite improvement over the present system. This matter has also been discussed in a Thursday morning chapel program and in hall meetings. The basic idea in the committee's plan is that a student would be allowed a certain number of overnights. She may use as many of these up to three, or as few as she desires in one week-end. These are only three of the several committees set up within the Council, composed of student body members as well as Council members. If you would be interested in serving on a specific committee or on any one in general, your services would most certainly be welcome.

FROSH FIND COLLEGE LIFE TOO ROUGH

You say that you love college and you've getting *"D's"* in all your subjects? You say that you are broke and can't afford stamps, and you're rooming with a girl who has a pet snail and she expects you to love it as a brother? Is that all that's bothering you, friend?

You say that you had a blind date and his guide dog bit you? You say that your roommate tried on your formal for the prom, fell down the stairs, ripped the dress, and broke the heel off your new shoes?

You say you live on the first floor court side and your window blinds are broken and you have to dress in the closet, and last night the closet door fell off? Is that your trouble, friend?

You say that your boyfriend had a blind date last night and she turned out to be your best friend. Is that what is getting you down?

You say that you stayed up all night studying for a quiz, then slept right through the quiz the next morning?

You say that your bed was short-sheeted and filled with crumbs and someone attached a bucket of water to your door and knocked, that when you went to open the door you were drowned by water. Is that what's on your mind?

You say that this is the fifth straight week you have been to the post office box and it was empty? Is that your problem, friend?

Well, don't sweat it—that's the joy to adjusting to college life!

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

We of Meredith, like many college students, feel as if we have stepped away from the racial prejudices of our parents and of the South as a whole. An incident on a bus recently, made me wonder if the young people of the South are truly helping to change the traditional feeling of superiority.

As I was riding the bus on my way home for Thanksgiving holidays, three "sharp" college girls got on the bus. There were only two seats left, and these seats were next to two Negro women. The girls refused, verbally, to sit next to their "inferiors"; they even had the nerve to ask one Negro lady to move to the back of the bus so that they could sit down. When the colored woman very rightfully refused, one girl announced that she would stand up before she would sit beside a "nigger."

The student took her seat on her suitcase in the aisle, and immediately began whispering about the audacity of the Negro woman "one of those," they said, "who don't know their place." Shortly, two more of the "super race" (female type) boarded the bus and enacted a similar scene. In complete disgust, I got up and gave my seat to one of the white women, took a seat beside one of the intimidated colored women only to hear my fellow passenger denounce me as a hopeless "nigger-lover."

I was appalled by their bitterness—deeply hurt for that particular Negro woman, for the extremely persecuted group she represented, and for all of those in the South who have dared to take a evolutionary stand on the racial question. I certainly hope that Meredith students as thinkers will think a second time before they join the majority of Southerners in such asinine acts of prejudice.

An interested student