

Merry Christmas, Meredith College

With the announcement of a \$5 million development program, the new year does indeed look as if it will be a happy one for Meredith College. The new administration has been in office less than five months; yet, it is obvious that those months were spent in evaluation, careful planning, and serious consideration of present and future needs of the college.

The task of raising \$5 million is no small one; but the need is great, and the confidence of the men and women responsible for accomplishing this task is a giant step in the right direction. Under the leadership of the President, the Director of Development, the Board of Associates, and the Board of Trustees, this is a campaign which can make Meredith "a really distinguished liberal arts school for women."

The Meredith heritage is great, but the promise of future distinction is even greater. After seventy-six years a college can use a face-lifting and a "spirit-lifting" as well. New buildings, faculty benefits, scholarship opportunities, and renovations can be just what the doctor ordered.

What a Christmas present!

MIH

The Shine in Christmas

*There is a destiny that makes us brothers
None goes his way alone.
All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own.*

A sad discussion was overheard recently in a high school classroom. The class was making plans to take on the responsibility of helping an "underprivileged" family at Christmas time. Each person had been asked to contribute a can of food or an article of unneeded clothing. When the response to the request was extremely small and unenthusiastic, a class leader took over, and it was finally decreed that anyone who did not contribute one article by a certain time would be fined! A penalty would be put on anyone who did not love his neighbor enough to help him in time of need.

It is sad to think that man must be threatened into giving, even in a tiny way. Maybe it was because in that case, they wouldn't "get" anything in return.

Giving has been associated with Christmas since the time the wise men brought gold, frankincense, and myrrh. Today it seems that people exchange presents more often than they give presents.

Everyone has a Christmas tree and has had ample opportunity to decorate since Christmas decorations beat the Halloween masks on display this year. But if the external trappings of the season were gone, would the star that tops the tree continue to shine?

*There is nothing like putting the shine on
another's face to put the shine on our own.*

PAL



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HERE'S TO ANOTHER WONDERFUL
CHRISTMAS

Thoughts for the Season . . . Then in Darkness

The din of Christmas filled my head
The dizzy rapture pierced the air
Running wildly, green and red
Throngs and crowds of shoppers there.
Time escaping, still to buy
Ribbon, paper, balls and lights
Christmas Day is drawing nigh.
My presents bought, my house alight
I draw a breath, I catch a sigh.
Then in darkness, quietly
My prayers I offer, joyously.

Winnie Chastain

The wind tears over the shore, lifting surface grains of sand and whirling them through the air.

Then the wind stops and the sand resettles—and it was only superficially changed.

The class bell rings, a girl sits down in her same desk, and her professor lectures. Then the bell sounds again and the girl moves on—and she was only slightly changed.

The gift is wrapped and bestowed on the recipient, who laughs with pleasurable merriment. Then the surprise is known and the wrappings are thrown away—and her attitude was fleetingly changed.

The Baby is born and becomes a Man living in a world of many things. Then the Man dies and there are those who believe—and the world is forever changed.

Gail Hines

On Christmas Morning

Dawn has come and with it Christmas,
And I can no longer sleep;
Rosy banners, morning heralds,
Through the skies now bravely creep.

Long ago a man stood trembling,
Guilty soul found no release,
Yet the Lord of all took pity;
Promised man the Prince of Peace.

From their kingdom high in Heaven,
Son and Father saw our shame.
Christ renounced His throne of glory,
Donned a baby's robe and came.

Cornelia Little

On a Gray Christmas

It's Christmas again . . .
And I hope it's not a white one.
'Cause there's a black girl
Down the street
Who wants to toy as much as I do.
It's Christmas again . . .
And I hope it'll be a black one.
'Cause blackness is never
Attached to things which are good.

It's Christmas again . . .
And I hope it will be a gray one,
For a star shines so brightly
I hope it will blind me to color.

Kae Freeman

Officials Express Confidence in Expansion Program

"We have no doubts about Meredith College's future position among the really distinguished liberal arts colleges for women," said President E. Bruce Heilman in announcing plans for the college's \$5 million development program.

Dr. Heilman's enthusiasm is echoed by Raleigh Baptist leader and business executive, Shearon Harris, who was named to head a newly-created Board of Associates whose task it will be to help raise the \$5 million needed now and to create a million dollar annual support program for future needs.

"The people and events of which the illustrious seventy-six-year history of this institution is composed have greatly enriched the life of our city, state, and nation," Harris said. "Her opportunities to contribute impressively in the future are equally great. I am thrilled and challenged at the invitation to have a part in developing Meredith's future. And it is my sincere belief that Meredith's many admirers and friends will take pride in providing for her future needs."

Trustee chairman Dr. L. M. Massey of Zebulon adds, "This new program will be a cooperative venture between the trustees and the Board of Associates. Mr. Harris and his group can give the trustees and the college administration invaluable aid, not only by helping us bring in the money Meredith needs to maintain its position of leadership, but also by lending us both tangible and intangible benefits from their years of experience in the non-academic world. They can make financial and other contacts that those of us so clearly identified with actual policymaking cannot do."

Christmas Greetings

To all my Meredith "Angels" I wish the merriest Christmas ever, and a happy new year.

"Pops" Herndon

The staff members of THE TWIG extend season's greetings to all members of the Meredith community.

Christmas Cheer

Christmas is a season traditionally filled with delight for children—of all ages. In the spirit of the season, THE TWIG presents a number of adapted nursery rhymes.

The first nursery rhyme is taken from the Salem College *Salemite*.

*Little Bo Peep has lost her sleep,
For deadlines she has to meet,
She's living on Dex and filter cigarettes,*

*After all, she has five term papers,
six quizzes, eighty-seven themes,
and six hundred and forty-nine recitations in class due by Saturday.*

The following creations are original, but names are being withheld to protect the guilty.

*Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your exam schedule go?
DID YOU HAVE TO ASK?*

*Mary had a little lamb,
It's fleece was white as snow.
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.
It followed her to school one day,
And wound up in Biology 101a.
All the girls were wild with glee
Because it surely did beat those frogs.*

*This little girl went to class,
This little girl stayed in bed,
This little girl made Dean's List,
And this little girl got Attendance Probation instead.
This little girl cried, "Woe is me,
It's going to be a long semester!"*