



Meredith College

October 10, 1968

# Letter Policy

When you want your opinions, ideas, criticism, praise and observations to go beyond lunch table or suite chatter, the TWIG is ready.

Students, faculty, administration, college employees and readers in general are welcome to comment by letter or column. We will not restrict any article because we do not agree with its content or because it criticizes the newspaper. We do not expect, or even want, all letters to conform to our viewpoint; therefore, every piece of correspondence will be respected for the individual author's right of expression. We must, however, reserve the right to edit for clarity or libel.

Although a typed double-spaced letter would be helpful, the only strict requirement for form in a letter to the editor is that it must be signed by the author. If requested, we will refrain from printing the signature; however, we see the signed letter as an indication the person supports his ideas.

Readers' opinion should be sent to the editor, Box 424, Meredith College or delivered to the TWIG room on first Brewer. The editorial page is your chance to speak openly and be read.

SAJ

# A Truly Honorable Service

Maybe it was the lack of student unanimity in renewing the honor code. Maybe it was the student government decision not to release to the student body the MCA statement of concern about the honor code. Or maybe it was the required student attendance to the honor code service on September 28.

Whatever the case, something was amiss. Numerous seniors verbalized it, a number of underclassmen recognized it, and few freshmen realized it. When attendance to a service or moral affirmation is made mandatory and a statement of concern is retained from the student body to give an appearance of student unity and approval, the occasion is hypocritical rather than honorable.

What is the reason for this pretense of solidarity when dorm mumblings reveal otherwise? Perhaps it is the President, the faculty, or the administration we are trying to fool, but more than likely it is us, and we are the ones who must live under such a system.

The principle of self-government group living at Meredith necessitates an effective honor code system, both academically and socially. An academic honor code provides the foundation of our learning experiences, has proved workable, and is seldom questioned. Yet, in the social sense, the necessity of an honor code in the college community has been questioned, has proved far from effectively workable, and is under repeated attack from the student body. Students see many social regulations broken, yet most think little of the violations, and care even less about confronting the offender. This apparent casualness concerning the honor code merits an inquiry as to its present effectiveness.

This is certainly not a new problem. There are no specific guidelines to its solution, yet a clarification of the obligations of the present honor code may be the most sensible start. Secondly, each rule in the plethora of rules by which we live to effectively uphold the honor code must be examined in detail with consideration to (1) its relevance in today's society, (2) its relevance to family norms, (3) its relevance to the development of the "Christian attitude toward the whole of life," and (4) its relevance to effective self-government group living.

A rule that does not satisfactorily meet with these criteria must be revised or rejected. Only by basing the honor code on realistic rules can we expect a workable social honor code. Only when we can have a voluntary honor code service, with voluntary and truthful pledging, and with a true solidarity of the student body, can we have a truly honorable service. To take the honor code pledge under conditions less than this is to deny the purpose of its creation. Anything short of this is hypocrisy, and we are the ones who will suffer.

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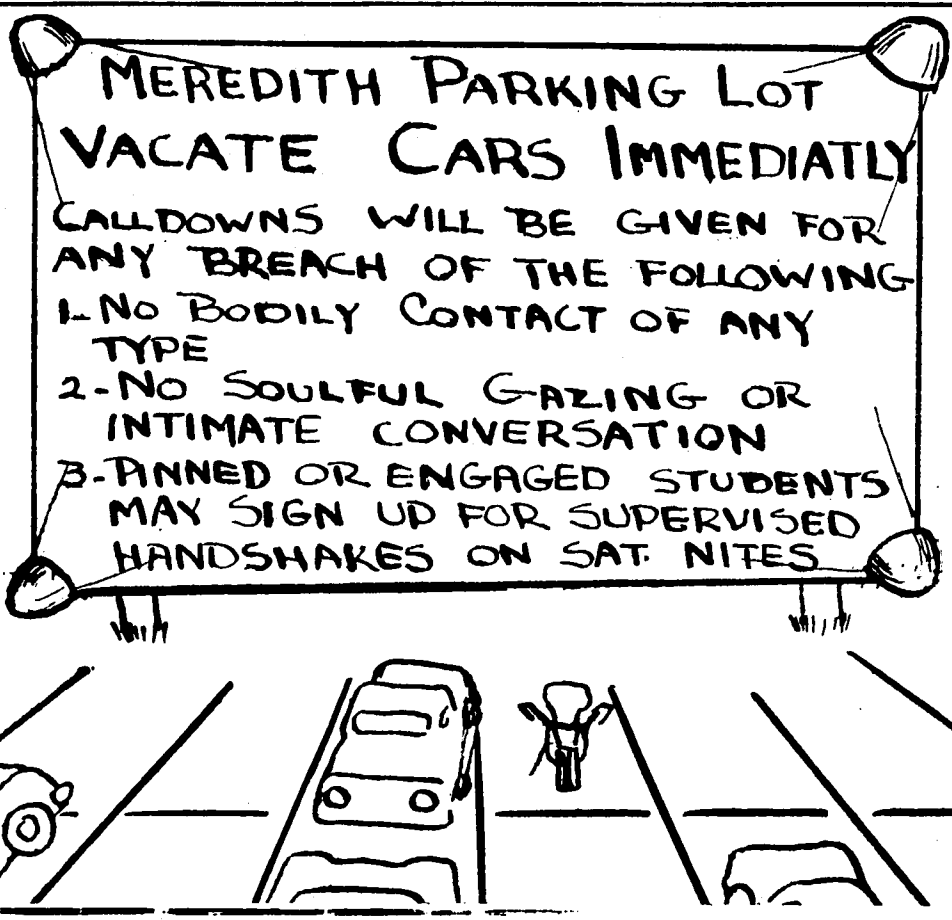
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MEMBER Associated Collegiate Press. Entered as second-class matter at post office at Raleigh, N. C. 27602. Published semi-monthly during the months of October, November, February, March, April and May; monthly during September, December, and January. THE TWIG is served by National Educational Advertising Service, 18 East 50th Street, New York, New York. Subscription Rates: \$3.45 per year.



# Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

Volume XLIII of the TWIG is off to a good start. Among the commendable features of your first issue was a front page that dealt with reports on plans for the new exam schedule, construction and renovation, new placement policies, etc. I found none of the tendency to rake over dead coals which has been so much a part of past volumes.

Your editorial page contained two fairly pungent editorials and a provocative letter. I will say, however, that the remarks by the presidents of the Young Democrats and Young Republicans about their candidates were singularly lacking in content. To state that there is no discernible policy issue between Nixon and Humphrey is to betray an ignorance of what they stand for. Makes you wonder what they talk about at those meetings.

Page three I found disappointing. The articles on recent alterations in the physical plant, evident to everybody, and sampling student views on the election contained nothing that one would walk across the hall to find out.

Advertising continues to be apathetic. I count a staff of 11 in this department and only 8 ads, or an average effort of about one-third of an ad per person per week. It will be interesting to see if Miss McNeill can find ways of inspiring her cohorts with some semblance of energy and enthusiasm this year.

Finally, the faithful reader is bound to observe that this is, after all, still essentially the same old TWIG, a bit more lively and relevant, perhaps, but still a bimonthly struggle on the part of perhaps 3 or 4 interested individuals encumbered by several dozen wallflowers. The best thing that Mrs. Romine can do for Meredith is to imbue her journalism students with some sense of the challenge and the excitement offered by newspaper work imaginatively and energetically approached. The editors and those few who really try to help deserve the appreciation and support of the whole community. I am one reader who plans to be unhappy with anything less than a weekly which is turned out by an enthusiastic staff.

T. C. Parramore  
Department of History

# Outside Comment

Dear Friends:

For centuries man has sought political, economic and religious solutions to his problems. These attempted solutions have been at times helpful and at times harmful; in any event they usually were directed toward symptoms of man's problems rather than to the real source and shape of his conscience. We propose to do something which is directed to the conscience of mankind.

We are going to acquire a ship that can transport approximately three hundred people and sail around the world as a gesture of Peace and Universal Brotherhood. In order to do this we have formed a non-profit corporation to organize this voyage. We will depend solely upon mankind for support.

We will try to get a government ship — perhaps one of the moth balled Liberty ships — and adapt her for our purposes. We will change a "Ship of war" into a "Ship of Peace." The ship will be painted in beautiful colors by artists. On her sides she will carry messages of Peace and Goodwill from anyone who wishes to send them. Before as well as during the voyage, it is planned that seminars be held to explore and express the attitude of Peace, non-violence and love through discussion and meditation.

When our ship is ready we will christen her the "Mankind." It is a good name — for the whole purpose of our trip will be to express the attitude that we are all one, a seemingly reluctant brotherhood, with only one world to live in. We are convinced that our one and only

hope for mankind to survive is by love expressed through a gentle attitude and kindness shown to our brothers.

We intend to leave San Francisco in June 1969, and go to many ports. We will sail first to Hiroshima. Hiroshima will remind us of the possibility of nuclear holocaust; but it can also be a beginning place for a reaffirmation of the nature of God in man.

We are entering a "New Age" for mankind. It will not be an age of conflict in politics, economics, and religion, but an age of "Universality" in which we realize that all men are brothers, that the greatest joy in life is loving one another, and that we can never benefit at the expense of another.

Wherever in the world we stop, we will offer flowers, music, singing and dancing. We will have gifts for children made by other children. We will express our feelings as a group as well as personally.

After our ship leaves Hiroshima, we will go where we think we can best express our theme of brotherhood; but we will consider the safety and well being of everyone on the ship as well as the people in the ports of call. We would like to stop in China, Vietnam, Africa, India, and Europe.

If you wish to go with us, or contribute in any way, please write to MANKIND . . . BIG SUR, CALIFORNIA . . . 93920. Those who wish to go with us will receive a letter explaining all of the details. If any school organization or interested group of individuals wished to take on as a project help-

# Prob Somewhere...

By PEGGY TIMMERMAN

There I was, just sittin' around in the old dorm, gazing moodily at approximately 18 hours worth of assignments, due the next morning at 8 o'clock, of course. Been studying steadily for a long time, half an hour or so, when the trusty roommate looked up and said "Leg, let's take a break — just a little one — just listen to a couple of tunes on the tube. Whatya say — ok?"

Well, what can you say to such a pitiful, heart-rending plea? Can't be students all the time. So, with sympathy and compassion, yielded to her request. Listened to a few discs, probably no more than 10 or 12. By then, Baby Ben hit about 11:30. Must have been running fast. "Gotta study," I said. "Gotta, no two ways about it. Got to do it." Hit the books again, and plowed through a couple of paragraphs. It was really getting tense. Lost my train of thought when the phone — our very own private one — rang. Wrong number. \$5.35 a month for nothing but two wrong numbers in three weeks (LOTS of friends in Raleigh). Homework was really lookin' bad — could be trouble in class tomorrow. No solution in sight. At this very moment, bathroom door flew open, suite-mates bounded in (pictures of grace and beauty in Meredith nightshirts and hair rollers). "Good news, y'all — GREAT idea . . . Let's play bridge." "Can't, got to stud." "Aw, come on, just a couple of hands (same line, different noun). You need a break." "Well . . ." "Good! Knew you'd come through, knew it." Well, had to go downstairs for three Cokes and a Sprite and when we finally got started it was 'bout midnight and those couple of hands stretched along till 2:00 a.m. Can't quit when you just got set three tricks, so we had five or six "just one more's." Quitting time rolled around when all eight eyes were too bleary to read the cards, and nobody could count points. Three terrific statements occurred simultaneously at this point. 'G'night." Guess you know who wasn't even considering going to bed — 17 hours of studying left. Sorta like standing by ol' Atlas, pretending you're helping him hold up the world, and he says, "Hey, hang on to this for a minute would ya? Got to go make a phone call." What I'm trying to say is, the effect is crushing. But eyes are heavy, and out of focus, and there's only one thing to do — RACK. Eight o'clock comes early the next morning. But, it passed pretty quickly. So did nine and ten. Rolled out for lunch, and spent an hour or so in the Hive. Bout 3 o'clock, friend from across court called — "Look, you wanna date tonight? Real slick guy — tall, blond, blue eyes. Really sharp." "Boy, love to, but I've got about 25 hours of studying to do for tomorrow at 8 o'clock." "But he wants to take you out to dinner. You could come in early." "Well, in that case . . ."

College life's rough isn't it? Just can't seem to get the work done. Basic prob somewhere. Poor freshmen, only three cuts a semester.

The opinions expressed in the editorials and columns in the TWIG are not necessarily those of the administration, student body or the entire newspaper staff.

ing us in this endeavor, we will be pleased to send a speaker from our group to talk with you.

In the final analysis, the only ticket you need to come aboard the Mankind is a loving heart, good vibrations, and a feeling of Oneness with others.

Love,  
Alan Webb, Coordinator