

**THE TWIG**  
 Meredith College  
 May 8, 1969

# A New Fire

Old TWIGS have been removed from the fire now—new TWIGS added to keep the fire going strong. So what if so far "the fire" is only glowing, smoldering—the fact remains that it can burst into flames if stirred, fanned, and fueled properly. This will be objectives of the 1969-70 staff—to keep the fire going.

The old editors have stated the purpose of a newspaper in interpreting the news which makes it happen. It is in light of this statement and the determination of the new staff to keep TWIGS starting fires that we applaud the recent actions taken by the faculty and The Long Range Planning Committee in recommending and approving curriculum changes along the lines of General Education requirements which will reduce the required hours from the 60 now in existence.

We applaud these actions because we have watched students bog down in required courses which fill every available hour, unable to ever take that special art, music, or biology course they wished to elect. We have seen students flounder and perhaps be forced to drop out of school because of requirements which allow no flexibility as to courses needed to fulfill them. We applaud these actions, most of all, however, because they represent once more the willingness—nay, the determination—of the faculty to place more and more responsibility on the shoulders of students who have expressed the desire to have it there.

These recommended changes are not official policy yet; first they must be adopted by the curriculum committee and the academic council before they can be implemented. But in the light of the needs of a college in up-dating itself to be in tune with the times and with its students, we can only hope that these curriculum changes will not be long in coming to Meredith College.

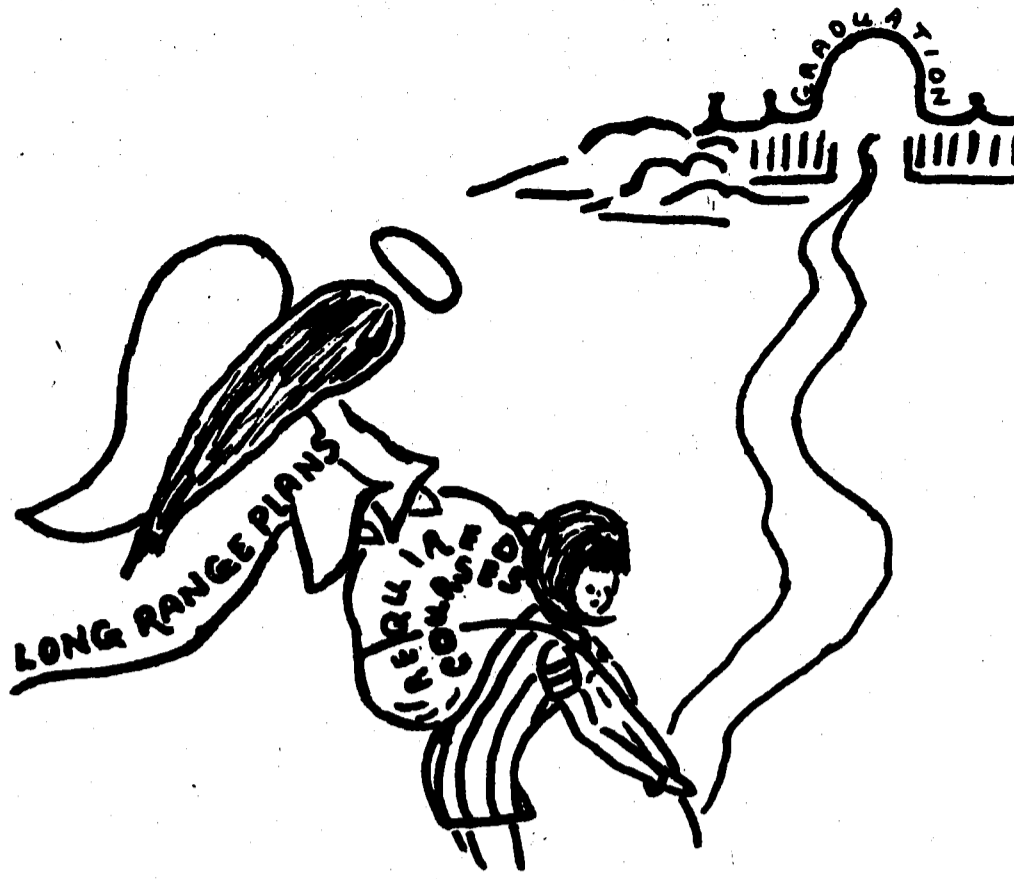
RBM

# Freshman Freedoms

In the past weeks at Meredith, Freshmen were given unprecedented freedoms in the area of social regulations. This came on top of the previous deletion of the much-discussed drinking and apartment rules from the handbook. As a rising senior, my first reaction was a little bit of hurt and an emphatic NO! "As a Freshman," my mind jealously whispered, "you never enjoyed all that liberty. Why should they have it now?" The "Green-eyed monster" clouded my mind with arguments of "too young" and "too irresponsible" . . . a typical senior response! But a week's time has given us an opportunity to think through these ideas and, ironically enough, to change our minds. Why not? . . . Why not give the Freshmen a chance to prove themselves capable of handling more social freedoms? After all, the Freshman class of this year and next are, believe it or not, entering college in a relatively more knowledgeable state than the old "Grannies" of the class of '70. In fact, when we first entered Meredith last fall, we mistook several of the Freshmen for Seniors! Imagine the embarrassment when we asked them for directions to the auditorium! It completely shattered the upperclassman image.

But to get back to the issue, shouldn't eighteen-year old young women be given the responsibility to govern their own behavior on a date without having another Meredith girl along to "watch" her? We think so, for in accepting these new responsibilities, the Freshmen do so with the understanding that they are to be an experience in growing up. The greater number of day and evening privileges and overnights should be interpreted, not as an open door to more dating and less studying, but as an opportunity to prove to the world in general and Meredith College in particular that "I'm no longer a child." Sincere trust in the Freshmen of the future years has been shown through the liberalizing of these rules. It is our hope that they, in truth, are mature enough to be worthy of this faith. Now is the time to "shew thyself approved."

JKM



THE ANGEL OF MERCY! RCU

# What a Day!

By Percy Beane

You think you've had problems! Just let me tell you what happened to me last weekend. It all started when I got out of class at 3:00 Friday afternoon. My date for Friday night called and asked (begged) me to get his friend a date. (Everybody I've dated so far this year has had some lonely, dateless friend). "Of course I can, no problem." I fibbed. And you know as well as I that finding a date in this place at 4:00 on Friday afternoon for 7:00 Friday night is a hair short of impossible. And if you've ever tried it, you know this same old routine: "You've got to date this guy for me tonight. He's absolutely great and he really wants to date you." (He doesn't care who he dates, he's desperate).

"What's he like?" (That same question, always that question!) "He's tall (at least over 5' 2"); he has kinda longish hair (shoulder length to be exact); and he has a body like a football player (J.V. team!!).

"Well . . . I really should study. I've got so much next week."

"My term paper is due Monday. Now, c'mon."

"I'm not sure. You say he's good looking?"

(Not really!) "A Greek god." (The two headed kind!)

"Well okay. But I would rather not. Am I his type?"

"You bet!" (A baby gorilla might be more appropriate!)

"All right. But I'll get you if he's gross."

"He's not gross." (He's worse than gross!)

This part completed, I got ready with little difficulty. (I scorched the sleeve of my Lady Manhattan body shirt, cut a 3 inch gash in my leg shaving — no bandaids — and dropped a \$5.00 eyelash down the drain!) The phone rang and the cheery voice spoke, "You have a guest in the Dean of Students." Sign out and one last look in the mirror.

"Hope we didn't rush you; we're early."

"No, I've been ready for ages." (My hair is still dripping wet and mascara glopped on). Uh-oh. She's giving me that look. Looks like next weekend I date her cousin who looks like Count Dracula.

## —Movie Review—

# "The Lion In Winter" Offers A Realistic Study of the Age

By Donna Williams

Advertising media fosters the impression that "The Lion In Winter" differs only slightly from "Camelot." The spectacular nature, historical foundations, and English setting shared by the two films are continually brought to the attention of the public.

Few people, therefore, are prepared for the extraordinary realism of "The Lion In Winter." The front of the castle resembles a barnyard, and, indoors, tapestried walls and massive fireplaces avail little against the draughts. The protocol which presumably governs royal relationships is almost nonexistent.

Realism in the literary sense is also present here, i.e., an emphasis on the sordid aspects of life. The

queen is a prisoner, the king flaunts his mistress, and the princes wage continual war over their father's selection of a successor. The characters spend much of their time plotting against one another; and the devious schemes which result are almost too intricate for comprehension.

Although the fates of nations are to be affected by these schemes, the emphasis is on the characters rather than the nations. It is for this reason that a powerful cast was selected, headed by characters of such magnitude as Katherine Hepburn and Peter O'Toole.

I cannot guarantee that everyone would enjoy "The Lion In Winter." Students of history and/or psychology will. I did.

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

The next issue of the TWIG will be the last for the 1968-69 school year. The deadline for the May 22 issue of the TWIG will be May 17. All ideas and contributions should be turned in to 114 Faircloth or the TWIG room by that date.

# Letters to the Editor

## INITIAL COMPLAINT

Dear Editor,

Seeing the initials "JRG" written on the wall in one of the study rooms of our new library reminded me of the old adage, "Fools' names, like fools' faces, always seen in public places."

I think I can safely say that most of the students at Meredith are proud of the Carlyle Campbell Library, but it seems that we have a few who are not. Anyone who would go to the trouble to write "JRG" not only on the wall, but also on the desk and on the door stop in the study room next to the typing room evidently has little pride in our newest addition to the Meredith Campus.

Let's face it, girls — anyone who can accept the responsibility to maintain self-control while consuming alcoholic beverages or visiting a boy's apartment should have enough power to restrain herself from destroying common campus property. After all, do you write on your mother's dining room table or living room wall? I'm not asking anyone to be a goody-goody or a Meredith "lady." I'm just pleading that we all use a little common sense; therefore, I have one request to make:

If you feel that you must doodle while you study, please stop by the two large tables near the card catalogue and pick up a slip or two of scrap paper. Although this paper has not been provided for this reason, I do not think that Miss Baity will mind if it will protect the library facilities.

Miss Baity, Mrs. McCombs, Miss Green and Miss Hall all work very hard to give us the BEST of service. Let's show them that we are deserving of all they do for us—KEEP THE CARLYLE CAMPBELL LIBRARY CLEAN.

Sincerely,

Linda Haddock

## SUNDECK SUGGESTION

Dear Editor,

Have you been on the sundeck lately? If you have, I am sure you have been surprised as I have at the accumulation occurring there. There is a trash can on the breezeway and I believe we're all aware of its purpose. It really can't be too hard to throw away our trash. The other day there was even a tray garnished with leftovers from the cafeteria on the breezeway. Have you ever been lying on the sundeck and had the wind suddenly come up strong and blow all of the as-

sorted mess right into your face? It really ain't no fun! Of course, cigarette butts aren't any fun to walk on either.

I think I sensed this the most on Saturday and Sunday when we had some visiting May Day girls on the sundeck, and they had to push trash aside to make a place to spread their blanket. They had to walk over cups, cigarettes, and paper to throw their trash in the can.

Things wouldn't be so bad if we didn't let so much of it happen over the edge. When we came back after Easter I happened to hear two men who must have been waiting on their daughters asking what had happened, because there was a ring of trash from the cafeteria around to the infirmary.

Let's make an effort to keep the sundeck a little cleaner!

Sincerely,

Susan Hauser and  
Debbie McShane

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