

January 14, 1971

Class Attendance

With the beginning of the spring semester of 1971, Meredith students have been given a new responsibility in the form of a new class attendance policy:

Each student is expected to be regular and prompt in her attendance at all classes, conferences and other academic appointments. Regular presence of the student in the classroom is indispensable both to herself in deriving the most benefit from her courses and to her teachers and fellow students in sharing the benefits of her thinking. She must accept full responsibility for class presentation, announcements and assignments missed because of absence. Absences tend to affect the quality of one's work and, therefore, may lower her standing in courses. Each student must determine for herself what constitutes responsible class attendance.

The policy does not mean that students will never have to go to class again. It does mean that each individual may now decide (with each of her professors, we hope) how many times she can miss class and still maintain her performance level in the course.

The policy will have little overt effect on those who already have "unlimited cuts"; those who do not will experience a new freedom. Psychologically, everyone should sense this greater freedom and responsibility in class attendance.

Technically there is no longer such a thing as "attendance probation." Therefore, no one can be dropped from a course for "overcutting." But if a student fails to attend frequently and her work suffers, her grade will surely drop.

Now students may be absent before or after a holiday and still avoid the no-longer-existent "attendance probation." To be sure, students should always check with professors for their individual class attendance policies.

Last semester it was a revised dress code; now it is a new class attendance policy. From where we sit, it appears that the administration is willing to give the students more responsibility and that most of the students are willing to accept the added responsibility.

The attitude of both administration and students is to be commended.

HPW

The next issue of THE TWIG will be published on Thursday, Jan. 28. All contributions should be brought to 110 Jones or 221 New Dorm by Friday, Jan. 22.

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Letters to the Editor

Pants in the Cafeteria

Dear Editor,

A lady can be a lady — whether in pants or in a dress — but when the Dress Code says no pants at Sunday lunch, that's what it means.

At Sunday lunch, there were no less than ten girls wearing some forms of pants. Some girls were wearing lovely pant suits, but several girls were wearing blue jeans. Pants are pants regardless of style.

The girls on the Student Executive Board worked very hard to change the old dress code and if the new code is to remain a policy of the college, everyone has to cooperate. I, for one, like the policy of wearing pants to classes and meals and do not wish to see the code changed back.

If my understanding of the dress code is wrong, I will gladly concede, but if not, please be a lady in a dress at Sunday lunch.

Thank you, EDNA FLOYD

NOTICE

The Admissions Office reminds all enrolled students that the deadline to apply for financial aid is Jan. 15.

The Mud Man Cometh

Dear Editor,

Mud! MUD! MUD! Ooshy, gooshy 'tween the toes. That's the plight for those of us who walk to the Lake parking lot or Jones Auditorium from the New Dorm. It never fails — come rain, snow, or sleet we find ourselves vigorously struggling to reach our destination and look down to see a new pair of red clay shoes.

What's to be done? Well, we could learn to walk with stilts but that would leave some uncoordinated soul either high and dry or out in the rain getting wet behind the ears. Of course, a bridge is possible but impractical and silly. Sir Walter Raleigh and his cape would be useful but what we really need is a nice, neat, safe sidewalk to walk on.

While the workmen are paving some new lanes by the Lake, why don't they just hop across the road and pave us a way to Jones and the parking lot? After all, the job is already half done—it's just that the walk to the Hut needs an extension to the New Dorm.

Not only would a sidewalk be safer, but definitely more scenic than the muddy path that we have, of necessity, blazed through the grass.

ANDREA D. MEYER

Editorial Comment

Then and Now

By Nancy Ausbon

"Friday was spent in scrunching, sliding, slipping, slopping, and falling." This statement well describes ground conditions here at Meredith last week as sleet, icy rain and occasional snowflakes attacked us. Actually though, it was written by the Twig editor forty-five years ago as she described the weather conditions as Meredith students moved into dormitories at the new location here outside Raleigh. As we read Dr. Mary Lynch Johnson's History of Meredith College, we see that the Meredith campus has indeed come a long way in forty-five years even though the weatherman has changed little in his format.

We see striking parallels between that move made by 375 students from downtown Raleigh in January of 1926 and the recent return of more than 900 girls after Christmas

vacation this year.

For one thing, there is the aura of newness and adventure seen in the two years with the beginning of a new life on a new campus in 1926 and the beginning of a new type of schedule and of a new semester here in 1971. Also as the girls who so patiently withstood the inconveniences of living in Johnson Hall move into dormitories, they can boast of a certain kinship with their sisters of yesteryear as they became the first inhabitants of dormitories in which the sawdust had barely had time to settle.

There is also the physical act of moving seen in the two years. We who have returned this year weighted down with luggage and Christmas treats which we had to drag up to our rooms form a small-scale reminiscence of the faculty and administration of 1926 as they

carried out the mammoth transfer of an entire college — library, students' luggage, cafeteria and all. Those of us who absentmindedly forgot to bring back boots, toothbrushes and shower caps this semester are put to shame by the fact, as noted by Dr. Johnson, that nothing was lost in 1926 but a sundial!

And then there is the cold weather and mud both generations have had to combat. Dr. Johnson writes that the six buildings of the quadrangle (the only permanent buildings in existence in 1926) rose out of a "sea of mud" and slush and were reachable only by boards laid down as walks over the mud. Today, to a much lesser degree, the struggle against mud is carried on by workmen at the "new-new" dormitory site. Elsewhere, however, forty-five years of planning and planting have brought us grass, walkways, and shrubbery which beautify the face of Meredith and defeat the widespread mudpuddles of yesterday. The mud we see today, though, is viewed less as an inconvenience than as a symbol of spirited renewal and growth on our campus.

When Meredith moved to her new location, she was destined for expansion, and those dedicated to her have fulfilled this destiny. Today, 45 years and 12 buildings later, we see the positive results of a giant effort by our early leaders to make Meredith larger, more comfortable and more serviceable. While the above mentioned parallels link us to the past, we cannot deny that the one, main link is the spirit of students faculty, administration and supporters over the years. With this in mind, we wonder with excitement what we will be in another forty-five years.

Community Calendar

January 10-February 28:

The Third Annual Student Photography Competition Exhibition will be held in the Erdahl-Cloyd Union Gallery, North Carolina State University.

January 19-21:

Friends of the College will present

the first program of this semester at 8 p.m. in Reynolds Coliseum.

January 25-29:

Religious Emphasis Week will be conducted at Meredith. For details, see article on page 1.

Second of a Series

the lonely humperdink with yellow stripes

by anna vaughan

another story of the little yellowstriped humperdink who is lonely because he eats wild onions and, because of various other reasons, the little yellow-striped humperdink spends lots of time on his hobbies, he has nothing else to do, all his time is spare time, the little yellow-striped humperdink lives a life of leisure, but he finds lots of things to do, looking for things-to-do is one of his hobbies.

another one of his hobbies is singing. he only sings to the flowers in his green field. flowers do not have ears, they can not hear his songs, the lonely little yellow-striped humperdink flunked biology, he does not know that flowers do not have ears; they look like one big ear to him, the lonely little yellow-striped humperdink can only sing two notes, they are A-sharp and B-flat, maybe it is a good thing that flowers do not have ears.

the lonely little yellow-striped singing humperdink has one more hobby, his last hobby is squashing rocks and stones, he finds the rocks and stones in his green field with flowers, he squashes the rocks and stones into sand, someday he will have enough sand to have a sandpile, then he can have a new hobby, the little singing yellow-striped humperdink who squashes rocks and stones can sift sand.

In the Next Issue

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By Nancy Ausbon

the humperdink

by anna vaughan

Inquiry

By Phyllis Willetts

Both Sides of the Coin: Familiar Faces We Miss

New Faces We Have Met

The Art of Running a Swimming Pool