



# Where were you when the lights stayed on and the heater and ---?

## V.P. move for good

Although little, if any, student input went into the decision to build offices in the old Blue Parlor, students are likely to benefit greatly from this action.

In Dr. Sandra Thomas, Meredith has a new vice president for student development whose main goal is to be accessible to students. In the secluded offices on the second floor of Johnson Hall, where she is now, Dr. Thomas does not naturally come into extensive student contact. Located on the first floor, however, she will be readily available to students, for almost everyone passes through Johnson Hall at least once a day.

From her position on the first floor, Dr. Thomas will more effectively co-ordinate all functions related to students' activities.

She will head up the Dean of Students operations, college placement, and counseling and anything else involved with student life on campus.

According to Mr. Baker, another alternative for the location of the offices was the third floor of Johnson Hall, but the Blue Parlor was chosen so students could take maximum advantage of the student development office. And for those concerned about a parlor, a portion has been conserved to function as the Blue Parlor formerly did.

Dr. Thomas is fresh, eager, and excited about helping Meredith students. Considering this, we should welcome her to an office where she is close to us.

After all, we could have gotten stuck with an H. R. Haldeman type interested in nothing but walls. Let's be grateful for small blessings.

G.R.

## Moving toward autonomy?

That SDH everynight for sophomores has been reported favorably out of the Student Life Committee is a healthy sign. Perhaps as significant as anything else that Meredith should contribute to her students' lives is a growing sense of independence. The right to determine one's own hours is a very real part of this developing autonomy.

Realizing that social privileges have generally come gradually and in small steps at Meredith, I nevertheless eagerly await that day when all Meredith students will be able to come and go as they please with no restrictions. Sure, independence will mean a sense of responsibility, but I believe we are ready for it and we can handle it.

Set a good example with your next privilege, sophomores, and maybe next year we can extend it to freshmen, and after that, maybe we can get rid of signing out and meeting any hours altogether.

G. R.

by Meredith McGill

World crisis: oil prices. The Arabs have lifted the oil embargo, thanks to Henry Kissinger, but they have also raised the price of oil. So? We pay more for gasoline, but no big hassle, you say. Yes, the United States can afford to pay the Arab-forced exorbitant oil prices, but what about the struggling young countries such as Ghana and Bangladesh who desperately need oil based fertilizer with which to grow their crops and prevent starvation of millions of their people. Well, what if the United States united and decided to use less oil, buy less oil, and thereby force oil prices downward? What if Meredith College students, faculty, and administration decided to work together to use less fuel on our campus? An infinitesimal drop in the bucket, you say.

Think for a while about the various ways we waste fuel on our campus...

1- Heaters and fans run simultaneously in the library, in various dorms, and in classrooms. Why not open the windows?

2- There is a purposeless elevator in Johnson Hall. Can't we all use some exercise?

3- Weatherspoon Gym is lit up at night like a circus. It's even been suggested that airplane pilots use this spot as a reference point in landing.

4- Lights are left on in unused classrooms.

5- Lights in dormitory halls are left on all night.

6- Lights are left on all day in the cafeteria. The window shutters are closed.

7- Johnson Hall is surrounded by cosmetic lights. Why not save the intense lighting for the pathways and secluded parking lots where it is needed?

8- And, regarding our controversial fountain: How much energy is consumed by the fountain movements, and how

much by the series of light changes from around 6 p.m. until closing hours 365 days of the year?

Unnecessary use of fuel is thoughtless and stupid. Maybe Meredith College can't change the world oil situation, but maybe we can help. Will you?

## Sharon Ellis's Movie Review

### 'The Longest Yard'

Burt Reynolds of "Deliverance" (and Cosmopolitan) fame is now starring in "The Longest Yard", playing at the Valley I in Crabtree Valley. Anyone who saw "Deliverance" must have come away not only convinced of his marvelous physique, but more important of his genuine acting ability. This ability makes "The Longest Yard", a movie concerned with sadistic prison life, actually worthwhile. Reynolds,

At Warden Hazen's insistence, Crewe recruits the inmates for a football game against the guards. It is around this game that the movie centers. Hazen is expecting a farce; Crewe gives him quite a game.

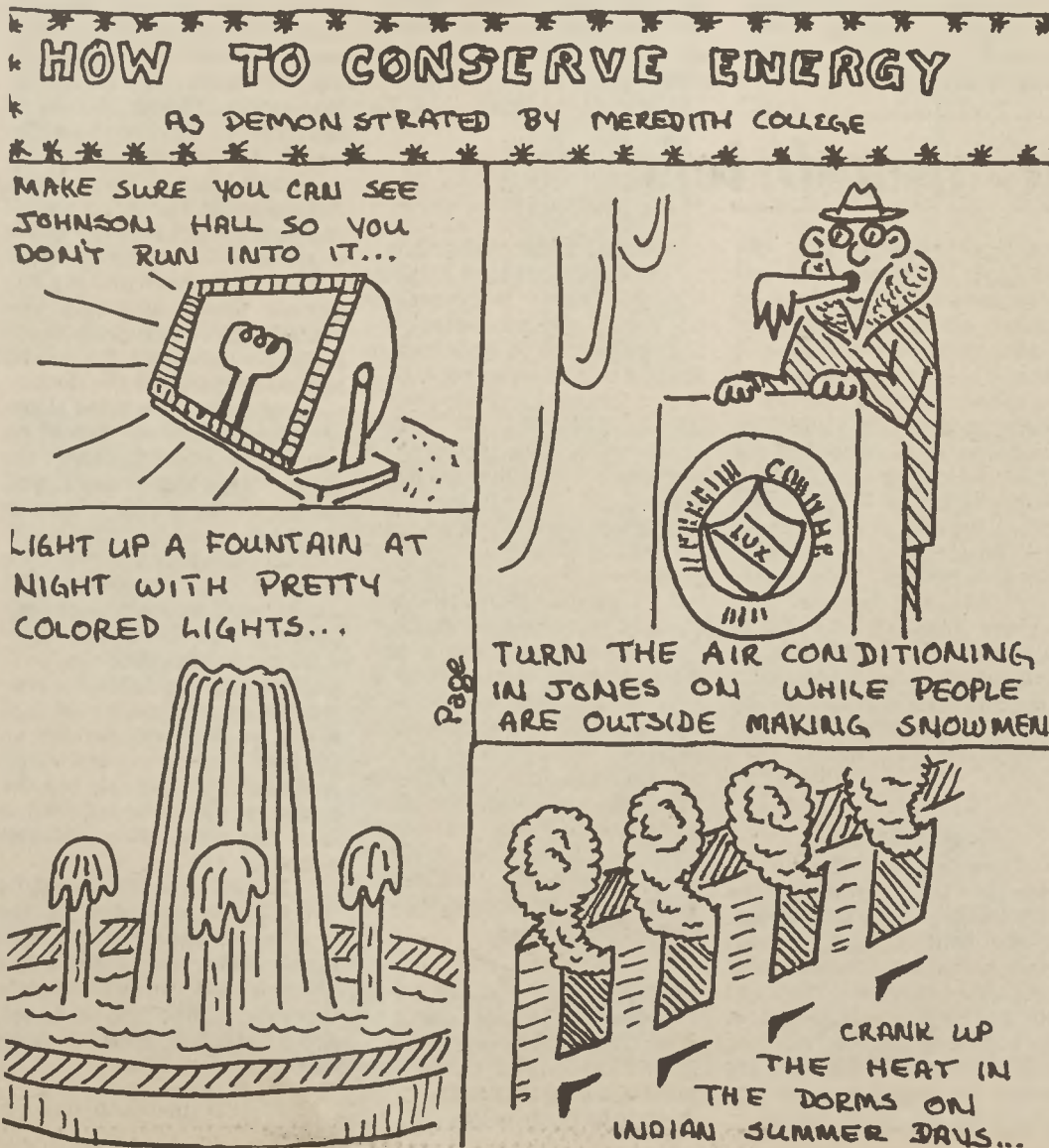
And Robert Aldrich, the director, makes certain that the game is vivid. Every drop of blood, every crunch of bone is included, for this is not a gentleman's football game, but one played by hardened men who fight tough - and dirty. The last five minutes of the game are given in slow motion which merely heightens the tension. You want to stand up and cheer as if you were a spectator at an actual game; it makes college football look like milktoast.

Needless to say, Reynolds, as Crewe, is always present - barking out orders, throwing passes, grinning his irrepressible smile, and finally, inwardly struggling with the conflict between his own selfish desires and his loyalty to his teammates. Reynolds allows Crewe to develop, to mature and gain sensitivity as the movie progresses. Crewe maintains his droll sense of humor, but he no longer thinks of the world solely in terms of "I"

as Paul Crewe, plays a former star football player who has been expelled from pro football for shaving points. As the movie opens he is living a life of leisure as a gigolo. Bored with life, of a "don't give a damn" attitude, Crewe casually walks out on his patroness one day, taking with him her expensive new sports car. As the saying goes, "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned", and she promptly calls the police. So the former darling boy of football ends up in brutal Citrus State Prison with an eighteen-month sentence.

The warden, played by Eddie Albert, is a man who relishes his power and who lives out his fantasies of athletic glory with his semipro football team made up of the guards. For those of you accustomed to the Eddie Albert of "Green Acres" this role might come as a shock, for he superbly portrays a man of warped values, a man wrapped up in his own self. A look of sadistic pleasure can fleet across his face, transforming him into a very hard and unfeeling person.

The movie makes an important social comment on our corrupt and degenerate penal system and on our warped set of values. Unfortunately, the majority will accept the movie as a comedy with a rousing football game without ever questioning the issues that are probed.



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