

THE
MEREDITH



TWIG
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Chiefs and Indians

As the school year nears its end, I hear faint but ominous rumblings from offices such as the Dean of Students or the Office for Student Development. LEADERSHIP WORKSHOPS, the rumblings seem to say. Alas, once again, the workshops are being planned for the fall.

This past school year began with a series of workshops for leaders that stretched over a couple of days. During the year, I can recall at least three more leadership workshops that were held. Students who served as leaders this year and will again serve next year in another leading capacity will be invited and even encouraged to attend yet another session in August.

Frankly, I am tired of workshops. I really question how much anyone can be taught to lead. Sessions or discussions on budget-planning, writing constitutions, holding group interest, or planning projects are good and helpful once. But I do not see the need of having a barrage of such sessions. True, every workshop I have attended has been somewhat different from the one before. Yet there is still a certain amount of repetition of material that is downright boring.

Since it is my conclusion that anyone on the Meredith campus who has previously served as a leader is, at this point, over-workshopped, I propose something new for the Fall. I think we should have a Followership Workshop. True, some people say, that if a group has a good leader then it will have good followers, but just think of the improvements a followers workshop could yield! I propose sessions on: following through on commitments and responsibilities; resisting the temptation of letting others do all the work; attendance of meetings; and in general, helping the leader to do all the things she learned to do in her workshop.

With the followers as educated in following as the leaders are in leading, all clubs and associations on campus should run significantly more smoothly. What about it Dr. Galassi, Dr. Thomas?

Kristy Beattie

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor:

This is in response to a Meredith student's opinion expressed in the Friday, April 27 issue of the Technician.

We do not understand what Ms. Mangum meant by her statement that The TWIG "seems rather biased as to what it includes." Because The TWIG is such a small paper, it is limited to covering only campus events. Plans for expansion are being discussed, but such moves take much time and effort. To fill the void, we are glad that the Technician is being circulated on this campus.

But does the necessarily limited coverage of news in the paper make The TWIG "biased" in what it includes? We think not.

Sincerely,
Kristy Beattie,
Suzanne Barr,
Valerie Ray,
Regine Nickel

Note from Editor

As an advocate of free expression, The TWIG encourages response through letters to the Editor. Let it be known, however, that opinions expressed in The TWIG are not necessarily those of the editors or staff.

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Violence continues between Ireland and Britain

by Regine Nickel

In the wake of terrorist violence, which had reached a peak during the past two weeks and taken the lives of 12 persons, police and British troops arrested 24 persons in the Northern Irish towns of Belfast, Derry, Dungannon, Coalisland, and Carrickmore. Most of those arrested are held under the charge of being leading members of the provisional Irish Republican Army (IRA).

In recent years IRA violence has spread to the British mainland and even to the British insititutions abroad. This year alone the IRA has taken responsibility for several bombings and bomb threats, the assassination of a conservative member of parliament, and the killing of the British ambassador to the Netherlands. The major election, due to take place in Britain next Thursday, makes the country especially vulnerable to terrorist attacks. The crackdown is therefore a definite warning to the IRA to hold their guns during that period.

Leon Uris' best-selling novel TRINITY has brought the Irish problem to a greater level of awareness in this

country. Even though he is very biased, his right as a novelist, he very clearly shows the damage decades of civil war have caused to the minds of the people involved. Bitterness, hatred, and revenge have made almost oblivious the original causes of religious and political freedom. The most devastating picture is that of an approximately 12 year old boy, who has seen so many people blown to bits, that he laughs with enjoyment when he sees "an enemy", a major of the British bomb squad, die in the unsuccessful attempt to defuse a terrorist bomb!

The other side is not behaving any better. In June of 1978 Amnesty International released a report proving torture as means of interrogation, and that in 78 cases, committed by British authorities. The report was ridiculed and explained with the organization's overly sensitive nerves, strange in view of the high degree of credibility Amnesty International's reports are credited with when they deal with communist countries. At any rate, the government set up a committee to examine the case. The results were published this spring. Judge Harry C. Bennett, chairman

of the committee, issued a report which comprised 160 pages and clearly stated that he found definite proof of "injuries, which the prisoners could not have inflicted upon themselves." He also made 60 detailed suggestions to curtail such conduct in the future.

The British TV station ITV - commercial - issued a series of reports on the matter. Neither chief of police Sir Kenneth Newman nor the minister for Northern Ireland Roy Mason conceded to appear on the program. The reaction of the British public though was outrage. Statements issued by citizens and members of parliament, members of all parties in the house, were in agreement. Britain, the cradle of parliamentary democracy, the mother of habeas corpus, would not be shamed with conditions like that. Something would have to be done. A very hopeful and healthy attitude, if one considers the fear IRA terrorism inflicts on the British population.

The fact that those violations were made public not only by Amnesty International, but also by the government is proof for a working democracy.

Meredith players perform

by Valerie Ray

The oral interpretation class recently presented a reader's theater entitled "A Collage of Thoughts by Women" directed by Phyllis Thompson. The works performed were gathered from a variety of authors, including

Emily Dickenson, Edna St. Vincent Millay, Helen Keller, Anne Saxton and others. The readers represented the different aspects of women but blended and focuses on an understanding and dealing with the quality of human existence.

Meredith Playhouse gave

a one act play, "Overtones" directed by Becca Palmer.

The acting was well done in this satire on social graces and high society. The characters skillfully portrayed the conflict between the inner and outer selves of our personality.

The Meadowline Tales

by Ann Stringfield
"Felicia, have you read your Browning yet?" Nan called across the hall.
"No, have you?"
"Sort of. The meaning escapes me though. What do you suppose he means by 'Painted on the wall' in his 'My Last Duchess'?" Does he mean it was painted on the wall itself?"

"Or was she painted to the wall?" Felicia conjectured.
"Or was she part of the actual construction itself? All of these possibilities are open, you know."

Nan and Felicia snickered and retired to their respective rooms.

"What was that all about?" I asked as Nan entered the room.

"Good ole Bobby B."

"Who?"

"Robert Browning, dummy. Can't you catch a joke?"

"Well, just snarl at me."
"Sorry, exams are coming up. We're all snarling. Isn't that right, Bugface?"

Bugface snarled on cue, made a face and returned to the letter she was writing.

"Who are you writing?" I asked.

"My congressman. I'm protesting about exams."

"What are you saying?"

"That they're cruel and unusual punishment from which the U.S. Constitution protects us."

"Okay, I see. Do you two study in here for exams?"

"Yes, it beats the polar palace," Nan replied.

"Well, don't you find it distracting in the dorms?"

"Distracting?" Nan yelled over the sound of beach music in the hall, "No, it's not distracting," she said as the telephone rang.

Bugface answered the phone and screamed, "No, this is not Krispy Kreme!"

"I wish it was," Nan said.

"How do y'all study for exams?" I asked.

Nan and Bugface looked at each other and shrugged.

"I'm really not sure,"

Nan said, "It just gets done. Some people stay up all night, slaving over their notes. Others mumble to themselves as they pace up and down the halls. Others feel like it's not worth getting an ulcer over, so they don't get hyper about it."

"Where do you two fit in?"

"Bugface is a slave and

I'm a mild ulcer case. You know, it's very hard to have a good attitude about exams. You know that your grade depends partly on it and that your future depends on it plus your mental development, but you sit around and say to heck with it anyway."

"And that's a good attitude!" Bugface added.

"Well, sounds like you've got your work cut out for you. And I guess I won't be seeing you until August."

"This is true."

"Well, have a good summer."

"You too. Bye."

I would like to thank my roommate, Debbie Hutchinson, for her good sense of humor in allowing herself to be quoted as "Bugface."

I'd like to thank Khaki Pants and my biology tutor for their patience with my column and its references to them.

I'd like to thank Kristy for giving me a free rein this year.

I'd especially like to thank Tom Parramore without whom this column would never have existed. Have a nice summer.