

# Exam Week Should Be Useful

At the beginning of a chapel program last week, we were reminded that this is the time of the year when we are especially conscious of how we use every minute. After a full semester of what has seemed like all of the work we could possibly manage to keep up with, the tempo has been suddenly increased. We can no longer say, "I have until the end of the semester to do it." It is the end of the semester. Amid the flurry of term papers, reports, and tests, which are aimed toward catching us up to the last possible minute, we can see ahead only the week of examinations.

Those of us to whom this week is not familiar have many questions as to procedure and the probable outcome of our tests. A certain amount of concern is only natural when we encounter a new experience. However, the upper classmen confront the inevitable with mixed emotions. Among us are those who have their work in order and are ready, after a brief review, to present to their professors evidence of what they have learned. Others of us feel at once a sense of inadequacy to face exams and of compunction that we did not put more into our classes. We are acutely aware of the wasted time we spent in class. There were even times when we did not bother to prepare our outside work because we knew it would not be asked for. These we cannot erase.

Exam week is not an extra seven days of activity added to an already complete semester. It is the fulfillment of our study in that we must, for the first time, see the entire unit in proper perspective. Trivial details are not the point on which focus is made because the value of any course we take is to be measured in terms of what we retain from it. Facts are of supreme importance, to be sure; but apart from the context which gives them meaning, they are impotent.

As conscious as we are of the seeming lack of time, we might stop and see just how wisely we are using what we have. Hours spent halfheartedly do not accomplish nearly so much as minutes used wisely. Let's make this exam week count for us. L.H.G.

# MEMBERSHIP BRINGS RESPONSIBILITY

When one willingly becomes a member of any group, it is assumed that she respects and accepts the standards of that group. It is further assumed that she intends to work toward the fulfillment of that group's purpose—whether it be the accomplishment of a tangible project, or the more intangible and thus more difficult task of creating and maintaining a certain attitude or spirit. This identification of self with the group and the group's ideals does not mean loss of individuality or of self-realization, because the individual has chosen the group voluntarily—after determining that the group meets her standards and, moreover, offers her an opportunity to contribute.

Thus it is with our college community. We assume that those girls who join it do so voluntarily. We assume that they have carefully examined our ideals, our purpose, our activities, and that they have chosen to become identified with us as we work toward our various goals.

This process of identifying oneself with anything as large as a college—even a small college such as Meredith—is slow. Very few people can immediately feel at ease in a new environment. Some girls find a place for themselves in a matter of months; others find that it takes longer. Those who never find an area in which they can work positively and happily must admit a tragic error in choice or a tragic lack of effort.

All colleges are said to possess a certain feeling or spirit which distinguishes them from other schools. Since we have chosen Meredith, we are expected to value her spirit and the ideals for which she stands. This does not necessarily mean that we agree completely with every rule and every policy; but it does mean that we must at this time accept the present situation, using our energy and abilities positively to effect what changes we feel would be beneficial to the college as a whole.

We have chosen to become members of the Meredith College community. This membership carries with it a significant responsibility. M.A.B.

# A Matter of Policy

By NANCY SHEARIN

Have you collected your insurance yet?

Yes, the policies left by the sudden death of 1959 are now redeemable. New friends and fresh knowledge; new faith and a song of hope; courage and strength that kept the 360 spotless new days as un-mained as they came—these we can collect, if we took out the best kind of insurance.

Insurance, of course, is a security measure. Some of us are gamblers—willing to take a chance on getting by. We were young, healthy, wealthy, and not very wise. So we lived the "eat, drink, and be merry" life, letting tomorrow take care of itself. Now we feel just a little cheated, even a little angry because 1959 left only a pile of rubble for us to gather up.

The majority of us are more cautious. We are the "eat your cake and have it too" type, so we took out a weekly pay policy and felt quite smug and safe in putting scraps of our time to some good purpose. We studied the night before a quiz and managed to fool ourselves pretty well. As the year ended we were

tempted to be a little self-congratulatory over what we had gotten for a few pennies per week. How surprised and dismayed we are to find that we have hardly gleaned enough from 1959 to bury him.

- To leave the old with a burst of song,
- To recall the right and forgive the wrong;
- To forget the things that binds you fast
- To the vain regrets of the year that's past.

(Robert Beattie)

Thus ends 1959 for those who began it with a sizable life insurance policy. We were the ones who knew that 1959 must be the best year yet. We gave our best to the task at hand, working and playing with all we had. We made this year our year. When the books were closed, we were the ones who could feel that our future was covered. We alone can really and with no regrets greet "The New Year, like an Infant Heir to the whole world, . . . waited for, with welcomes, presents and rejoicings." (Dickens)

I suggest that we all take out a double indemnity policy for 1960 . . . and life.

# Music Notes

By ANNE SHARPE

January seems to be filled with recitals as well as exams. Sylvia Meade presented most cabably her senior recital at Hayes-Barton Methodist Church. On January 18, S.A.I. will present the women of the music faculty in a recital, and on January 20, Harriette Sutton Mazingo will play her senior recital at Christ Episcopal Church. Support these recitals with your presence.

All of us in the music department were overjoyed to learn that we are to receive a new organ for the small auditorium in Jones. Dr. Cooper has drawn up specifications for the instrument and is eagerly awaiting bids from organ builders. We hope it will not be long before this new addition arrives.

Overheard in the music department: much music in preparation for exams . . . student teachers breathing sighs of relief . . . Dr. Cooper talking about the new organ . . . Mr. Suit trying to put a new pedal board on 209 — a big job, he said . . . faculty members practicing for recitals—a change . . . Joan Cope practicing Beethoven . . . tonettes in the music methods class.

# Seen Around Campus

Focus Week committees busily at work.

People pondering over the exam schedule with "My Study Plan" in hand.

Student teachers breathing sighs of relief.

Excited groups discussing the plans for the proposed student building.

June brides already shopping for THE dress.

Freshmen watching the term paper rush with wary expressions—their time is coming.

People suddenly interested in work—(summer). (For the seniors, in addition, —fall and winter and spring.)

Final furniture going into the home management house.

The panic of "what am I going to take? I just won't have another Saturday class."

Marathon bridge games being arranged for next week.

Bicycling groups taking advantage of the warm days.

Bicycling groups limping and creeping around—"Why did we ride so long!"

That exam-week-is-upon-us look.

# THE EYEBALL

By NANCY WHEDBEE

It was interesting the other day in chapel to note the insight of one speaker when he speculated that if the students who slept through the services were to be laid straight out end to end . . . they would be more comfortable.

He obviously had related some truth for one girl, stretching on her way out, yawned, "I enjoyed every nod of it."

In a sociology class the instructor was speaking on the subject of forms of marriage. The professor remarked, "Polygamy is more than one husband or wife and the opposite is not monotony. . . ."

It was recommended that a class read the *Life* series on evolution. One student came back enlightened because she claimed she had been some familiar subject matter. It seemed that one of the apes bore a striking resemblance to her previous boyfriend. . . .

Received a Hi Brows card (serial number 25 AG 73 W, the TV scandals have me scared) from a friend and thought the verse pertinent.

## BEHOLD THE AMATEUR "PSYCHO"-ANALYST

You scrutinize and analyze  
And offer diagnosis  
Of complexes and phobias  
Psychoses and neuroses—  
You bubble on incessantly  
Discussing and advising  
Not knowing that it's really you  
Who needs the analyzing!

Information was that the chorus would sing "God Be Merciful" in chapel Friday. It was suggested that we invite all the faculty to attend.

PEACE  
(and quiet please. . .)

There are those of us who occasionally are fortunate enough to be able to sleep past 8:00 in the morning. That is, we COULD sleep IF the noise in the hall were only 1/4 as loud. When fighting your way back to consciousness after a too-short night's sleep, hearing girls jump and shriek in the hall is just too much. Mercy, please.

It must be that we are getting old. Have you noticed that all the "new" songs that come out have been popular at least once before during our lifetimes? Of course, some of them can hardly be recognized.

Members of the Community class have been giving so-called "objective" reports about their respective home communities. It seems these girls should be given framed plaques or citations by their chambers of commerce; because they are really "selling" the good features of their area. Thirty of the most winning towns in America are located right here in the Old North State. Surprised?

# CAMPUS COMEDY



"I MADE UP TWO FINAL EXAMS. ONE I LET SLIP OUT, AND THE OTHER ONE IS FOR REAL!"



MEMBER  
Associated Collegiate Press  
EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor.....Mary Ann Brown  
Associate Editor.....Lois Haigh Gibbon  
Managing Editors.....Peggy Ratley, Faye Lee  
Feature Editors.....Amy Bell, Carol Park  
Music Editor.....Anne Sharpe  
Sports Editor.....Anne Britton  
Columnists.....Cynthia Denny, Nancy Shearin, Nancy Whedbee  
Photographer.....Linda May  
Reporters—Toula Bellios, LeDhu Gillespie, Joy Goldsmith, Libby Green, Donna Hollamon, Mary Carolyn Hawkins, Sally Holbrook, Suzanne Leath, Norma Lockaby, Ellen Macdonald, Marilyn Maner, Janet Moore, Ann Travis, Beth Wood  
Faculty Sponsor.....Dr. Norma Rose

### BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager.....Corinne Caudle  
Advertising Manager.....Carolyn Jones  
Circulation Manager.....Linda Jenkins  
Mailing Editor.....Mary Jo McDonald  
Chief Typist.....Barbara Booth  
Advertising Staff.....Betty Orr, Nan Owen, Betty Stanford, Larnette White  
Typists—Jeanelle Baker, Fay Corbett, Mary Louise Hudson, Stephanie Leslie  
Scott, Louise Parrish, Elizabeth Webster  
Faculty Sponsor.....Miss Lois Frazier

Entered as second-class matter October 11, 1923, at post office at Raleigh, N. C., under Act of March 8, 1879. Published semi-monthly during the months of October, November, and April; monthly during the months of December, January, February, March, and May.

THE TWIG is the college newspaper of Meredith College, Raleigh, North Carolina, and as such is one of the three major publications of the institution—the other two being *The Acorn*, the literary magazine, and *The Oak Leaves*, the college annual.

Meredith College is an accredited senior liberal arts college for women located in the capital city of North Carolina. It confers the Bachelor of Arts and the Bachelor of Music degrees. The college offers majors in twenty-one fields including music, art, business and home economics.

Since 1921 the institution has been a member of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. The college holds membership in the Association of American Colleges and the North Carolina College Conference. Graduates of Meredith College are eligible for membership in the American Association of University Women. The institution is a liberal arts member of the National Association of Schools of Music.

Subscription Rates: \$2.95 per year

THE TWIG is served by National Advertising Service, Inc., 420 Madison Ave., New York 17, New York.