

We Are "In." What Now?

As we sit in today's classes or prepare tomorrow's assignments, most of us have a sense of security that we are going to receive a college education—at least as much of one as we are willing to work for. College has become something of a routine to be followed for four years, after which we will, if all goes as planned, be graduated. Could it be that our being in college—and in some cases being nearly finished—has made us oblivious to the challenge getting an education presents in our society.

The March 7 issue of *Time* carries an article entitled, "The Race to College." The article quotes from an educator who says that the U. S. high school senior is "a bundle of nerves in a rat race." This may or may not be true, but the fact remains that admission to particular colleges for all who desire to get in is not, and will not be in the future, a reality. As we read this and many other articles being written on the same subject, we might wonder if a college education is as important as it would seem. Perhaps we could educate ourselves, and it may be that future higher education will become more and more independent. The fact remains, however, that guidance makes our progress sound and steady. The poet Robert Frost has said, "College is mainly a second chance to read the books you should have read in high school." If this is true, our country could concentrate on improving its high school system and not bother with colleges. Whether we have been at Meredith College a little over one semester or seven semesters, we have caught a glimpse of the challenge to us as students.

There is a purpose in our being here. Whether or not we recognize it makes the purpose no less, but it may make us smaller people. We have the privilege, not of isolating ourselves from the world that we might be thrust back into its stream, but of living and of learning as we live. We are in college, so let's make the most of it. L.H.G.

OUR GENERATION—WHAT ARE WE?

Ours has been known as the "beat" generation, the "generation without a cause," the generation of many people in a telephone booth and a Volkswagen, and the generation of the pseudo-intellectual and the acknowledged skeptic. Yet we too are the generation of the Hungarian freedom fighters, the generation of thousands working—and working hard—for a college education, the generation which is painfully realizing that the world has changed and that man must change if he hopes to survive.

We are faced with a challenge, a challenge not of our choosing but one which we must meet. How we meet this challenge will determine what is the true character of our generation. We could, with some justification perhaps, make an angry protest to those who have gone before us, those who "ruined the world" and left us only chaos. Such an attitude, however, would accomplish nothing and would leave us, in turn, open to attack from future generations. We could consider the present world situation an indictment of past values and standards and could resolve to discard all old ideas and begin again. Then we realize that man can never "begin again;" he can move up or down, and he can change his direction, but his starting point is predetermined by his previous actions.

Thus we must discard the defeatist idea of completely giving up and also the too-idealistic notion that we can wipe the slate clean and start over. It seems evident that man's increasing knowledge and power have not made him more capable of coping with the basic issues of his life. He controls most of the externals; but this control has only complicated his efforts to live in happiness and peace.

Here, it seems, our generation must choose to work with and toward externals and ignore the internal meaning which, after all, is uncertain at best; or we recognize externals as such and seek to find some basis for our existence and some direction for our lives. Will our generation be remembered for a complete lack of purpose, for only "fad" philosophies and theologies, or will we find a basic cause with which to ally ourselves and toward which we direct our efforts? Pseudo-intellectual or true student . . . "one of the crowd" or individual . . . "beat" or solid . . . we all must choose. M.A.B.



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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.

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Music Notes

By ANN SHARPE

Although the weather man seems to disagree, "spring" recitals are on the agenda in the music department. Margaret Hurst and I played our junior recital on Tuesday, March 15; and on Saturday, March 19, Barbara Smith will be presented in her graduation organ recital.

All of us have been enjoying the informative lectures on wedding music that have been presented by the various faculty members with Miss Haeseler in charge. Dr. Cooper Miss Swanson, Mr. Blanchard, and Miss Haeseler have all performed representative pieces that were most helpful to us as prospective brides and musicians.

Around the music building: Mr. Blanchard in his chapeau . . . Miss Swanson enjoying a birthday party given by the freshmen . . . Boys and girls zooming by practice rooms on sleds and trays . . . Music Ed. students waiting in the hall to take their applied tonette exams . . . Pedagogy students searching for "intermediate" pieces . . . Miss Haeseler turning out reams of printed material for kiddie-music classes.

ed. notes

Congratulations to those students honored at the Kappa Nu Sigma lecture Wednesday night. Suzanne Leath and Kathryn Rice are new junior members of the Society; and Henrietta Brown and Nancy Tew were recognized as having the highest scholastic averages in the sophomore class.

On behalf of the student body THE TWIG would like to express our appreciation to the staff and the maintenance workers on the campus. These people worked long and hard to keep our college running smoothly despite the snow. We thank you.

Now that the Book Auction has been postponed until after Spring Holidays, students should be able to donate books from home. Mothers always seem eager to "clear out" and the English Club's project makes their Book Auction a worthy object of contribution.

The U. S. Navy Band will present a concert in the William Neal Reynolds Coliseum at State College tomorrow night at 8:00 p.m. General admission tickets are \$2.00; and Meredith students are eligible for reduced rates of \$1.00. Students may identify themselves and buy tickets at the reduced rates at the Coliseum box office. Proceeds derived by the Civitan Club (a joint sponsor of the concert) from the

Seen Around Campus

Snow, snow, and more snow!
Bird lovers saving bread to feed their feathered friends.
Sledding—on many makeshift sleds and on a few honest-for-real sleds.
First semester student teachers gazing mournfully at the whirling flakes and wondering softly, "What did we do wrong?"
Mountain girls trying to rent dog sleds for the trip home Spring Holidays.
Serious attention at various Vocational Information Week meetings. What-to-do-after-graduation worries don't confine themselves to seniors.
An epidemic of quizzes this week and next.
Newly-elected officers trying to round up a crew of responsible co-workers.
The May Court in consultation about dresses.
Wide-eyed freshmen with stacks of notes cards listening to upperclassmen's tales of "the time I wrote on . . ."

THE EYEBALL

By WHEDBEE

During the recent snow I was accosted in the lunch line by Mary Margaret Fowler, who was collecting bread to feed crumbs to the birds. When I inquired why our friends hadn't flown South, she remarked that all the smart ones had departed but the dumb ones remained at Meredith.

I reflected on the cooing neighbors outside my window and wondered why pigeons don't fly South, North, or East, or anywhere else for the winter???

Someone casually dropped in the snow an orange cracker wrapper which immediately flamed and burned like the sun in contrast to the ethereal solemn whiteness of the snow.

At night the overcast reflected the white of the snow making the dark appear strangely like day. . . . It compressed one's world and made one feel as he were walking through two layers of frosting, never quite sure about his function in the phenomenon. When the stars broke through, one looked up and saw even more uncertainty.

Rocket

We shipped an embryo
To the land of lichen,
Frozen in a tube,
An unmanned ship.

When it was out of sight
Of the most powerful telescope
Our radar followed some million
Miles more. When we had lost
All contact, our race
Began to hope for survival.
Pierre Henri Delattre.

A Word To The Wise:

Be sure to see Mado's show in Joyner Art Gallery and plan to visit the handsome European exhibit in the North Carolina Art Museum.

A Word Of Hope:

"If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?"

concert will be used in the construction of Hilltop House for Mentally Retarded Children in Wake County.

Dr. Carlyle Campbell, college president, has announced that Dr. Matta Akrawi will deliver the Commencement address and Dr. Waldo Beach the Baccalaureate address during the graduation ceremonies of the Class of 1960. Dr. Akrawi is at present director of the New York office of UNESCO; Dr. Beach is professor in the divinity school of Duke University.

Spring Holidays lie before us. Before we can realize it they will have come and gone. We wish everyone five days of rest and relaxation, so that they will be able to survive the rush and flurry which is soon to come.

JO POPE, SPANISH MAJOR, REVIEWS "DONA BARBARA"

In connection with the premiere of *Dona Barbara* at the Varsity Theater April 12-13, THE TWIG is printing the following review of the Spanish American classic written by Jo Pope, Meredith Spanish major.

The setting for this classic novel is in the Apure region of the plains district of the Arauca River, a tributary of the lower Orinoco, in the southern part of Venezuela.

The protagonist of the novel is Santos Luzardo, who has become sole heir to an estate in the Apure region. His entire family had been wiped out by a family feud many years ago. His mother had taken him to Caracas, in order that he might become educated. When he learned of this inheritance, Santos made a trip to the Apure in hope of selling his estate because under the present manager the estate had ceased to be of profit and there were always law suits over the boundary line between his estate and that of Dona Barbara.

Dona Barbara's career up to this time had been colorful to the point of improbability. At an early age Dona Barbara had been wronged by men. She used her charms and witchcraft on them to destroy them. One of her first victims had been Santos Luzardo's cousin, Lorenzo Barquero. Lorenzo had become enchanted by her and given almost all he had to her. She abandoned him and an infant daughter, Marisela. As a result Dona Barbara became one of the wealthiest persons in the district. The officers of the law were all on her side. She became known in the region as the Evil-Eyed One.

Shortly after Santos' arrival he discharged the boastful manager, Balfina Paiba, who had become one of Dona Barbara's henchmen. The plot begins to thicken with the struggle between Dona Barbara and Santos Luzardo, who as individuals represent the struggle in the Venezuelan plains region between civilization and barbarity.

Art Majors Begin Senior Exhibits

The senior art majors are in the process of showing their work in exhibits in the Joyner Gallery. Madeleine Kleiman, a senior from Raleigh who will graduate next January, has an exhibit from March 9 until March 24. She has had pictures in several other exhibitions: a show on a national scale in Newport, Rhode Island, last July; the Irene Leech Memorial Exhibition in Norfolk, Virginia, in January, at which she won an award prize; and Carolinas' College Art Annual in Columbia, South Carolina, this March, at which she won an honorable mention. Her paintings are mostly in the abstract-expressionistic style.

Milliken Exhibit Next

Liz Milliken will have an exhibit from April 1 until April 11. She is (Continued on page four)

CAMPUS COMEDY



"I'M SORRY YOU FLUNKED THE COURSE, MISS, BUT I CAN'T GIVE YOU A TOTAL REFUND ON THE TEXT."