

WELCOME, VISITORS

Each spring Meredith College welcomes to its campus an eager group of high school seniors who will compose the incoming Freshman class for the 1962-63 year. Again this May the college community will do its best to provide for the guests an enlightening preview of college life in general and Meredith College life in particular.

Much hard work and diligent practice has gone into the preparation of the events framing the May Day festivities which have been especially for you, our guests. Sleek well-groomed horses and their habit-clad riders have been seen in the college ring as final plans are made for the horse-show to be held Saturday afternoon. Gwen Cooper, our lovely Queen of May, and her elegant court have smiled their way through many photographers' cameras and are excitedly readying themselves for the spotlight position of the weekend. Lamps have burned late in the music building during the past weeks as the members of the college chorus rehearsed the selections to be sung in the annual spring concert tomorrow evening. With the arrival of Sunday comes the opportunity for each of you to visit in one of the Raleigh churches. Buses will carry girls to churches of various denominations, all of which are anxious to meet you, their future members. Perhaps the most important aspect of your visit is the opportunity which each of you will have to become acquainted with your fellow classmates. Having made several new friends, we hope you will look forward to seeing them again in the fall.

All the many things to do and see will keep you busy but don't let the weekend slip by without pausing to see the abundance of natural beauty which crowns our campus at this season. Finally, to each guest, let us say that we are glad you have come, and we wish you an informative and enjoyable weekend.

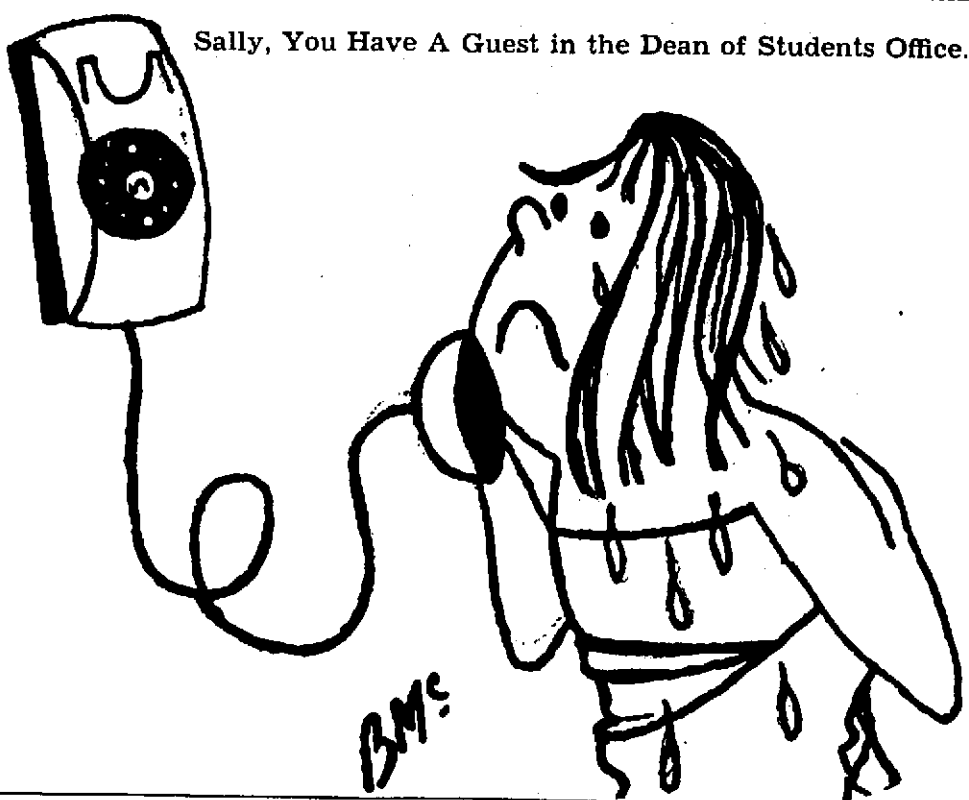
N. W.

CHAPEL BEHAVIOR

If each of us would take one day, go into chapel, sit down in our seats, and without saying a word, listen to the noise around us, we would be horrified. At least, let us hope that we would be disturbed. The noise at the beginning and end of our worship services is astounding. People continue to chatter after the speaker sits down on the rostrum. The hymn number is unheard over the din. Furthermore, at the end of the service, the sound of hymnals being thrown into the racks drowns out the last half of the final verse of the song.

Do we all remember that chapel on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday is a *worship* service. Chapel services are part of Meredith's program to foster a Christian atmosphere at the college. At times everyone becomes tired of three such services a week, but don't we have the common decency to be courteous to our visiting speakers.

We are women, ranging in age from eighteen to twenty-two. We are supposedly mature young women. Why then, do we persist in acting like six-year-olds in chapel?



Mrs. Harris Writes Of Humble N. C. Folk

Rolling together the warmth of the summer sunshine as it smiles over a field of ripening cotton and the beauty of young lives melting through love and understanding into oneness, *Janey Jeems*, a novel by Bernice Kelly Harris, tells the story of real folk dwelling in the Eastern region of North Carolina. Catching up the reader in the

flavor of the land and its people, Mrs. Harris binds her folk by an intangible magic known to story tellers—to all people who have ever known the true joys and sorrows of life.

The story of these hard working, God-fearing folk opens in the spring of the year with the newness of life pushing and pulling to be born. In the midst of the activity stood Jeems West. Owing his own land, Jeems regarded the soil as a symbol of the promise and productivity of the future—a future which he and Janey would build.

Marrying Janey when she was just fourteen, Jeems "had sensed it to himself that Janey was neither a woman nor a girl, on the exact balance, and time was needing for her." But time seemed to have no limit, and there was time enough for Jeems and Janey.

The corn grew straight and tall and the years passed taking with them into memories Janey's baptism, her loneliness for Jeems when he went away to work with the Forrestburg Lumber Company, and the birth of her first child. Most days were happy ones for Janey who was no longer a mixture of girl and woman but full woman and wife. There were times when the floods of despair broke loose and rushed down upon the two. Each comforted the other in times of need, and the bond of unity deepened.

Together Janey and Jeems watched the children of their marriage grow from chubby babies into mature men and women with lives of their own to lead. Suddenly, it seemed, the house which had been bursting with youthful activity grew quiet with age. A peaceful sadness lingered over the fields as the harmony of Janey and the rhythm of Jeems merged to sing out the humble story of *Janey Jeems*.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The new Twig staff would like to thank Linda Kirby and her 1961-62 staff for a job well done. We only hope we can be worthy successors.

End of Semester Is Frantic Season

By CARROLL HICKS

With less than a month left in school, many students have been seen hurrying around campus with worried looks on their faces. Others haven't been seen for the past week and probably won't be for another week or more. The library has never done so much business (except at the end of last semester). Because of all the rush now, Student Inventory Day has been officially set up so that we can find out how much is left to do. There is no particular day set aside for this—any free moment will do. However, there is one rule—you must try to *remember* what you have done already and what is left. After appropriate matters have been decided upon, the students are urged to devise study schedules for the remainder of the term.

However, considering how far behind we all are the time has come when no moment can be spared. We must be busy cramming in all possible work. Therefore, a sort of study schedule must be made out in which several things can be sandwiched in at the same time. You have to remember to leave a free hour to watch "Dr. Kildare" and then "Ben Casey" on Fridays. The schedule will also have to be moved around I.F.C. and May Day weekend. Then, there may be a trip or two to the beach which will necessarily take time. So when you get right down to it, you might as well give up or stay up all night. As the old proverb goes: He who hesitates is lost—and he'll wish his grades would be!

3 SENIORS PLAN MORE SCHOOLING

Rachel Dailey and Hilda Maness, two Meredith seniors, will be participating in the Master of Arts of Teaching program at Duke University after graduation. These two girls will attend school throughout the summer; then they will teach and commute to several night classes during the next school year. At the end of this period, they will receive their MAT degrees in their field of concentration, English.

Peggy Wilkins, president of the senior class, has received a scholarship which will aid her in her graduate work at Tulane University of Louisiana.

GLIMPSES

By BARBARA JONES

Have you seen beauty? Have you really—or does your self-assured complacency leave no room for such sentimental trivialities?

For instance, has your whole being been stirred in reverent awe of that simple sunset clothed in hues of blue and mauve as it slowly sank into the oblivion of dusk? Have you had your heart leap with joy as you observed a little child bearing to his mother a lone and insignificant fragrant rose crushed in his tiny wet hand?

If not, perhaps your sight and thoughts of beauty lie in a different vane such as a rippling creek flowing gently over your long slender toes (or were they fat and stubby). Then again beauty might have been captured for a moment the time you saw that creative art student in the court expressing all the beauty which you felt but could not openly express.

If none of these catch your fancy, perchance freshly fallen snow does. Maybe its light even dances and sparkles in your eyes.

Still—with even such an array of beauty in nature there seems to be something lacking. This aspect of beauty is far more beautiful but like so many important things it is far too often ignored.

This concept of beauty of which I speak is that secret inward beauty of a human being. Life immortal breathes in all who pass us by yet too often we seek to change this individual to satisfy our own selfish needs. Just as there is a difference in splendor between a storm rocking the earth with its thunder and the innocent violet so too is that difference in human beings.

We bring much beauty into the world from a simple act of kindness to the ultimate joy of bearing a child. Too frequently, however, we are too busy to see that inward beauty which lies in hidden depths of eternity in simple laugh, a smile, a song. Have you seen beauty today?

New S.G.A. Members Complete Training

By BETTY HOOKS

For the last month student government meetings on Monday night have been more full than ever before; this increase in attendance was due to the fact that the last month was a "training period" for new members. Student government representatives for next year attended the weekly meetings and were allowed to take part in discussion, but they could not vote before being installed. Some new members were also instructed individually in certain jobs, such as checking dorm cards, etc.

In answer to request of the student body, a committee was provided to check further into the possibility of getting radio station, WKNC on campus. Work on this request gives the new Student Activities Board its first duty.

On Monday, April 30, old and new student government members had a picnic at the hut. After eating, the three boards separated and met officially for the first time.



The arrival of spring turns blooming buds skyward and a young girl's dreams to the out-of-doors.



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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.