

Orientation: Near Murder

By Geni Tull
And Pat Martin

They came. First it was just a trickle of cars approaching Johnson Hall from Hillsborough Street. But by noon on August 21, so many of the 400-plus members of the class of '74 had arrived, some folks were wondering where any more cars could be parked.

The day was beautiful — clear, sunny — and HOT. Some fathers may have discovered a heretofore unrecognized heart condition as they lugged suitcase and chest-of-drawers and box and bulletin board and shoe boxes and stuffed toys and other such necessities to those dorm rooms on the third and fourth floors.

The new students were greeted in Johnson Hall by that elite, dedicated and over-worked corps of upperclassmen called "Student Advisors." There they were handed their blue booklet entitled "Welcome to Meredith" (which told them where to be, and when, in the week to come), a name tag (in case they forgot who they were in the chaos), and were taken to pick room keys, and finally led to their rooms.

And some new students were greeted by their rooms — half-furnished, half-filled with construction workers, and, in the case of those on 3rd Johnson, very, very spacious!

However, one thing the class of '74 didn't seem to lack was spunk, for no complaints were said about the strange living conditions. (Even when one floor didn't have any mirrors up. Have you ever tried to dress for a date without benefit of a mirror?)

Yet the students had little time to worry about the inconveniences of unfinished rooms because the famed Orientation Week had begun.

Parents had already heard Dr.



Handbook class . . . one of many Orientation Week activities.

Heilman's "Welcome," and had taken a short side tour of the campus before the girls had sent them on home. And almost before they could unpack their bags, the new girls found themselves sitting in the court with their advisory group, munching on fried chicken. At the party following the picnic, the new girls were introduced to some strangely clad big wheels, long spokes and little cogs in the Governing Machine of Meredith College.

That night, with book in hand, the new students headed for the Weatherspoon Gym for their first Handbook Training session.

Even the weekend gave them no rest. Dr. Heilman woke them up on Saturday morning with his 8:30 "Welcome." Then came the Language Placement tests, and even Math Placement tests for some lucky

few. But for most, the afternoon was devoted to the purchasing of those stunning, well-fitting maroon and white gym suits.

Several afternoons saw the swimming pool opened for those who ran out of other activities.

On Sunday the Orientation, this time in the city of Raleigh, continued with encouraged church attendance. On the whole, however, Sunday was a day of rest and preparation for. . .

MONDAY! That was the day new students found out what academic requirements Meredith had, and they figured out — with the help of their faculty advisors — how they wanted to meet them.

At dinner, the girls watched members of the MCA turn cheerleader long enough to introduce Raleigh's ministers. Then they spent the evening "mixing" with the guys from NCSU.

Tuesday came bringing the joys of registration. In Weatherspoon Gym, the new girls discovered that their perfect schedules struggled with for so long just weren't going to work. Tuesday, after a complete revision of many schedules, it was not uncommon to see freshmen with murderous expressions clouding their bright faces. That afternoon, freshmen were dragging wearily up and down the halls of the upperclassmen dorms looking for used books for sale. For girls who were up to it, a folk worship was held after dinner and hall parties followed.

Wednesday, while old students were beginning to return to Meredith, the freshmen and transfers were still being oriented. Health Orientation and more Handbook Training filled the morning schedule. Wednesday night, the Faculty Reception was held in Belk Hall. Dressed in their prettiest and armed with their biggest Ultra-Brite smiles, the new students were marched through the dining room to meet all the Meredith VIP's.

Thursday, with the beginning of classes, events for the new students almost settled down to normal. Yet to face were the Library Orientation and the Handbook Quiz.

On Monday the Honor Code Service was held in the Amphitheater. The new students still had their hands full, but instead of the blue orientation program or the green College Handbook, each student held a white candle. When every candle was lighted a continuous circle of fire united student with classmate and school. By now she knew everything: the rules, how to sign out, how to date a State student, how to shop in Raleigh.

Yep. She'd come to college and had spent a week learning about it. Yet in just a short, quiet moment Orientation was all over and she was no longer "new." Now she was a bona fide student of Meredith College.

Gallery Announces Southeastern Jury

The Gallery of Contemporary Art, 500 South Main Street, Winston-Salem, will have its 33rd Semi-Annual Southeastern Jury, Saturday, October 3. The opening of the exhibit and announcement of prize winners will be Friday, October 9, 6-8 p.m. The Juror will be Miss Grace Hartigan, Artist in Residence, Maryland Institute Graduate School of Painting, Baltimore, Maryland.

All artists residing in the Southeastern United States, 18 years of age and older, are eligible. Only original paintings and sculpture in all media, completed within the last two years and not previously exhibited in The Gallery of Contemporary Art, will be considered. There

will be a separate competition for drawings and graphics in April. Works entered for this jury must be received at The Gallery of Contemporary Art between September 24 and September 30. Selections of the juror will be awarded various prizes: 1st prize, \$750 cash award; 2nd prize, \$400 cash award; 3rd prize, \$200 cash award.

For further information, write The Gallery of Contemporary Art, 500 South Main Street, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, 27101.

The Gallery of Contemporary Art, a non-profit organization, is located in a restored town house on Main Street in Old Salem. Exhibits are changed monthly, and works are for sale or rent.

Student Summers

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lous round-the-world tour. Our own Miss North Carolina, Patsy Johnson, has just returned from Viet Nam with other national pageant officials and beauties.

Nevertheless, the Best of Luck Award goes to seven Fate-manipulated students who tried to see Europe and failed. For Kitty Sparks, Edna Floyd, Becky Brown, Susan Smith, Carol Anne McLaney, Kathy O'Briant and Jeanie Smith, the four days spent in travel through Spain and Portugal were hardly preparation for the nightmare realization that their tour company was bankrupt and that they had to return to the United States THEN. Congratu-

lations on your success, girls.

While we were working or studying so hard, two of our number were just sitting pretty, and winning because of it. Freshman Susan Tew became the new Junior Miss this summer, and Senior Carolyn Lowder was chosen as Stanly County's representative to the Miss North Carolina Pageant.

Geni Tull had a summer to boast about too! If you have a year someday, she will tell you a little about her summer of work in New York City.

This has been merely a survey, and if you and your summer have been ignored, maybe you should brag a little louder.

NOTICE

Any individuals or clubs interested in using the display facilities in the Carlyle Campbell Library contact Mrs. Dorothy McCombs, Assistant Librarian.

ATTENTION

Anyone interested in working on the TWIG staff is urged to call Helen Wilkie in 221 New Dorm, Nancy Ausbon in 203 New Dorm, or Abigail Warren in 104 New Dorm.



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