



Jacobowsky Will Present Voice Recital

On Monday, Oct. 24, at 8:30 p.m. Joan Jacobowsky, mezzo-soprano will present the second concert in the series of faculty recitals in Memorial Hall.

In addition to being a member of the voice department at Salem, Mrs. Jacobowsky is soloist in the First Presbyterian Church choir and has been guest soloist with Winston-Salem Symphony.

Three years ago she played the lead in the *Medium*. She was the gypsy fortune-teller, Madame Flora, in the Salem production.

She received a B. S. degree at Juilliard School of Music and attended Teachers' College of Columbia University. She taught in Burlington City Schools before coming to Salem nearly six years ago.

Her program for the evening will be as follows:

- Man Is For the Woman Made Purcell
- O Del Mio Amato Ben Donandy
- Amour, Viens Aider Ma Faiblesse (Samson & Delilah) Saint-Saens
- Excerpts from Die Schone Mullerin Schubert
- Offrande Hahn
- Nell Faure
- Fetes Galantes Debussy
- En Sourdine
- Clair de Lune
- Fantoches
- The Whistler's Thief Hindemith
- On Hearing "The Last Rose of Summer" Hindemith
- Kitty, My Love arr. by Hughes
- O Waly, Waly...arr. by Hughes
- Honor, Honor arr. by Britten Johnson
- Clemens Sandresky, dean of School of Music, will accompany Mrs. Jacobowsky.

Griff Wooten Chosen Head of Freshmen

By Pat Houston

Mary Griff Wooten was elected chairman of the freshman class in a meeting held on Tuesday, October 18.

Griff, as she is popularly known, is from Kinston, North Carolina.

There she served as President of the Student Council. She was a member of the National Honor Society, the DAR Award winner, a representative to the Student Council from the Freshman Class, treasurer of the FTA, treasurer of the Junior Class, Vice-President of the Junior Tri-Hi-Y and a member of the Senior Tri-Hi-Y in her Junior and Senior years.

Griff was also a member of the dramatics Club, the Junior Pep Club, and the Glee Club. She was on the Term Honor Roll, and also on the staff of the school paper, the *Ki-Hi*.

When I asked Griff about her hobbies, she laughed and said that there wasn't much time left in which to do things for relaxation, but that she had taken piano lessons for five years and enjoyed playing for her own amusement. On Sundays, Griff played for a Sunday School Class.

At the end of her interview, Griff asked me to include her "appreciation to the Freshman Class for the position" into which they had elected her. She has resolved that she will do her best to "uphold Salem's traditions and promote the welfare of the Freshman Class".



Bebe Boyd, Mary Mac Rogers, and Betty Saunders brave early morning air en route to practice teaching positions.

Early Hours, Lesson Plans, Snakes and Fish No Longer Bother New Practice Teachers

By Mary Mac Rogers

"Miss Rogers, have you ever picked up a snake?"

That is the way it all started with thirty third graders at Oak Summit School. It is impossible to stereotype these children; for some are large, some are small some are blonds, some brunettes, and two are red heads.

Some have brown eyes, some blue, and a few have hazel. Some move and think very fast and others move and think a little slower. None of them are alike.

I have found it almost impossible to get those children off my mind—not even at the Duke football game last weekend—for there are always these thoughts: what can I do tomorrow?, will they enjoy doing that?, will they learn something from what I am going to do?, have the children had a part in planning our work?, and—what will Dr. Welch and Miss White think of my plans?

These plans and thoughts that I have had have resulted in some unusual and amusing experiences. One day I was introducing Roman numbers to the children and as a part of my motivation I wrote the word **Roman** and asked the children if any of them had ever seen that word before.

I was expecting them to tell me about roman rockets since they had all gone to the Fair the night before, but much to my surprise the answer was quite different. A little boy popped up and said: "Yep, I've heard of it. It was the Roman soldiers that killed Christ."

Another day the children were writing a paragraph about what they had seen at the fair and I found the word **nakedness** on one child's paper. Being curious, I asked the child to tell me what she meant. "You know, Miss Rogers, a necklace like you wear around your neck."

The biggest thrill comes when I see the eyes of Charles, the little boy that sits on the back seat of the last row, light up; and I know that he finally understands that **IV** is the way you write **four** in Roman numbers.

In case you are interested—the little boy compromised and brought me a lizard in a jar instead of a snake. Incidentally it was a perfect introduction to our science study of land animals.

By Betty Saunders

Kernersville High School: Home Ec. Department—basement! 8:25 a.m.: arms loaded with planned boards, text books, pattern books—a bulletin board sticking out left arm, posters falling off right hip—and sewing boxes at nose level...

Oh! Gosh, there goes Jeanie's pre-test—under a bush. How will I ever get that finished up! If I unload and load again, I'll never make it on time. Think again, I'll never forget t—oh, good! Bunny picked it up. Now let's see—first period—clothing with Freshmen girls—wish I could get used to the title Miss Saunders. I am always answering when one of the girls calls her friend Betty. Home projects come in this morning—8:30 is mighty early to start making and testing fudge, cake, and cookies!

Have finally learned the names of 14 Freshmen and 23 Sophomores. Wish I could keep Linda and Brenda straight. I'm forever calling Linda Brenda. Must admit their topic of conversation sounds like the one in *Bitting*—(Seniors in college)—**Boys!**

I have to bite my tongue to keep from telling Barbara about "my Lee" when she is telling me about "her Lewis." Oh—to be as care-free as those high school girls again—I could have kissed them (Continued On Page Four)

By Bebe Boyd

Now about the serious side of practice-teaching.—Opps, let me get these high heels and earrings off. Ah-h, that's better.

When I walked into Mrs. Linville's third grade at Kernersville School two weeks ago, thirty children and a jar full of wasps filled the room. This week there are still thirty children in that room, plus two butterflies, a jar full of dead wasps, a fish-bowl full of snakes, a cage with two parakeets, and two teachers.

Speaking of teachers, I advise all prospective ones to banish their fear of having any trouble with the one under whom they teach. They are the ones who can mix the paint so easily or show you the best way to give out glue.

The teacher under whom you will work will be the "mother for a day". Trust her, is my best suggestion. (Continued on Page Four)

Dr. White Likes Salem Girls But Misses Burley Tobacco

By Terry Flanagan

Salem has always had just reason to be proud of its professors. A new reason this year is Dr. William B. White.

A casual interview with our new



Dr. William White

English professor for about fifteen minutes was what I had planned. Instead, I spent forty-five minutes listening to his answers to my questions. He is a sparkling conversationalist.

Carl Holty To Pay Visit To Campus

The first of the Rondthaler Lectureships will be presented on October 25 and 26 when Carl Holty, a former member of the American Abstract Artists will visit the Salem campus. Mr. Holty, who appears through the Arts Program of the Association of American Colleges, is a well-known artist and lecturer.

Born in Germany of American parents, Holty studied at the Chicago Art Institute and the National Academy of Design in New York, and in the Royal Academy and the Hofman School of Art in Munich. Gaining recognition through his exhibits in Munich and Paris, Holty has paintings in important museums throughout the United States.

Salem students may hear Mr. Holty's first lecture on Tuesday morning, in chapel when his subject will be "The Role of Art in the Modern Society." On Tuesday evening at 8:00 Mr. Holty will participate in a panel discussion on the topic "Is there a common core that binds art under the title 'modern'?"

What Mr. Holty has to say on the question will be balanced and bolstered by these other panel members: Clemens Sandresky, Dean of the School of Music of Salem, Robert Arey, a Winston-Salem architect, and Michael Casey, of Greensboro College. Reed Sarratt, executive editor and editorial director of the Winston-Salem Journal will act as moderator for the discussion.

In addition to these highlighted appearances, Mr. Holty will also conduct three classes during his stay on campus. In order that all students who wish to hear his topics enlightened further may do so, the faculty has invited the entire student body to the following classes:

- Tuesday afternoon (Oct. 25)—Art Studio in Day Students' Room at 3:00.
- Wednesday morning (Oct. 26)—Art classes in third floor rooms of Main Hall at 10:20.
- Wednesday afternoon (Oct. 26)—Music Seminar in Room 100 South, at 12:10.

A. A. Bonfire To Initiate Tournament

The Athletic Association has announced the hockey tournament schedule for the 1955 season. On Tuesday night at 10:00 a bonfire on the playing field will initiate the second game of the round-robin tourney.

- The schedule:
- Tues., Oct. 25—Seniors-Juniors
- Wed., Oct. 26—Seniors-Sophomores
- Thurs., Oct. 27—Juniors-Freshmen
- Mon., Oct. 31—Sophomores-Freshmen
- Tues., Nov. 1—Juniors-Sophomores
- Wed., Nov. 2—Seniors-Freshmen

He told me he was a Virginia boy—Waynesboro. I found that he attended Hampton-Sydney and then served in World War II. After the war he went to Lehigh where he received his masters' degree in Spanish and doctorate in English.

He married (sorry, girls) a charming Richmond lady. After serving in the Korean War he taught English at Lehigh, then came this year to Salem.

He is happy with his wife in their Winston-Salem residence but misses his burley tobacco. He raised it in his backyard, along with watermelons.

I comforted him with the idea that Temple Daniel could supply him with tobacco but no one distributes watermelons that I know of.

One very gratifying thing I learned was that he likes us. He said he found the girls here different from the boys at Lehigh. We are more attractive, more interested, and neater.

He also likes everybody on the faculty (who doesn't?) because he said they created a warm and friendly atmosphere. He likes the close family relationship between students and faculty.