



# The Salemite



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## Time Is Right To 'See The Blazing Yule Before Us'

### Jean Erdman To Perform January 10

Jean Erdman, contemporary choreographer, will give a recital of creative dance January 10, in Memorial Hall at 8:30 p.m. This is second in a group of four events brought to campus by the Salem College Lecture Series committee.

Under the sponsorship of the committee and in co-operation with Miss Bryson and the modern dance classes, Miss Erdman will also be on campus Friday, January 11.

From 11:00 a.m. until 1:00 p.m. she will give a demonstration in the gymnasium for the dance classes. Following the dance demonstrations, Miss Erdman will be the guest of Salem Academy for lunch.

A native of Honolulu, Jean Erdman combines Oriental, primitive, European, and American traditions in her interpretations.

Doris Hering writes in *Dance Magazine*: "There are certain things we have come to expect of Jean Erdman, things like impec-

### From Inside Hungary...

Hungary, November, 1928. Thomas Wolfe (1900-1938) is writing a letter:

The street opened into a kind of square before the church: it was obvious that this was the center of the town. There was a brisk business going on in the market place among the fruit and vegetable peddlers, and dozens of men hung around in groups, loafing and gossiping at they do in our small towns.

I made straight for the church, after having provided the whole market place with a new subject for gossip.

Hungary, November, 1956. Free-lance photographer John Sadovy is writing a coverage.

We came to a square with a park in the center of it. We heard shooting, and then we saw a tank facing a big building on the square. . . . Bullets began zinging past our ears. I tried to hide behind a young tree.

One of the tanks kept turning its turret in full circle, very slowly, and ever so often I would be looking straight into the barrel of its gun. They were rebel tanks. . . . You would see three and four men lined up behind a tree. Look again and the men were four bodies on the ground.

The rebels brought out a good-looking officer. His face was white. He got five yards, retreated, argued. Then he folded up. It was over with him.

I could see the impact of bullets on clothes. There was not much noise. They were shooting so close that the man's body acted as a silencer.

From Thomas Wolfe's letter:

The young men in groups of twenty or thirty were stationed at various places around the square; the married women elsewhere; the older men still elsewhere; and the young girls, likewise in groups of twenty or thirty, marched back and forth and around and up and down.

The explosion of color that simply turned that grey day into a pageant came mostly from the girls. I can't go on to describe the costumes, for they were infinitely varied—the one uniform detail came in the wonderful shawls they wore over all the rest of the bewildering business. The shawls were of some delicate material—silk, probably—with a great variety of patterns around the neck. They were fringed with a great thick border of woolen thread—this was a solid color and was either a brilliant yellow, or crimson, or red.

As the girls go up and down in groups, the young men stand together, or march off in columns of twos—they all grin and snicker among themselves, but they act otherwise as if the other is not there.

From the diary of a 17-year-old Hungarian boy—November, 1956.

I was finished checking guns and ammunition among my friends when the girl we had listening to the radio ran out. "The Russians are coming," she yelled. "Our people are betrayed."

We all looked at her. I think everyone knew in a way this would happen. Someone cursed. Then he apologized to the girl.

They are coming now. The first tank rams through a barrier we put up during the night. . . . The Russians are making a big ring around us. Then they make the ring smaller. Then it becomes a few rings. It will be a miracle if any of us survive.

We made it through the streets to join another force. They had enough ammunition for perhaps another day. They also had some bread which they naturally shared with us.

Some of us thought that we might shave. A curious thing to think about. As a rule we shave at our age about twice a week at most. Somebody explained that we were just thinking about dying as clean as possible.

Thomas Wolfe:

For a while after leaving Budapest there were low hills and rolling dismal looking country—possibly everything looks dismal now. Then, for the greater part of the journey, there was a vast muddy plain, stretching away infinitely until it was lost in the steam and haze of the horizon.

This great plain is one vast farm: the land is stripped with bands of plowed field and bands of green unploughed field, and these long bands stretch away as far as the eye can travel. This also adds to the impression of hopelessness.

The rain had collected in pools all over the place and the big fat ducks and geese were everywhere. I was terribly depressed. I thought Russia must be like this. But I heard a church bell ringing away in the distance.

A Times correspondent, Elie Abel, writes from Austria:

They come across the muddy fields and over the back roads from Hungary these wintry days, stripped of everything but the shabby clothing on their backs and at best a briefcase stuffed with papers, family mementos, a bit of bread or a heel of salami.

A miner from Komorn, who trudged across the wintry fields to Austria with his wife and tow-headed twin boys of three, is willing to go almost anywhere.

"I am 34, in good health, and I expect to work hard," he says. "In Hungary under the Communists it was a constant losing struggle to support my family. I want these boys to have a better life than Hungary ever offered me."

This is a strange migration. These are not the huddled, storm-tossed, masses, yearning for relief from the quarrels and oppressions of Europe. They left their homes because they were marked for deportation or death, once the Russians re-established control.

But they look ahead, not behind, and the future as they see it does not exclude going back to fight once again if their country can somehow be wrenched from the Russian grip.

Thomas Wolfe, in 1928, wrote:

We say the world is a small place—but the fact is, it is much too large a place. What does the man in Nebraska know, or care, about this people or their troubles? Yet they have an extensive literature, a great capital, a history thousands of years old, and the honor of saving Europe twice against Turks who came storming up out of the East.

They were themselves a nomad Eastern people who settled upon these plains many hundreds of years ago—and now their young village men wear embroidered aprons, and the old men great coats of white wool, and the young girls are swaddled in elaborate costumes, every stitch, every pattern, every design of which has some meaning.

But what do they know about this in Newark; or what do they know about Newark here? What does it all mean? I think I have found a little meaning, a base of culture and understanding that is universal. Someday I shall tell you what it is.

There may be "a base of culture and understanding that is universal."

This base could be what changes silk-shawled girls into radio-listening informers. It may be hatred of oppression.

### Seniors Wind Up Campus Contributions To Season

The Christmas holidays officially begin at 12:00 noon, December 18. Sign-outs must be completed not later than 12:00 p.m. tomorrow.

The Senior class has already received one of their Christmas presents in the form of the Christmas banquet given in their honor Wednesday night. Other traditional Christmas events for this week will be Senior Vespers and Christmas caroling by the class of 1957. The "Y"-sponsored Christmas party at the Memorial Industrial School was given this afternoon.

#### Vespers

"O Come All Ye Faithful" will resound again through Memorial Hall Sunday night as the seniors walk down the aisles for Senior Vespers, a Christmas tradition at Salem.

The program will begin at 7:30 with a prelude by Miss Margaret Vardell, organist for the service. The scripture, invocation and benediction will be given by the Rev. John Johansen with meditations by Dr. Edwin A. Sawyer.

Music for the program will include a hymn with the seniors and congregation, "The First Noel". Suzanne Gordon, violinist, will accompany the Senior class in singing "Silent Night" and Juanita Efrid will sing a solo, "O Holy Night".

### Alice McNeely To Be Added In Admissions

Miss Alice McNeely, Salem class of 1954, has been named assistant in admissions for Salem College under Dean Ivy Hixson and Miss Edith Kirkland. Miss McNeely will begin work on January 20, 1957.

While at Salem, Miss McNeely was president of the Student Government Association and majored in sociology-economics. She was active in the work of the "Y", the I. R. S. council, and *Sights and Insights*.

She was a marshal, a member of the Order of the Scorpion, and included in the 1954 Who's Who selections. Miss McNeely is from Mooresville.

### Seniors Keep Victory Slate Untarnished

The seniors captured the campus volleyball tournament Monday afternoon with a close 38-28 victory over the sophomores. The class of 1957 has won every team sport tournament since fall of 1953.

Later the same day the faculty, showing amazing endurance, defeated the students 34-30 in the annual student-faculty game. The student team had eight players and substituted frequently. The faculty could accumulate only six players—Miss Palmer, Miss Bryson, Mr. Workman, Mr. Shewnaque, Mr. Wendt, and Mr. Johansen.

With the close of the volleyball season, the A. A. attention turns to badminton, the first individual sport of the year.

Students are urged to bring an opponent and come down to the gym at 5:00 on any week day afternoon.

The badminton tournament will be held after Christmas. Jeane Smitherman is badminton manager for the A. A. council.

During an organ interlude, candles will be passed to the congregation and the Christmas Vespers will be concluded with the seniors and their pages singing, "Morning Star".

The recessional hymn, "Joy to the World" will be followed by the benediction.

#### Caroling

Next Monday night, December 17, the seniors will take off on their annual Christmas Caroling party. At 7:30 they will start out to visit and serenade the entire campus area with familiar Christmas carols.

The last stopping place will be at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Gramley where refreshments will be served.

Among the homes to be visited are those of Dr. Samuel Pfohl, Dr. Fred Leinback, Bishop Kenneth Pfohl, the Rev. Dr. Edwin Sawyer, Rev. Mr. Hughes, Mrs. Ruby J. Pfohl, and the Gramley's.

The seniors will also sing in front of the Salem Old Ladies' Home, the Academy, the infirmary, and all the campus dormitories.

#### Y Party

This afternoon at four o'clock almost half of the student body of Salem motored in chartered buses to the Christmas party at Memorial Industrial School. They took part in an annual "Y"-sponsored event that has become one of the highlights of the Christmas season.

During the party Christmas carols were sung, refreshments served and special entertainment provided by students from Salem as well as the Memorial School.

The party gave the Salemites a chance to meet the children for whom they play Santa Claus each Christmas. They seemed to be having even more fun than the wide-eyed children and came away with the realization that things do go on beyond our square.

### News Briefs

The two newly-elected members of the Board of Trustees for Salem College are Mrs. Charles Babcock and Mr. Charles Wade.

Along with the election of new members, the Board last week authorized an addition of four full-time faculty members for next year in the departments of modern language, English, history, and physical education.

The Board also authorized the retention of architects to see what could be done to expand the gymnasium and Main Hall.

On Monday afternoon, December 10, a committee of the Board made final inspection of the power plant and accepted it officially.

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Dr. C. Wylie Alford will be visiting professor of economics-sociology during second semester. He is a member of the Wake Forest faculty.

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The candles for the Senior Christmas Vesper service were "dressed" with red crepe paper around the bottom by Moravian students and faculty wives under the direction of Mrs. Gramley.

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The F. T. A. held a monthly meeting Tuesday night in the basement of Biting. One item of business, screening for Miss Student Teacher, was dealt with prior to the program. As coffee and doughnuts were served, Ann Darden read the group a Christmas story, *Happy Christmas*, by Dauphne de Maurier.



JEAN ERDMAN

Under Miss Riegner's advisor- and sets, a genuine feeling for theatre, and fresh, unconventional dance movements smoothly performed."

Under Miss Reigner's advisor-ship, a crew has been organized to set the stage for the Thursday evening recital. Members of the crew are Mr. Britt, Mr. Yarborough, Lynne Hamrick, Sarah Ann Price, and Sissie Allen.

During her visit at Salem College, Miss Erdman will stay in the Alumnae House.

### Fund Enlists Robert Wendt On Committee

Mr. Robert Wendt, member of Salem College faculty, was appointed to the Social Service Exchange Advisory Committee of the United Fund at a meeting held last week.

The committee's main work is to co-ordinate both the private and public social agencies in this community. It serves individuals by directing a person to the agency which can best handle his problems.

Mr. Wendt said that "most people that ask for help have inadequacies all down the line." Most of them have to make use of not one but various organizations. Mr. Wendt's committee keeps the agencies from overlapping each other.

Mr. Wendt has been asked to help with the family and adult agencies of the community.

—J. S.