

PERSONALS

Charlotte welcomed home quite a few of her daughters for the week-end: Cornelia Wolfe, Frances Cole, Virginia Neeley, "Cubby" Cole, "Lib" Torrence, Evelyn Henderson, and "Fillie" Hines.

Coco Henderson went to Charlotte too, to see Eleanor Matheson.

Mary Ruth Elliott spent the week-end at her home in Durham.

Evelyn McCarty's mother spent the week-end with Evelyn. Mrs. McCarty is a Salem Alumnus. She came to Salem when she was five years old.

Jane Boren went to Gastonia to spend the week-end. How are your twin brothers, Jane.

Frances Turnage spent the week-end with her sister in Greensboro. Frances' mother came back to Salem with her and spent Sunday night.

"Frankie" Meadows went to Raleigh for the week-end.

Virginia Sisk and Cramer Percival went to Fayetteville for the week-end.

Tick Fraley and Margaret Sears went home to High Point.

Garnelle and Janice Raney and Jo Klutz went to Salisbury.

Corinne Pate went home to Roland, N. C.

"Doug" Richardson spent the week-end in Wilson.

Mary Turner Willis and Julia Preston went with Emma Brown Grant-ham to her home in Red Springs for the week-end.

Sarah Stevens spent the week-end with Mrs. Gurney Hood in Raleigh.

Cordelia Lowry went home to Bedford, Va.

Frances and Mary Lee Salley went to Lynchburg, Va. to Randolph-Macon, for the week-end.

Martha McNair went home to Lumberton.

Virginia Jett spent the week-end in Reidsville.

Helen Plummer went home to Wilmington for the week-end.

Lib Moore went home to Graham.

Katherine Sneed went to Greensboro for the week-end.

The Roman Catholic church is the greatest obstacle to communism, according to the Rev. Edmund Walsh of Georgetown's School of Foreign Service.

SALEM ACADEMY HEARS TALK BY MRS. MILNER

Problems of Adolescence Discussed

A discussion of the problems of adolescence was given by Mrs. Clyde Milner, dean of students and teacher of psychology at Guilford College, in Wednesday morning Chapel at Salem Academy.

Most of the problems of adolescence result, Mrs. Milner said, from habits and problems of childhood which are not adequately adjusted as they arise. The adolescent who finds herself egocentric is emotionally one year old. She is emotionally 1 to 3 years old if she imitates the attitudes of other people or if she constantly wants to cause anxiety on the part of parents or teachers. The child aged 3 to 6 is characterized by doing the opposite thing when asked to do one thing, by doing tasks for a reward from parents, by extending her personality through making noises, and by vivid fictional imagination.

From ages 6 to 12 the child plays her game alone, compares her accomplishments and grades with those of individuals, and seeks exclusive friends. The tendencies of these latter periods, Mrs. Milner continued, often carry over into adolescence and accentuate the normal problems of that period.

These normal problems were grouped under three headings: Physical problems, social adjustments and relationships with boys.

CURRENT CINEMA

Outside of a few vicious anti-labor and militaristic misfits, the average film made in Hollywood during the last few months has been abnormally high. "Mutiny on the Bounty" was perhaps the finest picture of its type ever made. The direction by Frank Lloyd and the acting by the entire cast, especially by Maria and Mamu, the two Tahitian girls, was superb. You can expect a great deal from "Ah Wilderness" and from the performance given in it by Eric Linden.

It is interesting to note that, with several exceptions, of course, it is most often Warner Bros. who are not above allowing for propaganda in their releases. A plea for militarism and fascism was plainly in evidence when you saw "Shipmates Forever." The other day, we happened to stumble across a new Warner "quiekie" called "Man of Iron," with Barton MacLane. This film immediately falls into the "Red Salute" class. It's the most flagrant anti-labor picture to date.

It deals with MacLane, a sturdy foreman in a plant, who is elevated to vice-presidency and finally to an offer of presidency in a large steel concern. MacLane, admired by his fellow-workers, hesitates about taking the job when his wife (Dorothy Peterson) tells him that he was born to be a worker, that he can never be happy in an executive's desk. He finally takes the job and proceeds to be the object of intrigue by a disappointed relative of the president of the concern who had wanted MacLane's job. The new work and more money go to his head. He starts to make wealthy new friends, takes up golf and tennis, and fulfills his life-long ambition: to install a new shower in his home. Calling his wife on the phone from the country club, he tells her that he will not be home to dinner as he is making influential friends at the club. He tells her that she should go out and further her education by seeing "a good movie." The story wanders on until MacLane has built a new mansion with a super-shower and is giving a party. At this time, there is a strike at the factory which MacLane stops. It is then that he realizes that God made him a worker and nothing more. So he takes his old job back, leaving the audience wondering what is to become of his new mansion. The Hays office, although it didn't like the picture, stated that "Sturdy and a good mixer, he lacks the mental poise to withstand success." In approaching the Warner studios to find out more about this picture, we were told that we would have to see a mysterious gentleman "who handles all student relations" but since this party unknown never seemed to be at the studios, we decided to give up and take it for granted that Mr. Hearst and Warner Bros. are not interested in student questioning.

The same thing was in evidence at M. G. M. At Culver City, we secured information about every subject, but when we inquired about "Riff-Raff," another anti-labor film, the publicity director asked to be excused.

In an attempt to find out how motion-picture players, who had graduated or attended college, felt about propaganda in films, we talked to Stuart Erwin on the set while making "Exclusive Story" for M. G. M. Mr. Erwin attended the University of California at Berkeley for one year, became stage-struck, and left to become an actor. He will have been working in pictures for eight years in May. He thought that both the theater and the cinema should stick to entertainment only. He thought there was enough trouble in the world without paying good money to sit through a heavy movie. He said he had noticed some of the new college pictures and termed them "subtle forms of militarism." I don't like a picture that isn't amusing or entertaining." Sorry that he hadn't completed his college course, Erwin said a college education is very necessary to be successful in a broader sense in the movie industry.

In this game, you're talking against time, and you can't be too familiar with your lines. Your lines can never be polished."

He thought that the best college films were musicals. Didn't know why it was that the movies couldn't make a picture with authentic college atmosphere and understanding. Thought that there were tremendous educational possibilities in the movie especially in the forms of medicine, history, and geography. He admitted reading Hearst papers and thought that most of Hollywood did. This is not to be condemned too much as the papers in Southern California are far and away the poorest in the country, and they are none of them too healthy morally on the student problem.

Then over at Paramount, we met a comparative newcomer to the cinematic ranks Gail Patrick. The studio publicity department tell us that "she stands alone — the only campus belle who ever made good in Hollywood." Miss Patrick attended Howard College in Alabama and stated that she had been attached to NSFA several years back at Howard.

Miss Patrick felt very definitely that a college education was of prime necessity in her work. She thought that the day of the stage was about over, but she said that she had never done any stage work outside of what she did at Howard in extra-curricular activities. She had no desire to ever do any teaching at college, and she refused to issue any statement about the fight against collegiate liberalism in films because she said she only saw pictures which would help her in her own screen work. Miss Patrick, a very dazzling redhead, said that her ambition in life is to become Governor of Alabama in 1952.

We spoke to a gentleman in the Paramount Publicity Department, somewhat astonishing facts about extras in Hollywood. Out of every 1000 applicants for extra work, 300 have been to college for at least a year, 400 have high school diplomas, and 300 have grade-school education. This is quite an increase, we were told, from several years ago when most extras were much less educated. Hundreds of former socialites and playboys from wealthy families apply each month for extra work and are glad to get it. Four months ago, there was a Central Casting List of 11,000 names. Today this list has been cut to 6500 names. When a studio wishes, let us say, fifty Italian workmen, they go to a machine, newly installed in their offices on Hollywood Boulevard, press a button or two, and fifty cards pop out with the name, photo, address, and abilities of each on a card.

He pulled a card out of his desk drawer and showed it to us. The name was Thomas D'arcy Corrigan. The man is about 70. He has a M. A., Ph. B., and a Doctor of Laws Degree — to mention only a few. He attended the University of Madrid and Trinity College in Dublin. He practiced law. He took to the theater after he had reviewed shows in London for a newspaper. Turning to the Theater, he worked in Shakespearean shows under a great many famous names of the period. He was called to assist in the editing of the Funk and Wagnall's Dictionary. And these were but a few of his experiences. He has just completed several days work on the Mae West picture at \$10 a day. And he was glad to get that.

The new Mae West picture will be released in about two months. We spoke to her press manager, and he was pleased to tell us about her. "I can tell you anything about her that you want to know. She trusts me!" cess to her great personality. "Perhaps he said that Mae West owed her success in the movies. Mae has been an entertainer all her life. She feels that she knows what the public wants, and she gives it to them."

—National Student Mirror.

THOR JOHNSON
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

McNeill; viola, William Bagwell; violincello, Ruby Peinert; String base, George Haley; flute, John Krell; oboe, Charles Gilbert; clarinet, Karl Farr; bassoon, Vlasta Bodoba; French horn, Joseph White; trumpet, William Jones; piano, Raymond Kondratowicz.

BEFORE THE LOOKING GLASS

The most dramatic dress of the week rested in Sosnik's window last week. It was a black affair—black bouffant net skirt over black taffeta. The décolletage was low and marked by a red flower over the bosom. The remarkable feature of the dress was a long net cape—covering arms and dress at once. The cape gave the dress a pleasant personality and an air of exclusiveness like a cellophane wrapping. The dress would lend itself well to one's big moments, but the cape might be a little in the way at times.

Another Sosnik window displayed a demure black and white and gray plaid dress, with buttons down the front and white pique collar. Its tailored companion was a gray ensemble complete with rust accessories—the newest complement to gray.

Montaldo's prominently displayed one of the loveliest of silk prints—a rich rose design on a deep blue background. Beside it were: the conventional straw sailor with small veil and a bright, large patent leather bag. The next window held a new version of the dinner suit. This was a wide black taffeta skirt with a white lace jacket with short sleeves. Beside it lay a great cape of coarse dotted net ruffled and flounced in a way to make anyone feel coquettish. On the back of the taffeta band which tied around the neck—were three gardenias.

In the Ideal windows there was a bright yellow sweater to complete a gray suit. Some fascinating silk prints formed the background.

Cohen's window, always nice-looking, carried several good-looking tailored suits as well as a tailored taffeta suit—dark blue as to skirt and polka-dotted with white as to coat.

MARY LOUISE HAYWOOD EDITOR

Mary Louise Haywood, junior member of the staff, is acting editor of the Salemite this week. The paper will be edited by Mary Hart next week.

Says the Daily Illini:
"Courtship consists of a man chasing a woman until she catches him."

According to alumni office records, 750 Duke University alumni married as a result of campus romances.

SARA'S SCRAP BOOK

Among my collection of old books is a copy of the "Columbian Magazine" published in Philadelphia in 1791. At that time there were only sixteen states and the returns of the census of 1790 are printed. North Carolina had a total population of 393,751, classified as follows:

- Free white males of sixteen years and upwards including heads of families — 69,988.
- Free white males under sixteen years — 77,506.
- Free white females, including heads of families — 140,710.
- All other free persons — 4,975.
- Slaves — 100,572.

The magazine contains a letter from President Washington to Congress, copy of a speech made by Louis XVI, King of France, a number of documents that deal with the early history of the United States as well as a "novelette," some poetry and many amusing maxims.

"When the Vision dies in the dust of the market place,
When the Light is dim,
When you lift up your eyes and cannot behold his face,
When your heart is far from him,
Know this is your war, in this loneliest hour you ride
Down the roads he knew;
Though he comes no more at night he will kneel at
your side
For comfort to dream with you."
—W. W. C. From "Testament of Youth."

"The things men desire
Are transient as the leaf upon the hill."
—Paul Benjamin.

"Whispering River" by Helen Topping Miller is a new novel that I think all of you will enjoy. It is a delightful romance with its setting in a little Carolina tidewater town. One has to admire the young people who find happiness in spite of the depression. Good local color.

I drank from the golden cup
And heard the hymn of joy,
And caught a star then threw it back
As though it were a toy.

I laughed above the willows
And wondered endless hours,
Weaving the meadows regal robes
From purple passion flowers.

Beside the smouldering ashes
I do not even weep —
Who soared and sang on yesterday,
Lies down today to sleep.

"I wonder that God is so prodigal,
His moonlight was spilled in silver."
—Pearl B. Brown.