



B. C. Dunford, Jr., of Winston-Salem, and Miss Margaret Briggs, of High Point, confer on the Salem May Day pageant to be given Saturday afternoon. She wrote the story and he composed the music. Here they are checking up to see if the music and story are accurate and typical of the period they represent.

SALEM'S MAY DAY FESTIVAL TO FEATURE ORIGINAL MUSIC

Original music for the May festival at Salem College, written by B. C. Dunford, Jr., injects something new and entirely different in this traditional celebration held each year the first Saturday afternoon in May, college officials say. This is the first time music composed by a student has been featured on the program.

The play, written by Miss Margaret Briggs, of High Point, has a Greek theme and is dated in the fifth century, B. C. She and Mr. Dunford had several conferences, then as the "Processional March" took form and melody, they conferred to see if the music and pageant tell the story of that first May Day in Greece.

The music is in the modern idiom, and is scored for a full orchestra,

with two pianos. The orchestra will be located on the bridge between Salem Academy and the outdoor stage where the pageant will be given.

Mr. Dunford says the music for the dances is also of modern style, and explains it is decidedly "atonal," or that it is not in any one key. Such music, it is pointed out, is typical of the period interpreted in the fete.

A former pupil of Dean Charles G. Vardell, Mr. Dunford received his bachelor of music degree from Salem last year. As a feature of his graduating recital in the spring he played one of his own compositions called "Legends." He has done numerous other writings, mostly for piano and violin, some for orchestra. His first composition, publicly performed, was an anthem presented in 1934.

STYLE NOTES FROM JUNIOR-SENIOR TEA DANCE

Spring came to Salem Saturday afternoon with all its frills and furbelows, and—with apologies to Miss "At"—its chiffon streamers. The occasion was the Junior-Senior tea dance and the place was the gymnasium, though who would have recognized it after it had been turned into a garden of arches and railings covered with climbing wisteria and a ceiling of green crepe streamers and balloons? Just such a setting as this was ideal for the flowing chiffon dresses, pastel colored laces, the picture hats, and the vividly splashed prints of the Juniors and Seniors.

We saw Annette, our charming hostess, looking still more charming in a lovely redingote style . . . Frances Alexander, that Senior who really gets around, looking lovely in light blue (they say she made the hat she had on—why aren't some of the rest of us smart like that!) . . . Worthy Spence wearing the last word in Spring styles—a vivid yellow and blue print with pleated skirt and accessories to match . . . Forrest Mosby in a lovely dusty pink crepe dress with lace insert and a bonnet to match . . . Meredith Holderby still her same stylish self in a black dress . . . little Leila Williams still smaller and cuter in wedge-sole shoes . . . Mary Turner Willis looking smart in a straw colored off-the-face hat trimmed with British tan (I believe they call it Paris Sand this year, my dears)—there's a rumor around that Mary Turner bought her aquamarine cape-dress to go especially with the hat . . . Margaret Briggs looking demure from under the brim of a pale blue hat . . . Louise Sloan making us all think of Spring when we saw her print dress splashed with vivid flowers . . . McCarty stylish in her white dress with the flared skirt . . . As for the rest, I'm too breathless to go on. One would say that Junior was the synonym for style!

BEHIND THE SCENES

What do you think of girls, namely Ann Johnson and Felicia Martin, who ask boys to deliver them at their doorstep which is no less than thirty miles away. Wonder why they can't be satisfied in Winston just one night? . . . Blind dates very seldom turn out satisfactorily. This didn't hold true in one case Saturday night. Ask Maud Battle about it.

AT JUNIOR-SENIOR

If H. B. Shelton broke as many hearts Saturday night as he did balloons, he must have been a modern Lochinvar . . . The tragedy of the night occurred when Virginia Bruce was forced to give up one of her six dances with "Mick." . . . Billy Coan and Tommy Wilson are both in dog houses labeled "Beware." One comes late and the other leaves early—Oh well, you can't teach old dogs new tricks . . . Sam Orr told all of us the we were beautiful and lovely, but did you know that Forrest stayed as Fresh as the early morning dew throughout the night . . . Alice Horsfield and Helen McArthur from all we hear not only made a big night of it, but also followed through with a busy Sunday.

JUST ANYBODY

Who is the unknown admirer of Bette Tillou who calls her every Sunday night? We haven't found out yet, but just give us time . . . We wonder which Louise Jackson enjoyed more last Saturday night—going to the show or being with Jack . . . Look out, Ella! We noticed Mary Jo going out with Charlie last Saturday night.

It is reported that Katherine Troxler has invited two cute cadets to the dance next Saturday night. Nice work, huh!

We wonder how Kay Snead is progressing with the school's "Romco" these days.

What is this power that Lib Car-

ORIGIN AND CUSTOMS OF MAY DAY

Tomorrow, our fair queen will be crowned. She will hold sway over her court in the celebration of May Day just as the maidens of old English villages used to do. Though we no longer rise at dawn to go a-maying and to bring in the May-Pole, we celebrate the same festival that the English have celebrated for centuries.

The remotest ancestry of May Day festivities is found in the phallic festivals of India and Egypt; but the celebration in England is traced back to the Floralia of the ancient Romans, which was a festival in honor of Flora, the goddess of flowers.

Just as in Rome, the festival was a feast of flowers. Early on the morning of May the first, it was the custom among the middle and humbler classes for all the people to go out and gather flowers, hawthorne branches, and a narrow-leaved elm called the May. The flowers were brought home at sunrise to the sound of the horn, and every window and door in the village was decorated.

In some places the custom was to bring in a May-Pole each year, but, in other sections, the May Pole had its regular place on the village green. It was made of birch and was adorned with flowers and ribbons. Around it, the lads and lasses danced and sang during most of the day.

Gradually other observances were added, among them, the crowning of the fairest maid of the village as Queen of the May. The Queen reigned for one day over her court consisting of morris dancers, Robin Hood and his band, and the villagers and townspeople. A pasteboard hobby horse with a ladle stuck in its mouth for money was ridden among the crowd.

The May Day was a gala and festive time when all the people were merry. Naturally, the light-heartedness and gaiety offended the stern Puritans; and so, in 1644, Parliament forbade the erection of May Poles. Gradually, the custom disappeared; and though there was a slight revival after the passing of the Puritan Regime, May Day is scarcely celebrated in England, at all. In America it is celebrated mostly in the schools and colleges.

Few of the old rites have survived. One of the most delightful old customs, Salem girls might like to revive—the practice of young girls going out early in the morning to wash their faces in the dew, for: "Even on the first of May did magic walk—

The legends say—Maidens rose at early dawn to find a dew-ensanguined lawn, And she who humbly bathed her face in dew drops in the magic place, She, they say, need never fear the curse of freckles for a year, And did she add a certain rime—lo! she would wed a lover soon!" —Anne Mary Fowler.

ter and Lib Tuten have over Jim and Hughie! It looks like love to me.

And who was that cute boy that Frances Kale had in tow last Saturday night? More power to you, Fanny.

Where was John D. last weekend? Frances Britt seemed to be giving her time to another cute boy last Saturday and Sunday.

We notice that Cecelia looks mighty happy these days. It couldn't be because Joe is coming this week-end—or could it?

Clara Pou must have made a hit with Mac at the last dance. At least, he was seen dating her last Saturday night.

Gerry Gold certainly is rating three days. We think that any girl receiving four letters from the same person in one day must be kinda cute. What do you think? You had better be good and you had better beware, Or the three old "Snoopers" will catch you when you care.

BIBLE CLASS HEARS RABBI ZUCKERMAN

(Continued From Page One)

There are some absolutely non-religious writings in the Bible, and its books have varied literary value. There are narrative, historical, biographical, fictional, and poetic writings in this collection. There are lyrics of primarily religious nature, reflections and speculations, oratory, exhortation and appeal, and didactic works. The narratives are characterized by simplicity, vividness, swift action, and striking dialogues; but later writers have put ideas that are too advanced and modern in the mouths of the ancient characters, though they have revealed little subjective feeling in their work.

Parallelism or symmetry and balance in Hebrew poetry is one of its most pronounced characteristics. This parallelism is either synonymous or antithetic. In the synonymous form the second line reinforces the first by repeating the thought in other words or by adding another parallel idea; the antithetic parallelism has a second line which contrasts with the first one.

Rabbi Zuckerman read part of the Abraham-and-Isaac and the Ruth-and-Naomi stories and several examples of parallelism, in the Hebrew. Though we could not understand the words, we could easily detect their perfect rhythm. Hebrew poetry has rime of thought, rather than of word, in the extravagance of the Oriental language.

These statements were taken from Rabbi Zuckerman's lecture, which was interesting as well as instructive. Several people who are not in Dr. Anscombe's class were present, too, and thoroughly enjoyed this discussion of a subject about which comparatively little is commonly known.

ies, a pitcher of iced tea, and twelve paper cups; a large blue book; two swords and a spear; two sets of cymbals; three pillows; a flute, a whip, and an urn; a big silver ball and a big golden apple; two large blue-and-pink hoops; three dolls; and six garments. Ingenuity, skill, and hard physical work played their part in this collection as they did in every other division of preparation for the gala celebration.

So, tomorrow as you sit enjoying May Day on the hill, remember that the weeks that have gone before it have meant real work by countless people in various ways to provide this afternoon of entertainment for you.

SALEM MAY DAY PLANS COMPLETED

(Continued From Page Four)

Pastel Floor Length CLASS DAY DRESSES \$7.95 Up Sizes 9 to 15 Formal and Informal THE IDEAL JUNIOR SHOPPE **The Ideal**

Many Suggestions For MOTHER'S DAY At **ANCHOR STORE**

VISIT **PICCADILLY GRILL** 415 WEST FOURTH STREET The Finest and Most Up-to-Date Place In the South MODERATE PRICES DIAL 4321

MARGARET BRIGGS AND MAY DAY

(Continued From Page One)

dances, and crumbs of color sprinkled as generously as ultra-violet rays in summer. And so she has arranged for us graceful, rhythmical dances and long flowing gowns of bright blues, jades, vermillions, and saffrons. The color chart is strictly authentic for Miss Briggs made a careful study to ascertain the fact that the Greeks shared her enthusiasm for bright hues. She admits that since her early childhood when she had to draw mushrooms in school, she has always had a special fondness for these fat, top-heavy fungi, so she penned mushrooms into the pageant (along with the utterly beguiling little gnome who manipulates the Time Clock). And so she has written and prepared for Salem an unusual program combining grace, color, beauty, and humor into one delightful and unforgettable presentation.

Yes when you think over her past record you immediately realize that Margaret Briggs would do no less. She was President and Marshall of last year's Junior Class; she has served for two years on the May Day Committee, one year on the Student Council, two years on I. R. S., two years in the Athletic Association, and one year on the "Sights and Insights" staff. An English major, she is taking this year three courses under Dr. Willoughby (which, she says, in addition to her work for May Day, have managed to keep her time well occupied). She writes, draws, (like every girl she has a hidden desire to design clothes), and plans to enter the advertising business.

Tomorrow afternoon we shall see the result of Miss Briggs' eight months of intensive work. Needless to say, we are eagerly awaiting this occasion and we all commend Margaret Briggs for her untiring interest and work, and extend to her our sincere thanks.

MONTALDO'S DEBUTANTE SHOP Congratulations And Best Wishes To The Class of 1938

Our 7th Year To Feature Special Mother's Day Cakes At Regular Prices **Dewey's** Your Retail Baker

Visit Davis' New SHOE SALON **Davis Dept. Store** WEST FOURTH AT TRADE WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.