

WESTMINSTER CHOIR VISITS TWIN CITY

Tonight at 8:30 p.m., in Reynolds Auditorium the Westminister Choir will appear in concert under the able direction of Dr. John Finley Williamson. The Westminister Choir is made up of a small group of picked voices. The choir school itself is affiliated with Princeton University and a large number of the choirsters are students or graduate students of the University. They have toured Europe twice, and appeared before many crowned heads by request.

The program to be presented here is well chosen and shows great variety. The motet, "Sing Ye to the Lord," by Bach, "Benedictus" from the Missa Choralis by Liszt, and "O Savior Throw the Heavens Wide" by Brahms are the outstanding sacred numbers on the program. Other interesting features will be: "Coral of the Bells" by Wilhousky, "Carillon" by Noble Cain, "Ballad for Americans" (arranged for the Westminister Choir) by Earl Robinson, "Negro Rhapsody" (composed for the Westminister Choir) by Leopold Stokowski, "Water Boy" by Robinson, and a "Navajo War Dance" arranged by Arthur Farwell.

The price of admission is 50c and 75c; tickets can be secured from Miss Turlington.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS GROUP VISITS SALEM

On Saturday, March 1, and Sunday, March 2, the industrial girls of several North Carolina cities including Raleigh, Durham, Greensboro, and High Point, will meet for a conference at the city Y. W. C. A. Delegates are not elected to this annual conference but any industrial girl may attend. The girls will have lunch at the Y on Saturday and then have a meeting from two-thirty to four o'clock. At four they will come to Salem College for a tour of the campus and will be conducted around by several Salem students. Saturday night there will be a banquet and dance and another meeting Sunday morning at the Robert E. Lee Hotel. About 175 or 200 delegates are expected to attend and anyone else interested is invited to the meetings.

MISS CROW RECEIVES HONOR

Miss Jane Crow has received the following notice:

"The American Dietetic Association is glad to inform you that it has found your training and experience to be such as to qualify you for active membership in the association."

This is the leading organization for Home Economics trained people in Nutrition and Dietetics.

Mrs. Elizabeth Meinung went to Greensboro on Saturday to attend a Home Economics Conference of College Teacher Trainers, Mrs. Meinung being a member of the committee on collaboration with the State Department of Public Instruction to decide upon proposed changes of the secondary requirements for Home Economics teachers. The object of these changes is to have North Carolina requirements more nearly conform to a pattern which has been accepted by the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools and by the Southern University Conference.

CHORAL TOUR IN RETROSPECT

(By Alice Purcell)

Before the crack of dawn Saturday morning 49 sleepy but excited members of the Choral Ensemble set out on the much awaited tour. Edwin Ballou better known as "Skipper" was our bus driver again this year and Miss Lelia Graham Marsh was chaperon. Mr. Bair also drove his car which usually carried the infirm, not to speak of the harp which he carried in a little trailer, bobbing along as it swung around the mountains.

Our first stop was Statesville where we stayed long enough to eat a hasty breakfast. We reached Asheville at noon and went straight to Asheville School for Boys, which is an Episcopal prep. school. Although most of the boys were under age, Salem girls didn't hesitate to look them over. Lunch was served in the school dining room and the secular concert was given at 1 p.m. Sara Linn was the soloist besides Eleanor Welch, who gave harp selections at each concert.

Late that afternoon we at last arrived at Bryson City (pronounced Bry as in lie) but not before the bus stalled half way up the mountain and we really arrived at the hotel on foot. We were greeted by a queer little man slightly on the intoxicated side, who helped us, with the aid of Margaret Leinback, get our room problem settled.

The concert that night went off beautifully. Lee Rice was soloist and Marion Johnson took the ensemble through an encore which they shall never forget. "Harpie" Welch really stole the show that night and played an encore. After the concert one woman said to her, "I sho' did enjoy that git—I mean harp solo." As a tribute, the ensemble president, presented Miss Welch with a guitar string.

On the way to Atlanta the next morning, we had an experience that you read about but never dream of happening to you. We came to an old bridge with such rotten planks that "Skipper" had everyone get out and walk across before he drove the bus over the creaking and trembling old bridge.

On our way again, we lunched at Gainesville, Ga., and reached Atlanta that afternoon. We went to the Druid Hills Presbyterian Church where kind-hearted men of the church took everyone sight-seeing, to such places as Emory University, Stone Mountain, etc. Supper was served at the church and the sacred concert went off smoothly with Margaret Vardell as organist. Women of the church put up the girls for the night.

Leaving Atlanta at an early hour, Monday morning we traveled steadily all day until we reached Davidson around supper time. When Mr. Bair drove up with the harp, some little Davidsonian mistook it for an anti-aircraft gun. Before we knew it, each girl had a date and another Davidson-Salem Day was in progress. The boys really went out of their way to give everybody a good time, first by taking us to supper and after the concert to the fraternity houses where we were entertained.

As part of the concert there, an excerpt from the opera "Cosi Fan Tutte" was given by Marion Gary, Katherine Swain and Lindy Stokes.

At a quarter to eleven, the girls were forced to say good night to Davidson, and by 1:00 a.m. Tuesday morning they were back at Salem.

It was truthfully a glorious tour and one packed full of unforgettable experiences. Believe me, if you start out an introvert on that tour, you surely ended up an extrovert.

WITH A RED-HEADED WIFE

THOMAS CRAVEN

Wednesday night the Salem College lecture series is for the first time in its history presenting, and presenting with pleasure, an art critic as guest on the campus and lecturer for the evening. This man is to be Thomas Craven — author, book reviewer, as well as popular critic of art.

The story of his life is as good as any he ever told in his books. He is author, incidentally, of "Men of Art," "Modern Art," "Paint," "American Etchings and Lithographs." Craven was born in Kansas, entered at the University of Kansas, and graduated from Kansas Wesleyan. He was a newspaper reporter in Denver; he taught school in California and Porto Rico, he night-clerked for the Santa Fe Railroad in Las Vegas.

In his twenty-first year he went to Paris, with the serious intent of making a Frenchman of himself. He did all the so-called necessary things to live the life of the Bohemian artists — rented a garret, substituted a stick and a sash of la Bohemia for his conventional American clothes, and went about doing what he pleased when he pleased. He wrote poetry, he tried painting, he left Paris for New York. He then became the room-mate of Thomas Berton and began "discovering America." He never stayed long in one place — one day he'd be teaching the Porto Ricans, the next he'd be back in New York with a sloppy bathrobe and a stock of books.

When the war came both Craven and Berton took flight to Mexico, to avoid the bullets. Both ended up in the navy. After the war Craven wrote another book.

"With a red-headed wife, a red-headed son, and a home-full of good paintings" Thomas Craven lives in a comfortable place at Great Neck. He rises early, when he isn't lecturing, and also when he isn't lecturing-touring, he serves can't-be-beat fried chicken at his home.

He is unanimously recognized as the spokesman for the common man in the field of art — he thinks art should be and can be shared by all. For the past eight years Mr. Craven has pleased lecture audiences with his sly, unflinching wit, and with his non-technical views of art, and art masters.

Town-people who are interested in Mr. Craven's lecture may obtain tickets from Mr. Holder any time this week, or may buy tickets at the door.

The lecture will be at 8:30 Wednesday, March 5 in Memorial Hall.

PIERETTE PLAYERS TO ENTER CONTEST

In the play contest to be presented at Salem, March 13, the Pierettes are to present the play, Sanctuary, a tragedy in one-act, given here last spring, but re-cast almost entirely for this new presentation. The cast includes: Wyatt Wilkinson as Mother Marie; Carlotta Carter as Marguerite; Betty Anne White as Sister Anne; Eleanor Welch as Widow Pensol; Gladys Blackwood as Citoyenne Kenre; Alime Shamel as Mademoiselle de Lice; and Margaret Ray as Sister Francois.

This contest is the preliminary contest for the Production Contest to be held at Chapel Hill the week of March 30-April 4, for because of the large number of college dramatic groups wishing to enter the contest at Chapel Hill, it has become necessary this year to hold preliminaries to narrow this number down, of those to appear at Chapel Hill. In compliance with his new ruling Salem has been asked to serve as Tournament Center for Queens College, East Carolina Teachers Colleke, and Salem for these preliminaries.

GERMAN DEPARTMENT RECEIVES GRANT FROM JANSSEN FOUNDATION

LIBRARY NEWS

NON-FICTION

The Vanishing Virginian

(By Rebecca Yancey Williams)
The Southern version of "Life With Father," which is as amusing and as clever as the northern one by Clarence Day.

Winston Churchill

(By Rene Kraus)

A full length, sympathetic biography of Britain's man of the hour.

The White Cliffs

(By Alice Dicer Miller)

Short novel in verse. An American woman tells of her English marriage, ended by the World War, and of her English son facing another war. It is an expression of American feeling for England.

FICTION

Sapphira and the Slave Girl

(By Willa Cather)

Compact, flawlessly written tale of pre-civil war Virginia with a southern lady of the old school as heroine.

Bright Pavilions

By Hugh Walpole

Another romance in the Herries family—with Nicholas, the hearty earthy one, and Robin, the dreamer and idealist, as the chief characters. The setting is the England of Queen Elizabeth and Mary Stuart.

Random Harvest

By James Hilton

Well-sustained suspense insures popularity for this story, the newest work of the author of Lost Horizon. In present day England a veteran of the first World War attempts to solve the mystery of years lost to him through shell shocks.

Today and Forever

By Mrs. Pearl Buck

The thirteen stories of China, in chronological sequence, show the changes in life before the war

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FUND OF \$250 AWARDED FOR NEW EQUIPMENT

The Henry Janssen Foundation, Reading, Pennsylvania, has awarded a grant of \$250 to the German Department of Salem College.

Salem College is among 12 colleges in the United States to be so recognized. The purpose of the grants is to encourage the study of the German language by providing funds for books and equipment used in the classroom and in the library. The money granted to Salem College will be used for the purchase of linguaphone records, books, and pictures.

The colleges were selected on a basis of need of funds for constructive development of their department of German. Besides Salem, the eleven institutions selected for grants are: Dickinson, Hollins, Lawrence, Middlebury, Cornell, Mount Holyoke, Yankton and Birmingham-Southern colleges; Columbia, Friends, and Southern Methodist Universities.

The Foundation was instituted by Mr. Henry Jessen, who resides in Reading, Pennsylvania, and is active as a textile manufacturer in that city. His interest in promoting the study of German prompted the grants.

EXPANDED CHAPEL

One of the most interesting and most delightful speakers was Miss Mary Dingman who spoke Wednesday morning at Expanded Chapel. Miss Dingman has been in half of the countries of the world—learning the customs and thoughts of the people—especially women.

In 1917 she was asked to go to France. She answered "Great Scott, I believe I will" and so began twenty-one years of service abroad. The only preparation she had made was that she "wanted God to use her life" and she put her life at His disposal.

Briefly Miss Dingman told about the beginning of the Woman's Movement in 1840. Eight women from America went to London in that year to the Abolitionist meeting. Upon their return the leaders Lucretia Martin and Elizabeth Katie Stanton decided that there were people besides the Negro who needed to be fed. This Woman's Movement was celebrated in 1940 at a Centennial in New York.

Miss Dingman said that the young ladies today should take the responsibilities seriously against the enemies of Democracies. She said that we should and must realize the fact that all life comes from God—"in Him we live and move and have our being." There is a "spark of God" in every individual. She said that scientific knowledge could not possibly take the place of God.

The three threats of Democracy from within are: 1. People inclined to prefer the Fascist philosophy. The fault of this is that it clamps down on freedom of speech and thought. 2. Those who fail to practice the faith of Democracy fail to respect every personality. 3. Enemies fail to see that Democratic principles are applied to economical and industrial problems as well as political problems.

Miss Dingman said that the threats from outside "hang in the balance," no one knows what is going to happen. The Democracies won the war in 1918 but they lost the chance to establish a lasting peace.

The Democratic nations, according to Miss Dingman, should take the motto used by Great Britain today: "It all depends on me and I depend on God."

MASQUERADE IS OVER

'Neath the drowsy shade of a cactus, to the pulse-stirring click of the castanets, in the enchanted hour of nine o'clock, Ewing and Mr. McEwen were airily bouncing over the floor boards of the gymnasium in true South American style. Ere long other couples drifted in — for this was fiesta time — resplendent with punch, women and song. From all corners of the globe they came — Mary Louise Rousseau in her voluminous Dutch shirt and clogs — three of the five Dionne quintuplets (we regret to note that two, notwithstanding Karo, were ill with flu) straight from Canada and Dr. Dafeo — while from Sweden came a blast of invigorating cold air in the person of Sonja Kelly. Of course millions of the local senoritas were swirling about in their mantillas squeaky Huarachas among which the flashing dark eyes of McCoy and Finney were noticeable.

Sassy in her plaid skirt and cap, locked nothing but the bagpipes. Louise Early, familiarly known as Belle, lacked nothing but Clark Gable. Nothing undemocratic about these fiestas to say the least. Katherine Hepburn and Carole Lombard vied for blase glamour, in pink and blue trousers respectively during the whole joyous occasion. But alas and a day, the hour of parting comes — even upon a fiesta, and by the twelve stroke of the bell the whirl of the roulette wheel was silenced, the fortune teller closed her tiny nook — and the patio was left deserted — alone in the Mexican moonlight. The masquerade was over.