

DEHYDRATED NEWS REVIEW

AFRICAN FRONT—

Allies have crossed Tunisian frontier at several points. Allied paratroopers have captured an important airdrome deep in Tunisia and are preparing the way for Allied forces which are advancing on Bizerte, German-captured naval base. American bombers have already pounded this base with bombs.

PACIFIC FRONT—

Naval officials in Washington expect reports soon of a new drive by American troops to clean out the Japanese from Guadalcanal Island. For several days there has been no naval communique about action in the Solomons.

RUSSIAN FRONT—

Nazi tank and infantry attacks on the factory district of Stalingrad continue to be beaten off. Russians report that Germans have lost 1,000 to 4,000 men daily for several weeks in their attempt to take the city. Germans are still unsuccessful in their efforts to break through to the Volga. Russians have seized several strong points in the German lines which are attempting to capture Stalingrad for winter headquarters.

EUROPEAN FRONT—

Pierre Laval has become fascist dictator of Vichy France and is expected to make a desperate attempt to throw military France in for Nazi victory.

On Wednesday, Nov. 18th, for the fourth time in ten days, American bombers dropped explosives on Nazi Atlantic submarine bases in an attempt to disrupt the Axis concentration of U-boats on North African convoy routes.

AMERICAN FRONT—

President Roosevelt has been denied the power to suspend tariff and immigration regulations to aid the war effort.

Montgomery-Ward has been ordered by Roosevelt to uphold the W. L. B.'s decree, which Ward President Avery had refused because "closed shop" was both "undemocratic and unconstitutional."

Henry Kaiser faces trial for refusing C. I. O. workers in his ship yards.

WHAT, WHEN, WHERE

What: Candle Tea
When: Until 9:00 tonight.
Where: Brothers' House

What: "Hans Brinker."
When: 8:30 tonight
Where: Old Chapel

What: Sr.-Soph Game
When: Monday, 5:00 p. m.
Where: Hockey Field

What: Mr. Kenyon
When: Tuesday, Chapel hour
Where: Memorial Hall

What: Legislature
When: Tuesday, 7:00 p. m.
Where: Bitting Basement

What: Joseph Auslander
When: Nov. 30th, 8:30 p. m.
Where: Memorial Hall

What: May Queen Elections
When: Dec. 1st, 8:30 p. m.
Where: Old Chapel

What: May Court Elections
When: Dec. 2nd, 8:30 p. m.
Where: Old Chapel

What: Alexander Borovsky
When: Dec. 3rd, 8:30 p. m.
Where: Reynolds Auditorium

BOROVSKY PLAYS ON DECEMBER 3

Thursday night, December 3, the international pianist, Alexander Borovsky, will be presented by the Civic Music Association in the second concert of the year at the Reynolds Auditorium. Mr. Borovsky is a specialist in the compositions of Bach; and the lover of modern swing will be interested to know that this expert considers swing music a relative of Bach, whom, he claims, "is the most syncopated composer in the world."

Originally from Latvia, Borovsky is a graduate of the St. Petersburg Conservatory, where he won the Gold Medal and the Anton Rubinstein Prize. In the past thirty years Borovsky has captured audiences in Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, and the United States with his musical powers.

He has soloed his interpretations of Bach with many of the world's foremost symphony conductors.

His first appearance in this country was in 1923 at Carnegie Hall in New York. He was received with tremendous ovation, and since then the international pianist, Alexander Borovsky, has made many successful tours under the management of Mr. S. Hurok.

SALEMITES BUY \$4,000 DEFENSE

The Junior Class was triumphant in the recent bond and stamp drive sponsored by the Athletic Association. The class was awarded five dollars as its prize.

The total amount sold during the drive, which lasted from October 20 to November 16, was \$3,575 in bonds, and \$438.45 in stamps.

The Juniors came in first; and the faculty, Seniors, and Freshmen followed respectively. The Sophomores and business students were last.

Becky Howell, a member of the Junior class, received the five dollar award for buying the most bonds and stamps.

Miss Ella Prepares For The Candle Tea

(Frances Yelverton) *
We sneaked quietly into the middle door of the Brother's House and looked around. The old iron stove in the hall was burning brightly; but aside from its muted crackle, there wasn't a sound of life within the house. We were afraid to break the silence by shouting; so we tiptoed around and peered at all the doors to see if by chance we could find the name we were looking for. Just as we were about to give up the search, a sweetly smiling lady leaned over the up stairs bannister-rail and asked whom we wanted.

"Miss Ella? Why, yes, she is here. She is working. Go on down to the cellar." And she gave us complicated directions for getting there.

After losing ourselves in the numerous rooms of the cellar several times, our noses finally led us to the place where Miss Ella Butner was making the little candles for the Christmas Love Feast and for our own Christmas vespers. The wax smelled wonderful. It was like warm honey, only not so sweet; and it was mixed with another odor which we couldn't quite place.

There stood Miss Ella. She was short, plump, with still-dark hair flying in little wisps about her puzzled face. We knew why the puzzled expression was there; so we explained as best we could that we
See—MISS ELLA—P. 3.

PREPARE NOW—

The second formal dance of the year will be given on December 5 by the I. R. S. Council. As is usual with Salem dances for the duration there will be no orchestra; but Doris Beal, President of the Council, promises a gala time for all.

DRAG OUT ALL YOUR GLAMOUR

May Court elections have been announced for December 1 and 2. On these days the May Queen, the Majd-of-honor, and the court will be respectively chosen in the Old Chapel. In connection with these elections Aline Shamel, chairman of the nominating committee, will place suggestion boxes in the various dormitories and anyone may place the name of a candidate in this box. These will be considered by the May Day committee, and a list of the nominees will be posted the last of this month. The nominating committee, it must be understood, has the duty of selecting the participants of the May court contest.

The committees and the various chairmen, aside from Lib Read, are as follows:

Vice chairman—Frances Yelverton.

Costumes — Mary Margaret Struven.

Dances — Edith Shapiro.

Flowers — Becky Candler.

Music — Aline Shamel.

Programs — Vivian Ingram.

Publicity — Inez Parrish.

Tea Room — Becky Howell.

If anyone is interested in working with these committees for the May Day pageant, and you are urged to do so, please see the respective chairman of the particular committee in which you are interested.

MUSICIANS' HOUR COMMENCES ANEW

The first Music Hour of the year was held yesterday afternoon, November 19, in Memorial Hall. The program was composed of students of piano, voice and organ.

Aline Shamel opened the program with the beautiful "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" by Bach-Hess. This difficult Bach number flowed freely under Alnie's well-trained fingers. Catherine Walker at the organ, played with a very smooth touch, "At the cradle" by Grieg. Annie Hyman Bunn put her whole self in Pergolli's "Si tu m'ami." Lacy Lewis gave a brilliant performance of Schumann's "Novelette in E Major," op. 21 no. 7. Gwendolyn Mendenhall, whose clear voice gave much promise for the future, sang "Serenade" by Gounod. Mrs. D. E. Purcell's performance of "Mennetto antico e Musette" by Yon, especially appealed to us. Lindy not stop her. She sang "Veghissma not stop her. She sang "Veghissim Sembianzi" by Donandy. We liked the way Elizaeth Johnston played those eight staccato's in "Capriccio" op. 76 no. 2 by Brahms.

Majorie Craig skillfully played Verner's delightful "Minuet" on the
See—MUSIC—Page 3.

AUSLANDER TO INAUGURATE LECTURE SERIES' SPEAKERS

HANS BRINKER SCORES A HIT

House lights were lowered; a hush fell over the audience; the curtain was drawn; and "Hans Brinker and the Silver Skates" came to life again for those of us who had read the book back in the fifth grade. The Pierrette Players, under the sponsorship of the Children's Theatre, produced the play to be shown to the children of the city schools; but the "children" who enjoyed it most were the Salemites who saw it in the Old Chapel Tuesday night.

Mildred Lee as Hans, with her deep, husky voice, played the part of the brave little Dutch boy and proved that she is an actor and actress! Frances Yelverton as Gretel, Hans's sister, was sweet-little-girl-like all the way through the play and very pretty as was "the Moler," played by Carlotta Carter. As Meitje Brinker, she was almost too young and pretty to have been the mother of the young people and to have been through all the disappointments; but she well carried out her part otherwise . . . especially in those melodramatic scenes. (It didn't seem right when Margaret Ray Eddy never appeared on the stage at one of those times). The cause of the tragedy and poverty—
See—HANS BRINKER—Page 4.

WSSF STARTED WITH A BANG

On Tuesday, November 17, International Students' Day, Dean Sarah Turlington, addressing the student body launched the World Student Service Fund drive at Salem.

After she had elaborated on the history, the purpose, and the accomplishments of WSSF, Miss Turlington urged the students and faculty to cooperate wholeheartedly in Salem's money raising efforts.

Then Katherine McGeachey graphically drove home the main point — 100 per cent personal donation — by calling students' attention to the ways in which they waste money. Her facts astounded many; for she said, "One hamburger contains more butter than a student in a subjugated country eats in a year; more meat than he swallows in a month; more bread than he tastes in a week." So by giving the price of a hamburger a Salemite may preserve a life.

Later the assembly signed individual pledges to the Salem WSSF . . . pledges that totaled \$275.00, a major part of the \$350.00 goal.

At night after dinner, some member of the "Y" collects parts of the students' donations . . . at present, the sum collected is approximately \$30.00.

GERMAN CLUB MEETS

Come together all ye members of the German Club; for on Friday evening at 7:30 in the basement of Louisa Bitting, there will be a wonderful time awaiting you.

For all newcomers, a special program has been arranged—namely, the initiation. What it will be like, is a German Club secret. After this, Christmas carols will be sung in German; and then, refreshments will be served.

Joseph Auslander, brilliant American poet, will be here to deliver us a lecture on November 30th. The topic of his lecture, which will be given in Memorial Hall at 8:00, will be "Women Poets: Sappho to Milay."

Mr. Auslander, a native of Philadelphia, has been writing poetry earnestly ever since his under graduate days. He graduated from Harvard University with honors, and won the highest poetry award. He received a prize fellowship to the University of Paris. He has taught at Harvard and at Radcliff and has been Lecturer on Poetry at Columbia.

Sometimes called America's most versatile poet, Joseph Auslander has won more prizes than any other American poet. He was appointed to the Chair of Poetry in the Congressional Library at Washington. There he has undertaken the enormous task of co-ordinating the scattered poetic energies of the American public, striving to educate the people in the daily uses and delights of poetry, and restoring poetry to its rightful place in the lives and affections of the American public.

"It is not unreasonable to hope," says Mr. Auslander, "that with the awakening of poetic intelligence and tastes among the masses, there will come a renaissance of creative vitality amongst our poets."

Of our younger American poets, Joseph Auslander gives the promise of becoming one of the greatest, and his lecture should be very interesting to all of us.

SALEMITE RESCUES BETHANIA CHURCH

By Katie Wolff.
It was a beautiful night and a calm one. I was alone in the village parsonage, except for the pastor's small daughter who had been asleep for hours. From my position on the floor, I could glance from my book to the window and see a clear blue star-dotted sky. Not a leaf stirred in the still air. Suddenly the church bell rang out! The peal of the bell at ten o'clock could mean but one thing in Bethania—
FIRE!

The church is one of the few brick buildings in town and is considered the most secure place from fire; but when I ran out the door of the parsonage, I saw that a red haze hovered over the east end of the building. The pastor and his wife had just come home from a nearby community and had discovered the fire, while I sat nearby all the time marvelling at the calmness of the night.

Out of the smoke, billowing from the church door, a voice cried, "Call the fire department, before it's too late;" but there were two fires in Winston-Salem to keep firemen at home.

It was left to us, then, to carry everything out of the church that was movable; but no sooner had I carried one armful of hymn books from the church, than we were forbidden to re-enter. With hope of saving the church crushed, we began emptying the parsonage; because there was only one chance in a thousand of saving that building. The fire roared on; flames lapped cruelly at the roof of the church, and still no fire trucks.

First the church records from the parsonage, then a dressing table, an armful of electrical appliances, one end of a mattress, the foot of a bed, a large mirror, a load of books, a pile of china, a typewriter, chairs, tables, lamps. Did I hear a siren? No, mere imagination! Finally, the parsonage was cleared.

—SALEMITE RESCUES—