

DEHYDRATED NEWS REVIEW

RUSSIAN FRONT—

Early last week, in blinding snow and sleet, the Russians launched a surprise attack on the Kursk sector. This success served as a signal; for a whole line of supposedly invulnerable cities: Belgorod, Lazavaya, Voroshilovsk, Likhaya . . . fell. In the latter part of the week, Rostov, the German stepping-stone to the Caucasus, crumpled. And late last night, came the news that sixty more Russian villages had been recaptured.

PACIFIC FRONT—

U. S. submarine Wahoo, member of the Pacific fleet, sunk a Jap destroyer, two freighters, and a tanker.

Yesterday, the Japs launched attacks on Chungking and the old Burma Road where the fighting is especially heavy. This is interpreted as a final attempt by the Japs to crush China.

EUROPEAN FRONT—

All week the R. A. F. has kept up constant bombing of Belgium and France and, occasionally, Germany. Of special significance within Germany is their failure to mention not only Russian losses but African gains. Goebbels has, however, promised increased submarine warfare.

AFRICAN FRONT—

For a week, both Axis and Allies have poured materials into the crowded battlefields around Tunisia. Rommel gained superiority and thrust a deep wedge into the Allied lines. Only late yesterday, after they had achieved their objectives, did the Germans call a halt. Their attempt to widen the corridor along the coast is temporarily successful . . . and the Allies have had to shift 120 miles of the line along the front.

AT HOME—

Last week, the President promised the American people action in Europe and in the Pacific. He said that we'd quit fighting only on "unconditional surrender" of the enemy. He promised the post-war world a free choice in government. And for the fighting men of the U. S. he had a promise, too: jobs after the war.

STEP RIGHT UP --A CARNIVAL

Y. LAYS GALA PLANS FOR WSSF BENEFIT

(By Frances Jones)

"Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye." Come one, come all, to the "Y" Carnival, Saturday night, February the twenty-seventh. Step right up folks, step right up, the admission is free; but beware of blue-button policemen with shining badges. If caught, you will be politely escorted to the supreme court, where a stern, white-wigged judge will hear your plea and charge you with a small fine. And then you will be proud to wear a tag saying "Pinched Once."

This is only half of the noise and merry-making you'll hear when you arrive at the gym. Glamorous girls with trays of hot-dogs, candy, popcorn, and peanuts strapped to their bare shoulders will push their "eats on me. As I wander around licking an ice cream cone and trying to escape the "blue coat," I de- See—CARNIVAL—Page 4.

MUSIC SCHOOL GIVES RECITAL

Put aside those books and worries! Relax and enjoy an evening's entertainment! On Monday evening, February 22, at eight-thirty in Memorial Hall, the music department will present the second formal recital of the year. The program will consist of performances by Cathrine Swinson, Jane Garrou, Margaret Anna Winstead, Marian Gary, Lacy Lewis, Mrs. J. E. Purcell, Aline Shamel, Lindy Stokes, Margaret Leinbach, and Elizabeth Johnston; including selections by Rachmaninoff, Debussy, Mozart, Chopin, MacDowell and Vardell. A special feature of the program will be MacDowell's "Concerto in D Minor, Op. 23, played by Elizabeth Johnston with Dr. Vardell playing the orchestral accompaniment at the second piano.

STAFF SPONSORS BOND DRIVE IN NATION-WIDE BEAUTY CONTEST

SERVICE FLAG

There are sixty-nine stars in Salem's crown! The service flag is made up of stars representing fathers, brothers, and husbands of Salemites. As the number of service men increases, more stars will be added.

In Chapel on Tuesday, the flag will be hung in the center over the organ pipes. It will remain there for the duration.

The flag, which is ten feet by six feet and six inches, was made by Mrs. Brietz. The service flag was sponsored by the Salem Y. W. C. A.

BAIR OFFERS FUN FOR ALL

"Oh Hansel, wait; I will tell you a delightful secret," exclaims Gretel; and we promise you a most delightful surprise at the performance of a special version of Humperdinck's Hansel and Gretel in the Old Chapel next Thursday night at eight o'clock. It is a truly Salem production with the aid of various musical and theatrical organizations of the city. Music students Taylor, A. H. Bunn, and Stokes have been bustling around supervising the stage management. While Marian Gary sews the last few stitches and additions to the costumes; Jane Garrou looks after the props and must be sure such things as the broom, groceries, magic wands and flowers are in the appointed places. The opera is being produced by Mr. Clifford Bair, head of the voice department, a man whose untiring efforts and intense interest inspire in us the charm and fantasy of this entertaining opera.

The story is the familiar one of the two children, Hansel and Gretel, who prefer dancing and merry-making to making brooms and knitting. When discovered by their mother, they are sent to the forest to gather strawberries for supper. The second act discloses the children playing in the woods. Unwittingly they eat all of the strawberries they have picked; and realizing it is now too dark to look for more, they lie down and go to sleep. The third act takes place the next morning. The children awaken to discover a charming house made of cookies, which they think the angels left for See—FUN—Page 3.

AN OLD STORY IS BORN ANEW

Thursday afternoon, in Memorial Hall, Dr. Charles G. Vardell, Jr., gave to a very interested audience the story behind the Star-Spangled Banner." The topic of his lecture was "By the Dawn's Early Light."

After Washington had been successfully attacked, the English fleet sailed up the Chesapeake Bay toward Baltimore . . . capturing a beloved physician, Dr. William Beans.

The British promised that they would release Dr. Beans after their attack on Baltimore. Key and Skinner watched the attack from their own ship. They watched the flag being bombarded, and later that night, they could still see it by the light of the bombs and "the rocket's red glare." Then they could see no more. And until dawn, they looked in vain for a sight of the American flag. Meanwhile, Key had begun to write some verses describing the action. Finally at dawn he saw the flag . . . So our national anthem was written.

A PENNY A VOTE FOR BOND QUEEN ON THIS CAMPUS

Do you want to show that Salem College is behind the war program? And do you want to have fun doing it?

Campus war bond and stamp drives have been sponsored before with success; but these efforts have been individual and only campus-wide . . . It has now been proposed by the Collegiate Press and Collegiate Digest that all college papers unite in a nation-wide, concentrated, five-week war bond and stamp drive to prove to the nation as a whole what the college press acting as a unit can do. The central idea is simple, and no one loses in this effort.

A contest will be sponsored by the Salemite for a bond queen having the greatest beauty, popularity, personality, and versatility. As many students may enter the contest as see fit; each entrant, however, must have received 1,875 initial votes. Each class may nominate a candidate, but we won't limit you to just one prospective queen.

Each cent you spend for war bonds and stamps will give to the purchaser one vote. For example, a ten cents' stamp entitles the purchaser to ten votes; an \$18.75 bond, 1,875 votes. The entrant receiving the greatest number of votes will be the Campus Bond Queen. If there is a tie, the staff will select the candidate.

Only bonds and stamps purchased before March 19, may be used as votes in the contest. The votes must be cast at the time of the purchase at the bond and stamp agencies designated by the paper.

A portrait of the Campus Bond Queen will be sent to the Associated Collegiate Press; and the semi-finalists, five per cent of the total entries, will be selected by a group of professional photographers on the basis of photogenic qualities which See—BOND DRIVE—Page 3.

WE DONE IT, GALS; POOR FACULTIES! HO HUM, HO HUM

Great was the throng that herded into the gym last Friday night. Great was the tenseness of atmosphere as, betwixt mouthfuls of apples and peanuts, cries were raised up and wagers were laid down. Three quarters of the gallery was laden with comparatively quiet but anxious students cheering their representatives into competition with the mighty faculties. A quarter of the remaining quarter was given over to noisy professors and wives of professors . . . hurling beribboned banners and screaming from mimeographed cheer sheets at the middy bloused, black-stockinged, hair-ribboned leaders' command. Undignified was the procedure . . . apprehensive was the excitement!

Then, in a crash of doors and voices, jocked the invigorated, if aged faculty team . . . Robert Taylor Weinland leading the procession in derby (which was gently handed over to Mrs. R. T. W. as the going grew hot), long trousers, and utterly out-of-this-world sweat shirt. Following came manager, coach, and general big operator Kenyon . . . without the glasses, two pairs of which caused such furor in last year's throat-cutting! The rest of the team made its loud and varied debut, and started immediately to work on the referees. Almost unnoticed was the humbly quiet en- See—HO HUM—Page 4.

Salem Welcomes New Transfers

Upon our return from home and various places after mid-term exams, we were sorry to see some of our friends gone but very glad, too, to see some new faces to take their places. To these new students, the Salemite wishes to extend them a hearty welcome from the entire student body and sincere wishes that their stay at Salem will be long and pleasant. Some of you, no doubt, already know these girls well, but there are still many of us who have just seen them around and would like to know something about them.

Of the five, the only day student is a freshman, Harriet Caplan. Harriet graduated from Reynolds High School last June and entered Salem this semester. She is taking first semester work and is an A.B. student. Look for Harriet, girls. She's the freshman with brown eyes and that lovely black "Veronica Lakeish" hairdo.

The freshmen have two other transfers in their group, Ann Brown and Margaret Riddle. Ann hails from Little Rock, Arkansas, and is a transfer from Randolph Macon. She rooms with Martha Moore Hayes in 306 Strong and seems crazy about Salem. In fact, she says, "I think Salem is a grand school. Everybody is so friendly and has been wonderful to me." Ann likes See—TRANSFERS—Page 4.

RADIO SERIES PRESENTS DEAN

Once again on Sunday night when the old Salem clock strikes 9 o'clock, the program "From the Salem Music Hall" will again be presented over station WSJS. The second in a series of thirteen broadcast will present Dr. Charles G. Vardell, Jr., in a piano recital. Dr. Vardell will begin with Bach's "Prelude in D Major." Following that will be three compositions by Chopin: "Mazurka in A flat," three Preludes, and "Fantasy in F Minor." Closing, Dr. Vardell will play two of his own compositions: "Flounder Fisherman at Midnight;" and the beloved "Cookie Jar."

These broadcasts are being presented each week by the Salem Music Department as their contribution to the war effort. Each one is urged to listen. Don't forget—Sunday night, February 21, at 9 o'clock over Station WSJS.

WHAT, WHEN, WHERE

WHAT: Dr. Anscombe
WHEN: Tonight at 6:45
WHERE: Bitting's Basement

WHAT: Dr. Vardell
WHEN: Sunday, 9:00 p. m.
WHERE: Over WSJS

WHAT: Glee Club Meeting
WHEN: Monday, 6:30 p. m.
WHERE: Old Chapel

WHAT: Recital
WHEN: Monday, 8:30 p. m.
WHERE: Memorial Hall

WHAT: Community Sing
WHEN: Tuesday's Chapel Hour
WHERE: Memorial Hall

WHAT: Mr. Holder
WHEN: Thursday's Chapel Hour
WHERE: Memorial Hall

Dorsey Does Ballet; Lucille Does Opera

(By Lucille Newman)

If Dorsey can go back stage, so can we:

"Hey, Joe! Where's Joe? That door back there is locked—Do you know anything about it?"

"How should I know anything about it? Wait'll Joe comes."

"Pardon us, but have any . . ."

"Naw — they ain't come yet. Just sit over there and wait."

So there we were sitting on a "Please stay out — Philadelphia Opera Co." box, waiting for the cast of "The Bat" to come. We met Dr. Falke, Robert Brink, first. He was the tall, lanky geography teacher who was only too glad to talk—about anyone but himself. Little by little, we learned this was his first season with the Philadelphia. Although he was born in Pennsylvania, he spent little of his life there.

When he was quite young, he moved to the West coast. After giving up teaching, he turned from radio to opera. He made his debut in 1936 with the San Diego Opera Company. This season he took an audition and joined the Philadelphia. He also admitted that all the men were 3A's except one who was a 4F'er.

Next we went to the dressing room of Junita Carter and Margaret Spencer. Miss Carter, our Rosalind, took a round about way to the

opera. She made her "first appearance" in Kentucky. From there she went to Washington, D. C., where she worked in a department store and later in a telephone office. While in Washington, she studied both piano and voice. She later became a member of the Colony Opera Guild in upper New York. This September she was made a member of the Philadelphia. Besides taking Vitamin B1 tablets, her hobbies are golf and collecting only symphonic records. She hasn't a single vocal record in her collection.

We had quite a time with Margaret Spencer, who played Adele. She wanted to tell us all about Juanita Carter; but when we asked her about herself, she literally closed up. We did find out that she was born in Kansas, and for the past 18 years has been making her living by means of the piano. She took voice in New York . . . She had a bad case of laryngitis . . . and hadn't had anything to eat since the night before! Every third line was "It's wonderful—and more fun!" And she looked like she was really enjoying it, too.

We finally cornered Howard Vandenburg after the opera. He was still puffing, and a bit hot, but in See—OPERA—Page 4.