

Clapp Chats

Most exciting news of the week . . . two operas Saturday! FAUST in the afternoon and AIDA at 8:30 . . . and if you want to be piggy about the matter, dash over to Greensboro for TRAVIATA Friday night . . . or to High Point for CARMEN and RIGOLETTO . . . The San Carlo Opera Company is the first major opera company to appear in Winston for many years . . . let's hope such a treat will become an annual affair! If you're planning to skip the matinee performance of FAUST . . . by all means don't miss the broadcast of MADAME BUTTERFLY from the Met . . . when Mr. Puccini's music and Licia Albanese's voice get together . . . oh boy!

Home town boy makes good: this here Twin City must be the right atmosphere for budding musicians . . . brightest star on the symphonic horizon is Thor Johnson, a native of these parts who has just been appointed conductor of the Cincinnati Orchestra . . . at the resignation of Eugene Goossens. Mr. Johnson will assume his duties after the close of the current season . . . born in Wisconsin, he came to Winston when he was four . . . studied violin here at Salem under Miss Hazel Horton Read . . . graduated from the University with an A. B. in Music . . . from then on he has a story book career . . . studied conducting with Koussevitzky, etc. . . . when he received his appointment he was (and still is) conductor of the Julliard Orchestra.

Another example of Winston talent will be heard in the opera AIDA at Reynolds Auditorium Saturday night . . . Ethel Lashmit Kalter will sing the role of Amneris.

Radio: T'ain't about music, but must recommend "Invitation to Learning" (Sunday 12-12:30 p. m.). They are beginning a series of discussions of the general topic "Pursuit of Happiness"—philosophical, active, artistic, and religious . . . featuring such men as Eugene O'Neill, Jr. and Lin Yutang as speakers. . . .

Poet's Corner

A. E. HOUSMAN, ONLY WORSE

With rue my heart is laden
For all the cuts I had,
For many a bright **B** average
When even a **C** was bad.

In books too broad for leaping
The merry **B**s are laid.
And welcome **C**s elude me
In fields where laurels fade.

THE DEEP WELL

Inspired, I sought a quiet nook
And, pen in hand,
I closed my eyes and sought the inner vision
At Comp.'s command.
I trembled for the moment when,
The dam released,
Experience through Art would be Reality—
The Glorious Fission!
And then revision
Would fashion lines for all to understand.
I plumbed the depths
Of my Deep Well,
And it was dry.

MESS

Continental Fiction is
A most confusing course.
For every—we read
Had—for its source.

MASS

I could be graceful, willow-thin,
If I could hold my stomach in!

I See It This Way. . .

By Mary Bryant

Ye ole' columnist is back at it again after a few days of peace. 'Course I didn't have nine days at home as Mariön Gaither had, but my six were enough. Getting back and having this assignment cast upon me was quite a blow, but ain't water under the bridge glorious H₂O. We can sit around "knittingly" recalling those hectic pre-exam days when our hearts were old and grey without even cringing almost . . . or did your daddy make all sorts of rash racket, too? The memory can't hurt us too much . . . so let's trudge back some three weeks.

The time is Reading Day. The setting is the den of iniquity—better known as **Cosy Corner**. The characters are the worry-ridden sinners. In the background there are frantic mumblings of "Is the Wife of Bath Beowulf's mistress?" . . . "Hey, Waldo, ever hear of Prometheus?" . . .

In the foreground there are conscientious efforts to follow the professors' advice for once . . . relax, they said . . . yes, relax . . . get your minds off the stuff. There are those who are knitting . . . those who are invoking Mnemosyne. Knit one . . . purl one . . . don't let me forget . . . knit two . . . help me to remember these twenty dates . . . purl . . . yes, relax.

Then come exams . . . blue books and more blue books. Mr. Campbell wears his usual broad grin as innocent freshmen frantically scan the exam only to see "Draw . . . label . . . explain . . . draw . . . label . . . explain." Romanticism takes quite a tumble when Miss Byrd asks ten weary students to tell what message Wordsworth and Shelley have for modern man. Blue books . . . just pages of them in Modern World.

Then finally it is all over, and we adjourn to recondition. We seize the opportunity to forget all the cramming we've done, all the orgies we've been through, and all the sleep we've lost. Were ever days more precious than those brief hours?

Registration . . . that gala root through the schedule to locate anything at all which convenes on Monday, Wednesday, Friday. Some are successful in eliminating Saturday and others aren't. But, Izzy, who likes five straight classes? . . . The chiefest of all the kicks in the teeth is that chemistry lab on Saturday morning at eight-thirty . . . Why, Mr. Goodale . . . how could you?

And now we're back into the same ole' rut again . . . sleeping in class, abandoning resolutions to study day by day, griping, knitting, cutting chapel . . . But despite it all, we manage somehow to pick up, by sheer exposure, material we're glad to have on hand.

Thus it goes . . . three weeks in the life of a scholar . . . three centuries in the life of a play girl. It 's hard and it's fun . . . and we think that we've made little enough sense to quit until next time.



Scotty Writes To Salem

Excerpt from a letter from Scotty, January 28, 1947.

"Dear Frances,
I don't know how to thank you and all the "Salemities" for their signed testimony of appreciation, save to say "Thank YOU EACH AND ALL FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART". I wish I could write my thanks to all of them but I am looking forward to saying it to many personally when I return next year. I have written Dr. and Mrs. Rondthaler accepting their invitation for March 1-5."

The last will be good news to all "Salemities" returning next fall.

Kitchen Staff Entertains

Those of us who had the unfortunate luck to have an exam scheduled for the last day of exam week found it very much worth our while last Thursday night. The other girls don't know how grand it was to stop studying at nine-thirty and go down to the kitchen and eat hot toasted sandwiches, potato chips that we saw cooked, brownies . . . two apiece, and lots of other tasty morsels and delicacies. Nor do they know how much fun it is to have someone playing boogie-woogie on the piano and watch Betsy John and Mr. Evett dance. Believe it or not all this actually happened in our own Corin Refectory last Thursday night. Lots of students have said that it was more fun than anything they have ever done at Salem. The kitchen staff gave us a party that we will never forget. To Miss Stockton, Miss Lytch, Russell, and all the rest of the staff we say thanks again for a grand time.

To The Editor

Of the major organizations on campus, one outshines all the rest in activities during the current year. That organization is the Y. W. C. A. We are all aware of the various ways it has functioned this year—Sunday afternoon teas, "Y" Review, Spiritual Evaluation Week, the "filling station" during exams, distribution of "Day By Day's" in the dorms. The "Y" has succeeded in creating a renewed interest on the part of the students in Y Watch and Sunday night Vespers. The programs seem always to be well planned. I think a great deal of praise is due Frances Carr and the entire "Y" Cabinet for their unfailing energy in Y. W. C. A. work. Congratulations!

P.G.

January 7, 1947

The Memorial Industrial School sends thanks to Salem students.

Dear Miss Mills:

On behalf of the Children, the Superintendent and faculty, and the Directors of the Memorial Industrial School, I wish to express to you and your Association our sincere appreciation of your thoughtfulness in sending to us your check for \$25.00 for Christmas.

We now have approximately eighty Children at the Orphanage and I believe that the attitude and morale of the Children as well as those who minister to them is at the highest point we have ever known. The interest displayed by Organizations such as yours is a very big factor in helping us to maintain this fine spirit.

Again thanking you and with best wishes for the New Year, I am

MEMORIAL INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, Inc.

Sincerely yours,
R. C. Haberkern
President

MK

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