

# 'God Reise Til Martha Og Jo'- With Norwegian Tips for Travel

By Betsy Liles

It seems this way each year. Though I declared I'd never be among the dotting senile who reminisce about their past—among the seniors who sing sad and tearful choruses of the willow tree and the loose bricks—I have succumbed.

But among the loose brick and willow memories are thoughts about my summer experiences last year, when I set forth to find mad adventure and a world-shaking philosophy. Therefore, because my time has come and past, and because two new ones go this summer, I devote these paragraphs to Martha and Jo—with best wishes for an exciting trip to Norway.

To advise them of the pitfalls of the innocent traveler, I've picked out a few paragraphs from the secret journal I've hidden under my mattress since my return to Salem. Of course, censored.

June 23: Today we sailed. I got to the pier in a mild state of excitement. All in all I think I acted dignified, even though I was scared to death. Agnes was nowhere to be found, but a nice Norseman ushered me to the bottom of the boat, flung open a door, and cried, "Is it!"

IT was the cabin . . . this big with three bunks. Agnes finally arrived and claimed her bunk under the porthole, where the waves and rain wash over her when Bridget, the maid, forgets to close the glass. (This is not her real name; it's something that sounds like sneeze. She closes the porthole with a wrench. Her muscles ripple impressively, too.)

I wandered around deck with Ag, waved to her parents.

Finally, a great booming voice came clipping over the loud speaker. "Zee boat mumble, mumble two hours late in departing because of jumble umple kerchoo." Or so it sounded. I had had such grand expectations of a romantic sailing.

Me and Agnes clinging to the rail with our handkerchiefs sailing in the breeze. No such luck . . . No one would wait two hours to see Ag and me wave kleenex in the wind.

Decided I am going to keep a journal.

July 2: Well, here I begin again. I've tried all sorts of ways to keep writing but . . . (Note: never did finish).

July 4: In Bergen last night . . . A small fishing village that balances precariously on half a mountain and a fjord.

This was my first night in Norway, and there was an excited feeling in the air. Agnes said she knew she was launched on her career as a European adventuress.

We met an Englishman from Liverpool at the restaurant on the mountain top. He was sitting straight up in his chair and drinking tea in the most dignified sips. He asked me to dance and my feet behaved terribly. He kept apologizing for his rubber-bottomed shoes. How could I tell him it wasn't his rubber-bottomed shoes, but that I didn't know how to do the English two-step. It seems this is very necessary information for a European adventuress.

August 10: Tonight we saw Ibsen's "Doll House" produced at the National Theatre in Oslo . . . of course, in Norwegian. I kept up with the play by skimming the acts during intermission.

August 17: Today I am sailing down the Rhine. Sunning on the top deck of the boat, feet hooked on the rail, sun glasses hooked on my ears. Tres continental, n'est pas? All morning, Agnes has been hanging over the side looking for a cheap castle to rent.

Tall and stately trees grow along the river bank—not patch or scribby woods, but those you would find in the background of a Rembrandt.

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Jo Smitherman and Martha Thornburg—ready to file for passports to Oslo, Norway.

## Excitement Over Oslo Summer Affects Scholarship Winners

By Rachel Ray

Excitement as contagious as measles is already beginning to infect Jo Smitherman and Martha Thornburg, the 1955 winners of the Corrin Strong Scholarship to Oslo, Norway. But at the announcement of the recipients last Friday, both girls were stunned.

John Cauble, the boy to whom Martha is pinned, was waiting for her and they rushed away to Hickory to tell Martha's parents the exciting news. Consequently, Martha had little time to think about her trip this summer. The daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Thornburg plans to study Norwegian literature, history, art, and possibly music at the summer session of the University of Oslo.

Although astonished at being awarded the scholarship, Jo Smitherman, rising junior and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smitherman of Elkin, has become more and more excited as she talks to Betsy Liles, last year's junior winner, and scans "A Poor Man's Tour of Europe!"

Jo plans to take very few clothes on the trip and only one party dress, to be worn at the 4th of July celebration given at the American Embassy by Ambassador Corrin Strong. At Betsy's insistence, Jo is going to buy a deck chair on the boat over rather than borrow someone else's.

When the girls arrive in Oslo, they will live in Blindern dormitory with five American students in a suite. Their classes, given in English, will be similar to the ones at Salem with one exception—at the end of the week, the professor's notes are typed and distributed to the students!

An English major, Jo is to study Norwegian literature, Norwegian social and political institutions and elementary Norwegian language. Like Boswell, she plans to keep a Journal into a Foreign Land and also a private journal for her own pleasure.

A bicycle is a necessity in Oslo (quote, Betsy Liles), and Jo will rent one on arriving in Oslo to tour the city and the art museums. There is an abundance of tennis courts to be tested and Bohemian restaurants to be tried at leisure hours. There are planned tours on weekends for the American students, when all that is needed is a "saddle bag" (shoulder bag?) and pajamas to take along. The girls date American students and Nor-

wegian students, and from the reports of Betsy and Agnes Rennie, last year's sophomore winner, there will be many such dates.

It isn't long till June; and Jo and Martha have clothes to buy, bags to pack, thoughts to think and goodbyes to say before then. While yet in their dreams of things, places, and people they've neither heard of nor seen, we wish them both a vivant bon voyage!

## FTA Group To Attend Conference

Salem College's Future Teachers of America chapter will be represented by 13 girls at the state convention March 24-26 in Asheville.

Betsy Liles, as president of the State Future Teachers, will preside over the meetings; Diantha Carter will fill her position as state secretary, and Susan Glaser will lead the convention in group singing.

The Salem chapter is seeking office again this year. Louise Baron is running for president of the State Convention for 1956. Julia Parker will run for secretary-treasurer.

Bobbi Kuss will represent Salem in the competition for Miss Student Teacher.

Official delegates to the convention are Barbara Berry, Emma McCotter, and Mary Benton Royster. Other students attending are Rose Dickinson, Emily Baker, and Mary Mac Rogers.

Dr. Welch, head of the Education department, will be moderator for a panel discussion on "General Standards of Professional Conduct."

The convention begins Thursday evening with registration. Friday morning's schedule includes separate and joint meetings of college chapters and high school clubs, followed by a luncheon meeting for members of all Future Teachers chapters.

There will be a recognition of the representative Future Teachers and an introduction of officers for 1955-56. A panel discussion in the afternoon and the presentation of the Representative Future Teachers and the election of Miss Student Teacher on Friday night will climax the convention activities.

## Thor Johnson To Supervise Music Festival

Long forgotten sacred and secular music that was familiar to the Salem community in the late 18th and 19th centuries will be performed for the first time in modern years during a week-long music festival and seminar at Salem College June 20-26.

The occasion will be the 3rd Festival and Seminar of Early American Moravian Music—one of the newest and most unique festivals in this country.

Dr. Thor Johnson, conductor of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, consultant for the Salem College School of Music, and a Moravian who received his early musical education in this community, will direct the festival.

Although it will be the first such festival-seminar conducted here, Dr. Johnson has directed the other two Moravian music festivals in Bethlehem, Pa., in the summers of 1950 and 1954.

Dr. Johnson was in Winston-Salem several months ago to discuss arrangements for the festival-seminar with the music committee of the Southern Province of the Moravian Church in America—and Donald M. McCorkle, assistant professor of musicology at Salem College.

Since July 1, 1954, Mr. McCorkle has been engaged in uncovering manuscripts of compositions in the Moravian archives and in other buildings of Old Salem.

All of the music to be used in the festival will be performed according to the original manuscripts uncovered by Dr. McCorkle. The research project was made possible by a special grant from Charles H. Babcock, Jr.

A highlight of the weeknight recitals will be performances of compositions for string quintet which were composed by John Frederick Peter in Salem in 1789.

The compositions are believed to be the earliest chamber music composed in America.

At concerts on June 24, 25, and 26, sacred choral music of the Moravian Church will be featured.

The chorus of approximately 300 voices will be composed of members of the Moravian choirs of the community and members of other church choirs and choral groups.

The sacred choral works to be used have not been performed for more than 100 years, although 15 of the compositions have been recently published.

The symphonic works to be performed during the six-day festival are symphonies by now-forgotten 18th century composers. The orchestra will use original manuscripts uncovered in old Salem, and will be comprised of musicians from 18 major orchestras and ensembles throughout the country.

The music to be performed at the festival was that collected and performed by the Collegium Musicum (musical society) in Salem. The society, which had its origin in Germany, was one of the few of its kind in America and was organized for the purpose of per-

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## News Briefs

Vespers will be held at 5 p.m. on Sunday in the Little Chapel. Edith Howell and Maggi Blakeney will tell incidentals of their New York trip last month, at which time they were delegates to the Conference on Religious Vocations for Women held at Union Theological Seminary.

Mid-semester grades will be issued on Wednesday, March 23; any change in social privileges because of these grades will be effective beginning at noon that day.

The academic office announces that general Salem scholarships are available for students who would like to apply. Application blanks may be obtained in Dr. Ivy M. Hixson's office and in the treasurer's office.

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## 1955 Scoop Contest Winners Announced By Salemite Staff

By Sally Reiland

Reporter on the academic beat—Dr. Ivy M. Hixson, and staff advisory reporter, Miss Jess Byrd, are winners of the 1955 "scoop" award.

Although never before offered by



Reporter Byrd

the Salemite, the editorial staff has unanimously agreed that such creditable journalistic performance as theirs demands an attendance of honor—for not only did they scoop their story to readers, but to the entire staff, editor included.

Following are the details of their "big story:"

On Monday afternoon of last week, the editor-in-charge appealed to Reporter Hixson for exclusive first rights to the Oslo scholarship winner announcement—hoping that it would be held secret until this week. Upon receiving the verdict that it seemed impossible to hold the story that long, and knowing that the decision was being made after the paper of that week had been "put to bed"—the dejected editor retired to her place in the catacombs, with no hope of a startling front page streamer.

But . . . when she picked up a she likes!

copy of the paper on Friday afternoon, not believing what she had heard from those who had beat her to the steps under Bitting (having to do with the Oslo announcement's presence in said paper)—there it was! . . . Her scoop, in a "flash box"—and even she knew nothing of it . . . How did it get there?

At the dark and misty hour of 8:00 a.m. Friday morning, two figures had approached the Sun Printing Company, clutching in their memories selections made by the Committee on Oslo Scholarship Awards during the previous evening. Upon un-leading the Salemite's front page (which was just then ready to hit the press), they discovered just enough space for their announcement.

Our two reporters emerged triumphantly—having accomplished a feat practically un-accomplishable in the newspaper business—a feature which appeals with equal vibrance to all readers, and a guest which the Salemite best loves to



Reporter Hixson

entertain—a scoop!

These are the kind of reporters