

Art Department Displays Paintings By Lois Tracy

The paintings of Mrs. Lois Bartlett Tracy are being exhibited in Main Hall, the basement of Main Hall, and in the music department in Memorial Hall.

Mrs. Tracy, formerly of Wise, Virginia, now lives in Asheville, North Carolina, where she has been instrumental in promoting art. She recently helped form the Asheville Chapter of the Associated Artists of North Carolina.

Mrs. Tracy has had eight one-man shows in New York and forty-three one-man shows in United States museums. She will be the featured artist at the Galleries International, New York City, during May. She holds numerous prizes in both oil and watercolor from major jury shows. In October, 1957, she won second watercolor prize in the Southeastern Annual in Atlanta, Georgia.

On Campus with Max Shulman
 (Author of "I Was a Teen-age Dwarf", "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis", etc.)

SHAKESPEARE DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANY MORE

A recent and most heartening development in American college life has been the emergence of the artist-in-residence. In fact, the artist-in-residence has become as familiar a sight on campus as Latin ponies, leather elbow patches, Rorschach tests, hula hoops, and Marlboro cigarettes.

And we all know how familiar that is—I mean Marlboro cigarettes. And why should it not be familiar? Why, where learning is king, where taste is sovereign, where brain power rules supreme, should not Marlboro be everyone's favorite? The same good sense that gets you through an exam in Restoration Poetry or solid-state physics certainly does not desert you when you come to pick a cigarette. You look for a flavor that is flavorful, a filter pure and white, a choice of pack or box, a lot to like. You look, in short, for Marlboro—and happily you don't have to look far. Marlboro is available at your friendly tobacconist's or vending machine, wherever cigarettes are sold in all fifty states and Las Vegas.

But I digress. We were speaking of the new campus phenomenon—the artist-in-residence—a man or woman who writes, paints, or composes right on your very own campus and who is also available for occasional consultations with superior students.

Take, for example, William Cullen Sigafos, artist-in-residence at the Toledo College of Belles Lettres and Fingerprint Identification.

As we all know, Mr. Sigafos has been working for many years on an epic poem in rhymed couplets about the opening of the Youngstown-Akron highway. Until, however, he went into residence at the Toledo College of Belles Lettres and Fingerprint Identification, his progress was not what you would call rapid. He started well enough with the immortal couplet we all know: *They speed along on wheels of rubber, rushing home in time for rubber...*

Then Mr. Sigafos got stuck. It is not that his muse deserted him; it is that he became involved in a series of time-consuming episodes—a prefrontal lobotomy for Irwin, his faithful sled dog; fourteen consecutive months of jury duty on a very complicated case of overtime parking; getting his coattail caught in the door of a jet bound for Brisbane, Australia; stuff like that.

He was engaged in a very arduous job in Sandusky—posing for a sculptor of hydrants—when an offer came from the Toledo College of Belles Lettres and Fingerprint Identification to take up residence there, finish his *magnum opus* and, from time to time, see a few gifted students.

Mr. Sigafos accepted with pleasure and in three short years completed the second couplet of his Youngstown-Akron Turnpike epic: *The highway is made of solid concrete and at the toll station you get a receipt.*



"What is truth?" said one.

Then a few gifted students came to visit him. They were a prepossessing lot—the boys with corduroy jackets and long, shaggy beards; the girls also with corduroy jackets but with beards neatly braided.

"What is truth?" said one. "What is beauty?" said another.

"Should a writer live first and write later or should he write and do a little living in his spare time?" said another.

"How do you find happiness—and having found it, how do you get rid of it?" said another.

"Whither are we drifting?" said another.

"I don't know whither you are drifting," said Mr. Sigafos, "but as for me, I am drifting back to Sandusky to pose for the hydrant sculptor."

And back he went, alas, leaving only a fragment of his Youngstown-Akron Turnpike epic to rank with other such uncompleted masterpieces as Schubert's Unfinished Symphony, the Venus de Milo, and Singer's Midgets.

Take cheer, good friends, from one masterpiece that is complete. We, refer, of course, to Marlboro cigarettes. Filter end and tobacco end are both as good as tobacco artistry and science can make them.



Mrs. Wayne B. Honeycutt

Home Ec. Holds Opportunities

By Heather Peebles

Mrs. Wayne B. Honeycutt, a member of the Home Economics Department, attended Meredith College and received an AB degree with a major in home economics and a minor in education. She then received her Master of Science degree at the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina. Mrs. Honeycutt stated that she entered home economics because she was interested in the areas of family relationships, economics, nutrition, art, textiles, clothing design, and management or resources.

Mrs. Honeycutt is married to a sales representative for Pilot Freight Carriers. They are both active in church work and enjoy sports, such as basketball, bowling, and swimming. They also enjoy quieter activities such as cook-outs and Canasta.

The American Home Economics Association has set up a definition of home economics to which Mrs. Honeycutt subscribes. "Home economics is a field of knowledge and service primarily concerned with strengthening family life through educating the individual for family living; improving services and goods used by families; conducting research to discover the changing needs of individuals and families and the means of satisfying these needs; and furthering community, national, and world conditions favorable to family living."

A Salem graduate with a sound home economics background can find a position in business, research, education, institution administration, health and welfare.

Mrs. Honeycutt feels "our graduates may choose positions in which they get on-the-job training such as that of home service representative for utility companies." She said that "Salem graduates may choose advanced study in graduate schools such as the universities and the New York School of Design."

Mrs. Honeycutt said that there are increasingly more jobs opening up where service to the family is involved. "This does not mean that Miss Brown, home economist for Fab, or Jenny Bright, with her helpful household hints, are trained economists," added Mrs. Honeycutt. She believes that one of the disappointments of people specially trained in this field are faced with is these non-graduates who call themselves home economists. She stated that "it is a policy of the American Home Economics Association, as of other national professional associations, to never endorse a brand product. Our focus is on revealing the quality of products and on emphasizing the importance of decision making by the individual families."

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Alice Reid

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