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Keep
Quiet Hour
During
Exams

Hollins



Columns

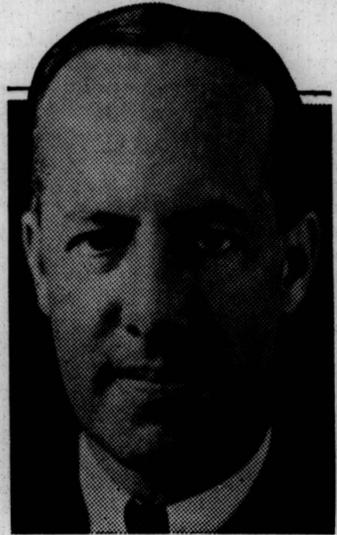
For Group
Leaders
See
Page Two

VOLUME XIV

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HOLLINS COLLEGE, VIRGINIA, MAY 29, 1942

NUMBER 14



JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES II

Graves and Poteat To Speak Here

John Temple Graves II and Dr. Edwin McNeill Poteat will speak at the 100th Commencement of Hollins College. Dr. Graves will deliver the Commencement address while Dr. Poteat will preach the Baccalaureate sermon. Now pastor of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, Cleveland, Ohio, Dr. Poteat has a long ministry and professorship behind him. After he graduated from Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, he studied psychology and philosophy at Johns Hopkins, and attended lecture courses at Yale and at the University of Berlin. The year 1884, when he was ordained in the Baptist ministry, started him on his long road of teaching. His first pastorate was in Chapel Hill, North Carolina. From there he was the pastor of such places as Wake Forest College; Lee Street Church, Baltimore; Calvary Church, New Haven; Memorial Church, Philadelphia; Furman University, Greenville, South Carolina; Second Baptist Church, Richmond, and Second Baptist Church, Atlanta. As a professor he has taught ethics and philosophy at Shanghai Baptist College in China; Mercer University, Macon, Ga.; Furman University, and Greenville Woman's College. Dr. Poteat has also been interested in several other organizations, such as the Laymen's Missionary Movement, International World Movement, General Promotion of Northern Baptists, American Baptist Missionary Union, Baptist Public Society, American Baptist Education Society, and American Bible Society. Beside all this, Dr. Poteat has written *The Scandal of the Cross*.

Underhill, Jones Elected Officers of Orchesis

In a recent meeting the members of Orchesis elected Marjorie Fay Underhill as their president and Ruth Jones as their secretary-treasurer. Both girls have been members of the dance group for two years, and have shown exceptional ability in that field. Marjorie Fay has been secretary-treasurer of Orchesis for the past year. In addition to that office, she has been managing editor of HOLLINS COLUMNS this year, and was recently chosen news editor for next year. This year, Marjorie Fay has also been secretary-treasurer of the Curie Chemical Society. The officers of Orchesis had to be chosen with great care, due to the fact that Miss Browning will not be back at Hollins next year, and there is a possibility that the new officers will have to take on new responsibilities.

Anne Page Elected Choir President For Next Year

Last Wednesday night, May 20, the Choir held its election of officers and the following people were elected: President, Anne Page; Secretary, Cary MacDonald; Librarians, Ann Wetherspoon and Cally Rives; Publicity Agent, Frances Pugh. During the Centennial Celebration the choir sang three anthems, all of which had been written especially for the Choir and were meant to be sung at the Centennial. These anthems were: *Kyrie Eleison*, by Antonio Lotti, arranged for women's voices by Arthur S. Talmadge; *Blessed Is The Man*, by Sergei Rachmaninoff, arranged for women's voices by W. Harold Geer; and *Show Me Thy Ways, O Lord*, by Paul S. McConnell. Mr. McConnell attended the Centennial Celebration and was able to hear the anthem sung for the first time on Tuesday morning of the Celebration. The other anthem which was sung at the Centennial was *Lift Thine Eyes*, which is the college anthem, since the motto is on our school seal.

Another point of interest concerning the Choir is the *Amen* which Judy Barrow wrote for the Choir. This *Amen* was sung for the first time last Sunday night in the Chapel Service.

Mr. Talmadge has recently informed the Choir of a standing invitation to sing in the Carnegie Building in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Though plans are uncertain right now, they hope to sing there next year.

Randolph Will Give Party for Seniors

President Randolph is planning to give a garden party for the members of the Senior class on Monday, June 8, 1942 at 4:30 p. m. in the Beale Memorial Garden. Dean Smith, Miss Long, who is the sponsor of the Senior class, Miss Mad-drey, and Ruth Dennett, president of the Senior class, will assist President Randolph in the receiving line. The guests will include the faculty, the Seniors, and the Seniors' families. Refreshments will be served by members of the Junior class, who will be appointed by the president of the Junior class and who will serve for half-hour intervals. The Juniors and Seniors will be formally dressed.

Pick Broadway Show For Commencement

On Saturday night, June 6, at 8:30 P. M. *Letters to Lucerne* will be presented in the Little Theater. The story is about an American school in Switzerland at the outbreak of the present war. By reading their letters aloud to each other at night, the six girls are made conscious of what is going on outside their own little world. Hazel Bridgman plays the part of Erna, the German girl, and Henri Carter is her Polish friend, Olga. Other parts are taken by Irene Jones, Judy Weiss, Muffy Sicard, Edie Hobson, Dorothy Jones, Libber Hardwicke, and Elizabeth Richards. The faculty cast in the male parts are Mr. Waddell, Mr. Lerche, Mr. Shaffer, and Mr. Tice. The play was produced on Broadway last fall with a cast of newcomers to the professional stage, among whom were the daughters of Leopold Stokowski, Richard Barthelme, and Clive Brook.

Grobmeyer Replaces Peters as Head of Student Body; Platform of Next Year's Council Presented



MARILYN GROBMEYER, HENRI CARTER, PAULA WHITE, MARY FRANCES SMITH, PHYLLIS MCCUE

On May 21st at 7:00 o'clock in the Little Theater, the Student Government officers for next year were formally installed. Carolyn Peters, opened the meeting by reviewing the policy and objectives of the Student Government for 1941-42. Six definite aims were set forth by last year's officers:

1. Reconsideration of the policy of slate voting for the members of the Judicial Board, which policy has been changed.
2. Possibility of a schedule for elections.
3. Review of the Honor System and Double Reporting, the success of which can not be determined as yet.
4. Student awareness of her part in the Student Government, an aim far from accomplished.
5. Closer contact between the faculty and

students so that there may be an exchange of ideas and opinions as exemplified by the Joint Centennial and War Effort Committees of this year.

6. The improvement of study conditions.

With this she turned the gavel over to Marilyn Grobmeyer, the new president, who installed the other Student Government officers for the year 1942-43.

Marilyn Grobmeyer then presented the platform of next year's Council . . . its ideals, guided by its ideals. "Our ideal for Student Government," she said, "that of true self-government, is accompanied by a challenge to each of us to prove that we are capable of handling that responsibility." It is necessary that each girl feel that the Student Government is hers, and next year, to stimulate

interest, the Council plans monthly reports on its work, to encourage frequent class meetings for the discussion of certain campus problems, and to use HOLLINS COLUMNS for suggestions and publicity. A second aim for next year is to improve the academic standards of the school by improving study conditions, encouraging the right use of the library, and urging students to limit their extra-curricular activities. A third objective is the continued study of the Honor System. Next year, since life on campus will play such an important role, frequent meetings of the heads of organizations will be planned in order that campus plans may be unified. A still greater emphasis will also be placed on war work.

Many Important Hollins Guests Acclaim Hundredth Anniversary's Success

As the last faint notes of "Taps" drifted across campus on Tuesday, the Hollins' Centennial was officially over. Long discussed, long awaited, the celebration had at last come, only to be gone in four short days.

The Centennial Celebration was opened on Saturday night with a ball sponsored by the Sophomore class. From eight o'clock until midnight, the gymnasium was transformed into an old Southern mansion of pre-Civil War days. In period costumes, the Sophomore class led the figure and acted as hostesses of the ball.

On Sunday a Commemorative Service formally opened the Celebration. The service, led by the Right Reverend Karl Morgan Block, who is Bishop of California, was followed by a brief musical interlude by the Choir. Then in the afternoon an Alumnae Symposium was presided over by Susanna Pleasants Turner. Following the Symposium a tea was held in the garden for the students and guests. That evening Freya's presentation of "Figures in a Dream" in the Forest of Arden brought the day's activities to a close. Monday's program began with a

Symposium in the morning. After a buffet luncheon in the Forest of Arden, another Symposium was held. At this time a paper by DeWitt Parker was read, and Harlow Shapley, of Harvard, as well as Samuel Alfred Mitchell, of the University of Virginia, spoke. On Monday night the piano concert by John Powell completed the day's program.

The grand climax of the Centennial Celebration, however, was the Centennial Convocation on Tuesday morning. The Marshals, Senior Class, Honor Students of the college, Alumnae Delegates, Faculty, Trustees, Official Delegates, the Chaplain, the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, the speaker, and the President of Hollins, clothed in their colorful academic regalia, formed an impressive procession to the Little Theater. After an invocation, several short addresses, and President Randolph's speech of welcome, Dr. Ada Comstock of Radcliffe College spoke on "Women in the War." The success of Hollins' anniversary celebration has been acclaimed on all sides. It has been a celebration worthy of her past, her age, and her name.

COMMENCEMENT CALENDAR

SATURDAY, JUNE 6	
4:00-5:00 P. M.	Alumnae Tea Eastnor
6:00 P. M.	Alumnae Dinner Hotel Roanoke
8:30 P. M.	Commencement Play . . . Little Theatre
SUNDAY, JUNE 7	
12:00 N.	Alumnae Conference
	Presser Auditorium
5:00 P. M.	Commencement Concert Chapel
7:30 P. M.	Baccalaureate Sermon . . . Little Theatre
MONDAY, JUNE 8	
SENIOR CLASS DAY	
5:00 P. M.	Garden Party Formal Garden
	President Randolph
8:30 P. M.	Class Night Little Theatre
10:00 P. M.	Senior Banquet Tea House
TUESDAY, JUNE 9	
ONE HUNDREDTH COMMENCEMENT	
10:00 A. M.	Commencement Exercises . Little Theatre

Hollins Columns

Published fortnightly during the college year by a staff composed entirely of students

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AVERAGE OR SUPERIOR?

In spite of her careful pseudo-modernism, there are several fixed and immutable ideas with which the college student of today refuses to part. Foremost among these cherished illusions is her conception of an average person. Because she is average in comparison with her immediate world of well clothed, well fed, well housed, and well educated men and women, she fails to realize that out of a nation of one hundred and sixty million she is far above average. Backed by health and security, her four years of higher education catalogue her as a superior person. She is the exception, not the rule, and her superiority entails responsibility.

The tragedy of this situation comes when youth, having long thought of itself as "only average" is suddenly confronted by greater than average responsibility. Today, there is no time to pamper "the younger generation." The democratic world is fighting for its life and there are no class exemptions, neither of the very old nor the very young.

It is about time that our college graduates realize that the world does not owe them an education, but that once educated they owe it to the world to use this education to the best of their ability. First, however, they must recognize the value of their education. All too often, college is a place to go after one makes ones debut, or before one gets married. It has become the thing to do to "go off to school." The unfortunate part is that it is done only because it is the thing to do. The blithe young thing who "just took it for granted" that she would go to college, also takes it for granted that she will come out of school exactly as she went in—plus a sheepskin tied up in pretty colored ribbons and a "body of knowledge" to be worn like a dress coat—on special occasions only. She expects to go home and relax, having at last learned enough to "do something."

Of course, there are exceptions to this rule. There is the talented girl who "knows what she is going to do," and there is the girl who has to work. But there is also the aforementioned parasite who, after taking up four years of the world's valuable time and effort, plans to be "just an average person" when she graduates. Someone should remind her that a "C" is not only average but also mediocre.



EVOLUTION OF A SHEEPSKIN HOLDER

They've capered and cut up and clamored for more, They've laughed and they've loved and become rather gay, They've fussed and they've fumed and become very sore, From sniveling freshmen they've come quite a way In four long years.

They've studied and thought that they knew all there was, They've passed by the freshmen and tilted their nose, They've lolled at their cokes 'cause it's just what one does, From all-knowing sophomores they certainly rose In four long years.

They've had little sisters and taught them the best, They've longed to be seniors and out of the school, They've lost all their eagerness, vim and their zest, But questioning juniors have followed the rule In four long years.

Yet, now that it's come, and they're leaving for good, Their sniveling, superior, questioning selves Have come to be confident, doffing the hood And taking ambition and light from the shelves, After four long years.

—BETTY DIXON

WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE?

So you're going to play this summer! No more writtens, no more seminars—just swimming and dancing and sleeping, supplemented by a little eating and drinking. Well, don't look now, but you're going to be painfully lonely, because the rest of the world is not swimming and dancing and sleeping. And only a relatively small portion can plan on eating and drinking.

It's about time for you to check up on the slick paper fashion sheets and discover that working clothes are primary "musts" in this season's wardrobe. We suggest that you look around for a pair that will fit. Maybe you're a natural for an air warden's uniform or a mechanic's monkey suit. Try the gray and white of a practical nurse or the asbestos gloves of a factory worker. And if these are out of the question—if you live 100 miles from the nearest railroad or you've developed chronic housewife's knee—get out your blue jeans and go to work in the garden—even borrow an apron and wash dishes. But do something! There is so much to be done in our country that no one has any excuse for being idle.

The Executive Council has elected the following girls group leaders for the coming year: Patsy Boyd, Rhea Day, Mary Jane Hess, Bernard Berkley, Henri Carter, Diana Harrison, Susan Johnston, Molly Weeks, Charlotte Wilson, Carolyn Burt, Betty Gelbach, Helen Chewning, Marion Grey Courtney, Peggy Harris, Baird McClure, Mary Pearson, Mary Frances Smith, Lillian Winship, Alice Ann Leftwich, Cis Davidson, Peg Roney, Midge Demarest, Libbie Porter, and Dodie Jones.

Under the Dome

Second Hall, Main, was used as storage room for a lot of excess furniture during the Centennial. One of the "girls-who-came-back" was wandering down the hall and was overheard murmuring pensively, "I don't believe there were quite so many chairs in the hall when I was here." This generation sits more . . .

When everybody on campus was biting their nails and praying for the "monsoon" to end, Miss Blair suggested that Freya change the name of its presentation to "Figures in a Stream." Which reminds me . . . one of the alumnae viewing the artistic puffs of smoke arising from behind the great oaks turned to a friend and exclaimed, "Oh, look! They're spraying to keep the girls from being bitten!" Miss Browning thinks of everything.

Some of the girls were awfully confused the other day when a discussion arose about Siamese cats. They thought that said cats were joined together. Oh, you're not so smart as the Vassar girls.

Faculty members, take heed and stop piling the work on us; it's definitely detrimental. Witness the sign in black sprawling letters tacked upon a weary freshman's door: "DEAD."

We know somebody's roommate who really goes in for the expensive way of getting things done. She used half a bottle of Chanel's stinking best to take off her fingernail polish. Forgot to look at the label, of course. Her roommate's perfume, naturally.

Since the rains have come, the water around Holl Coll has become, shall we say, a trifle muddy. Yes, let us say a trifle muddy. It has provoked many comments; but our favorite one is stolen from the girl who was asked where she was going as she walked down the hall with a bottle of shampoo under her arm. "Oh," she replied breezily, "I'm just going to change the dirt in my hair!"

Dr. Patterson and Mr. Humeston have the saddest story to tell. They've lost all delusions of grandeur that they may have had. It seems that they went into Roanoke during the Centennial to pick up a couple of celebrities. The two sat in the back seat without letting out a peep all the way to Hollins. Finally they arrived and one of the celebrities held out some money to Dr. Patterson who politely refused it. "But why?" asked the perplexed personage. "Don't you work here?" "Yes," said Dr. Pat modestly, "I'm professor of Biology."

And then there was Jaffin's little friend, the cow, over at Happy Valley. Jaff refused to pay any attention to the nose bovine until it tried to snitch her sandwich right out of her hand, probably thinking it was a cud or sumpin'. At this point Jaff fled—with very realistic cries of terror—sandwich still in hand—across the swinging bridge. And can you imagine it, Bossy even followed her nose across the bridge, and was last seen trapped in the middle, mooing mournfully, most likely hoping it were not the bridge of Sans Luis Rey.

Have you ever missed three busses in one afternoon and still lived to tell the tale to the Judy Board? That's what happened to an alert bunch that we know of.

The "fog that comes on little cat feet" should investigate our room for rats some night before we go crazy listening to the patter of little tootsies in the direction of our bread box.

A group of sprightly young ladies from Hollins Seminary conceived the brilliant idea—while out one afternoon with dates—of playing the old familiar games that we knew in our youth. They played "Bun, Bun, Bun, Pretty Girl Station" and "Drop the Handkerchief," but soon ran out of ideas. "I know what!" cried one girl, ecstatically, "Let's play 'Ring-around-the-Rosy.'" But her date intervened, "No," he said firmly, "That's too dangerous."

Century Breaks Tradition at Hollins As Ancient Precedents are Spurned

The 24 hours that were Wednesday, May 20, 1942, will live in the memories of future Hollins alumnae as the day that, by the grace of God and the command of President Randolph, classes were cancelled and the young ladies of the college received a holiday. Henceforth may there be a moment of silence at a stated time upon this date, that so unforeseen and so joyful an occasion may be commemorated. It took one hundred long, hard years to weaken the firm, firm resolution of the faculty never to allow the fast-greying students to rest. And the finale of that century finally broke tradition as old and mellow as the brick walls of Main. What will the next century bring?

In the same week, at one o'clock on Sunday, May 17, 1942, the students had received a shock that still left them white at the memory. As usual the 346 best-stocked demoiselles trooped soberly into the dining room dispersed to their tables, heartily "ah-menned" it's grace, and sat down in morbid expectation of chicken breast and broccoli. The waiters began to pour in as usual, but wearing sheepish expressions. Each put his platter on his respective table, stepped back smartly, and clicked his heels as he raised his eyes heavenward. A profound silence. And then murmurings of "steak on Sunday! steak? steak?" until, as one man, the students rose, and sent three cheers heavenward, while spotlights played

on Mrs. Anderson, and Lewis took a bow.

Still another incident had happened contrariwise to established law. On Saturday night, May 16, 1942, at 8:30, the sophomores held their annual prom. On Saturday night, May 16, 1942, at 10:30, intermission was announced. And at 10:31 on the aforesaid date, some 400 of the younger generation swarmed out upon back campus, traversed the length and breadth of it with arms entwined and voices lowered. The visiting alumnae looked both grave and envious. Since 1842 this pleasant enclosure had been strictly out-of-bounds during prom night. For a hundred years the promenades had interminated in the gym or Keller, sweating beneath their ostrich feathers and velvet lapels. What had the Institution come to? Tradition was being brashly ignored; the school was going to the dogs. Yes, so thought the old grad, but not the student. She, in a dream-like daze, walked upon back campus, with a cool breeze wafting her brow, gripping her date's hand, as if to say, "Is it real? Can it be?"

Is it any wonder that, after three such successive coup d'etats—back campus during intermission, steak on Sunday, and no classes on Wednesday—every girl should be in a state of physical shock (sheat—position—stimulant) or that she should want bigger and better Centennials or that she should ask, if it only took a hundred years to bring these traditions what will May, 2042 bring?

Susan Johnston Declares Freya Members Plan ADA Policy for '42-'43 For Coming Year

"Fry Freya!" is the war cry of Susan Johnston, new president of the screwball organization of the campus. The Adas are at it again. For their next year of jst and fest they have chosen to be lead through the fires of fun by Sooze, queen of wit, who has promised to draw many reforms from her overflowing cooker. Foremost among these is the sizzling threat of a fried Freya every Friday night with Freya on the pan. She has instigated a drive for "newer manure on front campus" and "bigger and better columns for Hollins." Strictly on the Q. T. it has been heard that Ada has a clue for the lack of men on Hollins' campus next year—"If they are not good enough for the draft they are certainly not good enough for Hollins." Lead by chief-chef Johnston, the wearers of purple look for a bigger, better, and tastier year than ever before; and say "pooh!" to the old adage that too many cooks spoil the broth.

But Adas, have you overlooked the clowning joy of Centennial—the irresistible Harvard man, Mr. Shapley? Surely with his ready humor and mumble wit he could cook up some "hot stuff" for your campaign. He is the man to keep Freya on the pan!

When Freya walks next year, Diana Harrison will be at the head of the line as Chairman. The new secretary and treasurer of this organization is Molly Weeks. These girls were taken into the membership of Freya along with Nancy Blackburn and Virginia Martin on the night of May the seventeenth.

Freya walks three times a year—Halloween night, the night of Founder's Day, and the night of May Day. Since "Figures in a Dream," presented during the Centennial celebrations, took the place of the regular May Day this year, Freya walked on that night. This fantasy showing how Hollins grew, was prepared by Freya. Making the plans for May Day is its main function.

Although there is no set number of members, there are, at present, eleven girls in this honorary society. When the Senior Class graduates, however, there will be only five members left. These remaining girls are the four named above and Marilyn Grobmeyer, who was taken in at the beginning of the school year. Membership is not based on achievement. Freya seeks to recognize those girls who live the Hollins' ideals, who love Hollins, and strive to serve her.

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Recital Includes Original Work

The last of the series of student recitals for this year was held Friday, May 22, in the Chapel. The program was of very special interest to the campus, for it included the original work of four of the music majors. Judy Barrow, Betty Chinn and Anne McClenny played their "Inventions," done in the class in counterpoint. Later in the program Betsy Simpson sang a song, written to a sonnet of Shakespeare's, by Charlotte Wilson.

The complete program included:

- PIANO:
Sonata in D major.....Haydn
Largo e sostenuto
Presto, ma non troppo
Rosamond Thompson
- PIANO: Compositions from the Class in Counterpoint played by the composers:
Invention in G major.....Judy Barrow
Invention in F major.....Betty Chinn
Invention in D major.....Anne McClenny
- VOICE:
Ave Maria Stella.....Grieg
The Rhine is Peacefully Flowing.....Schumann
Betty Burgess
- PIANO:
Three-Part Inventions in A minor and B minor.....Bach
Hazel Bridgman
- VIOLIN:
Legende.....Wieniawski
Florence Milyko
- PIANO:
Entritt (from Waldscenen).....Schumann
Betty Gardner
- VOICE:
Ombra mai fu.....Handel
My Lovely Celia.....Higgins
Callie Rives
- PIANO:
Largo-Allegro from Sonata, Op. 31, No. 2.....Beethoven
Anita Boye
- VOICE:
The Nightingale Has a Lyre of Gold.....Whelpley
A song from a Class in Harmony:
Sonnet (Shakespeare)
Charlotte Wilson
Betsy Simpson
- PIANO:
Berceuse, Op. 57.....Chopin
Betty Chinn
- PIANO:
Waltz, Opus 42.....Chopin
Anne McClenny

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Faculty Announces Various Plans For Coming Summer Vacation

As it is obvious to even the most casually informed observer that nearly each one of the 350 students of Hollins will spend her summer vacation rolling bandages and doing some wishful thinking about how nice it would be to see a man, we turn the spotlight on the faculty and staff, and find it reveals them in a new light.

Instead of living in the same four walls they've made out our quizzes in all winter, they move bridge table and geranium pot down to East Building, and spend many a sultry evening gossiping on its wide porch, probably to the effect that "Silence is Golden" and the unaccustomed peace is almost worth nine months of waiting. Miss Willy Scott, Miss Fanona Knox, and Miss Mary Knox take over second hall and have a cosy apartment with a front porch all their own. Mr. John Neal Waddell and Kippie are the president of Student Government's room as their bachelor apartment on third hall, while Miss Moore, Mrs. Oakley, and Miss Parkinson share first hall. The Dean only sticks it out until July first, and then she retires to her home for a relief from Dean's slips, over cuts and yardward girls.

Miss Sittler, Miss Gustafson, Miss Doerr, Miss Jackson, Miss Wood, Miss MacDonald, Miss Reudi, and Miss Wilson go home, while Miss Long plans to work at the Williams College Library and the Widener Library at Harvard this summer in Massachusetts. Miss Scott is going to the Conference on Higher Education at Sewanee Tennessee, and then plans to

prepare her manuscript on Anti-Federalism in Virginia with the hope of publication. Miss Thelen will go her one better and attend two conferences. The first is the Blue Ridge Conference which she will go to with Sara Cooper May, the new president of the Hollins Y. W. C. A., and Pamela Oline. Then she will stay there for a second conference concerning the Southern Society for Philosophy of Religion.

As far as Mr. Shaffer, Mr. Humeston and Mr. Bolger go, they are considering the flattering lines of a khaki suit, and we won't hazard a guess as to Mr. Tice and his plans. We'll let you plot that one out. Mr. Lerche will probably use a bugle instead of a triangle for an alarm clock, and Miss Leiphart and Miss Wallace are going to New York. But here's the biggest Faculty Flash from over the wires. Miss Brame is joining the Navy and is going to see the world, which will take a little more than one summer we presume, but she'll really have something to say when she gets back.

Miss Myhr, with her usual energy and capacity for work, will teach some Old Testament Literature at a church conference in Tennessee, write some articles, and prepare her book, *Evolution and Practice of Milton's Epic Theory*, for publication next fall. Miss Parmenter will do Red Cross work and write, while Miss Smith will stay on campus and do Red Cross work. This seems to set a pretty high example for us to follow—and it doesn't allow for any idle hours all summer.

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How to be a Man-Trap in the Cage

COME ON, WORM, SQUIRM!

Helpful Hints in Biology I. Is your life simply full of buttonhooks—all because when it comes to BTO's, your life is strictly stock? Do you yearn to hear a doll sound off with "Come on worm, squirm?" Then brush up on your picture painting, look to your she-math, and do your fingernails with longer lasting Dura-Gloss. Then, witch, see how you'll blitz your convoy!

Glossary: Man-trap: popular gal. In the cage: at school. Biology I: boy problem. Buttonhooks: question marks, i.e. problems. BTO: Big Time Operator, i.e. boy who takes you out. Strictly stock: nothing much doing. Doll: eligible male. Come on, worm, squirm: Let's dance. Picture painting: use of cosmetics. She-math: your figure. Dura-Gloss: the nail polish for fingernail S.A. Witch: gal. Blitz your convoy: impress your escort.

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The Seniors Discuss Future Plans

Comes June, graduation, wedding bells, and plans for the future. Bidding their fond farewells, some of the Class of '42 give us a few ideas of what they are going to do.

Carolyn Peters: "Anything the ole' Uncle Sammy can suggest. This girl's army sounds promising. Am convinced every Hollins gal can be a Colonel in no time!"

Chink Taylor: "Before settling down to business career of "duration" length, I'm out this summer to see how long various schoolmates can endure me."

Ruth Dennett: "I'm joining the Navy at Corpus Christi—maybe a job at the Base—but most of my time after I graduate will be spent trying to figure out a way to pay income tax and come back to Hollins!"

Anne Upchurch: "Haven't quite figured it all out yet, but you can be sure it won't be in the least strenuous—that is until September—then either a job or off to New York to school."

Anne Folkes: "Can't get away from headlines and typewriters—am going to join the "fourth estate" as assistant to Editor of Women's Department on the *Richmond News Leader*."

Vickie Vaughn: "After graduation I plan to entrench myself in Texas cacti for the sole purpose of ambushing a Man."

Nancy Couper: "Since Hitler and Uncle Sam are giving me so much competition I shall retire to the north woods of Vermont where I will lead the chase on Sadie Hawkins Day. In the meantime, I intend to bring the mile record from 5,280 ft. in 1.5 seconds to 5,280 ft. in 1.4 seconds."

Evelyn Anderson: "I plan to spend the summer writing thank you notes and learning to cook."

Mickey Roethke: "With or without (a diploma) I plan to live alone and like it, I plan. I figure it takes all kinds of people to make a world—and I am. Have just applied for future plumbing of Turner Hall job."

Cyn Collings:
"When school is over
I'll be off to "Pu"
To lie in the clover—
I'll take Socks too.

I'll don my jeans,
To whitewash the barn,
And pick me some beans
Down on the farm."

June Smith: "I'm going to bed on June 10th—wake up September 1st and walk into a nice newspaper job at two hundred per—When I've put Dorothy Thompson in the shade I'll retire with a husband—Boyer style, have five red-headed sons and plan for the next Centennial."

Anne Hall: "Goodness knows—I don't, but you can rest assured that without gas I won't do much."

Amy Redfield: "Rest, play, and give boat parties for Hollins travelers—Then plan to pry way into the government with an eye toward the OPM and legal tires and gas."

Marjorie Anne Swann: "Wish I were a prophet and knew the future, but as it is I have great dreams of an apartment for two, and, of course, my dreams include 'Lt. Squat'."

Bonnie Rohner: "To aid my country and help build up the soldiers' morale, I hope to become commander of a tank division. (Besides, I've always wanted to travel). And after that—a job doing personnel work."

May Huff: "I want to cherish always the heritage Hollins has given me at the peak of her first century, and to come back every hundred years to help celebrate her beauty and vitality."

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