

Campus Mirror

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NO. 3

Christmas at Home and Abroad

EVANGELINE FEW, '46

Although Christmas is a universal holiday, the celebration in each country has characteristics which distinguish it from that of any other country. In Scotland there is an ancient legend that Christ was born at midnight and performed the miracle of changing water to wine during the same night. Midnight of December 25 is, therefore, a sacred moment to the Scots.

In Scandinavia an ancient legend accounts for the numerous candles placed upon the Scandinavian trees at Christmas time. There the Christmas tree was first known as a "service tree". The legend states that this tree sprang from the soil where two lovers had been killed by violence. On certain days during the Christmas season, tongues of fire were said to be seen among the branches.

In Egypt the people decked their houses with branches of the date palm, the emblem of immortality. The old Greek celebration was characterized by "the feast of lights." This ritual is descended from the "Feast of Dedication". Watchers of the temple tended the flames of sacred candles throughout the the night.

Just as America is the great melting pot of the world for religion, nationalities, and racial groups, so the American Christmas is the result of the blending together of the customs of many peoples. This mixture of customs makes a celebration unlike that of any other country; the American Christmas is striking for its composite individuality.

This year the American Christmas celebration has been altered by the war. Many of the men and boys are away from home in camps. The government is making an effort to arrange for all the men in the service to be at home sometime during the Christmas season. In some homes, nevertheless, where there is a member of the family serving his country abroad, there will be a vacant place at the dinner table. The traditional family reunion will not be completed; but the members of the family at home need not think that the member abroad will have no opportunity to take part in a Christmas celebration, for wherever American soldiers are stationed there will be an observance of some kind. Although each nation celebrates the birth of Christ in its own way, the celebration of the day, somewhat altered perhaps, will take place this year as in previous years at home and abroad.



STAR OF THE EAST

Juliette Perkins

Annual Concert of Christmas Carols Held, 16th

Presentation

CLARA YATES, '46

The annual Christmas Carol Concert held its sixteenth presentation on Friday and Saturday nights, December 11 and 12, in Sisters Chapel. The chapel was appropriately decorated in holly and ivy, and an impressive candle-lighting service was held. The program featured as student soloists John Turner, Morehouse, '43; Joseph Brooks, Morehouse, '44; Priscilla Williams, Spelman, '44, and Mildred Saffold, Spelman, '43.

In addition to the familiar numbers there were many new selections. The chorus of seventy voices under the direction of Mr. Harreld introduced to the audience: "Good Evening," a Swedish spiritual, arranged by Kenneth G. Kelly; "Las Pascuas," an eight-part Spanish chorus arranged by Deems Taylor, distinguished American composer and critic; "Upon My Lap My Sov'reign Sits,"

a beautiful chorale of medieval England by Martin Peerson; and a very special number, "When de Star Shine," an eight-part Negro jubilee arranged by Noble Cain. The new offerings of the Morehouse Glee Club, also under the direction of Mr. Harreld, included a Slovak carol arranged by Korentz entitled "Carol of the Sheep Bells," and "Wasn't That A Mighty Day," a Negro jubilee arranged by John W. Work of Fisk University and dedicated to Mr. Harreld. The Spelman Glee Club, of approximately one hundred voices, under the direction of Willis Laurence James, introduced "Slumber My Dove," an Alsatian lullaby arranged by Fitzgerald, and a Welsh folk tune, "Deck the Hall with Boughs of Holly," arranged by Mr. James.

Professor Kemper Harreld was in charge of the concert; he is director of music in the Atlanta University System. He was assisted in this presentation by Professor Willis Laurence James, director of the Spelman College Glee Club, and Mrs. Naomah William Maise, who served as accompanist.

THE CAMPUS MIRROR

The Students' Own Publication

"SERVICE IN UNITY"

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Editorial

In just such times as these, when men's minds are burdened with the great problems of war, preparations are being made which point to the one occasion, that day dear to the hearts of all, rich and poor, great and humble, adults and children—Christmas Day. Why is it so important that everybody shall "make Christmas" and "have Christmas?"

Some will say because of the giving. There are those who are able to have thoughts that are clean and clear and unselfish. The world seeks to release good will throughout the season, for Christmas is the symbol of the spirit of love. It is the spirit of the love in the hearts of men that distinguishes Christmas from all other holidays. Now more than ever before, every one should strive to keep the original meaning of Christmas. In order to give to Christmas all that it symbolizes, let us wholeheartedly join in the Yuletide spirit.

Once we heard a child say: "But, Mother, why can't we have Christmas every day?" To the child, material things meant Christmas. He voiced, however, a question we may well ask, "Why may we not have Christmas all the year?"

He, whose natal day we honor on Christmas, has given His answer to the question. He has said, "Love overcometh all things." He did not say that love overcometh all things one day a year, or that love overcometh all things on Tuesdays but not on Saturdays; He said, "Love overcometh all things." He must have meant at all times, in all places, in all circumstances.

Christmas is the spirit of love; if we were to keep that spirit alive and active all the year through, what happiness the world would know!

Christmas is the spirit of giving; let us all the year through give understanding and tolerance, kindness and love.

Thus do we honor to Him, and make Christmas every day in the year.

Christmas Carols and Songs

CHARLOTTE ARNOLD, '46

The carol was originally a term used for a dance or a dance accompanied by song. That term is now used to designate a festive song, particularly those sung at Christmas. The singing of carols is a custom which has lived through many years. A chorus goes from door to door on Christmas Eve serenading the town with carols. A song "Here We Come A-Caroling," by an unknown author, was sometimes sung in England to tell the people of the coming of the carolers. This old song has lived through many years and is still popular today.

*Here we come a-caroling
We go from door to door
Here we come a-caroling
As we have done before
Love and joy come to you
And to you at Christmas, too,
And God bless you and send you
A happy new year.*

At this season of the year, it is very fitting to recall some of the beautiful Christmas carols that have been written. Throughout the ages, all over the earth, men have written poems glorifying the Advent season and the birth of Christ. Handel and Mendelssohn, as well as others of the world's greatest musicians, have set these words to music. Many composers, who have written tunes for these poems, have composed beautiful melodies and have died unknown to the world.

The first printed collection of English carols came from the press of Wynkyn de Worde in 1521. It contained the famous Boar's Head carol, "Caput apri defero, Reddens laudes Domino," which in slightly altered form is sung at Queen's College, Oxford, on the bringing in of the boar's head. Many of the world's most popular carols are English. "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," "God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen," "This Is Christ, the King," "Christians, Awake, Salute the Happy Morn," "The First Noel," and "The Holly and the Ivy" are only a few of the old English carols that are sung throughout the world at Christmas.

In France the singing of Christmas carols, called *noels*, was common at an early date. Among the numerous collections of French carols is "Noel Borguignon de Gui Barozai," giving the words and music to thirty-four noels. "Gloria in Excelsis Deo" and "O Holy Night" are two of the most famous French *noels*, and both are unexcelled in beauty.

From German literature come many Christmas carols, called *wiegenlieder*. "Silent Night, Holy Night" is, perhaps, the best known of the *wiegenlieder*. Joseph Mohr wrote the words for this song and his friend, Franz Gruber, set them to music. "Good Christian Men, Rejoice" and "Good King Wenceslas" are leading German Christmas carols.

Negro literature is rich in Christmas songs. "Go, Tell It on the Mountain" and "Wasn't That A Mighty Day" are famous Christmas

Spelman Student Invited to Display Paintings at Exhibition

EOLYN YVONNE MURRELL, '46

Miss Alma Louise Vaughan, '43, one of the most talented students in the Art Department at Spelman College, has been invited to display her paintings in an exhibition of the paintings of Negro artists at the Institute of Modern Art in Boston, Massachusetts. Miss Vaughan is to be the only non-professional participant in the exhibition and is one of the two women invited to exhibit their paintings. Miss Vaughan won the \$50 "Jerome Award for Creative Achievement" here at Spelman College for the year 1942. One of her paintings may be seen in the teachers' lounge in Rockefeller Hall. For five years Miss Vaughan has studied art under the direction of Mr. Hale Woodruff.

Mr. Hale Woodruff, of the Art Department of Spelman College, will display two paintings in the exhibition.

Mr. MacKinley Helm, of the Institute of Modern Art, Boston, Massachusetts, art critic and author, has assembled an exhibition of the paintings of the leading Negro artists in the United States. The exhibition is to be held during the first part of January, 1943, at the Institute of Modern Art, located in Boston, Massachusetts. In February, the exhibition will be sent to Smith College Museum of Art, located in Northampton, Massachusetts; and in March it will be viewed at one of the numerous galleries in New York City.

The Girl Reserves and the War Effort

ANABELLE S. MCGREGOR, '43

Through an appeal made by Miss Irene Harris, executive secretary of the Phyllis Wheatley branch of the Y. W. C. A. of Atlanta, Georgia, several of our Spelman students have become members of a course in Girl Reserve leadership.

The purpose of Miss Harris' appeal was in accord with the war effort. Many Atlanta parents are war workers; others are engaged in occupational activities which cause them to be away from their homes during the day. Many children of the parents have no means of supervised recreational activities. Often they are deprived of the proper home training and the directed recreation which growing boys and girls should have. Girl Reserve organizations will offer worthwhile activity to the children of these parents. The Spelman women who are being trained as Girl Reserve leaders have an opportunity of making a valuable contribution to youth adjustment in the Atlanta community.

songs written in the tradition of the spirituals.



THE CHRIST CHILD

Austella Walden

Pearl Harbor Day

The first anniversary of Pearl Harbor, Monday, December 7, found the United States hard at work on its war effort, yet finding time to take note of progress made and to summon new determination to greater effort.

On our campus there was a joint convocation of the Atlanta University system, with those participating feeling a spirit of "work, fight, and sacrifice." Recognition of the significance of the day was given also in the chapel services.

As a clear explanation of what the first anniversary of Pearl Harbor means, the Office of Civilian Defense has published this in a letter:

"[This anniversary] will be a solemn observance, for we have little cause to boast and no time to rant. Americans approach December 7 this year in somewhat the same spirit in which the Pilgrims approached the first Thanksgiving: 'giving thanks that we have come so far over so many obstacles and dedicated solemnly to the tasks that yet remain.'"

We, as members of the Spelman College community, are especially proud to have had the opportunity to share in this celebration. Throughout the country there were prayers in many of the nation's churches of all denominations; memorial services at schools and colleges during the week of December 7 for fellow students who have died in the country's defense in this war; patriotic mass meetings, special programs, and gatherings of war workers; radio programs over local stations and nation-wide networks; and rallies and forums by War Councils in the various colleges to consider problems of students in relation to

Tuberculosis and the War

MIRIAN CHIVERS, '46

Civilian tuberculosis problems have increased during World War II. To forestall similar expenses after this war as after the last war, the armed forces have made preparations to keep tuberculosis out of the services. Sufficient diagnostic equipment has reduced the tuberculosis problem in the armed forces, but it has increased the civilian problem. Treatment and rehabilitation must be secured for men rejected for tuberculosis. Health problems, caused by population shifts, lack of adequate housing, sanitation and nutrition must be solved. The influx of women into industry, long over-time work, fatigue, night work, unscientific work cycles, and harmful recreation create new industrial health problems. The exhausting of the ranks of medical, nursing, and health personnel created new administrative problems. Inadequate case finding activities due to lack of funds and trained personnel, aggravated by rapid population increases in industrial areas, retard victory. The loss of manpower due to tuberculosis is gigantic. Insufficient hospital beds for the care of tuberculosis patients in many parts of the nation still remain an unsolved major problem. Well-intentioned but ill-advised efforts to economize on public health protection put sand in the gears of the war machine.

All wars in the past have brought an increase in tuberculosis. The disease is still the greatest killer among communicable diseases. Tuberculosis can be prevented by maintaining in war-time a well-balanced community program against the disease. This program is an important part of the home front, as necessary for victory as airplanes and guns. By cooperation of the medical profession, the tuberculosis association, official agencies, and other community groups, a well-balanced tuberculosis program has been created.

Funds from the Christmas Seal Sale carry on a campaign against tuberculosis through educational and rehabilitation work. The Christmas Seal Sale has entirely financed the educational and preventive work, made substantial contribution to the clinics and home nursing service, and helped to carry on activities in our state and nation to eradicate tuberculosis. Ninety-five cents of every Seal Sale dollar stays within the state in which it was raised. Five cents supports services of the National Tuberculosis Association.

Each year tuberculosis takes the lives of more than 30,000 young persons between the ages of 15 and 45. With tuberculosis an enemy in times of both war and peace every student ought to face the challenge this fight against tuberculosis offers.

the war. In the Atlanta University system we are able to say that we, too, partook of the celebration of the first anniversary of Pearl Harbor.

Craig's Wife

BLANCHE SELLERS, '46

On December 4 and 5, under the direction of Mr. Baldwin W. Burroughs, director of dramatics, the University Players presented their second offering of the season, "Craig's Wife," by George Kelley.

"Craig's Wife" is a play with a positive audience appeal that was greatly enhanced by the excellence of the players' performance. The drama presents a compelling revelation of the personality of Mrs. Craig, and vividly portrays the interwoven lives of the unhappy household. The principal character is Mrs. Craig, a cold, possessive, shrewish wife.

The highly effective set in blue and white, which was done by Louis Peterson, created a sufficiently frigid atmosphere for Mrs. Craig. The cast, headed by Carol Phillips and Valmer Jordon, included Alma Vaughan, Laura Watson, Gussie Turner, Helen Barnett, Lois Blayton, George Funderburg, Charles Shorter, Lewis H. Smith and Cortez Walker. The interpretation of the role of Mrs. Craig by Carol Phillips was superlative. The performances of the roles of Mr. Craig by Valmer Jordon, Mrs. Harold by Alma Vaughan, and Miss Austin, the Aunt, by Laura Watson, were also highly commendable.



THE OLD CHURCH

Lois Blayton

A Christmas Story

JUNE MACK, '46

"One must be poor to know the luxury of giving"—George Eliot.

Rosa trekked automatically about their one big room, getting things ready for dinner; but if someone had asked her she could not have told what she was doing, so far away her mind was. Christmas was just three days off, and she was twisting and turning in her thoughts to figure out a good meal for that day, what with the rent-man come twice already, Big Abe's back still killing him, and Sukey (their pig) stolen away. Sow peas and molasses could do for other days, even Thanksgiving. But Christmas was different. She just must get together something different for Christmas.

She could see it all so clearly, how she wanted it. The kitchen could look elegant, even if Big Abe hadn't got 'round to putting paint on the floor, yet. He once called that main room of theirs her heart, and she guessed maybe it was. The bright green safe in the corner, now, with the red roses she had cut out of the seed catalog and pasted on straight, above the doors—she never tired of noticing how elegant it made that part of the room look. She had painted the sturdy table the same green, too, and the little table that held the water bucket. Over that bucket she had stuck a pretty picture of a flower garden with every color of flower in it you could imagine, and a nice white picket fence, that had been a whole page in the same catalog she cut the roses out of. She liked to look at that picture, and then look out of doors and shut her eyes, imagining that the garden was out there, instead of the bare red dirt. When the boys brought the wood from the stretch of woods near Turpentine Creek, it would burn so snappy and warm in the big square stove, and smell the room up so good, it was something like Christmas even without the food. But that wouldn't fill their stomachs, nothing of the kind. She must have something different to put on that table—something brown and something green and something yellow, like the pictures she had seen. Maybe even a little something red, too. Wouldn't that be *elegant*? Rosa sighed.

Big Abe, coming in just at that moment, thought that somehow he was the cause of that sigh, and creaked

shamefacedly across the floor to his chair at the side of the table by the cupboard (Rosa liked the opposite side, so she could see the roses while she ate her peas), and sat down. He had a patient face, one that made you feel like doing something for him but that you forgot about the next minute. Rosa and their five children never bothered him for anything. They knew he would do what he could for them, when he could. And that was that. The opening of the pot called the noses of the young ones to the table, from a mysteriously silent hour or more in the adjoining room, the bedroom. Abe asked the blessing—he was good at that, just like a preacher—and they filled up.

The children slipped away again, as they finished, into the bedroom, and Rosa followed them with her eyes, an ache in her heart guessing the anxious secrecy of their Christmas preparations, the desire to burst into a thunderstorm of weeping against their poverty almost winning out over her long-practiced self-control. Abe finished, stood behind her chair with his stubby cheek against her kerchiefed head the shadow of a second, as usual, and went out. Rosa cried just a little. Then went to thinking hard.

Christmas Eve night she scarcely noticed the children's stockings being nailed onto the green cupboard. She would have called out in sharp pain if she had. Nor had she been aware of the absence of Tim and Jason, the bigger boys, for more than a day, now. She had had her own things to think about. Her eggs she had exchanged for the prettiest red cranberries and some sugar and some flavoring, at the junction store near South Point; and her butter had bought flour and salt, a grand bunch of greens, and rice. Mis' Perkins down the road had let her have six big yams, real bright orange yams. And she had some pecan nuts, from the yard. Everything but the something brown for the middle of the table. She *wished* she just had some meat! Better go to bed now, and stop wishing about it.

How she slept so late next morning,

Rosa never knew. What with the war time and no sun, it was twelve o'clock by the one-legged Baby Ben propped against the Bible on the green what-not by the window. Curious thing about it was that the children must have made up their bed, or else not have slept in it at all, the room was so straight. And that smell coming from the other room: what on earth was it? Thick, and fat-like, and nauseating if you wanted to think it was. Like a fresh-killed pig. Wonder what it could be?

And pig it was, of all things—among other things.

The oil cloth on the table was what she really saw first. A large, tan-colored square, with a deep green border all around, and a row of the prettiest little red roses you ever saw. Oh. Oh! Then, the brown paint on the floor, around the cupboard (to show how it would look when he had finished it, Big Abe explained; he hadn't been able to get the paint until the night before, and was afraid to put it down where they needed to walk). The stockings dangling below the safe bulged with pecan nuts—it looked like—and a white cambric hanky with a name on it in red ink stuck out of each. A baby pine tree on the table where the water bucket usually stood had pretty little pictures of flowers and vegetables stuck on every branch, and a gorgeous silver bell, a bought bell, on the top.

The smell, though, brought her eyes to the stove, and the life that centered about it. Etta Mae and Sue stood at one end of the half-skinned—*Sukey*! Where had they found Sukey? Fleetingly, Rosa smiled as she realized that here was her "something brown." But in the next moment her countrywoman's insight took her across the room to the day's work that rested on that stove. Without a word she grabbed the knife from Abe's ineffective hands, and set about cutting down slabs of rich, redolent fat. It would be night before dinner would be started. But Rosa sang in her heart. For Christmas had surely come to their cabin!

A Christmas Prayer

Let us not tonight in our revelry,
Midst the tinsel and lights and mistletoe,
Forget that somewhere across the sea
The struggle still rages fierce and strong,
That men have bravely left their homes
To pit their strength against hatred and greed.

To offer their lives unselfishly
For the cause of freedom and brotherhood;
That somewhere in subterranean rooms
Folk huddle and force themselves to be gay,
While the droning planes fly overhead,
Despoiling in seconds the fruits of the years;
And that people are hungry and naked and cold

In our own as well as in other lands.
O grant that the Christmas Day may come
When the words of the angels' carol of old
Shall be realized on earth;
That in peace men shall live
And love and good will shall reign.

Keeping Up with Current Events

ELIZABETH ROBINSON, '46

Today everybody should keep well-informed on important world affairs. It is our responsibility to learn details of the news, to be abreast of the times. The social and political importance of World War II cannot be gainsaid. Let us learn of this war. There are many sources of information concerning current events. One of the best sources of news is the daily newspaper. If we read the newspaper regularly, we can obtain the news of our rapidly changing world. Our national periodicals such as "The Atlantic Monthly," "Time," "P.M.," and "Life," contain important and critical comment. Other available and significant sources of news are the radio and current movies. On the Columbia network over station WGST there are news programs throughout the day. Over the Blue Network on station WAGA Raymond Gram Swing reports at regular intervals. The two radio programs, "John Freedom" and "You Can't Do Business With Hitler" depict life under the Nazi regime.

Many of the current movies portray war conditions throughout the world. Important among these movies are: "Mrs. Miniver," "Joe Smith, American," "Wake Island," "Captain of the Clouds," and "This Above All." From these and similar sources we have gained information concerning the Second Front in French Africa, the raids made by British and American planes on occupied France and the Netherlands, the scuttling of the French fleet at Toulon, and the landing of American troops at different points in North Africa. If we obtain all the information we can in these and other ways, and if we take part in classroom and outside discussions, we not only come into possession of information concerning world happenings, but we also broaden our understanding of the world today. Let us read. Let us learn the news of the world.



MADONNA

Alma Vaughan

On the Morning of Christ's Nativity

[Composed by John Milton, at the age of 21
"The most magnificent ode in the English language."]

I.

"This is the month, and this the happy morn
Wherein the Son of Heav'n's eternal King,
Of wedded Maid, and Virgin Mother born,
Our great redemption from above did bring;
For so the holy sages once did sing.

That he our deadly forfeit should release,
And with his Father work us a perpetual peace.

II.

"That glorious Form, that Light insufferable,
And that far-beaming blaze of Majesty,
Wherewith he wont at Heav'n's high Council-
Table,

To sit the midst of Trinal Unity,
He laid aside; and here with us to be,
Forsook the Courts of everlasting Day,
And chose with us a darksome House of mortal Clay.

III.

"Say Heavenly Muse, shall not thy sacred vein

Afford a present to the Infant God?
Hast thou no verse, no hymn, or solemn strain,

To welcome him to this his new abode,

Now while the Heav'n by the Sun's team untrod,

Hath took no print of the approaching light,

And all the spangled host keep watch in squadrons bright?

IV.

"See how from far upon the Eastern road
The star-led Wizards haste with odors sweet:
O run, prevent them with thy humble ode,
And lay it lowly at his blessed feet;

Have thou the honor first, thy Lord to greet,
And join thy voice unto the Angel Quire,
From out his secret altar touch'd with hallow'd fire."

The story of the birth of Christ upon earth has been told many times, by those with artistic tongues and pens, and by those who merely wanted the details of the story to be known. The words may be simple or complex, but the sincerity and emotional power of the account do not change. The combination of the human and the divine have never failed to touch us. An inward peace lies in the story.

One of the most beautiful versions of the event is the poem written by John Milton in his twenty-first year, his "Ode on the Morning of Christ's Nativity." This poem, which has been called the "most magnificent ode in the English language," brings sublimity right into our hearts, as it calls us mortals to welcome "that glorious Form, that Light insufferable and that far-beaming blaze of Majesty" to the "darksom House of mortal Clay" that Christ chose, in order that he might bring our great redemption from above. We run, with Milton, to beat the "star-led Wizards" to the manger, that we may be the first to greet the holy babe, in song. There we stand, next His blessed feet, ecstatic with joy in the fusion of the immortal "Son of Heav'n's eternal King" with the most hopeful experience known on earth, the birth of a child.

At this Christmas season, this year, we need to seek such means of inspiration as Milton's ode. The peace that must have been felt by those who knelt at Christ's manger can be re-created within our own souls, as we join our voice with the angel choir "From out His secret altar touch'd with hallow'd fire."

ELEANOR MILTON, '45.

Amateur Hour

EVELYN SPANN, '46

One of the traditional events which occurs late in the fall prior to the Thanksgiving Day Drive is the Amateur Hour. This is one of the many programs given to raise money for the Thanksgiving Drive. The Amateur Hour for this year was presented by the Junior class on the evening of November 20, in Howe Hall. An entertaining and amusing program of music and dancing was interrupted by a blackout, which occurred in the midst of the program, and brought to a halt the fun of the evening.

Kryl Symphony Orchestra Thrills Large Spelman Audience

On December 3, the large 30-piece Kryl Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of its celebrated conductor, Bohumir Kryl, played before a capacity house in Sisters Chapel, Spelman College, in the course of its 38th annual nation-wide tour. The audience, delighted with the presentation, gave hearty applause, and the musicians graciously responded with five encores.

This was the third appearance of the famous Kryl Orchestra on the campus and, from the warmth of the reception, this presentation was by far the best received. In spite of the fact that the war has made serious inroads into Mr. Kryl's organization, the conductor has been able to continue his fine performances by adding talented young women to his orchestra. At the present time the orchestra is, in large part, a woman's ensemble.

The afternoon's program began at three o'clock with the overture to the opera *The Marriage of Figaro* by Mozart, and was followed by *Legende* for harp and orchestra (Francois Thome), in which the soloist was Mary Randolph. After the audience's hearty applause, Miss Randolph responded with two encores. The next offering by the orchestra was Schubert's *Unfinished Symphony* in two movements: "Allegro Moderato" and "Andante con moto."

After the intermission, the orchestra played the *Nutcracker Suite* by Tchaikowsky, which was followed by a *Concerto for Violincello* in B Minor (Dvorak) played by Marion Beers. The orchestra next played the *Emperor Waltz*, by Strauss, which was followed by a soprano aria from *Cavalleria Rusticana*. The concluding selection on the program was the *Prelude to Die Meistersingers of Nuremberg* by Wagner.

Spelman Students' Association

At a recent meeting of the Spelman Students' Association plans were made for the 1942-43 sale of war bonds and stamps at Spelman College.

In order to stimulate the sale of war stamps the Association is sponsoring a Stamp Contest between representatives of the four college classes. Each class is to elect and sponsor one candidate, and the candidate whose class buys the largest number of stamps during the campaign period will be awarded the title of "Miss Defense."

Class candidates are now being chosen with great enthusiasm, and we are all looking forward to a spirited campaign.

The group of Christmas Block Prints appearing in this issue is the work of the students in one of the art classes.

The following students have contributed prints: Edith Harper, Juliette Perkins, Alma Vaughan, Lois Blayton, and Austella Walden.

The Thanksgiving Drive

SELONIA SMITH, '46

A traditional event in the lives of Spelman women is the annual Thanksgiving Drive. This drive, which has as its purpose the raising of funds for various charities, inspires great rivalry between college classes. Preparations are made long beforehand by each class in the hope of exceeding the contributions made previously.

This Thanksgiving, the drive was closed with an impressive Thanksgiving service in Howe Hall. The service was conducted by the president of the Spelman Students Association, Helen Rice. Following the service came the long anticipated announcement of the results of the drive, which had been conducted under the leadership of Miss Rae Jamison and Miss Adline Boyd, and the class presidents. The contributions were as follows: Freshmen, who are to be highly commended for so large a contribution, \$55.00;



WINTER DAY

Edith Harper

Sophomores, \$29.32; Juniors, \$20.05; Seniors, \$57.25; Y. W. C. A., \$5.00; Sunday School, \$5.00; Athletic Council, \$2.75; Home Economics Club, \$5.00; Atlanta University student, \$1.00; Buildings and Grounds Dept., \$9.00; and the faculty and staff, \$282.50.

This, the sum collected, is to be distributed as follows, by vote of students and faculty:

Spelman missionaries in Africa.....	\$210.00
Mrs. Ora M. Horton, Liberia.	
Miss Minnie C. Lyon, Liberia.	
Miss Margaret Stewart, Liberia.	
Mrs. Flora Malekebu, Nyasaland.	
Miss Margaret Rattray, Belgian Congo	
Atlanta Community Chest.....	175.00
United Service Organization.....	25.00
World Student Service Fund.....	50.00

Distinguished Russian Pianist Heard At Spelman Recital

On Saturday evening, November 28, in Sisters Chapel, Spelman College, an appreciative audience heard the much-awaited recital by Leo Podolsky, distinguished Russian pianist. The audience was not disappointed, for Mr. Podolsky played brilliantly and displayed once again his "vast technical command of the piano and his musicianly authority." He was loudly and enthusiastically applauded.

On his initial appearance on the platform, the artist played the *Organ Concerto* by A. Vivaldi, and followed with two selections by Rameau, *Elegy* and *Tambourin*.

In his third group, Mr. Podolsky played four Medtner selections: *Tragic Fragment*, *Lyric Fragment*, *Fairy Tale*, Op. 20, No. 1, and *Fairy Tale*, Op. 26, No. 3.

The fourth group was comprised of three of Debussy's compositions, *Clair de Lune*, *La Terrasse des Audiences du Clair de Lune*, and *Golliwogg's Cake-Walk* and Max Reger's *Intermezzo*. Four works by Chopin made up the concluding group. Played as the final selections were *Nocturno*, *Two Mazurkas*, *Waltz*, and *Polonaise in A Major*.

Le Cercle Francais

ELOISE JACKSON, '44

Under the sponsorship of Mrs. William Geter Thomas, the French Club held its first meeting of the year in October. Following a short program of popular French music, officers were elected for the year 1942-43: President, Gwendolyn Cooper; Secretary, Elizabeth Kendrick; Treasurer, Martha Brock; Chairman of Program Committee, Eloise Jackson. *Le Cercle Francaise* plans to acquaint French students with French literature, art, music, drama, and current events. Each successive meeting is to be held the third Friday in each month at 5:00 p.m.

A number of students from Spelman, Morehouse, and Atlanta University attended Emory University where a French film was shown. The picture, directed by Sascha Guitry, who also had the leading role, was an amusing comedy entitled "Ils étaient neuf célibataires."

On November 20, members of the French clubs of the Atlanta University system had the pleasure of hearing a lecture in French by Monsieur Roger E. Harlepp, a Frenchman now living in Atlanta. Mr. Harlepp discussed the crises in French history.

Monsieur Harlepp is a native of Alsace. He was educated at Bescauson and the University of Paris. He became an engineer, and in one of his enterprises worked on the Maginot Line. In 1936 he came to Atlanta and remained here until the outbreak of the war. While in Atlanta, he was professor of French at Emory University. Soon after war was declared he returned to France as a lieutenant in the French artillery. Several months after the Armistice which France signed with Germany, he returned to Atlanta.