

The Salemite

(Member of the North Carolina Press Association.)

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THE SALEMITE ENTERS UPON ITS 1921-22 PROGRAM

Under the Direction of a New Staff in This Issue.

Last year this time Salem had no college newspaper. Now we have a six-page paper which stands upon firm ground financially, and which the staff endeavors to make fill the needs of the college. We congratulate ourselves upon the extra two pages which we are inserting in this issue, to continue as long as there is sufficient interest on the part of the student body to warrant it.

The Salemite's policy is to supply the needs of the Salem College community. Let us know what you want printed; drop a usable contribution in the box; give the editor a few suggestions; write when you are asked. If these requests are carried out we guarantee you a live newspaper.

Go to Y. W. meeting Thursday night. The new president will preside. Give her a crowd.

S. O. S.

An impression of Salem in the spring—Historic buildings; quaint vistas; music; color; Salem Spirit; spacious pleasure grounds with nature at her freshest; and over it all a careless sprinkling of trash.

A WORD OF THANKS

As we scrutinize past issues of The Salemite with a view to improving future ones, it occurs to us that there is at least one important party who has been somewhat neglected in our editorials, the party being the Administration.

It has never been the policy of The Salemite to criticize the Administration; we have had little reason for so doing; very few thanks have been made either, for the useful advice and considerations so liberally given at different times during the year. This is the first issue published by the 1921-1922 staff, and we wish it to contain within its pages an acknowledgment of the financial co-operation of the Administration with us. Without such aid it might have been impossible for The Salemite to be represented at the conferences at Richmond and at Davidson.

Not only has the Administration helped The Salemite, it has at different times done the same by the

Student Government Association and the Y. W. C. A. in like manner. For all past and future favors, we offer our thanks.

"HOPES AND FEARS"

Spring is here! We're all glad, of course, for Spring brings with it love and laughter and lots of fun and frolic. But, mingled with all our gladness is just the tiniest bit of uncertainty because of the near approach of examination week. We're full of boundless energy and good spirits—yet, whenever we let our minds think of the testing time to come, our ardor is invariably dampened for a moment or two.

What, I wonder, will examination prove? Are we to show our instructors the best that is in us or will we expose to them the worst side of our natures? It's up to you, Salem Girl, whether or not you are going to prove a true representative of your college and if you have been a slacker through past months, examinations will expose you as such.

You've made a bad impression, perhaps. That's not any excuse! Correct it now before it's too late and begin next year with a good one. Never say that teachers don't change their ideas readily—for it isn't true. The ones in charge of your instruction are interested in you as an individual and, whenever you change for the better, they gladly rank you as a more industrious pupil. Don't harp on the fact that you've tried and failed. You haven't tried hard enough!

Get down to work! Dig! Dig hard! and show that you're ashamed of your past negligence. Let everybody know that you're appreciative of what Salem has done for you and that you're doing your level best to repay her.

ALMA GLUCK VISITS WINSTON

One of the outstanding attractions of the season arranged for by the College and Rotary Club of the city was the Alma Gluck concert held in the Auditorium April 8th. The hall was filled fully an hour before the appointed time and finally when the great soprano appeared, a storm of applause rang through the house. She immediately captivated the audience by her charming personality and gracious manner. Her beautiful voice had lost none of its richness and sweetness, though it was regrettable that at times she sang slightly flat. She was very generous in the length of her programme and the number of her encores. Several old favorites were heard with the greatest delight, especially "Little Gray Home in the West," "Comin' Thro' the Rye," "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny", and others.

AN ORIGINAL PLAY PRESENTED

Were you in the library on the night of March 19th, when the sophs presented their jumble of mirth-producing stunts, given in the "Sophish Cabaret?" If you were, didn't you feel as if you were attending an ultra-modern musical comedy when the dainty waitresses sank into oblivion and the curtain was drawn back? Immediately, you settled down for an evening of enjoyment as a long line of

Chinamen clinked upon the stage in bright and garish costumes, led by Alva Goswick, who sank and danced until you felt as if you were a bequeathed Chinaman yourself.

When the last note of the weird "Chong" had died down, music of a different kind was furnished—by the Clown Band. This band was rigorously directed by Chief Clown Kirk through all the popular hits, by the aid of a cracker box. This was followed by a pantomime entitled "What the Servant Problem Has Brought Us To", artfully presented by the Soph magician, Mary Warren. She denied the statement that only one thing can be done at a time, as she was "all at once a cook, a chauffeur, a house-maid, a butler, and house-keeper weighed down with her jailer's bunch of keys."

The musical height of the evening was reached, however, when the noted Soph Prima Donna, Pattie Gordskon Turnerske, gave her famous selection, "Just Like a Gypsy," in voice full of expression, tender sentiment, and beautiful legato. Before the tears following her departure had completed their wayward course down the cheeks of the spell-bound audience, her shadow appeared with the features of Mary Warren, who was "just like a gypsy," from her dazzling costume to the wandering way in which tunes were handled.

This was followed by a pantomime, "The Modern Maud Muller." While Ruth Crowell, as Maud, "powdered her nose with a bonne sachet, the judge-like Mary Williams ate real pie, both acting to the rhythm of Ruth Reeves' reading.

Following the consummation of the pie by the Judge, the audience could no longer resist the use of the artistic menu cards found at each table, so an intermission was considered expedient, both for social and financial reasons.

And then—the curtain rose on "Have You Ever Heard of This?" We never had, until Rachel Jordan and Elizabeth Connor wrote the little one-act play.

The beginning of the play saw Alva Goswick stepping gracefully from out the Burrage-made door—but alas! she is caught, and no amount of pulling will free her from the door's clutches! It seems that she is on her way to a shower given by "Jo" Shaffner in honor of the bride-elect, Mary Clark. While she is lamenting her fate, a man looms up, impersonated by Eliza Gaston Moore, who offers his assistance. There ensues about fifteen minutes of "getting-acquainted" conversation, at the end of which he insists upon securing her another dress. While he runs to Milward's Fifth Avenue Shop, love runs its unswerving course through the waiting damsel's heart, and cupid laughs up his sleeves (or does cupid wear such conventional things as sleeves?)

Anyway, he returns, plus a box which would tempt any bit of feminine humanity, for in it is a fluffy wedding gown, all be-sprinkled with the proverbial orange blossoms and tulle. Of course she doesn't accept it on such short notice, but there's the hint of a "sometime" which is all-sufficing. As her thoughts suddenly return to the

party, and the necessity for a dress, he has ten models appear, attired in Milward's choicest and "trickest" gowns, varying from sport suits to full evening wear. But while the attention of the audience is riveted on the fashionably clad models, one is left wondering what the two are doing behind the privacy of their screen. Why didn't she call for Mr. Burrage to unlock the door in the first place, anyway?

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