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THOUGHT FOR WEEK

We should be slow to think that man at his worst is the real man, and certain that the better we are ourselves, the less likely is he to be at his worst in our company. Every time he talks away his own character before us he is signifying his contempt for ours.
—James M. Barrie.

Paraphrasis

The Scorpions are to be sincerely congratulated for their presentation of one of the most beautiful and spectacular pageants ever given at Salem. May Day is now one of the glories of the past, but its charm and impressiveness will not soon be forgotten by those who are fortunate enough to witness the crowning of the May Queen on May 8, 1927.

Sincere apologies are due to *The Ignomif*, for a typographical error appearing in last week's *Salemite*, imputing from "The Agnostic" we had no intention of casting any reflection upon the religious sentiment of Agnes Scott College.

According to all reports, Captain's energies are not restricted, this spring, to the field of "the young man's fancy."

It may be interesting to note that after Saturday evening, May 14, Leander McCarty will not be troubled by her insatiable curiosity to know what the Juniors are doing.

"The Fourth Commandment" was shown in Winston-Salem this week. We are of the opinion that scenario-writers and producers might well renew their acquaintance with the Ten Commandments, since the fourth Commandment is not, "Honor thy father and thy mother," but "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

When Do You Talk?

There is a time and a place for everything—and talking, when done in the wrong place and at the wrong time is certainly most annoying and uncalled for. Conversation is indeed a pleasant and tempting thing to indulge in, but one must be very careful to choose the proper time and place. Certainly chapel is no place for conversation and idle remarks. However, there are rude and thoughtless students in this school who persist in talking, not

only as they are entering chapel, but also during the entire service. These people cause a disturbance that is entirely unnecessary, and if they were half as intent upon listening to the music as they are upon chatting with their neighbors, the atmosphere of reverence and worship would prevail.

On Tuesday night all students were warned and asked to be especially careful of their chapel conduct, but on Wednesday, when the Juniors and Sophomores assembled in Memorial Hall for chapel services, all thoughts of order and silence had evidently been forgotten. Such conduct is unbecoming and undignified. It is to be hoped that this will be necessary for us to be warned again. Let us all be more careful of our chapel behavior, and maintain absolute silence through out the entire service.

Begin Now!

Already, everyone is beginning to look forward to May 30 with a peculiar fear and anxiety, and everyone is becoming nervous and irritable—all because of the approaching examinations. Of course, if you have been a slacker and have wasted your time, and have loafed all year, there is no need for you to worry, for you are not necessary for us to be decided for you. It is too late for you to give tears and sighs of regret. You are given a fair chance to work and to study. If you have taken it, there is little need for worry, but if you are among those who failed to take it—that is your sad misfortune.

To those who have worked and studied faithfully throughout the entire year, examinations will mean only a few hours of concentrated reviewing. For the girls who have been a slacker and have wasted some misfortune, have been forced to loose time from school, there is yet time to study and to review. Begin reviewing today, so that on May 30 you will be able to go to an examination well informed and confident, instead of nervous and on edge. You still have a chance. It is absolutely yours. Will you take it?

Voices Or Echoes?

In every college group there are people who, apparently are entirely lacking in that subtle quality known as personality, or individuality. Dumb, uninteresting creatures are, and they make very little impression on the record of the day's events. From lack of other courage or of animation, they never express a decided opinion on any subject, but are content to let other life in the shadows of others, and to adopt the opinions of greater men and women for their own. They are merely the echoes of other voices, are never heard.

For one who is naturally shy and reserved, it is not an easy thing to develop from an "echo" into a "voice"; but on the other hand, it is not impossible. Individuality can be cultivated, and it is an absolutely essential quality for one who desires to make his way in the world. Self-consciousness, and a tendency to indecision, can be mastered with care and concentration. He must, however, have opinions and convictions, take the lead in all affairs, collegiate or otherwise. His convictions may be wrong, but they are far better than no convictions at all.

The man of no convictions is a dead weight on the feet of progress. He has no ideas, one way or the other; he is lukewarm, worse than the advocate of the most radical policy. The college of today needs more individuality, more voices and fewer echoes to drown out the scattered notes which are heard. We cannot all be leaders, but we can at least be intelligent followers, and contribute whatever constructive ideas we may be able to form. The chronic echo does not use his intelligence. He relies on the good sense of others, and his contribution to college organization rapidly approaches zero. Whether he is suffering from an inferiority complex, or whether he had case of inertia, he can offer no acceptable excuse. If necessary, a slight touch of individuality must be in any case, individuality must be strengthened and intensified.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

On Wednesday morning, May 18, at eleven o'clock, in the expanded Church services, Miss Lillian Logan Desha will present a program of Shakespearean ballads. This will be the second occasion on which Miss Desha has presented ballad themes, the first being a presentation of Southern ballads which was received with great delight several months ago.

On Monday morning, May 16, at nine o'clock, Dr. and Mrs. Rowd Haler will entertain the Academy Seniors at a breakfast on the lawn.

On Monday evening, May 16, Flora Ehorn, candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Music, will give her graduating recital.

Cupid on the Job Again

A few months ago, we learned to our great dismay that Don Cupid, the wily archer, had disappeared mysteriously and totally. He has, however, in his usual capricious manner reappeared, as all of his admirers will be charmed to learn. This time we had with surprise that he is centering operations in the Home Economics department of Salem college. We did not know that Cupid was inclined to domesticity. We rather took it for granted that he left all matters of the household, such as cooking and washing dishes, to Psyche; but perhaps Psyche has developed with the ages and become one of those modern women who refuse to listen to that old-fashioned and somewhat trite injunction that "Woman's place is in the home!" No doubt Psyche likes to play bridge and golf as well as the next one, though we have not yet heard of any golf courses being laid out on Mount Olympus.

However, to return to the subject under discussion, Cupid is now to be found in the sacred precincts devoted to the study of the domestic arts. In usual, mischief follows in his trail. The fatal disease is again raging among the Salem faculty, and another of our revered teachers is stricken with the ailment. It is tremely uncertain, for she exhibits all of the worst symptoms, absent-mindedness, a certain dreamy expression of the eyes and a tendency to fall into reverie. Much as she is valued, we fear that her loss will be inevitable.

What will be the next prank of this irresponsible source of mischief? Not content with doing our ranks alarmingly during the last epidemic, he has returned to spread again the blight of his charmed arrows. For a blind individual we will say he is the best shot we ever saw.

If this state of affairs continues we may expect to hear of the faculty marrying en masse, party or parties unknown. If that happens we suppose that all the new industrial and wicks will have to be included in the next Christmas tree, and we submit our best wishes in greeting and expectation.

Who will be the next victim? We will offer a prize for the best answer handed in, said answer to contain not more than one thousand words.

Acknowledgment

We wish to thank every college girl and every member of the faculty for the fine spirit and hearty cooperation shown in connection with the celebration of May Day. We feel that our efforts were fully repaid, and will take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation to the student body.

Anna Paulsen Shaffner,
Chmn. of May Day Committee.

MRS. LINDSAY PATTERSON SPEAKS IN Y. P. M.

(Continued from Page One)
...for the North has too much of a foreign-born population. She urged the future members of political parties to bear in mind that they will constitute that it is to be, that no party

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is any better or wiser than his individual members, and that no one should be a member unless she is determined to make her part a success.

Mrs. Patterson closed her speech with a discussion of the political issues facing the different parties in the coming presidential election.

JUNIORS GIVE BRILLIANT BANQUET FOR SENIORS
(Continued from Page One)

Music was furnished throughout the evening by the Robert E. Lee orchestra. The following menu was served:

- Fruit Cocktail
- Olives
- Creamed Asparagus
- Sweet Potato Croquettes
- Hot Rolls
- Letting Salad with French Dressing
- Strawberry Parfait
- Desserts

The evening was a most enjoyable one, and will long be remembered on account of its artistic and colorful nature.

FRENCH CLUB HOLDS ITS CLOSING MEETING
(Continued from Page One)

sted cross-word puzzles. After these were solved Miss Ruth Platt led the club in a French game.

Mlle. Flored in behalf of the Cercle expressed in a few fitting words appreciation of the faithful service that the Seniors had rendered, and after wishing all a happy reunion, the meeting was adjourned.

FRANCES JARRATT GIVES BRILLIANT RECITAL
(Continued from Page One)

Large number of guests were present. Misses combs

Mr. Ingalls

Etude in E. Major, Op. 10, No. 3

Ballets in G. Minor, Op. 21

Gavotte

True is our love, oh Salem. The name we proudly own. The joy of comradeship is here; Thy spirit nuzzles us one.

Photographer: Look this way and you'll see a pretty little 'ol' come out.

Modern Child: Oh, don't be a nut; expose your plate and let's get this one with—Tish Burr.

A Ford is a car you push up a hill with your left foot!

The early bird gets shot first—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Pat: You're a poet and don't know it, your feet show it; they're Longfellow's.

Mike: Say, you're getting Whittier and Whittier.