

The Salemite

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THE LIBRARY FUND

Students and Faculty of the College and Academy have shown their interest in the new library, as well as their appreciation for what others have done by the splendid way in which the challenged sum was raised.

However, we should realize that our work is not complete. About \$15,000 remains to be subscribed. First we suggest that if you have not pledged anything, you do so at once.

Second, after you have pledged, tell your families about the wonderful plan. We are sure that if parents realize Salem's need for a library they will catch the enthusiastic spirit that prevails on the campus, and likewise co-operate.

Again as a reminder to all, the students were not asked to contribute to the restoration work, the new gymnasium, nor to the Hall of History.

We are sure that every student would like to see work begin at once on the new library, and see its completion by next year. Show your Salem Spirit by co-operating!

QUOTABLE QUOTES

(By Associated Collegiate Press)
"The worst thing that can happen, it seems to me, is to have a school deal principally in terms of fear, force and artificial authority." Dr. Albert Einstein of relativity fame suggests a doing away with the "I'll flunk you if you aren't good" set-up in schools.

"I have never been drunk in my life — not necessarily because I thought it was wrong but because I could always think of forty better things to do." Charles Emerson Brown, Dean Emeritus of Yale Divinity School, asks a DePauw University audience to do 1-40th as well.

"This is the finest campus I have ever slipped on!" John Held, Jr., famous cartoonist and writer lets slide a compliment to the University of Michigan from a cool yet informal seat on an icy walk.

"Among the American plains-Indians, horseplay, teasing, practical jokes and satirical remarks are encouraged. These customs serve to organize hostility in a socially useful way." Dr. Frederick Eggan, University of Chicago anthropologist, recommends the prod of heckling.

OPEN HOUSE HELD IN NEW GYMNASIUM

The Salem Academy and College gymnasium was given its initial inspection by interested visitors on Friday night, February 5, when "Open House" for the community was held.

Members of the student body greeted the guests upon their arrival at Main Hall and escorted them to the gymnasium on lower campus. Here they were received by President and Mrs. Howard Rondthaler, members of the faculty and representatives from the trustees including Dr. and Mrs. S. F. Pfohl, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Starbuck, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Shore, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Rights, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Pfohl, Mr. and Mrs. Walser H. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grabbs, and Fred A. Fogle.

In the office of the director of athletics were stationed Miss Minnie J. Atkinson, Edward Holder, Miss Ethel Highsmith, Miss Sara Sherwood and Miss Virginia Council.

During the evening a large number of friends and former students of college and academy called to express their pleasure over this notable addition to the campus.

THE AUTOMOBILE HORN—A CHARACTER INTERPRETER

Have you ever noticed how indicative of its owners character is an automobile horn? A blaring horn fastened showily on the front of a car usually bespeaks a loud, blustering, flashy driver. A horn with a hateful, dictatorial tone belongs to a person who says in no uncertain terms, "Get outa my way! Whodaya think you are anyhow?" The rather quiet, subdued, meek horn has a shy driver whos request is a supplication rather than a demand.

The pedestrian more than any one else notices the many types of horns to be found. A sudden blast proclaiming importance at a pedestrian's back gives him a feeling of sudden fright and then resentment. The driver antagonizes an innocent citizen with the menace of his horn by impatiently and selfishly expressing a desire. A gentle reminder is far more pleasant and consequently is appreciated and respected by the walker. He is willing to comply more readily with a polite request. With him and with people in general the pleasing horn is the popular horn.

Some drivers continually use their horns apparently for no other reason than to assert their all-important presence. A person who drives up to a building and sits in his car blowing the horn to call some one outside is announcing to the world, "Here I am; look at me; hurry and come running to see me." Other drivers never use their horns at all, but they are likely to be the people who go through life as door-mats for others. The average driver has an average horn which he uses only to remind another driver of his duties or privileges. A good driver relies on careful driving and presence-of-mind to save the use of his horn. He realizes that often a per- abundant use of a loud, raucous horn is judged unfavorably by over- He has a reliable horn which reveals his character as considerate of others.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT SMOKING AT U. OF WISCONSIN

Madison, Wis.—(ACP)—The University of Wisconsin's "Slide-rule Sage," who gained national prominence by calculating that Badger co-eds use enough lipstick in a year to cover a barn, is making his rule say queer things again.

Aldro Lingard has discovered that the university heating plant would use 23 tons less coal a year if students smoked in the buildings. (The fire hazard bans smoking.) Ninety-one per cent of the heat value would come from cigarettes and the remainder from pipes.

Doing some more serious "sliding," Aldro found that Badgerites spend \$241,000 for cigarettes and \$9,500 for pipe tobacco a year.

"Most people," he said, "take about 12 puffs per cigarette, and the average volume of a puff is about .2 cubic inches. In one year the cubic feet of smoke. Pipe smokers student body inhales about 63,000 take in another 120,000 cubic feet. This is the volume of a room 60 feet square and 18 feet high.

"The energy content of all the tobacco is about 150,000,000,000,000 calories. If all that heat energy could be converted into mechanical energy 100 per cent, there would be 465 foot pounds of it, which would be enough to run escalators up the hill for about five years.

"Apparently, however, students would rather blow smoke around in people's faces than ride up the hill in comfort all year around," he concluded sticking the slide rule in his boot, engineer fashion.

Dentist: There's no need to make all that fuss, sir. Why, I have not touched your tooth yet.

Patient: No, but you're standing on my corn.

AT RANDOM

MUSIC I HEARD WITH YOU

Music I heard with you was more than music,
And bread I broke with you was more than bread;
Now that I am without you, all is desolate;
All that was once so beautiful is dead.

Your hands once touched this table and this silver,
And I have seen your fingers hold this glass.
These things do not remember you, beloved,—
And yet your touch upon them will not pass.

For it was in my heart you moved among them
And blessed them with your hands and with your eyes;
And in my heart they will remember always,—
They knew you once, O beautiful and wise.

—Conrad Aiken.

ANTHEM FOR DOOMED YOUTH

What passing-bells for these who die as cattle?
Only the monstrous anger of the guns.
Only the stuttering rifle's rapid rattle
Can patter out their hasty orisons.

No mockeries for them; no prayer nor bells,
Nor any voice of mourning save the choirs,—
The shrill, demented choirs of wailing shells;
And bugles calling for them from sad shires.

What candles may be held to speed them all?
Not in the hands of boys, but in their eyes
Shall shine the holy glimmers of good-byes.
The pallor of girls' brows shall be their pall;
Their flowers the tenderness of patient minds,
And each slow dusk a drawing-down of blinds.

—Wilfred Owen.

Collects Dime Novels as Hobby



Charles Bragin, a retired business man of Brooklyn, N. Y., collects dime novels as a hobby. His collection, part of which he is shown examining, is one of the most valuable in America. Recently he refused \$1,000 for a collection of 191 copies of the Frank Reade Library. One of the copies in his collection recently brought \$425 at an auction sale.

STUDENT DOCTORS

Among the folk lore coming down from the ante-bellum negro slaves, none offers more clearly the evidence of power held over those poor benighted souls by their masters, through injecting fear into their minds, than does the fiction of the Student Doctor. When practical interest in medical science was awakened in Europe during the sixteenth century, over-zealous students of anatomy went to extremes in procuring bodies upon which they might perform their amateur practices. Harrowing stories are told of the measures some of the zealots adopted in achieving their ends. Beggars and tramps, so the stories go, were picked from the streets of London and other European metropolis, under the guise of charity and spirited into clinics where over-doses of sleeping potents made them fresh corpses upon which the nefarious students performed operations in which they uncovered the mysteries of the circulatory system, digestive organs and the like. In time the crop of living dregs diminished to a point where there was an insufficient number to supply the increasing demand of students who flocked to the profession medico. Accordingly, as in most situa-

tions where such enthusiasm abounds, these professional novices turned to the grave for their stiff. Many an eerie mystery novel of the day was built around the grave-robbing by young medical students. In fact, the practice actually did become so common as to cause people to hire guards who thwarted desecrations of the graves of their loved ones by day and night vigils which lasted, in some reported cases, for as much as two and three years after the interment.

So it was that travelers brought to this country stories of the practices. And it is quite likely the practice of grave-robbing by pupils of the medical schools occurred in the states. But it is certain that the extent to which the practice was carried over here never reached the wholesale proportions they did in Europe.

However the reports were sufficient to create the fiction of the condition into a reality in the childish minds of the negro slaves of the South. Consequently, when a slave-owner wishes to discipline an obstreperous slave, all the suggestion of punishment had to imply was, "If you don't quit being so bad and trifling, I'm going to turn you over to the student doctors."