

The Salemite

Published Weekly By The Student Body of Salem College



Member Southern Inter-Collegiate Press Association

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE : : \$2.00 a Year : : 10c a Copy

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1937 Member 1938

Associated Collegiate Press

Distributor of

Collegiate Digest

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

THE SPEAKERS ARE COMING. WHAT THEN? WHAT THEN?

"Salemmites, they're coming!"

"Who are coming?"

"Why, don't you know? Distinguished speakers for our lecture series are on their way here to visit you."

"Aw, let the faculty meet them. Dr. Rondthaler can entertain them, and we'll even let them sleep in the office building."

"No, if you want to be perfect hostesses, scan this chapter in your unwritten book, 'Salem Courtesy:'"

THE SALEM HOSTESS

I. Preparation:

- A. The hostess finds out something about her guest's life so that she may understand him, (she watches the interesting library displays for material).
- B. She learns his interests and becomes acquainted with his works so that she may know his ideas and may listen intelligently to him.
- C. She reads enough of what people have said about him to feel honored by his visit, to advertise his coming, and to feverishly desire his autograph.

II. Execution of Duties:

- A. A Salem hostess meets her guest promptly at the appointed place.
 - 1. She does not let shampoos, movies, nor assigned tests interfere with this meeting.
 - 2. Her first appointment for 1937 is Monday night at Memorial Hall.
- B. She is an attentive and responsive listener who makes the speaker feel her "Salem Spirit."

"Now, thank you for the list and thank you, Lecture Committee, for getting the speakers. We shall consider it a privilege to be Salem hostesses."

—F. J.

WEE BLUE INN

Recently it has become apparent that many do not know the purpose of the Wee Blue Inn — who is in charge of it, where the profits go. Its purpose is to raise money to meet the expenses of May Day, and it is operated by a member of the May Day Committee.

May the first has grown to be a significant date at Salem. During the past four or five years its growth in importance (and consequent splendor), has been accompanied by as great an increase in expense. The Wee Blue Inn is its sole financial prop; the May Day Committee has no other way of making the money necessary. So, girls, when you start across the street to the drug store or bakery at night, stop a moment, remember the Wee Blue, and retrace your steps!

—P. B.

WHY?

It has just "dawned" on me that Salem is allowing only ONE DAY for Thanksgiving this year? You'd realize it was printed last spring, but it takes a little time for facts to seep into this gray matter, I have to acknowledge as my own.

Now let's see — in years before when our Thanksgiving holidays have been shortened to "day," our Christmas furlough was increased or Salem opened later in September, or Commencement was scheduled for the last of May. But for the school-year 1937-38, no such change is in evidence. Classes did not begin any later, our Christmas leave has not been lengthened, and Commencement has not been "moved up." What has been done with that extra day or two? Can it be, that we, the students, and you, the faculty are going to "sit in class" several days longer than necessary.

Even though you take into consideration that we come to school to develop and to increase our awareness of things in general and along certain specific lines, I know and you know, that it is an accepted fact that faculty and students are not in the least adversely inclined to a day or two to spend in any manner and in any place they so choose.

Keeping that in mind, what then was the advisability of allowing just one day for Thanksgiving? Students will hoard their cuts to take them Thanksgiving and return on Sunday. But what of our poor, over-worked faculty? they must be here the Friday following Thanksgiving to meet their classes regardless of whether their pupils are present or not?

It may be said, "What are two days in the lives of Salemites?" Two days are two days, especially if they can be spent in a way to bring relaxation in proportion to individual needs. It is a shame to deny those several days to the faculty, who have no cuts, and to those unfortunate students in the minority who will not have sufficient cuts to allow them to be absent from Thursday to Sunday. Is there no remedy?

—E. B. S.

OPEN FORUM

There have been open forums in newspapers for years but they are usually full of adverse criticisms or suggestions — I think it's time we start throwing a few bouquets around instead and may I present the first one to the committee on chapel programs. For a long time students at Salem have fussed and fumed about the chapel programs, but not until last spring was anything done to inaugurate better ones. We are very lucky to now have a committee of students and faculty for that purpose and it has certainly started off well — we all appreciated and enjoyed the musical program Friday morning, and the interesting speakers.

—M. T.

"Y" NEWS

We know that you have all enjoyed our "Y" room for Evening Watch and "Y" Teas, but we don't think you know yet that we want you to come and use it any time you will for studying, reading, or as a place where you can get together with your friends. It is not only the "Y's" home, but we want you to make it a place where you can feel at home. As an "added feature," we have begun collecting magazines to keep in there, so the next time you find yourself short of reading material, come on down, and don't hesitate to wear pajamas, or anything that you will feel comfortable in.

Instead of the regular Vesper service Sunday night, the "Y" is planning a joint meeting of the student body with the young people of the churches in Memorial Hall at eight o'clock.

Mrs. Overton is making the "Y" room her headquarters for the week and you are all invited to drop in and chat with her any time you can.

AT RANDOM

AN ALL DAY SONG

DAWN

"Still as the holy of holies breathes the vast
Within its crystal depths the stars grow dim;
Fire on the altar of the hills at last
Burns on the shadowy rim.

"Moment that holds all moments; white upon
The verge it trembles; then like mist of flowers
Break from the fairy fountains of the dawn
The Hues of many hours.

"Thrown downward from that high companionship
Of dreaming inmost heart with inmost heart,
Into the common daily ways I slip,
My fire from theirs apart."

DAWN

"In day from some titanic past it seems
As if a thread divine of memory runs;
Born ere the Mighty One began his dreams,
Or yet were stars and suns.

"But here an iron will has fixed the bars;
Forgetfulness falls on earth's myriad races;
No image of the proud and morning stars
Looks at us from their faces.

"Yet yearning still to reach to those dim heights,
Each dream remembered is a burning glass,
Where through to darkness from the Light of Lights
Its rays in splendour pass."

DUSK

"Dusk wraps the village in its dim caress;
Each chimney's vapour, like a thin grey rod,
Mounting aloft through miles of quietness,
Pillars the skies of God.

"Far up they break or seem to break their line,
Mingling their nebulous crests that bow and nod
Under the light of those fierce stars that shine
Out of the calm of God.

"Only in clouds and dreams I felt those souls
In the abyss, each fire hid in its clod;
From which in clouds and dreams the spirit rolls
Into the vast of God."

"Homeward Songs By the Way,"
—A. E.

LIBRARY EXHIBIT ON EDWARD WEEKS' LECTURE

If you are really interested in the lecture to be given by Edward Weeks on Monday night, you will enjoy reading the articles and reviews concerning it which are on exhibit in the Library: if you have seen and enjoyed the exhibit, you will be interested in the lecture — making a circle which is certainly does not have the proverbial viciousness.

In the center of the exhibit table is a placard bearing a picture of Edward Weeks, a brief biographical sketch and a list of the books which he will discuss.

In front of the placard are copies of the books which are in the Library. These copies were loaned by the Book Store, so that the Library copies might be borrowed for a day at a time and the students have the opportunity to become acquainted with them before the lecture.

There is also an article clipped from the "Books" section of the New York Herald Tribune in which Mr. Weeks discusses the very books which he will discuss here. It is a delightful study and probably the best bird's eye view you can get of the lecture before hearing it.

On the right side of the table are

biographical sketches of the authors of the books in various copies of the "Wilson Bulletin and Time," also "Living Authors" and "Authors Today and Yesterday."

On the left are reviews of some of the books in copies of "The Saturday Review of Literature" and "The Atlantic Monthly." There is also some verse by Robert Hillyer, writer of "A Letter to Robert Frost and Others." In the September "Atlantic Monthly," also on display, is the beginning, in serial form of "Enchanter's Night Shade" by Ann Bridge which will not appear in book form until October 22, but which Mr. Weeks will discuss. This gives you an excellent chance to get started on it early before the book is even out.

If you are going to the lecture and want to get the most out of it, go up to the Library exhibit and "get posted" first.

OH YEAH!!

The sofa held the twain,
Fair damsel and her ardent swain,
Headshe;
And then a step upon the stair,
And father finds them sitting there
He and she.
(How long was the sofa, anyhow!)

Under the spreading chestnut tree,
The smith works like the duce,
For now he's selling gasoline,
"Hot dogs," and orange juice.