

The Salemite

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HATS OFF!

With elections practically completed we realize that the end of the school year is not so far away. We know that soon graduation will be here to take from our midst many girls valuable to the school.

The past year in review seems highly successful and this success is due in great part to the service and leadership of those whom we elected last year to be Salem officers for this term.

Perhaps we have not always given our full co-operation, have criticized too often, yet these girls have constantly striven to make new improvements, to make Salem a better place to study, to learn, and to live in. To them we owe our heartfelt thanks. Hats off to the officers of 1938-1939!

—M. M.

THE INEVITABLE

Why don't you Salemites loosen up a little and pay your bills? You must pay them sometime, you know. Why not start now, so that there won't be such huge bills at the end of the year?

I know that it's awfully easy to say "charge it" when you get something down at the Wee Blue Inn or at the bookstore or up in the "Y" store or over at the drugs, but don't forget that you have to "pay up" later. So, start paying up now, why don't you?

The organizations here at school are under no obligation to carry charge accounts. They do it as a courtesy and convenience for you, but very few of you seem to appreciate that at all.

You really should charge things only when you absolutely can't pay at the moment; and then, as soon as you get some money, you should pay your bill — at least part of it.

Why should the people who are kind enough to let you charge things have to spend their time and energy running you down to collect your money? And then sometimes you are even rude enough to hide from the collector — that's true dishonesty, you know. Often you won't give her the money when you have it because you're too lazy to get up and take it from your purse.

Why don't you surprise the people to whom you owe your bills, and surprise yourself too, by bringing your money to pay your bills, without being chased and begged and chased and begged for it till both collector and you are sick of hearing about it? Certainly that would show a much more admirable attitude toward the inevitable.

—S. H.

AT RANDOM

TUMBLING MUSTARD

Born in a fence-corner,
Married in a coulee,
Married in Nebraska,
Parted on the Sound:

They called me Tumbling Mustard, "Hey, Tumbling Mustard,

What's your business, listen Buddy, where are you bound?

Monday in Omaha,
Tuesday in Dakota,
One day in Memphis,
Three in Allentown:

Mud roads and stony roads, concrete and macadam; she
Would never leave me if I would settle down.

Columbine and larkspur,
Peony and dahlia,
Cornflower, Mayflower,
Each has a place:

I am the tumbleweed that rolls across the prairies,
Winds at the back of it, mountains in its face.

Tumble-weed, tumble-weed,
Riding his velocipede
East side, west side,
All around the moon:

Denver, San Francisco, Winnipeg and Dallas, maybe
if the gas holds out we'll get there soon.

By Malcolm Cowley,

SIMPLES

Of cool sweet dew and radiance mild
The moon a web of silence weaves
In the still garden where a child
Gathers the simple salad leaves.

A moon-dew stars her hanging hair,
And moonlight touches her young brow;
And, gathering, she sings an air:
"Fair as the wave is, fair art thou."

Be mine, I pray, a waxen ear,
To shield me from her childish croon;
And mine a shielded heart to her
Who gathers simples of the moon.

By James Joyce.

Music News

RADIO PROGRAMS

Saturday, WJZ, 10:00—
NBC Symphony under Bruno
Walter:
"Oxford" Symphony Haydn
Symphony No. 1 Brahms

MUSIC NEWS

An unusual program consisting of several organ and harp solos is planned for the weekly Salem music students broadcast Sunday afternoon, March 19, at 2:30 o'clock. Participants will be Miss Elizabeth Tuten, organist, pupil of Dean Vardell, and Miss Eleanor Welch, harpist, pupil of Mrs. Guthrie.

Twenty is called the "most dangerous age" for auto drivers.

Only two-fifths of all U. S. businesses are operated by corporations with assets exceeding one million dollars.

GOLF

With the conclusion of the basket-ball season and the coming of warm, sunshiny spring days, our thoughts will soon be turning to out-door sports. Here at Salem we have four holes for golf which are already fixed and ready to be used. By practicing on these holes, we can insure ourselves of a much lower score on any other course we play on. Moreover this season there will be someone at the gymnasium every afternoon to supervise golf practice and to distribute balls and clubs. So let's all set out to learn or improve our golf this spring — and have lots of fun doing it.

—L. R.

Question of the Week

Several weeks ago there appeared in the Salemite an editorial advocating ten minutes between classes. Our question for this week arises from this editorial, for it is: Do you think we should have ten minutes between classes, or do you prefer five minutes?

First, let's take the opinions of Helen Savage and her roommate, Ann Watson. Helen, a music student, says that she would like to have ten minutes between classes, especially since many girls have "straights" and need a rest in between. "We have to rush too much in the short five minute period." Then Ann, an A. B. student taking music on the side, says that she likes things the way they are. "If we have ten minutes, some would be late regardless, or would waste the time at the drug store. Also the extra minutes would necessitate our going to school until later in the day, or else the teachers would have their classes shortened five minutes. So she says that she prefers five minutes so she can "get things over with."

Mary Lee Cowper says "ten minutes, or else put in some elevators." As things are now, nearly all classes are late getting started, she thinks, because of those who have to come from the gym or science building; and she believes that a few more minutes would relieve the strain.

Ella Walker Hill, Virginia Breakell, and Alice Broughton agree that, as Home Economics students, they advocate ten minutes because of those who have to rush from the sciences laboratory to the third floor or Main Hall.

Sallie Emerson takes a definite "no" to the question of a ten-minute intermission, because classes would last until later in the day. "Five minutes is plenty long enough to go to the post office or book store if people exert a little of their energy to hurry."

Martha Bowman, another A. B. student prefers the present set-up, because she feels that little more could be done in ten minutes than in five. "Might as well have classes and get them over with."

Louise Norris, another junior music major says that five minutes is enough, but too often the bell rings when the professor is in the middle of a paragraph, and it is hard to get out of all classes on time.

Pat Mitchell, a Home Ec. Freshman, would like to have ten minutes so that she could change from a hot gym suit into "some decent clothes for chapel or classes." Ten minutes give the mind a rest, especially if one is afflicted with four straight classes.

Mickey Craig, taking an A.B. course, and Doris Martin, a business student, would definitely like to have the longer time, so that they can return to the room between classes. Doris Martin says that there is a ten-minute period between classes at W. C. U. N. C., and she likes it better than five minutes.

Frances Watlington agrees that people would probably get to their classes sooner if they had five extra minutes.

Jessie Skinner, another A. B. student, dislikes the idea of having ten minutes, because she feels that ten minutes would be wasted.

Marion Norris and Betty Barbour like things as they are, and Pat Barrow says, "It is immaterial to me. I'm usually late, anyhow!"

And thus we see the opinions of a group of Salem students on this question. It seems that all Home Economics students long for ten minutes, while A.B. students like things as they are. Music students express different opinions on the subject.

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