

## Hedy Lamar Is Visitor At Salem Campus

### Circumstances Force Actress To Cut Short Her Visit

Soft brown hair blowing in the breezes, white, flower like skin, the scent of exotic perfume — such filled the enchanted days this week when Hedy Lamar was the guest of our college! For one week Salem girls were face to face with the personification of all that the Lady Esther, Charles of the Ritz, Revlon, Irristible, Elizabeth Arden advertisements stand for, the personification of all that we lassies try to be from six to sixty!

Monday afternoon at five o'clock, Miss Lamarr made her first appearance to the public. This took the form of a semi-private talk with the Y. Cabinet and the student council on the subject of "Beauty or Brains — but not both!" Miss Lamarr pointed out that although brains were popular in some circles, the climate of this section of North Carolina didn't permit the proper care of their development. She explained: harsh biting winds play havoc with lovely complexions, and although Jergen's is unsurpassed in the role of supplying the skin affectionate brutes love to touch, it does not have brain-building ingredients. (We might add that Miss Lamarr appeared at this meeting in a lounging robe of chartreuse satin, the latest from the Pacific Coast!) We might also add that this turned out to be the most scientific of her lectures.

But woe unto all the scientific facts, all the advice she gave us. For Tuesday morning as we were walking with eager steps, beating hearts and expectant souls for another revelation — lo! the most heart-breaking thing! The impossible happened! Not even up to the doors of Memorial Hall could we

— April Fool —

## Salem to Preserve Spirit of Democracy

### Mustard Colored Uniform To Be Adopted

Recently there was held at Salem a combined meeting of the Student Government and I. R. S. Council to decide a very weighty and important problem. The question was a popular one that had been agitated for years, and it was with almost unanimous backing from the students that the two groups decided that at last something ought to be done to answer such an important appeal from the student body.

At the meeting mentioned, the following resolution was drawn up: We, the representatives of Salem college, have been urged and begged by the student body to pass a resolution to preserve the democratic spirit on the Salem Campus. This spirit, so much an integral part of our campus life can best be preserved by one method only: that a uniform be adopted so that all girls can appear on a basis of equality. The color shall be mustard, with turkey red trim.

The Salem girls having at last seen the realization of their long-cherished dream. We expect to see the spirit improve 100%. On with democracy at Salem!

The chief sponsors of the uniform movement were those red-headed leaders: Mary Worthy Spence, Agnes Lee Carmichael, Patty McNeely, and Martha Bowman. Each one feels that the colors chosen are particularly becoming to her.

There is also a movement abroad that all Salem girls shall have the same coiffure, to still further preserve the democratic spirit at Salem. (You Find it Yourself, We're Tired)

## Changes to be Made in the Library This Spring

Miss Grace Siewers has announced several changes in the library for the spring months. When plans were being made for the new building, the committee in charge decided upon these changes but until now had been unable to secure the full co-operation of the faculty. Recently, however, the students have been doing their work so poorly that the teachers felt something must be done, and as scholastic work centers around the library, they felt that it was the place to begin in any effort at reform.

Students who do their last-minute preparation for classes will be interested to know that the library will open henceforth at 7:30 instead of at 8:00 as has been the custom. The members of the library staff will be glad to serve coffee to anyone who wants it.

Miss Siewers says that preparations are being made to install an elevator to take students and instructors to the seminar rooms. This will, she feels, save much of the time that has been being used up in recovery from climbing ten flights of steps.

The teachers have graciously offered their services in the library. Dr. Smith is to head a committee of language teachers who will be willing to teach the students how to use translations effectively (that is, how to use them in such a way that no one will know it.) This fact may seem strange to many people for language teachers are traditionally opposed to the use of translation. The Salem faculty was formerly guilty of taking this stand but realize, now, that it is definitely adverse to modern teaching and the college must, (You Find it Yourself, We're Tired)

— April Fool —

## Class In Tatting Organized at Salem

### Mr. Agnew Bahnson, Jr., Is New Professor

Quite a number of years ago there were classes in embroidery, needlepoint, and fine sewing at Salem; but in the past few years such courses have been omitted from this school's curriculum. Now at last, in response to several recent requests, a little of the demure spirit of those old classes is being restored by a class in tatting that was begun here last week. I first found out about the new class when I saw the group in its initial meeting under the willow tree last Monday afternoon. The organization of the class was not announced in the usual manner in chapel, for it was feared that there might be a rush of students for enrollment in the new course here. And, truly, the attendance at that afternoon class has already grown to alarming proportions.

The instructor of the new subject at Salem is Mr. Agnew Bahnson, Jr. He has, as you probably know, a great many hobbies — picture-developing, recording, etc.; and tatting is one of his latest interests. The Salemites, being girls and, therefore, adapted to the various types of sewing and crocheting, seem to be learning quickly. Maybe the real reason for Salem's progress in this accomplishment is the amiable personality and unusual variety of methods of the able instructor.

Every day at 3 P. M. "Mr. Agnew," as the girls in his class affectionately call him, brings his shuttles and large pools of special tatting thread down to Biting Building and gathers his pupils around him under the willow tree.

The college authorities are beginning to consider some way to provide for the huge crowds of girls that are attending Mr. Bahnson's daily classes. Of course, when the present group of Salemites has learned to tat, they will need no further personal supervision, and Mr. Bahnson can begin (You Find it Yourself, We're Tired)

— April Fool —

## Pierrot Players Present "Six Daughters Have I"

### Christmas Holidays Are Fast Approaching

#### Holiday Spirit Prevails

Christmas is undeniably in the air. There are evidences of it everywhere. The crowded stores are literally reeking with the essence of it. We can't help realizing that Santa isn't far away when our country cousins head ole' Caesar to town on week days as well as "Sa'd'y." And have you noticed that the more prosperous of our rural friends have chains on their Model "T" tires to help plow through the snow left from that blustery blizzard Ole' Man Weather threw off on us last week to herald Santa's coming? Br-r-r-r!

Yes sir, there'll be quite a few fur coats hanging on Christmas trees this year. And speaking of fur and trees, did you see the carload of fir trees in front of the Sister's House Tuesday? A certain female member of the faculty, it is rumored, dragged out her Christmas tree decorations early to doll up her tree in grand style so that "Santa" would be impressed.

It is also rumored that all the little Salemites are writing Santa Claus for that new game which is the rage now — Chinese Checkers. They say it's pretty tricky.

Yes, the Christmas spirit is certainly in evidence on the campus. We see it all the way from the red berries of the little holly tree on the square to the red candle in the room of the Elizabeth Norfleet and Hendrick. The Moravian Christmas Cookie packages also add their sparkle of good cheer in the campus living-room when they are on sale. (Free advertisement, Seniors.) The campus is simply littered with fur- (You Find it Yourself, We're Tired)

— April Fool —

### Mr. Oslow Welles Criticizes The Production

The production of the Pierrot Players, "Six Daughters Have I," which was presented last night in the Old Chapel has made history for Salem College. Mr. Oslow Welles, famous New York producer of the Hermes Theatre attended the performance and announced early this morning that the play will be his selection as the "Best Play of 1939," and will be publicized as that. He has paid the Pierrot Players the highest compliment possible in asking their permission to take the play to his Hermes Theater for the summer season.

The acting was superb, Mr. Welles said in an interview early this morning. Lizzie Trotman played Mrs. Bennet better than he has ever seen it done. Since he had never seen the play before, this is quite a compliment. Mr. Welles also commented most favorably on Mrs. Bennet's pose on the stage especially in the scene, where forgetting her lines, she called quite casually to the prompter and said calmly, "Bill, give it out. I'm lost."

Miss Lee Rice is an embryonic Cornell, Mr. Welles asserted in an interview early this morning. "Such verve, such delightful freshness of style, such energy," Mr. Welles exclaimed, "we could well use her in Hermes Theatre. I'll bet she could even play 'The Sleeping Beauty,' without much effort."

About the merits of the acting of Katherine King and Garrison Reid, Mr. Welles asserted in an interview early this morning that they were absolutely perfect — that no superlative could be misused in describing their genius. Although, he (You Find it Yourself, We're Tired)

— April Fool —

## West Point Cadets To Come to Salem

### Salem Will Proclaim Holiday While U. S. M. A. Cadets Are Here

The cadets from West Point will be at Salem College next Wednesday and in honor of this memorable occasion, the trustees and faculty have proclaimed a holiday. There will be no classes or other school activities, and the students will be free to devote their time to the cadets.

The reason for this event is that President Roosevelt thought that cadet's life at West Point is too restricted, and that they do not have a chance to meet many girls or see enough of the world. Therefore pictures were sent in to the cadets of student bodies from different schools throughout the country, and after careful examination the cadets decided that Salem looked the most interesting. They are coming on a special train, and there will be three cadets for each girl. Salem students will go to the train en masse, and each girl will choose three cadets that she would like to have for the day.

A complete program of entertainment has been planned. One of the main events will be a dress parade in the afternoon with the cadets in full regalia. The climax of the day will be a dance on the pavilion, which is to be erected over the hockey field, with Larry Clinton's orchestra playing at one end and Benny Goodman's at the other.

## Pete Ivey And Stuart Rabb Write For The Salemite

### ON IGNORANCE OF GIRLS' SCHOOLS

By Pete Ivey

The only thing we know about girls' schools is what we see in the motion pictures and read in the newspapers.

We don't believe what we see in the motion pictures, because we've seen what the movies do to stories about men's colleges — we know dog-gone well that ain't true — and we suppose there's a similar exaggeration in movies with a women's college setting.

Most of the pictures of college girls we've seen in the papers have been photographs of May Queens and "typical" scenes put out by college press agents, showing the girls romping around during the first snow of the season or the first day of school.

However, it's very seldom we see pictures of girls in bathing suits in news releases from women's schools. Of course, there may be mention of a swimming pool in the college catalogue, but that's as far as it goes. Result: Our co-education has been sadly neglected.

We would tell you about the night the watchman ran us off the campus at WCUNC, but this is no time nor place for reminiscences.

Here are a list of things we have heard about girls' schools that we don't believe:

That all college girls are beautiful  
Special Guest Privileges: Continued  
On Page Four

### ABOUT THIS WEEK'S GUEST WRITERS

We have just interviewed two charming young gentlemen from the Sentinel. The Sentinel is the Winston-Salem evening paper, the only publication in America that depends more upon peanuts for its existence than elephants do. (To explain this obscure allusion, the aforesaid young gentlemen write a daily column for their paper called "Pass the Peanuts," full of spicy tid-bits and comments of general interest.)

We were very patient with these young gentlemen.

We sat with them at their boarding house while they ate lunch, and although they generously advertised each item on the menu as the boarding house "specialty," we heroically refused all, even the salad. We had hurriedly eaten our own lunch some fifteen minutes earlier, not knowing that newspaper men always invite their interviewers to lunch.

We both said that we were going to be Career Women, and we asked about journalism as a career.

This touched them deeply. "Go find some good, clean, dependable man — preferably rich — and marry him," they advised. A woman's place is in the home."

We scoffed at this.

"That's a little out of date," we said. "A woman's place may be in the home eventually but certainly not the first three years after she

Special Guest Privileges: Continued  
On Page Four

### THE SAGA OF SUSIE KEW

By Stuart Rabb

The door of the Wee Blue Inn crashed open. Into the smoke-layered atmosphere staggered Six-Date Susie, the sizzling senior.

A thinly-concealed titter rose from the Salemites sitting at, or lying under, the tables.

"Drinks!" trilled Susie, "drinks for the house!"

The bartender set up a bottle of pop and a chaser of two jiggers of hydrogen and one jigger of oxygen. Susie downed them both without a grimace, and turned to face the mob.

As she turned a fraternity pin glittered in the dim light. A murmur swept over the merry-makers and then all was quiet.

Then up spoke a timid junior. "An Alpha Rho pin!" she gasped "Tell us how you did it, Susie!" came the chorus.

And this is the story told by Susie: "Bill met me at the bus station. It was the first set of dances at Wake Forest and you know how I felt — sort of on the spot.

"I had heard that some college boys actually smoked cigarettes — even Wake Forest boys — and I was just frightened to death at the thought of somebody's offering me one. I didn't want to seem prudish, but — well, I think a girl just has to know where to stop.

Special Guest Privileges: Continued  
On Page Four