

Women of the Week

LEILA SULLIVAN

Did you see that attractive Junior as she walked by? And did you hear her deep Southern drawl? Well, that was Leila Sullivan. Her grandmother even thinks she talks just like an old "Mammy." Tall . . . neat . . . even-tempered . . . amiable . . . conscientious . . . friendly, yet reserved . . . are only a few of the adjectives you think

of in connection with Leila. We in Clewell are certainly glad to have Leila back from Lehman this year, for she is one of the bright spots on second floor.

Leila hails from Anderson, South Carolina, as you can tell by the way she talks and by her slow, easy-going manner. Three years at Salem have changed her from a sweet, quiet, innocent little girl into a sweet, noisy, not so innocent young lady. Perhaps Sue is responsible for this in some measure, as these two are among the few who have roomed together since the opening day of their Freshman year.

She says she is not at all studious, but the evidence—many sessions in the library and many honor roll mentions—point in the other direction. Don't get the idea that she is a "study-bug," however; for bridge and movies take a great deal of her time—and she does enjoy a good "bull session."

Leila is rather close-mouthed about her love life; but we know that with her the Citadel stands high—and Leila certainly stands high with the Citadel. Who wouldn't with deep brown eyes peeping out from under long sweeping lashes?

Surprisingly enough, Leila likes dogs; but little bugs of any description scare her to death. Food is not allowed to remain in her room overnight (regardless of her fondness for it); for who knows how many mice may go scampering around after it? And Leila lives in holy terror of mice!

JEAN MACCLAY

Jean MacClay is the freckled face lassie with the fiery red hair . . . with devilish eyes, an attractive smile, and a winning personality. Her naturally curly auburn hair defies anyone, as does her way of talking. Her business-like manners, her neatness in ways, puts her among the top rankers of the business students.

Jean only visits the smoke house socially, for she is one of the few who have not yet picked the smoking habit. If you can't find her in the smoke-house playing bridge or livening up the conversation, you'll probably find her up in her attractive room on second floor of Lehman. Jean and her roommate, Betty Byers, are noted for their hospitality . . . and their room is sometimes called the "Grand Central Station" of Lehman Hall. Beside her bed, Jean keeps a picture of Melvin—from him she gets special deliveries from California. On the dresser, a picture of Fred. And on her sweater, silver wings. We all wonder who is really first in Jean's heart.

Purples, greens, browns—all natural colors of a redhead; but the unique characteristic of this redhead is how well she wears pink.

Some people say that beauty is skin deep; but if Jean MacClay is a typical example of beauty, this old adage has gone up the spout.

At the end of a long and hectic day, Leila is always looking fresh as when she started out in the morning. How does she do it? Her good-looking clothes are the envy of us all, especially that lavender sweater and skirt which she has been craving for simply ages.

Her sympathy and understanding endear her to the hearts of all of us who know her; and she has our votes as the most charming and gracious Chief Marshal that Salem has had in many a day.

—WAR AID—

sis to be put upon others. Elsewhere in this copy of the SALEMITE you will find a partial summary of these courses, and I ask you to read it most carefully.

The various departments are keeping in touch with Government agencies, social agencies, production plants, et cetera, so that they may better direct you to the specific job for which you, as a college-trained woman, will qualify. Those courses which you have taken and are now taking, which are of a non-vocational nature, I believe you will find to be of immeasurable value to you. In all higher education you are laying a good foundation for various interesting and better paid types of work. You, college-trained women, have a background which with a few weeks of intensive training along specific lines, should enable you to fit into one of several jobs (instead of being able to qualify for only one). At a recent college conference of several hundred representatives from the leading women's institutions of the United States it was pointed out that college graduates are, because of college training, able to qualify for war work with unusual efficiency.

As you probably know, the War Labor Board has just issued an order for equal pay for men and women for equal work. Dr. McBride of Bryn Mawr recently said "College graduates are the ones who have the intellectual training and the moral stamina to do the necessary job." Your education, I am confident, will raise the quality of your work in whatever field you serve and will prepare you to do the necessary job. It is to you that your country now looks for active participation in production and for leadership, for stability and for character in the postwar period. Your college president is committed to help you to the utmost of his ability in achieving what your country needs now and in the future.

(Signed),

—HOWARD E. RONDHALER, President.

SALEM COLLEGE SPECIAL WAR COURSES

Among the courses and subjects now offered at Salem College or to be offered, the following have been listed in a partial Faculty Report as bearing on the war situation:

Education and Psychology: Educational Measurements; Introduction to Psychology, Child Psychology, Mental Hygiene, Experimental Psychology. Courses the Faculty is qualified to teach in addition to the above in Education and Psychology: Intelligence Testing; Aptitude Testing, War Morale, Personnel Teacher Training in Education.

English: The Fundamentals of Writing and of Speech.

History: United States History, Modern World History, American Government and Politics, Comparative European Governments.

Home Economics: Clothing Selection and Construction; Clothing and Textiles, Advanced Clothing Construction, Foods and Cookery, Foods and Nutrition, Advanced Foods and Nutrition, Advanced Nutrition, Diet Therapy, Home Nursing and Child Development, General Principles of Homemaking (War Emphasis, arranged to give Red Cross certificate in Nutrition), Economics of the Family and Family Relations, Institution Food Study and Marketing, Institution Organization and Administration, Quantity Foods and Cookery.

Mathematics: College Algebra and Trigonometry, Plane Analytic Geometry, Differential and Integral Calculus, Advanced Calculus, Theory of Equations.

Courses the Faculty is qualified to teach in addition to the above in Mathematics: Spherical Trigonometry, Statistics, Business Mathematics.

Modern Foreign Languages: Elementary French, Intermediate French, Advanced French (Conversation), Elementary German, Intermediate German, Advanced German (Conversation), Elementary Italian, Advanced Italian, Elementary Spanish, Intermediate Spanish, Advanced Spanish (Conversation).

The Faculty is qualified to teach in addition to the above: Portuguese.

Science and Geography: General Biology, Botany, Zoology, Physi-



MARTHA'S MUSINGS

Well, here I am, all alone, trying to figure out just what all you Salemites had to be thankful for this Thanksgiving.

In my opinion, Thanksgiving held everything good for PEGGY NIMOCKS when she found that the boat from Africa made it back. And we'll all get to see Phil this week—come Thursday to be exact.

This week-end found BUTCH, CAROLYN, JULIA and JOYCE, too, at Davidson for an S. A. E. to do.

K. A.—Kappa Sigs this week-end will not find NORMIE, PEGGY, MOT and KHACKY left behind.

We found that MOLLY BOSEMAN has something "on the ball" beneath. She asked MARY ELLEN'S Buck to the dance. Ain't that a kick in the teeth?

Gene asked GINOR to please come down. No over-nights and did the deans frown!

MACMURRAY went home and Bobby was there. No more did she ask but holidays to spare.

FRAN is so happy, we all know. I guess nobody had to talk for Joe.

BETTY JEAN has a collection of trinkets galore from a certain lad in the medical corps.

Jake and SUE have finished things, for she wears now some silver wings.

To see LOIS WOOTEN the need was dire. John didn't really mean to set the world on fire.

LUCILLE SMOOT is mighty happy over prospects of seeing Jimmy Dint (V. P. I.). Hope he's as cute as his name.

Stu is deciding between Coco's brother and Coco's cousin. Sure is a family affair.

And from Senior, we eavesdropped long enough to find out that LIB READ got way away to see Andy—that LITTLE YELVERTON got way away to get an engagement ring—and that CEIL got down to Charlotte for a week-end in the dentist's office!

So now, until next week—keep things rolling, gals.

ogy, [Microscopic Technique, Bacteriology, General Chemistry, Organic Chemistry, Semi-Micro Qualitative Analysis, Quantitative Analysis, Physical Chemistry, Advanced Quantitative Analysis, Physiological Chemistry, Biochemistry, Geography of North America, Geography of the Regions Outside of North America (with particular emphasis on war zones), General Physics.

Courses the Faculty is qualified to teach in addition to the above in Science and Geography: Reading and Studying of Maps, Scientific Map-Making, Mechanical Drawing, Surveying.

Sociology and Economics: Training for Social Work, War Economics, Consumer Education.

Art: Camouflage, Poster Work, Bulletin and other Publicity Advertising.

Music: The History of Music, its Educational and Spiritual Application, Piano, Organ, Harp, Violin, and other stringed instruments, Voice, Theory, Observation and Directed Teaching.

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—QUEENS—

the Court for three years. Her stately carriage, striking features, and prevailing self-possession account for her honor—and "Tigress" perfume described her as few words can.

These, however, are not Ceil's only attributes. Besides being one of the most versatile Seniors, she is also the Editor of the Salemite. Her vivacity and captivating drawl emphasize her effervescent personality. Ceil's interests range from music and art to sports and Med students at Jefferson.

SENIORITA HAWKINS

In sharp contrast to the dark Queen is blonde Barbara Hawkins, Maid of Honor. "Bob" is no stranger in the May Dell either, having been an attendant last year. "Bob's" golden hair, sparkling smile, creamy complexion, and slender figure make a fragile picture. It is no wonder that her week-ends as well as her mail box are always full.

Yes, Ceil and Barbara, you do us proud as representatives of Salem's pulchritude.

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Carolina 4 DAYS STARTING MONDAY

—AUSLANDER—

ress the very words. "All we have of Sappho is a few lines that break the heart in their brokenness . . . that—the and the legend of dark eyes, fire, passion . . . Her poetry and her personality equally intense and equally indelible."

From Sappho, Mr. Auslander jumped to Elizabeth Barrett Browning. He lingered only long enough to tell us that she paved the way for the modern women poets; and that we should not, as most people do, begin and end with THE SONNETS FROM THE PORTUGUESE . . . She wrote more than that, far more." The jump from Elizabeth Browning was to Emily Dickinson. Emily, Mr. Auslander told us, wrote "inspired telegrams;" she wrote in a narrow groove, but a deep one. He further lamented that people too often dismissed these fragmentary notes without realizing what a wealth they contained. Emily Dickinson "looked into her heart and wrote what she saw"; she asked God embarrassing questions, and answered them herself." He said it mattered not whether the man in Emily's life was the minister or someone else . . . what matters is what she has left. Her life was not narrow, but it exemplifies "the difference between a full life and a crowded one."

Next Mr. Auslander told us of Amy Lowell. Amy, he says, was not a great poet; but she was a great woman, and she played an important role in giving the poet his due. He recalled quite vividly for us his first encounter with Amy. When he was a freshman, the Harvard Poetry Society asked her to come talk to them. The requisites for membership were that a young man be pale, pensive, and yearning. He says he was pale enough, plenty pensive, and yearning "something awful." Amy arrived, black cigar in her mouth "on her own steam as it were" to

throw a bomb-shell into every fawning face of every pensive young man. She was an actress all her life, and had a knack for making poetry front-page news. Her poetry was more rhetoric than poetry, for she never got away from "the fact of journalism to the truth of poetry." He then told us that "a poet should be implicated, but not involved." From Amy Lowell we were skipped to Elinor Wylie. Mr. Auslander read us the Lady of Shalot, into which picture he fitted Elinor Wylie and her poetry. Her poems are like "jewels with hard edges." She was forever fighting a battle within herself . . . the conflict between woman and poet reigned eternal.

At this point in the reality, Mr. Auslander jerked us back to reality by saying, almost with a sigh, that time was running out. Completely oblivious to time, we suspected that he was fibbing until Dr. Downs spoke up from the rear to agree that the train companies played no favorites. Then briefly Mr. Auslander touched on Edna Millay. She has, he told us, "sold her poetic birthright for a pot of mess." She has stopped writing poetry, and is playing to the grandstands . . . he hopes sincerely that she will come home again. Then even more briefly we were reminded of Teasdale. Then came his own contribution, PRAYER TO JEAHEANNE OF FRANCE . . . a poem about the fall of France . . . read with a passion that bled anew at the thought of France cowed and fallen. (We were later told that he looked on our innocent faces, and left out the portion about Henry of Navarre . . .).

With the clock pointing at 9:15, and the train puffing on the track preparing to leave at 9:20, Mr. Auslander had to run. He said he wanted to come back . . . We sincerely hope he meant it.

—M. T. B.