

To the Student Body

No doubt many of you have wondered about the Order of the Scorpion—why there should be such an organization, and what its functions are. The Order of the Scorpion is a secret organization. It is secret not because of fear of criticism, but because the members of the past and present have found that in this way the organization can accomplish more. The membership is not disclosed because we do not ask credit for the little we may do. The names are withheld also in hopes of eliminating any differences which may often arise.

Just as we individually do not ask praise for our services, neither does the organization as a whole ask recognition for its accomplishments by listing them one by one or keeping them constantly before you. It is not always the material improvements which need promoting but more often it is the spiritual. It is for this spirit of fairness, cooperation and love that we work. The idea of the Order of the Scorpion is ideal. Yes—in many ways it looks to an idealism we can never achieve. But we sincerely try to keep this goal ever before us.

Members are chosen on the basis of their abilities, willingness, cooperativeness, and dependability—not on scholarship. We do not seek to help the girl, but we seek the girl to help Salem. Each one of us is proud to be a Scorpion; and, therefore, we do not feel it is amiss to dedicate a page of the annual to the outgoing members. We ask of you no praise or credit—only your cooperation and respect.

THE ORDER OF THE SCORPION

Taking Stock

Reports have come out and been sent home, we have received our "scholastic averages", and it seems time to take stock of the grades situation.

Approximately one-fifth of the student body made an average of B or more. There was a total of 64 E's and 82 F's. As a class the seniors, making no E's or F's, topped the other classes last semester. The freshmen grades contained more of both E's and F's than any other group. There were more than 20 failures among the sophomores and half as many among the juniors.

On the Dean's List the classes were represented fairly equally. There were 8 freshmen, 7 sophomors, 5 juniors, and 6 seniors listed as those who had made an average of B plus or higher.

An interesting fact is that most of the girls whose names appeared on the Dean's List are active campus leaders.

This first semester inventory can be a challenge to us for the next semester. That total of failure and condition grades ought to be smaller at Salem.

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This Thing Called College

by Marguerite Mullin

Could it be like this with you, too?

I wish I were beneath a tree,
A-sleeping in the shade,
With all the bills I've got to pay
PAID.

I wish I were beside the sea;
Or sailing in a boat,
With all the things I've got to write
WROTE.

I wish I were on yonder hill
Or basking in the sun,
With all the things I've got to do
DONE!

—H. F. Webb.

Well, anyway, there's fun coming up in the contest to pick the Salem pin-up boy! Who knows—he may be yours! Hang on to your pictures till the 26th.

We take this opportunity to say to Edith Longest that we will surely miss her, and that "we" goes for everybody in Salem.

The Seniors should do better in basketball this year (anything they do will be better than last year, of course!) if bloody noses collected so far count for anything.

Miss Covington tells this one. A business man was charging 9 percent interest on loans and was thereby amassing for himself quite a sum. Said a friend to him, "Aren't you afraid of what God will do to you, when you get to Heaven, for charging 9 per cent interest?" The business shark, nonplussed for a moment, came through with a relieved smile finally, and, "No, it'll look like 6 per cent to Him!"

Tough about Mulhollem. For a while Thursday morning, she thought she was going to get to use the roll of film she's been saving for just such a time as this! (Snow.)

The Home Ecers. are at it again! To the Practice House for something new—Butter Souffle—and lemon pudding, if you don't mind scraping the floor!

Says Dr. Willoughby on the pronunciation of Russian names, "Just sneeze! That's all you need to do." And you know—it works! We tried it on Akakiyevich.

Salem's right in the swim on the progressive school angle. Over in Park Hall, the quantitative analysis class is being taught by—the quantitative analysis class. We knew we should have majored in science.

Are you in need of a choice bit of philosophizing relating to your recent exams?? Try this; we found it helpful. "Without darkness, how see the stars?"

Oh, we hear that Dr. Jordan wonders why "something" hasn't appeared in the Salemite. We also hear that Ed's comment is "I'll print—with little censorship—anything he lands in to the paper—barring treason!"

And now goodnight . . . after a long day of broadcasting . . . we bring to a close . . . something . . . the great pageant of human events . . . something . . . tapestry . . . some gay, some sad . . . something, something . . . anyway, goodnight.

Apuntes Espanoles

¡Muchachos! ¿Dónde? ¡Aquí a Salem College! Esto es extraño pero verdadero porque mañana los jóvenes llegarán para el baile—esperamos. Todas las señoritas esperan divertirse. Algunas muchachas tienen citas pero naturalmente hay unas que serán serpientes.

Antes del baile habrá un concierto dado por las muchachas de Salem y el coro de Duke.

Mañana es un día importante y todo el mundo espera que su amigo sea guapo y que el concierto y el baile sean dichosos. Hasta mañana entonces—

Keep On

One little step won't teach you to walk—
You've got to keep on walking . . .

One little word won't teach you to talk—
You've got to keep on talking . . .

One little thought won't teach you to think—
You've got to keep on thinking . . .

"Some Doing"

Edward Weeks, editor of *The Atlantic Monthly*, wrote an article in his January, 1945 edition of this magazine called "Some Doing" which we think gives a vivid picture, without undue boasting, of what an "aroused and infuriated" America has done since Pearl Harbor. With all the complaining heard daily about the inefficiency of the leaders in politics and with various suggestions frequently heard as to how the Army and Navy of America might have gone about bringing about peace to a war detesting people faster and better, we think perhaps some of the details he pointed out may have been overlooked by advocates of immediate improvement in the inefficiency of the war program.

Some of Mr. Weeks' major points in defense of the great accomplishment of a fighting American people are the following: (1) Task Force 58 is the largest, most powerful combat force in history. It can outrange, outshoot, and outrun any fleet afloat, and it is only one task force, one unit of our Navy. Admiral Halsey in a famous message concerning this force said, after the Japs had mistakenly reported its destruction, "Ships which the Japs have sunk on the radio have been salvaged and are retreating in the direction of the enemy." This fleet was the result of an all out effort made by Americans who have not forgotten the calamity of Pearl Harbor.

(2) The Liberation of France was history in the making. We sent as much material across the water in two months from the beginning on D-Day until the final liberation as was sent to Pershing in the entire World War I.

(3) Take the work of the doctors. Our men are an inch taller, ten pounds heavier, better trained, better fed, and better cared for than the doughboys of 1917. Courage among the medical forces, the speed with which casualties are brought back, competent surgery and nursing, the result of sulfa drugs, penicillin, and new insecticides all illustrate what has been done to bring about the great improvement in the health of America's fighting men of today as compared with 1917.

(4) The Duck—a truck, mounted on a 2½ ton frame, propelling itself in water like a self-bailing whaleboat shows what the ingenuity of an American mind dedicated to liberty has done to hasten a steady and lasting peace.

Mr. Weeks concludes, by saying that he does not believe that we measure our strength by our ability to do without butter, gasoline, cigarettes, and steaks. "Because we are an impatient, unmilitary, war detesting people, we keep thinking it might have been done faster, better" states Mr. Weeks when referring to the opinion of an American whose only thought is to get this war over and the boys home again. We are inclined to agree with him when he says that personally he doubts this possibility. We think it might be better for those who are prone to complain about the job being done by our country to stop long enough to realize that what we have accomplished already is really "some doing."

In Reply

The editorials concerning the procedure for registration were very much appreciated, and although a paragraph written for one editorial was attached to the other, the two viewpoints were sufficiently clear.

We believe that registration is universally difficult, complex, and yet necessary; and the plan recently tried was only another attempt to make the procedure as painless as possible. Your suggestions and your comments are valuable to us at all times but may we caution you that a careful reading of all rules of procedure is the first requisite of any trial plan. Don't lose your dreams of an ideal registration, and don't fail to give us your ideas and your concrete suggestions.

—Miss Hixson

Don't Buy It

If you don't absolutely have to have it—do without.

Think twice before you buy. In the old days, when you bought something, the storekeeper simply ordered more and the manufacturer made more.

It isn't so simple now. Today, when you buy something, you are either asking the manufacturer to work for YOU when he could be producing for the Army, OR you are getting in ahead of somebody else—who may need it more.

Think twice before you buy. Do you really need it? Are you sure that you need it so much that you have the right to remove it from somebody else's reach? Are you sure that you need the labor, materials, and transportation involved more than our Generals need them?