

**Editor's Swan Song**

Looking back over this year's work on the Salemite is a pleasure, though sometimes the work seemed a task! I accepted the job of editing your paper with a joy that I had been chosen but also with a definite fear as to whether I could ever translate your thinking and mine into terms of headlines, mats, cuts, linotype and galley proof. Learning the full meaning of these terms and employing them in the publication of a paper each week has been a challenge and an education within itself.

Salem College has changed this year—new rules and improvements have been made—and we of the Salemite have had the privilege of knowing beforehand and announcing to you many of these changes. We have tried from week to week to put down in black and white the story of our campus, not only for the immediate convenience of you who read your paper and throw it away, but also for the future pleasure of you who keep your papers as a record of the school year. We have had the friendly and helpful cooperation of the administration in giving you this story.

This year has been an unusual and challenging one. It has been the fourth year of war for the United States, and more than ever before the minds of Salem have been with those fighting overseas. We have continued to carry on campus war activities, fulfilling our quota in the Red Cross Room, and raising our total sales of war bonds and stamps higher than last year. But in spite of the atmosphere of war, our college has grown academically and socially towards a bigger and better Salem.

That is the story that we have been watching and have been happy to put in our paper. In addition to keeping up with the natural course of events, we have tried to encourage deeper interest and thinking on campus, in study, music, writing, and election of officers. Our tangible contribution to campus improvement is \$50 in bonds which we raised by sponsoring a contest and which we gave to the fund for an indoor swimming pool.

The activity of any newspaper is dependent on the members of its staff, and the Salemite could never have carried on this year without the faithful work of its members. I should like to express my sincere appreciation to the girls—editors, reporters, typists, and members of the business staff—who in spite of the pressure of classes and other activities stuck to their jobs and did them well.

Effie Ruth, the new editor of the paper, has been a "blessed faithful" to the Salemite for several years, and we are confident that the paper will prosper under her management.

So, putting in a bid for a subscription next year and wishing the new staff luck, the editor a bit regretfully leaves the Salemite with you!

Mary Ellen Byrd

**The Salemite**

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**Don't Quote Me But . . . . .**

by Lucile Newman

Here it is May Day. Another year almost gone and for us at least it is the ending of a very different year. With a pang of regret we remember that next Sept. we won't have to worry with filling up this space . . . after about three years of such it becomes more or less a habit. It is always good to get new life in such things so with no real remorse we leave it with our successor in hopes that she will have as much fun with it as we have had.

Recely! We are willing to bet that there have been more changes during the past four years at Salem than all during its previous 175—Mr. Snavelly and Mr. Kenyon started it all when they took to the Navy blues—the latest on "Stinky" is that he expects to be moved to the east coast. Anita and Bruce will thus take up living quarters here—honestly, won't it be positively glorious to see Mr. Kenyon, pipe in hand, traveling up to third floor South again! The very thought makes the world sunny.

At the present there is one thing that bothers us tremendously—when second floor South is turned into dorms, what happens to Dr. Willoughby? . . . The ideal thing to do is to take over all the homes down Church Street and make them into dorms. Now isn't that the most ingenious thing yet!

This one we must get in before we forget. After Jane's recital we rushed back stage to give her a peck on the cheek and console her — console her, we say, because we expected to see her doney-eyed at having finished her recital and sad at the thought of not being here next year . . . much to our amazement there she was jumping up and down wailing . . . "Brace up old girl" we murmured tenderly. Not 'til then did her wails become audible . . . "They didn't let me finish my jumping jack song!" . . .

"Murder," she cries . . . someone else lacks a costume . . . it just can't happen again . . . Snookie has everybody on campus in a costume except the Deanses! Ain't it awful . . . we buy dresses, pay a dance instructor, rent costumes—make the rest, buy flowers, practice religiously (every afternoon from 4:30 - 6:00 . . . hummmmm) and then on top of it all we have to sit by and wait for the Natural Law to take its course . . .

To any of you who may have thought it silly to turn all out for the wounded soldiers last week: a group of the boys were draped on the U. S. O. steps, a little tired, a little sad, when some passersby began questioning them . . . "Who are you?" . . . "Where are you going?" . . . "Have you been through the tobacco factories?" . . . To the last question a blond with nice blue eyes answered, "Yeah, we went through the factories. But what we really liked was that girl's school! Ya know, they really seemed glad to have us back—as though they had honestly missed us" . . . and he kind of laughed. It's the little things that count. . . .

Despite the fact that all are steeped in work there seems to be a vast majority about who are still quite gay . . . heading this list we may well place Dr. Willoughby's name. She has a way of turning up the rosey side most any time at all. Somebody said (out of one of Mann's novels) that all diseases are love transformed. Dr. V. P. said quote . . . this asthma I have been having since I was two years old is love transformed . . . I wish I could get it out in some other form! . . . unquote.

We must say a word about little Jo . . . really we just can't believe that she made all that music come out . . . She looked like a princess right straight out of fairy lands . . . and John was so proud of his "big" sister that all he could do was grin.

Frankly this was to be in the form of a farewell address . . . after today Mr. Russ will pitch out the headlines and substitute a perkier one . . . and why not? We did the same to I Dare Say, Dear Ma., It happened this Way and various others.

It behooves us to think that we have come to the end but we must leave with you a bit of a poem left by a departed Salemite:

Listen my children and you shall hear  
Of one who stood there year by year  
Watching the portals open and shut  
Because she had no chapel cut,  
Wondering would she ever last  
To look upon the dismal past  
Of four long years of toil and sweat  
Without the power to forget.  
But she made it, despite the fear  
And so will you, Freshmen dear!  
So stand up straight then, and hoist your chin—  
It won't be long till what you've been  
Is only a memory both bitter and sweet  
Of joys and hardships you can't repeat—

And so it's May Day. The Queen will awaken early tomorrow . . . Pansies will be passed out at the early morning chapel . . . the seniors will march down from the Rondthalers' steps . . . there'll be last minute practices . . . it mustn't rain . . . it can't rain so "God bless you all both short and tall and send you another May" . . .

**Truth and Comprehensives**

Next year, as already announced, comprehensive examinations will be given in the Departments of Economics-Sociology, Education-Psychology, English, French, History, Latin, and Spanish. The Senior Seminar will be required only of those students who are majoring in a Department that offers a Comprehensive. The courses entitled Senior Seminar will meet once a week throughout the year, and should prove interesting, stimulating and helpful. They will consist of discussions, lectures, readings, reports, etc., and will be directed by the Head of the Department though other members of the Faculty may be invited to participate.

Senior Seminars should give to the student both confidence and competence in her major field. They should enable her to tie together scattered bits of information which she may have gathered during her four years; and at the same time they should help bridge any gaps caused by the lack of certain courses or of certain knowledge. Near the close of the senior year the student who has participated in the Senior Seminar of her major subject should feel well equipped to take and to enjoy a Comprehensive—certainly she will have no fear of failure!

At the present time no plans have been formulated for giving Comprehensives to students who major in Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, or Science. The G. R. E.'s will not be required although they will be given to those who may request them. (In the meantime the G. R. E. Board is busily at work on Advanced Tests in Music and in Home Economics). To students whose Comprehensives are worthy of honor, appropriate recognition will be given. To students whose Comprehensives are unsatisfactory, graduation will not be denied.

**Presidents' Forum**

During recent years, the organizations on the Salem College campus have had no definite, clear-cut relationship to each other. There was no integration among the organizations. Quite often the functions of one overlapped the function of another. For instance, the Student Government Association was approached on the unsightliness of girls bumping to town. Such a problem should have been referred to the I. R. S. which is our official social standards committee.

Student leaders wanted to remedy the situation. In March, a meeting of the presidents of all organizations on campus met to discuss the possibility of reviving the Presidents' Forum, week-end entertainment, and other related problems.

Since that meeting, some class or organization has furnished some kind of activity every week-end. The community sings and Stunt Night have brightened otherwise rather dull, study-filled week-ends on campus.

At the same meeting of the presidents, each organization was asked to write or revise a constitution to be submitted to the next meeting. The presidents have prepared their constitutions, making them clear in meaning so that they may be readily understood.

This revival of the "President's Forum" deserves commendation. In no other way can the organizations integrate their relationship and work so effectively. The pooling of thought and suggestions at such meetings undoubtedly gives rise to more varied and stimulating activities. This step forward in student activities is one for enthusiasm.

**CORINNA'S GOING A-MAYING**

Robert Herrick (1591-1674)  
(Stanza 1)

Get up, get up for shame, the blooming morn  
Upon her wings presents the god unshorn.  
See how Aurora throws her fair  
Fresh-quilted colors through the air:  
Get up, sweet slug-a-bed, and see  
The dew bespangling herb and tree.  
Each flower has swept and bowed toward the  
east  
Above an hour since: yet you not dressed;  
Nay! not so much as out of bed?  
When all the birds have matins said  
And sung their thankful hymns, 't is sin,  
Nay, profanation, to keep in,  
Whenas a thousand virgins on this day  
Spring, sooner than the lark, to fetch in May.

**Apuntes Espanoles**

**SONETO**

por Lope de Vega

Daba sustento a un pajarillo un día  
Lucinda, y por los hierros del portillo  
Fuésele de la jaula el pajarillo  
Al libre viento en que vivir solía.  
Con un suspiro a la ocasión tardía  
Tendió la mano, y no pudiendo asillo,  
Dijo, y de las mejillas amarillo  
Volvió el clavel que entre su nieve ardía:  
"Adónde vas por despreciar el nido  
Al peligro de ligas y de balas,  
Y el dueño huyes que tu pico adora?"  
Oyóla el pajarillo enternecido  
Y a la antigua prisión volvió las alas.  
Que tanto puede una mujer que llora!