

"Y" Makes Plea

The Y. W. C. A. on Salem campus has several activities every week that seem to slip by unnoticed by the majority of the student body.

These are Vespers every Sunday evening at 6:45, Y-Watch every Thursday night at 10 p. m. in each dorm, and the morning chapel services every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8:15 in the Home Church.

These services are carefully planned every week for the benefit of students, and yet a very small number of students take advantage of them. They are all short programs—15 minutes or less, and should be attended by all students.

Attendance at Vespers is not compulsory as it is in many schools and often there are too few people there to merit the work of its program committee. Y-Watch has been well attended this year except in Clewell and Bitting. A few minutes in the morning for devotions should help everyone start the day off right.

How about showing a little appreciation and cooperation with the "Y" as well as helping your own self by taking advantage of these services whenever you are around?
J. S.

One World--One Campus

Amid the glow of Salem's 175th birthday celebration, it is appropriate for us to remember that the responsibility is ours today to perpetuate her progressive ideals for future Salemites, as the founders in 1772 did for us. As they kept pace with the thought trends of their time, so we must do with those of today.

To understand current events, whether they be of international or campus importance, liberal minds that are open to the suggestions of others are needed. We can no longer afford to restrict our thinking with conventional barriers set up by our nature sections.

The 1946-47 term offers us an unprecedented opportunity to develop this liberalism. For one thing we have for the first time men students, forty of whom have seen foreign service. Also among the students there are representatives of 22 states and 14 different denominations of the Catholic, Protestant, and Jewish faiths. With such a variety of backgrounds and experience, surely we do not all think alike.

Here is our chance for enlightening discourses on economic, political, and social problems. Like the International Relations Club and Mr. Leach's informal Sunday night discussion groups, let us take advantage of it—not to prove the other side is wrong, but to dispel our own misconceptions and develop the art of judging with knowledge and propriety.

If the representatives to the United Nations Conference were as cosmopolitan as we at Salem are, would the world have peace?

Open Letter To Students

November 5, 1946

Dear Students:

Davy Jones Locker is the creation of this year's Junior Class, but it is not their entire responsibility. Now it is being used more than ever by everyone on campus.

It is the personal responsibility of each girl who smokes or studies there to see that furniture is not torn up, and to clean up her share of the cigarette butts and books scattered on the floor.

Unless all students using the room realize the value of Davy Jones as a recreation room, it's original purpose will be lost.

Signed,
ORDER OF THE SCORPION

Don't Quote Me, But..

By Mary Bryant

Here we are! Assuming that most of us survived those six-weekers this column should be dedicated most appropriately with a hymn of joy — no; we don't think so much of the idea either —so to the point.

FLASH! . . . Two junior players seen down for hockey practice . . . bless 'em. What's more, though we cringe to admit it, we predict a brilliant season for the freshmen.

For some real fun plus "larning" (you may even write this column—someday) try signing up for English comp. next semester—presuming you get by this one. We promise you never a dull moment. Peg Gray, you keep right on thinking tobacco warehouses are clean . . . Miss Byrd doesn't want to influence you, do you, Miss Byrd?

Our congratulations to you, Mr. Leach on capturing the attention of the unknown G-I-R-L-E-E at the Halloween Carnival . . . you blush—so good.

About these songs, Mr. Campbell . . . Uh . . . Just where did a certain student get the info that Miss Shamburger sang "I wandered through the hills, Roy?" Anything can happen when Clewell has an open house . . . eh?

Dr. Rondthaler never misses a trick . . . He was the first to notice the bottle of vaseline left on the stage by the spook in an assembly announcement . . . peals of laughter . . . EMBARRASSMENT.

Poor Pierrettes . . . date set in early December for a three-act production . . . no try-outs . . . no rehearsals . . . NO PLAY.

Attention, Seniors! Do you want a Junior-Senior this year? Well, don'tcha know the Saddle Shoe Stomp is a Junior project . . . Huuummmmm-m?

Happy convalescence, Dr. Smith.

There's Brona Nifong hard at work. (Why didn't you break that mimeograph machine before six-weekers?) Could it be that the tall, dark, and very steady college professor is keeping you busy, Brona?

Then there was Thursday chapel . . .

Do you realize that it's November 8th . . . doesn't that strike a familiar note? Come, come, you can't fool us . . . today's Sadie Hawkins Day . . . but watch out . . . Dr. Ancombe's took.

New slogan for "Higgins' Hole" . . . SCIENCE IS ON THE MARCH—LET'S KEEP SALEM IN STEP . . . thanks to Francis Reznick.

If it's advice on the W. C. T. U. you're seeking, visit Mr. Evett. His mural gives evidence of an abundance of knowledge . . .

One of the most delightful pastimes yet is to wait outside of Miss Covington's door on test days and catch the comments there on . . . golly.

A college president at 34! Who? . . . Dr. Martha Lucas the new president of Sweetbriar. Dr. and Mrs. Rondthaler went up for the impressive Ceremonys.

Has anyone seen Miss Pangle without that grin on her face . . . bubbling over about a square dance or a taffy pull?

The Sophomores have done it again . . . Sunday morning breakfast in Davy Jones is mighty . . .

Don't forget those dimes and quarters for the juke box (Junior plug).

We could go on and on, but here is as good a time as any to take a bit of Dr. Willoughby's advice. The advice? "Why waste words?"

Clapp Chats

Have you heard the groans and moans coming from Memorial Hall way?? Yep . . . you guessed it! Music Hour starts this week. A choice program is in store for any of you who have a "free" period at four on Thursday . . . come out and give the musicians a hand.

Unexpected—night recital Monday night, November 11 . . . first of the season and a week earlier than schedule . . . Hiltiwanger is playing a Chopin Ballade—and other numbers should be of interest . . . (who me?) . . .

A delightful treat for those of you who are curious . . . November 13 the Home Church will be exactly 175 years old (where have I heard that before?) . . . a special program is to be given, with the original music used 'way back then. The tunes are harpsichord-ish, and just plain queer . . . It's loads of fun to sing, tho'—hope you'll come listen!

Latest budding pianist up M. Hall way is the Dean's cute secretary, Betsy Hill—with only two weeks of study she graduated from "Little Miss Moffett" to the theme from Beethoven's NINTH. Such progress, such technique! Her private coach is Miss Vardell, which probably accounts for this phenomenon . . . Rehearsals for the "Messiah" started this week . . . for those interested in singing, they are held at the Centenary Methodist Church . . . every Tuesday night from now until the performance, which is December 1 this year . . . If you've never had a chance to sing it before, here's an opportunity not to be missed!

Biggest radio news of the week is the announcement that Dame Myra Hess will be soloist with Toscanini and the NBC Symphony November 24 . . . (Take note, those of you who stay here weekends?) . . . she will play Beethoven's "Emperor" Concerto . . . Remember when Dean Vardell played it on Music Hour long years ago?

Christmas is in the air already . . . and Thanksgiving's barely in sight! The Christmas concert program promises to be of unusual calibre—the tentative plans are full of surprises and fun for all . . . Wouldn't you know it, with that Peterson man in charge!

Letters To The Editors

To the Editor:

This year the **Salemite** had not printed any social column at all until the October 25 edition of the paper. The students were asking one another why! The obvious answer was that the **Salemite** disapproved of the so called "Gossip Column" because it lowered the paper's standing.

A representative group of the Student Body agrees with the **Salemite** that we should try to uphold the standards of the paper, but at the same time, we think that the student's interest should be considered. This does not mean that we are not interested in the activities on campus, but a poll of student opinion would show that a larger percentage of the students would have a greater interest in the **Salemite** if it contained personal items. Since many of the students live in different dormitories, a column brings them in closer contact with what the individual in other dorms is doing.

We are not asking for "trivial remarks and catty questions," but we feel that there is a correct way of presenting social items in the paper. Our plea is not for a high school gossip column, but as this is a college paper, the **Salemite** staff should have some members capable and clever enough to write an article about the personal activities of the girls themselves.

Interested Salemites
Eds. Note—Does "Porter's Patter" on page three suit you? We approve!

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