

Clapp Chats

FOOD FOR THOUGHT: Just read a pamphlet donated by Mr. Weinland—"Skill in Listening." Ever stop to think how many different kinds of listening there are(?): attentive—speeches in assembly (supposedly, that is) sentimental—Sinatra, etc. passive—"Mae listened to that program, but I didn't hear a word." critical—"He never really says anything." stylistic—"I could listen to Orson Welles talk forever." marginal—in one ear and out the other. Suggestion for improving listening habits: try pricking up your ears occasionally and see what you hear! Sound effects and musical backgrounds in radio; the sermon on Sunday morning; a line you would have missed at the movies; or an extra point in history class. . .

RECITAL SEASON OPENS: Monday night **Gwen Yount** will lead off the '47 series, with hubby "Rip" for chief cheer leader—Not-to-be-missed: purty singing and tres purty gurl.

Musical autobiography seems to be the fashion. Latest is Joseph Szigeti's **With Strings Attached**—reviews say it is full of irresistible wit . . . and always interesting.

Those three easy-going guys of Picadilly Circus (the Three Suns) are fast becoming an American institution, according to the **TIMES** . . . Two brothers, Al and Morty Nevins, guitar and accordion, and a cousin, Artie Dunn, organ, do a stint in the wee small hours Wednesdays, Fridays, Saturdays, and Sundays . . . The music they make is copied by every makeshift band in the U. S.—described by Al as "at best a tone with a hole in the middle."

CIVIC MUSIC Tuesday night: the Cincinnati Symphony directed by Eugene Goossens. Major work on the program will be Franck's "New World" Symphony.

Opera Saturday: **DIE WALKURE** featuring the Traubel-Melchoir team . . . Wagner!—"Ho-jo-to-ho . . . oooooop!"

Loophole

We wish, first of all, to commend the officers of the Student Government Association, and the entire Student Body, on the expedient and effective manner in which the past elections have been conducted. The student interest exhibited in the elections has been an indication of excellent school spirit at Salem College. We feel, also, that the qualifications for student officers and the insistence of the President on "positive campaigning only" were well stated.

But a few members of the Student Body have become aware of a situation which, we feel, should be called to the attention of the entire Student Body. We realize that it is only natural for an officer to have in mind some specific person whom she favors to succeed to her position. However, we feel that the Committee on Nominations is exceeding its authority in refusing to accept petitions supporting well qualified persons.

In a democratic type government, as Salem's is, we think it is presumptuous of the Nominating Committee, elected representatives of the students, to disregard the opinions of twenty-five or more students, with regard to their favored candidate, when there is definitely no question of honor nor scholastic standing involved in their rejection of a petitioned candidate.

Perhaps we should examine our Student Government Constitution and more clearly define the grounds for rejection of a candidate petitioned by the students.

Margaret Fisher

Henrietta Gave Her All A Word About Elections

or Vice o' Versatility

by P. Davis and P. Evans

Henrietta was twenty-two when they laid her away. All her life she was abnormally normal. She was the typical American girl—and very versatile. In fact, they voted her Miss Versatility when she graduated from high school. Later, she had a long list of achievements under her name in Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities.

It all started in the tenth grade at Pillville High. "I'd give my eyebrows for that office," she said when she was nominated for pencil-sharpener of the Student Council. It was a close race; Stinky Babinski had the votes of all the football team and most of the crowd from Pillville Grammar No. 3. But Henrietta won the election. Of course, they had to have a run-off, and in the meantime Henrietta had her campaign manager treat all the gang to suckers at Pop's Place. But Henrietta was elected.

In the eleventh grade she was copy editor of the Pillville High **Capsule**; they said she was the eyes and ears of the whole staff. Miss Pruddy, the advisor, used to say, "Henrietta is my eye tooth; I don't know what the paper would ever do without her." You see, all through school Henrietta just sacrificed herself to every cause. She put her whole self into "helping out."

Why you'd never believe all she did her senior year. Under her picture in the annual they said she had a finger in every pie.

And sure enough, she was nominated for nearly every major office. She was in the National Donor Society, the Flee Club, The Serious Sewing Circle, the Girl Preserves, the C. A. R., the D. A. R., the U. D. C., the W. C. T. U., and the P. D. Q. And that isn't all—she was on the annual staff, the Library Gaff, and president of the Riff & Raff. She was chairman of the Chair Committee, head woman on the Cap Committee, on the planning committee for the Stingaree Jamboree, and on the planting committee for Ardor Day.

And it didn't stop when Henrietta went off to college. They used to say, "Henrietta certainly keeps her nose to the grindstone."

She rolled 7,000 bandages for the Red Cross her freshman year and got national recognition for her poem, "Two Blank — —", in the Annual American Anthology of Amateur Authors Anonymous. She was even offered a scholarship by the A. A. A. of A. A. A. She joined the Student Federalists her sophomore year, and all anybody had to say was, "Henrietta, lend your voice to The Cause," and it was done. Three important campus organizations said, "Henrietta is our mouthpiece!" And it was that very same sophomore year that Henrietta said, "I'd give my right arm for the lead in the Mal-pomme fall production, "All Gall in III Parts." She got the part and poured out her soul on the opening night.

Outstanding in athletics she put her best foot forward and was elected to the All State Croquet Team, and won the Intramural Fancy Jack Rocks Tournament for her exhibition of "Pigs in the Pen" and honorable mention for "Flipsy One-handed."

But Henrietta's selflessness didn't stop when she was graduated martyr come louder. No. She kept her shoulder to the wheel. She went back to Pillville after commencement at the University of Alabassippi and organized the U. of Alabassippi Alumnae Association. She was immediately elected president (even though at 22 she was the youngest member) and made a superb inaugural address. She rose to the rostrum and with a magnanimous gesture said, "My heart goes out to you."

She had given Her All. Henrietta was twenty-two when they laid her away.

R. I. P.

The student body as a whole should be commended for its fine participation in student elections this year.

In the past years, students seemed to have had a "don't care attitude," but this year there has been new vitality. The system by which voting is carried on is worthy of praise. By establishing assembly periods as voting time, students are more likely to vote than as before when voting took place over the course of a day.

Still, in the opinion of many, the system of electing the officers this year has not fallen in line with the usual standards of Salem. Salem is a small college—too small for campaigning. True, everyone likes having their choice in office, but it should not be at the expense of the other candidates. Salem is run by the students—and it is all well and good if we voice our opinions as to whom we want in office, but we should not make unjustified remarks about our opponents. Each girl should make her own choice—the one who she thinks is best-qualified to fit the office's demands. Personal feeling should never enter into it.

The voice of the student is being heard—nevertheless this voice should be controlled after elections. Maybe your candidate didn't win, but forget your grievances and support the winner.

More elections lie ahead. Thought, wise and honest thought, can make for a better campus election.

A Glance At The Future

All those who attended the symposium held this week will agree that this was a major event in the 175th anniversary celebration. It gave Salem students a chance to prove that they are interested in education and the future of women. Most of the students attended at least one of the lectures and many attended all. Those who did attend the lectures got a well-rounded view of the opportunities for women in their particular fields of religion, business, medicine, and literature. We, the students of Salem, wish to thank the administration for making this symposium possible.

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