

Cold War, Coal Strike Discussed

by Ruth Lenkoski

The "cold war" is still being waged in Berlin.

Last week the Russians began a decisive battle by abruptly slapping stringent restrictions on our railroad travel between Western Germany and Berlin, which lies deep in the Soviet zone. On twenty-four hour notice Russian officials began their inspection policy by stopping all trains to inspect credentials and cargoes. Our military government refused, of course, to allow such entry of our trains on the basis of the agreement between Russia and our country in 1945, the time of our entrance into Berlin. At that time, the United States Military Government argues, the Russians agreed that we would have free use of these corridors. The Soviets say that there never was such an agreement and never will be because such unrestricted conditions would just encourage ill-use of the railroads which, they say, has already prevailed.

The Western Power's strong refusal has for the present retarded the Russian's believed attempt to cause France, Britain, and United States to seem weak and lose face in Berlin; hence the departure of Western Powers from Berlin making the entire city Russian-occupied. By their unity the Western Powers have won the first round in Berlin. Now watch for the outcome of a meeting between Soviet General Dratvin and U. S. General Clay which is being called to "clarify and modify the restrictions."

COAL STRIKE

On the homefront our national economy is seriously threatened by the soft coal miners' walkout and now the consequent anthracite miners' sympathy strike. Meanwhile Lewis in Washington and the U. M. W. are liable for a possible charge of contempt of court for refusal to obey Truman's injunction. Lewis still refuses to order the miners back to work, until the U. M. W. gets what it's striking for. This time the miners are seeking retirement at one hundred dollars a month after the age of sixty, and after twenty years' service by means of a ten-cent-a-ton royalty on all coal mines. Such a cause seems worthy, but many miners are hungry and want to go back to work. Besides the miners' lack of income, the strike has necessitated two serious measures: a shut-down of the steel industry and an emergency call for national conservation of coal. The solution to this problem lies in the action taken in Washington.

Miss Shush



Army, navy which do you see? (Is a clue to be or no? to be?) Gee, take a second look, do; Your chances of getting it are 13 to 2.

The first person with correct explanations of four clues, written on a Chesterfield wrapper, and left in the Salemite office not later than 10 p. m. Friday night, will win a carton of Chesterfields.

Cynic Says . . .

A weather prophet who says he knows predicts that the entire week-end will be cold and rainy with possible snow in the western portions of North Carolina.

If not snow at least hail will descend upon "Winston-Salem and vicinity."

Fair And Warmer



Barbara Folger, Salem's May Queen, looks at the blossoming cherry trees, a sign of spring. We look at Barbara and signs of May Day. The Queen, Maid of the May Court—Dot Arrington, Miriam Bailey, Jane of the May Court—Dot Arrington, Mariam Bailey, Jane Bowman, Betty Epps, Beverly Hancock, Laura Harvey,

Mary Helen James, Ruth Mabry, Dot Massey, Mary Patience McFall, Mary Jane McGee—are being fitted into dresses that will complement their beauty. The dancers are practicing the choreographic creations of Ione Bradsher. And Boney is fervently hoping for a sunny May 1st.

Quiz Shows Salem Views On Weather

Your arm-chair reporter mulled over the following question of the week: "Will it rain May Day?" All of the following statements are not actual opinions, but are what we think the quoted people would have answered if asked the question.

Helen Brown: Rain, rain go away. Come again another day. Barbara Folger wants to play. In the May Dell all the day.

Rosalyn Fogel: To tell you the truth, I hadn't thought about it.

Betty Holbrook: It will be cloudy, but for 175 years, clouds have not stopped May Day. The show must go on.

Peggy Davis: Anything I say will be held against me. My roommate's May Queen—Queen, I say!

Tootsie G.: Who knows, or as they say in Spanish, quien sabe?

Anies Daye: Have you seen my campaign hand-bills?

A member of the English department: The sun will have a tendency to shine.

Miss Shamburger: Ah, me, we hope not.

A Bishop: Rain depends on the barometer readings, the wind, previous rainfalls, the humidity, the locality, and the temperature.

Waldo: Rain makes de crops grow, denk you.

M. J. Trager: Well, now, let me think.

Frances Gulesian: Well, now, really, I don't think so.

Jimmy Smith: "It ain't gonna rain no more, no more . . ."

Izzy: Up until 5 o'clock.

Janie M.: I will not make a statement until I see Mr. Leach.

Aggie Bowers: Not if you spit over your shoulder in a strong wind. That's what I tell my pupils.

Cats Must!



by Bonnie Aiken

Mahitabel, the black persian feline in the picture, was the most irresistible woman I have ever known.

Well do I remember her little loving gestures; the gentle murmurs which she lulled me to sleep on cold winter nights—as she hinted that I let her snuggle under the covers; and the eager small chatter in her high soprano voice with which she welcomed me home at the end on the day—when she spied the salmon cans under my arm.

Having a pedigree of the best old southern aristocracy, she was a natural socialite. After coyly sizing up the rank and personalities of our guests from behind the dining-room door, she spread her black plume to its full six-inch expanse, waved it slightly and sidled in to the middle of the parlour. There she stopped, casually licked one paw and waited.

At other times Mahitabel exhibited no snobbishness whatsoever. Once when a blue smoke bachelor called to visit, Mahitabel arched her back and spat ferociously until the astonished gentleman retired subdued. Three days later she slipped out the back door with the grocery boy and made friends with the slum boys. Since then she has furnished the community with growing and prosperous feline middle class.

We Note With Interest

Coeds Win Gold Trophy

The Men's Organization won a gold trophy recently.

Their basketball team received recognition for outstanding play during the regular season games and in the Gold Medal Tournament. Charles Routh received a special reward for being chosen for the tournament all-star team.

The gold trophy was awarded the team for winning the first half of the "Y" contest, and after engraving is done the trophy will be presented to the school for display. Each player also received a silver basketball for being runner-up in the Gold Medal Tournament.

Coach Everette of N. C. State College was speaker for the awards banquet held April 3 at the local Y. M. C. A.

Ken Finsler, spokesman for the coeds, said concerning the award, "Little recognition or credit has been given to the men's team which, although handicapped by lack of a home gym in which to practice, came through exceptionally well." Many of the fellows, he added, gave up nights every week, after during examinations, in order to play for a team bearing Salem's name. "The trophy, however, will be tangible proof that a men's team from Salem College was able to win laurels for its creditable work."

. . . that the dogwood is in bloom and that there are cotton dresses in evidence on campus.

. . . that the junior future teachers in the education department are busy presenting their teaching units.

. . . that the swimming pool area is filled with sun-worshippers.

. . . that a former Salem coed, Anies Daye, is running for student legislature, at UNC.

. . . that Mr. Powell's car has leaves on it. Won't somebody ride with him?

. . . that with spring here, there is less griping on campus. "Hail to thee . . ."

. . . that Miss Welch has a new hair-do.

. . . that installation of '48-49 campus leaders will take place in chapel, Tuesday.

. . . that Rosalie Green, '47, visited friends on campus last Sunday.

. . . that Louise Dodson, ex-'49, has a ring on the left hand.

. . . that Mrs. Mowery feeds her "bird-walk" class, bird-food for breakfast. (If you doubt us, ask Elaine McNeely.)

. . . that Dr. Anselme is speaking to the Faculty Research Group this week on the birth and death of the stars.

. . . that Roberta Huffman and Jane Pointer, former Salemites, were recently installed as officers of their sorority at Carolina.

. . . that the Salemite's chief executive, Mr. Cashion, celebrated his thirty-fifth birthday as this went to press.

. . . that Mary Jane Trager, Frances Gulesian, Bill Baucom and Neal Pitzer recently attended a rally held by Local 22. And that Mary Jane

Pierrettes Enter Play

The Pierettes will present "Where the Cross Is Made" at the 25th annual Dramatic Festival at Chapel Hill on April 13.

A tragedy by Eugene O'Neal, the play includes in its cast the following students: Bernard Johnson as Captain Bartlett; Alan Owen as Nat Bartlett; Betty Sheppe as Sue Bartlett; Robert Gray as the doctor; and Peirano Aiken, Miriam Baily, and Ruth Mabry as the three seamen.

Betsy McAuley and Becky Huggins are the student directors of the play. Helen Spruill is general stage manager. The stage crew includes: Page Daniels, lighting; Ann Mills, sound effects; Becky Huggins, make-up; and Marion Gaither, properties.

The dramatic Festival extends from April 13 through April 17. During this time forty plays, eight of which are student written, will be presented by high schools, colleges and Little Theatre groups.

has been a charter member of student World Federalist groups five times.

. . . that each dormitory smoke-house has been provided with a bridge score pad and a pencil inscribed with "Know the score—Buy Chesterfields", courtesy of Liggett & Myers.