

Inauguration

It is my pleasure as the new editor of the **Salemite** to extend hearty greetings and warm good wishes to Dr. Gramley on his inauguration. I realize my unfitness for such an important task. Maybe Dr. Gramley, a former Yankee newspaper editor himself, will sympathize with me and forgive the inadequacies of one green in her job.

In its one hundred and seventy-eight years Salem has had twelve presidents before Dr. Gramley. The only one of these presidents we have known is Dr. Gramley's predecessor, Dr. Rondthaler. We had associated Dr. and Mrs. Rondthaler with Salem and our campus life for two years. When we learned that they were not going to be here for our last two years, we felt that a gap would be left in Salem life. We knew that Dr. Rond had been here for forty years—to us he was as much a part of Salem as the lapel flower and walking cane were a part of him. It was hard to conceive of any person being able to succeed him.

We have now lived almost a year in association with our thirteenth president, Dr. Gramley. And we find there is no gap in Salem life after all. Dr. and Mrs. Gramley have quickly adapted themselves to the traditions of Salem and the South. They and their family have injected into our lives a vibrant spirit. This spirit is personified in such things as Dr. Gramley's helpful **Salemite** forums, his patient willingness to listen to our petitions and complaints. And nobody on campus can miss the spirit of his four young sons!

Dr. Gramley seems to like the traditions of Salem and to follow naturally in the steps of Dr. Rondthaler. But also in keeping with the spirit of Salem, he seems to be progressive. It is appropriate that on the day of his inauguration he should be reminded of his duties to Salem's past. But it is also appropriate on his inauguration day that the cornerstone of the new science building should be laid. I am sure the whole student body joins me in saluting Dr. Gramley on his inauguration day and in hoping for him years of service and success at Salem.

The Salemite



Published every Friday of the College year by the Student body of Salem College

OFFICES
Lower floor Main Hall

Subscription Price—\$2.75 a year

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ROAD TO SALEM

by Joan Carter Read

Those of you who are looking at this campus for the first time or those of you who have been looking at it from one to four years may wonder just how this school and the Moravian Church happened to get here. You may wonder how and why the Sisters' house was built or why the square is in that location. You might like to know where the first house in this community was located and who lived in it. If these and many other questions are passing through your minds, let me refer you to a book, **The Road To Salem**, which will answer your questions and others that you have never thought of.

Dr. Adelaide Fries' book, **The Road To Salem**, is not fiction with a background of history, nor is it history with fictional additions. It is the story of things that really happened and the real people that they happened to. The story of Anna Catharina is taken from her autobiography and elaborated with information taken from other diaries and records of the times.

In this book you will find a brief background of the history of the **Unitas Fratrum** from its beginnings in 1457 in Bohemia to its establishment of towns in 1753 in North Carolina. As Anna Catharina grows up in Pennsylvania and notes the things around her, you will get a picture of a child growing up in a Moravian colony. When she joins the Moravian Church as a young woman, you see her throw herself into its activities in Pennsylvania; then, with her first husband she makes the long and difficult move to North Carolina where she

spends the rest of her life.

It is at this point that the book gets particularly interesting to the local reader or to someone who has visited Salem. The final plan for the town which was selected called for a main street beginning at the ford through the Wach and running north on the ridge; there was a parallel street to the east and another to the west, and several cross streets. The open square was to occupy a space between the main street, the east street and two cross streets. The first family houses were to be built on the west side of the main street, facing the block north of the square.

The first large undertaking of the Brethren in building was the Brothers' House which was completed in 1769. In spite of the progress of civilization, the settlers were frequently reminded of how close they lived to the frontier when bears came over the mountains and into the community. The Congregation House was the next edifice to be built along with more family homes.

In the early summer of 1791 Salem had her most distinguished visitor. President George Washington was to spend the night here. The preparations for this visit were many and varied from the need of some new music with English words to the general cleaning and hub-bub preceding a big event.

Anna Catharina's story continues until 1803 when she ceased to keep her diary, although in a postscript you will read of some of her later activities. This book, through the story of the life of one woman,

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by Lee Rosenbloom

We could hardly believe it when the announcement was made in chapel by Bishop Pfohl. But then, when the sketch of the building and the plans appeared in the **Journal**, we began to realize that Salem College was at last going to have a new Science Building.

Ever since we had come to Salem, we had heard about the new building. Every student at Salem has to be exposed to Science and Park Hall for at least one year. We were only too well-acquainted with the poor lighting, the clanking pipes, and the ever present smell of formaldehyde. Nobody had to convince us that we needed a new science building.

We were glad for Mr. Campbell and Mr. French. Now the Biology students might even be able to find something besides dust specks in their microscopes. And the Chemistry students could lean back in their chairs without making the whole row lean back, as they did in the crowded lecture room in Park Hall. And the Home Ec. majors would have a washing machine and four kitchen units up on the third floor of the new Science Building.

Then they put the stakes beside the gymnasium, and we could tell just about where the building was going to be. We worried as much about the new building as the architects did. Would the first floor be level with the top of the hill? Would the steps have to be taken away? But then, several weeks ago, the actual work began.

Everyone in Sisters and South was awakened that first morning when the bulldozer crawled through the arch. The old buildings vibrated and shook. Then we had to cut classes and watch the bulldozer dig out the sand. And we watched the old steps torn down and the slabs of granite thrown in big piles near the side of the site of the new Science Building. Before classes and after meals we ran down to see what progress had been made. We found out that the pipe line that ran under the walk was for gas, and that the steel mesh was to reinforce the concrete. And two dignified seniors put a ladder across a saw-horse and see-sawed.

It was sad too, and we were worried. They chopped down so many trees to make room for the Science Building. And they tore the steps away, and the path just ended in a drop where the steps had been. We went down in the May Dell and looked up, and you could see the new building. The May Dell seemed crowded and changed too. We even wondered if a new Science Building could compensate for the trees, and the steps, and the change in the May Dell.

But then the men hit soft dirt and gullies when they were excavating. They called Dr. Rondthaler, because they thought he could explain it. Dr. Rondthaler said that the loose sand had come from the excavation of Main Hall. When they built Main Hall, they had used the dirt to fill in the slope where the Science Building is being erected.

It seems strange to think that once there wasn't a Main Hall. It seems strange to think that one spring, long ago, Salem girls watched the men excavate for a new Main Hall.

At the same time, it makes us realize that the Science building is worth the loss of the trees and the steps. For soon the seniors will plant ivy on the Science building, and another tree in the May Dell, and everything will be just as it was again, only better.

WORLD NEWS

by Kitty Burrus

Hainan Island Invaded by Reds

Hainan, second only to Formosa in importance as a Chinese Nationalist stronghold, has again been stormed by Communist troops. The invaders have established two beach-heads on the island, but Nationalist ground forces claim they have a good chance of wiping them out if reinforcements can be prevented from reaching the beach heads. Half the attacking force of 8,000 men and 200 junks has already been successfully driven back.

During the past seven weeks the Reds have made a half-dozen small stabs at Hainan, and both sides have been predicting a full-scale Communist attack. This heavy assault may mean the big push has begun.

Plane Clash in Baltic Area

The Soviet charge that an American plane opened fire on Soviet fighters over Latvia ten days ago has caused considerable agitation in the State Department. The claim has been criticized as lacking "calmness and restraint," and although an immediate apology was demanded by the Russians, the State Department announces that the U. S., unlike the Soviet, will

wait for all available information before making a formal reply.

This Russian protest coincided with the loss of a Navy patrol plane over the Baltic, but the U. S. officials say that this plane was unarmed and that there were no other planes flying over this general area at that time. The only clue to the fate of the missing plane is a yellow life raft picked up in the Baltic. It is not known definitely whether it belonged to this plane or not, but it is being flown to Copenhagen for expert examination.

Waterways Bill Approved

A bill authorizing the Federal Government to spend over a billion dollars on flood control and navigation on the nation's rivers and harbors was approved in the Senate. This bill only authorizes the projects; Congress has to provide the actual cash in separate legislation. The principal rivers affected are the Mississippi, Columbia, Ohio and Rio Grande basins.

Senator Douglas of Illinois made strong attempts to trim the bill in view of the estimate that the government will go \$5,000,000,000 into the red next year. However, these attempts were overwhelmingly squelched by a vote of 53 to 19.

This Is For My Parents

by Lee Rosenbloom

This is for my parents. This is an answer to their unasked or partially asked questions. My letters can't answer their questions. Letters say—"I'm flunking chemistry; I need ten dollars; I drink my milk everyday, my love to all the family." This is to tell them something else. This is to tell them what I'm like, what I want to do, what I think, and what I believe. These are the things they want to know.

I suppose I'm average. I look like any of the pictures of a 1950 college yearbook. This part is mostly for you, Mother. The clothes you bought for me were right. I dress like the other girls. I wear cashmere sweaters, straight skirts, and loafers. On weekends I wear soft wool suits, and occasionally satins and velvets, but usually my clothes are casual. My hair is short; always clean and shiny, but

seldom combed. I wear very little make-up. I'm still a little shy, but I'm told that I have a certain poise which is not characteristic of all college girls. It seems it is something one acquires only at small colleges like Salem. But I'm not sophisticated either. Most of all I'm just average.

It's hard to tell you what I do. I'm always hurrying, and yet I always have time to play a hand of bridge or smoke a cigarette. Five days of my week are very much alike. I write term-papers and take exams. I go to classes, to play-rehearsal, write articles for the **Salemite**, go to Student Government meetings and to chapel. But one Sunday morning last spring we went down in the May-dell after breakfast and smoked a cigarette. For once we all were quiet. And one night after supper it was raining and we walked bareheaded in the

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