



## What Do Salemites Do On Week Ends?



This weekend, they're traveling, loafing, and studying.

The time is Every Week End at Salem College. The place: Any Dorm. The girls: Any Girl, an excited freshman, or a desperate senior.

Now the dorm is fairly quiet. Three girls sit in the living room, talking spasmodically. The first sits perched on a suitcase, dangling her pointed-toe pump—at first nervously, then remembering, calmly. She glances down, checking the sophisticated picture of lacquered nails and cigarette. Satisfied, she contemplates the coming weekend. This date has been planned for weeks. Now she wishes she'd waited. Going to Davidson is old now, and UVA seems so much better. Neither one seems too hot when she thinks about her roommate going to Princeton. A blind date with an Ivy-League Yankee—a little frightening. Other things can be just as exciting—The Rose Ball at Duke, Germans, Old South. Homecoming at State. But some people like to travel—somebody left for Nebraska last Thursday. The furthest she'd ever been was to Wrightsville Beach for the Azalea Festival. That was the last time she'd dated that Zete!

A telephone rings frantically on the third floor. Scampering feet hurry down the hall, sliding up to a halt on the second ring. Betas from Davidson, no doubt, wanting ten goodlooking dates for 5:30.

The girl on the floor glances at her watch—3:20. Time for another coke. She crushes out her cigarette and shuffles down to the basement. Coming slowly back into the room, puffing from the climb, she gazes down at her work. Solitaire is certainly tiring, especially after a trip downtown. Yogi-like, she lowers herself onto the floor. She goes through the movements of laying the cards out neatly, pulling off her saddles with the buckles in the back, lighting a Kent, and placing the nearest ashtray nearer. Sighing from the effort, she begins her seventh game. With occasional cheating, she makes the whole thing worthwhile.

Vaguely, she wonders what to wear to the Steak House. Might as well get dressed up. No date lowers the morale. Brown skirt and sweater . . . gold earrings . . . heels? Yes. Maybe I can per-

suaude the others to go get pizza. I'm tired of steak and salads.

She counts silently the others who aren't dating. Enough for bridge, thank goodness. Last weekend was awful! Everybody studied—or dated. Some people think they have to date every weekend, no matter who or what.

The third girl coughs—the usual Salem variety. The keys seem to be blurring together on the typewriter. If only she could get this paper finished. She would have one up on rushing; too many assignments, three tests, and Mr. Paine. Just once, to have a paper written, typed, and delivered two days ahead of time. She'd be caught up—actually! Last weekend she had meant to do her make-up French. But that Beta from Davidson had called . . . Suddenly, she feels a little dizzy. Subconsciously, she has been avoiding the fever

she knows she has. And the paper only half done, too. She shouldn't have eaten that hot dog for lunch. She makes another mistake. To heck with it. Better get my toothbrush and some pajamas. Some people have to stay four days. Gosh, I don't even care—I feel awful!

She bunches her paper and notes in a half-hearted pile, then wavers toward the general direction of infirmary, via the room.

The front door swings open to admit assembled crew cut, charcoal pants, striped jacket, and crew neck sweater. It has a cuter grin on its face than the first girl had remembered. UVA fades.

The room lightens temporarily as the door closes after the Salemite and her date. Their voices recede and the flip-flip of the cards continues.

—Judy Golden

## Life In The Infirmary Revealed By Flu Victims

Just as the last of the seven gongs were struck by the Moravian Church clock, the girls in ward seven on second floor of the college infirmary were awakened, not by the clock radio and alarms, but by a light shake of the arm. As eyes slowly opened, the cruel thermometer was popped into yawning mouths, and all the girls day-dreamed of having no temperature. With pad in hand, watch on arm and a tired but encouraging smile. Mrs. Fowler checked pulses, recorded "temps", and prepared us for breakfast.

After this light breakfast, the groans and complaining of insufficient nourishment for a day in bed were echoed throughout the infirmary. Mrs. Fulp followed close behind the maids who removed trays and with her came the medicines—aspirins, nose spray, and cough syrup.

A few of the more fortunate girls were allowed to take antibiotics to combat flu germs, but the others were supposedly content and relieved with "aspirin" — the new miracle drug.

As beds were straightened and pillows were fluffed, the ward settled down for catnaps before Dr. Bahnson came. Upon learning of his arrival from spies posted on the stairs, brushes were brought forth, faces washed, and powder and lipstick were applied.

The girls were now ready and as the only visitor from the "outside" entered the door, a chorus of, "Oh, Doc! We feel so good don't you think we can go" was hushed by Miss Newlin. After punching glands, thumping chests, and examining throats, we were told "Let's see, you had two-tenths of a degree of fever yesterday, but you're doing fine."—no word about when the release was!

The door closed behind Dr. Bahnson and as if on signal the restrained cough hacked forth. Somehow Sarah Wray always seemed to start and after her spasm, the coughing progressed from bed to bed—each girl trying to out-cough Sarah, but you know the "bit Ray".

With "Little Suzi" blaring forth on Sandra Bullard's (an academy girl) radio, Betty Jon's **Pride and**

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## Smitherman and Jarvis Will Go To New York For Press Conference

The senior members of the Salemite staff have selected Jeane Smitherman as the junior who will accompany Martha Jarvis to the Associated Collegiate Press conference in New York, November 7, 8, and 9.

The girls will be a part of a group who will study different a college newspaper, and hope to problems which arise in putting out bring back helpful suggestions for improvement of our paper.

The Association has planned a workshop which will cover the topic, "The Newspaper" and has discussions which will cover different also planned a group of panel disphases of newspaper work—business, editorial, and pictorial.

The conference will be held in the New Yorker Hotel and will consist of about eight hundred delegates from American college newspaper staffs.

The Salemite is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press which is a national organization for college publications, including year-books, literary magazines, and newspapers. Each semester the Associate Collegiate Press offers a critical survey to its members at which time the publications are judged and given a rating according to their classification and size of student body and times of publication. A guide book also accompanies this rating with suggested improvements and definite examples of errors.

Along with the meetings, which continue throughout the day, the agenda for the conference also includes a luncheon with a noteworthy speaker in the field of journalism, and a social hour. They have also allowed free time in the evenings for the delegates to take advantage of the opportunities of-

fered in New York.

The girls plan to leave by train the night of the 6 and return to campus the morning of the 10.

Jeane is Feature Editor of the Salemite and Martha is Editor-in-Chief.

## Organizations Reveal Plans

(Note: Most of the work of the various organizations on campus is evident; however, they also do a lot that is not publicized. Therefore, we sent a notice to the various organizations asking for a summary of their recent and future plans. The Editor.)

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Recent activities of the Future Teachers of America included an interesting opening meeting for the club. The week before school opened students who planned to practice teach this year observed in their respective communities. In a discussion led by Lillian Holland, students from other states related some of the more outstanding things they had observed. Schools in California, Florida, Tennessee, and Virginia were compared with those of North Carolina.

Yearly activity of the FTA includes the showing of a group of movies. The first in the series, "Foreign Correspondent," directed by Alfred Hitchcock was shown on Thursday, October 24. Other attractions will include "Dial M for Murder," "Johnny Belinda" and one other indefinite program. Season tickets will be sold for the remaining three movies at \$1.00.

Future plans also include a chapel program on November 14. The subject will be "American Education Week."

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The Athletic Association plans to conclude the hockey season by playing a game with Wake Forest and by having the class tournament. The date of the tournament is uncertain, as so many girls have colds and are unable to practice.

On November 5, volleyball practice is to begin. This sport will run through December 12.

Ping-pong will also be played during November. (This is an advance notice, so people can start practice for the tournament.)

On Halloween, the AA asked everyone to dress as a spook when they came to supper. The AA decorated the Dining Hall in a spooky manner.

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Student Council reports plans to begin a study this week to discuss the pros and cons of our cut system.

They have also compiled a list of all comments and suggestions given by the student body in the handbook tests. Study and evaluation will begin soon on this list.

Along these same lines, there will be an announced open meeting every three weeks. If there is any issue which students wish to discuss, they will be welcomed at these meetings.

As an outside activity, Stee Gee will send a letter to all parents containing a condensation of Dr. Gramley's speech in Honor Chapel. Also, Mary Curtis Wrike will comment on our Honor Code in this effort to "educate" parents in the Salem way of life.

## Cooke Speaks In Music Hall November 7

Alistair Cooke will be presented November 7 at 8:30 in Memorial Hall. This is a re-scheduled appearance on the Salem College Lecture Series. His first date was cancelled because of an automobile accident after one of his television shows.

Mr. Cooke is familiar to Americans as the M. C. of the brilliant TV variety program, "Omniibus." For his fascinating accounts of the American scene he has won the Peabody Award, the highest prize in radio.

The British are also acquainted with Mr. Cooke, for he has obtained notoriety through his unique interpretations of the United States to the British. He is the Chief American Correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, and since 1938, has broadcast regularly over B. B. C. on U. S. Affairs.

The Lecture Committee will entertain Mr. Cooke at dinner and at an informal coffee either preceding or immediately following the lecture.

Mr. Cooke will begin his lecture promptly at 8:30 p.m.