

The Salemite

Member Southern International Collegiate Press Association.
Published Weekly by the Student Body of Salem College.

Subscription Price.....\$2.00 per year; 10c per copy

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The spirit evidenced at the second meeting of the Social Forum is clearly indicative of the fact that poor social relations are a thing of the past.

Such weather as we've been having "peps" us up and is conducive to outdoor exercise. Now that the snow is melted, let's not allow our enthusiasm for walking and other sports to wane.

Slang and chewing gum, we find, are not by any means confined to ten cent store clerks and telephone operators.

Show your college spirit by patronizing our advertisers. It's good business for you and for your paper.

We like to boost when there are things to be "boosted"; and we are perfectly willing to take into account our numerous blessings, past and present. Furthermore, it is with a distinctive sense of our own short comings and failures that we acknowledge our misdemeanors, and confess that we are sometimes not as courteous, not as loyal, not as appreciative as we should be. But there are failings other than student failings, and we are sure that this side of the question should be placed before the public eye, just as our own is.

Faculties everywhere are not what one might call "perfect" in their relations towards the girls whose futures they are, no doubt, influencing to a large extent; and, although we think that our faculty is, for the most part, sympathetic, still it doesn't strike us as quite the proper thing for them to say "catty" things behind our backs or to a certain few of us. We sit at the table and part of the conversation drifts over—conversation which is largely made up of remarks that are not at all complimentary to the student body. Often individuals are figuratively "flayed" for all sorts of misconduct, some of which is positively nothing but pure gossip; often, it is a group which has overstepped its bounds and comes in for its share of the private criticism; still more frequently, it is the entire group of girls, who represent their college.

If faults are to be found and criticisms to be made, you will find, we think, that the students are willing to bear their share of the blame, and try to benefit by whatever part of the criticism is constructive. But to this practice of "running us down" behind our backs, we do object—and we simply ask you, is it fair?

Courtesy is one quality of which Salem has always been proud to boast, yet we can but wonder whether some of us are not forfeiting her right to that boast.

In one place in particular there is a noticeable lack of politeness; namely, in the class-room. It often happens that when an instructor requests a student to make a report a chorus of voices gives the response, with confusion as the only result. This is manifestly unfair not only to the student called upon but to the entire class as well. An even greater breach of etiquette is that committed when the bell rings for the close of class. The class rises as one body and leaves the instructor either talking to herself or uttering a half-finished sentence. This must be from lack of thoughtfulness, but it brings with it an appearance of rudeness which no Salem girl wishes attached to her.

"What is the matter with the girl of today and what will become of her in the future" is a question which today seems to be agitating a great many people. Many accusations have been brought against the modern girls, especially those of college age, to all of which there come no answers from the supposed culprits. Is it because the shocked exclamations of critics contain much truth, or is it because we have gone serenely on our way, trusting our own judgment to the best of our ability, and oblivious to the wrath and indignation exploding round us?

We cannot afford to be mere onlookers while so many controversies are being waged both for and against us. If we are forced to become a target, is it right that we remain a passive one? If the situation is really as bad as it is painted and as it is said to be by some college students, then we are the ones who should set matters right; if it has been greatly exaggerated, then we should have the opportunity and the courage to defend ourselves. What, to your mind, is the truth about it all anyway?

OPEN FORUM DO YOU KNOW THEM?

Once there was a *Cilly, Young, Cole* black negro named *James*. Although it was *Valentine* day he decided to go away for a *Short* while. He ran through the *Hall* of his *Brown House*, out through the door and jumped into his *Ford*. Although his machine was *Heaton Firey* hot it not in *Cline* to go. He left it at a garage to be repaired. After *Aston* the *Price* he took *Holt* of his pocket book and handed across twenty-five *Nicholls* in *Cash*. When he was *Dunn* he started on. He came to a *Hill*, in the *Southerland*, covered with *Woods*. Down from the tops ran two *Brooks*. He selected a *Wright Leight* spot where there grew a *Newberry Vyne*, some *Redfern* and *Flowers* of every *Culler*. On a bush a *Martin* sang *Moore* beautifully than the *Robbins* that were hopping around. He cut a *Long* stick from a nearby tree and then said "Howell I get a line?" He thought he would take a piece of *Reid* and *Binder* around the end but since it wouldn't stay he took a *Sample* of thread that a *Noble Weaver* had given him. He had to *Hunt* a while till he could find a *Sharp, Steele* pin, he *Bennett* in the shape of *Hooks* and fastened it to the other end. He then thought he would *Neal* down and catch some fish when suddenly he heard a *Russell* in the bushes. He turned his *Head* and saw a cow who bawled "*Moomaw*" frightening some *Cox* who, *Wilder* than the ones in the peoples' *Barnes*, could *Crowell*. It then began to rain in *Sheets* so he had to hurry home.

—MILDRED MOOMAW.

MISS JOINER AND PUPILS IN HISTORY CLASS WEDNESDAY

On Wednesday, immediately after the Chapel service, at the request of the instructor, Miss Chase, Miss Joiner and the several deaf children with whom she had demonstrated in Chapel, met with the class in American History. The entire lesson period was given over to Miss Joiner, who illustrated further the methods of instruction used at the State School for the Deaf at Morganton. Two of the small boys were taught words wholly new to them and side lip reading was demonstrated with the older girls. It was truly remarkable to note how quickly and with what ease the children caught the new sounds by watching the lips and the movements of the vocal organs.

Letters written by the students to Dr. Rondthaler were distributed at the end of the hour. The handwriting and method of expression were indicative of the unusually fine training given at the institution—training that almost surpasses, we are inclined to believe, that given in ordinary public schools.

MISS ZOEN KUH ZIEN AT Y. W. C. A. SUNDAY

Salem will have an unusual Y. W. C. A. service Sunday night. Miss Zoen Kuh Zien, a native Japanese girl, who is now a student at Greensboro College, is to be the speaker. The meeting promises to be an outstanding event in the Y. W. C. A. calendar of this year.

Miss Watkins, President of the Y. W. C. A., asks that all Salem girls make this visit an enjoyable one for their guest. Those wishing to know Miss Zien may arrange the dates with Pauline Wolff.

The Dartmouth is the oldest college paper in the United States. It was started in 1800. Daniel Webster was one of the early editors.

—Exchange.

SOCIALS

Mrs. Stafford Patterson and her young son, Stafford, Jr., of Wilson, recently visited friends at the College.

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Misses Estelle Cherry and Julia Little, of G. C. W., were the guests of Miss Jennings Ross.

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Misses Elsie Harris, Anna Long, Emily Moye, and Elizabeth Parker spent the week-end at Chapel Hill.

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Miss Augusta Webb spent the week-end at Reidsville.

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Miss Polly Hawkins was the guest of Miss Mary Bradley Thompson.

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Misses Carrie Louise Ward, Inez Gold, Helen Griffin, and Mary Oettinger spent the past week-end in Greensboro.

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Miss Marie Woods spent the past week-end at her home in White Plains.

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Miss Margaret Sample was the guest of Miss Geneva McCachern.

ACADEMY PUPIL'S RECITAL AT MUSIC HOUR

One of the most enjoyable events of the school year, and one that has been looked forward to was the recital given by Academy and High School pupils. The recital was held in Memorial Hall at the regular Music Hour, Thursday, at 3:45 P. M. The program was made up of piano, voice, and violin solos and one duet. It was as follows:

Provanznik.....	The Weeping Willow by the Pool
Thomas.....	Mary Johnson
.....	Canzonetta from "Raymond Overture"
Ruth Farrar and Louise Matthews Kreisler.....	Chanson Louis XIII. Gavane
.....	Barbara Heath
Beethoven.....	Fur Elise
.....	Elizabeth Pfaff
Dancla.....	Air Varie
.....	Elbert Stauber
Heller.....	A Curious Story
.....	Mary Gentry
Violin Solo.....	Catherine Stockton
C. P. S. Bach.....	Solfegietto
.....	Anita Ghigo
Coombs.....	Four Leaf Clover
.....	Edith Rich
Bohm.....	The Fountain
.....	Pearl Fishel
Merkel.....	In the Lovely Month of May
.....	Mildred Snider
Drdla.....	Souvenir
.....	J. J. Gentry
Pieczonka.....	Tarantella
.....	Caroline Price
Merkel.....	Butterfly
.....	Louise Crim
Aloys Hennes.....	Elfin Dance
.....	Brownie Peacock
Friml.....	Russian Romance
.....	Lessie Brown Phillips
Kreisler.....	Liebesleid
.....	Frances Hahn
Williams.....	At Evening
.....	Isidore Denmark
Clarke.....	The Blind Ploughman
MacFayden.....	Cradle Song
.....	Elizabeth Rondthaler
Hoffman.....	Barcarolle
.....	Adelaide McAlister
Mendelssohn.....	Funeral March
.....	Sallie Hunter Ball
Violin: C. N. Allen	Introduction and Polonaise
.....	Edward Mickey

It Might Be Worse

Vers Librist—"Alas! I fear I haven't written anything that will live."

Friend—"Cheer up! Be thankful you are alive in spite of what you've written."

SOCIAL FORUM HOLDS ENJOYABLE MEETING

(Continued from page one)

old alumna of Salem College. The subject of her talk was "Etiquette in Traveling." She was well fitted to talk on this subject because of her winning personality, and because of her wide experience in traveling; for she has toured this country, Europe, and the Orient.

Mrs. Hartness brought out in her talk many essentials which are necessary for a good traveler. She suggested that the traveler take her imagination and knowledge with her. For instance, when she visits Alaska, she should bear in mind Robert Service's poems about this section of the country. According to Mrs. Hartness, a brave heart, courtesy, patience, and proper behavior are desirable qualities of a traveler. The value of a neat appearance is an important consideration. A good magazine such as the "Atlantic Monthly" relieves many an idle or embarrassing moment. Regardless of what happens the traveler should never get in a panic, but should always remain calm. It is never advisable for her to leave upon the last train. In regard to hotels, reservations should be made for a room and bath at a minimum rate. Mrs. Hartness stated that it was always necessary to have change for tips which should never exceed ten per cent.

Dr. Rondthaler in his usual interesting manner gave us this same subject from a man's point of view, stressing particularly how a girl's demeanor, adaptability to environment, ability, and poise convey an expression of what she really is. He reminded us of the fact that one person is not supposed to occupy the space of four. He said that one should always be cautious and that we should not appear over-sophisticated. He said that an excessive spending of money is an evidence of bad taste, and that an average meal on a diner should not exceed \$1.35. He asked us not to condemn an upper berth, and pointed out its many advantages. In hotels, names should be registered in the same way that addresses are usually given. According to Dr. Rondthaler, a woman traveling alone meets little danger if she is a person who commands respect.

At the conclusion of Dr. Rondthaler's talk, Mary Braddom, Carrie Moore Neal, and Marjorie Hunt represented respectively a well-bred, genteel traveler, a conspicuous traveler who, due to her ill-bred manner and loud talking, attracted the attention of many observers, and a polite young gentleman who showed a decided preference for the calm, dignified traveler.

The evening was brought to a happy climax when delicious fruit salad, tea, and crackers were served.

The authorities of Vassar College have decided to form another post-graduate department, which will have neither dean nor instructors. Its purpose will be to provide Vassar graduates with an opportunity to escape from domestic lutes and to engage in any creative work desired, which may be the writing of some long-cogitated play, the painting of some dreamed-of picture or the carving of a group of staturary. It is hoped that this institution will open a mine of originality in art and literature.

—Exchange.

The Right Spirit

"Do you think the new sheriff can stop gambling in Crimson Gulch?"

"Shouldn't be surprised," answered Cactus Joe. "First thing he did was to bet \$200 he could."