

The Salemite

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There is so much good in the world that if one made a point of searching for it, one would be surprised to find that it almost completely obscures the evil that sets itself over against it. This sounds improbable; but it is almost true. The "seeing good in everything and every body" method testified to its truthfulness and says that it is possible to see good in all things and in every body, while they take an opposite course and prate continually of the bad that is almost everywhere and in their fellow-men are such disillusioned, ill-favored specimens that one puts little faith in their conclusions. Don't be blind to evil; recognize its existence. But recognize, also, the other influences which are good ones. The world is not so black as it is often painted; there is a character which does not have at least one bright spot.

For the accomplishing of any task, no matter how small, one must be possessed of a certain sense of responsibility. Strange to say, this is one of the qualities most often found to be lacking among college students, and one bears on every hand tirades against the inexcusable irresponsibility of youth. It is a condition brought about by the inability of young persons to assume a responsible attitude toward anything at all, or is, rather, occasioned by the fact that they are untrained to doing things which are those that have been sheltered and advised from childhood and given almost no opportunity of acting for themselves. The latter is the more plausible explanation and it is probably the correct one in a number of instances.

However that may be, the very fact of becoming a college woman should awaken in one the sense that life on a campus, that life among a group such as the collegiate body, affords for clear, definite, and unambivalent action for one's self. There is no longer a guiding hand back of one to straighten out difficulties, to settle the problems; and, yet, there exist any number of students, on parents, on associates, on their faculty advisers, on their instructors for every thing that comes up. They feel themselves utterly unpossessed of the ability to attack and solve their problems for themselves, and can neither select a major nor prepare a daily recitation without the aid of some supervising friend or adviser.

Consider, for a moment, the situation if every student assumed the same attitude, required the same close attention, advised by the same assistance. A college would soon come to resemble a sort of overgrown kindergarten; there would be no supervising or professors of instructors. Nurse maids would be more in order.

Have we been thinking of ourselves, as Mr. Gribbin suggested in his Lenten address, as "welfare workers" as owing our education to the profits earned by the girls who are industrial workers? Would we be contentives during our four years of collegiate activity? How different

our attitudes and our actions might be if we regarded our opportunities in the light of this, and how much more seriousness of purpose would we manifest in the accomplishing of our academic tasks!

DR. THOMAS W. LINGLE ADDRESSES HISTORY CLUB

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for when one man grows weary of praying, the one next to him prays for him. After the prayers have ended, the sick patient is brought to the pool on a stretcher, and a hissing jet of hot water, and the individual is then taken into the building over the pool and immersed in water which comes directly from the mountain streams and has a temperature of forty-seven degrees. A very popular way of being healed is to kiss a rock, and such germs are unknown quantities in that place, there is no fear of contracting a disease instead of being cured. One is sure to question as to whether people are really cured. Dr. Lingle thinks that some people have been cured, but the cures are most surely brought about by a change of mental condition. The individual is first placed in the confidence of the afflicted people in the cure of their mental attitude toward their physical condition—through the shock of the cold water prayers of the people, and after recollection of the thing might have something to do with it.

Dr. Lingle says that one must state of mind and meditate over the truth and worth of the thing which one has an insight into a new world of different people and a keener appreciation of one's own land.

Saturday Hikers Find Many Signs of Spring

Unusually Enjoyable Walk Is Led By Ruth James and Elizabeth Leight.

The hike on Saturday afternoon, February 21, was a very successful one. The fact that only one of the number of girls who came out, but to the spirit with which they came. They were smart, good time, and during the walk they displayed a real interest in the things they met. Elizabeth Leight, president of Miss Brigg, Miss Chase, and Dean Shriver, the walk was led by Ruth James and Elizabeth Leight. All in kindness, the girls started with some skin to the spirit of exploration. The stream so the honest laughing and fun as well.

The route lay through Cherry and Spruce woods, and then on to the High School; the trail it circled around until it reached Shallowford, thence back to Salem. More than one person noticed the gnat hants that spring is almost here. Some found crocks blowing. Others saw dandelions peeping out through the grass and still others, whose glances were higher, caught sight of many tiny larks on the trees and saw "Sweet Breath of Spring" blowing. On this occasion the walk was a little longer than the one on Monday. One was sorry she had gone. Many more equally delightful walks have been and are being planned for the spring months.

Faculty Members Have An Afternoon Tea

Misses Forman and Briggs Entertain at the home of Mrs. W. L. Reid.

Misses Eleanor Forman and Briggs, of the college faculty, entertained at a social luncheon at the home of Mrs. W. L. Reid on Saturday, February 21.

The home was attractive with numerous bowls of pink carnations and candles. Tempting refreshments were served, and the hostesses were assisted in receiving by Misses Helen Hall, Kate Smith and Louise Vamporst, of the college home of Mrs. W. L. Reid at the High Point academy. The guests were members of the college faculty and other friends in the city.

First Hobo—"Why didn't you take off your hat when you asked that lady for a hand-out?"
Second Hobo—"I had it full of sandwiches."

"Big Brother" Enjoyed By A Large Audience

MacDowell Club Presents Picture Which is Witnessed by Appreciative Audience.

"Big Brother," featuring Tom Moore, was the title of picture given by the MacDowell Club on Saturday night, February 21.

Tom Moore, a Jim Donovon, was the leader of a gang of thieves who railed the underworld of a large city. His best friend, Ben, had been left in the world with only his younger brother Midge to guide and protect. The little fellow was brought up among group of criminals. Midge's life was a dark smudge, growing darker and darker under the influence of his environment.

One night, during a dance in which a number of the gangsters participated, Ben was shot and killed by a member of an opposing clan, leaving his small brother, Midge, to the guardianship of his friend Jim Donovon. As a result of the daily routine was carried out, Midge missed his brother, but there was in his heart a love for Jim, Jim was his hero. His highest ambition was to be like Jim when he grew up.

Another complication arose when the rector's daughter was attacked on the stairs of some of the members of Jim's gang. The minister was infuriated, and sought Jim for vengeance. Jim promised that the boys of the gang would occur again. This was the beginning of his affection for Kitty Castello, the minister's daughter.

Midge knew that he must be worthy of Midge's affections, and also of Kitty's. He knew that the bad habits of Midge should be stopped, and new ones substituted. But it was not until the minister and Kitty had visited them in their rude apartments, and had shown Jim the real value of setting a good example, that Midge realized his responsibility. Then he began to take his guardianship seriously. He did not want Midge to learn his bad habits, to follow his example. He wanted Midge to be straight.

One day the minister asked Jim Donovon to come to church. Jim refused. The minister would not have a rector and declared that he would take nerve to go to church. This statement aroused the minister's indignation in Jim, and he made his determination to go. The subject of the sermon was "The Big Brother Movement." Mr. Castello had high ideals and principles, in order that the younger generation might have a better model. The sermon so affected Jim that it was determined to go straight. At his conclusion, the minister was drawn to the place in which Kitty was playing the role of a girl, and Midge, Jim's own protégé, was giving a sacred anthem.

With the help of the kind Mr. Castello, Jim secured a position as a laborer in the mill. Then a disastrous incident occurred. The prohibition officers, deluded by false testimonials, seized Little Midge and with the consent of the judge of the Juvenile Court, sent him to an orphanage, where better care could be taken of him. Jim was exasperated by this deed, that he was determined to break every law that the state had gathered up against him, together, and was on the verge of committing a crime, when he was encountered by Kitty and Jim would go straight. Midge would be returned to him.

Later, Kitty, with the payroll of her company, was knocked down and relieved of the money by a tramp of crooks. Suspicion immediately centered on Jim; for the authorities thought that "once a crook, always a crook." Jim was determined to show the detectives that he had not stolen the payroll. At dusk, he returned to his room. The hands of his late comrades, receiving at the same time, the bullet wound. For days he lay in bed. In his delirium he called for Kitty and for the judge, but they were not to be had. Jim was finally declared out of danger. Kitty, too, was present at the reunion, and the picture finished with the usual happy ending.

"Did you have a good time at the dentist's?"
"I was bored to tears."

YOUR IDEAS

By MIRIAM BRIEZE



We fully realize that there are more able and successful and altogether superior writers than I am. I have spoken about cross-word puzzles and but in spite of this knowledge, we in our humble capacity of columnist, wish to set forth a few ideas for them, which we know full well will not be read or considered by anyone. (Cue for kind public: Oh, generous but false! Thanks, anyway.)

We will begin by describing a situation with which everyone is familiar. The whole, known world, from the college president to the janitor, from the Prince of Wales to Frank Hottelott, from the editor to the proof-reader, is working cross-word puzzles. It is our first and surprising common conviction that the next map of the world will be laid off in squares, with the names of the continents to be filled in by aspinning puzzles. If the astronomers still hope to attract attention of some of the men, and fickle Mars, we advise them to tie a cross-word puzzle to stick, like a flag, and to wave it at the stars. If, however, for no doubt the craze has spread even so far, and the inhabitants will be eager to secure new puzzles.

One receives one's collars from the laundry and finds among them a slip of paper with a distant and unrecognizable something well known. One traces it to its source, and finds King Chow, the laundry man, who has a Chinese puzzle to solve. He finds a highly respected cosmologist, apparently not at work on a difficult problem in trigonometry; a short time later she asks for a "four letter word which is proved to be a constant for an eight letter word," "hang for one of little intelligence," with nothing more or less than a grateful exclamation.

One goes to consult one's adviser and is greeted with a request for an eight letter word, "hang for one of little intelligence," with nothing more or less than a grateful exclamation. One has the faintest doubt that if an ordinary person might break in on the meeting of the Cabinet of the government of the United States, he would find them frantically searching in dictionaries for a five-letter word meaning "one who wastes time." Such is the craze; and we are not allowed to admit that it is a serious and under sufficient protection, have reluctantly consented to take a small and insignificant part of the craze.

Formerly, when a normal child was asked what he intended to be when he grew up, he would reply either "An engineer on a train," or a "freeman." Now, alas, it is not so. Without hesitation, indeed, with wonder and scorn that anyone would ask such a foolish question to answer: "A great cross-word puzzle player, like daddy." Some of the more ambitious children, even aspire to be crossword puzzles. The ideal is only for the few—the prodigals. Glad for the little boy who wanted to grow up and be a crossword puzzle player.

But after all, in spite of our reprimands, the cross-word puzzle is still a very popular game. Of course, we fail to see exactly what benefit the office boy derives from knowing that a five-letter word is a "Foghorn" or that a six-letter word is Ra (what a suggestion for the puzzle makers!) nor yet what benefit the trier of the crossword puzzle gains by searching through volumes of biological information for the name of a "hyemoneurous insect." But, nevertheless, "What fools these mortals be; and, another, and one thing they do is probably not more than to be a crossword puzzle player. Think how Puck would have laughed at a silk hat or a tuxedo! As we said before, the craze is a waste of time, and seems to be almost universal. One is as susceptible as anyone else, and we think almost everybody else is as susceptible as we are. Of course, some people won't admit it, but we have no doubt that everybody who professes to be immune. If the world is to go mad, let us all go mad together, and let us die cheerfully to death. Hurrah for

the cross-word puzzle!

O, puzzle that's dear to the nation,
The fad of the slave and the free,
In me on most any tongue to be,
A work after honest to thee.

REV. R. E. GRIBBIN IS CHAPEL SPEAKER

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passion of the Lord and of His sufferings. It is so easy to take Christ for granted and it is fitting that for this period of time, His followers should think of what He has done for them, of His sufferings; and remember that the way of Calvary is the way of life. It is not an easy way; the road is for the most part hard and rocky. Jesus Christ represents the difficult life. People all over the world are putting their hearts and minds on the same subject; and at the end of the Lenten season they are entering into the joy of the resurrection.

The three notable duties of Lent are prayer, fasting and giving. Prayer is what we have and what we might have. Students may apply these duties and should regard the period as a time in which they can give up things in which they have become indulged, and increase their contributions to worthy causes. The girls who are in school must give their education on the profits made by girls who work in factories and in offices. The students are to give their education on the profits made by girls who work in factories and in offices. The students are to give their education on the profits made by girls who work in factories and in offices. The students are to give their education on the profits made by girls who work in factories and in offices.

State Home Economics Association to Meet

Persons Interested in Home Making are Invited to Meeting Held March Sixth and Seventh.

The Salem girls interested in Home Economics will be interested in learning that the State Home Economics Association will meet in Winston-Salem on March sixth and seventh. The meetings will be held at the home of Mrs. W. L. Reid and the Richard J. Reynolds Memorial Auditorium.

The Home Economics Department announces that all interested in home making are cordially invited to attend the meetings.

The Home Economics Department of Salem College will entertain the Association on Friday afternoon, March sixth.

CALENDAR

- Monday, March 2 - 7:00 P. M.—Scientific Society.
- Tuesday, March 3 - 4:00 P. M.—Hokey Practice for Juniors and Freshmen.
- 6:15 P. M.—Clogging Class.
- Wednesday, March 4 - 11:00 A. M.—Lenten Services at Epworth Chapel.
- 5:00 P. M.—Hokey Practice for Seniors and Sophomores.
- 4:00 P. M.—Walk.
- Thursday, March 5 - 4:00 P. M.—Hokey Practice for Juniors and Freshmen.
- 6:15 P. M.—Clogging Class.
- Friday, March 6 - 4:00 P. M.—Hokey Practice for Seniors and Sophomores.
- 4:00 P. M.—Walk.
- Saturday, March 7 - 4:00 P. M.—Walk.