

The Salemite

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First of all we wish you a joyous Easter and a carefree, happy vacation season. Try to keep your enthusiasm within bounds for the next few days, if possible, for mid-semester will be things of a different order after the eighth and there'll be a whole week for recuperation and for fun.

Don't lose sight of the fact, during the holiday period, that you represent Salem just as truly then as at any other time. Thoughtless words or careless actions have an infinite capacity for harm and all most inevitably work to create the wrong impression.

There's much of truth in the good old proverb that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well, even though we are at times inclined to doubt its veracity when we find ourselves confronted with an almost impossible amount of work to be accomplished in short order. Slipshod, haphazard methods never pay even in the most unimportant of activities; careful, thoughtful preparation counts in the end for more than one thinks and the values are lasting ones.

We are resuming our favorite lecture theme, this time with emphasis, not on the immediate campus—although it must be confessed that it sorely needs trash cans placed at every available place since the few rather inconspicuous ones are being passed over as suitable receptacles for trash—but on the square in front of the college. It is not college property; it belongs to the public, but college students have been and are chiefly responsible for the untidy traces left over on its own tere area. From the standpoint of sanitation, everything can be said against this practice of throwing used food containers and other remnants of Mr. Welfare's sales on the sidewalks and on the grass. From the standpoint of beauty it is equally deplorable.

Spring is the logical time of year for cleaning up. Everybody does it, and most individuals don't begin immediately to make things look shabby again. While we're home for Easter, the square will probably be relieved of all its excess furnishings; we can help the workers of a great deal by being more tidy after our return.

All those who heard the address on Wednesday evening were impressed anew with the heritage of tradition that is theirs, as students at Salem. They were impressed likewise by the responsibility that is laid upon them by the faith of former generations who labored for the welfare of the institution under difficulties and even hardship in times of peace and in times of dreadful warfare. There is no blessing greater than a glorious past; the heritage more wonderful than the tradition of more than a century.

Crucifixion is Theme of Lenten Service

(Continued from Page One)

would allow. Then He had been nailed to it, and the soldiers gathered round lifted up the cross and finally planted it in the ground.

Forgetful of Himself, Jesus looked down on the soldiers, who were throwing dice at the foot of the cross for His garments. They were Roman soldiers of a Roman Legion, which was probably made up of captives. They were unlearned as to what this thing really signified. And Jesus, looking down at this group, uttered His first self-forgetful words, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." This prayer still holds for all sorts of ignorant people, those who are doing wrong and do not know it, and those who are deep in sin and misery.

There was further suffering and yet Jesus remained forgetful of Himself. Two thieves, who were probably more than thieves since they killed in connection with their theft, were being crucified at the same time, one on the right and one on the left of Jesus. They were crucified not only on account of their own misdeeds, but since they make the crucifixion of Jesus more disgraceful. These wretched men knew nothing more to do than curse and swear at those about them, even Jesus, of whom they had just assuredly heard. Then the spirit of Christ was impressed into the soul of one of these thieves and he realized his own sins and the innocence of the man beside him. Turning to his fellow thief, he said, "Do not talk that way to this man. We are getting what we deserve, but He has done nothing amiss."

During the torture which followed this bold speech, the suffering thief cried again, "Lord remember me when thou shalt come in thy kingdom" and Jesus answered him, "Today thou shalt be with me in paradise."

If one could have been in Heaven after the death of these men, one would have seen Jesus lay the soul of this poor thief at the feet of God as the first fruit of His suffering.

After another two hours of bitter suffering, Jesus uttered another self-forgetful remark. Looking down, He saw at the foot of the cross His mother and the beloved apostle John, who were being facing some shame and danger by being there. So Jesus laid a blessing on them both by blessing their hour. He said, "Woman, behold thy son; son, behold thy mother."

John understood that the mother of Jesus had borne all that which could so belabor her to his own home, where he cared for her and loved her long as she lived. Just as if she were his own mother.

At twelve o'clock, a strange darkness settled on the scene and far beyond it. The outward appearance of this rare occurrence was that of an unusually dark day, but the real meaning was that the whole universe was turning its face away from the awful guilt of human beings which was being borne by Jesus. And Jesus with the burden of this anguish on His heart, cried out in anguish, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

The darkness continued. A hush and solemnity fell over every one. The next words, uttered by Jesus, held a blessed meaning for Himself. It had been said in the Old Testament scripture that the sufferer would be overcome by his keen physical pain and fever which accompanies crucifixion. Thus Jesus showed here humanly. He really was when he said, "I thirst."

The darkness began to lift. Those who had remained at the scene of crucifixion were again able to see each other. The sufferings of Jesus were over and He uttered those significant and victorious words, "It is finished." All was paid.

The sky was clear now. Just as a child, falling asleep in the cradle, murmurs a verse which he has just learned, so Jesus was heard to say softly, "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit."

Then came the pierce in the side and the holy burial and after the third day the resurrection of Jesus in body and spirit. It was still the same Jesus in name, personality, voice, and affection for His friends.

Faculty Pierrettes Entertain Club

Dramatic Club Meets at the Home of Miss Marian Blair Thurs-day Evening.

On the evening of April the second the Pierrette Players were the guests of Miss Marian Blair at her home on Cherry street. The guests were welcomed by Miss Blair and her mother and were ushered into the living room.

The program of the evening was in charge of the faculty members of the dramatic club. There is no opposition to the statement that this program was a decided success. All members had previously been advised to bring with them a sufficiency of handkerchiefs, which request was a sensible one. They were used from time to time for one reason or another. Dr. Willoughby was a most heart-rending poet in her bohemian tam-o'-shanter and flowing hair.

All wept bitterly at the sad plight of the leading man (Miss Hall), who resolved to face death heroically as a soldier in African deserts, before he would re-cross the threshold of his ill-fated lady, to recover his hat which he had forgotten in hasty departure. He also struggled manfully with his wretchedly unspiced battle courageously, came out on top of it.

With Dr. Romdahl's cap, some fair-need moustache, a shovel, and considerable grime, Miss Chase made an admirable son of his own, while Miss Kate Smith filled equal well the role of chief of police.

A separate overcoat, a derby, and a few other accessories or more or less generous proportions, transformed Miss Blair into a third and no less interesting pedestrian.

At the close of the play the business meeting of the dramatic club

took place. After the minutes of the last meeting had been read and approved, and several announcements had been made, the resignation of Doris Walston from her position as Salem reporter for the club, was read and accepted. There followed the nomination and election of Carroll Boyd to succeed Miss Walston.

The date of the first spring play, "The Mollusks" was changed from April the twenty-fifth to April the twenty-fourth, because of a conflict with the "Carolina Play Makers" who expect to be in the city on that date.

There ensued the nomination and election of new officers for the coming year: Ruth Froid, president; Isabel Wenholt, vice-president; Carroll Boyd, secretary; Ruth Summoy, treasurer; Dorothy Siewers, business manager; and director, Dr. Willoughby.

The club tendered a rising vote of thanks to the retiring president for her splendid work in the club, and to the members of the casts for their evening's entertainment.

To further divert the minds of their guests from the tragedy of the lost hat, the hostesses served a most delicious salad course.

SOPHOMORES REGISTER ON APRIL TWENTIETH

The Registrar has just announced that Monday April the twentieth, has been set aside for the date on which the Sophomores are to register for their major subjects. This announcement is being made before Easter in order that the Sophomores may decide upon their majors during the Easter mass.

"Willis," asked the teacher, "what is the plural of man?"
"Men," answered the small pupil.
"And the plural of child?"
"Twins," was the prompt reply.

VARIED PROGRAM GIVEN BY MACDOWELL CLUB

On Saturday night, March 28, the MacDowell Club presented several features instead of one long picture. The first was a playstogram which thoroughly delighted the audience who witnessed it through green and red spectacles. The second was called "Little People of the Sea" in which were presented the various forms of deep sea life. "The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes" was an exploration picture and the fourth number was a roasting comedy, living up to its advertisement. The final production was a quite touching tragedy.

CONCERT BY JUNIOR ORCHESTRA APRIL 16

The concert by the Junior Orchestra will be given in Memorial Hall on Thursday, April the sixteenth at eight fifteen o'clock.

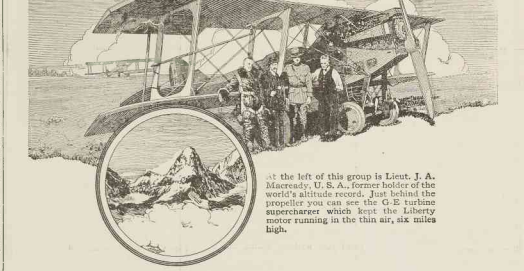
ANNOUNCEMENT

The date for the play which will be given by the Pierrette Players has been changed from April the twenty-fifth to April the twenty-fourth on account of the appearance of the Carolina Playmakers at Reynolds Memorial Auditorium on April the twenty-fifth.

ARCHERY IS NEWEST SPORT AT SALEM

Miss Briggs has announced that the Department of Physical Education is introducing archery which promises to rank as one of the most delightful sports at Salem. Practices in this sport has already begun.

Donald—"Did you hear about the big fight last night?"
Percy—"No."
Donald—"A cat licked his paw."



Over the mountain by a mile

Year after year, plucky explorers try to climb Mount Everest, the world's highest peak, 29,141 feet high.

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The supercharger is a turbine air compressor, which revolves at 41,000 times a minute—the highest speed ever developed by a commercial machine. It is designed and made by the General Electric Company, which also builds the big turbines that drive electric light and power.

With a G-E supercharger feeding air at sea-level pressure to the engine, an airplane pilot can go far higher. Lieut. Macready has reached 34,509 feet over Dayton, Ohio. He would have soared over Mount Everest with more than a mile to spare!

The tasks attempted for centuries in almost every form of human endeavor have been conquered with the aid of electricity, with more than a mile to spare.

The impossible today will be accomplished by men and women now in college. The scientist and engineer are doing their share. It remains for men and women entering upon their life's work to profit by the new opportunities that are constantly appearing in every profession and vocation in the land.

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