

SPORTS

SWIMMING MEET

On Wednesday afternoon the swimming pool was splashing with freshmen and they were out to make a big splash, too. It was the occasion of the freshman swimming meet. Perhaps you will notice below that there are two girls whose names appear over so many times. One of them we had known before in connection with academy swimming meets, but the other one was entirely new to us. We were unprepared for her debut but nevertheless, she made one which will not easily be forgotten.

Blanche Phillips was winner of the meet with a total of 45 points, while Lyda Womelsdorf took second with 4 points. The meet was a sensation—to say the least.

HEADS EXTEND HEARTY GREETINGS TO NEWCOMERS

(Continued From Page One.)

ings we are more than pleased over such a splendid gift. Miss Swagers has been interestingly busy for weeks and has accomplished marvels in the new arrangement. Be sure to drop in for a break and enjoy a real caraffe session.

The 1929 stone bridge across the brook has mellowed through the summer months and is even more attractive than before the stone was new. You will love to go down the hill and sit there and chat as we have through vacation; for there is no cooler spot in the campus—albeit a breeze rises there.

The church street view from Alice Clewell and Lehman buildings, you will be glad to hear, has been greatly improved. Several old barns and sheds have disappeared and smooth grassy swards and neat fences have taken their place—so say nothing of the old-fashioned charm of Miss Anna's pretty flower garden.

The widening of Main Hall and Halls has been finished and you must imagine how many hundreds of things Mr. Burrage has mended all summer long. Surely you will not find anything that needs mending when you come.

By the way, if you want to see a quaint bit of interior restoration, be sure to visit the hallway in Main Hall which, as the gift of the Senior Academy Class and members of the faculty, has been brought back to the period in which it was built in 1892.

Amongst my many callers this summer, a week or so ago, Virginia Martin dropped in. It was good to see her looking fine and big, dignified and capable—for hers is a large responsibility. New girls, you must meet her and learn to know her, since she is the president of your Student Government Association at Salem.

If you see a particularly cheery little person bustling around the buildings, you'll know her. It's Charlotte Grimes, the friend of Y. W. Charlotte and her Cabinet will smooth out for you all your worries if you have any, and we sincerely hope that you have none.

Also look out for Lucile Hassel our youngest Senior, for she and her staff of listening reporters are out for news. If you do hear anything extraordinary, faculty, old girls, or new girls, she will "put you in the paper."

Mrs. Meredith will not be with us this year, and I know that you will miss her. In her place, assisting Mrs. Hampton as stewardess, will be Miss Mattie Butler and we welcome her to her many friends.

The faculty people have been summing in all sorts of places. Europe has been a favorite one and we shall certainly expect them all back again more erudite than ever.

We are particularly glad to greet new members—Prof. Carlie coming to us from the University as our new head of Mathematics and Miss Helen Hart Fuller from Nebraska, who heads the Public School Music Department and teaches car-training

saloon—to say the least. The winners in swimming for form were:

Back Stroke—Phillips; Betts, Side Stroke—Phillips; Walker, Breast Stroke—Walker; Womelsdorf.

Side Overarm—Phillips; Womelsdorf.

Double Overarm—Womelsdorf; Phillips.

The winners in diving were:

Straight Front—Womelsdorf; Phillips.

Flipping Front—Womelsdorf; Phillips.

Swan—Phillips; Womelsdorf.

Jack Knife—Womelsdorf; Phillips.

Trick—Phillips and Womelsdorf tied in this one.

and history of music. Salem is mighty glad to have you old girls, and new girls, we welcome you heartily and believe that it will not be long until you will feel that Salem has become to you, your dear Alma Mater.

With our cordial welcome, we are KATHARINE B. RONDTHALER

WELCOME FRESHMEN!

Freshmen, we are glad you are here! May you learn to cherish life's ideals and carry the real spirit of your college home.

We sincerely trust that you will adopt the following lines for your creed:

A Freshman's Wish, That I may attain to the full measure of womanhood, I must keep my body beautiful by cleanliness and right-living, my mind pure by study and right-thinking, my heart tender by sympathy and loving service, and my spirit alight by a constant search for truth and beauty. A clean, strong, healthy body, suitably garbed, will give me an attractive appearance and a joy of life, in work as well as in play; a mind that is ever seeking knowledge and true understanding will make me an interesting and inspiring companion; a loving and true heart will give happiness to me, and to others. A spirit—alight, truth and beauty, wherever found, will enable me to get the best out of life and to inspire others to do likewise. All these qualities of body, mind and spirit will give charm and make me loved and revered by all. Greater wish hath no woman.

—LULA MAY STIPE,
—Dean of Women.

"There is no moment like the present. The man who will not execute his resolutions when they are fresh upon him can have no chance from then afterwards; they will be dissipated, lost, and perished in the hurry and scurry of the world, or sunk in the slough of indolence." —(Maxia Edgeworth). Another year has begun for us at Salem. It is the present for us; a present full of activities and back slappings. To some it may seem new and far, that reason more interesting but by no means more enjoyable than to the older students. Today is the day when we feel more independent than ever, and other time of the year. There is at you no doubt as to whether we shall pass or fail. We live for the moment and undoubtedly it is one filled with good will, which may be slightly diminished by that tired feeling which may come creeping over the less fortunate of us after we have been waiting seemingly for ages only to have our names registered with scorers of others.

It is the beginning of what? We do not know. We hope and we spend time in wondering what it will be the beginning of the acquirement of much knowledge (if you understand what we mean by knowledge), the beginning of a greater acquaintance with our friends, the beginning of kind arguments, of activities of all kinds, and above all an increased esteem for the school in which we are spending possibly the most pleasant years of our lives—certainly the easiest.

We welcome everyone, and to you Freshmen we offer the invaluable

gift of our chaperonage and guidance during the coming year. Seniors, we welcome you to your ordeal of practice teaching, Juniors to your love affairs, Sophomores to your inevitable chastisement of freshmen vulgarity, and Freshmen we welcome you to the most enlightening year of your lives; may you only find us as charming and agreeable as we find ourselves. To everyone we wish success and happiness and may we live to tell the tale. In the struggle let us not forget Mr. Twain's well-known and kindly advice, "Don't part with your illusions. When they are gone you may still exist, but you have ceased to live."

PROGRESS VS. CULTURE

One of the most beautiful, the most invigorating, and the most cordial words in the English language is "Welcome." We are now heartily extending that word to our comprehensive applications to you, members of the Class of 1933. You will not understand for quite a while yet all that this welcome embraces. We, the seniors, in the last year of our life at Salem are just beginning to realize the enormity of the welcome in which we were included three years ago. Freshmen, we are welcoming you to a heritage of which no other woman's College in the South can boast. We think we can understand just how you will accept this year's gift. Remember so well how we felt during our Freshman and even our Sophomore years. All this tradition we heard about seemed a lot of eloquence over something that had died and gone. We thought, in fact, we were quite sure that the things we needed most were new, up-to-date buildings, instead of old-fashioned ones. We thought, in fact, we were quite sure that the things we needed most were new, up-to-date buildings, instead of old-fashioned ones. We thought, in fact, we were quite sure that the things we needed most were new, up-to-date buildings, instead of old-fashioned ones.

Now, we realize that Salem has given us a more complete, more far-reaching education than we could have obtained in a similar institution elsewhere. We have learned to love and revere the old things which time has proved most valuable. Something of the calm, serene atmosphere of Salem one hundred years ago has entered into our education and mellowed our lives.

We would not have you think for a moment that Salem is in the past. She doesn't. She already has a long and noble history. The Academy buildings, we have every modern convenience in our present dormitories. Added to this, Salem is in the best class of schools in the South in America. Nothing very old and staid about it, is there? No. Salem is eternally moving forward in step with the educational progress of the United States.

To all this we are welcoming you, Class of '33! May Salem always have cause to be proud of you!

—VIRGINIA MARTIN,
President Student Self-Govt. Assn.

THIS MEANS YOU

Salem welcomes its new girls young and old, long and short, pretty and ugly, smart and dull, advanced and freshmen. Aren't you in this category? No, not that; fine! It means you're just a different kind of person. Don't think on that account that you're not welcome. We always took great pride in our own peculiarities so you may take great pride in yours. If you're very green freshman—oh, but of course none of you are, however believe it or not they are found in some schools—you will be surprised to find by some very different persons sophomore just what to do and when to do it. Don't be misled by her seeming display of wisdom; just remember that she means to do it. To the upper classmen, juniors and seniors, never fail to respect their dignity, if not their knowledge.

By now you are probably wondering just what that last article was all about. We have no intention of telling you who wrote it, but we will try to tell you why she wrote it. You have probably heard of the W. C. A. If in no other way you will

than likely saw, on the first day of school, some of the girls wearing Y. W. C. A. badges. If you don't know what the Y. is, or anything about it, avail yourself of the opportunity to learn. We know that all new girls are interested in campus activities and want to feel that they have some part in these activities. We of the staff also want you in particular to have some part and not only do we want to do that part but we need you. If at first it's only a small part remember no one could do your part as well as you. The Y. W. not only wants the help of the new girls, it wants to help them at anytime and in any way possible.

To the old girls there is little to say; they know what the Y. W. has previously been at Salem, but they don't know what it can be with the help of all, both old and new. Let's try and see what Salem girls can make it.

—CHARLOTTE GRIMES,
President of Y. W. C. A.

WELCOME FRESHMEN

Welcome Freshmen, one and all! To those classic halls and dear halls, the gray old walls have wanted you.

This many a long, long year, Perhaps your gr-est-great-grandmother Once dwelt within their shade When she too forth-a-learning went A Joyous, winsome maid. Perhaps the first of all your line To put her hand to the door. Howe'er it be, we still are glad That you are come our way.

—ELIZABETH ALLEN,
President of Junior Class.

DON'T BE AFRAID

In spite of the fact that Sophomores are the terror of all Freshmen—the chief cause of unpleasant anticipation of these first days of school—is not the fear that they are so, but that they are not. It is for us, especially, who only a year ago were in your boots, to welcome you to Salem and ease your fears. We know you are not afraid. We can't have forgotten our experiences as new green Freshmen so completely that we are ready to help you now, as we were ready to help you then. All you have read and heard about big, bad, loud Sophomores is bunk, my dear. All college students know that law to keep up the old tradition in speech if not in action. We want and expect you to forget that you are new students, away at school for the first time, and adjust yourselves to your new life immediately, thus becoming one of us.

No doubt you feel homesick and a little out of place. A ninety-nine per cent of the students before you have had the same troubles, so "don't be like that." You have not been chosen by accident. Fate as the only recipient of these particular ordeals, just forget yourself and you will be all right.

Sophomores, don't forget that one by a year ago you were new students. Don't be too absorbed in seeing your old friends to give your future friends some attention. Mix with them and help them to mix with you. Let us not give the new students a wrong impression of Salem Sophomores by acting superior or snobbish. Let us show Freshmen what good sports we are by making their first week at Salem a pleasant one, and we'll give them a chance to show their colors during Sophomore week!

MARY MITCHELL NORMAND
President Sophomore Class.

Then there was the Scotch author who hoped all his children would be girls so he could use his old type-writer ribbons for their hair.

—Exchange.

DOMESTIC TRAGEDY

"My lad, I consent with pleasure. But have you spoken to my wife about marrying our daughter?"

"Not yet, sir."

"Well, then, to help you out, I'll propose the match."

—Exchange.

Book Review

THE QUEERNESS OF CELIA

By Annie Rivers (Princess Trounkraty)

A peculiar book, to say the least, is this "Queerness of Celia." It catches the interest at the start, holds it throughout, and instead of letting it thread drop at the finish, rather entices one still to wonder about the "whyfore" of Celia's queerness. This is the story of Celia Gibbs, an intriguing lady, who, at the age of fourteen, because of her father's death was forced as a ward upon his only friend, Hilary Fraser, Esq., a confirmed and fastidious bachelor of thirty-six. From then on ditto the story of July and August. As for Celia—she is described by her eccentricities at once attracted Hilary. At the death of Mrs. Eversham, with whom Celia lived since the death of her father, Hilary and Celia—inspired by the mutual understanding that marriage was the only way of giving Celia a home without setting the tongues of the gossip-biting Hilary found it quite interesting to try to understand Celia's idiosyncrasies, but he never succeeded even though he fell in love with her in the meantime. As for Celia—she amused herself with an effort at self-support; she became "The Masked Mermaid from Classy Clegg's" and she fell back to her custom infatuated with a romantic young Romeo with whom she dashed off to parts unknown. However, she soon found the unknown parts disagreeable. As for Hilary, he was the arms of her now beloved husband. After which all was right with their world so to speak.

This is an up-to-date novel which presents a rather overdrawn manner the character and innermost thoughts of an unusual person. Celia's queerness was not very mysterious after all, however, for a careful analysis reveals only a longing to be loved. A novel, interesting thought-provoking—written by a real princess! You would do well to read it.

THE SUBCONSCIOUS COURTSHIP

By Berta Beck

There is a very modern novel, humorous in a subtle way. Berta Beck has the trait that makes one laugh right out loud just because one feels like it, and she uses it to perfection in this book.

Psychologists and students in Education, take heed and read this novel, for in it Miss Beck discloses the subconscious motives and suppressed desires of the two main characters. The story deals with a seemingly imperturbable young woman who marries twice for purely business motives, and falls desperately in love with her latter husband, who, by the way, fortunately falls in love with her also. That, in a sentence, is the content of the book. However, the story is told in a fanciful manner, and side-lights on the "why" and "wherefore" of love and courtship are very interesting. The author's style is that of the Wrong Moment for sentimentalists should read this book and become among Those Who Always Choose the Right Moment. This is light reading, but quite entertaining. *The Subconscious Courtship.*

A POTTED FLOWER

"What makes Jones so hard-boiled this morning?"

"He was stewed too long last night."

—Exchange.

Date: "Do you love me for myself alone?"

He: "Absolutely! I've got no use for your family at all!"

—Exchange.

"Take away women, and what would follow?" screamed the orator.

"We," yelled a man down in the audience.

—Exchange.