

# The Salemite

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## LITTLE THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

I once hoped to pluck the fruits of life!  
But now alas, they are all withered and dry.  
Though one drinks at a river, one cannot drink more than a belly full.  
Enough is good, but there is no use in satiety.  
The bird in the forest can perch on but one bough,  
And this should be the wise man's pattern.

—Tuo Su.

## PARAGRAPHS

We agree with Dr. Rondthaler that Spring is here. Plum trees and peach trees and jonquils in bloom are good proof. These facts were forced by the verdant shade of Mr. Higgins' new golf socks are invincible.

The Chapel audience of Thursday morning quivered and trembled, fearing that the roof would fall on account of the volume of the Senior song.

Blowing whistles down halls and firecracker explosions are annoying. Maybe they're only another expression of the childish, skiddish feeling we all get in Spring.

The young ladies dabbing on Wednesday forgot to mention the price of the spring wardrobe as a possible reason for woman's emigration from the home.

We'll soon be having picnics, sleeveless dresses, tennis, moonlight rides, day dreams in the sun, wild flowers, April showers and mid-term tests, spring fever and sulphur and molasses.

## MISUSE OF PROPERTY

The misuse of property seems almost too elemental to be spoken of in a paper of this sort, and especially does the thought appear absurd when such has to be applied to various properties on Salem Campus. However, as violations to the rules of proper conduct along this line have been committed, it is thought that this fact should be brought before the attention of the student body in order that the seriousness may be understood.

The books in the library claim our first consideration—that they have been abused by students is unquestionable. It is granted that in the reading of an article or novel upon which a report is to be made, there is a great temptation to check or underline some phrase or word which will be particularly useful. Yet on second thought one can readily see the uselessness of the marking the appearance of the books; a notebook in which the pages of these references can be recorded will quite save the great deal of time for the student as well. The library books are either purchased by the college or acquired as gifts and are placed free of charge at the disposal of the students whose usage of property should insure careful use of them.

The other matter on hand for consideration is the treatment of the Y. W. C. A. room, which is also maintained for the pleasure and convenience of the entire student body. The abuse of this room has been quite discouraging to the members of the Y Cabinet. Light bulbs and electrical connections have been taken, and lamps in the room have been broken. Out of their small resources the organizers of the Y in this room in a very attractive way for student comfort and enjoyment, and the mistreatment of this effort seems inconsistent with the character of the College.

There may be other complaints to be made, but these two of such major nature should be sufficient to impress upon students that their thoughtless practices are really deprecatory, and against the principles of Salem. This is not a censure, but more of an appeal for conscious consideration of the properties around the campus, which are placed as fully at a student's disposal as if they were her own personal possessions.

There will be many people after you who will have to read the same book you are reading—don't spoil their enjoyment of it by defacing the pages with ugly marks. There are many persons who want to enjoy the comforts of the Y room, but if you have thoughtlessly disturbed its quiet and pleasing appearance, the constructive efforts of the organization have been in vain. You are not living a solitary life, but you live with other people—think of them when you read your next book or pay your next visit to the Y room!

## LET'S GIVE

Now is the time to make our gifts to the worthy charitable organizations and to help the poor. Let's all of us give something even though it be a very small amount. We won't be at home when the Community Chest drive is going on, why not give here as well as there? It is all going for the same purpose. Save those nickels that are spent at the drug store or miss the movie this week. The benefit of these would only be for a short time while a gift to the Community Chest would be of lasting benefit. Let's all give something and not have a single empty envelope.

The members of an Education-class were required to make certain reports were taken to the teaching of English. One prospective teacher was trying to impress upon the others the importance of making the setting for various poems seem realistic. She said, enthusiastically, but rather ambiguously, "Now, for instance, in teaching *Greg's Play* you'll have to take the children right into the graveyard!" One certainly has to be brave to enter the pedagogic profession in this time of queer modern notions.

## STATION "B-U-N-K" BROADCASTING

Everything is quiet in the basement of Clewell. In fact, Silence Reigns. "Squeak! Squeak!" The poor little mouse cries in vain for papa or mama mouse, it max-no-difference which—"Squeak! Squeak!" again he screams at the top of his voice from the muffled folds of the Sunday night laundry bags at the bottom of the Clewell basement steps. But papa and mama mouse do not answer. Footsteps descend the stairs.

"Oh, what a darling little mouse. Look, Little A., just look at him. He's so white and his tail is such a pinkish-reddish-orange."

"O-o-oh, how eye-vee?" A mouse right under Maria's laundry bag. Let's take him upstairs with us and "But what shall we call him?" "Oscar" is too common, and "Nicomedeus" too suggestive.

"Oh, he is a wanderer and he looks like a mouse-pot, so let's name him Francois Villon."

No, Francois Villon—formerly just plain mouse-pot—was a Frenchman and he belongs to your mama and papa. They belong to two humans, tormentors in themselves, yet puppets of fate just like you who are cast about on the sea of destiny (Pardon the mixed metaphor, English majors.) They also are Blondes (that's what you gentlemen get who prefer blondes, Francois). They are "Big A" and "Little A," residents of 119 A. C. B.

Without further to-do, Francois is unceremoniously pushed into a Nah box and transported up to first floor of Clewell. There poor Francois thinks he will surely get a piece of cheese or a rat-biscuit or something of the sort. But all that greets him is pairs of startled eyes, screams of terror, and banks of half-lad girls flying disappearing around the corners, when "Big A" asks these people to have a Nah!!! Poor Francois. He crouches terrified in the corner of the Nah box. He feels himself conveyed up-up-up on second and third floors. Screams rent the air of "Take him away, the nasty rat" from A. Finley, and of, "Now please, Little A, don't you put him on me-oh-o-o-!" from Charlotte Grimes. And "Mint's" Hicks actually stood on top of her dresser and screamed for—Bill.

But they soon grew tired of poor Francois (as is the way with fickle blondes), and decide to do away with him in some spectacular manner. Soon afterwards, necks craned out of windows-on-the-swimming-pool-side-of-Clewell. Through the darkness of the Sunday night a pale white object was dropped onto the spacious silence from a window on third to the Black Sea below, other-wise known as muddy water in the swimming pool. And that is the end of the vengeful music-pact, Francois Villon, with the white body and the orange, pinkish, reddish tail.

And so, dear little girls, I will close my bedtime story with this: let this be a lesson to you to treat dumb animals like yourselves, for so are we all, all dumb animals. Station B-U-N-K broadcasting from Salem College; now we are closing for the night. When the gong sounds it will be 10:35 Eastern Standard Time. Nightie, nightie children. Pleasant dreams.

## SIGMA OMICRON ALPHA DEBATE IN Y. P. M.

(Continued From Page One.)  
women are from 30 to 80 years of age. Only a small percentage of women workers hold clerical positions. She presented the facts "According to Gillan, Dittmer, and Colbert there are three types of married women who work:

1. The young married woman who is at the beginning of child-bearing and whose employment problems certain definite health problems for herself and her unborn children.
2. There are the young mothers who have growing families and whose employment away from home requires that they carry two full time jobs.
3. The older married women who

are past the child-bearing age . . . and who perhaps gains more than she risks by being employed away from home."

Miss Payne next called attention to the effect of women in industry on: (1) individual; (2) society. Poor conditions, ones unfavorable to the health of many, have been found in many plants of employment. The result is ill-health and in the majority of times T. B. is also contracted. A woman's personality is broken by a feeling of inferiority caused by her poor health. The different kinds of work do many things to a woman which are detrimental to her true purpose in life; "It is evident that a woman worker must neglect her true purpose, that of making her domestic life as efficient as possible."

The first speaker on the negative was Lissy Weirnie. She and her colleague upheld the question in the following manner:

1. The modern home requires women to work outside of it.
2. She owes it to her children.
3. It means her freedom and
4. It will benefit her husband.

Miss Woolwine stated that after a large percent of women entered the business world things began to improve, living conditions were made better, political deficiencies were cleaned up—All of this due to woman's fore-sight. That a woman in her home all the time, her former position is filled and her home runs just as smoothly for "home making of today can no longer constitute a full-time occupation." It was said that a woman should stay at home and care for her children. "Yes, stay at home and let them need many things she could give them if she worked." Statistics show that thousands of women are working and modern demands create this necessity for work."

The speaker also brought out the points that a wife in business world is more of a comrade to her husband and that woman's emergence from her home had benefited everyone concerned.

Elizabeth Marx was the second speaker on the affirmative. She had as her part of the subject, "How this emergence is regrettable from the point of view of society." Miss Marx brought forth many excellent facts to support her subject and also gave this convincing point, "It is the


mass of the people who are the backbone and the foundation of this country, and that if the homes of the masses of the people are undermined by the emergence of the women from them, it is not only a regrettable feature of life today, but will be the cause of the downfall of America tomorrow."

Leimore Schwarz was the second debator for the negative. Some high lights from her presentation were: "The woman is of value to civilization because of her success in the world. Woman has been successful in all fields of employment that has entered. She has tried 645 occupations out of a possible 678 . . . During the war . . . women were called upon to take their places in business life. Did anyone think of sending them home then?"

Since women have been in the foreground of the business world and politics, the standards have improved has been evident. "Women are the house-cleaners of civilization."

Both the negative and affirmative sides presented their arguments in a convincing manner and it would have been hard for any group of judges to come to a decision. The Oxford method being used, and as the affirmative side convinced more people to their side the Juniors were the winners of the inter-class debate.

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