Page Two.

The Salemite

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Member	Southern	Inter-Collegiate

Member Southern Inter-Collegiate Press Association Published Weekly by the Student Body of Salem College	First of all, there is the period of preparation which affords true en- joyment to the feminine heart—we imagine, also to the masculine, but those are emotions which we can ex-
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.00 a Year :: 10c a Copy	perience only vicariously. Fixing a four-in-hand for the benefit of pos- terity, should not be too ardous a process. The period of training be-
EDITORIAL STAFF Editor-in-Chief Editts Krikland Managing Editor Daily Lee Carson Associate Editor Kitty Moore Sasciate Editor Kitty Moore Feature Editor Lace Currie Local Editor Lace Currie Local Editor Bleanor (do)	gins twenty four hours in advance, at which time those who are bless ed with a superfluity of this world's goods make a pilgrinage to the hair dresser, and those who are less for- ting up exercises over the lavatory to impart luxet to flowing locks. Both types of individuals spend more or less restless nights; the former
Musie Editor Millicent Ward Poetry Editor Margaret Richardson Carton Editor. Mary Elizabeth Holcomb Reporter Marian Caldwell	or tess restless ngints; the former trying to lie softly less they destroy the efforts of the hairdresser, the others, trying to find a position in which the numerous combs will not make too deep an impression on the tender brow. For those who are

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LITTLE THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

There is genius and pow

-Orison Swett Marden

The grand essentials of hap piness are, something to do something to love, and some-thing to hope for. -Chalmers

AN AUTUMN ETCHING

An AOTOMA ETCHING Down through the valley creeps a finger of soft grey mist along the ragged edges of the darkening wood. Above, a hillup bares a gold and crimson breast to a lingering sun. The magic breach of antime rustles through the leaves in an infant wind, and golden-tools lean from the slad-ows for a last glimpse of deep blue and a flush of rose, now fading into a purple sea of clouds. From a dim, forgotten distance the sound of monstery bells floats like a dream entolding the valley and the hill in a gown of silver lace. A solitary figure outlined against the sky, alowly kneels to tell his beads and even as he prays, around

THE SALEMITE PHOTOGRAPHY

Photography—what a magic art! Only those who have been subjected to its spell know the true pleasures which one experiences in the process. First of all, there is the period of preparation which affords true en-

ALPHA CHI ALPHA

The article on this page acce-tionatical by the wembers of lpha (h. lpha, Salen's valitonal the ainu of the havoragy organi-sation to promote interest in the art of creative prove and verse, and to advance the study of the various phases of journalism. With this in mind, the members of Jupha Chi Jupha hope that the publication of a few of their original compositions at frequent intervals, will aid them in enlarging their circle through some in-trest created by their well-mean-ing efforts. ing efforts.

ing efforts. In the near future, every stu-dent will be given an apportantly to join with the vociety in for-varding this movement which hopes to faster a more universal expression of original ideas in Salem College. . Ietive members of the soroity are Margaret Richardson, Kitly Moore, Elizabeth Mars, Edith Kirkland, and Miss Elizabeth Lilly, honorary.

THINGS I WOULD GIVE

I would pray for the key To loosen the shackles of your mind For a responsive hand to lead you To a sunlit valley

heart. Then could the lovely dreams That lie deep within your eyes, With quivering lips touch your ow And awaken once again the smile That lights your face like a perfec

dawn After a night of rain. I would give to you The range of the world's blue sky To push the clouds where you wil With your soft hands—Even Were it your desire to hide the

brilliance Of the sun's dazzling beauty And wrap your shining body In the dusk of deep night These things would I give to you Who first drew the curtain

I glimpsed the artist through his picture from afar, His picture from afar, Of rose and green and molten gold. A faint and pusking glow A faint and pusking glow Ins a glimpser "Tween but a glimpse "The glimpser of the was a liken curtain" the driver a glimpse the set of the

then And hid His picture's wonderou

and hall His picture's wonderous heatty from my sight. The girl about to travel alone was warred not to this to strange was at the station the conductor asked: Where are your going?" where the speniar places, I'd have where are your going? "To are so dear. Detroit? She answered, so he put No are so dear. reveal arow of pearly teeth, that the blossoning roce will appear on the check, that the hair will be a mass of burnished pold lying in soft ripples, and that even the Lady of Shalott would appear pake in comparison. The subject smiles a smug, com-placent little smile as the photo-grapher assures her that all will be grapher assures her that all will be that picture will be the image of Venus herself. At the station the conductor asked: "Where are you going?" "To Detroit" she answered, so he put her on a Detroit train. As the train pulled out, she laughed and said "Ha, ha, I fooled him that time,

HANGMAN'S NOOSE

No! They had done no wrong. He had taken her life; they were justified in taking his. No, they had done no wrong; they had killed

To be or not to be? That is the question! With all due respects to Hamlet, the question concerns that individual who lacking in self-assur-ance, ask "am I a 'yap' or am I not?" So, are you a 'yap'? Refrain, and allow ar adequate definition of a

No.1 They had done no wrong. It is late that here is the providence of the interval is the interval is the interval is the providence of the interval is the providence of the interval is the is a direct the lengeng the interval is interval is in a direct the lengeng the interval is interval is in a direct the interval. The interval is the interval is is a direct the lengeng the interval is in a direct the interval. The interval is is a direct the lengeng of the interval is is a direct the interval. The interval is is a direct the interval is the is a direct of a low is the is a direct of a low is a direct of a low is a direct interval. The is a direct of a low is a direct is a direct of a low is

AN OLD-FASHIONED GARDEN

There's a garden of dreams, where the crepe myrtle swings, the roses are white in the And

gloaming, Where the hush of old beauty lies heavy and sweet. Scarce stirred by the winds that are roaming.

There a tiny swing hangs from a gnarled old tree, There the larkspur's a bluepetaled

There the larkspur's a bluepetaled glory; There the gray flagstones lead through a way that is dim, Like a thread to the heart of a story.

There time holds its breath, there shrubs grow to trees, There beauty grows old in its quest-

'Electricity—The Servant in the Home"

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And the garden dreams on in its

Fragrance-hung calm. Where even the shadows are resting. —Elizabeth Eggleston.

The inc is was prime—prime—prime the inc is was prime—prime—prime till is one of the language prime As the much terms to leave the scene of the hanging, the hanguage picked up the errompied bit of paper saying as he did so, "Here is our justification." They mocked him. Justification: two sheri law. Again they turned to leave. And again the hanguage stopped them. This time part with an export of them. This time part with an infact sound. His face was deathly white. Some one near took the bit of paper from his limp fingers and fastification on their faces, there now was fear and pain and under-standing. How could they have known—even if Minda had been paper, they have reamed of her taking her own life. DOUBLY DEAR

You are so dear to me I can't forget That moment rapturous when first You had a little dingus on your

You looked at me so soulfully and said, "I knew my life was incomplete, as

Vet. Until you caught me in your golden

That little dingus, I know what it

Saturday, October 11, 1930.



which the numerous combs will not make too deep an impression on the leader brow. For those who are culisted in the crusade for learning, this time of potgraphy is indeed disasterous, as they find little time to devote to the pursuit of truth. However, since credence is given to the poet's theory that heating and truth are identical, their striving for equividential, their striving for equividential, their striving for equividential, their striving for equividential the striving for equividential the striving for equividential the striving for equividential the striving for equividential the striving for the st acquisition of the latter. Of course, the last minutes hefore the mirror are very important. If the person had illusions about her personal appearance, prior to that time, they should certainly be dis-pelled then, unless she is a creature who believes in the unlimited pos-sibilities of human nature—and of the camera, ple us add. To a sunfit valley Where fresh warm winds would Brush your clouded eyes with fra-grant wings. And trembling waves of happiness Would erush down the barriende Depression has built around your locart who believes in the unlimited pos-sublities of human nature-and of the result the lowely dream the camera, let us add. After countless last touches, the fatal moment finally arrives, and finds the patients—our vocabulary, seems sadly lacking for an adequate term, missi the "victin"—our-barrent who tographer. If also has had any dobugrapher, If also has had any dobugrapher, If also has had any modiately scattered, and she care that the effectioness of the "victin"—out out any trouble, being quite confi-dent that the camera with ordinately scattered, and she care that the camera, she will be able of the mirror process of the "to push the clouds where personal appearance, they are in-mircles while, being quite confi-dent that the camera with perform incredes while the is little date to be done than to make a true impression for her minge to be preserved for the valid is used to be the dom's wat to have your look too the witch at the sailer that the sailet of the witch at the lower how the scale of the uset. The the sailet of the scale of the sould's witch dow," "blink the lips and moisten the " begapaerance; that the saile will one" appearance; that the saile will how sould a start of the sailet of the winch at shift of the sailet of the start appearance will perform and, "look right out of the winch as the astic the artist the witch straighter, "simile just a little, of the winch at bas and sould be "two scale agreen and mo we don't want to have you look too and," "look the the sail the saile will be "be appearance; that the saile will how sould preve of pearly techt, hat the meas appearance; that the saile will be appearance; that the same will preval a row of pearly techt, hat the how sould be appear the pearly techt, that the saile will how sould preve will appear on the clock, that the hair will be a mass of the struct the same the sime will how sould be appearance; that the same will be appearance; that the same will be appearance will appear on the clock has the hair will be an as of the same the said