Saturday, March 19, 1932.

#### THE AMERICAN STUDENT

Last fall Edna Ferber landed on Last fall Edna Ferber landed on native soil in New York with an ac-cusation on her lips, for which she was severely critizized. Miss Ferber stated that she was impressed by the apparent shallowness of the Ameri-can student as compared to European youth, and by their lack of interest in and understanding of world con-dition. ditions.

Our first reaction is the indigna-Our first reaction is the indigna-tion that one feels after a personal aftront. More careful consideration, however, and conversation with for-eign students force us to admit that this statement has more fact in it than we at first realized. Under this consideration it seems to us that the American student population can be divided into these promes

American student population can be divided into three groups. First, there is the group—and it is a large one—who are well versed in the most recent developments in world affairs. This class is quite able to hold the upper hand in any dis-cussion, with Americans, or Euro-peans.

peans. On the other hand there is a very large number of students in America who undoubtedly are the ones about who modoubtedly are the ones about whom Miss Ferber was talking. We sponsible for admit that there are many such "students" who are re-sponsible for the worn and ragged condition of "Life" every week, to the well-being of such magazines as The Literary Digett, Time, Graphic Survey, Current History, and their like. They are the reason for the immense popularity of the humor magazines printed especially for col-leges. They are the ones that go to college to go to college, not to get an education. large number of students in America education

education. We are especially anxious to vindi-cate, however, the third group of American students who, we believe, are in the majority. This third group this, invects, into the second mands made on the students of cul-tural and educational colleges, pre-cludes any effective understanding or appreciation of contemporary devel-opments in every field of knowledge.

It seems necessary that courses in current history should be deliberately inserted into the curriculum of those students who are unable to secure this information independently. ---W. G. M.

-In The Comenian.

# AN EXAMPLE OF

Well, I guess I'll have to tie mywhen, I goess in mit to the third and get it over with, though Heaven knows I can't get my mind on it and it's already late. I'm just not inspired about spring now—I wanted to go skating this afternoon anyhow. You know, I believe it's a little warm er today. H-m-m-m wonder if it will he too cold to wear my new spring coat-suit this week-end-think I'll start praying for more and brighter sunshine. Oh migosh, this is not getting me anywhere on a featureye gods! what on earth is that racket down at the end of the hall-think down at the end of the hall-think [11] go see-no harm-only Rachel Carrol's little imitation of Fannie Brice's "Spring is Came" dance. See it's pretty and "spring," outside. I wonder if they're still skating. Oh, *hili feature'* (What the dauce is wrong with me this afternoon-I'm tired al-Think I'll run over to the ready. post office a minute.

Well, after a third attempt to think of something original, I've decided I'm hopeless. What in heaven's name 
An object
Oook-do you know
then, th

## A MORAVIAN EASTER SUNDAY MORNING

"The Lord is risen, the Lord is The Lord is risen, the Lord is risen indeed!" "Hail, all hail, victorious Lord and Savior, Thou hast burst the bonds of

death'

As silently as the dead arous As vilently as the dead around whose graves they are gathered, the crowd of workhippers stand reverently litening to the first words of the service, and join joyauly into the hymn that fol-lows. The sun is just rising over the hilled, sending its golden rays of light through the graves of the sleepers. Great colar trees which surround the graves of the sleepers. Great light lim haert, until it seems that it will barst, Joy, too, fills all the hearts present—especially the hearts of these whose people are resting in the graveyard, beare resting in the gravevard, he cause it seems that they are pres cause is seems that they are pres-ent in perion. The people are facing the rising sun; and as the preacher leads the service, the sun changes from a huge red ball, into fiery glory that touches corryone with an eth-ereal light. The wind stirs the boughs of the ancient cedar trees, and causes the flourers on the arcnets to sum vliabilit the graves to sway slightly.

At last the service is con-cluded, and the worshippers sing the closing hymn, led by the band which is standing near by. band which is standing near by. The croud them moves forward toward the iron gates as silently impressed with the solemity and the beauty of the thoughts behind the service: that the dead are only alleep in Christ, and that Christ Himself arose in the early morning while the mist still covered the earth before the som alicalled still covered the cm., sun dispelled it. —Emma Kapp.

XLIII

Summer, be seen no more within this

Summer, be seen no more within this wood; Nor you, red Autumn, down its paths appear; Let no more the false mitrewort in-trude Nor the dwarf cornel nor the gentian here:

here; You too be absent, unavailing Spring, Nor let those thrushes that with pain

conspire From out this wood their wild ar peggios fling, Shaking the nerves with memory and

Only that season which is no man'

friend, You, surly Winter, in this wood be

Freeze up the year; with sleet those

Freeze up the year; with sleet those branches bend Though rasps the locust in the fields around. Now darken, sky! Now shricking blizzard, blow!-Farewell, sweet bank; be blotted out with snow. -From "Fadal Interview," by

Edna St. Vincent Millay LI

If in the years to come you should

recall recall, When faint at heart or fallen on hungry days, Or full of griefs and little if at all From them distracted by delights or

When failing powers or good opinion Have bowed your neck, should you

recall to mind How of all men I honoured you the

Holding you noblest among mortal-kind :

kind: Might not my love—although the curving blade From whose wide mowing none may hope to hide, Me long ago below the frosts had

store you somewhat to your former

pride ! Indeed I think this memory, even then,

#### THE SALEMITE "ONLY THE CREAT "

sweet essence of bliss, ecstasy

Aha

Aha-sweet esence of biss, ectatay, rapture joy and any other synonyms per Webster, Raget, Soule, Keats, Campbell, Archéacon Smith or any other etymologists, I have at last found success! Who is it that says nothing comes to him who waits? Oh-well-the authorship is not really necessary, but to continue:-Alter twenty-two years life's fiftul lever. J have found that something long enough. On several occasions I had almost decided to stop waiting, but, knowing that proverbs are seldom

#### LIFE

The sky was as blue as spring's first The sky was as blue as spring's first perriwinkles. The songs of happy birds broke the stillness of the morn-ing. From all parts of the garden came the odor of new spring flow-ers-lilies of the valley, iris, violets, Easter lilies. On the fresh grass, young leaves wove a network of shadows. Somewhere in the distance a small stream trickled over tiny waterfalls.

Then from out of a cave tomh came a Figue clothed in amazing whiteness. His soft brown eyes tool in the beauty of the scene, but He was more beautiful than all. As a

Meanwhile he'll follow Christ the

DRAMATISTS

( Continued From Page (

(Continued from Page One) Fire Chief-Alice Stough, Kathrine Lasater. Nominations for Annual

Nominations for Annual Editor-in-Chief — M. L. Brinkley, Mary Katherine Thorpe. Assistant Editor—Elizabeth Leake, Alice Stough. Business Manager—Ghilan Hall,

Ruth Crouse

Assistant Busniess Manager-Jean Patterson, Frances Hill, Anne Shu-

ford. Nominations For Salemite:

Editor - in - Chief — Mary Louise Mickey, Josephine Courtney. Business Manager—Mary Sample, Sarah Horton. I. R. S. Nominations:

hen, Taise you high among the run of men. *—From "Fatal Interview." Edna St. Vincent Millay. I. K. S. Nominations: President—Mary Huggins. Vice President — Mary Lillian* White, Florence Aitchion.



ing, washing, ironing and other tasks-and does them all more efficiently and with the expenditure of less effort on the part of the housewife than you can imagine. If your home is not thoroughly electrified you are missing much that makes life worth while.

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#### Page Three.

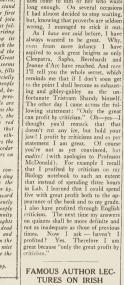
# TWILIGHT The stately tragedy of dusk Drew to its perfect close, The virginal white evening star Sank, and the red moon rose. —Sara Teasdale.

Three Little Words

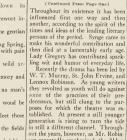
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Recently that and the of a Veryay inte-Recently the dram has been led by W. T. Murray, Sr. John Ervine, and Lennox Robinson. As young writers they revolted as youth will do against some of the practices of their pre-decessors, but still clung to the pur-poses for which the theatre was es-tablished. At present a still younger generation is ring to turn the tide in still a different channel. Through-out the years, however, as Mr. Robin son repeatedly emphasized, the Abbey Theatre or the Irish National Theatre has remained and will continue to re-main the voice of the Irish people speaking the drama of real human living. living.

### ELECTION DAY FURNISH-ES GREAT EXCITE-MENT