

# The Salemite

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## LITTLE THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

### RECIPROCATION

Look on things with friendly eyes  
Cast out little hates,  
Just love life with all your heart  
Life reciprocates.  
*—The Cheerful Chereb.*

### EDITORIAL

## "AS PROUDLY HER NAME WE BEAR"

The last two lines of the Alma Mater could mean one of two things—long may the praises and the song of Salem College be broadcast and reported by some one—preferably the faithful alumnae, or let me not forget to tell others of the merits of my own college. One in interpretation avoids a duty, casting it upon someone else in a most indefinite manner, while the other meaning assumes an obligation. It is, in fact, a practical application of the loyalty promised to this institution.

Salem's conservatism equals her progressiveness, with the result that comparatively few people are aware of the true worth of the college. While it is well enough to declare that merit speaks for itself, the passive practice of that theory never brings a student to the college, never adds a contribution to the endowment. The age in which we live demands advertisement of anything that is to be sold, regardless of how strongly a dignified science might display its qualities. The advantageous part of advertising something that is worth while is that the truth may be told without fear, and there is much truth to be told.

As an attractive, if sentimental, advertisement of a few years ago said, "We are advertised by our loving friends." That is the way Salem College is advertised, and that is the way it will continue to be advertised, no matter if some campaign should be launched to proclaim in electric lights to every city in the nation the name and the history of the school. A word of praise

## OYSTERETTES



Let's get serious a while and learn to place a few quotations. We have known the quotations all our lives, but somehow or another, we have just accepted them as if they were here in the beginning. Surely these authors would like to have credit for their work. If you run across a quotation you have never heard, learn it, too. It's worth it.

"This distance enhances it to the view."—Thomas Campbell: "Pleasures of Hope."

"Man creates the evil he endures,"—Robert Soutley: "For a Cadaver."

"And coming events cast their shadows before."—Thomas Campbell: "Lochiel's Warning."

"Man yields to custom as he bows to fate,"

In all things ruled—mind, body and estate."  
George Crabbe: "The Gentleman Farmer."

"All that's sweet was made. But to be lost when sweetest." Thomas Moore: "All That's Bright Must Fade."

"Up the water and o'er the lea, That's the way for Billy and me," Mrs. Felicia Hemans: "A Boy's Song."

"Much have I travell'd in the world of gold,  
And many goodly states and kingdoms seen," John Keats: "On Chapman's Homer."

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,  
And most divinely fair," Alfred Tennyson: "A Dream of Fair Women."

"Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter," John Keats: "Ode On a Grecian Urn."

that is spoken sincerely by a Salemite is worth more than a full page advertisement in a popular magazine. If Salem girls want their college to be recognized as a school of the highest standards and of happy college life, they will write letters to their friends 'about it, talk about it, and boast the school with all the ardor that active loyalty demands. "Long may her praise re-echo" from the lips of the students themselves.

## STEE-GEE MACHINERY

Each Salem girl, new and old, has now had sufficient time to adjust and readjust herself to the conditions existing in school, and it is from now on that Student Self-Government begins to function in its entirety. This is the second year that student self-government has been what its name actually implied. It worked wonderfully last year, but perhaps the novelty of it was responsible for the success.

"This year is the decisive year. If self-government works this year, it will probably work indefinitely; if it fails, the good record of last year will be of no avail. Quoting our ex-President, "We have been our own self-starters, but are we going to be our own accelerators and our own brakes?" The important part of any enterprise is not the spurt at the beginning, but the steady progress upward. We can climb. Are we going to?

## OPEN FORUM

To the Salemite:

What has happened to the Republicans on this campus? Have they all lost their identity and the onslaught of Democratic meetings and organizations? Merely because they are in the minority on this particular campus is certainly no excuse for them to disappear into oblivion. Are they going to allow this entire campus to be run over with Democrats without even attempting to assert themselves?

Every question that has ever existed has two sides to it, and conditions would be in a rather questionable state of affairs if one side did nothing to hold up its end of the argument. While one hears Democratic announcements in chapel air reads Democratic headlines in the Salemite, one finds neither hide nor hair of a Republican, and we know that there are some. This is an earnest plea for every Republican, Socialist, or what have you, to stand up against the sudden tide of Democratic billows, to put one foot on the soap box, and to brave even rotten tomatoes.

A REPUBLICAN.

## OYEZ! OYEZ!

Town girls may sign with Miss Stockton on Saturday for the I.R.S. dinner Monday night.

Monday—At 4:15 from Station WIZ, Marlow's drama *Pastus* will be broadcast.

Wednesday—At 5 P. M. the French Club will meet in the recreation room of Louisa Biting Building.

Thursday—At 7 P. M. the Young Democrats Club and all students in-

## The Young Democrat

Who's Who on the Democratic Ticket  
NATIONAL

**President** — Franklin Delano Roosevelt—Fitted for President because of: (1) Early services as senator from Duchesne County, N. Y. (2) Constructive activities as Assistant Secretary of Navy under Wilson in 1913. (3) Splendid direction of 125,000 men, working on Navy projects during World War. (4) Democratic nominee for vice-president in 1920. (5) Election as Governor of New York in 1928.  
**Vice-President** — John N. Garner, of Texas, active member of congress for 30 years and present Speaker of the House.

**STATE**  
**Governor** — J. C. B. Ewingham, of Elizabeth City, former member of State Senate.

**Lieutenant-Governor** — A. H. Graham, Hillsboro, former Speaker of State House in 1929.

**Secretary of State** — Stanley Wade, Morehead City, former Insurance Commissioner.

terested in government and politics will meet in Biting recreation room. The speaker will be announced later.

Friday—Salem Day at the Ideal.

Saturday — Norman Thomas, Socialist candidate for the Presidency will speak in Winston-Salem.

To the Salemite staff: Assignments are posted in the Salemite office. Also, the interesting and informing notices which Mr. Perry is lending the staff will be found on the table. Look them over.

**Auditor** — Baxter Darham, Durham, Auditor in 1920, 1924, 1928.  
**Treasurer** — John Stedman, Oxford, present State Treasurer.

**Superintendent of Public Instruction** — A. T. Allen, Alexander County, served as Superintendent since 1923.

**Attorney-General** — Dennis Brummitt, Oxford, present attorney general since 1924; Speaker of House in 1919.

**Commissioner of Agriculture** — William A. Graham, Lincoln County; commissioner since 1923, Senator in 1923.

**Commissioner of Labor** — A. L. Fletcher, Ashe County, Deputy State Insurance Commissioner, 1921-1932.

**Corporation Commissioner** — Stanley Winborne, former State House and Senate Member, present corporation Commissioner.

**Insurance Commissioner** — Dan C. Boney, present commissioner since 1927.

**U. S. Senator** — Robert B. Reynolds, Asheville; Solicitor 15th Judicial District 1911-15; candidate for lieutenant governor in 1924.

## ALUMNAE NEWS

Mary Audrey Slough ('28), President of the Salem Alumnae Association in Charlotte, is to be married October 18 to John D. Kimbrough, professor of mathematics at Davidson, where the couple will make their home. Sara Bell ('28) will play for the wedding.

Mrs. Sanders Dallas, the former Ernestine Hayes, has a young daughter, Helen Neva, born October 4.

Jennie Wolfe ('27), is now Mrs. Verner Starley.

Mrs. Hugh Ragsdale, formerly Annie Keene Sutton ('31), is living at Smithfield, N. C.

Bet Miller ('32), became Mrs. Willis Hines on October 4 in Kinston.

Elizabeth Gillespie ('22), is secretary to Miss Weaver at the Academy.

Elizabeth Willis ('32), is at Eastman in Rochester, N. Y., studying for her master's degree in music.

Anna Preston ('32), is Traveling Secretary for the Salem Alumnae Association in the interest of prospective students.

Mrs. Donald Stice, formerly Anna Pauline Shaffner, is recovering from an appendicitis operation.

Mary Mitchell Norman ('32), is teaching the seventh grade at Troutman, N. C.

Florence Bowers ('31), is teaching school near Washington, N. C.

Sue Jane Mauney ('31), is in New York.

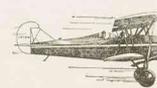
Lib Ward ('31), is teaching in Rocky Mount and Nonie Rizzon ('31), in Southern Pines.

Edith Leake is teaching in Pilot Mountain, and Frances Caldwell in Wilmington.

The following girls from the class of '32, were visitors at Salem during the week: Carrey Braxton, Daisy List, Mary Mitchell Norman, and Bebe Hyde.

Sara Graves, Mrs. Phil Haskins, Winifred Fisher, Mary Virginia Pendergraph, and Edith Leake will be here this week-end.

Nancy Hankins (A.B. '20 and B.M. '21), is head of the piano department at the Westminster Choir School of Music at Princeton, N. J.



## Week-End Travels

### In The Realms of Gold

"Much Have I Traveled in the Realms of Gold"

Come, let's fly away over the land and sea. Surely after a week of campus life and hard studying, we deserve a week-end of delightful travel. Ages ago Ulysses said, "I am a part of all that I have met," and he was indeed right. Let's go and explore other lands, meet new people, and broaden our own out-look on life.

Whir, Whir! You may go on if you like but as for me, I'm going to drop down in my parachute and dream awhile with the Bronze sisters, better known as the *Three Virgins of Hawthorth*. These sisters, as different of soul as of face, contain every latent power. Infinite aspirations, boundless dreams and an insatiable thirst for beauty, love and happiness were theirs. Yet this thirst shall be appeased by no beauty, by no love, by no happiness. Their arms embrace only the void—a dream, or perhaps a dog. Blessed misery! Yet this deep life within, burning with an unquenched and unquenched heat must needs find an outlet. It is the blank white page. All that imagination can conjure forth is revealed there. It is in this way that Charlotte gives birth to *Jane Eyre*.

Ah, here is the country parson's cottage. The spring weather promises well for his roses, pansies, and peas. As the old couple in the guise of *Shepherds in Paradise* sit down to tea, they do not really look old—not their full sixties. Their two different faces—his dark-complexioned and heavy featured, hers still wearing the afterglow of her girlhood's pink and white—have both something of the alert, watchful intimacy of children. These are faces of those who accept at the hands of life's both good and evil, who wonder but do not criticize, whose souls have been purged by a simplicity which is almost faith. But I must say good by to these simple souls who are caught up by fate in the whirling pathos of life.

Let's stop now in the Southland. There is plenty of wide space in which to light. The most alluring spot seems to be *Green Pastures*. The air is misleading, however, for the place is not green but black, not pastures but a living people. It is the untamed, untamed race with a terrific spiritual hunger and great humility. It is patetically appealing and at the same time grotesquely amusing to see how these black Christians, many of whom cannot read the book which is the treasure house of their faith—have adopted the contents of the Bible to the consistencies of their everyday lives. Here is enacted a great and stirring melo-drama of the creation of the earth and man in a realistic fashion. *Green Pastures* shows the confusion in the black man's mind of actuality and the spiritual.