

The Salemite



Member Southern Inter-Collegiate Press Association
Published Weekly by the Student Body of Salem College

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
\$2.00 a Year :: 10c a Copy

EDITORIAL STAFF
Editor-in-Chief Josephine Courtney
Managing Editor Dorothy Heidenreich
Associate Editor Elinor Phillips
Associate Editor Patsy McMillan
Literary Editor Susan Calder
Literary Editor Courtland Brender
Local Editor Martha Brink
Music Editor Mary Abner
Music Editor Rosalie Smith
Alumna Editor Elizabeth Gray
Sports Editor Margaret Long
Feature Editor Sarah Lindsay
Feature Editor Kathleen Atkins
Local Editor Meriam Stevenson

REPORTER

Cora Kinnaline Henderson
Lucy James
Lois Torrence
Celeste McCallum
Gertrude Schwabe
Virginia Nall

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager Sarah Horton
Advertising Manager Mary Sample
Asst. Adv. Manager Ruth McCleod
Asst. Adv. Manager Isabelle Pollock
Asst. Adv. Manager Grace Pollock
Asst. Adv. Manager Claudia Foy
Asst. Adv. Manager Mary Delia Irvin
Asst. Adv. Manager Margaret Ward
Circulation Manager Jane Williams
Asst. Cir. Manager Sarah Jettin
Asst. Cir. Manager Mary Frances Limon

LITTLE THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

"Of all the fruitless errands, sending a tear to look after a day that is gone, is the most fruitless."
—Ralph Nickleby.

"What never runs smooth yet, can hardly be expected to change its character for us."
—Martin Chuzzlewit.

"A mother—she always believes what's good, sir."
—Domby and Son.

A SERIOUS MISTAKE

When Miss Anna Preston returns from a neighboring state with the information that people in that locality think that Salem is a place where girls wear hideous uniforms and march to church twice a day, that is the time for Salem students to rise in rebellion and correct this peculiar idea. If school authorities in Virginia think such things of Salem, what could people in Texas or California think of this grand old school? Do they think about it at all? Have they even heard of the name of Salem?

If at the end of a hundred and sixty years of continued school sessions the general impression of Salem College among people of the nation is false, something should be done about it. There are many citizens of prominence in North Carolina who think that sleeping quarters at Salem are still alive and that all the old rules which are framed and hung in the Sisters' House as out-dated eccentricities are still exacted. Their conceptions of historic old Salem refuse to include modern dormitories, student self-government, regulations for smoking, or an athletic field. They even fail to notice the high standards of scholarship, maintaining some vague notion that the most important subject at this college is embroidery!

COLLEGE MERGERS

Small colleges are merging into larger ones, and the small colleges with low scholastic standards and meager equipment is becoming non-existent. This fact becomes evident from month to month as the newspapers carry the stories of consolidation of colleges. Principally it is an economy move. Because of the amount of money that could be saved N. C. W., State College, and U. N. C. have recently been merged into the greater North Carolina University with one president, Dr. Frank Graham. During the past week the Methodist conference astonished people of the state with the announcement that Davidson College at Lebanon will be combined with Greensboro College, and Weaver College and Rutherford College will be combined as a two-year co-educational college located at the present location of the port College. Four colleges will become two. The need for many small colleges passed with the advent of good roads and quick communication, and schools which are not equipped to meet the requirements must go, for they will not be patronized. The process of merging one school with another presents almost insurmountable difficulties. When an old established school is about to lose its identity through consolidation, alumni cry out against it. Other complications and troubles are involved in the process of consolidation, but as sure as the turning of the times demands it, small colleges will merge into large ones.

Another tendency brought by today's financial situation is the increased number of co-educational schools. A few years ago women invaded the campus of the university and State, only to be treated coldly and plainly shown they were out of their proper places. Then no man attended a woman's college. This year, however, almost every college allows "co-eds." Salem and E. C. T. C. and W. C. U. N. C. open at least their front doors to men, while girls attend Wake Forest, Davidson, and State without the least embarrassment. The State Technician states that the attitude toward co-eds is improving, and the W. C. U. N. C. Carolinian welcomes its male students as cordially as its women. Does this mean that in time to come there will be no colleges for women or for men alone? Will all colleges become merged into a few large, well-equipped, co-educational institutions?

The glad news came, Miss Sallie Vest, the beloved keeper of Practice Hall, who has been ill during the past week, is much better. She hopes to return to her duties on Monday.

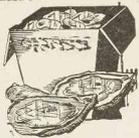
OPEN FORUM

OPEN FORUM
Dear Salemite:
If I puzzle you—can you help me? I wonder what has happened to Dean Vardell and Dr. Rondthaler they never entertain us so pleasantly in chapel any more by their bombardment of fast and witty remarks and crisp, concise sentences. Is it possible that the thing called "Depression" has also overtaken the jovial spirit of this unusually "happy pair."
The freshmen have heard of the life of bye-gone days and are clamoring to have their curiosity satisfied by some out burst of wit.

More than the freshmen, however, the upper classmen who really know and have been in attendance are clamoring with "The Chapel Pep" wish for a speedy return to the stage, the personalities of Dean and Dr.

Mr. President Rondthaler, if you will accept my candid opinion, this is the one finishing touch that our chapel programs need.
Sarah Lindsay.

OYSTERETTES



Did you ever hear of cookies being measured by the quart? Neither did I until last night, but now I am well-learned on the subject. Let me tell you, and then you may go home Christmas well-edified. The Moravian Christmas cookies are measured by the amount of molasses used in them, therefore they are measured in quarts and gallons. However, they are brought by the pound. Can you figure that out? If you can't let me order your cakes for you. They are worth a little bit of struggling with systems of dry measurements.

Figure out the difference in being literary and being learned. Which had you rather be? You'd better start now. It's a life-time job.

Cicero once said that it was truly

OYEZ! OYEZ!

The Academy Christmas Bazaar will be open on Dec. 4 and 5 in the Academy social room.

On Saturday evening the Academy will have a fashion show.

Attention: No pajamas are allowed in the Wee Blue Inn. Delivery service, however, is cheerfully given.

There will be no Salemite following Thanksgiving. Staff assignments for the next issue are now posted and should be checked by every member of the staff.

great to live long and live much. Many of us might live long, but few of us will live as much as we should, if we keep going at our present rate.

Don't claim to be a stoic unless you really know what a stoic is. The goal of a Stoic's life is to be called a wise man.

Did you ever try to figure why a candle doesn't smoke? It doesn't you know. Just put your scientific mind to work, but if it refuses to run, I'll tell you next week!

Until then, vale!



Week-End Travels In The Realms of Gold

"Much Have I Traveled in the Realms of Gold"

The American College Girl is a collection of a number of essays written by college girls of ten large and well-known women's colleges of the United States. The essays collected are those which received prizes at a nation-wide college essay contest. Students of such colleges as Bryn Mawr, Smith, Mt. Holyoke, Vassar, and Simmons write about the histories, traditions, and ideals of their own colleges. Every essay shows the love that the writer has for her school and the reverence and respect for Alma Mater. Each one sees her college clothed in beauty, precious and humane, gay, many sided, and devoted to truth. Besides the spirit and history of the different colleges presented, the reader gets the picture of the college girl herself—the college girl, who is also the modern girl.

Martha Berry by Tracy Byers.
This is a biography of Martha Berry "the Sunday Lady of Pocomoke" as the author calls her.
Martha Berry from Georgia, for thirty years has been giving a priceless service to her country, to her state, to her people, and to the youth. A wealthy, aristocratic southern lady, she was an heiress to vast and beautiful lands of Georgia around the Berry Hill. Even in her early youth she was not so polished and precise as her sisters and other girls of her breeding. She was thinking of thousands of illiterate men and women of Georgia and trying to find a way to help them.

One Sunday in the winter of 1900 she was sitting in a cabin longing to her which was some way from her home, when she saw two little boys approaching.
She asked them:
"Did you go to Sunday School?"
"Sunday School! No'n, Course' not. We got no clothes," was the reply.

"Would you like to hear some Bible Stories?"
"After some hours the boys asked:
"Be there more stories?"
And every Sunday after that the children returned by the possum trot road, and every Sunday brought more children.

Now Martha Berry has educated some eight thousand boys and girls in her school at Mt. Berry. A thousand students from eleven states are enrolled, who are studying everything from primers to college courses for degrees, including the art of gracious and simple living.

This book brings a message of self-sacrifice, unflinching energy and everlasting love. It is an account of great love of a great woman, simple, sincere and inspiring.

Years of Grace by Margaret Ayer Barnes.
Years of Grace is in Bookman's score of the most popular book of the month for three consecutive months of the year 1930.

The story begins with the romance of Jane and Andre. Jane is just seventeen, Andre a little older. Andre has studied art in Paris studios; that's one of the reasons why her family disapproves of him. They are very young and are made to part. Their last words are these: "My mother has forbidden me to give you any promises, but I give you my thoughts, all my thoughts." Jane enters Bryn Mawr.

It is a charming book, delightful, clean in every way, fresh and one that leaves a smile on your face.

THE FASHION PLATE

FRENCH JUDGE OR NUN?



Make your choice—will you be a judge, a child, a nun, or a kitten? Let your collar make you for a few hours what you have always hoped to be.

The wide white neck decoration of the nun's garb is very stylish. Folds of white pique varying in size make an attractive collar for a woolen dress. Silk crepe and silk pique are also used. Small strips of pique pagotted together and fastened with glass buttons make a stylish neck dress. This type collar makes a high neck line and extends almost to the sleeve, giving a wide, stylish, shoulder line also.
Judicial collars are very "Frenchy." On collar is planned with a pleated ruff in front made into three tiers and attached to a plain band with ends that fold at the back.
Some of the collars of today resemble dressed up birds. They are cut into triangular or other odd shapes and trimmed with buttons or metals.

The latest fashion shows crocheted Angora wool for collars, cuffs and buttons. This snow-like, fuzzy material is very chic, made into a nun's collar with small turn backs flaps at the neck and fastened in the front with "big" buttons.

White collars are flattering to the wearer because they make a splendid outline for the face, thus emphasizing good features. The new neckwear is "the thing." Choose and determine by wearing a nun's neck adornment or a judicial collar your type for the day.

Best Modern Books As Listed by Mims

This week's list is by Dr. Edwin Mims, head of the department of English at Vanderbilt University. It was first published in the Golden Book. It contains several of the same titles given in the composite list of last week—a fact which should stimulate the intellectually curious to find out the reason why.

"Poems" is rather a discouraging general title, but if one looks inside a collection by Masfeld one is likely to see such an alluring title as "Rigid Royal," "Dauber," or "Reynard the Fox," and he who misses any of those misses a great treat.
One who has not read Willa Cather's *My Antonia* should make a bee line to the library and get it.
As for Shaw's "Man and Superman" if you know that *Supernatural Woman* you would read it at once.

BEST TWENTIETH CENTURY BOOKS

- List by Mims
- Galsworthy—Forsyte Saga.
- Conrad—Lord Jim.
- Hansun—Growth of the Soil.
- Lewis—Babbitt.
- Cather—My Antonia.
- Roberts—Time of My Mind.
- Masfeld—Poems.
- Hardy—Poems.
- Robinson—Poems.
- Pratt—Poems.
- Masters—Spoon River Anthology.
- Strachey—Queen Victoria.
- Wells—Outline of History.
- Beard—Rise of American Civilization.
- Bergson—Creative Evolution.
- Whitehead—Science and the Modern World.
- Eddington—Nature of the Physical World.
- Morré—Shelburne Essays.
- Babbitt—Rousseau and Romanticism.
- Mumford—The Golden Day.
- Sherman—The Genius of America.
- Shaw—Man and Superman.
- O'Neill—Strange Interlude.
- Synge—Playboy of the Western World.
- Adams—The Education of Henry Adams.

"What happens to people who are so foolish as to allow themselves to become run down?" asks a doctor. They wind up in a hospital.