

# 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

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### LITTLE THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

"There seems a magic in the very name of Christmas. Would that Christmas lasted the whole year through (as it ought), and that the prejudice and passions which deform our better nature were never called into action among those to whom they should never be strangers."  
— Charles Dickens

### A CENTURY OF LIVING

Proud to have reached the century mark, happy in the knowledge that she is the oldest living alumna of the oldest college in the South, Mrs. Alice Council quietly but joyfully celebrated her one hundredth birthday on last December 1. Although none of her former classmates were there to commemorate the day with her, she saw no cause for sorrow for being "the last leaf."

Mrs. Council is a remarkable woman—active, no aged, but blessed with longevity. Although she recalls old school memories with pleasure, she does not live in the past. She is glad to know of the improvements made at her alma mater; her outlook is modern. Old age like hers, is beautiful and blessed.

Salem congratulates her oldest living Alumna on attaining her advanced age without loss of her faculties, retaining always loyalty and love for this grand old institution. The cards and greetings which were sent to exemplify the truth that every Salem girl has a sisterly feeling for every other Salem girl, though their ages be almost a century apart.

### MERRIMENT OF CHRISTMAS

Holly wreaths, Christmas trees, smell of cedar and pine, and rush of going home for the holidays—this means Christmas is come to Salem and the rest of the world as well. Even the staid Seniors are making a rite of marking one more day of the little calendars, with their eyes fixed on the circle-enscribed seventeenth.

Gift lists, bustle of shopping, all the joyous details of merry Christmas-making are at hand. There is still talk of a depression and the wolf at the door, but they matter not now. For there is no depression in the happiness of friendship, nor has the wolf yet knocked on the door of "peace on earth, good will to men." Our gifts may not be so expensive and elaborate as those we gave four years ago—but they carry worlds of best wishes and Christmas joy with them.

In the busy, crowded world of today, we of the younger generation are accused of not grasping the real significance of the joyous yuletide season. But, having lived through Christmas yepers when one's very heartstrings vibrate with a queer burning ecstasy and the Christmas carols that leave a tingling of every fibre, no Salem girl can fail to appreciate the true meaning of Christmas. Souls are still souls, hearts still hearts, and as long as little children await with anticipation Santa Claus' coming, as long as the story of the first Noel is read and loved, as long as candles burn as a symbol of our adoration of the Christ Child—so long will people everywhere continue to thrill with the beauty and joy of Christmas-tide.  
—C. E. H.

### TO QUEENS-CHICORA

Congratulations, Queens! We took off our hats to you, Salem in pride to have you as a sister lived through the Southern Association. We know just how much this new honor means to you, to the Southern Presbyterians, and to Charlotte. We also know "this honor is a crown to De Francez, who has for years tirelessly worked towards this end.

You have taken a big step forward—a step of which you are surely worthy and one which will lead to higher achievements. Remember that you are not the sole rejoicer in your achievements. Salem is smiling with you!

### THE PLANTING OF THE MIMOSA

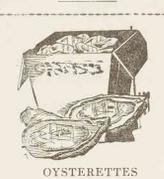
"An lo! I saw a man reeling 'neath my mimosa tree." — Robert Southey.

The ingenious Seniors deliberately broke tradition in their tree-planting ceremony, and thereby saved it from the danger of becoming a dreaded formality which had to be carried out each year, like registration or picture taking. When, instead of the solemn body of black-robed dignitaries, there frolicked down the path a crowd of children in socks and hair ribbons, the school gasped in surprise and sighed in relief. It was long, deep breath which they sorely needed.

Did the little children, even though they had studied botany, realize the significance of the tree they planted? It is a mimosa from the garden of "Mrs. Bishop" Roulston, a tree that will surely live, for it is a very hardy plant. Gray's Botany tells that the name is derived from the Greek mimos or "mimic," as if it imitated the actions of living creatures. It is one of the peculiar species of plants which seems to have a nervous system, for it closes its leaves when danger approaches, when rain falls, and when night-time comes.

The mimosa attracts bees and humming birds, who enjoy the fragrance and the nectar of the pink blossoms. As the poet Southey tells, it also attracts males of the genus *Urosaurus*. Could the hopeful, clever Seniors have realized that when they selected the mimosa?

### OYSTERETTES



OYSTERETTES

Can you realize that Christmas is right here on us? In spite of all the hard work to which we have been subject, the time has gone rather fast, though hasn't it? I guess I'm getting old. I have often heard it said that the older you get the faster time goes. Heaven help me when I'm eighty! I hope you all have a gorgeous time at home and don't fail to come back next January. We have a few little reviews to take—nothing serious—just little reminders that we have been taking history and French and German.

Take my advice, and don't over sit up and wait to see a beautiful sunrise! Look at all the pictures you want, but if you value your own

### DR. WILLOUGHBY CONTINUES BOOK LIST

The list of one hundred best novels by William Lyon Phelps which follows was published sometime ago in Scribner's Magazine.

When, editorially, suggested that Dr. Willoughby make some comment on it, she said something like the following: "Sooner or later every one should read all of these books. About some of them there is no great hurry, but any undergraduate capable of doing such a thing should blush to admit not having read the novels of Dumas and Dickens on this list, to say nothing of Jane Austen.

"*Sentimental Tommy, Treasure Island, and The Moonstone* are things which appeal to all ages, from five to ninety-three. More delicate and subtle, more deeply appealing emotionally, and still not too profound, or too depressing for young folk, are *Adam Bede, The Oxford of Richard Feverel, The Return of The Native, The Nigger of the Narcissus* and *The Age of Innocence*....

The greatest novels on the list, of those not previously listed in your pages are: *Madame Bovary, Pere Goriot, and War and Peace*. Personally I should find it very difficult to do without *Les Miserables* as a part of my mental furniture, but I could do forever without the novels of Goethe."

We could cite no further remarks so we went to the library and took out a book.

### BEST NOVELS

- List by William Lyon Phelps Defoe—Robinson Crusoe. Swift—Gulliver's travels. Richardson—Pamela. Fielding—Tom Jones. Smollett—Humphrey Clinker. Prevost—Manon Lescaut. Goldsmith—The Vicar of Wakefield. Goethe—Wilhelm Meister. Goethe—Elective Affinities. Austen—Pride and Prejudice. Austen—Emma. Austen—Persuasion. Scott—Ivanhoe. Scott—The Bride of Lammermoor. Cooper—The Last of the Mohicans. Scott—Quentin Durward. Cooper—The Pilot. Hugo—Notre Dame. Hugo—Les Miserables. Dumas—The Three Musketeers. Dumas—Twenty Years After. Dumas—The Vicomte de Bragelonne. Dumas—The Count of Monte Cristo. Balzac—Eugenie Grandet. Balzac—Pere Goriot. Flaubert—Madame Bovary. Dickens—The Pickwick Papers. Dickens—David Copperfield. Dickens—Great Expectations.

beauty, get eight hours of sleep every night!

Here's a word of welcome to the Vardells. We are truly glad to have them down on the campus, and hope that they like it as well as we do.

To avoid embarrassment, keep your birthday to yourself. This is from one who knows from bitter experience.

If you ever become discouraged, put it down and list all of the good things we have at Salem. Then go buy a new pack of notebook paper, you'll need it.

Who wants to donate a phone for Society Hall?

I found out who posted my fake long distance call last night—and one more Red-kib bit the dust!

### WINNERS OF PASSES

The Carolina Theatre takes pleasure in presenting tickets to the following members of the *Salemite* staff for their outstanding work in this issue: Miss Dorothy Heidenreich, associate editor, and Miss Isa-belle Pollock, assistant advertising manager.

- Dickens—The Old Curiosity Shop. Dickens—Our Mutual Friend. Broome—Wuthering Heights. Thackeray—Henry Esmond. Hawthorne—The Scarlet Letter. Hawthorne—The House of Seven Gables. Melville—Moby Dick. Stowe—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Eliot—Adam Bede. Eliot—The Mill on the Floss. Kingsley—The Cloister and the Hearth. Bjornson—Synne Solbakken. Bjornson—in God's Way. Gogol—Taras Bulba. Turgenev—A House of Gentlefolk. Turgenev—Fathers and Children. Turgenev—On the Eve. Turgenev—Smoke. Tolstoy—War and Peace. Tolstoy—Anna Karenina. Tolstoy—The Death of Ivan Ilyich. Tolstoy—Resurrection. Dostoevski—Memoirs of the House of the Dead. Dostoevski—Crime and Punishment. Dostoevski—The Brothers Karamazov. Carroll—Alice in Wonderland. Hudson—Green Mansions. Huxley—Two Castles Towers. Collins—The Moonstone. James—The American. James—The Portrait of a Lady. Blackmore—Lorna Doone. Meredith—The Order of Richard Feverel. Howells—A Modern Instance. Hardy—Tess of the D'Urbervilles. Hardy—Tess of the D'Urbervilles (Lemons—Tom Sawyer Clemens—Huckleberry Finn. France—The Crime of Sylvester Bonnard.

- Maupassant—A Life. Moore—Ezhor Waters. Howells—The Children of the World. Stevenson—Dane Care. Stevenson—Treasure Island. Stevenson—Kidnapped. Stevenson—Weir of Hermiston. Shaw—Casel Byron's Profession. Barrie—Sentimental Tommy. Crane—The Red Badge of Courage. Sienkiewicz—Pan Michael. Zola—The Dowfall. Butler—The Way of All Flesh. Crane—The Nigger of the Narcissus. Conrad—Typhoon. De Morgan—Joseph Vance. Galsworthy—The Forsyte Saga. Olivant—Bob, Son of Battle. London—The Call of the Wild. Rolland—Jean Christophe. Wells—Tom-Bungay. Bennett—Old Wives' Tale. Hamann—Growth of the Soul. Wharton—Age of Innocence. Lewis—Dodsworth. Wilder—The Bridge of San Luis Rey.

### THE FASHION PLATE

#### EVENING CLOTHES



Leave your wings and come down to earth! This irrelevant statement refers to evening dresses, and in particular—sleeves. The huge puff sleeves and feathers on the shoulders are not so good now as formerly. However, some designers do use good pieces of turquoise and steel that are very smart.

You must have your choice of waist lines, for high, low, or both are good. Colored evening gowns far outnumber white. Dark shades are particularly good and are smarter than pastel, although pastel shades are being worn. Rich dark green, intense dark blue, reds from scarlet to deep tones—these are the newest colors for evening dresses. When black is worn, it is brightened with colored wares and jewels. Velvet is the most popular material, but not crepes, satin and some lace are also good. Sheer ribbed velvet is a striking material.

You may have your choice of neck lines to cover up the toes, but leave the heels bare. They are held up by slender insole straps. A warm pink color is used for evening hose. You may have a choice in coats. Long, or three-quarter, or short transferable fur capes are all being worn. The coats have large sleeves, and the whole garment is trimmed with fur. Slimly made or flared slightly, the coats are of plum, red, or black.

Choose striking brilliant accessories. Velvet gowns, flowers and bags to match the dress are smart. Flashing, sparkling, brilliant accessories are being used. Rhinestone buttons, long drop earrings, jeweled buckles for evening slippers, clips, narrow belts of brilliants, slender bracelets—any of these will add to your costume.

### OPEN FORUM

Fourteen years ago, the world was joyous over the end of the war; "The War to end War" was over.

Today what do we find that the war has accomplished? The debts are about to crash the world. What is to be done about them? If they are not settled now, our grandchildren will still be bothered with them.

Dr. Anscombe has been putting the bare facts before his history classes. The world is in every knotting tangle. How is it going to be straightened out? The outcome will have bearing on you — on each of us.

We are citizens of the World. The questions of the world will in a large manner determine the future of us all. No one can live unto himself. Are we going to let the nations of the world be like fish in a tub, weaving around without an aim? Will we prove ourselves to be worthy citizens, not only of the United States, but of the world?

### PARAGRAPHS

Isn't it strange that Christmas Vespers is always an occasion for tears? Unless you are more hard hearted than your predecessors, Class of '33, you should carry a supply of handkerchiefs.

The Pierrette Players gave a superb performance with their "Peg O' My Heart." Consider yourself deprived of a good show, kind reader, if you failed to see it.

Who will be Santa Claus next Thursday night. If Dean Vardell performs again, nobody's secret affairs are safe. That man knows everything, and besides, he tells it. Merry Christmas, one and all! Have a good time, wherever you are, and tell us about it on your return. Have fun!