

The Salemite



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LITTLE THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

Stained glass windows make the light
Like songs of beauty from the sun
Life could shine through us like that
You and me and everyone.
—Rebecca McCann.

WHEN YOU VOTE, CONSIDER THIS

Announcement of the new system of elections, which for the first time is to be tried next month, turns our thoughts toward fixing the major campus offices with capable officers. Certainly, after the squabbling and discontent that the old elections system brought with it, a change was needed, and it is one seems to answer the wants of Salem. It is a unique plan not based on that of any other school, but upon what this particular campus seems to need. Therefore, it may have in its structure a few defects which will be revealed as the process of elections goes on. Carefully planned with every detail examined, to see that it was for the good of the entire school, this system represents unselfish and unbiased efforts on the parts of the present campus leaders to improve matters.

After the nominating committee has thoughtfully selected the nominees for a particular office, bearing in mind the qualifications each one should have as well as the possibility of filling another position, the final decision rests with the student body, where the success of the new plan is tested. Will the students be as broad-minded as the committee which has framed the system—as free from personal prejudice and sorority feeling as any thinking col-

lege woman should be? It is utterly childish to think that one is obligated to vote for her roommate, her best friend, or her sorority sister when the whole college is involved in an election.

Factors to be considered in voting exclude personal friendships. Leadership, which means initiative with force and energy behind it, is a prime requisite for a campus officer. The ability to work with people in a friendly way, yet with that decision which makes others glad to follow the same organization, and also an officer's ability to speak in public, she must have poise and self-reliance, a readiness for social and public occasions. A campus officer should be dependable to carry out what is expected of her, she should have good health and maintain an average scholarship record. Naturally, she must have specific training for her office through previous experience in the direction of the position. If interest in that work. She should have an innate capacity for growth, the ability and desire to do more work than she has already done, and the courage to lead, without narrowness or stubbornness, to her own convictions. All these qualifications of character and personality should be welded together with an unquestionable devotion to Salem and insight into the spirit of the institution.

A summary of virtues like the above spells perfection, which no nominee can be expected to attain, yet it is a list of the criteria which every voter ought to consider. To hold a major campus office is no light job, as all students ought to realize. The honor and opportunity for service which accompany these positions can give pleasure only to those who are capable and willing to lead them.

LAWLESS AMERICA

The people of America have the reputation of being lawless. The supposedly best citizens have been laws which they say are of little import. One person will run under the red street light, saying that he is doing no harm. We wonder if he would be willing to justify himself committing a greater offense if he should wish to do so.

The people of Europe respect law and order; they look up to the people who administer the law. To them the people of the United States seem lawless. In a recent paper a German drew the Statue of Liberty holding a glass in one hand and a bottle in the other. Outsiders must think that liberty means lawlessness to us.

Are we as the citizens of America trying to uphold the great principles for which the country was supposed to stand? Within a few years we shall be voting. Are we not looking out for the good of the land or for our own selfish interests? Are we going to let corruption creep into the government? When Dr. Mott was here he said that something had to be done for the good of the world and that the young people would have to do it. Mrs. Patterson said that America would have to learn to work with Russia to insure civilization. The world seems to be on the verge of a war. Will the students of today let the evils of fighting stamp ruin over the world? Will the students of today overlook the laws of the land. If the laws are not satisfactory, the young people ought to study them, find their weakness and perfect them. The nations are looking to the young for a solution to the present confusion.

NEW NOMINATING SYSTEM

Let's take our hats off to the people who made and put through our new system of elections. Now we can get the best girls for the positions, because if a girl fails to win one office she has a chance in another field. The Nominating Committee does not mean that we are not girls nominated without our approval. Every organization and class on the campus is represented by its leaders who know the girls in their groups and are competent to choose the best girls for the offices. Of

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

This past week four freshmen have accomplished the impossible. They lived on Salem College campus without being hampered or defensed by the incessant ringing of study hall and light bells. It is true that an alarm clock had to be set for 7:50, but at eight o'clock Savannah, the maid, woke all the girls for the second time, not to mention the third and fourth.

If you are a conscientious reader of the "Salemite," if you attend chapel regularly or if you have had any Bible classes this past week, you are undoubtedly aware of the fact that Dr. and Mrs. Rondthaler have been absent from the campus. The said freshmen figured that a vacant house and an idle maid were not characteristic of Salem; so they carried clothes, books and accessories over to the president's home. Since the Savannah has not come today, and the house has been quite full.

Then too, the girls argued that a radio was of no use unless it was being played; so they turned it off. If lessons suffered, it was because Guy Leowberd or Gab sang too divinely the night before. Of course, you understand that the girls went to bed early.

During the past week the Rondthaler's harbor has diminished frightfully. The ice box is devoid of olives, cheese, lettuce, and all sandwich material. There are few apples left. The cracker, cake and ginger-ale supply will undoubtedly have to be replenished. But oh, those poor girls having to lose once again all the despised pounds!

A SPIRIT

Before me stretched the rows of slabs to the graves. In the moonlight they looked like patches of purple against a stretch of darkness. Around loomed trees silent and bleak. There was not a stir. Even my body was unmoved by my breathing. Through the misty air I looked out at the moon as it slipped in and out among the clouds; the moon, the clouds, the stars were moving as mysteriously as the breath of newly opened flowers.

Suddenly there seemed to be a presence near me. It filled me with calmness and peace; I felt that all of the little things of the daily grind had been turned into an everlasting good. I was not afraid of life, nor of the consequences of life. The presence was like sweet music that was too beautiful to be made audible to the soul of a great composition.

An unheard voice spoke to me and made me the true values of living; it taught me how to find the realization of the highest ideals.

As suddenly as it came, the presence vanished. But something unforgettable was left behind. Was it—could it be—yes, I believe that it was our own Bishop Rondthaler. Two years ago—a little longer—he left us in body. He will never leave us in spirit. He will always be here to guide Salem in her search for the truth.

course, any member of the student body who is not on the Committee is privileged to nominate a candidate whose name has not been placed on the Committee's list of nominees.

Formerly elections have been a mad scramble with voters choosing their candidate because they had a sorority sister, a room-mate, a best friend or for some equally insufficient reason. Now that we do have a system which puts the most competent girls forward, let's take our voting seriously, so we can establish the new plan permanently by making it a success.

DR. AND MRS. RONDTHALER RETURN FROM THEIR TRIPS

(Continued from Page One)

town. Then he went to the Moravian men's school at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, where he has been both a student and a teacher as well as a trustee. Here our President lived in a dormitory among the stu-

Junior First Team Wins Fast Game

Good Playing Is Done By Teams in Both Games

The Juniors displayed some of the fastest and most accurate goal shooting to be seen this year in their game against the Sophomores last Monday night, February 20th, piling up a score of 34 to 24 at the final whistle. The game was a hard fought one, in spite of the one-sided appearance of the score, with both teams putting up a swell scrap. Holleman led the floor attack for the Juniors, and Huntington showed a keen eye in finding the basket. Grace Pollock put up her reputation of "snatching balls out of nowhere" and was a terrific handicap to the yellow-clad forwards.

The Sophomores who kept up a consistent scoring of field goals and free throws, were not able to overcome the lead which the Juniors gained in the first minute of play and led throughout the game. Neal and Long did good work as guards.

In the second game between the two second teams of the same classes, the Sophs came back strong, and scored 34 points to the Juniors' 9. Wall, center for the Sophs, was an outstanding forward, while Foy and McClean played strong defensive games for the Sophs. On the Junior team, A. Stough did the best work as a guard.

VARSITY GAME

Juniors (54) Sophomores (24)
POS.
Huntington (24) — C. Preston (15)

F
Holleman (15) — R. Carroll (4)

F
Leake (12) — F. Binder

C, F.
Pollock — G. Blanton

G
Petree — G. Neal

G.
M. O. Biles — G. Long

Substitutes: Juniors—A. Stough, Calder (2), McMullen, Sophomores—Adams, Baynes, Wall (5).

RESERVES GAME

Juniors (9) Sophomores (34)
POS.
McMullen (1) — Jetton (12)

F.
McKinnon (2) — Waggoner (4)

F.
Calder (4) — Wall (18)

C, F.
Stough — G. Foy

G.
Lindsay — G. Linney

G.
Hadley — G. McLean

G.
Substitutes: Juniors — Shuford (2), I. Pollock, Sophomores — Gray, Baynes, Williams, Higgins.

Referee: Miss Miller.

dents of the school. The young men came to him for conferences from breakfast time until midnight. All sorts of questions were brought before him from helping a boy whose parents were ill and moneyless to advising one who was interested in radio.

After his period of conferences was over, Dr. Rondthaler went to Brooklyn, New York, the city where he was born. There he had the pleasure of walking through the streets, watching the people, and seeing the city both by night and day. He watched life in its natural aspects; he did not go to the theaters to see artificial behavior.

Coming back to Winston-Salem, he stopped in Greensboro, where he made a speech to the O. Henry Club. Then he came back to Salem on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Rondthaler reached the campus a day later than her husband, after visiting her married daughter. The students and faculty were glad to see both Dr. and Mrs. Rondthaler return.



We miss the light ping-pong discussions. Let's hope that Miss At doesn't grow fat now that she is not getting the exercise.

Snows are sometimes convenient—especially when a trip can be prolonged.

The Academy seniors seem to think that they are rather important strolling around without chaperones.

The Valentine dinner was a surprise. Hurrah for the dining-room manager!

Programs like the one presented in the expanded chapel this week are worthy of notice. Salem is fortunate in having such noted teachers and students. Maybe one of the Salemite editors will be famous some day.

We are glad to see Mr. and Mrs. Prexy back on the campus. Here's hoping that they won't leave us again soon.

Dr. Rondthaler, is spring here yet? We'd been waiting for you to announce it.

These freshmen! On Founders' Day one of them said, "Well, Founders' Day is here at last, but where are the founders?"

Has Miss Lawrence found out who sent her valentine? Let's hope that she won't take it too much to heart. We want the faculty to give us another play.

THE MAN CALLED WASHINGTON

'How did George Washington look?' asked they.

'What was he like? Won't you please say?'

'Thus I answered: "A courtly man, wearing his honors as heroes can. Erect and tall, with his six feet two; Knee breeches, buckles, frills and

Powdered brown hair; blue eyes, far apart;

Strong limbed and fearless, with gentle hair;

Gracious in manner toward every one. Such, dear children, was Washington."

—Selected.

Such indeed was Washington! Straight as an Indian and weighing one hundred and seventy-five pounds. His face was long rather than broad, with high cheek bones, and terminating in a good firm chin. He had a clear, colorless face, white burned with the sun. Artists have almost invariably disregarded the fact, yet his face was slightly marred with fox marks. In later years George also had false teeth, and as false teeth were then in the crude state being made of wood, he had a difficult time keeping them adjusted. The portrait of Washington, painted by Stuart, and regarded as the best ever sketched, shows foretong on the part of the artist. He removed the wooden teeth and packed Washington's jaws with cotton in order to obtain a natural and realistic expression.

George Washington was most circumspect in his attire. He always chose garments that were especially fitting for the occasion, in the fashion of the day, yet not so extreme as to be conspicuous. After a show once, an actor in trying to describe the President could not because he had (Continued on Page Four)