

# The Salemite



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## LITTLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

How about having a tiny one for yourself. We're having the silver spoon polished this week.

## PARAGRAPHS

The Salemite needs your help. Don't wait to be asked to contribute news. Offer us papers, articles, ideas, and plans. You may be appreciated and recognized. We may not know about your broken leg, your French quiz, or your wedding unless you let us know.

Some time take a day off and go through the Museum. It will be well worth your while. There really are things there which will excite you. If you don't get excited, you will at least think.

Can you realize that in five weeks we'll be scattered all over the United States? Try to remember everything you do and everywhere you go this summer. You may have to make a speech in chapel this fall.

Thank you for your smiles last week-end. I really think that Salem made a good impression on the majority of our visitors for May Day. We truly are a nice bunch of girls. If we would just take our work a little more seriously!

Vespers last Sunday was delightfully informal. The program was planned for out-of-doors, but was held inside because of rain. There were poems read by Zina Volodogsky and Margaret Wall and songs sung by the group without accompaniment.

## EDITORIAL

Now and then all of us have to make beginnings. We have either to begin something entirely foreign to our former habits, or to begin anew something about which we know or with which we have worked. This latter would include the beginning which the new Salemite staff is now making. Most of us have worked on the Salemite before and have enjoyed it. We are looking forward to a good paper next year. We can only hope to keep up the good work which Josephine has done this past year.

In our first issue we wish to remind you that this is your paper. The staff is here to publish your news and to write your articles. Ask us to write for you. We shall be glad to do it.

We promise only one thing that is that we shall do our best. If we make mistakes now and then, just excuse us, but be sure to tell us about it. If you hit back behind our front, you hit your elbow while we are still talking.

## MAY DAY

"Three cheers for May Day!" That's what we have been hearing on all sides. But we wonder if all these congratulating people realize just how many persons there were working together to produce those results. Our greatest thanks go to Mary Louise Mickey, who as head of the May Day Committee has been working steadily ever since September. And to the six committees, who have been co-operating with her. Splendid work was done by all the actors, both the great and small, in the pageant and dances; and how well they were supported by the musicians under the direction of Miss Read and Dean Vail. When every one of the users were, they did the best job of all in getting every single person to go down the right steps and sit at the right places—even to keeping the small boys off of the seats. Last but not least our gratitude to the Queen and her court for being so very beautiful. Not just any of us could have performed that task.

## A SERIOUS QUESTION

In taking Salem as representing the so-called Christian college, it seems strange that there are only a handful of college girls that think seriously about life and its significance to the Queen and her court for being so very beautiful. Not just any of us could have performed that task.

There are a great number of girls who have very noble ambitions; they have their philosophies concerning life, they have ideals; but are they so seriously concerned about their spiritual welfare that they spend much thought on it? What, in the final analysis, do ambitions, philosophies, and ideals amount to? If tomorrow were their day to die, what are they living for today? Yet it would be considered effeminate, it would be resented to introduce a subject such as that for discussion in a so-called ball session composed of popular college girls. Much more interesting would be ephemeral subjects on the spring wardrobe, the latest movie or some magazine, dances. Topics pertaining to the Bible, religion or spiritual affairs in the pulpit or in theological seminaries. And indeed, it is difficult for an individual or a group of individuals, not in a theological school and amid all the complexities and fallacies of modern life, to seek for truth and reality or to discover the reason for our existence. The answer for everything is God and yet it is impossible to such a stage that it is common to use His name in vain and it takes actual courage to utter it reverently. Only some heavy responsibility or a great calamity renders such a statement strength is inadequate and insufficient; nature and talents are blessings that are taken for granted. What then in this wide universe would save the college youth from being such a ship coming from India? However, it wasn't long before it was universally adopted.

The first umbrella was introduced into the U. S. A. in 1772 at Baltimore, frightening women, horses becoming runaway and children slanging the man who had purchased it from a ship coming from India. However, it wasn't long before it was universally adopted.

And at this critical moment a second miracle is advised to be introspective. He complies with reluctance the next time he is nearly run over on a busy thoroughfare. He stops in the middle of the street, gazes after the speeding auto, and feels himself trembling.

## REDISM

Couldn't we take a vote on it? Why not decide once and for all either for or against these brilliant shades in finger nail polish, so that we could get our minds off our hands and maybe in higher thoughts.

In a recent debate between a mother and her daughter, who was a Salemite home for a week-end, each was rather eloquent in the support of her argument about fingernails. The mother held forth on the grounds that "that red stuff on her sweet little girl's fingernails looked positively cheap, and that it made her appear a wild, rambunctious young thing, who would do anything to be noticed." The daughter, on the other hand—in fact on both hands—thought that the disputed and disreputable red lent a daintily characteristic vogue of color to her whole personality. Those ten little red numbers lying quietly in her lap gave to an outside a hint of the dash and spirit which was beneath her calm exterior.

Well, so much for the mother-daughter point of view. Not all mothers think that way, and neither do all daughters. Let's turn to the debate between the masculine members of society and the fems. Most boys love to cherish the illusion that a girl's beauty is all given to her naturally, freely, and without effort on her part; that her lips are red and her cheeks rosy because she drinks milk, that her eyes sparkle because she is happy to see him; that her hair curls because she eats spinach; and that her fingernails shine and look lovely because—well, he doesn't like to be forced to figure out a healthy reason back of a bright red general. Therefore, most boys cast their votes in favor of dumping all the finger nail polish in the world overboard—especially the red.

And even though girls supposedly want to do, deep down in their hearts, what will please the men, still they, in this question of "redism" vote yes. This situation has caused scores of broken engagements; and many fond lovers have turned their hearts in disgust, saying, "My dear, you talk positively disgusting!"

But not even the warnings of Life-Buoy, Rinsol, or Listerine can change the stubborn minds of the girls on the subject of fingernails.

One girl pleads that she likes to have something interesting to look at while on class; another declares that she uses hers as entertainment on a boring date. Oh! any number of reasons have been given; and all of them seem plausible enough . . . to the girls.

As for me, I'd rather let the mothers and the men go on and decide the fate of this wild young feminine generation, and spend my own time painting fingernails, peeling off old polish and then throwing on some more—painting, peeling, repainting, adorning—and so on until June 3rd when we will all have better things to do.

The oldest link note in existence is one which was in the Asiatic Museum in St. Petersburg, Russia, before the World War. It dates back to 1399 B. C. and was issued by the Chinese Government. It was written by hand, as printing was not introduced into China until 1500 years later.

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## SCHOOL SPIRIT

In high school we had school spirit it drilled into us almost every day for four years. Before an especially big game pep meetings were held early in the morning, and in the afternoon there was often a parade. Usually there was a big crowd at the games and the students yelled until they were hoarse. Of course there were those who belittled school spirit and everything connected with the school itself, but the majority of the students really had school spirit.

Most of us, then, came to college expecting to see real school spirit. We were disappointed. Aside from a few students who have the real Salem spirit, hardly any of us are very much interested in school life outside of class. Day students get up in the morning and get to school in time for their first classes. When school is over they go home. The boarders, as well as the day-students seldom attend class games or school games. The teachers almost never come. There seems to be very little interest shown.

Alumnus are discussing us behind our backs. Many of them are telling about school spirit in their day when everyone was interested in school affairs. School spirit is still very present in colleges big or small, needs. It makes college students feel closer together and it helps the school itself. By ceasing to "knock" traditions, and school ideals and by co-operating in every phase of school life, we can make Salem a real college!

## PSYCHOLOGY IN THE RAW

According to Watson, eminent Psychologist of the day, psychology is the "study of the behaviour of human beings." This in itself appears innocuous enough in spite of its apparent coldbloodedness of expression, but, behind this simple definition lies a topsy turvy world of disillusion and utter bewilderment. The poor unsuspecting student soon discovers in the course of study that all of his previous ideas are wrong or rather not in accordance with the viewpoint of modern psychology. Yet secretly he laughs up his sleeve, to speak. He is told that parental love is not instinctive yet he wonders how one of the parents of a child some impossible children could be otherwise; he learns that he runs automatically at the sight of a bear and is only frightened afterwards; yet he remembers vividly the time when he was tickled to the spot with feet when the neighbors Grand Dame jumped at him; he is informed that he should learn a game as he before he practice on the parts, but the professional's saying, "I'll hand one morning how long he practiced one shot in hand before he could play in a game. He reads in one experiment that his intelligence (or I. Q.) declines forever constant and in another that environment may easily raise the same. (He prefers personally, to believe the latter.) In a number of cases he readily agrees with the psychologists—for instance—that not much is known at present about such and such a reaction.

In addition to bewilderment, there is besides a great loss to one's pride. Hundreds of experiments with apes, tenite rats, fish, turtles, and even pigeons, which are supposed to enlighten the psychologist as to the processes of learning, forgetting and remembering, besides being painful to both animal, experimenter, and student, undeniably lower the pupil's conception of his own powers in comparing his reactions with those of the animal kingdom.

And lastly the study of psychology may even become dangerous. For example the student is advised to be introspective. He complies with reluctance the next time he is nearly run over on a busy thoroughfare. He stops in the middle of the street, gazes after the speeding auto, and feels himself trembling.

"Ah," he says emotionally, "I am experiencing the emotion fright!" And at this critical moment a second miracle is advised to be introspective. He complies with reluctance the next time he is nearly run over on a busy thoroughfare. He stops in the middle of the street, gazes after the speeding auto, and feels himself trembling.

## EMOTIONS

Joy, sorrow, anger, hate, love—All emotions, All giving physical pain.

### Joy—

Unbounded, crying for expression. I must scream for joy. I feel a lump in my throat. Inexpressible. I must laugh loud.

### Sorrow—

A grief so deep it rends, tears my whole breast.

### My heart aches.

A lump wells up in my throat. I must let the tears come. And cry, Cry loud and long.

### Anger—

So intense I must conceal it, compress my lips, Breathe deeply and hard, Feel my chest heave with it.

### Hate—

So burning I must redden. I feel a cringing hate. I must fume, hurt someone, do some wrong. I hate so much.

### Love—

Love so strong, so insistent, I feel it beating to be heard, My heart burns up with the heat of love.

A lump of joy rises in my throat; Tears from sorrow well up in my eyes.

Deep breaths from anger; An unaccountable burning as of hate. All emotions compassed into one; The pain of all.—Why must I love? —Gertrude Schwalbe.

## Y. W. NEWS

### Installation of Y. W. C. A. Officers This Sunday

Sunday, May 7th the Y. W. C. A. officers for next year will be installed in a traditional impressive ceremony. This has been for several years one of the most simple but beautiful services of the year. This year the ceremony will take place in the library according to the custom of many years and without any other decorations than the flowers. The major officers who will take office are: Zina Volodogsky, President. Sarah Horton, Vice-President. Susan Hawkins, Secretary. Elizabeth, Treasurer.

Martha Binder, Chairman of Finance Committee. Betty Stough, Chairman of Social Committee.

Frances Adams, Chairman of Social Service Committee.

The student body, the faculty and friends of the college are invited to attend. Before we take the place of the retiring cabinet, we want to thank every member who worked for Y. W. this year. We enjoyed the vespers and the teas. May we ask every old member not to feel like rubbish and to vote for the new officers. We want every body to help us. One head is good, but two are better!

Have you been patronizing the tea room? Remember every nickel brings nearer the possibility of sending delegates to Blue Ridge conference and besides we have always something good to eat.

We are all pepped up about the work for next year and we hope you are, too, all suggestions are greatly appreciated, that's one way in which you can show your interest. See your friends, members of the cabinet and talk about things that interest you.

It is estimated that the cost of financing Columbus' trip to America equals the equivalent of \$7,000,000 in today's money. The salary of the Captain was about \$200.00 and the ship's doctor about \$400.00 yearly.