

The Salemite



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LITTLE THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

Do unto others as though you were the others.

The heroic man does not pose; he leaves that for the man who wishes to be thought heroic.

Do not dump your woes upon people—keep the sad story of life to yourself. Troubles grow by recounting them.

I have never seen a greater monster or miracle in the world than myself.

—Montaigne.

There never were in the world two opinions alike, no more than two hairs or two grains, the most universal quality is diversity.

MR. MEAN-TO

Mr. Mean-To has a comrade,
And his name is Didn't-Do;
Have you ever chanced to meet them?
Did they ever call on you?

These two fellows live together
In the house of Never-Win,
And I'm told that it is haunted
By the ghost of Might-Have-Been.

—Thomas Nunan.

DR. CHARLES MYERS SPEAKER AT CHAPEL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
is needed someone to help one make the most out of one's chance in life. Third, one needs the power to do the thing one ought to do, and to be the person one knows he ought to become. An example of this was found in the influence Benjamin Franklin and Abraham Lincoln had on a little immigrant boy to urge him to come to the United States. They served as stars to steer by, a thing which every one needs. Fourth, one needs pardon. One should follow the light he has to lead to the presence of the personality of Christ, and to hew out a line for himself in the partnership of God.

Seniors Slightly Dilapidated

A little excitement is good for the soul, but too much is bad for the senior class.

Several of the "Cinderellas" had a pretty tough time of it immediately following the alumnae week-end came to its triumphant close on Saturday night. As the clock struck twelve and their gait was at an end, both Betty Tuttle and Ann Vann turned a charming shade of lavender and were ready for the infirmary. Jane Williams turned up her young toes Sunday night and scared Mary B. All are on the up-grade now.

Mary Penn, the heroine of the banquet Saturday night, sported her new gold dress and her red corsage and extra gear all day Sunday. Is it not appropriate that she and Salem should have been "founded" on the same famous day. February 3rd.

In regard to her excellent management of the Trustee dinner, Dr. Ancombe said to her during coffee at Dr. Rondthaler's: "Miss Penn, I congratulate you on being able to wind up your mouth and go off and leave it." If that's what Mary did, it was really fair grade winding.

Bushy McLean and Cokey Preston escorted the two leading male stars to the opening night of the movie entitled the Washington Pageant." Mr. Bahnsen, who admitted that the movie verses had driven him nuts, was heard to remark to his admiring escortress during the showing—"Here comes Dr. Rondthaler. He had on knickers that gave us the snickers." Other side remarks made by our hero, and his man "Toddy Spauh" were most enlightening. Bushy and Cokey are leaving tomorrow for Washington and the Preston wedding.

Frances Adams went home for the week-end. We missed her, but that left an extra bed for the alumnae. The picture of Eva Hackney's baby (the image of its mother), graced Rachel's bureau for the week-end. It was the subject of much admiration.

Mary B's. orchid from "Jimmy" was also exciting to that end of Senior Building.

Pat Padrick looked so lovely Saturday night that she "Fredded" her way out to the polo game Sunday.

We think that Messers Downs, McEwen and others are the finest party-planners and hut-decorators and man-hunters alive. There was not one fly on that little affair last Saturday night.

Who were the ambitious opera singers who lingered on the lawn afterwards and woke everybody in Clewell up with thier "harmonizing?"

REDUCED TO A FORMULA

A chemist (a man) has at last been able to analyze women, and here it is: Symbol, WO, a member of the human family. Occurrence—can be found wherever man exists. Physical properties—all colors and sizes. Always appears in disguised conditions—surface of face unprotected by coating of paint or film of powder. Boils at nothing and may freeze at any moment. Melts when properly treated. Very bitter if not used correctly. Chemical properties—extremely active. Possesses great affinity for gold, silver, platinum, and precious stones of all kinds. Violent reaction when left alone by man. Ability to absorb all sorts of expensive foods. Turns green when placed next to a better appearing sample. Ages very rapidly. Fresh variety has great magnetic attraction. Highly explosive and likely to be dangerous in inexperienced hands.

—The Daily Illini.

POETRY

"Poetry is a protest against the disharmonies of life.

JOY

Though joy is better than sorrow
joy is not great,
Peace is great, strength is great,
Not for joy the stars beam, not
for joy the vulture
Spreads her gray sails on the air
Over the mountain; not for joy
the worn mountain
Stands, while years like water
Trench his long sides. "I am
neither mountain nor bird
Nor star; and I seek joy."
The weakness of your breed: yet
at length quietness
Will cover wistful eyes."
—Robinson Jeffers.

"But now I shall not ask an
answer more
Of you than this, or more of God
than this;
For this is all—no matter for how
long
Do not forget, my love, that once
Isalt
Said that; and wheresoever she
may be then,
See her where she is now—alone
with you,
And willing enough to be alone in
heaven—
Or hell, if so it be—and let you
live
Down here without her for a
thousand years,
Were that the way of happiness
for you,
Tristram. So long as fate itself
may find

No refuge or concealment or
escape
From heaven for me save in some
harm for you.
I shall not be unhappy after this.
From Tristram
By Edwin Arlington Robinson.

SONNET

Time, that renews the tissues of
this frame,
That built the child and harden-
ed the soft bone,
Taught him to wail, to blink, to
walk alone,
Stare, question, wonder, give the
world a name,
Forgot the watery darkness
whence he came,
Attends no less the boy to man-
hood grown,
Brings him new raiment, strips
him of his own,
All skins are shed at length, re-
morse, even shame.
Such hope is mine, if this indeed
be true,
I dread no more the first white in
my hair,
Or even age itself, the easy shoe,
The cane, the wrinkled hands, the
special chair;
Time, doing this to me, may alter
too
My sorrow, into something I can
bear.
From, Wine From These Grapes
By Edna St. Vincent Millay.

GIDDY GADABOUTS

Banqueting and parleying occu-
pied the minds of even the most ser-
ious juniors and sophomores this
past week-end. The beautiful jun-
iors were quite the shining lights
of the entertainment after the ban-
quet Saturday night; but several
sophomores did well by their class
oo; namely, Arnice Tapp, Marianna
Redding, and Margaret Calder (Jo
Whitehead went home for the week-
end and so missed the affair).

The well-known beau brummel of
Davidson and Winston-Salem "rat-
ed" Lou Freeman, and Eleanor
Matheson, Saturday evening. He
annually shows good taste.

Marianna Redding seems to have
enjoyed very much her dinner en-
gagement at Mrs. Hunter's Sunday
morning.

Delle Huggins journeyed over to
High Point this week-end. How are
you doing, Delle?

Ask Beverly Little to account for
Sunday afternoon and evening.

V. T. Thompson, Wilda Mae
Yingling, and Margaret Sears, went
riding with Margaret's family Sun-
day afternoon.

The dating darlings of Sunday
night were McArn Best and Sue
Rawlings. The previous evening
must have been a success.

Mary Frances Hayworth went out
to Mrs. Mendenhall's Sunday eve-
ning.

Naney McNeely, Garnelle Rainey,
and Jean Robinson entertained the
cream of Duke Medical students
nearly all day Sunday.

Fill out the rest of the column
with your usual fertile imaginations.

Young women with ambition should
be very crafty and cautious, lest
they be caught in the soft, silken
mesh of a happy marriage, and go
down to oblivion, dead to the world.
—Elbert Hubbard.

SALEM'S PATHE NEWS

After the delightful Senior-Trustee
dinner the entire college assembled
in Memorial Hall to witness the pic-
tures of the Washington pageant as
well as snapshots of college life. The
former pictures were taken two
years ago when Salem was celebra-
ting the arrival of Washington in
this North Carolina town in 1781.
The most exciting feature of this
episode was the meeting of the Pres-
ident with the Governor of this state.
Everything was exactly reproduced
—band players, tinsmiths, black-
smiths' hatters, tobacconist. The
entire cast was in costume fitting
that period. We followed the page-
ant over the entire Salem Campus
and recognized many faces known to
us in this community.

There followed pictures of campus
life at the Academy and at the
College. From the kitchen through
the living rooms to the athletic fields
we view maids, furniture, girls en-
gaged in playing tennis, hockey and
golf or swimming or horseback
riding. Here and there in the audi-
ence someone would say, "Oh,
there's Barbara," "and Elizabeth
— Mary — Margaret!" About
Salem College Campus we saw the
dean and her assistant in front of
Main Hall, Buddy Downs tottering
about, Mr. Higgins' easy walk, Had-
ley with her broad smile, Mr. Camp-
bell supervising in lab, the various
buildings about our college grounds,
the view of the Academy on the hill,
and finally a "still" from the May
Day feature.

All these pictures were artistic-
ally interpreted by Dean Vardell at
the organ, he was assisted by mem-
bers of the audience who informed
the ignorant "who was who." Strong
are thy walls, firm is thy
faith and true is thy love, Oh Salem!

SLAVES

They are slaves who fear to speak,
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose,
Hatred, scoffing and abuse;
Rather than in silence shrink,
From the truth they needs must
think;
They are slaves who dare not be,
In the right with two or three.
—James Russell Lowell.

FRESHMAN GOSSIP

The Freshmen have been so busy
lately—what with Founders' Day
and all the accompanying excitement
—that they've had very little time
for the usual gossiping.

Many heads appeared last week-
end wearing new waves. We won-
der if Frances Cole sat up all night
with her ringlets.

There is a new Freshman, Virginia
Sisk. This new green one comes to
us from Fayetteville (the town
which has given us such gems as
Cramer, Sarah and Dot). Welcome,
Virginia!

Mildred Carter has come back
from Martinsville. That appendix
of hers just wouldn't behave, so she
had it out and decided it was a good
riddance. Ever hear the joke about
the absent-minded doctor who sewed
up his glasses, Mildred?

Louise York is another one who
has come back after being out with
flu.

The Freshmen have been spending
a great deal of time lately finding
out the names of their future hus-
bands, the dates of their future mar-
riages, and other interesting and
necessary bits of information. The
Ouija board has again come into its
own. Sure you aren't pushing, girls?

We thought Virginia Lee looked
quite O. K. just before her trip to
Danville. The new coiffure was very
fetching and every bit as well on
our Virginia as on the Cosmopolitan
lady. Who's the reason? Some
aunt, perhaps?

Lib Moore had a visitor, Lena
Mae Willis of Edgemore, S. C. She
was here for the week-end.

Many hearts were heavy Saturday
night. Only a few Freshmen went
to the party—the rest were on the
outside looking in. Never mind,
Freshmen! Only three more years
and you'll be Seniors!

HUMOROUS HEALTH HINTS

Many a girl who spends all day
splashing around in a swimming
pool can put up an awful argu-
ment about water spoiling her
hands when asked to bathe the
dishes.

DiETING is the triumph of mind
over platter.

Dentists advice: Take care of
your teeth or they will be false
to you.

Will power: The ability to eat
one salted peanut.

LOCAL ALUMNAE MEETING

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
the Y. M. C. A. of the University
of North Carolina, who spoke inter-
estingly on "What Alumnae Can
Do For the College." Among other
things, Mr. Comer said that the
greatest service any alumnae can
render the college is an exemplary
life, for girls judge college by the
alumnae. He also said that the
alumnae who knows most about her
college is the one who is most fre-
quently there and upon whom the
college calls for leadership.
During the evening Dr. Rond-
thaler presented from the collection
of Miss Emma Lehman, teacher at
Salem for 50 years, a photograph of
President and Mrs. James K. Polk.
Mrs. Polk visited Salem on June 1,
1817.

In addition Miss Hazel Horton
Read played two lovely violin solos
and Miss Christine Hinkle of States-
ville sang two beautiful French and
Italian songs.

An educated man is one with a
universal sympathy for everything
and a certain amount of knowledge
about everything that is known, and
who is still on the line of evolution
and is learning to the end.