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BE ENTHUSIASTIC

These are the days when we feel like singing and dancing and even studying simply because we want to. There is a certain gusto in everything we do; there is a heartiness in our voices and a spring in our walk which can only belong to gay enthusiastic spirits. We are glad to be in school again, and we are eager to prove our merits as a student. We secretly know that we are capable of doing the things required of us.

It is grand and glorious, this emotion of ours, and we want to keep it. It is a feeling that inevitably accompanies the opening of college and the beginning of a new college year. We see the confused but excited freshman, the confident sophomore, the eager junior, and the proud senior. All are exuberant. Even the air seems charged with excitement.

Shall we lose this feeling of ours? Shall we gradually let the sharpness of college life wear away and in its place permit dullness and despair. Some of us shall, for often keenly intelligent but unfortunately sensitive persons find it hard to avoid dependency and its companion, cynicism.

At Salem we would like to keep our enthusiasm the whole year round. We know that when such a feeling permeates our college and campus something of great value has been attained.

—Mary Matthews

Rev. Marshall Mott said, among other memorable statements, at the First Baptist Church on August 11, that Salem College is the great institution that it is, not because of the powerful Moravian Church which is behind it, but because of the persons who have poured their lives into its making. The building of any great thing is a personal matter and is always done by individual persons. Mr. Mott was right but at first I thought only of the outstanding individuals who have given their energy and interest to the making of Salem. Of course, their part was great, but by themselves our College would never have become one. We, as students, have helped—and are helping—to make Salem College.

A RETREAT TO LOWER CAMPUS

I wonder how many of the new girls have discovered our beautiful lower campus? It is almost unbelievable that a place like Main Hall always full of hustle and bustle could be so very near to a place which, when you are there, seems so like a fairy land. (Pardon me while I am poetic, if it were spring I could blame it on the spring fever). Lower campus is almost like a little valley with a small stream dividing it. Then on either side there are huge trees, flowers and banks of periwinkle and grass. It is, by the way, where we have our wonderful May Day Pageant.

The squirrels and birds won't mind in the least having you intrude upon their territory, in fact they will like it especially if you scatter a few nuts or crumbs now and then. However, on account of being on a diet they can't digest paper so be careful and put that in the waste cans).

If you ever get terribly befuddled about something, wander down on lower campus and try counting the pebbles in the creek or sit yourself down on the little stone platform where the May Queen's throne is placed and pretend that you are queen of all. That will make you feel a lot better, and very important too. Then sometimes if you feel that you need inspiration for a theme or a poem (P. S. when you climb the steps that bring you back to this cruel world drop poems in trash can to left of steps), there is no quieter or more peaceful place to go. Sometime when you just want to think, oh about nothing in particular, find a nice grassy spot, stretch out on the ground, get a piece of grass to chew on and then just listen—and if you don't go to sleep you will do some of the very best thinking you've done in a long time.

Honestly, it is the loveliest spot on the whole campus. See for yourself.

—Stephanie Newman

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Around forty thousand students in the colleges and high schools of North Carolina are living under some form of student self-government. On at least one college campus, student government officers are doing as good a job governing twenty-five hundred students as the town authorities in governing twenty-five hundred citizens. Comparisons of the student government with the city government show the same types of problems to be dealt with and the same types of cases to be tried: Larceny, forgery, embezzlement, drunkenness, disorderly conduct, assault and battery, election frauds, and the like. They have worked out methods of dealing with these problems that the criminal courts might envy.

This is not child's play, it is not "juvenile" government. It is adult government. Partly because it has won its place through over a century and a quarter of struggle of successive generations of students, partly because it is today successfully handling a considerable portion of the problem of law and order, partly because the increasing sense of responsibility it brings to youth is laying the basis for responsible citizenship, partly because both officers and citizens are recruited from the ranks of youth, the student government officers of the twenty-seven colleges and nine hundred high schools of North Carolina were invited to join with the public officers and private citizens on equal terms and with equal voting power.

—Popular Government.

Some of us have been at our work a year, two years, three years; some of us are just beginning our part in the creation. What is to come out of this year's work depends upon what we are going to put into it.

WHAT THE SENIORS OF LAST YEAR ARE DOING

Through the help of Miss Katherine Riggan we have been able to locate and account for most of the seniors of last year. Frances Adams is teaching at Indian Trail and Martha Binder is Teaching at Dobson. In the Winston-Salem schools we find Louise Gaither at Forest Park, Edna Higgins and Margaret McLean at South High School, Rebecca Hines at Wiley School. Albert Blumenthal is working in town and is to study violin at Salem again this year. Grace Carpenter is in Coolee and Frances Hill Norris is in Florida.

Rachel Carroll and Marietta Way are doing graduate work at the University of North Carolina. Josie Chase is to be married October 12. Florence McCannless is married and is studying in St. Louis for laboratory technician work; Martha Neal is to be married this fall. Several of last year's seniors are back at Salem for further work. Among them are Sarah Clancy, Helen Davis, Margaret Schwarze and Inez Templeman.

Lois Moores is teaching near Charlotte; June Morris is teaching at Mineral Springs; Elois Padrick is teaching at her home in Fort Pierce, Fla.; Anne Taylor is teaching at Kannapolis; Ann Vann is also teaching near her home at Ahoskie; Rockwell claims Ann Vaughn as a home economics teacher, Ina Wagner is teaching at Welcome, Margaret Wall is teaching in New York and Margaret Ward is teaching in Winston-Salem; Ruth Wolfe is teaching public school music at Sedge Garden.

Elizabeth Gray is taking a business course at Draughton's Business College. George Stone is continuing his study in Richmond Medical School. Mary Elizabeth Dobbins, Sara Johnston, Mildred Krites, Julia Leo Little and Jane Williams are at home; Emma W. Wargo is studying abroad this winter (or that was her plan last year.) Courtland Preston is working in Washington and her friend Mary Penn is working for Eastman Kodak Company. Of course, you know that Libby Jerome is in the Salem Library.

And now everyone has been accounted for except Dorothy Moore and Isabelle Richardson. We hope they are well settled and are having fun.

SALEM COLLEGE TO OFFER FIVE EXTENSION COURSES FIRST SEMESTER

The Education Department announces that it is to offer extension work again this semester. Last year was one of the most successful years in extension work that the college has experienced, the total registration being 246 students.

The classes are to begin the week of September 30—October 5 and are to cover a period of sixteen weeks. Courses to be offered include a study of investigations of study habits to be taught by Miss Sallie B. Marks, who is an expert in the field of education, and an analytical study of the short story and practice in writing it to be directed by Dr. Pearl C. Willoughby, head of the English Department of the college.

A course in French literature will be offered under Dr. Luey Wenhold in which emphasis will be laid upon French masterpieces in translation, upon literary sources and upon currents of influence between French literature and the literature of other nations. The science department will be represented by a course in the teaching of science which is to be conducted by Mr. Charles Higgins. American Government and politics will be given by Miss Isabel Ferguson and is to cover the structure of the Government of the United States; federal, state, and local.

PERSONAL

Miss Isabel Ferguson, of the history department, has gone to New York City where she is to greet her brother who was recently married in England, and who is now returning to the United States with his bride.

I. R. S. COLUMN

Derest Ollie Maybelle:

Will you be my guest at the I. R. S. Bowl. All the fellows is asken there sweeties and you been my sweetie since I beat Butch up, aincha? All the fellas is sindin' there girls corsajes which cost ten cents. I think maybe they got orkids and gardecnias in 'em.

My big brother, Pete, is gonna let me wear his purple bow tie which is eligant. I'll meetcha Saturday night at 5:30 under the willo tree like Romeo and Juliet. Pa is gonna go to a undertakers convenshun so we'll walk.

They gonna have eets.
Your Sweetie,
Slewfoot.

RESIDENT STUDENTS HAVE SUPPER ON UPPER CAMPUS

I know that the day-students are just green with envy because the picnic we had Saturday evening was just about the best yet. Everybody went down the brick walk between Clewell and Bitting to where the tables were absolutely covered with food. The bread line went almost back to Clewell and everybody was starved the way you always are at a picnic. Mr. Schofield led "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow" and then everybody got a plate and a glass of tea and went off to sit on the grass (or maybe a chair for the dressed up ones), and eat. We had tomatoes stuffed with chicken salad, ham biscuits, cheese sandwiches, tea, potato chips, and, of course, to make it a real picnic pickles and olives and best of all ice cream. I like Salem picnics and I think they are always fun. Isn't Miss Stockton a perfect dear to take all the extra trouble for us?

HAPPENINGS AT CAMP HANES

Monday morning was spent in swimming, sunbathing, boating, making up bunks (no not making up bunk). In the afternoon Mr. Oerter very kindly gave each girl a chance to get on the silver screen by taking pictures of the group (who knows but what our own Gert Schwalbe is a future Regreta Graber!!!)

Mr. and Mrs. Vardell spent the night at the camp with the girls. And what a night!!! You know there was a moon, a lake, two canoes, and seven girls in the two canoes on the lake under the moon and for the sake or excitement they ate a whole box of crackers, a pound of cheese and a jar of peanut butter, just for fun, oh yeah! oh yeah!

There was some sleeping done despite the fact that Susan Rawlings and Nancy McNeely chose 1 o'clock in the morning to exercise their vocal cords and Burt Warren from a distance of almost 12 feet tried to drape one of her shoes around Susan's ear in a vain attempt to stem the tide of vocalization.

Two or three enterprising and energetic young souls got up about four o'clock (after going to sleep!!! at one), and attempted to climb yon mountain and so prove that their hearts were in the right place, they brought Dean Vardell a green persimmon as a token of their infliction (new word).

It isn't generally known that we have the famous pair of Dean's for the campus (Dizzy and Daffy if you haven't met them ask Mr. Vardell or Miss Lawrence who is which).

We are very sorry to relate that one of our council members almost met with a untimely accident which had it proved fatal would have resulted in almost certain death. Said council member was in the act of disposing of a half of a peach at one bite when some unthinking person asked if anyone would have some more peaches, and in a vain attempt to say "yes please" aforementioned council member swallowed half of peach. See Jo. Reece for particulars.

PEEKS THROUGH A KEYHOLE

The curtains parted! and when the curtains parted, there stood, no, not Minnie but Katherine Bellamy, a sophomore, who made her debut in Raleigh on last Friday. Her escort was her brother Billy who, I assure you girls, is "whataman!"

Katherine Sissell is still true to State, and she declares that this Saturday she will "tear out" for Greensboro to lend her loyal support.

What young Apollo inspired Jeanette Sawyer to such an extent that she asks if the boys at Oak Ridge are as good looking this year as they were last?

Dot Lashmit still spends her free evenings with—I can't remember exactly but something like Corridor.

It seems that Catherine Smith has centered her attentions on Wake Forest. What a break for someone.

Just anyone can't be good enough for promising young ministers, but Salem has two prospects. Just ask Margaret Schwarze and Arnice Topp about Moravian.

Wilena Couch does not believe in this one man stuff, and when her heart's desire's best friend called for a date, the answer was "surely." Was Vince mad? You guess.

Who is the boy from Fairmont, W. V., that calls Frances Alexander the minute he's inside the city limits?

If you want to hear something quite exciting, ask Eugenia McNew to tell you who told her the jokes on the East Shore; but take my advice and don't let Stephanie Newman get you in on any of her involved discussions of Ed.

However, if you do become trapped by Stephanie, take your troubles to that tiny senior, Melrose Hendrix, who will, with the help of Her lawyer, settle everything.

A. A. U. W. HOLDS MEETING

Tuesday evening, September 24, the A. A. U. W. held its first meeting of the College year in the Recreation Room of the Louisa Wilson Bitting Building. The meeting was opened by Miss Diana Dyer who is President of the Winston-Salem branch of the national organization. Mrs. Melville Prongay spoke to the group on "The Aims and Advantages of the A. A. U. W."

Miss Covington, who spent part of the summer on the Western Coast of the United States, reported on the National Bi-Annual meeting of the A. A. U. W. which she attended in Los Angeles, Calif. The new members of the organization were introduced and a puppet show was presented under the direction of Miss Carrie E Weaver, of the local Y. W. C. A. Refreshments were served.

ATHLETIC PROGRAM

Among the fall plans of the Athletic Association are (1) a horse show, (2) a tennis tournament, and (3) an exhibition swimming meet. These activities will take place sometime during the fall months. Further activities will be decided upon at a later date.

SAD ENDING

Here is the modern version, but we didn't think it up:
Mary had a little lamb,
Given her to keep,
It followed her around until,
It died of lack of sleep.

Employer (to office boy): If anyone calls, James, remember that I am not in. (Half an hour later), James, James—didn't you hear me call you, you young idiot?

James—Yes, I heard you call but I thought you were out.

DEFINITIONS

Teacher: "Johnny, what is a rivulet?"
Johnny: "A small river."
Teacher: "Now, Robert you tell me what a hamlet is?"
Robert (just beginning to doze off): "Er—a small ham."