

The Salemite

Published Weekly By The
Student Body of
Salem College



Member
Southern Inter-Collegiate
Press Association

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE :: \$2.00 a Year :: 10c a Copy

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National Advertising Representatives
NATIONAL ADVERTISING SERVICE, Inc.
420 Madison Avenue, New York City

1935 Member 1936
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest

OUR THANKS TO THE "Y."

It seems to us that appreciation should be expressed to the Y. W. C. A. for its work this year. The "Y." does its work quietly and well — so quietly, in fact, that we sometimes take it to much for granted, and fail to realize the time and energy which its leaders give to the various activities which are carried on for the benefit of the student body and the school. Evening watch is held every week. Every Sunday afternoon are the "Y." teas. A Vesper service is held every Sunday evening by the "Y.," often with speakers from Winston-Salem or out of town. The "Y." helps support an Eskimo boy in the Moravian orphanage in Alaska. It is interested in furthering the cause of world peace and promoting international good will, and we are indebted to the "Y." for some of our best chapel speakers on these topics. Certainly we owe thanks to the Y. W. C. A. and its president, Erika Marx.

THURSDAY CHAPEL

What has become of our Thursday musicals in chapel? For several Thursdays we have gone to chapel expecting to hear a musical program only to be disappointed. Of course, we appreciate our speakers, but when we are fortunate enough to have as much fine musical talent as there is at Salem, we would like also to be fortunate enough to hear it once in a while. We are grateful to the music department for the splendid programs that they have given us, and we shall be glad when they again present a Thursday chapel program.

LATE FRESHMAN REGISTERING

"You pay for the taxi. I've got two minutes to register and Mona! I'll probably have millions of conflicts."

This is what you could hear out in front of Main Hall about five, Monday afternoon as the happy (?) week-enders were returning.

The more experienced of us bombarded straight to Miss Lawrence's office, got our reports and dashed to Main Hall to register. But the poor little "Freshies!" Some of them tried hopping from taxi to Main Hall only to find that they had to trudge way down to Clewell to get their grades; and, in a state of nervous collapse, trudge back to Main Hall to be greeted by the encouraging but rather weary smiles of Lilly,

Downs and Stockton.

"The day was dark and dreary and the air was full of sleet" and every step our little freshman took, she would slip all the way back down to Clewell and have to start the seemingly impossible climb, on trembling legs, up Church to Main.

The Freshman section advisors and helpers would just be allowing their faces to relax into relieved expressions when another sweating, (or should I say perspiring), freshman would trip in, late as usual. Going through the necessary red tape of signing millions of little cards, the freshman could be heard asking in tremulous, inquiring tones, "Well, Miss Lilly, what's that place with the Sec. above it for?"

Finally the late comer's cards were checked and filed and she would stagger out feeling like a new woman, proud over her apparent ease at registering.

IT CAN BE DONE

Tuskegee, Ala.—(ACP) — From wood shavings he has made synthetic marble. From peanut shells he has made insulating walls for houses. From the muck of swamps and the leaves of the forest floor he has made valuable fertilizers. From the common peanut he has made 285 useful products, including milk, cheese, instant coffee, pickles, oils, dyes, lard, shaving lotions, shampoo, printer's ink, and even axle grease!

Scientific marvels from nothing, or almost nothing. Such has been the incredible achievement of Dr. George Washington Carver, distinguished Negro scientist, who for 35 years has been director of agricultural research at Tuskegee Institute, noted Negro school here.

From the lowly sweet potato he has made 118 products, among them flour, starch, library paste, vinegar, shoe polish, ginger, ink, rubber compound, chocolate compound, molasses and caramels.

From the clays of the earth he has made non-fading paints and pigments. From worn-out sandy soil he has produced paying crops.

Born in a rude slave cabin in Missouri about 70 years ago (Dr. Carver does not know the exact date), he began his education with a Webster blue-book speller. Today his honors include a Bachelor of Science, Master of Science, honorary Doctor of Science, winner of the Spingarn medal for Negro achievement, member of the Royal Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures and Commerce of Great Britain.

The aging Negro's versatility is remarkably demonstrated in fields other than science. Dr. Carver is an accomplished artist, and is especially skilled in painting flowers. His works have been exhibited at world fairs, and some are to be hung in the Luxembourg gallery in Paris after his death. He makes all his own paints, using Alabama clays. He makes his paper from peanut shells, and the frames from his pictures are made from corn husks.

Dr. Carver is a skilled musician and once toured the country as a concert pianist. To top these accomplishments, he is an expert cook, and recipes originated by him are used today in leading hotels throughout the country.

By his work in agriculture and chemistry, Dr. Carver has been able to serve his own people and lighten their burdens. Experts say that he has done more to rehabilitate agriculture in the South than any other man living.

"When you do the common things of life in an uncommon way," Dr. Carver once said to his students, "you will command the attention of the world." In that sentence lies the secret of his own achievement.

COURSE ON WAR DESIRED AT NORTHWESTERN

Evanston, Ill. — (ACP) — Although the budget committee of Northwestern University has declared that because of the already large deficit, no new courses can be added to the curriculum, students here are pressing for a second-semester course on war.

The purpose of the course, plans for which originated last year, would be to make a scientific investigation of war as a human institution and a study of the best methods of prevention. It would involve the political, economic and psychological causes of international conflict.

Instruction would probably be provided by members of the various departments who would be willing to give their services without pay.

At the University of Chicago a similar course is being contemplated, according to Prof. Quincy Wright, head of the political science department.

Ph.D.'s are almost certain job-tickets today, says Northwestern University's placement bureau, with starting salaries averaging \$200 monthly.

RONDTHALER'S MOD- ERN MONOLOGUES

Closely resembling the Cornelia Otis Skinner type of modern monologues, was Dr. Howard E. Rondthaler's presentation in chapel of the book of Job. By changing his position from one side of the stage to the other and by remarkable intonations of the voice, he impersonated all the different characters engaged in conversation throughout the book of Job. Even more remarkable than "the Skinner type," is the fact that he did not use a chiffon scarf to suggest each character. He suggested the various personalities represented in the drama by intricate inflection of the voice, which is a much more difficult and more appreciated dramatization than the aforementioned type. Another interesting fact about the presentation, is that it revealed another talent which heretofore had been hidden within Dr. Rondthaler's versatile make-up.

The fact that real people had actually said the things of which the story was composed gave the performance added glamour.

COASTING CONVENTION CONVENES

Curlee and Campbell Collide

"Give me a shove-off!" "Here comes a car." "See if you can turn the corner!" — These were some of the snatches of conversation one might have heard last Thursday night if he had been near South Church Street and Salem College, where faculty and students met on the sledding rink and forgot all about exams. It was thrilling to hop on the sled at the Office Building and ride down the lighted street to Central School — steadily gaining speed on the down-trip — and (if you were lucky), turning the corner at the school. Six or seven sleds were constantly in use, and there was a waiting line of riders, all eager to try their guiding powers.

Freshmen studying for an English exam in Main Hall were sorely tempted, and some of them finally gave up and joined in the fun. Mr. McEwen told his Psychology students that it was a wonderful way to study for his exam.

Mishaps of the evening included Mr. Downs' coasting up on the curb on account of a faulty steering apparatus, Miss Read's little turn-over in the middle of the street; and Erika Marx's and Lois Torrence's sudden stop in the middle of the street because Mr. Campbell and his car were in their way.

The crowning event of the evening, took place when Dean and Mrs. Vardell were finally persuaded to try a ride down. Dean Vardell had a hard time preventing his valiant steed from taking him into the doorway of Central School. He finally rolled off and let his sled go on alone.

Mr. Curlee calmly smoked his cigarette during each exciting ride, and he even pulled other people's sleds back up the hill — just as calmly! Mr. Campbell, Miss DeMuth, and Jean Knox showed by their ability that they were no novices in the wonderful art of coasting, and the three Pennsylvanians, Martha, Erika and Jo — weren't so bad themselves! All the company lacked was a representative or two from Florida but none showed up. Stick to your English exam, McCarty — and don't study too hard, Tweak! We'll show you what fun coasting can be.

The coasters finally adjourned after a final motion was carried. Resolved: that it shall snow long and often at Salem!

Approval of a fund of \$1,983,000 for radio education has been given by President Roosevelt.

A course in "civilization" designed to enable to orient themselves intellectually and spiritually, is being given at St. Lawrence University.

Summer earnings of college students are due to rise in 1936.

FASHION HINTS

All indications to the contrary notwithstanding, spring is just around the corner. Soon spring weather and spring festivities will demand spring clothes and who of us will not want to look her best. There is no time like the present for planning spring wardrobes and spring faces.

Now attractive and fashionable clothes are a comfort, but after all the best clothes serve only as an adornment to ourselves, and the best way to begin a spring wardrobe is to do something to improve face, figure, and hair — especially hair. Look in your mirror and decide to make that dull-looking head a shining light. Try to find a coiffure both suitable and attractive. If your face is thin try the center part and natural waves of Elean Powell or Gladys Swarhout. If you have classic features try the angel coiffure — with hair radiating from the crown without part and a row of formal ringlets all around the head.

It's wise to watch movie stars and adopt one of their coiffures to yourself — but be sure to adopt it wisely and not to extravagantly. Brush your hair — and brush it again, and wash it often at least once every ten days. If you find lint on the brush and comb after washing you know soap was left on your hair. Lemon juice in the rinsing water will remove soap film.

After you've fixed your hair and taken unusual care of your face, it's wise to begin thinking of clothes.

For the coming spring suits, of course, are the important thing. They may have coats of all shapes and sizes — short box coats, brief bolero jackets, loose finger tip jackets, fitted double or single breasted ones. Skirts are generally slim, even when pleated, and the shorter-than-last-year-lengths is evident. Gabardine seems a fascinating new fabric for the tailored suit.

The colors most favored are navy blue, as well as other blues, tan, and gray.

For hats to wear with suits there are the classic felts. See Dobbs' "Post Road," if you wish a grand one. An important new line in hats for spring is the tambourine beret — perhaps in navy straw — or ribbon, or felt. Breton sailors promise to be especially good in felt, straw, or fabric.

Hats are also shown in shades of coral, beige, gray, rust, green, and red, and the smart thing to do is to select one in contrast to ensemble.

PHYSICAL ED. IN '46 OR The Terrible Fate of Geraldine Gym-Suit

This is the sad story of the fate of Geraldine Gym-Suit, an innocent child who is being driven out in the storm by that dark green villain Harry Hut. Not only that but this villain is changing the personality of this simple maiden. Instead of a simple arrangement of tennis shoes, play suit, and sweat shirt the change has been large enough already to allow the entrance of sweat pants, wooly gloves, and a wooly yellow cap (worn a la Hutaff). In the future there will be fur lined coats, earmuffs, rubbers, and umbrellas to say nothing of cleated shoes to avoid skidding on the floor. The only thing that will appease this terrible villain is the building of a new hut. Who will save Geraldine from Harry Hut?

An M. I. T. chemical warfare class was routed recently when someone tossed a regulation army tear-gas bomb into the room.

Flattery is soft soap and soft soap is 90 per cent lye.

Ad in the Syracuse (N. Y.) Post Standard: Lady's Purse — containing Psi U, Phi Upsilon and Beta Theta Pi fraternity pins. Valuable to owner for sentimental reasons.

A college man recently established the record of eating 48 eggs in 48 minutes, and still some people wonder if a college education is worth while.