

The Salemite

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ON ELECTIONS

During the approaching elections of officers held by the various student organizations at Salem, instead of casually glancing at the list of names handed to you at the ballot box, and nonchalantly scratching off the names of certain girls you dislike, or know only slightly, why not give the matter a little logical thought? Everyone intends to vote for her particular friend, without pausing to carefully consider the merits of each nominee. Although your best friend may be the grandest person in the world to discuss your troubles with, why not consider whether or not she would fulfill the duties of president, secretary, or treasurer, as well as the other nominees?

The point is, that it is neither fair nor intelligent to be prejudiced in your selection, so let's vote for the girl we honestly think best suited to the duties of a given office.

WHY GO TO COLLEGE?

Those who are in the midst of four years work in a liberal college would do well to pause now and then to consider the aims of a liberal education and to see if college is doing for them what it should do, to see if they are growing in the right direction.

A man who has had a liberal education should have delved deeply enough into himself to have at least a vague knowledge of his own soul; he should have an understanding of himself, his ambitions, his limitations, his abilities, his passions. He should have learned the work he is fitted for. He should have gained some ideal of beauty; he should have "the critical sense," the sense for ideal values. He should have learned enough of the past to understand to some small extent enough ideas for life to have a workable philosophy of living; he may change it later — he probably will — but at least he will have something to steer by when he leaves college. Most important of all, he should realize that it is impossible to gain even a small idea of "the best that has been thought and said in the world," (the knowledge of which is Matthew Arnold's ideal of education.) A college does not educate a man; it merely gives him an index to an education. Upon the use which he makes of this index, much of his success in later life depends.

CAMPUS FORUMS

Establishment of campus open forums is a project both timely and stimulating. Student government has been in operation more than half a century at some universities and most colleges now sponsor some form of self-government. This involves the acceptance of responsibility by the students and symbolizes democracy in campus life.

Undergraduates of today are becoming skeptical concerning old doctrines. They are beginning to question the idea of democracy. If the threatened tenet is to be saved, somewhere there

WHO'S WHO AT SALEM

LOIS TORRENCE

Lois Torrence, editor of "Sights and Insights" and member of practically every organization on the campus, including the Scorpions, first began her progressive career March 5, 1915 at Gastonia, N. C., by being born. During the jolly years between the ages of three and six, Lois entertained herself magnificently, first by pulling out the lovely curls her mother had made in her straight hair, and then romping about the place with her small sister, Libby, until both were perfect examples of how nice little girls ought not to look.

The old routine of school interrupted the fun, but after a while even school began to be fun to Lois, and she went through grammar school and high school wondering where she would go to college. (Lois says that the former Miss Margaret Vaughn, Salem alumna and teacher at Gastonia made her want to come to Salem. Three cheers for a Salem alumna with such influence!)

At Salem: Her freshman year Lois wrote for "The Salemite," played volley ball, hockey, and established herself as an outstanding member of her class.

Stung by the Scorpions her sophomore year, Lois continued to take part in many campus activities such as sports and May Day.

Her junior year Lois settled down with the job of associate editor of the Salem yearbook. As editor of "Sights and Insights" this year Lois has the worries as well as the joys of such an important position. She practice teaches English, and has a wonderful time just going to school.

Star Gazer: Astronomy is her hobby — may be seen on clear nights looking at the stars — on cloudy ones she may be seen reading thick books on the universe.

Private Accomplishments: Is adept with a paint brush on a canvas. Possesses charming disposition plus wit plus tact.

Likes: Flowers and trees and stars and the country — also likes to hike and ride horseback — dislikes practically nothing. (We might mention street cars and cats!)

Personal Data: Keeps a diary — makes out a weekly schedule for herself — has a habit of writing things down on books, papers, and even the face of her clock.

Suppressed Desires: To travel — to study art — to wear a moustache in a play.

Room Mate: Bessie Reid Shipp. Room number is 207.

MARY MILLS

Musician

From nine to eleven almost any morning you may hear someone religiously practicing her singing lesson in the music building — it will be Mary Mills, attractive and popular day student, who is majoring in voice.

Her first weak mutterings on March 1, 1915 were not so pleasing to the ear, but they were equally promising. Mary (her entire name is Mary Lawrence Mills), did not make her debut until she was ten years old. She took the part of a Negro mammy in a school play and sang "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen." Piano lessons were a part of her daily schedule in those days, and she has never stopped taking them.

High school days and voice lessons convinced Mary that her voice as well as her piano playing was important. Her senior year in high school, Mary won second place in the State Music Contest. While a freshman at

must be a training ground for democratic citizens. Greater opportunities for participation in practical applications of citizenship are presented through student activities than through the curriculum or any other medium.

Open forums may arouse and encourage college people to probe and evaluate issues intelligently and to solve wisely the political problems of their own small community, and so may provide a training which will make for an informed electorate. Intelligence in the use of the ballot is all democracy needs to stand any test. Here then, is a project which helps to answer a highly important question.

—The National Student Mirror.

Salem she won first place in the State and Southatlantic District Contest for Students. Besides diligently studying voice and piano during her sophomore year, Mary became president of the Glee Club and a member of the Scorpions.

Her junior year was filled with thoughts of the future. By this time she was consumed with the desire to become a great opera singer. Her senior year she spends hours practicing — earnestly trying to help achieve her ambition.

Her favorite opera singer is Rose Bampton, contralto, and her Saturday diversion is listening to the opera. She most devotedly listens, sometimes with a score in hand and always with the story for the opera to be sung.

Her hobby is collecting poetry, and she likes to read good books, especially books of poetry. Although she is tolerant of others and has a pleasing disposition, she could scream out at the person behind her who rattles his program during the playing of any sort of music. Mary may be pleasingly plump, but she does not diet. Her favorite food is — alas! — candy!

The future means many things to Mary. It means New York, hard work, and, perhaps, fame. What else does it mean, if the diamond on her finger has very much to do with it?

GERTRUDE SCHWALBE

Alaska's Contribution

Cold Alaskan birthday — on December 4, 1914, Anna Gertrude Schwalbe was born in Bethel, Alaska, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schwalbe, Moravian missionaries. Santa Claus, a neighbor of the Schwalbes and famed inhabitant of the Northern regions, visited Gert at the age of three weeks, but she was too young to know very much about it.

Earliest Accomplishments: Walked when she was only eleven months old. Talked in vague mumbblings at one year. (Perhaps she was wondering whether to speak Eskimo, German or English.)

Schooldays: Even in Alaska one must go to school. Gert entered school and went to the third grade immediately in everything but Math. (She took first grade arithmetic!) Besides spending adventurous school days in Bethel, Gert managed to be almost drowned twice, and as exciting as being almost drowned, she fell in love with a little boy who lived near her. (She confesses this to be her only serious romance.)

Travelogue: She went to Minnesota and Iowa to school, finally coming to Salem Academy to complete her high school work.

Her freshman year at Salem Gertrude belonged to "The Salemite" staff, the Student Council, and went out for athletics. As a sophomore she became a member of the "Y" Cabinet and the Athletic Council.

Slight Digression: Gert insists that her operation be mentioned. It occurred just before the beginning of her junior year. She had a ride in an ambulance from Roaring Gap to Winston-Salem, and she came back to school minus her appendix but amply provided with a permanent conversational topic.

Her junior year Gert played such a conspicuous part in campus activities that she was elected president of the student body.

Her senior year Gert busily runs about attending to her duties as president of the student body. When she is not too very busy, she may be found across the street visiting her parents and her sister, Katherine, who are here on furlough.

Ambition: To teach in Alaska and to investigate Eskimo folk lore and customs. (Incidentally, there will be three men from Columbia

MISS SALLIE B. MARKS MAKES REPORT ON NEA CONFERENCE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
dicted theories in the democratic state; and that democracy is not a pattern but a social process.

Sunday night 600 negroes sang wonderfully and beautifully because they stuck to their own spirituals. The NBC put on a delightful show.

Monday morning Mr. J. W. Studebaker, U. S. commissioner of education, and Thomas H. Briggs, professor of education, Columbia University, addressed the general session. In the afternoon Miss Marks participated in a debate on the subject "Supervision Should Be a Stabilizer Rather Than a Spearhead in Progressive Education," taking the negative side. In part she stated that "the real test of law, as for any social institution, lies not in what it prohibits men from doing, but in what way its prohibitions enable men to accomplish. The issue, is not freedom from compulsion but freedom through compulsion."

Tuesday morning was a Texas breakfast at which boys with accordians and big hats were the entertainers. Charles Beard spoke at the general meeting that morning on "The Scholar in the Age of Conflict."

Tuesday afternoon Miss Marks presented a chapter on "Book Selection" for Miss Boss, who was not able to attend the meeting.

Will Durant was the last speaker on the program, having for his subject, "Crisis in American Civilization."—Biological: High birth rate, which can be remedied by urging the physically fit to have children; Moral: showing decaying codes of present time, which may be remedied by the renewal of family life; Economic: production, which can be remedied by Education; Political: security of isolation disappearing, which can be remedied by redefining democracy—equal opportunity for everyone to fit himself to office.

WORLD FELLOWSHIP

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
the Neutrality Bill. The bill which was passed the end of August was a temporary measure, mainly in an effort to check the Italo-Ethiopian war.

The Neutrality Bill introduced by Nye provides for two measures: taking the profits out of war, and an embargo on loans and credits to belligerents, with a few restrictions. Some authorities feel that this bill should include also the giving of the power to the President to put an embargo on belligerents.

SIGNS THAT SPRING HAS COME

Spring has come back to Salem. Even if one could not tell by the first crocuses, or by the warm winds, or by the blue sky, she could tell by watching the season's effect upon her classmates. Frances and Sarah find that the see-saw behind the Wachovia ure on long warm afternoons. Josephine is no longer satisfied with a good book and a cozy chair; now she must hunt out her skates and give vent to that youthful energy that came in with March. Mary and Lou take their pillows and blankets on lower campus and absorb some of the beautiful scenery while they write English themes. Spring has come to Salem and Salem appreciates its offerings.

University at Bethel next winter. Gert may find them willing helpers.)

Prized Possessions: A hair dryer, two Salem plates, and a beautiful Salem plaque.

Favorite Flower: Alaska's bluebells.

Ideal: "He must be tall and handsome. He must be intelligent, have a sense of humor, and like the arts. I don't care very much what he does if it's interesting." (Who is Schoonie, and who sends the yellow roses?)

On Books: Likes to read — prefers books with linen covers — likes the weird and eerie tales of the Scandinavian peoples — likes poetry very much.

Room Mate: Madelyn Smith, who wishes the president wouldn't keep such late hours.