

The Salemite

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"AW, GO TAKE A WALK"

Yeah? Well, that's just what we're growling about; we can't. We're not allowed to!

That is the fate — and a needless one — of Salem girls on Sunday afternoons. We really aren't allowed to walk — not even on our own front campus! Why not? If we could think of a plausible reason, we might be willing to comply with this regulation; but we can find arguments only against this prohibition of a harmless recreation.

Sunday afternoons are filled with long unoccupied hours. The studying that we should do demands periods of relaxation, and a nap is enervating rather than stimulating. But when we want to walk for a change in thoughts and surroundings, we must turn to our back campus that we now know backward and forward and upside down. And there our desire for diversion must be gratified or destroyed.

Every evening after supper there is this same situation. With lovely spring twilights, why can't we walk until 7 o'clock off campus before we begin to study? No one likes to leave a meal and go immediately to work, but what is there to do when walking is prohibited? Are we prisoners? then what is our crime?

Salem girls are expected to know how to conduct themselves in public; wouldn't this be a good test. Let's try it to see how it works. What are the objections or complaints?

Instead of going out to re-walk Back Campus, we stay in our rooms reading trashy magazines to break the study monotony. Is that beneficial? No, it certainly is far less so than a walk outside. Fresh and different surroundings produce fresh and different thoughts. Wholesome exertion of energy leads us to a willingness for later concentration on studies.

But Salem "toddlers" are not allowed to cross a street on Sunday afternoons or in the evenings!

BLIND DATES

Anyway you look at it, a blind date is in the same category as drilling for oil or digging for gold. There is always the possibility that you might meet the man you thought could not possibly exist. On the other hand your date may turn out to be an awful washout. However, if you are out to widen your social horizon, by all means take a chance.

When the zero hour comes and you come boiling down the stairs, hoping for the best but not really expecting it, it might be well to remember that your blind date is in all probability just as skeptical about you as you are about him. So just in case he turns out to be somebody quite superlative, you had better be looking your best and wearing your most enchanting smile.

As for the evening's program, unless it has been decided upon in advance try to stall for time until you have had an opportunity to size him up. If your intuition tells you right off he is going to be an awful bore, suggest the movies. At least you may be able to enjoy the show.

But if the miracle happens and you like him on sight, then of course you will want him to like you. In that case a setting where your acquaintance can proceed apace will have its advantages. Unless he gives you a lead don't suggest the most expensive place in town. If it so happens that he steers you into a sandwich bar for a hamburger, then be enthusiastic about hamburgers. And don't make the mistake of giving him details about the perfectly marvelous chicken a-la-king you had when you were out with Mr. so-and-so a few nights before.

If it is a double date you're on, don't spend your time talking to your girl friend and her date. Devote your attention to yours — encourage him to tell you about his weakness for horse racing, Marlene Dietrich and chow mein.

And if you really want to make an impression, don't indulge in any of those thoughtless little habits that defeat a girl's charm the first time, such as: the strangle hold while dancing. It not only ruins your appearance, but if she drapes a heavy left arm over his right shoulder, it certainly wrecks the illusion. Don't make a wise-cracking reply to something he has said in all seriousness, and don't start humming a popular song when there is a break in the conversation. He might suspect you're thinking about someone else.

If your blind date turns out to be very attractive, then of course you will want to see him again. You can say quite frankly and unaffectedly that you enjoyed the evening, in fact, that is only courteous. But if a couple of weeks go by and you hear nothing from him, don't leap to the telephone to call him up. Better let the whole thing drop. You gambled on a blind date and lost—let it go at that.

CO-OP TRAINING COURSES ARE ANNOUNCED

Summer courses for training in the management of co-operatives were announced this week by the Co-operative League of the United States. Six out of the ten men who took the courses last year are now employed as managers of co-operative units in retail or wholesale business throughout the country. Included on the faculty this year are Anthony Lehner, of the Indiana Farm Bureau, Horace Kallan, Professor of Philosophy at the New School for Social Research, and Jay B. Nash, Chairman of the Department of Physical Education at New York University. The cost of the courses, which last from July 3rd to August 29th, is only \$120. This includes room and board, as well as tuition. For further information write to the NSFPA Office, 8 West 40th Street, New York, N. Y.

It is all right to fly high but remember some day you must come down to earth.

AT RANDOM

APRIL THE SHULAMITE

Intense and timid, April stammers her story
Again, as last year; she, the Shulamite,
Stuttering of turtles and the brutal glory
Of lust and the brilliant idiom of light;
Blurting out breathless news of flood and flowers,
Shambles of pain and starry incidents
Under a stone still steaming with sweet showers,
And doves that gurgle golden indolence.
She is the same as when that beautiful Jew,
Whose Song shook like a god in mortal fever,
Of David's vineyard where the blue grapes shiver;
She is the same as when that Song was new;
That Song will be the same forever and ever.

—Joseph Auslander.

SPRING HAS COLD HANDS

Always the restless young whose eyes are hot
Pluck at the heels of Winter and plague his ears
With questions about Spring, as like as not,
And then when April wistfully appears
From nowhere, out of breath, a hunted thing,
Still wet with snow, and quite the worse for mud,
The young cry out, "Can we believe this Spring
Whose cold hands break our hearts and freeze our
blood?"

Only the old who dream the Song of Songs
By a slow blaze at night, and all alone;
Only the old whom every weather wrongs,
Who soon will sleep, and softly, under stone:
These only with old eyes can see, can feel
The faint wing fumbling at the muddy heel.

—Joseph Auslander.

COME ON, GLANCE UP

ful after all while away you flew to May Frolic,
then that this old world is really big and beautiful
gay new bonnet with daisies on it. You decided
your hair, don your prettiest smile and your
just as a life saver to make you fluff up
tion for a glorious week-end that came
for spite. Then you found an invitation
thought you'd go raving mad just
same old faces staring until you
feeling, nowhere to go and the
tests, and a stifled let-down
piles of notes and pesky
and loads of work,
with spring fever
and out of heart
in the dumps
felt all down
you ever
Have

CATHOLIC STUDENT PEACE CONCLAVE HAILS DEMOCRACY

New Haven, Ninety delegates from twenty colleges, universities, academies, councils of Catholic women and other organizations were represented at the first regional conference of the New England Student Federation of the Catholic Association for International Peace. Strong controverted issue was the danger dictatorship brings to world security. After argument, the following resolution was passed:

"Resolved, That this conference

agrees to support democracy in the United States and to do all in its power to offset opposing trends in the United States."

Significant keynote was sounded by Professor Charles G. Fenwick, president of the Catholic Association for International Peace and a delegate to the recent Pan-American Conference at Buenos Aires: "We have reached the point in world history when we cannot reach a truce with war. We are faced with something that will wreck the world if culminated. I can see no neutrality. The job of the Catholic Peace Federation is to make our good will effective."