The Salemite

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WHAT DO YOU DO AT 8:30?

One Day-Student closes her books when the morning chapel bell rings and goes promptly to Memorial Hall. She attends chapel every morning that she has a nine o'clock class.

Another girl arrives at school early but chatters and laughs until she hears the gong. Then she thumbs through her notes and books only to find that she isn't prepared for her classes. Away she trips up the stairs to "beg off" to do work she should have finished.

Some sleepy-head drives up a minute before nine with the excuse, "I over-slept." She spends the rest of the day asking what the announcements were, missing important meetings, and hearing about the speech she failed to hear.

The professional "skipper" dodges from room to room and peeps around corners until she feels safe to waste the half hour she has stolen.

Day Student, which girl are you?

-F. J.

DO YOU WANT A NEW LIBRARY?

"Will we be moved into the new Library when we get back after Christmas? Won't it be grand?" We hear remarks such as these every day and make them ourselves. But I wonder if, when we make them, we realize the work, planning, and stretching of money which is back of our having a new library and by the time we get back from the Christmas holidays.

With all the stretching they can do, however, Miss Siewers and the Library Committee have hit a snag in their plans and are now looking to us, the students, who are to have the greatest benefit out of the building to do something to help out.

We do not have enough money for the steel shelves in the stack rooms. Almost all of the furnishings are taken care of. Alumnae and other friends are furnishing whole rooms, the reading room, the browsing, the lounge, and others.

However only a few of the alumnae have thought of unassuming, though modern steel shelves. We naturally realize their importance because we use the shelves so much and recognize the disadvantages in not having proper shelving. This is our responsibility. Though the alumnae have contributed some there still are not enough shelves for just the books we now have, without the ones we hope to have later.

Hello - Chapel Hill calling Miss Josephine Goat - is this Miss Goat go ahead - hello - oh, hello Joe Well, I was just sure it was Joe - how in the world are you, Henry - just fine, thanks - I don't know anything, what do you know what on earth are you talking about - oh, the post card - oh, that honestly, I've forgotten what I said - oh, that - it means what I said, I suppose - what's the mat ter with me? - nothing. What's the matter with you? - well, that's good - back to the card again? - what do you think - I don't know, either - of course I'm sure nothing's wrong — just Sunday afternoon did you go to the game yesterday? -have a good time? - midnight?, bet you were tired — What'd I do? oh, nothin' special — that's right I did mail that card in Chapel Hill, didn't If oh yes, I almost forgot, I went to the State-Citadel game, ha, ha, ha - (nervous giggle) funny, I almost forgot - well what's wrong with me going to the State-Citadel game? - I went with a little cadet - no, he wasn't so little; in fact, he was about 6 feet 3 - yeah, it was okay - him! oh, yeah, he was a smoothie what? - I can't hear you - honestly, this connection is terrible operator - Henry - can you hear me? - well, I didn't mean to scream - what? - I'm real sorry, but I can't hear a thing you're saying.

Don't worry if your job is small, And your rewards are few; Remember how the mighty oak Was once a nut like you!

Abraham Lincoln was born in a little log cabin, which he helped his father to build.

PIERRETTE CLUB **ENTERTAINS MISS** HELEN HOWE

After the program Tuesday night, the Pierrette Players held open house at the Home Managemen Building for Miss Helen Howe, dramatic monologuist, who was a guest of the college. Miss Howe was gracious enough to answer all questions pertaining to her work, and to offer encouragement and helpful advice to any student with "dramatic aspirations." When asked what she thought about Salem, she said, with all sincerity, "I think it is the most charming and quite the loveliest school I have ever been to. I hon-

Orange ice punch, cookies, and dates were served to about 30 guests, including the members of the English and Home Economics Departments, College and Academy Dramatic Clubs, who came to call during the evening.

FLICKER FLASHES

CAROLINA Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Alababa Goes to Town'' With Eddie Cantor. Thursday, Friday, Saturday 'Damsel In Distress,' With Henry Fonda.

STATE Monday and Tuesday "Navy, Blue, and Gold" With Lionel Barrymore, James Heart, and Robert Young. Wednesday and Thursday "Trapped By G-Men" With Jack Holt.

FORSYTH Monday and Tuesday 'Craig's Wife' With Rosalind Russell and John Boles. Wednesday and Thursday "Wake Up and Live," Alice Faye and Jack Haley.

Where are they kept now? Some on new shelves which will be used in the new building but most of them (and you probably have never seen those in the extension room) on rough, irregular sized, hand-made shelves which will not fit in the new building, much less look all right.

So the student body through the class officers is being asked to do anything they feel they can to help out in the situation and to do it this month so that the committee may keep to its word of "after Christmas." The separate shelves are priced very low and even one of them is quite welcome.

Any individual who feels that she can sacrifice a little more than she did last year for the pleasure and benefit she will receive, is urged to do what she can.

We can't just sit back and expect the "alumnae and friends" to do all for us, so that we can study better. It's our responsibility as well as theirs, if we want a new library.

GET OUT THE VACUUM-CLEANERS

There is nothing more disturbing when you're contemplating the beauties of nature on the campus than to see suddenly in the midst of your contemplating, something which is definitely not a beauty of nature - something as incongruous as a stray candy-wrapper mixed in with autumn leaves, for instance. Somehow candy wrappers and trash have never mixed very well with a campus that is trying to be presentable. But we try to force them to do so all the time! We go to the bookstore, stock up on candy, and then trail across the campus dripping paper wrappers as fast as we can behind us. It's hard on the eye; it's hard on the campus; it's hard on us when we want to impress our visitors with Salem.

The back campus and the hockey field are also to be considered. Too often during hockey games we get so jubilant with class spirit that we forget our manners and scatter trash helter-skelter everywhere.

The girl who is guilty of this carelessness has been labeled "Public Enemy No. 1." Apparently her domestic instinct has not yet been awakened, or she would care more about the appearance of her little campus world. If you know her, if you should see her anywhere, grab her, and put her to work cleaning up her handi-work.

—H. M.

THANKSGIVING ONLY FOUR DAYS OFF

Many Cutting Classes to Spend Holiday Away

In just four more days from this very night we'll be celebrating once again that grand old holiday that was first started by our Pilgraim fathers in 1621. Even if we're not leaving Salem to spend this day, we'll still enjoy a brief rest from our life here that has had no official vacation in ten weeks. (Did you realize that it will be exactly ten weeks to the day that we upperclassmen have been here by the time that Wednesday rolls around, and that it will be ten weeks for the new students on Sunday!) Of course, most of us have been away somewhere for a week-end or maybe just a day; but then we had to make up all the work that we missed, and that wasn't fun to look forward to after we'd come back from a short frolie. But now at last we have a day next week when, if we stay here, we can sleep as long as we like, read all of last week's funnies and magazines, write the letters that we owe, see all of the movies in town, keep our tummys full all day, or catch up on our past lessons (Oh Yeah! That's what you may think!); or, if we go away, - well, we'll tell you about that after we come back, if we can stay awake long enough to get everything said!)

We're planning all sorts of ways to get in a good time on Tranksgiving Day if we leave Salem. About half of us who are leaving are going home to see our families. (Or is there another reason toof); many are going to other colleges for football games and dances; others will visit brothers or sisters who are not at home; and some will go to see aunts or uncles or cousins. A bunch of families are planning to come here to Winston to see their "college gals'' who haven't time to go home in one day.

Only since 1864 has the United States had a definite day for Thanksgiving, but ever since then we've had a mellow, comfortable feeling whenever this season of the year comes. It is the time for family gettogethers and fun of every kind dances, picnics, feasts, weiner roasts, movies, horseback jaunts, trips, airplane rides, in fact anything that's exciting or unusual or interesting. We all have our special idea of a perfect Thanksgiving Day, and it's hightime we begin getting all those lastminute details arranged for a swell



The "Y." Vesper committee has been fortunate in securing as its guest speaker for Sunday, November 21, Reverend Gordon Spaugh, from the Home Moravian Church. A special Thanksgiving program has been planned, and the "Y" hopes you will all be there to enjoy it. Remember - Sunday night at 6:30 in the Campus Living Room.

Believe it or not, Christmas is just around the corner, and in order to get you ready for it, the Y. W. C. A. is sponsoring a Japanese Bazaar to be held here on the campus from November 29 through Occember 2. The upper-classman already know what an attractive display the Bazaar offers, but you new students really can not appreciate the lovely pajamas, trick boxes, knick-knacks, slippers, and other interesting articles until you have seen them yourself, so save your pennies over Thanksgiving, and bring back a few extra over from home in order !that you can "shop early and avoid the rush. Announcements will be posted to tell you the rest of the details.

This summer, we came across this negro dance advertisement - Dance begins at eight o'clock and ends when your baby says, "honey let's go home."