

The Salemite

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AND SO SEPTEMBER . . .

Yes, September again, and here we are standing at the portals of another year. What will it bring forth?

To the freshmen, the Salemite bids an eager welcome. To the old students it's "Glad to see you back again." To the faculty we bring our hopes that this year will create a stronger and friendlier bond between ourselves and you.

And to everybody — let's make this the best year of all.
—H. McA.

CLASS-ROOM NUMBERS

Thank you, Salem, for numbering our classrooms! For several years we have wandered around hunting the room in which an assigned class was to meet. We could find the course listed on the bulletin board with a room number beside it, but then — Oh, what a mess; when we'd go down the halls to find that room!

Salem has quite a few customs that are very delightful, but numbering classrooms didn't seem to be one of them. The few tags that once identified rooms for Salem students were then — Oh, what a mess when we'd go down the halls to find of only one or two doors.

But now all of that is changed, and we appreciate it. Freshmen who knew nothing about Salem and old students who hadn't memorized which was Room 23 or 17 or 40 from last year now need have no worries about just where to go. Bright blue figures are plain to see on each and every door. No more excuse for getting mixed up and lost or late.

—S. H.

TO NEW AND OLD GIRLS

This is the first Salemite of the year. The editorial staff wants you to study this paper, for in it you will see, though not complete as yet, the plan which we hope to follow during this year. If you do not like parts of this issue or if you like certain parts very much we want you to tell us about it. We ask and are eager for your suggestions. Remember, this is **your** paper and we are only chosen to publish it for you!

—A. H.



A scene from the opera "Bastien and Bastienne" to be presented next Monday evening. From left to right, Harriet Taylor in the part of the shepherdess, Bastienne; Ted Bodenheimer as Colas, a bogus magician; and Kathryn Swain, as Bastien.

MANY ADDITIONS TO SALEM LIBRARY BOOKS

Books Being Catalogued As Quickly As Possible

Librarians are busily cataloguing and shelving the many new books which have just been added to the college library.

Among the new novels is Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings' popular book "The Yearling." It is the story of one year in the life of a sensitive, nature-loving boy, Jody Baxter, who lived with his mother and father in the hammock country district of Florida. With its excellent descriptions of Florida scrub landscapes, its skillfulness of native vernacular, its tender relation between Jody and his pet fawn, "The Yearling" is a simply written, picturesque story of boyhood. It stands a good chance of finding a permanent place in adolescent libraries when adults have finished with it.

"Dawn in Lyonesse" by Mary Ellen Chase is another of the new novels — a worthy successor of "Mary Peters" and "Silas Crockett." It is a simply but beautifully told story of a new Tristram and Iseult in modern Cornwall.

Among the new biographies is Samuel Putnam's story of "Marguerite of Navarr," the woman who is called "The first woman of the modern world." Although amply documented from the point of view of scholarship, the book reads as interestingly as a novel.

Melrich V. Rosenberg's biography, "Eleanor of Aquitaine," has also been added to the library. It is the first biography of the Troubadour queen written in English, and the first critical study of her in any language. The book is filled with colorful scenes and characters and interesting details of twelfth century life.

A fascinating account of one of the most famous families in American history is found in "The Lees of Virginia," by Burton J. Hendrick who has been awarded the Pulitzer Prize three times for his biographical and historical writings.

In the field of popular science is George van der Begh's book "Astronomy, for the Millions." As an effective and enjoyable presentation of the main facts of astronomy this book would be hard to beat.

Along the same line is Lancelot Hogben's "Mathematics for the Million" a recent addition to the college library. Believe it or not, mathematics is made human and ex-

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AT RANDOM

49

The morns are meeker than they were,
The nuts are getting brown;
The berry's cheek is plumper,
The rose is out of town.

The maple wears a gayer scarf
The field a scarlet gown.
Lest I should be old-fashioned
I'll put a trinket on.

—Emily Dickinson.

6

Hope is the thing with feathers
That perches in the soul,
And sings the tune without the words,
And never stops at all

And sweetest in the gale is heard;
And sore must be the storm
That could abash the little bird
That kept so many warm.

I've heard it in the chilliest land
And on the strangest sea;
Yet, never, in extremity,
It asked a crumb of me.

—Emily Dickinson.

3

Some keep the Sabbath going to church;
I keep it staying at home,
With a bobalink for a chorister,
And an orchard for a dome.

Some keep the Sabbath in surplice;
I just wear my wings,
And instead of tolling the bell for church,
Our little sexton sings.

God preaches, — a noted clergyman, —
And the sermon is never long;
So instead of getting to heaven at last,
I'm going all along!

(Sent to her little niece who was left in her care on Sunday mornings before she was old enough to go to church).

—Emily Dickinson.