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CHRISTMAS AT HOME

Are you looking forward to spending Christmas at home — or at Nelly Neighbor's house?

Of course, Nelly and the gang are dying to be with you — but maybe your family would like to see a little more of you than your curls and pajamas.

They might even like to hear you utter something besides, "Don't expect me 'til you see me" — that is if you are at home long enough to mutter at all.

Do you enter into the family Christmas or do you put all the dances and parties first?

Don't you think it would be sort of nice for you to dedicate a little of your Christmas Spirit to the old folks at home? After they have given so much more than that to you!

—E. P.

CHRISTMAS GIFT

Many years ago on the plains around Bethlehem a group of humble shepherds received the world's first and greatest Christmas Gift. They did not know the price which was to be paid for that Gift nor did they know why it was given. All that mattered was the love and friendship in the heart of the Giver and the joy of sharing in a real Christmas celebration.

Today the shops are filled with numerous glittering tokens of remembrance, and the days are crowded with hurried buying and selling. Each friend must have a gift that will cause no comment on the cost; each giver must be a receiver — thus is Christmas commercialized, and the true meaning lost. The Giver of that perfect Gift expected nothing in return, for He gave of his love as well as of His substance.

This Christmas season gifts will be varied and numerous, and perhaps the givers will give with little or no thought; even so, there still may be in the hearts of the receivers the spirit of humble acceptance that the shepherds had. May each red ribbon on the green package signify an understanding between giver and receiver and be a sign that the world has at last seen Christmas as the shepherds saw it very long ago.

—R. T.

COMPOSER — CONDUCTOR



Dean Vardell whose Carolinian Symphony has been accepted by Conductor Eugene Ormandy of The Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra is seen going over his composition with Mr. Ormandy.

HOME EC. CHRISTMAS TEA BEAUTIFULLY PLANNED

The beauty of green and gold, the fragrance of spruce and pine, and the tinkling of silver bells filled the Practice House Tuesday afternoon. For from four 'til five-thirty the Senior Home Economic students entertained the trustees and the faculty of the college at tea.

The guests first saw hanging on the door a spray tied with red ribbon, made up of spruce and white bells that rang when the door opened. Carolyn Pfohl received at the door and in the hall taking the wraps were Helen Lanning, Ann Mills, Melton Cline, and Elizabeth Hedgecock. Hanging in the hall was a huge white Christmas star. In the living room were the Home Economic faculty members — Mrs. Mein- ing, Mrs. Ball, Miss Crow; Bill Ful- ton, president of the Home Eco- nomics club and Evelyn McCarty, president of the Senior class.

The living room was decorated entirely in green and gold — a gilt feather Christmas tree with green lights reflected into the mirror Christmas packages lay on the round table near the fire place and in the

fire-place a bright yellow fire burn- ed. The mantle was picturesque with its grouping of cornucopia vases, drapings of running cedar, and gild- ed pine-cones. The office was done in the same color scheme — the fol- iage being Japanese Gold Dust, and the other decorations Powlonia.

Anne Johnson asked the guests into the dining-room where they wore met by Mary Thomas and For- rest Moseby. Others there were Felicia Martin, Virginia Bruce Dav- is, and Virginia Taylor. The table was covered with a white Italian cut work cloth, and the center-piece was an arrangement of silver bells tied with white cellophane. In a large canape dish at one end were individual boutonnieres made of spruce, spruce cones, and red nan- dina berries. There was a bowl on another side of white pulled-mints and at the head of the table Mrs. Thomas Ogburn poured coffee. The Junior Home Economic students served refreshments.

On the buffet was a delightful putz, showing Santa Claus, smiling his cheery Christmas greetings and his cheery goodbyes from his sled pulled by eight prancing rein-deer.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

At last, the holidays are almost upon us. The days on the calendars have been checked off, one by one, until only three short days remain. We have been watching with interest the announcements on some of the girls' doors, telling us the number of days remaining till Christmas. (One hopeful soul posted on the door the glad tidings that there were just 112 days till spring vacation!) However, as that proclamation is rather premature, we will just content ourselves with counting the few days left of the 1938 session of school.

During the Christmas holidays we hope that you have a glorious time. May you have more dates, go to more dances, or recover more lost sleep than ever before; our only admoni- tion is for you not to turn your re-creation into wreck-creation.

But during your fun and your rest, take time out to re- member what Christmas really means. May each one when he returns have been in closer fellowship with the Christ-Child; through the exchange of gifts may each one realize the true meaning of God's Gift to the world. And so, in the words of Tiny Tim, may "God bless us every one."

—L. J.

VERY SPECIAL DELIVERY

Salem College,
December 14, 1938.

Dear Santa Claus:
When Big Sister Louisa B. wrote you a letter last week, she didn't tell you what we little Clewellites wanted, so we are sending you our requests by Very Special Delivery via Reindeer Route in hopes that you will get our letter before Christ- mas.

First of all, Santa, Kelly Ann and Coley want passing grades in English Lit. Nell Curtiss wants a passing grade in just anything. Frankie said would you please bring her some Peace and Quiet and no studies? "Stabbie" and Ann Pritch- ett put in their requests for a toy dog that barks five times.

Katherine King wants some mistletoe and lots of dates (not the kind you eat), and she said to please put the dates in a Buick. Eunice will appreciate it very much if you bring her roommate a deluxe alarm clock. Cherry wants a great big RCA radio with an electric phonograph. And Louise Early said for you to bring her anybody's notes in anything for the past six weeks.

And, Santa, please, please pack your sack full of Men. Most all of us want them — especially Ada Lee and Alice and Hilda Mae. Oh, and please bring Betsy Hobby an eve- ning wrap — she has hopes. Esther wants a horse, a car, a fur coat, and a diamond ring— she didn't say for which finger.

Bring us plenty of fireworks and fun, too, during Christmas holidays. We'll be looking for you.

Love and kisses,
Sophie More.

Louisa Bitting Bldg.
Dec. 13, 1938,

Dear Santa Claus:
I'm writing to tell you what the rest of the little Seniors in B'ting want for Christmas. They're all be- ing especially good so please don't forget any of them.

Bring Mary Thomas a beautiful little table to put her new picture on; bring Mary Charlotte a private ex- tension to the Bitting phone; and bring Martha a hot water bottle to wear on her feet when she's driv- ing. Jan wants some non-explosive matches and Mary Turner needs a companion to keep her awake on classes. Bring Jo and Mary Farmer a little typewriter — they want to write an Education book. Bring Mary Worthy a complete set of written term papers to use next se- mester. Bring Alice her last term paper, printed and bound and bring Jane Davis a ticket to the Rose Bowl game. Bring Louisa a date, she never has any, and bring Tootie, Glenn, and Anne Johnson a big sniff of the outside world — they deserve it.

Bring McCarty a Megaphone for her weak voice and leave An- nette some pretty ear muffs. Jessie wants a Trailer to park in Danville, and bring Nan a little home in "Alabam." Bring Anne Whaling a round trip ticket to Davidson and Mary Lee a carton of cigarettes. Bring Rosalind a recording of Ra- vel's "Bolero" and Anne Mills and Katherine Snead want a padlock for their first floor window. Bring Peggy Rogers and V. B. Davis each a soft seat in Skinner's Trailer. As an extra gift please bring orchids to Frances Watlington for her love- ly song in Senior Vespers.

And Santa, bring each Senior a big bunch of mistletoe.

Love,
Silly Senior.

YEARNING

I want to be an athlete
Lithe and tall.
I want to run swiftly
And never fall.
I want to shoot a basket
With every ball.
I'd like to be an umpire
And every error call.
But it is hard to practice
Every day,
And miss the basket
In the same old way!
—Campus Comment.