

The Salemite

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DO YOU KNOW WHAT TODAY IS?

TODAY IS FOUNDER'S DAY AT SALEM. Do you know why this day is celebrated? February 3rd, is the original date of the opening of Salem for the Moravian girls in the community in 1772. On October 31st, 1802, South Hall was occupied by the first boarding students, who had heard of Salem and who wished to share the privileges of education with the town girls - - - .

MANY YEARS AGO, October 31st was the day called Founders' Day. The first celebrations were picnics held on the picnic grounds of the Moravian Churches at Oldtown and Friedberg. Here the girls would go in hay wagons, loaded down with boxes full of delicious lunches, to spend the day as they pleased — playing games or wading in the creek - - - .

IN MORE RECENT YEARS the Day was celebrated by an all-day trip to Nissen Park. In the days before the World War this was a great pleasure spot. There was a little track in the park on which the girls rode in a little train. There was a large roller skating rink and best of all, there were motion pictures for the girls to see — of the Charlie Chaplin variety. The girls went out to the Park on the street cars and the whole kitchen force went, too, carrying freezers of ice cream and boxes of lunch to serve to the crowd.

NOW FEBRUARY 3, TODAY IS the date of the celebration of the birthday of Salem College. This year we are having our Annual Founders' Day Banquet with the trustees and faculty as our guests. The Seniors are invited later to the Old Chapel where a musical program in the old style will be presented by alumnae who studied music at Salem in years past - - - .

THERE IS ENTERTAINMENT available on the campus. Let's all forget our troubles and try to recapture tonight some of the carefree spirit of celebration which our mothers and grandmothers felt on this day commemorating a mile stone in the history of Salem!

The Drake University student newspaper is having a lot of fun with its new "Foundation for Absent-Minded Professors." Qualifications for membership are something like this one pulled by Drake professor: He lectured for one hour to his senior domestic relations class on "evidence," a junior class subject!

Akron University students have a new rating for their professor — h. p. h. (harumphs per hour). They have given their leather medal to Prof. Ross Stagner, for his record of 107 h. p. h. and 16 sniffs in one one-hour lecture.

AT RANDOM

ON MODERN POETRY

I like this poetry modern;
I do not have to care a dern
About the rhyme.

For I can write in any style
And change it every little while,
And when the going gets too rough,
I set down any — old stuff —
Like this:

The robin stood in the wet grass
He could not sit
Because
He did not wear waterproof pants.
He was looking for
A lucious, wiggley worm
That spent his days in
Deep thought and silence.
The worm would not come out
Because
He knew his head
Was safer underground
And he did not want his neck
Stretched.

And thus the modern poem goes
It's really somewhat feeble prose!

By
Bertram O. Moody.

CAMPUS FABLE:

Once upon a time a beautiful young girl entered a co-educational institution with no other purpose than to enrich her life intellectually and socially as much as possible. She joined a club in which she was genuinely interested and did everything in her power to uphold its traditions. She gave just as much time to social activities as she could safely spare from her studies, and no more. She went to all the games and yelled her head off for the team, but didn't even think of losing her heart to the current hero. She obeyed all of the dormitory rules cheerfully and looked upon the house dean as a human being and her friend. She never made eyes at the handsome young history prof, and did not take it as a personal affront when he gave her an E on the monthly quizz. She was gay and vivacious without being obtrusive and always let Him do the talking. Naturally enough, she was seldom without a date, but on rare occasions when such was so, she did not feel herself grossly abused and drown her roomie with her tears. She didn't sulk when the vote for Campus Queen went against her, and never once entertained a suspicion that there had been a Mistake. And everybody liked her. She was never, never accused of being goody-goody or altogether TOO smooth or just a little bit on the up-pish side. The homelier and less popular girls never resented her precedence, for they felt she deserved all that came to her.

What? Well, remember I said this was a fable.

—Brevard College Clarion.

WHY I NEVER JOINED A SORORITY

1. I wanted to think for myself and not be led around by a bunch of sister.
2. I never went in for women's organizations at home.
3. I didn't want a bunch of fraternity boys calling on me at night.
4. I never danced with a man in my life and didn't want to start.
5. I didn't like the idea of rooming with one girl for a whole semester.
6. I didn't look well in sleeveless, low-cut gowns.
7. I am a male.

—Exchange.

CHAPEL PREVIEW

- Tuesday, February 7 — Mrs. W. A. Blair.
- Wednesday, February 8 — Dr. G. Ray Jordan.
- Thursday, February 9 — Girl Scouts Counsellor.
- Friday, February 10 — Dr. Rondthaler.

"Y" News

Our speaker at Vespers, Sunday night, will be Bill Howk, from the Young People's Department of the Centenary Methodist Church. Frances Watlington will be in charge of music for the service. Everybody is invited — it's to be in the Old Chapel as usual at 6:30.

LIBRARY RECEIVES BIRTHDAY GIFTS

The library has received several interesting books as birthday gifts. Perhaps the best known is Margaret Halsey's biting but jolly diary, "With Malice Toward Some." The publishers of the book urge that the "Some" be emphasized for the author picks her quarrels only with individuals and often vents her humor at her own expense.

A beautiful gift is "Botticelli" presented by mother and daughter, Mrs. Edwin Overman and Mrs. Owen Norvell both alumnae of the college. The volume is an introduction to Botticelli, and early Renaissance painter and its illustration are large prints of his best work.

Miss Atkinson gave the book, "Riding" by Benjamin Lewis, guaranteed with a little extra practice under her tutelage to teach one to ride correctly. It is the most popular book ever written on the subject and will be quite usefull to Salem's would-be horsewomen.

"This Was Home" by Mrs. Hope Summerell Chamberlain in another of our gift volumes. The book is a chronicle of the piedmont section of North Carolina, centering around Salisbury. It presents a view of the south and its struggles that is not depicted in so-called Southern literature, but that is just as typical.

Another gift is Russel Crouse's "Mr. Currier and Mr. Ives." These two men are famous for their prints of the costumes and customs of 19th Century America. The book, of course, is filled with these prints which are commented upon in lively style by Mr. Crouse. It will be just the book to spend an hour with on a rainy afternoon in the Browsing Room.

DEFINITIONS

- Honesty: Fear of being caught.
- Good-sport: One who will always let you have your own way.
- Moron: One who is content with a serene mind.
- Pessimist: One who sees things as they are.
- Coach: Fellow who will gladly lay down your life for the school.
- Conscience: The voice that tells you not to do something after you have done it.

—Urchin.

Music News

RADIO PROGRAMS

Saturday afternoon, 1:55 — 5:15 —
Metropolitan Opera Company presents Verdi's Aida, with Norman Cordon, Bruna Castagna, Zinka Milanov and others.

Saturday night, 10:00-11:30 —
N. B. C. Symphony Concert with Arturo Toscanini, conductor.
The program is as follows:
Symphony in D Major (K. 504) Mozart
Fountains of Rome Respighi
"Enigma" Variations, Opus 36 Elgar

Sunday Afternoon, 3:00-5:00 —
New York Philharmonic-Symphony with Georges Enesco, conductor.
Program as follows:
Symphony No. 39 in E flat (K. 543) Mozart
Suite from Ballet, "Casanova" Deems Taylor
Prelude to "The Afternoon of a Faun" Debussy
Chef an Lautari Dino Lipatti
Symphony No. 1 and B flat Enesco

OPEN FORUM

Editor's Note:—The following article was submitted for publication by one student. However, it deals with a problem of interest to many on the campus. The Salemite will be glad to print any other signed opinions on this subject, or on any other campus question.

In a college as advanced as Salem is reputed to be, it is extremely difficult to understand the mid-Victorian and unsympathetic attitude toward smoking on the part of its inmates. It is true that this is a problem which directly concerns only a small number of the affiliates of the college; yet we, as students, like to feel that the directors, faculty, and trustees have an understanding of our affairs and an interest in our happiness, even though the matter does not personally affect them.

Of the large number of girls who smoke, very few, if any, are satisfied with the arrangements to which they are required to conform. Because the Green Room is open so small a part of the day, we go down during the available hours, often interrupting our studying, and consume several more cigarettes than we would probably otherwise care for; we know that we will not have the opportunity later.

The idea of having definite hours set apart is basically poor. It would be unthinkable to designate certain hours in which to drink water; it is universally realized that the sensible way to satiate thirst is by taking a drink immediately, not two hours later. Yet the smoker, to whom the desire for a cigarette is as natural as the desire for water, is forced to wait until an appointed time. At night, when the average person most enjoys the relaxation of smoking, we at Salem are forbidden it entirely.

Some mention has been made of the necessity of the opportunity for cleaning the green room. We have no objection to having this go on while we are there, and will hardly complain of a small amount of extra debris. A more sympathetic arrangement would probably give us an incentive for keeping it neater of our own accord.

Also, we have heard of the fear of our "loafing" in the smoking room. Evidently it is not realized that under the existing conditions we waste much more time than we otherwise would, as we are motivated by a desire to make the most of the little privilege we have.

We should be loath to think that individual prejudice would be allowed to stand in the way of the desires of so large a number of the student body; on the contrary, it is because we believe in the fairness and understanding of our officials that we make this appeal for the abolition of smoking room hours.

—Lenny Betscher.