

The Salemite

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KEEP THE SQUARE CLEAN

Although Salem square does not belong to the college, it is surrounded by college buildings. Passers-by do not know that the square does not belong to the college, and they associate its untidiness with this institution. Our colored men try hard to keep the square clean. Why can't we help? When you have paper or other trash to throw away, just hold it until you reach a trash can. The college provides trash cans and expects the college girls to use them. Come on, let's keep the square clean.

—E. H.

SO SOON, TOO SOON —

There's moonlight on the campus tonight
And here it is another June
And even as we're strolling by
Another year's gone rolling by
So soon, too soon

How true that is! Too soon. A year has passed so quickly that we have had no time to realize all the vain hopes lying dormant in our hearts last September. One thing we have learned this year, that surmounts all others. The more time we spend at Salem, the deeper grow the roots of love for her.

The German poet, Johann Paul Richter, said "Love and Friendship pass through this earth veiled and with closed lips. No human being can say to another how he loves; he knows only that he does love. The inner man has no tongue, he is mute." It is in this spirit that we love Salem. Of course, we don't go around spouting verse about the birds and the bees, and the flowers that bloom in the spring, Tra, la. We can't put our finger on just what there is to make us feel this way. Of course it might be the campus, the buildings, our associations with faculty and students, or any number of separate things. But whatever it may be, our devotion for Salem has increased ten-fold during the past school year, and will continue to grow in our hearts and memories.

—M. B.



On last Tuesday night the "Y." Cabinet entertained the incoming Faculty Advisory Board at a picnic held at the fireplace. The weather was beautiful, the food was good, and the company was excellent. Everyone seemed to have a grand

time, and the "Y" cabinet is looking forward to a prosperous year working with the new faculty advisors.

Mrs. Rondthaler spoke at Evening Watch last Thursday night. This was the last Evening Watch for this year.

The Seniors will have charge of vespers this Sunday night, the following Sunday there will be a song service in the bowl. Everyone is invited to attend.

GERMAN CLUB ENTERTAINS NEW MEMBERS



Group Holds Banquet In Biting Building

Wednesday evening at 6:15 o'clock Der Deutsche Verein entertained the new members at the annual dinner in Louisa Biting Building. Mrs. Curlee said the blessing in German, after which the group joined in singing "Willkommen." All through the evening the group sang German songs led by the president, Mildred Minter. After dinner the group, led by Mrs. Curlee, sang "Schnitzelbank," the German version of "Old MacDonald Had a Farm."

Mr. Bair gave a very interesting account of his "Student Days in Germany." He first went to Germany in January, 1929. The ice was so thick around the coast that it was impossible for the ship to dock for several hours. After visiting friends in and around Frankfurt for about two weeks, Mr. Bair went to Breslau to study music — his chief purpose for going to Germany. After Frankfurt he found Breslau very sinister and "the largest men I had ever seen outside of Omaha, Nebraska." The people seemed to speak an entirely different language — "the German was deep, dark and rough."

The German day was so comfortably arranged that there were five meals daily: early breakfast at 8:00; second breakfast at 10:00; heaviest meal of the day at 12:00; coffee at 3:30; light meal at 7:00. He found that in renting a room he must consider the rent, lights, water, telephone, breakfast, and room service.

Mr. Bair, as a music student, was allowed to attend the opera for 10c and to attend as many rehearsals as he liked. Both operas and symphonies were subsidized by the German government. He particularly remembered the performance of "Jederman," a modern opera which was performed in front of the Cathedral in Salzburg.

Even in 1929 a visitor or tourist in Germany had to have identification cards. The keeper of the house where he stayed reported to the city officials weekly on what he had done. When he left the city he was required to report to the government. Mr. Bair said that Nazism was ridiculed at first. He remembered the facial expressions and the emotion of Goebbels' face as he spoke in Germany. He, however, did notice a growing discontent among the lower and middle class people. He said that there was no pronounced hatred of the Jewish race in Germany in 1929; yet there was a slight feeling against the Jews. Mr. Bair said that there were no beggars in Germany; except that at Christmas during a special Service, a beggar was dragged in that the Pope might wash the beggar's feet.

The dinner ended by the singing of "Guten Abend, Guten Nacht." The new members are: Doris Shore, Bertha Hine, Reece Thomas, Jo Ann Brill, Emily Abbott, Emily Neese, Becky Nifong, Flora Avera, Gerry Baynes, Sarah Burrell, Adele von-Seekendorff, Jenny Linn, Margaret Holbrook, Frances Lyon, Rachel Lambeth, Marian Johnson, Margaret Vardell, Carrie Donnell, Naomi Rosenbaum, Pat Mitchell, Vera Craig.

Pop (a Socialist): "What do you mean by playing hockey, staying away from school?"

Son: "Class hatred, Pop."

Small Boy: "Maw and Paw had an awful time getting married, Maw wouldn't marry Paw when he was drunk, and Paw wouldn't marry Maw when he was sober."

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BLUE RHAPSODY

Lydia walked up and down in front of the big mirrors with a slow dragging step letting the luxuriant folds of the skirt sweep out behind her. Then she swirled suddenly to catch the graceful arch of the wide skirt as she turned and said, "Oh! I do so want it!"

"Then it is yours, Miss," the saleswoman replied. "It is most becoming — though I never would have thought so. You're absolutely a changed person in it."

Lydia shuddered slightly but then she looked at herself again in the mirror — the dress did look well on her.

"I don't know what my family will think or Westfield, and we really can't afford it — but —"

"You'll take it then," the sales clerk put in eagerly.

"Well, yes. Yes I will!" Lydia said. Then to herself she thought, George won't think I'm foolish for buying it.

"Here you are, my dear. It comes to just \$59.

Lydia never really knew how she got on the train and finally home. Her thoughts nearly ran away with her. Wouldn't her hair look nice put up on top of her head — slippers to match the dress — she might even get a little bouquet with a paper frill around it.

Wouldn't she be a picture 'tho. There was not girl in Westfield who had hair as pretty as hers or a dress like this one, and she childishly squeezed the package.

The next day she went to the beauty parlor and had "the works" as she heard the operator proudly announcing to the next customer — Shampoo, finger wave, facial, and manicure. She crept home just at dusk taking the back streets. She didn't want anything to spoil the sensation she would create that night at the banquet.

Just as she slipped the dress on over her head the bell rang. He's here now! she said to herself. Then panic overcame her and she became breathless with fear. Suppose he doesn't like my hair or my dress. He might even think I'm silly as I know Westfield is going to think. Oh, well, it was done and she'd have to go down.

As she came down the stairs, George looked at her, and a look came over his face that she had never seen before. Could it be that he was shocked or just pleasantly surprised? Then he said half to himself,

"Lydia, you are the most beautiful real alive person that I have ever seen in all my life.

Lydia didn't say a word but just squeezed his proffered arm, and they walked out the door.

Saturday morning in the WEST-FIELD GAZETTE the following notice appeared:

Miss Lydia Harrington was feted last night in the ballroom of the Westfield Hotel at a banquet. She was presented with a purse of \$100 in an address by Mr. George Sims, chairman of the School Board, as a token of appreciation from the town for her 25 years of faithful service as Principal of the Westfield High School.

—Madeline Hayes.



YOUR HOROSCOPE TELLS —

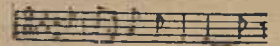
(May 20 - June 6)

The influence of companionship sways you to a great degree, and for this reason you should be careful of your choice of friends.

You are rather illogical in your likes and dislikes, often going to extremes without being able to give good reason for your conduct.

- May 21 — Ann Whaling
- May 24 — Rose Lefkowitz
- May 25 — Rebecca Bodenheimer
- May 27 — Janice Raney
- May 28 — Lucile Paton
- May 29 — Martha Hine
- May 30 — Lyell Glenn
- May 31 — Ruth Frances Hege
- June 2 — Maude Battle
- Frances Kluttz

MUSIC NOTES



The final Music Hour of the year was held last Thursday. The program, a student's recital was as follows:

- Siciliano Bach
- Evening Eleanor Carr
- Sonata in C Major Mozart
- Allegro Katherine Taylor
- In the Time of Roses Reichardt
- Legend Torjussen
- Fantasia in D minor Mozart
- Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal Quilter
- Magnificat Strungk
- Sonata in F minor, Op. 2, No. 1 Beethoven
- Allegro Agnes Mae Johnson
- Venetian Boat Song in F sharp minor Mendelssohn
- Sonata, Op. 10, No. 1 Beethoven
- Allegro con brio Clara Pou
- By a Lonely Forest Pathway Griffes
- Fantasia in C minor Mozart
- Etude in D flat major Liszt
- Sara Linn