

New Students Become Salemities

On Thursday night at 6:45 o'clock in the Old Chapel the new students, freshmen, transfers, and business students became official members of the Student Self-Government Association. It was a very impressive sight with all of the girls in white, carrying lighted candles.

The members of the Student Council came in, with their lighted candles; they were arranged according to class standing. After a short talk by Reece Thomas, president of student self-government association, each new student came to the center table where she signed her pledge thus becoming a member of the organization. Her candle was lighted by one of the officers of the school and she returned to her place. When all had signed the pledge the induction service was completed with the singing of the Alma Mater.

The new members took the following pledge:

Upon giving this pledge, I promise to become an honorable member of the Student Self-Government Association of Salem College; to obey its rules and to uphold its highest principals and to the best of my ability influence others to do so.

A SALEMITE REMEMBERS MORGAN

If I had met Chales Morgan on a head-hunting expedition in the heart of the Amazon jungles, I would have known that he is British. There is about him that indefinable air of reserve which we Americans label as peculiarly English, and his mannerisms of speech are such that after a few moments of conversation with him one has an irresistible desire to say "Rawther, ole chap! You've bean there really?" He has the Britisher's aloof interest in his surroundings and a refined inquisitiveness which never amounts to curiosity. His presence could not fail to go unnoticed, yet would never be resented. Morgan is very British in every sense of the American ideal.

Upon first glance at the man one is not deeply impressed but, for some strange reason, is tempted to look again. Although Morgan is rather tall, he seems otherwise because of the slight stoop of his shoulders and the unobtrusiveness of his bearing. His graying hair and sallow cheeks offer sharp contrast to his eyes which are intensely alive yet possessive of certain remoteness. I never knew what color they are, for when Morgan talks, his glance wanders off into space, resting only briefly upon a single object, and he somehow manages to escape direct observation — leaving the impression of deep thought and serious concentration upon even the most minor of subjects.

Having read his books, one can not fail to notice how much of himself is in his characters. Morgan belongs to the school of ideas and, like Sparkenbroke, Barbet, or Lewis, is capable of immediate transition from commonplace to abstract. In one moment he glibly explains the relative merits of British and American beauty, and in the next he plunges into a deep discussion of the philosophy involved in The Vogage. Morgan possesses the disturbing quality of forcing his listeners to think, and although one may not understand him, there is always a desperate attempt to follow his thought.

Morgan is an odd paradox — a strange combination of mystic, romantic, and realist. One never quite understands the man until one realizes that Morgan is both actor and spectator, that he always witnesses the particular little drama he happens to be enacting.

HOME EC. CLUB ENTERTAINS

In honor of the freshmen, the Home Economics Club entertained with a picnic at the fireplace on the hill last Wednesday night.

The party began by dividing three groups of four each for a treasure hunt. They were sent first to the Old Chapel, from there to the gym, and finally to the fire place where the old members awaited them. The girls themselves kindled the fire and fried the hamburgers.

DAY STUDENTS GIVE TEA FOR MOTHERS

This afternoon from 4 o'clock to 5:30 parents of day students and faculty members were entertained in the Student Activity Center. Members of the Day Student House Committee served as hostesses. Music for the occasion was furnished by recordings.

Hostesses serving were: Eugenia Baynes, Elizabeth Johnston, Margaret Moran, Minnie Westmoreland, Sara Hester, Mildred Avera, Julia Smith, Nancy McClung, Sarah Sands, Betty Yates, and Sebia Midyette.

"Y" HOLDS RECOGNITION SERVICE

In order to recognize the new students at Salem the YMCA is conducting special services this Sunday night in the Old Chapel. The service is an annual affair, one of the traditions dear to the hearts of Salemities, who grow misty eyed when they remember the impressive candle light program.

Leila Johnston, president of the YWCA at Salem, asks that all girls wear white. Old girls will renew their pledge and new girls will give the pledge for the first time. "We do not want you to think that you are being invited to come to a prayer meeting," Leila stated. "There are many opportunities for service and new knowledge in industrial and social fields as well

CHRISTINE DUNN GIVES RECITAL

Miss Christine Dunn, violinist, was presented by Salem College school of music in her graduating recital on Monday night in Memorial Hall. Miss Dunn has been a pupil of Miss Hazel Horton Read, head of the violin department, for several years.

The recital was characterized by "interpretations of a highly individual and personal nature, indicating a background of intelligent musicianship on the part of the performer. Tone quality was uniformly pleasing and well handled in connection with dynamic contrasts. Technical difficulties were overcome with such apparent ease that the recital as a whole was brilliantly effective as well as enjoyable musically. Miss Dunn's program was:

Sonata by Handel; Romance in F by Beethoven; La Capriceuse by Elgar; Moto Perpetuo by Bridge and the Concerto in B Minor by Saint-Saens. Miss Dunn was accompanied by Margaret Leinback at the piano, "who did a fine piece of work with some difficult arrangements."

Miss Kathryn Swain, soprano, accompanied by Miss Laura Emily Pitts, assisted with two vocal groups. Miss Swain's voice was "flexible, freely produced and of high quality." Miss Pitts provided "well balanced and musicianly accompaniments."

CHAPEL PROGRAMS

Oct. 21 — Mr. Carroll — Community Chest.
Oct. 23 — Mr. Kenyon-Rembrandt.

as religious. Every girl at Salem is automatically a member of this organization when she pays her budget. If your money is supporting it, why not let your heart support it too?"

The program in the Old Chapel will start at 6:30. There will be special music arranged by Lindy Stokes.

Sophomore Court Holds Forth

MUSIC DEPARTMENT RECEIVES RECORDS

This week the record library of the Music Department has been greatly supplemented by the addition of about \$800 worth of records received through the Carnegie Foundation. The records range from early fifteenth century music, through the works of Bach, Handel, Mozart, Beethoven, Chopin, and Wagner. The collection includes music from the works of such modern composers as Bartok, Stravinsky, and Gershwin. The complete set covers examples from the works of 154 composers.

Other new additions are a new cabinet and record player, and a six volume set of Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians. In order for the students to take full opportunity, arrangements will be made for "listening hours", when any girls who wish may have a chance to hear the records.

UNCLE SAM DRAFTS SALEMITE

Salem College, liberal arts college for women, includes in its annual enrollment a limited number of masculine co-eds and graduate co-eds, one of these William L. Wyatt of Winston-Salem, was inducted into the United States Army on October 14, and reported to Fort Bragg for active duty.

William attended Salem for four years, receiving his bachelor of arts degree in 1930, with a major in history. He has since taught school at Jamestown, N. C., and pursued graduate study at Chapel Hill.

LIBRARY GETS NEW BOOKS

This week the Salem Library added many new rental books to its collection. These are the new books with reviews on each book

WAKEFIELD'S COURSE

Mazo De La Roche

This latest novel of the Whiteoak family begins in the spring of 1939 at Jalva. Renny is eager to sail for Ireland with his small daughter, Adeline, to buy a race horse, but he is more eager to see Finch and Wakefield, who have been living in London for some time pursuing their separate careers of music and the theatre.

On his arrival in London, Renny sees at once that Wakefield has fallen in love with a young actress. There is something about the girl that troubles Renny, and the cause of Wakefield's love affair, which also involves Renny, becomes the center of this moving story.

When Canada begins to play her part in the new war, the Whiteoaks cannot stand aside. First to enlist is Wake, who joins the R. A. F. Renny and Wragge join up with their old regiment. Piers, too, enlists, and Finch plays his part in the heroic epic of Dunkirk. At Jalva, the Whiteoaks, old and young, live for the news from day to day. But their hearts are lightened when Wake is awarded a Distinguished Flying Cross and with faith in the future they wait

for the return of their men.

This is Miss de la Roche's eighth book in the Whiteoak saga and as a story of the old and new generations facing the problems of today, it more than fulfills the expectations of the reader.

BIG FAMILY

Bellamy Partridge

You remember Bellamy Partridge's "Country Lawyer," of course! It was the best loved best seller of 1939-40. Now Mr. Partridge has written "Big Family" — a bigger book and full of even more side-splitting anecdotes. Here you'll read about the lawyer's family — wife, three daughters, five sons — the typical big and boisterous family of the '80's and '90's. There was nothing routine or dreary about the Partridge family, and as you read this book, you will learn about and yearn for the old-fashioned family life of a day gone by.

BETWEEN THE ACTS

Virginia Woolf

This new work of prose fiction by the late Mrs. Woolf is a literary event of the first importance. It was completely written, though not completely revised, at the time of her death, and has been prepared for press by Mr. Leonard Woolf. The scene is an English village,

and the action takes place on single summer's day when the local pageant is produced.

MARRIAGE IS A PRIVATE AFFAIR

Judith Kelly

When Theo Seafield married Tom West, tho she had seen unhappy marriages enough, she believed that theirs would be ideally happy. But the psychology of the times, and Tom's absorption in business, makes Theo restless and unhappy, she takes a lover, and then finds to her dismay that she has wrecked something very precious. It takes a near calamity to put things right in the end.

ABOVE SUSPICION

Helen MacInnes

Because of their amateur standing as spies, a young Englishman and his wife are chosen to track down some information in Germany while posing as tourists. At first their efforts are successful, but soon suspicion is aroused, the tension increases, and the action gains momentum on each page. Good entertainment for readers who enjoy novels of adventure and intrigue.

MY FRIEND FLICKA

Mary O'Hara

Ken had an understanding mother but his father had no patience with a day-dreaming son who was out of

The "scintillated soul satisfying Sophomores" reigned supreme all day Tuesday on the Salem campus. Even Juniors and Seniors were subordinated with a sense of left-outness, for they could only watch from the sidelines. The bewildered freshmen were not allowed to forget their lowly state for even a second on this, the Sophomore's day of superiority.

Freshmen were given their summons Monday nite when ghostly Sophomores raided third floor of Clewell. At the sound of the measured tread and the chanted funeral dirge some freshmen suddenly feeling very very low found the dark place under their beds most inviting. After seeing that each freshman was the proud (?) possessor of a dreaded summons, the Sophomores retreated to second floor to await results.

Tuesday morning sleepy Salemities were awakened by shouts of "air raid! air raid!" They rushed to the window to see only meek freshmen flattened to the ground humbly awaiting the Sophomore's call of "all clear." They then realized that "rat" day had really begun with a "bang."

All day Tuesday strange sights were to be seen on the campus. Freshmen with their book satchels (suitcases produced at the request of their dictators) wended their weary way from class to class hoping upon hope that they appeared just as insignificant as they felt, and that no Sophomore would see them and demand obedience and dutiful respect. By five o'clock, activities were in full swing, and all freshmen were escorted to the hockey field by the Sophomores. And oh! what a sight! Starting from the feet up each freshman was bedecked in a large brown grocery bag covering the leg from calf to ankle, a pair of pink knit drawers (size 48) and a plain sweater with long sleeves. Each freshman had been made over by the artistically (?) inclined Sophomores with the use of lipstick, eyebrow pencil, eyeshadow, and shoe polish. Some luckless freshmen completely lost all identity when the Sophomores proved themselves excellent plastic surgeons and designed and molded new noses for their humble victims. To top this gorgeous array of beauty each Freshman, true to the trend of showing more hat and less hair, hid their glistening locks under shower caps. After parading around (mostly by means of hands and knees) the lovely creatures were finally allowed to eat supper.

Then at seven o'clock things really began popping off. The Old Chapel overflowed with Salem students and faculty avidly awaited the extemporaneous performance of the freshmen. On the stage sat the executive, legislature, and judicial departments, and directly below them on the floor at the foot of the stage sat the respectful freshmen.

During the course of the evening's entertainment the revered judges handed out sentences and verdicts to a hundred or more offenders.

As time passed the audience was gazed upon from a "physiological angle", heard Chinese chanting, vocal renditions, soap box oratory on such deep subjects as "The Shelf Behind the Door, Why one and one make three", and "My Latest Visit to Claude's Place." The on-lookers also witnessed a tooth paste battle, an exhibition of postage stamp adherence, and numerous Freshmen showing their latest "Miss America" strut — and so on 'til the very last girl was strictly accounted for, and the court adjourned.

Sophomore court is over, and
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