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CAPITOL TO CAMPUS

By Jay Richter

Washington Correspondent

JOBS

The Civil Service commission faces a tremendous task. Recent passage of the Ranspeck amendment brings 85 per cent of federal jobs — an all-time high — under commission scrutiny. Workers in non-war agencies must be funneled into at-war agencies. Countless new workers must be found and dovetailed into the government army.

This means thousands of potential jobs for college people, whose specialized training is eagerly sought. Often the government is stepping in, through civil service, to give college people on-the-job training — "majors" in lines where they are needed most.

Although about 87 per cent of government jobs are "in the field," as Washingtonians blithely dismiss the United States, some are located here in the capital. Don't take too seriously what you read and hear of crowded and costly living conditions here. A salary of \$2,000 here is equal, roughly, to one of \$1,800 in a city of comparable size. Living quarters are crowded to be sure, but turnover of tenants is high. Which means you'll always find a place if you watch closely and jump quickly.

If you were one of the some 16,000 college people who filed with civil service last month for a "junior professional assistant" job, it may interest you to know the exams won't be given until this spring. April's the best guess.

It's open season "indefinitely" on seniors and graduates in chemistry, physics, and engineering. So hot is the pursuit that civil service has abandoned competitive examinations in these fields — probably for the duration. Simply show on your application blanks that you have had requisite training. In the case of successful candidates who are seniors, "provisional appointments" will be made. Which means jobs, come spring and graduation.

You'll be classed as a "junior professional assistant" with starting pay \$2,000 a year, although many agencies will try to get you for less . . . unless you say on your blank that you won't take less.

Others of Uncle Sam's favorite nephews and nieces are economists. Currently favored are those with at least two years of graduate work or experience. Successful application through civil service may bring a job paying from \$2,600 to \$5,600.

Le Coin Francais

Celles-ci sont des poèmes écrites par des élève d'un lycée à New York. Pouvons-nous le faire?

Peur de la nuit

Pourquoi est-ce que j'ai peur de la nuit
Quand les ombres tombent lourdes et noires,
Et du ciel, le soleil fuit . . .
Quand je reste inquiet et ne peux pas croire?

Je vois les ténèbres et entends le silence,
Pas de mouvement, de lumière de bruit.
Je suis perdu dans dans le monde immense . . .
Pourquoi est-ce que j'ai peur de la nuit?

Le Printemps

Voici le printemps.
C'est le beau temps
Où tous s'éveillent
De leur long sommeil.
Les oiseaux dans le pre,
Chantent leur lai
Toute la journée.

CHINESE STUDENT VISITS CAMPUS

Miss Lilly T'ang who received her bachelor's degree in English literature after one year's work at Mount Holyoke, spoke in chapel Thursday morning. Miss T'ang is now studying for her doctor's degree at the University of North Carolina. She is majoring in dramatics and her third play will be presented on the twenty-eighth of April.

In beautiful English, Miss T'ang told of the effects of the war upon China. She said that the Chinese hated war, but since this struggle was forced upon them, they are making the best of it. There are three factors upon which the Chinese are depending for the defeat of the Japanese invasion: space, number of soldiers, and time. The vast territory of China prevents the success of Japanese blows. Miss T'ang likened China to a pillow upon which one may push, but which rises in another spot and the whole remains unchanged. There are now 2,000,000 Chinese troops fighting, 2,000,000 reserves, and 1,000,000 in training. In time, the Chinese hope to wear out the Japanese troops which are inferior in number. They are using the Scorched Earth Policy, by which the Japs are allowed to advance into China but are then cut off from supplies and left to starve in territory when everything has been burned.

Miss T'ang pointed out the fact that this war is having advantageous economic effects upon China. Previously, Chinese currency was different in each province and could not be transferred. Now the currency is unified. The war has caused an inland movement of the factories. It has also broken down pro-

vincial barriers and there is now a common feeling of social equality between sections.

Although war has abolished classrooms and textbooks in China, it has actually given impetus to educational forces. The Chinese are now more determined than ever before to preserve learning, which is the backbone of their nation.

MODERN PROSE CLASS MAKES CONTRIBUTION

Miss Byrd's class in Modern Prose, balked by the war in their attempt to establish a literary magazine, has turned its interest into a new channel — the library. This informal "Friends of The Salem College Library" group has added a number of books by Robert Sherwood to the collection of contemporary literature.

The generous contribution of from a class which uses the library service. Barbara Whittier acted as treasurer for the group. Members of the class are:

Mary Best, Mary Boylan, Carlotta Carter, Carrie Donnell, Elizabeth Griffin, Sara Henry, Leila Johnston, Ceil Nuchols, Mary Lib Rand, Margaret Ray, Elizabeth Read, Nancy Rogers, Mary L. Rousseau, Dorothy Sisk, Vivian Smith, Reece Thomas, Elizabeth Weldon, Barbara Whittier, Frances Yelverton, Peggy Somers.

AGNES M. JOHNSON PRESENTS RECITAL

(Continued From Page One)

E. M. Stokes assisted Agnes Mae. The "rich and pleasing quality" was especially evident in "My Sor-row." Miss Laura Emily Pitts accompanied Lindy.

"IT SEEMS TOO PONDEROUS FOR AN APRIL DAY"

It's spring — with all that word implies. It's almost time for Junior-Senior; then May Day and Commencement. The war is remote and slightly unreal for all but the most ardent patriots. I hardly dare to venture forth upon such a subject as: "What Will Be the Effect of the War on Women's Colleges." It seems too ponderous for an April day. But April, after all, is fragile and transitory. War is more than a passing nightmare; it is a grim, terrible reality.

The government looks to the colleges as the stabilizing element in a time of social change; as an anchor to which we may cling; as a haven to be sought after the war. Military men are asking girl's college not even to change their schedules; not to adopt a summer plan; in other words to remain exactly the same in order that the educational pattern may be preserved.

This, in my opinion, is the wrong approach. The present quickly becomes the past. The colleges cannot expect to remain alive if they chain themselves to a present soon obsolete. There was a man who said to his friend. "Times aren't what they used to be, are they?"

"No, and they never were," was the reply. The "good old days" are gone forever. Let them go without vain regrets.

Colleges should not be the anchor dragging back, but a beacon for the future. Colleges should be a hot bed of new ideas; there should be a constant intellectual fermentation. From where should future leaders come if not from the colleges? And how can these leaders be prepared to meet future problems if they have been nothing more than a "stabilizing influence?"

We are fighting this war for the things the colleges stand for: freedom of thought, freedom of growth, freedom of expression, freedom in leadership. The aims of education and the aims of a democracy are one and the same. Let's not sit back and let politicians ruin a second peace. Now is the time to prepare statesmen and stateswomen for the future. We all must play a part; no matter how small. When peace comes, may the nation look forward to us; not back! With all due respect for the military spokesmen, women's colleges are not the fashion patterns for a present to which we shall never return; but a fashion forecast for the future.

—A. K.

IT WAS A STORY OF THE FUTURE . . .

Perhaps if you listened to Miss T'ang in chapel Thursday you learned something that we panicky Jap-defeated occidentals should know. Perhaps you learned something of the oriental quality too often dismissed by our rather weak synonym "patience." Miss T'ang had a message for those who chose to listen . . . a lesson in faith. Perhaps now you remember her talk was not merely a rather fascinating story of students in a war torn country: rather it was a story of a nation that does not lie down and say "We are starving, we are unarmed, we are beaten," but of a nation that unarmed, unprepared, yet undefeated says with an eye to the future "What we will learn from this war is unity." Hers was a story of a great people who harbor no illusions about their own personal importance as compared to the importance of the life of their race, their culture, and their ideas. Hers was not a story of blackened country or ruined buildings, but it was a story of the future of China . . . a story of the unborn millions who will have freedom and peace to carry on the traditions of the centuries.

Perhaps in the light of our great worry over tire shortages, curtailed traveling privileges, and other sundry defense demands, Oriental prattle about unity for China is a bit out of order. But perhaps they're just as glad not to have the worry. —M. B.

This is the Little Red Man Watching You

THIS IS A DITCH DIGGER

THIS IS THE RED MAN WATCHING A DITCH DIGGER

This irresponsible creature is a Ditchdigger. It walks on the grass and wears holes into the ground which eventually become ditches into which its unsuspecting friends fall. It doesn't know what a walk is for.

Were you a Ditchdigger this month?

YES? NO?