

# SALEM BEGINS 171ST YEAR

## DEHYDRATED NEWS REVIEWS

### AT HOME—

On September 7, President Roosevelt asked the Congress for the power to fight inflation—he urged that a measure providing for stabilization of farm prices and wages be passed before October 1. The Senate shovved its approval over just before the deadline, but the House still has some "dawdling" to do. What actually has been happening during these three weeks is that three able Southern politicians have led the farm bloc into opposition against the 100% parity stipulated by the President—they demanded parity amounting to 112% and a guarantee that the farmer will be immune to economic loss in World War II.

The President, meanwhile, was none too happy with events upon his return to Washington after an 8,000 mile survey of defense industries—says Mr. Roosevelt, the Nation's representatives are far behind the Nation's people in war spirit.

Rubber conservation is going to begin in sections other than the Eastern Seaboard before Thanksgiving. Nation-wide gas rationing, a 35 m. p. h. speed limit, and an O. P. A. inspection every sixty days—will become effective next month.

Meat rationing won't wait until the first of the year apparently—meat packers have already been asked to cut shipments on all meat except veal.

### IN THE PACIFIC—

Now that something other than hero stories are slipping through Navy censorship, we learn that our position on the Solomon Islands is something less than a bed-of-roses triumph—that the "mopping up" of Guadalcanal appears now to be a holding-the-beachhead for 6,000 yards. And Australian divisions were reported last night to be advancing through the thickest sixty-five miles north of Port Moresby.

### ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT—

Stalingrad's crisis seems to be at hand. So far, the Reds have been able to withstand five new German assaults and 600-1,000 German bomber attacks each day; they have kept communication open to allow fresh reserves to cross the Volga; and they have even pushed the Nazi

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## CHIEF WAVE COMING

Lieutenant Commander Mildred H. McAfee, director of the WAVES, and president of Wellesley College, will speak this week-end in Memorial Hall.

Lieut. Commander McAfee will be the guest of Woman's College of the University of North Carolina on Monday at their exercises in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the college, and will come to Winston-Salem en route to Greensboro. While in the city she will be the guest of Wellesley alumnae here.

She was granted a leave of absence from Wellesley College Presidency after she had been asked to head the WAVES, the woman's auxiliary of the navy.

One of Salem's alumnae, Elizabeth Setze, ex-1923, is a Lt. (j. g.) U. S. N. R. She is now in officers' Training School at Smith College, Northampton, Mass. Salem alumnae who have applied for the WAVES are Evelyn Armbrust, ex-1919; Lois Berkey, 1938; and Alice Brown Ritchie, ex-1938.

## SALEMITES MAY FLY

Last Spring, we asked your opinions on a course in flying here at Salem. The response was so enthusiastic that plans have been announced, and you may now begin to fly.

Although there are several courses you might take, the one that you are probably most interested in is the private pilot course. For a license, it is necessary that you have eight hours of dual instruction; that is, you will fly for eight hours under the supervision and instruction of an experienced pilot. Then you must have twenty-two hours of dual check time; that is, the instructor will continue to fly with you, but he will offer few suggestions. The final step is to take the plane up alone, and complete fourteen hours of solo flying. All flying will be done in sixty-five horse power Piper Cub Trainers. The expense of the entire course is three hundred and sixty-eight dollars with a fifteen percent discount for payment in advance; or, with the discount, three hundred

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## MEET MR. WEINLAND



### YOU'RE CORDIALLY INVITED

An exhibit of modern architecture in North Carolina will begin on Monday (the place to be announced). The history of the most modern house is traced in a series of excellent photographs—from the Pioneer (Salem chimney house), thru the Georgian (the Vogler home), the Neo-Classical (the Belo home), and the Victorian types of architecture. Examples are taken not only from Winston-Salem but from all sections of the State—interior scenes as well as exterior scenes.

The material for the boards was gathered by J. V. Alcott, head of the art department at Chapel Hill. Mr. Alcott, whose specialty is architecture, traveled the state extensively last year accumulating outstanding examples of the various types of architecture.

Salem hopes to continue the exhibition for about two weeks.

### \*THE MAN — THE SCHOLAR

Several weeks ago, the Reverend David E. Weinland was appointed Assistant to the President of Salem College; the announcement was made by Bishop J. K. Pfahl, chairman of the Board of Trustees.

Mr. Weinland was born in Indianapolis, but his elementary and high school education took place in Dover, Ohio; and his graduation was from the Moravian Preparatory School in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. From the Moravian Preparatory School, he went to the Moravian College for Men; and, in nineteen hundred and thirty-five, he graduated with an A. B. degree in English and education. For the next four years, Mr. Weinland remained at the college as instructor of English; then he attended Harvard and Princeton for graduate work in English. He later studied theology at Moravian Seminary, and received his bachelor of divinity degree from Duke in nineteen hundred and forty.

At twenty-nine, Mr. Weinland already has tiny streaks of grey in his thick dark hair. He explained the grey as a by-product of worrying over Salemites; but, when backed down into a corner, he admitted that his courting was a more probable excuse. He has been married for less than a year, incidentally; and his wife is a most attractive blonde . . . they met while he was teaching English and American Lit at the Moravian College for Men, and she was teaching at the Moravian College for Women.

Mr. Weinland's hobbies cover an extreme amount of territory. He loves sports (tennis, golf, archery, swimming, and hiking), and he loves plays . . . from Shakespeare to Saroyan. He likes the country and dogs. He doesn't however, think he would enjoy the life of an army chaplain.

You'll all know Mr. Weinland by his nice dark eyes, his smile, and his mustache . . . let's wish him success.

## HOW IT ALL BEGAN

In this small Moravian community in April 1772, two apprehensive little girls trudged up the steps of the Gemein Haus, on the site where Main Hall now stands. They were to begin school under Single Sister Elizabeth Oesterlein, the first teacher at Salem Female Academy. On that day, the beginning of education for Southern women, the Sister taught the two eight-year-olds reading, writing, sewing, and knitting with amazing success. Arithmetic was lacking in the curriculum, however, because the Sister knew none herself. Furthermore, she evidently preferred a marriage career to that of a mathematician; for in 1780, a leap year, she married Brother Rudolph Christ and resigned her position at the Academy. She was immediately replaced by Sister Catherine Schnert who was, among other things, a sort of prehistoric Einstein.

But even arithmetic could not hold back the devastation of the Revolution; during that period, Salem Academy, with a student body of six, all but closed its doors. But in 1804, long after the horrors of war had vanished, education in earnest began at Salem. In addition to the villagers, ten boarding students from the eastern part of the state enrolled.

The Gemein Haus, nothing more than a Moravian parsonage, was then no longer large enough to hold the growing student body; so on a sultry day in July, 1805, forty-one pupils moved into the newly erected Sisters' House. Their parents had brought them from all parts of this and neighboring states. Many had come for miles on horseback over rough, muddy roads. When the young ladies arrived, tired and weary, they had often travelled for weeks. Upon their arrival, many sold their prize saddle horses, hung their side saddles in the old saddle room to accumulate dust for from four to six years. Then at the end of their college careers, they bought new saddle horses for the return trip home; for even if travel had been good, the girls had only a two week's vacation.

Since the young Salemites couldn't fit home every week-end, the problem of clothing baffled numerous mothers. Rumors circulated that a child from Georgia came up to stay five years and because she wasn't planning to return home before she had completed her education, she packed her trunks in layers . . . each layer of clothes was a year's supply.

Her ingenious mother had "estimated" the child's yearly growth and had lengthened each year's dresses accordingly.

Annually Sisters and students welcomed to Salem travel-worn fathers and daughters from Georgia and elsewhere. The new comers were immediately assigned to a room company, a group of twelve girls who had a common living-recitation room on either the first or the second floor of Sisters. There, with one of the teachers, pupils recited and studied around a huge table in preparation for the public examinations that were held on Salem Square in the spring. Sleeping was reserved for one big third floor room — also watched over by teachers. The Sisters were the dominating figures even at six in the morning . . . the hour they sang to the students to awaken them. As soon as the girls had arisen from their narrow, hard beds, they scampered down four flights of steps to their basement dentally, in the house. There they

(To be continued.)

## Salemites On Vacation

Although some of us spent a leisurely summer reading and recuperating from a "most tedious winter's work," there were others among us who did their part for America. It is not necessary to mention the change that the war has brought to the lives of many of us, and we admire those persons who have taken this change courageously. We have found faculty and students who have taken this change courageously. We have found faculty and students alike working this summer in defense industries or doing volunteer work all over the country.

Diving into the very heart of one of the greatest defense industries in this country was Lawrence Kenyon who was, and we quote, "a common laborer." He was an employee of the American Aircraft Factory, located in Middletown, Ohio, which turns out at full production the Aeronea, a small training plane. Mr. Kenyon did not work on the actual production of planes but with a construction company connected with the factory. His jobs varied with the amount of material which came in each day, varied from digging ditches, and lifting tressels or beams to

acting as a carpenter's helper. As in all defense industries, activities and workers were heavily policed, lunch-boxes were searched, every precaution possible was taken to prevent spying or sabotage. Such work was interesting as well as valuable; and we take off our hats to you, Mr. Kenyon.

Further inquiry proved that neither Margie Craig nor Mary Ellen Carrig had remained idle over the summer months. We found Margie continuing her music by playing for Church services at Camp Kilmner, located near Plainfield, N. J. At other times, she played the organ for services in Plainfield. Margie also acted as hostess at the U. S. O. center, and even became a blood donor to the Red Cross.

Mary Ellen, on the other hand, did clerical work, serving on the gas, tire, and sugar rationing board, as well as in small defense plants. These industries manufactured machinery parts that serve to reinforce our tanks and modern weapons of warfare. This work included a knowledge of the value of each machinery part manufactured and we all appreciate Mary Ellen's ability

and patriotism.

We found that Betty Moore taught Bible school for two weeks in Ashe county. Perhaps many of us do not realize that the conditions, sanitary and educational, are still most primitive in some parts of N. C. To quote Betty, "Until I was there I never stopped to think that people still lived under such conditions." As she described the country—wooded hills, disgracefully neglected road construction, the people illiterate and shy; we cannot help but feel some of the spiritual pleasure which Betty herself experienced as she taught these uneducated children the word of God.

Miss Sarah Burlington, our dean of day students, became one of the million Washington defense workers this summer. Upon inquiry we found that Miss Burlington served as a receptionist for the war production board. For those among us who are considering Washington as a future we mention the fact that in order to be on time for her job, Miss Burlington had to leave home at least an hour beforehand. This is typical of Washington "for the du-

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