

The Salemite

Published Weekly By The Student Body
of Salem College
Member Southern Inter-Collegiate Press Association
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - \$2. A YEAR - 10¢ A COPY

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y.
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

Editor-in-Chief Mary Louise Rhodes
Assistant Editor Sebia Midyette
Associate Editor Lucille Newman
Faculty Advisor Miss Jess Byrd

This week's paper was assembled with the aid of: Janet Johnston, Nancy Hyatt, Senora Lindsey, Katherine Manning, Mary Lucy Baynes, Martha Boatwright, Martha Lou Heitman, Effie Ruth Maxwell, Mary Ellen Byrd, Nell Denning, Marianne Everett, Doris Schaum, Adele Chase, Nancy Stone, Sarah Mettitt, Nell Jane Griffin, Elizabeth Gudger, Mary Gordon Walters, Louis Wootten, Jenny Jenkins, Greta Garth, Barbara Weir, Mary Alice Neilson, Frances Law, Margaret Bullock.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Business Manager Betty Moore
Ass't. Business Manager Lib Beckwith
Advertising Manager Emily Harris
Circulation Manager Elizabeth Bernhardt

Advertising Staff: Aileen Seville, Betty Dunning, Betty Harris, Mary Gordon Walters, Sara Lee Brandon, Marion L. Hall, Nancy Kenny, Jacque Dash, Betsy Thomas, Caroline Hill, Kitty Angelo, Kathleen Phillips, Katy Bly Love, Juanita Miller, Mary Charles Watson, Phyllis Hill, Snockie Willis, Frances Elder, Norma Rhodes, Mildred Garrison.

CIRCULATION STAFF

Jean Hodges, Edith Longest, Ruth Maxwell, Barbara Watkins, Margaret Huckabee, Catherine Bunn, Dorothy Langdon, Rosamond Putzel, Martha Lou Heitman, Margaret Bullock, Helen Robbins Betsy Stafford.

65,000 CAREERS FOR WOMEN

Washington (ACP)—Uncle Sam is hunting for 65,000 women who will accept professional training—with pay—for careers in nursing.

Behind this large-scale recruiting drive is a dangerous shortage of nurses in industrial boom towns near war plants, and in other communities whose nurse-power has been drawn into military service.

Unless thousands of additional women enter nursing, death and disease may stalk the country from end to end.

Under the provisions of the Bolton Act of June, 1943, which established the Cadet Nurse Corps, women entering nursing under the federal program will receive recognition for war service on a par with the WACS, WAVES, and SPARS.

They will receive special uniforms, a regular monthly allowance, room, board, books, special fees and laundry. They will receive free tuition in an accredited nursing school of their own choice.

In exchange, the Nurse Cadets must promise to remain in either military or essential civilian nursing for the duration. But they will not be required to sign for military duty if they don't want it.

The Division of Nurse Education of the U. S. Public Health Service, which is in charge of the recruitment, has high hopes for the success of its program. But it is taking no chances. It is making every kind of appeal known to woman. Among these appeals are:

1. The marriage rate among nurses is probably higher than that of any profession.

2. Nursing is one of the best possible preparations for successful home life—nurses make fine wives and mothers.

3. Nurses come into daily contact with people of attainment and leadership.

4. Uniforms designed and chosen by leading fashion experts.

No one denies the probability of much truth behind these appeals. But the most important fact is that nurses are badly needed. College women, with their intelligence and special skills, could play no more essential war role.

MIND YOUR MANNERS

The Student Government is giving the first formal dance of the year Saturday night. For the last week, the bulletin boards have been cluttered with special delivery letters, telegrams and notices of long distance calls. Everyone is waiting to hear from her date: if he's going to have to go out on bivouac, work in the hospital, or if his pass is going to go through. Judging from the conversations and the broad smiles, it seems that everyone is planning a big week-end.

As far as the plans for the dance are concerned, it will be the best one yet. The student government has arranged for refreshments, music, and decorations. Let's remember that it takes the cooperation and enthusiasm of everyone to make a dance a success. One of the first things we must do is arrive on time! Often we wait for awhile before going to the dance, but why don't we all go at 8:30 this time. Then we can take our dates through the receiving line and introduce them to the hosts and hostesses.

We are very fortunate this year to have the privilege of smoking on the terrace. Let's don't abuse this privilege by taking unfair advantage of it by going out on the terrace too often for a cigarette. Since all our Salem dances are girl-break, everyone must see that as many girls as possible have the opportunity of meeting her date. It is particularly important to introduce the freshmen since they may not know many of the boys. Of course we all know that chewing gum and formal dances don't mix!

See you there!

SOME PEOPLE KNOW IN WHICH DIRECTION THEY'RE HEADING

Mart heard an address by Dr. John P. Masenguild, president of Leon College. At the conclusion, Nelson asked, "What did you think of the man's speech?"

"All I can say is that no child of mine will ever attend Leon."

"Oh, were you planning to send your child there?"

Clearly Nelson missed the point. It evidently never dawned on him that Mart objected to the speaker.

The point of this dissertation: are we not squarely faced with this issue today; Aren't we, as citizens, missing the point?

If any of us ever glance at a paper, switch on a radio, or witness a newsreal we believe we'll all agree that missing the point isn't only national—it's universal.

We are reminded of a recent movie that we attended. Nothing short of a completely missing the point could preveke such jeers as accompanied the screen flashes of dead Germans on the Italian battle-fields. And as much as we hate to admit it, these jeers weren't voiced by the children altogether.

Almost daily we hear reports such as the following: Recently 20,000 Germans were killed around the Sea of Azov in eleven days of fighting. Commentators screamed that over the radio to an anvious public, a public that is all too prime to miss the point in the long run.

We admit that it's exceedingly difficult to keep our thinking straight under such trying circumstances as these. For when our authorities, commentators, and newsmen gloat over gory evidence of war, it is indeed difficult to maintain our perspective. But even though all the commentators in the world, like Mart, miss the point let us look beyond the 20,000 German dead. Let us see further than the blood-besmeared bodies at the front. Never let it be said that we missed the point; rather let us be among those that know in which direction they're heading.

Le Coin Francais

Les pauvres étudiantes de Salem College. C'est la fois des épreuves du mi-semestre. On n'a guère le temps de jouer de cartes, aller au théâtre, danser, ou lire des magasins. Tout le monde doit étudier diligemment pour faire de bons grades. Parce que, si l'on comprend clairement le sujet, on recevra un bon grade.

Dependant, pensez aux professeurs. Peut-être les professeurs n'étudient pas beaucoup comme nous, mais ils doivent lire et lire nos papiers longues. C'est très difficile de lire nos papiers—spécialement quand les étudiants écrivent vite.

Mais, bientôt tout le monde finira leurs épreuves et les professeurs finira de les corriger. Alors, les étudiants et les professeurs seront très heureux, ensemble!

Don't Quote Me....But--

Honestly, this weather! Boring . . . that's it . . . boring—which is the very thing that you can't call the Juniors after Thursday's chapel. Anything to get your point across . . .

Congratulations, Mr. Higgins . . .

Surely you didn't miss Miss Hixson's little niece, Jane . . . It isn't enough that she knows her nursery rhymes . . . but then, then she sings them off in Latin and Chinese. Oh, to be able to sing in Latin . . . Oh, to be able to sing!!!

Mother Strong is really entertaining big these days. On her birthday she had all of the Strong-uns down for birthday cake and Russian tea. Speaking of Strong . . . one little one said, "Why, more goes on in Strong than Clewell ever dreamed of." That we want to see.

What we really would like to have seen was Mr. Holder playing "Chop-Sticks" or what have you on the piano with two musical-minded bits of joy (?) in the Day Students' center last Sat. . . . "Sweet Sue," it seems, was all Mr. H. could beat out.

Attention, Seniors!!! Do you want a Junior-Senior this year? We-e-lldon'tcha know the Saddle Shoe Stomp is a Junior project . . . humm-m?

Mr. Campbell wants to run Pegler for President . . . put him up, Mr. C., we'll vote for him when we get old enough to vote—if, of course, he is still running—which I dare say he will be . . .

Ah, Jeanette MacDonald . . . it will be some time before we come across as gracious a performer as she. What we really loved was that poor star-struck soldier who couldn't even come out of the trance long enough to clap . . . he just sat there and heaved forth ungodly sighs . . . To those of you who wonder—she was holding on that drape and holding up her dress with flesh-colored net . . . now you know . . .

And it was thrilling to hear our own Dr. Vardell's composition "Joe Clark Steps Out" come over WSJS by way of N. B. C. on Thursday morning.

Last, but not least, don't forget to keep the corridor in Main Hall and the vestibule of Memorial Hall clear of books during Assembly, henceforth—lest you want to pay a five-cent fine for each book.

Apuntes Espanoles

Luis y Carlos son dos pilotes de los Estados Unidos que pasan en La Paz camino de Buenos Aires. Hacen una visita con un amigo de ellos.

Luis y Carlos tienen una invitación para asistir a una tertulia en

Luis y Carlos tienen una invitación para asistir a una tertulia en cumpleaños. El señor Martinez invita a los dos amigos para presentarles a su familia y a otros amigos de la Paz.

Cuando llegan a la casa, don Alferdo les presenta a la familia y a muchas amigos bolivianos. Carlos y Luis felicitan a su hijo, Pepe, y le desean un feliz cumpleaños.

Hay allí un orquesta y todos los jóvenes bailan al musico. Luis y Carlos se decidena bailar. Luis baila con Elena y Carlos baila con su hermana.

De vez en cuando la gente toma los refrescos que están en la mesa. Los dos aviadores se divierten mucho. La tertulia termina a las dos de la mañana. Dan les gracias a don Alferdo por todo su cortesía sudamericana y se despiden de don Alferdo y de todo la familia y se acuestan. Les gustan mucho las tertulias españolas a Carlos Y Luis, porque no?