

**Give Your Clothes—Now**

The War Activities Council is making a collection of old clothes, in connection with the United National Clothing Collection. This is a nation-wide drive for old but usable clothes. These clothes will be shipped to a clearing depot in New York, and there will be washed, repaired, assorted and crated to be sent to the destitute people of war-torn Europe.

This is a worthy project indeed, and another small share of Salem's part in the war effort. It is hoped that every student will cooperate in this drive. This Saturday is the deadline, so don't forget to place those old saddle shoes, that extra sweater, or that faded blouse in the cartons which have been placed on each hall. Remember, what you can spare, they can wear!

**Scholarship Is Worthwhile**

Students have a tendency to overlook or at least to underemphasize the attainment of scholastic honors. Someone says "Honors Day in assembly," and the smoke house crowd signs. No one wants to hear a successful person expound on the value of making good grades in college.

There is no doubt that many extra-curricular college activities are important in developing well-rounded personalities. Yet we should not fail to recognize the importance of training ourselves to think, and to think on the basis of facts.

History is always furnishing challenging examples, and accounts of the life of the late President Roosevelt are a challenge to the student. The following appeared in a newspaper write-up:

"At 14, he was sent from his fireside classroom to Groton School for Boys. . . . He was graduated with honors. Then he went to Harvard and completed the four year course in three years. Yet he found time for athletics and edited the Harvard Crimson. From Harvard he went to Columbia Law School, afterward taking the examination for admission to the bar and passing with high marks."

That is the record of a college honor student who did not sacrifice academic work to outside interests—he combined them. The part his college preparation played in his rise to greatness is something for us to think about.

Mary Ellen Byrd

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**Here And There. . .**

by Mary Lou Langhorn

What a date-conscious campus! "Do you know when Shakespeare was born?" or "When did Paul Revere arouse the good citizenry of Boston—or was it Baltimore?" are just a few of the questions which seniors are cramming for before the G. R. E.'s disillusion them about the four fruitful years spent at Salem. Oh, the good old days, when a female academy taught only sewing and painting!

1775, 1812, 1564 are not the only dates buzzing around in the minds of the vivacious seniors—there are other kinds of dates that require thought, especially since the Junior-Senior is near at hand. And having observed the situation from the sidelines there seems to be a growing antagonism against the requirements of the draft law. Maybe following generations of promenaders will allow Uncle Sam only those from thirty to thirty-five; then, of course, the young lives will object and that forty-five to sixty should be the limit and we will know that that is approaching senility, so maybe there'll be no more war.

Mention of the war brings to mind the rumors and hopes raging about the campus as to the fall of Berlin and the end of the war. Then the vital question as to whether John or Jack will be in the army of occupation—and from overhead conversations the War Department will be the receiptent of unflattering letters as to their method of choosing the occupation forces.

Ah, the armed forces—yes, the armed forces that prevent one from studying and these days spring may be classed as a force! Spring and . . . well, just spring. But how did spring creep in here? Oh, yes the smell of paint from the swimming pool—or was it the iodine lotion of sunbathers, which did not remind one of "the magic scent of sweet magnolia."

Well, it's "Remember the Maine," "What this country needs is a good five cent cigar," "Go West, young man," "Have you bought a bond today?" for those Seniors who will need a slogan—and in parting a reminder to the underclassmen that they, too, will be seniors someday.

**Apuntes Espanoles**

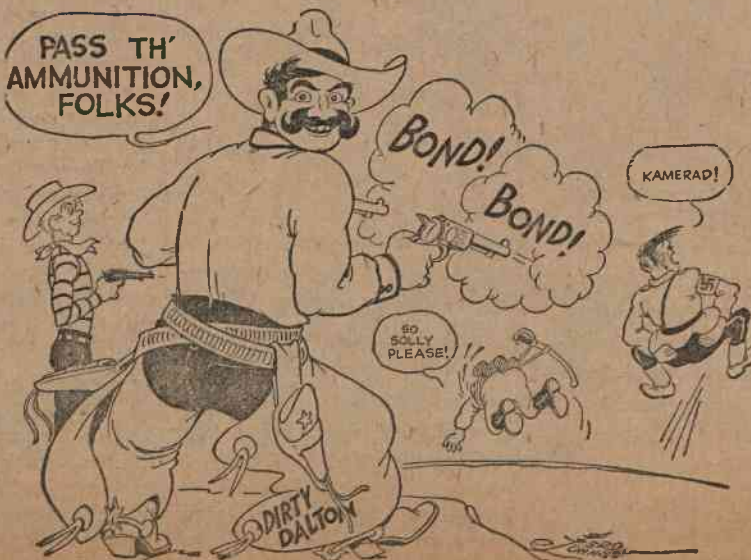
**BUENOS AIRES**

de Viajando Por Sud America por Edward Albes

Volvimos a tierra para ver la hermosa Capital Argentina en todo su esplendor nocturno. La famosa Avenida de Mayo, orgullo de la metr6poli de Sud Am6rica, estaba espl6ndidamente iluminada. Todo era all4 luz, alegr4a y risa, pudiendo decirse, sin exageraci6n, que la vida en aquella incomparable ciudad era un raudal continuo de seres humanos que iban en busca del placer, es decir, un cord6n interminable que sub4a y otro que bajaba por las anchurosas aceras, abri6ndose paso por entre los centenares de mesitas de los caf6s al aire libre, en tanto que el incesante ruido de timbres y bocinas de los aut6m6viles y otros v6h4culos aumentaba considerablemente la algazara. Not6base el mismo movimiento, vida y agitaci6n, las mismas multitudes, pero menos precipitaci6n, y m6s cortes4a y finura que en la "gran v4a blanca," o Broadway, de Nueva York.

**War Bonds Will Finish Them**

By Ferd Johnson  
Chicago Tribune—New York News Syndicate, Inc.



**What's The Answer?**

The announcement in the Salemite last week concerning the new "major seminars to be required for next year" left the student body in a confused state. We would like to have this situation clarified. The article stated that in certain departments, i. e. history, English, etc., comprehensive examinations would be given in place of G. R. E. examinations. Do the girls majoring in science, mathematics, music, and home economics have to take the usual G. R. E.'s? The latter part of the article stated that major seminars were required; later it stated that a new course, Senior Seminar, would be added to the curriculum. Is every senior required to take this course?

The rising seniors also want to know if they are required to pass comprehensives to graduate as has been rumored?

**It's Not Over Yet!**

When the Chaplin has finished the service, and the last note of taps has died away . . . it's too late for the dead to change their minds.

They cannot say, as you can: "We've won a few victories, so let's forget about the war. It's nearly over."

The dead know . . . their comrades who still fight on, know . . . a war is not ended until the last shot is fired . . . until the last enemy soldier throws down his arms—surrenders.

This fact, known so well in the front line is often overlooked on the home front. Reading of victories in Europe, of American troops on the Rhine, of bombers over Tokyo, we too often change our minds about the urgency of the war effort on home front.

Our war task, big and little, is still vital . . . increasingly vital as the war approaches its climax.

Continue to work in the Red Cross Room! And keep working! Continue to give your time! **Don't let down your country's efforts!** Keep up good work until the very minute of victory.

**Figures Can Be Wrong**

Now that the major officers have been elected and percentages have been compiled after each individual election, we can look over such figures, and it doesn't take us long to come to the conclusion that we haven't done our part. From the first election of the Student Government President to the last election of the War Activities Chairman, the number of these voting has steadily decreased. Our system of elections is a democratic one, for we, the Student Body, have the opportunity of electing our own officers, and, yet, we seem to be somewhat unconcerned about the matter if conclusions are drawn from the age old saying that "figures don't lie". However, we can contradict this saying and prove that figures do lie. We can show greater interest in the organizational activities on campus and support to the best of our ability those girls and their councils who have been selected to head our organizations for the coming year.

**DANCING GIRL'S COMPLAINT**

Should I ask him?  
No. He's a drip!  
He can't shag, or rumba  
He can't even dip.  
Now, I could ask Tom  
But he won't come  
It's a good thing though  
Cause he's a bit dumb  
What about Jim?  
My chances for him are kinda slim  
Cause Mary Lou wants him too.  
That's the way these women do!  
Of course, there is Bill  
But he's too shy  
Guess I'll have to pass him by  
Looks like there just ain't no stuffed pair  
of pants  
That I can ask to that formal dance.