

Best Foot Forward

Salem has made progress in 1944-45. The Presidents' Forum May 1 was not the first step forward. Nell Denning and Student Government began the first of the year with many progressive steps, which we have seen throughout the year.

The I. R. S. has made us more conscious of our negligent Smoke House etiquette and our lack of poise. The newly initiated Knock System is a welcome plan to prevent such in the future.

There have been more activities on the week-ends, and more social engagements, as Mrs. T. H. Haywood's tea on March 7. The spirit at the basketball games couldn't be surpassed, thanks to the cheerleaders and A. A. Council.

The Freshman class, under the guidance of Peggy Davis, has come forth with a gem—Davey Jones' Locker, which will promote more extracurricular activities next year. Lucile Newnan and the May Day Committees did a beautiful job last week-end. It showed the hard work which went into presenting it. The May Day Committee, as well as I. R. S. and A. A. Councils, have obtained official rooms on fourth floor Main Hall to work in throughout the years to come.

The War Activities Committee has contributed a lot to the war needs. Adele Chase and the supervisors should be proud. The "Y" brought each of us a wonderful experience, a week of 1945 we will never forget.

We are anxiously looking forward to our Sights and Insights, which will come out shortly after graduation. And Graduation means that we must tell a grand bunch of Seniors goodbye.

Yes, this is the progress Salem has made this school year in a peanut shell. She has put her best foot forward, and promises 1945-46 to be the best year in her entire history.

What Do You Think?

When asked if we have an honor system, many of us pass hurriedly over the question with a simple answer of yes. Do we really understand what is meant by an honor system? We, as a community, so to speak, have student self-government. This government has placed its trust in us through the honor system. Student Government makes it the duty of the individual to show her appreciation of that trust placed in her not only by her own conduct but also by using her influence to urge the absolute honesty of others.

No, we are not asking you to look for violations of rules and report them, but to cooperate with the honor system enough to remind others of their obligations in case of non-conformity. Have you realized your respect for one who stands up for what she thinks is right? If a student fails to understand the necessity of hearty cooperation and shows a disregard for regulations should she not forfeit her privilege of living in a community so governed? Every individual tries to conform her mode of living to that of her community; so it is in our school, our mode of living being embodied in our honor system and regulations.

Our rules are not made just with the purpose of restricting us, but our benefit is considered in every regulation whether we see it or not. New privileges are always being petitioned; yet do we actually show our appreciation for those privileges granted us or do we gripe about what we don't have? If we have to complain, why not do it in a constructive manner so if there is some fallacy it may be corrected?

The spirit in which we undertake things and the unity and cooperation of our entire student body leads toward the success of our honor system.

Peggy Witherington,
President of Student Government.



Cleveland At The Pen

Rosemary Cleveland

Don't quote me, but "I haven't ever written anything like this before." "I know that, but try it once." So I'm carrying out instructions of the staff member . . . "my own thoughts" . . . mmmm —really would like to write poems—but won't—so reader don't stop now.

Everyone wonders if the dance would have been such a success without the presence of all the younger brothers and relatives. Bring them back again. We had a good time!

Overhead in the dining hall . . . Dr. Willoughby's classic remark: "Please circulate the salt"

We mustn't pass by the jokes cracked by third graders from Central on the picnic. One went something like this: "Why does Hitler sleep upstairs?" . . . "Cause his bed is up there." That nearly killed us, and I guess it did him. Another joke—of the moron variety (thought they had been long forgotten)—that went like this: "Why did the little boy kill his mother and father?" "He wanted to go to the orphan's picnic." Ah me! What is this younger generation coming to—?

I suppose everyone saw the four girls clinging to the rope of the bell Monday morning. They had a hard time proclaiming the peace news.

Which makes me think of the choral ensemble program . . . The Fred Waring arrangements filled our eyes with tears, and at the end of "Coventry Choir," there were large lumps in our throats. We all realized how very fortunate we have been during these five long years.

Monday night the piano in Memorial Hall rang forth with magic music as Mary's fingers ran adeptly over the keys. Never before have we heard such playing and all the time she was calm, cool, and collected. Music like that won't be forgotten for a long time.

The Lablings discovered at the Firestone plant that 90 per cent of the pontons used by the government are made right here in Winston. Put that down to the city's credit.

We think that the art gallery is a good step in the right direction, and we hope that the exhibits will continue. The setting is ideal.

Dr. Jordan isn't the only one who is glad that he teaches in college. After listening to the cries and exclamations of joy of the third grade Central school children, Dr. Jordan said, "Am I glad I teach in college!" Then to top it all, he went over to the window, poked his head out, and exclaimed, "Esh, ssh!" . . . as though that would stop all the noise.

After seeing the Academy girls in the navy, we nearly decided to join. And we might if they guarantee us to be an "admiral in the King's navy."

But more on the serious side . . . I read a poem several months ago. It was just when we had suffered so many set-backs in the European war . . . I can't help remembering it now:

Afterward

There's never a storm so wild
But after it follows a calm;
There's never a hurt so great
But somewhere's provided a balm;
There's never a night so dark
But after it follows the dawn.
There's never a shadow falls
But after it follows the light;
There's never a sorrow comes
But after it comes delight.
There's never a sky so gray
But after it follows the blue;
There's never a false friend found
But later you'll find a true.
There's never a heart that breaks
But after a while it will heal;
There's never a moan of pain
But after a laughter peal.
There's never a sin so black
But forgiveness is found at last;
There's never a weary day
But some time 'twill be part;
There's never a night so dark
But dawn will come at last.

Apuntes Espanoles

by Dr. Lucy Wenhold

Hace unos años que paseándome por las calles de la ciudad de San Juan de Puerto Rico, me extravié en un laberinto de calles y callejones. Había mucha gente en las aceras, pero, a quién dirigirme para pedir informes sobre mi dirección? Al fin me acerqué a un policía. El era rubio y muy parecido a cualquier policía de Nueva York o de Winston-Salem, y sin pensar le hablé. Cortésmente me respondió:

—Siento mucho, señora, que no hable yo inglés.
—Dispénsame, dije, todavía sin pensar en lo que estaba diciendo,
—Creí que usted era americano.

No olvidaré nunca su respuesta tan pronta, tan orgullosa:
—Lo soy, señora. Sí que soy americano. Cómo no?

Era un reproche bien merecido. Aquí en los Estados Unidos tenemos la idea que nosotros, nosotros solos somos los americanos y que los otros son, por ejemplo, mejicanos o cubanos o chilenos o canadienses. Buena. Pero si éstos no son además americanos, si no lo son también los esquimaux, los indios mosquitos, los naturales de la Tierra del Fuego, qué son?

Hoy día, cuando a la gente del Viejo Mundo le pasan cosas tan tremendas, tan terribles, los habitantes del Nuevo Mundo viven en paz y en seguridad. Pero si nosotros, naturales de los Estados Unidos, habitantes del país más rico, más poderoso del mundo entero, si olvidamos que hay tres Américas, mala puede ser la cosecha para nosotros y para todo el mundo. En el hemisferio del oeste, desde el polo del norte hasta el polo del sur, viven americanos y nada más que americanos. Algunos son vecinos nuestros que demasiado hemos despreciado. Como nosotros, son americanos.

Me acuerdo de las palabras del policía rubio:
—Sí que soy americano. Cómo no?

The New Editor Speaks

1920—1945

This is the last issue of the twenty-fifth volume of the *Salemite*.

Delving in the library files we found volume one, number one, issued in the fall of 1920. It is yellowed now, and the print looks peculiar, but laments about empty post-office boxes and the lack of dates proclaim it to be really the *Salemite*.

In these twenty-five years the paper has grown to be self-supporting through the sale of advertising space. We now print pictures and creative writing as often as possible. Editors tear their hair in the efforts to secure "scoops."

For eighteen years the Sun Printing Company has printed the paper. Not only do Mr. Cashion and Mr. Russ, and the rest print the paper, but they also calm harried editors, encourage worn-out ones, provide fillers and advice—and all this with good humor and lively interest.

Mary Ellen Byrd, this year editor, has two qualities which we think are responsible for the strides made in 1944-45 — an unfailing sense of news value and a keen interest in the work. She and Hazel Watts, her associate editor, have worked unbelievably long and hard to issue papers valuable not only for their records but for their timeliness.

That combination is a difficult one. The new staff is aware of this problem, but we attack it eagerly, thankful for the lessons we have learned under Mary Ellen.

—Effie Ruth Maxwell, Editor

I. R. S. Knock System

I. R. S. presents the following plan—The Knock System which goes into effect next year:
Sec. I RULES

- A. Penalties for negligence in dress
 1. Slacks, blue jeans or shorts on front campus unless properly covered.
 2. Shorts and gym suits in dining hall unless covered with skirt.
 3. Failure to dress for dinner on Sunday.
 4. Untidy appearance uptown.
- B. Improper table Manners
 1. Sitting or serving before the blessing is delivered.
 2. Leaving table without permission from hostess.
 3. Eating or unnecessary noise during announcements.
- C. Improper Smoke House Etiquette
 1. Throwing paper or cigarettes on the floor.
 2. Books left in living rooms.
 3. Pajamas in Clewell living-room.
- D. Miscellaneous
 1. Failure to have rooms in order by 10:30. Rooms checked by I. R. S. Council weekly, deans at unappointed times.
 2. Improper etiquette at assembly gathering, house meetings, concerts, lectures, class meetings:
 - a. unnecessary noise
 - b. eating
 3. Bumping up town — shouting for rides.
- E. Individual instances of social negligence not covered by the above

Sec. II PENALTIES

- A. Knocks may be given by members of the I. R. S. council and the deans of Residence. Anyone may suggest to offender that she turn herself in.
- B. Knocks must be sent to the secretary of I. R. S. who will keep accumulated records.
- C. Student Government restriction is automatic after accumulating five knocks.
- D. Two days single restriction will be given for the first offense, three days for the second, etc.
- E. Knocks will be cancelled for each girl at the end of each semester.

The Salemite

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