To The Rising Seniors

Dear Seniors:

Here we are again-mother school year finished, saving good-bye to another swell bunch of girls. Only this year it's a little different, because next September when we hit the road back to Salem we'll be the seniors and things will be up to us. What we mean is we've got to do a little growing up over the summer. Do you remember when we were freshmen and the seniors seemed so high and mighty and whatever they did we felt instified in doing? Well, human nature heing what it is we doubt if the 90 new Salemites who will arrive at Salem next fall will be different, so we've got to set an example. Whether it will be a good or bad example is un to us. We can, if we will, show the freshmen and even the sophomores and juniors how far cooperation, unselfishness, and honor can go. Let's come back prepared to participate in campus activities, give the Stee-Gee a square deal and most of all by our actions point the right way for the rest of the student body.

Remember, we're supposed to be sophisticated seniors. That doesn't mean ultra-dignity and a worldly look. Sophistication is doing what you know is right and doing it gracefully.

It will be the last year at Salem for the class of '47. Let's make it a good one

Connie Scoggin Mary Hunter Hackney

Good Luck, Seniors

Graduation is fast approaching, and with it comes the necessity for good-byes.

Good-byes cannot be said without sadness and regrets. Those of us who will return next year have an empty feeling when we think of Salem without the class of 1946. These Seniors with their capable leaders, invigorating personalities, fun lovers, and good sports are a class of which Salem may long be proud.

To each Senior, we say "thank you" for the contributions that you have made to Salem. We will follow each of you with interest and anticipation. To all of you we wish the very best of luck.

CLADD CHATS

One more recital and all our B. Mus. seniors will be graduated in spirit . . "Ride" and "Honey" will be in their glory next.

Monday night about this time—these two are destined for big things in the future . . . both are heading north—Ride to Eastman and Helen to N. Y. C. and an audition at NBC . . . Here's wishing you all the luck in the world, gals, and we know that recital Monday night will be a double "large charge," despite Dr. Vardell's prediction: "Helen will probably receive one sun-flower which she'll sit under and sing Hongkong."

Pelieve in ghosts??? Evidently Hollywood does... have you noticed the way this business of two people playing one role has gotten out of hand lately???... Iturbi played for Cornel (Chopin) Wilde in "Song to Remember"... Sinatra and a couple of other guys sang for same Wilde (Can't he do anything but look purty?) in "A Thousand and One Nights."

... Oscar Levant played for Robert Aldo as Gershwin in "Rhapsody, in Blue": .. Rubinstein is doing some unseen piano playing for "Concerto"... now Yehudi Menuhin is ghosting the violin playing for English star Stewart Granger. As Paganini, in "The Magic Bow."... don't be surprised when Clark Gable opens his mouth and Lily Pons's voice comes out!

Did you hear what happened when Constance Keene had to substitute for Horowitz in a piano concert at Springfield—she was telephoned at noon and walked out on the stage at seven thirty. Not even time to get nervous ... she went over her repertoire on the train! The biggest and funniest mixup was in the mind of the lady who got there late and had to wait outside the door. The usher, to be courteons, opened the door a erack to let the patron listen. She peeked, too. And suddenly said in a hushed horror: "Gee whiz—Horowitz is a woman!"

Guess that's all until next fall—don't forget the Piedmont Festival here in Winston the last of June . . . it should be extra special this year with "Marriage of Figaro" and Rossini's "Stabat Mater" on the bill

Incidental Reviewer

by Virtie Stroup

Last week the Innocent Bystander dealt with the future, but this week I'd like to take you back into this year . . . 1945-46.

This year has probably seemed like the mere turning of a calendar page to the seniors, and it is they to whom I would like to dedicate this column. To you seniors, we your underclassmen look forward to your graduation with happiness and with sorrow. Yet it shall not be sad, for next year will bring letters (we hope), remembrances of your jobs well done, famous quotes . . . your memory will not die, it will be like spring. Always new, full of beauty.

Yes, the passing of another year, and with it the passing of things unnoticed here on our campus, things we just take for granted.

... Early morning chapel with Dr. Rondthaler or Mr. Weinland passing on some bit of spiritual inspiration . . . With Mary Hunter Hackney, Katherine Wagoner, or Peggy Davis along with a host of reliable singers offering impressive music.

... Then there are the little signs by our telephones—"Have your friends call you at this number"—or the helpful hints about programs and invitations . . . these little things are passed on to us by Mr. Higgins-unnoticed . . .

Miss Essie. How could Salem ever express enough gratitude to her for keeping things clean . . . And Miss Anna always placing her "pots of sunshine" about on tables . . . On bolidays, at banquets, and other special occasions, who ever remembers that the nifty ideas in the dining hall are from Miss Stockton and her staff . . . The light burning for stragglers at meals is Miss Lytch.

. . . The bell just rang. How many times has it saved us from a destructive moment? Even I do not know the ringer of the bell, but sometimes he saves an eruption of mountains.

Personalities through word pictures . . . Mr. Campbell Salem photographer Dr. McEwen Lecture Series promotor Miss Byrd . encouragement to struggling authors Mrs. King unbaffling untagged clothes Miss Averill .. untiring effort to make students exert some energy Miss Hedgecock ... Practice House jester Miss Wible creating interest in speech Dr. Vardell, giving concerts under the title of prelude and postlude Miss Adams ready with a bit of helpful information Mr. Rominger keeping watch Frances spoiler of the senior brats Bright nursemaid for Clewell

Only a few, a few. There are others. Others who have done different jobs. How could we forget Dr. Anscombe's "pleeze study;" Miss Marsh keeping the old new; Miss Kirkland pictorializing Salem; Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Regan finding properties or making them for plays, dances, and lectures; and Mr. Evett's little revolution in the Art Department with exhibits—state, national, and local.

And especially should we remember those Sun Printing ('ompany "sunbeams" for without whom there would be no Salemite.

Thus Salem draws up the strings of its 174th year of existence with the Innocent Bystander who opened the student's eyes to facts for future reference, and with Incidental Reviewer who leaves the past on a printed page for record.



Alumnae News

The class of 1896 will hold their 50th reunion at the 60th annual meeting of the Salem College Alumnae Association at 12 o'clock, June 1, in the Old Chapel. The class of 1896 will sing its class song with a 1946 version which was written by Miss Cornelia Beinbach. Speaker for the class will be Mrs. Myra Skinner Ficklen of Greenville, N. C.

The graduation gift of the class of '96 was the steps leading to the May Dell . . . below is a quotation from a description of the 1896 commencement:

Monday and Tuesday evenings were given to the Seniors. On these occasions each member of the class reads a brief essay and in this way the class is introduced to the public. Miss Lehman had special charge of the occasions, and Mr. Clewell introduced the members of the class as their names appeared on the programme. The subjects chosen were treated by groups of girls, and the usual careful training was observed in the material, as well as in the manner of reading the essays. No one faltered; no one failed, but with a steady confidence each one stepped forward as her name was read and took her part, thus in a marked manner showing the personal and individual care of which the Academy boasts. Of course, the white caps and gowns appeared to advantage, and nothing could have made the girls appear more attractive than the beautiful and classic costumes.

Jap-American Student Writes Mother Strong

During the war with Japan practically all Japanese-Americans, young and old, were held in internment camps by the United States Government. To many people, especially educators, this is a dark blot upon the American escutcheon. Since the conclusion of the war, the Hattie M. Strong Foundation of Washington, D. C., set up by our own Mother Strong, has had forty Japanese-American students as its guests. They have been enrolled at the expense of the Foundation as students in thirty American colleges. The good work which this action has and will do for the future is to be discovered in the following letter.

May 4, 1946

Mrs. Hattie M. Strong 502 National Savings & Trust Building 15th & New York Avenue Washington, D. C.

Dear Mrs. Strong:

It has been my earnest desire for quite sometime of knowing the person who has made possible my enrollment to the College of the Ozarks. May I take this moment to thank you for your generousity and for the interest you have shown to the Nisei. I can say with firm conviction that the interest you have shown us will not be in vain. As far as I am concerned, I am determined to do my utmost to utilize most profitably, this opportunity granted to me to search for the universal knowledge.

Having been out of school for quite sometime. I found it a bit difficult at first to adjust myself to a new environment. However, the friendly atmosphere of the college and the sincerity shown upon me by the faculty have given me the courage to stick to it. I am really enjoying my stay at the College of the Ozarks. It's really grand to enjoy the liberties outside the "barb-wire fence" and to attend school again! But as I look back at the experiences I went through during my detention. I think that it was a rare but a very righful and a very meaningful one. I have in mind as my future work, to work in the field. of social reconstruction which I became quite interested after associating with foreign missionaries whom I have met and who have guided me and encouraged me during the days of uncertainties at the relocation center.

Again, thank you for your kindness. With best regards, I am

Yours very sincerely, Minorus Kiyota (Mr.)

The Salemite

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