

Mine Roomat

By Tootsie "Chaucer" Gillespie

Ther's roommats ynd roommats, butte noon kan compar With t'oon that I have (and she's jist o'er ther). She's deerer b'far thanne th' floures en Maye, Ynd she's thotful ynd kynde en hir worke ynd hir playe.

En oure dayes spente togethour (ther's ben nine monthes and two) She's done muchel things wich I nowe tell to yow— She's abetted and aided en thymes o' distresse, Lyk the nighyte o' th' daunce whanne mine dresse needed presse.

She's thot o' mine welfar biforn hir owne. With hir las nickel-piece, she boughte me "creame ynd cone". Ynd at Christmas we quod, "Namoor gyfts will we brynge". Ynd atte Christmas what gotte I? Eer-mufs ynd eer-rynge!

Sooth, y' see- She's as soote as evir yow'll fynde, So I'll kepe hir ynd thanke yow t' remembre hir kynde.

Symptoms

I sigh and lean pensively Against the wall. My eyelids are heavy and I do not respond To your call. Mal de siecle? No, bad mattress.

I do not join the laughing throng going To the show. They ask, but I shake my head listlessly And do not go. Mal de siecle? No, broke.

A solitary figure alone alone against the shifting Morning light, I whisper, "Tempus fugit" to the Fleeing night. Mal de siecle? No, 8:30.

Alone looking out of the window All day. A breeze murmurs "Come" but I Must stay. Mal de siecle? No, no laundry.

Catherine Gregory

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Time Will Tell.....

By Rosalie Green

Something different?

I've been asked to write this column because the editors want something different. seems to be one of my idieyn- ETAA ET ETET cracies, so . . .

It has been said that only superficial discussions (i. c. clothes, dates, boyes, bouys, boys) trickle along at Salem. So here is a stream of conversation to disprove it.

Gooch's - - -

"What are you majoring in?"

"I don't know. With the world in such a mess, I feel so un-sure of myself. I feel as though I'm racing against time. There'll be a depression, sure enough.

Well, if I were a G. I., I'd look for some expanding field or territory—plastics or Alaska. I'd keep in mind the fact that we're living in the age of monopolies and keep an eye out for being a part of their structures. . . .

"Can't seem to make up my mind. It worries me so that sometimes I find it hard to study. Suppose I don't use my education? Then I'll be wasting my time."

"I don't think so. Aside from the general knowledge involved, there's the obstacle of higher standards being required by employers of all types. Even if you never use your education for a given job, industry uses education as a means of eliminating surplus applicants. Bookstore - - -

"Are you going to the violin recital?"

"Probably."

"You ought to go . . . The trouble with people in this town is that they're too backward."

"Who are you talking about?"

"Most of the people of Winston-Salem and that includes this oasis of culture."

"The trouble is that the people generally don't have music made available to them."

"That's a fact!"

"If you consider the level of most musical programs in the radio and the rarity of classical music in movies and the complete absence of musical education in grammar schools; you aren't surprised at the people's rejection of the 'Long-haired' school." Clewell Smokehouse - - -

"What are you crying about?"

"Aw, I don't have any prospects."

"Such as . . . ?"

"Well I don't see any prospect of getting married and I don't know what I'm going to do after I graduate."

"As the man said when he kissed the cow, 'It's purely relative!'"

"What?"

"Now look! Have you ever considered that no one knows when she's going to get married. . . ."

"Don't say never!"

"It seems to me that in view of all the homely creatures that have gotten married you have very little chance of avoiding it."

"As for the bottomless pit of After Graduation, why don't you consider the possibility of making yourself useful to yourself and other people. Making something constructive out of your life is a satisfying thing. I also think that is's a good practice for marriage."

"Now why didn't I think of that?"

Main Hall Steps

"Nobody's interested in world affairs. If you begin discussing the U. N. O., they stare at you as though you were stark, raving mad."

"Check! We sit in chapel and listen to the various speakers tell us that the future is in our hands. We listen, applaud and forget what was said."

"It seems to me that everybody is saying that everybody else isn't interested in what's going on in the world."

"How about that letter on the bulletin board from Northwestern University asking Salem to affiliate with their organization?"

"What kind of organization?"

"It's a non-political student organization. They want to have delegates from every college in the country come to a convention. Then they can get a broad picture of student opinion and let the U. N. O. know what Amrica's students are thinking."

"It will never take at Salem."

"Let's ask around and hear what everybody has to say about it."

Echoes

"We hold these truths to be self-evident that all men are created free and equal and are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights among them life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."—except below the Mason-Dixon Line.

Juniors Edit Salemite

In past years it has been the practice of the Salemite editor to permit each junior on the Salemite staff to edit at least one issue of the paper the spring before her Senior year. This year it was decided that the eligible juniors would undertake this job in the fall rather than in the spring.

This issue of the Salemite is the first to be edited by juniors this year. Students are urged to note with care the juniors issues of the paper in order to select a capable editor for the year 1947-48.

This week's paper was edited by Peggy Davis and Peggy Gray.

Write Today!

Have you ever thought about having a big name band at Salem? Or having one this year, for that matter?

What could be more appropriate, then, than having Kay Kyser, North Carolina's own native son, to come here for a performance? Wouldn't this contribute, on the lighter side, to the celebration of the 175th anniversary? Many celebrities have been invited to come for this occasion, why not include Kay Kyser? He has shown his interest in North Carolina college students by giving scholarships in music at the University of North Carolina. Why not interest him in Salem?

It is only through a student request that we can get him to come. Won't each of you Salemites write a personal letter to Kay, telling him how much we want him to come here and help us celebrate our 175th anniversary?

His address is:

Mr. Kay Kyser Beverly Hills, California

In order to facilitate the mailing of these letters, Margaret Carter has volunteered to have them mailed. If you will bring your letters to her at 125 Clewell, they will be stamped and mailed.

Get busy on your letters now, students. We can't miss this opportunity to have one of America's foremost orchestra leaders here at Salem!

Music Hath Charms

Students! What a wonderful opportunity most of you missed last Monday night! The occasion was the first faculty recital of the year. Salem is privileged to have Mr. James Lerch, violinist, as a member of its music faculty. He more than fulfilled his position Monday night.

The audience which attended his concert was thrilled and entranced by his inspired interpretations of classic and modern compositions. But, the students were noticeably missing in this audience. Town-people are welcome at all of our functions but they should not make up three-fourths of the audience. We expect the faculty to support our activities. Shouldn't we support theirs?

These functions are opportunities for cultural enjoyment as well as betterment. Don't miss another such opportunity!

