

Letters To The Editors

One Gal's Opinion....

Clapp Chats

Dear Miss Boatwright:—

The enclosed letter is a reply to a letter printed in the Salemite, November first, in the "Letters to the Editor" column. We will appreciate it if you will pass the letter on to the "Flustered Freshman."

A very interested reader.

Dear "Flustered Freshman":

The use of the word "cram" in your letter to the Salemite editor of November first issue brings up a point which we think is quite debatable. Why is it necessary to cram to the point of becoming the dizzy, flabbergasted, shaky-kneed, droopy-eyed, dumb, and tired individual whom you have described?

Webster says that cram means to qualify speedily for an examination, fill beyond satiety, etc. Unless one has not completed daily assignments with thoroughness and intelligence, or, unless said student has no capacity for remembering what she has learned in the short space of six weeks time, it should not be necessary for her to cram for several hours in preparation for the coming test, so that she may hope to hit upon the correct answers, and in fear and trembling, pray for a passing grade.

If the word "cram" were stricken from the students vocabulary, and a general review of a subject she is already sufficiently familiar with were to take its place, the result would be a clear eyed, keen thinking individual, walking into a classroom with confidence and zest, and there would be no question of a failure in the final analysis.

We don't see what you mean, but we may be wrong.

Perturbed Parents

Eds. note: The Salemite appreciated the interest shown by this letter. We welcome any letters from anyone interested in the paper or the students of Salem College.

To the Editor:

Six weeks tests are over, but they are not forgotten. If we are going to have four full exam periods per year instead of the reported two, why aren't we informed of such in the catalogue? At least during the mid-semester and final exams, we do not have outside work; and we are told they will last three hours or more. The teachers say you may stay a few minutes after the bell has rung, or if you don't have a class next period, you may stay for a little while. The bell rings; you have a class. Now comes the problem. Shall you be late for your next class and maybe receive a half cut or shall you pass in your paper uncompleted? Of course it does not matter if someone else hasn't a class and can complete their paper. Does the instructor take that into consideration, when she is correcting the papers? One teacher did allow all her students to stay an extra hour on her test, since it came during the last period and lunch could be skipped.

Since many of the six weeks tests count a major part of our grades, their importance can not be questioned. Therefore, why are a majority of them so long that they require more than the prescribed hour to complete satisfactorily?

An Upset Upper-Classman

Juniors Edit Salemite

This issue of the Salemite is the second to be edited by juniors this year. This week's paper was edited by Nancy Carlton and Mary Bryant.

By Peggy Davis

There's a large printed sign that hangs in the city room of the News and Observer office in Raleigh. It says: "You don't have to be crazy as hell to work here, but it helps." And that seems to be characteristic of most newspaper offices or, for that matter, of any place where people with the journalism bug flourish. For example—the Sun Printing Company. If a struggling scribe was not mentally unbalanced before working on the Salemite, one—just one (1)—Thursday afternoon in the dimbo of the Sun office would assure her of entrance requirements to any mental institution. Let me demonstrate with a judicious mixture of generalization and concrete detail:

You know, when you first learn to type, how you spell words on the typewriter, with your fingers, in your mind? Or how when you've had about two years of Spanish or French, you catch yourself mentally translating some random phrase you hear? Well, the same sort of thing has happened to me after working with head-lines at the Sun. I find myself associating the different kinds of type with People—I mentally translate people into the style of "heads."

Perhaps you've never noticed that there are many different kinds of type. The Salemite of about three years ago used 57 varieties, but this year the policy is conservative conformity. Nevertheless, with Cheltenham Bold type, I have definite associations. Someone like Miss Siewers is very chelt bold—very proper, rigid, and decorous.

Miss Siewers

Do you see what I mean? Then there's lite italic—an energetic kind of type—with a sense of humor—clever to the point of being witty. It's the type of type that heads an article full of ideas—the Mary Porter Evans kind of type.

Mary Porter Evans

Broadway is complex. It has a deceiving exterior. It could be used for an article that had latent significance—a story written in feature style that contained a submerged idea. It might be used for an article written in an ironical tone—outwardly conventional, actually revolutionary. I can see Cat Gregory in Broadway.

CAT GREGORY

San Serif is our most dependable type. It's used for efficient reporting, valuable news. It's dependable and works easily into the lead for a front page story. It's individual yet it "goes" well with any other type that surrounds it on a page. You can count on the Margaret Raynal type.

Margaret Raynal

Kaufman is the type that always heads this column. I associate it with facetiousness. It's so bold that it seems to be used to make up for a lack of material within a story. Kaufman is used over editorials and it looks impressive whether or not the story actually has any depth or merit—you know that type of person, too.

Now, have I proved my point—that working on the Salemite leads inevitably to pedantic and fractuosities?

More Sound and Fury

I'd like to make a few personal nominations for Who's Who on Salem campus to supplement the chosen few who were revealed last week. First, Boaty Boatwright whose contributions to Salem are inextimable. In both time and service few have equalled Boaty's record. Her loyalty to the ideals of Salem in making this year's Salemite superlative, ranks her tops among those who have tried to make Salem a better school.

Henny Walton, another relatively unrecognized campus leader, deserves Salem's praise and gratitude for a job well done. Another of my nominees is Mary Anne Linn whose efficiency and initiative are evidenced in her work as Student Government secretary last year and I. R. S. president this year. Without any sounding brass or tinkling cymbals Mary Ann has added a great deal to life at Salem.

This is getting positively lugubrious! But without any further eulogizing, I'd like to nominate Virtie Stroup as a Who who is. Anyone who has worked with her can say of her without reservation: the personification of loyalty, dependability, and unselfishness. And who'll raise that flag when she's gone?

The phrase "potentialities for future usefulness" is vague—difficult to define and difficult to determine. Also, Salem has a limited quota for the Who's Who publication. These facts explain or excuse the candidates chosen annually. I think it's splendid for Salem to participate in this nationwide recognition, but I don't approve of the method of selection. But that's one gal's opinion.

The first Civic Music concert of the 46-47 season, next Thursday night, will feature the National Male Quartet—for further details, go to the concert! There seems to be a lack of information about this group, but far be it for this columnist to judge before she hears... Imagine their program will be on the order of the American Ballad Singers who appeared here last year...

Speaking of celebrities, add composer Margaret Vardell to your list... she has written the music for the Junior League production of "Alice in Wonderland"—for a big treat, dash out to Reynolds next Wednesday A. M. for the performance. The purty picture of Miss Vardell in the paper is a perfect cigarette ad—"I smoke Camels, they satisfy..." or is that a Chesterfield?

Congrats to Peggy Sue Taylor for a job beautifully done on the Search for Stars radio program last Saturday... she sang like a professional! And the same to Betty Lou Ball who is New York bound, come Thanksgiving, for an audition at NBC... Here's wishing her all the luck in the world...

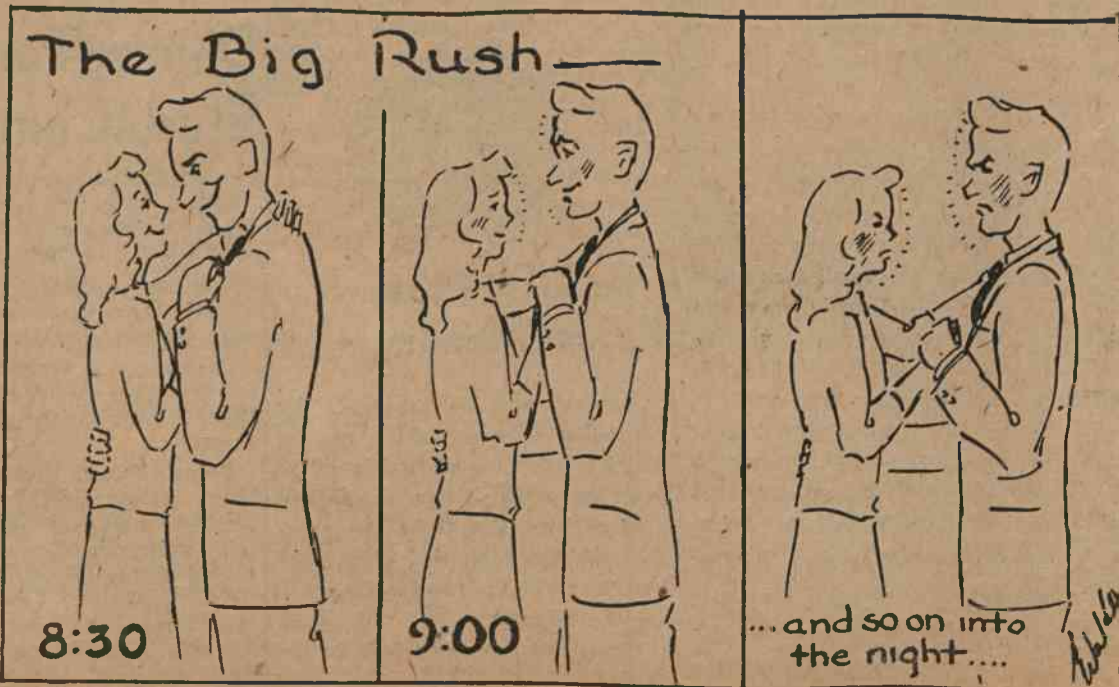
"The man who plays the sweetest trumpet in the world" (alias Charlie Spivak) and orchestra will play in Winston Monday night, November 25, at the Reynolds Park area... for those who are interested.

Guess that's all for now—don't forget the first opera broadcast of the year this Saturday... the opera is Verdi's OTHELLO... If we can't go the opening night, at least here's a chance to listen (without standing in the rain for hours)...

We All Use Telephones

Isn't it convenient to have an increased number of phones on campus? Upperclassmen especially know now to appreciate this luxury. Times were when there was one phone for student use in Clewell Dormitory—now there are three, and extra ones in other dorms, too. But, some of us overuse our new convenience. The majority of girls can hardly feel that the phone situation is improved when one or two girls keep the phone in use for an hour or more at a time. Remember that there is one phone to approximately every thirty girls on campus. That does not warrant each girl's using it an hour a day. By all fairness, we should limit our most important calls to fifteen or twenty minutes. There are twenty-nine other girls who are expecting calls, who want to place calls, or who might just accidentally get calls. Just think, when we keep the phone an extended length of time, we might be breaking up a happy couple. So, puleeze, let's consider our friends when we let the minutes run away on our long distances—we might also consider his bankroll!

Let's remember also that the phones are spaced as conveniently as possible, and it's only fair that the phones in the small dorms be reserved for use by the girls who live in those dorms. We should place our long distances in the dorm in which we live, and not monopolize telephones in small dorms. P. G.



The Salemite

Member Southern Inter-Collegiate Press
Published every Friday of the College year by the Student body of Salem College
Downtown Office—304-306 South Main Street
Printed by the Sun Printing Company
OFFICES
Alice Clewell Building-Basement
Subscription Price—\$2.00 a year—10c a copy
EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT
Editor-in-Chief Martha Boatwright
Associate Editor Virtie Stroup
Assistant Editor Rebecca Clap
Assistant Editor Peggy Davis
Make-up Editor Martha Lou Heitman
Copy Editor Peggy Gray
Feature Editor Nancy Carlton
Sports Editor Jean Sullivan
Cartoonist Margaret Raynal
Typist Margaret Williams
BUSINESS DEPARTMENT
Business Manager Betsy Meiklejohn
Assistant Business Manager Betsy Long
Advertising Manager Jane Morris
Assistant Advertising Manager Helen Spruill
Circulation Ruth Scott