

Clapp Chats

Coming events cast their shadows before—take a look at the calendar for the next three months! Guess we'll all need lessons in the art of: how to write term papers at and during concerts, lectures, et cetera . . . the mark of a true Salemite (plus knitting needles) . . . !

Birthdays are nice, too . . . when you're Margaret Truman. At the close of a performance of "H. M. S. Pinafore" John Charles Thomas led the Baltimore Civic Opera Company in singing "Happy Birthday to You" . . . This twenty-three year old lady has operatic ambitions of her own. At present she is studying voice in N. Y. C.

Don't miss the special program "Music for World Brotherhood" on WSJS Friday night (IF you get your SALEMITES in time) . . . besides Margaret Vardell and Mr. Lerch, the program will feature two choral groups—the choir of St. Leo's Catholic Church and the Winston-Salem Teachers College Choir; Lou Purdy, vocalist, and others . . .

If you like modern music, listen to the Boston Symphony at 8:30 on Tuesday nights . . . Leonard Bernstein is the temporary conductor, and they are featuring such rarely-heard works as Bartok's "Music for Strings and Percussion" and compositions by Hindemith . . . how about a little Vardell, Mr. B?

Cooperation Leads To Success

Salem students have been criticised for their lack of cooperation. A complete picture of true cooperation, however, was shown on campus last week. The Athletic Association and Monogram Club gave two dances. Both dances took thinking, planning ahead, and above all—time. It was impossible to begin decorating the gym until Friday at 3:30. Decorating usually begins Thursday at noon. The Monogram Club did their decorating Thursday night and Saturday morning. This decorating was done by many students who are not members of the A. A. council. It was through cooperation that these organizations were able to achieve success that was evidenced Saturday afternoon and night.

This proves that the old fire of determination, pre-planning, and cooperation are not dead, but active.

You Can Win

It's fun to enter contests
Especially when we win—
But here at school there is no rest,
All these contests are just pests
Even worse than men!

But when I make that statement
I'll admit I can't say all;
Because one of them is really meant,
In fact, I'd call it heaven-sent,
To make our minds grow tall.

That's the contest of the Library books
Which no one can resist.
All rush to find some cozy nook
And hide themselves from other's look
To write their winning list.

The rules are easy, fun, and fair;
The worth is great to see.
So freshmen, seniors, all who dare
Enter in and with good care
The winner YOU can be!

Jane Paton

Elegy

In the sorrow of my slow death,
I have but one thing to ask,
Please don't scatter any ashes;
I desire of you a greater task.

In some quiet consecrated place
Where the darkness of morn can see
Please leave there my few remains
Where unobtrusive they can be.

I would be happy forever
And die with no regret
If you could do just this for me
Cause I'm only a cigarette.

Mary Porter Evans.

As I See It

Peggy Gray

The long stretch between the beginning of second semester and Spring Holidays has gotten well under way. Parallel reading has been assigned, term papers are being started, English Lit. students are reading Wordsworth, the Valentine Dance has come and gone, and to quote the local weather man, "February will soon be over and no snow yet!" **JOKE**

Student elections are around the corner. They could be fun, but no one seems to take much interest in them. Even if we can't take an active part, we can all at least vote. It's gratifying to the nominees and gives us a feeling of participation. **The Writing On the Wall**

Were you as bewildered as Belshazzar when you saw the writing on the wall in the dining room? It is only a very simple way of informing everyone what is meeting where without having to interrupt the meal to make an announcement. 'Tis true we all love to hear the chimes in the dining hall, but isn't it nice to be able to eat without interruption? It sn't much trouble to glance at the bulletin board on the right of the door when leaving, either.

"It's a Boy"

She traditional cigar has been replaced by a folder of matches with "It's a boy" printed on the cover in bright gold letters. Hugh Snavely is the fellow who introduced this original idea, and the occasion was the arrival of little Robert Grant. Sam Pruett is a proud father also.

The Book Store group is prolific these days!

A Thought

Awful moments? Why yes, we've all had them—life is full of them—brief moments when we feel completely incompetent or just simply foolish—the time we are seen looking at ourselves in one of the mirrors in Main Hall—or the time we found someone's un-mailed letter in an old coat pocket—or when we forgot Henrietta's name in the receiving line at the dance last week. Everyone has felt the sting of such embarrassing moments. Do they really matter? In a week they won't, or maybe a year. Says Logan Pearsall Smith, "Anyhow, soon, so soon (in only two thousand million years the encyclopaedia says) this earth would grow cold, all human activities end, and the last wretched mortals close their eyes on the rays of the dying sun."

Overheard—On the Lighter Side

At the dance: "You know these card dances aren't bad at all. This mass confusion of everyone running around frantically searching for her next dance is fun!"

Carolyn Taylor announcing. "Come on over to Strong after dinner and let's have some good, clean fellowship."

The colored boy on the outside to the colored boy on the inside: "Open that door, Richard!"

Seriously Now!

Salem girls are on probation. If the Smoke Houses are neat and clean this week, they will be allowed to remain open; otherwise, they will be closed for an indefinite period of time.—That was the announcement made last Monday night at a student body meeting. This is serious when you stop to think about it. Suppose all the girls had to crow in the basement to smoke? It would be uncomfortable and unsanitary. I know we're all going to try to prove to Mr. Weinland, Miss Essie, and each other that we have had some "up-bringing" by really working to keep their smoke houses clean. It's fine for them to look lived in so long as they also look livable!

They're Talented Too

Salem is greatly improved over last year in that we now have coeds. Not only are they friendly and not only do they add to class discussions, but they're talented, too! Some are working with the Salem Players—and how nice it is to have a man take a masculine role! But what really proved their talent was the part they took in the Male Review last Tuesday. A little skit entitled "Ourselves As Others See Us" was enacted by the men students dressed as typical red evening dress; to Jesse Atwood for the puddle-jumping out-Salem girls. Petunias to Howard Westmoreland for beauty in the fit, glasses and all.

Keep The Smokehouse Clean

It seems too bad that college girls have to be threatened before they will fulfill their responsibilities. Since the student body meeting the other night, the smokehouses all over campus have been spotless. But it took the threat of the Student Government to make us do something about OUR mess.

Everybody has been using the smokehouses all year and complaining about how terrible they have looked, and yet—who ever did anything to remedy the situation?

It is about time that the Student Government, I. R. S., and the Administration did something to change the looks of the place around here before spring comes with Salem's annual influx of visitors. The I. R. S. has put many new ash trays around recently and a unanimous vote of thanks is expressed to them for these. Mr. Weinland has the money now to refurnish and decorate Clewell smokehouse as we would all like to see it done, but as he says—why should we spend money to improve that room when it is so neglected now?

Would any one of us here at Salem dare think of throwing ashes or cigarette butts on our living room floors at home? Salem is our home for nine months; **let's treat it like a home!**

It will be awfully hard to have to go to Davy Jones' Locker every time we want a cigarette . . . So, it's up to us to **Keep The Smokehouse Up and Open!**

Think Before You Vote

The young people of America—and particularly those of college classes—have a big job, the job of governing our country. This important job has as a basis the right to vote for the candidates best suited to run our government. In more familiar words, "a government of the people, by the people, for the people" is the basis of our democracy!

Have we learned that capability in an officer, whether it be May Day chairman, Salemite editor, or Stee Gee president means more than having our best friends in the limelight? In the near future, we students of Salem College will have an opportunity to prove that we have.

When the time for our spring elections for the year 1946-1947 comes, let's vote for those people we know are talented in the field for which they are nominated, for those people who can assume as well as accept responsibility, for those people who can keep at a job until it's well done. Is there any other way to have a good government at Salem? And are we not responsible for our college and how it is run? Let us vote for the candidate we believe to be well suited for the job—and not let personal prejudices undermine our votes.

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