

## "No United Nations"

... will ever be able to keep the peace that does not have a law, a judge and a policeman," said Dorothy Thompson, noted columnist in a North Carolina address recently. Miss Thompson voices the sentiments of many of the country's finest minds—of the advocates of a world government with the power to prevent armament and war.

National figures such as Secretary of State Marshall, Albert Einstein, Miss Thompson and countless others, have shown in recent writings and lectures that they do not believe the United Nations Organization adequate for the approaching world crisis. All indicate that the veto—which means simply that the great powers which are permanent members of the Council must all agree on any action of real importance and that the veto of one can nullify the will of all others—has been the fatal flaw in the UN.

The suggested solution of Mr. Marshall is curtailment of the veto power. He proposed recently the formation of a "little assembly", a commission to maintain everlasting vigilance over world peace. The Interim Committee for Peace and Security that he proposed would be a permanent organization, continuously in session. Marshall seeks a revision in the veto privileges of the big powers, but the "catch" is that any change in the UN charter can be blocked by Russia with the veto itself.

Albert Einstein, scientific genius, recently proposed to the United Nations Assembly that the General Assembly of the UN be above the Security Council and all other UN bodies—laying the foundation of a real world government. Even though Russia and her satellites might remain outside, Einstein believes that a partial world government, if composed of at least two-thirds of the major and industrial and economic areas of the world, would be workable.

Those who favor world government obviously do not favor scrapping the UN. It is powerless to prevent war, but is valuable for it may delay war. The UN, as a local minister pointed out last Sunday, is designed for and by the "One World" philosophers. The paradox is that we are not One World but a diversified chaos of socialistic, capitalistic, communistic, fascistic worlds. We are not One World by language, race, economics, religion, living standard.

The beginning of order out of the chaos that has resulted from the crashing events of the past few weeks will be the universal acceptance of the idea of a world union. A world government, evoking a universal loyalty and devotion to it as an effective guardian of the welfare and security of all, is the essential factor in creating a world community in which mankind is made aware of its common destiny.

## The Salemite

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## Seeing Thangs

by Cat Gregory

### Idyll in the Library

Strophe

Little Burdened clutched desperately at the iron rail and inched painfully up the steps. The tall load of books swayed as she neared the top. I can't go another step, she thought, and put out a tentative foot. At that moment the door opened and a shrieking figure catapulted out. Little Burdened was crushed to the ground and the person passed over her, yelling "Hey Poochie, look in my box if you're going to the P. O." She turned back to Little Burdened and lifted her head off the ground.

"I was sitting inna window inna liberry when I spotted her. I do that every day and I never have to go to the P. O," she said to her, then dropped her head and went back in.

Some minutes later Little Burdened pushed open the door of the library and crawled in. The librarian fixed her with a chilling stare and frowned in warning. Little Burdened obediently stopped breathing and tipped across the hall in complete silence. The librarian followed her all the way and in those awful seconds Little Burdened laid the foundations for the complete nervous collapse she suffered several years later.

In the comparative safety of the reading room, Little Burdened allowed her self a small sigh of relief, then faced the tasks ahead. She arranged the text books in orderly stacks of twelve and proceeded to do her assignments.

There was a whisper of sound, and another, then a shrill burst of laughter. As the noise continued, Little Burdened made an opening in the wall of books and peered out. She could see that Playgirl had dropped a pencil and her elaborate contortions in picking it up had all her friends in fits of hysterics. Everybody knew that Playgirl was simply a panic, and several girls went out to bring in their friends.

During this, the librarian sat deafly at her post, equally oblivious to the noise and to the pleading glances of the few drips who were trying to study. The show went on for about fifteen minutes, but gradually everything quieted down.

Some time later, Little Burdened, moved to emotion by a particularly moving passage in *College Algebra*, sniffed slightly and cleared her throat. Instantly the librarian was at her elbow.

"There will be absolute quiet in the library," she stated in that subdued shout known as the librarian's Sotto Voce.

"I only cleared my throat," whispered Little Burdened.

"Such natural manifestations should be suppressed until one is in one's room," the librarian said, and moved away. Icy terror clutched the heart of Little Burdened.

No sound was heard from her corner the rest of that day. The assistant, checking that night, found her slumped in a coma behind the wall of books. On the table was a scrap of paper on which she had written desperately, just before she lapsed into unconsciousness, the shaky words, "I think I'm going to sneeze."

### Antistrophe

To forestall all possible repercussions, the author of the lines above wishes to state that they are solely designed to fill up space, and that clever and witty though they may be, they are not based on fact, nor do they pertain to any institution on Salem campus. Plato says that reality lies not in the Particular but in the General, and I thus refer not to our library, but to librarianship. This manifesto of principles applies to previous and future columns, also.

## Salembury Tale

Whan Octobre with his cool ayr soote  
The Saylem campus hath perced to the roote,  
And knights calling from every shire,  
The art of felawshippe do inspire,  
So priketh hem nature in hir corages,  
Gyrlies longen to go on pilgrimages.  
So from Saylem on big weekend  
To football games hir way they wende.  
Among them attending the shrine of the grille  
These will be at Rawleye and Chapple Hille.

### To Rawleye

Jane Bowman, Pinky Carlton, Peggy Davis and Mary Helen James.

### To Chapple Hille

Jean Griffin, Peggy Gray, Elaine McNeeley, Page Daniel, Ann Mills, Mary Wells Bunting, Muriel Hines, Mary Ann Hubbard, Jane Hart, Betty Sue Kincaid, Patsy Eppes, Catherine Pearson, Joan Mills, Mildred Matthews, Ann Wicker and Louise Hecht.



## Anthony Answers

Dear Miss Anthony:

We have heard that you are an index to good music. We would like for you to list several musical compositions that would broaden our cultural scope.

Anxiously

Dear girls:

I would recommend the following: *Get Up Those Steps*, Mam'selle by U. R. Numbskull; *Back the Patrol-wagon Up to the Curb, Officer; Mother Can't Reach the Steps* (composer unknown); and that renowned composition by that favorite composer of yours and mine, *Give Him Another Chance, Judge; He's Only Three and a Half*.

Miss A.

Dear Miss Anthony:

How can I unobtrusively show off my wonderful rich brown tan that I acquired last summer?

Miss Wundrin Howe

Dear Miss Howe:

Take advantage of the dance that is coming next week and also take advantage of the fact that Halloween is approaching . . . in other words, come dashing into the gym on the night of the dance in scanty attire and pretend you thought it was a costume dance. Your friends won't speak to you and your roommate will dispossess you but don't

you think it will be worth it?

Miss A.

Miss Anthony:

I suddenly find myself with too many dates on the week-ends. What can I do?

Miss T. Minnie Dates

Dear Miss Dates:

That's a good question.

Miss A.

Dear Miss Anthony:

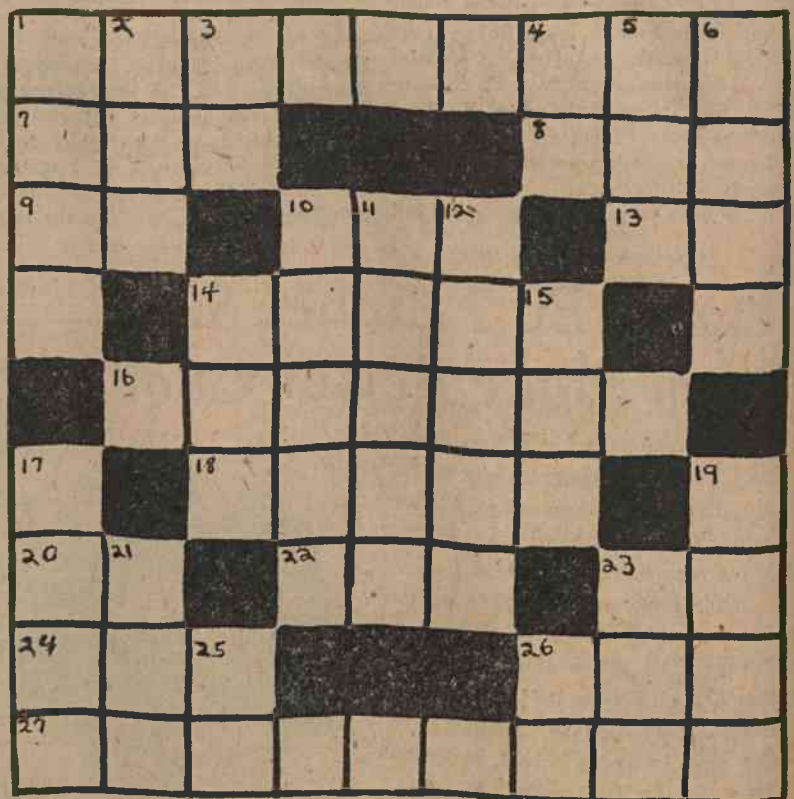
I find that time hangs heavily on my hands this semester. Could you suggest some entertaining reading for me?

Miss Lennin Moore

Miss Moore:

For an evening of good fellowship and entertaining reading, I suggest you throw yourself into the following books: *The Life and Ways of Pliny the Elder* (ed. 1942, M. Schulman and Co., pp. 1-2537), *The Construction of Pithecanthropus Erectus and Why* by Dr. Dig M. Up, *For Whom the Trap Snaps*, (a study of mouse life) ed. by Mousey Runninway; *The Cause, Cure, Prevention, Danger-signals, Pitfalls and Narrow Escapes of Yellow Dust* (as seen through the eyes of Dale Smith before they became afflicted with the disease) and *The Art of Canoe Paddling in Two Hundred and Fifty Easy Lessons*.

Miss Anthony



### ACROSS

1. This month's holiday
7. a drink
8. golf mound
9. a Salemite's main thought
10. association of gorgeous women
13. a fraternity (abbrev.)
14. results of fire
16. tenth month
18. where Boyer invited Hedy
20. office of Dean (abbrev.)
22. pig's home
23. father
24. what classes were on Founder's Day
26. pastime of Salem girls
27. fall sport equipment (pl.)

### DOWN

1. Salem seniors
2. confusion
3. French article
4. and (Latin)
5. what girls scream at mice
6. not so far
10. Thin Man's dog (pl.)
11. a visitor on Oct. 31
12. like a spider's home
14. association of corny coeds (abbrev.)
15. small ocean
17. horse's foot
19. those who are "hep"
21. two
23. chum
25. toward
26. Spanish article