

T'aint Funny . . .

this rudeness that has become so very apparent on campus of late. It may be deemed a platitude and also childish to say "politeness is to do and say the politest thing in the politest way," but we seem to need it.

This rudeness has swept the school. We noticed it at the Wake Forest Concert last Saturday—people whispering and laughing during the entire program, and to top it off, coming in the middle of an attempt on the choir's part to sing, disturbing them and those who would have liked to enjoy the concert. Wonder what kind of impression of Salem the Wake Forest choir took back with them?

No less rude is the talking in classes. In one class in which there has been a guest lecturer, it has become impossible to even hear the person for the general hub-bub, not lasting a minute but the entire period. Some impression we are making on our guest!

These are only two examples. Some of us had better take stock of ourselves and see if it is we who have been responsible for this bad taste. The older girls who are supposed to set an example are not setting a good one. We are all supposed to be well-bred—let's make it apparent.

N. T. P.

Dear Editor

We would like to know what is so repugnant about Vespers that causes people to leave the room as soon as the program begins?

Y. W.C.A.

Dear Editor:

"Please" seems to be a necessary word in the English language, but sometimes we wonder if it is strong enough in meaning. Over a week ago "please" signs were put on campus in order to give the grass a chance to grow. The signs were supposed to be successfully effective enough to remind the student body and faculty that our campus would look much prettier with some grass on it. If these do not prove any more effective in the near future, ugly old wire fences will probably take their place. We ask you which is better—attractive eye-catching signs or ugly but equally as eye-catching wire fences.

D. W. G.



by Lee Rosenbloom

Our first school paper was published monthly and jointly by Salem Academy and College. The following are excerpts from *The Heberian's* of the early 1900's.

These are some of the suggestions offered for Christmas presents. First of all, the Faculty suggests a cushion made in the shape of a football and using school colors. "Not only are they acceptable to brothers or acquaintances at different Male Colleges but to girls who either attend Women's Colleges or whose affiliations or with certain State Universities."

"One of the most acceptable and satisfactory gifts for a girl in her teens is a party bag, in which to carry her slippers and fan."

Local Items:

"Miss Mamie Fulp spent last Saturday and Sunday at her home in Fulp, N. C." "A great many industrious girls are making spring shirt-waists." Salemites enjoyed their spring "German" in the gym. "Ten P. M. arrived only too soon, and the good time ended in 'Home Sweet Home'." "Fan Little and Winnie Colson went to Salisbury to see the famous actress, Sarah Barnhardt."

Dr. Clewell and Miss Barber instructed a gym class two hours each week, "The exercises taken so far are those on the parallel and horizontal bars and the ladders, besides dumb-bell exercises and marching drills."

Her Power

Although athletic girls are strong
And run and jump and row
A girl who never trained at all
Can draw a six-foot beau.

"Plans for many improvements are being contemplated, which are to be put into execution this summer. Each alcove is to have a chiffonier and closets are to be built along the walls of every dormitory."

And from the "Ladies Fashion Column", short, three-quarter and full-length tourist coats—they are the thing for this season.

"Simplicity is the goddess we all worship nowadays. Certain plain pumps and pump effects and modest strap patterns in shoes ought to be easy to secure. The choice and quality of leather, the correct pattern, the proper cut and skillful workmanship must be combined if the effect of smart modishness which fashion demands is to be secured."

Life Facts

The average human lives thirty-three years
The tall live longer than the short.
The married last longer than the single.
Births are more frequent by night than by day.
The world over, less than half the men and women marry.

Things haven't changed much, "The mule is the most stubborn of animals but, man is a close second."

In the May issue we find an appropriate close.

The Editor is out

Out of ideas, out of news
Out of clothes, out of shoes;
Out of all things—just about—
Thanks to those who will help us out;

Varied Plans Are the Craze; Salemities Plan For Holidays

by Winkie Harris

In the spring a young lady's fancy turns. Naturally, who's wouldn't? It turns to thoughts of Bill, or Joe, or maybe even Theodore; it turns to the beach and house-parties and spring dances; it turns to flowers and sunburn, and all the millions of other things that are included in thoughts for vacation. But most of all it turns to home.

Subsequently, we go wherever our thoughts or fancies may lead us. With spring comes vacation, and with vacation, we take off.

Through various channels (but mainly through that marvelous invention called eavesdropping through a keyhole) I have found that Salem girls are following the ancient tradition.

Sis Hines informed me confidentially that to East Mongolia she is bound for the sole purpose of witnessing the spring football game held there annually. She intimated that she might go by way of Kinston, just to keep Jane Hart company on the bus.

Gastonia will open loving arms to welcome home the wanderers, Dee McCarter and Binnie Jo Michael, Susan Johnson, Scottie, Cathie Schiff, Carolyn Butcher, and Deana Kares are traveling in the same direction but won't get any further than Charlotte.

Then there are the ones to whom the name "New York" has proved irresistible. Clinky Clinkseales, Jan Ballentine, Cacky Pearson, Betty Gwen Beck, Keenan Casteen, Ann Spencer, and Carolyn Dunn have rented a special coach for the big party on the way up. They keep insisting that the whole objective of their trip is to ride the escalator in Penn Station, but Activitus told me that she heard quite a different story. After all, who am I to question Activitus? She always has the inside dope.

It was Acti who told me of another group who plan to enroll the big city. Betty Biles, Carolyn Taylor, Dale Smith, Helen Brown and Betty Holbrook are making the effort.

The stagecoach express told me that on their passenger list were Marcia Stahl, who is leaping off in Boston, Mass., and Fran Isbell who is to be entertained by B. J. Knoss in Plainfield, N. J. Ann Rixey had planned to take the stagecoach, but decided that she could get to Terrace Park, Ohio, much quicker by

Pony Express.

Sophie Hobson, Jane Watson and Emily Warden intend to soak up the sun in balmy Clearwater, Fla. Not to be left out of the rush, Lucy Harper is speeding to Miami.

Nancy Florence has assured me that she wouldn't go anywhere except Yeeancille for all the French verbs in the world. Ann Jenkins, however, is stopping off at Betty Griffin's home in Durham on her way to Tarboro.

It is common knowledge in Sister's house that Betty Beal claims she is planning to visit relatives on the Gold Coast. Private opinion, though, is strong in the belief that she just wants to keep her stay at Nags Head a secret. (Tsk, Tsk,—and such an innocent face, too.)

Also among those who refuse to wander from the path leading straight home are June Elder, headed for Marietta, Ga., Anne Blackwell for Fayetteville, Dottie Clemmer and Muggins Bowman for Hickory, Jane Parker for Goldsboro, Margaret McCall for Salisbury and Shirley Baker for Burlington.

The call of Virginia Beach and a houseparty has reached Charlotte Woods, Fay Stickney, Dolly Loughran and Julia Parker. They are to be joined by a former Salemite, Joanne Johnson. The idea of a houseparty also appeals to Sara Clark, who is journeying to Wrightsville.

Secret agent 13675 just reported to me that Martha Hershberger is to be the Salem representative to the tiddle-di-winks tournament in South Africa. Now I'm confused!

Agent 869364 reported that she was spending some time in Winston-Salem with Patsy Michael, followed by a stay in Washington, N. C., with Jane Kugler and Josephine Hoyt. (Must get this investigation bureau better organized).

By way of the grapevine—Ann Mosley has announced her intention to play with eighty baseball players in Dillon, S. C.—Joyce Privette is going to Pawley's—Mary Gaither Whitener will be under doctor's care in Hickory after a gruelling spell of practice teaching—The Rocky Mount girls just can't seem to stay away from that fascinating place—the Shelby crowd has the same opinion (of Shelby).

And then there are those who have carried the heavy load and have been completely weighted down by woes. Activitus is going to sleep for eight days.

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