

Where Are You?

Some time ago, long before elections began to fill the air, a suggestion was made in a student body meeting that the Pierrettes be made a major organization on campus.

I, for one, would like to know what happened to this proposal? If it is still in the offing I have a question to ask? What is the purpose of the Pierrettes going to be? All the major organizations have something to offer the school as a whole or the student as an individual. What will they do?

If the student body feels as strongly as it once did about having this club made a major organization why have they let the enthusiasm die down?

All in all, I think there are quite a few students who would like to know what has happened to the Pierrettes and their drive for progress in Salem dramatics.

Music, Music, Music

Everyone is invited and urged to attend the graduating recitals of the music majors of 1950. Each and every Monday night all spring these recitals will be given.

There are several reasons why we think more students should attend these recitals. First of all you will enjoy them. If you don't like music this is an easy and painless way to cultivate a taste for good music. Secondly, your attendance will show an interest in your classmates. Thirdly, we think you will be convinced that music majors work just as hard as the rest of us when you hear the results of four years of study.

Then, too, think of the performer. What can be more discouraging for someone on the stage than to see a half-empty Memorial Hall. Therefore, we repeat that the whole student body is invited to these recitals and we hope they will come.

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

We realize that the condition of the various smokehouses is a constant complaint. We're all tired of hearing about it but such carelessness shouldn't be neglected. We get call downs for wearing kerchiefs in the dining room, no one would think of going on front campus with blue jeans but everyone throws cigarette butts and coke bottles on smoke house floors without giving it a second thought.

It's not fair to Miss Essie and her staff. They have to clean the smokehouses countless times a day because we won't make an effort to use an ash tray.

If we can't be considerate of Miss Essie and her staff just consider yourself. Aren't you ashamed to take a date into your smokehouse?

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Leppert Resists Edward's Essay On Resistance

by Betty Leppert

If you will peruse some anthology of American literature, you will probably come across the works of one Jonathan Edwards (1703-1758). This man (now dead) marked a milestone in the history of our great country, for he was the "last great champion of Calvinism", who ultimately fought for the "logical and rational re-establishment of Calvinism" (above mentioned) meeting his opponents "on their own grounds and with their own weapons by proving it on the bases of logic and metaphysics."

Moreover this sagacious and scholarly gentleman was a well-natured prodigy before he had reached the initial stages of puberty; for as a lad of twelve years (a nearly accurate approximation) he authored such essays as "The Flying Spider" (a remarkably graphic detailed observation of that insect), "The Soul" (a paradox of philosophical wisdom and affable mockery) and "Notes on the Mind" (a piece dealing mostly with the mind).²

It is this last that I would like to discuss, for a thorough understanding of it will be invaluable towards plumbing the depths of your own mind (a practice frequently indulged in by people, as they become gradually aware of the world, its inhabitants and their universal foibles.)

The essence of this prose work is that all that is tangible, material, physical (and otherwise capable of being touched, held and fondled by the hands) does not really exist at all; that is, nowhere but in the MIND, which is itself, intangible, non-material and abstract. Now this statement appears to be rather paradoxical (or enigmatic) perhaps even ambiguous; however, the author reinforces his theory with FACT, which I shall here present

in condensed form.

—there is nothing out of the mind but Resistance. 3—and not that either, when nothing is actually resisted. Then, there is nothing but the Power of Resistance—and as Resistance is nothing else but actual exertion of God's power, 4 so the Power can be nothing else, but the constant Law 5 or method 6 of that actual exertion—

(and now the real meat of the thing)

—and how is there any Resistance, except that it be in some mind, in idea? What is it that is resisted? It is not colour 7 (color), and what else is it? It is ridiculous to say, that Resistance is resisted. That, does not tell us at all what is to be resisted. There must be something resisted before there can be Resistance, before there is anything to be resisted—

There you have the general theme of the essay, which, of course you must read for yourself in order to get anything really concrete out of it. (The library will open as usual tomorrow at 8:30 a.m.)

1. American Literature textbook (purchase in the Salem College Bookstore, Salem Square).

2. Such ponderous subjects for one of a mere 12 years! The youngster was indeed a veritable Chatterton.

3. Act or capacity of resisting.

4. Binding custom, rule of conduct, or divine commandment, practiced or enforced.

5. Ability to procure or undergo and effect.

6. Orderly procedure, process or arrangement.

7. A quality of visible phenomena, distinct from form and from light and shade; such as the red of blood.

U. S. Profits Decrease; China Faces Difficulty

by Mary Lib Weaver and Betty Griffin
ECONOMICS

Corporation profits of 1949 almost equaled the all-time high of 1948. The 565 representative corporations making reports showed that 1949 profits were only 2.6 per cent below those of the previous year, so stated an Associated Press compilation. Some felt that this showed an end to the post-war boom, but recovery has progressed steadily. The automotive industry and airline companies reported a big rise in their profits. The textile industry, coal mining, and railroad companies suffered the biggest setbacks.

CHINA

It has been estimated that many Chinese will die before the next crop comes in. Over two million now face starvation. Imported food from Burma and Indo-China is now very low. Also bad Chinese transportation helps explain China's bad food situation. What food that China has cannot be shipped to the places where it is most needed. Food experts from the United States have estimated that the next three months will be critical ones for the Chinese.

BELGIUM

Belgium votes decided this week to allow exiled King Leopold III to return to his vacated throne. King Leopold has been exiled since he surrendered to the Germans in 1940. In this predominately Catholic country, the Catholic Primate gave the King the blessings of the church on the eve of the elections. The King demanded 55 per cent of the country's votes before he would return to the throne. He got 57 per cent. Now Parliament is expected to ask him to return to his throne. Voting is compulsory in Belgium, and those not voting can be fined. Consequently most of the

population voted. King Leopold III seems to realize that many problems face Belgium. He has also admitted that much opposition in Parliament will hinder him. Now Belgium is divided between the Fleming-speaking Flemings and the French-speaking Walloons. The King hopes to try to bring more unity to the country.

FOREIGN AID

Three years ago last Sunday, President Harry Truman came forth with the Truman Doctrine, which was to the effect that "we must be willing to help free peoples maintain their free institutions and their national integrity against aggressive movements that seek to impose on them totalitarian regimes." This was a declaration that the United States would give aid to other countries to "contact" the expansion of Soviet communism. Last week, as the anniversary of the Truman Doctrine approached, another phase of the contest opened. On Wednesday at Norfolk, Virginia, forty-eight planes for France, the first shipment to Europe under the U. S. administrations' billion dollar military aid program, were loaded on a French aircraft carrier. In France the stage was ready for a test of strength. The Communists have vowed to stop the unloading of arms shipments.

COAL AND STEEL

Last week John L. Lewis, head of the mine workers, proposed to Philip Murray, head of the steel workers, that the mine, steel, and other unions join in a "mutual aid pact for common defense". Mr. Murray rejected the pact saying that it would serve no useful purpose, but he declared that the steel unions always stand ready to assist the mine workers. How the two sets of unions will come to an agreement is still unknown.



By Lee Rosenbloom

Acti knew she should allow herself to be nominated. After all she didn't have the moral courage to go forward in the face of opposition, etc., etc. She had thought the whole matter over carefully. After all she said to herself, I have so much more than Stacy. Why should I fight it? She had a few dozen pictures made in her Campfire Girl uniform and prepared a few press releases. At five o'clock Monday (after the nominating committee meeting) she decided to drop by Stacy's room just in case there might be something Stacy would like to ask her.

At 6:15 Acti decided to go to dinner. Just as she entered the dining room she heard Stacy say, "The girls nominated for President of the Student Government are (Acti straightened her hair ribbon and prepared to curtsy) Winkie Harris and Mary Faith Carson." I always was the athletic type Acti thought to herself. It will only take a few days to have pictures made of me in tennis shorts. Or maybe I should have some new ones made holding crossed hockey sticks or climbing out of a golf bag wearing a black bathing suit.

President of the Y would be nice, Acti thought to herself on the way back from the dining hall. She could have pictures made holding an open prayer book with bowed head. Of course the press release would have to be short, but she could be a guiding spirit to all on campus. During exams she would roam through the halls at night carrying coffee to those who were sick at heart and discouraged. As she wandered across campus students would murmur, "Dear Acti, How could we get along without her ready smile and inspiring words . . ."

Or On Campus Veep. "How could we get along without Acti," Dr. Gramley would repeat over and over. "She plans the most original chapel programs. Why week before last we heard Henry Wallace, and last week Gary Davis and next week Jean Paul Satre." Acti could see herself cordially shaking hands with a speaker and saying in her most charming voice, "We're so terribly glad you could come Mr. Stalin. WE are so interested in furthering International Relations."

Editor of the annual or the Salemite would be nice. Acti's annual would be different—her theme would be "Future Mothers of America". The annual would be bound in red and in spite of her protestations, the dedication would be to her, of course.

The Salemite would profit from Acti's guiding hand, too. Add a few jokes, some petty-boys, change it to a pocket-sized edition—the Tarnation would have nothing on us! Of course, she would have to write all of the articles herself since no one else on the campus had that spark of Nature's Fire—Acti, Girl Reporter—

Or Class President—her trees would be different—she would plant ivy on the inside of Sister's House and the trees in the middle of Main Hall. Eucalyptus trees would be apropos she thought. Her gown would be white satin and her tassel would be red because she was the guiding light of the Senior Class.

And then there was I. R. S. Mother would be so surprised, Acti thought to herself. I could plan an entirely new program. We would travel from Carolina to Duke "representing Salem." And then I could make interesting talks to all the girls at coffee hours in the Alumnae House. They would hang on my every word, Acti pictured it all to herself, and they would take copious notes. Before a Salemite was allowed to leave campus, she would have to memorize the new handbook, "Unusual And Exciting Experiences At Various And Sundry Universities And Colleges," by Acti Vitus, President of the I. R. S.

* * * * *

After elections Acti carefully placed her pictures and her press releases in her desk drawer. They'll come in handy next year when I'm elected May Queen, she thought. Or perhaps she should have some new ones taken—glancing coyly over her left shoulder while lying on a white bearskin rug of—