

With This Issue

... of the **Salemite** a year of unsurpassed cooperation is ended. Into the twenty-three issues of the paper has gone fun as well as hard work.

This year's accomplishments are the result of contributions from students, faculty, administration, buildings' staff, Sun Printing Company personnel and many others. These issues of the **Salemite** would never have been possible without . . .

... Lee, an associate editor to whom there has never been another comparable. She has exhibited inexhaustible ideas for features, indefatigable stamina for putting in eight-hour Thursdays, and a capacity for accumulating more printers' ink on arms and face than anyone else on the staff.

... Mary Lib, for faithfully checking the events calendar each week and for always saying "Never mind assigning that article, I'll do it" seven times when we're making news assignments.

... Jane and Lola, who were constantly writing articles, dreaming up rhyming heads, typing, running errands and being even-tempered.

... Marion, who chased copy all over the campus; Kitty, Fay, and Ann who kept us informed on world events; Sis Hines, who climbed four flights to Piedmont Engravers; Muggins and Jean who covered music hour each week; Adrienne and Sammy, the ones who reported each A. A. event; Eleanor, who always obliged and did it well; Polly, who kept us supplied with original cartoons.

... Margaret, who has not only made up the papers, but who also wrote, typed, and put in stints at the Sun.

... Bessie, Winkie, and Sybel, who alternately provoked our thoughts and kept us amused.

... Clinky, Sis Pooser, Betty Page, Clara and many others who have been the paper's backbones in providing features and news stories.

... Betty Griffin, who has kept us far from red ink by her adeptness at collecting money and her wariness in dispersing it.

... Carolyn, Jane and their advertising staff, who have endlessly tramped the streets of Winston-Salem and persuaded merchants that it pays to advertise.

... Clara and her circulation staff, who have been responsible for seeing that students and faculty members received their **Salemites** when the ink was hardly dry.

... Fae, who has stamped and addressed hundreds of papers to alumnae, advertisers and other schools.

... Mr. Cashion, who—with others at the Sun—has given us invaluable help and witty remarks, and who has been patience incarnate.

... Miss Byrd, who has been the first person to whom we would run when everything went wrong and we were miserable, and the first person to whom we would run when everything went right and we were elated.

... Dr. Gramley, who has cheerfully accepted our frequent visits to his office and has just as cheerfully given us pointers on headlines, make-up, news writing and policy.

... the Public Relations office staff, who beguiled the local papers to take pictures in time to meet the **Salemite** deadline.

... the Journal-Sentinel, which furnished us with mats each week because our budget couldn't stand the strain of frequent picture-taking.

... Woodrow Wilson, who has patiently listened to our spur-of-the-moment pleas for pictures, and who has never failed to get them developed and to the engravers on time.

... the students, who read the **Salemite**, offered suggestions for it and kept up activities with which to fill it.

... the faculty, who encouraged us in our efforts, both when they read the paper and when they contributed to it in writing and orally.

... Miss Essie, Harry Lee and Mr. Gorsuch, who inhabited the Catacombs with us. They helped us enjoy our work while we were there, and they kept our office clean.

I'd like to thank everybody. The year couldn't have been better.

Clara Belle LeGrand

The Salemite



EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT
 Editor-in-Chief Clara Belle LeGrand
 Associate Editor Lee Rosenbloom
 Associate Editor Mary Lib Weaver

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

The Pierrettes wish to express gratitude to certain members of the faculty and staff for their generous contributions of time and effort towards the success of George Bernard Shaw's "Pygmalion," which, due to unforeseen difficulties, has been postponed until March 19 and 20:

To Mr. Lawrence, for contributions of scenery;

To Mr. Gorsuch, for painting flats;

To Lamar Berry, for designing and making the costumes;

To Mr. Curlee, who used his bandsaw for cutting plywood circles;

To Mr. Peterson, for using Room 100 so the Pierrettes could use Old Chapel for rehearsals.

To these and all others who have aided in the production we extend sincerest thanks.

The Pierrettes

Dear Editor:

We admit quite frankly that the food in the dining hall is not perfect, but neither is anything else in life. As we all know, with rising prices, Salem's food costs have risen too. In order to combat this rise in prices, Salem has to have one meatless day a week and to eliminate milk at one meal each day. Even these changes do not off-set the increasing prices.

If you talk to girls from other schools, you will find that the same

(Continued on page three)

Dear Editor:

The aim of Salem College, as stated in her catalogue, is "the enrichment of the individual students preparation for a useful life, intellectually, vocationally, culturally, morally, physically and spiritually." The principles which are to substantiate this goal, are "personal honor," and a "proper sense of responsibility," on the part of each individual student. These phrases, though stock, are fraught with possibilities, and if transmuted to actuality, highly beneficial; but if the rules and traditions which underlie these principles are not respected and understood by the students, a realization of the goal becomes impossible.

At Salem of late, there is a marked disunity, a diffusion of interests that precludes a common interest in, and regard for, the institution and its purpose. This is evidenced by the petty practices and general lethargy so prevalent here: Seniors' signing in chapel and there upon taking their leave; displays of boredom and disgust during chapel programs, meals, classes, and student government meetings; the reluctance of seniors to wear caps and gowns during chapel; violation of light-cut rules; the scanty turnout of students and faculty members at various college functions—teas, lectures, dramatic presentations, basketball games, elections, the annual tree-planting

(Continued on page three)

"Death Of A Salesman"

By Betty Griffin

Mr. Miller's play is a tragedy, both modern and personal, not classic and Leraic. It's central figure is a little man sentenced to discover his smallness rather than a big man undone by his greatness.

Willy Loman, the central character in the play, is a friendly man, being the father of two sons. He is 63 and has grubbed hard all his life. He has never possessed either the daring or the gold-winning luck of his brother who wanders through the play as a somewhat shadowy symbol of success but a necessary contrast.

Willy has lived on his smiles and his hopes; surviving from sale to sale; sustained by the illusion that he has countless friends in his territory, that everything will be all right, that he will be a success and that his boys will be a success also.

When the play begins, Willy Loman has reached the ebb-tide years. He is too old and worn out to continue traveling. His back aches when he stoops to lift the heavy sample cases that were once his pride. His tired, wandering mind makes it unsafe for him to drive the car which has carried him from one town and sale to the next. His sons see through him and despise him. His wife sees through him and defends him, knowing him to be better than most and at any rate well-inten-

tioned. What is far worse, Willy is fired from his job and begins to see through himself. He realizes he is, and has been, a failure. He has deliberately smashed up in his car in order to bring in some money for his family and make the final payment on his home when there is almost no one left who wants to live in it.

Although "Death of a Salesman" is set in the present, it also finds time and space to include the past. The reader is interested in more than just the life and fate of Willy Loman. One can readily see how we disappoint those we love by having disappointed ourselves. We see the torment of family tensions, the compensations of friendship and also the heartbreak that goes with broken pride and lost confidence. We are aware of the loyal ties, not blind but open-eyed, which are needed to support mortals in their loneliness. The case of Willy Loman and his family is a sensitive, human and powerful one.

Willy's misfortune is that he has gone through life as an eternal adolescent, as someone who has not dared to take stock, as someone who never knew who he was. His personality has been his profession; his energy and his production. His major ambition had been not only to be liked, but well liked. His ideal for himself and

(Continued on page three)

News In U. S.

By Anne Blackwell

Plans are being developed for the reorganization of the Pentagon. During the next few weeks some definite changes in the top-level structure of the Department of Defense are expected to be announced. The purpose of the new plan is to cut down the red tape that now exists. It will spread responsibility in some cases and centralize it in others.

The Secretary of Defense, General of the Army George C. Marshall, and his deputy, Robert A. Lovett, have been greatly troubled with the mass of confusion that they "stepped into" early last fall.

There is hope that the plan will improve interrelations between boards, committees, sections and divisions in the Department of Defense. The system will not be completely changed, but only reformed in regard to the divisions and their methods of coordination.

For instance, on the Research and Development Board the personnel assigned to the task of pro-

viding technical information on weapons for the Joint Chiefs of Staff had to devote more time to administrative paper work than to their primary work.

Some internal changes will be recommendations of the Commission on organization of the Executive Branch of the government, headed by Herbert Hoover. Another source of the changes will be management engineering, which was introduced to the Defense Department in mid-1949 by former Secretary of Defense Louis Johnson.

A permanent management division has not yet been created in the Department. This type of division is designed to point out wasteful military practices. The present committee is said to be in a transition because of a change from a "pre-Korean budget-paring mood" of the Defense Department. Continuance of the committee now would provide supervision of the armed forces as they proceed with their program of expansion.

(Continued on page five)



By Winkie Harris and Sybel Haskins

It was a few weeks before graduation, Acti relaxed on the long white table in the **Salemite** office and contemplated the hubbub around her. The newly elected staff was at work.

Acti smiled tolerantly. She remembered being young and gay and active. She remembered coming to Salem . . .

... three and a half years ago two aspiring sophomores walked hesitantly into the lower depths of main hall to join the advertising staff of the **Salemite**. They were greeted with a slip of paper and the command, "Write the column and hand it in tomorrow."

Came a clap of thunder! The wind blew. The two sophomores crept into the dim recesses of Sisters' House writing furiously. The rain rained and the willow tree withered. A brick fell and Activitus was born.

With such a beginning, the child's future was inevitable. Through the years she has undergone the torment of the durned.

She emerged bruised and battered from basketball. While coordinated classmates cavorted through modern dance, Acti dislodged her knee-cap.

She was exposed to the terrors of the LIBRARY. Acti would be investigating the sources of Plutarch's "Lives" while her roommate, Gertrude, rattled the pages of "Charm" and sang the "Triumphal March" from Aida.

"Please," the librarian would whisper in pained tones to Acti, "leave the library. Your scratchy pencil is disturbing everyone . . ."

A silence brought Acti back to reality; the hubbub was walking out of the **Salemite** office. Moaned the editor, "Still no column—what are we going to do?"

Acti smiled tolerantly and went on reminiscing . . .

... She remembered her first blind date, Theodore Henry. Six feet tall, with his elevated, an engaging gold-toothed smile and no chin, Acti continued to date him. Their mutual attraction for roach-lore drew them together for four years.

Her junior year Acti got sick for a week. The infirmary was only half as bad as Gertrude had predicted, but Acti didn't get to see Theodore until June—she had no cuts left.

She did, however, get the part in the play. The two lines involved considerable trouble in interpretation, imagination and characterization, not to mention months of gruelling rehearsal.

Acti didn't really mind when somebody messed up a cue and left out her part the night of the performance because she had been chosen for the May Court—nobody else would be on it. Acti realized why after her attack of poison ivy.

But the May Day dress came in handy when the laundry tore up all her cottons. It was embarrassing to go to her Saturday 8:30's and Friday afternoon labs in evening attire . . .

A distant moan interrupted Acti. "What are we going to do without a column?" Acti smiled tolerantly and . . .

... She remembered comparing Marx and St. Augustine while through the window came strains of "Ring Around the Roses".

"Why didn't I major in primary ed?" sighed Acti watching the Phys. Ed. methods class at work.

She repeated the statement more forcibly when during practice teaching, her class of football majors began using her as tackle dummy.

Her misery was alleviated by hen-sessions in the dormitory. Acti loved sitting up until three in the morning discussing Life, even though it always happened before six weeks tests or exams. The other nights she sat up until three discussing sex.

And of course Acti

griped about light rules, term papers, chapel speakers, modern conventions, about herself, narrow-minded people, stupid people, "intellectual" people.

Listened to the radio, sometimes; read the newspapers, sometimes; went to the show, often.

(Continued on page three)