

Dear Editor

(Continued from page two) ceremony, etc.

What is the cause of this general passiveness? Are Salem's traditions outmoded? Do her rules insult the "personal honor" and "sense of responsibility" of the students? Is her faculty "complacent, irresponsible" and disinterested? Are her students frivolous, immature and self-centered? Are those in authority condescending in their attitudes toward complaints and suggestions from the students? Is Salem sitting back smugly on its historical past, ignoring the need of some innovation? Or, may all these possibilities be boiled down to this: insufficient appreciation of Salem's traditions and an unsatisfactory relationship between student body and administration?

I am certain that such specific grievances as tedious chapel programs and greasy food might be easily remedied by a little more vigor and effort on the part of those who plan the former and those who prepare the latter. (I believe that everyone enjoyed the chapel program of last Thursday, in which both students and a faculty member entertained us.) As for this more illusive issue of student faculty relationship, I think that it, too, might be eased. Why don't our professors drop in on our dormitories more often? They come so infrequently, that when they do, students seem to suspect some ulterior motive. And why don't faculty members invite students to visit them, casually, without some special occasion to prompt the invitation? And why should there be faculty tables and student tables in the dining room? This causes a very definite barrier, and having one day a year set apart when teacher, deans, etc. are to grace the student tables, only emphasizes the blockade and makes the situation awkward.

And another thing in regard to the gap between the administration and the students; when issues are curtailed unsatisfactorily, why don't the girls express themselves? I believe that there was some misunderstanding concerning Dr. Gramley's statement about the food issue in chapel last week, and yet

Of All Things

(Continued from page two) worried about the world situation, human nature, marriage, next week-end, the French exam. alternately was bored by and enjoyed dates, dances, classes, extra-curricular activities, meetings, conversations.

wondered what am I going to do, why am I here, what is man? Through bewilderment and bliss, but mostly painful experience, Acti finally became a SENIOR. She was looked upon with curiosity by the freshmen, misgivings by the faculty and not at all by her classmates—they were sick of looking at her. Acti smiled tolerantly through her memories.

... It was spring. It was yellow jonquils and a graceful green willow tree. It was comprehensives and exams. It was sunbaths and house parties. It was Shelley and Debussy. It was getting ready for tomorrow...

The door of the Salemite office opened slowly and two sophomores came in hesitantly.

"Could we join the advertising staff?" The newly-elected editor arose from under the table.

"Write the column, hand it in tomorrow," she thundered, thrusting a slip of paper at the two sophomores.

Acti smiled tolerantly, the cycle was almost complete. Slowly as she had come into the world at Salem, Acti felt herself sinking into oblivion.

Came a clap of thunder! The wind blew. The rain rained, and the willow tree withered. But Acti smiled tolerantly as she faded. She knew her spirit would remain—for in the dim recesses, writing furiously, were two sophomores, a freshman, a senior, two juniors. A brick fell...

no one rose to dispute it. The fault of Salem's present state of degradation resides within everyone on campus—can't we all try a little harder?

By Betty Leppert

MORRISETTES DEPT. STORE 4th & Trade

Dear Editor

(Continued from page two) problems must be faced in every school. That same person will very probably say that the food at Salem is generally better than that in other schools. Our food might not always be "piping hot" when served, but the meals themselves are well-balanced, and you do receive second-helpings—which is uncommon in many other schools. No one at Salem has ever suffered from mal-nutrition. The main reason that the food is cold is that students and faculty come in sometimes as much as 15 or 20 minutes late to meals. If you expect to get hot rolls, you should be on time! The complaint about cold or luke warm coffee is not the fault of the dining hall staff. It is because of faulty coffee urns which, if replaced now, will cost approximately \$800 to \$1,000.

This year the doors of the dining hall have not been closed in any student's face because he was late, which is a rule that is rigidly enforced elsewhere.

Peggy Cheers Jo Bell

"Death . . ."

(Continued from page two) for his sons has stopped with an easy, back slapping, sports-loving, locker-room popularity. More than ruining his sons so that one has become a woman chaser and the other a thief, his standards have

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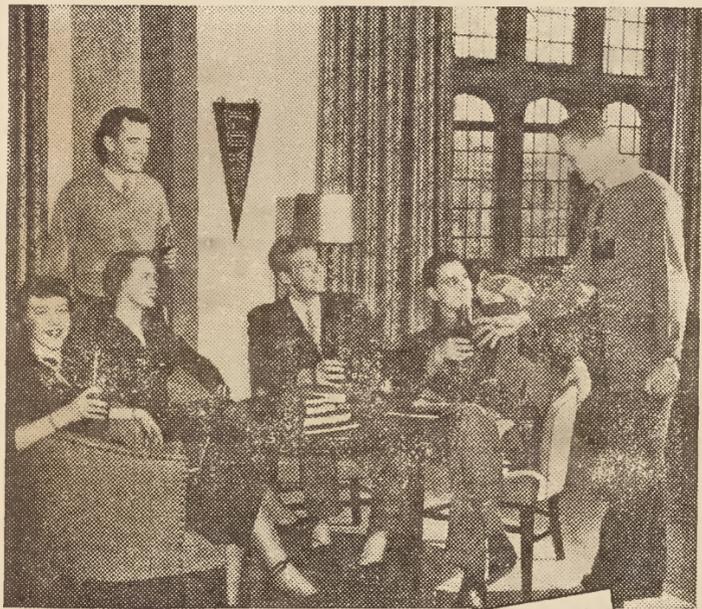


"I may be a clown—but I'm no fool!"

He might be the merry-andrew of the marshlands, but lately he's been downright glum about these trick cigarette mildness tests. Never one to duck facts, he holds nothing much can be proved by a sniff of one brand or a quick puff from another. Snap judgments can't take the place of regular, day-to-day smoking. That's why so many smokers are turning to . . .

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The Loyola News

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