

## Strong Fund Increased By \$10,000

The Hattie M. Strong Fund, to bring foreign students to Salem has been increased by \$10,000.

Announcement of the gift was made by Dr. Dale H. Gramley at the Tuesday afternoon meeting of the board of trustees. Bishop J. Kenneth Pfohl, chairman, presided.

The gift was made just before the meeting by Colonel L. Corrin Strong of Washington, D. C., a member of the board and son of the late Mrs. Strong for whom the fund is named. The fund now totals \$54,400.

The board, upon recommendation of Dr. Gramley, voted to activate for the first time two professorships endowed initially through student donations in 1909.

They will be known as the Emma Lehman Chair of Literature and the Louise C. Shaffner Chair of Mathematics, in honor of two teachers who served for more than 50 years as faculty members.

Members of the board had dinner in the Corrin Refectory with administrative officers of the college and academy. This was followed with coffee in the Friendship Room of Strong Dormitory.

The board voted to grant free tuition privileges for credit courses to Salem professors, their families and the clerical staff.

## De Groot Tells Of Mission

Dr. Peter Arthur De Groot, a native of the Netherlands, spoke in chapel Thursday on the poverty and disease-stricken Bush Negro natives of Dutch Guiana. This Surinam area is the most important mission field of the Moravian Church and is handled by the Dutch people.

The "Doctor", as he is known to these Bush Negroes, was the first white man to enter this territory and has been in medical service for five years. Dr. DeGroot implied that his work is not easy and to make it even harder, his only means of transportation is a dug-out canoe.

Bishop J. Kenneth Pfohl introduced the speaker with a short geography lesson on the location of Dutch Guiana.

## From France

(Continued from page two)  
low wide windows in very thick walls, old wooden floors and little round wood stoves, in the rooms.

Nothing has changed here. But I look out of the window and I feel blue; and sometimes I wonder if this whole last year has not been but a dream.

I found all of my family waiting for me here in the mountains. I came a little before they expected me. It was already dusk when I arrived. I went down the little path which leads to our house, and then I saw Mother closing the shutters. She looked at me—I looked at her—I ran to her. And it was just as if I hadn't been away. She hadn't changed at all. When I entered the kitchen, my feet made the same old sound over the cement of the threshold; and I could hear the same old discussion going on between my brother and my sister about building the fire in the big stove. They never could agree about the way of building up a fire.

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Bessie Smith

## Vivacious Bessie Smith Chosen October Girl-Of-The-Month

By Eleanor Johnson

Here she comes now, Bessie Smith, the Girl of the Month for October. It's evident as she walks across the square wearing her brown and rust sweater-skirt combination that October is an appropriate month for Bessie. October is the month during which one thinks of warm, bright things and Bessie, as an outstanding girl on the Salem Campus, was chosen for her friendliness and interest.

Bessie is from Selma, Ala. In fact she has lived there since Aug. 12, 1933, when she was born to Mr. and Mrs. Royal Randolph Smith. No stranger to this campus, Bessie has heard about Salem since the day of her birth. Her mother attended the University of Alabama and has had two years of Salem to her credit.

Bessie can often be seen emerging from Sisters dormitory where the other half of a charming sister combination, Jane, resides as a member of the present junior class.

The title of Girl of the Month is not a new one for Bessie. As a senior in high school she was chosen by the American Association of University Women for a similar honor. Bessie's high school career was a busy one, for she was an energetic supporter of many activities and organizations. A

member of the National Honor Society in her senior year, a member of the glee club, Football Queen, Latin Club, and others, she still found time to be chosen for the Senior Who's Who for her friendliness and vivacious personality.

Here at Salem Bessie, though a freshman, has shown her interest in many campus activities. Already she is signed up for work on the staff of the **Sights and Insights**. During her first week here she volunteered for service to the Community Chest in the present Red Feather campaign. She is still undecided as to a major subject but admits that she leans slightly toward history.

With a warm smile and greeting Bessie represents the friendliness that is Salem College.

## Enthusiastic

(Continued From Page One)  
they recognized dignitaries.

The President's black Lincoln convertible, the other cars in the procession and the press buses were lined up waiting. Officials instructed dignitaries, reporters and photographers where to stand for Truman's arrival.

At 11:29 a.m. the six-motored Constellation The Dewdrop landed at the Mineral Springs high school band played "Hail To The Chief". Truman stepped out of the plane smiling and waving to the cheering crowd.

The photographers and newsmen, regardless of their instructions to stand back, rushed around the President. The flash bulbs sparkled and one short photographer climbed atop the shoulders of his six feet four inch partner.

The President pushed through the mob and stepped into his car to begin the four-mile drive to the Babcock estate where he was to be a luncheon guest. The pressmen ran to their buses to follow the President.

### Crowd Lines Street

A holiday crowd lined both sides of the street to watch the President drive by. Amateur photographers were busy taking pictures; parent's held their children up for a better view. One woman picked up her dog so that he too might see Truman.

Housewives in aprons watched from their porches and workmen sat on their parked trucks. Teachers brought their classes. Maids, chauffeurs and butlers ran out to the lawns of Reynolda estates. Two boys on horseback waved Confederate flags. Dining room and porch chairs were dragged to the lawns.

The number of Confederate flags displayed outweighed the number of American flags and one young Dixiecrat yelled "The South will rise again!" as the President passed.

### On To Reynolda

A bright October sun was shining as the procession turned onto Reynolda road. The warm orange and yellow-leaved maple trees lining the street formed a backdrop for the passing convertibles. Under one tree a balloon peddler lounged napping. Two state troopers spread out a picnic lunch under another.

When the procession reached the

Babcock estate, the newsmen tumbled out of the buses to watch the President and his party enter. The buses then carried them to Old Town country club for a luncheon.

Fall bouquets decorated the long tables in the country club where press representatives ate roast beef, ham, creamed shrimp, scalloped potatoes, varied salads and sherbet.

After lunch the buses returned to the Babcock's to meet the President and proceed to the groundbreaking site. An estimated crowd of 20,000 stood on the rolling future campus of Wake Forest College.

A gold and black, Wake Forest colors, platform displaying the Presidential Seal was constructed at the ground-breaking site. Flying from the top of the platform roof were flags of the United States, United Nations, North Carolina, and Wake Forest. An even dozen American flags fluttered behind the speaker's stand.

To the right front of the speaker's platform was a higher uncovered platform for the newsreel and television cameras. The press occupied wooden tables directly in front of the speaker's shed. To the left of the main platform the Wake Forest band in gold and black uniforms were seated.

The President was applauded enthusiastically as he rose to speak. His speech was emphasized with nods of his head and sharp gestures with his right hand. Several times he departed from his written text.

During the whole program press typewriters clattered busily while some newsmen sat with pencils poised to mark the President's deviations from his prepared text.

When time for the actual groundbreaking came, the President dug heartily with a be-ribboned shovel stating that he was a "Missouri farm-boy."

The program ended with 20,000 voices joining in the Doxology.

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\* \* \* \* \*

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\* \* \* \* \*

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