

Hadwig Misses Salem's Trees, Bells, Moods And Salemites

Dear **Salemite** and Salemites,
I decided to write this letter while I was thinking of where I was and what I did this time a year ago. I know that there will be lots of freshmen at Salem again who will be in the same situation as I was. Maybe it will help them over some feelings of strangeness, if I tell them, that I felt strange too in the beginning, but that it was really hard on me when I had to leave Salem last spring.

Last year around this time a Tyrolese girl who had just arrived on campus, stared at the willow tree with some surprise and did not feel much like a Salemite all in all. It was very baffling. I searched for fir trees all around Winston-Salem and found nothing but pines. For the life of me, I could not remember to sign out, and it was always something of a shock to me to be face to face with a sign-out sheet.

But gradually the willow tree took on a benevolent air, and the class bell belonged as much to everyday life as eating and sleeping. Mr. Welfare, Dr. Rights, and Tom Perry became our friends, and Bob and Ralph let us slip into the Post Office when they were in a very good mood, so we could find out more rapidly if there was any mail for us. Just by listening to her voice I could tell which girl on campus was shouting and a back could be identified and associated

Summer Activities

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was interesting and different from anything I've ever done before, and I had a wonderful time."

Then there is the poor, nerve-racked, run-down, day laborer, better known as the camp counselor. Pursuing this activity and loving every minute of it were Joan Shope, Betty McGlaughon, and Kay Cunningham at Camp Stoney Mill in Danville, Va., and Miss Palmer and Ann Merritt at Camp Byrn, Wisc.

Last, and in the majority, there was the play girl, to be found at the beach, in the mountains, on the golf course, sun-bathing in the back yard, reading on the side porch, dating at the movie, or just generally enjoying herself at doing nothing.

You probably were one of these types or a mixture of all. Now we have a whole winter to look forward to and who knows what that will bring!

Yarborough Is New Repairman

"Maintenance man at Salem! Why that's nothing but a bed of roses!" These were the words of Mr. Fred Bahnson, Mr. Yarborough's former employer, and a trustee of Salem, when he heard that Mr. Yarborough had accepted the position as head of the maintenance department at Salem.

Mr. Yarborough disagrees heartily saying he'd "just like for Mr. Bahnson to follow me around the campus for just one day." Since the middle of last June when he became employed at Salem, Mr. Yarborough had been called upon to do everything from fixing the singing pipes in Biting to directing the building of the new "Little Chapel" in Sisters or chasing down roaches in South.

Formerly Mr. Yarborough was employed at the Southern Steel Stampings under the title of "General Maintenance Man." But he says that his title was deceiving, that steel fabrication composed around 75 per cent of his work.

Mr. Yarborough commutes to Salem from a small community called Bethania. He is there employed as the head of a household composed of a wife and a child.

For a man who listens to orders from Miss Essie, requests from Dr. Gramley, and gripes from us girls, for six days a week, he remains a remarkably calm person. When asked if he felt he had accomplished anything since June, he replied, "I've been on the go so darn much I don't feel like I've actually had time to accomplish a thing."

with a name nearly as easily as the front.

I felt pretty bad when I left Salem last June, and I only hope that I shall be able to come back some time. It won't be as a student, but I still would like to have a chance to visit again the school where I spent such a wonderful year. I envy all you Salemites who are able to come back again this year. I only hope that all the new Salemites of 1953 and especially the Salemites of 1953 from abroad will get to like Salem as much as I. Best of luck to all the Salemites.

Hadwig Stolwitzer

Alumnae Plan Year

The Executive Board of the Alumnae Association of Salem met here on the campus September 25 to start their work for the new year along with the opening of the college.

Fifteen members attended the Convention. The president, Mrs. Courtney Mauzy, of Charlotte, marched in the academic procession and brought greetings to the students from the alumnae.

The Board met for a two hour business session in the Friendship Rooms in Strong, recessing for lunch in the Refectory, with Dr. Gramley and Bishop Rondthaler as special guests.

Twenty-five alumnae from various towns attended.

Be Sure to See Our Newly Enlarged

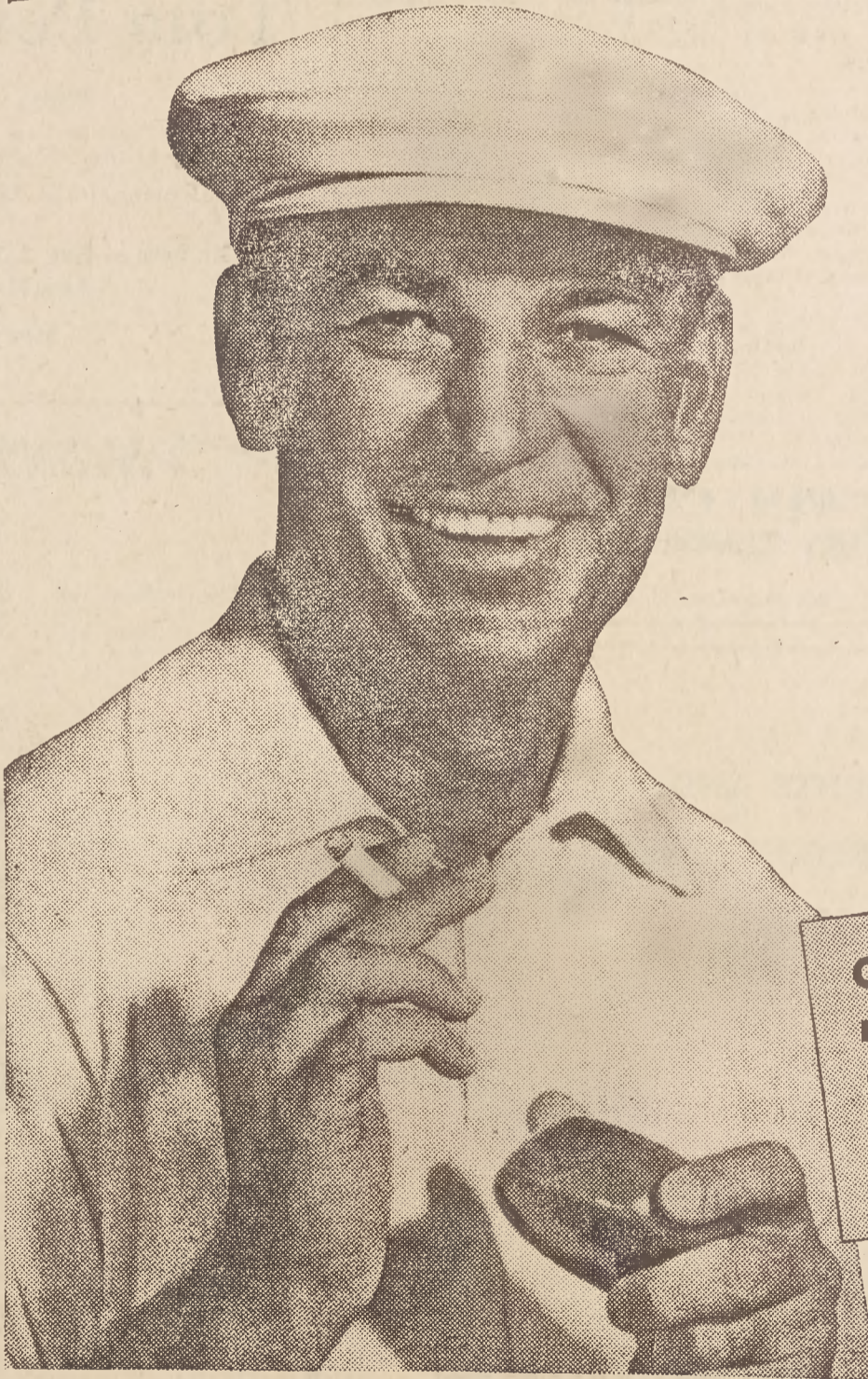
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