

From The Staff

Among the students returning to Salem there is a group called 'the newspaper folk'. That group strives to have ready for your consumption each Friday afternoon a **Salemite**. We are not unlike the rest of you Salemites; we, too, have fading suntans and new hair-cuts, and wonder just how well the new faculty members will like Salem and us.

And like all other organizations, the **Salemite** has several dreams she would like to see realized. Many are possible, though not probable—certainly not even possible unless you help us.

We sincerely wish all the seniors would announce their engagements and plans to study abroad so we could run a six inch column and picture of each. We cross our fingers waiting to see if the juniors will like the picture and feature we are running next week of their Folies. We want the sophomores to see their names in print every time they allow. And we hope the freshmen will find their path to the **Salemite** office each Wednesday night.

The Stee Gee should know that we work for the same ideals she holds so high.

The Athletic Association should know that her motto is in our office, too.

The May Day Committee should know that we try to get all the details correct, and that we want every picture of every beauty to be clearly seen.

The **Sights and Insights** should know that we endeavor to get everybody to read us so she can run a picture in next spring's annual.

The **Pierrettes** should know that though we aren't real drama critics, we think she is worthy of a long feature and big picture at casting time.

The **IRS** should know that our ink-smudged dress works for her, too.

The **YWCA** should know that we would like to give each of her vesper services a first lead coverage.

The faculty should know that we want their news, too; for they make up much of Salem.

The rest of you should know that we would appreciate your suggestions and criticisms. We shall not be angry; but rather, will enlist your aid in improving ourself.

A Letter To All Salemites

Dear Salemites,

Welcome! I want to extend this greeting to all Salemites, new and old. I speak not only as a representative of your Student Government, but personally. We all have a big year ahead of us—for some there are new and wonderful experiences to discover; while some of us hope to cherish forever the memories of our last year at Salem. Regardless of our class, we are all Salemites and looking forward to a happy and successful year.

Speaking now as a senior, I feel that I can say that Salem has much to offer all of us.

(Continued On Page Four)

The Salemite



OFFICES—Lower floor Main Hall
Downtown Office—304-306 South Main Street
Printed by the Sun Printing Company

Published every Friday of the College year by the Student Body of Salem College

Subscription Price—\$3.50 a year

Editor-in-Chief Betty Lynn Wilson
Associate Editors Maggi Blakeney, Anne Edwards
Managing Editor Bebe Boyd
Feature Editor Donald Caldwell
Assistant Feature Editor Louise Barron
Copy Editor Jo Smitherman
Make-up Editor Nancy Gilchrist
Pictorial Editor Jean Currin
Music Editors Ella Ann Lee, Martha Thornburg
Sports Editor Lou Fike

Editorial staff: Betsy Liles, Bobbi Kuss, Freda Siler, Francine Pitts, Maggi Blakeney, Mary Anne Raines, Judy Williams, Beth Paul, Phyllis Stinnett, Beverly Brown, Judy Graham, Sarah Vance, Kay Williams, Mary Walton, Celia Smith, Pat Ward, Ellen Summerell, Sherry Rich, Ann Mixon, Kay Cunningham, Rachel Ray, Annette Price, Patsy Hill, Ann Coley, Ann Knight, Sue Jette Davidson, Marianne Boyd, Sandy Whitlock, Mary Mac Rogers, Sissy Allen, Ruth Lott, Emily Heard, Phoebe Hall, Sudie Mae Spain, Ann Butler, Betty Brunson, Eleanor Smith, Pat Green, Emma McCotter.

Business Manager Marguerite Blanton
Advertising Managers Diantha Carter, Emily McClure
Circulation Manager Ann Crenshaw
Faculty Advisor Miss Jess Byrd

Business staff: Diane Drake, Marilyn Stacy, Paulette Nelson, Sally McKenzie, Nancy Warren, Emily Cathcart, Carol Cooke, Bunny Gregg, Melinda Wabberson, Marian Myers, Ginny Bridges, Mary Brown, Dottie Allen, Dot Morris.



Editor's note: This cartoon is a reprint of one run in the **Salemite** several years ago.

Recent And Readable

(Jo Smitherman)

For an absorbing, challenging, poignant literary experience, few recent books can top the January, 1954, Literary Guild selection, "**Not As A Stranger**". In this marathon of an idealist in the pursuit of pure science, the late Morton Thompson reluctantly but convincingly draws the conclusion that compromising of ideals is wisest.

Lucas Marsh was born to be a doctor; and he cared about one thing—the practice of Medicine. The strange relationship between Luke and the nurse-wife he married for her money, the plunge into a small town general practice, the terror of a smallpox epidemic,

Luke's realization finally that he cannot "stand alone in the world"—all these experiences make "**Not As A Stranger**", as evaluated by "The Saturday Review of Literature," "a work of beauty and power . . . certain of popularity . . . and long survival."

"Time" said: "No novel ever written has contained more authentic, hard-won facts about doctors, patients, hospitals." Through this authentic, startling medical background you, with mixed emotions, will follow Lucas Marsh, a truly dedicated man.

Thompson, Morton. 1954. Charles Scribner's Sons. \$4.75

Here And There

By Freda Siler

Once again I am reporting to all Salemites the events of the past week. It is my hope that you will at least get a glimpse of the news from me, or find some little thing that you missed in your newspaper.

Since the French killed EDC, Britain and the U. S. have been trying to work out an agreeable plan to defend Western Europe against Russia. Last week Britain's Anthony Eden flew to the continent to try reviving the 1948 Brussels treaty. This treaty, in which Britain, France, and the Benelux countries agreed to give all military assistance possible in case they were attacked from the outside, was originally aimed at Germany and Italy. He also asked for German sovereignty and speedy German rearmament under NATO control. In order to get the French to accept it he included a restriction on the size of Germany's army. This required a further restriction on all armies concerned so Eden planned for these controls and restrictions to be handled by NATO, but Mendes-France wants to give the job to the Brussels powers, all of whom felt German aggression in the last war.

Eden and Secretary of State Dulles met in London toward the end of the week to discuss this plan. Dulles was not as optimistic as Eden about Mendes-France changing his mind. However, they agreed to a nine-power meeting this week in London.

During the elections in Italy Konrad Adenaur's Christian Democrats suffered a setback in popularity. They still have control in the national Bundestag, and Adenaur's term will run until 1957.

The Soviet Union has exploded its sixth atomic bomb somewhere

in Russia, probably Siberia. The U. S. has exploded forty-four.

The First National Peoples' Congress convened in Peking, China. Among the 1,141 delegates attending were the 19-year-old Dalai Lama, temporal ruler of the province of Tibet and the Panchen Lama, 16-year-old spiritual leader of Tibetans. The Dalai Lama said, "The Tibetan people enjoy full religious freedom."

It was quite noticeable that no mention was made by the delegates of "immediate liberation" of Formosa. In fact only one speaker mentioned the "liberation" that has been talked of so much in Red China, and he preceded it with the word "ultimate." It is probable that the situation at Quemoy had some bearing on this.

Textile workers went on strike in Japan last week. At first it seemed that they had no reason for striking, but it soon became evident that their boss, Natsukawa, had not treated them as "kindly" as he had said. The CIO Textile Workers sent the strikers \$1,000 and from the British Textile Workers came \$2,800. The thing that ended the strike, however, was quite Japanese. Four girls on strike committed suicide. Natsukawa was forced to meet reasonable demands and end the 106-day strike.

For the sport fans I have a couple of items. Rocky Marciano retained the heavyweight championship by knocking out Ezzard Char-third time that Charles had been les in the eighth round. It was the knocked down that night. The Cleveland Indians clinched the American League pennant when they beat the Tigars, 3-2, in Detroit's Briggs Stadium. The New York Yankees beat the Philadelphia Athletics to obtain second place.



By Louise Barron

Education or co-education? Some help in the solution of this timely question will be attempted by a student who attended the University of North Carolina for six weeks and Salem College for two years. Naturally anything that is said about either campus must be from this particular student's point of view. Any student attending Salem for six weeks after being enrolled at Carolina for two years will undoubtedly disagree.

In fact, the above students in such a comparison would agree only to the extent of size, enrollment, and the number of dates available to female students. On all three of these numerical points Carolina far surpasses Salem. There is perhaps one other indisputable fact—that being that the walls of the buildings of Carolina are adorned by ivy while those at Salem are unmistakably decorated with Virginia Creeper.

Within these walls, dormitory life at the two schools is basically the same. Conversations in both places are generally centered around one of three subjects—the date for that night, the date wished for that night, or a subdued argument concerning who has the most to do because of some unreasonable professor. These conversations take place in the same surroundings: at the bridge table, in the study rooms, and in bedrooms stocked with a good supply of food and records.

On the other hand there can be found a few differences in dormitory life at Salem and Carolina. The three most noticeable ones are that at Carolina the phone rings more during the week, smoking is allowed in the bedrooms, and it takes girls longer to dress in the morning. The last statement surely needs no explanation—remember there are men at Carolina.

The dates acquired by this extra early morning preparation or by other means are not different from those acquired at Salem except that once out of the dormitory there are more places to go. This difference is narrowed down when one remembers that wherever you go in or around Chapel Hill you do essentially the same sort of things that you do in Winston-Salem's one night spot with the exception of one minor point. In Chapel Hill it is assumed you do drink and in Winston-Salem it is supposedly assumed that you do not.

In an indirect way this mention of drinking calls for a comparison of the honor systems at Salem and Carolina. This writer would say that Salem's honor system works better in both academic and social areas. One can not be certain, however, since the writer is directly involved with the Student Government at Salem. Generally such people know less about how well an honor system works than anybody else on campus.

If the reader requires the student to come to some conclusion as a result of her comparison between Salem and Carolina, she would choose Salem as her regular school, but would have to admit that Carolina is a marvelous place to spend a portion of the summer vacation.