

## Eleven New Faculty and Staff Members Express Desire to Help Salem Students

By Donald Caldwell

Besides the freshmen and transfers there are eleven other new faces on the Salem campus this fall. These eleven faces belong to the eleven new members of the faculty and staff.

These new faculty and staff members are already on the job and trying to find each one of them at a time when he or she isn't busy is next to impossible. So I have tried to gather some information about each of them.

The lovely red plaid ties that Dr. Philip Africa, new head of the history department, has been wearing have created a new interest in the history classes. Whether he and Dr. Lewis can always find a subject to debate remains to be seen—but they already have one thing in common: pipes! Dr. Africa now lives at 2383-D Ardmore Terrace with his family.

Those of you who have been frequenting the library during the past week probably have already seen the new librarian, Mrs. Anna J. Cooper. Why don't you stop by to see Mrs. Cooper before time to write your first term paper?

From the music hall will be coming the sound of another piano. The fingers of Mrs. Libby Lynn Gabriel will be the origin of the new sounds. Mrs. Gabriel, from Thomasville, N. C., will be taking Miss Horn's place on the music faculty.

The music department has another new member known as a

musicologist. From what I hear, Mr. Donald McCorkle will be working in theory and history of music. We will all meet Mr. McCorkle when he speaks on Moravian music in the Founder's Day program.

Those of us who have already had our inevitable fall colds have met Miss Mary Gay Newlin, the head nurse replacing Miss Biggers.



Miss Newlin is, of course, living in the infirmary.

Mrs. Van D. Patterson is the new hostess in Clewell and everyone has probably already seen her friendly smile at the sign-out desk. Mrs. Patterson is living in Clewell and she will be right at home with all the girls—she has daughters of

her own. One of her daughters is a Salem graduate, too!

The Physical Education department has a new member, too. She is Mrs. Lou Prongay who lives at 1222 Walker Avenue. Mrs. Prongay is a graduate of Winthrop College and Martha Dunlap was a pupil of hers when she did her practice teaching. So beware, you prospective teachers! You never know when you'll run into an old pupil of yours.

Miss Anne H. Rogers, new member of the English faculty, is already busily teaching commas, periods, Chaucer and Shakespeare to eager English students. Miss Rogers will live in Lehman Hall.

The art students have already met Mr. Arthur Smith, new art instructor. Mr. Smith has two sets of pupils, for he also teaches art in the public schools.

The society of cooking and sewing has a new leader, Miss Mary E. Taylor. She is taking Miss Hodges' place as Home Economics teacher. Miss Taylor will live in Home Management House and will supervise the many activities that center around there.

Last, but not least of the new eleven, is Mrs. Betty H. Tyndall who is working in the Science department. Mrs. Tyndall is going to be helping Mr. Campbell and Mr. French with those dreaded afternoon labs.

There they are. Eleven new faces on the Salem campus who have already shown us they want to help. To them we extend a hearty welcome.

## Eight 1954 Salem Graduates Take Jobs In Winston-Salem

Alison Britt

We fussed and fumed for four years! We griped over the squirting bricks; we killed roaches and then, gritting our teeth and holding our noses, we sprayed our clothes; we found excuses for late term papers; we always got that weighted down feeling when we got back from vacation! But it looks like



the ivied walls have their hold on quite a few of us. We got that sheepskin with the gold seal, but getting rid of some of us wasn't quite that easy! Eight of the class of 1954 are back in Winston-Salem. And now—instead of squirting bricks, it's electric bills and there are no 8:30's to cut. There are just no cuts at all! We don't get up and run down to breakfast anymore—we get up and cook it! So I guess we must like to gripe. Anyway, we came back. And, believe me, there's a great, big difference. Molly Quinn was the first to set out on a career. She began work as a case worker at the Forsyth County Welfare Department the middle of June! And so far, she's still eating three square meals a day. And instead of constant trips to restaurants for steaks, the green Olds makes constant trips to the grocery store for pork chops and bread.

Molly shares an apartment with Connie Murray and me. Our housekeeping has no system, but it works! And 'senior cooking has done wonders in our "efficiency" kitchen.

Connie is admitting officer for the private clinic at Baptist Hospital. She's right where she should be—talking to, laughing with, and comforting people. And still complaining that her feet hurt. By the way, Big Ben himself still couldn't wake her in the morning!

Jean Edwards and Alice McNeely are sharing an apartment too, right beside Baptist Hospital. And who could ask for a better location? Jean is assistant dietitian in the Special Diet Kitchen of the hospital. Ever tried to weigh proteins and carbohydrates? Well, Jean can tell you exactly how it's done.

Alice is the overgrown Girl Scout you see running around Winston these days. She's Field Representative for the Forsyth County Girl Scouts—and she really does wear a little green uniform.

Joan Shope and Elaine Williams Avera are sharing an apartment too. Elaine is working for a skin specialist while she's waiting for David to come home from Greenland. And Joan is a social worker at the Welfare Department. They both are becoming experts in making brownies for their service men.

Jody Moody Clark is sharing an apartment with her med student husband, Bob. She's a med technician at the Veteran's Administration. Career and marriage seem to work perfectly for her.

And I, at long last, have the job I wanted—radio continuity writer. So if you have anything to sell—like a better mousetrap—I'll see what I can do (make the world beat a path to your door) or something like that.

So eight of us are back. I'm glad it's eight—enough for two tables of bridge. And I don't know exactly what made us come back. The knocking of pipes in Biting could have something to do with it. They're louder than you think and I just can't sleep when it's quiet. Anyway, eight of us are back—just enough for two tables of bridge—Salem variety!

## Letters To The Salemites

Dear Madam Editor:

Because you were kind enough to print my article in your paper last spring, I think perhaps I may give and get information from you concerning Salem College, etc.

In my one semester there, I was unable to find the newspaper in your racks from Wake Forest (The Old Black & Gold). I have not checked at the office this year as to whether we are sending one there or not, so I am personally sending one each week unless I hear from you saying you are receiving one from our office.

Pi Kappa Delta, honorary forensics society on this campus is sponsoring a Novice Debate Tournament on October 16, 1954. I will see to it that Salem College is given an invitation to it. In the meanwhile, I would like for you to inform all who are interested in debating this query to begin work. The query this year is, Resolved: That the United States should extend diplomatic recognition to the Communist Government of China. If one would want it, your history department could send for the debate handbook on this query.

If other information is necessary, I can be located at the above address, and I will always be

Your friend,  
Sam

(Editor's note: The staff and I should like to thank Sam for The Old Black & Gold. We shall see that this information reaches the proper hands. Why don't you pay us a visit the next time you are in Winston-Salem?)

Arosakulm  
September 6, 1954

My dearest Toni,

Thank you so much for your letter. I have now left U. S. A. and it was sad. I really wasn't able to realize that it was goodbye until I saw New York's skyline and the Statue of Liberty disappearing in the night. When I finally had realized it, we had water both out and inside the ship. Little by little I have calmed down, and I have luckily reached the point where I can be happy and grateful for all the wonderful experiences I've had in the United States, and still I can be glad to go into the world ahead of me. Of course I can't remove one year of happiness from my mind, and U. S. A., and especially North Carolina will always be part of me. I shall always remain a bit of a Tar Heel.

My trip through the States was successful to the very end; New York this time was much more attractive to me than last year when I arrived as a scared, lonely foreigner. This time I came as an American, and wasn't lost at all. I didn't get to see Johnny, so you'll have to give him all my love. He was so sweet though—just imagine, he sent me a very good ticket to "Kismet." He said that even if he couldn't take me, he wanted me to see the play.

Your debut has probably been a wonderful time, especially with Jake as a marshal. You'll have to tell me all about it, and please do send some pictures!

Give my love to your whole family.

### Liles, Rennie Tell of Oslo Experiences

(Continued From Page One)

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Rennie of Richmond, Virginia. Miss Liles is a member of the senior class and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Liles of Wadesboro, N. C.

### A Letter

(Continued from page two)

It is up to us to show our appreciation to Salem for the many opportunities she so freely gives. How can we show this appreciation?

It is not necessary for me to answer this question for you. You know the answer. It is up to you to make this a successful and profitable year. We must all work together to reach this goal.

Thank you,  
Sue Jones

Love,  
Helle

P. S. Please tell Bobbie I miss her figs and animals and especially Bobbie.

Editor's note: This is the only letter we could obtain from our last years vivacious Hella Faulk. Our thanks to Toni Gill.

### BRODT-SEPAK MUSIC CO.

620 West Fourth St.

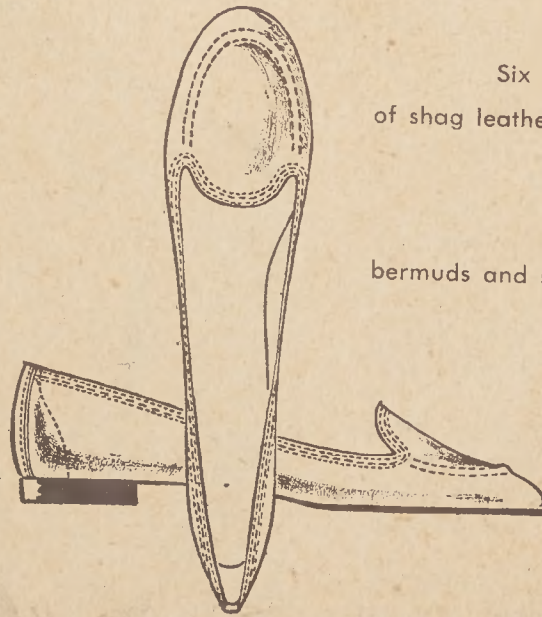
Phone 3-2241

Music of All Publishers

### Sweater Girl—by Joyce

Six striking colors  
of shag leather

Accents both  
bermuds and skirts



Guild House

West Fourth St. at Marshall