

Actions Are Needed...

Since we are human, we are all dissatisfied with certain things that happen around us. We all feel strongly about these things—or at least we say we do.

What do we do about it? We sit in the smoke rooms of the dorms and air our complaints to a few friends. We mutter to ourselves.

What have we accomplished? We are like the stove-pipe league baseball players or the Monday morning quarterback. We can see what others are doing that is wrong and we feel that we could do better... but do we?

All of man's progress forward has been made by men who were dissatisfied with things as they were. These men did something about their dissatisfaction. Maybe they talked about it some, but they went to work.

To do anything for society, to make anything of ourselves we must put into action our theories. Show others that we can.

A certain rule doesn't make sense. Create student interest in it; find the reason behind it; form a petition. It may be changed. If not, the effort was made. An idea on improving May Day.

Sign up for a committee and see if the idea will work. Criticism of the style of a weekly feature in the paper. Join the staff and write the article yourself.

Those who are doing things don't mind criticism, if you make an effort to help. Simply tearing down the old with nothing to offer in its place will do no good.

The *Salemite* is our campus' only means of expression. We invite you to discuss your complaints or new ideas with the whole student body through letters to the editor or to the students. We invite you to answer any letter or editorial with which you agree or disagree. Through this exchange of ideas you can form theories for bettering our campus.

But we urge you not to let these theories stand idle. Put them into action. Defend them! This is the way each student can help the campus and herself.

Donald Caldwell

We Are Glad We Went...

Tuesday night, 8 o'clock. A bustle in Bitting. The closing of books in Clewell's Cozy. Footsteps in the halls of Sisters. A stir in Strong. The slamming of doors in Society and South.

"Let's go to the lecture." "I can't wait to hear Ruth Draper." "They say it's not going to be a lecture at all." "Take your French notes; we'll study at intermission." "Gosh, it's cold out here." "I've never seen Memorial Hall so crowded!"

8:30. We marveled at the private secretary; we sympathized with Mrs. Drew, fell in love with the postmistress. We cried with the French wife. We howled in the art gallery, reminiscenced with the debutante. We smiled at the Scottish immigrant.

Our thanks to Miss Byrd, to the Lecture Committee, to Salem. We loved Ruth Draper.

Jo Smitherman

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor,

Christmas has always been something special at Salem. Some of the things that have made it that way are the Putz, the banquet, senior caroling, senior vespers, the orphanage party, and the dorm decoration contest. We understand that the last of these is to be dispensed with this year.

It seems to us that if any of these activities are taken out we would lose some of the special Christmas feeling this is characteristic of Salem. We realize that each of these takes some time, but we feel that a little rushing makes it seem more like Christmas.

We also feel that none of these should be dispensed with unless the reasons are made public to the entire student body and they are permitted to vote on the issue.

We have heard that there is to be no contest, but that the dorms can decorate if they want to. The decorating will take as much time, however, without the contest as with it. It has been said that there has been such a competitive spirit that we lose some of our Christmas feeling. We would like to suggest that the contest rules prohibit the borrowing of manikins, etc., from stores uptown.

If this were done the dorms would really be judged on originality and the decorations could stay up until we left. The reason for decorating is not only to try to win the contest but also to give a

holiday atmosphere to each dorm. This purpose is defeated when decorations must be returned the day after the judging.

We also feel that some dorms might not be decorated without the contest. We have decorated dorms for the last three years and have enjoyed it as much as any part of Salem's Christmas. Part of this enjoyment came from seeing each of the other dorms as well as working on our own. For these reasons we feel that we should continue to have the dorm decoration contest.

Sincerely yours,
Freda Siler, Rosanne Worthington,
Carolyn Watlington, and Francine Pitts.

Dear Editor:

On behalf of the Lecture Committee, I wish to thank the faculty, the administrative staff, and the Pierrettes for their hard work and enthusiastic co-operation in helping present Ruth Draper.

Special mention goes to Miss Riegner for supervision of the set—to Miss Marsh for the use of the Alumnae House—to Ann Mixon and the Pierrettes for paying for and arranging the party—to Sally Reiland for supervision of the lights (Sally worked on the lights six hours before the performance)—to Emily Baker for personal assistance to Miss Draper backstage.

Jess Byrd, Chairman

Going Home

"Yes'm." I couldn't understand why she wanted to tell me then. I thought she was very silly not to wait until I had finished my bath.

"Peggy?" she started again. "Yes, mam."

"Your grandfather is dead." I couldn't think of anything to say, so I just stood shivering in the middle of the tub.

"Peggy, are you all right?" Why didn't Miss Aida quit asking me questions? Why didn't they go away then? I wished then I had been at home.

"Well, when you get through with your bath, then come over to my house for dinner." She commanded me just like my grandmother.

"Yes'm." I guess she expected me to cry, but I didn't feel like

crying. I knew my mother would come and take me home, at least for a few days. I knew I was going home.

Miss Aida came over this morning too. She brought some flowers and asked me how I felt. She keeps asking me this. Am I supposed to feel some special way? I told her I felt fine and I felt fine because my mother came last night.

She says she is almost well now. She cried when she saw grandmother, and I don't like to see her cry. I guess maybe I should have cried too, but I didn't feel like crying. I was too glad to see her. If my father died I know I would cry. I don't know why, but I would. Would you like a piece of this fig, little ants? It's very good.

Here And There

By Freda Siler

France: The foreign ministers of fourteen Brussels Powers and the Big Four Powers met in Paris last week to give Germany sovereign power and membership in NATO. Mendes-France, French Premier, was the only stumbling block to the agreement.

He would not sign anything until Germany's Konrad Adenauer agreed to break the political union between Germany and the Saar. (The Saar is an area of 900 square miles with a million inhabitants situated between Germany and France.)

France needs its coal mines (17 million tons annually) and its steel furnaces (3 million tons) to offset the industrial might of Germany. With the Saar, France's steel production is near West Germany's (13 million); without the Saar and with the Saar added to West Germany, France would have little more than half of West Germany's output (11 million tons versus 18 million). The Saar also needs the iron from the mines in Lorraine, France, to thrive in the German market.

By the end of the week Adenauer and Mendes-France had reached an agreement on the Saar. This agreement put the Saar under the WEU (Western European Union). There will be a plebiscite within three months on the agreement in which German parties will be free to campaign for or against it—but for nothing else.

Once the agreement is approved

by plebiscite, anyone assailing it will be liable to punishment.

(This is comparable to Swiss neutrality—a Swiss may not agitate against neutrality). At the time of the peace treaty, another plebiscite will decide whether the Saarlanders want to keep their "European" status.

After reaching this agreement, Mendes-France and Adenauer joined the other Big Nine ministers in signing the documents that restored Germany's sovereignty and established WEU. Then they crossed the Seine to sign documents with the fourteen Brussels Powers which admitted Germany to NATO.

Thus the hope of bringing Germany into the Western European alliance against Communism was finally realized.

China: As I reported last week, Jawaharlal Nehru, India's Prime Minister, journeyed to China to talk over an Asian "area of peace". But as he reached Red China, it became more and more apparent to him that Red China was not entirely behind him.

Before he reached his destination he knew that neighboring Nepal was complaining about Red China's infiltration of its northern Himalayas; Burma, worried by Communist guerrillas in its own country, was wanting tangible reassurance of Chinese good intentions; even Indonesia, staunchest of Nehru supporters, was put out by Red China's claim of jurisdiction over Indonesia's 3,000,000 Chinese.



By Bebe Boyd

*with thanks to M. B. R. for mathematical aid

If one girl put out a *Salemite* she would work every single hour for 5 3/4 days. She would walk 16 miles, spend \$100, make 25 phone calls and write 80 feet of copy.

Of all things—statistics. Today the world revolves around statistics. Salem College has its statistics. The *Salemite*, strangely enough, can even be broken down to statistics.

To begin with, the editor of the *Salemite* spends at least 25 hours a week working on the paper. She walks over 5 miles on *Salemite* business. She makes 5 or more phone calls concerning matters of the paper.

A total of 40 hours are spent by the Assistant Editor, Feature Editor, Managing Editor, and Copy Editor performing their duties. Anyone of them may walk 7 miles to and from The Sun, or searching for that late article. A total of 15 phone calls are made each week by the staff.

How did the ads get in the paper? 3 miles were traveled by the advertising agents who go up town to get ads for the paper. Their hours average about 8. Their phone calls average 5 a week.

There are 5 "beat" reporters. They hunt news from Dr. Gramley or Dr. Hixon or from any of the department heads. Together they total 6 hours of work.

And then there are feature and news reporters. 3 hours, more or less, are spent by each reporter to get the articles written. Usually 16 articles are printed in each issue of the *Salemite*.

The 3 make-up and head-line writers give about 6 hours of work.

The circulation editor distributes the papers, which takes about 1 hour; and then she mails out the issues to the alumnae, spending 3 hours.

The cost to put out each issue of the *Salemite* is approximately \$95. Each new picture printed costs \$5. Not included in that cost are about 100 sheets of paper, 20 pencils, 40 stamps, 2 cans of sardines, 6 cups of coffee, and 6 packs of cigarettes.

Each week:

Hours of Work	Miles Walked	Calls
25 Editor	3	5
40 Editors	7	15
8 Ad agents	5	5
6 Beat Reporters	1	—
48 Feature and News	1	25
6 Make-up and Heads	2	—
4 Circulation	—	—

137 hours or 5 3/4 days. 16 miles or 84,480 ft.

Expenses	Copy
\$ 95.00 general	18 in. rough per art.
5.00 each new picture	18 in. typed per art.
—	24 in gally sheet per article
\$100.00	—
—	60 in. per article
—	*16 articles per paper
—	80 fe. or 960 inches.

The reader may note that these statistics do not include the physical, mental, emotional, and social strains on each member of the staff. And should the reader have the audacity to doubt the veracity of these statistics, I state that the above is 99/100% correct.

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