

### To The Class of 1957 . . .

And then there are those we call Juniors. It's hard to classify them. That's something they have a hard time doing themselves. They've more or less lost the freshman and sophomore eagerness; or should I say they've tamed that eagerness into determination. They simply haven't decided where to concentrate that determination. It's an "almost, but not quite" year.

The Juniors:

—Sit on the left side of Memorial Hall and precede the Freshmen and Sophomores in the recessional, but . . . the Seniors still go first.

. . . Are awesome Big Sisters and pass on the advice they were given two years ago with authority, but . . . they still have to take the Handbook test.

. . . Put all their time and talents into the campus organizations, but . . . still have to take, not give, the orders.

Study diligently to keep their averages up, but even so . . . are not rewarded with unlimited overnights.

. . . Plan careers of journalism, and teaching, and housewifery, and others, but . . . have to wait until year after next to put their choices into practice.

And so it goes. They're almost at the pinnacle, but things seem to point toward holding the Juniors in check just a little. But there must be a reason, and I think I know what it is. Dammed-up water produces powerful energy. So—look out for the Juniors. They're going places, and it's not over the waterfall.

### A Note to The Sophs . . .

I believe there was some misunderstanding of my editorial on sophomoreism last week. I'd like a chance to clarify my position.

It was not my aim to deride the Sophomores for being sophomore. Nor did I actually accuse them of being guilty of such an offense. I asked them to decide that for themselves. I directed the article to the second year class only because I feel sophomores especially should fight against falling into such a stereotyped category, since people are more likely to criticize sophomoreism in a sophomore than in anyone else. I invite, and will print, any comments on the subject.

By the way, the girls in Sisters, Lehman, and Clewell may be interested in knowing that the day after I wrote the controversial material just mentioned, I, myself, was accused by an eminent faculty member of being sophomore.

E. M. M.

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## Around The Square

By Jo Smitherman

The Seniors are back in Bitting Living Room now and burdened with so much leisure time that they can take off in taxis to the fair.

\* \* \*

The juniors in South sat out in the hall while their living room re-made its face. The new rug compliments the new facial. Both are gray but the juniors aren't. The music and dancing therein are enthusiastic reactions to the class's decision to present Senior Follies next year.

\* \* \*

The Strong juniors celebrated with left-over citrus punch from the Eichelberger reception and chocolate candy bars from Sissy Allen's dog. He has been ill and sent the dorm a box of Hersheys for the get-well card they mailed him. His name is Hershey, too.

\* \* \*

From the looks of attendance in chapel on the Thursday afterwards, Rat Week took the greatest toll among its instigators, the Sophomores.

\* \* \*

The Freshmen chose, with a little friction (not unusual), to trim their blazers with Carolina Blue. Dark blue was second choice and is still the first choice of some. But this is a democratic school.

\* \* \*

One of the freshmen visiting the A. A. meeting this week asked if the members of the council were the only students allowed to play on intramural teams. I hope her misconception is not common understanding among her classmates. If it is, may it now be dispelled.

\* \* \*

And now that that is taken care of, let us see more than 12 freshmen out of a class of 115 down to hockey practice.

\* \* \*

Carol Campbell and her bulletin board committee tabbed it right. Somebody said Dr. Welch would

disapprove of the black background because it is depressing. If anything about the "Busy Board" is depressing it will be the overlapping and confusion of announcements tacked up there.

\* \* \*

Patricia Smith, a former member of the present Sophomore class, is living in Reidsville (her home) this year and working for the newspaper there. Last week she went up to the Biltmore Estate (near Asheville) and interviewed Grace Kelly on the set of "The Swan." This can make struggling Salemite journalists either more ambitious or temporarily indignant toward the newspaper world.

\* \* \*

Any Salem girl should hope she is as loved and respected and needed as Emma Gurder Eichelberger. I propose that the Lieutenant General could not have made his pointed talk on world affairs and the love of his Salem alumna wife without her moral support. They both got up for breakfast and dragged Lelia Graham Marsh down to the dining room with them.

\* \* \*

Lovable Mr. Edwards out at Reynolds Park golf course surveyed one of his pupils' stance while addressing the ball and informed all of us that she stood like the Leaning Tower of Pisgah.

\* \* \*

The rat costume included, among other things, a forty-inch bust. At the party after rat court, when all the buxom freshmen assembled in the Day Students' Center, one of our professors remarked, "It looks like Rat Week turned out to be a complete bust!" (Incidentally, Anis Ira's father has sent a reasonable facsimile of this last paragraph to the "Life in These United States" section of the Reader's Digest. We haven't had national publicity since we elected Carlos Romulo the "Sweetheart of Salem.")

## Here And There

By Emma McCotter

**United States:** The illness of the President has not slowed down the campaign measures of the Republican Party. There has been much speculation as to who will be nominated on their ticket should Eisenhower not run again. All the prominent Democrats have expressed their hopefulness that the President will recover.

The only active prospect of Democratic nomination is Adlai Stevenson. He has been making non-political speeches all summer and continues to do so. When asked about his intentions, Stevenson said: "My intentions are no mystery. I'm just trying to ascertain what the wishes of the Democratic leaders around the country are. Once I'm satisfied I know that, I will have something to say. In the meantime, I just haven't crossed that bridge yet."

**United States:** On New York's Park Avenue in a suite in the Waldorf-Astoria, the Big Four foreign ministers met last week to decide on the routine to be followed at the forthcoming Geneva Conference. In spite of Russia's talk of disarmament and the "spirit of Geneva," the West is worried about the uprisings in Israel. Molotov has stated that he knows nothing of Russian aid being given to any of the Middle Eastern countries. Could this possibly be true?

**Algeria:** This country which is as much a part of France as Alaska is of the United States has led France to much trouble in the United Nations. France has walked out of the United Nations General Assembly because the U. N. was considering intervention in the troubled North African region. France claimed that such an act would violate the Charter.

Before the U. N. had even brought the issue up for a vote, the French delegation under the leadership of Pinay left the Assembly. Walkouts and boycotts are nothing

new in the U. N., but this is the first time a whole delegation has walked out and stated that it would consider withdrawing from the world organization. In Algeria the French insist that they have established equality. However, the Algerians disagree, and there this disagreement has taken the form of violent resistance and bloody French reprisals. Legally, the French had a strong case against the U. N.'s meddling in the affairs of "metropolitan France." Morally, they had an obligation to keep their unkept promises to the Algerians.

**Great Britain:** Last week Prime Minister Anthony Eden made a flying trip to Balmoral to consult his Queen. At the same time, Group Captain Peter Townsend, R. A. F., announced from his diplomatic post in Brussels that he was planning a return to England on leave sometime after October 9.

These incidents are more than a coincidence. Eden took with him for the Queen's approval a statement carefully prepared by the Lord Chancellor announcing Princess Margaret's engagement to Peter Townsend. However, only the top British officials know the contents of the statement. It won't be until the Royal Family returns from Scotland in mid-October that the announcement will come out of the Prime Minister's pocket for the public to read.

**Canada:** From the looks of things, the Liberal party, which has long had a stronghold, is losing its grip. This was the case in the recent hotly contended by-elections.

Out of the four only one was a Liberal victory. In the second their majority was sharply cut and in the third the Liberal nominee barely managed to win. In the fourth by-election, the opposition Tory candidate won a seat the Liberals had held for 22 years. Why this sudden change in Canadian political policy? Could it be that the people are becoming more conservative?



By Martha Duvall

Try teaching thirty children for a week in the summertime.

This summer two boys, another girl, and I taught Vacation Church School in a small rural community. This project is sponsored each year by the Canterbury Clubs of South Carolina. Since this was my first experience, it was quite an adventure. The following is part of my diary for that week.

**Sunday, June 4:** How will we ever hold a Vacation Church School here? The church is tiny, with one room added for recreation.

The "modern conveniences" consist of a pump in the back yard and an outhouse. A road runs right in front of the church, and cars will certainly be a threat while we're playing. At least we have electricity.

For the opening service this afternoon, we had all of a dozen people present. They were simple people, but eager to help. We were disappointed in the number present and told the children to be sure to bring all their friends tomorrow.

Our one surprise was in where we are staying. Dick and Kit are staying with one of the parishoners, but Caroline and I were placed on a plantation.

The big white colonial house overlooks a river and the grounds are beautiful. Our hostess is a widow and lives here with her servants. Caroline and I feel like Scarlett O'Haras. We had a delicious roast beef dinner tonight.

**Monday, June 5:** School was to begin at nine this morning, but the boys had to go ten miles out of their way to pick up some children who have no other way of coming. Kit and I had eighteen 5-7 year olds. Caroline and Dick had around twenty from 8-12.

They were real good today. I hope that isn't just "first day politeness." The story period went off smoothly, but they certainly didn't ask or answer the questions like the book said they would.

During the worship I had an awful time keeping one little boy from under the pew while Kit told a Bible story. They didn't know any hymns so we had to start from scratch there.

Our theme is "God's Love". We have planned our story, worship, music, crafts, and recreation related to the theme. Did we get a blow when, during our music period, they insisted on singing "Davy Crockett." I'm afraid that it received the most enthusiasm, too.

We had lunch today with one of the parishoners. It was quite a coincidence, but we had roast beef again. Fearing that we might not look too enthusiastic over it I said, "Roast beef is my favorite." I thought the others were going to explode, but they said meekly, "Oh, mine, too."

**Tuesday, June 6:** Our reputation must have spread. Today the attendance almost doubled. It must have been because they found out that we didn't care if they came barefooted.

Not half of the children are Episcopalians. There is a trailer camp right up the road and many of their children came. A cute little four year old named Freddie came and we didn't have the heart to send him home just because he wasn't five yet.

During recreation, Freddie got much pleasure out of dashing into the road. Of course we would chase him and this delighted him even more.

I don't know what we would do without our helpers. Frankie, Joy, Juliette, and Shirley are the four older girls who volunteered to help.

It really makes me feel guilty to see what a hard time they have at home. All of them are in large families and have most of the responsibility. They give us their only free time during the day.

It was unbelievable, but for dinner tonight we had roast beef! Each hostess thinks she's being so original, for we keep on exclaiming over it.

(Continued next week)