



## Dedication At Wake Forest Held Today

The formal dedication of the new Wake Forest campus was held at 11:00 a.m. today. The occasion marked the culmination of long years of planning and work.

The Wake Forest College campus has been dedicated "unequivocally to a continuity with a noble past of Christian educational service to youth today and through the years."

Four representatives of Salem College marched in the academic procession: Mrs. Campbell, representing Bates College in Maine, Mr. Mueller, representing Oberlin College, Miss Simpson, representing the American Association of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Office, and Miss Roberts, representing Maryville College in Tennessee. Dr. Gramley also attended the ceremony.

Included in the program of events was an organ recital by E. Power Briggs, an incident in the dedicating of the chapel organ.

At 4:00 p.m. a reception was held in Reynolda Hall. Tomorrow the events will be climaxed with the Clemson-Wake Forest football game at Bowman Gray Stadium.

## Casting For Male Leads Is Announced

A change in a major role and final casting of all male parts for "The Grass Harp" were announced this week by Toni Gill, assistant director of the Pierrettes' fall play.

Lynne Hamrick, a Winston-Salem junior, has replaced Jo Smitherman in the part of Dolly. A music major, Lynne had a role in "The House of Bernarda Alba."

Bill Smith, of Charleston, South Carolina, will play the part of Colin, adopted nephew of the two old-maid sisters. Bill is a junior at Wake Forest and majors in Spanish.

Judge Charlie Cool will be portrayed by Dave Cox, a Winston-Salem man employed by Western Electric, John Fulford, a Hertford freshman at Wake Forest, will be Dr. Morris Ritz.

Other Wake Forest students include Joe Hayes of North Wilkesboro, Mark Hawthorne of Wil-



**LYNNE HAMRICK**  
Assumes Female Lead

liamston, and a New Jersey boy, Fred Wardlaw. Local men Dick Johnson and Bob Harrington also have parts.

"The Grass Harp" will be produced on November 13 and 15 under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Riegner.

Female roles will be played by Carol Crutchfield, Martha Jarvis, Patsy Kidd and Barbara Evans. Martha Ann Kennedy, Peggy Daniel, and Sarah Vance have character parts.

# Campus Chooses Eisenhower and Nixon 2 to 1

## Editorial

There are several reasons why assignments are not done on time. At least, we present our various instructors with a variety of reasons.

"This is the busiest week of the semester for me. I'm just swamped under."

"I was in the infirmary."

"I took a long week-end and couldn't get to the library."

All of these imply voluntary "negligence"—sometimes with the intent of doing the work later; sometimes not. This is the student's choice.

It is a different matter, however, when the reason is: "The reserve book I was supposed to read wasn't in the library."

Some rules can be disregarded or broken and harm only the "honor" of the violator. Others, such as those regarding reserve books and bound periodicals, are extremely serious because they directly hamper other students' class preparations.

Students who use reserve books—and almost every student has library reading in one course or another—have a right to be angry and indignant.

But we have an obligation also. To observe the regulations ourselves. And to watch (with intent to warn) students who, through ignorance or inconsideration, make it impossible for assignments to be prepared at will.

Jo Smitherman



Salemites Eleanor Evans, right, and Jane Rostan pose with charmer Senator John Kennedy of Massachusetts.

## Kennedy Meets Up Wif' Kin

Old Salem was slumbering peacefully in the warm October sun, and I was ambling along with my Bird Watcher Binoculars and prized Ornithology notebook, when the air was suddenly rent with a piercing WA-A-A-WA-A-A-A.

Thinking that it was probably one of the rare Whooping Whipperdoodle species, I grabbed the glasses and peered excitedly through them. But all I could see was a dense female crowd in front of Old Salem Headquarters, and two black limousines screeching to a halt.

Upon further focusing, I made out a blurred coral object flying by rapidly. Aha, this must be the bird! It was, but it was Miss Jess Byrd. She paused long enough to say, "Didn't you hear the sirens? Senator Jack Kennedy is here—come on!"

I was about to ask if he advocated bird sanctuary legislation but she sprinted ahead, so I began running behind her. At first, it was hard keeping up with her, but my cleated sneakers made it a lot easier over the bricks.

She didn't stop when she reached the corner, so I didn't either. It was kind of frightening, though, when my hem got caught on the bumper of that oncoming Buick. Oh, well, Mother can always make me another calico academic gown.

We made our way through the crowd, but we didn't see Jack. I sauntered to the doorway, dropped

to my knees, and casually biting the stone steps, screamed, "Where ishe, whereishe, WHEREISHE?"

No one answered my unconcerned queries, but a shiny brown Cordovan shoe appeared, and my gaze traveled up a neat, gray plaid worsted suit and blue challis tie. A tall, slightly stoop-shouldered young man with shaggy hair and snow-white teeth was wearing the articles with careless abandon. Glancing down, he shuddered and said, "What is it?"

Miss Byrd yanked me to my astonished feet and recklessly pushed me forward. It was my big moment!

"Jack, I'm Murgatroyd Kennedy. Get the connection? Aren't we—couldn't we be—we must be related—"

He seemed so attentive at first, but before I could even finish telling him about Angloid, Jr., Aunt Pippy, and Uncle Grasnots and all of his other kin back in Hornbeak, he was swept away in the crowd.

At last I caught sight of him, but he was getting into one of those black limousines. Oh Despair! I would never see him again. I hurled myself into the gutter, and was about to roll under his departing car when something soft plopped down on my oversized cranium.

Always on guard, I whipped out my binocs and scanned the heavens. Joy! There he went—a real Whooping Whipperdoodle!

—M. A. Kennedy

## Chapel Election Held Tuesday

### Nationwide Poll Prefers Adlai

The sounds of an optimistic, lively Young Democrat convention had barely died out of Winston-Salem when Salem students, in a poll sponsored by the Salemite and the Davidsonian, voted a premature but overwhelming victory for the Republican presidential-vice presidential combination.

In a 2-to-1 ratio Salemites voted in Eisenhower and Nixon. Out of 280 "voters", 188 were Republican; 92 students chose the Stevenson-Kefauver ticket. There were no write-in votes.

No ratio difference was noticeable in the freshman vote (114 of the total 280) and that of the upperclassmen.

The success of the recent state meeting of the Young Democrats here in Winston-Salem points toward a strong center of young Democrats on the Wake Forest campus. Seven out of the nine state YDC officers came from Wake Forest alumni and students.

In contrast to the Salem results, Adlai Stevenson is the presidential choice of the majority of students polled at ten representative universities across the country, Students for Stevenson-Kefauver announced this week.

Fifty-three percent of the 987 students questioned favored Stevenson, 43 percent Eisenhower, and four percent were undecided.

Students for Stevenson-Kefauver, a division of Volunteers for Stevenson-Kefauver, is represented by committees at 233 colleges and uni-

## Please Notice

Sunday, 6:30 p.m.: Dr. Herbert Spbaugh

"How to Live with Enthusiasm and Expectancy"

Monday, 6:45: Rev. George Kemp "Prayer for the Ordinary Man"

Tuesday, 10:20 a.m.: Rev. Kemp "Chain Reactions"

Tuesday, 6:45: Dr. Spbaugh "The Pathway to a Happy Marriage"

Wednesday, 6:45: Dr. Albert Edwards

"Finding God's Will for My Life"

Thursday, 10:20 p.m.: Dr. Edwards

"What Good Is God?"

versities in 45 states.

Its members are carrying out an active program in support of the Stevenson-Kefauver ticket, holding meetings and rallies, circulating petitions, and helping canvass local areas to solicit both ballots and funds. The group's national headquarters has just issued its first weekly newsletter to members, receives daily reports from many of them, supplies them with speakers and sends out campaign material especially geared to meet student needs.

Governor Stevenson has thanked Students for Stevenson-Kefauver for their efforts on behalf of the Democratic ticket. "I am happy to learn of the activity of Students for Stevenson-Kefauver organizations throughout the country," he said. "I know that young people in America are not satisfied with hand-to-mouth materialism. They,

Beginning Sunday, October 14, the current Sunday New York Times will be available for afternoon reading in the library. Due to a gift from a friend of the library, the Times is being delivered by carrier rather than mail in order to reach the library on Sunday instead of Monday.

too, are seeking the kind of better future based on acceptance of our leadership in the world and on our responsibilities to the new generation here at home."

The universities sampled in the student poll — by students themselves—were Columbia, University of California at Los Angeles, University of Florida, Harvard, University of Iowa, University of Michigan, Woman's College of the University of North Carolina, Notre Dame, Swarthmore, and the University of Wisconsin.

Stevenson led at six of these universities: Columbia, UCLA, University of Michigan, Woman's College of the University of North Carolina, Swarthmore and Wisconsin; Eisenhower led at Florida, Iowa, Michigan and Notre Dame. Students for Stevenson contrasted these findings with those published recently by a national public opinion survey of young voters, showing them 47 percent for Stevenson, 48 percent for Eisenhower and 5 percent undecided.

The student group reported that, at most of the universities polled, older students favored Stevenson more heavily than did younger people below voting age.

## Of Mice And Sophomores

At lunch Tuesday we were the lowest of the low, for Rat Week was declared. The Sophomores herded us out of the dining room and into Davy Jones for a special orientation. In the presence of these mummified wise ones, we poor, humble Freshmen learned our rat punishments. For the next day and a half all of us were required to dress like a nursery rhyme, tie an Aunt Jemima kerchief on our heads, and write R-A-T on our foreheads in lipstick. Besides this cute little get-up, we had to carry our books to class in a pillow case. Such was our appearance.

All Tuesday afternoon Freshman pride was pretty low. However, one Rat's ego hit rock bottom when she was ordered to open the car door for a Wake Forest boy, and help him out. This was too much! One rumor has it that another Wake Forest student drove up and on seeing the Freshmen aborigines, put his car in reverse and fled.

Tuesday night we freshmen poured all our dramatic talent-er facsimile-into a talent show for the sophomores. Even though the pro-

duction was a far cry from the legitimate theatre, many stern-faced critics broke down into laughter and we felt triumphant!

Then that unforgettable Wednesday morning dawned bright and very, very early for the sleepy-headed-Rats. At 6:30 a.m. reveille was sounded in Clewell, and off the freshmen stumbled to do exercises. Our greatest difficulty was not in bending over to touch our toes. It was finding our toes to touch. Well, after singing good-morning to Dean Heidbreder four or five times, we were dismissed—temporarily.

Soon afterwards, we went to Sisters' and Strong to make beds. One sophomore ironically was her own undoing. Her dorm name was misprinted and her rat went to make a bed in Clewell instead. This confident sophomore strolled leisurely away from her bedroom, expecting the bed to be made soon. What she found on her return instead was a fond little note from the I. R. S. informing her that she had one call down for unmade

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