

I Speak For Democracy (A Dramatization)

Act One

Scene: a meeting

(a murmur of voices, punctuated by an occasional distinguishable name called—then a sudden hush)

A Speaker: God Bless America! The Land Of The Free!

The Crowd: (in unison, of course) Yea!

A Speaker: We are here today to find out what you, the Free People, want.

The Crowd: Yea! Hooray!

A Speaker: An anonymous citizen (and may we all remain anonymous citizens, working for the good of all and not for vain personal glory). An anonymous citizen has spoken to me about a proposal I think we ought to consider seriously.

The Crowd: (on the edges of their seats) Yes? Yes? Go on.

The Speaker: It has been pointed out that an overabundance of rain in recent weeks has caused a great deal of confusion and discomfort among The People.

The Crowd: (one at a time) It sure has! We ought to do something about it! We don't have to put up with such things! We're the people! We ought to act!

The Speaker: At the suggestion of an anonymous citizen, I have planned four committees for your approval. A Committee For Determining the Causes of Excessive Rain. A Committee for Investigating the Actual Effects of Rain on The People. A Committee To Devise Ways and Means of Stopping This Rain. A Committee For Rehabilitation of Those Most Uprooted by the Recent Rains.

The Crowd: Yea! Good going!

The Speaker: All in favor of these committees, please signify by saying "Yea."

The Crowd: (everyone in unison) Yea! A thousand times Yea!

The Speaker: Anyone who is particularly interested in rain and would like to serve on one of these committees, please refrain from volunteering until I have recruited all the disinterested, quiet-but-capable people I can.

The Crowd: Yea! Hooray! (applause)

(Curtain.)

* * *

Act Two:

Scene: the same meeting, two and a half hours later.

The Crowd: Yea! Hooray!

The Speaker: I see a hand yonder. Will you stand up, please?

A Citizen: (the citizen has a brown sack over his head in order to remain anonymous) I would like to suggest that we change our system of voting.

The Speaker: Would you care to state your reasons for proposing this change?

A Citizen: I have a feeling everybody is dissatisfied with the "Yea" and "Nay" method of voting. I propose we start voting by a show of hands.

The Crowd: Yea! Hooray! Good idea! We're the people. We can do what we want to do!

The Speaker: Of course. Would everybody please close his eyes so that any unmasked citizens may state their feelings in anonymity?

The Crowd: (all with hands over eyes) Let's change! We need a change!

A Second Citizen: I think that's a good idea. The raising of hands gives every citizen a chance to stretch. And we all need to expand—and grow—and become bigger than ourselves.

The Crowd: That we do! Yea! Hooray!

The Speaker: All in favor of changing the method of voting . . . We'll do it both ways. All in favor of changing the method of voting please signify by saying "Yea."

The Crowd: Yea!

The Speaker: All opposed to changing the method signify by raising right hands. (No hands go up.)

A Citizen: (the sacked one) I object. I want to vote by raising my hand and still vote for the change. I suggest you reverse your presentation, Mr. Speaker.

The Speaker: All right. All in favor of the new method please raise your hands.

The Crowd: (one by one) What's happening here? We just voted? I don't understand. This is confusing me. What gives here?

The Speaker: (frantically) Our time is up for today. All in favor of adjournment . . . The meeting is adjourned until tomorrow.

(Mass confusion.) (Curtain.)

—J. S.



Beyond the Square

CAROL CAMPBELL

THE WORLD

One of the most important problems in the international world today is the situation in the Middle East and what to do about Israel. The immediate issue in question is whether Israel is to have security guarantees against the Egyptians before giving up the last of the territory she seized from them last fall.

Last Wednesday the President gave his answer, refusing Israel's requests and calling on the U. N. to apply "pressure" upon this country. "Should a nation which attacks and occupies foreign territory in the face of U. N. disapproval be allowed to impose conditions on its own withdrawal?" asked Mr. Eisenhower. And still Israel refuses.

Contrary to the President's opinion, however, is a strong feeling in Congress that the U. N. suggestion to force Israel to withdraw by adopting economic sanctions is wrong. These sanctions would be "immoral" so long as Russia went unpunished for her defiance of U. N. resolutions condemning her role in Hungary, says Senate Republican leader William F. Knowland, who threatened to resign his post in the U. N. if the resolution is adopted. "Two wrongs don't make a right," replied the President, and gave strong indication that unless Israel withdrew, the U. S. might vote for sanctions.

No one can predict the outcome, but considering Congressional opposition, the disfavor which is felt towards sanctions by our allies and the question of what Nasser will do to control the Suez Canal once it is cleared—the United States will probably move very slowly concerning the sanctions question.

First we must decide whether we, in courting the favor of the Arabs, are staking too much on the hope of new friendships at the expense of old alliances.

* * * Diplomats of Little Europe, which embraces France, West Germany, Italy, Belgium, the Netherlands, and Luxembourg, have long contended that to compete in the modern economic era it must integrate and form a community comparable to the U. S. or U. S. S. R. Continuing the successful 1952 plan of a Coal and Steel Community which increased Little Europe's trade by 93%, the Prime Ministers of the six nations met last week at Paris to put the final touches on a further plan, embodying a European Common Market and European Atomic Energy Community.

Said West Germany's Chancellor

Konrad Adenauer, "We have taken a great step forward."

* * *

Ever since its unsuccessful revolution last October, Poland's Gomułka government has steered the difficult course between the Russians who have made it clear that there must be limits to Polish "liberation" and the Polish people who are pressing for more "democratization." But as a result of their economic strain a Polish mission arrived in the U. S. last Thursday to ask for aid. Hoping that such aid might influence this satellite against Russia, the Polish request may be granted, but there is opposition to the use of U. S. funds to assist a Communist state.

Novusuke Kishi, a politician who once scrubbed floors in the prison where he was sent as a suspected war criminal, became Prime Minister of Japan Monday. Mr. Kishi is a political conservative and is expected to continue the pro-Western policy of this country but believes that Japanese trade with Red China is essential. Incidentally, he left the prison after three years without ever being charged.

* * *

Last summer when the House Committee on Un-American Activities launched an inquiry in "the use of passports in the furtherance of the international Communist conspiracy", one of the witnesses was Arthur Miller. Mr. Miller, Pulitzer Prize-winning playwright, admitted at this time of left-wing associations, but refused on grounds of "conscience" to name other writers he had seen at Communist meetings in 1947. Last week Mr. Miller and another witness, Otto Nathan of N. Y. U., were indicted for contempt of Congress for their refusals to answer. Both men said they would challenge the indictments on constitutional grounds—Mr. Miller on the ground that the identity of persons at party meetings was irrelevant to a passport investigation; Dr. Nathan on the ground that questioning about party membership infringed his freedom of speech.

THE STATE

In North Carolina this week the trustees of the Consolidated Universities of North Carolina unanimously elected Dr. William Brantley Aycock as the new chancellor of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. Dr. Aycock, a 41-year-old professor of law, will succeed retiring Chancellor Robert B. House in June. Dr. Gordon W. Blackwell was also elected Chancellor of Women's College in Greensboro.

* * *

On Tuesday the University of North Carolina maintained their undefeated record in basketball by repulsing their biggest threat to date and securing a five point victory over "fighting Wake Forest". More than eight thousand fans turned out to attend and it was the largest crowd ever to witness a basketball game in western North Carolina. Considering that the Tarheels are the only major undefeated college team in the nation, you can easily see why.

An interesting sidelight of this thrilling game via Roy Thompson of the Journal-Sentinel is that just before the game the Tarheels heard a tape recorded message by teammate Joe Quigg who had not been able to play that night because of illness. Enterprising Coach Frank McGuire had recorded the message from Joe's room in the hospital and had brought it along as a form of inspiration. Here's hoping that the game coming up with Duke will be just as victorious for Carolina and give her a score of 24 straight wins.

(Continued on Page Three)

Miami: A Description

A woman is walking around a group of curious shoppers that has formed in front of a department store window. Her dry, stiff, bleached hair is waved over one eye and hangs down to her shoulders in a messy page boy. Layers of pancake makeup are doing a poor job of holding that "thirty-five look." Red lipstick has been extended far beyond her natural lip line.

She wears a low neck, pink, mesh sweater that shows her skin between her shorts and her bra. As she shuffles down the street on her gold mules, the fatty part of her hips hangs below her black shorts, and the curdles of fat in the backs of her legs churn up and down with the movement of her body.

It is now eight o'clock at night and we are strolling along Miami Beach's famous Collins Avenue. The neon lights of the Beach hotels make funny red, green and yellow designs that dance on the sidewalks.

A lady stands in the doorways of the fifty-dollar-a-night hotels; she is waiting for her husband. She is dressed in a pink linen sheath with lace applique at the neck. Her complexion is tan and leathery from over-exposure to the wind and the sun. She has just been to the beauty parlor and her hair has that stiff lacquered look. Her mouth is set in a firm, cold manner that shows the lines in her face.

She is not slender but has that bony look which she hopes creates an air of glamour but creates one of rigidity. Lazily, she shifts her weight from one foot to the other and wrinkles her toes in one of her wineglass heeled, glass sandals. Her husband appears. The doorman opens the door for them; they do not thank him. As they walk out into the mild, June evening, the lady slips a mink stole around her shoulders.

It is late at night and the street on one of the very exclusive islands is almost deserted. A lady in a green chiffon dress from Saks is standing at the end of the driveway telling the last of the six hundred guests good-bye. Then she dismisses the three uniformed men who have been parking the cars.

Turning, she walks away from the side of the road and sits on one of the white, wrought iron benches on the porch. The parking lot had been filled with Cadillacs, Buicks, and Lincolns; now there are just the Plymouths, Fords, and Chevrolets that belong to the members of the two bands. She can hear the men in the back yard dissembling the dance floor and canopy that were installed for the occasion.

From the side of the house comes the scraping noise made by the four bars as they are pulled across the terrace. Occasionally, the monotonous scraping is broken by a slight tingle as one of the champagne glasses falls off the carts and breaks on the terrazzo surface.

She gets up, runs her hands along the green chiffon skirt, and enters the house.

—Martha Jarvis

College: A Poem

What is it to go to bed early one night!

And have eight hours sleep?

What is it to sleep on springs that don't creak?

Or not to be awakened at 5 a.m. by clanking pipes?

I know not, do you?

What is it to understand my English homework just once?

Or answer right when the teacher calls on me?

What is a day of rest and quiet?

What is a day without homework?

I know not, do you?

What is this I cut up in lab?

What is this I'm eating today?

What is it to eat in more than fifteen minutes?

Or eat one meal without hearing complaints?

I know not, do you?

What is it to have a clean, uncrowded room?

And have room for everything in the closet?

What day will all my blouses be done at the laundry?

Or when will they not be scorched?

I know not, do you?

What is this "thing" called college?

What are these "things" called friends?

I know, do you?

Marilyn Shull

The Salemite



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

Subscription Price—\$3.50 a year

OFFICES—Lower Floor Main Hall
Downtown Office—304-306 South Main St.
Printed by the Sun Printing Company

Editor-in-Chief Jo Smitherman
Managing Editor Carol Campbell
News Editor Miriam Quarles
Feature Editor Marcia Stanley
Faculty Advisor Miss Jess Byrd
Business Manager Ann Knight
Advertising Manager Martha Jarvis
Circulation Manager Peggy Ingram
Pictorial Editors Dottie Ervin,
Nancy Warren
Make-Up Editor Jeane Smitherman
Assistant News Editor,
Mary Ann Hagwood