

Beyond the Square

By Carol Campbell

"I'm so tired of this Egyptian thing every-day", sighed Connie Co-ed as she glanced at the headlines in her hometown newspaper. Taking a puff of her morning cigarette, she paused and turned thoughtfully to her roommate who was devouring the society section of her Daily Gazette. "I mean, no one is doing anything."

"Yeah," said her roommate, "that darned U. N."

"That's what I mean," concluded Connie, "they're making such a mess of things." Sighing again, Connie turned to the funnies.

I wonder if the diplomats who are endlessly negotiating in the U. N., the boys in the U. N. E. F. who would like to go home, and the people of the Gaza Strip are getting a little 'tired of this Egyptian thing' too.

The News

After playing a relatively silent role in the invasion of Egypt and its liquidation, Nasser at last stepped into the limelight and caused new anxiety for the shaky Mid-Eastern peace.

Last Sunday a crowd of Gaza Arabs advanced on the U. N. headquarters (which has replaced the Israeli occupation) and demanded Egyptian rule. In the course of the scuffle, one Arab was killed and the excuse for Nasser to step up was thus given.

On Monday, Cairo announced that because the U. N. had fired "at civilian inhabitants", Egypt would "assume its responsibilities" in the Strip immediately. Mr. Nasser is fooling no one. Control of Gaza is their goal as well as controlling the Canal.

On Friday another announcement from Cairo was received saying that the blockade against Israel shipping in the Suez Canal and the Gulf of Aqaba would be maintained.

Both of these steps by Nasser, following the Israeli withdrawal from Gaza and Sharm el Sheikh indicate that he could be heading towards another Mid-Eastern crisis. Although we are considering tightening the economic screws against Egypt or isolating her from her sister Arab nations, the outlook does not look hopeful.

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Last week the members of the Southeast Asian Collective Defense Treaty, known as SEATO, met in Australia for the third annual meeting to discuss the problem of the Communist threat in the free world of Southeast Asia. Particularly important is the turmoil in Indonesia over attempts of the Communist party to gain influence in the central government.

The conference brought no drama or drastic decisions, but as Secretary Dulles said, "I am told Communist propaganda is attacking us very forcefully. That at least proves we are not insignificant."

* * *

Following a short vacation aboard the U. S. S. Canberra where he shook off a nagging head cold and cough, President Eisenhower began talks this week in Bermuda with British Prime Minister Harold Macmillan. Their objectives are to close the gap that had opened between the two nations over the invasion of Egypt. Particular attention will also be paid to the Middle East (Suez, Aqaba, Communist infiltration and Nasser), Europe (NATO) and the United Nations.

* * *

The situation in Poland appears to be tightening, despite the remarkable diplomacy of Gomulka, who is forced to play ball with the Russians while restraining Polish nationalism. The current conflict concerns the demands of the Poles for workers' councils and the removal from the government of the Stalinist faction.

* * *

Last Monday Richard Evelyn Byrd died in his sleep at the age of 68. Admiral Byrd was the first man to fly over the North Pole (in 1926) and the South Pole (in 1929). He helped pioneer trans-atlantic flight, claimed Antarctica for the United States, fathered the concept of polar defense and in 1955, received command of American Antarctic programs and policy. President Eisenhower called him "a gallant gentleman, a fearless and determined explorer and a true servant of his country."

People and Things

The big question for all North Carolinian sports fans this week is: "Will Carolina win this week-end?" Last Saturday the mighty Tarheels beat Syracuse with a score of 67-58

Little People Squeak

The little people whisper protest to what is plainly in sight. Oh! Who are the little people? They're the ones who are supposed to follow and never question what is going on and if they venture forth a question it should be behind the door of their rooms and always before bedtime; so everyone can leave and sleep on what has been discussed.

Does this sound a little bitter? I don't mean to be because I'm not bitter. Salem has been here since 1776, and has been efficiently run, on the surface, for 185 years. It won't fall apart now. But, inwardly it has fallen apart (maybe, just to me, it seems degenerate).

Elections always stir up emotions, both elated and deflated. My choice has won or has lost; so I've cheered and cried among the rest. But what seems to bother me now is that who I thought would be good for a job just never seemed to agree with the committee who nominates.

In high school, six times the size of Salem, nominations came from

the floor and never got "out of hand". Really, the only hand I can see they would get out of here is the one who has held the high cards for so long, while my two's and three's don't quite manage to take the trick.

The honor system worries me some too. Drinking is an individual matter as long as it affects only the individual; but, when it branches out towards Salem's reputation, then it is no longer individual but belongs to the group. I, the little person, was fortunate enough to get to sit in on a discussion of drinking and of disintegration of personal honor. I liked being with those who wanted to do something about the problem. I, for one, intend to act. I hope I'm not alone. Somehow, I don't think I will be.

Those who read and make fun of this are entitled to their opinion. Those who agree with all, or a part, are equally entitled to theirs.

I'm only Salem's little people and I have spoken from behind my door.

—Lillian Holland

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Beyond . .

and thus set a new victory record of 30 wins in a row. Tonight, the Tarheels will meet Michigan State and then go either to San Francisco or Kansas City, for the National Championship. Kansas is the Number Two team in the nation and also has famed Wilt (The Stilt) Chamberlain. Here's hoping the 'Heels' keep it up.

* * *

One of the freshest new shows in New York is The Potting Shed with Sybil Thorndike and Frank Conroy. The play concerns the conflict between faith and rationality, but the most unusual attraction is that both Miss Thorndike and Mr. Conroy are both within walking distance of 70 and 80 years of age.

Our Most Distinguished Visitor, from the Old Vic, Mr. Moynihan, related a most amusing story about this charming couple which is supposed to have happened several nights after the opening of the play. During a scene where the two were sitting on a settee, both Miss Thorndike and Mr. Conroy forgot their lines. As they sat facing each other in utter silence on the stage, the prompter threw them the line. When they continued to just sit, the prompter threw it again. Once more, the actors just sat. The third time the frantic prompter related the lines, Miss Thorndike turned on the settee looked the prompter full in the eye and in a voice that carried to the man in the last row, aisle, said, "We know the line, dear, but which one of us has it?"

* * *

A lot has been said about the sensational manner in which the giant quiz shows have been publicized, and I do agree that there's too much emphasis on mere fact memorizing instead of the more advanced type of abstract thinking. But let's take the case of 47 year old Theodore Nadler of St. Louis who is currently appearing on the \$64,000 Challenge.

Mr. Nadler is a small, uneasy man who quit school in the eighth grade to help support his family. But he kept on learning. He read and listened to the radio constantly—"Just about everything that interested me stuck", he says.

So one day he left his \$70 a week job as a clerk in a down-town Army depot and arrived on the \$64,000 Challenge. Astounding the experts and disregarding pronunciation, Mr. Nadler has already bought a \$15,000 house for his wife and three sons out of his winnings and has the chance of winning \$192,000 more of the jack pot. But most important, Mr. Nadler will be able to leave his job at the depot and take his pick of job offers he has received through his appearances on the show.

* * *

Good movies: Fear Strikes Out with Tony Perkins and Karl Malden. The story of the breakdown of the Boston Red Sox player, Jim Piersall.

Funny Face with Audrey Hepburn and Fred Astaire. I don't know why they have to have Fred Astaire, but it will be interesting to see Audrey do a song and dance. Gershwin music, too.

* * *

Noticed how the covers of the LP albums are getting moodier and moodier? Cheese-cake, too. Big conflict between artists like Como and Stokowski who claim they don't need the art work on the covers of their albums to sell. See Sunday's New York Times record section.

* * *

Tennessee Williams interviewed himself on Wide Wide World recently: Q: Why has there been a disturbing note of harshness and coldness and violence and anger in your recent works? A: I have followed the developing tension and anger and violence of the world and time that I live in. Q: Haven't you ever known any nice people anyone I wouldn't love if I met in your life? A: I've never met pletely knew and understood him. "Will you have a drink now?", asked Mr. Williams. "Thank you, no. I never drink 'til after 6", answered Mr. Williams. "A.M. or p.m.?" asked Mr. Williams.

"I Know She's Capable . . . But . . . Can She Do It?"

Setting: Insectelection time. The forest. A rotting stump.

Ladybug: (perched firmly on the one twig projecting upward). Gather around ladies.

Ant: On with the meeting, please. I have work to do.

Ladybug: We are here to discuss Caroline Chigger.

(Silence.)

Ant: Let's get on with it, please.

Ladybug: Who has worked with Caroline?

Wasp: Well . . . she certainly knows how to get along with people.

(Silence.)

Hornet: Yes. She certainly sticks in there.

Honeybee: Uh—I like Caroline, of course. I mean we run around together and all. She talks to me about almost everything. I like her, myself.

All: Oh yes, we like her too.

Wasp: And she's certainly capable. And willing to work. And original. And imaginative. And a lovely chigger. And . . .

Honeybee: (interrupting) Well, as I said before, I run around with Caroline and all. And I like her. But I just wonder if . . .

All: Yes? Yes?

Honeybee: I just wondered if . . . well, I know she's capable, but can she do it? (Silence.)

Fly: This is probably irrelevant, but Caroline has been known to shirk her duty.

Honeybee: I know she's interested, but would she take the job seriously? (Silence.)

Ladybug: Can anyone answer this question?

Wasp: I think she would. Caroline can apply herself when she wants to. She can learn. (Silence.)

Ant: (murmuring) It's getting late. I've got work to do.

Ladybug: Is everyone satisfied? Does that answer your questions?

All: (murmuring) Yes. I guess so. Let's vote. It's getting late.

Ladybug: We have another candidate to discuss. Fannie Firefly.

(Wasp and Hornet exchange glances.)

Wasp: Fannie told me she wasn't interested in this position.

Ladybug: But she can refuse to run.

Hornet: Fannie told me she wasn't interested in this position.

Wasp: (whispering) I said that.

Hornet: Oh.

Ladybug: She can refuse to run.

Honeybee: Well, Fannie's a good friend of mine. And she has absolutely all the qualifications. Every one of them. But I just wonder if she's the girl for the job.

Ant: She always seemed a little bit lazy to me. I'm just being frank. That's the way she impressed me. Nothing personal.

Wasp: And if she doesn't want the job . . .

Ladybug: She can always refuse to run. (Silence.)

Ladybug: Anything else about Fannie? (Silence.) Are you ready to vote?

All: Yes. (They vote and buzz away. Ladybug counts.) (Curtain.)