

*The Test . . .*

SCENE: Freshman dorm. The telephone is ringing. Mary Hall answers.  
 MARY: Hello.  
 OPERATOR: Long distance calling Miss Mary Hall.  
 MARY: This is she.  
 OPERATOR: Go ahead sir.  
 (A boy's voice is heard at the other end of the line.)  
 JIM: Mary this is Jim Jones from the University.  
 MARY: Well, this is a pleasant surprise.  
 JIM: Listen, I've got to make this fast. The fraternity is having its formal this weekend and I want you to come down for it, if you don't already have plans.  
 MARY: (Excited.) Oh, Jim, I'd love to go, but I don't have any overnights left.  
 JIM: Overnights, don't give me that line. Come on anyhow.  
 MARY: But we are on the honor system.  
 JIM: Look, wake up! It's silly for you to sit there. Just come on; no one will know.  
 MARY: But—  
 JIM: You'd like to come wouldn't you?  
 MARY: Oh yes!  
 JIM: My three minutes are up. What are you going to do?  
 MARY: I—

—M. J.

**A Kick And A Lie**

The small flat in which we lived was filled with the odor of bubbling tomato soup and sad voices from the radio program, "Ma Perkins".  
 Silently, I stood in front of the window with my nose flattened against the glass. Large pieces of hail were drumming on the garbage cans which lined the narrow alley in Chicago. Through windows of other huge, framed apartment houses I could see colorful Christmas lights blurred by the steam of my breath against the glass.  
 As I turned toward the hall door I looked at Mother, squatting on her knees and sewing a flowered coverlet on a chair. As I noted disappointment on her face, I remembered that we were in Chicago for a purpose,—Daddy was working his way through Optometric school.  
 Restlessly, I stepped into the narrow, dark hall which was chilled by wind blowing into the cracks of the front door. Through one of the other apartment doors I could hear the deep laugh of our Italian landlord, Mr. Pappas, and the shouts of his son, Freddie. While listening I became angry—these were the first foreigners I had ever known. Their appearance repulsed me — their bodies, dark and stocky, reminded me of three plump pigs. Mrs. Pappas, who had long black hair, brittle at the ends, kept me while Mother worked. Often she would shout at me, sometimes shaking me, and I would stare at the black mat of hairs in her nostrils. I hated her and her son, Freddie, who would spit at me.  
 As I stood in the hall, the Pappas' door opened and, on discovering me, four year old Freddie strutted triumphantly. He tossed his head to one side and rolled his thick lip in a sneer. He stood still, his short chubby legs apart and his fists mounted on his hips.  
 I stared at him in disgust as he rolled his tongue around the inside of his cheek. I braced my hand against the wall and, on impulse, hurled my foot hard into his straddle. As he bent over gasping for breath, I clutched his thick curly hair and swung him across the room, leaving him sprawling on the floor.  
 I shut our door behind me; hopped to the stove; and laughed at the red, lazy bubbles rising in the sauce pan.  
 Mother looked up as she heard hysterical screams in the hall, a door opened, and a woman speaking in broken English.  
 "What's wrong with Freddie?" she asked.  
 "I don't know!" I replied. "He must have fallen."  
 —Shan Helms

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*Opportunities Are Knocking*

Salem College students, as well as the majority of American citizens, are free to determine their own fate.  
 Even though there exist many conditions, many policies, and many situations which limit this to a certain degree, I am sure each of you are fully aware of the fact that the degree of benefits you receive from your educational experiences and from the living experiences in a college community rests almost entirely in your hands. The older members of the student body are more apt to be aware of this fact than those who are beginning their college education. They are also more apt to feel that if they were given another opportunity, they might go about the process of learning in a different manner.  
 In hopes that you may heed these words of advice and not find yourself among those who would like to relive their college experiences in order that they might reap more benefits, I urge each Salem College student to use to the fullest degree the many opportunities provided here for your personal growth. Many of these opportunities are quite evident and for that reason I will not mention them. There are several, however, which may go un-noticed.  
 The first of these is the opportunity for personal contact with the professors of our college. You have heard so often that this feeling of closeness between faculty and students is one which is unique to very few institutions, Salem being one of them, but are our personal relationships with professors ever carried beyond the level of mere social contact? A friendly hello and a light discussion of the weather while drinking a cup of coffee is certainly conducive to a closer tie with our faculty, but being given the opportunity, for still further contact, why not use it. When a controversial issue arises, when you would like an authority's opinion of a newspaper article or a concert, why not visit a professor.  
 You would certainly enjoy your class lectures, discussions, and preparation more if you can go a bit beneath the mere statement and

acceptance of fact and form opinions of your own which can be reached after discussion with a professor, or even class member.  
 Another quite evident opportunity which we often fail to take advantage of are the excellent lectures and concerts which are provided. Class assignments are of utmost importance and should in most cases receive priority over all other activities. However, when a student is given an opportunity to hear a noted lecturer who will not, in all probability, return to the campus during the remaining years of her enrollment, shouldn't she give this lecture priority over other things? Shouldn't her desire to hear his lecture be strong enough, so that she will make special effort to complete her assignments and allow time for attending the lecture? Here is an excellent opportunity for intellectual growth, outside the realm of the formal classroom situation—are we taking full advantage of these opportunities?  
 There is still another opportunity for individual growth which often is un-noticed — The Salem College Honor System. By having the opportunity of living under a system such as our, we are forced to make many decisions on our own. Our loyalty, our sense of responsibility, and our integrity are called forth in determining what course of action we might take. Our maturity, integrity, and ability to accept responsibility will be further developed when we make positive decisions. We will be more capable of meeting other situations which will in turn aid in our developmental process. So you can easily see that this, our Honor System, is another factor aiding in the process of growth.  
 I have hardly begun to mention the many opportunities for growth which are available here at Salem. I do hope that by calling your attention to several, I have made you aware of the importance of your accepting the responsibility to make your four years at Salem count for the most.  
 The opportunities are here! Are you going to take advantage of them?  
 —Mary Curtis Wrike

**Around The Square**

Faint traces of lipstick marks still remain on the foreheads of a few freshmen and a closer look reveals the letters R A T—, strains of "I Am A Salem Rat" still echo through Clewell and Babcock dormitories, knees are still black and blue from scrubbing the brick walk across the square, the Salemite audience still blushes when recalling the jests of the talent show, Cow Calhoun still won't come out of her room after Rat Court and Tee Doxy is still funning but Rat Week at Salem is over.  
 Positive proof lies in the self-confident manner in which seventy sophisticated freshmen will board the Davidson College bound buses tomorrow afternoon, and in the reports that Davidson wanted twenty more freshmen to attend this year's Salem-Davidson Day.  
 Freshmen are still in the spotlight—Jane Pendleton from Cuckoo, Virginia is representing Louise County in the National Tobacco Festival in Richmond. Jane will

be competing with over twenty other princesses for the Queen of Tobaccoland title. This year's queen will be awarded a \$1,000 scholarship.  
 Freshman Jette Seear, from Denmark made her bopping debut at the supper for Episcopal students held at the Forsyth Country Club. Everyone at the party predicted that she would soon be giving junior Susan McIntyre competition.  
 Three upperclassmen did steal the spotlight from the freshmen when as a result of last week-end, Julia Cox is wearing a diamond, Tola Warren a class ring, and Barbara Cornwall a S. A. E. pin. Barbara says she thought at the time her Davidson friend was joking but she's certainly glad he wasn't.  
 Salem is taking on a more collegiate atmosphere every day. I. R. S. is signing a contract this week with the Duke Ambassadors for the Christmas dance—the contract calls for a concert before the dance. This places us in the same league with Duke.

**Beyond The Square**

The storm of controversy created by Governor Orval E. Faubus is still raging. Now it centers around President Eisenhower and the legality of Federal interference. So Faubus can no longer bask in the spotlight. I refer the more inquisitive minds to lengthy discussions in **US News and World Report, Time**, and the daily newspapers, while I move on to less tragic issues.  
 The arms race in the Middle East reached a high point in tension this week. A conference of Arab Kings and Presidents in Damascus brought declarations of unity. No Arab country would ever be prepared to fight another Arab state and all pledged military aid in case of aggression irregardless of the source.  
 The United States' concern stems from the Pro-Soviet leanings of Egypt, Yemen, and Syria who have all accepted arms from Russia. In Damascus last month a Pro-Soviet clique of army officers maneuvered itself into control of the armed forces. Reports of growing Communist domination of Syria has led the U. S. to send armaments to Syria's neighbors under the Eisenhower Doctrine.  
 September 3rd the State Department received a note from the Russians claiming recognition for a Soviet role in the Middle East. The U. S.'s reply stated that we regard the independence of the Arab states as vital to world peace and therefore to our own national interest. This area of the world will bear careful watching as the tension mounts.  
 Operation "Strike Back," the largest test of the NATO naval forces ever held, was a success. These maneuvers, which were held along an arc between Norway and Turkey, were staged as war-like situations to test their strength.  
 Dag Hammarskjold of Sweden was re-elected as Secretary General of the United Nations. The vote was 80-0.  
 The International Monetary Fund meeting was held in Washington this week. The major problem discussed was international inflation. It seems that there is an unfavorable balance of trade between European Countries and the U. S. A. A solution to this problem was not found. It was felt though, that the U. S. must take immediate action to alleviate this monetary distress.  
 Former Soviet Foreign Minister Shepilov has received his new appointment—a teaching position in the remote, mountainous Kirghizia.  
 After several attempts for a suitable match King Feisal of Iraq has found the girl he wants. She is Princess Fazilet whose father Mohammed Ali is a cousin of Farouk's.  
 Prince Ranier and Princess Grace announced March as the date for the birth of their second child. If it's a boy they hope to name him Gregoire Georges Pierre Richard.  
 Prince Charles of England, 8, has become a student at Cheam, an exclusive, 310-year-old boarding school near London. The Prince will sleep with 8 other boys; eat in a common dining room; and have 42 cents a week for spending money.  
 Louis Armstrong has reconsidered his refusal to make a good will tour of Russia since Ike sent federal troops into Little Rock. He may make the trip now.  
 Lennie Rosenbluth, All-American star of U. N. C., has signed with the Philadelphia Warriors of the National Basketball Association.  
 Last week, the number of Asian Flu cases in the U. S. passed 100,000 as the disease spread to 37 states. Only in Mississippi with 24,600 cases was there evidence of an epidemic.  
 For the next few days the eyes of the nation will be focused on the NBC television network as the New York Yankees and Milwaukee Braves battle for the 1957 World Series.  
 Salemites will be moving around the state this week-end taking in the football games. In Chapel Hill, U. N. C. plays Navy; at Durham, Duke versus Maryland; in Davidson, The Citadel versus Davidson; and here in Winston-Salem, the Deacons take on the University of Virginia.  
 Returning from an international writers conference in Tokyo, John Steinbeck commented proudly on his brief speech on the role of the writer. "I said the writer's role is to write, not to talk; then I sat down."  
 —Sue Cooper and Rachel Rose