

A Change of Tradition

When should tradition guide our practices and when should it be disregarded?

This has always been an interesting question on the Salem campus and one which certainly applies to Rat Week.

Rat Week is one of the traditions which patterns a part of freshmen-sophomore life. It is something which is anticipated and dreaded, which can create friendships or hostilities, which can be a success or a failure.

The freshmen undergo the torture and look forward to planning their "ratting" program. Otherwise, there would be a feeling of being denied a basic privilege of "sophomorehood."

But isn't this really one of those traditions which is a hindrance in achieving a goal rather than a means?

Creating friendships among the freshmen and sophomores is generally considered the goal of Rat Week. But, isn't there a better way of doing this without having the interruption in sleep, studies, and campus life that Rat Week brings?

Mary Baldwin College has an Apple Picking Day when all classes are dismissed and the freshmen, the sophomores, and their teachers spend the day together picking apples.

Salem could have something similar to this in the form of a Tanglewood Day. Classes have never been too successful during Rat Week. If the faculty would agree to dismiss classes for one day, for the two classes involved, no more time would be lost than on a Rat Day when everyone is either unprepared or too sleepy to contribute.

A Tanglewood Day could include planned recreation and a picnic lunch. The students could mix and meet. There would not be any chances of misunderstandings as occurred this year and have occurred in the past.

—M. J.

And of Angles

A lot of things may irritate you on campus but there has always seemed to be one of particular annoyance to seniors—the lack of parking places.

We are not advocating converting back campus into a parking lot but we do advocate requesting the City of Winston-Salem to mark off parking zones on Church Street, Academy Street, and if this were done it would be possible to park at least three more cars in the area of the Square.

As it stands now, cars park at any angle that suits them and that is always wasted space.

—M.J.

Around The Square

Salemites are getting pinned

Asian flu is spreading few germs at Salem. One of its two victims, Martha Goddard, who has a lead in the forth-coming Pierrette Production of Shakespeare's *Twelfth Night* has two broken ribs as a result of continuous coughing.

Miss Palmer says that she escaped Asian flu, but that she has just recovered from a bad case of Moravian flu.

Sociology classes are proving interesting.

When Mr. Denton assigned his third period class a true-false test for Monday, Martha Duvall's question—"Mr. Denton, would you please give us an example of your true-falses,"—brought shrieks of laughter from the other students and a startled, "My what?" from her professor.

Dormitories are being placed in good hands—

Betsy Gatling has just been appointed by the Student Council to the position of Salem College Fire Chief.

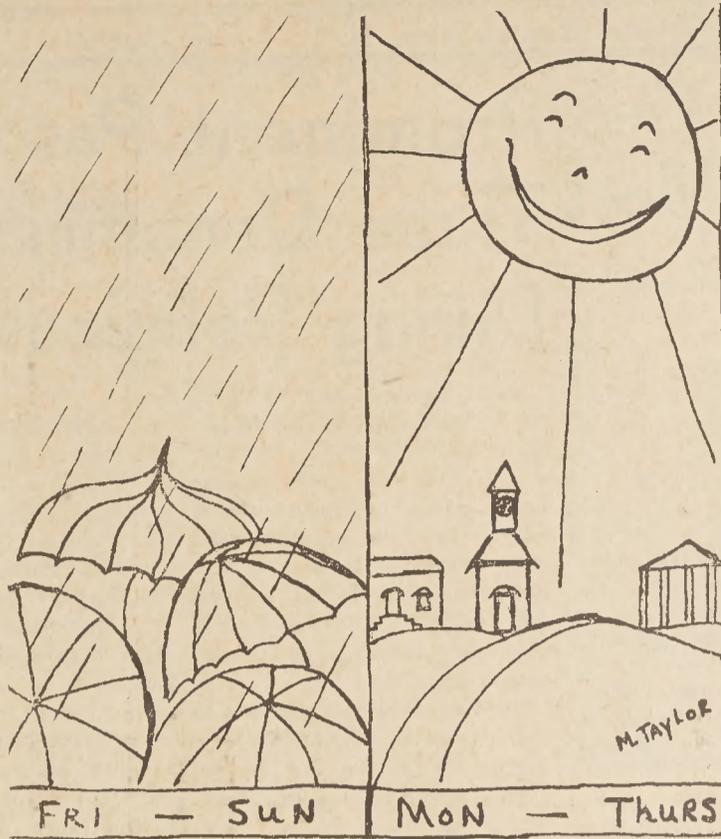
Good things keep coming in twos—

Caroline Easley ended up with two blind dates at Duke this week-end. Her only bad moment came when she had to tell them both good-bye at the same time.

Juniors in South have received two phone calls at the same time—one on first floor and one on second.

(Continued on page four)

Weather Forecast



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Beyond The Square

by Sue Cooper and Rachel Rose

The announcement came from Moscow that the first successful satellite was launched by the U. S. S. R. on October 4. It is about two feet in diameter and weighs 184 pounds. It is equipped with radio transmitters which continuously emit signals. Its altitude is about 560 miles and speed around 18,000 miles an hour. It circles the globe every hour and 36 minutes.

The news of this satellite has profound implications. Scientifically, the satellite will greatly increase our knowledge of the earth. Scientists can learn accurately the shape of the earth and study the earth's ancient magnetic field. Militarily, the appearance of the satellite means that Russia is very advanced in rocketry. Politically, the Soviet moon is of great value as propaganda and a psychological victory over the U. S. It shows other nations that Russia is a top military power and can challenge American leadership.

On Monday, October 1, the French government of Premier Maurice Bourges-Maunoury, fell over the Algerian issue. The three year old guerilla warfare in Algeria has been a persistent source of political instability causing the fall of three governments so far.

The crisis came when the Premier refused to further compromise his plan for Algerian government. Basically, the plan would set up six semi-autonomous administrative departments which would eventually elect a central executive council for all Algeria. This plan set up along

ethnic lines would grant Moslems equal voting rights with Europeans. When a vote of confidence was called, the Assembly voted 279 to 253 to defeat the plan and throw out the government.

The Arabs in Algeria want full independence; the Europeans oppose any concessions; the U. N. is putting pressure on France to settle this issue. France will have to act.

Top Democrats in the South are planning a third party for the 1960 elections. Its object is stated as giving a voice to "conservatives" all over the U. S. Both major parties realize the power that this new party will have. A third-party candidate might get 136 electoral votes from eleven Southern states and the border state of Oklahoma.

Despite protests and confusion at the Teamsters convention in Miami James R. Hoffa was elected president of the 1,400,000 member International Brotherhood of Teamsters. Mr. Hoffa did not seem worried that he is under fire from a Senate committee and under indictment in New York.

Experts disagreed on the question of vaccination against Asian Flu for everyone. A panel of experts discussed the issue in San Francisco last week and concluded: "There is no sense in mass immunization."

Despite all the fuss over government economy the official budget report shows that the government will spend 189 million dollars more than they planned in the year to end in mid-1958. This is the largest budget in peace-time history.

American Collegians On The Continent

For students traveling and living in Europe, these two Salemites saw very few tourists—thank goodness. Somehow, we always seemed to run into other American students. As curious as we are, we knew their life history by the end of a train ride or a tour through a museum.

For instance, in Rome we met two apprentice actors who had just finished a tour of "Teahouse of the August Moon". They had left New York two months before on a Greek freighter to spend eight months traveling. One of them had never traveled before and took in everything eagerly. The other gave us a blase tour of St. Peter's Cathedral. This was his sixth time around.

While on this impressive tour, we ran into a former acquaintance from aboard ship. Bob was a Dartmouth graduate with an Oxford scholarship in Russian history. Tremendously excited, he was looking forward to a certain Youth Conference being held in Moscow at the end of the summer!

In Venice, we strolled down to see the university. Another American offered his services for touring and finding a cheap place to eat. Thirty-five years old, but a typical student, he took us to the local hangout—hideously filthy. Grinning, he said, "It's so cheap! Spaghetti is only 12¢."

As for students in Geneva, they lived a little better. The Smith College girls, whom we had heard so much about, were practically indistinguishable from Europeans—except for their arms and legs, which were in casts from skiing. One girl made it almost home from St. Moritz, but slipped, while dancing on the roadside, and broke her foot.

Another fell in a different way—for a Hungarian refugee. Her only trouble was in perfecting her French in order to talk to her fiancé.

Surprisingly enough, two of the most typical Southern Americans among our friends led the most interesting lives. Jim was a reporter from Memphis with his head either in the clouds or his nose in Hemingway. With his press card he got into Labor Conferences, UN meetings, and an interview with John Steinbeck. When he left the Steinbecks in their pensione in Florence, Jim realized that he knew nothing about them, but had discussed two main topics concerning the South—segregation and Elvis Presley.

When we last heard, Jim had ten dollars and a ticket to Istanbul, but there was a rumor too, that he was put in a Bulgarian prison camp for hopping off a train behind the Iron Curtain. After a story, no doubt!

Pete, another friend, was only 19, but was prone to work himself into shouting frenzies over Chinese philosophy and Russian opera. His father was in the foreign service and Pete had lived in seven different countries, including Russia. Now he was taking a needed chemistry requirement in order to enter the University of Nebraska. He had a hard time with chemistry, but he certainly knew his existentialism.

A few weeks before we started home, all our friends left for various places. On our way uptown one day we stopped in front of the American Express and stared. There, in plaid bermudas, loafers, button-down collars, and awfully short crew-cuts, stood two Betas from Davidson. They hollered "Jo Marie!" and "How y'all doin'?" which we hadn't heard in four months. When we left Geneva, those two were hitting the nightclubs with two Turkish girls in a Plymouth convertible. Leave it to Davidson!

In fact, we did.

—Judy Golden, Jo Marie Smith