THE SALEMITE

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Salem Should Promote More Community Spirit

During his address to the Press Club in Washington last week, Premier Khrushchv was asked if the U. S. S. R., having hit the moon (as far as scientists can tell), would claim the moon as Russian territory. Mr. K. rejoined with a reply which applies aptly to the Salem campus. He said that the word "ours" is a capitalistic expression, one denoting the existence of private property. Going on in his propaganda-tossing he said that the moon-experiment was done, not for Russian prestige, but for the enlightenment of the whole world.

At Salem, or at any college, the process of rising from a freshman to a senior consists of a change in thinking in pronouns. It is a change from thinking of "mine" or "ours", referring to a clique, to referring to "Salem's" or "our community's".

The best way to understand this change is to have the opportunity to return one year as a member of the Orientation Committee. The pressure of their first few days at an unknown campus causes freshmen to feel as if they were a herd of cattle. The only way to bring them to love Salem was to single out each girl as an individual; to know her name; to eat each day with a different group of girls.

Why can't all upperclassmen carry on this process of knowing each girl as an individual. There is no excuse for class or dorm or floor consciousness.

The process of becoming a mature woman, which should be practically completed by the time we are seniors, is one which includes being able to stand on your own two feet, to regard yourself as an individual of worth, and to be able to conceive of other people as individuals.

When each person you meet in the course of a day appears as an unique individual, it finally becomes evident that all men are equal, in the fact that they exist. Therefore, no one group of girls at Salem can be "better" than another. Each individual is as important as everyone else and she has no right to withhold herself from another class, dorm, floor or

PRESS	BY THE STUDENT BODY OF SALEM COLLECT	
OFFICES-Lower Floor Main Hall - Downtown Office-414 Bank St., S.W.		
Printed by the Sun Printing Company		
Subscription Price—\$3.50 a year		
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American-NorweigianContacts Are Related By Sarah Tesch

By Sarah Tesch

Of course the first contact between the U. S. A. and the land of the Vikings accurred about 1000 A.D.—and there is no question that Leif the Lucky, son of Eric the Red, sailed to a region probably in or near Massachusetts. The value of this accident may be questioned, because there was no give and take—no real communication—between the Indians and the Vikings. From the ninth century, the Vikings terrorize in area of the world from Dublin to Constantinople; but with King Dlav the Saint, Christianity was established and soothed the pagar prutality and put an end to the expansion outside of Norway.

During her union with Denmark in the Middle Ages, Norway played second fiddle—a "step-sister role, and Columbus stole her thunder with his discovery—a blow lasting to the present day, the Norwegians claim. But the Norwegians kept their maritime contact, and many sailed in Dutch fleets, thus participating in the colonization of New York.

When America asserted her independence from Britain, Norway sympathized. Norwegian students read American writing and yearned for freedom from Danish rule.

In 1814, she broke away from the higher-developed nation of Denmark. Like the United States, she looked forward to a simple form of democracy. In her Constitution of 1814 she stated that "Laws, not men, shall govern." James Fenimore Cooper, Benjamin Franklin and Washington Irving greatly influenced Norway. Henrik Weregeland, Norwegian author and statesman, in a tribute to Washington and Jefferson, placed them in a category with Socrates.

Toward the mid-nineteenth century came the mass exodus from Norway for the New World, where flat open land stretched for miles, and where there were neither cliff-gardens in summer nor snow avalanches in winter. Norwegian immigration to the U. S. was stronger in proportion to any other nation except Ireland.

And once Thor and Kristin had settled in Minnesota or North Dakota (Continued on Page Three)

Olso Scholar Nuckols Tells Of Many Serious Discussions

By Mary Lu Nuckols

Before we went to the Oslo International Summer School, I'm afraid that Sarah and I shared the "only in America" feeling of most of our countrymen. We had never had contact with anyone from England, France, Norway, India, or Poland in their own environment. The summer school gave us a chance to meet students from those and other countries outside the American way of life and to learn by exchanging ideas in an atmosphere marked by an absence of racial or religious preiudice.

Intellectual Atmosphere Prevails On Campus

Salem of 1959-1960 is on an academic kick. In the library Tuesday night at least 50 gold and white beanies were bent intently over "Setton and Winkler" and other equally dif. ferent tomes. Among the upperclassmen, over and over the comment is heard, "I'm really going to study this year." The lesson of the seventeen who are no longer with us seems to be well-learned.

Even the faculty show some signs of active encouragement of "getting off to the right start." Many professors have taken time out from their summer vacations to make out as signment sheets. Besides the convenience of these sheets, the psychological effect on the students is great. Here, in two pages, is what the class will learn this semester. Having digested this material in portions distributed throughout each week, the class can be positive that they have put into the course what the professor expects and can see exactly what the results of their efforts are intended to be

The Orientation Committee also contribute to this studious atmosphere. An innovation the Academic Night, took place after fresh men had been to one afternoon of elasses The multitude of practical questions about note-taking; etc., were answered. More in portant, we feel, was the inclusion of a plas that these new students fill up Memorial Hall for the lecture series and recitals; that they support IRC and the Humanities Club and the clubs related to their majors. Only on a colege campus are so many extracurricular actvities present which provide educational op portunity as well as emotional enjoyment.

The freshmen have been approached. The is an open invitation for upperclassmen to join in and support the purpose of Academic Night. To raise the standard of thinking and to develop an intellectual atmosphere on campus."

S. L. F.

"Capitalist, Have Yau Finished Your Hot Dog?"

The good Chairman Khrushchev at last has set his sturdy peasant feet on American soil, and has proceeded to blast out blunt comments and complaints; such as the one above to Henry Cabot Lodge.

"... Well, here I am. I wanted you to see a Communist in human form without horns of tail."-N. Y.

"... We sincerely say to all countries: Le us disarm. Let us compete in who builds mor homes, schools, hospitals for his people, produces more grain, milk, meat, clothing and other consumer goods and not in who has mor hydrogen bombs and rockets"—U. N.

"... You believe in your system and wouldn't waste my energy trying to conver you to ours."-N. Y.

"... There are only two nations which are powerful—the Soviet Union and the U. S You people must accept the facts of life. You must recognize we are here to stay."—Wash

group of girls on campus.

After all, Salem's Honor Tradition itself is jubased on the assumption that each girl is an individual, deeming herself of equal, but of function in the set of the other members of her community. Communism could, therefore, be defined as a belief in personal honor, at least here at Salem.

Off Limits

Handbook instructors during Orientation Week, noticed that, technically, Memorial Hall, the Post Office, and the Dairy Barn are off campus at night. The handbook, the official codification of campus rules, specifies Academy Street as the northern boundary for walking at night. Surely Salem girls can protect themselves long enough to buy a doughnut! Or would music students like for this rule to stand?

We often gathered in informal groups and discussed every subject from the advantages of eating in the continental style (fork in left hand) to the different views of communism (with real Communists).

We also had organized International Evenings sponsored by " the school. These programs gave the students and opportunity to listen to speakers and then talk about such issues as "Segregation" and "Why I would not like to be an American."

S. L. F. The students from other countries helped us to see American habits, customs, and problems from a different view. They always started off with "You Americans, you always come over to spend your money and have a good time." They were astonished at our lack of knowledge of languages.

This time we were the foreigners, and segregation and racial discrimination were much discussed topics. Norwegians, French, and other Europeans could not understand why the land of freedom should have to use federal troops before people would let Negro children attend an integrated high school. They politely but honestly told us that segregation seemed to them to be a great injustice. The five American Negros at the school were not bitter, but merely acknowledged the existence of segregation.

selves long enough to buy a doughnut! Or We will also remember discussing Communism with the five Polish would music students like for this rule to boys. Edwin was a devout Communist who believed that the United

(Continued on Page Three)

ington.

"... The question of Hungary has stuck is some people's throats as a dead rat. He feel that it is unpleasant, and yet he cannot spit it out ... We for our part, could think of quite a few dead rats we could throw at you --Washington.

"... Every duck praises its own marsh N. Y. welcoming lunch.

"... When a person dies, he is eventually buried. A coffin is made for the dead may and he is taken out of the premises of the living. Why then must China be represented in the United Nations by the corpse of reactionary China, that is, by the Chiang Kashek clique?"—U. N.

"... I am confident that war is not in evitable, and that man can and must be free from fear of its horrors."—to U. S. from Wash ington.

"... We want to build a land where ther is no enmity, where there is complete equalit, such as was preached by Christ."—Des Moines Iowa.

"... I am disappointed and surprised ... you tell me I cannot go to the Disneyland What is wrong? You have rocket launcher there? Is there an epidemic of cholera? Hav the gangsters taken over the city?"—Holly wood.