



# The Salemite

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In its regular Tuesday meeting, Legislative Board elected Janet Wales, NSA co-ordinator, to serve as corresponding secretary, Carroll Roberts as parliamentarian, and Becky Boswell as reporter to the News Bureau. Marguerite Harris was named chairman of the Book Exchange to be held next fall during registration.

Dean Major and Marty Richmond were approved as co-chairmen of the Honor Evaluation Committee for next year, with volunteers from Legislative and Judicial Boards helping them. Lucy Lane was made chairman of the Honors Chapel for next year.

A petition was passed by Legislative Board allowing two girls instead of three to ride in a cab after seven-thirty p.m. House President elections were discussed, and members of the Board were appointed to manage these elections. Becky Boswell was appointed to edit a pamphlet to be sent to all prospective students concerning the Honor Tradition at Salem.

It was announced that the Handbook Committee had had its first meeting and that plans for the 62-63 Handbook are underway. Student participation in the fund-raising campaign for the Fine Arts Building was then discussed, and a wish was expressed to have 100% student participation. Dr. Gramley will explain this more fully at the Board's next meeting.

## Room Drawing, Bikes, Parties Plague Campus

By Frances Bailey

It is the time of year when the campus is invaded by the spring fever plague. The pansy-pickers and lily pond philosophers can be observed all afternoon with occasional lab escapee in their white coats. The number of bikes has increased to 35 at the last count—all but one without brakes on which Ginny Padgett almost pedaled into a house. Perspective transfers are haunting the mails. Congratulations to Em Howell, Sherry Howell, and Brandy Hughes, who have been accepted already. The returning students are suffering the anxiety of room drawing.

Inside the dorms familiar sounds are heard. There are the screams of Betty Gail Morisey looking for someone to take hostess duty and Marsha Ray looking for a ride to Carolina. Also, the ominous rat-at-tat-tat of term paper typewriters has become almost a roar in Clewell basement. There are rumors that Jo Turney and Ginger Matthews are becoming wealthy while the girls who shelve books in the library are dying of "book-liftitis."

Of course, there was the usual week-end exodus, many to the beach as well as to neighboring colleges. G. G. Monk, Betty Gail Morisey, Anne McArver, Anita Hatcher, and Betty Lou Creech were among those who went to the beach, while Landis Miller and Lynn Hall attended a shipwreck party at Carolina. It seems that Mary Ellen Emory, Barbara Johnson, and Patty Nash have taken up the art of poetry in appreciation for a river party at Lowell, N. C.

The horseback riding class experienced quite a disaster when Gino's Pizzeria caught fire. It required two trucks and the captain's car to put out their pizzas.

Finally, congratulations to those pinned this week-end—Mary Jane Crowell and Sherry Howell.

# Communist Infiltration Endangers United States

By Bonnie Hauch

(Editor's note: The following article is based on a discussion led by Mr. William East, city editor of *The Twin-City Sentinel*, at a local Westminster Fellowship meeting.)

Communism, the word which instills fear in people of the free world, seems vaguely associated with a type of cancerous evil. But what is its true meaning to the United States today? There are some ten thousand known Communists active in our country. Who are they? Perhaps they are the butcher, the man operating the pneumatic drill in front of the bank, the factory worker, the people working with and through the unions of lower-paid laborers. These men and women are educated. They could easily hold much higher positions. Many have their doctorate degrees. Most are college graduates.

What are they doing? The two chief areas of concentrated activity are the factories and universities. Some "Commies" work in lower-class positions, staying alert to the complaints of the laborers, encouraging dissatisfaction with the American socio-economic system, and stirring up trouble—any kind of trouble which refutes the capitalistic system in any way and which may be exploited in foreign countries to show "how rich the prosperous few are in the United States and how poor and deprived the masses." They elbow their way into top technical and governmental positions which give them access to mechanical and political secrets of the U. S. Positions which allow them to come in contact with children and young adults are considered valuable to them. Mr. East stated that the best age group for Communist indoctrination was eleven to fourteen years of age. A church in North Carolina had a Communist Sunday School teacher for over two years before the students started noticing something "strange" in the way he talked.

Activities on college campuses are directed toward the young pseudo-intellectual or the carefree "Joe College" looking for unusual "kicks." They (the "Commies") openly solicit new members. The "intellectuals" join because the Communist doctrines may be fresh, stimulating, and appealing to radical natures; the "Joe College" boys often join out of curiosity, dropping out shortly after the novelty wears off. The sad thing is that ten years later, when "Mr. Ex-Joe-College" is seeking a promotion, he will find that his short term as a Comrade has followed him.

The Communist Party also increases its list of members and helpers by setting up "branch" organizations under such auspicious titles as "American Youth for Democracy," and "National Committee to Win the Peace." These make excellent fronts for Communist Party action and provide access to a number of unwitting American helpers. Mr. East stressed the importance of knowing the organization one plans to join and of being alert to suspicious activity. He pointed out how easy it could be for one to become involved in a regrettable situation.

North Carolina is, for some unknown reason, a "hot spot" for Communism. The state has three times per capita the normal share of Communists. Communism is not, therefore, a remote political idea supported in far-off Russia, but a reality existing right here in our country, our state, and our city. The Communist paper, "The Worker," picks up "liberal" editorials and news articles on slum conditions, labor strikes, and racial incidents, from North Carolina as well as other states, and exploits these articles for pro-communist purposes. The bi-weekly publication is sent all over the world.

The dedication of the workers is amazing. They not only give up wealth and position, but risk their very lives for the Party. Their strength is not in number but in spirit. To the United States Supreme Court ruling last Spring that all communists register on the grounds that they are not a political party but an agent of the U. S. S. R. operating in America, the "Commies" had a dismal but firm answer. Not one of the 10,000 known Communists complied. They have risked heavy fines and prison terms—but they have followed party orders.

Though one stands in contempt of the Godless Marxist Doctrine, and though one despises the lack of individuality and inalienable rights in the **Communist Manifesto**, one cannot help but stand in awe of the Communist's dedication. One cannot help but ask, "would I sacrifice so much for my beliefs?"

# Petty Stealing Lowers Standard Of Honor

Few ideas have been so battered around at Salem this year as those concerning the concepts and values of the Honor Tradition. Meetings, committees, self-studies—all these and still the Salem girl may wonder what the Honor Tradition exactly means.

One idea, however, has emerged from the discussions as directly opposed to the Salem concept of Honor, or to that of any other institution or individual. To steal is a violation of one's moral code. Not only is it contrary to civil laws, but also to those of religion and society. It is an unpleasant thought that such a problem is existant at Salem; in fact many people will deny its presence. However when garments disappear from laundry racks to which no one but students have access, it seems apparent that indeed stealing does exist.

To some there is justification for the practice. If someone takes a blouse that does not belong to her, then the original owner of the garment may feel that she has some sort of "right" to retaliate by taking another blouse. Obviously this practice can result in a mass movement at Salem to grab while you can and worry about the consequences later. Not a healthy attitude, it has taken root at Salem, already. It is considered by many that the concern over the loss of a blouse or two is petty. Approached only from such a point of view, perhaps it is.

Is not the Honor Tradition, however, the foundation of the community living situation at Salem? Thus to endanger its continued success over a pin-striped Villager or a blue print Country Shirt is petty. Surely no one at Salem needs an extra blouse that badly. If so, ten people on her hall own one that she may borrow. Certainly she need not steal it. Such action destroys her own value to herself and to Salem.

The logic of this editorial may seem to some to imply that the Honor Tradition at Salem College is buttoned to a six-dollar blouse. No! The Honor Tradition is embodied in the 450 some students who weekly use the laundry. The blouses, the laundry, the students, the tradition — now they seem confused. To straighten out the jumble, one needs only put each in its proper perspective.

# Spring Brings Time Of Promise And Planning

It's Spring . . . there is a carpet of white blossoms in the Square . . . the benches around the lily pond have been painted . . . pansies are blooming behind the alumnae house . . . beach parties are being formed and girls are wearing that "well-burned" look . . . cotton is the thing to wear . . .

It's Spring . . . exams are coming . . . plans for next year are being discussed . . . new officers have taken over . . . Seniors are taking the last look at Salem . . . vocational plans are a major concern . . . upperclassmen have registered for next year . . . all the girls have rooms . . .

It's Spring . . . time to plan the summer . . . time to ponder the past winter . . . time to wish one had studied more . . . time to realize books will suffer in May . . . time to wonder if college is worthwhile . . .

It's Spring . . . Nature is showing the work of a latent winter . . . students are showing the fruit of a "learning" winter . . . girls are proud of time spent at work . . . some regret that so little time was spent in the study room . . . some promise greater things in the future . . . some know the future will only be a night-marish echo of this academic year . . .

It's Spring . . . time for plans to materialize . . . time to evaluate . . . time to promise . . .

