



Seniors enjoy a few last moments of relaxation.

## Senior Remembers Varied Changes

By Peggy Brown

"The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what (we) did here." When we take on the broader viewpoint from beyond the square, we'll be part of that world who will forget, but, here at the jump-off point, these four years seem to have been quite productive, and very clearly remembered. It is phenomenal how one class could have so many financial fiascoes, legislative successes that did not affect us as a class, and losses which, for the most part, were happy ones.

For example, we lost freshman permissions from home for all out of town travel, (when we were no longer freshmen), the Junior-Senior banquet (just in time not to have one ourselves), Rat Week (after we'd already been through it), daytime sign outs (our third year), the cut system (our last semester), the nominating committee, having to have three in a car at night (our last semester), exam tickets, the stop light and heavy traffic on Main Street, and Harry's (with accompanying wild tales). As we passed from darkness and grease, through a snack shop in the Club Dining Room and night permission to walk to Gooch's, to sunlight and cafe curtains in the D.B., we also lost, less happily, the ceiling in South's living room, Miss Battle as class advisor (Thank you, Mr. Bray!), soon with best wishes and a prayer of thanks to you, at least, for sticking it out with us, Dr. Africa, and sadly, Mr. Harvey.

Speaking of losses, and lest anyone accuse us of bragging, we

might consider a few of the things we've lost at . . . like, for example, every money-making project we've ever laid our hand to. I wonder what Amhad Jamal would have sounded like, why more people weren't just dying to hear Billy Butterb—, why no one wanted to eat during play intermissions, what happened to the flag, and who wants some slightly yellowing Salem note cards (?). Although the school may have no plaqued memento of our passing, at least we'll have a brick or two in the new Fine Arts Building. We have also demonstrated an inability to keep the kittens born in (what is now) Mrs. Calhoun's apartment, to keep 91 of the original 162 members of our class, to find any concrete basis for our continual complaints about Mr. Snavely's prices, to find husbands (our class has the smallest percentage getting married immediately following graduation), nor to pick the right man for President.

But wait! Before you condemn us too severely, please remember the introduction of refrigerators into Sisters and South, new marshal dresses, having the library open Sunday night, bicycles on a large scale, integration with Wake Forest after three years of false starts, the Honor Evaluation Committee, self-study under the Southern Association, getting the annual out two weeks early, being part of the largest total student body in Salem's history, and being the largest freshman class on record are all to our credit, not to mention our stellar success in the Field Day,

Song and Skit divisions of Fits Day, and the fact that we lured several of our transfers back this year and last—not at all a common occurrence.

Simply by virtue of our subtle influences, I think we might justly, in addition, take some credit for getting Mr. Michie, Dr. Paine, Mr. Hill and Dr. Stewart married off. Then too, we saw the introduction of the preferential voting system (Thank goodness!), the refugee student projects, school rings, the Judicial Board with Rosemary Laney as its first Chairman, the new addition to the Science Building, the change in the drinking rule, and (somewhat less praiseworthy but probably most vividly remembered and told) the swimming-pool-class-bell-front-page-of-the-J.S.-visitors-in-South-ghosts-in-the-attic riot of spring exams sophomore year. Stretching a point definitely too far, we might also brag a little on the formation of the Admissions office (we made Salem so notor—I mean famous that people are just flocking to get in!), getting the class bell electric!

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## Last Week-Ends Herald Exams

By Pam Truette

Exams are one and one-half weeks away . . . Sellar's masterpiece has arrived . . . the teachers are squeezing in those last minute quizzes . . . Spring Germans is over . . . the Wake Forest Pika Dream Girl weekend at the beach is just ahead . . . These few weeks will be the last for transferring sophomores . . . And here come the brides . . . the freshmen are losing Pat Barber, Jane Webster, and Arlette Lambert . . . the sophomore class loses Pene Rendino, Jerriene Fuller, and Mary Elizabeth Hunt . . . the juniors are Lucy Lane, Dean Major, Jean Lippels, and Barbara Ann Harrington . . . there are twelve engaged seniors . . . Dot Grayson, Carolyn McClain, Winnie Bath, Anne Jewell, Sallie Paxton, Kaye Pennington, Mary Jane Dunn, Sue Sample, Rachael Parker, Tina Thrower, Pat Robinson and Edith Story . . . Becky Gaddy is engaged to be engaged to a Pika at Duke . . . Hannah Gilliam has joined the Olympics . . . This weekend the Pika's at State and the Sigma Chi's at Carolina will help Salemites celebrate Mother's Day . . . C'est Tout!

## The Salemite

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# Judgment Receives Worthy Review

By Martha Still

The tribunal met! The verdict was rendered—a verdict that set off a furor throughout Nuremberg and the entire world. A precedent was being set that would raise a storm of criticism for years to come. For over three hours, viewers of **Judgment at Nuremberg** watched a simulation of history in the making, as courtroom scenes from the trial of four German jurists were rendered with skill and force. The legal action, begun three years after the end of World War II, against German leaders accused

of administering Nazi laws raised significant questions: Is a man responsible first to himself or to his government and its laws? If one's personal standards and the laws that he must enforce or follow come into sharp conflict, how much is he obliged to suppress his own beliefs? Can responsibility be placed on individuals for heinous actions taken by their country as a unit? **Judgment at Nuremberg** attempted to renew these questions without prejudice toward one viewpoint.

It was refreshing to discover that movies are still being made which do not classify completely as sentimental trash. Almost documentary in its presentation of evidence, **Judgment** made little appeal to sympathy and saved the tears for the few moments that Judy Garland appeared. Personalities, except for that of the judge played by Burt Lancaster, were only exposed enough to bring in both sides. His honesty and intelligence, the depth of his character could have been portrayed with a little less gusto; as it was, Lancaster's overdramatized role was not quite that of an old man. Yet one was impressed with Lancaster's acting, the acting of the other big-name stars in the movie, and especially the Oscar-winning performance given by Maximilian Schell. Few of the actors were on the screen long enough for one to tire of them. The quick shifting from scene to scene was occasionally puzzling but usually ingenious; fortunately there was enough movement to keep up

the rapid pace of the film. Few small details were left out; though the movie was in English, care was taken to indicate that the Germans actually spoke German. The photography was very good, though the viewer was relieved not to be taken on a guided tour of Nuremberg.

Even the occasional appearances of the Nuremberg residents did not really bother the astute viewer, for one felt that he was seeing the Germans at their worst and best. The hearty background music fitted in with these robust people. Back in the courtroom, where the focus rightfully belonged, special interest was directed toward apparently the wisest one of the judges in order to point out the difficulty in reaching a just verdict. Though the audience was shown authentic films of German concentration camps, even the sentence and the comments on it were presented without forcing any viewer to automatically accept the verdict as just. The decision was explained but not even unanimously reached. The interest of the audience in the persons portrayed was invited, yet one could watch **Judgment** objectively without being required to become too closely involved with the characters. The neutral, unbiased, but vigorous manner in which **Judgment at Nuremberg** was filmed, combined with the talent and skill exhibited, will surely make it a significant and controversial film. And if it causes even a few people to think about the question of responsibility, it will be a worthwhile film.

## Salemites Should Know More Of World Affairs

By Marty Richmond

Paris, Canada, Rome, Switzerland, Austria, Mexico—These are a few of the many places "Beyond the Square" that Salemites will be visiting this summer.

When I was asked to write this column, I was wary as to what topic I should discuss. Because "Beyond the Square" usually deals with national and international affairs, I started reading up on news upon which to comment. Then I wondered if other Salemites were asked to write this column, how many of them would actually be able to sit down and spontaneously write an article on world affairs including their own opinions about them without rushing to a magazine or newspaper to find bits of information about which they are not at all familiar. In other words how well informed are we, and do we have any definite opinions on world events?

This summer many of us are traveling or working in the United States or abroad. We are eagerly anticipating our new venture, marveling with the ideas of what we will see, what especially fascinating things we will do, what we will buy, and wondering if we will really get to know the "real" people of the villages and cities which we will visit.

Providing that we do not play the role of "the ugly American" who goes on a tour in Europe and expects the "natives" to jump at his beckoned call, or providing that we do not try to avoid speaking even a few words of the language of the countries we visit; providing that the Saturday night crowds that we associate with in our summer jobs don't decide to show the little town down the road what the college generation is really like by creating such a disturbance that the townspeople complain, we will have every chance to see the "real people" of these areas, make new acquaintances here and abroad and return to the Square next year with some fascinating stories and many happy memories.

And yet, could you write "Beyond the Square"? Do you know what is going on in the states of the U. S. or the countries abroad? Upon making new acquaintances in these places do you believe that tact is important, and if so, do you know what particular issues in an area may place you in a position of playing with fire?

Granted, that we all cannot know everything about every place, and that part of the fun of our summer travel and employment is learning about the particular people of an area and about the opinions they hold, we, as the informed college student, should be capable of possessing enough of a scope to write "Beyond the Square," and to at least know what is going on in the areas we are visiting this summer. We will be asked questions on world and national affairs this summer, and we should have some answers.

Therefore, during these last few weeks of school, why don't we stop skipping those articles in the paper about Europe, Asia and the U. S., especially about places we may be visiting this summer. The comics and social column can wait. Summer vacation is almost here, and our ventures "Beyond the Square," when we are informed, can be very, very thrilling.

## '62 Brings Beginning, Not End Of Maturity

"But the Nemesis of all reformers is finality; and the reformers of education, like those of religion, fell into the profound, however common, error of mistaking the beginning for the end of the work of reformation."

Thomas Henry Huxley

Since this is the final issue of **The Salemite** for the year and the close of most college activities, it seems an appropriate time to investigate the validity of the above statement. We tend to begin to wish the days away, to dread exams, and to plan an exciting summer. We tell ourselves that it is too late to initiate vital discussion on current issues; we believe that the students are too intent on finishing another year of college to be concerned. In many ways this is a valid evaluation. Indeed if one kicks off controversy it may well die over the summer, and the return in the fall will be a return to dusty, dead issues.

What then is the solution? Do we end our adventures into problems, complexities, situations at the end of April? Do we leave the issues dangling and hope that the individuals will nurture the ideas themselves and bring them back in the fall? Naturally the students must hold the ideas; they are both the source and the judge of the worth of Salem's suggestions and plans. There are plans underway at the moment to begin a summer reading program with discussions to follow in the fall. This seems one good indication that fears that the enthusiasm and interest of Salem girls will die is somewhat over-exaggerated.

But in considering Mr. Huxley's statement, our concern should perhaps be centered on our achievements during the past year. We as a student body have made steps forward in our attempts to reach maturity and responsibility for ourselves. Both major and minor accomplishments highlight the year; abolishment of day sign-outs, re-statement of the drinking policy, re-evaluation of the Honor Tradition and other changes have been made. This is progress; this is a further means to an end. But none of these successes are final; none are laurels upon which we can rest. Each is only a beginning, a step toward independence, toward maturity.