



Paivi takes a good look at Salem in the fall

Paivi Koivistoinen Enrolls At Salem For One Year

From Helsinki, Finland, to the sophomore class at Salem, comes the brown-haired, vivacious Paivi Koivistoinen. Paivi's personality is as attractive as her looks, and she is bubbling over with exciting impressions of America.

Paivi enjoys art of all types, es-

pecially music. Here at Salem she is taking piano and has joined the chorus. In Finland her pursuits were along a literary vein. She and her sister compiled some short novels when they were children, but she did not attempt to have them published. She also wrote a book of poetry.

She has attended the University of Helsinki for one year and plans to continue studying there for five or six years after her year in the United States. She will major in English (of which she has had three years) and German (which she has studied for eight years).

Paivi has one sister two years younger than she is. Her father is a well known dramatic humorist who does much traveling. Laughingly she calls him, "irrational," but quickly adds, "I am, too!"

She arrived in the United States shortly before school began, after a trip across the Atlantic on a student ship. She enjoyed her voyage in spite of Cleo, but she had to confess that when the chorus sang on board "they sounded like angels because they almost were." Two days were spent in New York City where she used one day counting stories in buildings and taking in the vastness of the exciting city. She hopes to return there soon.

Paivi found Salem College to be exactly what she had hoped for — a small girl's school emphasizing the arts which she loves so much. She is taking several English courses and history. She comments particularly about the helpfulness of the students at Salem.

From past accomplishments Paivi's future could lean toward the teaching profession; for instance, she tutored a high school boy in language who later graduated *cum laude* in her subject. However, Paivi loves to travel and, although she would hate to leave Finland, she says she would enjoy being an interpreter in another country.

ANNOUNCEMENT

All small organizations, such as IRC, SNEA, classes, and dorm functions, should schedule meetings on the calendar in the office of the Dean of Students. Anyone wishing to reserve school cars should sign up on the calendar, too.

Salem's Four Honor Students Study Varied Topics For Research Paper; Subjects Include Lichens, Free Will

Salem's four honor students this year are in varied and difficult areas of study. Sarah Rupprecht's studies are centered around biology; Jerry Johnson's, home economics; Marianne Wilson's, chemistry; and Gaye Brown's, religion. Each of these girls has a full schedule.

Jerry is concentrating on a definite area of home economics; Renaissance cookery and food customs as depicted in the plays of Shakespeare. In the present stage of her study, Jerry is reading the thirty-seven plays of Shakespeare. Last week she read an old food dictionary. She is trying specifically to find information about the hospitality, diets, gardens, etc., that were prevalent in the Elizabethan Era. She's looking for sixteenth-century cookbooks, also, and from all this material she hopes to obtain the names of foods which she has never heard of before and to find the recipes for these foods.

Jerry talks with Mrs. Margaret P. Snow of the home economics department as often as she needs help on her studies; Dr. Stephen Paine of the English department helps her, too.

Sarah Rupprecht is making her study on lichens, a lower plant combination of algae and fungus. She takes a specific series and treats it with chemical cochicine which changes the genetic make-up of the plant.

To perform her study, Sarah makes three series of isolations, does each series one hundred times, and plans to do the study four times; this entails 1200 experiments.

As she makes observations on the color of the isolate, the type and rate of growth, Sarah compiles the data and makes comparisons between her control series and regular isolates. She has written her preliminary outline now, and

plans to have her preliminary paper prepared by second semester. Sarah's advisor is Mr. Donald McLeod.

Marianne Wilson is now in her second semester of study in chemistry since she plans to graduate in January. Specifically, she is synthesizing and identifying fluorine compounds; this involves a series of approximately five reactions. She has done this experiment innumerable times. She sees Dr. B. Carson French each week and whenever she has questions. Bertram O. Cosby has also helped her when she isolates a sample and needs to use a machine to clarify its identity.

Gaye Brown, whose studies are in the field of religion, is reading, probing, and asking questions this

first semester of her honors work. She meets with Dr. Mary S. Hill once a week for discussion. By second semester Gaye will have narrowed her topic and will write the actual paper.

Gaye thinks now that she will concentrate her work on the freedom of will. She may make a historical study of philosophers whose studies consisted of the pros and cons of it, or take several different views of one phase of freedom of will, such as ethics, and make a study of them, combining them with her own views.

When each of the girls has finished her research, she will turn her paper over to the Honors Committee for evaluation, and the paper will then be turned over to the library.

'Dairy Barn' Will Close As 'Farmer's Dairy' Opens

By Susan Jones

Times change and so does Salem C. Saturday, October 17, that familiar college hang-out, "The Barn," will close its doors for the last time. On Sunday and the days to follow, Salem students and faculty will make their way to the new Farmer's Dairy.

Constructed in the 1920's, the building which houses the Dairy Barn was originally a drug store. In 1958 it was bought by Arden Farms, and "The Barn" came into existence.

Four years ago when the building was purchased by Old Salem, Inc., W. G. Stanford, or "Pops", took over the management of the Dairy Barn. As long as Mr. Stanford has been at "The Barn," it has been a faculty and student meeting place. Especially when Mrs. Stanford worked

there, Salem girls would go to her with their problems, particularly the ones concerning their love lives.

In the summertime "The Barn" was a rather lonely place, but the Governor's School at Salem the past two summers helped business considerably.

Associated with his son-in-law in business as the distributor of General Food Products in this area, Mr. Stanford would have liked to open the Farmer's Dairy, but he felt that at his age the expenditure would be too great. Mr. Stanford stated that he does not like leaving the Salem campus because the girls make him feel young again.

In the future "The Barn" will be torn down and the site landscaped to comply with the original Old Salem Settlement.

Babs Bodine Attends Indian Project For Asian Seminar-1964 Workshop

By Babs Bodine

My first look at India came at 2 a.m., July 18, as we bumped along in a 1940 bus one hot, oppressive night from Calcutta's Dum Dum Airport to the other side of the city. I'll never forget that 2 hour ride, seeing the white figures asleep on the straw mats in front of the huts and then apartment and business buildings along the road. Under the marquees of hotels and buildings in the heart of the city could be seen maybe 20 men sprawled around, sound asleep, with a sprinkling of cows dozing throughout.

I soon found out that most of them had nearby rooms or families and were merely enjoying the relatively cooler night air. This was only one instance where a popular notion was quickly discredited. I was delighted to see the wide and clean streets of this "infamous" city of 4½ million people, the imposing buildings, the well-kept and numerous parks with tropical flowers, and the modern zoo.

I was one of 40 members of the Asian Seminar-1964, sponsored by the World University Service and YWCA and paid for by our government. The purpose of the trip was to send U. S.

students to India to take part in a workcamp where an exchange of ideas and a mutual understanding could be reached. We took our time getting there, stopping at Tokyo, Kyoto, Hong Kong, and Bangkok.

Calcutta was to be my home for four weeks, but before I settled down with my workcamp, we headed to New Delhi, the capital of India, for a 10 day orientation period. We stayed in a plush, new complex called the India International Centre in New Delhi, and I was bored. New Delhi is the "new" section of Delhi, set up since independence was gained, with carefully laid out blocks for new embassies, imposing government buildings, and lovely executive homes.

We spent our mornings at the university at lectures by the professors, on topics ranging from local economics to problems of birth control to Indian arts and crafts. One afternoon was spent at the embassy where our ambassador, Chester Bowles, spoke to us on progress in India and on what a huge part our foreign aid plays in it.

At the end of 10 days I returned to Calcutta with 5 other students while the others on the tour went off to their respective workcamps.

We were assigned to Jadavpur University, which had set up a project for us out at a Hindu mission in a village south of the city. Here we 3 girls lived in a faculty apartment — our bedroom consisted of beds which were tables with a mat surrounded by thick mosquito netting, a fan whirring above, white-washed walls with the many lizards hanging on, and the windows without panes but bars instead.

Our mornings were spent building a short road for the mission and the afternoons were spent at the university with students or at seminars and such. One afternoon we presented a Hootenanny to a student body of 1000 students screaming "Twist, twist!" At first we girls had difficulty in being accepted by the Indian boys — it seems that they do very little socializing with their females and thus were at a loss of words with us.

It was a tearful farewell when we had to leave our friends in Calcutta and head for Bombay and a reunion with the rest of the tour. We came back via Rome and Paris; a trip of about 30 hours of solid flying. I hated to leave India — the people are marvelously friendly, curious, intelligent, and altogether different in their whole line of thinking. But that's another subject.