



The Salemite

BOUNCING OFF THE BRICKS



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Assembly Conduct Slips, Students Show Discourtesy

Assembly is not a kindergarten recreation period although no one who has recently attended assembly could be blamed for logically surmising this. The conduct of the assemblage in Memorial Hall reflects that many members of the student body are either ignorant of certain established rules of 20th century etiquette in America, or they prefer to ignore them.

The apathy which is so frequently and so tactlessly exhibited has been expressed in numerous effective ways. The assembly hour seems to be, for many people, an opportune time to socialize with anyone sitting relatively close. Talking, laughing, chewing gum, and visibly fidgeting are the most popular means of diversion, although sleeping is always a favorite when other activities fail to alleviate the undisguised boredom.

Admitted, some of the speakers who are chosen to participate in the assembly programs are not especially interesting speakers, and their manner of delivery sometimes interferes with easy comprehension. This, however, in no way justifies being ostentatiously rude.

Students seem to be unaware of the fact that those who are sitting on an elevated platform are able to see everything that takes place in the audience below them. Attractive as the girls may be, it is possible that the speakers themselves are more interested in effectively conveying their own respective messages than in trying to grasp some abstract meaning from the sight of assorted knees carelessly displayed.

It may also not have occurred to Salem's "intellectual" students that they might gain some new and intriguing concepts if they would just attempt to listen. It is somewhat naive to assume that none of the selected speakers have anything worthwhile to say. Most of them are obviously more educated than any of the present student body. In addition to this, if one is determined not to take advantage of what is offered, she can continue to stagnate culturally by concluding that there is no escape from Memorial Hall, and therefore she might as well resign herself to this by fulfilling the minimum requirement: adult courtesy.

Lena, Paivi Show Film; Speak Of Native Lands

Finland and Sweden — names, places, areas to be located on a map in a geography lesson, countries to be studied about in a history class—yes, these things but much, much more.

In assembly last Tuesday, Paivi Koivistoinen and Lena Nilsson brought these places alive for the majority of us who have yet to visit them. Wrapped up in all of the cut and dry facts of these two countries, they showed us the people—very much alive with their own daily routines, special occasions, hopes and desires—not really so much unlike our own.

An "Attractive Girl"

She must be a girl with a low-pitched voice or one whose laughter is easy on the ears;

A girl who listens attentively while someone else is talking;

A girl whose tact and charm immediately puts others at ease;

A girl who has things of more general interest to talk about than herself, her friends or her petty annoyances;

A girl who has such a delightful sense of humor that she brightens any social gathering;

A girl who can express her own ideas without sounding as though she is stating indisputable facts;

A girl who is neither openly or slyly critical of other girls;

A girl who has enough poise and self-confidence so that she does not always try to make an impression;

A girl who actually looks happy.

National Education Association

Setting the stage for our imagination to carry us to these not-so-far-off-places, Lena greeted us in Swedish and showed us the film "Souvenirs from Sweden." The fair-skinned and light-haired people of Sweden were depicted in this film as they worked to produce the country's products such as timber, hand-carved items, ore, farm products, and hand blown glass. They were shown, too, engaging in the popular sport of skiing and boating, and as they celebrated various occasions in traditional dress. Intermingled in this sketch were various aspects of the history of these people and an account of the Nobel Prize ceremony which occurs every year in Stockholm.

To supplement this film, Lena presented a brief history and defense of the present socialist government of Sweden. In her defense, she pointed out that socialism "has not caused any stagnation in the culture life," and that Sweden has the highest standard of living in Europe. One of the big controversial issues of socialism, medicare, also works well in Sweden, Lena continued, most likely because of the small size of Sweden and the similar heritage of its population.

To portray a glimpse into the life of the people of Sweden, Paivi began her talk by playing and reading the words of her national

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The sight of Salem girls with ice cream cones has taken on a dangerous aspect in that it can now be classified as one of the modern wreck-conductive activities. It seems that boys are just no longer capable of ignoring three girls participating publicly in the sensuous act of consuming ice cream from the Farmer's Dairy.

Sandra Frazier, Boodie Crow, and Vicki Johnston all testify that they were calmly walking along eating their ice cream cones when three boys noticed them while driving around the square. The boys apparently felt the need to verbally express their approval by asking for a "lick," but the process of driving while soliciting proved too difficult, as evidenced by the new hole in Bitsie Richheimer's parked car. Perhaps the girls will feel less conspicuous now by taking advantage of the BEEFEATER'S

Salemite Earns Student Praise

Dear Editor,

Congratulations to the All-American Salemite!

There are very many constantly hard working people who have made this honor possible. They quietly do their jobs with little or no recognition, yet they keep one of the most important campus organizations going.

Many of us take the Salemite for granted, but if we ever miss reading an issue, we soon find it difficult to know what's going on around us.

So I say loud and clear, "Thanks girls!" Your work is really greatly appreciated though we too often forget to tell you so. Keep it up!

Jean King

Editor's note: Thanks, Jean. All of us appreciate it.

Salemities Raise Money for NSA

By Paige Bishop

Why would Marti Ross, a senior, eat 132 chocolate turtles in one week, or a freshman cheerfully do a sophomore's ironing, or a sophomore get up at eight o'clock on Sunday morning to make coffee? Well, it's not that all of these Salemities have succumbed to the pressures of college, they're just trying to raise money through various class projects for the NSA fund.

The seniors decided to sell chocolate turtles to raise their share of the money, and it seems that there was one senior who went overboard on class spirit, or maybe she just likes turtles. Marti Ross managed to eat eleven dozen in one week to boost the class treasury eleven dollars. She didn't gain a pound; some people have all the luck!

Some sophomores have been struggling out of bed at the crack of dawn every Sunday morning for the past three months to sell coffee and donuts in Clewell and Babcock Dorms to all church-goers. Their project is quite popular fortunate ones who are responsible for making the coffee so early on Sunday morning.

The freshmen have tried several projects to raise money for NSA. Their most recent was a "Work Week" during which freshmen were supposed to smilingly offer their services to upperclassmen for a small fee of \$.50 an hour. Either the upperclassmen wanted to do their own washing and ironing, or

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By Nancy Thomas

Collegiate Social every Monday and Tuesday—more expensive, but definitely safer from the demands of friendly motorists.

Expectations of witnessing a Moravian Sunrise Service, coupled perhaps with the hope of holding a night-long "service" of their own, drove Eleanor Lauck, Jane Cottle, Tish Murray, and Marietta Hardison to spend Easter weekend at Atlantic Beach. It's possible that they could have missed the celebration even if they had remained in Winston-Salem, since Jeanie Barnes inadvertently managed to dream through the trumpets' call to rise.

For those who fail to respond to trumpets, there's a new jukebox in

the Student Center which has a unique quality: it works! This will undoubtedly serve to attract more dates, as will South's decision to admit boys to its inner sanctum—the "back room."

The question of rooms was currently a very intriguing topic to all rising sophomores, juniors, and seniors during room drawing. Each of the dorms enjoyed a frantic parade of undecided roommates who felt compelled to examine every available room in the hope that they might "luck-up" and draw no. 1, as did Connie Skyrms, who professes to be an habitually luckless individual. Maybe this just proves that individuals do occasionally "luck-up!"

Russians Fail To Report Any Death Of Astronaut

By Laurie Williams

In a time of specialists and professionals, it is encouraging to note the drive and enthusiasm of an important group of amateurs. Achille and Gian Battista Judica-Cordiglia, from a town near Turin, Italy, have turned their space-tracking hobby into a world-wide project that Cape Kennedy scientists admire, and by their results have raised important questions about Russian space race techniques.

The two brothers began on a small scale; soon they were using common materials to build machines which space agencies find very expensive. Their operations room is now a scaled-down replica of the one at the Cape. This establishment, Torre Bert, is now connected to other space-tracking amateurs via short wave. Somehow the members discover on what frequency their designated space vehicle is transmitting, and find out what launchings are expected. It is the results of their listening that have brought up the questions.

On November 28, 1960, members of the chain in Germany and Texas heard this plea three times from a moving space vehicle: "SOS to the entire world." The Russians admitted a launch failure three days later.

On May 17, 1961, a woman and two men were heard saying "Conditions growing worse—why don't you answer? . . . we are going slower . . . the world will never know about us. . . . Stations in Alaska and Sweden also caught the message.

In early February of 1961 the Torre Bert instruments recorded the quickened heart and difficult breathing of a man who was, according to the well-known Dr. A. M. Digliotti, "dying man."

Altogether, the brothers say there may have been ten deaths aboard Russian spaceships. There may be ten human bodies whirling in unceasing orbits about the earth.

Have U. S. scientists discovered these methods of research? Perhaps the political effects of such an announcement would be too great. But amateur organizations are able to have less concern for world opinion.

Material from Reader's Digest, May, 1961

