

## STUDENTS BOW TO FACULTY

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to escape the ball and politely saying, "after you." Aggie Brown also figured largely in the first period play, largely on the floor. While Killer urged his team on and explained further intricate plays to them during the minutes between quarters, the student team lay prostrate on the floor . . . completely exhausted from trying to keep up with the lightning-like pace set by their elders.

The second quarter saw only two faculty substitutions, both of which were short lived. Miss Turlington skipped out on the court in true championship form to play several minutes of inspiring handball. Pitter-Patter Byrd played a good game too . . . she spent her whole playing time winding up to run. There was something about her which was just vaguely reminiscent of the tenthirty limited on a greased track.

In the breath-taking third quarter Killer, just to keep from getting stale in one spot, switched to guard position. The three guards (Killer, Im-Pea-Green and Sneak-Em-In) then did a nice job of hedging in any poor student who happened to get the ball; and by sleight of hand (sometimes referred to in wrestling as jui-jitsu), retrieved the ball and sent it spinning down to their own forwards.

In the final period, the faculty had the score sewed up from the beginning. Like fiery colts; they stumbled, charged, clipped, undercut, and battled in a one-point lead. At this stage in the game, they were so over-wrought that they savagely slashed students down and by sheer treachery managed to have the floor cleared for blind shooting. About five minutes before the whistle, the whistle blew . . . ending the game 24-23.

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UNCLE SAM

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one so completely? After three years of hard school work (we aren't sure this applies to Ceil), when they have almost reached their goal, why did they suddenly drop everything and join the United States Army?

There may be some who didn't read about Ceil's and Mary Elizabeth's incredible venture, but surely there is no one who hasn't heard of the article which jumped into print in Friday morning's Journal — plus photographs of the new publication editors. It was entitled, "New Occupational Draft Blanks Are Described Here," and the first paragraph read: "Miss Cecilia Nuchols of Charlotte, and Miss Mary Elizabeth Rand sent to all February 16 draft registrants—together with information on how they are to be utilized — were received by the Forsyth local boards yesterday."

Well! We admit that patriotism is a good thing as long as it is kept within reasonable limits, but isn't this straining things a little?

How could Ceil and Mary Lib be sent to all February 16 draft registrants? and what on earth are they good for, anyway? (This was slipped over the censor's shoulder, who — it happens — is one of the future editors).

Well, the whole thing was awfully baffling to those who keep posted on the news. Quoth the dean, "It's bad publicity for the school . . . bad publicity (For actual sound effects, see Pinky Harrison or Katherine Manning). Quoth Ceil, "All these telephoned applications from February 16th registrants are about to floor me." Quoth the next morning's paper. "It was all a misplaced linotype slug." Well — so now we know!