

ALGERNON'S THANKS-GIVING DINNER

'Twas the week 'fore Thanksgiving when all through the yard
All the creatures were stirring and working so hard.
The chickens had met with a purpose in view.
To plan for their Christmas as all people do.
The children were settled and fixed for the night
While visions of Santa Claus gave them delight.
When sleeping so soundly and filled with sweet dreams
Not a thing that took place reached their ears, it seems.
From the meeting, at once, there arose such a clatter
The neighbors all wondered just what was the matter.
Into the group ran a turkey exhausted,
Explaining his brother had just been accosted.
The boss of the chicken yard, came in the night
And all of the turkeys had put up a fight
But off Algernon was shoed in a minute
The boss had a box and put Algernon in it.
With these words the newcomer sank in a heap
Worn out with excitement, oh how he did weep.
Just at that moment a woe voice was heard
The fowls looked around—'twas a we little bird.
Who spoke with a voice, oh so dainty and sweet
"I know where he is—let's the mortals defeat
They wouldn't want him if he'd been any thinner
Because Algernon's for a Thanks-giving dinner!"
At these startling words the assembly groaned
And the bad fate of Algernon sadly bemoaned.
Then the leader stepped forward—'twas thus that he spoke,
"Let's help our poor kindred—for family's sake!"
The assembly applauded and made up a plan
To save Algernon from hard hearted man.
They whispered, they thought, and then on their toes
They left the barnyard in search of their foes.
With scarcely a word they crept down the road
'Til they came to a house—Algernon's new abode.
They gave him a signal—he answered it back
They surrounded the coop—and looked through each crack
Algernon shouted "I'm glad you are here
Now just lift the latch and I'll give you a cheer."
They worked for a moment and then with a shout
The door was swung open and the prisoner walked out.
Just as they left they found with surprise
A big bag of grain stood in front of their eyes.
So glad did they feel that they shouted with glee,
A Thanksgiving dinner they had then, you see.
They ran to the gate and then down the road
Now one, now another was carrying the load.
But I heard them exclaim as they got out of sight
"Our Thanksgiving now will for us be delight!"
—Martha Davis.

PROGRESSIVE
Archie—"Why do you call me "Pill-gim"?"
Mabel—"Well, every time you call you make a little progress."
—Pathfinder.

Teacher: "Johnny, can you tell me what a waffle is?"
Johnny: "Yes'm, it's a pancake with a non-skid tread."
—Capper's Weekly.

SPOTLIGHT

BASKET BALL ANNOUNCEMENTS
Announcements have not been made yet of the time of the Sorority and Intramural tournaments which are scheduled to begin soon after the holidays, but the regulations governing both sets of games that have not up until this time appeared in print are:

1. A girl is eligible to play in either tournament only after she has attended five organized practices.
2. A sorority girl who expects to play on her own team may not affiliate with an intramural team, i.e., a girl may not play on any two teams.
3. Varsity material (girls who have once made varsity at Salem), is limited to three members for each intramural team.
4. Eligibility does not depend on grades.

Members of any class may join their classmates in forming a team if they so desire, but the Athletic Council recommends the mixing up of classes as far as the intramural tournament is concerned, since this very mixing-up will give the contest a different character from the inter-class tournament which follows shortly after examinations and will improve the spirit of sportsmanship and comradeship which already exists between the classes. Begin now, if you have not already done so, to gather and group yourselves and to try to improve on the unique inventions which last year's teams created and used as names.

Soccer—
There will be no more organized soccer practices; however, the class

games will be played as soon as the weather permits.

Riding—
Do not forget that arrangements and reserves can be made any day for riding. The process of arranging the ride is very simple: Just see Miss "At" or Bebe Hyde, and either will arrange the ride. They say, "the quality of the horses is supreme, and service is a pleasure."

Golf—
Any Salem girl may still play golf free on Monday and Thursday afternoons. For transportation, see Miss "At" or Ann Meister. Here is opportunity knocking for consideration. Those girls who think a golf club is a stick or those who know a "brassie" from a "putter" have a chance to shine up in this game. Remember Monday and Thursday afternoons.

Basketball—
Basket ball seems to be the hit of the season. Around eighty persons attended the opening practice Tuesday afternoon. Practices will be held every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoon and Miss "At" cordially invites you all "to get yourselves down there." Freshmen are holding their own in practices and promise good competition for the equally well numbered Sophomores, not to mention those fighting Juniors and dominating Seniors. The intramural games from which developed the "Vapex Vapers" to cure "Spring Fevers" and "Purple Parts" furnish good incentive for these practices. All of you come down to at least get in five organized practices.

THE SATIATED SILVERFISH

There was once a silverfish who was eager for an education. "I am famished for knowledge," said he. "How could I learn more than by perusing all the books in the library and digesting the wisdom that their pages contain?"
And so he set out, with other ambitious and studious silverfish, to travel in the realms of gold. As he made his way through the periodical shelves, he was delighted with the information they had to offer. Patiently he made his way through the literature books, which contained heavy food for thought.
When he reached the science reference shelves, their diction was too much for his appetite. The little silverfish choked on botany.
As he lay gasping in the binding of the book which had thwarted his ambition, the silverfish recalled some lines which he had read back on the eight hundred shelves: "Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few are to be chewed and digested."
"Wee is me," cried the silverfish. "I have met my doom by trying to digest them all!"

NEWS FROM THE CLASS OF 1931

Many of our 1931 girls are engaged in teaching. Essie Hendricks teaches at the Midway School, Callaway, Virginia; Adelaide Winstone teaches sixth grade at Dixie Stone Gap, Virginia; Ruth Carter teaches French and History in the Clemmons, N. C. High School; Louisa Coleman and Mary Ayers Payne are teaching at Hiddenite High School, Louisa teaching Science and Mary Ayers Home Economics; Dallas Sink teaches fifth grade in the Griffith Consolidated School near Winston-Salem; Elizabeth Marx is teaching in Nazareth, Pennsylvania; Marjorie Siewers teaches English in the High School in Winston-Salem; Elizabeth Ward teaches at Lilesville, N. C.; Mary Gwyn Hickerson teaches at Fayetteville, N. C.; Katherine Lyerly teaches at Hickory, N. C., and Martha McKay teaches at Bath, N. C.
Leonora Wilder writes that she's about to take a Civil Service Examina-

tion for the position of Junior Medical Technician.
Frances Fletcher is taking a business course in Winston-Salem. Kitty Moore completed her college work at summer school and will receive her degree this fall, and is now taking a business course in Gastonia and doing some teaching in the business school.
Violet Hampton is assisting as dietitian in the school lunch room at Clemmons, N. C., and is director of the High School Home Economics Club.
Katherine Belle Helm is teaching third grade in a school near Morris-ton, Tennessee, but in January will enter the Massachusetts General Hospital as a dietitian.
Edith Kirkland is head of the Ellisston Service Department of Elliotts Store Company, Durham, N. C.
Sue Jane Mauney has opened a private kindergarten in Lincolnton, N. C.
Margaret Richardson has returned to Salem for a business course, and Margaret Siewers has returned to add a second degree to her name, that of Bachelor of Music.
Gertrude Templeman is working for her Master's degree at the University of Richmond.
Millicent Ward is continuing her study in voice under Mr. Ernest Schofield at Salem College.
Louise Stevenson is continuing her studies in New York City.
Dorothy Thompson has returned to Salem College as accompanist in the School of Music.
—Alumnae Record.

W. P. SPEASE, M. D.
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KAROLINA



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JOAN CRAWFORD
IN "Possessed" WITH Clark Gable
SHORT FEATURES BURNS & ALLEN MICKY MOUSE CARTOON NEWS

MON. TUES. WED.
THURS-FRI-SAT "Touchdown"
RICHARD ARLEN PEGGY SHANNON JACK OKARIE
The Football-Human Interest Side of college football. Told Daringly, Boldly.