

PERSONALS

Miss Riggan, Miss Lawrence, Dr. and Mrs. Rondthaler and the Vardells are camping by the George Washington spring for the weekend.

Jenny Nall left last year for a house party given at Salem College Infirmary.

Maria Garrett will soon be singing "On The Beach With You," while she searches diligently for that certain young man's ring which she so mysteriously lost.

Billy Philpatt will spend the week-end as usual — away from Salem. Whence she goes, nobody knows, but the prodigal son always returns home.

Betty Tuttle will spend the first week-end of her life in High Point this week-end.

Mary Adams Ward and Martha Neale left today for Charlotte. Don't forget those low-heeled oxfords, little girls.

Anne Wortham will spend the week-end in the bath tub!

Friday night at 3 o'clock, in the Green Room, Marian Hadley is entertaining the five members of Society Hall at a bridge supper. The party is to be followed by a dance in Memorial Hall.

Annie Shuford and Grace Pollock are spending the night on top of Main Hall.

Maria Garrett and Hemple Edgerton are planning again to dye their hair a bright sunset burst!

Fan Scales' dentist is so much like her "dream man," that he caused her to go into a dead faint when he cut into her "pink tooth-brush" gums.

Bobbie Way has left to attend the World Fair, which begins in June. Hope you get a good "front seat," Babbie.

Rachel Carroll will stand on the corner all week-end in hopes of bumping a ride to the Airtronacks.

Patsy McMullan will spend the week-end by herself. Lucy Gulick will be with her.

Frye Pettus is going to spend the week-end looking in the mirror.

Jane Rondthaler will clean out her closet over the week-end.

This is all and there ain't no more!

HOW TO AVOID BONERS

When Jane Rondthaler makes an announcement in chapel, she addresses the President as Papa.

The one time I forget to go to class is when I have studied my lesson.

If a freshman succeeds in serving a volley ball over the net something is wrong with her mentality.

Miss Lilly never corrects a person using a definition beginning "It is when."

Poetry is when you write what you feel or think and it rhymes for most people. Some doesn't rhyme. This is called emancipated verse.

The best way to slip in after night riding is to sleep outdoors till Mrs. Satterfield opens the door.

Society keeps off burglars (?), by flirting with them.

Daylight saving time is turning your clocks up 15 minutes to be able to get a quarter of an hour's more sleep in the morning.

I stay up latest at night when I have the fewest classes the next day.

If Martha hides the "Y" store key, forget your hunger and read.

If you aren't in the Greek play, yell at Dr. Willoughby sometime so she can use your talents next year—as the bull in the arena (or is that strictly Roman?)

The air in this part of the city is cool, but you didn't ask about the atmosphere.

Atkins Shacford: "Do you love me?"
Martha Neal: "I love everybody."

Atkins: "Let God do that, we should specialize."

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Miss Lillie—Miss Bloom, will you quote some lines from one of the authors studied this week.

Miss Bloom — It's not what we give, but what we share for the giver without the gift is bare.

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ILLUSION:

A large packing case is exhibited on a raised platform. A young woman climbs into the box. Head, hands and feet protrude, and are held by spectators while the magician takes a crosscut saw and, with the help of an assistant, saws through the center of the box and apparently through the woman.

EXPLANATION:

There are many explanations for this illusion. One method of performing this illusion requires the presence of two girls in the box. One girl curls up in the left half of the box with her head and hands protruding, giving the effect you see illustrated above. The other girl is doubled up in the right half of the box, with only her feet showing. Nobody is sawed in half.

It's fun to be fooled —
...it's more fun to KNOW

Cigarette advertising, too, has its tricks. Consider the illusion that "Flavor" can be achieved by some kind of magical hocus-pocus in manufacturing.

EXPLANATION: Just three factors control the flavor of a cigarette. The addition of artificial flavoring. The blending of various tobaccos. And the quality of the tobaccos them-

selves. Quality is by far the most important. Domestic cigarette tobaccos vary in price from 5¢ a pound up to 40¢ a pound. Imported tobaccos vary from 50¢ a pound to \$1.15.

No wonder, then, that cigarettes differ in taste—since distinctive, pleasing flavor depends so largely upon the blending of the costlier tobaccos.



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