

Bill Tilden Plays Match In Winston-Salem

Professional Leader Defeats Nusslein and Barnes

Big Bill Tilden, veteran tennis star who ruled the amateur ranks for more years than you can count on your fingers, and who now is rated as the leader of the professional world, defeated two powerful rivals in exhibition matches at Hanes Park last Monday afternoon.

Five hundred spectators, including many Salem girls, watched the lanky star defeat Bruce Barnes, a Texan, 6-1, 6-2, and then turn back Hans Nusslein, the German professional champion, 4-6, 6-4, 6-2.

Although the matches were unavoidably delayed for almost an hour, the audience immediately forgot the hot, tiresome wait when Big Bill finally stepped out upon the court.

Tilden played in dazzling form, using both his forearm and back-hand drives with equal success. His famous cannon-ball service and his chopping were brilliant to watch, as well as his spectacular placements.

Young Barnes, former intercol-

legiate champion, gave a fine exhibition. Mr. Nusslein displayed one of the surest backhands in the tennis world, and a fast, steady stroke. Tilden declares that the German is one of the greatest stars of the game.

The exhibition between the famous players was sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce which deserves high praise for bringing to Winston-Salem this excellent entertainment.

Final Examinations Started Saturday

Year 1932-1933 Begins to Close

Felices of January, echoes of groans, sighs and questionable language, herald the culmination of the year's work, final examination week. Now is the chance for former idlers to redeem themselves, and for steady workers to sit back and enjoy watching the "cramping."

Several exams, including a number of Senior and a few in music, have already been taken. Regular schedule began Saturday, May 27, and continues through Friday, June 3.

NOTED SCIENTIST SPEAKS AT CAROLINA THEATRE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

ment." Dr. Carver felt justified in this personal journey with the Creator because it is a fault of mankind that he does not come close enough to the forces from which he wishes to learn.

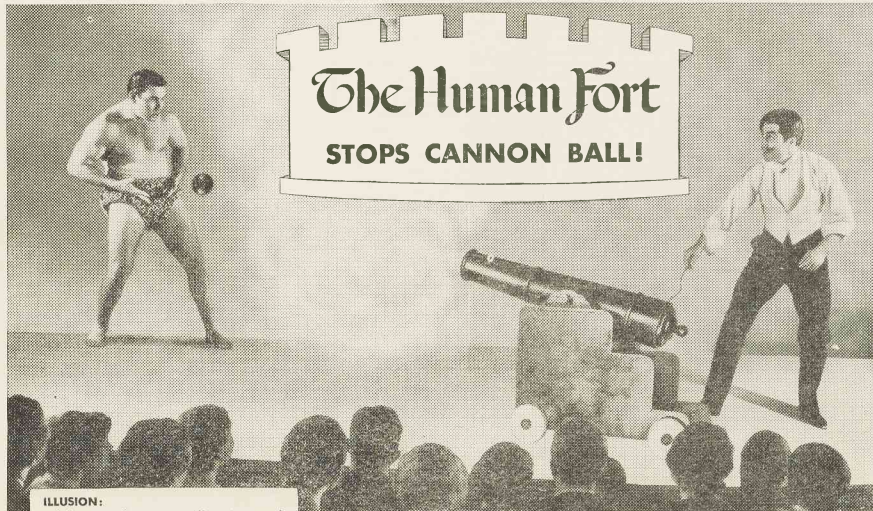
The products which Dr. Carver has extracted from peanuts are almost unbelievable. The noted scientist has found 285 products, samples most of which were shown the audience. By analysis in his laboratory Dr. Carver has also found 118 sweet potato products 3000 clay products, and 85 pecan products. The two questions what is a peanut and why is a peanut made which the speaker asked the Creator were answered to him by the list of products to follow. To other people the Creator answers the questions in different ways. The most important products shown Sunday afternoon were: Milk of the same composition as cow's milk, cream, butter, a nourishing drink of peanuts mixed with fruit juices, oil shampoo, flavoring extracts, mixed pickles, dried coffee, dandruff cure, relishes, mock oysters, a medicine the same as Castoria, salad oils, washing powders,

soap stock, beauty creams, a strange water-white oil now being used in the treatment of infantile paralysis, ink, powder for dye base, rubber compound, stains, paints, 37 dyes for fabric, and all grades of paper. Dr. Carver has certainly walked with the Creator.

THOUGHTS AT THE GREEK PLAY

"Breathing out blood and vengeance" sang the chorus. "Blood and vengeance, blood and vengeance," the words made a queer little tune in my head. Electra was the brown spot behind the blue and gold chorus. It was hot; the pillow I had brought to sit on and was carefully nursing on my knee, made a damp wrinkle in my dress. "Blood and vengeance, blood and vengeance." Electra was speaking now. The vein on her right arm stood out so distinctly. That hat in front of me was atrocious. Words were coming faster now; words that were making me throb in echo. I leaned forward to catch them all. Orestes was there to murder Clytemnestra. "Come on Agasthus, come be killed. Agasthus, Agasthus, come be killed." Another tune beat time in my mind. "Agasthus, Agasthus, come be killed." The pillow slid off my knee,

hit a dry twig that snapped. "Agasthus, Agasthus, come be killed." Electra was holding people by sheer force of her voice. Low tones, high—rising, falling. I gripped the bench. It would soon be over, I knew the story, but this waiting was exciting. Other people were tense, too, everybody was leaning forward. "Agasthus, why don't you come on?" Something caught my eye. Gold and purple, more purple than gold. Agasthus was on the top of the hill! Sitting there, waiting his cue! His expression bored. Electra was still speaking; her voice was pulsing—trite phrase, but it suited her. "Electra, do you know Agasthus is sitting up there on the top of the hill?" "Agasthus, come on be killed!" Agasthus was stirring; now, he would come. He was rising to a squatting position. In a minute he would be coming down the path—gold and purple, more purple than gold, royal, majestic. . . . But, no, what was that in his hand? That small, black, square? Agasthus! King Agasthus! Agasthus, King Agasthus was wielding a lipstick! Agasthus, King Agasthus, was powdering his nose! P.S.—This manipulation on his part was not a part of the play—only keen observers noticed the amusing beginning of his entrance.



The Human Fort STOPS CANNON BALL!

ILLUSION:

A "strong man" once gave public performances in which he stopped a 9 lb. cannon ball shot from a fully charged cannon. The audience gasped when the gun flashed and the human Gibraltar stepped forward out of the smoke uninjured, with the 9 lb. shot in his hands.

EXPLANATION:

The trick lay in the way an assistant prepared the cannon for the performance. He used the regulation amount of powder and wadding, but placed the greater part of the charge of powder ahead of the shot. The cannon ball was propelled only by the small charge behind it which was just sufficient to lob the 9 lb. ball over to the strong man.



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

A performance sometimes staged in cigarette advertising is the *illusion* that cigarettes are made easy on the throat by some special process of manufacture.

EXPLANATION: All cigarettes are made in almost exactly the same way. Manufacturing methods are

standard and used by all. A cigarette is only as good as the *tobaccos* it contains.

It is a fact, well known by leaf tobacco experts, that Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE tobaccos than any other popular brand.

In costly tobaccos you will find mildness, good taste, throat-ease. Smoke Camels *critically*, and give your taste a chance to appreciate the greater pleasure and satisfaction offered by the more expensive tobaccos. Other cigarettes, we believe, will taste flat and insipid to you forever after.



**NO TRICKS
..JUST COSTLIER
TOBACCOS
IN A MATCHLESS BLEND**

CAMELS