

**EXCHANGE COLUMN**

**W. C. of the U. of N. C.**

Miriam McFayden directs a jazz orchestra which will furnish music for informal dances at the University. Practice is held on Wednesday evenings and nine girls have shown interest in the undertaking.

The Botany Club is planting a fern plot which contains many species of ferns. New members are admitted into the club on the basis of their work on this project.

**S. T. C. FARMSVILLE, VA.**

The Rotunda reports sights seen during 3 days on the campus. It seems that it was Rat Week. Beware, Salem Freshmen the hard-boiled Sophs might turn on you again.

Clouds floated thus: Tresses worn in pigtailed tied with red and white ribbons; no make up; fancies for walking alone, and strange bundles carried carefully concealed in laundry bags. These meek and lowly creatures caused widening grins to all except the serious Sophs supervising on all corners, crooks and turns.

**MARY BALDWIN**

A large group went on a ten mile hike and stopped at Gypsy Hill Park for supper, but believe you me the article written on this hike lets us in on all the aches and pains of long hiking.

Editors, managing editors and business managers attended the National Press Convention in Chicago. Armour and Company's plan for training college graduates in meat packing business was explained at the press dinner by Harvey Ellerd, personnel director.

Mary Baldwin students displayed between 50,000 and 100,000 stamps at a Stamp Exhibition at the Y. M. C. A. a few days ago.

I chanced upon a weeping young man, sitting forlorn upon the steps of the school building.

"What is the matter," I asked. "I am a failure," he answered. "I have flunked Professor Blank's course for four years."

"Four years! It isn't reasonable. Don't you study?"

"I study hard," he complained, "but I just can't laugh at his jokes."

I was silent.

"Perhaps you can tell me how to laugh?" he queried hopefully.

"I cannot," I replied regretfully, "but, with apologies to O'Henry, I will match you for a Coca-Cola."

**SALEM ACADEMY NEWS**

Betty MacNair, Helen Dickson, and Mary Louise McLendon left Friday afternoon for Greensboro, where they will spend the week-end.

Betty Bahnon, Elizabeth Trotman, Marguerite Willingham, Kate Pratt, Ruth Green, and Jean Gray Scott, the old members, welcomed Katherine Read, Patsy Hill, Dorothy Everett, Lady Kate Allen, Georgina Jones, Edith Stokley, and Helen Dickson into the Scribblers' Club Thursday afternoon with an initiation party.

For initiation, each new member was required to write, with her left hand an essay on "What I Think of the Club Members."

Ice Cream and chocolate sauce were served at the end of the party.

The following girls went, Friday night, to Greensboro to see Walter Hampden play in the "Cardinal Richelieu": Edith Stakley, Rose Willingham, Ethel Litz, Jane Sherman, Clara Dull Somers, Jane Norvell, and Jean Gray Scott.

The coming week will be devoted to the Soccer practice of the Gold and Purple teams, who will meet in hearty combat on the afternoon of Friday 16th.

**'ROUND AND ABOUT WITH THE FROSH**

Louise Preas stepped "out" with two handsome shieks from Washington and Lee Sunday.

Adeline Jones and Nellie Alexander of G. C. were week-end guests of Rebecca Brame and Lillian Smith.

Peggy Brawley and Margaret Briggs were among the many Salem girls who attended the Davidson-Carolina game Saturday.

Eleanor Matheson just had to go home this week-end. Well—Charlotte, N. C., needs a treat occasionally.

"Sis" Parker spent Sunday in North Wilkesboro and she has never yet told us why.

Idaliza and Leila just couldn't spend the week-end away from Salem, regardless of their plans to stay over for the dance at Davidson.

Blevins Vogler and Marian Mitchell were the week-end guests of "Coco" Henderson and "Lib" Moore.

Jane McLean and Margaret Hodges went to Greensboro Sunday afternoon. Their mysterious departure left everyone sorta curious.

Maxine Myers, from Tyrone, Pa., stopped by to see Mildred Troxler while on her way to the Home-Coming at Davidson.

Mildred Carter's mother, two sisters, and a five-year-old niece pleasantly surprised her Sunday. They dropped by to give her the Danville and Martinsville news, but most of us gathered in Mildred's room to hear it, too. Believe me, we liked her family.

M. M. Johnson had a date with Sam Clark Saturday. Does that sound like the same song, 32nd verse, to you?

**SOCIAL COMPETITION OF SOPHOMORES AND JUNIORS**

Little Jo Whitehead had a very happy birthday with her mother and sister who came up from Rocky Mount to spend the week-end here, and then Sunday afternoon Jo and her sister came out to take Ethel Highsmith, Marianna Redding, and Lou Freeman out for a ride.

Margaret Calder went home, Charlotte, Friday and was to go over to Davidson for the game Saturday.

The roommates are trying to out do each other. Lib Rankin went home so Genny Gaddy couldn't let Lib get ahead of her. She had Margaret Upchurch to spend Saturday and Sunday with her.

Jane Crow took her usual trip home for the week-end. Jane, you should stay with us some Sunday, we do have fun.

Mary Brown was here this past week-end looking as lovely as ever!

Davidson was Tick Fraley's goal Saturday and I hear it was also Martha Nolen's goal.

Ethel Jo and Lou Freeman had unexpected callers from Fayetteville Sunday! Quite a nice surprise for you two girls, eh?

Florida Graves went to Davidson, it must have been the fad, and then home while roommate Lucy James also went down to Davidson, but she was back in time to see a number of callers of callers on Sunday. Fascinating Lucy!

If Harold does not come it means that Wilda goes home, therefore Wilda went home last Saturday.

Davidson called Jean Robinson and she answered by going down last Saturday. Jean what we wouldn't give for such a call!

Etta Bert's mother was here Saturday and McArn's, father was here Sunday.

**SEVEN THOUSAND CANDLES UNDER THE WIDOW'S HOUSE**

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

"Oh, they'll not think it's very much of a punishment," said Miss Vest, "but we used to be so ashamed we just couldn't hold our heads up. When a little girl whispered to her neighbor, the teacher put on her head one of the boy's hats; or if a boy threw a spit-ball, he was punished by being made to wear a bonnet. You know, one of the old-fashioned poke-bonnets that came around over your ears and tied under your chin. Wasn't that just too awful?"

"How many times did you have to wear a hat?" asked Miss Ella with a mischievous twinkle in her black eyes.

"Just once," said Miss Vest, hanging her head in shame over that once. "I talked."

"So did I," said Miss Ella, "just once. I was whispering to the Bishop's sister—and the teacher caught us. I had to wear an ugly old hat for an hour, but the other girl wasn't punished at all for some reason. Mercy, I was so embarrassed."

At that point, Miss Ella was beginning to take some already cooled candles out of their moulds.

"You know, Miss Sally, I'd lots rather do what I do than to teach school! When I think how we used to worry that poor old teacher, I don't see how she stood us. She used to say that she charged sixty cents a month for "aggravation." (That sixty cents per month per child was the teacher's pay check). "I must say," confessed the entertaining little lady, "that I'm sure I did more than my sixty cents worth of aggravating."

Her conversation continued to flow in a steady stream. She seemed glad to have company watch her at her work, which is a sure sign that she knows it all by heart and is not at all nervous lest she make mistakes.

"Miss Vest, have you taken the girls into the old bakery and showed them the huge oven and enormous fire place and the wee, little windows way up near the ceiling?"

"Yes, said our efficient guide, we went there first, and saw the old kitchen rooms, too, that have been turned into wood bins now."

"And have you been down into the cellars, with the perfect arches and the walls a foot thick, and the floors made of stones as big as table tops?"

"We've been there, too," proudly answered Miss Vest. "It was a bit chilly under there, didn't you think so, girls? After this, I'm going to wear my jacket when I take people into the cellar."

As we left the cheerful atmosphere which reminded us so much of Senior Vespers and Moravian many-pointed stars, and Salem Christmases, we thought over our chat with the little lady who has made the bees-wax candles for the Christmas Moravian services for the last fourteen years.

Christmas holidays seem a long way off to us because we have nothing to do except muse and get excited over them (and study a little on the side, to pass the time away). Suppose each one of us had four thousand more candles to make between now and December 25th! Or if you want to stretch your imagination—suppose we had already made three thousand candles each, since the beginning of October, or most impossible of all, that we had strained the bees-wax, melted the tallow, tied the wicks, and completely made by hand seven thousand candles every year for fourteen Christmas seasons! That's what Miss Ella has done, and her job has kept her "busier than bees in bees-wax."

After you've been to visit her once in the Widow's home, Miss Ella will probably invite you to "come down to see her anytime." And she may even add a cordial "If you don't want to bother with the

Lois and "Libby" Torrence went out to Eleanor Watkin's for dinner Sunday.

I hope all of those in the competition race for the week are listed above, but if not you will soon hear about it.

**Hat of Beaver Fur Felt**



For the girl who likes tailored clothes, fashion suggests a hat of fine beaver fur felt, with a dress-maker touch of smocking on the crown.—From Knox.

**NEW MANNEQUIN NEWS**

**BOUFFANT OR STREAMLINED**

The fashion writer's notebook is loaded with information this Fall. Here are some of the items and observations jotted down during the daily rounds. On every side one repeatedly hears two words, bouffant and streamlined. These extremes of the style are going along side by side. Unquestionably both will be worn and both will be liked. This shows the flexibility of the feminine mind. Paris approves the bouffant; America, with its swift tempo, calls for the streamline.

**TWEED SUITS**

A tweed suit is almost a necessity. Tweeds are colorful and sturdy, and come in fine rough weaves. The good classic standbys, belted jackets with four pockets and reefers are seen.

Very new is the checked jacket with a plain oxford gray skirt (announced with apologies to dashing collegians); the order can be reversed, a plain jacket topping a checked skirt. For general utility there is nothing like the three-piece ensemble — jacket, skirt and top coat, the town and country sort of thing.

**BLOUSES**

Separate blouses are with us once more; they are riding in on the popular wave of the dressy suit. They do much to change one's appearance.

**SHOES AND GLOVES**

Watch the extremities: hands and feet. Fabric gloves are coming in in dark colors. A new gadget is the wrist strap, on which is a slide bearing the wearer's initial. French gloves have beautifully stitched and tucked cuffs. Shoes are stepping out on a high fashion level. Different kinds of leather are combined and trimmings of a contrasting subdued tone are used. There is an obvious effort to make shoes becoming to the feet; lines tend to slenderize chubby feet and to shorten long ones. Shoes are getting higher.

**POCKETBOOKS**

Bags are bewildering. There are so many grand ones to choose from. Top handles are the last variation. The English type, fairly good sized and plain-edged with hand stitching, and worn with hand stitched gloves, are smart with tweeds. The French bags, made of antelope, with fine metal or crystal trimmings, are just right for the dressy afternoon ensemble. The subject of bags cannot be dismissed without mention of a new evening variety in metal brocade; it is fitted out with lipstick, compact, perfume bottle, mirror, comb and even a pocket for cigarettes.

steps, just come around through the yard and use the back door."

Use the back door if you want to, has been in Mr. Schofield's family but you must not miss being piloted by Miss Vest down the stairs and through all the interesting old rooms below them, and hearing her as she explains and exclaims over the sights to be seen there.

**LIFE BEGINS AT 6:30 In the Practice House**

A perfectly appointed table, a perfectly prepared and served dinner, and a perfect hostess—with such was the patience of Mr. Timmons, the photographer, rewarded last Thursday evening. He was the first and the honored guest of the practice-house aspirants to the role of model housekeepers.

was something of which the guest wasn't aware. Little did he know that Anne Vaughn was watching with anxiety his reaction to tasting her cheese soufflé and that Florence McCannless was attempting to cover her disturbance over the queer, burnt odors coming from the kitchen by giving in detail the doctor's latest diet list. Mary Nelson Anderson, acting as maid, never once let on that she was so sleepy from rising at 6:30 that she was having trouble remembering who was to be served first. But apparently the guest was too interested in the charming hostess's conversation to notice etiquette trifles. All the time that Frances Adams was outwardly engrossed in the international photographic situation she was secretly worrying over the A. & P. store situation. How could she ever manage to buy food for five on \$16.50 a week if the Salem A. & P. store closed?

**GOOD TASTE DEMANDS ENGRAVING**  
**H. T. Hearn Engraving Co.**  
 217 Farmers Bank Bldg.  
 SHOE STYLIST OF THE SOUTH  
 Phone 7763  
**POLLOCK'S**  
 207 West 4th Street

**Dr. Robert N. Walker**  
 Optometric Eye-Specialist  
 300-1-2 Reynolds Bldg.

**Smart Women's Wear**  
 "Serving You Is a Pleasure"  
**COHEN'S**

**Paschal Shoe Repair Co.**  
 219 W. 4th St. — Dial 4901  
 "Best In Our Line"  
 We Dye Shoes Any Color

**NEW GLAMOUR IN DANCE & DINNER GOWNS**  
 Sensibly Priced  
**WM ROBIN CO.**  
 219 W. Fourth St.

Look forward to your next permanent or longer wave with pleasure. Count on fast, relaxing, pleasing hair drying under our new  
**BUTLER AUTOMATIC HAIR DRYING SYSTEM**  
 No heat touches the face, neck or body.  
**J. M. WILLIS BOBBER & BEAUTY SHOPPE**  
 Arcade Reynolds Building  
 Women and Children Exclusively  
 Dial 6073

**Junior League Beauty Shop**  
 Shampoos and Finger Waves \$1.00  
 Balcony of Robert E. Lee Hotel

New dinner and evening dresses  
 With or without jacket  
**\$16.50 And \$18.50**  
**D. G. Craven Co.**