Friday, October 11, 1935.



#### SARAH KATHERINE THOMPSON

In the role of Queen Silvia VI, Miss Sarah Katherine Thompson, of Bluefield, W. Va., reigned over the Sixth Annual Mountain State Forest Festival of West Virginia.

GOSSIP

sages they had, one of 'em bought

some Freshman Football Fans a news-

Right out loud that little Sopho-

more said something bad. When she

missed a phone call from a certain

Two cute sophomores were rather

aroused after glancing at last week's

column. Dear readers, no slams were

meant to them, but I bet one of 'em

better watch out or the other one

might beat her time with her shoe

your own shoe salesman, woman?

Wilda Mae Yingling got trapped

in her P. J's. in the Council room

over at Bitting, when Jean Robin-

son brought some men in the Rec-

reation Room. Miss Lawrence saved

the day by turning out the lights

while Wilda Mae made a rather hur-

young Davidsonian.

paper to read the scores. Nice boy.

### SALEM INFIRMARY ON THE WARPATH

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO) those good eats and those cute cor-

Do you ever visit the infirmary? Well, it's worth going all the way down there to see the Indian Reservation. Hi yi-yippes, heap big fun!

Among the inmates during the past week were: Exhibit A - Big Chief Cloudy Brow, who is also medicine man of the tribe; and oh what horrible medicines Little Cloudy Brow gives out! Little Cloudy Brow wil be there for many weeks to come, but some of the others have already left. For instance: Little Frog-inthe-Throat is gone, but not forgotten. Strange to say, a lot of noise went along with this little Florida Indian of Scotch origin! Among those absent also is Little Laughing Water, who is a little Jib from Charlotte. Little Laughing Water loves trains. Take her along to the station with you sometime; she'll love it, but don't let her lose her voice to the train.

Little Come-at-Night still comesand at night-but sometimes in the THE SALEMITE

## TENNIS TOURNAMENT

# PROGRESSES

A large number of students signed up for the Tennis Tournament this fall and it has been progressing nicely. All the matches have been played in the first round of upperclassman singles. Winners in the first round are Couch, Reece, Hendrix, Lee, Torrence, Briggs, Wolfe, Brawley, R. Baynes, Crist, Nading, Fraley, Marx, Schlegel, Johnson, Frazier, Best, E. Baynes, Brown, Fogle, Council, Coons, Reeves, Meadows, McNew, Wilson, Redding, Hutaff and Thompson.

The matches in freshman singles were just begun Monday and only two of these have been played, leaving Orrell and Vines victorious in the first round.

Tennis doubles have not yet been signed up for, and it is doubtful as to whether or not they will be played at all. The manager says, "It all depends on the weather."

#### **REV. BEVERLY M. BOYD** SPEAKS AT Y.P.M.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE) lowmen and that this is God's universe and that we are simply stewards and trustees in His plan.

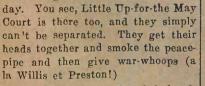
"Paul struck the keynote which should challenge our faith today when ne suggested a broader, lengtheir, deeper and higher knowledge. We need a broader understanding of other people and not to deal in aloof manner with other people and groups who might not be of the same faith or ethical or religious background as ours. It is idle to sing Christian hymns and go through forms if one is not going to work and live to break the barriers of aloofness."

Mr. Boyd challenged the student body to seek for unity which is the basis of the living faith. 4 Can Ride For the Price of One BLUE BIRD CAB Inc PHONE 7121 salesman. What's the matter with

Are You Looking For A Good Beauty Shoppe TRY US Davis



Page Three.



Little Daily Dozen is a left handed Indian looking for a horse and Little Peek-out-the-Door is another of these poor creatures. Ever since Big Chief Cloudy Brow told them that left handed Indians could look for horses, They've been at it. So far, no luck.

Gone to the Happy Hunting Grounds along with Little Laughing Water and Little Frog-in-the-Throat is Little Merry Heart. They are no more, and they are wept for bitterly, but the remaining ones have hopes that the hunting is good there, and they may get a fur coat out of it.

If you want to know the real names of these little Indians, trot down to the infirmary and see. And if you want to get in quickly, learn the password to give to Big Chief Cloudy Brow (robed in white-watch out-there are pills and pills!) If you want to join the tribe, all you need is a sore throat, cough, et cetera. Really, do go down-they're dyin' for company.

