



SALEM'S NEW LIBRARY TO BE COMPLETED BY CHRISTMAS Sentinel Staff Photo.

DREAMS DO COME TRUE

As Doctor Rondthaler often says sometimes a dream comes true and as we watch the progress of the new library we realize that it was once a dream but it is now a brick and lumber actuality. A year ago it was only a vision in the hearts and minds of many students and faculty members as they shivered and listened to the boards squeek in our present library.

The first step to bring the dream into being was taken by the Trustees and interested friends of the college when they began making contributions for a new building. The Library Fund was established and in one chapel period enough money was

received from students, faculty, and friends to begin work on the building at once. Plans were drawn up by Northup and O'Brien, and then, on March eighteenth, work was started by the moving of the Christmas tree which had stood on that lot for a number of years. Workmen came and before the novelty of the thing wore off a crowd was always around "superintending" the sawing, hammering and digging.

The second big event in the life of our still very young building took place on a sunny June afternoon during commencement week — the laying of the corner stone. The class of 1937, who gave the door of the building, were honor guests and were represented on the platform by Jo Whitehead. Doctor Rondthaler,

M. Agnew Bahnsen, Miss Grace Siewers, and Bishop Pfohl, all took part in the exercises. College publications of last year, as well as a list of all the men who had worked on the building, were placed in the stone.

Miss Siewers hopes that the building will be completed by the Christmas holidays and all the books may be moved in while we are away.

For the benefit of the freshmen let me say that this library is going to have "everything." There will be a kitchenette and recreation room, a browsing room, and outdoor reading terrace, a work shop, and the main room will have a fire place, indirect lights and elegant tables and chairs. It may look like just so many boards and bricks today — but just you wait!

SO WHAT!

You know, this dishing the dirt puts the disher in a spot sometimes. If anyone does something that really should be in this column, it isn't printable and the things that are fit to print everyone all ready knows about them. So what?

Well, anyway here goes. And first of all, hats off to Mrs. Overton for really giving us some valuable information. Hope you noticed in chapel that one and all listened and were interested.

What's all this talk about Washington Pinkston? Hope you get there and if only for one day, it will be worth it, at least to you.

Mary Charlotte's wide acquaintances come in handy. Especially when they are good looking patrol men. Or haven't you heard about that?

Alice Horsefield, Betsy Fearing, Mary Grier, Evelyn McCarty and Mary Lee Salley had their own private discussion about the little facts of every college gal's life after Mrs. Overton broke the ice the other night. Some of their ideas are quite good but some of them need to be thought about a little longer.

Have you noticed the sudden interest in horses? Maybe it's on account of some drug store cowboys. We know, do you? We suggest joining the North West Mounted Police, complete with red coats if you want to get your man.

It took a lot of nerve or an empty skull to bring five of Winston-Salem's young bachelors into supper Sunday night. For such a sad meal maybe an empty stomach was all that was necessary. The grapes were good though.

If everyone would take to heart some of the thoughts expressed in "The Bride Wore Red," maybe we'd have less people telling such tallstories about week-ends and who they knew and what they did. We're gullible but even so, have a heart, please.

STUDENTS INSPIRED BY FAMOUS VISITORS

Since famous men of letters have visited Salem, various of our own students have been inspired. Here is the result: a sonnet—if you please. The authoress prefers to write under the nom de plume of "Bismark." We don't think it is great literature.

I think that I shall never be in love
Like bats and bees and all who fly on high
Like pilots soaring freely far above
Like vines that twine together till they die
I think that I shall never be absurd
Like carefree youths who grasp at every dance
Like sailors rash of whom you've doubtless heard
Like gigolos who sway with each new dance
But when I fall in love, twill be like this
Like slender ships seen skimming over waves
Like leaves that float to earth in docile bliss
Like Junior's slow sweet smile when first he shaves
For true love is the out-growth of of the soul
And make of tiny parts a lovely whole.
Fred Johntz.

I don't know whether it's true or not, but it's gossip that Briggs is dating Miriam Sams' Chester Smith. He's supposed to be able to tell fortunes, and you oughtta hear what he told Briggs!

Have you heard about the latest "Y" boy that has taken a fancy to one of our Salem lassies? Well, Garnet Saunders is his name, and Lois Morgan is "the object of his affections."

By the way, how are your bids coming in for Home-Coming? Hope we all see all of you all there. Nuff said, to bed to dream of the same thing you always hope to dream about.

CHATTER AND PATTTER

Warning to a certain young man at the Y. M. C. A.! Miss Pratt raced to Raleigh, Saturday supposedly to see a football match, but we wonder whether it wasn't a New Bern flame.

Somebody said that Mary Lib was hardhearted. After all, isn't her heart made of Steels?

Mary Baldwin and Betty Bahnsen and Helen McArthur attended the game at Davidson Saturday before last. It seems that there were several cute boys at the dance in Salisbury that night. How about it Mary and Betty? "Fiji land is sure the land for me!"

No news is supposed to be good news, but not in the life of a "society" editor.

Mary Woodruff isn't a bit sorry for having gone down to the Duke-Tennessee game, because Dick Gaddy asked her to go to every game and every dance from now on!

Jo Gribbin just can't make up her mind between Bill and that "sweet" boy from Sewanee. You should have seen her expression on reading the "Sweet" one's letter. I'll try to find out his name on the next go-round.

When Meredith said skid had a date with Fred last nite, I registered surprise, but no, Virginia, it was

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DATES OF MUSIC HOURS GIVEN

Six Scheduled For First Semester

- The Music Hours for this semester will be as follows:
- October 21 — Students' Recital.
- October 28 — Students' Recital.
- November 4 — Appreciation Program, Miss Porter and Miss Withers in charge.
- November 11 — Students' Recital.
- November 18 — Appreciation Program on opera. Miss Porter and Miss Withers.
- December 9 — Students' Recital.

ARE YOU A PARASITE?

Well, are you? Maybe not in actual shape but how about in some of your actions. Oh, so you want me to be specific do you? All right, I will. Have you paid your Budget? You know the budget was supposed to have been paid when you enrolled in Salem. However many ignored that fact. How do you expect your student activities in the different phases of college life to be paid for if you don't shoulder your share of the job? Whether you pay or not depends only on you, so why not truck on down to Jo Hutchinson and do your good turn for the day.

Since we all share alike in the benefits derived from different organizations on our campus, don't you think it is only good sportsmanship for us all to share alike in the financial responsibility? I don't think very many of us could not pay our budget if we really desired to pay it. I am not speaking to the people who can't pay but to those who can and yet ignore their responsibility.

So come on out and let's show our treasurer that we are willing to back them with our pocket book as well as with our big mouth.

I hope I haven't been too frank and straight forward with you. Me — I like frankness in almost any form! What about you?

Mrs. Mussolini, Mrs. Wallis Simpson, Mrs. Lindbergh and Mrs. Roosevelt were playing cards. Each drew a card to see who would deal. Mrs. Mussolini drew a duce, Mrs. Simpson drew a king, Mrs. Lindbergh drew an ace, and Mrs. Roosevelt called for a new deal.

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