

I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED TO —

Now that you are in college it is time for you to admit to yourself that you have gone this far in life without doing anything about your suppressed desires and ambitions. There is no use to deny the fact that you have always wanted to be a toe-dancer or a torch singer or a foreign diplomat, because, at some time or other, we all have a wild desire to do or be something different and unusual. I interviewed quite a few Juniors and Seniors and made them really "tell all." I had to put some of them through the third degree, but the results were so astonishing that I thought you might be interested in them.

You would be surprised a the number of girls who want to be M. D.'s or nurses. Peggy Bowen admitted that she has always wanted to be a doctor, but that she would be satisfied now to marry one. Tootie Powell has a suppressed desire to be come a trained nurse and be able to feed medicine to other people, but since that is impossible, she would like to acquire some worthy gent to marry up with (Room-mate's with the same idea), and, being doubtful about that too. She plans to be contented with being an old maid school-teacher. And from what Frances Turnage says, Tootie won't be alone, because Turnage says if she can't find a wealthy "to be," she'll settle down and be happy teaching too.

This school teaching business must have its charms because Kate Pratt said that besides wanting to play a piano like Eddie Duchin, be a nurse, and be able to harmonize on any tune, she really would like to teach school, but not for too long, of course.

Dot Hutaff's greatest suppressed desire is to do nothing (what's so suppressed about that, Dot?) but next to doing nothing, she had rather run a model school in which the only rule would be — no singing in the dining room!

Blevens Vogler wants to live in a colonial mansion (I'm with you on that, too). breed horses, and read poetry. Peggy Rogers could help with the horses since riding horse-back all she wants to, is her first desire. She also wants to be a medical missionary, and eat enough water-melon for once in her life.

If Jo Gribbin had her choice, she would listen to Kay Kayser indefinitely, and eat chocolate cake and hot fudge sundaes at the same time. Mary Thomas would probably join her, since more than anything else, she would like to eat as much as she wanted and not have to worry about getting fat.

Martha O'Keefe admitted that her greatest ambition is to travel, preferably with a husband, but that her suppressed desire is to always have a snappy come-back for Dorothy Hutaff's boring jokes. I forgot to mention that Jo Gribbin also wanted to have eyelashes like Dot's, and that Dot wanted dimples like Jo's. How's that for true love?

Lelia Williams claims that she never wants to look another book in the face, and since her opinion of men is as low as the basement of a dog-house, she would like to start a drive to make all men crawl like snakes. Nice girl, this Lelia.

If you ever see Cornelia Wolfe lurking around the book-store, you may be sure that she is just waiting for a chance to "squeeze" some of the little glass vases in there. Luckily Mr. Snavelly has the same desire, so before school is over he and Corny are each going to select a fat little vase with a thin neck and smash them to pieces. She can't wait! (Hope she never marries a glass blower).

Millie Troxler has finally admitted that her ambition is to marry the one and only Ford dealer in North Carolina — in her estimation — and to live in Alamance County, Route 2. Isn't that astonishing girls!

Virginia Lee wants to drive blue Buicks and ride horseback like a genuine Westerner. Mary Turner Willis wants to live on a gardenia farm and sing in Hal Kemp's orchestra. Miss Lawrece would like for Sundays at Salem to be like Sundays in Heaven. And so on indefinitely. Perhaps some of these people mentioned will succeed in getting what they want or maybe their desires will go on being suppressed, but no matter — it was fun planning.

LOUIS UNTERMAYER
TO VISIT SALEM

(Continued From Page One)
The Life." Both of these books have been recently added to the Library.

Mr. Untermeyer is well-remembered by the old students from his visit and lecture last year. Most of them will agree that he is one of the best lecturers they have ever heard.

Therefore, hearing him read his own poems will be doubly interesting and delightful. Last year he appeared more as the famous critic; this year it will be as the famous poet. All students and faculty are urged to attend.

HEAR YE, WRITERS

The Senior Class is preparing a magazine to which Salem College and Academy students may contribute. You girls are invited to find your dusty "A" papers and shine them for publication or to catch a new idea, dress it up and give it to Margaret Briggs or Florence Joyner by March the twenty-fifth. Short stories, poems, biographies, dialogues, essays, and jokes are acceptable. Don't forget, the prize for the best contribution is five dollars.

College papers are great institutions; The college gets all of the fame, The printers get all of the money, And the staff get all of the blame.

SALEM'S DATEBOOK

Friday, March 18—Latin Club dinner; Choral Ensemble goes to Raleigh.

Saturday, March 19—Sunday, March 20, Salem house party.

Saturday, March 19—I. R. S. Student Government dance for house party guests and academy seniors.

Sunday, March 20—Louis Untermeyer speaks in library assembly room at 2:30 p. m.

Thursday, March 24 — Practice teachers have dinner.

Friendship is to be valued for what there is in it, not for what can be gotten out of it.

Two colored men were up before the judge in police court for speeding in their ramshackle auto.

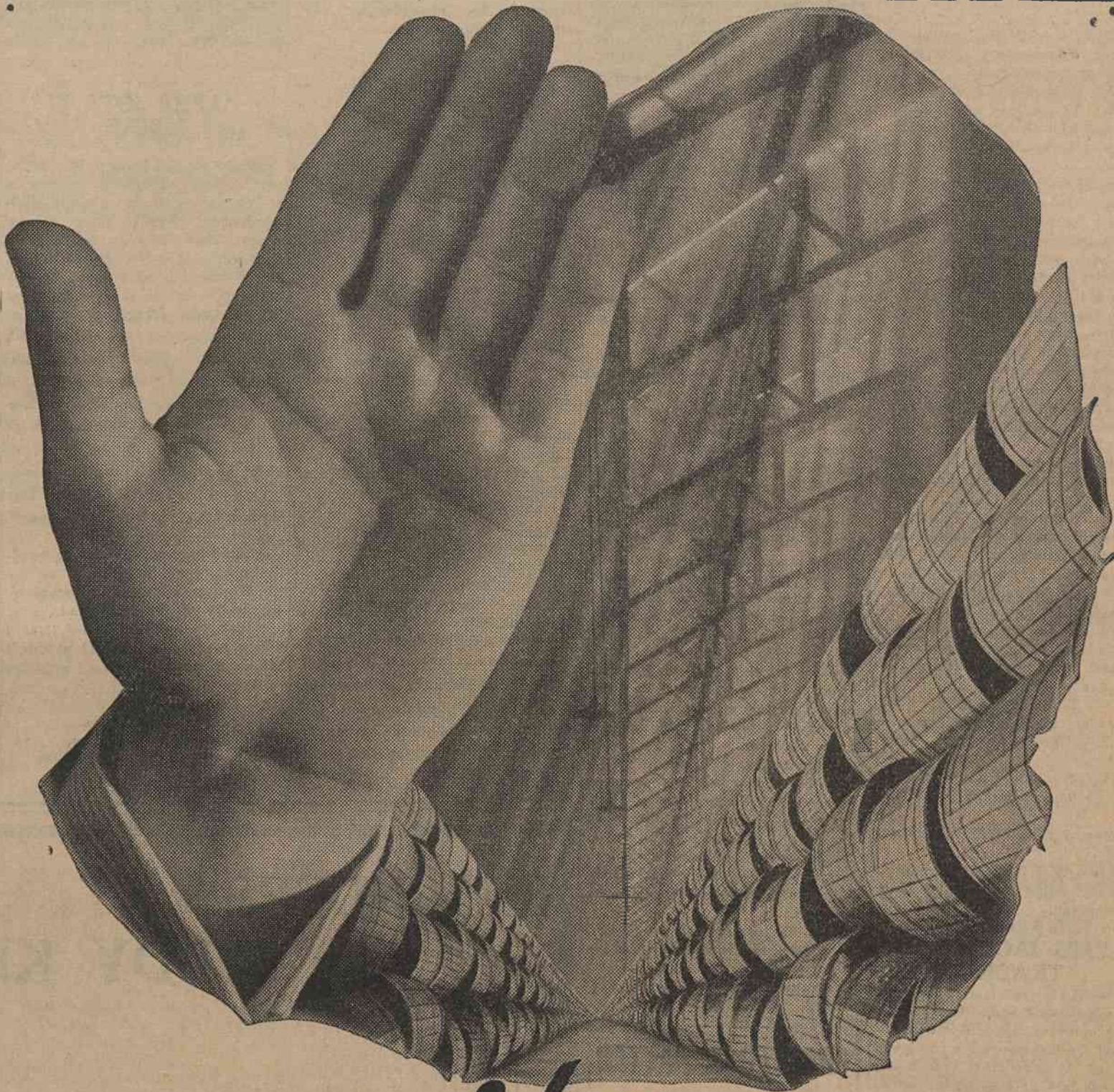
"Have you a lawyer?" asked the judge.

"Now, suh," replied the spokesman. "We has decided to tell de troof!"

Those who speak volumes usually end up on the shelf.

A CONTINUED
STORY

HOW?
With Your
Co-operation.



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