

# SPORT SLANTS

## SECOND VOLLEY BALL TOURNAMENT ENDS NEXT WEEK

The second volleyball tournament which was begun two weeks ago will be completed the first of next week with the Juniors playing the Seniors, and the Sophomores playing the freshmen. This will be followed by the final game, the players unchosen, depending upon the outcome of the Junior-Senior and Sophomore-Freshman game.

Of the entire ten games played the Seniors won three, the Juniors five, and the Sophomores two. The games won were:

### First Tournament

- Freshman-Junior — won by Juniors
- Freshman-Senior — won by Seniors
- Freshman-Sophomore — won by Sophomores
- Junior-Senior — won by Juniors
- Junior-Sophomore — won by Juniors
- Sophomore-Senior — won by Sophomores.

### Second Tournament:

- Freshman-Junior — won by Juniors
- Freshman-Senior — won by Seniors
- Freshman-Sophomore — (not yet played)
- Junior-Senior — (not yet played)
- Junior-Sophomore — won by Juniors
- Sophomore-Senior — won by Seniors

The following players have taken part in the Tournaments:

### Seniors:

- Couch, Frazier, Wolfe, Percival, Morgan, McLean, Piper, Knox, King, Sample.

### Juniors:

- Grantham, McNeely, Skinner, Totten, Thomas, Davenport, McNair, Hutchison, Pfohl, Johnson.

### Sophomores:

- Wilson, Hendrix, Baynes, Pou, Kirk, Pitzer, Holbrook, McKeithan, Gold, Hatt, White, Kale, Mewborne.

### Freshmen:

- Gillespie, Alexander, Nash, Hayes, McGehee, Johnson, Harrell, Emerson.

## BELGIUM FOR NET CHANGE

Belgium's Tennis Federation will support the suggestion to hold the last two Davis Cup tennis rounds biennially instead of annually. The suggestion will be made at a meeting of the Davis Cup nations in London this June.

Belgium, however, does not want to eliminate all Davis Cup play every other year. Like Germany, the Belgium federation favors holding the American and European zone competition one year and the inter-zone final and challenge round the next.

The South African proposal supported by other members of the British Empire, is simply to cut out the entire competition every other year. It is generally believed both proposals will be defeated.

## ESTELLE PAGE IN TOURNAMENT

Mrs. Estelle Lawson Page, national woman's champion, and Dorothy Kirby, the Atlanta school girl who defeated her for the regional title last year, have a chance to renew their golf feud in the Women's Southern May 9-14.

The entry list already includes also former title holders and veteran campaigners in southern golf.

Mrs. Dan Chandler of Dallas who was medalist with a seventy-seven last year, and Mrs. Frank Goldwaite, Fort Worth, have also entered.

## ACADEMY SPORTS

### News From Across the Hill

#### ARCHERY

The Spring Flight Tournament in Archery will be held Monday, May 9 at 3 o'clock. This tournament will decide the winners for first places in the top and bottom groups. Then, on Monday also, the new winners of the two groups will compete against the fall winners, or Stroupe, winner of the top group, and Ula Folger, winner of the bottom group.

#### BASEBALL

The final baseball game between the Purples and the Golds was played off on Monday, May 2. The Golds defeated the Purples 24-5. Stroupe pitched for the winning team, and Bell, Stokes, and Woodhouse pitched for the losers.

#### TRACK

A track meet will be held between the Purples and the Golds on Thursday, May 5 at 3 o'clock. There will be contests in the sprint, baseball throw, basketball throw, and relay races.

#### PICNIC

The Athletic Council of the Academy is giving a picnic on Friday, May 13 to honor the closing of all spring sports. The outing will be held at the fireplace at 6:30. Although all the plans are not known yet, it is certain that the baseball varsity will be announced at this time.

## TAR HEELS DOMINATE COLLEGE TENNIS AGAIN

For the fourth consecutive year, the singles and doubles finals in the State intercollegiate tennis tournament will be all Carolina affairs.

Bill Rood and Frank Farrell will be opponents in the singles finals, will pair against Johnny Foreman and Wilfred Gragg in the double title match.

The finals will be played in two weeks. The Carolina team will leave soon on a northern trip.

#### TENNIS

### Many Entrants In Tennis Tournament

Our tennis courts were ready this spring for use on the first warm tennis enticing days. After looking at the ladders for the tennis' tournament, now in process, you can not doubt that the early work on the courts was worthless and unappreciated. Never before, as far back as any of us who are turning grey can remember, has Salem had such a large number of entrants in a tennis tournament. Heretofore, our tennis managers have had to announce and plead and threaten to dispense with tournaments entirely just in order to wheedle enough of us into signing up to make a decent ladder. But this year, tennis history at Salem has got off the circular race track where it annually repeated itself and on to a straighter track where landmarks are seen but once. Not only did enough people sign up so that we could have one good ladder, but enough signed so that we have three. A total of seventy-six girls have entered the tournament. These girls have been divided into three groups for separate tournaments; the A-class tournament has twenty-nine players; the B-class tournament has thirty-five players; and the C-class has fifteen B-class may challenge any player in the A-class, or she may be asked to be moved into the class above her. Players in the C-class may do likewise and challenge B-players, or if they are exceedingly ambitious, they may challenge and A-classer. The seeded players of the A-class are Wolfe, Frazier, and the present title-holder — Couch.

## MR. TALLEY TALKS ON THE GREEN

The other day I was importantly inspecting some unfamiliar golf clubs and selecting several of the least valuable looking balls in preparation for an hour's swing session. Now my golf experience and knowledge are hardly on a par with Johnny Manero's but I was nevertheless thinking how lucky we are to have the athletic field on which to practice strokes, and how much more fun it was going to be when the new course is completed and we could use it. At this point, Mr. Talley, mistaking me for an intelligent golfer, ambled over to where I was digging holes in the field and began talking about the new course. He told me that some years ago before the athletic field was what it is, Salem had a golf course laid out with nine holes, but the course was never completed. Then he pointed out to me our nearly completed course which will consist of four greens. He explained how much trouble and work it took not only to make these four, but to keep them up and I would see that he was really anxious to keep them in shape for us if we would use them. In fact, I could see that Mr. Talley was quite interested in golf himself. Selecting one of my clubs, he showed me how much he had learned just from observing some of our golfers down swinging in the afternoons. I eagerly invited him to join the group "At" has been directing so he may show up some afternoon. If he does, he'll probably have plenty of company if the golf enthusiasts continue to come out. A few among us: Bahson, Vogler, Kirk, Hutaff, Jones, Dickerson, Early and others have had some experience already. Most of the rest of us — I hope I'm not hurting anybody's feelings — Emily McCoy, Mary Louise Siewers, Helen Stras, Betty Jane Nally, Glenn Griffin, the two Carters, Mildred Troxler, E. B. Grantham, Stella, and others are still on the green.

## DAY STUDENT DOINGS

"Butch" Johnson seems to be upholding her Man Haters Club" by herself. We hear she hasn't had a date for ten weeks—nice going, Marian! . . . Ask Mabel how she and Gam Bates got along up at the Roof Saturday night . . . And by the way, Kate and C. J. seem to be "that way" more than ever . . . Seen on the campus: Martha Coons getting into car with Dick LaRoque . . . Congratulations, Betsy! That term paper which was due a month ago has now been completed! . . . How about the good-looking blond from Salisbury that Nancy drags to all the dances? Opposites attract, they say . . . Sue can't seem to wake up her mind between those two football players. Double-trouble, it's called . . . And if Lucille gets what she is after, she had better move to High Point . . . It seems to have taken a lot of nerve for Paschal to ask that little boy from Carolina to the May Day Dance. Is he coming, Mary Ann? . . . Two lucky Salemites: Mary Baldwin and Florence Joyner, who are breezing down to Carolina this week-end for Junior-Seniors . . . Sallie says she just can't be sweet to little Norman; Now Sallie . . . On the Bethlehem, Penn. mail list: June Hire, Louise Grunert, Helen Lineback, Mabel Pitzer. (They say Louise has three of them!)

Every year college deans pop the routine question to their undergraduates, "Why did you come to college?"

Last year one co-ed unexpectedly confided: "I came to be went with—but I ain't yet."

Cute Co-Ed: Our best football player ran in the wrong direction.

Cuter Co-ed: Gosh! Towards the opponent's goal!

Cut Co-ed: No, toward the church.



Paul Douglas, popular sports commentator, opened his 1938 baseball broadcasts, Monday, April 18th at 6:30 P. M., E. S. T. over 50 N. B. C. Stations.

## Chesterfield's Daily Radio Sports Column Returns on N.B.C. Stations April 18

You baseball fans who like real enthusiasm as well as knowledge of the game from your sports commentators will find one who fits in Paul Douglas, Chesterfield's baseball expert, who will review the games and players nightly at 6:30 P. M., E. S. T., started April 18th with the season's opening, ni a quarter-hour broadcast over 50 National Broadcasting Company stations from the Atlantic Coast to the Rocky Mountains.

Douglas is not only one of the country's best sports commentators but a real fan who never misses a game if he can help it. He roams the parks, knows all the players, and gets as wildly excited as the dyed-in-the-wool baseball lover who does his broadcasting from the outfield bleachers and hath a carrying voice.

## IN THE WAITING ROOM

The waiting room was bleak and lifeless. Every spark of personality had gone from it, and I sat lonely, unmoved, waiting impatiently for the train that would take me back to New York, life, excitement, where I could write unmolested, inspired by an unending store of personalities.

I gazed, frankly curious, at every new passer-by. Suddenly a tall, dark-haired, blue-eyed girl rustled past me and sat down a few feet away. There was a rose caught in her tangled curls and she was unaffectedly eating an ice-cream cone. Where had she got the rose? Why did she look so stonily at the telegram in her lap? Why was she all alone with so much baggage?

I forgot to be curious about that, for a dirty little tot had stumped his toe on my bag and had fallen head-long into my box of angel-food cake. His poor, ragged mother caught at him roughly and was spanking him soundly, as I fumbled blindly in my pocket for some gift. A cough-drop was all I found but the child started away, sucking it happily.

I felt confused. Perhaps a magazine would quiet my nerves. At the news-stand a slim Italian had propped himself carelessly between his counter and a shelf of cigars. He shifted his position very slightly to

The one ring circus was visiting a town in the hills. The folks there recognized all the instruments of the band except the slide trombone.

One old settler watch the player for quite some time, then said:

"There's a trick to it; he ain't really swallerin' it."

Customer (pointing to laundry parcel: That my name in Chinese? Laundryman (hesitatingly): No.

Customer (curiously): It is some kind of identity mark. What is it? Laundryman: Just description. Means li'l fat man, clook nose, no teeth.

"Oh, say, who was here to see you last night?"

Wife: "Only Myrtle, dear."

"Well, tell Myrtle that she left her pipe on the piano."

hand me my change. Then his eyes turned again to his books. (It was "Romeo and Juliet".) I stood fascinated gazing at his deep, earnest eyes and his enraptured face—pale and thin. In the distance I heard a harsh whistle, cold and unreal in the night air. The building shook slightly. I knew I had to go to my train and yet his voice — how would it sound? I stood still, waiting. Then he looked up, slowly, kindly. His deep dark eyes saw beyond the cold gray weakness of the waiting room, beyond the bright, noisy town. When he spoke his voice was low, as if he too were in a tomb. "Your train is here, I believe."

I mumbled some incoherent word, and moved away toward the ticket office. "I've changed my mind. Please refund my money on this ticket to New York. I'm going to stay here."

—Eleanor Sue Cox.

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