

# FEATURES - SOCIETY

## FORMER SALEM STUDENT MARRIED MAY 12th



## MARY LOUISE HAYWOOD WEDS MR. ARCHIE DAVIS IN THE HOME MORAVIAN CHURCH

The wedding of Miss Mary Louise Haywood, former Salem Student and Mr. Archie Davis, member of the board of trustees of Salem College, took place Thursday evening in the Home Moravian Church.

Miss Haywood graduated from Salem College last spring. During her four years here she took a vital part in many of the school activities. She belonged to the French Club, the Order of the Scorpions, and was at one time associate editor of the Salemite. In 1933-34 she was vice-president of her class, and in 1934-35, treasurer of the Y. Cabinet. Miss Haywood was also a member of the Student Council and during 1936-37 she was off-campus vice-president of the student government.

At eight o'clock Thursday eve-

ning the doors of the church were closed. The service began with the hymn "O Perfect Love," sung by a quartet. Accompanying the wedding march six bridesmaids, among them Misses Jane Rondthaler, Elizabeth Gray, and Betty Bahnsen, all Salem students, dressed in turquoise, came in pairs down the three aisles of the church. Following them came the maid of honor, the dame of honor, and the bride's little sister, down the center aisle. They were followed by the bride herself, simply, but beautifully dressed in white satin.

After the ceremony some five hundred guests attended the reception at the bride's home. Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Archie Davis will sail for Bermuda where they will spend their wedding trip.

## POSTSCRIPT

Millie wasn't in any mood to talk with Bob all the way from Burlington the other night. Can you guess why?

Poor Mary really has been forlorn since Max left, but he called her up several nites in succession, and she's gotten a "special" every day.

Randy ought to join the ranks and files of the bankers if he wants to make some time with Frances (everything happens to me!) Alexander. Frances has really got something there, but "her best friend won't tell."

There was a man on the campus today in the form of Tom Jones of High Point to see Tweak.

Mrs. Downs gets the loudest applause from the Seniors for the delightful theatre party last Monday nite to see "Snow White."

It has been rumored that Tootie is slightly on the peeved side because she didn't have one of the no breaks with her too popular date.

Reidsville must have been especially entertaining to Frances Watlington and her Sunday guests with such attractions as Bob Brawley, Meade Willis and John Watlington present.

Anne Johnson confidentially says

that she isn't very excited about the "Junior Houseparty" because she wants to go home. In the same conversation she mentioned a ball-player who is a college graduate. Do you suppose he has anything to do with her home-runs?

That certainly was a pretty corsage Libby Wingate was wearing at the dance Saturday night. From all reports, she had a swell time, too. We will admit that Bill is a cute boy.

What is this we hear about Mary and the two Libs taking Miss Lawrence to see "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs?" nice going, girls!

Germaine has three pictures of Earl now that the latest has arrived. She couldn't forget him with all those remembrances sitting on her dresser. Now, could she?

We hear that Louise Jackson is going down to Chapel Hill for the dance this week-end. Wonder what Jack thinks of this!

It's too bad that Joe didn't get here for the dance last Saturday night. Better luck next time, Cecilia!

We notice that Muriel Brietz had B. C. to the May Dance. He is quite a popular boy — every time one sees him, he's with a different girl.

## DAY STUDENT DOINGS

Ask Jane Kirk how she treated the "old flame" at the May Day dance?

Was Caroline disappointed when Charlie didn't get to come from Wake Forest? Too bad, Caroline! Better luck next time.

That must have been some house-party that Johnnie Moore had after the dance Saturday night.

Julia McCorkle seems to have written a letter to Joe that she regrets. One more girl that seems to be having man trouble.

Seen reclining leisurely under the trees in the square — Lena Morris and Henry Welfare.

Wonder what Mary Ann and Dot did from 1:45 to 3:45 on Sunday afternoon while at Citadel.

Ask Charlie how the ginger ale was out at Mary's cabin Sunday afternoon! Wasn't nature pretty?

Wonder how Christel went to the dance without Haven?

Was Dot's face beaming Tuesday? She got a "special" from Citadel.

I hope our Salemites that are attending Junior-Seniors this week-end at Carolina won't be too disappointed when they find that corsages have been banned from wear at campus dances.

Jo Hutchison and Sanford Fitts are seen so much together that we can't help wondering if it's really serious.

They say John Watlington dances divinely and with so much ease, but it's another story up at the skating rink — but then none of us have so much poise there.

Why did certain day students who never go to chapel appear in Memorial Hall with gay and smiling faces Wednesday when WAIR presented "The News Passing In Review?" The key to the whole situation might be none other than Roger. Don't even say that Winston-Salem is not a center for charm. A third of the May Court were day students.

There's a saying that "old flames never die." Howabout it, Dot Wyatt?

We think that Marjorie Porter had a "green" glint in her eye Saturday night after the I. R. S. dance. Could it have been because a certain junior boarder thought Jack too cute?

Jane Kirk certainly knows how to get the corsages. How do you do it, Jane?

Lizzie is "prom-trotting" this week-end down at Carolina. More power to you, Liz, with the Kappa Sigs.

Our apologies to Virginia Taylor. In listing the Bethlehem mailing list last week her name was omitted — and she deserves to be on top. She was the charter member!

## PERSONALS

Junior-Senior at Chapel Hill this week-end will be attended by these University enthusiasts: Leila Williams, Jo Gibson, Alice Horsfield, Marianna Redding, Lizzie Trotman, Johnnie Moore, Mary Baldwin, Margaret Holbrook, Florence Joyner, Anna Leak Scott and Martha Coons.

Not gossiping — oh no, but we've heard that Louisa Sloan's picture will be in the Wake Forest annual as sponsor for the Associate Editor. We also heard that Betty Bahnsen will be a fraternity sponsor in the Davidson annual.

These girls went home for the week-end, most of them leaving after the Pageant, and some after the dance: Ann Johnson to Mayodan, Sara Harrison to Charlotte, Margaret Morrison to Lincolnton, Nancy Cline to Hickory, Lou Preas to Johnson City, Millie and Katherine Troxler to Burlington, Mary Grier to Charlotte, Dot Burnette to Durham, and Fanny Kale to Mebane.

Among last year's grads here for the Pageant we saw: Virginia Neely, Sara Sherwood, Frances Salley, Cordelia Lowry and Lalya Tucker.

Elizabeth Dobbins went down to Durham last week-end to see her mother who is in Duke Hospital.

## PARAGRAPHS

He was a kindly old gentleman — the one with white hair who asked the programme distributor at May Day where the best seats were to be found. They were standing on the slope of the hill and so she pointed across the way to a tuft of grass which would make a good seat. He accepted her suggestion and then, much to the astonishment of both, went skating down the hill on the slippery pine needles.

Mother's Day was not quite so cheerless as it would have been if the Y. W. C. A. had not been thoughtful enough to provide roses for the girls who wanted them to wear. Maud Battle, the Y.'s new president, said that various day students and neighbors of the college contributed the roses.

Margaret Briggs says that the Senior magazine, "Medley," is at the printers and will be released, probably at the first of next week. That it is cute and clever and sparkling, Briggs and Florence Joyner vow — and if it is, we'll gladly let them say "we told you so." They haven't mentioned the money-back guarantee; the only guarantee we can offer is that we heard the printer laughing.

When we buy manilla folders at Mr. Snavely's it certainly means that term-paper time is here again. Today in the library at almost everyone of the long tables is a girl confronting stacks of note cards, and yellow manuscript pages — a 532 No. 2 pencil in one hand and "The Form for Term and Research Paper" in the other. Forrest Mosby, with her usual bow atop her curls, for once is not giggling but is seriously considering Browning and the dramatic monologue.

Mr. Holder in United States History class discussing the evils of the stock market was interrupted by Jane Kirk who wanted to know why we can't do away with our stock markets along with our slot machines . . .!

Tillie Hines' writing is the most peculiar specimen which has ever been seen at Salem college, it is believed. Dr. Willoughby thinks so, too, for on a recent test paper which Miss Hines handed in, Dr. Willoughby, objecting to her "t's", wrote out a very distinct letter "t" and labeled it a "t-model — not a model-t."

Have you been rushing about too much to discover what a wonderful place the terrace of the library is? If you watch the sun you can decide when the best time is for you to visit it. Do you want to sit and dream in the cool of the evening or do you want to soak in the sun rays while reading a book through thick dark glasses? While talking is not stated permissible you can possibly slip in a paragraph or two to a friend sitting nearby without being called down, if you wish. If you haven't time to do anything but study, try your studying out there — only don't go to sleep in the sun.

## PERSONALITIES

### REBECCA BRAME

"Becky" is one of our outstanding seniors this year, so we think it's high time for her to submit to this little "fireside chat." The list of positions which she now holds is very imposing, and well illustrates her wide diversity of achievement. This year she is president of the History Club, Secretary of the Senior Class, a member of the Psychology Club, and of the President's Forum.

We asked her the usual interview questions, to which she replied promptly and enthusiastically. She loves sports of all kinds, particularly tennis and basketball; "hot dogs without" are her favorite food; she loves high heeled shoes, but "can't wear them;" good-looking clothes, and does wear them; and her favorite color-scheme is black and white. She has a phobia for tall boys and smooth dancers. And Spencer Tracy is her favorite movie actor.

"Beckie" is a History and Education major, and plans to teach after she graduates. Her sentiments upon leaving Salem are: "'Sho do hate to leave. Best place I know!' We venture to comment that she will probably miss her heated arguments with Dr. Anscombe as much as anything else.

This interview would not be complete without a list of her "pet expressions," so here they are: "Well, call me a taxi;" "shoot a monkey,"

"hold the phone" and "you old thing!" The last remark she utters when at a loss for words — maybe it exemplifies her classic restraint!

She is an avid music enthusiast — in her own words she "loves music better than anything." "Stardust," "Night and Day," and anything George Gershwin writes are tops with her. She plays extremely well herself; also she is an outstanding member of the Senior song group, the name of which we have never known.

Because Becky is such a swell girl we'll let her off easily, and only tell one story on her. We hear that her Jack from State gave her an umbrella Christmas. Could it possibly be that he thought she didn't have enough sense to get out of the rain? Becky, we just told that one to verify what we're going to say about your good-nature.

It's true; all her friends accuse her of being good-natured, and so does that funny chuckle (we just couldn't call the laughter of a dignified senior a giggle), of hers!

Summing up, Becky is a tall brunette with a classic profile, and excellent fashion model. She has been an outstanding leader of campus affairs all her four years. So Beckie, instead of wishing that we could double your years here as we are tempted, we will wish you "God-speed," and thank you for your contribution to Salem.