



DEDICATED TO TONIGHT

Here we are again . . . three nights before we start for home . . . sitting around the Christmas tree . . . and waiting to see what secrets will be disclosed about the Private Lives of the Senior class . . .

This is a new experience for the freshmen . . . they have heard rumors of what a Christmas party here is like . . . but they won't know until tonight is over how much fun we really have . . . They'll be looking forward to another one next year . . .

That's just what the sophomores are doing now, in fact . . . they are remembering the Christmas party last year . . . and are all ready to get started with another evening of fun . . .

The juniors are sitting down at their tables tired but happy . . . they have done the work for this party . . . for many days there have been important lists of committees and things-to-be-done and presents-to-be-bought in more than one junior's room . . .

And what do the seniors have on their minds . . . ? Most of all, of course, they are wondering what Santa will pull out of his big sack for them tonight . . . Have they been good children? . . . Well, tola'bly so . . . And then the seniors realize, too, that this is their last Salem Christmas party . . . and that saddens them a little . . . The day-student seniors have never been to one of these banquets . . . So they have only the reports of former ones to make them expect a good time with lots of Christmas fun . . .

For that's what we hope you will all have tonight . . . lots and lots of fun . . . And before you go home for the holidays there is one little thing we want to say . . . **MERRY CHRISTMAS . . . HAPPY NEW YEAR . . . HAVE FUN!**

I
Up on the house-top — reindeer
pause
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down thro' the chimney with lots
of toys
All for the little ones' Christmas
joys.

Chorus:
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?
Up on the house-top, click, click
click.
Down through the chimney with
good St. Nick.

First comes the stocking of little
Nell;
Oh dear Santa, fill it well,
Give her a dollie that laughs and
cries,
One that will open and shut her
eyes.

II
Oh, how lovely is the evening, is
the evening; Christmas bells are
ringing, sweetly ringing, ding dong,
ding dong, ding dong.

III
Tune: Auld Lang Syne
We're here for the fun right from
the start
Pray drop your dignity;
Just laugh and sing with all
your heart,
And show your loyalty.

Chorus:
May other parties be forgot,
Let this one be the best,
Join in the songs we sing tonight
Be happy with the rest.

IV
O, Salem Faculty,
Come out and play with us,
Come bring your dollies three
And climb our apple tree.
Shout down our rainbarrel,
Slide down our cellar door,
And let's be jolly friends,
Forevermore.

Prexy Rondthaler
We greet you with a song;
The echoes are resounding
The campus all along,
We tell you that Salem
Is singing now to you
With hearts and voices
Ringing ever true.

V
Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the field we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob-tail ring,
Making spirits light,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

VI
Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la la la la
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la la la la
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la la la la
Troll the ancient yule tide carol,
Fa la la la la la la la

See the blazing yule before us,
Fa la la la la la la la
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa la la la la la la la
Follow us in merry measure,
Fa la la la la la la la
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la la la la

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la la la la
Hail the new, you lads and lassies,
Fa la la la la la la la
Sing we joyous all together,
Fa la la la la la la la
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la la la la

VII
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled,
Joyful all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With the angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark, the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King!

Gracious hand of earth and sky,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth,
Hail, the heav'n born Prince of
Peace!
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings,
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born King!



UNDER THE MISTLETOE

SENIOR

Morehead seems to be as attractive in winter as in summer. After all, Beaufort is only two miles from Morehead. It seems that Mary Worthy is gonna get the Key to the City of Morehead . . . Wonder if Mary has decided what she's gonna give John for Christmas? She was awfully worried Sunday afternoon. . . . Kay Snead says that she's finally received the fourteenth call; not only the fourteenth, but the fifteenth and sixteenth one. Santa came early this year . . . We hear that Royal Brown thinks a certain young lady, one who lives on third floor, is mighty, mighty cute.

JUNIOR

Katherine Ledbetter is all thrills about her trip to Philadelphia during the holidays . . . Margaret Morrison was all smiles Sunday and I can't blame her, because I saw him with her at vespers — and was he cute!! Yes!! . . . Louise Jackson aren't you getting a little mixed up — or Jack just getting a little competition? . . . Alice Broughton how was that ex-State football hero from High Point, Wednesday night? . . . Jane Alice how is your "book-keeping" coming along in Gastonia?

SOPHOMORE

Alice says George looks like a Greek God. These football heroes sho' do get 'em . . . Reports show that a certain young lady in Lehman thinks she looks like Deanna Durbin. Do you also think that you sing as she does? . . . The President of the Drip Club is expecting a certain somebody from Sumter, Christmas. More power to you, Frankie! . . . That's the way to treat him, Peggy. Show who's boss between you and Joe . . . Mary Anne, are you going to be sponsor for your Citadel Cadets? Or did your letter get there too late?

FRESHMAN

"Fitzy" is too anxious to get to Princeton Saturday. Tell us who'll be there? Could it be "Chink"? . . . What's this we hear about Edith dating Cooper so much lately? Could love be blooming in December . . . You certainly are cute, "Harkie" — three letter from "Junior" in one day. Merry Christmas! . . . How many of you fell for "Mac," an did you see him over the week-end. Nice boy, Agnes Leel . . . Betty G. is getting all fixed up to leave Saturday of you fell for "Mac," and cial — just to go home! More luck, old lady! . . . Who was that in the May-dell with Ruth Brickhouse Sunday afternoon . . . Here's hoping everybody has a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

DAY STUDENT

Whose was the distinct masculine voice that called Jo Sunday afternoon? He was determined to find her . . . Ask Lena Morris what she uses a muff for in Sunday School . . . It must be serious when Jane decides to miss the dances in the old home town during Christmas in order to visit in Mt Airy . . . Billheimer wrote Mabel that she wasn't losing her appeal and to prove it he is coming down for the Christmas holidays . . . Louise Moore was among the first to hear from Moravian; does Roger know about that, Louise? . . . Lena, isn't it a little early to start hanging mistletoe around? . . . "Butch" has had a little trouble lately and has organized the "man hater's club" again . . . Catherine, does "Molly" know that Gertrude censors his letters? . . . Billie Hanes has been wearing Junior's coat around here lately . . . June, are you still getting letters from Bethlehem?

"BACK TO NATURE" CHRISTMAS TREE

The "Nature" Christmas tree — that's what they call it. A group of Juniors in Clewell exerted quite a bit of originality the other day in decorating a small Christmas Tree presented by Frank Huggin's friend "Thomas."

The first step in making ye tree presentable was borrowing a vase — what for? Why to plant the tree in, of course. Knowing so much about rocks, Lib Carter was elected to dig up some to hold tree upright in vase. Then they were ready for the actual decorating. Grace Gillespie and Mary Jo Pearson worked up some Lux suds and dabbed them on the branches to give an effect of snow. Next Gracie and Nature-loving Lib went on a field trip to collect unique ornaments. They got berries, acorn cups, pine cones and oak balls and presented them with pride to the rest of the gang: Kate, Huggins, Pearson and Kluttz — who got busy and painted each little ornament a different color. There were many gay colors as: light orange, pale pink, pea green and lavender, and canary yellow. These were all fastened on the tree with safety pins, bobby pins and what not. Then, bang! — Fanny Kale had an idea. She suggested putting cigarettes in acorn cups to represent candles, she even furnished the cigarettes which were painted various loud colors. A Moravian cookie chicken was contributed by Miss Turlington — adding that delicious touch. The whole makes a very unusual picture. Go in and see it — you owe it to yourself.

The girls seriously considered planting the tree in a beer bottle but they feared that it might lean or perhaps collapse from possible fumes in the bottle.

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