



On October twelfth we celebrate Columbus Day or Discovery Day. The first celebration of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus took place in New York City on October 12 1792, three hundred years after the event. The celebration was arranged by members of the order of Tamany, which organization still exists.

There were few more celebrations of the kind made until 1892. In that year a great exposition was planned and supported by a Federal appropriation. Chicago was selected as the site for the exposition, and a great world fair was held there, attracting millions of visitors from this and other countries.

Gradually the different states began to adopt measures legalizing this holiday and it is now a legal holiday in thirty-four states.

ALUMNAE NEWS

Salemities are always interested in what former Salemities are doing. From the class of '37 we have the following reports:

Grace Carter received her M. A. from Peabody this summer.

Ethel Highsmith is Secretary to the Superintendent of City Schools in Fayetteville.

Margaret Briggs, a social worker in High Point, N. C., and Marianna Redding attended the lecture of Dr. Phelps here last Friday night.

Virginia Crumpler is on the Library Staff of Hollins College.

From the class of '38:

Dot Hutaff is studying at Columbia University in New York. She is living at the Parnassus Club.

Laura Emily Pitts and Edith Rose are sharing an apartment in New York. Laura Emily is studying music and is also doing secretarial work. Edith is studying voice and working part-time in a book-shop.

Anna Wray Fogle is working for "Time" Magazine in New York City.

Blevins Vogler studied Interior Decorating this summer, and is now working at Shepherd's.

Frances Alexander is working in the Junior League Shop in Winston. Mrs. Julian Lowe (Mary Louise McClung), who was in Turkey, where her husband was employed with a Tobacco Company, was forced to return to the United States because of the war. She is now in Winston-Salem.

Mary McColl is studying at Chapel Hill.

Sarah Ingram is running an Antique Shop at South Hill.

Virginia Lee, the May Queen of '38, is taking a Technician course at Duke.

Meredith Holderby visited Salem this past week-end. She was Virginia's Maid-of-Honor in the '38 May Court.

From the class of '39:

Mary Worthy Spence, President of I. R. S., visited in Winston-Salem last week-end, as the guest of Lizzie Trotman. While here, she admitted that she really likes her teaching job in Wadeboro.

Mary Turner Willis and Edith McLean, who both teach in Fayetteville; Tootie Powell, who is teaching at Gibson, N. C.; and Jessie Skinner, who is studying at Chapel Hill, are all planning to visit Salem this week-end.

WhyDol--CanYou

We're proud of you Freshmen. We think you're a bunch of swell kids, the way you "stood up and took it" on Wednesday night. Even those almighty proud and haughty sophomores think you took your beating beautifully; you know your big sister Juniors have loved you for about three weeks now; and the seniors too, admired your spirit long before they ever saw you give your excellent request performance before the crowned heads of Salem.

And we liked those cute little diddies you wrote (You certainly don't want us to call them themes, do you?) about—Well, what were they about anyway?

In fact, some of you seemed to be in such a fog that we wondered if you and we would like to see a couple of your frantic attempts to explain it all.

WHY DO I?

I do because from the end of the beginning of that one what we knew went back to school. I do when the sun comes back between things that have before passed over. There are many who don't but from the start of the corner we do when all is clear. It does in Kansas the way I do in North Carolina.

The hall-ways are clear to do. It is an art that I have perfected and I love to do.

If the sun sets in the middle and all things are equal it is much more fun for me. The way I like to do the best is with the books and doors open. Eating is why I do best and most. Getting the gong is of no matter for I do when we must have courage to all hang together.

—Louise Hartsell.

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"YEAH, YOU'D LOOK GOOD IN UNIFORM"

European echoes here today: "Hey, boy, you'd look good in a uniform!" . . . If somebody would shoot Hitler — . . . Nigger ain't I tol' you dem Germans'd fight? I know. I done been deh. . . My son is in the reserve corps and he thinks . . . My opinion, sir, is that the Germans will repudiate Hitler within a . . . Hee-ter py dam' I spit on heem. . . Say, boy, you'd look good in a uniform.

Didja hear them English school kids leavin' London — so Hitler could bomb their homes? . . . I told my Sunday school class months ago that the Germans ought to look Hitler in an asylum. . . . Say, boy, you'd look good in a uniform . . . If they have Red Cross nurses, I'm going . . . I said all the time they'd have a war, was I right, I ask you, was I right? . . . What kind of exemptions you reckon they'll have? . . . We'll be in it in six months — yeah—it takes us to finish what they start . . . I could make some money outa this thing if I knew how . . . Dam' Jap, heh, heh, heh, he dam' flop now — foocie to Jap. . . I knew a fellow who was born in Poland and he said. . . Say, boy, you'd look good in a uniform. They will hand you one about Christmas!" (Quoted from the Charlotte News, Sept. 10, 1939.)

BEAUX AND ARROWS



Louise and Jack, it seems have gotten off to a good start again this year — three years straight sounds awfully serious — eh Lou? . . . Nobody could call V. Mac. a slow leak either — Doug being here two week-ends straight and two certain calls from Richmond Sat. and Sun. sound okay jane for any senior . . . Grace, who was the attractive young gent Sunday — local talent? — makes a right good substitute for the Virginian, huh? . . . More local talent—did you see Sara and Margaret Morrison learning all about the Greyhound Bus line Sunday afternoon? Sara you aren't going back on the old bike, are you . . . John from Greensboro was here Sun too, and from the look on Jane Alice's face, it must be "Derr Real Stuff" . . . Agnes Lee has decided to go out for cross-country. We agree she can cross right much of it waiting when Mae's coming . . . It's too bad to have so many men that you get them mixed on a long distance phone call, eh, Miss Morrison! . . . So "the merry-go-round broke down" eh, Willy? Or was it the ferris-wheel? and did it break down or pick-up? . . . Eve says she's juse dying to have that picture of "her love." It's out at the Fair, and everybody's seeing it but her and she's so busy practicing in the House, she hasn't time to go out yonder. . . . Why is Klutz going home again this week-end? Is it teeth or Ellis Wood. . . . Public announcement: For the benefit of all who might (?) be interested, Eve and Agnes Lee want it known that they are now spending several weeks in the Practice House. We hear, by the way, that there is some pretty neat house-keeping and some pretty yummy cooking going on over there too. (Are you listening, Mae and Jimmy?) . . . Gracie, how come such a pleased, cat-swallowed the canary look on your face this week? It couldn't be that Jim's coming for the week-end? . . . Maek Rousseau and his lovely new Plymouth have practically moved to Winston this week, it seems. Mary Jo, we admire your drawing power . . . Bend down, sister Norfleet. Gettin' in shape for Senior Dinner, y'all . . . We DARE you, Eve, to tell Jimmy that Dicky brought you back to school last Sunday night after you were home for, of all things, a wedding . . . Somehow we feel that there's a tale behind the fact that Agnes Lee and Mae went to Greensboro last week-end and that A. L. giggles most slyly when we ask her, "Are you still hungry?"

JUNIOR

Hi di ho, things have come to a pretty pass when the president and five other Juniors can line-up six whole males outside the dining-room of a Sunday evening . . . but, before we go any further, the suspense is terrific about the little trip that Jackie and "Boots" made across the state-line last Sunday. Haven't heard beans about it! . . . Some people have all the nerve, but would you think Lee had enough to take "that" man to see "the Old Maid"? . . . this new technique Billy Cohen has must be cave-man stuff. Don't know, but I'll betcha twisted necks are painful — well, they hurt the next day, anyway . . . Surprise, Coley's having "Huck" to the dance. He was here Sunday, too . . . I'll bet there will be a pile of Salem gals at Junaluska next year. Have you heard that Dobbin and Teenie are truckin' off to the Duke-Colgate game this week-end? . . . The flood last summer might have washed off Patterson's clothes; but it sho washed up something better — namely, one insurance man. Saw him up here last week, too . . . Guess what else I saw — none other than Agnew

I DARE SAY

That the Freshmen were sore distressed to hear that, according to Mrs. Downs, the first verse of Canterbury Tales is only the first line, and not the eighteen line stanza they thought they were supposed to learn.

That we've never heard anything talked about quite so much as that stroll a couple of our faculty members too, walking arm in arm across the campus one day after lunch, Teh! Teh!, girls. We thought you were more broadminded than that. It's the year 1939, you know!

That there couldn't possibly be anything worse than waiting in the Infirmary an hour and fifteen minutes for Dr. Pfohl and then to have Miss Maynard come in and smile sweetly and say: "I'm sorry girls. Dr. Pfohl has acall from a dying patient and can't see you now. You'll just have to come back tonight." Then we wait and wait somemore. Oh! Gee oh! Gosh. It's enough to give a gal galloping consumption.

That now that winter is here we will put away all such childish things as jitterbugging, jumping jive, moonlight nights spent with the gang in the old car and go in for a bit of Civic Music Series, Lectures, Contemporary Theatre Series and the like.

That we didn't misunderstand the Gossip editor when she remarked there wasn't much for the best-read-column-in-the-Salemite. Don't worry, old dear, it's just the calm before the storm. The dance, you know!

That our group of marshals are certainly the cream of Salem's crop! We saw them in action for the first time at Dr. Phelps' lecture last Friday, in their new dresses, and they and the dresses were truly delovely.

That the poor fruit tree outside the library's outdoor reading room is really in for a shock when it wakes some morning to find all its purty white blossoms frost bit.

Hats off to the chapel committee this year! And the programs this week have been extra 'specially liked. We liked very much the way Dean Vardell made Memorial Hall ring with his music Thursday morning, and those messy children in Friday's skit were awful cute, too; weren't you, kids?

Bahnson, the wonder man (wonder what he's going to do next), roaming around in the vicinity of Alice Clewell . . . Everybody oughta tell these new ideas they get, for instance, the one Louise had about keeping a football schedule handy when it comes to issuing dance invitations! . . . Well, bless Pat, if Jo Pope doesn't get mo' long-distance calls! . . . and did you see how fast Nell dressed last Sunday nite — gosh!

SOPHOMORE

Dot McLean, we hear you are having difficulty in deciding whether to sit on the Davidson or Carolina side at the Carolina-Davidson game. . . . Jennie, we hope your heart is not as easily wounded as your head. . . . Congratulations, Allene. Is it a freshman or persistence that is getting Lee to the dance this year? . . . Marge, we are awfully glad that you are picking on the yankees this year, thus leaving the Southern boys for the other girls. . . . Tell us more about this man from Richmond, Lucy . . . It looks like Fitzzy has changed her preference in military schools from Oak Ridge to Riverside, as witnessed by the Riverside cap in her room. . . . Reece and Adele think the science co-eds are pretty cute. We had better follow Lib Weldon's example and change to a pure science course! . . . Jo Ann and Emily Neese, have a good time at the Duke-Colgate game . . . Who was Ruth Burton's visitor Thursday, whom she was anxious to avoid? . . . Your bone-cracking ability makes a cute parlor trick, Leila, but Roberta Kate and Lucy "can't take it." . . . Breaking up steady romances in the home town seems to be a habit for Betty. Aren't you an old meanie! . . . Why was Rachel so excited over seeing the Mt. Airy-Reynolds High football game? Was it because of a certain player? There are some pretty cute players in the picture of the team that graces her desk! . . . When Mrs. Downs asked Martha in class which she preferred, a man with virtue or charm, Martha dutifully but quaveringly replied, "I'd take the virtuous one, I guess." . . . Ann Pritchett's room has a great attraction for the freshmen because of the unusual paper-weight which she has. (It is whispered that the paper-weight is her grandfather's petrified brain!) . . . Did Ha sign her own name to the love-letters which she had the Freshmen write? What about the other sophomores who made the Freshmen write love letters? . . . Mickey's hand-cuff bracelets are good for holding her man, she informs us. Pat, we are sorry you are going home this week-end, and will not have one of your cute men at the dance . . . Marion Norris was heard to say

that she would say "yes" today, if the right man would only ask her.

FRESHMAN

Hi kids — all hear! . . . We understand that Mary Ruth Allen goes off every week-end. Whats it all about, huh? . . . "Phil" Utley seemed to be the center of attraction at church Sunday. We needn't wonder! . . . Crooning to dolls is such a pleasant pastime, n'est-ce pas, E. . . . Better stay here this week-end, Louise H., he MAY come — then what? . . . Still like blind dates, A. Ewing? . . . Ting-ling-a-ling (phone) ANNE VOGLER!!!! . . . These girls that roll down the aisle to "reduce" teh! . . . We hear the week-end at Blowing Rock was grand 'cept for "Stormy Weather." Swell, and Carter, D. Nebel, L. Miller, and many others should know (by now), "how to write the perfect love letter!" . . . There's a certain Cooper gal who gets a special air mail every day! ('Ohio want to be in Ohio!') . . . Freshie theme (death) song — "The Sophies are comin' . . . Lou "sho" does study — more power to you, keep . . . Speaking of the Sophomores — ever noticed the Busy signs popping up when the "warning" is given? U-m-m-m . . . Louise Miller's theme song: "Who's afraid of The Big Bad Ap?" — for more info, ask M. R. A. . . . Who is the mysterious male escort for Sat, nite, Eddie? We want to meet him — All the others too!! "Ohio" wish! . . . Birthdays seem to be "in season" along Freshie Hall this month. Here's to many more . . . O.K., O.K., I'm coming! Bye now!

DAY STUDENT

Our apologies to Lily Sutton for the item in last weeks "Salemite." She did have a date for the Greensboro Game . . . We hear that Betty Sprunt has been seeing a good deal of a certain Welfare boy. Not a serious we hope. Betty seems so young . . . Johnny's visit seemed to have caused a big mix-up in Mary Alice's life Sunday . . . Virginia S. nearly went into spasms over the mere description of George Lelandis. Watch out, Chesson! . . . Gretchen Clapp, one of our transfers, seems to be getting the mail by handfults from one "Shorty" More power to you gall! You've got the old Salem spirit . . . Well, "Sunshine" Sams started her jaunts to Davidson last week . . . Paschal had a bid to W. & L. last week-end. Wonder why she stayed at home? . . . Ann Hanes asked a man to the dance, but she's forgotten whether he said "yea" or "nay."