



YOUR HOROSCOPE TELLS —

October 21 - 27

You frequently lost such things as purses and umbrellas. You have a tendency to the careless habit of borrowing and forgetting to return. You are diligent and trustworthy in domestic life. You will be happy in love.

- October 22 — Vera Mae Lanning
- October 23 — Peggy Eaton
- October 24 — Frances Lyon
- October 25 — Dorothy Dixon
- October 26 — Betsy Hobby
- October 27 — Louise Early

With doctors you only get two guesses. If they're right you walk and if they're wrong you ride.

Sergeant: Do you know how to execute squads right?
Recruit: Sure. Stand 'em up against a wall and shoot.

Captain: Now then, my hearties, fight like heroes till your powder's gone — then run! I'm a little lame so I'll start now.

"Has Harry traveled much?"
"Has he? Why, he's been to half the places on his suitcase labels!"

MOVIE CALENDAR

CAROLINA

- Mon., Tue., Wed. "Hotel For Women" with Ann Sothorn, Linda Darnell, James Ellison, Elsa Maxwell.
- Thurs., Fri., Sat. "The Real Glory" with Gary Cooper, Andrea Leeds, David Niven.

STATE

- Mon., Tue. "Here I Am A Stranger," with Richard Greene, Brenda Joyce, Richard Dix.
- Wed., Thurs. "Millian Dollar Legs" with Betty Grable, John Hartley, Jackie Coogan.
- Fri., Sat. "In Old Monterey" with Gene Autry, Smiley Burnette, and George Hayes.

FORSYTH

- Mon., Tue. "Wuthering Heights" with Laurence Olivier, Merle Oberon, David Niven.

- Wednesday "Ice Follies of 1939" with Joan Crawford, James Stewart, Lew Ayres.

- Thurs., Fri. "Second Fiddle" with Sonja Henie, Tyrone Power, Edna Mae Oliver.

- Saturday "Susannah of the Mounties" with Shirley Temple, Randolph Scott, Margaret Lockwood.

COLONIAL

- Mon., Tues. "Boy's Reformatory" with Frankie Darrow, Grant Withers.

- Wednesday "Konga, The White Stallion" with Fred Stone, Rochelle Hudson.

- Thursday "Fisherman's Wharf" with Bobby Green, Leo Armetta.

- Fri., Sat. "Riders of Frontier" with Tex Ritter.

THE GILDING OF THE GOLDEN BOY

(Continued From Page One)
his audience's mood during his performance.

The Golden Boy went to school at Columbia University for two years, but he has never studied dramatics — he always thought he wanted to be a writer. (He has never really done any writing.) His brother is now in the Teachers' College at Columbia.

Eric has been on tour with theater companys twice before, and he says that the only difference between traveling plays and New York plays is that th itinerary actors live a more inconvenienced, uncomfortable life. We could understand that when Mrs. Olver, his manager's interesting wife, told us that they are to play one night in each city for twenty-two weeks. They started last Wednesday and played in Richmond, Charlottesville, and Roanoke. Tonight they are in Greensboro. They (the 17 or 18 in the caste) travel by train, and will be on the west coast by November 17. On Eric's two other experiences with play tours, the companies played for two weeks in each town. We invited Mr. Linden to visit Winston-Salem to see the Easter service. He accepted and told us that the most colorful Easter pageant he has ever before seen was in Lisbon — banners, incense, candles — but we and he still think he will like our Moravian one too. His tour will be finished in March, and he is to drive back through Winston to spend a week in Farmington (outside Charlottesville). See you again then, Golden Boy?

In case you were too absorbed in the plot and Eric to notice, we'll comment on a few details of the Clifford Odets production last night. All violin and fighting scenes were off-stage. There were four changes of setting — those quick changes are accomplished by the use of movable platforms, of which this play has three. The cheese cake that Eric has to eat each night is really pound cake, and "that stuff is awful dry and uninteresting." Bob Leonard, who plays the part of Papa Bonaparte, played that same part with Eric in the London production; the slap-happy fighter of last night was with him in London too.

How did you like the sad ending? The movie version had been doctored to please the audience, but undoubtedly the double-death in the wreck was more logical and convincing.

We liked Eric Linden. He enjoyed our interview with him. He was an unusually gracious host and a surprisingly interesting conversationalist. He thought up the answers before we could even think up the questions. Not once did we feel that he was "holding out" on us; he seemed to "tell all." Nor did he seem the least bored or impatient with our blunt questions and inexperienced method of "fishing out" about him. He's a swell guy, and we wish him all luck on his long tour this winter.

ACADEMY NEWS

Friday night, October 20, the Academy students will entertain the parents of the day students and the Academy trustees with a buffet supper.

Last week elections of officers for the four classes of Salem Academy were held. The following girls were chosen as leaders:

Senior Class:
President—Margaret Webb.
Vice-President—Cornelia Garber
Secretary—Camille Trotman
Treasurer—Grey Courtney

Junior Class:
President—Betty Goslin
Vice-President—Margaret Wade
Secretary—Anna Chenney
Treasurer—Mary Tennille

Sophomore Class:
President—Alice Smither
Vice-President—Phyllis Ogsbury
Secretary-Treasurer—Gladys Ogsbury.

Freshman Class:
President—Julie Harris.
Vice-President—Anne Tullock
Secretary-Treasurer—Lillian Smith
Elections of officers for the various clubs and for the Athletic Council will be held this week.

BEAUX AND ARROWS

SENIOR



There's rushing business at the beauty shoppes — must is those seniors getting frizzed up for their blind dates for Senior Dinner . . . Louise, why didn't you and Jack take that baby for a buggy-ride Sunday afternoon? . . . Louisa, looks like you'd be used to Charlottesville by now 'stead of letting it throw you in the Infirmary . . . My, my, Miss Watson, not attending the Senior Swing; Erwin was there even if Elihu and Lacy weren't . . . 'Twas a crowded ride from Martinsville but Ella Walker and Virginia and Graeic enjoyed it, eh, kids? . . . Norfolk, quit carrying around that Montgomery-Ward catalogue; you ain't bein' faithful . . . Paul, you'd better look out for your interests down on Lover's Leap — Henry's been invading your territory, we believe . . . Is it "Aunt Mac" in Charlotte you go to see, Agnes Lee? . . . Parting is such sweet sorrow, Klutz — if you can find any place to part! . . . What kind of ferris wheels does Raleigh have, Willie, and did you find a Merry-go-Round for Henny? . . . Did you like that nice quiet evening in the living-room, Eve? . . . Harold Boy's been asking Kathryn for a long time; please tell us why she always won't . . . "This time it's love I wonder" — quote Mary Jo after the Carolina game with C. C.

JUNIOR

Flash! Juniors leave campus in a body! Anyone could have guessed as much had they been on second around ten P. M. to hear the confusion of return. Together we stand, divided we fall, but we must let this gossip leak out . . . We had no idea that Nell and Kelly Anne were so interested in gambling. Do you usually make it a foursome? . . . Since when have Mothers greeted their daughters after weeks of absence with "What! Haven't you gone to bed yet?" Frankie, your surprise was pretty complete, wasn't it? . . . Besides other things last week-end seemed to be one of room-mate cooperation. Ask Teenie and Dobbins if their roommate doesn't understand their personality . . . McCoy, have you hit ground yet after your high flying and was the bump very hard? . . . Which three "mosquitos" drove off to Greensboro last Saturday?

Post Scripts . . . Margaret and Harry looking at "Life;" Coley pitching Two-Ton-Woo-Woo; Patty going hay-wire about going to Figi Paradise; Mildred and the two shortest minutes in her life; Katherine glibly drinking Orange-Crush in front of Albert; Suiter and her Homo; Esther still insisting on "friends' lovers no more;" Mariam continually dreaming of snakes with black heads.

DAY STUDENT

Is it between two now, Mary Lou, or is Joe Belton the only one for you? . . . Betsy Hill seems to have that certain power over Bill Sprunt. He comes home from Davidson every week-end just to date her. . . Is it possible that the great romance between Doris Shore and Harold Hinshaw is all busted up . . . The eternal triangle: Mary Alice King, Phyllis Gosselin, and Roy English . . . What about that verra, verra brief report Nancy McClung made in history class Saturday morning. She must have been excited or something . . . Enie Parrish really has the technique when it comes to getting invited to houseparties. Just ask her about it sometime . . . And, my dears, we hear that Flora Avery

I DARE SAY

That Mrs. Rondthaler and Miss Lawrence have had to use all their ingenuity to secure enough gentlemen for the Senior Dinner Saturday night. You see it's this way: only sixteen Seniors have dates of their well, but the local-gals-about-town — well now, that's something different. well, but the local-gals-about-town-well now, that's someting different.

That you might accidentally notice the absence of War news in an up-and-coming sheet like the Salemite. The reason: last week at the staff meeting a unanimous chorus shouted: Keep the War out of The Salemite. (Ed. note: But there are a few brief bits concerning unusual angles of the war, in here occasionally.)

That all those Juniors who were traveling northward back to Salem last week on the bus really had some fun. They say that they even got the bus driver to join in the singing, and that's sumpin'. I bet a bus driver can really go to town on "Stand Up and Cheer the Name."

That nothing annoys us more than a teacher who, when the lesson has been fully discussed and there's really nothing more to be said, insists on "bulling" about one thing or another for the last five minutes of the class. If they only knew what a pleasure those unexpected five minutes free could mean to us!

That nothing can surpass (that is, nothing edible) the chocolate pie at the Toddle House. We know it's fattening, but it's so-o-o delicious. Anyhow, I've got it all figured out. It's just a nice stroll from the college to the Toddle House and the walking will serve to keep down the excess avoirdupois that results from the pie. Now that might be a little complicated for you lassies, but some of us just have to think about those things, you know.

That if you haven't noticed, then it's high time I call your attention to the excellent displays located just on your left as you enter the library. Miss MacAnally is responsible for the ones this week, the theme of which is the "Good Neighbor Policy." It's plumb cute.

Speaking of the library — I know you must have noticed that "Esquire" now reposes on a table in the Browsing Room. I heard all sorts of rumors concerning the fact. Someone said that an old "Grad" of the class of '88 wanted to present something to the library that the girls were certain to read. Others said that Mr. Welfare got tired of having several copies of the magazine torn up in the drugstore every month and presented the subscription to the library in an effort to remedy the situation. I really wanted to know so I inquired concerning the matter. It seems that "Esquire" has bought out "Scribner's" and that we are now receiving "Esquire" in the place of "Scribner's", and I still say: wonders will never cease!

MISS ETTA QUETTE SAYS:

I think it's veddy, veddy bad taste to wear to the theater a hat that has an extremely high crown or feathers with heavenly aspirations. If you do wear one, the only nice thing to do is to remove it inside the movie or theater. Of course those people who can't see usually change their seats, but if everybody tried to find another seat the whole audience would soon be playing "Going to Jerusalem."

I admit that jewelry is nice, especially if it is authentic. I notice however (it must result from the Coronation) that many young girls are beginning to wear an excessive amount of it. Under no circumstances is it correct to wear a brooch, necklace, hair ornament, and earrings at the same time. A safe rule to follow — for the young, mind you — is to wear only two of these things at a time — one for the head and one for the neck region. And, as always, flowers, fresh or artificial, are still more becoming and much easier to wear than rhinestone jewelry.

When I have to eat alone in a restaurant, I deem it highly proper to take a magazine or newspaper along. It's much better to have something to read than to sit staring about while waiting for an order.

Here are a few expressions I always try to avoid:

- "Remember me to your mother."
- "Pleased to meet you."
- "I want you to meet Mr. Jones."
- "The pleasure is all mine."
- "Excuse my glove."
- "I am sorry, but I have to go."
- "Thanking you in advance for the favor."
- "Make you acquainted with."
- "Permit me to assist you."
- "Mr. Jones, shake hands with Mr. Smith."
- "She says to me."
- "You are probably bored with this long epistle, so I had better close."
- "I am afraid I have bored you to death talking so much."
- "I must apologize for hurrying off."

hears from a certain special Wake Forest "Kappa Sig" quite often.

FRESHMAN

Hello, everybody — Guess Who!!! (Quick, Henry!!! The flit!) — Marian G. is sho' planning to have a big week-end, Ah! "Home, Sweet Home" . . . and speaking of week-ends, don't eat too much (like somebody we know did) and have to go to the 'firmary. Thas bad bizness! . . . B. Cooper is happy over something. Ask her! . . . What's happened to all the "air-mails," "Weeze" M. Ummm, we're beginning to wonder . . . Tch! a week's restriction and a call-down all in one night. How now, girls . . . D'ja have a good time at the game Saturday,

Peggy? We heard yes — Ahem! . . . Our car can go ten miles on a gallon (Our cook went nuts on a pint) . . . "Cooty" C. didn't wait a week for mail for nuthin'. Six at one time are worth waiting for! . . . "Yours Truly" has been bad. Naughty, naughty, naughty!!! Shame on me! . . . "Lib" J. sho has plans for this week-end. If they'll only work out!! (Concern some one else too). For info, ask . . . Come on, gals; let's "Roll out the Barrel" and have some fun while everybody else goes home this week-end . . . We are told that "a certain girl" on Freshie Hall has a "special" attraction at Davidson! WHO!!! Ummm . . . What does the bell in the tower mean to you? (Don't say it!!!!) . . . Gotta go — s'long!