



BEAUX AND ARROWS

SENIOR

Salem's colors will be flying to the enth degree at Davidson's Military Ball in about two weeks when our most Salem-ish old gal of all—our own Henny—goes off down yonder with David. And the best part of it all is that the whole rest of Senior Building seems far more excited over that invite than the promtrotter herself, but I guess that's the way it is with our cute ones. . . If any of you want to find out how to get permission from Miss Lawrence for the unheard-of, just pay a call to Louise Norris and get her to outline her method for managing to go on a certain little Charles escorted jaunt on Wednesday night "to relieve her session of heavy studying." . . . Eve and the old-flame-that-doesn't-die Jimmy, and Norfleet and the current-flame-that-all-aglow Poochie spent a mighty torrid bunch of hours at and around the Practice House t'other with pleasant company make things pretty cozy over Lizora Fortune way, we'd say. . . Guess now Louisa stacks up doubly cute with two fellows wanting to share her hospitality this week-end; but we're just afraid that Hal will have to wait, 'cause this Saturday and Sunday belong exclusively to JESS. . . Gordon Wilson had a very definite path worn to 411 Stratford Road, but we can see already that for the next while he'll be making tracks to Biting Row. . . Agnes Lee and Mack could save a tremendous lot of transportation money if they didn't have to go back and forth EVERY week-end to see each other—M. here last week; A. L. there this week; and so it goes. . . Fanny Kale said just enough over the phone this week to give our trusty (Ah, heck; they don't even know what that word means!) sleuths the idea that she has something male-ish in mind for possible interest at Mebane this week-end after she gets her new Spring clothes in Greensboro. Easy, girl! . . . Klutz had another one of those good ole thrillin' Ellis Wood week-ends this past week, they tell us. . . One night we hear that Frank and Thomas have worked out a swell little scheme for saving dimes to buy a sweater and then collecting quarters for other things; then the very night we hear that they had a minor spat and she's going to High Point this week-end; so what do we believe? Darned if we know! . . . P. S.—Do you take time off and go 'round to see Ida right soon. It's a scream to hear her rave, but she wont let us print a word. (sheeks!)

JUNIOR

And in the spring our fancies lightly turn to . . . Anne and Parks, Margaret and Harry, Coley and Huck, Babbie and Harry, Tim and Early, Lyle and Spence, Nell and Sam, Helen and Will T., Katherine and Hers, Nancy and James Bailey, Dobbins and James Gather and Teenie and James Tyler . . . it seems that the James have it . . . By the way — could anyone tell us if she knows anything of a Miss Pipkin? Miss Suiter . . . I believe . . . was taken for said lady by an ardent young gentleman who presented her with a box of New Orleans pralines . . . Barbara Norman has a new gleam in her eye — we don't rightly know his name — but he's there . . . My dearest darling Dobbins' alliterative Benny is waltzing up this week-end from Greenville . . . Harry and Huck were over last week-end since Miss Maynard was entertaining, Babbie,

Personalities On The Campus

This is the third in a series of sketches of girls on the campus. The names of the two girls for each week will be drawn from a box containing the names of all the students at Salem.

JANE ALICE DILLING

Domestic is the word for Jane Alice. How else would one term a Home Ec. major who, in her senior year, thinks of "a little white house with a little lattice fence"! Well, she's living in the Practice House now, and having a very nice time.

Betty Sanford tells me that Jane Alice is busy just all the time — cooking, sewing etc., etc., for her Home Ec. courses, studying, writing letters, knitting, and reading. Jane Alice is terrible smart; she makes most all her clothes, and when she is at home in Gastonia she likes to "piddle around" and do the little things.

Jane Alice is vice-president of the "Y"; she is a Senior representative on the Student Council; and is on the program committee for May Day.

It seems that buffet suppers are a specialty of hers, but she really specializes in collecting antiques. And there's another collection — pins, especially dog pins made of wood. Her weaknesses are white or blue Persian cats, breakfasts in bed, and red — anything red. The pet aversion is long fingernails.

When she left me she was hurrying off to fry oysters and potato chips!

GLADYS BLACKWOOD

Our Gladys is the belle of Melvin Hill, N. C., and lives on a farm with her mama and daddy. "Me, I'm the baby." In the summers Gladys waits on the negroes in the store and attends to the post office. "It's interesting at times." She also plays a lot of crochet, reads novels and magazines, and makes summer clothes. The kids in the county gather at her house — or drive over to Spartanburg for a movie. Of the boys — Gladys is partial to one Leon . . . but whether a Caballero or a Ponce de Leon—she wouldn't say.

Gladys was born in September under Virgo the star which labels her an intellectual . . . Truly she deserves such an appellation for she made the Honor Roll last semester and loves psychological chemistry (Because it is something that seems really practical).

Gladys is a Junior, majoring in Home Economics. After graduating she'd like to take up dietetics or something thereunto. "I'd like to get away from Melvin Hill; nothing there that I particularly want."

"I never say anything when I get in a group — but I like to talk when it's just two people. Shy? . . . Yes, i na way." Gladys would rather have one or two very good friends than hoards of acquaintances.

hands and little Coley handled it nicely . . . Miriam has a new pair of saddle shoes . . . Jackie is knitting for "Boots," Lyle for Spence, and Jane Harris for the French army. 'Tis catching — ain't it? . . . Patterson wears the pin on the gym suit too . . . Alice Purcell has been receiving seeds of phone calls lately . . . who might he be — please . . . Samie is having Nell over to State this week-end for the dances . . . but Millie is remaining intact with World History on lap-remembering Dr. Anseombe's: "These things ought ye to have done, and not left the others undone."

SOPHOMORE

"Listern, my Children — pardon me, I meant ladies (I hope you are all ladies) and you shall hear of the gay happenings among the dear Sophomores.

Ha and Marge are soon going to need an extra room, that is if Ha gets many more huge presents as her valentine and Marge collects many more pictures of young men. Have you seen the latest one from Citadel? Maybe they will not need an extra room after all, for Ha was making plans for her wedding while Dr. Anseombe was talking in chapel Wednesday, about the present situation. If you do not believe me ask Martha Bowman, who is to be one of the bridesmaids.

Have you heard why Allene went to Chapel Hill Sunday? And why Lelia, Agnes May, Wyatt, and Alice went to Salisbury? They say that they went to attend various Church meetings. We, who have heard Mrs. Downs' discussion on the religious "Pilgrimages" in the Canterbury Tales, feel inclined to think there might have been other reasons for their going also. We know that Lee was in Chapel Hill. For more information talk to Allene and Mrs. Downs.

Reece, our noble President, seems to have a nice cowboy friend out West. Was his letter good, Reece? Looking in to the future, some few week-ends, we see a train pulling out and the conductor shouting, all aboard for Richmond. We also see Lucy boarding the train to attend the Spring Dances at the University of Richmond with Stan. We might see a train leaving for Raleigh too, taking Lib Weldon to State and the dances there.

Ruth Thomas is heading for home this week-end. It seems to be a promising week-end.

Did you see the great number of turbans at the play Friday night? Paton, Pinkie, and Jennie had their

hair hidden beneath them. Is that the latest way of wearing them or did the girls have their hair rolled up and did not want it known? So long folks. Thatsall.

DAY STUDENT

And we wonder who is the day student spreading the story of a boy who gave a girl 89 kisses on his first date with her? . . . Eloise Rhoades date at the Junior Jamboree certainly made a hit. Better watch out for these "tall, dark, and handsome" Eloise . . . We heard that E. Sue came in in time for breakfast after the Friday night dance at Carolina — and speaking of Carolina let's all watch for Rousseau's picture in the "Buccaneer" . . . Can it be that Betsy's love for Ralph is waning? Last week it was V. P. I. and this week it's State! . . . Why does Martha Rawlings spend so much time at the City Hospital these days? Maybe it's to lay one on poor Bobby boy! . . . Who is this mysterious person Catherine Crist goes to Carolina with so often? . . . Ask Martha Stonestreet about that second hand box of valentine candy from Danny . . . We wonder if Phyllis knows the girl that Henry calls every night at 7:30. You see, he always call her (Phyllis) at quarter of eight. Maybe he's saving the best till last. . . Sunshine, why didn't you dance with Ed more last Saturday night? . . . Gretchen Clapp seems to bring on the telegrams . . . Anne Boyd Whitaker seems to be doing all right with the local boys — 'specially John Simpson . . . Mary Worth has deep circles under her eyes, most people do who come in at two on Sunday morning . . . Why is Eugenia suddenly interested in Italian and violins? . . . Rose was storming around the other day wringing her hands, waiting for a call from Charleston . . . Goldie went to Wilson last week-end; she didn't get back until four o'clock in the morning. Why the delay, Goldie? Car break down? . . . Frances can't make up her mind, but she's going to Charleson over the Sprng Holidays to date a certain law student . . . Enie's a cute girl. She's going to State to a fraternity dance . . . Philadelphia must be getting tired waiting for Elsie's answer! . . . Have you seen the "fraternity heart" that Harley gave Becky for Valentine? . . . Confucius say, "People who don't take care of umbrellas have much worry." P. S. Ask Antoinette. Coley had a double feature on her

I DARE SAY

That you all should notice that the Junior editors have been editing the paper for the past two weeks and that they will be doing so for the next few weeks. Please take note of their efforts for it won't be long now until you have to be voting for a new editor of the Salemite.

That all you sport fans are at last satisfied 'cause basketball has started. Two unfailing fans are Mr. and Mrs. Hutchison who never seem to miss a game whether or not one of their daughters is playing.

That Salem is going to turn out in a big way for the Symphony Orchestra Saturday night. Anyhow let's have a big crowd there to show Carolina that we think it's one mighty fine school!

That we've never heard so many diversified opinions concerning one play in all our lives as we have about "Springtime for Henry." Personally, we thought it was silly in the first act but then we began to get silly ourselves and giggled all the way through the rest of the play. Incidentally it is rumored about that this play was the swan song for the Contemporary Theater series in Winston-Salem — this was its first and last season.

That you should oughta read the article on Love in the latest issue of the "Ladies Home Journal." It's a wow; it even quotes Lord Byron.

That some of the pictures of our May Day girls aren't reputed to have been all that might have been expected of our beauty-ists. Of course, we ain't seen nothin'; we only heard.

That the best way to cure a cold is to go to bed.

That the best way to get some much needed rest is to go to bed.

That the best place to think is in bed.

That the best place to get away from it all is in bed.

That we should 'oughta take a nap!

That Salem must have a number of extra-loud gigglers. The occupants of the Brothers-Bachelors-"Bums" House have put in a complaint that they wish we wouldn't giggle when we pass their domicile, on accounta because going to the window to see who 'tis interrupts everything and whatever they're doing. Now just how 'bout that? Well, I 'spose the only solution is a mite of I. R. S. consideration for "finer sensibilities" (if any) of nearby residents. Huh?

SALEM GIRLS WIN OVER JAYCEES

(Continued From Page One) impromptu," Winfield replied, "I'll make a guess, just a guess. I'll say that he was 62."

"The answer is wrong. George was only 11 years old when his father died." Incidentally, the old gentleman would have been over a hundred had Blackwell's answer been correct.

Ida Lambeth Jennings made a startlingly good guess in answer to the question, "When did Washington die?"

"A-round 1800."

"Around 1800 is correct. He died December 14, 1799!"

Someone did not know that Lincoln was the sixteenth rather than the twelfth President of the United States. Jean Vogler, Professor Quiz on Lincoln, called forth the translation of "sic semper tyrannis" given above: "God save the king," rather than the correct "thus always to tyrants" shouted by John Wilkes Booth after Lincoln's assassination.

The girls walked away with top honors for they knew the answers to twelve questions they were asked, whereas the boys knew only four correct answers. (By the way, Mr. Holder was score-keeper.) The winning team was "set up" to a drink (not over five cents, please) at the corner drug (which, incidentally, was not on the corner).

Three cheers for Salem's representatives of Americanism!

SPRINGTIME FOR HENRY PRESENTED

(Continued From Page One) returns to his former gay life. Although the plot of the play was apparently pointless, the characterization was quite good. Mr. Horton, as usual, kept his audience laughing, and the other characters played their parts in an experienced, professional way.

In addition to Mr. Horton as Henry Dewlip, the cast consisted of: Mr. Jelliwell played by Gordon Richards; Mrs. Jelliwell, Barbara Brown; Miss Smith, Marjorie Lord; and a secretary, Sally McMorow.

Tuesday afternoon at 4:00 Dr. and Mrs. John A. Downs entertained at tea at their apartment in Society Hall. A small number of Salem students were their guests.

TOUR TO CHARLESTON PLANNED

Philip's or St. Michal's churches. (Continued From Page One) After lunch at Brewton Inn the group will leave Charleston.

The bus will stop at the Cypress Gardens, twenty-four miles north of Charleston and there will be an opportunity to see one of the most unusual and beautiful gardens in the world.

The students are indeed grateful to the administration for planning such an interesting and enjoyable trip for us, and we are sure there will be enough girls interested to make the plans become a reality.

Heard At A Basketball Game Kelly Anne: Sally, would you mind lowering your voice a little, please?

"One of our little pigs was sick, so I gave him some sugar."

"Sugar—what for?"

"For medicine, of course. Haven't you heard of sugar cured hams?"

WELCOME

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