

AMONG THOSE MISSING

If we had a Bureau of Missing Persons, there would be among those missing, several Salemites that made quite definite places for themselves on the campus last year.

Lots of these girls have already been back to visit. Ann Flowe, of Concord, was up last Wednesday. She is going to Carolina this winter. Carolina claimed three other Salemites: Nancy Sutor, of Weldon, is down there taking journalism—a former staff member seems to be definitely going in for the press. Helen Holt, from Warrenton, is also at the University. Betsy Peery is there taking pre-med. work.

Betsy "Snake" Rodwell is taking a business course at W. C. U. N. C. and is, no doubt, taking an extension course at Chapel Hill. Lucille Patent, from Fayetteville, was here Saturday, taking a day off from the strenuous life of a business student at W. C. Ann Prichett is continuing music work at the University of Virginia. Pat Barrow is planning to go to Radcliff and has, by the way, a season ticket to the Boston Symphony programs.

Where's Burton? This question was fired at many of the old "Lehmanites," and finally Ruth Burton, from Henderson, appeared to answer for herself. Burton spent Friday night here, and is going to Kathryn Gibbs in Boston this year. Ann Hughson was here Monday. She's retired, and is going to stay at home in Roanoke, Virginia. Carry on, "Glamour Pants!"

"Here Comes the Bride," and it's Dolly Nelme, from Wadesboro, who is going to marry a local boy REAL soon! Betsy Cooper, of Raleigh, is another who is going to be married soon. Mrs. Norwood Cox (Mararuth Allen of Wadesboro) is living in Charlotte now. She was married early this summer. Frances Sloan is to be married this fall. There seems to be a bumper crop of brides!

And one Business Student, as yet heard from, has a job! It's Nancy Brantly, from Rocky Mount, and she's working for her Dad!

ALUMNAE NEWS

Teaching is the most popular profession among members of last year's graduating class at Salem College. A number are doing graduate work at universities and two are taking secretarial courses, in addition to some who are already filling secretarial and other positions.

Elizabeth Hendrick, of Cliffside, president of last year's student body, entered Duke this summer to take the laboratory technician's course, and Margaret Wilson, of Raleigh, is enrolled in the school of medicine at Duke University.

Two of last year's sociology majors are continuing their study in this field. Mabel Pitzer, of this city is registered at the Richmond division of William and Mary College to work on her master's degree, and Vera Mae Lanning is studying at the University of North Carolina. Also at the University of North Carolina is Anne Mewborne who is taking graduate work in mathematics.

Selected as one of 35 students from the southeastern states Ella Walker Hill, major in home economics, is now at the Medical College of Virginia at Richmond doing graduate work in dietetics. As the enrollment in this class is limited to 35 students, her appointment comes as a distinct honor.

At the Union Theological Seminary in New York City Elizabeth Tuten is now studying organ with Dr. Clarence Dickinson, working towards the master of sacred music degree.

Last year's president of the Athletics Association, Geraldine Baynes, now has a position with the city recreational park project. Julia McCorkle is working in the local office of P. H. Hanes and company, and Sarah Burrell has a position at the naval base in Norfolk.

Mary Venable Rogers is engaged in library work in Baltimore. This year finds Grace Gillespie in Washington, D. C., at a secretarial school and Betsy Hobby is taking a secretarial course.

ROCKS AND ROSES

Alias

Has-Been Beaux and Arrows

Alias

"He Who Lives In A Glass House . . ."

Gossip is bound to gather even in one week's time! All the Debutante Ball talk that emanated from South Hall seems to have started things. Have you heard that "Culture" Tucker has a new man? Paschal has split with Skipper and Rosseau has given up Ike as a last cause in favor of a blonde, curly-headed youth. That just about places Carolina as far as Day Students go . . . And it seems that most of the Sophs don't believe in changing men the season—it seems that last year's models are still "perking." Look at Jane Garrou and with Ceil the handsome Mr. Simpson is still way up front, even if they do shout at each other over the phone practically every day (at least twice a week). Ann Booker is long on long distances too. Telephone conversations in Senior have been restricted to "Madame" King and Frankie T. We wonder why the school doesn't present them with a phone bill? . . . Weeza, Lib Jackson and Eddie are still in the same groove with leading men Harry, George, and Selby respectively. And then there's another sad story of another Harry and another Babbie who'll "Never Smile Again." . . . Poor Hennie is having W. C. trouble and 'tis rumored that the same W. C. snake is damaging the love life of another Salemite. (No names will be mentioned at present). Mot still has last year's love too—all ten of them! . . . Could it possibly be a New Jersey boy who endowed M. Burvenick with the name "panther eyes"? Don comes a'calling and right off tells everyone that "Slinkie" Goodman is sooooo sweet . . . Third floor Clewell detectives would like to know if Ray could possibly mean anything to a certain Margaret and also what N. Stone was doing in Gooch's at 8:15 Wednesday night. Send your answers to the P. O.—that's where you'll find all "Frosh" . . . V. V. Garth and Louise Payne seem to have some feelings toward Davidson—you know, the little place not so far from where Jack Rettew hangs out. Does Patty Mc. still carry the torch for W. A. we wonder? . . . Did you see the sophisticated Seniors—namely Emerson (ringer), Early, Cole, Kerns, Belcher, Patterson, Smith and McNeely on Wednesday

night? My dears, they had men—oodles of 'em! . . . Hughson said it was just a door that gave the black eye but we have our opinions . . . Miss Nelson and Mr. Siewers were seen going across the square on Wed. night and not to be ignored is the fact that Frank finally got here and Johnnie really got to see him! Oh, happy day— . . . Phyllis and Linville are still thick as ever. Woozy's going strong too, but she keeps it all to herself. (Which means if she doesn't tell someone and that soon, she'll get excluded from this rare column!) Mary Alice seems to have a certain "ex" under control-*tsk*. Chubby has been a bridesmaid twice now, her time ought to be coming soon, don't you think. Lena confuses everyone by being happy and sad over Bill at the same time . . . And as a passing thought you can dig around and see why the Juniors donated no gossip fro the "ole Dirt Digger." Could it be they have no love life? Poor damsels; that's worse than English Lit. (if possible). Anyhow, hope you like the new column! . . . Myra seems to be doing O.K. and H. is a Carolina man at that! . . . Not that this should be here, but two Sophs really had a good laugh in the library over the two "frosh" who could afford to sit up and drink coca-colas! . . . We hear that Marge has two new flames who go to the same school—"Sterge and Happy." We wonder if "Megs" coming up this week-end will change her mind again? . . . Lucy, the wind has started blowing towards men six feet per inches in height and "lovely" blonde hair, we hear—What are pointers? . . . First door on the left girls—Line forms to the right—Keep a straight one and just ask Jenny Linn for a peep. It's free fer nothing and mighty good looking . . . Dee, it's sad to have the ocean between you—particularly towards the Philip-pines but second floor had a fragrance of lovely roses this past week-end. Say it with flowers! . . . It's a woman's privilege to change her mind but "Hattie" make it up or is there a deep-dark secret about your hesitating to accept the ball game invite? . . . We Juniors were mighty glad to see Harvison

I DARE SAY

That we should inject a few quips and quirks into this column about your now being settled down to hard work after a de-lightful summer, but such is not our meat. We'll leave that to the editorial department across the way for they eat such up. However a word of warning should go to the freshmen about us, but then we're at a loss to describe ourselves — maybe we're unique (we hope) or maybe we'll just grow on ya like a wart or knee length socks 'er sumpin'.

That one thing Salemite's seem to have made up their minds to go into for a big way over the summer is culture or something like it, judging from the size of the Music Appreciation class. Miss Read was flabbergasted to have 35 errant pupils descend upon her 'tother day.

That Mr. Kenyon has already proven himself to be a Man on this campus. Said gentleman was married on Monday morning last at eight o'clock (un-Godly hour) in the morning and met his nine o'clock class and succeeding classes thereon until one and never turned a hair so to speak. We can vouch for the authenticity of the band too 'cause the groom's father, an Episcopal minister, the bride's father, an Episcopal minister, and the bride's uncle, the Bishop of Delaware all three performed the ceremony.

That the older faces on this campus are gladdened with a smile of joy when they see every chair on the stage filled in chapel. Of course the new chapel attendance ruling couldn't have anything to do with this, but we do remember the day last year when as few as twenty Seniors marched in.

MERE COMMENT

Returning hotly but happily to Salem, upperclassmen were greeted by a bumper crop of freshmen, complete and cute in red sweaters. At first they were a large blur of unfamiliar Bettys, Sallys and Marys, but now we begin to recognize different shades of blonde hair.

This year's freshmen are cheerfully (well, more or less) going through the typical trials of their kind — homesickness, sophomore slavery, and library indexing. Daily they demonstrate their great ability for chambermaiding, rhyming stanzas to the W. & L. swing, playing songs they abhor on the nickelodeon for their lords and mistresses, tacking up picture frames with shoe heels, and altogether being swell sports. Soon we'll forget that the freshmen were ever a novelty to us, and we won't be able to distinguish them from seniors—at least, not 'til they start getting that term paper look! Anyhow, welcome y'all!

and Pat . . . Pat hasn't been feeling well since she left . . . Reece, for the sake of curiosity—who is the new flame scheduled to come for the dance Oct. 5th? . . . Babe, the date Saturday night was all right. More to you! . . . Mickey insists that it is still Billy. After a session this summer at Carolina, we are proud of ya!

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It's such fun going through the pages of a fashion magazine. We all live in sort of a dream world when we do — picturing ourselves in the same surroundings, wearing the same clothes.

No doubt you have seen the new Mademoiselle, Harper's Bazaar and Vogue and have admired the styles. We have the majority of these here for your approval. We will be delighted to have you come in and see the new fall fashions, whether you are ready to buy or not.

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