

FASHION'S FROLIC

THE MAN WHO WAS OR THE LUCKY DEVIL

Once upon a time there lived a King in a beautiful palace. Behind the palace lay a dark and intimidating forest. In order to prove what a brave king he was, this king, who was called Leroy by his friends (and Mr. Moto by his subjects), sent out a courtier every day to ride thru the forest and show the subjects that there was really nothing bad about the big black forest after all.

This was a devilish good scheme except occasionally Leroy, or Mr. Moto as he was better known, had complaints from the wives of these noble courtiers because not one ever returned.

one day with the report that the on day with the report that the day before her husband hadn't returned from the forest and she was rather peeved. Mr. Moto was then encouraged at the point of several million shining swords to go himself into the forest. And so early the next night Leroy kissed Ludicrous, his wife, goodbye and set off.

His trip was not entirely unsuccessful for when he neared the center of the woods there he found a deep blue lake and in addition to this discovery he found his brave warriors in a veritable harem of well dressed and undressed beauties.

For a long time Moto feasted his kingly eyes on such splendor. There were red heads and blondes, curly heads and straight heads but the nicest part, the part that just thrilled King Leroy Moto thru and thru was the clothes. There was a tall blond in a Mayfair plaid reefer with a belted back and a gathered skirt behind. (1)—Then there was a trickie little brunette in a red

and white stripped cotton dress . . . short circular skirt and sleeveless jerkin buttoned under the arm. (2)—Across the lake he saw a very inappropriate but delectable house coat made like old-fashioned sailor dresses with big collars and big skirt. (3)—But suddenly Mr. Moto turned around and nearly dropped his shiny sword. There stood a dream in a white accordion pleated bathing suit. (4)—Miss Dream saw Mr. Moto too; and not knowing that he was king and not knowing about Ludicrous, his wife who was a shrew in her own way, not knowing all of these things Miss Dream drew him cordially into the little group around the lake. When the noble warriors and the big brave soldier boys saw who it was they shouted with one accord, "Ches it . . . the King." And with that the beautiful beauties bounced into the bubbling billows.

"I've got to get to the bottom of this," shouted Mr. Moto. "Get to work you sorry WPA scoundrels, get to work and empty the lake."

For days they worked. Bucket by bucket they emptied the lake until finally nothing was left except the bevy of mermaids crouched together at the bottom of the lake.

Mr. Moto looked at them for a long minute, then he descended with dignity to the bottom of the lake. He settled himself comfortably on a root beside the maidens, looked up at his quizzical knights and shouted . . . "Now throw the water back boys."

- (1)—Gimbel's, about \$25.
- (2)—Jacard's.
- (3)—Montaldos.
- (4)—Lord and Taylor, about \$10.

E. S. C.

Read Your College
Newspaper

I HAVE ONLY JUST A MINUTE

"I have only just a minute, Only sixty seconds in it, Forced upon me, can't refuse it, Didn't seek it, didn't choose it; But it's up to me to use it. I must suffer if I lose it, Give account if I abuse it. Just a tiny little minute, Yet eternity is in it."

—Author Unknown.

GOSSIP

Gossip is a small grey mouse burrowing into anyone's house.

It is the darling pet of her who strokes its silver electric fur:

and whispers slyly "Run, oh run, discover what My friend has done!

You can tell sweet tales if you but hurry! Purr and pry, my pet, and scurry!"

Gossip's a mouse with beady eyes and sharp small teeth and little cries.

TROPIC TRANSFORMATION

The coral reefs in the distance, the sound of the waves gently washing up on the shore, the warm golden sand, the tall straight palm trees silhouetted against the intense blue tropical sky, and the music of guitars in the distance were all part of the picture which Suzy seemed to ignore with a sophisticated indifference as she stretched out on the sand to acquire another coating of her already beautiful bronze tan, shown off to marvelous advantage by her white suit, which, we might add, also, to no mean advantage a nice proportion of Suzy herself. She was easily the most attractive girl on the beach, and certainly the most interesting to those numerous young men, when the surveyed simply as part of the elandscape. Sophisticated Suzy, to put it plainly, was the envy of all women and the answer to the prayer of all men.

As Suzy lay there dreaming, perhaps of the heavenly tropical nights, when she herself was the "belle of every ball," of her conquest of the young movie actor who rhumbaed so divinely, of all the other sophisticated things such sophisticated girls as Suzy dream about, he seemed to smile to herself, a glamorous smile. Suddenly Suzy was awaked by the inture heat of the sun—but it wasn't the tropic sun of Hiwail under which she was lying; no, it was only the sunlamps, beating down on her already burning face. Dashing to the mirror the last threds of sophisticated Suzy disappeared, and in her glamorous place stood, sunburned, blistered little Suzy, now a lovely new lobster shade; and this Suzy wasn't beautiful, or ????????? or even to be admired. Right there two big, salt tears rolled down Suzy's burning little face, as round as the moon, but now resembling the sun at mid-day, when the sun shone—but this day it was raining, a cold January rain.

GRILLED SANDWICHES
— FOUNTAIN —
MORRIS SERVICE
(Next To Carolina Theatre)
AIR CONDITIONED
"Exclusive But Not Expensive"

Evening Fashions for the
Year's Gayest
IDEAL
West 4th St.

I DARE SAY



That it really is quite gratifying to see a fair representation of the Student Body of Salem College in Chapel these days. Just to be different, I think I'll take all my cuts in the next three weeks and attend Chapel dutifully during exams in May.

That usually the teacher is just as embarrassed as the pupil when someone falls asleep on class. Howsomer the inimitable Dr. Anscombe, blared forth in Modern World History at the sleeping Frances Yelverton, "You Sinner, don't you know you shouldn't go to sleep in the middle of Greenland? You might freeze to death." Then everyone laughed merrily, including Dr. Anscombe and Frances (maybe she doesn't know she sleeps with her mouth open).

That Salem is wide open for invasion, for next Tuesday we will lunch some 150 South Americans who are studying at Chapel Hill, and that evening will hear the long anticipated Mr. Leland Stowe, — somebody is going to have a busy day.

That it's a well known fact that brides or about-to-be brides are supposed to be rattle-brained. Margaret Hollbrook has broken the precedent by making all A's on her work this semester. In fact, she even made A on Marriage. She was afraid that she might make a bad grade and that Miss Covington would stand up at the wedding and say, "I object, the bride flunked my Marriage Course."

That all you loyal North Carolinians should enjoy reading "Raleigh's Eden," 'specially if you've been swimming in the Chowan, passed through Hillsboro on the way to football games, and eaten ham sandwiches at the foot of General Nathaniel Greene's statue at Guilford Battleground. The book is definitely not profound, but it's good publicity for the Old North State.

Old father time has been very busy
The hours have ticked away
The days have passed like minutes
And we can no longer stay.

Of course we'll come back and visit
you.
But that wouldn't ease our pains
We want to be with you daily
And learn lessons over again.

But if in this building,
Our feet no longer may trod
We'll go on and do our duty
And leave the rest to God.
—Gladys E. Thacker.

As a tall, athletic-looking young man entered the room he was greeted by many friends.
"A popular young man?" asked a stranger of his neighbor.
"Yes," was the reply. "He distinguished himself when the circus was here."
"In wha tway?" asked the stranger.
"A lion escaped and, when everybody was yelling and trying to get away, he walked calmly to the lion's cage and shut himself inside."—Goblin, Canada.

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When Up Town Stop In
To See Us
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Opposite Zinzendorf Hotel

WELCOME
To Piccadilly Grill, where you may drop in any time for a sandwich or a feast.
PICCADILLY GRILL
415 W. Fourth Street

SALEM IN SOUTH AMERICA

One of the highlights of the South Americans' stay at Salem will be the special broadcast on Tuesday, February 11th, from 12:00 to 12:15. A luncheon will be given for the delegates in the Old Chapel, and Dr. John Downs will interview three representatives then. The broadcast is auspicious in that it will reach 173 different stations and will even be sent to South America by short wave. It can be heard locally, over station WAIR.

The Winkler Coffee House
will arrange exclusive dinner parties for college girls in celebration of birthdays or other occasions.

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WEDDING GIFTS
in Sterling, in China, and in lovely pieces of bric-a-brac. New and attractive items arriving daily. Come over and select the gifts you will need for the season's lovely brides. There are always DIFFERENT gifts at
ARDEN FARM STORE
Opposite Salem Square

Since you have a CLEAN SLATE to start out the new semester with you should have a CLEAN WARDROBE to go with it. We also have a new one day SHOE REPAIR SERVICE.
CAMPUS CLEANERS

ROCKS AND ROSES

SENIOR

Have you noticed how Patty's eyes have been sparkling lately—it couldn't be love could it Patty? . . . Why is there uncertainty in Martha's feelings since the Carolina week-end . . . Kelly Ann don't you wish you had scored 95 on marriage 'cause you might be away from here now . . . Salem will be well represented at Clemson this week-end by Libby, Frankie and Dobbins and at Carolina by Sassy . . . Katherine we know what roses mean but what about yellow joughills? . . . Bill's new cold remedy is telephoning Floss at at Mothers advice—Lyell . . . grin Spence . . . then what!!! . . . It takes two permissions to get away from Salem—ch Patterson! . . . So Pete won—ch Sallie? . . . Nancy ole' gal senior sho' will miss you—Come visit us real often . . . P. S. Libby Nelson has moved down to live with Betty Belcher. Any applications for a single third floor room may be turned into any member of the senior class.

DAY STUDENTS

Slither on up you snake and let your mama snake advise you to sharpen your fangs and get your rattles ready to rattle since Saturday is the dance. Lib Johnson and some gals are having a bunch of 'em from Davidson and Sam Vickery for Betty Anne White.

The height of irony—Harold's coming to Martinsville to be near Burgess, and Burgess is leaving for Atlanta. We'll miss her, too!

Who says church influence is dying out Ruth O'Neal was invited to Carolina this week-end and refused because she is going to a meeting.

Ask Daphne Reich about technique. Her Salem Day date asked her to Davidson last week-end.

Ernie Parrish doesn't have time for exams—Davidson last week-end, Salem this, and State next.

At last, Katherine Lineback is having Ed Mc to a dance. What's the matter? We won't snake—much.

??Betty Brietz is sponsoring George instead of Roger, Saturday night??

Last week-end Rosa Lee went to the beach to see Alex. Ask about

her blunder at Bettie Anne's.

Bet Sprunt—having a date with William and Roger at once.

Nancy McClung's only compensation for Alex's not coming home was to truck off to Carolina last week-end.

Listen—for a change. What did the mama flea say to the papa flea? Our children have gone to the dogs. Well, that's all the slime, snake; so slither off.

"TOBACCOLAND" OFFERED BY CHESTERFIELD

"Tobaccoland, U. S. A."—probably the most complete picture-story of tobacco farming and cigarette manufacture ever published—is offered free to the public by Liggett and Myers Tobacco Company in its new Chesterfield cigarette campaign.

The new 42-page, 14-inch book illustrates the growing, curing and processing of tobacco, as well as scenes from the typical life of the southern tobacco country, with over 100 large photographs and drawings and interesting story captions. It is already in use by colleges and libraries in many parts of the country, and the public offer has been made as a result of this great demand.

Copies of the book will be sent to individuals or groups on request to Liggett and Myers Tobacco Company, 630 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

The new Chesterfield campaign, to appear in newspapers from coast to coast, features such celebrities as Ann Sheridan and Ellen Drew of motion picture fame, Carol Bruce of the New York musical hit "Louisiana Purchase," and Mary Jane Yeo and J oAnn Dean, star skaters from "It Happens On Ice."

Brilliant new point-of-sale dealer displays will follow the colorful Chesterfield Christmas displays now in dealers' windows, and the new schedule will also be supported by national billboard showings.

The popular Chesterfield radio shows, Fred Waring's "Pleasure Time" and Glenn Miller's "Moonlight Serenade" will continue to entertain millions of listeners on coast-to-coast networks.