Friday, March 7, 1941.

THE SALEMITE

Fashion's

Frolic

Page Three.

Shamrocks And **Just Plain Rocks**



Senior dinner is over!!! Oh unhappy day! Slowly but surely the wonderful things we've been waiting for for four years are coming and going. Oh, well, enough of this sad reminicing. Let's tell on a few of these, naughty seniors.

If you think for one minute that the situation at a certain table the very first course at Senior Dinner wasn't embarrassing then you've crazy. Out of all the 100 of people that could have been placed at the same table together-none other than Sue F. and Chris Siewers were the ones.

K. King was in quite a stew at Senior Dinner. Four of her many men were there. But judging from her wonderful appearance that "nite" I'm sure that they all still belong to her.

If you want to know how it feels to have your love turn up the afternoon of Senior Dinner when the boy you've invited is expected to

that worrying was for nothing-he was quite a looker-maybe he can't sing as well as someone else I have in mind, but he certainly didn't do bad for himself.

Patty certainly must love the boy she went out with Monday nite, she did everything but throw a sack over his head so we couldn't see him. When she came in tho' she admitted that he'd gained weight and looked much better and next time we could see him.

Colie, just for my own curosity's letter "followed" yet? Hugh did call up her sister last week-end This week the freshmen tho' and required about when she was comin' home. Looks like he'll such good girls. never come out of it, doesn't it?

If Frankie doesn't go to S. C., to see Roy every week-end, he comes see Roy every week-end, he comes to N. C. If I'm not mistaken, its his turn this week-end and to Con-Avis Lehey took quite a long cord it is for Frankie.

Speaking of Concord, Millie didn't do so bad for herself with the Waldorf-Astoria - When quesher Concord flame at Senior Dinher. She met him at 7:30, Saturday smiles and says "hmmm." nite and by 7.30, Sunday nite he'd asked her to Davidson, March 16. More power to you Millie!!!

"purty" orchid you had on Satur- found the entire family had come day "nite." Does he have a down. brother.

Didja' see Gladys and her date Durham has more than one attracley were really tion for Bettie Sprunt in the name at Salem Dinner? Th hitting it off. . Playing cupid isn't of Reid I know that a gossip column is so easy, is it, Ann Menten? no place to extend ones thanks, but Poor Betty seems rather disturbed if you'll just excuse the seniors this at Roger's vacation. Shall we try one time we'd like to thank Dr. and to move Easter up a couple of Mrs. Rondthaler for the very nicest weeks for her so that our vacation dinner we've ever been to and ever will come at the same time as hope to go to. Carolina's? . . . Mary Lou is still roping in her man in the person of Gum-bye. Bill Glenn . . . Flora continues to be the most "written to" girl in The juniors have been so good lately, that there really isn't much South Hall. What's the secret of gossip-but-here goes-Thorn, your car trouble gives you your success, Flora? . . . It's still a good chance to go home--we the navy for Daphne. She's been wonder if it is car trouble or heart trying to bring the navy close to trouble. the hearts of other Salemites, too. Pinkey and Jenny, exactly what Has she succeeded, Henri? ... were your intentions on the night Lena's getting impatient for the of March the 4th-remember, there other half of Bill's card. She can't were to be no fire engines to climb read the half that she's got now on. without it . . . Sebia Midgette is dancing to the tune of the "South Tracey, who's been pulling your leg-and, talking about legs, how American Way." Her Latinare you Polly? Glad to see you American hero makes his "goodwill visits" rather often. . . . Margaret back. Martha Bowman has another will be a front seat fan Saturday week-end planned-never a dull night at Nelson Eddy's concert. We minute. can bet she'll be the first there Mickey, is hard to quiet these and the last to leave. What will days because she's going to Mul-lins this week-end—what is it . . . Martha Stonestreet's blue about Mullins that makes Mickey plate special is Bill Hege . Anticipate her visits?—Is it Billy? Church suppers are much more in-Marge and Dee are heading last to the "region of the Draftees" when Bill is around ...

(Fayetteville) but have not told us their plans.

Lib Weldon won't tell us much about the visit to Richmond-only that Alfred is in good health. Edith Horsefield is considering

asking the young doctor from Georgetown University to Junior-Senior-please drop by room 225 to urge the cause.

Things seems to be awfully quiet -is it just the lull before Junior-Senior, or have you lost your nerve -speaking of Junior-Senior, we had better grab a pardner. Confor Junior-Senior can serve.

In spring a young mans fancy turns to love. I don't guess that the first week of March is in spring shop. cause I haven't discovered the sophomores fancies turning-there's still hope though. Why has Vivian been so happy lately-could it be both spring and "sincerely" John? Does Ewing like neither army nor fleet? It seems as if the fleet came in Saturday-at the last moment. Even the truest love could be forgotten for a week-end at Yalethe last five days before spring holidays-Salisbury isn't as far away as Raleigh.

Could w eblame the scarcity of letters on Lent? Maybe that's why Phyliss hasn't heard from Roanoke arrive in a minute, then ask Martha College lately and Lib Read hasn't A. . . . she certainly should know. | heard from West Point-wouldn't Marguerite, now don't you see all Hugh think so? It would be impossible to sum up all of Bowen's Merritts here, but we know that Joe ranks among the first-"Drip" wanted to drop by this week, but I guess he will have to rain Margie up next week- Sara Henry is expecting one of her initials to visit her in the near future-I think it's G. B. but then it could be O. W .--- Is it true that "Cootie" Carter has never been in love? We wonder-Becky Candler seems to be counting the days until the end of school instead of spring sake, I'd like to know-has that holidays. I guess we all are-but

This week the freshmen are short on gossip but long on news-we've

That studious Evans girl was disgusted Saturday night to have time off for a trip to the Columbia

Junior Prom which took place at tioned about her good time she just Marion Burvenick got the sur-

prise of her life when she went to the station Saturday expecting Johnsie, that was a mighty to meet just her grandfather and

It's being whispered about that

Asparagus--The Skinney White Rabbit

Once upon a time there was a skinney little white rabbit named Asparagus. She lived in a hole under the kitchen stove, but she didn't like it there. No she didn't solation prize-all girls not dated like it and so every Sunday she put on a skimpy red bolera and a

daldos.



I DARE SAY

That since the Editorial page over across the way has adopted the policy in the last few weeks of telling everybody just what they think of them, and since what they think has been uniformly un-complimentary, I'm going to try to be nice to every body -lots of Christian principles around and stuff and give lots of orchids in a Winchellish way.

That Winston is really taking on a big-town atmosphere these days what with Thomas Craven, Tallulah Bankhead and Nelson Eddy appearing here within the space of one week. (The Chamber of Commerce ought to give me orchids for that plug.)

That Miss Byrd ought to get orchids for doing something so completely original as getting Chicken-pox.

That orchids should go to the Day Student's Candy Store for that service with a smile atmosphere. There's hardly ever anyone working there, so I just wait on myself, smile at myself, and make change for myself.

