

## I Heard It This Way...

Lehmanites are pleading with one Katherine Manning that she please restrict her coming in and going out to the front door of Lehman Hall. It seems the back porch of said Lehman Hall is sagging so dreadfully that the Lehmanites are fearful of exactly how much weight it will hold.

The Salemites who trotted off to Chapel Hill last week-end came back reporting that the whole week-end was pretty lousy. (For further details see Mary Ann Paschal and Mary Louise Rousseau, and gently ask them how much fun it is to spend a week-end with conscientious dance committee men.) Those who went to Greensboro were equally pleased with the whole business... so maybe we didn't miss so much after all.

Isn't it grand that Winston has finally got around to Sunday movies?... and wouldn't it be oh so VERY grand if we could amuse our Sunday night dates in the movies instead of in the Smoke House?

There is a story about of three young ladies who fell desperately in love with one of Main Street's "30 minute parking" signs. Not being able to tear themselves away from it, they called a cab to come to the exact spot upon which rested their precious sign... and with quite some physical exertion, they struggled the sign into the back seat and themselves into the front. A day passed with the sign placed lovingly in the corner... But ah!! They came back from dinner the next evening to find their beautiful sign GONE!!! Throwing lessons aside and devoting their talents to sleuthing, the trio uncovered that improved Miss Esse had removed the sign and hidden it. Indignantly they combed up elevator shafts, under buildings, in secret nooks... and finally retrieved their treasure. It rests in its corner once again with this note beside it: Dear Miss Esse, we had a hard time getting this sign in the first place, and a harder time getting it after you snuck it off... please leave it here. Thank you.

And in closing may we express our appreciation to the Wee Blue for their sudden generosity the other night. Really though the changes in the Wee Blue are wonderful, and we hope they do the best of business this year.

## MARTHA'S MUSINGS

Glory be to Founder's Day! Now we get a half-holiday Monday afternoon. A lot of good it does most of us, though, because we don't have any afternoon classes. Newspaper photographers are already beginning to snoop around the campus, taking the queerest sorts of pictures imaginable.

The latest fad, it seems (aside from taking South American Spanish) is smoking corn cob pipes. Silly, isn't it?

You know, it would seem that the Salem College faculty has no small opinion of its ability. To illustrate two members of the French Lit. class approached their professor with a request to be excused from class on October 10 to hear Charles Morgan. "Well, it's me or Morgan," he replied.

From all reports the Freshmen were quite flattered by the compliments paid to them in last week's Salemite — but, "this year's seniors" very definitely do not appreciate anyone's calling them a "fright." Anyway, we can bet that the seniors will be anything but frights on this Saturday night when the Wake Forrest Med. students arrive. Shall we impress them with our sophistication or be sweet and naive? I just can't decide which side of "jewel" personality to turn on.

From reports going about school I daresay that the streamer on the Student government page should have been "Salem Stee-Gee Invades Mootreat."

Bobby Whittier was out on the golf course the other day trying her best to dig up the course or hit a ball. "I can't decide whether we should replace the turf or return the place," she remarked.

For the benefit of the few who have been able to read down this far I guess I ought to add a bit of "dirt," but if I did I'm afraid I would have to change the title of the column to "Martha's Mewings." It seems that Salem students are howling for more "dirt." It was the columnist's opinion, however, that the gossip column was just a bit adolescent for the average Salem College student. Perhaps she has too high an opinion of the Salem girls. But if it's gossip you want, why let us know and we'll start snooping.

### ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION MEETING TONIGHT

Tonight, at 8:00 in the Old Chapel, the Winston-Salem chapter of Salem Alumnae heard Dr. Rondthaler and representative students of Salem present "Salem As It Is Today." Short talks were given by Dr. Rondthaler, Reece Thomas, President of Student Government, Lelia Johnston, president of the Y. W. C. A.; Eleanor Hutchison, president of the Athletic Association, and Margaret Vardell, vice-president of I. R. S. Marion Gary, accompanied by Margaret Leinbach sang an aria from the Mozart opera given in Asheville during the music festival.

There was also a short business meeting, presided over by Mrs. Thomas Barber, president of the local alumnae chapter. The alumnae then went to the new refectory for a social hour. There are 850 members in the Winston-Salem chapter. thaler, faculty adviser, are as follows: Visits are to be made by the

club to the bookkeeping departments of the various business concerns in Winston-Salem, persons connected with the business world will be invited to speak to the club, affairs of a social nature will be held the dates to be announced later.

Membership in the White Collar Club includes all students registered in the Secretarial School.

And Mars might have reported "The other day Iran onto new territory."

## Poet's Complaint

Should I ask him?  
No. He's a drip!  
He can't shag, or rumba  
He can't even dip.  
Now, I could ask Tom  
But he won't come  
It's a good thing though  
Cause he is a bit dumb  
What about Jim?  
My chances for him are kinda slim  
Cause Mary Lou wants him too.  
That's the way these women do!  
Of course, there Bill  
But he's too shy  
Guess I'll have to pass him by  
Looks like there just ain't no stuffed pair of pants  
That I can ask to that formal dance.  
—By "Miss Twinkle Toes"

## Scorpion Stings Three



Marion Norris, daughter of Mrs. C. P. Norris of Durham.



Margaret Vardell, the daughter of Dr and Mrs. Charles G. Vardell of Winston-Salem.



Mary Jane Copenhaver, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Copenhaver of Virginia.

### MORE RENTAL BOOKS

The Keys of the Kingdom (Archibald J. Cronin)  
This is a character study of Francis Chisholm a lovable Scottish priest. It begins with his boyhood attempts to earn a living after the death of his father and mother, and follows his career thru his years of training for the priest hood at Holywell and in Spain, and his early struggles in getting adjusted to his life work. After working in several difficult parishes, Father Chisholm was sent to a mission in the interior of China, where his brave fight to help humanity thru famine, flood and pestilence, lasted for over thirty years. When his place was taken by two young priests, Father Chisholm—old, lame, and weary, but still indomitable, came back to spend his remaining years in his native Scotland.

### ON STAGE — STATE THEATRE — OCT 15th

THE MESSRS. SHUBERT PRESENTS THE FOREMOST SUCCESS OF MUSICAL STAGE HISTORY!



IN PERSON... the famous singing star of stage, screen and radio with a cast of 50 stars.

EVERETT MARSHALL  
in the  
EVER POPULAR MUSICAL ROMANCE—  
Blossom Time  
with  
A Great Singing Cast & Chorus

Hear These Famous Songs — "Ave Marie" — "Serenade" — "Song of Love" — "Lonely Heart" — "Moment Musical", — "Hark the Lark" and Many Others  
ALL SEATS RESERVED — NOW ON SALE  
Matinee Orch. — \$2.20—\$1.65 Balcony — \$1.10— .83  
Night Orch. — \$2.75—\$2.20 Balcony — \$1.65—\$1.10  
Prices include All Taxes

### OF MICE AND WOMEN

On Tuesday night just after lights went off, instead of the usual quiet that prevails on the third floor of Alice Clewell, there was pandemonium. Running through the front halls was a little grey field mouse. This poor creature was being chased by about a half dozen girls. Every sort of utterance was heard from the lips of the half scared girls as they pursued the mouse, who was looking for a place of refuge. By midnight the mouse had not been caught, so the tired freshmen gave up and went to bed. Several theories have been evolved as to how the mouse happened to get in the dormitory. On is that the construction of the new building drove the mice from the ground. The other theory is that the presence of cheese and other food in the rooms might have attracted the mouse. Whatever the cause may be, this reporter hopes that a mouse trap will become standard equipment in the rooms.

—Dorothy Stadler.

### THEATRE CALENDAR

Carolina  
Sun.-Mon.-Tues.-Wed  
"Yank in the R. A. F."  
Thurs.-Fri.-Sat.  
"Navy Blue"  
State  
Sun.-Mon.-Tues.  
"This Woman is Mine"  
Wed.  
"Private Nurse" Dixiana  
Review on stage.  
Thurs.-Fri.-Sat.  
"Forced Landing"  
Forsyth  
Sun.-Mon.  
"That Hamilton Woman"  
Tues.-Wed.  
"Men of Boys Town"  
Thurs.-Fri.-Sat.  
"Sweetheart of the Campus"  
Colonial  
Sun.-Mon.  
"Mountain Music"  
Tues.-Wed.  
"The Black Cat"  
Thurs.  
"Outlaws of the Panhandle"  
Fri.-Sat.  
"Billy the Kid's Fighting Pals"

### NOTICE

The "Salemite" announces the following additions to its staff:

Editorial  
Katie Wolff  
Helen Fakaury  
Margaret Leinbach  
Feature  
Dorothy Stadler  
Elizabeth Griffin

### BUSINESS CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

Mira Riddle was elected president of The White Collars, newly organized business club, at their initial meeting Tuesday morning Sept. 30th. Other officers elected were: Mary Ann Paschal, vice-president; Clarina Bevis, secretary; Nancy Lewis, corresponding secretary; and Helen Fakaury, reporter.

Mira is from Morganton, N. C., and was graduated from the Morganton High School where she was a member of the National Honor Society. She attended Greensboro College last year.

Mary Ann is from Winston-Salem and holds an A. B. Degree from Salem which she received last June. She is now registered in the secretarial school. While at Salem she was active in both social and scholastic activities.

Nancy is a transfer from St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C. where she was a member of the Dramatic Club. She hails from Mt. Airy and was graduated from the Mt. Airy High School. She was a staff member of the high school paper.

Clarina hails from Charlotte, N. C., where, after completing high school, she attended Queens College. She was a member of Kappa Delta Sorority and studied organ there under Mrs. Elsie Stokes Moseley. She is continuing her organ studying here under Dean Vardell.

Helen is a transfer from University of South Carolina where she was a member of the Gamecock staff, the Woman's Glee Club, International Relations Club, and The Independent Women of Carolina. She was graduated from Charlotte Central High School. The tentative plans of the club according to Mrs. Alice K. Road-