

Martha's Musings

Sunday night, tired but happy prom-trotters returned from State and Carolina with their long tales of woe and of fun. One of the most successful was SIS SHELTON'S blind date who turned out to be a romantic letter writer. Maybe another Wordsworth! Speaking of blind dates — MAC turned into quite a speech maker and JINNY is growing quite friendly with side-walks. Truth is stranger than fiction. How about "STU" and her phone booth romance? . . . We're waiting for this weekend to prove it. Speaking of soldiers' uniforms, roommates always seem to like the same things; for What Salemite made eyes at a man in uniform in a not too far distant city last Saturday? Not only the army but Salem — being greeted with a "big Hug" for one Ensign by PEGGY BOLIN. RUTH BEARD TAYLOR was welcomed back into the fold of Salem College last week as a most hoppy "young married." And NANCY McCLUNG now-a-days wears a Connecticut "rock" on her left hand. KACKY T's "kick in the teeth" came when her Punk revealed his date with one of Carolina's coeds . . . Better luck next time, KACKY. Has SAULS got something on the ball — first it was "BULL'S Bob and now NANCY'S Bill? Although ADELE CHASE is verbally engaged, she still rates with the med. students. It seems as tho LUANNE can't make up her mind who it is: Jim or William? . . . Martha's anxious to know, LUANNE. Rumor has it that another Salemite (a freshman at that) has joined the race for Davidson's R. L. . . . What about it CAMPBELL? The question is: are they coming or aren't they this weekend? . . . Harold and Andre can't seem to make up their minds . . . FRANCES J. and JOYCE are wondering, too! Oh yes, if any of you girls need a man — come up to Dody Bayley's room and pick yourself one out—thanks to Mark. That squadron spread over one side of the wall looks pretty good, Dody. Well, that's all for now, there ain't no more. Goodbye and I'll see you next time.

GRADUATES AND SENIORS SOUGHT FOR FEDERAL CIVIL SERVICE JOBS

College graduates, especially women, are being sought for war-time jobs with the Federal Government. Through the new Junior Professional Assistant examination, announced today by the United States Civil Service Commission, graduates from recognized colleges with major study in any field may be eligible for employment.

An unprecedented step for Junior Professional Assistant Examinations, no time limit is set on receipt of applications by the Commission, and examinations will be held periodically when a sufficient number of applications have been filed. College seniors may apply when they are a semester or two quarters from expected graduation. Since seniors who pass the test may receive provisional appointments before they graduate, students are urged to apply early, in order to be considered for vacancies that occur.

An added incentive is the increase in salaries. With a standard Federal workweek of 48 hours (which includes 8 hours of overtime), the present rate of compensation for these positions about 21 per cent.

No options are specified, although applicants are particularly desired with training in public administration, business administration, economics, economic geography, library science, history, public welfare, statistics, mathematics and agriculture. Eligibles in these fields will be appointed to positions paying \$1,800 and \$2,000 a year plus overtime, mostly the latter.

Those with majors in English, modern languages, music, education,

Noted Artist Paints War Poster



Urging Americans to "Keep 'em Flying" through the purchase of more War Bonds, the above poster will soon make its appearance in several hundred thousand stores and display spots throughout the country. It was painted by Georges Schreiber, internationally known artist, whose pictures hang in the Metropolitan and Whitney Museums in New York and other museums in various cities. U. S. Treasury Department

No Fuss, No Fetter, No Waste — No Nothing

In these perilous days of pleasure bans and rations, it behooves a body to consider various inexpensive, approved-by-the-O. P. A. schemes of entertainment. Now one of such schemes, which has probably escaped you, is kite flying. Yes indeed, kiting is just the ticket . . . you can even make your own (kite, I mean)! And aside from the joy of construction; you'll have the opportunity to contemplate the breezes, the clouds, the birds, the bees, and the vast heavens. You can lie on the grass and recall your kinship to the soil. Yes, kite-flying will save money while serving both the aesthetic and the fun-searching senses.

Now all you have to do is to jerk a stick out of the bottom of one of the window shades . . . Miss Esee won't care, but the shade never works quite the same without the stick; so we suggest using your neighbor's shade. Take the stick and sever it cautiously in the center . . . don't be alarmed if you destroy several sticks and several fingers . . . your perseverance will be rewarded in the end. You will indubitably aspire to a hexagon shaped kite; but after three hours of juggling six sticks, you'll decide that diamond shaped kites are just as effective. If you ever get the diamond put together, cover it with a SALEMITE so you'll be able to brush up on the news as you go plodding along . . . and buy a dime pot of paste to seal the works together. Now your kite's almost made . . . but the sticks have probably slipped, the paste come loose,

etc., are in limited demand, but will be considered for clerical positions paying \$1,620 and \$1,800 a year plus overtime.

For positions in chemistry, engineering, geology, metallurgy, meteorology, physics and soil conservation, persons with appropriate study should apply under the announcements for junior grade positions in those fields (\$2,000 a year plus overtime). No written test is required for these last-named positions.

There are no age limits. Appointments will be for the duration of the war and for no more than 6 months beyond the end of the war.

the string gone haywire; so go on and buy a twenty-five cent kite and a ball of twine at the dime store. (Your expenditures thus far: paste, 10c; bus fare, 14c; kite, 25c; string, 15c; tax 1c . . . or a total of 65c). These kites, however, come somewhat 'incomplete; so work up a nice tail out of the room-mate's pajamas or sheets (shredded).

With this perfected kite safely tucked under your arm, coast down to the hockey field and un-wad some ten feet of the string . . . then catch hold of the remaining ball and run like mad head on into the wind (it may require ten or twenty romps up and down the field to get the blasted kite off the ground . . . but then again, you may never get it up). Anyhow, assuming that you finally attain success . . . we proceed to the stage where you trudge back up the hill and recline under the flagpole in order that your kite may find more obstacles to grapple with. Lie down and breathe in deep the joys of Spring and gracefully floating kites and youth . . . and don't pay any attention when deluges descend from great black clouds on high, 'cause the gods are just jealous that you're having fun. Simply lie there watching the kite tack and jibe . . . but ignore it completely when you hear resounding crashes . . . it'll only be one of the Dining Hall windows. Besides your kite's shot to shreds by now . . . so go on back up to the dormitory and take a hot shower and mull over how to improve the whole kite ordeal next time.

—M. B.; C. N.

HERE IS THE HOLE STORY

There's a hole in the paper that's got to be filled. The editor's about to fng a fit. To the marrow she is chilled. The paper has to go to press—oh else-much disappointed. And without a paper the editor fears her immediate removal. If only we could find some more jokes, or maybe another ad, The paper might not be so hot, but at least the hole wouldn't be so bal. If only people would try to get their assignments in on time, Our readers would not have to smell stuff like this obnoxious little rhyme.

—M. A.

SALEM BEHIND IN BOOK POLL

Salem students, are you reading books relating to the war? Do you wish to know what are the best ones being published on this subject?

The Council on Books in Wartime recommends certain new volumes adjudged important contributions to the War Book Panel composed of the editors of the New York Herald Tribune Books, Saturday Review of Literature, New York Times Book Review and others will from time to time select a book considered by them to be "Imperative." The first one to be awarded the "Imperative" is W. L. White's They Were Expensible. Have you read it?

The complete list of books recommended by the Council is posted in the Library and will be revised as new titles are selected. The titles given below are on the list. Have you read them.

"Prelude to Victory," by Reston, answers most of our questions about the politics of the war. The theme of the book is that we cannot win this war until it ceases to be a struggle for personal aims and becomes a national crusade for America and the American Dream.

Grew's "Report from Tokyo," is a collection of former Ambassador Grew's speeches all stressing the point that Japan (like Germany) is seriously bent on universal conquest. It is an exposé of the Japanese military machine. The book is swift, easy and surprisingly exciting reading.

"There go the ships," by Carse is the thrilling story of a convoy's five months' trip to Murmansk and back, told by a man who enlisted in the Merchant Marine.

SWEAT AND SWING FOR THAT OVERCUT

Omaha, Neb. (ACP)—Something new has been added to Creighton university's accelerated wartime study program.

It's a disciplinary measure which punishes each unexcused absence from an academic or military class with two hours of physical exercise or campus work. In the case of undergraduate coeds, each unexcused absence brings a \$1 fine, which may be worked out in library or office work.

Explaining the new measure, believed to be unique among American universities, the Very Rev. Joseph P. Zuercher, president, commented:

"In these war years there is no room in college for loafers. The armed forces have been cooperative in the matter of permitting serious-minded young men to remain in college, with the single view in mind of preparing themselves adequately for future service as officers. We intend, on our part, to see that the students make such preparations as adequately and as speedily as possible."

MARGARET MARIE

223 W. Fourth Street
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Sportswear Specialists



Leonora

Leonora straightened the objects on her desk with great care. She had put her desk at the end of her room facing the door so that when her mother came in she would have to cross the whole room under Leonora's stern executive eye to get to her. From movies and pictures in the newspapers Leonora had gotten a good idea of how the desk of a busy woman of affairs should look.

With an important scowl, Leonora picked up a sheet of paper. Now she was two people — herself, the busy woman, and her own stenographer. "Miss Simpkins, take a letter to the Secretary of the Treasury, will you?" she murmured under her



breath. "Yes, immediately," she murmured back at herself.

Leonora cleared her throat and looked at the ceiling for inspiration. Miss Simpkins bent over the sheet of paper hanging on the words about to fall.

"Dear Mr. Morgenthau," — "Got that?" — "Yes, madam."

"I am—ahem—thirteen years old and anxious to be of all possible service to the country at this time, ahem!"

"I earn a weekly income of from \$1.37 to \$2.12 by helping with the housework and by shovelling snow. I am at present in possession of one War Savings Bond and am buying stamps weekly. I want to become a member of the 10 percent Club. I feel it to be—ahem—not only my duty, but my privilege" ("How do you spell privilege?" asked Miss Simpkins. "Don't bother me with these details," said Leonora)—my privilege as an American to invest at least ten percent of my income in War Bonds.

Yours truly,"

"Get that off at once, Miss Simpkins," said Leonora. "Yes, Ma'am! You certainly are an important woman, ma'am," said Miss Simpkins.

(Letter from an actual communication in the files of the Treasury Department.) U. S. Treasury Department

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