

Martha's Musings

Well, Jr.-Srs. went off with a bang—rainy weather and all. Everyone was happy about the whole affair since the card dance and girl-break was combined.

The prize-winner for the week-end was V. V.'s telegram saying "I. C. C. Have been called to the Marines"—he meant siren, from all reports.

The Saturday night dinner-party given by CEIL and company was quite the occasion. Best we say no more here.

And speaking of dinner parties, the one planned for Davidson and crew was really a colossal flop. In the first place it was pure farce, and in the second place Davidson didn't get here.

MOTT'S extended week-end at State may be observed by the bruise on the left side of her "wittle wed lip." P. S.—She bumped into a door.

SEVILLE is off to Statesville again this week-end. And we venture to say that if Ed doesn't leave soon Seville will never catch up on her math assignments.

And then there's "the unheard of" pulled by SUE. Home with Gene Friday night, back for Jr.-Sr., home again. What won't Salem allow next?

CAROLYN WEST is gone again. Citadel this week-end, Davidson next. Such a life must be a lot of fun even with the wear and tear of travelling these days.

We mustn't forget that this is the week-end that SIS will see Jack. The first time in oh, so many months. Some people have all the luck!

MAC McLENDON will grace State again this week-end. And we mustn't forget LEA and FRANCES JONES — just two more Citadel-bound girls.

As much as Frank would like to invite GINOR to Wake Forest this week-end he already has two dates, thank you, and I should think that three would be a crowd.

Could anyone have been happier than BETTY MOORE this past week-end. Frankly, we'd like to see Walter once "our own selves."

The prize disappointment of the week-end came to BUTCH who, waiting impatiently for her date to call, received a message that he had been taken to the hospital that very afternoon.

With every trip to see Jim, VIVIAN comes back with wilder tales, and this time she brought 'im back alive. And amazingly enough it's name was JIM.

How can anyone miss that beaming countenance that ELLEN HEARNE is wearing these days? And is there anyone who doesn't know about Moore's surprise visit after Ellen had just plain given up on him?

Enouf's enouf and Martha had better say goodbye before she gets her head beat in. So-long—Martha.

Women of the Week

NELL DENNING

Tommy Dorsey was in town and to top it all off Frank Sonatra was the vocalist. I happened to look around me to see some of my Salem cohorts, and my eyes stopped on Nell Denning. I tried to get her attention, but she was fascinated by the music. When the orchestra played her favorite piece, "Without a Song," Nell almost swallowed the luscious caramel sucker, as she slipped back onto the seat and, with sparkling eyes, thought about Bill.

ning—she's a sophomore (that's nung—she's a sophomore that's easy to tell by her knowing air); she's medium height, dish-water blond, big blue eyes made bluer by her attractive blue glasses. Blue-blue, blue, is her best color; so naturally she has many blue outfits in her wardrobe.

Around campus she's liked very much—she'll be a fourth for a hand of bridge, take part in any conversation; she's very athletic—liking tennis and swimming best. As for studying she's rather "hep" on the subject—and this quality shows grand results. At night you'll find her decked out in white shorts laboring over math or history. But she'll always take time out for a cigarette, and that is when you can look into the real Nell. You listen to her woes and vice-versa. She'll give you good, frank advice; and before you realize it the night has flown by leaving you unprepared for your morning classes, but making you feel as though you had a sincere friend. I could go on telling

SARAH SANDS

There is not much use in going through the usual procedure of "Do you know her?" and "Everyone knows her", for sadly enough there are many people who do not know Sarah Sands. Most girls are describing something like this—"In my mind, she is connected with a delicate aroma of lilie perfume." Quite on the contrary is Sarah, as she brings to my mind a strong whiff of formaldehyde, sulfuric acid, and agar-agar. Sarah, you see, is a science major. She is planning to be a medical technologist and will enter the Bowman Gray School of Medicine in June.

A good sport? Why, yes! She participates in all sports, among them hockey, tennis, badminton, swimming, basketball, etc. Sarah is basketball manager this year and has done awfully well in organizing the intra-mural games. In addition to all this work, she plays guard on the junior class team. Believe it or not, she also plays the piano—exceptionally well, in fact.

Sarah has light brown hair and still lighter brown eyes. Her friendly grin, mischievous laugh, that twinkle in her eye, and occasional stubbornness all picture Sarah to us who know her. I hope that you who may not know her, can pick her out now. It should be easy!

you more of Nell but I'm sure you know her now. If by chance you don't, look her up—you'll be glad you did!

DISSERTATION ON THE POWDER PUFF

(By Jacque Dash)

I should like to start a school for young ladies who are ready to make use of the most important implement of modern times—the powder puff. People may ask, why start a school? There is nothing complicated about using a puff. This may be true, but haven't you often seen a pretty young girl ruin the spell she has cast by atrociously batting her face with a puff? I have.

My schoolroom would consist of a large hall walled with mirrors and lined with individual dressing tables. I should march my candidates down the hall, assign each to a table, a puff, and a small portion of powder. Then we should begin our work, leaving all impetuosity and lackadaisicalness outside.

First, each girl must apply the powder the way she is accustomed to doing, observing herself from all angles. After this observation and a short discussion, the young lady should carefully study a small book stating just exactly what the powder puff can do for her. Here she would learn that someone well-schooled in this procedure can express annoyance or joy or hurry.

She then should practice her exercise for the first week, the lissome flick of the wrist which enables the powder to blend smoothly, not appearing in blotches. After diligent practice, the young lady is ready to move on to more complicated things, such as expressing her emotions—grace being a predominant feature.

A girl who wishes to catch a young man's eye by using the powder puff is taught that quick flicks of the wrist produce the most gratifying results. A little glance away from the mirror will help this a great deal. Another excellent way to use the puff is to express annoyance. Although this also uses the quick flicking wrist, it differs from the others in that it does not employ as much grace and also the

GERMAN CLUB MEETING

Last Thursday night the German Club was delightfully entertained by Mr. Fred Bahnson. Mr. Bahnson spent about an hour showing colored movies of a trip abroad taken by his family in 1936. Through these films the German students toured Europe with the Bahnsons. Leaving New York on the "Europa," they visited London and the downs, saw the moors and castles of Scotland and the windmills of Holland, passed through Belgium, and even attended an Olympic game in Berlin with Hitler as a guest. Then they traveled into Switzerland, where they saw the Matterhorn, from there back to England, and home to the United States once more. It was indeed a journey enjoyed by the onlookers almost as much as if they had been there in reality.

After the movies refreshments were served. The meeting was enjoyed by everyone present.

applier does not take her eyes away from the mirror. The latter is a must. Otherwise, the two methods might be confused. Usually, a slow, steady stroke of the puff means the applier is sad or worried about something. This, of course, is the least used of all these methods, considering that the puff is usually used to cover up uneasiness. This is another reason why all proper young ladies should learn its correct usage.

After many weeks of diligent work, the girls should be given their diplomas—lovely compacts equipped with all necessary implements, a complete set of rules to be followed, and the admonition to follow these faithfully. The idea of a school is really a fine one; but if I had one, I should probably start another to teach the young men the proper way of recognizing and responding to these methods.

SEE —

Those Tricky New Sandals In Red and Blue Snake

HINE'S

WEST FOURTH STREET

To Our Bus Patrons

In the interest of better schedules and more efficient War-time Bus Service will you kindly:

1. Have your fare ready when entering bus.
2. Get your transfer when you get on.
3. Leave by the rear door so passengers entering at front will not be held up.

HELP US SAVE YOUR TIME!

DUKE POWER COMPANY

ON OUR STAGE IN FRIDAY NIGHT MAR. 19th

One Year on Broadway!

Entire original Broadway cast with Miss Barrymore on our stage for one performance only.

HERMAN SHUMLIN presents



Ethel Barrymore

IN 'THE CORN IS GREEN'

ALL SEATS RESERVED—ON SALE AT BOX OFFICE

ORCHESTRA \$3.30, \$2.75
BALCONY \$3.30, \$2.75, \$2.20, \$1.65, \$1.10

INCLUDING ALL TAXES

One Performance—March 19

MAIL ORDERS Enclose stamped self-addressed envelope with check or money order payable to State Theatre.

NOTE: CURTAIN GOES UP 8 P.M.—DOWN 10:50 P.M.



NEW SWEATERS

In pull-over styles. 100% wool with long or short sleeves. Colors: pink, baby blue, white, maize, Nile green, cream, beige, and Copenhagen blue.

Prices — \$3.95, \$5.00, \$5.95, \$7.95

Cardigan Sweaters

100% wool in red, beige, pink, baby blue, and purple.

Prices — \$3.95 to \$12.95

New Spring Suits

In gabardine and woolen materials. Plain tailored sport models. Sizes 9 to 20 in pastel and dark colors.

Prices — \$18.50 to \$39.85

D. G. CRAVEN CO.

321 W. Fourth Street

PERFECT PRINTING PLATES

PIEDMONT ENGRAVING CO. WINSTON-SALEM

