

Seized and Uncensored

Well, the campus was practically void of upperclassman over the weekend, but the freshmen and their hoard of dates made up for it! Have you ever seen such a collection of eighteen year olds that the freshman have well, more pour to you, and if you get any extra that have hit the shaving stage, how 'bout distributing them among the upper classmen?

However, there were a few old standbys present. **Hazeline** and **Gudge** each dated their Dons respectively. (Ain't friendship a wonderful institution?)

On Biting's absente list included **B. J., B. G., Dodie, Kathleen** and **Formy** who trotted up to the Hotel Roanoke for a REST. **Peggy** went to Leaksville with **Betsy** (Be sure to ask them about the riotous wedding they attended. The bride came tripping in after the wedding march had been played through three times!) And **Morganton** was invaded by Salem, too!

But the Biting Orchid of the Week goes to **Fan McNeely** who was surprised by one of the Georges. He looked grand and did a good job of raising everyone's morale.

Lu, Gudge and some others are off to the Hill this weekend. Be good girls, but have your fun too!

Flash . . . the story of the week: Did you hear the one about a freshman in Strong who became engaged to a Med. Student after the second date, and plans to marry him in twenty seven months? It seems both confessed to each other that it was love at first sight. Your reporters conclusion is that the sweet young thing hasn't dated Med. Students long enough and that the brute has been at the Med. School too long. (Bowman Gray papers please copy! Tsch!!) . . .

It's a baby boy for the **Andre Tenielles (Joyce Wooten, EX-45)**. Congratulations, Joyce.

Shopping With Shef

By Sheffield Liles

The moment you enter the second floor of **Montaldo's**, gay plaid espadrilles lying on the college "bar" will nearly blind you—cute and just the thing for smoke house "padding". There're piles of skirts—bulky plaids, side-wrapped and swell in brown and beige combinations. Many are fringed around the bottom—merely whack them off to the "there" on you!

Take your gray in a tall glass, perhaps in a three-quarter length dove-soft topcoat studded with silver plastic buttons. This is at **Sosnik's** as well as a bold, black wool jersey jumper accented with a glowing chartreuse shirt. A welcome snow-flake out of season is the year-round wool blazer as heavenly as an angel's wing—and the same "color".

Vogler's has the "little-girl" hair clip you've been looking for. You can have nearly any shape or size, and to top it your first name goes on free of charge.

For your furlough magic, try this wand-waving black velveteen date dress at **Montaldo's**. It has surprise slit cap-sleeves lined in blue taffeta and a cluster of flowers in the same shade at the waist. For more magic in black, you'll love the "little princess" suits in velvet. Adorable circlelets of white ermine at the throat and wrists will make you feel more like a queen!

At **Sosnik's** you'll love a certain faint blue evening dress gleaming with blue satin bows at the waist and the shoulder. Also there's a precious fullish-skirted black marquisette enchanted by turquoise-satin edged ruffles below the long waist and encircling the neckline.

Vogue says it's devastating and 'tis true—a black lace evening kerchief dusted with black sequins. Try a radiant all-sequin bag to match. Both at **The Ideal**.

Montaldo's has a love of an evening dress—the black velveteen bodice joins the billowy, pale blue net skirt by a wide ruffle of black lace. You'll also covet the swirling number of white marquisette accented with a sleek black velveteen midriff and a flattering low berth collar. A new

Jeans, jeans, jeans! Wouldn't you know it—those sophomores and freshmen are at it again. Now wait just a minute—this time it was entirely legal, and it was loads of fun for everybody. In case you're still puzzled, we'll put you "in the know"—but quick! The sophomores entertained the freshman class at a picnic supper in the May dell last Wednesday night, and such entertaining!

Congratulations to **Luke's** brother for his recognized accomplishments in the theater of war . . . We were glad to see **Margaret Yount** the other day—wish she could have stayed a while . . . Imagine **Betsy L.'s** sensation when his mother came to see her in Sister's and saw pictures 'n' pictures 'n' pictures—only one of him . . . **Mary Holt** stays in a dither, what with all three men—especially when she has to translate, via Webster, the letters from one of them . . . **Snyder** is off to Durham this week-end . . . We are looking forward to **Jean Hodges's** visit tomorrow . . . **Greta** got an interesting package the other day—imagine reading six-year old letters (!) again . . . Some trick that was, **Grace**. We suspect **Bill** was rather pleased.

In all seriousness, why doesn't **B. Bell** answer the phone? Poor **Dick Effie Ruth** is going to be tres lonesome these next days. For the first week-end since we were standing at the portals, **J. D.** cannot come down.

Flowers for **Teau**—a dozen beautiful red ones!

What happened Saturday, **Jean P.**; we're keeping our fingers crossed for you and David.

And we're crossing our toes in hopes that **Mary Ann Linn** will be treading the path to Annapolis soon.

Pig, we won't accept any phone calls this week-end—only the real thing. Surely hope he can make it.

Slants on News

(Cont. from page one)

The **Dumbarton Oaks Conference** to form a security league plan in the post-war future has ended. The plan somewhat resembles the League of Nations set up after World War I but it has more and better features for the maintenance of peace.

Sunday, October 8, **Wendell Wilkie**, defeated Republican candidate of 1940, died of a heart attack in a New York hospital. **Wilkie** had not stated whether or not he would support the Republican party. Regardless of which party he would have supported had he lived, **Wilkie** was a possibility as a representative of the United States at the peace table.

Vogue full-pager!
If you still have another name on your oversea's list, **Arden Farm Store** will help out by shipping him a gay, red tin box of **Moravian Christmas cookies**.

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Jordan's Address Gives Three Points For Future France

Dr. **Howard Jordan**, Head of the Modern Language Department of Salem College addressed the first meeting of the International Relations Club, October 11, in the living room of **Louisa Wilson Biting Building**.

Drawing on his personal knowledge gained from having lived in France, **Dr. Jordan** cited three points on the affirmative side of the question, "Is There Any Hope for France?"

First, pointing out that the strong underground system in the present conflict as a possibility of strengthening the French government. **Dr. Jordan** said that other countries would be likely to turn to France because of the strength of her organization.

In the second place, French colonies in North Africa, because of their resources and because of their proximity, may possibly be absorbed into France as **Algiers** already has been.

His final point dealt with the characteristics inherent in all French people. **Dr. Jordan** thinks that their willingness to sacrifice and their intelligence will be a leading factor in rebuilding the strength and prestige of France.

Between the Bars

by Peggy Davis

Recipe for Virtuoso Souffle

Take one musically talented Salemite and shake well. Mix with two years of music theory, a little counterpoint, and choral ensemble. Sprinkle in a little composition and orchestration. Beat with a baton until stiff. Then add twelve to twenty-four practice hours a week, a dash of teaching methods, and sprinkle with **Dr. Vardell's Patience Pepper**. Boil gently over two lessons a week and remove from the fire. Drop mixture into frying pan greased with two juicy G clefs. When nearly done, stir up with one recital, two for extra flavor, and grate in a few selected fingernails—short or bitten ones.

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Presenting



ALICE CHILES

Full of laughter and fun, always with a grin on her face and a jolly word for those she meets is **Alice Chiles** from Houston, Texas. **Alice** heard of Salem from an aunt and decided to come here for the cool, dry climate. The first week of rainy weather almost sent **Alice** back to Texas, but now, since it has turned cool, she has decided to give it one more try.

Maybe you have heard a slow, easy going, Texas drawl as you have passed through the smokehouse or perhaps you have heard a lovely soprano voice—both belong to **Aliee**. She takes voice and is very conscientious in her music as well as her other subjects.

When interviewed for her dislikes she laughingly remarked that she hated to be an "odd ball" but she was afraid she had none—on further concentration she decided she could put "short boys" on that list. Among the things she is particularly fond of are ritz crackers, chashmere sweaters, going-to-bed early and **Chanel No. 5**. Oh! and not to overlook the most important item on the list—his name is **Lee**, and he has recently been in Texas on a leave.

Alice's prize possessions are her Mexican bracelets, a fur coat, and a pair of nylons which she keeps under lock and key. We almost forgot to mention the cow hide boots, suede jacket with fringe, grey frontier pants, and her ten-gallon hat she wears on a ranch in Wyoming where she spends her summers.



NANCY BARRETT

I know you've seen that attractive little freshman with sparkling blue eyes and curly brown hair. In case you're wondering who she is, though you should know by now, just go up on third floor Strong and scream for **Nancy**, and there you are. Her last name is **Barrett** and she's another one of those Rocky Mount girls. Now of course if you don't feel equal to climbing the stairs, look around in the smokehouse of **Strong**. Chances are you'll find her there.

Nancy doesn't know what she wants to do when she finishes school, so she's just taking a straight A. B. until she decides. She's interested in dramatics and photography—she even knows how to develop film. Her face lights up when **Carolina** is mentioned, and she has a special place reserved in her heart for **Zeta Psi's**. The logical conclusion is that she's rather fond of **Zeta Psi's** from **Carolina**—one, in particular. Ask her about it and be prepared to listen.

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