

Presenting



ANN MILLIKAN

Laughing brown eyes, an infectious grin, and a darlin' personality—that's Ann Millikan, who hails from Greensboro. Ann is undecided about what she would like to do when she finishes school, but she admits she has always had a secret desire to run a kindergarten. She takes an A. B. course and is interested in music and sports, her favorite one being horseback riding.

"I can't fight that," she said, when we informed her she was being interviewed. She immediately shut up like a clam and we finally gave up hope of her telling on herself and looked around for inspiration. We found it!

On the wall we discovered a Duke pennant, and a sailor hat lay on top her desk, along with several (ahem!) pictures. Draw your own conclusions—he's in the V-12 at Duke and his name—well, ask Ann for that!

On looking farther, we discovered a scrapbook chock-full of the most interesting little items. For instance, there's a picture of Ann and Byron Nelson, the well-known golf champion. We learned that lucky Ann had been his sponsor at the golf tournaments in Greensboro this past spring.

Ann vowed she had no dislikes, but after we threatened blackmail, she admitted that petty girls embarrassed her. She has a passion for pretty stationery and adores food of any kind. Her "roomie" claims Ann should open up a private post office for all the mail she receives, which is just one more proof of what a grand gal she is!

Man Bites Dog And . . .

Wooten has hysterics . . . Daisy Mae catches Li'l Abner on Sadie Hawkins Day . . . Margaret Fisher loses her temper . . . it rains on the day that you have gymn . . . Lou Langhorn campaigns for Roosevelt . . . Salem is made co-educational . . . Luke is elected May Queen . . . Mrs. Rondthaler forgets a name . . . somebody empties an ashtray in the smokehouse . . . Peggy and Wink are the first to leave the dining room . . . eighty-three classes are abolished . . . Jean Pierce regains her sanity . . . someone lowers your window for you in the morning . . . Betty Bell doesn't know a joke . . . escalators are installed in Clewell . . . this is printed! . . .

with her family in Greensboro. Dr. and Mrs. Weinland entertained members of the senior class at their beautiful new home at 416 South Main Street last Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Weinland served hot tea, cookies, cake, and popcorn.

LaLst week Dr. and Mrs. Rondthaler attended a meeting of the Charlotte alumnae of Salem. . . On Tuesday night the Rondthalers entertained Emily Kimbrough and a group of town friends at a formal dinner at the President's House. On Wednesday night they entertained twelve of the freshmen.

Miss Marion Blair was a visitor on campus last week-end. She surprised Salem most agreeably by bringing a handsome marine with her! The marine, whom Miss Blair met on a bus from Chapel Hill, was disillusioned at finding "his girl" in Winston had just been married; so Miss Blair took the boy into custody. By her arrangement, he went to the dance with Wink Wall and went out to Sunday dinner with Betsy Long.

Letters From The Service

From a lieutenant stationed in Corsica:

"About a week ago, the captain in charge of my station suggested that we take an overnight trip up in the mountains on our day off. While stationed in Africa, he had made friends with a Corsican soldier, named Jacques, who gave him the address of his family and asked the captain to look them up when he got to the island. On a map he located his home town . . . We packed our musette bags full of C-rations . . . and got off to an early start.

"We drove down the main road along the seacoast for several miles, then cut off on to a narrow dirt road, and started climbing up into the mountains. Our faithful little jeep continued to climb steadily . . . We approached a mountain town where we stopped for a moment to get a snapshot of the picturesque stone houses set back in the mountains and then proceeded on our way. . .

"About 6 P. M., after rounding a turn in the road, we caught our first glimpse of the little village of —, with its many white stone houses nestled away along the steep slope of the mountain side. . . After making inquiries, we were directed to the home of Jacques. . . At the house, we were greeted cordially by Jacques' older sister and introduced to all the rest of the family . . . seven or eight of them altogether. They . . . really showed that they were pleased to meet any friends of Jacques, especially a couple of American officers! Before we knew it, they had coffee and food on the table . . . Their regular dinner wouldn't be ready till about 8 o'clock, they said. . .

"Then, they showed us around the house. It was a large 3-story building, constructed of granite blocks and quite new for these parts —(only 40 years old!) Downstairs one section of the building was partitioned off to make a garage, the rest being their living room, with a small kitchen in the back. The living room had a big cozy-looking fireplace in the center . . . They had electric lights and gas stoves; but, since the gas lines were out, they had to use their fireplace for cooking. On the second floor was a large dining room and a bathroom with running water and modern plumbing. On the third floor they escorted us into a large living room where we were introduced to Jacques' father, a very distinguished-looking old man with a bushy grey beard. He was somewhat of an invalid . . . With pride, he showed us the two Croix de Guerre (French distinguished service medals) which had been presented to his soldier son and were now displayed on the mantel-piece. Incidentally, all the conversations during our visit to this place were carried on in the French language. Mine wasn't so hot, but the captain spoke French fairly well, and we also had a couple of English-French dictionaries to help us out over the rough spots. Surprisingly enough, we got along very well. . .

"Jacques' brother, Paul, and his family then took us down to see his garden, a very extensive one built in terraces along the side of a hill. There were many fruit trees. . . The vineyards were in "full bloom" . . . so we picked a big basket full of delicious yellow-green grapes and ate our fill.

"French people eat their big meal, dinner, late in the evening. —so when we got back, they had a feast waiting for us. We had brought lots of C-rations, canned beef, weiners, and crackers with us and had given it to them to prepare for the dinner . . . but they insisted on cooking a real French dinner for us. Since the women always eat separately, there were just the three of us in the big dining room upstairs. . . The evening dinner, we discovered, usually lasts anywhere from 2-3 hours, because they bring each course in separately . . . First, we had "hors d'oeuvres" (consisting of some fancy cold meat sliced up like baloney or salome) along with a (Continued on Page Six)

Personals . . .

Lt. Jack Ward Holton, well-known pilot of a P-38 was a luncheon guest at Salem Wednesday. Lt. Holton came to see his former voice instructor, Mr. Bair. He is one of the few servicemen who owns the insignia called "winged boots," which means that he walked out of enemy occupied territory.

Second floor Clewell will be empty when Margaret West goes to Kingston this week-end, and "Bunny" Bunn and "Boaty" Boatwright, to Reidsville.

Alice Chiles, Jane Jeter, and Peggy Davis will leave Saturday for Raleigh. Mary Wells Bunting is off to Bethel, and Jean Griffin will go with her as far as Rocky Mount.

If nothing happens, Phil Taylor, U. S. N. R., will be ringing the doorbell for Julia Garrett this week-end.

And did you see all the cute dates swarming to Salem for the dance? Some good-lookers? — And how!! Seems that blind dates were the fad for the evening. Barbara Ward, Peggy Broaddus, Ann Dungan, and Helen Spruill had "blindies" that were definitely on the beam. Barbara and Ann are already making big plans for the Davidson homecoming!

Billie Rose Beckerdite and Kay Whittle spent last week-end in Concord. "Everyone" was there and had a "huge" time.

Several servicemen drew stares from Salemites stationed in the Smokehouse this week. Among them were Carol Gregory's "Joe" and Lois Wooten's brother, Carl.

Jane Frazier and Ruth Shore will go to Duke for Homecoming this week-end.

Alyce Stevens had as a guest last week-end, Lt. "Buddy" Cohen of Maxton, who left his bars as a calling card.

Salem will be well represented in Raeford this week-end by Josephine McLaughlin and Molly Cameron. Molly will have Nancy Hills Davis as her houseguest.

Daphne Houchins will go home to Martinsville, W. Va. for the week-end.

Lt. Paul Cash, reported missing in action on Monday, has written his fiancée, Mildred Garrison that he has returned from his mission and is all right. Celebrating the good news Mildred will take Kathleen Phillips, Frances Jones, Dodie Bayley, and Peggy Nimmoicks home to Glen Alpine this week-end.

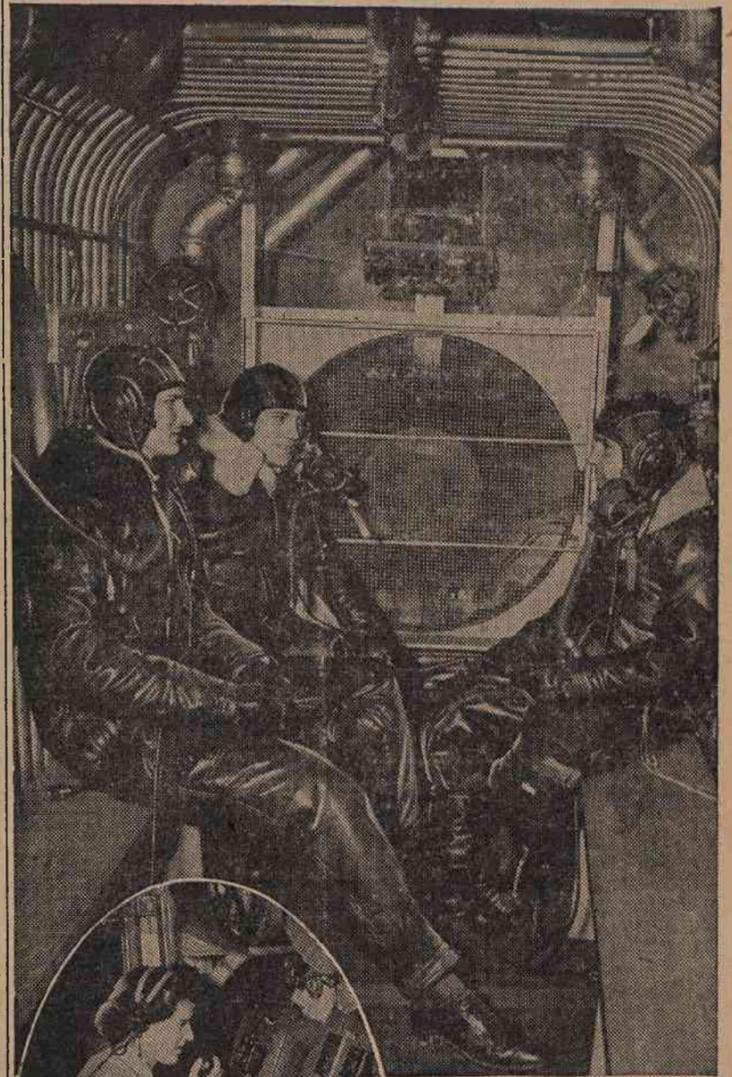
Betsy Boney and Marilyn Watson will accompany Peggy Taylor to Newton this week-end.

Wink Wall, Betsy Long, and Helen McMillan will compose the Salem contingency at West Point this week-end. Wink and Helen will spend a few days in New York before returning.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Greenwald drove down from Charlottesville, Va., where they were on a business trip, to visit their daughter, Jane, last Sunday.

Phyllis Cooper had fun "just talkin'" to her parents in Raleigh last week-end.

WAVES Aid Naval Aviation Training



OFFICIAL U. S. NAVY PHOTOGRAPHS

WAVES participate in the altitude training program for Navy men undergoing flight training and for air crewmen. The WAVE, inset, is conducting a "run" in the low-pressure chamber at the Naval Medical Research Institute at Bethesda, Maryland. The fliers are shown inside the chamber before the "flight" begins. For these and similar patriotic, war-winning jobs the WAVES need thousands of young women between 20 and 36, without children under 18.

PEGGY BROADDUS
"I simply can't get this English!"
"Will someone help me with this math, puleez?"
"O.K., girls, right this way. Peggy Broaddus is in 304, and I know she can help you!"

And, so help me, it's the truth! Peggy is one of those cute freshmen you've seen around the Smokehouse or in the library. She's five feet three, has curly brown hair, hazel eyes, and the brightest smile you ever saw. And, believe it or not, the girl likes to study.

She has a million hobbies. One of her special weaknesses is for the wintertime because, "In the winter it's cold. When it's cold, it snows; and when it snows—well, then I can go sleigh riding!" She also likes to play bridge, and she's simply mad about black, be it sweater, skirt, or dress. And she just loves to eat . . . "That's how I'd like to spend all my spare time—eating. Especially chocolate. I have absolutely no will power when it comes to that!" But of all Peggy's hobbies, dancing is her favorite. Her biggest thrill in high school was attending her first dance.

Her first ambition in life was to teach dancing, but time has changed things a little. At present her main ambition is to finish college—"But don't get me wrong! I love Salem!" After graduation, her future is somewhat vague. She'd like to teach school or do any kind of work with children. All these plans are merely temporary, however. She's really just passing time waiting for the "Big Moment" to arrive.

As for her dates, Peggy will choose the Navy anytime. But just to prove her versatility, she thinks the Air Corps has plenty to offer, "and I know some mighty cute civilians too!"

She doesn't swoon for Frankie, but she thinks he's O. K., especially when it's "I'll Walk Alone." But she'd swoon for that song with anybody singing it. The reason is censored, but maybe she'll tell you if you stop by 304 sometime. And even if she won't, we're sure of one thing—you'll be glad you went, because you're sure to like her lots 'n lots.

Faculty News

Miss Kirkland is leaving Friday to spend the week-end at her home in Durham. Her sailor brother, Al, will be home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jerome Holder, with her daughter, has moved from the College Apartments to Greensboro where she will make her home with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jerome.

Dr. and Mrs. C. V. Confer will occupy the apartment vacated by Mrs. Holder.

Dr. Howard Jordan and his mother expect to move into a house on South Church Street the first of next week.

Miss Elizabeth Chase and her father, the Reverend Arthur Chase, have returned to New Haven, Connecticut, after a visit with Miss Chase's uncle, Dr. Howard Rondthaler.

Mrs. Elizabeth Meinung has returned from Chicago where she attended the American Dietetic Association of which she is a member of the National Congress. She represented North Carolina at this meeting.

Mrs. Theodore Rondthaler and Miss Jess Byrd entertained at a picnic steak dinner at Arden Farm for Miss Betsy Chase Saturday night. Star performances on the guitar by Mr. Theodore Rondthaler and solos by Mr. Weinland (and others) were highlights of the evening.

Miss Hixson, Mr. Weinland, and Dr. McEwen attended the N. C. College Conference on Wednesday and Thursday in Greensboro. Before this meeting, Miss Hixson attended a meeting of the N. C. Association of College Registrars.

Mrs. Pyron spent the week-end