

Fortune Teller Reveals All

The owner and proprietor of the West End Beauty Parlor on Burke Street is a unique character. That's what Booty and Peggy found out after their excursion there Monday afternoon.

The two girls had unsolved questions in their love lives, mailbox worries, and numerous other problems about which they wished to be enlightened. There was only one person who could provide the solutions—Madame Mabel. So they trekked out to the block beyond the Toddle House, turned to the left at Burke Street, walked past four or five buildings, and entered the West End Beauty Parlor. They crossed the black, white, and red linoleum-covered floor, and nervously sat down upon the wicker sofa on the right side of the room.

At this point Booty and Peg began to wonder what was beyond the beaver board partition that held a large sign proving this to be a "Grade A Beauty Shop." They did not wonder long. Before they had found the match that they were looking for to light their Luckies, the phone rang and an obese brown figure in a white cosmetologist's uniform came into the waiting room, picked up the receiver and said, "Yas'm this is Mabel."

The conversation continued. "Does you want me to wear my costume?"

"Yas'm, it's plenty warm!"

"Yas'm, I'll be glad to come to dat party. You folks down dair at the Silver Service Bur-ro is my friends."

"Yas'm. Yas'm. Yas'm. No'm. No'm. Well goo' bye."

The receiver clicked and Mabel faced the girls.

"Would you-all like to talk to me?"

"Y-Yes," the adventurers stammered simultaneously.

Booty went behind the partition, first, while Peggy sat and observed the room whose floor now held the last remains of her fingernails. She saw the tinted picture of a colored soldier on the table by the window. She was puzzling over a framed picture of the 1916 class of The Renouard Training School for Embalmers which contained about eleven white faces and one black one. (She later found that the latter face belonged to Gene, Mabel's Harvard-graduate husband, a former employee of Vogler's.) when Booty rushed back exclaiming exuberantly, "I told her not to tell me anything but the good things, and she did just that! I'm going on two trips very soon, and I'm gonna get an extra-special letter. Not only that but—a very wealthy boy at home is secretly in love with me. Before long I'll hear from him."

Peggy could stand this no longer. She jumped up from the couch, dashed past the chairs where customers have their hair shampooed and set, past the dryers, the shelves of shampoo, rinse, and nail polish, and burst into a little nook where Mabel sat in seance. Now for the solutions—the welcomed words of reassurance.

Mabel took Peggy's hand and held it in her own enormous brown one. (Through the vibrations she is able to judge the person and "see" into her life.) Looking straight into Peggy's wondering eyes, Mabel's beady black ones read, "You are nervous at times and worry very often." (This she told Booty also. She evidently realized that they were Salem freshmen.) "Are you in love?"

"Well ye-es, uh, uh, and no-ooo." (Cont. on page six)



Shown above are Helen Robbins, Teau Council, and Mary Lou Stack, officers of the Pierrettes.

Her Heart Is Still Young And Gay

Emily Kimbrough declares that she always strives to be a real mother to her twins, A and B whose names are really Alis and Margaret. The occasion was Parents Day at their high school, and she left her writing long enough to go. To her amazement when she arrived the twins said, "We didn't know YOU were coming. You won't make a speech, will you?" She assured the girls that she was "just visiting." A insisted that she visit B's classes, but she compromised by visiting all their classes. The next morning Miss Kimbrough came down with the mumps. "The whole school was quarantined for weeks, and all because I exhibited my maternal instinct. I decided I was never going to take any interest in my children's lives again!"

Along with her many funny stories, she offers sound advice to young writers. She says, "I believe in a thorough foundation in the classics, and as much Latin as you can take. I started out doing advertising. This job taught me how to write on all subjects and in all different kinds of styles. It was very good experience. In fact, I think modern advertising is the best approach to becoming a writer, although sometimes I wish I had never learned to write or read!" Beginning with a hearty laugh, she

told about the first assignment she had while working for Marshall Field's fashion magazine. Her boss told her to write a page advertisement of corsets, which were then called "restraining garments." She wrote the page, but couldn't think of a title for it. Being a Latin major at Bryn Mawr College, the famous line from Virgil, "Even these things may at one time be pleasing to remember," came to her mind. She wrote this line in Latin at the top of the advertisement. The boss only reply was, "You tell her that when I want a caption written in Yiddish, I'll let her know!"

On November 14 her latest book, *How Dear To My Heart*, will be released to the public. In this book she makes fun of herself and her childhood. The setting is in her hometown, Muncie, Indiana. She said she was not going to publish the book she wrote about her twins, because "it is not fair to them. I am enough of an embarrassment to them as it is!" When she is writing a book, she spends ten hours a day at it. In Chicago, after a lecture, she autographed 700 copies of her book. She said the only thing that kept her going was the bookseller on her left who continuously said, "Keep on, Miss Kimbrough, no one

can return an autographed book!"

The motion picture of "Our Hearts Are Young and Gay" is showing in New York now. There will be a Big Opening in Philadelphia on November 9 at which Diana Lynn (as Emily) and Gale Russell (as Cornelia) will appear in person. Between her movie and her new book, Miss Kimbrough found time to give a lecture tour. She wrote an article, "My Heart's in My Mouth," for the July, 1944, issue of the *Atlantic Monthly* concerning this tour which was indeed full of adventures.

At the Salem Academy tea for Miss Kimbrough Tuesday afternoon, she refused to eat anything, because "I have recently gained 12 pounds!" She is indeed a very charming person with more than the average share of personality and individuality. She wore a black crepe dress with mink furs. Her hat was a mass of curled, black ostrich feathers, wide, black satin ribbon, and black net. As she talked, she made many gestures with her hands and laughed much more freely than she did on the stage Tuesday night. (To give away a secret of hers, she is not the straight-faced person she appears to be on the lecture platform. Informally she practically rocks with contagious laughter.) Her home is on Avon Road in Haverford, Pa., and there lives her husband, John Wrench, whom she married in 1926.

"Y" Column

The report for the World Student Service Fund at Salem College is as follows:

Goal—\$500.00
Pledged—\$458.45
Collected—\$167.75

Girls, Christmas is coming soon and that means Christmas shopping. Don't you think it wise to plan a place in your allowance for your W. S. S. F. pledge early this month? Remember, the limit is December first!

Below are some news briefs sent to us by the World Student Service Fund:

Students in Canadian universities — both English-speaking and French-speaking have given \$15,000 for the war relief of their fellow-students of other countries. This represents a great deal more per capita than the giving of American students.

A single quinine tablet in China costs \$2.00, reports the W. S. S. F.

In one university center in China, 20 per cent of the students are active or incipient tuberculosis cases.

There are more students in colleges and universities in New York City than in all the colleges and universities in China.

Scientific studies are the most popular of any in the "universities of captivity" in prison camps. One camp offers 170 hours of courses a week.

\$1.00 a month will provide soy-bean milk for a Chinese student with tuberculosis, says the W. S. S. F.

\$8.00 will enable a refugee student in Switzerland to leave a refugee camp and study for a month in a university, reports the W. S. S. F.

The World Student Service Fund has a goal of \$500,000 for world student relief in 1944-45.

Lablings Elect Viera President

The Lablings, the new science club, was organized Wednesday night, November 1. Mary Jane Viera was elected president; Nancy Jane Helsabeck was elected vice-president and chairman of the program committee; and Teau Council was elected secretary and treasurer.

This club has been organized to activate an interest in scientific subjects among the students at Salem College, and to bring to the campus some of the leading scientists of the day. Membership is limited to those girls who have had or are taking two years of science, or who are taking the first year and are planning to take a second course.

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