#### Dec. 1, 1944.

### THE SALEMITE

### Page Three.

# Slants on News

Continued From Page One nation cannot effectively wage war, China will undoubtedly fall to Japan in the not too distant future. The only thing which might save her would be that the United States and Britain send in armies. It does not shot . . . Lil Campbell and the literseem feasible that they will, however, until after the defeat of Germany. From all indications, China will then be completely occupied by Japan. Donald Nelson, President Roosevelt's personal representative, is now in China. He has told the Chinese that unless they immedlately triple their war production, their position will be "very precarious."

During the last two weeks, both the CIO and the A. F. of L. have held their national conventions. The CIO met and took credit for Mr. Roosevelt's election for a fourth term. So did the A.F. of L. The two labor unions also put it squarely up to the President to break the wage ceiling. If the President does Little Steel Formula which is the not act on the Little Steel Formula, abor will withdraw its support.

The resignation of Cordell Hull as Secretary of State was accepted by President Roosevelt this week. Mr. Hull resigned because of ill health and was replaced by Edward R. Stettinius, Jr. Mr. Stettinius had Peggy Bolin and the red plaid umformerly been the Under-Secretary of State. Cordell Hull was one of the most important statesmen of our day. It is regrettable that he was unable to continue in office. At the American Press Convention his week, newspapermen voted to

seek world freedom of information. The meaning of this is that newsmen should have the right to go ino any country and interpret the news to their country without censorship. Foreign newsmen could do the same in the United States. This procedure would help to do away with secret diplomacy and rearmament in the postwar future.

## Salem Passes Bandage Quota

Salem College and Academy met ts quota of Red Cross surgical band ges for the month of November. he quota for November was 10,000 andages. By Thursday night the uota had been passed. 

**Keep In Step With** 

Major Cola

Have You Seen?... Rosemary Cleveland whistling across the square . . . Helen Mc-Millan all aglow with news from Bud . . . Caroline Hill with specs Lib Miller with curly locks piled high . . . Greta Garth with questions on the International Bank . Mary Holt Hill and the scoop ary-Night in Bombay . . . Gaither and Boaze making with the talk . . . Adele Chase plus visitors at infirmery hours . . . Rosamond Put-zell (quote) "She went that way on red wheels" (unquote) . . . Tarzan Little woo-talking to Girl Synder while Smoking Stack looks on . Edith Stovall coughing, clearing throat, and sputtering . . . Jo McLaughlin and mother . . . Acky Kincaid and a pompadour . . . McGee

phone booth . Margaret Williams — air craft spotter . . . Martha Birch Willard with the question again "Why ?" . . Rain . . . Rain . . . Rain . . Dr. Jordon without the mustache . Helen Slye warbling something about Chinatown . . . Caroline Turner snuggled up in coat and kerchief (who isn't?) . . . Avis Weaver and Will - Allyson - call - tonight - or tomorrow" question . . . Sarah Hege alias THE BRAIN . .

and Swasey-living quarters, tele-

Term papers hanging over dusty brains . . . Economics 101 and the tobacco market . . . Libby Peden with a "May I interest you in something?" for WSSF at the bookstore . . . Jane Calkins making faces . Ruth Shore and white boots . Rat Cromelin, the artist . .

brella . . . Ticka Senter dancing around like the breath of spring in bluejeans at gym . . . Barb Watkins, teeth gritting and biting her nails down to the elbows for the Junior hockey team. . .

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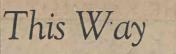
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This week! Two week's vacation! Anything could happen in two weeks. That would be long enough to catch up on all the eating and sleeping you'd missed through months of getting up at the crack of dawn and working hard all day. Two weeks at home! Two whole weeks to spend just wandering down Main Street, gazing at the Christmas displays in store windows-displays just like ones you'd watched there since you were old enough to know what Christmas was. Time enough to say "Hello" to all the older people of the town-the people who commented on how you'd changed, and asked, "How long do you have this time?" Time enough to browse through the law books in Dad's office, then, at home, to get out the books you had your Sophomore year and reminisce.

Two Sunday mornings-not just one-in which to sit in the familiar church, hear the sermons of your preacher-he always did lisp a tiny bit, didn't he? A chance to see the twinkle in your mother's eye as she watched you tear into the chicken dumplings, and a chance to hear her grumble good-naturedly to your father, "Oh, dear, another news paper!"

Plenty of time to climb the hill behind, your house, in the cold clear air, and gaze down at the little town you knew so well. Enough time, enough time-to see and talk with a certain person, the heartbeat of your dreams for so long a time.

Yes, in two weeks you could do a lot of living. And have time left over to give your little brother your arrow-head collection, to help your mother memorize your APO number, and to tell your father how it feels to pilot a B-29. And time to wonder when you'd-"pass this way again."

You have two special chances to help him "pass this way again"the Red Cross Room, and the Sixth War Loan.

Meet Your Friends and **Do Your Christmas Shopping Meet Your Friends and** AT THE

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COMMERCIAL ARTISTS

DIAL

9722

PRINTING PLATIES

Seized and Uncensored

Everyone seems to have had a Salemites hit Salisbury last weekcelebration over the week-end.

Carmichael to tell you about their trip to Harvard. Betsey took some ride around Boston in a rented car -maybe a driver's licence would have made it easier.

And speaking of stories get Boaty and Bunny to tell you about their trip to Kinston with Margaret West. Seems as though their stream of guests was endless . . . Did you noticed that "oh so happy look" Betty Harris was wearing after the holidays? The thought behind it was that trip to Baltimore to see Jimmy Lee . . . Sara Clark also saw her special over Thanksgiving. Johnny was home on furlough, and almost all of third Clewell went to Reidsville Sunday to see him. Generous, isn't she?

Bushy Scott took Connie Scoggins and Carol Gregory to Statesville, and the real high spot of the trip seems to have been the bus ride home with those four cute lieutenmen? Helen Robbins, Jean Pierce, ants. Oh, where do they find these Ann Critcher, and Farmer Brantly took in the home town of Rocky Mount . . . Booty Crenshaw and Light Joslin took off for Belmont, and they seem to have had a gay time-what with Booty's cousin fallhome Saturday and Sunday with an extra man for Booty . . . Quite a few see her back soon.

high time Thanksgiving and some end. Hackney and Folgie went home few fortunate even continued the with Put . . . And Polly Starbuck spent Thanksgiving with the Mc-If you really want to hear a wild Kensies . . . Edith Longest, Nancy tale, get Betsey Long and Alice Snyder, and Sally Boswell headed. for Roanoke to spend their vacation . . And Mary Bryant, Janie Mulhollem, and Bettye Bell visited Concord with Jean Youngblood and Lib Miller.

The blissful look on Kathryn Wagner's face is caused by the fact that her Wayne is coming this week-end . In case you're interested in greens, ask Betsey Thomas about the spinach at Efird's Department Store. Say Bunny, that Donnell is a good-looking boy, but you'd better not bring him in the smokehouse if you want to protect your interest. Ann Critcher and Pig Button had hardly gotten back to school before they left again for the dances at State. Nancy Barrett and Martha Hairson went to Chapel Hill for the week-end, as did Mary Ellen Byrd and Betty Jean Jones. And Betty Jean had a date with one Lt., Bill Glenn last week, who has been over seas for a while "flying the bump." Of course, you've all heard that Peggy Nimocks' Phil is coming home soon, and she's sitting on pins and needles waiting to hear from him. Now here is the story that will top them all. Kathleen Phillips has been in the infirmary-sick from her ing for Light n'all. Then Bo came own cooking. We heard the Jayne Bell is much better, and we hope to



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