

TWITTER

Since your snooper has had her own share of the pre-May Day bustle this week, she hasn't had much time to cover the "beat." News will out, however, and here is a record of bits picked up here and there.

Wednesday afternoon at precisely 3:30, Gaither and Millikan were concentrating in the library—Witherington fell flat on her back when attempting to catch a fly in the Freshman-Junior softball game—L. B. is coming up to see Meatball from Chapel Hill this Saturday—Carol's sailor Bill will escort her to the May Day dance—Luke is leaving for Washington, N. C. this weekend to see her brother—Jesse Moore will be Liz's date for the dance—Margaret Riddle and Nancy Kenny will be with us again for May Day—Pat Crommelin heard from the captain that was visiting on campus Tuesday week—J. Norwood will have Frank visiting her May Day—Henny plans to visit Bill at Duke next week-end—Marshall is coming from Davidson to see Dunc this week-end—Bob and Betsy will be together at the dance—Lucy Scott makes very interesting book reports in Spanish—Green will go down in softball history as a shortstop—Ticka and Goon will be a striking-looking couple at the dance tomorrow night.

Sigma Finch is doing a repeat performance with Mamie Herring, to the great delight of most of the seniors—Mary Frances and Gudger are looking forward to the big day tomorrow—DeWitt T. will escort our queen while we aren't sure about Gudger—A good guess is Bill, in any language! Shef Liles will be visiting Hazel Watts for the week-end—Other visitors will be Martha Byrd and Leslie Erwin who are prospective Salemites from Morganton.

Miss Elizabeth Johnston has accepted the position of assistant clerk at Pinnacle Inn, Banner Elk, N. C., under Miss Jess Byrd, who has been "jack of all trades" there for the past two summers.

Freshmen To Have Auction Sale Soon

One of the outstanding events of the year will take place Saturday, May 12, at 12:45 on the lawn in front of Bitting. The freshman class is sponsoring an auction sale. Proceeds will go towards completion of plans for the Date Room in Clewell basement.

Jean Griffin is in charge of arrangements, and Coit Redfeard will be auctioneer. In addition to many valuable articles salvaged from the lost and found in the Dean's office, students will donate furniture and clothing to be used in the auction. (Anyone who has not been approached but who wishes to make a contribution, should see Jean Griffin.) Everything will go at "give-away" prices to the highest bidder. Many bargains will be offered in the form of Sheaffer fountain pens, kid gloves, scarfs, jewelry, chests of drawers, etc.

As an extra-added abstraction, the auction will feature the first public appearance of the Six Silly Salemites, who will model.

"Y" Column

The Y. W. C. A. invites the student body, faculty, and friends to the installation service Sunday evening at 7:00 in the Old Chapel. This lovely and impressive service will replace Vespers.

The retiring Y. W. C. A. president and cabinet wish to thank the student body and faculty for helping make the year a successful one for us in our work.

J. Lovelace

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Student Opinion

This is not a defense of the proposed I. R. S. Etiquette Program for next year; rather, it is an explanation of the tentative plans of the organization.

The student body meeting Tuesday was necessary to give the I. R. S. the authority to form a plan for raising the social standards at Salem—a plan that would meet the approval of the student body. A majority of the girls present at assembly voted to invest this authority in the Council. Now the president of the organization and her committees can proceed to work out this plan of suggestions for a better Salem. Success, however, will depend entirely upon the interest and cooperation of every member of I. R. S., which means every girl in the school.

Anybody that is at all observant is aware that there is room for improvement on the campus. The I. R. S. is not planning to set up a police force to aggressively enforce social rules and regulations. The proposed system of giving a "knock" for social negligence will merely provide all erring Salemites with a gentle reminder. These knocks are in no way equivalent to Student Government call-downs. An accumulation of knocks will automatically place the student on a light restriction—not the usual Student Government restriction. Obviously the system planned will not be a hardship on the student body. The punishment will be light; the rules, easy to follow; the improvement (we hope) immediate.

The duty of the new I. R. S. Council will be to determine (1) what will be considered offenses, and (2) what the penalties will be. A box has been placed in Main Hall for the purpose of getting student opinion on the above questions. If every student will contribute her ideas, pro and con, on the proposed system, the council will be much more capable of effecting a program that will be satisfactory and at the same time morale-building to the student body. Though the suggestion box and through contract with your class representative to I. R. S. you can make a vital contribution by offering your ideas and criticisms on the Etiquette Program.

Peggy Davis

So it's "knocks" we get! Well, children, watch those table manners. Watch that "smoke room etiquette". It's time to reform! (After all we are young ladies.)

Of course, it is agreed that we often forget our manners—intentionally or unintentionally. But, surely there's another way to remind us besides "knocks." Isn't there such a thing as social approval in human beings? Or the power of suggestion or example? It seems that out of the vagueness of our minds comes a remembrance of the desire for social approval and the part it plays in human relationships. (Incidentally, instead of "knocks," why don't we just revert to the high school level of department grades?)

Girls, are we so adolescent that we ourselves cannot see when and where we are wrong? Do we have to have "restriction" held over our heads to make us want to do right? Do you really think this system will work? Let's show them that we don't need "M. P.'s" to control our social behavior!

Sarah Hege

Dean Vardell has suggested a public address system as a needed addition to Memorial Hall. The acoustics are asking for aid—here's a worthy project for some organization planning to leave a gift to Salem.

"Davy Jones' Locker" will be opened Saturday night. The formal opening and housewarming will not be held until work on the room has progressed further, but any mermaid who wishes to bring her mer-man down to the bottom of the sea may do so before or immediately after the dance.

HITLER'S RUG

(WITH APOLOGIES TO RUGS)
Neurosis, psychosis, paranoia—
Gee, gosh, what the heck am I?
Treatment, therapy or any cure—
None'll help me I am quite sure!
For I am Hitler and thus quite smug—
In a world crisis I chew the rug!!
Oh dear, My! Now what shall I do?
The allies are advancing, and my rug is gone too!!!
The tension's so great I can stand it no more—
Unless Satan has rugs—It'll be quite a bore!

—Luanne Davis

Snavely Has Been "Bookman" Since He Was Twelve Years Old

To us he's Mr. "Snoodlebug," or Mr. "Willie Lump-Lump," or Mr. "Jones," or Mr. "Snails," but to clarify things, he's Mr. E. B. Snavely, who has been running in and out of our Book Store for thirteen years. He was born in Harrisburg, Virginia, but he doesn't claim to be "one of those proud Virginian statesmen." He came to Winston-Salem fifteen years ago from Lynchburg, and he really doesn't know why he came—he just did!

Mr. "Snoodlebug" has been connected with books and bookstores ever since he was twelve years old. He got his first experience helping his father one Christmas. He proudly said, "I carried over 30,600 packages that Christmas!" Then he told his father that he was too tired to carry another thing, but his father urged him to work only one more day. "That day has lasted forty years," he laughed, smiling with those black eyes of his.

His main interest is reading books—a most natural thing! When he was younger, he read so many books that he almost put his eyes out. On account of his eyes, his wife won't let him read much now; she reads to him. Next to reading he likes fishing best—"I mean the kind of fishing that relaxes you!" He has a genuine interest in young people and seems to enjoy handing out those few packs of cigarettes everyday.

We have all laughed over Mr. "Snoodlebug's" humorous habit of nicknaming everyone. He says his three children have more nicknames that he can remember. He explains his habit in this way: "When I make up my mind what a girl's name is, her name will always be that to me! It is rather confusing sometimes, 'cause I have to learn two sets of names." 'Tis a wonder he doesn't slip up on the name-on-stationery and put "Greta Garbo" and such!

In between forgetting real names and manufacturing nicknames, Mr. Snavely finds time to take some tip-top shots of the celebrities that visit our campus. He has received numerous thank-you letters in response to the pictures he has sent celebrity, May Day, and graduation pictures as far back as 1934, but he has yet to paste them in a scrapbook!

With a keen appreciation of wit, he related the funniest question ever asked him in the Book Store: "What

is going to happen in America when all the sugar mines run out?" In his jovial manner he reminded the questioner that sugar is made from sugar cane.

Yes, that's Mr. Snavely, a jovial man and everyone's friend on campus!

Freshmen Win In Softball

A hard-hitting freshman team, led to victory by team manager and pitcher Mary Holt Hill, triumphed over the sophomores 5-4 on Thursday evening to capture the Salem College softball crown.

Beginning in field, the freshmen held the sophomores down to no hits and soon ended that half-inning with three up, three down. In the second half they eked out three hits but made no runs.

Green made first for the sophs in the second inning, but no runs came across. Two outs were made on fouls caught by Carter, frosh catcher. In the second half of this inning the game broke. Carter reached first on a hard grounder, advanced to second on a short hit by Griffin, and reached home plate for the first run of the game on a hit by Leeper. Clark sent Griffin home and a hit by Cox loaded the bases. With a fly ball Hill sent Leeper across the plate for the third score and Clark brought the game up to 4-0 where it stood at the end of the second.

Soph luck rose in the third inning when Quinerly walked on four balls and Stroup reached first. Both runners reached home on a hit by Johnson. A free base to Joslin on four balls and a one-bagger by Bullock loaded the bases. Johnson and Joslin tied the score, 4-4.

The freshmen came back in the second half to advance the score 5-4 when a hit by Leeper brought Carter across the plate.

The Sophomores struggled to even up the score in their last chance at bat, but their three hits failed to pay, and the game ended in favor of the freshmen, 5-4.

The freshmen previously defeated the seniors, 5-4, and the juniors, 13-5. The sophomores advanced to the finals in a 6-0 win over the Juniors and a 13-9 advantage over the seniors. The game between the losing juniors and seniors will be played this evening at seven o'clock.

Poet's Corner

SONNET XVIII

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate.
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
And summer's lease hath all too short a date.
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;
And every fair from fair sometime declines,
By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimm'd;
But thy eternal summer shall not fade
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st,
Nor shall Death brag thou wand'rest in his shade
When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st.
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

William Shakespeare.

Our Greetings to
The May Queen,
her Attendants,
Students and Faculty

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