

### A Belated Welcome

We are glad to see that the coeds are visiting the smokehouses these days. We have enjoyed having them in our classes this year, but it is just during the last few weeks that they have joined us in our after-lunch recreation hours too. The girls were slow to invite them, but the invitation now is a standing one.

The boys have put new life and new laughs into the smokehouse parties. If you have missed it so far, come into Bitting some day about one-thirty for the floor show. See Anies Daye, the modern dance specialist, in his own jitterbug jamboree—Ralph Lawrence accompanying at the piano. Ralph, Zeno Hoots, and several others have been very obliging about playing the Pink Elephant for us. There are quite a few talented young men in the group.

It was "Scotty" who first invited the boys to join us in the recreation room of Louisa Wilson Bitting dormitory. We are grateful to him for one of the best ideas he had. And we're always glad to have the coeds come in for a cigarette, a song-fest, and a good time.

R. P.

### Clapp Chats

"Were you there Monday night?" seems to be the question of the week . . . and if you weren't . . . shame! Miss Thebom walked off — in her brown velvet gown with gold brocade and a train — with all the honors: beauty, brains, and flawless singing . . . Seeing is believing, and this fabulous prima donna lives up to all expectations . . . personality . . . long black hair that reaches to her knees . . . perfect mastery of all phases of vocal technique . . . and what encores! "Because I Were Shy", "I Wish I wuz a Cow's Egg", "No Hidin' Place down Thar" . . . and the last one: . . . "if you want any more, you can sing it yourself!" P. S. Wonder how many Salemites noticed the line from one of the Schumann songs: "Though the Virgins of Salem lament" . . . . .

#### Note Worthys

Lauritz Melchior broke a toe,  
All opera fans are grieved to know;  
Although he now may sing the blues,  
He's got a toe-hold on the news.

Stan Arnold

Next concert of the week will be the N. C. Glee Club at Reynolds Auditorium Friday night. Program looks very interesting—the Coronation Scene from BORIS GODOUNOV promises to be a highlight. . . .

February 28 will mark the first performance of the recently organized Winston-Salem Opera Association—at that time they will present Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Gondoliers" . . . . . This Friday a premiere will be broadcast over WSJS from 8-8:30. Excerpts will be sung . . . and a resume of the story told . . . .

Sammy Kaye is making a one-night stand in Winston, Thursday, February 20 at Reynolds Auditorium . . . if you like to swing and sway to the Sunday Serenade, here's a chance to see the music makers in person . . . .

Latest faculty fad: piano lessons! Most recent members of the crusade—Miss Pangle, Miss Wood, Miss Simpson . . . let's hea some performances on Music Hour in the near future . . . eh?

Opera this week: IL TROVATORE....Verdi. In competition with a tea dance, poor guy!

Heard this one?

Moron: Do you know why it's so cold outside?

Me: No.

Moron: Richard left the door open.

Enough said.

### Lent Begins Wednesday

Next Wednesday morning, February 19, is Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent. The Communion Service that is observed annually will take place at morning chapel on that day.

The first bell will ring about 8 o'clock and the service will start at 8:10.

Last year a majority of the student body attended this service. The service is impressive and inspirational. Your attendance is urged.

## "The Unveiling"

by Nancy Carlton

A hat box. There is something about a hat box that defies all powers of sane reasoning. What is it? Four sides, a top, and a bottom, all of heavy cardboard, containing a hat. It sounds as dull and uninteresting as a joke heard for the third time. There is usually a dark ribbon or cord tied around the box. That may give us a clue. A tied ribbon means an object inside that no one wants to spill out and break. A hat. Why wouldn't one want it to break? Because, and here may be our solution, a hat is a crystallized personality. You can't tell what personality is in a hat box, but you know that one is there. It is this mystery that draws all eyes to six pieces of cardboard and a ribbon.

There are almost as many different hat personalities as there are people personalities. Each ribbon, feather, or veil on a hat headlines its personal character as each mannerism, speech quality, or smile does a person's character.

The most fascinating hat of all is the over the eye flower garden surrounded by a morning mist of a veil. A small inconspicuous band goes around the back of the head to maintain the precarious position of the garden. This hat knows how to attract attention and how to keep it. The flowers draw the eyes; the veil entangles them. It is a petite, sophisticated, sure-of-itself hat. You see, it is ever conscious of what the public rarely notices, that substantial back band which keeps it on.

The half hat isn't quite sure of what to do next. It doesn't have a back band so it sticks close to its owner's head. It steps back so that the pompadour may be seen and admired. The half hat is sweet, unassuming, and convenient. It usually goes on bus and train trips, but rarely to weddings and night clubs.

The derby. It's frank, all right. It says out loud so that everyone can hear that it's sporty. Of course, it's plain. It wouldn't be anything else. It's brown, black, or blue because those are substantial colors. It has a stout rubber band that goes underneath the hair and stays there. It has a pretty rigid character that allows only conventional lines. It's a hat's hat.

Of course, in every normal society, hat or people, there are some abnormal personalities. There is the schizophrenia hat, the abnormally shy hat, otherwise known as the beanie. There is the dementia praecox hat with the too loud and excessive personality, which is attributed to every woman's hat by every man. The title really belongs only to those hats decorated by birds on the wing.

Then there are hats, hats, and other hats that don't fall in these categories at all. They each have some kind of personality however, you can be assured. The next time you gaze wonderingly at a hat box, not only question the appearance of the hat inside, but ask yourself, "Is it shy or self-assured?"

This article has been written from a woman's point of view. What do men think of women's hats? It has been verbally stated all too often, but rarely put in print. Our men professors and students demonstrate their courage by giving to the press these opinions. (signed, too!)

Mr. Evett: "The creative spirit is at its best in the design of women's clothes. Their hats are original, ingenious, and audacious. Functional? No! Interesting? Yes."

Ralph Lawrence: "Out of this world. They are screams."

Mr. Adams: "As a married man, I would say, too expensive."

Hugh Snavelly: "Frankly I never notice them except when they obstruct my view."

Eugene Midyette: "Diabolical plot to discourage humanity."

Mr. Snavelly: "I'm definitely in favor of them. A hat means to a woman what a good game of golf means to a man."

Dr. McEwen: "My favorite pastime when the preacher is not interesting is laughing at women's hats in church."

Howard Wilson: "Hats are 'inine objects to satisfy someone's vanity."

Jimmy Smith: "They should express a girl's personality."

Now, what do you think? Do you like hats? Or do you cringe at the fringe?



### A Sad Story

Do you enjoy having a "coke machine" handy on campus? Does the Clewell "Self-Service-Store" ever tide you over the time when you feel you will simply die of hunger? If you appreciate these things, then you have one month in which to prove it—after that these two services, offered by the "Y", will be discontinued.

The "Coke machine" cost more to operate than the proceeds can pay for. The bills have been \$125.65 for this year. The machine has taken in \$124.48. The accounts show that we should make a profit. Where are they? Cokes are often obtainable just for the taking—from the crate, before they are put in the machine. Bottles aren't returned and we pay for each and every one of those "Missing Glass Objects". Sometimes the machine goes into a spin and 27 girls grab free cokes! Thanks for not letting them break all over the floor—but, please leave your nickles! There's the sad story of the "Coke machine"

The "Self-Service-Store in Clewell has been a victim of "Shop-lifters". Crackers, candy, cookies, and peanuts are left in the "Y" Room for your convenience, but not for your "taking"! If you are simply desperate for a snack and don't have a penny, how about leaving an "I. O. U."—the books balance better that way! There's the sad story of the "Self-Service Store".

The cabinet members that are in charge of these two undertakings devote a lot of time in obtaining the food and cokes for you. Now the problem is this: IF you will cooperate and pay for the things you buy and return all bottles to the basement of Clewell promptly after they are emptied (don't leave them in the hall—we still pay for lost bottles) the "Y" will continue to keep the "Coke machine" and "Self-Service Store" in operation. As long as the enterprises will just pay for themselves, we won't complain about no profits.

That's our story. Only YOU can write the finishing line of it. Will you help?

### More About Library Contest

Consciously or not, nearly all students collect some sort of library of their own in the course of four years. According to Mr. Snavelly's figures, seven hundred and fifty volumes, excluding textbooks, are sold to Salemites annually by the Salem Book Store. These include everything from *The Divine Comedy* and *Librettos of Italian Operas* to the *Good-housekeeping Cookbook*.

Knowing this, Miss Siewers and her assistants have launched the annual library contest to assist students in building personal libraries of some value. Therefore, if you have twenty or thirty books now or know which ones you would like to buy if you hadn't spent your allowance on zwieback and cheese bits, here is a wonderful opportunity. You may win a generous cash prize, and you will also get an honest appraisal of your collection by people who are well acquainted with the literary world. For the benefit of freshmen and transfers the rules are briefly given here. For Juniors and Seniors \$25.00 is offered for the best collection of a cultural and practical nature. The second best collection receives \$15.00. For Freshmen and Sophomores \$10.00 is given for the best general list of books the student would like to own. This list must include for each book the author, title, publisher, price, and a brief note stating the reason for its selection. \$5.00 is also given for the next best list, which may be for a general or a specific group of books.

The names of all contestants must be registered with one of the librarians by April first. Before any prizes are given, at least ten students must sign up for each contest. The collections and lists are not due until May fifth, so there is plenty of time to make your selections.

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