

Miss Shush



SALEM CELEBRITY

The Salemite cannot offer you new furs, maid service, an airplane, or a trip to Sun Valley, BUT the first person who submits a correct solution to Salem's Miss Shush will get a free ticket to the movies!

Bring the answer and explanation of the clues (there are three of them) to the Salemite office not later than tomorrow morning:

Put on your thinking caps and give this game a try.

The saint had his blackbirds, but didn't have a pie.

And autos come in many hues But why I'll never know, do yoose?

Sad Sophomore

by Jane Pointer

I sat with almighty sophomores in Old Chapel on Tuesday afternoon as we awaited the test of our extensive knowledge. All eyes were on the speaker as he said, with one hand in the air and one hand holding his watch, "Ready now! Begin!"

I stared at the first page, and it just stared right back at me. Could I answer all those questions in just 30 minutes? Impossible! An eraser squeaked as someone hurriedly tried to put in an after thought. Time was fleeting by! Everyone was a page ahead of me, I was sure. My pencil seemed to stick to the page—someone had evidently put glue on the end of it. One or two snickers filtered through the room and found echoes here and there. Five minutes later I found the reason for the laughter when my gaze landed on the question.

Maroon is a shade of:

- (a) yellow
- (b) black
- (c) red
- (d) green
- (e) brown

My laugh echoed alone for everyone knows maroon is a shade of brown, or is it green. Well, cenny, meeny, miny, mark again, to quote C. Taylor.

Presently a tiny green fly buzzed around my head and came to rest on the tip of my pencil. He sat there twiddling his legs, but I had to stop thinking of him and finish the page. Then I came to my downfall. How many hours in p day? Now I know that Tuesday, Wednesday, and all other days in the week have 24 hours so evidently this p day would be the same. But none of the answers were anywhere near that simple. Did p day have anything to do with D-Day or V-J day?

At that moment my thoughts were interrupted by: "Stop, don't go any further, even if you haven't finished the section. You may have a ten minute rest."

I ambled out of the building with only one thought—I needed a pop-sicle—bad! If I had ever thought I had any sense, I wonder how I dreamed up such a fantastic idea. At that moment I felt like the dumbest mortal in the world.



MARY CAROLYN GRAHAM



AUGUSTA GARTH



BETTY ANN EPPS



DOROTHY ARRINGTON



LOUISE DODSON



BETSY SCHAUM

Junior Class Elects Marshals For Coming Year

The junior class in a recent meeting elected the six girls pictured above to serve as senior marshals next year. Mary Patience McFall is chief marshal.

Louise Dodson of Miami, Florida was freshman class president and secretary of the Freshman Dramatic Club. This year she has been on the legislative board, the Salemite staff, and a member of the Modern Dance Club and the Spanish Club.

Betty Ann Epps of Gastonia is a member of the Home Economics Club, the Lablings, the Spanish Club, and the I. R. S. Council. She has been on the Dean's List and the varsity hockey team.

Augusta Garth of Hickory was a feature girl in the 1945-46 annual and has been a member of the Freshman Dramatic Club and the Salemite staff.

Betsy Schaum of Wilson has been a member of the nominating committee, the legislative board, and the Spanish Club. She has worked on the staffs of the Salemite and the annual.

Dot Arrington of Rocky Mount is a member of the Salem Players, the I. R. S., and the Spanish Club. She is a Salemite reporter and has been on the Dean's List and is a member of this year's May Court.

Deans Will Hold Leadership Meet

The Resident Deans, Miss Pangle and Miss Wilson, have announced plans for a Leadership Institute which will consist of four weekly meetings. The Institute is for officers of all campus organizations, and the primary purpose of the meetings will be to help these officers understand the correct procedure of group meetings and how to achieve the aims of an organization. The aims on which an organization is based are complete cooperation and democratic participation on the part of all the members of the organization. Any students other than officers of some student group are invited to attend the Institute.

Junior-Senior Goes 'Round

By NANCY CARLTON

Oh, the music goes round and round, and it came out rose, yellow, and aqua—at the Junior-Senior Carousel last Saturday night. It floated through and around walls of streamers which were gathered together on a center pole. White Carousel horses acted as alphabet guides for lost dance partners.

The upper class music notes under the direction of Wiley Kiser were all there — going round and round. Dazzled by the stunning decorations of Sal and Boney one note, "A Sharp," lost his pitch and fell flat on the gymnasium floor. He screamed for aid from his fellow notes, but the voices of Salemites were stronger. This is what helpless "A Sharp" heard:

"Isn't Bryant's white orchid tremendous?"

"How about Fisher's five baby orchids?"

"Mary Hunter's dress is a perfect dream."

"Liza, Kat and Genna look good, don't they? All their dates are good dancers."

"Poor Gaither. She just had a wisdom tooth pulled."

"Did you hear about Bouchi's Wes? He flew in from West Point just in time tonight."

"Have you met the brothers? Virtie's, Elaine's, Mary Harriet's, Hallie's and Sut's are all here."

"Doesn't Tina Gray have on a pretty dress?"

"Margaret Williams is dating Kim Kinney. I like that name!"

"Who is Eva Martin with? Oh, yes. Ralph Lawrence."

"This is the first dance that Henry's Bill has missed in two years. It's a shame he's in Maryland."

As "A Sharp" listened to this chatter, he was breathing his last phrase; the low altitude was killing him. His last words were,

"Won't someone please write a song entitled 'The Lost Note?'"

Music Briefs

Salem musicians do not hibernate all winter long. They "come out" once in a while. Sara Haltiwanger took quite a fling over the Easter Holidays. Besides spending a week in New York, which is quite enough in itself, she auditioned for Mr. James Friskin at Julliard and really held up Salem's reputation. From hearsay it seems that Dr. Vardell has a little competition now: Sara is "just crazy" about Mr. Friskin.

A SENSATIONAL OFFER!!! Dr. Vardell will write an original and truly appropriate composition for a wedding, if both bride and groom are two of former pupils.

Last Saturday Nancy Ridenhour, a graduate in piano last year, and B. C. Dunford, a former pupil of Dr. Vardell, were married in Concord. The highlight of the wedding was "The Wedding Song," written especially for this wedding and played by the composer, Dr. Vardell. To quote the Dean, "It's Romantic."

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Incidents And Co-incidence

Reported by Porter

Vacation is over, but most of us aren't over vacation. Certainly is a small world — small vacation too. But long enough for us to spend sleep-less nights and rest-less days at home or not at home.

Carolyn Taylor and Ann Mills, for example, made a tour of Philadelphia, New York and "The Boardwalk of Atlantic City." Virginia McIver and Sarah Haltiwanger spent their vacation as "Babes on Broadway" and also took a side trip to Boston to see an ex-Salem co-ed, Sarah's brother, at Harvard. No, he's not in a bottle.

Janie Morris stumbled into Roberta Huffman in a New York shoe store; a sailor on Times Square that she met her freshman year; and Nancy McColl on Fifth Avenue. Other Salemite sight seers, shoppers and theater-goers not missed by Miss Morris were Frances Carr, Rebecca Brown, Louise Ziglar and Alene Taylor.

Collette Spiegelberg, Joy Martin, Bobby Thorne, Andy Rivers, Joan Roesser, Helen Kessler and Claire Phelps met under the clock at the Biltmore Easter Monday. Not for a freshman class meeting, you understand.

At the other end of the Eastern Seaboard, basking in the sun, not the "Moon Over Miami" were Laura Harvey and Carolyn Dunn. Black Mac Clapp also got her share of sunburn at Miami Beach.

Incidentally, Nancy Lutz is pictured in the current issue of the West Point publication, The Pointer, as one of the few "Femmes of the Corps."

Dottie Covington, Ione Eradshaw and Eaton Seville really had wanderlust; they tripped to New Orleans with their families for a delight-full holiday.

Mary Helen James and Peggy Davis fraternized at State, Pika Ball, that is. Joyce Burke did the same at Knoxville. Evie Knox went to Annapolis; Porter Evans to West Point; Peggy Gray to a "ship dance" in Norfolk . . . and all Salemites aggregated April 10th at you know where.

Don't Forget Salem-Davidson Day



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