

Engagements Encourage Arrangers

by Porter Evans

Businessmen and women are ready to pounce
 On a family with an engagement to announce.
 A forthcoming marriage, a sacrament of the church,
 (That is if the bride isn't left in the lurch)
 Will bring letters from people who specialize
 In all kinds of wedding and trousseau merchandise.
 There's a helpful woman at the New York City Best's
 On whose shoulders alone your trousseau problem rests.
 A wedding arranger prophesied with despair
 That Mother would promptly land in a wheel chair
 If she alone would try to cope
 With wedding arrangements beyond her scope.
 Resorts and travel agencies send pamphlets galore,
 "Spend your honeymoon," they say, "by the romantic shore."
 Atlantic City boasts a year round season.
 Sun Valley, Bermuda quote rates within reason.
 Other resorts within airplane's reach
 Were Jamaica and Cuba and Miami Beach.
 Another faction of wedding fixtures
 Are people to pay for bridal pictures.
 Caterers, florists and big department stores
 For you will open their arms and doors
 All kinds of businesses will come to the aid
 Of an engaged girl, a source of trade.
 By congrats and best wishes from dotting aunts
 Even the greeting card company's enhanced
 Stock goes up in American Tel.
 From the friends who wire they think it's swell
 That you've got a man and also a ring
 A situation that makes the business-men sing.



Margaret Fisher



Mary Harriet White

White and Fisher Present Joint Graduating Recital

Mary Harriet White, pianist, assisted by Margaret Fisher, organist, will be presented in a graduating recital Tuesday evening at 8:30 p. m. in Memorial Hall.

The program is as follows: "Fantasia in C Minor" by Bach, "Etude in E Flat Minor" by Chopin, and "Polonaise in C Minor" by Chopin, played by Mary Harriet; "Chorale Preludes: Salvation Now is Come to Earth and Hark, a Voice Saith, All are Mortal" by Bach and "Badinage" by Telemann, played by Margaret; "Intermezzo in C Sharp Minor" by Brahms, "Second Arabesque" by Debussy, and "Soirees de Vienne, No. 6" by Schubert-Liszt, played by Mary Harriet; "Elegie" by Peeters and "Cantata" by Loret, played by Margaret; and "Concerto in D Major, Allegro" by Mozart, played by Mary Harriet and accompanied by Dr. Charles G. Vardell.

Mary Harriet is the only senior music major who is from out-of-

state: Rock Hill, S. C. When asked what she has done on campus, her first answer was "I have EATEN, SLEPT, and LIVED on campus for four years." Mary Harriet is a member of the French Club and was a senior representative on the "Y" Cabinet this year. She has also been a member of the Choral Ensemble for four years. After graduation, she plans to study audio-visual education, especially in connection with music.

Margaret, who is from Concord, N. C., is a double major in organ and chemistry. She has been on the Salemite staff for four years. Margaret has participated in such clubs as the French Club, the Stirrup Club, and the IRC. In her sophomore year she was secretary of her class and she is now vice-president of the Lablings. This year she has played the organ for early morning Chapel every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Students who will serve as ushers at the recital are Peggy Gray, Ann Carothers, Nancy Mercer, Anne Southern, Peggy Broadus, and Elaine McNeely.

Salemites And Autocrats Preside At Breakfast Table

by Pinky Carlton

I think I should introduce myself to you first. I am the unseen, yet absolutely there, Man Who Comes to Breakfast. Since no one ever listens to what I have to say—seeing no one there to hang the words on—I go through the breakfast line, get my own biscuits—no toast, thank you!—and sit down to the table that appears to have the most to say about the most interesting subject. It's a system that works out admirably well. Occasionally I hear a few gripes from the table at which I'm sitting as "Where'd the butter go to?" "Wonder who left this glass of fruit juice? Guess it will poison me?" This morning I heard more than I bargained for. You see, even though I'm unseen, I blush quite readily, and the girls at my table suddenly began a discussion of Marriage. Someone said "Have you been to the Marriage Lectures?", and it began.

I looked around the table again just to see who was there. Only gray haired, wrinkled seniors. What do they know of marriage, I asked myself and was answered almost immediately.

Fay: Well I think Marriage is a fine—

Sally T.: You know what I read about it? A wedding is a funeral at which you can smell your own flowers.

(I applauded this heartily. That's the way a girl should—)

Sally T.: But natch'ly I don't feel that way about it.

Fay: As I was saying, it's grand, but you ought to think twice before marrying.

Mary Wells: (She was waving a piece of jellied toast dangerously near my ear and laughing)—More than twice if you ask me.

Barbara W.: My only objection is

having to wash all those socks! Peggy Sue: Be firm! You wear 'em—You wash 'em! (Really now. This modern generation! In my day—)

Sally H.: Socks, or no socks, I suppose life would be dull without marriage.

Mary Wells: It wouldn't be complete without it.

Virginia: Well, I'm hoping.

Sally T.: Tarry wants to marry!

Mary B.: (she just came to the table) What are you all talking about?

Everybody: Marriage—!

Fay: What else?

Mary B.: Just let me tell you girls, it's here to stay.

Sal Mills: It's something every family should definitely have.

Sally H.: Was that the bell I just heard?

Mary Wells: Yes, but I sure wish they were wedding bells instead of class bells.

Pretty soon I was left alone at the table. My grits had gotten cold, but it was worth it. I stacked up my dishes, thinking of all I had heard.

Crash! A glass broken! Miss Lytch is coming over. Here's where being an unseen man helps. Goodbye.

Wednesday, April 28, is the deadline for paying your \$10 room rent fee. Anyone paying after that day will be the last person in her class to draw for rooms. The date for room drawing will be announced later.

H. T. HEARN
Engraving Company
 Invitations — Announcements
 Calling Cards—Stationery

O'HANLON'S DRUG STORE
 is the Place
 to Trade and Drop in

"Beg Your Pardon"

It's RUSS MORGAN'S top Decca Record!



Russ Morgan

CAMELS are my favorite cigarette!



B. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.



It's Morgan at his best... sweet swing at its best... in this new Decca platter. When it comes to cigarettes, Russ says in his typical Morgan Manner, "Camels suit my 'T-Zone' to a 'T.'" Millions of smokers agree with Russ about Camels. More people are smoking Camels than ever before. Try Camels on your "T-Zone"—Find out for yourself why, with smokers who have tried and compared, Camels are the "choice of experience."

And here's another great record—
 More people are smoking **CAMELS** than ever before!