

Look Over; Don't Lean On Wall

by Ione Bradsher

The well-dressed what? Vogue has them . . . Esquire has them . . . and now that the sun is hot and spring is here, Salem has them . . . The well-dressed sunbather! There's no water in the pool yet, but there are tans to be seen anyway. By looking out of Clewell windows or looking over the wall (don't lean), it's easy to see what is being worn in THE fashion circles of Salem.

Of course, the "athletes" of Salem can be seen well-dressed in gym suits or white shorts for the badminton tournament or class softball. But there are those "non-athletes" who are holding their own by the pool.

Dee McCarter has a new two-piece cotton bathing suit. The top is white, and the bottom is Poppy red with an eyelet ruffle . . . reminiscent of the Gibson girl.

If you're at Myrtle Beach this summer and see a two-piece jersey suit, that's Miriam Bailey. One half of the suit is melon pink, and the other half black. Sophisticated at the least!

In between classes Sis Hines dashes out to the pool for sun in her chambray suit. It's pink and white striped . . . just like candy!

(If you're passing the pool between the hours of four and five o'clock when the sun is hottest, peek over the edge. There you might find Tootsie Gillespie avidly reading on Anthropology. Her creation is of sand burlap charmingly caught at the waist with rope.)

Down at the far end of the pool is Saso Morris in a new one-piece suit. It's aqua "waffle" lastex. Very good for sunning and swimming!

Beth Kittrell has a cotton suit which she calls "complex". The strapless top is of red gingham, and the entire skirt is made of white ruffles, one on top of the other. Red

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Coeds Have Active Week

"In spring a young man's fancy turns to . . ." Among the Salem co-eds, it's softball. The Men's Organization has organized a softball team. The team practices on Wednesday and Friday afternoons in preparation for competition with other local teams during the spring months.

If the tennis team plans go through, the men students will be on the tennis courts as well as the baseball diamond. Men faculty members, get your racquets out, we might challenge you for a tournament!

But the men have their social as well as their sporty side. They can be found other than on the field of sport! Allan Owen took Louise Stacy to the Beta Function at Davidson last week-end. Neal Pitzer went to Pfeiffer College, his Alma Mater for Home Coming for a date with a mysterious South Carolinian belle. Charles Routh and his wife week-ended at Boone. In fact, a Salem co-ed may turn up anywhere. Right now the men students are planning to turn up en masse for the traditional Men's Annual Banquet which will be held May 7th.

A.A. Announces New Officers

The retiring Athletic Association Council elected the '48-49 Council at a recent meeting.

The officers and managers elected are: Betty Wolfe, vice-president; Jan Ballentine, secretary; Mary Jane Hurt, treasurer; Beverly Johnson, basketball manager; Gloria Paul, hockey manager; Nancy Wray, softball manager; Ann Jenkins, swimming manager; Joyce Privette, golf manager; Jo Dunn, riding manager; Clinky Clinkscales, tennis manager; and Peggy Harrill, archery manager.

A. A. Announces Basketball Varsity



Jane White



Eaton Seville



Isabel Leeper



Jane Hart



Beverly Johnson



Gloria Paul

Peggy Watkins, basketball manager, Ann Carothers, Miss Stout, and the four class basketball managers, have announced the following varsity basketball team: Beverly Johnson, Eaton Seville and Gloria Paul, forwards; Isabel Leeper, Jane Hart and Jane White, guards. Those announced for sub-varsity are Amy Debusk, Janis Ballentine and Peggy Watkins, forwards; Carolyn Taylor, Shirley Baker and Nancy Wray, guards. Pictured above are the members of the varsity team.

Beverly Johnson of Mayodan played on her class softball team last year and was also a member of the basketball varsity, last year.

Eaton Seville of Statesville was a member of the hockey sub-varsity, the basketball varsity, and the softball varsity, while a freshman. As a sophomore she was on the hockey varsity, the basketball varsity and the softball varsity. So far in her junior year she has been a member of her class hockey team, as well as being on the basketball varsity.

Gloria Paul, of St. Petersburg, Florida, was a member of the hockey varsity, the basketball varsity and the softball varsity during her freshman year. In her sophomore year she has been a member of the hockey varsity and the basketball varsity.

Isabel Leeper of Gastonia was a

member of the hockey varsity, the basketball varsity and the softball varsity, as a freshman. As a sophomore she was on the hockey varsity, her class basketball team and the softball varsity. In her junior year she was on the hockey varsity, her class basketball team and the softball varsity. As a senior she is a member of her class hockey team and the basketball varsity.

Jane Hart of Kinston made her start in Salem sports by becoming a member of the basketball varsity.

Jane White of Henderson was a substitute on her class team during her freshman year and has now made the basketball varsity.

Famous Salem Athlete Tells Secrets; Flexes And Unflexes Muscles For Fans

by Tootsie Gillespie

The A. A. is a fine little organization. In fact, it is so fine that I have decided to leave to it all of my various athletic badges, awards, ribbons, cups and other trivia that I have collected during my brilliant career as Salem's (and North Carolina's) most outstanding woman athlete. I detest a braggadocio as much as anyone but I must say that it was I who did extensive research on and perfected the pivot shot. I also explained the use of the back hand to several of Salem's musclebacks and after a little more practice, the gym teacher will probably be pretty good.

Perhaps you wonder how I got my start. It so happens that my father used to be a weight-lifter on the entertainment committee of a Cherokee Indian reservation. It also happened that my mother was touring the reservation one day with a group of adenoidal friends who liked to call her "Muscles". Well, Muscles was standing there flexing and unflexing her muscles when Daddy happened to pass by. "What a beautiful set of muscles!" thought Daddy and before he could say "geewhiz-offthwhiskeymillatsundown," they were married (Mother and Daddy, that is).

Nature being the methodical thing that she is, I was born, but instead of being soft and warm. I was

sweaty and out of breath. "Just like your father," Muscles said to me when she saw the basketball shaped birth-mark on my left fully developed bicep. So from birth on, I was entered in one contest after another—the baby crawling contest, miniature croquet, kick-ball, the standing broad jump, table tennis for three, the Olympic potato races, women's javelin throwing, then men's javelin throwing, Hindu nail-sitting ("Hard Pants," they called me), pole-vaulting (old "High Vaultage," they called me), then deep-sea racing ("Pompano Esther," they called me) and on and on until I became weary of winning and never losing.

Then one day, "Babe" Dedrickson and I were in the midst of a hot golf tournament. We had just finished 36 holes and were starting on our last 18. The score was tied—36 to 36. An angry mob was gathering on either side of the course. I took out my putter and prepared to drive. Little did I know that the tee I was using had been inspected by a half-witted Baal-worshiper named Wertz who held a

personal grudge against all golfers because his pet otter had been flailed to death by an irate golf club

with a man on the end of it. Wertz, the crumb, had passed inspection on a tee that was a ten-millionth of an inch off at the base. I realized the fact after I had let go with a drive that a centurian with a withered leg could have KICKED up the green. Thus I got one point behind in the game and Babe grabbed off the tournament. I was left crushed to the uttermost parts of my strained muscle fibers and I swore on the spot to retire from athletics.

Since that time, I have been engaged in bettering the athletics at Salem. Look, for example, at the ping-pong tournament. What better way can one learn the rules of good clean play than in ping-pong? Every principle of democracy is used in ping-pong and it would hardly be surprising to pick up the Reader's Digest some day and read where the constitution was founded on the principles of ping-pong. (Incidentally, ping-pong is the game from which the phrase "hit and miss" originated.)

At present, I am making plans for a three-day tricycle race on the hockey field and the proceeds shall go to buy band aids, splints, crutches, a wheel-chair and a plot of ground in the Moravian cemetery, all of which will make Salem's athletic department the most completely out-

AA President Reports On Convention

(Ed. note: The article printed here was written by Peggy Watkins, president of the Athletic Association who recently attended an inter-collegiate conference of N. C. college athletic associations. This article has been submitted to the Salemite in the form of an open letter.)

To the student body:

On April 10 I attended the N. C. A. F. C. W. at Woman's College in Greensboro. What do all these letters mean? It's the North Carolina State Athletic Federation of College Women. And what is this? Well there is a National Athletic Federation of College Women, and North Carolina is one of the states that has participated with such enthusiasm.

Its purpose is to improve skills through interest and enjoyment, and to increase the number of women participating in women athletic associations. The Federation shall also strive to increase consciousness of its purpose during and after college.

There were three discussion groups at the conference and I chose "Competition in Women's Athletics" led by Jean Presnell of Guilford College. In this meeting many problems were discussed such as: "How shall participants be selected for Play Day—for their interest or skill?"; "What kind of policy can be drawn up to obtain interest in athletics among the student body—can honor be a way?"; and "Who shall pay for the expense of the delegates?"; Some of these questions can be readily answered at Salem College, but its main problem is the interest of the student body in its sports.

This conference helped me by giving me new ideas for Salem's A. A. My only plea is that you will support your A. A. the remainder of this year and the next year for a bigger and better athletic enthusiasm on our campus.

Games Start In Softball

On Monday, the opening day of the softball season, the juniors took the freshmen by a score of 14-6. Betty Ann Epps pitched for the juniors and Ann Rixey pitched for the freshmen.

The first inning of the game tells the whole story. During the first half of that inning the freshmen brought in only one run; during the last half of that inning the juniors brought in seven runs, enough to let them coast through the remaining innings.

The second game of the baseball season, senior-sophomore, was one filled with excitement and runs at the right time. Paul pitched to Cain for the sophomores and the senior slaves were Clark, pitcher, and Carter, catcher. The game ended after five innings of play with the score in favor of the sophomores, 11-8.

During the first half of the first inning Eula Cain hit a home run for the sophomores and the sophomores gained four runs after that. The seniors made a terrific comeback in the last half of the third inning by hitting in five runs. They gained only one run in the last half of the fourth and consequently remained behind. That's it; 11-8.

Watkins Wins Tournament

Peggy Ann Watkins won the badminton tournament.

Participants in the tournament were Janie Fowlkes, Nell Smith, Jan Ballentine, June Elder, Jo Dunn, Joan Hassler, Betty Ann Epps, Peggy Watkins, Betty Biles, Clinky Clinkscales, Pat Royer, Mary Jane Trager, Betty Wolfe and Miss Stout.

The semi-finals were played off by Miss Stout and Betty Epps; Peggy Watkins and Joan Hassler. Peggy Watkins and Connie Neaman, who took Miss Stout's place,