

Who's Who Is Revealed

Ione Reviews The Sunday Style Parade

by Ione Bradsher

From a handbook exam in 1945... "For what occasion do Salemites dress up?" My brain was considerably strained, my brow furrowed, at this question. I bent lower over my test paper and doodled pencil marks in the margin and thought. "Well...at Christmas...Easter... or for church..." I looked to my senior advisor...for a hint, please! Finally it came to me...SUNDAY! That is the day that Salemites dress up. But, somehow it is for such a brief while that it is difficult to get an impression of what anyone is wearing.

Last Sunday at lunch, I slowly strolled into the refectory and looked around. (Reminded me of the "looking over" that occurred at the frosh dance last Saturday night.) I stood behind my chair facing the door and waited for the remains of the weekend exodus.

Not long did I wait before I saw Lisa Munk come in wearing a lovely grayish organdy. It was simply made and had a swirling skirt. As I looked closer, I saw that the grayish effect came from a layer of black organdy over the white.

Following Lisa was Janet Zimmer, who wore a rich, purple moire. Her dress had a square neck with a flange in front, but could be worn off-shoulder.

Bet Hayes came in with her date, and she was wearing a royal blue satin dress with a drape at the side.

Susan Johnson was also wearing a severe blue satin. The dress was emphasized with rhinestones as accessories.

Betty Griffin was well-dressed for a crisp autumn day in a three-piece suit. The suit itself was a gray and white tweed, and the coat was the new shorter length.

Then I saw a group of seniors come in. Bitsy Green came in first wearing a fall silk, the design of which was red and white. The stylish touch was the matching bolero.

Mary Patience McFall was wearing a toast, wool dress. The sleeves were long and the neck high. The interest was in a double, round peplum.

Joyce Privette was wearing a suit of the newer two-tone style. The coat was beige, and the skirt coffee brown. The pockets were edged in the same brown to carry through the effect.

After lunch, in the smokehouse of Bitting, I saw Eaton Seville and Dottie Covington playing ping pong. Eaton had on a suit, the background of which was forest green, but it had a red woven stripe. From a distance the suit appears to be brown. Dottie also had on a suit. Her suit was cherry wool crepe. The gold buttons began from the left shoulder and tapered to the middle at the waist.

Candy Undiett was wearing an original creation of black velveteen. It was highlighted by a soft ermine collar.

To complement her complexion, Bet Epps was wearing a brown crepe dress. There was a full peplum in the back that tapered to a point on the front hem.

Later, at the tea honoring new students and faculty, I also had a glimpse of what Salem Sassiety is wearing. There I saw Liz Leland, a hostess, wearing a white blouse with embroidery insertion and a dark green skirt.

Another hostess, Lyn Marshall, wore a green velveteen dress with puffed sleeves. She also wore gold ballet slippers.

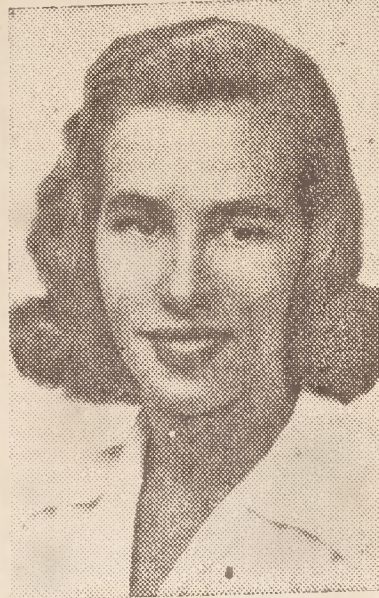
After the tea I realized that the day was soon over, for all I could see Salemites wearing were sweaters and skirts...things were back to the norm.



MARY PATIENCE McFALL



LAUREL GREEN



NELL PENN WATT



FRANCES REZNICK



EATON SEVILLE



CAROLYN TAYLOR

Dean Names Six Seniors For Honor

Miss Ivy Hixon, academic dean, today released the names of six seniors who have been accepted for recognition in the 1948-49 edition of Who's Who Among Students In American Universities and Colleges.

The girls are: Laurel Green, Mary Patience McFall, Frances Reznick, Eaton Seville, Carolyn Taylor and Nell Penn Watt.

Selection

Chosen for displaying merit in character, scholarship, leadership and potentiality for future usefulness in business and society, the girls will have the advantage of a placement service conducted by the publication and used by over 500 personnel directors of various firms.

Purpose

The purpose of Who's Who is to serve as an incentive for students to get the best results from their college experience; as a means of compensation to students for what they already have achieved; as a standard of measurement for students comparable to other recognized scholastic and service organizations; and as a recommendation of successful students to the business world.

Each year since 1934 the publication has recognized students from approximately 600 colleges and universities in the United States and Canada.

Laurel Green is associate editor of the Salemite, copy editor of the yearbook, a member of the Order of the Scorpion, a member of the Honor Society and the Dean's List and has won Class Honors. She is majoring in mathematics.

Mary Patience McFall, a math major, is on the May Court, the Dean's List and Honor Society and has won Class Honors. She was Chief Marshal her junior year and house-president of Sister's her sophomore year. She is a member of the Order of the Scorpion.

Frances Reznick is off-campus vice-president of the Student Government Association, chairman of the Day Student Committee and has taken part in the German Club, the Latin Club, the Legislative Board and was treasurer of the Student Government Association her junior year.

Eaton Seville was president of her class during her sophomore year, and secretary of the Student Government Association last year. She is a member of the Honor Society, the Dean's List, the Order of the Scorpion and has been on both the hockey and basketball varsity teams.

Carolyn Taylor is editor-in-chief of the Salemite. She has attained the Honor Society, the Dean's List and Class Honors. She has also taken part in the A. A., the Student Government Association, the Lecture Committee, the Sights and Insights staff and is a member of the Order of the Scorpion. Carolyn is an English major.

Nell Penn Watt is president of the Student Government Association. Last year she was president of the Junior Class and a member of the hockey varsity team. She has also worked on the Salemite and the May Day Committee and is a member of the Order of the Scorpion.

Music Students Cut Up, Go Mad In Memorial Hall

by Polly Harrop

According to some distorted minds on Salem campus, what group of students has the easiest time? Right, the girls—and the men—who will someday wear a neat, little "B. M." engraved on one side of their senior class rings. Or the "just plain music majors", as they are more commonly known.

Now, the term "just plain music majors" applies to a large group of people. Not only are the B. M.'s caught in its clutching grasp, but also those who are struggling toward an A. B. degree and majoring in piano or voice on the side. They, too, are quite familiar with Ruth and the "old faithful" elevator, with the endless rows of tiny cube-shaped spaces known as "practice rooms", and the comparatively luxurious studios where a budding Rubenstein can "pour out his soul" without the distracting din of innumerable pianos!

Let us take, for example, a day from the life of Susie Snertger, girl genius. This is the day before Susie's lesson, and since she wants to make a good impression on her teacher Professor Almost-right-that-time Play-it-again, Susie has decided to get in a couple of extra hours in addition to her required ten. She bounces nimbly into the elevator and hums her favorite tune, "Matona Mia Cara", as she is whisked away to the fourth floor. As she steps out of the elevator, she mumbles over her shoulder, "Thank you, Ruth" and vanishes in her eagerness to get her music and get to work.

Bennie Jo Michael is in the organ practice room and she's patiently sawing away in a quaint little ditty called "The Snow". Next to her is Rosalyn Fogel, pencil in hand, as she works out a tricky theory modulation and not to be outdone is Helen Creamer who stret-t-ches to reach those tenths and twelfths in her new Aaron Copland piece. Jo

Dunn and Lucy Harper, meanwhile, are on the other side of the hall, practicing to be angels and flicking their halos on and off.

As Susie reaches for her music, Bobbie Lee's friendly "Hey!" echoes down the hall, and Wesley Snyder dashes for the water fountain to get the piece of flying timber from the piano in No. 9 out of his eye, while Mrs. Ogburn answers the insistent telephone with "Salem School of Music".

Susie checks her room number and finds it to be No. 67-3/4—around on the other side. Stopping to read the notices she sees that there will be a faculty meeting December 26, 1949, and Maggie Teyte sang on The Korn Koblbers program three weeks ago.

In the remaining practice rooms Susie finds more "pu-pills". There's Betty Jean Mabe and Anna McLaughlin blending their voices in a duet, while Bob Sawyer winds up his vigorous playing with a mighty collection of dissonances and a blood-chilling yell! Calmly in her practice room sits Doris Keith, amid it all. She's used to it by now and hears nothing but her own sweet playing of "Good Rockin' Tonight".

The hours fly like minutes and soon Susie is playing her piece forwards, upside down, and backwards, a sure sign that she knows it.

Suddenly, a throng of excited people rush into her room and startle her so much she turns her chair over. It's Sara Hamrick, Sally Ann Barthwick, Eula Mae Cain, Lila Fretwell, Eleanor Davidson and Katherine Ives, shouting, "Have you listened to those records for History of Music? We're lost in a maze of Kyrie's and organum! Come, help us quick!" As they drag her mercilessly from the room, Susie thinks of the sixteen hours she had planned to practice and of the horrible lesson she will have. "Oh, well", she sighs to herself, "I'll have a good lesson next week!!!"

Scorpions Announce Members

Dr. Howard S. Jordan made the following announcement in yesterday's chapel:

"The Order of the Scorpion has always been an organization which has had the great respect of students and faculty alike. Its ideal of service to the college in great things and in small has been appreciated and its intention that such service should not redound to the personal glory of its individual members has been an intention laudibly realized.

Two years ago in an effort to make still more effective its contribution to the college the Order of the Scorpion agreed upon a change of policy. It decided voluntarily to return to its custom of some years ago and to make its entire membership public. For various reasons it seemed wise to postpone this step until today.

I am sure I express the sincere feeling of the faculty and administration of Salem when I say that this society, which bestows such honor and lays such high obligations upon its members, has the sincere good wishes of all who love this school. Today will surely mark the beginning of an even greater and more vital participation by the Scorpions in the life of Salem.

It is now my honor as faculty adviser of this group to read you the names of the members of the Order of the Scorpion: Eaton Seville, Nell Penn Watt, Mary Patience McFall, Emelyn Gillespie, Betty Holbrook, Peggy Watkins, Carolyn Taylor, Betty Ann Epps, Sara Burts, Laurel Green, Ruth Lenkoski, Beverly Johnson, Mary Jane Hurt and Louise Stacy."