

Toll Of The Open Road Ten Get Chesterfields

(Continued from last week)
 "There were two of them," he heard a man say. Their lights flashed along the bank. A beam swept over him; came back.

"There he is!" The boy sat up. Ben had said to run, but it was too late now, he thought. The men swarmed over him, hauling him to his feet. Someone held his arms behind his back.

"Hey, Thorne!" one of the men called. "We got him!" The man called Thorne made his way through the milling figures.

"Gimme a light," he growled. Someone handed him a flashlight. He threw the beam in the boy's face. Blinded, the boy lowered his head.

"Hold your damn head up, bum!" The boy did as he was told. Blinking his eyes rapidly, he adjusted them to the light as best he could.

"Well, looks like we landed a minnow, boys," said Thorne. "Bring him along." The boy was led to a group of waiting cars. Ben was already there. He seemed unperturbed in spite of the rough handling he'd taken.

"See you picked up a few friends, kid."

The man called Thorne slapped Ben across the mouth. "Shut up, wise guy." He turned to his men and began to give orders, Singling out one of them, he said, "Ed, you and me'll take these guys with us. The rest of you men follow us as far as the station. After that you're dismissed."

The boy scarcely heard Thorne's voice. His thoughts ran wildly. The guy slapped Ben! It wasn't possible. Guys like Ben just don't get shoved around like that. He felt a flush of resentment well up within him, but it was smothered by a feeling of helplessness. His mind stopped racing as he fought to control his fear.

The boy felt himself shoved roughly into a car. Ben was beside him. They were moving. What are we gonna do, he thought. Suppose the folks hear of this. Can't let that happen. Gotta calm down. He looked at Ben. Cool, he thought. No worry, no fear. He's been through a lot of this. Cursing his own weakness, he managed to quiet his nerves. He watched the lights of the suburbs flash by. Presently the car pulled up at a suburban station.

The man called Ed opened the door for them. "Haul outta there," he said. He jerked a thumb toward the station. "In there." He followed them through an open door and into the station lobby. Thorne led the way.

The boy threw a quick glance over the small room. In the rear, seated behind a littered desk, was a grey-haired sergeant. Directly behind and to the left of him was a large barred door. On his right, an open door showed a small office. Thorne had picked up the phone and was reporting to headquarters. The boy caught Ben's whisper.

"This ain't so good, kid. They use these out of the way dumps for their third degrees. Don't let

'em rattle you."
 "Break it up you two," said the sergeant. He pulled two large envelopes from the desk drawer. "Okay, Ed. Frisk 'em and put their junk in these."

Ed made a quick search of the prisoners while the sergeant filled out forms containing their names and descriptions. After dumping the contents of their pockets into the envelopes, he noted the name of the prisoner on the back. He filed them away as Thorne put down the phone.

"Take the kid in the office, Ed," said Thorne. He walked back to the barred door, flipped the key, and swung it open. He motioned to Ben. "In here, you."

The boy heard the iron door clang shut as he was led into the office. Ed switched on the light, closed the door, and ordered the boy to take a chair against the wall. The officer seated himself behind a desk and propped his feet on its top.

The boy lost track of time as he squirmed in his hard seat. Finally he heard the clanging of the cell doors. Ed rose as Thorne entered the room. He pulled a black kid glove from his hand and tossed it on the desk. The boy stared at the red stain the glove made on the desk blotter. Blood....He followed Thorne with his eyes as the officer got a chair and sat down in front of him.

Thorne's voice was low and disarming. "What's your name, kid?" "Steve."

Thorne grabbed the boy's hair and pulled him close. "Your full name damn it."

The face of the boy contorted, but he kept his voice steady. "Steve Benson." Thorne put his hand in the boy's face and pushed hard. The boy's head struck the wall behind him with dazing force. The ringing in his ears echoed and re-echoed through the half empty regions of his head.

(to be continued)

Always Try Chesterfields

Here's another Salem Profile Puzzle. Here's another chance for ten people to win a pack of Chesterfields! Remember the rules, so you won't be disqualified.

Figure out from the identifying clues who the Salem Profile is. Then, bring your solution to the Salem Office, located under the loggia of Main Hall, not later than 8 p. m. tonight. Important: your answer must be on a Chesterfield wrapper.

Here are the clues:

- usic major
- ver-working
- lan is the man
- eared in South Carolina
- hesterfield smoker
- air, light brown
- oves Dr. Vardell
- yes, brown
- ager pianist
- ever goes to bed
- ver-knitting argyles
- eeks of "Savior Faire"



Pictured above is Sara Burts, last week's Salem Profile. Here's how ten lucky people arrived at that conclusion:

- She's a senior
- Always smiling
- Ready to help
- Avid bridge player
- Blonde hair
- Unusual talents
- Runs to Chapel Hill
- Twinkling blue eyes
- Sews and cooks

The following people will receive a pack of Chesterfields for correctly identifying Sara Burts: Peirano Aiken, Ione Bradsher, Joan Hassler, Betty Holbrook, Ruth Lenkoski, Catherine Moore, Lou Myatt, Jeanne Tegtmeier, Jane Thomas and Eaton Seville.

Salem Travels For Weekend

Did you wonder why the campus seemed so lifeless over the weekend? The reason seems to be that by Friday night about 130 people had already checked out.

Bet Epps Pearson went home to Gastonia . . . and this time it was really home because she and Tete moved into their new apartment Friday.

Patsy Moser took a trip to Reidsville to see Nancy Wray.

Sara Burts also went to Gastonia, and trekked to Charlotte to see "Oklahoma!" while there.

Peggy Watkins went to see Ticksa Senter, class of '47, in Albemarle.

Betsy Schaum and Sarah Walston settled for going home to Wilson.

State College at Raleigh welcomed several Salem girls for Mid-Winters. Among them were Nancy Duckworth to see Alan McGee; Louise Stacy for S. P. E. Grover McNair; "Sis" Pooser for K. A. Mack Hendrick; Lee Rosenbloom for Sonny Brenner; and Eleanor Davidson.

Not to be outdone, Dolly Loughran hopped a bus Saturday to see Chi Psi Perce Flowers run in the Southern Conference Track Meet at Chapel Hill.

Dottie Wilson, though she stayed here, says she had an exciting weekend which statement was justified when we saw her jeweled Sigma Chi pin Sunday night from Cease Chapman of Hampton-Sydney.

Sarah Clark, Clinky Clinkscales, Carolyn Dunn, and Mary Gaitner Whitener journeyed to Chapel Hill as Salem Stee Gee representatives to the annual Student Government Association Meeting.

Lizzie Hancock went home to Oxford to Chug-a-lug (her car), and Bev Johnson went home to Mayodan.

Laura Harvey and Fran Isbell also went to Chapel Hill to see George Goodwin and Bo Jenkins, respectively.

Bitsy Green went to Siberia hunting for news for this week's paper. And now we find that three Salem-ites visited the University of Virginia in the Soreback state; these were June Elder, Nell Penn Watt and Joan Miller.

Annapolis received a visit from M. T. Rule to see Tee Sease.

All in all, Salem girls spread out to various places to have some good times for the weekend.

Spring Styles Previewed

by Ione Bradsher

This spring there is no definite "New Look", but there is a combination of the remaining look with newer additions. Fabrics are prettier than ever before this season; lines are more feminine. Colors, more than ever, are announcing the importance of a harmonizing wardrobe. Now silks are more outstanding than previously. Surah, or tie silk, is becoming increasingly popular, as is shantung and linen. Other fabrics that are good are wool woads, tweeds and, of course, cottons.

One of the newer fashions coming in is the dress-with-jacket. The straight skirt with a bolero or "shortie" jacket may be found in checks, wool, taffetas. There are many silk and fresh polka dot dresses that have a separate coat of the same material and may, or may not, be worn together. The dominant note of all these dresses is the snug torso under the jacket, the smaller waistline, and a wide cummerbund.

The dresses this year are more graceful in line. A new note is the side sash. Among the remaining features are melting shoulders, (often without shoulder pads), and the plunging neckline.

One variation of the jacket-dress is the coat-dress which was popular a few years ago. Particularly good is the print silk dress with a harmonizing wool coat. Usually the coat flairs open in front to reveal a splash of skirt color. These are adaptable for street or luncheon wear.

Among the remaining fashions are the body-line coats and the fly-away coats. The main idea behind these coats is that they may be worn next fall. They will go anywhere. Some designers are showing dressy wool princess coats, perhaps with an insert of faille in the skirt. Others are featuring bulky coats (in tweeds or colors), that are caught in by a narrow belt. Both have either a flat or a flying collar. The new changes in suits are the moulded shoulders and longer jackets.

As for the skirt shapes this year, "anything goes." They vary from the "pencil" to billowing. The skirt lengths are from twelve inches for street wear, to fourteen inches for after five. Gone are the eight and nine inch lengths for afternoon. It remains to be seen whether the

twelve-to-fourteen-inch rule will "take".

Butterfly jackets are being worn from early spring into late summer over silks or dressy cottons. Many of the coats feature a flaired back and three-quarter-length sleeves with very wide cuffs. These jackets are in plaids, checks and pastels.

This spring cropped hair remains fashionable, often becoming shorter and shorter! To go with this style are all types of hats that range from big cartwheels to perky sailors. A great many of the hats are trimmed with flowers and veils and are quite feminine.

Color seems to be the outstanding idea of every wardrobe. The smart thing to do is to select one or two basic colors and plan around them. Some of the more popular colors are navy, pink, lavender, yellow, blonde, amber together, and blue for lingerie. Accessories are important for changes.

Scatter pins are still good and are being worn in threes and fives as in the fall. Pearls are being worn more frequently and in longer lengths.

The shell shoe remains, but instep straps have been added. Blonde shoes and stockings are new.

Don't discard last spring's clothes in order to buy lots of new ones. The good thing about fashion is that it depends greatly upon the individual. Buy a rose, tuck it under the collar of last year's dress, liven it with new accessories, and create your own fashion.

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