

Athletics Accented

by Jan Ballentine

This weeks column is going to be a little different from the usual A. A. column as a request of the Sophomore class who have neither won or tied a game this season.

This is a foul by foul description of the game between the Freshman Wolfpack and the Sophomore Lambs. The basketball game started promptly at 7:00 and at 7:01 the spectators were enjoying a delightful football game. Ballentine received the ball in the center making a quick pass to Pearson who made the first goal of the game. ATTENTION PLEASE, the score was now 2-0 in favor of the lambs. Cries of "Look on the scoreboard and see what you find," came from the Sophomore spectators. Emily "Dick Dickie" Warden and her roaring wolfpack then got on the ball—and I mean of the ball which they rode all the way down the court for four more goals. The scorekeepers erased furiously. Sprinkle's goal was not counted because she followed her shot. Freshman called time out to get her out of the basket. (NOTE. please see p. 59 in Basket Brawl Book which states that the ball must go through the basket unaccompanied by the player.) Clinky clunked down shooting the ball without the aid of the court making a handstand and her arms. Remarkable what prehensile toes can't do now days.

Strupe scooped the ball from the hands of Ba-Ba Baker Lamb which which resulted in a withered arm. One-arm Baker played cn. Pert Myrt was always alert, grabbing the Sophomore rebounds from the ceiling of the gym. At a shout from "Foul'em Out" Stout the Sophs fell prostrate on the floor. Thus it was the half.

A moment of rest and the Freshman were ready to play again. Fifteen minutes passed and the Sophs were still unable to move. They were finally gotten out on the court. Strupe passes to Sprinkle who dribbles down the court. Pleasants intercepts by pole-vaulting twenty-feet in the air. Then a quick pass to Lonely Hart who is teetering on the outside line. She TUGS it through to Bowling Green who hop-scotches two feet, throws the ball in the basket and D. D.'s (drops dead) from sheer shock.

This goes on and on—Watson Tower sprinkles Lil with the ball who jet-propells it to the Freshman forwards. The clock on the wall ticks away the life of the Sophomores. As a result the final score was 20-16. Sophs weep bitter tears of salt and brine, the cheerleaders carrade around on the floor. Twenty-four holes were left on the grandstand where the on-looking Sophs fell through.

On behalf of the Sophomore class we make this announcement to the student body. A long string YO-YO Contest will be held from the top of Main Hall for the benefit of the nn-athletic Salemites. The Sophomores are bound to win this. Need I say more? I thank you.

Personals

(Continued from page five)

Ann Robinson, a former class-mate at Mount Vernon.

Miss Jeanne Tegtmeier will be the weekend guest of Miss Clara Belle LeGrand of Mocksville.

Miss Catherine Moore, known as "Daffodil" to her friends, will attend lectures on Flower Arranging. There will be a demonstration of the arranging of toadstools, lichen, fungi and Spirogyra for the dining room table.

Homer Sutton is

Miss Polly Harrop, pianist, has taken a position furnishing background music for a new radio serial, "Portia Raises Lice", written by Ann Jenkins and Betty Biles.

Miss Pat Thomson has compiled a list of instructions concerning living at Salem without sleep. Copies will be available to all sophomores at 5:30 each morning in Clewell.

Recently seen on the Salem Campus was Miss Mary Porter Evans wearing two great big Always Buy Chesterfields posters.

That's all.

Ides of March, Continued

ignored voluptuous and proceeded to the senate, where Brutus, to make a long story short, promptly killed him for making advances to his hyper-thyroid half-sister named Madge. Ole Disjointed's last words were "Et tu, Brute!", literal translation "May the sons of Zeus and his seven-told messengers discharge their wrath upon you for a flea-bitten, knuckle-knobbed, clavicle-vested, chicken-breasted traitor. I was only interested in your sister's personality!"

(Author's note: This work was done after careful research in Road to Xanadu, Cooking Made Easy, Sex Life of the White Ant, Life and Times of the Shmoo and need I add, Max Shulman's large economy size anthology. If any members of the history department, sociology, English, German, Latin or biology departments would like further information, I am available any time. No trouble at all. That's O. K. Don't thank me. It wasn't nothing.)

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