

# Ode To The Salemite Shows Tuat's Erudite

I  
 A thing in print is a joy forever  
 Its readability will never  
 Pass into nothingness.  
 For when, mid wrinkles and old-  
 age life,  
 We settle back into a chair  
 And pick up a yellowed Salemite  
 We cannot but think of days gone  
 past  
 When we knew, come Hell or threat  
 of exams  
 The faithful school paper brought  
 ready solace.  
 Remember Lenkoski and her weekly  
 news?  
 Sybil and Winkie with their smiles  
 in print?  
 And Betty Leppert, trying her  
 wings  
 On articles that bemoaned the life  
 of a student?  
 What high-winged minister of ver-  
 satility  
 Crowned Carter and Clara with a  
 ready hand?  
 No doubt the same winged satyr  
 That lit on the shoulders of Dale  
 and Taylor  
 And created visions of eight page  
 papers  
 That produced the things that stu-  
 dents read  
 All crouched together,  
 Chuckling in a corner.  
 II

On and On, with Brown and Green  
 The color-named writers of head-  
 lines.  
 So it was with Ronnie Aiken  
 That some soft-voiced, aerial blithe  
 Thing  
 Wrote thru her hand the thought-  
 ful columns,  
 Oh, Zimmer, thy fingers like nerv-  
 ous gnats.  
 Flew through endless un-typed copy  
 And Porter, thy fancies still ring  
 in my ear  
 A. B. C., A. B. C.  
 Betty Biles of the tripod and film  
 Made many an endless journey  
 To the Sun.  
 But thy blood, oh Salemite, ran  
 richer and redder  
 When Mr. Cashion blew life into  
 thee!  
 He formed thee into a Thing of  
 Beauty  
 With thy flawless symmetry and  
 and costly pies!  
 He of the linotype, ink and apron  
 Worked on thee feverishly 'til thou  
 breathed life.  
 III  
 Thou Salemite! When our leaden  
 life  
 Takes to the spheres in great high  
 hopes  
 Of resting in the endless Heaven  
 above.  
 When world-wide creeds knock for  
 entrance

## Personals

(Continued from page four.)  
 Miss Bitty Daniels and Joan Wil-  
 liams are looking forward to a huge  
 week-end. Both girls are making  
 big plans for the Spring Final at  
 Bowman Gray School of Medicine.  
 Frances Reznick is in a whirl  
 about the fraternity house-party  
 that she is attending at Carolina  
 this week-end.  
 From fraternities to horses—  
 Mimi Weil of Goldsboro, accom-  
 panied by her parents, will attend  
 the horse-show in Sedgfield over  
 the week-end.  
 Lou Myatt is expecting a visitor  
 from Charlotte, Ed Bell by name,  
 for the big events over the week-  
 end.  
 May Day Chairman of 1942 will  
 be among the guests Saturday for  
 '49's May Day. She is the former  
 Wyatt Wilkenson of Rocky Mount.  
 With her will be Reece Thomas  
 also of Rocky Mount and of the  
 same class.  
 POEM  
 And one by one are given admit-  
 tance  
 Then each shall know the perfect  
 bliss,  
 The consummation of their earthy  
 hopes  
 When thy name, in letters of hea-  
 venly hue  
 Shall greet them and they know at  
 last  
 That thou hast reached thy right-  
 ful place,  
 Made better by thy presence there!

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 cigarette that's really Milder  
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*Alexis Smith*

STARRING IN  
 "ONE LAST FLING"  
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Alexis Smith is shown holding a pack of Chesterfield cigarettes. Below her is the slogan "Always Buy CHESTERFIELD" and "The Best Cigarette for YOU to Smoke". To the right is a testimonial from Sheldon Jones, a pitcher for the New York Giants, who says "Chesterfield is my idea of a Mild, satisfying smoke. When you light up a Chesterfield you know they're Milder, much Milder."