

About I. R. S. . . .

There has already been so much said about dining room conduct, chapel conduct and dressing properly that you may think that the I. R. S. and call downs are synonymous.

This month we are planning a birthday dinner for those students and faculty who have birthdays in August, September, and October.

The I. R. S. wants to plan several week-ends of fun for those girls who will stay on the campus.

Our biggest event will be in December—the Christmas formal dance.

We have had so many girls ask the council to try to plan some extra events for the Christmas dance week-end so this year we have planned a BIG WEEKEND.

Another of our undertakings is Charm Week. There are always excellent speakers during those few days who discuss such subjects as marriage, personal charm, careers, etc.

The competition between dorms for the most attractive and most original Christmas decorations is another of our projects.

To add something new the I. R. S. and the Salemite are sponsoring the "Girl of the Month".

Sometime this month there also will be a freshman room contest.

The purpose of the I. R. S. this year, then is to uphold the standards of Salem, to be charming ourselves, and for everyone to have a good time.

Lou Davis, President of I. R. S.

The Salemite



Published every Friday of the College year by the Student body of Salem College

OFFICES—Lower floor Main Hall

Downtown Office—304-306 South Main Street Printed by the Sun Printing Company

Subscription Price—\$2.75 a year

Editor-in-Chief Jane Watson
Associate Editor Jean Patton
Managing Editor Eleanor MacGregor
Headline Editor Marion Watson
Headline Assistant Phyllis Forrest
Copy Editor Jane Schoolfield
Copy Editor Faye Lee
Feature Editor Anne Lowe
Feature Assistants Peggy Johnson, Jean Calhoun
Make-up Editor Peggy Cheers
Make-up Assistants Betty Tyler, Barbara Allen
Pictorial Editor Beth Coursey
Typists Betty McCrary, Lou Bridges
Reporters: Lorrie Dirom, Phyllis Forrest, Kitty Burrus, Florence Spaugh, Martha Wolfe, Jane Smith, Joanne Bell, Alice McNeely, Ann Hobbs, Peggy Bonner, Cynthia May, Elsie Macon, Emily Mitchell, Jane Fearing and Edith Flagler.
Feature Writers: Ann Hobbs, Lola Dawson, Ruthie Derrick, Edith Tesch, Eleanor Johnson, Eleanor Fry, Emma Sue Larkins, Florence Cole and Kitty Burrus.
Cub Reporters: Mary Ann Raines, Jackie Neilson, Sara Outland, Carolyn Kneeburg, Bobbie Kuss, Frieda Siler, Emily Heard, Lou Fike, Francine Pitts, Mable Taylor, Sally Reiland, Dorothy Morris, Barbara Allen, Toddy Smith, Betty Tyler, Anne Edwards and Betsy Liles.

Business Manager Emily Warden
Advertising Manager Ann Hobbs
Asst. Advertising Manager Jean Shope
Circulation Manager Martha Fitchett
Exchange Editors Fae Deaton, Lil Sprinkle
Faculty Advisor Miss Jess Byrd

A Perfect Day

By Toddy Smith

Dr. Gramley, Mrs. Heidbreder and Carol Stortz were waiting outside Clewell to wave good-bye as approximately 40 freshmen and sophomores boarded a bus for Wake Forest.

Diane Knott and Betty Tyler climbed on equipped with suitcases to be on hand for home-coming at E. C. C. Louise Kike and Jane Brown rushed from Dr. Singer's history class to jump on at the last minute.

In the meantime, Sara Outland, Roseanne Worthington and Jackie Neilson took their seats and began telling wild stories from Kinston, their home town.

Bag lunches were pulled out about 12:30 p.m.

When the bus arrived at Wake Forest, Mrs. Moran was on hand to give out game tickets.

The half-time score was 36-6. During the half, the Wake Forest head cheer-leader said over the loud speaker something about a representative from Salem coming down to receive a gift.

A Wake Forest co-ed was crowned "Miss Demon Deacon", and after a parade by the Wake Forest band and several high school bands, the play resumed.

The second half proved to be just as exciting as the first, and when the game ended 56-6, Wake Forest spirits were high.

After the game, Tinkie Millican and Becky Powers smiled and left with their dates.

The group ate supper in Durham and chattered all the way back rehashing every minute of the trip.

Dear Papa

By Anne Lowe

Dear Papa,

After reading about the truce talks for a few months I've about decided that Russia has gone after a new kind of warfare.

Remember me writing you about that Iran business last week? Well, that Mr. Massadegh who ordered the British out of the oil fields is going to plead Iran's case before the Security Council soon.

Something, Egypt has decided to nullify some treaty that they had with England concerning the

Sudan and the Suez Canal. This is very bad, I understand. I can see why too. Them places are important to all us allied folks because we can send goods there and get stuff in return.

Those Bear citizens have really been showing their interest in the big bombs lately.

Guess all this war talk's not half so interesting as who is going to win the World Series this year.

Your ever lov'en daughter Anne

"A Place In The Sun"

By Ruthie Derrick

Winston-Salem motion picture theatres will join theatres throughout the country in a nation-wide celebration of the movie industry's 50th anniversary.

Last Sunday afternoon found a great number of Winston-Salem's populace thronging to a local theatre to view the first showing of this film which Redbook had labeled "A love story of today's youth filling the screen with ecstasy—as they seek a place in the sun!"

The film—classified strictly as a "for adults only" picture drew spectators of all ages, and the Salem representatives were numerous—the senior class having the most members present.

the average love story. Shelley Winters had the most difficult role to play, for the normal "Shelley" role shows her as a successful siren whereas this part required the portrayal of a dumb, rather pathetic character.

Montgomery Cliff captures most of the limelight, for he played his complex role to perfection.

Salemities in particular were in complete sympathy with the handsome lover of Shelley and Elizabeth. After the movie the powder room was filled with tear-drenched, sniffing Salemities.

Ann Sprinkle and Betty Parks were indignant over the surprising outcome of the movie.



By Emma Sue Larkins

Katy Kombs pasted the last picture in her Salem scrapbook. She had been working all summer on the scrapbook anticipating the day when she could forward it to her "little sister" to give her some idea of life at Salem.

Next Katy began to pack the box which had previously contained a refrigerator. Besides the scrapbook Katy thoughtfully enclosed a rather expensive oil portrait of herself; her five-year diary; a collection of Davidson telephone numbers copied off the wall adjoining the telephone in Sisters'; her old themes, exams, and term papers and a complete biographical sketch of the foibles of professors at Salem entitled "How to Cramp Campbell, Snow Smith, Prod Todd, Squeleh Welch, etc."

It took Katy several days to pack the box and several days longer to pay for sending it. The "Kind Kampaign" had kost Katy.

Sena Belle acknowledged Katy's gifts in the form of a telegram. It kame kollekt. However, Katy's daddy wasn't nearly as upset about this as he was about the phone call that kame kollekt kleen from Kansas.

The telegram read: "Thanks". The telephone said: "Thanks, I'm grateful, I appreciate, I'm obliged, I'll never forget." Katy was touched by Sena's gratitude.

Katy arrived at school without further communication from Sena Belle. Sena was a week late arriving at school, but Katy had already attended to that inconvenience by doing Sena's homework.

Going further along in her "Kind Kampaign" Katy gave up her trip to Carolina's opening game. She wanted to be with Sena Belle that first week-end.

Sena Belle didn't quite make it that week-end, so Katy listened to the game on the radio with Stevie Gramley since he was the only one on campus who didn't go to the game.

Sena burst in on Katy early Monday while Katy was still in the "socks-in-hair, bags under-eyes, cream-on-nose" stage to tell her she had been late to school because she had been making personal appearances.

Gratefully Sena acknowledges in all her interviews that Miss Katy Kombs is responsible for her achievements as a "normal college girl".

"Miss Kombs is a member of the Athletic Association, the Y. W. C. A., the I. R. S. and the Student Government Association—along with several hundred other Salem girls. Miss Kombs is also baby-sitting for the Spencers in order to buy a cashmere sweater (it seems her "kind kampaign" had caused her a slight financial back-set).