

## Energetic Elizabeth Krauss Wants To Continue Studying

By Anne Lowe

"I think I'm terribly spoiled, but I can't do much about it," said energetic Elizabeth Krauss. "Besides being the oldest child, I am the only girl child."

As Elizabeth talked I thought



Elizabeth Krauss

how unspoiled she was in comparison with her American friends. For example, she talked of being in a Japanese concentration camp in Indonesia for three years, as we talk of going to the local movie. "Of course we were hungry," she said, "but the worst was bore-

dom." Being industrious as well as energetic, Elizabeth smuggled a slate into camp "which was wonderful because I could write and wipe off and write again."

But how about the guards, I asked. Did they treat you well? "If you didn't come in their way they didn't hit you," she said, thoughtful.

After the war Elizabeth and her family went back to Holland where she went to High School. "I was the only girl with 16 boys," sighed Elizabeth. "Because they teased me terribly I felt I had to work." She must have because she graduated first in the class. That was one of the reasons she got the scholarship to Salem. Boys are good for a number of things, it seems.

Speaking of boys, I asked Elizabeth about her reaction to American dates. She answered that, "American boys talk about totally different things — Sports, etc." Casting her eyes down she said, "We talk about the theater and politics and different theologies."

She then looked up and commented, "Also, most American boys try to kiss you at the end of the first date. I slap people when they do that."

In spite of the fresh boys here, Elizabeth said she wants "very much" to get another scholarship and study in the United States.

## Campus Shots

Moby Dick and bed tricks . . . Fearing's basketball finger . . . Sudden changes in the color of hair at Clewell . . . Patsy Robertson's shipwrecked sarong . . . Julia Moore's Sunday deluge of boy-friends . . . Sarah Sue's mixup of dates . . . Water fights on third floor Clewell . . . Jean Edwards' visits from the Practice House . . . Edith Howell's and Betty Saunders' Valentine roses . . . Jo Bell and Pook completing the May Day script . . . Peggy McCanless losing her bed . . . Ruth Butler's English accent . . . Everybody loving the "bunny hop" . . . House party plans for spring holidays . . . Faye Lee taking pictures . . . Denyse McLawhorn's swimming pool . . . Betsy Turner and Sue Harrison excited about State midwinters . . . "Toothless" Harrison needing a false plate . . . Chubby finding a place among Salem hearts . . . Rooney Barnes' making plans . . . Jane Langston and Peggy Roberts heading for Alabama . . . Helen Carol's passion for the movies . . . Term paper blues . . . Casey's call from Jacksonville . . . Boop an honorary member of the Redface tribe . . . Selma and Pook losing their bet to Tom Perry . . . Connie sleeping through her 8:30 a.m. deadline at The Sun . . . Frankie on a milk diet thanks to Pook who is worried about her fingernails . . . Alice McNeely an aunt again.

## Station Wagon Laments Of Various Aches And Pains

By Betsy Turner

"Burp," pardon me, but my physical condition is awful. You can't imagine how "run-down" I feel. To begin with, my right fender has arthritis. It's discolored — out of shape and it rattles.

Plus this, I have indigestion of the gas tank. I don't know from one minute to the next if I'll choke, burp or die out completely.

My rear end wiggles and rattles. People stare at me for fear it might slip out of joint—I blush to think of it! Never one word of sympathy do I get!

My most horrible experience took place a week ago last Wednesday. You might know who did me this injustice—the primary education majors.

They were going out to Villa Maria to teach—I heard them talking about it as they plopped down on my ragged interior. We started off well enough, but my back end was acting up something awful.

We left Salem and headed up Main St. I was enjoying the sights when suddenly—my left back tire was punctured by a nail.

Hopefully, I waited for them to bring me to a stop and change the tire. I heard the driver say "this station wagon rattles like an old tin can." No mention of the tire!

The nail was sending an ache through me that grew worse and

worse. Surely, I thought, they will find out about my tire. We drove for three blocks and still they only said, "I've never been in a contraption that rattled so much!" A contraption they call me!

I was on the rim now. The rubber had been completely chewed to pieces and any minute we'd be dragging the ground. Suddenly, heard another car behind us—peeping around I saw that it had an aerial and a loud siren. The girls pulled over and a man hollered "hey lady you're riding on your rim." If that man had been a "she" car, I would have rubbed hoods with him.

The girls got out — "we'll be late" they said. Have you ever heard of anyone so inconsiderate? Here I was—ready for a junk pile and they were worrying about being late.

In a few minutes we were on our way again—rattling. I coughed as we stopped at a red light and wished that I might be given a rest—the junk yard would be welcome!

Won't someone help me? I appeal to you—please put yourself in my place and do something. Tell someone to give me a new paint job—straighten my bumps and tighten my rattles. And above all—do something for this horrible indigestion—"burp"!!



"I've been a two-pack-a-day man for fifteen years and I've found much milder Chesterfield is best for me."

*Perry Como*

## NOW...10 Months Scientific Evidence For Chesterfield

First and Only Premium Quality Cigarette in Both Regular and King-Size



CONTAINS TOBACCOS OF BETTER QUALITY AND HIGHER PRICE THAN ANY OTHER KING-SIZE CIGARETTE

A MEDICAL SPECIALIST is making regular bi-monthly examinations of a group of people from various walks of life. 45 percent of this group have smoked Chesterfield for an average of over ten years.

After ten months, the medical specialist reports that he observed...

no adverse effects on the nose, throat and sinuses of the group from smoking Chesterfield.

**MUCH Milder**  
**CHESTERFIELD**  
**IS BEST FOR YOU**