



Joan Shope

Joan Shope, Versatile Senior, Is Salem's Girl Of The Month

By Louise Barron

Little, vivacious Joan Shope, Salem's Girl of the Month, can best be described as a gal who has her fingers in everything.

Joan, a senior and a Sociology-Economics major, has participated in just about every activity on campus. This is not hard to understand since Joan says she "likes to do about everything anybody else does" and she'll "try anything once."

A rundown of her activities this year will show just how much she does get around. She was president of the Scorpions, business manager of the Salemite, associate editor of the Sights and Insights, a senior Student Government representative, softball manager of the A. A. and participated in the May Day pageant. How could any one person do more?

Joan says she doesn't have any hobbies like collecting stamps, but that she likes sports, playing the piano and playing bridge—not the "blood" kind. She is not fond of domestic chores even though she

says she has tried knitting a couple pairs of socks.

After graduation, Joan plans to do public welfare work. She hopes to get a job in Winston-Salem. I'm sure everyone here hopes so—maybe she will come back to Salem and help us out sometime!

Joan couldn't recall what the hardest thing she's done at Salem has been. She mentioned balancing the Salemite books last year on the day of graduation, but decided she must have done something harder than that!

This could be true since her other years at Salem have been almost as busy as this year. For instance, she was secretary of the A. A., and on the circulation and business staff of the Salemite her sophomore year. Her junior year she was a marshal, badminton manager of the A. A., and again on the business staff of the Salemite.

Whatever Joan decides to do next year, we will surely miss her "best all 'round" helping hand on the Salem campus.

Seniors' Future Plans Include Travel, Marriage, Teaching

By Donald Caldwell

"What are you doing after graduation?"

Alice McNeely answered my cries and let me into the forbidden territory. She answered my query by saying that she plans to take a long trip this summer, then decide what she wants to do. Her plans at present include the possibility of becoming an airline hostess. Alice says that she has entertained this thought for a long time and believes her parents will fall in line when she has her college degree.

Jean Edwards, who rooms with Alice, is also thinking of applying for a job as an airline hostess. These girls will really be able to talk with important passengers after all the learning they have acquired in their four college years!

Most people consider being an airline hostess a glamorous job, but if you really want to hear something glamorous—listen to what Laura Mitchell is planning for her future.

After spending her summer in Connecticut acting in summer stock, Laura goes to New York for a year of dramatic school. Maybe in the future we will be going to New York to see "Salem's leading lady" open on Broadway!

While these futures are glamorous, we have lots of seniors who are planning more romantic futures. These lucky ladies are known as the brides-to-be.

Frankie Strader and Joan Shope are planning one of those much publicized June weddings . . .

Orange blossoms and wedding bells! . . . Then in the Fall Betty McGlaughon and Lu Long are going to add their names to that long list of Salem girls who acquire their Mrs. degree. Betty Tyler is also planning a wedding sometime soon, Uncle Sam pending . . . And as for Elaine Avera—She planned her future last Fall!

Boots Hudson is going to bid her time with a job in her father's office until she sets the date for her wedding. Again we say—let us know the date.

Other seniors are planning weddings, but interference from jobs, the army, and such things make their plans indefinite. Puddin' Bass is one of these. Puddin' got some practice in walking down the aisle this past Christmas when she was in Mary Lu's wedding. With that practice, Puddin' should make a lovely bride.

Mary Joyce Wilson will become a doctor's wife this summer—then she is coming back to Salem next year to give her graduation recital. Sure do hope she finds time to practice while she is cooking and washing dishes!

Carol Glaser will work with her father in Charlotte so she can be as close to Sam as possible.

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All The Way With The A.A.

By Lou Fike and Jo Smitherman

The first Salem A. A. banquet exclusively for the A. A. council and participants in all phases of athletic activity during the current year was held in the Club Dining room Wednesday night, May 12.

Kay Lutgens, instructor and advisor to the Athletic association at Woman's College, Greensboro, urged Salem girls to balance their leisure time by doing "something sedentary, something with your hands, and something physically active."

Agnes Rennie, one of the new council members, proposed toasts to the outgoing members, and the retiring president, Betty McGlaughon, responded.

Elizabeth Ann Collett presented a letter to Nellie Ann Barrow and a star each to Joan Shope and Carolyn Watlington.

Jean Currin and Carolyn Kneeburg were awarded blazers, and "Boop" McGlaughon, the senior with the most points, was presented with a monogrammed blanket.

Elsewhere With Sports

Away from Salem's campus for a minute: In the early game of the week, UNC knocked Maryland from the top of the Atlantic Coast Conference baseball standings with a 15-7 victory. The Tar Heels took a 9-7 lead in the sixth inning on six unearned runs.

The Winston-Salem Twins have dropped to seventh place in the Carolina League. Wha' hoppen? Lenoir-Rhyne College sewed up the Western Division championship in the North State Conference this week with an 8-1 win over Appalachian . . . Unbeaten Floyd Patterson, 19-year-old light heavyweight boxer, will risk his record against the former light heavyweight champ, Joey Maxim, on June 7.

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The archery tournament was completed last week, and, after all the scores were tabulated, Louise Fike came out on top. This was Lou's second championship; she won her freshman year. Mary Scott Livingston ran a close second in this year's contest and Jean Currin brought up the rear.

"Boop" Holds Title

Betty "Boop" McGlaughon (Yates) is undoubtedly Salem's athlete of the year—or better still, Salem's athlete for four years. Her four years at Salem, Betty has been active in every phase of athletics and has served faithfully on the A. A. council. After making varsity in all three of the major sports and serving as captain more than once, "Boop" did a splendid job as president of the Athletic Association this year.

The white monogrammed blanket presented to her by the A. A. on Wednesday night couldn't possibly give her all the recognition she deserves—for "Boop" has been behind all the improvements in our athletic program this year.

So we salute Betty McGlaughon and make her Salem's athlete of the year. "You are the most!"

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Betty Morrison, defending tennis champion, retained her title for another year by beating Louise Fike in the tournament finals Wednesday afternoon. The scores: 6-1, and 6-3. Both girls advanced to the finals throughout the past two weeks in an elimination tournament.

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According to Brenda Goerdel, the swimming manager, the annual swimming match necessarily had to be postponed because of the exceptionally cold weather. At press time it was undecided whether or not a match will be held at all, so the best idea is to watch the bulletin board for Brenda's final announcement.

Salemly Speaking

By Mary Anne Raines

It looks as if the school year has slipped by unobtrusively and is now about to come to an end. The end of the year is always marked by term papers, orals, comprehensives, and people wishing to put an end to themselves. This time of year is characterized by the attitude of "although I know it's springtime and I should be gay, it's also examtime and I wish I were dead."

There is another thing which makes this time of year rather sad. The seniors will be with us for only two more weeks. The juniors, at the Junior-Senior banquet, tried to give Anne Merritt something to remember them by. After watching her put away two desserts following a full course dinner, I know that she took away something to remember them by—a few extra pounds!

While I'm on the subject of the Junior-Senior banquet, I would like to say that the juniors are worried about the success of the banquet. Nobody saw Sara Sue Tisdale or Alison Britt shed even one little tear.

The juniors have at last received senior privileges—but, although it sounds wonderful, it has given a few people gray hairs. Sunday night I was taking advantage of my big senior privilege and came traipsing in at 11:15. There was just one trouble—the doors of Strong were locked and bolted. Visions of two weeks' restriction danced in my head as I beat it against the door. Many times I have contrived schemes for escaping the barred ivy halls, but I never dreamed I would be trying to beat my way into them.

It looks as if the "Bowman Gray Bachelor's Club" is here to stay. I have heard that one young man is trying to form an alliance with Rose Tiller. Another eligible bachelor is continuing his rounds of the Salem maidens. His latest heart's desire is Nancy Blum, whom

he saw from a distance at the May Day pageant. Who knows? The next step may be Sunday dinner at Salem.

The next time "Off we go, into the wild blue yonder" comes blaring over the radio, don't be surprised if all of South dorm stands up and salutes. Tuesday night they got indoctrinated into the ways of Air Force men at a musical get-together. There's nothing like a member of the Air Force band to bring out appreciation for music in Salem girls.

Diane Knott and Marlene Hedrick—take note! Mary Ceile Flowers has worked out a budget which should interest you brides-to-be. After much calculation she has worked a plan where she and Sam can live on thirty dollars a month. Yes, every year there are a few who succumb to the effects of worrying over exams!

While we're on the subject of money, I'd like to say that it must be nice not to have to worry about it. There are some people who don't have to worry. Ask Mary Alice Ryals about the forty-five minute telephone call she received from someone at State College. Oddly enough, the someone's name was Smith. I'm sure that you, who are millionaire-hunting, will have no trouble finding him.

Do you have a tight-wad boyfriend? Does he remember your birthday with an I. O. U.? I have discovered the perfect remedy! Go to the infirmary. Well, it works for Nancy Ziglar! Everytime she goes to the infirmary, Joe sends her a dozen red roses. By the way, if anybody wishes to find me in the next few weeks, I've moved to the infirmary.

All right! Who done it? Sue Harrison is going to find the culprit yet. A person just simply doesn't go to bed at night with her room in order and then wake up the next morning to find her chest-of-drawers lying in the middle of

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Mary Scott Livingston

Mary Scott Livingston To Wed Carroll Stegall In Early June

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Elliot Livingston of Wilmington announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Scott, to the Reverend Carroll Richard Stegall, Jr., son of Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Stegall of Savannah, Ga.

The wedding is planned for 5:30 p.m., June 5, at the First Presbyterian Church of Wilmington.

Bonnie Hall of Elkin, Mary Scott's roommate at Salem, will be a bridesmaid.

Mary Scott is a member of the Junior class here. She is majoring in home economics and minoring in education.

Carroll received his B. S. from Maryville College, Tenn., and his Bachelor of Theology from Columbia Seminary in Decatur, Ga. He is now pastor of Pryer Street Presbyterian Church in Atlanta.

Mary Scott and Carroll will live at 1154 Donnelly Ave., S. W., in Atlanta, Ga. following their marriage.