

## To Date Or To Stagnate

By Emily McClure

Lovely sunshiny fall weather had prevailed up until a few days ago, when the slam of a door marked the departure of the last wise soul and the beginning of a torrential and ominous rainfall. To the few unfortunate creatures left, the dull thud of the closing door seemed the sound of their hearts sinking to the floor in unison. Contributing to the dreary atmosphere, the cloud wept in sympathy, seeming to know what lay ahead.

Yes, you guessed it. The remaining students were faced with that predicament in comparison to which even the grave seemed more welcome — a weekend at Salem without a date. The first thing they did was to discuss the questionableness of their sanity, for everyone was fully aware anybody in her right mind had gone to either Carolina, Duke, or Davidson.

After a lengthy commentary, peppered with several unprintable remarks, they went different ways in a futile attempt at diversion. Some went down to the basement where they became rooted to the television set by an apparently fascinating program, only to spring out of their seats like a jack-in-the-box when the possibility of procuring a blind date was mentioned.

A few others climbed slowly and laboriously up the stairs to their rooms where they sat and stared in quiet solitude, finally reaching the conclusion that the four walls, strangely enough, had not changed a bit since the last time they had looked at them. Several self-righteous ones even went to the library and engaged in apparently obvious concentration on varied subjects.

To an observer, everything would appear in order. It would be impossible for him to know that these bodies bending studiously over books, completely engrossed in the search for knowledge, were merely empty shells. The minds and spirits, contrary to normal situations, had left their natural habitation and could be found in various football stadiums and fraternity houses all over the state of North Carolina.

So it went, on through Saturday night when, due to the spasmodic cooperation of the television set, several thousand hands of bridge were played. Finally, when the wear and tear began to take effect, and there was an argument as to the winner of each trick, due to the illegibility of the cards, the girls began to trudge up to their rooms and call it a day.

At last Sunday arrived, bringing with it a cheerful note. The travelers would return today, and, consequently, the rest of the girls would not have to sit here and suffer, knowing everyone else was off having a good time. This did not last long, however; for when the truants assembled back on campus, they had had such wonderful trips, and had so many tales to help them remember, that it would take them until the next week-end to get over it. All this contributed to the making of a pretty sad world for the pitiful stay-at-homes.

The trying experience was not a total loss, though. They had learned one thing. The next week-end they were going to be dating — not stagnating.

## Here's The Score

By Sissie Allen and

Jo Smitherman

There'll be big doings down on the athletic field during noisy hour (10:00 p.m.) Monday night. All the class cheerleaders will be down to lead Salemites in class yells—and there'll be a big, popping bonfire to lend that inimitable high school spirit to the occasion. The whole event is planned by the A.A. to give a send-off to the intramural hockey tournament scheduled to begin Tuesday afternoon. Pull yourself away from the books and come down at 10 o'clock Monday night.

Sometime late this afternoon the Salem representatives to the hockey sportsday at Catawba College will be dragging in. A similar group plans to leave in the morning for Greensboro College where they will enter into volleyball and tennis competition.

Though none of us Salemites managed to land a berth on the Olympic team this year, all of us

can feel that we are a part of the tournament. The Athletic Association voted on Wednesday night to donate to the Olympic fund from their student budget allotment.

The varsity hockey team, to be chosen by the hockey managers after next week's tournament, will get a chance to show how good it is on November 13 when the girls will compete in a hockey sportsday at Woman's College.

Only three-fourths of the Big Four saw action on the gridiron last week-end, and judging from the scores we conclude that the home-state teams didn't fare too well. Duke gave up a Homecoming victory to Army, 28-14; N. C. State lost a Saturday night game to Florida State, 13-7; and the UNC Tarheels failed to score in the time that it took Maryland to collect 33 points. (The Carolina boys came on to the field having experienced a 12-hour train ride through hurricane Hazel.) Had Wake Forest and Davidson scheduled games,

they might have made things look better for North Carolina.

Here are some results from junior colleges in the state and larger schools through the South. Guilford won over Lenoir Rhyne; Newberry over Elon; East Carolina over West Carolina; Appalachian over Catawba. Georgia Tech whipped Auburn; Florida beat Kentucky; and Georgia won over Vanderbilt.

All this week's Big Four action centers around the state capital.

Tomorrow afternoon Wake Forest's Deacons will invade Chapel Hill, whence we believe the Baptists will emerge victorious. On Saturday night, Duke and N. C. State will tangle in State's Riddick Stadium; we pick Duke. Davidson plays Furman tonight in Charlotte.

Incidentally, State's football team may be lacking, but the college's cross-country Harriers are leading the conference. They beat Maryland 26 to 29 last week.

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