

## Seniors Teach Varied Subjects In City And County Schools

Each morning for the past 7 weeks, eighteen Seniors have dressed in tweed suits, or blouses and skirts and heels, grabbed their lesson plans and bulletin board material, rushed to breakfast and hailed a ride to various schools in and around Winston-Salem.

Known as the practice teachers, these girls, equipped with three years of preparation, teach in the county and city schools of Winston-Salem for 8 weeks during the first semester of their senior year.

The first four week period was spent in the county schools. There, for one week, the girls observed the classroom and in turn were observed by the teacher under whom they worked.

The last three weeks were spent teaching two hours each morning, under the partial observance and guidance of Dr. Elizabeth Welch, head of the Education Department. At the end of that period each practice teacher taught for one entire day.

Between the periods of teaching in the county schools and the city schools, the "Miss Brooks" to be had a weeks vacation. Jean Currin remarked that vacation was "a blessed time to sleep, clean up the room, write letters, and catch up on the campus gossip."

The four weeks spent teaching in the city schools follows the same procedure as that spent in the county schools. This period ends on December 10.

The elementary grade teachers had a first choice of their grade in the county schools and their second choice in the city schools. On the secondary level, each girl teaches whatever grade is offered in the major subject during the hours between 8:30 and 10:30 a.m.

Asked what problems practice teaching afforded, the seniors felt that arising at 7:00 in the morning was a major evil and that sometimes young boys were a disciplinary problem. To all of them, however, practice teaching has proved to be an invaluable experience, aiding them in preparing for their profession after graduation.

A list of the seniors practice teaching this year and the subject and grade they teach in the county and city schools are: Jean Currin, Hanes and Mineral Springs, 9th and 10th grade home economics; Anne Edwards, Mineral Springs and Reynolds, plane geometry, algebra, and general math; Norma Hanks, Mineral Springs, U. S. history, 11th grade.

Gertrude Johnson, Mineral Springs and Hanes, algebra I and II, plane geometry and general

math; Barbara Kuss, Griffith, French I and II; JoAnne Money, Gray, 8th grade and advanced art.

Francine Pitts, Mineral Springs and Gray, 9th grade home economics; Freda Siler, Mineral Springs and Reynolds, biology, general science and chemistry; Marguerite Blanton, Presbyterian kindergarten and Ardmore, 5 year olds and grade 2; Diantha Carter, Ardmore and Oak Summit, grade 6; Emily Hall, Kernersville and Children's Home, grade 4.

Sally Hudson, Hanes Elementary, grade 2; Sue Jones, Presbyterian kindergarten and Kernersville, 5 year olds and grade 2; Sara Outland, Oak Summit and Ardmore, third grade; Barbara Smith, Presbyterian kindergarten and Central Elementary, 4 year olds and grade 1.

Norma Spikes, Sedge Garden and Central Elementary, grades 1 and 2; Helen Carole Watkins, Sedge Garden and Presbyterian kindergarten; grade 1 and 4 year olds; Carolyn Watlington, Children's Home, grade 2, and Kernersville, grade 2.

## Little Theater Gives Plans

The Winston-Salem Little Theater presented the three-act comedy hit, "The Curtain Rises," at 8:15 p.m., Monday, at the Reynolds Auditorium. The organization played host to the Vagabond Players from the Flat Rock Playhouse who arrived in Winston-Salem Sunday. This production was the second offering of the Little Theater this season.

"The Curtain Rises," written by Benjamin M. Kaye, successfully ran at the Vanderbilt Theater, New York, with Jean Arthur playing the leading role of Elsa Karling. Veronica Lake has recently toured the summer theaters in this same role.

The Vagabond Players, with Robroy Farquhar as managing director, toured six states in the spring of 1953 with "See How They Run." The same company played to more than 35,000 people this summer.

The next production by the local players will be "My Three Angles," Dec. 7-11 at the Playhouse. Tickets are on sale at the Little Theater Playhouse on West Fourth Street, the Arts Council Center, and the Robert E. Lee Hotel newsstand. There will be four more locally produced plays.



Leaving for a morning of practice teaching are Freda Siler, Gertie Johnson, Carolyn Watlington, Norma Spikes, and Barbara Smith.

## Kisses, Wasps, Parties Compose Memories of Student Teachers

By Sandy Whitlock

For 7 long weeks many members of the Senior class have been introduced to the practical side of education through practice teaching. They got up at dawn, dressed in heels and hose, skirts and blouses (sweaters not being allowed), and departed from Salem's "strong walls" to spend laborious hours in mental combat (and sometimes even physical combat) with students not always so much younger than they, themselves.

Many and various comments on practice teaching can be heard from Salem's new teachers. Now that it is almost over, they can reminisce in near objectivity. Much to their surprise, not all the memories of their introduction to teaching are bad; and in a few cases even some "fond" memories prevail.

To let the rest of the student body know what the practice teachers have been through (or, haven't been through), and to let the future practice teachers know a little of what to expect, here are a few experiences which the practice teachers this year have had:

Norma Spikes, teaching the first grade, had quite an admirer in her class. He was a little seven year old boy, who insisted upon placing a firm, but slightly wet, kiss on Norma every time she came in or left the classroom.

Meanwhile, in the third grade almost the opposite was happening: Carolyn Watlington had to keep looking under the tables for one of her little pupils. It seems he was shy and preferred the floor to his chair.

While Lucy Spencer (Mr. Warren Spencer's four year old daughter) was trying to explain her definition of the flood to Helen Carole Watkins in kindergarten, Sue Jones was trying rather desperately to convince her second grade pupils that, contrary to their belief, she was not thirty-three years old.

Speaking of misunderstandings, Jo Money, in her art class, had a time showing her students that a mobile was a work of art, and not always a traveling blood bank.

The practice teachers of these elementary grades really pulled in the "loot" at the end of their first four weeks teaching. For instance, Emily Hall's class gave her a party and presented her with gifts. She is still receiving mail from one of her students.

Sue Jones' class showed their appreciation of their practice teacher by giving her a box and bag of food on her last day—plus a potted plant. She had so much "loot", it took three of her students to help carry it for her.

On the high school grade level, Salem's practice teachers held their own quite admirably. Freda Siler had twenty-eight boys in her class. This experience seems self-explanatory. On the other hand, Jean Currin, who was teaching home economics had no boys in her class, though some of the male students in her home room threatened to apply for her course.

Anne Edwards, teaching seniors, had many incidents occur to her. One day a wasp flew into her pocket, and she went screaming from the room, much to her students dismay (?). Another day two boys succeeded in successfully tying her sweater sleeves behind her back. No dull class routine for Anne; something new every day.

Bobbi Kuss had to teach French to the son of a French professor. The boy completely confused her by getting his father to write his French theme, which Bobbi found

## Bebe Defines The Individual Called Teacher

By BeBe Boyd

(With apologies to Dr. Gramley)

Between the awkwardness of practice teaching and the mastery of a doctor's degree, we find a pleasant individual called the Teacher. She or he is found to be in various sizes, weights, ages and shapes.

Teachers are found everywhere on the campus and off, on the desk, up and down halls, popping rubber bands, unbending paper clips, drinking coffee, dropping books and papers, enjoying a pipe or a cigarette, laughing at the faculty table, and attending movies.

Mothers love them, janitors tolerate them, salesgirls envy them, parents glorify them, the President protects them, the Board of Trustees scans them, and the maids cater to them.

The teacher is Truth with glasses on, Poise adulterated only by wedge-heeled shoes or men's dark slippers, Wisdom with an earring sliding off its ear or a tieclasp out of place, and Hope-for-the-future with a class which makes only A's and B's.

A teacher is a jumble; she or he has the energy of a midget H-bomb, the wit of Groucho Marx, the irresponsibility of a three year old, the voice of an orator, the enthusiasm of a kitten, the imagination of Einstein, the insight and foresight of a prophet, the friendliness of a politician, and the knowledge of Webster.

They like to leave school promptly at 5, to receive homework on time, to sit back and enjoy senior impersonations of each other, to wear new tweed suits, to talk informally with the students over a cup of coffee, to attend a light concert, to have holidays, and to be asked to parties.

They dislike term papers, singing in the dining room, catching colds, Saturday classes, acting as chaperones for the dances, freshmen conferences and not having matches.

Nobody is quite so poised yet so harried. Nobody else can cram into the desk an old tube of lipstick or a can of pipe tobacco, a book cover, two fountain pens, a red pencil, last year's calendar, four faculty notices, a comb, an emory board, the school newspaper, the key to the desk, soiled

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Happy because teaching went well today are Marguerite Blanton and Santa, Diantha Carter, Helen Carole Watkins, Sue Jones, and Phyllis Stinnette.