

Young, Versatile Miss Peatre Is Impressed by Salem Tradition

By Pat Ward

The head of our Home Economics Department this year, Miss Margaret Peatre, calls Salisbury her home. Her family consists of two brothers, a cocker spaniel, a chihuahua (that is part terrier), and the usual set of parents.

After attending Mount Ulla High School, she journeyed to Woman's College of U. N. C. for four years where she received her B. S. degree in Home Economics, and her teaching certificate. Her first experience in teaching was at East

director of the Home Management House; and now, after getting used to things, she finds it hard to believe that the girls will soon be moving out. She is sure that it will be much too quiet without the "gang" and the "Hoover Rhapsody".

But I don't think she need worry about the quietness, as Salemites will keep dropping in to say "Welcome to Salem, Miss Peatre—we're glad you're here!"

Party Adds To The Spirit of Halloween

By Pat Flynt

As I returned from a Monday night practice in music hall I shivered and looked at the full moon, half expecting to see a black figure on a broom-stick dart across.

Funny, I'd never thought of Halloween at Salem before. But tonight, marching around the dining hall with the other masked juniors, I somehow caught the spirit of October 31.

Once inside Old Chapel I knew others had caught the spirit too. I saw freshmen, sophomores, juniors, seniors, academy girls, and faculty members milling around

brightly decorated booths. In the center of the floor people were walking around hungrily eyeing a row of beautiful homemade cakes. Some bobbed for apples.

Others, either unlucky or overly anxious, were buying hot dogs and cold drinks from Carol and Jane. I heard a low grumble behind me and turned around to see, not a spook, but Mr. Campbell. "Just can't seem to get those pennies in there".

Over in the corner Mrs. Heidbreder was having better luck pitching balls through a mouth, and Ann Miles displayed sure aim with a water pistol as she put out a row of lighted candles.

I turned my attention from this in time to see a witch, ghost, and goblin emerge from the House of Horrors. The three little Wendts gazed wide-eyed at the catsup on their hands.

For a while I watched artist Eleinor Dodson sketch amusing profiles in her caricature booth. Judy Graham posed for her, then donated the finished product to the crowd gathered around.

Finally curiosity got the better of me and I wandered into Madame Belle's booth to have my fortune told. During the evening Madame had won wide acclaim for her mystic powers. Maybe she could tell me whether I would win one of the door prizes from Montaldo's, Guild House, L. Robert's, or The Buena Vista Shop.

As I stepped out of her booth, the lights dimmed and a spotlight went on the stage. Ann Miles danced out in a very realistic skeleton suit of pasteboard sections fastened on so that they moved and gave a weird illusion.

Then Peggy Daniel crooned to a white draped figure, "I don't stand

a ghost of a chance with you". The figure, then unveiled, was the Spook of Salem, Carroll Jenkins, elected by the penny votes of his admirers.

Back in the dorm the spirit

hadn't completely died when I heard shouts of, "Guess what we made!" The carnival was a success because the Salem spirit of co-operation was behind it.



Margaret Peatre

Bend High School near here. There she taught physical education, English, folk dancing, and managed to squeeze in a little home economics.

In 1954 she received an appointment as Graduate Assistant to the Department of Education in Home Economics at W. C. After completing her graduate study, she became part of our Salem faculty.

When asked about her ambition she replied, "I just hope to get done all that I have started." Some of her "Co-curric" activities are: refinishing furniture, taking music lessons, singing in the choir, and doing most of her own sewing.

The most versatile teacher likes Salem because of the advantages offered at a small school, the religious feeling possessed by Salemites, and of course — our Salem Tradition. She was most impressed by the tour of "Old Salem."

Her biggest chore this year is

TOWN STEAK HOUSE

QUALITY FOOD

S. Hawthorne Phone 2-0006

BRODT-SEPAK MUSIC CO.

620 West Fourth St.

Phone 3-2241

Music of All Publishers

50 million times a day at home, at work or on the way

There's nothing like a

Coke



- 1. FOR TASTE... bright, bracing, ever-fresh sparkle.
- 2. FOR REFRESHMENT... quick energy, with as few calories as half an average, juicy grapefruit.



BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY WINSTON COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY

"Coke" is a registered trade-mark. © 1955, THE COCA-COLA COMPANY.

When the Big Game is done
And your home-team has won...
To have the most fun — have a CAMEL!

—Man, that's pure pleasure!

It's a psychological fact:
Pleasure helps your disposition.

If you're a smoker, remember — more people get more pure pleasure from Camels than from any other cigarette!

No other cigarette is so rich-tasting, yet so mild!



Camel