



Softball Tourney Finishes With Two Classes Champs

Salem's intramural softball tournament was completed on March 27 with very close results. The juniors, last year's champions, and the freshmen tied for first place, each losing one game.

The senior class and the sophomore class then tied for second place.

For outstanding play during the tournament the following people were selected to represent Salem's varsity softball team:

- Ann Crenshaw
- Brenda Goerdel
- Derry Jo Hardage
- Jane Langston
- Martha McClure
- Jody Meilicke
- Ann Miles
- Betty Morrison
- Katherine Oglesby
- Pat Shiflet
- Mary Curtis Wrike

The opening game of the tournament was played on March 20 between the juniors and the freshmen. In a hard-fought game the freshmen came out on top by the score 10-8. For the freshmen, McClure, Clemmer, and Badgett obtained two runs apiece. Baker and Allen both obtained two runs for the juniors.

The only other close score of the tournament was the sophomores' surprising 7-6 victory over the freshmen. Morrisett did a good job of pitching for the winners.

The hard-hitting juniors shut out the seniors by 16-0 with Ann Miles pitching, and then obtained their tie for first place by defeating the sophomores 27-7.

In the other games the seniors won over the sophomores 16-4, thus giving them the tie for second place. The freshmen trampled the seniors 25-9 with Hardage, McClure, and McClure each scoring four runs.

risson woke us up in New York, ches.

We wined and dined at the Coral Island Club, Harmony Hall, and the Serf Club.

Monday, April 2 Today marked College Day at the Beach with various festivities in our honor. A queen was crowned and June was pinned while swizzling in the Swizzle Inn. By this time dressing for dinner had exhausted our wardrobes, but Joyce upheld our IRS traditions.

That night at the St. George Hotel she entertained the guests and her date by giving Julie London some close competition.

Thursday, April 13 Our last day—last minute shopping and sunbathing, we regretfully said our goodbyes. After inspections by customs officials and other delays, we were finally ready for bed at We lunched at various places and met that afternoon to see "No Time for Sergeants" starring our own Andy Griffith. Because of bad weather conditions Judy had to be left behind and Pat stayed with her.

Mr. Campbell and our parents welcomed us at the airport. Even though we were an exhausted group we were sorry the trip was over.

Live New York, Bermuda's Festivities Highlights Gay Holiday For Salemites

By Noel Vossler and Nancy Willis

Wednesday, March 28 Not knowing quite what was in store for us, we thirteen Bermuda-bound Salemites, with Mrs. Mary Louise Lowe and Mrs. Pepper, boarded the plane for New York. We had a brief wait in Washington in which Noel and Audrey succeeded in panicking Mrs. Lowe by delaying the plane.

After having arrived in New York, we split into small groups to cover the night life in various sports—Birdland, Benny Goodman at the Waldorf, the Village Room. Nobody worried about how much sleep we were missing.

Thursday, March 29 We arose

too early and boarded the PAA for sunny Bermuda. We were all fascinated by the cocktail lounge on the plane, especially Jean Stone. An additional interest, instigated by Mrs. Lowe, was our introduction to a group of Holy Cross boys, who reappeared consistently throughout the trip, thanks to Mary Jane.

We landed early in the afternoon and drove to the Princess Hotel. It took quite a while to get used to the British custom of driving on the left-hand side of the road. There was constant ooing and ahing of the scenic countryside—quaint villas with white coral roofs, the friendly natives with their gay apparel, the dazzling blue of the water contrasting with the

pink of the sand and coral jetties, and bicycles—bicycles everywhere.

After getting settled at the hotel, we cycled and then attended a tea dance on the patio with music by the Talbot brothers. That night our dates took us to hear the Whiffenpoofs, and Calypso music. Strictly Ivy League stuff.

The more adventurous of us got our box lunches and set out for Elbow Beach where we spent the day.

Saturday, March 31 We observed our first Rugby match—Yale vs. Dartmouth. After cocktail hour and dinner we requested "Dixie" in order to discover if any Southerners were around. If this brought no results, our second tactic was

to apply Nancy's Southern drawl—this never failed, y'all.

As everywhere else, Saturday night is a big night in Bermuda. It proved disastrous to Jane though, who, along with her two freshman friends, got lost from her date.

For the first time Bermuda seemed a strange and tremendous island.

Sunday, April 1 We went to the Church of England for Easter services. By afternoon Martha and Peggy had seen every sight on the island, while others watched Trabert and Gonzales at tennis mat-4:00 a.m.

Wednesday, April 4 Betty Mor-

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