

# NATS Meet In Winston October 19

On Friday, October 19, the North Carolina chapter of N.A.T.S. (National Association of Teachers of Singing) will hold its meeting in Winston-Salem. The morning session will be held at Wake Forest and the afternoon session at Salem.

Directors from Wake Forest are Thane McDonald and Clifford Bair; from Salem, Paul Peterson, Nell Starr and The Student Music Organization of Salem College.

The program will run as follows:

- Wake Forest**
- 10:30 Registration, Wingate Hall Lower Auditorium—Wake Forest
  - 11:00 Planning the student recital—Mrs. Starr
  - 12:00 Business meeting
  - 12:45 Lunch in Wake Forest cafeteria (Dutch treat)
  - 1:30 Tour of Wake Forest campus
- Salem**
- 3:00 Demonstration of choral tone—Salem College Choral Ensemble
  - 3:45 Coffee and sugar cake—Student Center
  - 4:30 Singer of the Year Auditions—Joel Carter
  - 5:15 Music display: selected songs for recitals courtesy Separk Music Company of Winston-Salem
  - 6:00 Banquet—Club dining room
  - 6:45 "A Pholisophy of Singing"—Walter Golde, Chapel Hill
  - 7:45 Au revoir

Governor for this district is Joel Carter from the University of North Carolina; lieutenant-governor is Salem's Paul Peterson. Registration fee of \$2.50 must be sent to Mr. Peterson not later than noon of October 17.

## THESE PRACTICE TEACHERS



YES, TODAY WENT SO WELL!

Do you like men . . . handsome, intelligent, successful young men? If you do, buy, beg or borrow the first copy of November Glamour you see. In it you'll find pictures of seven attractive bachelors, one of whom could be your escort for the greatest date of your life.

All you do is look them over, match up a few simple clues, choose the man you would like a date with, give the reasons why and you're well on your way to winning Glamour's "Great Date" contest.

The contest and the prizes are so unusual that Glamour decided to have three winners. They will be flown to New York for a weekend at the Waldorf, will be given a complete evening outfit for their "great dates" and will be photographed by one of New York's top fashion photographers.

Sound like fun? We think so, and we bet you will too when you see November Glamour.

# FTA Meets Amid Lesson Plans Of Senior Members

The Future Teachers of America had their first meeting of the year Tuesday night, October 9, in the Day Student Center.

The meeting opened with a devotional conducted by Ann Knight, Assistant Superintendent of County Schools. Mr. Sorbaugh spoke to the group about the importance of a guidance program in the schools. He was also concerned with the role of the teacher in the guidance program.

He stated that a guidance program is not something extra; but rather a service which is designed to help the teacher do a better job instructing. The qualities pointed out as being essential for a good teacher were: that he have a love for children and young people, that

he have patience and firmness, and that he have personality.

To end his discussion Mr. Sorbaugh said that a guidance program is a tool—like any tool it will work for you if you use it, but if you do not use the tool, it will rust—you must put manpower behind it for the best results.

In the business meeting the club discussed plans for the N. C. E. A. convention in Raleigh on November 17. The topics to be discussed at the convention will be: "What are we now doing in F. T. A.? What can we do in F. T. A.?"

Plans for the F. T. A. movies were also discussed. There will be four movies. Season tickets will go on sale in the near future, with Margaret Hogan in charge.

## Now-'Cleanest Clothes In Town'

After she had worked in the laundry as a girl, Mrs. J. M. King came back to work for Salem College in 1932. She found all clothes being rubbed and washed by hand.

Then a little Maytag semi-automatic washer was added; later on there came an ironer and two wooden washers. For twenty-five years the laundry was situated in the "cave"; during this period Mrs. King became superintendent, and her daughter, Mrs. Frances Parrish, became her assistant. Under their supervision the staff did all the laundry for the college and academy, the dining hall and kitchen, the practice house, and the infirmary, and Alumnae House.

Now, after temporary housing in Clewell basement, the new laundry is ready for use.

"We are real thrilled with the new laundry," says Mrs. Parrish, "but we still need to get organized."

The new laundry exhibits shining new equipment, an office for the superintendent, excellent lighting and plenty of windows for good circulation. With the addition of two new pressers, blouses and dresses may now be done faster. They have formerly been ironed by board.

In a few weeks, when Mrs. King and Mrs. Parrish and their staff of ten helpers get the laundry running smoothly again Salemites will have the "cleanest clothes in town".

—Jeane Smitherman

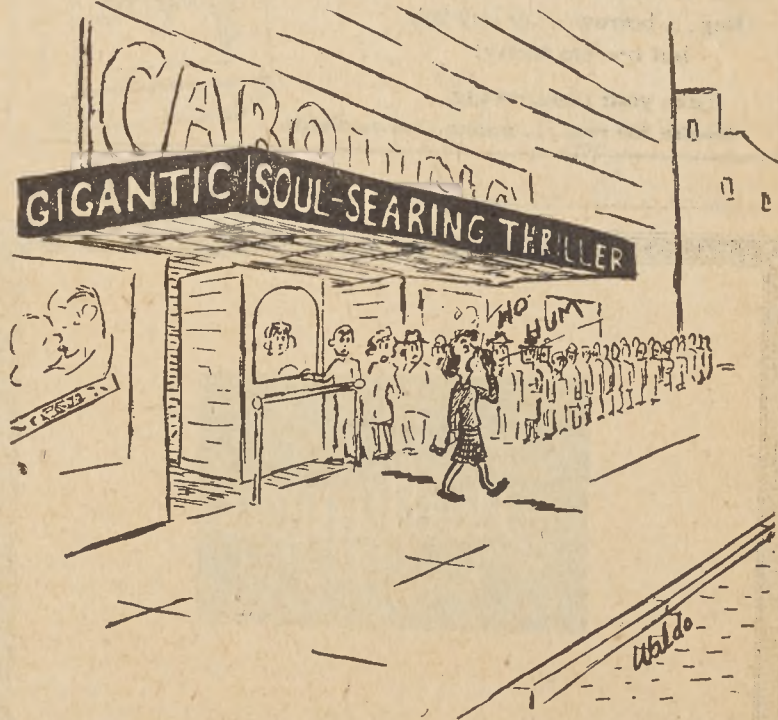
## Critic Gets Saddle-Sore Near "The Burning Hills"

They met in a musty, abandoned mine shaft. How romantic for two such supposedly lusty lovers as Tab Hunter and Natalie Wood!

How casual it all was. She wandered up the mountain to get some water, and there he was, just waiting. Natalie, playing Florence Nightingale, quickly fed Tab some berries. He regained his strength in time to give her an affectionate hand-shake.

I kept telling myself that this couldn't be the "flaming love affair" that was advertised outside. Natalie, dolled up as an Indian babe, coyly sashayed around Tab, the cowboy's Elvis Presley, flashing her "cur-lash" eyes. That gave some promise of something. I could see that I was in for two long hours of wandering around the desert hills, waiting for that lurid love affair to be born.

Tab paced the width of the mine, eagerly awaiting his line—"I love ya". Then maybe he would plant one on his Indian pin-up. I vaguely



remember Tab's escaping on his pinto pony, and Natalie's vehement promise to meet him up yonder.

I sat up with a start. The audience was finally witnessing a wild desert romance—two cows were rubbing noses in the background of an Indian duel with three white wanderers. I am not too sure what happened after I recovered from the excitement of the cows' new-found love because I went to sleep.

My date punched me in time to see Tab and Natalie playing Romeo and Juliet. Tab, standing on a cliff, was blowing kisses to Natalie who was in the middle of the river below.

"They won't get me," he screamed, as three of his closest friends stood behind him with shotguns pointed at his back.

Before Tab moved ten feet, the first man did somersaults down the side of the cliff, the weight of the second's gun was so heavy that he fell forward and hit his head on a pebble. Tab tickled the third on his chin and he fell, dead I guess.

Tab took the elevator down the mountain, jumped the river, missed Natalie, and hugged the horse's neck. The movie was over. I did get my money's worth in saddle-sores.

—Linda Chappell



"Campus Cartoonist of the Year" contest judge Groucho Marx, left, and Box Cards president Bill Kennedy look over company's humorous greeting cards while discussing nation-wide college search for the number 1 campus cartoonist. Winner's first prize is a 7-day all expense holiday in Paris via TWA. Other judges are Steve Allen and Al Capp. Contest starts Oct. 15, ends Dec. 1.

## Beware, The Manners Bird Is Watching You

Are you a "Mary Manners" or a "Sloppy Sal"? It seems to be the general opinion on campus that we have forgotten our table manners and become "Sloppy Sals."

It's not unusual to see a Salers girl sit down at the table, reach over three plates for the chicken, devour this, and run. We all realize that something needs to be done.

Beginning Monday, October 15, the IRS Council is sponsoring "Mind Your Manners Week" at Salem. This is the time for each of us to stop and examine our manners to see just where we stand.

The members of the IRS Council will act as hostesses and begin family style service in our dining room. As you know this means

the person at the head of the table will serve the plates and pass them to the left.

To really have an improvement in the table manners at Salem, everyone will have to cooperate. Remember the "manners bird" will be watching you!

—Sue Cooper

