

# Around the Square This Week

**Nan Williams, Rosemary Laney, Sarah Tesch, Eleanor Evans, Nanci Neese, and Nancy Jane Carroll compiled and wrote Around the Square for this week.**

St. Valentine had quite a day at Salem this year. Cards flowed in from parents, beaux, and anonymous friends; Nancy Willis even got one from her dog. Boxes of candy were almost as numerous as Valentine cards, and comments ranged from "It's too gorgeous to open." to "Oh, darn, just when I decided to go on a diet."

Cupid's arrows missed the hearts of a few professors who gave tests that day. The following lines are dedicated to Dr. Lewis, Mr. Workman, and Mr. Farley:

La belle francaise, Biology and History make us learned,  
And offer to us Salem girls the Things for which we've yearned,  
But Valentine's Day is a happy time  
A time for love and friendship  
So why on this auspicious day  
Do you choose to mar our kinship.

The full moon made it a perfect night for dating, but inside the walls of Main Hall there was another form of entertainment. Approximately seventy-five Salemites sat enthralled in Dr. Welch's psychology movie. For those who missed that festivity, a special Valentine program was given in the basement of Clewell by June Gregson and Nancy Willis—Salem's answer to the "Poo-Poo-Bee-Do" girl.

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A bachelor knight on a milk-white steed—a knight with bonny blue eyes and flaxen curly hair came a-riding to Salem's campus last Thursday.

He was first noticed by most of the students when he charged into the dining room for breakfast, startling the girls from their drowsy-eyed doldrums with a cheery greeting. It was interesting to notice the involuntary gasp that sounded throughout the dining room, and the clutching of clothing. A man—at breakfast! No doubt it was somebody's father living it up.

But it wasn't.

Mr. Earle Spicer gave a program in chapel that day—ballads, or as he put it, "rugged verse written by the people for the people."

Miss Byrd's freshman "ballad class" seemed to think the entire performance was for their benefit; Dr. Africa's and Mr. Farley's prize pupils knew "1588"; we guessed at Shakespeare. It was quite an intellectual audience.

Mr. Spicer sang a sentimental old ditty about a woman who drowned accidentally while trying to push her husband in the water because she loved him but another man twice as well, and another about a boy who bored holes in a Spanish ship and sank her but whose skipper wouldn't let him back on board and whose mess-mates finally did, but he died, and some others equally complex and emotional.

He sang a folksong that may be his autobiography: "I think I been lucky because I were shy."

Then came the Shakespeare—I'm not quite sure how he got in except for the fact that he wrote in English too.

Then "When I Was a Lad", a lesson in faculty-student relationships.

As an encore, Mr. Spicer sang "Frankie and Johnny"—a modern-ballad-type ballad with the same theme of he did me dirt so I killed him, and Mither, make my bed and make it broad and narrow because I want to die.

Sometime come back, Mr. Spicer. We enjoyed it.

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By six o'clock Friday afternoon half the student body had left

Salem. About half of that half were at Davidson for Mid-Winters, most making it in time for dinner at the fraternity boarding houses.

The girls, particularly the freshmen, were impressed with Belk Dorm. They were amazed to see a dormitory more modern than Clewell. Every time a Salemite snooped in a drawer or closet, she found a note from the occupant such as, "Hi! Thought you'd be in here". This Salemite heard of a few embarrassing incidents. It seems that some of the boys decided not to move out.

Mary Frances Patrick was burning hobby-pins instead of cigarettes. She had been so excited that she had left half of her clothes at Salem.

Even though Woody Herman has been out of college for a few years, he and his band were dressed strictly Ivy League! He adhered to the Union rules by taking long and frequent breaks. Because of this more time was spent making small talk or not making small talk than dancing. Everyone missed dancing to "Goodnight Sweetheart", because the minute the clock struck one, he stopped playing.

After the dance Friday night, there was a complete transformation. The beautiful dresses were discarded for Bermudas, and many girls finagled their dates' crew neck sweaters. There were Beta and SAE parties going on in the same building with two different combos, separated only by a partition. Saturday, few Salemites were seen before lunch, except for two industrious seniors who got up early and studied. Their dates had to take law entrance exams that morning, so the girls had gotten in early Friday night. I understand that one student teacher was up grading papers. The trials and tribulations of teaching follow her even to Davidson.

Salemites had two real treats Saturday night—RFD (Radio Free Davidson), a fifteen minute broadcast by some uninhibited students was heard, and at the dance Peggy Jones made her first appearance

with a name band.

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Mary Carolyn Crook, seen bopping at an after-party held in a school house, said to tell everyone "Hello", and that she misses Salem.

Sunday was a let-down. Salemites were in fraternity houses playing bridge, watching TV, and talking. Everyone hated to leave, but all eagerly made plans for Spring Frolics.

The Mid-Winter Germans weekend at Chapel Hill also attracted many Salemites last Friday and Saturday. Mid-winters, one of the three big dance weekends on the Carolina campus, was sponsored by the German Club, an organization composed of representatives from 13 social fraternities.

"Fraternity-hoppers" on Friday night would have found Sis Bridgers, Rennie Hauser and Bren Bunch at the Zete house, Catherine Cline and Frances Adkins at the Sigma Nu house, and Noel Hollingsworth, Jo Anne Hudson, and Marcia Vosburg at the Beta house. On Saturday afternoon, the Sigma Chi's and their Salem dates, "Bull" Durham, Lina Farr, Audrey Kennedy, "Potts" Bridges, and Margie Boren, were cheering Louis Armstrong as N. B. C. taped the concert for "Monitor".

After the concert, Salemites could have been found eating pizza at the Rathskellar, steak at the Ranch House, or barbecue at the fraternity houses. While Ruth Ann Rhodes and Caroline Easley danced with their Kappa Sigma dates to more Louis Armstrong in Woolen Gymnasium, Kack Anthony, "Mal" Powell, Betsy Gatling, and Skippy Stone partied at the DEKE house. All in all Germans was a glorious weekend—well worth two overnights and four cuts.

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Celebrities on campus! Wednesday night our Choral Ensemble made its TV debut over Channel 12, Greensboro. Salemites who were listening in were mighty proud—our Salem Stars were a great success . . . Besides the thrill of appearing on TV, the girls were

quite excited about the trip itself. Dressing up, getting to leave campus without worrying about evening engagements, stopping on the way back for some ice cream (Biltmore, of course)—no wonder the Ensemble had a great time! Congrats, TV stars.

If you want to get engaged or married, just become president or sub-house president in Clewell! That's the way it has seemed so far this year.

First there was Carolyn Garrison Duckett, then Mickey Clemmer Shufford and last weekend Mimi Joyner, sub-house president on first floor Clewell received a diamond from Joe Burt. The saying is, that

good things always come in threes but there are still more hopeful sophomores left in the dorm.

The wedding will be in Enfield, N. C. on August 17th. Salem girls attending the bride are Ann Joyner, Maid-of-honor and bridesmaids Margaret McQueen and Lucinda Oliver. Honorary bridesmaids are Erwin Robbins, Elizabeth Smith, Peggy Whitehurst, Audrey Kennedy and Suzanne Fant (transferred to U. S. C.).

Mimi is planning to continue at Salem next fall as a day student while Joe begins at Bowman-Gray. They will live in one of the student apartments at the Medical College.

IT'S FOR REAL! by Chester Field

LOUIE, THE LOUSE



He strolled through a keyhole into my house,  
A dignified, well-bred upper-class louse;  
He smiled in a most superior way  
And said, "Man has just about seen his day.  
If you'll take my advice for what it's worth  
Treat insects nice, they'll inherit the earth!  
Try to be beyond reproach  
In your dealings with the roach . . .  
Bedbugs, ants and spiders, too.  
Don't forget . . . WE'RE WATCHING YOU!"

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