

# Mr. Yarborough Stages "One Man Pantie Raid"

Every now and then my thoughts turn sympathetically to Mr. Yarborough and his more than man size job of catering to over five hundred women. His duties entail attending to any sort of repair work or maintenance jobs that may be needed, either at the academy or college.

I made a rather general observation of Mr. Yarborough's duties in comparison to those odd jobs around the house which seem to appear for all our poor, tired fathers at home. The five women in our household manage to occupy every spare moment of "Daddy's" time with "fix this," "loosen that," "tighten this," "make this stay together." But, Mr. Yarborough has precisely one-hundred times the work to perform than "weary daddy." No wonder we spot him running about campus with a "where shall I go from here"—"Mother never told me there would be days like this" expression.

Mr. Yarborough has served Salemites for four long years. A native of Forsyth County, living just outside of Winston-Salem in Old Town, he is the proud father of a seventeen-year-old-boy, Don Yarborough, who is a student at Northwest High School.

Eight o'clock in the morning finds Mr. Yarborough going "full speed" to accomplish all he must do before the Moravian Church clock chimes five bells.

However, this job is not such drudgery or as dull as it may sound. The maintenance crew has the dubious honor of being the only men (except for the occasional visits from fathers) to be allowed in our sacred "boudoirs." The only drawback to this freedom is the very evident fact that maintenance men are renowned for their inability to bellow "man on the hall" loud enough.

Unsuspecting Salemites have been caught, upon occasions, with (for lack of a more colorful and

vivid expression) their "shirt tails" hanging out. No fatalities have been reported to date, but I would suggest to the student body that we present a "cow bell" to every man on the maintenance crew so that we'll know their whereabouts and consequently can present a more lady-like "front" when unexpected visits are paid.

Have you ever visited Mr. Yarborough's workshop? It's an education in itself. I found myself peering through the little chicken wire petition into a room cluttered with tools I knew nothing about. There were wrenches, screw drivers, an assortment of nails to fill any need, hammers, saws, and innumerable contraptions which I could never begin to describe, explain the use of, or name. Isn't it silly — men need all sorts of elaborate equipment to perform the same jobs a woman can do with the heel of her shoe, a nail file, and a swift kick.

If ever concerned, I'm certain you could drag out all sorts of fascinating tales from Mr. Yarborough. For instance: the day he was in a student's room repairing the heater. He bent over to tighten this and that, and placed his screw driver in his back pocket and proceeded to leave the room. As he was walking down the hall, he felt a light thump on the back of his thigh. He looked around and discovered a pair of white lacey panties were hanging from the end of the screw driver that was in his rear pocket. He had backed into a clothes rack while repairing the heater and the pants had become attached to the screw driver. Oh! . . . a one man "pantie" raid!

In closing let me make this plea—Ladies, go easy on Mr. Yarborough and be extra good to him. I don't know of another man in the world who'd have the patience or fortitude to take his place. I can curtsy to the "ace of all trades"—Salem's Mr. Yarborough!

—Mary Jane Mayhew

# "Miss Practice Teacher" . . .

(Continued from Page One)

teaching last fall at Reynolds High School where she taught public speaking and ninth grade English. Her main work in speech was a unit on the United Nations which was culminated with students' speeches on "The UN in Search for World Peace." The work in English was concentrated on grammar, a subject which, to most students, is dry and boring. However, the Education 220 class knows from the samples of students' art work illustrating points in grammar which Dr. Welch showed us, that Martha succeeded in making an otherwise dull subject become alive and interesting. Martha reveals that her favorite assignment in English is, "Through your imagination, render intelligible the concepts of 'compound sentence, simple sentence, complex sentence, sentence fragment, and run-on sentence.'"

## Cast Named . .

(Continued From Page One)

a more penetrating and vivid expression of things as they are.

The music in this production is "The Glass Menagerie". This one tune is used to give emotional emphasis to suitable passages. On hearing this tune one thinks of delicate glass, how beautiful it is and how easily it is broken. This is primarily Laura's music reflecting the fragility of glass.

The lighting corresponds to an El Greco painting. The figures are radiant in an atmosphere that is relatively dusky.

Also contributing to teaching her experience is the substitute work at the Academy which Martha did for Judy Graham Davis. A small, but soon remedied catastrophe befell Martha on her first day at the Academy. Judy's freshman English class was studying *Midsummer Night's Dream*, and, quipped Martha, "I hadn't read it! So . . . they had a study period while I did a quick reading!"

Martha is an English major and a history and education minor. Her hobbies are sewing, reading, and swimming. She loves to travel, and parts of Europe and Scandinavia can be included in her list of places visited. But standing in top position on her list of return visits is Norway, a natural feeling for anyone who has ever set foot on Norwegian territory!

Her weekend plans always include Tom Callcott, a physics major and Pi Kappa Phi at Duke.

Whoever said that precious things come in small packages knew what he was talking about. Martha Jarvis, alias Miss Student Teacher, alias editor of the *Salemite*, alias member of the Honor Society, alias Pi Kappa Phi Rose, alias, alias . . . proves this fact!

## News Brief

The A. A. Council announces the appointment of a new tennis manager, Jerome Moore. Jerome has had much experience in conducting tennis matches, and she will take charge of Salem's in the spring.

The bridge tournament will take place February 18-21; you may sign up with your partner in the dining room.

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## Anachronism?

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