

# The Salemite

Motto—"Sail on, Salem"

Volume I.

Winston-Salem, N. C., January 18, 1921

No. 4

## An Affair of State

Bishop Rondthaler was the only person of our immediate Salem College midst who was in Raleigh Wednesday for the inauguration of the new governor, Cameron Morrison. However, we can read about the happenings and imagine the rest. The governor's special train was met by a vast crowd of loyally interested Tar Heels. Their hearty welcome was enlivened by music from three splendid bands, Shiner's Band from Charlotte, Camp Bragg Band and R. O. T. C. Band from State College—playing also for the inaugural parade.

The ceremonies were held in the city auditorium. Senator Jim Delaney of Mecklenburg, as general chairman of the legislative inaugural committee, had charge of the program and presented each of the newly elected and newly re-elected members of the incoming administration for their oaths. The oath was administered by Associate Justice of the Supreme Court Platt D. Walker.

Applause and ovations were in order, not alone for the new governor but also for Governor Bickett, who experienced a splendid demonstration of the peoples' esteem and love for him as he rose to present Governor Morrison. Lt. Gov. O. Max Gardner also received his share of appreciation and praise.

The customary function was not held because of its exclusiveness. Instead a general reception to which everyone was invited was held at the mansion in the early evening, prior to the inauguration ball, which was held at the auditorium.

In his inaugural address Governor Morrison stressed the following points: Good roads, law enforcement, health, and education—all indeed the basis of the government and welfare of the state.

Ex-Governor Bickett will continue his residence in Raleigh, practising law. This great executive leaves at the capital of North Carolina a record of merit. He rendered invaluable service and will be remembered especially for the following achievements: The increase of more than 50 per cent in teachers salaries, thus raising the standard of education; revaluation of land and taxes; bond issues for good roads.

### PLANTS HAVE FEELINGS

Do you believe this? But of course you never thought of it. India is a country of magic, grotesque dreams and mystery; so it does not seem strange that one of her greatest scientists, Dr. Jagadis Chardio Bose, promulgates this theory and proves it.

Plants, like animals, grow tired, rejoice, despond. Prof. Bose has invented delicate machines and apparatus for use in his experiments, illustrating his belief that the transmission of plant stimuli is fundamentally similar to that of the nerve impulse in animals. The carrot is a modest vegetable but it is one of the scientist's best friends. He straps it to a table, pinches and ill-treats it and by means of an electric battery and other instruments proves that it registers pain. Dr. Bose has an invention which records the exact rhythm of a leaf's pulsation. A needle sets it down in dots on a piece of smoked glass. When given alcohol, the leaf becomes intoxicated; with carbon dioxide, it grows ill, and the same is recorded on the glass; it is poisoned and the pulse ticks dolefully lower and lower till it stops. Prof. Bose astonished science with his inventions and theories and you'll have to admit it is very interesting. If you want to know more about it consult any member of the Botany class.

### THE WAY OF THE MAID

It always took Mary an hour or more To arrange her elaborate coiffure— She must comb it and curl it, and fill it with rats.

Oh! yes, of course, to be sure!

For a long dreary hour she'd patiently sit,

For the sake of a gorgeous marcelle, Of the horrors and agonies which she went through—

Oh! no, Mary never would tell!

She'd pat it and smooth it and look in the glass,

And did it look good? Well, you bet! Then she'd put in a couple of sparkling hair pins,

And cover it all with a net.

But now that's all over and Mary has changed—

She hasn't a thought or a care; No more marcelling and crimping and nets—

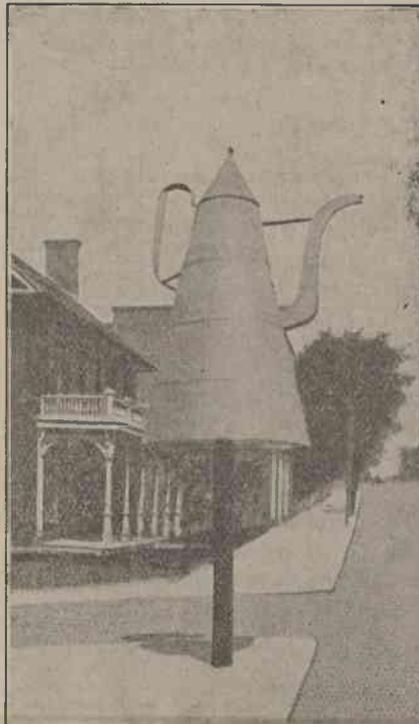
For Mary has bobbed her hair.

### GIRLS, SAVE YOUR PENNIES

Already, this year, Salem has been honored with visits from several world famous musicians. "But still they come."

The celebrity next in line is Merle Alcock, contralto, who will appear in Winston-Salem on March the third. Surely everyone who has been reading the musicale magazines this fall will be delighted to hear this.

Alma Gluck is scheduled for April the twelfth. You've heard her on your Victrola, but don't miss seeing her and hearing the real, live, person.



"THE BIG COFFEE POT"

One of the Old Landmarks of Winston-Salem, N. C.

The following information concerning the Big Coffee Pot was taken from an article by John G. Young of this city:

"This old coffee pot was erected in Salem, N. C., about 1856 or 1857, and has been in its present position since that date.

"The purpose of the large coffee pot was to advertise a roofing, tin and stove business then conducted by Mr. J. E. Mickey, at that place. The height is seven feet, three inches; the diameter at the top is 27 inches; the diameter at the bottom 64 inches; and the contents were estimated at 740½ gallons."

### MISS ALBRIGHT'S ACCIDENT

An accident can take quite a bit of joy out of life and it really is awful for an automobile to hit you just at the beginning of the Christmas season.

Now being run up against by an automobile is exactly what Miss Margaret Albright had happen to her. She was coming up from Faculty House for breakfast, and rather than be late she rushed through a line of mule carts and right in front of an automobile. Happily, Miss Albright had presence of mind enough to catch the bumper and was saved from a very severe accident. We are all so glad that she is here and apparently all right is Miss Albright.

Ruth Parlier's many friends were deeply grieved by the news of her recent bereavement in the death of her father.

## Schumann-Heink Visits Winston

On Wednesday evening, January the twelfth, Madame Ernestine Schumann-Heink, prima donna contralto, appeared in the Auditorium Theatre of Winston-Salem, under the auspices of the Rotary Club and Salem College.

Her program was classical but pleasing, being relieved here and there by very human touches. No one could have been more generous with encores. The greatest praise we can offer her is that she more than satisfied the packed house by fulfilling all the expectations they had cherished of the greatest contralto.

Madame Schumann-Heink was assisted by Mr. George Morgan, baritone, who won the hearts of the audience before the conclusion of his first number.

The whole concert was inspiring and enjoyed by a capacity audience.

### ZIMBALIST APPEARS IN MEMORIAL HALL

Efrem Zimbalist, the violinist whom we have heard about all of our lives, played in Memorial Hall on Thursday evening, January 6th. From the moment he played the first note to the conclusion of the last encore the audience was held simply spellbound. His playing revealed an unusual artistic talent; each note carried its meaning.

Truly, the audience will hereafter term Zimbalist the "unselfish artist", for he rendered encore untiringly.

Salem pronounces this concert one of the best yet. It was thoroughly enjoyed by every person who heard him.

### EXAMS

Examinations now have come, The saddest time of all, For some will pass while all will not, And some will flunk and fall!

We study, study, study hard, Each morning, night and noon, Until we think we know it all— Alas! We'll prove (?) it soon.

And when "the day of reckoning comes"

We shall not fear to lose— Let no one think that we're afraid Though quaking in our shoes!

But when the marks are read, ah me! Then that's the time to fear, I've flunked! I've flunked! I've flunked again!

But here's to a better New Year.

I REPRESENT SALEM