The Salemite

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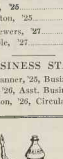

We believe that women are as honorable as men! We believe that Salem girls are honorable! Why not organize discussion groups and talk about it?

In the last copy of *The Salemite* there appeared an editorial which has set many of us to thinking. A plea was made for an operative honor system at Salem. A natural reaction would be to say: "But Salem has an honor system," and then to let the matter drop, but the fact that the question of honor has been raised shows that there is something wrong. If the rumors that unoriginal papers are sometimes passed in and that library books mysteriously disappear from the reserve shelves are based on fact, then Salem does not have an effective and workable system at the present time.

The Thanksgiving games have proved to our complete satisfaction that we of Salem have plenty of pep; and they also proved that we pride in playing a clean, square game. Should there be one standard of honor on the athletic field and another in the class room?

In connection with the present agitation along the line of honor in the preparation of class work, we feel ourselves called upon to discuss the subject as it concerns, not the person who is having her written assignments prepared by someone else, but the person who actually does her work. It is much easier, of course, for an individual to "open his pocket-book and distribute money freely than it is to try to create in others self-reliance in order that they may achieve for themselves a sturdy independence which they can never do so long as pauperism is the dominant note of their lives."

Just so is it with class work. By the methods of simply sitting down and writing a person's English theme or language exercise, one helps to make the recipient lose faith in herself; helps destroy her initiative and independence; and thus does infinitely more harm than good. So long as one tells a student that she can never get on her feet, one intensifies the condition already present and makes it all the more difficult to develop that spirit of self-reliance and independence without which an individual can never make progress. Through such action, one actually pauperizes the person she thinks she is helping. She poses as a philanthropist while she is doing infinite harm. Let her encourage her down-and-out neighbor to master her own problems. Such a method will result in the rendering of a much greater service that she can possibly offer by teaching the weaker individual that she can do anything of herself but must look to others for leadership in settling her problems.

"Tis our hobby, you will soon be saying, to keep the campus clean; and we willingly admit that, among the thousand and one things in which we interest ourselves, this is one of the few nearest our editorial heart. We have sought to call to your attention before, and more than once, the positively disgraceful state of several spots on our campus. So far, it has been of no avail, for the same places become daily more littered with trash; and the plots of ground on either side of the campus entrance to Alice Clewell are fast coming to resemble garbage heaps. More than one person has called to our attention—unnecessarily, for we have been noticing it for several weeks—the state of the flower pots on the terrace, and requested that we give still more space in these columns to a plea for more sanitary disposal of trash.

The swimming pool has been filled, during the past week or so, with papers, fruit peelings, and other articles of a trashy nature, until it can no longer be pointed out with pride to visitors. The pool must be kept full of water during the entire winter, and there is no necessity for its remaining, through the carelessness of those who occupy rooms on the east side of the building, in such a filthy state. It should be to their interest, perhaps more than to the interest of others, to keep it free from refuse, for a dirty pool certainly adds nothing to the pleasantness of the view from one's window.

Enthusiasm is one of the biggest factors that make for good work, and Salemites were surely not lacking in that direction during the period of the final basket-ball games. Now that the excitement is over, however, and the best team has already defeated the other three, don't let your class spirit wane or your athletic interest lessen. Your class still needs support; and other sports will come, in short order, to take the place of basket-ball.

Christmas is coming, as everybody knows, and the atmosphere is full of excitement. Such anticipation is only natural, but there is often an accompanying fault which is unnecessary. This fault is a slackening of effort on the part of many students. There is, for most people, a large amount of work to be finished before the holidays, and often in the face of this work, some one becomes discouraged and refuses to do anything. There is undoubtedly a great deal of activity on the campus at present and much effort is required of everyone to keep up with all her duties. But this is only a reason for working harder, not for giving up. One will enjoy the holidays much more if one's mind is free from worry, than if there were many tasks still unperformed. It would be well, therefore, to strengthen one's energy instead of lessen it, and to make good use of the few remaining weeks.

Dean Stipe Makes Address in Raleigh

Miss Stipe Talks on the Ideal Dormitory at State Meeting of Deans of Women and Girls.

On November 18, the State Association of Deans of Women and Girls met in Raleigh, and Miss Lula Mae Stipe and Mrs. John R. Herndon, Salem representatives, were the guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Hicks Johnson. The guests of the Association were entertained at lunch at the Woman's Club at one thirty, and a very interesting program was given at the afternoon session. Dean Stipe delivered an address on the *Ideal Dormitory*; and other speakers were Miss Eva Bell Covington, Dean of Meredith College; Mrs. Durand, Dean of Women at N. C. C. W.; Miss Killingsworth of Durham High School; Mr. Guy Phillips of Salisbury. At the night session, talks were delivered by Mrs. McClelland, Acting President of Peace Institute and Miss Baldwin, Dean of Women at Trinity. Miss Morgan, Dean of Saint Mary's, was elected president of the Association for the ensuing year.

In her address, Dean Stipe discussed the *Ideal Dormitory* from th standpoint of size, the inclusion of a dining room in each residence hall, size of bed-rooms, furnishings, decorations, etc. She stated that her ideal was a small dormitory which makes for a larger degree of acquaintanceship of the group, the more efficient administration of house officers, and closer contact between social director and students.

The concluding paragraphs of her talk, Miss Stipe devoted to matters which did not relate to the physical aspect of the dormitory—social relationships, home atmosphere, house organization, student self-government, the spiritual side of a student's life, in connection with which she particularly mentioned "evening watch." She ended with the following words: "Materials things are to be considered and considered carefully in the planning of any residence for students, but the thing which counts most of all is the cultivation of Christian liveliness without which life is little worth living. There is no greater privilege than that of training young womanhood for a life of love and service. When all the world is calling, 'come and by your skill,' the college student has heard another word, 'you are not yet ready; come to college and prepare for your work.' They have answered the call. Are they pressing forward to success or failure? We, as deans of women, are ambassadors on behalf of Christ and if we put our best into the accomplishment of our duty, we will truly merit the praise, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me'."

OPEN FORUM

Effects of Final Games On Students

Ever since the first mention of the Inter-Class Volley-ball and Basket-ball games, there has been an indescribable stir in the air. Each student begins to prick up her ears and to take a new interest in the things going on around her. Then, following one another in rapid succession, come the talks on "Class Spirit," the "pep" demonstrations by the various classes, and the class meetings for the purpose of learning songs and yells. Now that the games and the spirit that usually goes with them are over, we ask what has been the outcome. Has it been really worth-while to set aside so much time for Athletics?

One of the most outstanding effects is the increase of class spirit. Being called upon to perform various duties which are likely to arise at this time, the students develops a new interest and enthusiasm for the activities of her class. The girl who is on the team feels the eyes of all her class-mates upon her, depending on her to make a bright and shining record; thus a new responsibility is laid upon her. Through the daily team practices and the keeping of "training," she develops the spirit of unselfishness and sacrifice. Not less does the success of the games depend upon the girl who is on the side-lines. She, as well as her class-mates, has her part in the athletics of her class. If she is the right kind of girl, she will do her best in practicing songs and yells and in urging others to do so. In this way, loyalty is developed throughout the student-body.

Then, too, the Inter-class games promote good fellowship and sportsmanship. Thrown constantly into contact with her class-mates through the various team practices and yell practices, a girl learns to cast aside her own interests for those of others. Every girl is working hand in hand with dozens of others for a common cause. If her class is the winner, she is repaid a thousand times for her sacrifice by the joy that comes with success. If she is on the losing side, which is more often the case, she has the comfort of knowing that she has done her best and has been a good loser.

Is there a single girl who has not been benefitted in some way by the inter-class games? Is it possible that there is a girl in the whole institution who has not been touched by their far-reaching effect? If one collegiate movement is able to reach so many, it is evident that it is desirable to inaugurate other forms of inter-class activity. Why not debate?

Marian White.

The Old Tavern

One of the most interesting of the many historical buildings in Salem is the old tavern which for one hundred and fifty years has held its place in the community. Here is a building which has gazed upon some of the most stirring events in the history of our country, and still stands in stately dignity, regarding the passing of the years with placid unconcern.

The tavern was built when the little settlement of Salem was still in its infancy. Like all other such ventures at that time, it was built under he direction of the Moravian Church and for many years the Moravian Brethren who acted as wardens, had control of everything in connection with it. The land on which the tavern was to be placed was chosen in 1768 and by 1772 all of the buildings were completed. Its first landlord was Jacob Meyer, who came down from the neighboring settlement of Bethabara to take charge of it. Immediately upon taking up the work he was given a list of instructions, duly signed and witnessed by the wardens, which he was to follow implicitly in the running of the tavern. Some of these instructions would appears to us, trivial and unnecessary, but to our forefathers, stern-principled forefathers, they were absolute essentials. Jacob Meyer and his wife evidently abided these rules satisfactorily for the years which they spent at the tavern were most prosperous.

In January of the year 1784 the old frame building caught fire and the greater part of it was totally destroyed. With characteristic energy the Moravian Brethren set to work at once to gather money and materials for a new building and in December of that same year, building operations were begun. This time they erected a substantial brick structure of solid foundations of stone. Their work must have been thorough, for that self-same building still stands today where first they placed it, on Main street not far below Salem Square. The old stables and out-buildings remained for a long time but these gradually disappeared as additions and improvements were made in the original structure.

There were many interesting, even illustrious visitors at the tavern in those days. Quite often there were visits from the governors of this colony and of others, sometimes well-known army officers were entertained. Some of these owe the record of their visits to the fact that they either neglected or were unable to pay their bills. In 1791 Salem was honored by the visit which has made the old tavern famous for all time. On May thirty-first of that year, President Washington made his never-to-be-forgotten visit to Salem. He was welcomed most enthusiastically by the Moravian Brethren and Sisters and seemed pleased by the entertainment accorded by the hospitable townspeople. The president had intended to continue his journey the next day, but on hearing that Governor Martin was expected the following day, he decided to wait for the governors' arrival. Washington occupied the room at the north east corner, on the second floor of the tavern and that room may be seen today by anybody who is interested.

The Revolution, and later the Civil War, brought less welcome visitors to the tavern. During these troublous times companies of soldiers were continually passing through Salem, disturbing the peacefulness of the little community and especially breaking up the sober, orderly routine of the tavern. As a general thing, there was very little disorderliness at the tavern, but the soldiers, under the influence of wine, very frequently came to blows and caused a great deal of consternation among the townspeople, while they remained in town.

Most of the guests in these early days came by stage-coach. What a picture it must have been to see the lumbering old stage-coach with its four horses, come dashing along the roads, faster and faster as the passengers caught sight of the first houses of Salem until at last the panting horses drew up before the tavern where the genial landlord was waiting to welcome his guests. When the railroads came the stage-coaches disappeared and only one was brought back to Salem as a precious heritage to the children of those for whom it was once the sole means of transportation.

In 1840 the management of the tavern passed from the hands of the Moravian Congregation and was taken over by Adam Butner. It was now known as the Butner Hotel. Very soon it became the social center of the town for it boasted a good-sized ball-room where balls, concerts and entertainments of all sorts were held. Here, too, the people gathered for chats with each other when in town or business affairs were not pressing.

For thirty-five more years the hotel prospered. Then, in 1884, it was sold to a certain Dr. Swift of Florida and was no longer kept up as a regular hotel. In the succeeding years it changed hands several times until in 1905, the northern parts was made into two brick dwelling houses, while the original building was left as it was in the days when the gay laughter of ladies, the voices of many children and the tinkling of glasses, full to overflowing, rang through the rooms of the old tavern.

—*Margaret Schwarze.*

CLASS OF '25 WINS WELFARE CUP

(Continued from Page One)

some praise-worthy team work and kept the ball in the hands of their members most of the time. Margaret Wellons and Polly Hawkins gained score after score with wonderful co-operation from the centers and guards. Jean Abell and Louise Woodard guarded the forwards of the Junior team so well that their score was very slight. The final score was twenty-four to eight in favor of the Seniors. This threw the Juniors out of the series and gave the Seniors the victory in the first running-up game.

During the last half of the Sophomore-Freshman game intense interest and excitement pervaded the entire crowd. This was the best played half of the entire series. Pearl Martin took Susan Luckenbach's place as side center. The teams were almost evenly matched. The score tossed back and forth in the most exasperating manner. Just a few minutes before the time-keeper announced "time out," the score was twenty-four to twenty-five in favor of the Freshman. The two teams were playing desperately. Finally Mary Buckner got the ball and quick as a flash threw it into the basket. This really saved the game for the Sophomores, making the final score twenty-six to twenty-five in favor of the Sophomores, putting the Freshmen out of the race and leaving the final decision to the sister classes—the Seniors and the Sophomores.

After a short period of rest the two successful running-up teams contested for championship. Even greater interest, with a heightened intensity was felt in this game. Continuous cheers, yells and songs came from the different classes. Although the Sophomore team fought hard and bravely it was evident from the first that the Seniors would prove too much for them. There was excellent passing exhibited in both teams and good throwing in the Senior team, but the Sophomores were either guarded too well or lacked skill in aiming at the basket. The first half ended with the score sixteen to three in favor of the seniors.

The Sophomores worked harder during the last half and at one time it appeared as they were gaining on the Seniors but the latter held their ground admirably. Polly Hawkins scored seven, Margaret Wellons four, for their team during the last half. Mary Buckner did some excellent playing and scored seven points. This brought the final score to twenty to fourteen in favor of the Seniors. Black and red had conquered white and red had won the Welfare cup!

Possibly there was less envy and bitterness manifested in these games than ever before. Each team played its best, acknowledged the better team and took defeat in the most admiring manner. The winning team, too, was no unmindful of the splendid playing the opposing teams and realized that the victory was a hard-earned one with evenly matched powers.