

HAT BURNING

Celebration of Arrival in Sir Wisdom's Court.

Hearken and you shall know how certain maidens fair came after suffering chance and sad mishap unto the court of the perfect gentle knight whom all men call Sir Wisdom. It was on Hallowe'en these maidens came upon the field hard by the castle Salem, Sir Wisdom's own abode. Their dress was gay and wondrous bright. They had been taught the art of singing and as they marched they sweetly sang. That valiant knight, Sir Wisdom greeted them full courteously; inquired of them their mission here.

Then spake one, a noble lady, whom you may know by the name of Jo Shaffner, "Three years ago my maids and I set out for Sir Wisdom's court, and ere we had journeyed far we met a knight, merry was he and most pleasing in appearance. So winning were his ways that we vowed allegiance unto this knight, Sir Folly; and donned these emblems of his court, which we, perforce, must wear. We've wearied of this aimless life, yet dare not go unless some knight most brave and good would down Sir Folly quite."

When she had said these words, there entered that roguish knight, Sir Folly with all his train and they did dance and sing eke in the presence of Sir Wisdom. In jest and play was their delight. This the song they sang:

"Oh maiden fair
Why weepest thou?
The morn is brightly shining
Come, come and play
With us I pray
'Tis not the time for pining.
Year in, year out,
We dance about
With never a care to weary
Let others fret
And drudge and get
Sir Folly must be merry."

Then up spake the valiant Sir Wisdom, "Impostor wouldst thou keep these maidens captive 'gainst their will? I'll down thee mine old enemy."

The two fought furiously. At length Sir Wisdom thrust with sharp stout sword right through Sir Folly's side. Never yet had knight end more inglorious than had this same Sir Folly.

The noble lady thanked the gallant knight and said:

"Now let us cast aside for aye these emblems of Sir Folly's court.

And turn our backs forever on these days of aimless, foolish sport."

Danced the maidens for very joy and, as they danced with fast joined hands, they sang:

"Green young Freshmen, you've listened to this sad review,
Green young Freshmen we bring you counsel true,
The days of joy and laughter
Will pass away hereafter,
Green young Freshman, we bring you counsel true.

"Bold, bad Sophomores, you've listened to this sad review,
Bold bad Sophomores, we bring you counsel true,

A little labor with your play
Will bring you joy some future day,

Bold, bad Sophomores, we bring you counsel true.

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WEDNESDAY CHAPEL EXERCISES

Fine Expression of Salem Service and Activities—Students Make Talks.

The Wednesday morning chapel service, held November 1st, was particularly business like in that various matters of vital importance to the student body as a whole were discussed.

Miss Edith Haynes, in the absence of the editor in chief introduced four members of the Salemite staff who put before the student body questions and reports concerning the school paper. Miss Edith Hunt, who has just returned from the Inter Collegiate Press Association Convention held at Meredith College, gave a detailed account of the activities of representatives of the North Carolina colleges from October 26-29. She spoke of the social as well as the business part of the convention. Due to the limitations of time she was unable to tell all the suggestions given at the convention, but she announced that she would be glad to do so if requested by individuals.

Miss Katherine Denny, Business Manager, completed the thought of the preceding speech in that she explained the ways in which the Salemite was meeting the requirements of which Miss Hunt had just spoken. Miss Denny mentioned the fact that the Salemite was one of two papers which were concerned with finding space for advertisements rather than with finding advertisements for the space. She explained the process which the paper underwent in its make-up and hinted at changes to follow in the course of the year.

Miss Sarah Herndon and Miss Edith Haynes then spoke of the literary department. Miss Herndon reviewed rapidly the kind of material found in The Salemite each week. She commented most favorably on the current events, but criticized the lack of material in the joke department. Miss Herndon put forth a most urgent appeal to both student and faculty for aid in the literary department.

Miss Haynes emphasized the editorial part of the paper. She explained that the lack of co-operation of the student body was felt most keenly by the staff, and asked that all social events be reported. It is manifestly impossible for twelve girls to express, in the way the editorial department should, the opinions and interests of one hundred and ninety girls, unless those one hundred and ninety girls voice their opinions.

At the close of these talks, the eighth grade of the Academy sang Morning Praise, a song which admirably fitted the spirit of the occasion.

Dr. Rondthaler then complimented the Senior class very highly because of the beautiful occasion of the evening before—Hat-Burning. The caps and gowns of the Seniors had just been received, and this was the first chapel service in which they had been worn, a fact which added much to the dignity of the occasion.

A report of the work being done for the girls at Samarcaud was given by the president of the Senior Class, Miss Josephine Shaffner.

Dr. Rondthaler then called for reports from the sale of pencils. Each president reported that every pencil

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THE DEVEREUX PLAYERS

Make Appearance In Interesting Plays Given In Memorial Hall.

The appearance in Memorial Hall of the Clifford Devereux Players on Friday, November 3, was an event of exceptional interest.

In the afternoon, "Romeo and Juliet", Shakespeare's famous tragedy, was the offering. It was fully staged and costumed and the performance was most artistic.

"Arms and the Man", a brilliant comedy, satire of Bernard Shaw's, was given in the evening. The play is a clever fling at militarism and full of all sorts of humorous complications, truly a laugh from start to finish. A love story helps to add interest to the performance. Clifford Devereux, as an officer in the Serbian army, was the star of the evening and his leading lady, Miss Graf, was charming in the role of a young Bulgarian girl.

Salem considers herself fortunate in having two such splendid numbers on her program for 1922-23.

MUSIC HOUR.

The appreciative audience at Music Hour on Thursday afternoon was proof of the esteem in which the artist of the occasion, Mr. William Breach, is held by all music lovers of Winston-Salem. The program was composed entirely of the folk songs of the various nations, and it was interesting to note the temperament and quality of the songs, all of which show some of the distinctive characteristics of the nation to which they belong. Climatic conditions, temperament of the people, and musical instruments have all had their influence, as may be seen by contrasting the music of the northern nations with that of the southern.

The folk-song, Mr. Breach explained, prior to his singing, is the natural expression of the people, and it comes directly from the people. The three stages in song development might be classified as howling, speaking, and finally singing. With the knowledge that there was such a thing as rhythm came also the desire for expression in words sung to music written in diversely adjusted action, which is rhythm.

With Miss Ruth Duncan as accompanist, Mr. Breach completely charmed his audience, and the enthusiastic applause following each number attested the feeling of his hearers concerning the artist's entire program, which was as follows:

Russia—Volga Boat Song; The Cossack.

Croatia—Be Still My Heart.
Switzerland—Tyrolese Are Blithe-some.

Germany—The Broken Ring; All Is the Same to Me.

Italy—A Sole Mia; May Song.

France—Sing to Me, Sweet Musetta.

Netherlands—Rosa.

Sweden—Vermeland.

Norway—Dearest Maiden.

Ireland—Would God I Were the Tender Apple Blossom; The Next Market Day.

Scotland—Leezie Lindsay.

England—Oh, No John.

America—(Indian)—Lover's Wooing; Sad Waters. (Kentucky)—Bed-time Song; The Ground Hog. (Negro), Deep River.

Thanksgiving is near at hand. Is your class spirit in good condition?

JUNIOR HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Juniors Prove Their Versatile Talents On Hallowe'en.

When one ascended the steps into the Recreation Hall of Alice Clewel Building last Saturday night one felt the cold shivers run up her back and her hair stand on end. On right and left stood red devils, Blue Beards, ghosts and witches, while above seemed to fly bats, and from dark curtains came weird, unearthly sounds.

To each side of a central aisle were heavily curtained booths with the glaring signs: "Solve the mystery of the Murdered Man," "The Horrible House of Terrible Terrors," "See Blue-beard's Wives." At others which bore less gruesome signs were sold—"hot dogs," and ice cream. It was great fun to see some of the most dignified persons in college show the ends of a string which in the middle was wrapped around a stick of candy. Others came up with dripping wet heads from a tub in which they had "bobbed" for apples.

At another end of the hall a distinctly "jazzy" orchestra, though so near to such unspeakable horrors, charmed those present to such an extent that hardly a foot could keep still. It was most Cinderella-time before all the visitors to this Junior affair turned their steps upward toward home.

THE WALK.

With full faith in Mr. Higgins' promise that the walk should not make us too tired to attend the Hallowe'en party after supper, the Walking club, sixty-three in number, set out for its weekly hike. Probably the leaders did not know of the secret hope in every heart that we would go back to the persimmon trees which we found last Saturday. At any rate, we took a different road, sad to relate, passed only one rotten, bare-looking persimmon tree during the afternoon. But in spite of this fact our walk was a memorable one, because there were among our number eight day pupils. For most of them this was the first walk, but we sincerely hope and we feel almost certain that it will not be their last.

The presence of the day pupils was not the only unusual thing that happened Saturday afternoon. On the way home, while coming down a rather steep incline the one whom we know as The Majority of the Walking Club stumped his toe and fell down, thereby giving the other members quite a shock. Fortunately no one was hurt.

HOME ECONOMICS SENIORS ENJOY PICNIC.

Monday evening, October 30, the Seniors of the Home Economics Department-enjoyed a delightful picnic over the hill. This is the fourth week of the practical house work and the girls are getting quite proficient in the art of the preparation of good food. The supper consisted of potato salad, deviled eggs, weiners, cheese sandwiches, olive sandwiches, nut and raisin cookies, marshmallows, and iced tea. The marshmallows and weiners were roasted over the flame of a delightful bonfire. The chill of the evening was partly taken away by this cheerful fire. The hike back over the hill when the stars were just appearing was enjoyed. Those present were: Misses Leftwich, Ruth Crowell, Raye Dawson, Juanita Sprinkle, Kathleen Thomason and Margaret Whitaker.