

Motto—"Sail on, Salem"

Vol. III

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C. NOVEMBER 25, 1922.

No. 26

ORGANISTS GUILD APPEARED AT SALEM

Ouija, ouija, tell me true
To waht is all this priming due?
Vacation time is not at han'
The answer then must be—a man.
Ouija, ouija say your fill,
Is it the boys from Chapel Hill?

On Monday night, the Mandolin Club, the Glee Club, and the Orchestra of U. N. C. gave a recital in Memorial Hall. Their program was a delightful medley that included popular songs, Hawaiian music, jazz, classical music and the Flappers Opera. Though everyone enjoyed it all, some preferred one type of music, and some preferred another.

The last part of the program seemed best. An especially beautiful number was the Poet and Peasant Overture by the orchestra. Svensen's Romance, given as a violin solo by Mr. Weike was played with true verve. Will any girl ever forget how Mr. Cordon sang "At Dawning" and "Smilin' Through"? Saxophone Salad was a rollicking combination of clownage and jazz.

The Flappers Opera was a masculine presentation of the fast fading Flapper. The flappers, Dorothy, Mary Jane, Lou, and Isabel were all gay young things, but Isabel with her wild shock of red hair was the most daring, the most ultra-modern, yes, and the fattest. Whether Isabel sang, talked, or used the ouija board, she was the center of attraction. The whole play showed the triumphs of the flapper.

The program closed by the Club singing the University song.

Part I.

Hail to the Happy Bridal Day, Danizetti—Mr. Siewers and the Glee Club.

Medley, And. Coxe—The Mandolin Club.

Valse Triste, Sibelus—Orchestra. Integu Vitae, Flemming; the Vesper Hymn, Beethoven—The Glee Club.

Andante Cantabile, Tchaikowsky—Messrs. Weibe, Wheeler, Murphy, Carpenter.

Medley, Coxe—The Mandolin Club.

The Poet and Peasant Overture—Orchestra.

In Absence, Dudley Buck; O'er the Sea, Dudley Buck—The Glee Club.

At Dawning, Cadman; Smiling Through, Penn—Mr. Cardon.

Romance, Svensen—Mr. Weike.

Saxophone Salad—Messrs. Kemp, Shaw, Monroe, Vaught, Cardon.

Part II.

The Flapper's Opera—Ray Vaughn.

A Buffovnery with Music—Flappers, Mary Jane, Stauber; Dorothy, Reynolds; Isabel, Mendenhall; Lou, Carpenter.

When in Pursue of Isabel—Siewers, McGlaughon, Baker, Cardon.

PROPS-HARPER WEDDING

The following invitation has been issued:

Mr. and Mrs. James Pinckney Propst request the honour of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Marian to Mr. Henry Green Harper, Jr., on Thursday afternoon, the 23rd of November, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two at half after five o'clock, Saint John's Baptist Church, Charlotte, North Carolina.

At Home, after December the fifth, 13 Providence Road, Charlotte, North Carolina.

UNIVERSITY OF N. C. MUSIC CLUBS APPEAR

The American Guild of Organists was organized on April 13, 1896, and received its charter December 17 of the same year. According to the constitution the object of the Guild is "to raise the standard of efficiency of organists by examinations in organ playing, in the theory of music and in general musical knowledge, and to grant certificates of Fellowship and Associateship to members of the Guild who pass such examinations; to provide members with opportunities for meeting, for the discussion of professional topics, and to do such other lawful things as are incidental to the purposes of the Guild." Up to this time there had been no chapter of this organization in North Carolina so when the members assembled yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock in the living room of the Alice Clewell building one of the first items of business transacted was the election of officers. The officers elected are as follows:

Dean, Paul J. Weaver, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill; sub-dean, George Scott-Hunter, North Carolina College for Women, Greensboro; secretary, Miss Mary Frances Cash, Winston-Salem; treasurer, Charles G. Vardell, Jr., Flora McDonald College, Red Springs; executive committee, Dean H. A. Shirley, Salem College, Winston-Salem; F. W. Kraft, Davenport College, Lenoir; W. H. Jones, St. Mary's School, Raleigh; Mrs. C. H. Sebring, Mrs. J. J. Mock, Mrs. J. K. Pfahl, Miss Mabelle Beatey, Mrs. C. V. Craigen and Miss Mary V. Jones of Winston-Salem; auditors, Mr. Paul Lupo and Miss Ruth Duncan, Winston-Salem; librarian and register, W. P. Tawdell, Durham.

The foregoing officers were installed at the afternoon session by Warden Frank L. Sealey of New York.

The visiting members of the guild were entertained at lunch in the college dining room and in the afternoon at five o'clock at tea by Mr. and Mrs. Johnston at Reynolda. This was a most delightful occasion and a feature was the organ recital of Dean Shirley. The session closed with a banquet at the Robert E. Lee Hotel. The banquet was greatly enjoyed a large number of North Carolina organist attending.

Salem girls have become interested in the Guild through the three splendid organ recitals which many of us were privileged to attend. The first recital was given at 10:30 by Prof. Scott-Hunter of the North Carolina College for Women. He played for us Mozart's Sonata in F, the celebrated "cuckoo sonata" and a modern composition by an American composer, Ralph Baldwin. This Sonata in C Minor was especially pleasing to us because it introduced that famous old hymn of Martin Luther, Ein Fete Burg.

The second recital was given by Mr. W. H. Jones of Raleigh, who

played for us a group of Saine-Saens. This program was followed at four o'clock by another, this time by Dean C. G. Vardell, Jr., of Flora McDonald College, who played his original sonata which won the Shirley cup last year. All of these recitals were well attended and greatly enjoyed. We hope that the organists will again choose Winston-Salem as a meeting place some time in the near future.

DR. VANCE IN WEDNES. CHAPEL SERVICE

Makes Strong Address at Wednesday Morning Chapel Hour.

Dr. J. I. Vance, the speaker at the Wednesday morning chapel service, delivered a sermon that was characterized by its expression, dignity, and power. The scripture lesson was found in the third chapter of Revelation, the fourteenth through the eighteenth verse, and the text was taken from the same chapter: "And knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked." Life is not made up of fancies and feelings, but it is a stern reality, believes Dr. Vance. In the scheme of life, it is necessary to recognize the facts of life, and above all to know one's self, for "it is not what we think we are, but what we really are" that counts. We are conscious always, but there is life in every man beneath his consciousness; there is there a part of personality which is not his conscious mind but his sub-conscious mind.

Our thoughts are usually conscious thoughts, and these thought processes are clear because they are linked and associated, in some ways, with some facts of the sub-conscious mind. This mind is composed of "rooms of personality", and the size of one's life is determined there—the greatness depends upon what ideas are contained in the "rooms", and how these ideas have been brought out.

The person who has a weak will has failed to tap the reservoir of power in the sub-conscious mind. Absolutely nothing is impossible in human life, if only there is the desire and the will power to bring the right ideas to the foreground in the mind. The size of one's life depends on the ability to harness the instincts and sub-conscious ideas, for "All things are possible to him who believeth", and a life of courage and victory is waiting to be summoned by will.

Influence is an unconscious as well as a conscious process, and we can not help exerting some control, in some way, over our fellowmen. Even though we influence unconsciously, we may determine the character of the influence, because we are responsible for it whether it be good or bad, and because it lives after we do, or after our lives have changed. "The good men do lives after them", but it is also true that the evil remains in the world, too. How this enlarges the personal responsibility of mankind!

Sometimes we are unconscious of disease, but this same thing we know not of, is what causes death or tragedy. All diseases are preventable, and most are curable, say expert scientists. Like disease, sin also secures a strong hold on man, and it may be prevented if attacked in time, or cured by an awakened conscience. We need a cure, not an opiate, so as a remedy, it is necessary to remove sin.

Dr. Vance concluded by saying that an appetite is essential for right living—both physical and spiritual. In developing this appetite we may follow the rules as laid out by the Great Physician in the Bible. For He stands at the door and knocks, perhaps at the sub-conscious door of our minds, and we must wake up to this knocking. "He has come that we may have

(Continued on page three)

HOUSE MEETING

On Thursday evening at 9:45 the second house meeting of the year was held under the leadership of the Juniors. After a few of the "peppiest" songs imaginable, Miss Stipe announced that there were just twenty-four girls at Salem whom she would like for sisters-in-law, and she read the names of those who, since the beginning of the term, have kept their rooms in "spick and span" condition. At the next house-meeting these twenty-four girls are to be presented with tiny certificates, the work of Miss Rodgers and Mr. Higgins. Mrs. Rondthaler then explained the plans for the housewarming to be held on the 28th and requested the girls to have their rooms in "company" order for the occasion. Miss Eleanor Shaffner, president of the Junior class, mentioned the big part that athletics is playing in the life of the college girls this year and this was the beginning of numerous tributes by girls from every class.

Two unseen girls, in the person of Miss Lillian Watkins, were then introduced and the audience was entertained by an interesting domestic wrangle in the home of the Newlyweds.

Dr. Rondthaler told, in his characteristic way, just what a fine body of young women this year's student body really is and how they are helping to create the "atmosphere" that belongs to Salem.

"The best house meeting yet", a student remarked later—and it really was, for Salem spirit abounded.

WALKING CLUB VISITS CITY WATER WORKS.

Perhaps Mr. Higgins thought that the Walking Club was getting a bit lazy, for the last few Saturdays we have returned by 5:30, or perhaps the invigorating autumn air made him long for a "regular hike." At any rate, last Saturday we came as near taking a regular hike as it is possible to do in two short hours. We started out bravely over the hill on the back campus a few minutes after four and returned, a bit slower and more wearily, just at six by way of Salem hill, having circled all around "Happy Hill, Waughtown, and—only Mr. Higgins knows where else. Some even ventured to say that they were "not a bit tired," but the rest of us weaker ones gazed at them in admiration and awe, for six miles in two hours seems pretty strenuous to us.

Those who were here last year remembered the Walking Club's visit to the city water-works plant, so it was with delight that we learned that we were going to visit the place again. There we had a very instructive bit of a chemistry lesson, for Mr. Higgins showed us how the water that we drink is filtered and treated with chemicals to purify it of both dirt and germs.

As we were passing through Waughtown, a most interesting conversation occurred between Mr. Higgins and a ragged and barefooted small boy:

"Hey! What sort of union you got?" inquired the youngster.