

SOCIETY

On Friday afternoon members of the General Joseph Winston chapter of the D. A. R. and invited guests met at the Louis Wilson Betting Building. Mesdames William N. Reynolds, Clay Williams, and George Brown were associate hostesses for this delightful occasion.

The beauty of the exquisitely furnished living room was enhanced by lovely decorations appropriate to the Christmas season. The recreation room was also charmingly arranged with evergreens and flowers around the spacious fireplace.

After the business session the Senior Class rendered a most enjoyable program of Christmas songs including "Deck the Halls," "The First Noel," "Three Ships," and "Softly the Night is Sleeping," the latter having been composed by a native of Salem.

A delightful social hour ensued at which time students of the college whose mothers are members of the D. A. R. assisted in serving delectable refreshments. A number of distinguished guests from other cities were present. These included Mrs. Sydney Peroy Cooper, of Henderson, State Regent of the North Carolina D. A. R., Mrs. Ralph W. Harding, of Charlotte, vice-president of Charlotte, and Mrs. W. H. Belk, of Charlotte, vice-president of the state chapter.

LET'S CLUB AWHILE

Nope. Don't be excited alarmed. This is not an editorial about your honor or a lecture on "we have become of this younger generation of it." It's simply a comparison of the kinds of organizations found at Salem in the "good old days" and those we have now.

There must have been quite a few tempers floating around then, because one of the first clubs named was the Carrots Speaks for itself, n'est-ce pas? These gay-topped ladies were followed closely by the Midnight Slippers who were pictured in night caps and gowns on top of Main Hall. Now, there's a feat for the Athletic Association or the Dramatic Club.

Parallel with that good old Sigma Omicron Alpha that babe Silverstein is always talking about comes the Why Worry Group. No, we're never been able to figure out the answer to either of them. Oh well, why worry? Speaking of food—or were we to which would you rather belong—the Home Economics or that Ever-Ready Club? Maybe the latter worked with the Ban(d)ana Gang. At any rate it stands to reason that the Backward Juniors and Innocents Abroad were ahead for food.

We've always heard that Math has something to do with numbers and evidently former Salem students had the same idea. So, using all their imagination, they called themselves the Mystic Seven, the Jolly Dozen and the Why? Club (We wonder, too!) Dr. Rondthaler's ears probably would have burned if he had attended a meeting of the Red Ribbon Gossipers, the Kewpie Kids, or the W(h)anie's, and the W(h)ieks. Personally, we think that he belonged either to the Tormentors or to the Loafers. What do you think?

The Modern Priscillas may have been modern about twenty years ago but they wouldn't be so hot now. The Quite Contrary Marys and the Strollers (can't you just see them in their trailing dresses and bustles?) have been thrust aside for the History and Hikiiki Clubs. Then, can you imagine who the D. D.'s, K. M. C.'s, and O. D.'s are? From the above names they must mean something similar to Darling Damsels, Kill Music Corporation, or the Oh Dears. Maybe they kicked too.

Don't think we're making fun of these clubs or disapprove of them. Really we consider them very good. Why, they even had Le Circle Franciscan, which we have today. But between you and me, I don't believe French was all that was discussed at the meetings.

M. A. B.

CHRISTMAS IMPRESSIONS

The air outside is crisp, tingling with the dazzling light of millions of snowy crystal prisms; colorful with the green and red of holly branches, with the shining white and silver of mistletoe, joyful with the ringing of merry laughter.

Within, the cheerful Yule-tide fire leaps with purple and blue flame, casting shadows that slowly play along the walls. A thousand Christmas impressions fit in and out of my mind—Scrooge and Marley; carols; choirs of angels; light; color—brilliant living scarlet, jades, and orange; Santa Claus, his dashing reindeers diving the sleds across the snow; and Tiny Tim chirping his "God bless you every one."

On the walls where the shadows rise and fall my dark-dreaming eyes hardly discern the outlines on the tapestry—three dark figures, tall, stately, kingly, riding upon camels—silhouetted against a darker night. The low rolling hills stand out in their bluish star gleam steadily. Before them is the brightest, the most significant of all the stars in heaven—the Christmas star. The spell of the Eastern night seems to pervade the whole room—the clearness of the stars; the exotic silence; the perfume of sandalwood.

The Christmas star moves on—the travelers follow—slowly, noiselessly—across the low hills. Do the shadows of the leaping, Yule-tide flames make them move so? Now, over the place where the star stops the trays of light. Their rubies fall in purple folds with here and there a gleam of gold. And now, those kingly forms bend low in silent awe and reverence before the star. Gifts they lay before Him—the wealth of the Orient, gold, frankincense, and myrrh. Again the divine voices seem to rend the heavens singing: "Glory to God in the highest; and on earth, peace, good will to men."

A clatter of feet on the pavement outside startles one. A group of carolers still singing are leaning their windows. The tapestry still hangs on the wall—three dark figures silhouetted against the black night. And the fire sputters purple and blue flame.

MR. LAMAR STRINGFIELD TALKS AT MUSIC HOUR

(Continued From Page One)
who expect to teach music in the elementary schools to seek to bring out all the musical talent in their pupils. He stated that at Chapel Hill now he has many compositions of young living composers. Often fiddlers and other musicians gather at his home and have an afternoon or evening of music. He urged every one to play music in the home.

After Mr. Stringfield's interesting talk, Mr. Vardell played three of Mr. Stringfield's own compositions: "An American Humoresque," "Berceuse," and "Romance." Mr. Vardell artistically portrayed the decided musical character of each piece.

The Reynolds Grill

For the very best in food
WE CATER TO BANQUETS AND DINNER PARTIES
Cafeteria on 10th Floor
Reasonable Prices

Three Little Words "Go to GOOCH'S"

CLIP THIS ADVERTISEMENT and bring it to us FOR A SURPRISE Something Free
We Sell Blue Ribbon Ice Cream
The Cream of Quality

ALUMNAE NOTES

In this one year there have been weddings and more weddings of Salem Alumnae. The weddings of those girls whom we are likely to know were chosen from the long list of announcements.

Golda Lewis Penner, ex-1931, to Walter Harold Langley, Hamilton, Montana, May 16, 1931. At home, Pinecrest, Alta, Montana.

Marguerite Lucile Amos, ex-1932, to Thurston R. Adams, Kingston, North Carolina, June 19, 1931. At home, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Helan Johnson, 1929, to Rev. Carl Walker McMurray, New York City, June 6, 1931. At home, Atlanta, Georgia.

Nancy L. Fulton, ex-1932, to Jerry Kelly, Winston-Salem, North Carolina, June 1931. At home, Stoneville, N. C.

Blanche Walter, ex-1933, to Mr. Preacher Weber, Kannapolis, N. C., June, 1931. At home, Oaklawm Avenue, Winston-Salem.

Charlotte Wyman Sells, 1928, to Lieutenant Charles Frederick Cox, Johnson City, Tennessee, July 31, 1931. At home, Pensaola, Florida.

Alice Eborn, 1929, to Tarlton Roberts Thompson, Tarboro, N. C., August 25, 1931. At home, Aurora, North Carolina.

Minnie Hicks, ex-1932, to Ralph Watson Williams, Biscoe, N. C., August, 1931. At home, 829 St. Charles Avenue, Atlanta, Georgia.

Florence Bidwell (ex-secretary to President) to Robert Carmichael, Lake Sunapee, New Hampshire, October 7, 1931. At home, 709 Arbor Road, Winston-Salem.

Ernestine Hayes, 1928, to John Sanders Dallas, High Point, October 15, 1931. At home, 1119 Rotary Drive, High Point, N. C.

Louise McGirt Williams, 1929, to Thaddeus Delavo Love, Wilmington, North Carolina, October 14, 1931.

Elizabeth Dreway Allen, 1931, to William Johnston Armfield, 1311 W. Madison, North Carolina, November 8, 1931. At home, Asheboro, North Carolina.

Annie Koopce Sutton, 1931, to Hugh Apollon Ragsdale, Richlands, North Carolina, November 23, 1931. At home after March 1st, Smithfield, North Carolina.

Robert E. Lee Beauty Salon
"For the scientific care of the skin, scalp, and hair." Shampoo and finger waves \$1.00—Mes. floor, Robt. E. Lee Hotel. DIAL 2-0282 or 6161. Lee Hotel. DIAL 2-0282 or 6161.

Van Dyke's

New Gift Items Arriving Daily

The nicest things in town and every one at a saving.

Shop Our Windows



Van Dyke's evidently received their receiver's reward. They're washing those red windows—Thank goodness.

The Red Paint Is Off

COMMENTS ON SALEM CHRISTMAS TRADITIONS

(Continued From Page One)

the inn, where there was privacy and shelter.

Then the story goes to the fields in the broad valley below Bethlehem, where shepherds were watching their sheep brought down for the night from the hill-side pastures.

Many wonder why the revelation of Christ's birth was made to shepherds. There are several explanations. These men were considered aliens in the synagogues and temples because their occupation kept them from regular attendance at worship services. Therefore God sent His wonderful news to those more or less shut off from the worship. Then, in the Oriental village, everyone was asleep except a watchman or two and a few shepherds down in the valley. And so the shepherds received the long-expected message from the angels:

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Savior which is Christ the Lord; and this shall be a sign unto you, ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger."

Wondering, the shepherds climbed the hill to the village and were finally led to the stable by the light which shone out through the cracks of the door. Finally, admitted by Joseph, they entered, saw the Child, and went out to tell their miraculous story.

Mary, a descendent of shepherds, was particularly sensitive to the appearance of the shepherds and later told Jesus a story which gave him his affection for shepherds and their life, even though He himself was a carpenter.

Dr. Rondthaler will conclude the interpretation of the Christmas story next Wednesday at expanded chapel.

TABLEAU TO BE "HOLY NIGHT"

(Continued From Page One)

and also as a writer of sacred music. "Morning Star" was written in 1842 and so approaches the centenary of its composition. The tune is extremely melodious and represents unusual skill of composition. Mr. Hagan became deaf in his later years, but notwithstanding, he continued to perform very skillfully on musical instruments and to sing with great exactness (though totally unable to hear a single note.) President Rondthaler recalls singing as one of a quartet at the request of Mr. Hagan in his declining years, and remembers with particular interest the fact that, although the music sung was unheard by the listener, he, nevertheless, accurately corrected the singers for a very minor time error which they had made and which he had observed instantly.

NETTIE STEPHEN'S CORSET SHOP
This shop gives special attention to the comfort and fit of your foundation garment.
624 W. 4th St. Dial 8031

GOOD PICTURES MAKE BETTER SCHOOL PAPERS
DIEDMONT ENGRAVING CO.
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

IMPORTED HANDKERCHIEFS
Hand made, hand embroidered, 50c quality.
4 for **\$1.00**
D. G. CRAVEN COMPANY

GIFTS GALORE AND MANY MORE
"The Store of The Christmas Spirit"
Is Ready for Christmas Shoppers

THE IDEAL
"The Best Place to Shop After All"

SPECIAL NOVELTY HOSIERY BOX FREE
With purchase of three pair hose—any price
Hose in Hosiery Department—1st Floor
Agents Humming Bird and Seling Hose
ANCHOR CO.
"Shopping Center of Winston-Salem"

"Electricity—The Servant in the Home"

It does the cooking, refrigerating, sweeping, washing, ironing and other tasks—and does them all more efficiently and with the expenditure of less effort on the part of the housewife than you can imagine. If your home is not thoroughly electrified you are missing much that makes life worth while.

SOUTHERN PUBLIC UTILITIES COMPANY