

First Chapel Is Held Thursday Morning

Many Guests and
Alumnae Present
For Occasion
"Standing at the Portal"
Opens Service

Thursday morning, September 15, at 10 o'clock, the opening chapel for Salem Academy and Salem College was held in Memorial Hall. Many guests were present for the occasion. After Mr. Vardell had played on the organ as prelude the traditional March by Galkin, the choir joined in singing the traditional Professional, "Standing at the Portal."

On the platform with Dr. Rondthaler, besides the Seniors, were Bishop Kenneth Pfah, pastor of the Home Moravian Church of Winston-Salem, Dr. Templeman, pastor of the Brown Memorial Baptist Church of Winston-Salem, Dr. Lambeth, pastor of the Central Methodist Church of Asheville, Miss Grace Lawrence, Dean of Women of Salem College, and Miss Marian Blair, the Registrar.

Dr. Rondthaler read a Psalm of praise, which was followed by a prayer, Dr. Templeman, who first introduced Bishop Pfah, President of the Board of Trustees of Salem, Bishop Pfah welcomed the new girls to Salem and to its many and varied opportunities. Salem has made great strides in the past few years. High standards this year, and parents have sacrificed to send their children away to school. Bishop Pfah expressed his hope that Salem students may take advantage of the opportunities offered them and may have a most successful and happy year.

Dr. Rondthaler next introduced Dr. Lambeth, who has spoken at two Salem college commencements. Dr. Lambeth said that he now had a real personal interest in Salem, for his own little girl was here. He spoke in behalf of the fathers and mothers who are sending their girls away for the first time and are trusting in Salem to send their daughters back better girls.

Miss Lawrence welcomed the new girls to Salem, and Mary Katherine Thorp, President of the Student Body of Salem College, asked for co-operation of new and old girls in all student activities.

Miss Blair, who was introduced by Dr. Rondthaler, in characteristic fashion announced that classes would begin at eleven o'clock.

Dr. Rondthaler read several telegrams received from alumnae, and he expressed his delight at seeing many alumnae in the audience. He
(Continued on Page Four)

Freshmen Become Acquainted With Organizations

Leaders Review Extra-Curricular Activities

The past three chapel exercises have been used by the campus organizations for introducing themselves to the new students. Each morning an officer in each organization has made a short talk about the club she represented, and in many cases the Freshmen were invited to join them. This review enabled the new girls to decide with which extracurricular activities they would like to become aligned.

On Thursday morning Mary Catherine Stenath talked about the Student Self-Government Association. The Y. W. C. A. was presented by the president, Mary B. Williams. Ruth Crouse represented I. R. S., and Emily Mickey told about the Order of the Scorpions. At Friday's
(Continued on Page Four)

Rondthaler Speaks At Y. W. C. A. Vespers

Compares Depression to the
Year of Jubilee

At Salem's opening vesper service Sunday evening Mary B. Williams greeted the new girls with a poem of welcome, and summed up what the new year of college activity hold for Salem students. The scripture reading by Margaret Johnson was followed by a solo by Rebecca Hines, after which Dr. Rondthaler addressed the group. The main thought that he left was that this is a jubilee year. In Biblical times every fifth year was set aside as one in which to promote peace and efface all debts and class distinctions. In modern times, though we have no such ceremonies, Dr. Rondthaler pointed out that the Deity has forced such a year upon man who neither realized it nor could prevent it. What we term depression is a jubilee year, wiping out all distinctions in the way of wealth and leaving college students especially more alike, more equal, and greater comrades.

ORDER OF THE SCORPION RECEIVES NEW MEMBERS

The sting of the Scorpion was given on Wednesday morning to five members of the Senior Class, who received the forget-me-nots and armbands of the Order of the Scorpion. The new girls were given into the secret order are Gladys Hall, Nina Way Credle, Dorothy Heidenreich, Mae Johnson, and Josephine Courtney.
(Continued on Page Four)

Organizations Extend Welcome To New Girls

Woman Lobbyist
Relates Experiences

Mrs. Palmer Jermon Discusses
Difficulties in Passing Bills

"There is no formula for success in getting bills through the legislature," said Mrs. Palmer Jermon in her elucidating talk to Salem Students at Y. P. M. Wednesday, September 24. As a lobbyist in Mrs. Jermon's organization she has seen legislation bills that have been issued and endorsed by State wide women's organizations.

Mrs. Jermon said pure luck determines whether or not a bill is passed. Before bills are presented for legislation the must be revised and studied for weeks. Then the next step is to find a member of the legislature who is not only popular and efficient but also interested in the passage of the bills. It is then that she chooses member to present the petitions.

The greatest difficulty is keeping in touch with the committee to whom bills have been given for study. Since a meeting may be called any time and may be held at any place it is rather trying at times to be present when a special bill is being discussed.

Mrs. Jermon explained the differences found in the two kinds of lobbyists. There is the unselfish worker who out of selfish measures
(Continued on Page Four)

Freshman Week
Program of Varied
Entertainment

I. R. S. Banquet is Final
Event

A carefully planned series of events proved very successful for Freshman Week. On Wednesday, September 14, the Student Self-Government Association was hosted. The morning and afternoon were spent in registration and the assignment of rooms. However, Wednesday night, the mechanics and intricacies of the first day of school were laid aside, and the Freshmen were entertained at a formal reception. Misses Mary B. Williams, Wamma Mary Huggins, and Mary Mills presented a delightful musical program.

Thursday afternoon the Wee Blue Inn was opened for the first time in the history of an informal tea given in honor of the Freshmen by the Order of the Scorpion. This was followed by a picnic dinner on Lower Campus for all Day Students.

On Friday the final Sophomore campus possession. After haunting the Freshmen all day, the Sophomores presented them with warrants to appear in Court at 6:45. On this night and also on Saturday night the Freshmen were forced to submit themselves before the whole Student Body. Later Saturday night the Sophomores took back their cutting remarks and, garbed as farmers and farmettes, entertained at a regular apple cider and pretzel jubilee.

The Y. W. C. A. made the Freshmen feel really at home on Sunday. In the afternoon there was a tea with Miss Matilda Mann as hostess. Sunday evening Dr. Rondthaler spoke at a very impressive vesper service. This was followed by an informal hour, when marshmallows were toasted at an open fire.

Monday night Miss Lucy James won a beauty contest, which was the first feature of an entertainment given by the Athletic Association at the winning pool. Miss Celeste McClammy won second place. Later Tuesday night the Freshmen were entertained at a social affair. Tuesday afternoon the offices of the *Scimitar* and the *Sights and Insights* were opened informally. Tuesday night the staffs of these two publications entertained at an exclusive party at the Scimitar Ball. Reception at the door were Maggie and Jiggs. The comic community was present.

A formal dinner on Wednesday night, September 21, culminated Freshman Week. The entire student
(Continued on Page Four)

Dr. Potat Speaks At Second Chapel Service

Theme is Based on Writings
of Domitian

On Friday morning Dr. Hubert M. Potat, one of the Wee Blue Inn faculty members, delighted the students and faculty with a brief, but thought-provoking talk. After addressing Dr. Rondthaler and the audience, he speaker announced that, although he was not a preacher, he was going to take a text. "Now He drove all the Philosophers out of the city," part of the third verse of the fifth chapter of the writings of Domitian was the text. After giving the quotation, Dr. Potat set about to explain Domitian's reasons for driving the philosophers from his domains.

Through the influence and teachings of the philosophers, the people learned to think. No one can be the absolute ruler of thinking men. Tyranny sinks when man begins to think. America is not an entirely free country because the people allow others to think for them. A
(Continued on Page Three)

Relentless Sophs Arrest Pesky Frosh

Now is the day of modern improvements; today is the day of changing from old methods to new. For generations it has been the custom for a young man to open a session of the superior, supreme, or the old-fashioned type of court room, sat a fat old judge, clad in enfolding black robes, spectacles, and mustache, who was compelled to hold off his announcement of the victims punishment, until a jury had pronounced him guilty or not guilty, a proceeding which generally consumed several hours, during which time, the jurors debated and smoked cigars, and the audience in the court grew bored and hungry, and consequently left the trial in preference to a vegetable dinner or a picture show or even a bag of peanuts in a street car. The motto of the mob has always been, "Entertainment, amusement and gaiety are our foremost thoughts." Only the mob doesn't stop to say such long words, or hesitate to make complete sentences — "Fun, and more of it," would serve as well as any other motto for the present generation.

But speaking of courts, they seem to have been rejuvenated; the interest in them has been aroused once more; and the attendance at our trials has improved one hundred per cent. This newly awakened enthusiasm is probably due to the change in the decorum and customs of the court.

Instead of a fat old judge, severe young girls with healthy and solemn faces now preside. A chorus of female voices chant the opening sentence, not, "Hear ye," but "Hail thou, almighty and learned superior, I am a lovely green worm, and I apologize for my repulsive existence." Snappy little verse, don't you think? The judges do not need a jury, but themselves pronounce the charge, call the victim, and administer the punishment. All in an evening's work they did away with severe annoying cases; and the crowd of spectators during the entire proceeding, (they had not had supper, however).

Not Mary Dugan herself could have plead with the court more beseechingly or pitifully than did Fanny Lambeth, who when confronted by the face of her lover in the court room, nearly went into a dizziness. Another of the victims, in her terror of the sentence about to fall upon her, screamed as Tarzan of the Apes would have done, "Elephants, yoo, hoo, Elephants." All of this went over big with the audience, and they laughed loud and long when Judge Carroll, with a terrific frown between her delicate brows, stood threateningly over Celeste McClammy, while the poor child read one of her own foolish little love letters. (It was a pretty first class love letter, at that). A hot argument arose between Judge Webb and her, the result of which would have been the other's side of the debate as to whether it was worse to be a Freshman in Salem Academy or in Salem College, for the side remarks of the upper-classmen and the broken-hearted sobs of those awaiting trial. After Judge Padrick had fed Rachel Edgerton and Florida Graves each a raw wiener and declared it to be their last bite of food on this earth, (for the simple reason that they were both Freshmen, and Florida is Dorabelle's sister), and Judge Meador had brutally turned dainty little Jean Barrows into a handsome Dr. Jekyll into a slivering, howling Mr. Hyde, there was, but one case left. She, poor wretch, foamed at the mouth from fear of Judge Way and Life buoy soap on her tooth brush, and the audience stayed after the show to help gather up the debris and what was left of the seven victims.

This modernized court was resumed the following evening after supper, and the judges were sterner and more relentless than ever, (only Judge Carroll's cap was hind part before). Miss Sunny Shiny Kirby was the first number on the program. A half glass of water was thrown in her face to revive her from fainting, or else she was lying flat on the floor trying to find her mouth with it and failing. From the mouth of Jane Rondthaler proceeded the stream of water which failed to put out Judge Penn's lighted match, and which therefore lost her her life. Finally she kissed her mother good-bye, so that her mother also had a share in her punishment. Nancy McNeely, thinking no doubt that she was back home in her own swimming hole, struck out across the court room floor doing the Australian crawl. It was a sad sight but nobody saw fit to weep or gnash any teeth, except Lucy James and McEArn Boat who gnashed away six soda crackers and then tried their pitiful best to whistle bravely with their dying breaths. And then, before any one could prevent it, they all plunged before the judge's startled eyes of the onlookers. Judge Preston and Carroll bound the eyes of Rats Garret and Hooks, and forced a fish down each gagging throat (don't worry, we couldn't waste the ten cent gold fish, so sardines were used, which were just as slimy).

Now let us repeat—where are the old-fashioned, boring trial scenes of yesterday? Let's have a quiet little murder case for a change, because we can't stand many more Freshmen being mangled by Sophomores.