

The Salemite

HAIL
VICTORS

HAIL
VARSITY

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A. A. SUMMONS COLLEGE TO FESTIVITIES

Season Develops Good Material For Hockey

Prospects Promise New Players for a New Field

Hockey season is over, and what is there to show for it other than a good cold? There is the fact that a greater interest in hockey has been manifested at Salem College. Folks who have never dreamed they could play hockey have been out and at it in good form this season.

During this fall's cleaning and renovating Miss Atkinson has brought out players never before exhibited to the public. One of the most obvious new wrinkles is Sara Davis, Junior backfield and a fine leader for varsity timber.

A classy little Sophomore who made a "rep" for herself this season is none other than that Long girl, who makes the ball go the Long way.

Freshies have been plenty scrappy, and if Slagel, Marx, McNew, Watkins, and Hutchins continue their assy successful work, the red and white horde promises to be a threatening menace next year.

Seniors brought forth from their seed-o-well ranks Brinkley, Courtney, and Mann and made pert plays of them too.

Fine work and good material have been combined in the work of Vaughn, Sophomore backfield; I. Pollock, Junior Backfield; Petree, Junior goal-guard; McMullan, Junior forward; Siewers, Senior forward; Jo Cohen, Junior backfield; Higgins, Sophomore back; Maxwell, Sophomore linesman; Correll, Sophomore back; Heidenreich, Senior goal guard; and Freshmen linesmen.

Some "old familiar faces" looked good on the field this year. When Sophie Walker hits the ball, she means "scout." Nookie doesn't seem such a nub, either, when she is coming toward a player in a fairway for tackle.

That girl named Alice Stough can play—and how! G. Pollock, who puts pep into any game is a sure bet for fast varsity member.

Get the lead from Sophomore Tuttle racing for a goal, and you can write home about it. Pass M. Long while she's on the run, and you can get her seeing things.

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Nina Way Credle, president of the Athletic Association, who planned the hockey season, managed the tournament, and now presides at the banquet.

PROGRAM

Welcome

Song: "Back to Salem"

Toast to Winning Team

Response

Class Songs

Presentation of Cup

Toast to Dr. Rondthaler

Response

Song: "Prexy Rondthaler"

Toast to Miss "At."

Response

Awarding of Trophies

Song to Miss "At."

Alma Mater

Scrubs Forecast All-Salem Varsity Team

Survey Results of Past Game Before Finals

A couple of scrubs surveyed the hockey season two days before the final games were played, and from them comes this free lancing at a varsity. It is not authoritative nor final, but it represents a cross section of what the side-lines thought of varsity material before the championship was decided.

Says one scrub:

Walker—CF.
Pollock—RI.
Stough—LI.
Tuttle—RW.
Thorp—LW.
O'Brien—CH.
Davis—RH.
Calder—LH.
Hadley—LH.
Hadley—LF.
Aitchison—RF.
Wall—GG.

Says 'tuber scrub:

Walker—CF.
Long—RI.
Preston—LI.
Thorp—RW.
Stough—LW.
Davis—CH.
Aitchison—RH.
O'Brien—LH.
Gray—LF.
Wall—RF.
Vaughn—GG.

After such conjectures the said scrubs reviewed the games upon which they based their choice of the All-Salem Varsity.

On November 4 the purple Junior threat smashed to victory over the gold and black horde with a score 1-0. Stough scored for the Juniors.

Seniors bowed to the unleashed Juniors November 16 in a score of 2-1. G. Pollock and G. Huntington scored from the Juniors, Walker for the Seniors.

In a scrappy game played November 18, Freshmen tied Seniors 0-0. Sophomore Tuttle raised the Sophomore score to 1 against the 0 score of Seniors on November 21.

The Junior-Freshman game scheduled for November 28 was called off on account of cold weather since the game did not in any way affect the championship.

Comes The Glad News Once More We Eat

Athletic Association Welcomes Everybody

Is everybody happy? If not, it's your business to be. "Tell us your troubles," says the A. A., "and we'll give you a cure." Forget the bottle of ink you spilled in the middle of the rug; forget your pet goldfish's pneumonia; forget the letter that you expected to-day—if it didn't come, it can't hurt you. Even forget the HCL hole in your best woolen skirt, and come on! Let's have some fun.

Have it your way—whatever pleases you best. This is Ben Bernie, the old maestro himself. Or I give you the Boswell Sisters, queens of harmony. Do you like to think about Grace Allen, or do you like that one best about early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy and wealthy and wealthy and healthy? Come on, laugh! Br-r-r, you frozen asses! Let's try thinking about Mickey Mouse and his first cousin, Minnie the Moocher who recently had a wedding day. Weddings make you sad? O, well, there's nothing left but Bally-hoo, if you like that sort of holoney. Sorry, all I remember about my friend the absent-minded professor is the time he slammed his wife and kissed the door.

If you are bored, take a look at the funny noses people have. President Credle's started to be Roman, but it changed its mind in the end. Does a nose have a mind—you're asking me? The Price twins have the most pinchable noses in sight; control those itching fingers. Lou Brinkley's is slightly spready, but it sniffs a distinguished air. Most of the noses are buried in handkerchiefs. Hadn't you better glose the widdler?

There comes the turkey! I knew you'd laugh. Now, keep it up until the last strains of Alma Mater die on the welkin. The Athletic Association welcomes you with all of its great big heart. Sing and clap, yell and chatter to your heart's content. Have fun and lots of it!