

The Salemite



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LITTLE THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

"God grant you,
In the common ways of life,
Good common-sense;
And in the larger things,
Uncommon sense!
And, in the greatest things of
all,
His own God-sense!"
—John Oxenham.

PARAGRAPHS

Isn't it good to have the alumnae with us for one blessed get-together? With the preparation of newspapers, articles, a radio program and plans more pretentious than usual, this Founder's Day should be remembered as one of the most outstanding celebrations at Salem. Did anyone after all the careful announcing, confuse the dinner hour and stand all by herself in the dining hall for half an hour?

Most of the new girls seem to be blushing. Well, we needed a little brightness on this campus. Because we like these new girls and want them to like us, we just hand them the tip that the way to get along at this school is to speak to everybody you meet whether you know her or not, and then find out who she is. Of course, never say "hey" to a faculty member, even if she has bunched hair and looks like the youngest freshman.

Yesterday the ground hog saw his shadow. Isn't it appalling to think that the weather of a whole forty days depends upon one insignificant, ratty creature? Even if the last *Salemite* did cheerfully proclaim that spring had come, that was only to fool you and cheer you up during exams. The little old ground hog knows his weather.

TO THE ALUMNAE

This particular editorial is written to the alumnae, and it carries two messages: welcome — a thousand times welcome, and a question that puzzles us who are still students at Salem.

You are a most important part of Salem, you girls who left with your sleepkins tied with yellow and white; a few years ago, and who have taken your places in the world as educated professional women or home-makers. Probably you are the most important part of Salem, for you have made the college what it is, and in you is shown what womanhood the college produces. It was you who taught us to sing "Standing at the Portal," to carve our initials on the popular trees in the ravine, to greet Santa Claus at Christmas, and to observe all the other traditions. The intelligent, but gaily living association called "Salem spirit" includes you, a spirit which, though changing in its outward manifestations from generation to generation, has from its beginning remained essentially the same. We students love you, because we understand each other, and ties of tradition bind us as Salemites. Therefore we welcome you as one of us. Will you not think of us in the same way? Roam about the campus at your pleasure, talk about the things you used to do here, and tell us of what you are doing now. We shall listen with eager attention.

Then tell us the answer to this question which perplexes us: Are the years which a girl spends at college the happiest years of her life? That has been asked many times, and sometimes an incentive to make the most of these four years on the campus. That they are very happy we know well, yet to think that after one is graduated she will never be so happy again is a little frightening and discouraging. Is it not that happiness of a different kind, equally great, can be a part of a graduate's life? Salem graduates, you look far from sad, though your college days are behind you. Tell us why people say such things.

CALL-DOWNS OFF

One time a housecleaning means a feast of cakes and fruit, another time a warning to behave ourselves better at the table, another time a commendation of our conduct. This last order from the Stree Ge Co. for the boarding students to be made brought a surprise: the dining room was closed. The school system, although the council must have deliberated over the change for some time, not a hint of the new ruling had reached the rest of the students before Monday night.

Being interpreted, this new action on the part of the council is a compliment to the intelligence, self-control, and honesty of the student body. Gradually the honor system has developed, and this is one sign of its advancement, coming as soon as the students were ready for it. While the self-governing system last year brought new liberties, the blue notebooks that hung on the proctors' doors symbolized a lack of trust in the ability of the students to take care of themselves. Now a girl does not exchange a misdeameanor for a call-down, but she behaves because it is the thing to do. With the success of his new system should come a better comprehension of honor.

Weren't you just aching to fool Dr. Rondthaler on the subject of the examination blue books, which he was quite confident would not be a success. He wanted to be fooled.

Mary B. Williams found an original excuse for an extended weekend, remaining away to be a witness at court. Did she bribe the judge to make her stay?

THE SALEMITE

OLD ALMA MATER'S

O LOVED ABODE! THINE ANCIENT WALLS

Alma Mater, 1854
Words and Music by T. F. Hagen
O loved abode! Thine ancient walls
Reared by the hand of faith and love
Must crumble soon to native dust
Fit emblem of mortality.
And though ere long, in beauty new
A lofty grandeur will arise
We would to thee this tribute bring
Alma Mater, loved abode!
A long, a last, a fond fare-well!

To fit us, both for life and death.
Alma Mater, safe abode!

A long, a last, a fond fare-well!

And now since heaven's blessings pour

So rich and free—too narrow are

Thine hallowed walls, to treasure all

Who fain would shelter neath thy wings,

And wisdom seek, the ornament

Of grace, and crown of glory bright.

Oh! Mater alma, we must part—

A stately mansion in thy place

We would to thee this tribute bring

Alma Mater, loved abode!

A long, a last, a fond fare-well!

And distant friends—and wept a

Alma Mater, loved abode!

A long, a last, a fond fare-well!

And here the gentle hand of love

Did kindly soothe our youthful griefs,

And pure affection's hand was twined

And cherished oft by converse sweet.

Yea here, out tender youth did find

A safe abode, paternal care,

Instruction mild and heavenly grace,

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AN INTERVIEW WITH MISS SALLIE VOGLER

(As told to Margaret Johnson)
Surely many Salem alumnae and Salem girls are glad to have known and to know Miss Sallie Vogler, who is now living at the Salem Home, just a few blocks from Salem College and Salem Academy.

Miss Sallie was born in the West Indies, where her parents were missionaries on the island of St. Christopher, an English island. When she was one of a baby's family, when her mother brought her to England, and her mother brought her and the rest of the family East.

Recently Miss Sallie told us something of Salem when she taught here: "I taught all of the different subjects, but penmanship, which is now a lost art, was my specialty. In my mother's day, before the days of typewriters, penmanship received special attention."

Miss Sallie showed us a book which contained many examples of beautiful penmanship, some of which were written in English and some in German. Most of the selections were from the Bible. While the handwriting varied in size, all were neat and even, even of those done in Indian-like printing. This book was also in the hands of Miss Friederich, whom Miss Sallie's parents were born. Although it was painted many years ago, the colors have not faded. It was painted by Mrs. Denke, Mrs. Mary Denke, who was the teacher of the select class.

Miss Lucinda Bagge, who was very well educated, also taught at Salem then. Other teachers were Miss Lydia Stander, whom it might be said that her attainments didn't win respect but her dignity; Miss Lizzie Fries, and Miss Gertrude Jenkins.

There are many worthwhile women throughout the State of North Carolina, and Miss Harriet Walker, a Salem Alumna in the *North Carolina Women*, has represented the womanhood of the State as a whole. A great many busy people accomplish little, but these busy women are people who are making history and aiding in the betterment of society. "There have been no queen bees chronicled herein, but rather a few fine women whose busy hours are heavy with tar, sinking deeply and lastingly in the sands of tomorrow's North Carolina," to quote from Mrs. Walker's foreword.

The women selected are typical of the vast multitudes of useful women making their contributions to North Carolina today. In this age there is scarcely a by-path on the upward road of progress where a woman's foot-print cannot be traced. North Carolina has had her share of women pioneers. Mrs. Walker has recorded in brief individual sketches with photographs, fifty-six of such women—thus covering a wide range of professions, including Mrs. Charlotte Storey Parkinson and Dr. Delta Dixon Carroll, physicians; Miss Mary Henderson, lawyer; Miss Clara J. Cox, music; Mrs. E. L. McKee, member of State Senate; Mrs. Anna Bushell, artist; Miss Hattie S. Parrott, educational worker; Mrs. Cox; Lucy, musician; Miss May J. Jones, attorney; Miss Anna D. Graham, teacher; Miss Harold W. Elliott, outstanding thinker and public speaker; Mrs. Anna C. Carroll, of a large peach orchard; and Mrs. O. Max Gardner. The fame and success of these women have not been selfish, but it has been through their reaching out to help humanity and to better the State that they have attained greatness. It is remarkable to notice that even though these women have entered into the realm of politics and professions, they still do their homes and families—most of the married women represented being mothers who point with pride to healthy children.

Fairy Tales and Fancies, copyrighted in 1895, is a book of delightful fairy folk-lore tales written by Miss Anna Siedenburg, a German lady and a former member of the faculty of Salem Female Academy. Most of these mystic and pretty stories have grown out of American soil. All the glamour, fancy, romance, and beauty of description that is characteristic of the fairy story is found in this little book. The stories with titles such as "The Girl With the Mask," "The Sunken Castle," and "The Snow White Princess" are as equally delightful as those of Hans Christian Andersen, or the Grimm brothers.

Along with the stories, original illustrations made by the author who was a teacher of art.

The four hours for teaching were from eight to eleven and from one to four. We had spelling once a week, and after Miss Stander had heard the lesson she read from a book on etiquette. Miss Ernestine Reichel, teacher of English grammar, stands out in memory as one of the finest teachers I ever knew. Of the special studies Miss Adelade Herman was teacher of French and German and Mr. M. E. Grunert was teacher of Latin. Best of all was Mrs. Denke, whose travels in Europe always furnished a theme of interest.

OLD SALEM TEXTBOOKS

I wonder how we, who think we are so hard worked, would feel if we were faced with having to memorize all the "facts" in our history books, as Salem pupils were over a hundred years ago. There were, "the facts" numbered and written in short sentence groups for the sake of convenience. The pupil was advised in the preface to memorize one fact a day and "at the end of every section repeat the whole of what had been before learned." The modern education and psychologist would thoroughly disapprove of the section on "artificial memory" and of the exercises on its method. Very complicated crutches are presented (means of connecting dates and events by identifying a certain number with each vowel). Whose connection with the event is harder to figure out and learn than to learn the fact by itself. The text book I am referring to is the *Easy Grammar of History*, written by Rev. John Hall and published in 1819. It belonged to Rebecca G. Kennedy. The "Grammar" part of the History is in the answers to the questions which were to be written to improve the student in the art of composition.

A very peculiar arithmetic book to look at is the *First Book in Arithmetic, Comprising Lessons in Number and form for Primary and Common Schools* by F. A. Adams which was published in 1849. It belonged to Eddy Clinard in April 1868. On turning the pages through the first half of the book, one finds only rows of stars or dots to be counted, (Continued on Page Four)