

The Salemite



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DR. JACKSON'S TALK IN BRIEF

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

black horse.
The bitter cry of prejudice and hatred and revolt that Tom Watson uttered.

The messianic look of the lame and saintly Maude Royden.

The eloquence of William Jennings Bryan.

Henry Irving as Hamlet.
Julia Maryowe as Portia.
Maude Adams as Peter Pan.

J. Pierpont Morgan passing the collection plate—so natural and effective.

The handshake of Calvin Coolidge.
Christie Mathewson pitching his famous fade-away.

Charles Brantley Aycock pleading at the bar.

The hawk-nosed, one eyed, pitchforked Ben Tilman.

The lofty Lodge.
The arrogant Aldrick.

Pink-whiskered, be-spatted Jim Ham Lewis.

Charlie Chaplin astride the hood of a war-time automobile.

"I have been especially interested in the unique or distinctive qualities of great men and women. Julius Caesar was dual-minded; he could write and talk on entirely different subjects at one time and do both well.

Charlemagne could write only his name.

William the Conqueror made his mark with the point of his sword.

Napoleon was not a Frenchman; he could live with less sleep than anyone else.

Ruskin and Dumas were negroes. Frederick the Great, although the richest monarch in Europe, wore patched clothes; he had a flat head and refused to take a bath at all times.

Peter the Great was six feet, six inches tall and liked to behead people with his own hand; he beheaded his son.

Queen Elizabeth boxed the ears of those she disliked and tweaked the noses of her favorites.

Hamilton was born of unmarried parents.

Thomas Jefferson boot-legged rice from Italy.

Robert Morris served a jail-sentence in Murphy.

Daniel Webster wouldn't pay his debts.

Clay was a gambler.

Robert E. Lee slept in church.

Calvin Coolidge smiled once.

Emerson liked pie for breakfast.

'ROUND AND ABOUT WITH THE SOPHS AND JUNIORS

This could have been home going week-end at Salem and I can give you my reason why, with dozens of us girls going like mad. Ethel J. who went down to dear old Fayetteville, Little Jo (Whitehead) to Rocky Mount, Jane Crow to Mocksville, Frances Meduns to New Bern, Bonnie Jean Shore to Rural Hall, Tee Little to Ansonville, Martha Nolen to Belmont, Nanny Miller to Kinston, and Mary Ruth Elliot to Durham

Sara Thompson went up to Lynchburg and her love Lou was to come down to see her, we hope he did or tears will be shed!

Even if Jenny Gaddy and Lib Rankin did sleep till 12 o'clock Sunday morning they got ready in time to keep their dinner engagement. Girls, be more sure of the alarm clock in the future.

Bessie Lou Bray went home with Tee Little for Saturday and Sunday.

Cordelia Lassey sped home, Lynchburg, Va., Saturday after classes.

Tutter Daniel was the luckiest one to get down to see Carolina and State tie the game Saturday afternoon over in Chapel Hill.

Marianna Hooks couldn't let the week-end go past with out her visit to the hill, and she kept up the record by going down Saturday.

Madline Smith kept Julie Lee company on her trip home Saturday.

"Home Sweet Home" was the theme song of Nancy McNeely, Wilda May Yingling, Corine Pate and Bessie Reed Ship over the week-end.

We who were left here holding the bag had much fun down at the Senior's open house Saturday night.

FAR AWAY ALUMNA WRITES TO SALEMITES

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

their friends and my friends continue their visits, so I hardly ever have a dull minute.

I miss American people an awful lot, by the way. We have some American friends here, but not many. Not so long ago a couple from Hawaii was passing through here and stopped for a week or two. We had them at our house several times and I explained that I was just trying to repay all the kindness I enjoyed in America. The other day I heard an American on the street. I knew he was a visitor, for he had his Kodak, dark glasses and all the rest of the attributes of tourists. I nearly stopped him right there, but at the last minute I lost my nerve.

I suppose I have to end now, but not without wishing you all the very best and my thoughts are with you.

My best regards to Miss Riggan and all the faculty.

Devotedly,
Zina.

To those who would like to send Zina a Christmas card may this serve as a reminder that it is time to mail them to the following address:

Miss Zina Vologodsky,
26 Lavvanskaya Street,
Harbin, Manchukuo.

"Biography also is the easy and pleasant avenue that leads to every inviting field of thought and emotion and action. There are friends for every mood, for every fancy, for every want. Here you may select the choicest company the world affords, and you may select the particular phase of that company that you will.

"So this morning I give you a bid to the fraternity of illustrious men, whose comradeship is excellent, and whose club house is walhalla Hall of all the mighty men and women who have lived and loved and wrought in all our yesterdays."

SENIOR "RUN ABOUTS"

Gone again! Pat Padrick and Fanny Hill Norris took off on their regular week-end jaunt. They were to stop by Carolina on their way down to Raleigh and State.

There were many home goers this week-end and among the list were: Margaret Ward, Rocky Mount; Dot Moore, Thomasville; Julie Lee Little, Ansonville; and Betty Tuttle, Leaksville. I know they gave the home towns a pleasant surprise!

Frances Adams went over to Greensboro for the week-end and I'm not the only one who is wondering why.

Martha Binder's sister Edith, spent the week-end over in Bidding, and Sara Johnson's sister from Davidson, also was here for the week-end.

"Oh, you should see my wedding dress!" says Florence McCanness. No it isn't really hers, even if that would not be a surprise, but she was in her friend's wedding up in South Boston, Va., Thursday night. Well, Florence maybe you will be the bride next time.

What hidden attraction did Greensboro hold for the Seniors this past week-end? Ask Isabell Richardson and she might be able to tell you.

WALRUSISMS

"The time has come," the walrus said,
'To speak of many things:
Of walks—and hats—and evening gowns,
Of new couffeures—and rings;
And why the mouse is when he spins
And if we should have kings.'

Two young ladies walked by,
All eagerly he looked:
Lucy her shoulders gently turned
At each step she tooked.
McArn beside her strode along
She couldn't be mistooked.

Two others followed them
And then another yet;
Bushy wore a cap of plaid
To greet her let det;
Nancy in green plays Robin Hood
On Cramer's head a sailor's set.

The happy walrus looked at her,
But never a word he said;
The happy walrus winked his eye
And shook his heavy head,
The new May Queen came strolling by,
A beauty in gold, and black, and red.

O, everyone come look with me
The walrus did beseech;
A pleasant sight, unusual, too,
Upon the heads of each.
The bangs of Janie, Jean and Frances A.
'Most to their eyebrows reach.

The walrus with his heavy head
Looked on a while or so
And then he rested on a rock
Conveniently low:
And all the other things he saw
I trow you'll never know.

FRESHMEN HIGHLIGHTS

Could it have been homesickness or was it just the end of six weeks that sent the freshmen home? The students, affected mostly by this certain thing and hurried home were: Cramer and Dot, Fayetteville; Frances Cole and Cornelia Wolfe, Charlotte; Edith Rose, Rocky Mount; Lillian Smith, Cooleemec; Helen Hodges Carrow and Virginia Lee to Kinston; Coco Henderson, Franklin, N. C.

Lelia Williams and Idaliza Dunn attended another football game this week-end at Chapel Hill. We hear that they had better luck in transportation this time. Probably because Margaret Briggs and Frances Alexander went with them.

Ella Lynch Crockett from Queens College was the week-end guest of Martha O'Keefe.

Rebecca Brame's sister from North

COMIC HOPERA STILL HOPPING

The market's rising, girls—going up, up, up till it almost busts! "The Ring of the Need-a-Lungs" sold last week at only twenty-five cents royalty, but high light, sky light "Robinson's Trousseau" threatens to go for every bit of fifty cents. Well, the sky's the limit and the cast can take it, even if the pieces have to be caught in the clothes basket.

While we're on this musical royalty subject, the market could open, and the curtain rise on Fish Friday, Wife Saturday, Baby Sunday (poor little thing playing in the back yard, at home who was Salemite-ly inserted only to complete the week-end! Monday Carroll, Tuesday Carpenter, Wednesday Morris, or Thursday Adams, and the ticker would still tickle. The horrid, haggled sea hag, epitome of nastinity and decayed gums that she was, bewildered, head clutching, obedient little honey bunny, lovely-dovey newly wets, Bill and Co, not to mention side-kick, Alice-Blue-Goon, those Saturday chasing after Fish Friday, and those hoochie koochie cannon balls can play for my stakes any day—and I'd even go for their butter boy bars as margins, should they appear! Those cannon balls ever more eyeballed too—that practice teachers even rated bids for high school dates after the big rise in prices!

The market may have crashed in '29, but it's soaring now and the millionair-esses—opera company is still on the map—pardon me, market!

THE SALEM ANNUALS PAST AND PRESENT

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)
book printed without Academy section.

6th Book:
Louis XIV book. Editor: Miss Elizabeth Dowling; Business Manager: Miss Martha Dortch. They wanted something nice; had money in the treasury, so they decided to have Louis XIV, and it is in the British museum today. The edges of the book look old; the gilding at top is old-looking; even the pages are made to look yellowed-with-age. Book opens with the scene of the boy king going to his Coronation. It is an ornamental book. The views are imitation pencil sketches. Instead of calling the different classes Freshmen, and etc., they called them "Blues," "Reds," "Greens," etc. The idea came from a new school system in England which had just started. The book mark is of wide, gold ribbon attached to the book and has a Salem seal on it. Two colors were used in the pictures; statistics frame done in French print, and gold sheets are inserted between each picture. All are very pretty. Student art work ended with this book.

7th Book:
Editor: Margaret Hauser; Business Manager: Helen Johnson. Some people wonder why the book ever came to be. The editor wanted class colors used; therefore red and black were used throughout the book. In statistics the girls are dressed to represent various periods of the college: Civil War girl at Sister's House with flag is one example. Old and new buildings of the same business firms presented. Featured naturalistic views of the campus.

8th Book:
Tree Book. Editor: Eloise Vaughn; Business Manager: Bernice Martin. Prime part of book—Trees, Athletic sections have letters done in the form of bent trees. Gift copies' covers in gold.

9th Book
The Parade of the Wooden Soldier. Editor: Ernestine Thies; Business Manager: Mary Ayers Payne. Book bound in blue, but gift copies in white. Seniors had theirs bound in white. In the front there is a line of soldiers one of which has stepped

Wilkesboro spent Friday night at the college.

Ginger Piper has already acquired the Halloween spirit according to the girls on first floor. "Oooh-ooh, I'm a Ghost" is her favorite song at the present time.

out of line to have an officer pin a medal on him. Dedicated to Bishop Rondthaler. Seniors on parade in statistics wearing different athletic costumes and in different settings.

10th Book:
Lavendar and Old Lace. Editor: Beulah Zachary; Business Manager, Nina Hoffman. Lavendar ribbon hangs from it with a tiny bag of lavendar on the end. The lavendar came from near Asheville, N. C. Statistics represent gay 90's. Decoration at top of each page is of lace. Gold lace sheets between each page.

11th Book:
Pickaninny in the Cotton. Editor: Louise Brinkley; Business Manager: Ghilan Hall. Wanted something different—something light. Art done by "Bug" Roach, and R. C. A. Victor artist. Lived in Louisville, Ky., and knew what he was doing on negro subject. Cover done in natural cotton cloth with pictures of cotton and negroes on the outside. Dedicated to Mrs. Rondthaler. Underneath her picture are Pickaninnys, dressed in best attire, going to the dedication. Cotton backgrounds for pictures. On the front page of statistics, a negro girl is sitting at a cracked mirror, powdering her face with corn starch. End says "Is'e Done."

12th Book:
Sights and Insights. Editor: Elizabeth Leak; Business Manager: Sarah Horton. Done in black and white. Dedicated to advertisers for first time. Every cut in book is modernistically square. Definite theme—Sights and Insights. Pictures of each advertiser in his particular ad. Annual wrapped in celophane and put up in a black box.

Summary:
"It is necessary to have one thought and carry it through. It makes our annual. Louis XIV is best because it cost most. Other schools want books like ours, but they can only have them something like ours. Now, to end the talk, I want to step into the office for something which might interest you."

Whoops! Napkins, pop-corn balls wrapped in oil paper, and tied with green string. They were delicious! Mr. Higgins certainly let one fair co-ed chemist lure him to the right kitchen, because Mrs. Higgins made them.

MR. CAMPBELL'S THEME SONG

On a marble slab in the Proudft Lab,
There lies in state a feline.
He sleeps there still by the window sill,
And bathes his corpse in sunshine.

'Twas but yesterday that I saw him play
Outside of Pagle's door;
But a Freshman wise saw that coveted prize,
And out of the gym he tore.

Around the track like a one-horse hack,
The doom of Felix chased him;
With a baseball bat he kissed that cat;
That cowardly blow erased him.

So they pickled his hide in formaldehyde,
A year his carcass floated;
And now he lies with ghastly eyes,
His cunning face is bloated.

His brow is sad and his smell is bad,
His countenance speaks defiance.
His blood is congealed; his fate is sealed—
He died for the sake of science.
—From the Rensselaer Polytechnic.

Peggy Brawley's definition of a soliloquy: a conversation between one person.

Miss Lilly: "What does 'homologous' mean?"

1st Freshman: "It's something in the blood."

2nd Freshman: "It's something that eats something else."

3rd Freshman: "I think it's a green, leafy vegetable."

Mrs. Rondthaler entertained the cast of "Robinson's Trousseau" at dinner, Wednesday. Evidently she took the cannonballs seriously when they grunted "We want food!"