

POETRY

AUTUMN SONG

Once more the crimson rumor  
Fills the forest and the town;  
And the green fires of summer  
Are burning — burning down.

O the green fires of summer  
Are burning down once more;  
And my heart is in the ashes  
On the forest floor.

—William Griffith.

AUTUMN CHANT

Now the autumn shudders  
In the rose's root,  
Far and wide the ladders  
Lean among the fruit.

Now the autumn clambers  
Up the trellised frame  
And the rose remembers  
The dust from which it came.

Brighter than the blossom  
On the rose's bough  
Sits the wizened orange  
Bitter berry now.

DEFIANCE

I know that he will come again  
one day  
“When kine graze slowly in the  
heat  
And sickness lie beside the wheat  
Silver and burning in the sun's  
last ray.”

Silent of heart, cruel of tongue,  
who say:  
“He comes not,” pity me and  
sigh,  
When Summer yet is in the sky  
And leaves are fresh and moist as  
brookside clay.

What if a frail leaf has blown  
away?  
The wind is rough this year, and  
see  
How blue the sky above that  
What if a thin burnt leaf has  
tree,  
fallen today?  
—Frances Friseke.

Beauty never slumbers;  
All is in her name  
But the rose remembers  
The dust from which it came.  
—Edna St. Vincent Millay.

WHO'S NEW IN 1935

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)  
Fulton, Virginia, Gate City, Va.  
Fulton, Willie Frances, Gate City,  
Loftin, Margaret Lee, Albemarle  
Lunsford, Margaret, Durham.

McCarty, Evelyn Wallace, Fort  
Pierce, Fla.  
McLean, Edith, Lenoir  
McNair, Martha, Laurinburg  
McNeely, Ruth Annette, Mooresville  
Martin, Ruth, Wallburg, N. C.  
Martin, Gertrude Felicia, Mayodan  
Massey, Helen, Selma  
May, Betty Virginia, Wadesboro  
Mullins, Cade, Pulaski, Va.  
Minter, Mildred, Laurens, S. C.

Neely, Virginia, Charlotte  
Neime, Mary Charlotte, Wadesboro  
Nakajima, Eiko, Japan

Pinkston, Sarah Frances Fayetteville  
Plummer, Helen King, Wilmington  
Powell, Marjorie, Edenton  
Preston, Julia, Washington, D. C.  
Parker, Margaret, Reedsville, Penna.

Rackliffe, Carolyn, Raleigh  
Raney, Janice, Salisbury  
Richardson, Emily, Raleigh  
Richardson, Helen, Wilson  
Ritchie, Alice Broune, China Grove  
Robinson, Marjorie, Lowell  
Rogers, Margaret, Charlotte

Salley, Mary Lee, Asheville  
Shaffner, Dorothy, Greensboro, N. C.  
Smith, Annette, Newton  
Snead, Katherine, Greensboro  
Styers, Mary Angela, Rural Hall  
Spence, Mary Worthy, Carthage  
Sherwood, Sara, Conway, S. C.  
Shackford, Margaret, Rock Hill

Torrence, Elizabeth, Charlotte  
Thomas, Mary H., Beardon, Tenn.  
Turnage, Frances, Aydon  
Taylor, Lillie, Shelby  
Totten, Helen, Birmingham, Ala.

Warren, Margaret, Tarrytown, N. Y.  
Washburn, Carlotta, Ossining, N. Y.  
Watkins, Ethal, Salisbury  
Watlington, Frances, Reidsville  
Whitsett, Graces, Reidsville  
Willis, Mary Turner, New Bern

The girls from Winston-Salem  
are:

Angelo, Ethel Mae, 660 W. E. Blvd.  
Bahson, Elizabeth Hill, 702 W.  
5th St.

Bowen, Peggy, 462 Lockland Ave.  
Beck, Catharine, 315 Cascade Ave.  
Brandon, Catharine,  
Bratton, Virginia, 228 Lockland Ave  
Burton, Virginia,

Cline, Alma, Route 4

Davenport, Mary, Route 1  
Dickieson, Ruth, 629 Oaklawn Ave.  
Dunn, Christine, 822 Lockland Ave.

Faw, Rebecca, Route 4  
Flynt, Virginia, 1908 Beach  
Fulk, Doris, Route 1  
Gray, Avenelle, 917 S. Marshall St.  
Grey, Marian, 222 Eden St.

Hege, Roy, 442 Springdale Ave.  
Hoover, Helen, 1196 Waightown St.  
Hudspeth, Mildred, Country Club Rd  
Hutcherson, Viola, 432 Springdale  
Hutchison, Josephine, 1909 Beach St.  
Lambe, Gladys, 2369 Maplewood Ave  
Lawrence, Louise, 1207 E. 21st St.

McArthur, Helen, 610 Summit St.  
McCorkle, Eloise, 515 Clover St.  
McKaughan, Dorothy, 115 Cascade  
Miller, Catherine, Route 2  
Milton, Julian, 110 Park Blvd.  
Moore, Ellen, 340 Stratford Rd.

Orrell, Elise, 361 W. End Blvd.

Perryman, Mary Laura, 127 W.  
Devonshire St.  
Pfohl, Caroline, 801 S. Church  
Porter, Marjorie, 786 Roslyn Rd.  
Powell, Zudie, 613 Summit St.  
Pratt, Kate, 706 N. Hawthorne Rd.

Siewers, Mary Louise, 20 Cascade  
Sosnick, Marian, 1331 Sunset Drive  
Taylor, Virginia, 1416 W. First St.  
Teichman, Hannah, 146 Taylor St.  
Trotman, Elizabeth, 822 W. 5th St.

Vines, Shirley, Route 2, Box 180

Wyatt, Dorothy, 521 Brookstown

DR. ANSCOMBE  
SPEAKS AT Y. P. M.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)  
grant if she would lend her aid. That  
promise was not kept, and the few  
Italian colonies of today consist  
largely of desert countries situated  
in Africa.

ETHIOPIAN SITUATION

Because of its geographical loca-  
tion, Ethiopia is an especially de-  
sirable country for any nation plan-  
ning to colonize. Its size is three  
times that of Italy, and in the west-  
ern part of Ethiopia may be found  
table lands, suitable for the raising  
of cotton, tobacco, sugar and other  
profitable crops. There are also vast  
resources of minerals to be found,  
some of which have only been recent-  
ly discovered. Ethiopia is known as  
a great hunting country, and the ex-  
port of hides and furs is an import-  
ant trade.

In regard to the kinds of people  
who inhabit Ethiopia, Dr. An-  
scombe said that although the wealth-  
y, ruling class of Ethiopia are of  
Semetic origin and probably closely  
akin to the Hebrew race, the major-  
ity of Ethiopians are of African  
origin, and are illiterate and bar-  
baric. The religion of the country  
is professed to be Christianity.

SITUATION OF GREAT BRITAIN

Dr. Ancombe explained that  
Great Britain's interest in the Itla-  
ian-Ethiopian situation is because of  
certain possessions she has near  
Ethiopia, probably the most impor-  
tant being Tana Lake, which is one  
of the main tributaries of the Nile.  
Great Britain knows that Italy could  
seize Tana Lake, and by blasting  
and setting up an irrigation system,  
Italy could make the Tana provide  
water for Ethiopia. Great Britain  
knows that the 150,000 soldiers now  
stationed in Libya are not needed in  
order to subdue little Ethiopia. She  
fears that Italy may attack Egypt.

As a member of the League of  
Nations, Great Britain is willing to  
abide by the decision of that group.  
Ethiopia, also a League member, is  
willing to abide by that decision, but  
Italy has, thus far, declined the con-  
cession offered her, and has contin-  
ued to prepare for war.

“France's fear of Germany makes  
her concerned about the Italian-  
Ethiopian crisis,” said Dr. Ancombe.  
“If Italy is defeated in the event  
of war, Germany will likely approach  
Italy.”

SARAH THOMPSON  
CHOSEN QUEEN OF  
FOREST FESTIVAL

Salem College Girl Honored  
At Elkins, West Virginia

Elkins, W. Va., September 1 — A  
charming young woman from the  
southern-most city of West Virginia  
will rule over the sixth annual Moun-  
tain State Forest Festival at Elkins,  
West Virginia, on October 3, 4, and  
5

She is Miss Sarah Kathryn  
Thompson, of Bluefield, who has been  
appointed to the role of Queen Silvia  
VI, by A. Spates Brady, Director  
General, of the state's annual autumnal  
fete.

The appointment of the Festival  
Queen is an event which is always  
awaited with most interest through-  
out the state and this year's appoint-  
ment is considered a very happy one  
as the extreme southern section of  
the state has never before been hon-  
ored in this manner.

Miss Thompson is a student at  
Salem College, Winston-Salem, North  
Carolina, and is a young woman of  
outstanding charm and beauty. She  
is a native of Bluefield, the daughter  
of Mrs. and Mrs. Roy Steele Thomp-  
son.

Miss Thompson attended Bluefield  
College in 1932 and 1933 and Wesle-  
yan College at Macon, Georgia, in  
the school year of 1933-34. She is  
now a senior at Salem College where  
she is active in student affairs and  
a member of the tennis team.

Miss Thompson will be crowned  
Queen at a beautiful ceremony on  
the afternoon of October 3rd, the  
first day of the Festival. From the  
time of her coronation she will be  
the principal figure in a continuous  
program of pageantry and social  
functions which will include the  
Queen's Ball held in her honor.

SEPTEMBER

By Helen Welehimer  
When Summer plucks her roses and  
picks the daffodils,  
And starts another pilgrimage across  
the fading hills;  
When the things that made us love  
her have been gathered in her  
pack,  
She pauses at an outpost for a final  
looking-back.  
She is jealous of September and her  
shining treasure heap,  
For she knows it is her handiwork  
the autumn month will reap.

September, when all nature takes a  
gladsome holiday,  
And revels for a moment in the best  
of her array.  
When trees put on their crimson  
gowns or deck themselves  
with gold,  
As though they would forget awhile  
that they are growing old.  
When bird songs echo through the  
air, tuned sweeter for they  
know  
The Southern rice fields waith them  
and the time has come to go.

September, with her bonfires and her  
gorgeous autumn moons,  
With golden-rod and gentians and  
her warmth-compelling noons;  
With lazy brooks that loiter through  
a dreaming, sparkling land,  
Where painted leaves are drifting  
like a mystic, fairy band.  
The purple of her vineyards, the per-  
fumed scented breeze.  
The tang of salt winds blowing, and  
the blueness of the seas.

September, when the harvest's past  
and nature stops to play,  
To hold a merry carnival and make  
a holiday.  
September, when the corn is shocked  
and autumn moons hang low,  
And winding lanes are calling you to  
take your pack and go.  
The joy of work completed and the  
aftermath it yields,  
The time of scarlet berries, golden  
flowers, and yellow fields.

The joyous time of plenty when  
the rested world is gay,  
Forgetting down the distant trail  
that winter's on the way  
September, when the katydids and  
crickets start to call,  
The wistful, lonesome, haunting  
notes that only come in fall.  
The honk of wild geese sailing high,  
quick passage of the days,  
And all around the sky-line hangs a  
veil of purple haze.

When the dusk is made of velvet and  
the lights of homes are bright,  
And flaming stars are precious jewels  
caught in the hair of night.  
When we come to our September  
down the pathway of the years,  
When we've finished with out laugh-  
ter and have packed away our  
tears,  
When the visions of our spring-time  
and the long, long summer  
dream,  
Are dying with the autumn, shall we  
catch September's gleam?

When Summer's plucked our roses  
shall the crimson and the gold  
Crown the ending of the harvest  
when the time comes to grow  
old?  
And will our hearts be happy at the  
ending of the way?  
As joyful in the present, as within  
the yesterday?  
O may we gaily smile the while we  
take the autumn path.  
wait the aftermath.

WHERE AND HOW THE  
SALEM FACULTY  
SPENT THE  
SUMMER

From Maine to Louisiana, from  
East Coast to West Coast, our facul-  
ty spent its vacation.

Mr. Campbell spent the summer  
visiting the museums in New York,  
and collecting biological specimens  
on the coast of Maine.

Miss Leftwitch spent her entire  
vacation with her sister in Lafay-  
ette, La.

The Western Universities seem to  
have held some sort of charm for  
Miss Covington, for she visited the  
University of New Mexico in Alber-  
que; the University of California  
in Berkeley; Mills College, Oakland,  
California; and the University of  
Southern California, where she was a  
student of economics, sociology, and  
psychology. Miss Covington also  
represented the Winston-Salem Chap-  
ter of the American Association of  
University Women at their national  
meeting,

Mr. Downs worked on his Doctor's  
degree at Chapel Hill all summer.

Miss Knox was working here at  
Salem, except for two weeks that she  
went home.

Miss Blair worked here, too, but  
she went fishing at Nag's Head, one  
day, "and I didn't catch a single  
fish," she declared.

Miss Porter went home to Kansas  
for two months, then during August  
she went to Colorado where she stud-  
ied voice with Walter Allen Stults,  
her former teacher.

Miss Margaret Siewers visited in  
New York and Boston all summer.

Miss Marks taught at Duke for  
the first six weeks. Then she spent  
a week on the coast, a week in the  
mountains, "and I drove 10,000 miles  
going nowhere," she added.

Dr. Willoughby was with her moth-  
er in Charlottesville, Va.

Dr. Wenholt went to New York.

Miss Petree visited in Hickory and  
and Pennsylvania.

Kinston, and "hunted bugs in the  
Brushy Mountains."

"I spent the whole summer doing  
nothing," grinned Mr. Curlee.

Miss Ferguson attended the Amer-  
ican University in Washington,  
D. C.

Miss Vaughn was in Winston-Salem  
all the time, "except for a few  
short jaunts."

"I was at home all summer,"  
stated Dr. Ancombe "and I went  
up town twice a week; once in the  
middle of the week to do my win-  
dow shopping, and once at the end  
of the week, to spend my nickel."

Mr. McEwen taught at Lake Juna-  
luska for the first six weeks then  
he spent six weeks in Maben, Ala.  
For two weeks he travelled for  
Salem.

SALEM STUDENTS'  
SUMMER

The past summer has been an inter-  
esting one for Salem students both  
past and present. There have been  
several marriages among Salem  
girls, many have spent the summer  
in camps and at the beaches and some  
have even been industrious enough  
to attend summer schools.

Martha Neal is to be married to  
Jimmie Trotter and Josie Chase to  
Jack Shaffner.

Florence McCanless has been mar-  
ried and is just now recovering from  
an automobile accident in which she  
injured her back. Grace Parker,  
Mary Jo Pendergraph, Dorothy and  
Jo. Courtney also have been married.  
Miss Kate Smith, formerly a mem-  
ber of the College Faculty, has been  
married to R. Pyron, manager of  
Klondike Farms at Elkin, N. C.

The Georgia Caravans, touring  
Canada and the Western United  
States took along Ellen Moore, Eliza-  
beth Gray, Dorothy Wyatt and Eliza-  
beth Trotman.

Nancy McNeely and Grace Car-  
penter spent the summer at Camp  
Illahee as counselors. Blevins Vogler,  
Miriam Sams and Maude Battle took  
a counselor's training course at Camp  
Yonahlosec, Blowing Rock, N. C.

Miriam Sams also spent the sum-  
mer at Yonahlosec.

Anne Perkins, a former freshman,  
caused a commotion among the Geor-  
gia Caravan by taking a part in a  
motion picture in Hollywood.

Frank Campbell, Rose Siewers and  
Anna Withers attended the Mon-  
treat School of Sacred Music under  
the direction of Dean Vardell. Kath-  
erine McCall, Margaret Sears, Mary  
Coleman Henderson and Virginia  
Council also attended summer school.

Julia Lee Little and Betty Tuttle  
were in Europe during the past sum-  
mer and Sarah Thompson aroused at-  
tention at home by being chosen  
queen of the Forest Festival in Wes-  
tern Virginia.

The school is glad to welcome back  
Jane Rondthaler who returned to  
Winston-Salem this summer and will  
be on the campus this winter study-  
ing voice.

Miss Read studied with her former  
teacher, Kathleen Parlow, world-  
famous violinist in Pottsville, Mass.

Dean Vardell conducted the School  
of Sacred Music at Montreat, and  
of course, he was busy fulfilling his  
duties here as president pro tempore.

Miss Lilly was at Montreat part of  
the summer, then she did some read-  
ing and independent study at Chapel  
Hill.

Mrs. Meinung attended the Woman's  
College of the University of North  
Carolina where she studied Institu-  
tional Work in Home Economics.