March 24, 1944.

THE SALEMITE

Salem Girls Sew, Walk, Flirt, Study, and Take Cold Baths

(By Sarah Merritt)

About sixty-five moth eaten years creaked from the hurried industry of prim young ladies-prim young and we'd peep out! We were ladies who were just peeping into punished if we were caught! We their teens.

Suddenly the spot-light of happy memories engrosses Mrs. Mary who still remembers the stiff old never talk to them." maid school-teachers and rigid rules of Salem Female Academy in 1879, they did-they had various classes '80, and '81.

a great deal since I was there-it clothes, but the teacher would hand must have," mused the delightful out the laundry and put aside all old lady from Mount Airy, N. C. the clothes that needed mending. Then her eyes left the quiet room, and she laughingly told me how hard it was never to be allowed to sewing and mending as they were baby blue satin awaiting their artalk at all when living in the dormitory with all the other girls. The ed: teachers who were assigned to each end of the line of beds were very

strict. One could not even whisper to her "bed-mate" after the .gas lights had been put out. Two girls stocking!" shared a small alcove with twin beds which were pushed together so that the cover reached over both beds. She said it was yet quite cold compulsory after-supper walk to and dark when they got up before they might be lucky enough to Fridays produced nothing but cold

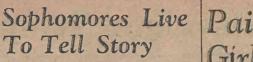
"We wouldn't dare to speak to ago the third floor of Sister's House the boys. Sometimes the boys would to that phase of life for the present. and the warmth of Indian summer selves, at Salem College Library. come under the windows and whistle,

> too, and we would all sit in the balcony. The boys would come too

or study periods until supper. They

first week. And one white stocking-

There was very litle free time, but the girls could shop with a "Old Town" was their main re-

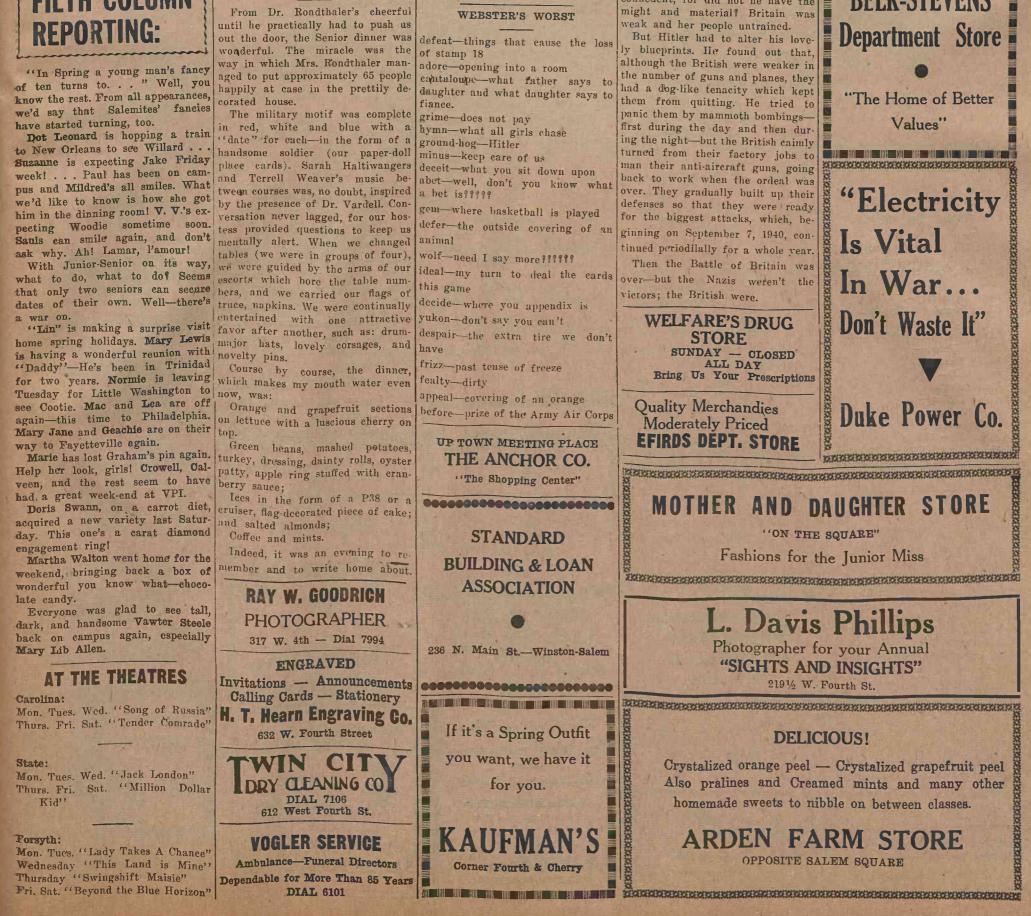


Sophomore tests? They're over

now. Gruesome groanings, grindings, and grittings are through. Goodbye The questions (doubtless many) Sleeping and flirting was not all is ten feet tall and has the candy all around. chained to his hand.

in other clases. Mrs. Siceloff explain- rival. On the folding mahogany desk "I will never forget trying to sophomores. One was a gorgeous Ballard Williams is a landscape and ed by genuine American walnut, and learn to work a button-hole that yellow tinted sheet of paper and figure painter, that he has been an placed logically at the west end of the other a white card with the why, I darned for weeks on that name of the raptuous person written in gold ink. Four proctors filled every desire of each sophomore such as bringing pink lemonade, teacher on Saturday morning. A fluffy white pillows and a parade of soldiers marching up and down the aisles. After lunch at the Robert

tests are going to prove to be permore's career. Not only will these should be studied for a well-round-



Painting of Smokies Inspires Girls in Salem Library

side. It is an autumn midafternoon encloses us. All around is the glory ran something like this: where did of autumn coloring greens, russets, possesses such a picture? At Montthe schaijlha faphaghi and the golds. Far down in the golden valley clair, N. J. Ballard Williams bewent to the Moravian Church then veganhij zuchelbqa occur? Out of a lazy blue stream meanders along, came a personal friend of Mr. and five generous answers any sophomore and even further away in the diswould know that the answer is tance to the west purple peaks rise Siceloff, one of these young ladies and just look up-oh, but we could metnorlumo. Easy as taking candy through the afternoon haze. The the north wing containing the refrom a baby, providing the baby rich earthy smells of autumn are

When the victims arrived in the back to Salem library, back to "I know that Salem has changed did not have to wash their own Old Chapel, the fatal morning of weather which is now winter, now of 1911. When a suitable painting Wednesday, March 15 (the Ides of spring. The mountains of our re-March and income tax day-by cent visit are there on the west Williams was thought of. At that the clothes that needed mending. chance. It drained us, too, by way wall of the reference room—only a time he had begun a picture of the Friday afternoon was "monding of brainstorms and ideas), they painting. Only a painting? But now Smoke Mountains, and appropriately day," and the girls were graded in found their soft chairs lined with we must know the artist-who and this identical picture was finished what is he?

were presented two gifts to all ica reveals to us that Frederick in the Smokies," and it hangs, backexhibitor at important art exhibi- the room. tions in United States and in Lonseum of Art in New York, at the Smokies" is there waiting to give National Art Gallery in Washington, at the Brooklyn Institute of Arts

We are standing on a mountain | and Sciences, at numerous other Art Museums-and, we add to our-

How does it happen that Salem Mrs. Holt Haywood of Winston-Salem. When the library was built, ference room was given by Mr. Agnew Bahuson, Mrs. Haywood's With a jolt we are transported brother, in memory of his wife, Elizabeth Hill Bahnson of the class for the library was desired Ballard especially for Salem College Library. Research in Who's Who In Amer- It is called "An Autumn Glimpse

Anytime when studies and school don, Paris, Venice, and Rome. He affairs become too great a burden, has paintings in the National Mu-"An Autumn Glimpse in the you a trip to the smokies-go west!





