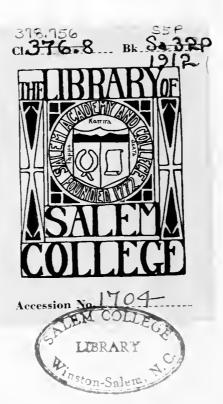
SIGNAL SI

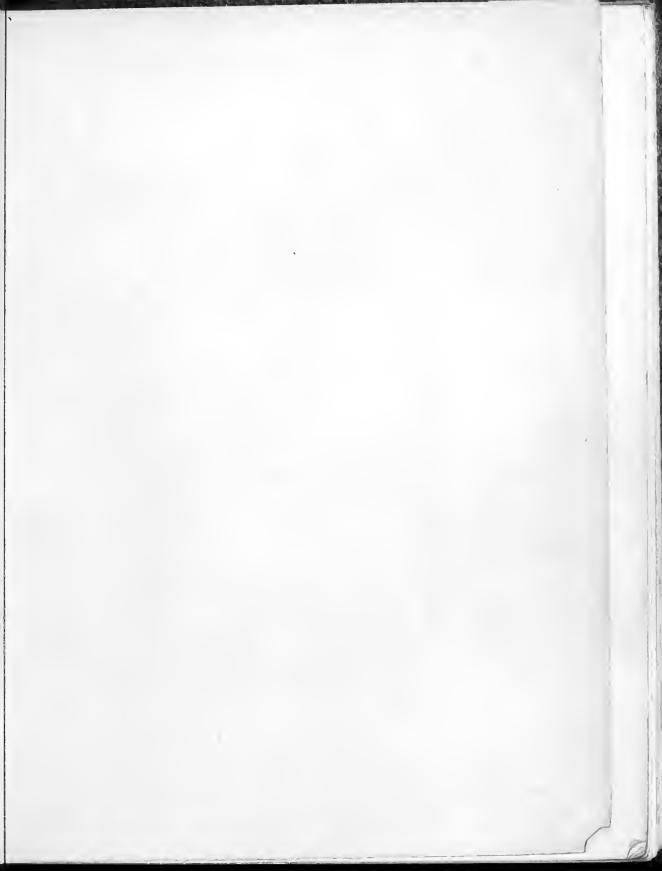


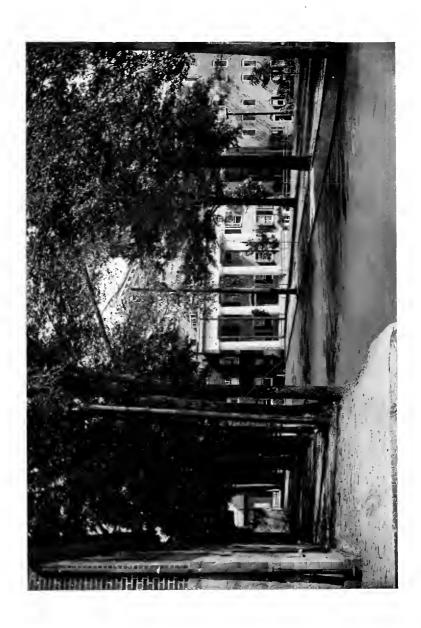


a1704 5

1. . .





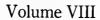




SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS







Published by the Class of 1912 SALEM COLLEGE

Winston-Salem,

North Carolina



Put up these old books I know something that's more fun.

Contents

	PAGE		PAGE
Frontispiece	2	Senior Class Pnem	37
Dedication	6	Junior Class Roll	40
"The Salem Stamp"	8	Junior Class Poem	42
Forewarning	9	Sophomore Class Roll	44
Annual Staff "Before"	10	Freshman Class Roll	48
Board of Editors	11	Special Class Roll	50
Faculty and Officers	13	Special Graduates	52
Faculty and Officers (Continued)	14	Salem Statistics	54
"Our Graveyard Cedars"-Poem	15	"The Ivy"	56
Senior Class Officers	18	"The Ivy" Staff	57
Senior Class Pictures	19-33	Euterpean Literary Society Roll	59
Senior Marshals	33	Euterpean Literary Society	60
Seninr Class History	34-35	Hesperian Literary Society	61

CONTENTS-CONTINUED

	PAGE		PAGE
Hesperian Literary Society Roll	63	Anti-Starvation League	92
The Christian Association	64	Lilies	93
The Christian Association Officers	65	Haven of Saints	94
Athletic Association	66	Senior Kodak	95
Athletic Notes	67-68	Twin City	95
		Alpha Délta Phi	96
STATE CLUBS—		"My Old Kentucky Home"	97
Tar Heel	` 70	D 6	
Louisiana	71	Domestic Science—	
Virginia	71	Special Cooking Class	100
Tennessee	72	Sewing School	101
Florida	73	-	
Kentucky	73	Art, Music, Expression—	
Georgia Crackers	74	The College Glee Club-Members	104
Texas Ponies	75	The College Glee Club—Photo	105
Alabama	76	Expression Class	106
South Carolina	76	Art Class	107
6		Alma Mater Song; Varsity Yell	109
Clubs—		Class Songs	110
Leap Year	78	Gymnasium Class	112
Jolly Dozen	79	= /	
Section No. 111	79	BASKET-BALL TEAMS—	
Cotillion—Members	80	Varsity and Scrub Squads	113
Cotillion—Photo	81	Senior Team, Junior Team	114
Maconites	82	Sophomore Team, Freshman Team	115
Senior Trio	82	Senior Tennis Club	116
Sour Grapes	83		
Bandana Gang	84	Social, Literature—	
Red Ribbon Gossipers	85	The Arrival of Caps and Gowns	117
Modern Priscilla	86	The Junior Basket-ball Banquet	118
Heart to Heart	86	"A Sea Voyage to Spookland"1	18-119
Haymakers	87	President and Mrs. Rondthaler Enter-	
Horseshoe	88	tained	119
Backward Juniors	89	The Cotillion Club Dance1	10 120
Twin County	89	Junior Banquet	120
O. D. S	90	Commencement Program	121
Senior Family	90	Jests	
Black Cats	91		
Salem Stand-bys	92	Annual Staff "After"	124

Rev. J. Kenneth Pfohl

who has been our spiritual guide and inspiration throughout the four years of our college life

Me

the Class of Aineteen Hundred and Twelve dedicate this, the eighth volume of Sights and Insights



Rev. J. K. PFOHL.

The Salem Stamp



T belongs not so much to the "Sights" as to the "Insights." It lies not on the surface, but in the secret place. It is not seen so much as felt. It is not form, nor fashion; it belongs not to externals; it is not material, but spiritual,

If Salem accomplishes her purpose with her daughters, she sends them forth with her "stamp" upon them; the mark of her individuality; the concrete expression of her ideals; the incarnation of her own spirit.

To bear the "stamp" of Salem is more than the attainment of certain standards of intellectual excellence, more than the mere holding of a diploma.

The distinction characteristic of the Salem "stamp" will be found in the "view of life"—the conception of the relative value of things, and the purpose and aim of individual striving.

Those who bear Salem's "stamp," while not neglecting the physical and intellectual, place highest emphasis on the spiritual. It is character that counts. Highest work lies in "being," rather than "seeming." They believe in the "supremacy of heart over brain;" that the highest and best of life is not to be found in getting, but in giving; not in having, but in losing; and that true renown comes only through self-renunciation.

In short, to bear the Salem "stamp" is to have made a personal experience of Jesus Christ; to have come to know Him as a personal Saviour and Master; to have yielded the life to Him, and to have entered happily and willingly upon a life of Christian service.

May Salem's daughters of 1912, and all others who shall come under her sphere of influence and training, ever bear the Salem "stamp."

Sincerely, your friend,

J. KENNETH PFOHL.

FOREWARNING!

NOT as a literary masterpiece do we present our Annual to you, but with the hope that in future days it will bring to your minds scenes and friends of the past that have been obscured by the swiftly moving pictures of the present :: :: :: ::

Staff



"Before"

Editors

Editor-in-Chief
GLADYS O'NEAL
Assistant Editor
FLOSSIE BINGHAM
Business Manager
FAITH FEARRINGTON
ART EDITOR
ALICE WITT
LITERARY EDITORS
LETTY HOBGOODOxford, N. C.
LYDIA LEACHStar, N. C.
MAMIE ADAMS
CLUB EDITORS
HELEN McMILLANKnoxville, Tenn.
MERLE McEACHERNWilmington, N. C.
GRETCHEN CLEMENTLYNCHBURG, VA.
Advertising Editors.
ELIZABETH GROGAN
ALICE BENNETT
FANNIE BLOW WITT Jefferson City, Tenn.



PRESIDENT HOWARD E. RONDTHALER

Faculty and Officers

REV. HOWARD E. RONDTHALER, Ph. B., M. A. President

RT. REV. EDWARD RONDTHALER, D. D. BIBLICAL LITERATURE, LATIN AND GREEK

MISS EMMA LEHMAN—MISS ROBINA MICKLE English Literature

MISS LOUISA SHAFFNER
Mathematics

MISS SARAH E. SHAFFNER
HISTORY

MISS M. G. STEWART—MISS AILEEN MILBURN—MISS RUTH SCHOTT SCIENCE

MISS EMMA CHITTY—MISS CLAUDIA WINKLER
LATIN

MISS ELIZABETH MICKLE—MISS FANNIE BROOKE—MISS ELIZABETH HEISLER
AND MISS MARIA PARRIS
DDMESTIC SCIENCE AND INDUSTRIES

MISS JENNIE MAE PLUMMER EXPRESSION AND PHYSICAL CULTURE

MISS ANNA SIEDENBURG—MISS LOUISE WILSON STUDIO

MISS MARGARET HORSFIELD FRENCH, GERMAN AND SPANISH

MISS OTELIA BARROW STENOGRAPHY

MISS TURNER
Home care of the Sick

MISS DOROTHY DOE MISS JOSEPHINE PARRIS
MISS MARGARET BESSENT MRS. SARA EBERMAN
MISS BESSIE IVEY MISS EMILY MORRIS
MISS EMMA SMITH MISS GRACE STARBUCK
MISS LULA STIPE MISS SARAH VOGLER
MISS ALMA WHITLOCK MISS BERTHA WOHLFORD

GENERAL INSTRUCTION

FACULTY-CONTINUED

MISS MARY MEINUNG
THE LIBRARY

PROF. H. A. SHIRLEY DEAN OF MUSIC FACULTY

HERR ROBERT ROY

VIOLIN

MISS NELLIE P. BRUSHINGHAM—MISS JULIA GASKILL
Vocal Music

MISS RUTH GROSCH
PIANO, THEORY AND HISTORY OF MUSIC

MISS LILLIAN JOHNSON
PIANO AND ORGAN

MISS LUCILE WOMACK
PIANO AND HARMONY

MISS SARAH VEST MISS GRACE TAYLOR MISS ANNIE GREENFIELD

MISS CAROLINE LEINBACH MISS MARJORIE ROTH MISS LILLA MALLARD

MISS MINNIE McNAIR
PIANO

MISS ISABELLE RICE, MRS. CHAS. E. STEVENSON SECRETARIES

H. T. BAHNSON, M. D. MEDICAL ADVISER

MR. C. B. PFOHL Bursar

MR. ROBERT RICE
SECRETARY

MISS CARRIE VEST
REGISTRAR

MISS KATHLEEN GRIFFITH
OFFICE ASSISTANT

Dur Gravepard Cedars

The villagers lie silently sleeping
In dreamless rest neath the trees,
While the Cedars above them are keeping
The watch of a hundred years.
Even the echoes of children's voices
Fall faint and subdued on the breeze;
The mellow rays of the moonlight
Are sifted through quivering leaves.

Here are lying the early fathers, Who came o'er the stormy seas To found in our Western forests A church—and a home of peace. And they, too, the patient mothers, With toil-worn hands at rest, After life's weary endeavor, Stilled on each pulseless breast.



Mysterious whispers are floating,
Invisible pinions are near;
'Tis holy ground we are treading,
As we strain each listening ear
In vain! The unbroken silence
Is deep as the quiet dead;

The cedars are bending sadly
As meeting they arch overhead.

Here strong and vigorous manhood,
Called hence e'en before their noon;
Ete yet their sun was westering,
Came the night of death and gloom.
And they, too, the winsome children,
How sadly we gaze and weep!
As they early twined and folded
Their little hands in sleep.

What wonder that the cedars
Are failing, one by one,
Before the storm blast's fury,
And thus their race is run?
How many scenes of sorrow,
How many a bitter tear,
They've witnessed in the past time,
Shed on each passing bier.



MISS LEHMAN



Z

Senior Class

COLORS: Red and White.

FLOWER: Red and White Carnation.

Motto: While we live let us live to some purpose.

Officers

GLADYS O'NEAL	_
MABEL DOUGLAS	President
MABEL DOUGLAS	President
BETTIE POINDENTER	President
EUNICE HALL	SECRETARY
SALLIE HADLEY	TREASLRER
FAITH FEARRINGTON	Historian
LIDIA LEACH	Post
EVA McMILLAN	Propure





MAMIE FLORENCE ADAMS MACON, GA.

Essay: "Evolution of the Cotton Blossom."

"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair, Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair; But all things else about her drawn From May-time and the cheerful dawn."

This girl thinks that she is it; But truth, she's just a little bit; For we've all learned that as a rule It takes two Adams (atoms) for a molecule.



Essay: "The Evolution of the Piano."

"Sweet thought sitteth like a garland On her placid brow and eyes— Eyes which seem to see a far land Through the intervening skies."

There are some who think that dream-girls are no credit;

But Alice, she has always been it (Bennett), And there's nothing she's not in it, Except in chapel!





ELIZABETH MOIR BOOE Walkertown, N. C.

Essay: "The Sunny South."

"Thou wearest upon thy forehead clear The freedom of a mountaineer,
A face with gladness overspread!
Sweet looks by human kindness bred."

When the question is asked, "Who's Who?"—then Lizzie yells out "Booe," And we know who's who.



Essay: "Salem-Past and Present."

"In thy heart the dew of youth,
On thy lips the smile of truth."

There's Evelyn Brown Who lives in town And is always seen Gadding around!



LOU MAYO BROWN WHITAKERS, N. C.

Essay: "Treasures of North Carolina."

"Ah! 'tis the heart that magnifies this life, Making a truth and a beauty of her own."

We never know that Little Lou's around 'Until we feel the effects of her frown!





GRETCHEN EVANS CLEMENT LYNCHBURG, Va.

Essay: "Edgar Allan Poe."

"Her air, her smile, her motions told
Of womanly completeness;
A music as of household songs
Was in her voice of sweetness."

On time—to the minute—did you say?
Punctuality was her motto;
Never lingering by the way,
But always promptly would she go!



MABEL KATHLEEN DOUGLAS WINSTON, N. C.

Essay: "Transfer of Cap and Gown."

"Bonnie lassie, blithesome lassie, Sweet the sparkling o' your eye."

This little May-bell can stir up more fuss than all The rising bells do in Salem Hall.



Essay: "Southern Literature."

"So rich within, so pure without art thou, With modest mien and soul of virtue rare."

Pauline Edens never frowns
Nor does a look of anxiety e'er adorn her crown.



FAITH FEARRINGTON WINSTON, N. C.

Essay: "Class History."

"Her open eyes desire the truth;
The wisdom of a thousand years is in them."

She that has faith and has faith that she has faith, take care lest she lose faith, for faith fails Faith.





EUGENIA BEAL FITZGERALD LINWOOD, N. C.

Essay: "Woman's Sphere."

"A maid at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent."

When Aladdin rubbed his wonderful lamp No "Genie" more eager to work mischief could present itself,

Than our Genie.



LOUISE TAYLOR FORGEY Morristown, Tenn.

Essay: "Masters of the Short Story."

"A face where loveliness

Stoys like the light after the sun is set."

ls Louise "spoilt"? No, never; The fact is she couldn't be much better.



"Essay: "Charles Dickens."

"Flowers spring to blossom where she walks
The careful ways of duty;
Our hardy stiff lines with her
Are flowing curves of beauty."

Here's a quiet, demure little maid, The gift of talking never came her way!



ELIZABETH LEARY GROGAN WINSTON, N. C.

Essay: "Woman's Place in French History."

"Her spirit is tender and bright as dew
Of May-morn fresh when the stars be few;
Her heart is harmless, simple and true."

Where the spirit is lacking, flesh is present, And an ungovernable temper incandescent!





SALLIE IRENE HADLEY MOUNT AIRY, N. C.

Essay: "Presentation of Class Flower and Colors."

"Oh, she is chaste, so touching, so refined, So soft, so wistful, so sincere, so kind."

We think we hear a thunderstorm raging, But find that it's Sallie, her temper caging.

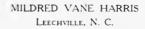


EUNICE JONES HALL SOUTHMONT, N. C.

Essay: "Presentation of Banner."

"The light of love, the purity of grace;
The mind the music breathing from her face;
The heart whose softness harmonized the whole,
And, oh! that eye was in itself a soul."

Such a weary disposition, we find in her, This dumpy, unattractive sort of a girl.



Essay: "Modern Inventions."

"A countenance in which did meet Sweet records, promises as sweet."

> As if her whole vocation W'ere endless imitation. But by investigation W'e find this new creation.



LETTY LASSITER HOBGOOD Oxford, N. C.

Essay: "Tree Planting."

"Something in ilka part of thee
To praise, to love, I find;
But dear as is thy form to me,
Still dearer is thy mind."

She will never of sentiment talk, She much prefers the streets to walk; And at all hard problems calls a balk.





LYDIA JEWEL LEACH Star, N. C.

Essay: "Class Poem."

"Devoted, anxious, generous, void of guile,

And with her whole heart's welcome in her smile."

As tiny as a leech, not only in her size, But spirit, mind and all else under the skies!

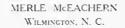


RUTH VALERIA MAXWELL WINSTON, N. C.

Essay: "The Institutional Idea in Church Work."

"So very kind and yet so shy!"

Frisky, flirty, fond of a prank. Full enough of nonsense to turn a crank.



Essay: "Woman's Suffrage."

"With thee conversing, I forget all time; All seasons and their change, all please alike."

> So sileot, demure and speechless, We'd think she was a dummy; And so lifeless, she resembles An old Egyptian mummy.



EVA REBECCA McMILLAN Ennice, N. C.

Essay: "Class Prophecy."

"Her beautiful sweet eyes

Looked out full lovingly on all the world,

O, tender as the deep yonder skies their beaming!"

Studious, did you say? Well, upon my word, This of all things is the most absurd!





HELEN McMILLAN Knoxville, Tenn.

Essay: "The Great Singers of To-day."

"Dark is her hair, her hand is white, Her voice is exquisitely tender; Her eyes are full of liquid light— I never saw such another."

Look! who's here, a girl so lean, slim and slack? It is no other than our Helen Mack.



GLADYS ELIZABETH O'NEAL Macon, Ga.

Essay: "Transfer of Cap and Gown."

"A little, tiny, witty, charming darling she."

Tact, diplomacy and endless speech Are far beyond this tall girl's reach!



Essay: "Presentation of Class Memorial."

"For softness she, and sweet, altractive grace."

Bettie, who a flirt could never, never be; Really she would feel as lost as if out at sea.



HILDAH KATHRYNE WALL MADISON, N. C.

Essay: "Development of the South Since the Civil War."

"On her lips the rose

Has left its sweetness."

Neat? Oh, no, why isn't she prim? Her hair, her dress are never in trim!





ADELINE GARLAND WEBB Winston, N. C.

Essay: "Liszt's Centennial."

"Her air is so modest, her aspect so meek; So simple, yet sweet, are her charms."

When class spirit is lacking, just Addie Webb.



JULIA LINDSLEY WEST, RALEIGH, N. C.

Essay: "Statesmen of the Old South."

"She, wamon in her natural grace,
Less trammeled she by lore of school;
Courteous by nature, nat by rule,
Warm-heorted and of cordial face."

Listen to those sounds of music in that profuse strain;

Julia has opened her vocal chords with her might and main.



Estay: "Early American Artists."

"She is a woman, one in whom

The Springtime of her childish years

Hoth never lost its fresh perfume,

Though knowing well that life hoth room

For mony blights ond many tcors."

Did you ever see an athlete walk like a duck? Just look at this—it's a picture for Puck.





FANNIE BLOW WITT JEFFERSON CITY, TENN.

Essay: "The Ivy."

"She was the fairest of the fair,

The gentlest of the kind;

Search ye the wide world everywhere,

Her like ye shall not find."

Can Fannie Blow Witt?
Yes; and if you don't want to be
A Witness, you had better exit.

The Marshals

ISABELLE PARKER

MARY NICHOLSON

MAE NICHOLS

IRENE ADAMS

ELLINOR RAMSEY

Annie Long

LOUISE LONG



Senior History



HE saying, "Blessed is that nation that has no annals," may be true in the abstract, but bears no relation to college life. There is nothing that we will love to look back upon and think of more than our happy, oh! so happy, school-days, before the cares, and troubles of real life are handed to us as our rightful possessions. We remember a few important events, and by having a history, according to the inevitable laws of association, are reminded of other pleasures and pains, and in this way we renew our memories of school-days. Memory, the faithful artist, softens all rough outlines and gives us the pleasing features in colors of living beauty.

Our college life, proper, started with the commencement of 1908, when that class bequeathed to us their beloved colors, red and white. We were almost as proud of becoming Freshmen as those Seniors, who received their diplomas, were of graduation. One morning Bishop Rondthaler gave us our motto (Z \Omega Z), "Zoma Hos Zoma," meaning, "While we live, let us live to some purpose," which we will endeavor to keep before us as long

as we live.

Time passed, and we soon found ourselves by a natural alchemy changed from green, young Freshmen to bold, bad Sophomores. About the middle of April, Miss Sallie Shaffner, our Faculty guardian, went with us to Nissen Park for our annual picnic. We had a splendid time, and were very sorry when the time came for us to return to the College and resume our duties. Our officers had helped us through the year's class troubles with such tact that we, in a way, half dreading and half longing, almost feared becoming Juniors. At last, having mastered chemistry, Virgil and the geometrical figures, we were about to step from the second to the third year of our college course.

When school reopened and we, as Juniors, took our place among the students, we had no idea how swiftly Time's wings could flutter. We did our best for the raising of money for the "Endowment Fund." Just after Easter we gave our play, "Tommy's Wife," a farce in three acts, which took very well with the public.

All the year we had looked forward to the time when we would be able to entertain those "stately Seniors." Finally the auspicious afternoon arrived, and we found ourselves happily greeting them at Mrs. Rondthaler's. Our class officers formed the receiving line, and made each and every one feel perfectly at home. After serving light refreshments we enjoyed musical numbers by Seniors and Juniors, and later reluctantly returned to the several duties of study hour.

One morning in early May we were seen joyously climbing into wagons for a picnic given by President and Mrs. Rondthaler. After riding nine miles through the country, we arrived at Friedberg, where we took pictures and had an all day's good time, doing whatever we wished. After a delightful dinner, we climbed into our wagons again and returned

to college.

Friday morning, the last day of school, the Juniors assembled in the library, where our teachers were waiting. President Rondthaler had in his hand some envelopes whose contents determined our closing year at Salem College. Every girl in the room held her breath in nervous suspense, for he, in a deliberate and leisurely manner, took his own good time about giving them out. As soon as we had them we hastily departed, and; once outside that library door, "looked." We snatched some Senior's robe—it made no difference whose—and proudly marched through the halls. We little thought what heartache those Seniors were having in seeing us so unceremoniously usurping their place. We were selfish, as all are apt to be at such times; but our day was just dawning, while theirs was fast drawing to its close.

After a seemingly short vacation, we returned to school. Instead of living in Main Building, as all Seniors formerly had done, we had a whole house to ourselves, which we readily named "Senior Home," or "Senior Hall." While occupying our cozy, comfortable home apart, we do not forget that we are important members, and leaders of our

great student body.

Just as soon as we could have all of our measures taken, the order for the long-coveted cap and gown was mailed. The weeks passed and finally, on October 5th, Miss Lehman told us to prepare for the hat burning. We knew that they had arrived, and decided to keep it a secret. Everybody noticed our excited, happy expressions, and suspected the cause, even though they said nothing. Just before dinner we put on our robes and marched into the dining-room, trying to act as if we had always worn them. We had barely entered the dining-hall when all of the girls joyously and generously applauded us. After vain attempts to appear unconcerned, we gave up and let our joy express itself in every act and look. Just after dinner we "formed ranks" and marched up around Winston Square, to show how proud we were of our "caps and gowns." On our return we stood on the front steps of Main Hall and sang our college songs, and gave our yells with a right good will. After the arrival of our class rings we had nothing to look forward to but the basket-ball game.

Thanksgiving day dawned bright and cold. We must have had a presentiment, for beneath all of our hilarity and seemingly care-free manner we had a feeling half sorrowful and half fearful. The time arrived all too soon, and the Junior and Senior teams began their combat, which ended in favor of the Juniors, the teams being more evenly matched than is generally the case. Naturally we did not like it, but time has passed, and we find ourselves none the worse for such a defeat. That night the Junior team gave a delightful banquet to the Senior team, and succeeded in dispelling the gloom of their guests.

On December 17 all of us left for the Christmas holidays, and had such a lovely time that January, 3, 1912, came altogether too quickly, but we soon settled down, and

began our last term with real, earnest work.

On January 19, Mrs. Rondthaler gave us a banquet, which we enjoyed very greatly. At each place there was a white-robed and capped little bit of a Senior, with a chain of smilax over its shoulder, a beautiful reminder of the daisy chain and what it would mean to us in a short time. After singing "Alma Mater" and other class songs, we returned to our work.

During all these months the Annual staff has been hard at work preparing our 1912 book. It seems hardly possible that so much time and energy could be exerted on anything apparently so small. The Ivy staff has been busy with its three publications, which have proved a decided success.

We look forward to Ivy planting, which we hope will come in a few weeks, and think a great deal of our Senior banquet, which will mark the beginning of our Commencement.

We have spent our Senior year, thus far, as a united body, and hope that nothing may occur to mar our unity of thought and action. Though we have occupied a separate building, we realize our position in College life, and have the natural desire that you shall all think well of us, and miss us when we no longer tread these beautiful walks or promenade in yonder hall with you. We shall miss the regular duties and routine of college life, and when you shall return in September to take our places, we will feel a natural regret that we must wend our steps to fresh fields and pastures new.

We have run our regular course and are now nearing its close. We are on the

home stretch, when we think of that sweet and all too true saying:

"To meet, to love, and then to part, Is the sad, sad fate of a schoolgirl's heart."

When years have passed, and we have "silver threads among the gold," we will think of this day—our day—when the twenty-nine tearfully bade each other good-bye, and perhaps farewell, for all will never be together again.

And now, my classmates, we have had a good year; our sorrows, and pleasures have bound us closer together, and we realize that the chain, made of friendship and comradeship, will not be entirely severed when we leave our College to the Seniors of 1913.

CLASS MASCOT

Senior Class Poem

1

When school's last lessons are finished,
And the quizzes have been faithfully passed,
When books and our stores of knowledge
Are carefully laid up at last;
"We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it."
Drop care for a month or two,
I'il the world in its workshop shall set us
A heavier task to do.

11

And those who have worked will be famous, Will be stars in the literary sky.

Shall have nothing to discourage or stop them, While at loftier models they try.

Will each take up their task in the workshop, With pleasure of hands and of mind;

They shall have nothing to worry or hinder, In their uplift of mankind.

111

Those who were drones will be failures
In this field of battle complex,
Will stand by, while the workers climb upward,
Despite the world's efforts to vex,
'Tis sad the picture we foresee of them;
But surely it must be in sooth,
For who can succeed in this strenuous age
But those full of courage and truth?

iν

But will there be a single failure
In our class of twenty-nine?
For truly we are all faithful workers,
And our energies shall entwine
'Round our great and inspiring class motto,
Of purpose and a useful life
Till the Master whose love has upheld us,
Shall bid us give over the strife.





BISHOP EDWARD RONDTHALER

JUNIOR



H F

Junior Class

Motto: Dux femina facti.
Colors: Red and Black.
Flower: American Beauty.

Officers

FLORENCE BINGHAM		PRESIDENT
LOUISE HINE	1 sт	VICE-PRESIDENT
KATHERINE BURT.	2ND	VICE-PRESIDENT
MARY PELL		SECRETARY
EDITH CARROLL		TREASURER
HELEN SUMNER		HISTORIAN
ELLINOR RAMSEY		Рогт

	Class Roll	
Julia Aeams		MILORED OVERMAN
FLORENCE BINGHAM	GRACE GRABBS	ISABEL PARKER
MARGARET BRICKENSTEIN	MARY LEE GREEN	MARY PELL
MIRIAM BRIETZ	MARY HARTSELL	Adele Pemberton
HAZEL BRIGGS	Laura Hastings	Anna Perryman
Pauline Brown	STUART HAYDEN	ELLINOR RAMSEY
KATHERINE BURT	Nell Hunnicutt	GENEVA ROBINSON
Jonsie Cameron	Louise Hine	SADIE SMITH
EDITH CARROLL	HELEN KEITH	REBECCA STACK
EVELYN CORBIN	Mattie Lee Korner	HELEN SUMNER
MILEDIETH FRAZIER	Mary Lou Morris	MATTIE WILBY
RUTH GIERSCH	Maude McGee	HELEN WILSON
Elizabeth Golliday	CAROLINE NORMAN	Bessie Womack



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class Poem

The climb has been long and weary
Up the hill of knowledge steep.
And we passed o'er hills of sunshine.
Through ravines both dark and deep.

But we came to this happy valley, Where the sun shines all the day; And carefree and joyous we'll wait here For the lingering month of May.

Our beautiful valley is known as
The vale of Junior years
Where we work with a zest and gladness
To overcome failure and fears.

And here we fain would linger, But ambition urges us on To a higher, more beautiful valley, Where many before us have gone

They beckon from heights above us, Those whom we love and know, To help the lagging ones onward, And cheer us as we go.

So bravely we'll climb upward, Though the path is rough and steep We'll mount the hill of Latin And wade through Physics deep.

We'll pass beyond French History, And Trig, so rugged and high; We'll leave old Junior English, And unto that valley draw nigh.

From that height backward gazing, When gowned io sombre black, With sorrow we'll think, and longing, Of days we can't bring back.

But the prize we're striving after.
A parchment scroll so dear.
Is worth whate'er privations,
And the valley now is near.

ELLINOR RAMSAY.

SOPHOMORE



Τ Σ Π

Sophomore Class

MOTTO: The end crowns the toil. Colors: Purple and White. FLOWER: Purple Violet.

Officers

KATIE EBORN	
LETTIE CROUCH	President
PATTIE RAE WOMACK.	lst Vice-President
MABEL LANCASTER	lst Vice-President 2no Vice-President Treasurer
HELEN VOCLED	Theresian
	SECRETARY

oll

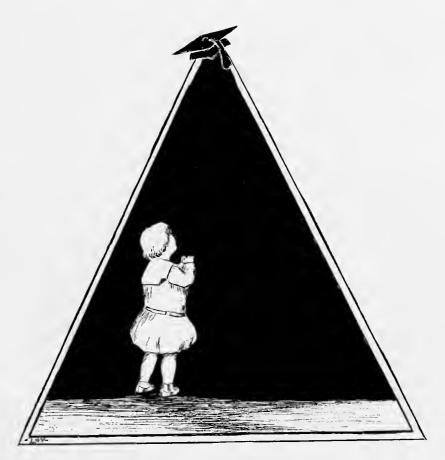
	Class Roll
IRENE ADAMS	ANNIE LEE GRISSOM
Helen Barnes	DOROTHY HADLEY
Margaret Blair	
FLORENCE BROWN	LUCY HADLEY
FRANCES BROWN	LUCY HANES
JULIA BURDETTE	MARY HOOKER
Louise Burnett	Bertha Horn
	ELIZABETH HYMAN
MARGARET CAMERON	MAUD KERNER
Bertha Cox	LOTTIE LAMMERS
Blanche Cox	MABEL LANCASTER
HOPE COOLIDGE	CARRIE MADDREY
RUTH CREDLE	VELMA MARTIN
Nellie Drye	
ELIZABETH DUNCAN	KATE MASTEN
KATIE EBORN	INDIA MEADOR
Marian Elwards	MARY MERONEY
	NELLIE MESSICK
LILLIAN FOREHAND	CLETUS MORGAN
MARY FOWLE	ELIZABETH McBEF
GLADIS GRANT	

ETHEL McGALEIARD AODIE MCKNIGHT MARY NICHOLSON RUTH PAYNE JESSIE MAE PERKINS NELLIE PIERINGTON LETTIE PROUCH CORA REDDING ETHEL REICH LAURA RIDENHOUR PANSY SHORT CATHERINE SMITH VIRGINIA SMITH MERY LOUISE STROUG KATHLEEN TAY HELEN VOGLER Annie Hughes Wilkinson PATTIE RAE WOMACK GEADYS YEVERTON



SOPHOMORE CLASS





FRESHMAN

HΩE

Freshman Class

MOTTO: Do to-day thy nearest duty.

CLASS FLOWER: Black-eyed Susan.

CLASS COLORS: Black and Gold.

Officers

CAROLINE ROBINSON	PRESIDENT
MARIE BRIETZ	President
LOUISE VOGLER	SECRETARY
ANNIE LONG	REASURER

Class Roll

Blanch Allen	CARRIE
EVELYN ALSTON	SALLIE
Jean Barnard	Dorthy
Frances Benners	JANE HA
MARIE BRIETZ	Berta H
THELMA BROWN	Mary H
Virginia Bryant	EUNICE
Louise Bushong	Janie Jo
LOLA BUTNER	Irma Ju
BIRT CLEMENT	Annie I
Eona Clevenger	IOELLA N
Beulah Conrad	Addie N
CATHRYN COX	Catheri
SERENA DALTON	WINNIE
ELIZABETH DAVIS	Mae Ni
MARY DICKERSON	Margari
EVELYN DRYE	Virginia
JEANETTE EBERSOLE	JEANNIE
Margaret Fletcher	Ruth P

For GLADYS RAMSAY FULTON CAROLINE ROBINSON GAITHER ELIZABETH ROBINSON ADEN GAITHER EDITH ROGERS HALL LUCILE ROSE HEGE CLAUGIA SENTELL CAROLINE SHIPP JENKINS OHNSTON ELSIE SIMS USTUS PAULINA TAYLOR EULALIA TURNER LONG Mays GRACE TUTTLE MARY VINCENT MAE MICHAEL GERTRUDE VOGLER INE MILLER LOUISE VOGLER McNairy ICKLES HELEN WATKINS RET PAGE LOUISE WILLIAMS a Parris MARINA WILLIAMS NELLIE WIMMER PAYNE EDITH WITT POUDER



FRE-HMAN CLASS

Special Class

Colors: Purple and Gold.

FLOWER: Dasfodil.

MOTTO: "While we live let us live."

Officers

ESTELLE WRIGHT Pr	RESIDENT
MARTHA DRAKE	RESIDENT
RUTH HODGE	EASURER

Class Roll

Georgia Atkinson
Jean Barnard
JEANNETTE BENNETT
RUTH BONEY
MATTIE MAY BRASWELI
VIVIAN BRASWELL
FLORENCE BROWN
Virginia Bryant
LALLAH CHERRY
Edna Clevenger
R UTH Совв
Beulah Conrad
Arlie Cox
MARY DICKERSON
Martha Drake
JEANNETTE EBERSOLE
Maude Edwards
CORNELIA ELLIOTT
Mary Farrell
SHELLIE FORD
LILLIAN FOREHAND

MARY FOWLE RUTH FRITZ REBECCA GAITHER EDWINE GOSSETT BERTA HALL MABEL HAMPTON RUTH HODGE MARY HOOKER VASHTI HUBBY Martha Jackson DOROTHY JOHNSON EUNICE JENKINS JUNE JENKINS SUZANNE JENKINS IRMA JUSTUS LOTTIE LAMMERS VELMA MARTIN IDELLA MAYS INDIA MEADOR

LENA MEADOR HELEN MERRIL Addie Mae Michael MATTIE GRAY MORRIS GERTRUDE MORRISON MARY McCorkle MARGARET PAGE JESSIE MAE PERKINS ODELLE RANDLEMAN FRANCES RAWLEY ELIZABETH ROBINSON CHRISTABEL SIZER ANNIE SORSBY PAULINE STIKELEATHER MARY TAYLOR HAZEL THOMAS LILLIAN TUCKER MAE TURNER MARY TURNER MARINA WILLIAMS ESTELLE WRIGHT

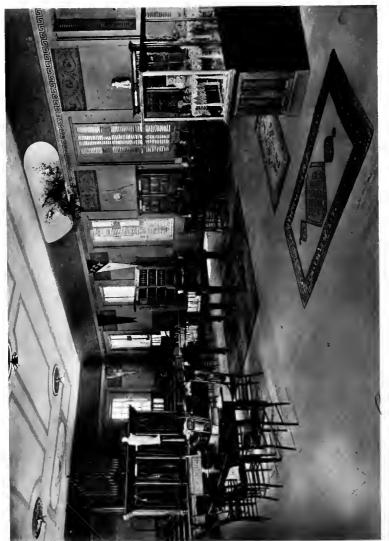


SPECIAL CLASS



Special Graduates

Arlie Cox
Louise Long
Pauline Bahnson
Gertrude Morrison Expression
IONE FULLER Expression
Gretchen Clement
Mamie Adams Domestic Science
ALICE WITT Domestic Science and Art
GLADYS O'NEAL Domestic Science



THE LIBRARY



Salem Statistics

Prettiest	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	
Cutest		
Daintiest		GLADYS O'NEAL
Handsomest		HELEN McMillan
Best Natured		LYDIA LEACH
Biggest Flirt (among the girls)		Frances Long
Most Musical		Mary Hartsell
Most Literary		LETTY HOBGOOD
Most Generous		
Most Athletic		, Mabel Lancaster
Most Stylish		JULIA WEST
Most Attractive		Gretchen Clement
Best All-round-good-fellow		ALICE WITT



"The Ind"

HE IVY as a college magazine was an inception of the Senior class, and has been carried on since under the editorship of the Seniors, with increasing success from a very modest little periodical to a magazine of some fifty or sixty pages, published tri-annually. It is made up of stories, poems, sketches of noted persons, reviews of new books, talks on events of the day, college news and bright saying of the girls.

Formerly it had a different covering every month, but within the last four years it became evident that a permanent covering carrying out the idea of the name should be selected; so a dark green cover was chosen, on

which is stamped a gray-green column entwined by the graceful arms of an ivy plant with darker green leaves. The design is very effective, and each succeeding group of editors has liked it so well that it has not been changed.

We have often wondered why *The Ivy* was chosen as the name for our magazine. It may have been because the first editors felt new and green at the work, and thought the ivy, an evergreen plant, a suitable emblem; or perhaps it was chosen because it is a sturdy, enduring plant, spreading its slender arms and ever moving onward and upward, as our lives should do. Byron speaks of the ivy as "the garland of eternity," and says "the dead walls wear their ivy mantles." The ivy also becomes a great beautifier of old ruins and of new buildings, giving them a dignity they would not otherwise have.

Thus the ivy has been a nursling of the Senior class from earlier times. In 1898 they determined to plant a class ivy, and this ceremony, called "Ivy Planting," has become a regular institution of the Senior year. When the Seniors, forming in line at their class room, march under their banner, escorted by marshals from each of the under-graduate classes, and led by Miss Lehman, to the front of South Hall, commit their class ivy to the tender mercies of Mother Earth. They have an audience of the assembled students and faculty of the college and invited students of neighboring schools. The occasion is brightened by talks, humorous and otherwise, from the President, Bishop Rondthaler, Miss Lehman, and the class president. It is further enlivened by jolly class songs and vells. So Ivy Day is the herald of Commencement, and one of the brightest, gladdest episodes of our college year. Fourteen Ivy Days have already been celebrated in the past, and not an Ivy has ever died. This is due principally, we think, to the faithful care Miss Lehman takes of them during the sultry summer months. Then perhaps Dionysus, who in ancient times is said to have endeavored to teach the cultivation of it to all people, is pleased with our modest efforts, and aids us with his own great powers. Whether he has done this or not, let us at least hope that Dame Fortune will smile on all the Ivus of the future, and that they will ever remain an emblem of our strivings for an upward and better life.

F. B. W., '12.



Iby Staff

FANNIE BLOW WITT Editor-in-Chief	
GENEVA ROBINSON	
EUNICE J. HALL Business Manager	
JULIA WEST Exchange Editor	
MAMIE ADAMS AND GLADYS O'NEALLiterary Editors	
ALICE WITT AND MERLE McEACHERNAdvertising Editors	

EUTERPEAN HALL

Euterpean Literary Society

Мотто: "Ad Astra per Aspera."

COLORS: Blue and White.

FLOWER: Violet.

Dfficers

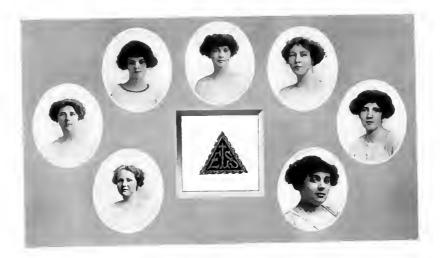
MARCE GOLEY	President
HELEN McMILLAN	Vice-President
FANNIE BLOW WITT	SECRETARY
JULIA WEST	Critic
MAMIE ADAMS	Chatlain
ALICE WITT	Treasurer
LYDIA LEACH	Librarian

Members

HELEN BARNES FRANCES BENNERS FLOSSIE BINGHAM ROWENA BORDEN HAZEL BRIGGS NANNIE BRIGGS ALICE BROWN FRANCES BROWN LILLIAN BROWN JULIA BURDETTE KATHRINE BURTT ELIZABETH BUTLER JOHNSIE CAMERON LAURA McGILL CANNON EDITH CARROLL LALLAH CHERRY BIRT CLEMENT RUTH COBB Arlie Cox KATHRINE COX BLANCHE COX BERTHA COX ELIZABETH DAVIS MARY DICKERSON SARAH DOE MARION EDWARDS MAUDE EDWARDS

FAITH FEARRINGTON DOROTHY GAITHER JANE HAYDEN GAITHER JACK GRANT DCRTHY HADLEY NELL HART MARY HARTSELL STUART HAYDEN KATHLEEN HEILIS VASHTI HUBBEY IONE HUDSON NELL HUNNICUTT ELIZABETH HYMAN IRMA JUSTICE. MAUD KOERNER LOTTIE LAMMERS MABEL LANCASTER IULIA LOCKHART Annie Long ELIZABETH MAHDOD LENA MEADOWS MARY MERONEY MARY LOU MORRIS KATHRINE MILLER Eva McMillan WINNIE McNAIRY MAY NICHOLS

MILDRED OVERMAN MARGARET PAGE VIRGINIA PARRIS Adele Pemberton RUTH POUDER RUBY RAE ELLINOR RAMSEY CORA REDDING LAURA RIDENHOUR ELIZABETH ROBINSON EDITH ROGERS CLAUDIA SENTELL CAROLINE SHIPP Daisy Lee Smith SADIE SMITH MARCARET SPENCER REBECCA STACK SALLIE VICK STEVENS HELEN SUMNER KATHLEEN TAY MARY TAYLOR MILDRED TRAVIS MARY TURNER IENETTE WARREN ADDIE WEBB MATTIE WILBY LDUISE WILLIAMS



The Euterpean Society



HIS, the twenty-fifth year of the Euterpean Society, may well be counted one of its most successful ones. Our enrollment has been greatly enlarged by the unusual number of new students, whom we gladly welcomed into our society. Many of the old girls returned, bringing with them fresh enthusiasm, which has done so much towards the enjoyment of our society meet-

This year, the programs arranged by the officers have been unusually interesting and attractive. Several times members of the faculty have kindly

taken part in our meetings.

One of the most interesting programs was the impromptu debate on the subject, "Resolved, that cases are not detrimental." The girls on the affirmative side made brilliant speeches in defense of their lovers, but the evidence and the arguments of their opponents were too strong for them, and the judges decided in favor of the negative.

A special musical program was arranged for our Christmas meeting, which was held on December the second, after which dainty refreshments were served by the

officers.

A basket-ball team has been organized by the athletic members of the society, and by a very high score they won the game played against the Hesperian Society and we

are sure that, by the hearty support of the society, victory will attend them.

"Ad Astra per Aspera (to the stars through difficulties) being our motto, if we follow it closely we can and will make our society noted for its success, not only in social and athletic affairs, but in literature, which is our real foundation, and the goal for which we strive.

The Hesperian Society



HE Hesperian Literary Society has indeed had a most prosperous year. The good evidence of this, the twenty-fifth anniversary, proves to us all the benefits and pleasures derived from such social gatherings.

Early with the beginning of the new term our old Hesperian girls, and officers, too, came back each with a loyal heart for her society, and this influence was in due time used in behalf of the many new girls who flocked to the spacious Salem halls, and after a few weeks, with the increase of the many new members, we really seemed a reorganized body, all working together, and each doing her part in helping to make the social life

much more interesting.

One of the new features of this organization has been the help of each member in working, and best of all in providing the regular Saturday night programs. These prove to us the ability among our own selves, and give confidence to the shy and inexperienced, besides rendering much pleasure to others. The solos, both vocal and instrumental, always receive their due praise, but the readings and bright, amusing contests gave us unus-

ual pleasure.

The division of this work among our girls has been equally assigned to a body of girls by the officers. An instance of this was the room company order, which seemed to meet with the approval of all. Under this condition we first met with the Juniors, who entertained us most royally. One of the most attractive features was that of the peanut contest. Each girl was told to dress up a peanut with crêpe paper in the beautiful Hesperian colors of purple and gold; indeed on this occasion the judges were at loss to give their decisions, so varied and amusing were the "peanut dolls." At other meetings the girls of the Red Room and Blue Room companies did their parts in making the evening most enjoyable. The program rendered immediately after the holidays was given by the "New Hall" girls, this proving one of the most interesting. The violin solo, "Humoreske," was one that met the interest of those musical students. Indeed, among the many selections given already we will not forget to mention the visit from Miss Amy Van Vleck (a former teacher in Salem), who rendered for us a most attractive selection of her own composition, which she had dedicated to the Salem faculty and students; nor shall the old time "Spelling Bee" be overlooked. On that night the Seniors, after some hesitation, proved their ability and power over the lower class, for a Senior stood

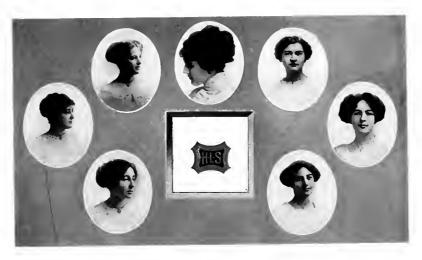
At another meeting the two societies met jointly; this occasion brings the memory of

real fun, each girl doing her best to make her rival, shall we say, feel at ease.

Our motto is that of "Nitamus," meaning "we will strive;" and indeed we feel that this year has been one of true service to each member, and may we hope for those who are leaving Salem walls that they will remember in after years the benefits and pleasures gained from the Hesperian Society in the school term of 1912.

S. H., '12.

HESPERIAN HALL



Hesperian Literary Society

Colors: Purple and Gold.

FLOWER: Pansy.
MOTTO: Nitamus.

Dfficers

GRETCHEN CLEMENT	President
MERLE McEACHERN	Vice-President
SALLIE HADLEY	SECRETARY
LETTY HOBGOOD	Treasurer
LOU MAYO BROWN	CHAPLAIN
MILDRED HARRIS	
HILDAH WALL	LIBRARIAN

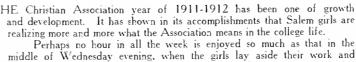
Members

BLANCHE ALLEN IRENE ADAMS EVELYN ALSTON
MARY McLeod Bethay RUTH BONEY FLORENCE BROWN LOUISE BURNETT Louise Bushong Ruth Credle ELIZABETH DUNCAN JENEATTE EBERSOLE PAULINE EDENS LILIAN FOREHAND LOUISE FORGEY MARY FOWLE RUTH FRITZ REBECCA GAITHER EDWINA GEORGE ELIZABETH GOLLIDAY EDWINE GOSSET MARY LEE GREEN

Annie Lee Grissom LUCY HADLEY EUNICE HALL RUTH HODGE LENA HOLMES BERTHA HORN JUNE JENKINS EUNICE JENKINS SUSANNA JENKINS JANIE JOHNSTON SUSAN LITTLE FRANCES LONG LOUISE LONG INDIA MEADOR HELEN MERRIL ADDIE MAY MICHAEL MATTIE GRAY MORRIS GERTRUDE MORRISON ELIZABETH McBEE

SADIE McCAULEY MARY McCorkle MAUD McGEE Addie McKnight Mary Nicholson GLADYS O'NEAL ISABELLE PARKER JUDITH PARKER JESSE MAE PERKINS NELLIE PILKINGTON MAMIE PIPER GENEVA ROBINSON LUCILE ROSE ELSIE SIMMS CHRISTABEL SIZER ANNIE SORISBY
MARY LOUISE STROUD Annie Hughes Wilkinson ESTHER WINSTEAD EDITH WITT ESTELLE WRIGHT

The Christian Association



meet in Society Hall for a quiet hour together. Everyone enjoys singing the familiar hymns, which bring up many home associations, and serve to

bind us in loving unity.

The helpfulness and interest of the meetings, have been greatly added to by the songs and special selections given by several of the teachers and many of the girls. Besides having our able leader, Mrs. Rondthaler, and many of the faculty, speak to us, we have been very fortunate in having a number of good speakers from outside our college walls. In January we enjoyed having Mrs. Jones, president of the Y. W. C. A. in Winston, speak to us. Having attended the conference of the Southern Y. W. C. A. in Asheville, N. C., this past summer, she told us of some of the various features of the work, and thus brought us in touch with the world-wide benefits derived from it. As yet we have not been considered as a branch of this great organization, but we hope that within a few weeks we will have taken the step, changing our Association into an organized Y. W. C. A.

When Thanksgiving and Christmas came, the officers of the Association took baskets of food and gifts to some of the less fortunate families in the vicinity, hoping to brighten

their lives.

The number enrolled exceeds that of any previous year, and each girl by her regular attendance has shown a marked interest; and may we all adhere to our motto, "Arise, shine, thy light has come; walk as children of light."

M. G., '12.



Christian Association

Officers

HELEN McMILLAN President
FANNIE BLOW WITTVice-President
LETTY HOBGOODSecretary
MARCE GOLEYTreasurer
MERLE McEACHERNPianist



Athletic Association

Officers

· - · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
ALICE WITT President
KATHERINE BURT
MARGARET PAGE Second Vice-President
FANNIE BLOW WITT SECRETARY
MABEL LANCASTER Treasurer
IULIA WEST Business Manager

Members

Mamie Adams Jean Barnard Helen Barnes Frances Benners Mary Bethea Ruth Boney Luzie Boog Lucy Booe Flossie Bingham Hazel Briggs Nannie Briggs Alice Brown Frances Brown Lillan Brown Katherine Burt Louise Bushong Elizabeth Butler LALLAH CHERRY
BIRT CLEMENT
GRETCHEN CLEMENT
GRETCHEN CLEMENT
GRETCHEN CLEMENT
EDNA CLEVENGER
RUTH COBB
ELIZABETH DUNCAN
JEANETTE EBERSOLE
MARIAN EDWARDS
FAITH FEARRINGTON
LOUISE FORCEY
MARY FOWLE
JACK GRANT
ANNIE LEE GRISSOM
DORTHY HADLEY
MILDRED HARRIS
RUTH HODGE

Nellie Hunnicutt Elizabeth Hyman Eunice Jenkins Ruth Kilbuck Mabel Lancaster Lydia Leach Annie Long India Meador Mary Morron Mary McCorkle Merle McEachern Helen McMillan Addie McKnicht Mary McNairy Winnie McNairy Winnie McNair Gladys O'Neal Mildred Overman MARGARET PAGE
ISABEL PARKER
MISS PLUMMER
BETTIE POINDEXTER
ELINOR RAMSEY
RUBIE RAY
MR. RICE
ELIZABETH ROBINSON
CEAUDIA SENTELL
CAROLINE SHIPP
ELSIE SIMS
ANNIE SORBY
DAISY LEE SMITH
MARGARET SPENCER
LOUISE WILLIAMS
MISS BERTHA WOHLFORD

Athletics

GAMES PLAYED UP TO FEBRUARY 15

Freshmen 7	Sophomores
Seniors 9	
SOPHOMORES 4	Juniors10
HESPERIAN 10	FUTERPEAN



HIS year the Athletic department has been unusually successful. There has never before been such a large enrollment in the Physical Culture classes. The new girls won for themselves important places on all the teams.

For the first few weeks we only practiced deep breathing exercises, also marching, running, jumping, dumb-bells, swinging on the trapezes, going across the rings, and hanging from the stall bars. Then after we had become loosened and limbered up, the real work began—basket-ball. The girls worked hard and faithfully to make their class team, because on Thanksgiving day an annual contest between all the college classes is held.

The Sophomores play the Freshmen, and the Seniors the Juniors. This year the games were looked forward to with more excitement then ever. The teams were evenly matched, and the outcome was very doubtful.

Two weeks before the games every one was wearing the colors of the class for which they were rooting. At last the long-looked-for day came, and finally two-thirty. The teams were looking their best, some in new sweaters with their class numbers on the front; others wore "middles."

The goal posts were decorated in the different colors, and the fence back of the field was gay with pennants and colors woven between the wires.

The Senior mascot was a large turkey gobbler. Bows of red and white ribbons, the Senior colors, were tied on his neck. The Juniors had secured a black goat, and it was bravely decorated in red, their colors being black and red.

And what a gay and happy crowd surrounded the field! The "band" was merrily playing, the people were cheering, the players were giving their yells, and pandemonium reigned over all until the whistle was blown. Then the players sprang to their places, the ball was up at center, and the game was on.

The Freshmen and Sophomores played first; for awhile the outcome was doubtful, but finally the Sophomores began to gain headway, defeating their opponents by a final score of 15 to 7.

Then came the most exciting of all the games, the contest between the Seniors and Juniors. The teams were evenly matched, and during the practice the Seniors would win one day and the Juniors the next, so no one knew which was to be the victor.

The first half the playing on both sides was good, but the Juniors a little better; when time was called the score was 6 to 4 in favor of them.

In the second half the Seniors went in to do or die; never has there been such playing; it was a hard fight from start to finish, the Seniors playing like demons, and the Juniors keeping pace with them. But the Seniors could not overcome the score made by their opponents in the first half, so the game was lost by one point, which was by a foul made just as the whistle for time was blown. The score was 10 to 9; indeed it was a sad day for the Seniors, but their sorrow was soon forgotten in the belief that happiness is a state of mind not depending on circumstance.

The third game was between the Juniors and Sophomores. The Juniors won, the score being 10 to 4. This gave them the championship of the College.

Usually after the Thanksgiving games are over a lull comes, but this year the interest was kept up and enlarged by the organization of a much needed Athletic Association. For some years the need of this has been felt, but not until this year has it really been feasible.

A committee was appointed by Miss Plummer, the physical director, composed of representatives from the four college classes. At this meeting the following officers were elected. President, Alice Witt, '12; 1st Vice-President, Katherine Burt, '13; 2d Vice-President, Margaret Page, '15; Treasurer, Mabel Lancaster, '14; Secretary, Fannie Blow Witt, '12. A committee was also appointed to draw up a constitution. At the first meeting after the Christmas holidays it was read, amendments made, and finally adopted.

There were several new features in the basket-ball department. Hereafter, on Thanksgiving day, a banner will be awarded to the class winning the College championship. The ground of this is to be of the Salem yellow, with a leather basket-ball on the left side, and on the right the following wording in white: "Class of ———; Cham-

A Tennis department was also organized under the supervision of a committee of

three, with Hazel Briggs, '13, as chairman.

Two new Tennis courts are now under construction, one of clay and the other concrete. The interest shown in this department is very great. A tournament has been planned for some time in April; a silver loving cup is to be the trophy.

An Academic basket-ball team has been organized, and several games have been

arranged for them, with the Winston West End Graded School.

It was unusually hard this year to choose the College team because there were so many good players. And it is very hard to tell which is the better—the College or the Scrub team. This year's team is said to be the best that has been here in years, being especially strong in goal forwards.

Last year we played Presbyterian College and were defeated. This year we have

every prospect of winning when we play in March.

There was a match game between the Hesperian and Euterpean Society teams, which

resulted in victory for the latter, the score being 20 to 10.

The organization of an Athletic Association is only a step toward making athletics a real factor in the college life at Salem. The gymnasium work being optional, there are not more than one-fourth of the girls who take up this work. So many come to College with the idea that only the cultivation of the mind is essential, and they soon become round-shouldered, hollow-eyed and listless, and always have a headache. They miss so much of the real College life. In comparison, take the girl who enters into every phase of the College life. She is straight of form, with clear, bright eyes, and her every movement tells of health and strength.

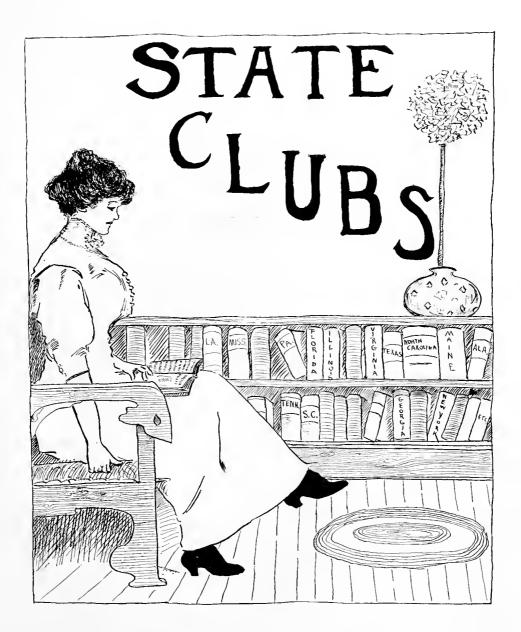
So let every one in College enter into athletics with all their hearts, and help to build up not only a well-developed mind, but a body which is strong and healthy, having

the strength and courage to endure whatever life has in store for them.

And let all join in the Salem College yell:

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Salem! Salem! Rah! Rah! Rah!

M. A. W., '12.





"The Long-Leaf Dine"

Here's to the land of the long-leaf pine,
The summer land where the sun doth shine;
Where the weak grow strong and the strong grow great;
Here's to down home, in the "Old North State."

11

Here's to the land where maidens are fairest, Where friends are truest and cold hearts rarest; The near land, the dear land, whatever our fate, The blest land, the best land, the "Old North State."

Louisiana Club

COLORS: Old Gold and Purple.

FLOWER: Magnolia.

SONG: "I Love My Dear Old Louisiana Home."



MATTIE GRAY MORRIS

CLAUDIA SENTELL

DAISY LEE SMITH

SADIE SMITH

Virginia Club

IRENE ADAMS
GRETCHEN CLEMENT
ARLIE COX
MISS FANNIE BROOKE
GEORGIA LITZ
ELSIE SIMS
MARGARET SPENCER
PAULINE STIKELEATHER
VIRGINIA LEE WIGGINS





Tennessee Club

FLOWERS: Yellow and White Chrysanthemums.

Colors: Orange and White. Song: "Tennessee.

Officers

FANNIE BLOW WITT	President
ALICE WITT	VICE-PRESIDENT
HELEN McMillan	
LOUISE FORGEY	TREASURER

Aembers

JULIA BURDETT LOUIS BUSHONG CATHRYN COX LOUISE FORGEY MARY GRAY JACK GRANT

RUTH HODGE IONE HUDSON MARTHA JACKSON ANNIE LONG MARY McCORKLE HELEN McMILLAN

May Nickels Ruth Pouder Edith Rogers Mildred Travis Mary Vincent Helen Watkins

ALICE WITT EDITH WITT FANNIE BLOW WITT

Florida Club

FLORENCE BINGHAM

RUTH BONEY

AMELIA CRAFT

LUCILE KIBLER

ELLIE KIBLER

HELEN MERRILL

RUBY RAY

GENEVA ROBINSON

MATTIE WILBY

MISS LOUISE WILSON



Kentucky Club

Song: "We Were Bred in Old Kentucky."

Morro: "United we stand, provided we don't fall."



FLOWER: Trumpet Vine.
COLORS: Blue and White.

RUTH FRITZ

REBECCA GAITHER

ELIZABETH GOLLADAY

EOWINE GOSSETT



Georgia Crackers

SUNSHINE	 ELIZABETH BUTLER OF ATLANTA
CHEESE	 EUNICE JENKINS OF ATLANTA
SODA	 SUZANNE JENKINS OF ATLANTA
ANIMAL	 Francis Smith of Albany
ZU-ZU	 Martha Drake of Griffin
GRAHAM	 NELL HUNNICUTT OF ATHENS
LEMON SNAP	 GEORGIA ATKINSON OF NEWNAN
BUTTERTHIN	 Helen Barnes of Macon
HARD TACK	 Estelle Wright of Macon
SALTINE	 MAMIE ADAMS OF MACON
UNEEDA	 GLADYS O'NEAL OF MACON



Texas Ponies

Frances Benners
Birt Clement
Vashti Hubby
Lottie Lammers
Lena Meadows
Katherine Miller
Margaret Page

ELIZABETH ROBINSON

CAROLINE SHIPP

Alabama Club



FAVORITE SONG: "Alabama." COLORS: Crimson and White.

Aembers

JEANNETTE EBERSOLE CORNELIA ELLIOTT DORTHY JOHNSON LOUISE LONG JESSIE MAE PERKINS

Donorary Hembers

FEORENCE BROWN
MARTHA DRAKE
LILLIAN FOREHAND
KATHERINE MILLER
MATTIE GRAY MORRIS
MARGARET PAGE
ELIZABETH ROBINSON
CAROLINE SHIPP
ESTELLE WRIGHT

South Carolina Club

FLOWER: Cotton Blossom.

MOTTO: "Dum spiro, spero."

Officers

JUDITH PARKER ... PRESIDENT
GERTRUDE MORRISON . VICE-PRESIDENT
MABEL LANCASTER ... TREASURER
PAULINE EDENS ... SECRETARY

Acmbers

THELMA BROWN
PAULINE EDENS
MABEL LANCASTER
GERTRUDE MORRISON
JUDITH PARKER
PAULINE STIKELEATHER
HEEEN WILLIAMS

Donorary Acmbers

Addie Mae Michael Miss Wohlford







The Jolly Bozen



MOTTO: "Always have a good time."
COLOR: Anything but Green.

FLOWER: Poppy.

CHAIRMAN: ELIZABETH BUTLER

ELINOR RAMSEY
ELIZABETH DUNCAN
FRANCES LONG
JESSIE MAE PERKINS
EDITH ROGERS
CATHRYN COX

Ruth Pouder
Marian Edwards
Isabelle Parker
Martha Drake
Laura Rioenhour
Elizabeth Butler

Section No. III



IRENE ADAMS
CATHRYN COX
ELIZABETH DUNCAN
JACK GRANT
DOROTHY HADLEY
LENA HOLMES
IONE HUDSON
MILDRED TRAVIS
RUTH POUDER
EDITH WITT

Cotillion Club

 $\begin{array}{lll} \text{LEADERS:} & \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{H. McMillan} \\ \text{J. L. West} \\ \text{G. E. Clement} \end{array} \right. \end{array}$

J. WEST WITH MISS MARY HARTSELL

M. OVERMAN WITH MISS MARCE GOLEY

L. Long with Miss Alice Witt

K. TAY WITH MISS FANNIE BLOW WITT

G. O'Neal with Miss Elizabeth Butler

H. McMillan with Miss Helen Barnes

H. WATKINS WITH MISS CAROLINE SHIPP

G. CLEMENT WITH MISS DOROTHY JOHNSON

M. PAGE WITH MISS JESSIE MAE PERKINS

1. PARKER WITH MISS KATHERINE BURT

M. DRAKE WITH MISS MATTIE GRAY MORRIS

E. ROBINSON WITH MISS LAURA RIDENHOUR

E. Wright with Miss Mamie Adams

K. MILLER WITH MISS EDITH RODGERS

A. F. GRISSOM WITH MISS ELINOR RAMSEY



COTILLION CLUB



"Maconites"

Mamie Adams
Helen Barnes
Gladys O'Neal
Estelle Wright



The Senior Trio

HELEN McMillan

Mamie Adams

GRETCHEN CLEMENT

82



Sour Grapes

CHAIRMAN-HELEN BARNES

LOUISE LONG: "Never did like fussy people, especially 'growlers.'"

ELIZABETH BUTLER: "Never did want my Sunday letter."

MILDREO OVERMAN: "I don't want to get thin."

ISABEL PARKER: "Never did like millions (or litters)."

KATHERINE BURT: "Never did like to cook or scrub."

EOITH ROGERS: "Never have cared about seeing Robert."

MARCE GOLEY: "Never did like to run over man (Overman)."

GRETCHEN CLEMENT: "Nothing appeals to me in the way of generosity."

JULIA WEST: "Never did like to play in a heart's cell (Hartsell) for Long."

ALICE WITT: "Never did like to ride-an-hour (Ridenhour) to hunt for fowl (Fowle)."

GLAOYS O'NEAL: "Never did choose red hair."

MAMIE ADAMS: "Always did hate 'Attractiveness."

DOROTHY JOHNSTON: "Never did like towns, especially Birmingham."

HELEN MCMILLAN: "Never did like the Boston (or Conservatory)."

HELEN BARNES: "Never did love 'the Handsomest Girl."



Bandanna Gang

COLORS: All shades of Red.
OCCUPATION: F-u-n,
MOTTO: "Follow the leader."
MEETING PLACE: From garret to cellar.

YELL: Bang! bang! bang!
Bandanna gang!
We're the girls
Who don't give a hang!

The Sang

GRETCHEN CLEMENT RUTH COBB MARTHA DRAKE MARY FOWLE MARCE GOLEY

Annie Lee Grissom Ruth Hodge Helen McMillan Margaret Page ELIZABETH ROBINSON ALICE WITT EDITH WITT FANNIE BLOW WITT ESTELLE WRIGHT



Red Ribbon Gossipers

MAMIE ADAMS
HELEN BARNES
FLORENCE BROWN
VIRGINIA BRYANT
KATHERINE BURT
ELIZABETH BUTLER
EDITH CARROLL
CATHRYN COX
ELIZABETH DUNCAN
JEANNETTE EBERSOLE
JACK GRANT

MARY HARTSELL
STUART HAYDEN
LONE HUDSON
DOROTHY JOHNSON
LYDIA LEACH
LOUISE LONG
KATHERINE MILLER
MATTIE GRAY MORRIS
GLADYS O'NEAL
MILDRED OVERMAN

ISABELLE PARKER
JESSIE MAE PERKINS
RUTH POUDER
ELLINOR RAMSAY
LAURA RIDENHOUR
CAROLINE ROBINSON
EDITH ROGERS
CAROLINE SHIPP
MILDRED TRAVIS
MARY NICHOLSON
JULIA WEST



Modern Priscillas

IRENE ADAMS LIZZIE BOOE HAZEL BRIGGS CATHRYN COX ELIZABETH DUNCAN MARY HARTSELL

JACK GRANT Annie Lee Grissom Ione Hudson DOROTHY HADLEY SALLIE HADLEY

LINA HOLMES FRANCES LONG BETTIE POINDENTER MILDRED TRAVIS RUTH POUDER

LAURA RIDENHOUR GENEVA ROBINSON HELEN SUMNER EDITH WITT

Heart to Heart

REBECCA GAITHER

EDWINE GOSSETT

ELIZABETH GOLLADAY

RUTH FRITZ

ARLIE COX

MARY HOOKER

MARTH& JACKSON

GERTRUDE MORRISON

JUDITH PARKER

ANNIE SORSBY





"The Hay Makers"

MAMIE ADAMS
ALICE BENNETT
LIZZIE BODE
EVELYN BROWN
LOU MAYO BROWN
MABEL DOUGLAS
PAULINE EDENS
FAITH FEARRINGTON
LOUISE FORGEY
ELIZABETH GROGAN
SALLIE HADLEY
EUNICE HALL

MILDRED HARRIS
LETTY HOBGDOD
LYDIA LEACH
RUTH MAXWELL
MERLE MCEACHERN
EVA MCMILLAN
HELEN MCMILLAN
GLADYS O'NEAL
BETTIE POINDEXTER
HILDAH WALL
ADDIE WEBB



Frances Benners
Flossie Bingham
Lizzie Booe
Elizabeth Davis
Faith Fearrington
Sallie Hadley
Mildred Harris

RUTH HODGE
BETTIE POINDEXTER
LUCILE ROSE
MARY LOUISE STROUG
MARY TURNER
HILDAH WALL

Backward Juniors



Twin County Club



Nash Marina Williams Annie Sorsby Annie Hughes Wilkinson

EDGECOMBE
LOU MAYO BROWN
VIVIAN BRASWELL
MATTIE MAE BRASWELL
LALLAH CHERRY
LUCILE ROSE



GRETCHEN CLEMENT

JULIA WEST

Mamie Adams



"SENIOR FAMILY"





Black Cats

MOTTO: "Where'er you go, the thing you are will follow after you."

FLORENCE BROWN
VIRGINIA BRYANT
MARTHA DRAKE
JEANETTE EBERSOLE
LILLIAN FOREHAND
HELEN WATKINS
MARGARET PAGE
KATHERINE MILLER
ELIZABETH ROBINSON
CAROLINE SHIPP

LOTTIE LAMMERS
CHRISTABEL SIZER
DOROTHY JOHNSON
JESSIE MAE PERKINS
MATTIE GRAY MORRIS
LOUISE LONG
ESTELLE WRIGHT
HAZEL THOMAS
MARTHA JACKSON
STUART HAYDEN



Salem Standsbys

MEETING PLACE: Moving-Picture Show.

MOTTO: "Beware of all, but most beware of man."
FAVORITE SONG: "Sweet Italian Love."

CHIEF OCCUPATION: Rubbering.



MR. RICE (Mascol) CAROLINE ROBINSON ELIZABETH ROBINSON

CENEVA ROBINSON CLAUDIA SENTELL DAISY LEE SMITH

Frances Benners FLOSSIE BINGHAM RUTH BONEY FRANCES BROWN HOPE COOLINGE BIRT CLEMENT MARIAN EDWARDS LILLY MAY GEORGE EUNICE JENKINS SUZANNE JENKINS Annie Long LOTTIE LAMMERS LENA MEADOWS MARY MORROW ADDIE MCKNIGHT MARGARET PACE SADIE SMITH KATHLEEN TAY HAZEL THOMAS

Anti-Starvation League

FLOSSIE BINGHAM HAZEL BRIGGS IOHNSIE CAMERON EDITH CARROLL **R**итн Совв STUART HAYDEN MAUD McGHEE MILDRED OVERMAN ISABEL PARKER Adele Pemberton ELLINOR RAMSAY GENEVA ROBINSON SADIE SMITH HELEN SUMNER HAZEL THOMAS MARY TURNER MATTIE WILBY





Lilies

LIZZIE BODE LOU MAYO BROWN JEANNETTE EBERSOLE PAULINE EDENS RUTH FRITZ

LILLIAN FOREHAND SALLIE HADLEY LOUISE FORGEY REBECCA GAITHER EDWINE GOSSETT DOROTHY HADLEY

EUNICE J. HALL MILDRED HARRIS LETTY HOBGOOD Lydia Leach

Eva McMillan BETTIE POINDEXTER Hildah Wall Addie Webb GLADYS YELBERTON



HAVEN OF SAINTS

Senior Rodak Club



ALICE BENNETT LIZZIE BODE EVELYN BROWN LDU MAYO BROWN MABEL DOUGLAS

PAULINE EDENS FAITH FEARRINGTON MILERED HARRIS EUGENIA FITZGERALD LYDIA LEACH LDUISE FORGEY ELIZABETH GRDGAN

SALLIE HADLEY RUTH MAXWELL

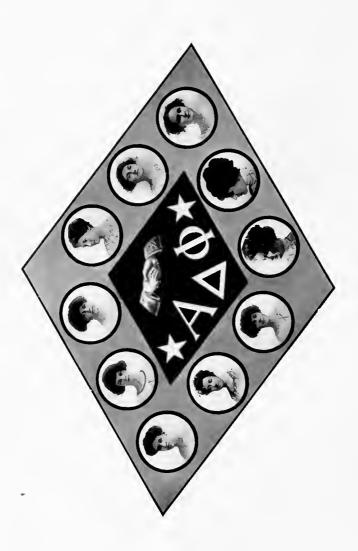
Eva McMillan GLADYS O'NEAL BETTIE POINDEXTER HILDAH WALL MERLE McEachern Addie Webb

Twin City Club

MABEL DOUGLAS EVELYN BROWN RUTH MAXWELL Lizzie Booe

BETTIE POINDEXTER ELIZABETH GROGAN Addie Webb ALICE BENNETT FAITH FEARRINGTON







"My Old Kentucky Home"

Song: "My Old Kentucky Home." Motto: "There's No Place Like Home."

"SPONGY" FORGEY

"LASSES" HOBGOOD

"Frisky" Fritz

"BILLY" HOOKER

"Recca" Gaither

"PETE" KERNER

"BETSIE" GOLLADAY

"Brat" Sorsby

"WEENIE" GOSSETT



THE JUNIOR BANQUET





COHEXC



DOMESTIC



Special Cooking Class

JEAN BARNARD REBECCA GAITHER

RUTH COBB CEAUDIA SENTELL

BIRT CLEMENT ANNIE SORSBY

MARTHA DRAKE ESTELLE WRIGHT

Honorary Member-Miss Brooke



Sewing School

GEORGIA ATKINSON
JEAN BARNARD
FLORENCE BROWN
ELIZABETH BUTLER
MARTHA DRAKE
MARY DICKERSON
MAUD EDWARDS
LILLIAN FOREHANO
MARY FOWLE
KATHRINE MILLER

REBECCA GAITHER

IONE HUDSON

MARTHA JACKSON

LOUISE LONG

LOTTIE LAMMERS

MARY MARONEY

MARY MCCORKLE

MATTIE GRAY MORRIS

GERTRUDE MORRISON

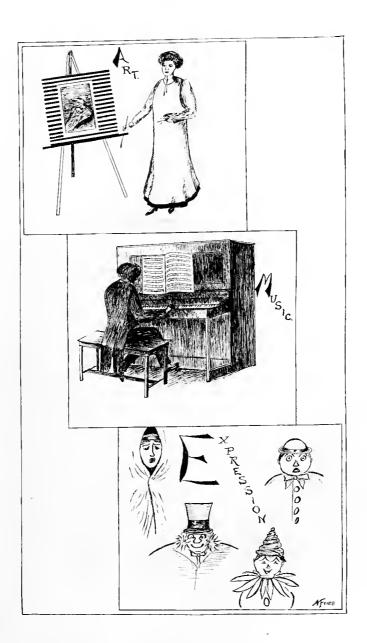
MARGARET PAGE

ESTHER WINSTEAD

ESTELLE WRIGHT
INSTRUCTOR: MISS MICKLE



Тие Мікаро



Glee Club

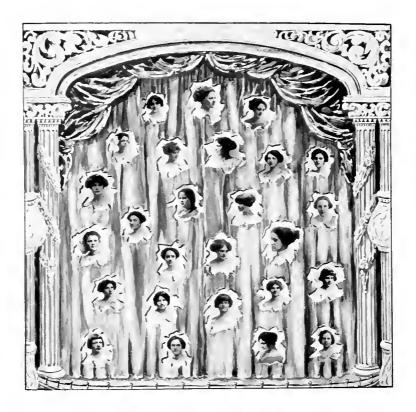
Officers

HELEN McMILLANPresident
MILDRED OVERMANSecretary and Treasurer
EUNICE J. HALLBusiness Manager
GENEVA ROBINSONLIBRARIAN
MISS BRUSHINGHAMDIRECTOR
MISS GREENFIELD

Members

et je ti	LDELD
Mamie Adams	Susan Jenkins
HELEN BARNES	RUTH KILBUCK
RUTH BONEY	MAUCE KÖRNER
Lizzie Booe	LOTTIE LAMMERS
Hazel Briggs	Annie Long
FLORENCE BROWN	LOUISE LONG
Virginia Bryant	KATHERINE MILLER
JOHNSIE CAMERON	Mattie Gray Morris
Edith Carroll	HELEN McMillan
GRETCHEN CLEMENT	GLADYS O'NEAL
Ruth Совв	Mildred Overman
RUTH CREDLE	Margaret Page
JEANETTE EBERSOLE	ISABEL PARKER
KATE EBORN	Jessie Mae Perkins
Pauline Edens	NELLIE PILKINGTON
Marion Edwards	Laura Ridenhour
FAITH FEARRINGTON	Elizabeth Robinson
LILLIAN FOREHAND	CAROLINE SHIPP
Annie Lee Grissom	CHRISTABEL SIZER
Eunice Hall	REBECCA STACK
MILDRED HARRIS	HAZEL THOMAS
STUART HAYDEN	MARY TURNER
Elizabeth Hyman	HILDAH WALL
DOROTHY JOHNSON	Edith Witt
Eunice Jenkins	





Expression Class

INSTRUCTOR: MISS PLUMMER

GEORGIA ATKINSON
MATTIE BELL
BESSIE BOOENHEIMER
LUCY BUNN
DE WITT CHATHAM
EDNA CLEVENGER
MAY COAN
ELIZABETH DUNCAN
KATE EBORN
MARION EDWARDS
RUTH FRITZ
IONE FULLER

EDWINE GOSSETT
MARY HOLTON
BERTHA HORNE
VASHTI HUBBY
FRANCES LONG
ERNESTINE LOTT
INDIA MEADOR
LENA MEADOWS
HELEN MERRILL
NELLIE MESSICK
ADDIE MAE MICHAEL
KATHARINE MILLER

GERTRUDE MORRISON
ADDIE MCKNIGHT
GRIZZELLE NORFLEET
CAROLINE SHIPP
MACGE SILLS
ELSIE SIMS
GEORGIA TAYLOR
MURIEL WATKINS
VIVIAN WATKINS
MATTIE WILBY
BERTHA WOHLFORD
DAISY YATES



Art Class

LIZZIE BOOE KATHERINE BURT AMELIA CRAFT . Mary Denny PEARL EVERETT · MARY FOWLE MELISSA HANKINS . Mary Jones SUSAN LITTLE VELMA MARTIN ADELLE MAYES Addie Mae Michael JUDITH PARKER RUTH POUGER KATHLEEN SIMPSON MILDRED TRAVIS Miss Louise Wilson ESTHER WINSTEAD MISS BERTHA WOHLFORD



NEW BUILDING

Alma Mater Sona

Words by Miss Adelaide Fries, Class of 1888.

Music by Miss Louise Bahnson, Class of 1906.

Hail to thee, hail to thee, dear Alma Mater, Join we our voices in rapturous song; Unto the mother who guided and led us, Praise and devotion unending belong. Years seem a single day, When under memory's sway, Backward we fly to her loving embrace; Lost in the days of yore, Dream we are girls once more, Eagerly, gladly our footsteps retrace.

See the old hallway, the dear old companions; What happy visions of youth-time they bring; Voices familiar, long lost in the silence, Still unforgotten in memory ring. Gleaming from printed page Wisdom of bard and sage, Gaining the knowledge companionship gives. What merry girls were we, Joyous and blithe and free, Learning our lessons and learning to live.

Harken, from mountain, from hillside and valley, Joyful the story the multitudes tell, Up from the homes where thy daughters are reigning, Pæans enchanting in melody swell. Telling of duties done, Telling of victories won, Dear Alma Mater, the praises are thine. Thou didst foundations lay, In girlhood's careless day, Now for thy crowning a garland entwine.

Oh, Alma Mater, the future is calling, Face it right royally, steady and true, Built on the past, on the tested and proven, Adding whatever is best in the new. Then nought thy step shall stay, Then shall success alway Crown thee with blessings and honor and power. While over land and sea Thy daughters turn to thee, Laud thee and love thee to life's latest hour.

'Varsity Bell

Boomalacka! Boomalacka! Bow! Wow! Wow! Chicalacka! Chicalacka! Chow! Chow! Chow! Boomalacka! Chicalacka! Who are we? We are the girls of S. A. C.

Class Songs

"DAUGHTERS OF SALEM"

1

Come hear my humble ditty.
From Salem's walls I steer.
Like all intelligent maidens
I love the college cheer;
Like every honest student,
Defend it without fear.
For I am a maiden fond and true.
And a daughter of Salem dear.

Old Salem's doors are open
To girls from far and near.
Who promise their allegrance,
And come with conscience clear;
Who pass examination
And fairly enter here.
They must be maidens brave and true,
And daughters of Salem dear.

CHORUS

A daughter, a daughter, a daughter, a daughter of Salem dear;
A daughter, a daughter, a daughter, a daughter, a daughter, a daughter of Salem dear;
Like every honest student, defend it without fear
For I am a maiden brave and true, and a daughter of Salem dear.

"HAT BURNING"

We'll burn our hats for the Senior cap and gown, We'll burn our hats for the Senior cap and gown, We'll burn our hats for the Senior cap and gown, As we go marching by.

CHORUS

Glory, glory to the Seniors, Glory, glory to the Seniors. Glory, glory to the Seniors. S-E-N-I-O-R!

THANKSGIVING

Come on, Seniors, come on, Seniors,
Plunge right thro' that line;
Roll the ball clear round the Juniors,
Goal made sure this time.
Fight on, Seniors, fight on, Seniors,
Fight on for your fame;
Fight, Seniors, fight, and we
Will win this game.

Class Pells

* S - E - N - I - O - R ! S - E - N - I - O - R ! S - E - N - I - O - R ! Senior! Senior! Ray! Boom Chick Boom! Boom Chick Boom! Boom-a-jiga! Rig-a-ziga! Rig-a-ziga Boom! Hiho! Heigho! Theo some more! Senior! Senior! Senior!





GYMNASIUM CLASS



Varsity Squad

ALICE WITT (Captain)Centre	MABEL LANCASTERGoal
FANNIE BLOW WITT Right Forward	ELLINOR RAMSAYLeft Guard
MARY TURNERLeft Forward	ISABELLE PARKERRight Guard
Annie Sorsby	Goal Guard



Scrub Squad

KATHERINE BURT (Captain)Centre	Annie Lee GrissomRight Guard
HELEN BARNESGoal	CLAUDIA SENTELLLeft Forward
GENEVA ROBINSONGoal Guard	HAZEL BRIGGSRight Forward
Marion EdwardsLeft Guard	JACK GRANTSubstitute



Senior Team

FANNIE BLOW WITT (Captain)Goal	Arlie CoxRight F	orward
ALICE WITT	Eva McMillanLeft	Guard
LYDIA LEACHLeft Forward	Annie SorsbyRight	Guard
JULIA WEST		Guard



Junior Cram

MILDRED OVERMAN (Captain)Right Forward
ISABEL PARKER
GENEVA ROBINSONGoal Guard
MARY TURNERGoal
ELLINOR RAMSEYLeft Guard
KATHERINE BURTRight Guard
HAZEL BRIGGSLeft Forward
ELIZABETH GOLLADAYSubstitute



Sophomore Team

Annie Lee Grissom (Captain)	Centre
HELEN BARNES	Right Forward
Jack Grant	Left Forward
MABEL LANCASTER	
ELIZABETH DUNCAN	Left Guard
Frances Brown	Right Guard
Marian Edwards	Goal Guard

Freshman Team

ELSIE SIMS (Captain)
ELIZABETH ROBINSONCentre
CLAUDIA SENTELLRight Forward
JEANNETTE EBERSOLELeft Forward
CAROLINE SHIPPGoal Guard
Frances BennersLeft Guard
MARGARET PAGERight Guard
Annie LongSubstitute





Senior Tennis Club

GLADYS O'NEAL FANNIE BLOW WITT SALLIE HADLEY EVA MCMILLAN FAITH FEARRINGTON MERLE McEachern Hildah Wall Pauline Edens Lydia Leach Louise Forgey



Social Literature

Arrival of the Caus and Gowns



HE Senior hardly realizes her place of dignity until she has assumed the Oxford cap and gown, which at once robes her in an atmosphere of eminence and influence.

The fact that the Senior has to commence her Senior year without this costume, at least until they can be measured for, and ordered, serves the more to increase the already fervent zeal and enthusiasm over their arrival.

We, the Class of 1912, consider ourselves luckier than previous classes, who have had to wait a much longer time for their orders to be filled; and when on October the fourth, it was announced that the "Seniors' express boxes" had actually arrived, our anticipation gave place to shouts of applause and acclamation. These emotional demonstrations were strictly among ourselves, however, for we did not proclaim the glad tidings to the public immediately; but instead, waited until we had donned this novel attire, then marched forth into the dining-hall and let the robes speak for themselves.

Our surprised audience spontaneously broke into an outburst of cheering, while we made a brave attempt to bear an aspect of unconcern, but all to no avail; the newness of the occasion was written plainly upon every feature of our faces.

After hurriedly completing the meal, we made further exhibition of our new treasures by marching two abreast to Winston, and around the city square.

Upon returning to the school about dusk we serenaded the girls, singing gaily a number of our college songs. Then we attempted to retire sedately to our Senior quarters, but in the corridors were confronted by such a host of girls hovering around, and pleading to walk under one of our protecting wings, that our line was completely broken, though finally, one by one, we reached our destination.

The hat burning, which is wont to follow the arrival of the caps and gowns, was postponed because of the inclemency of the weather; but the week's postponement did not in any way detract from the charm and uniqueness of the occasion.

The spectators were already assembled, and the red torches already glowing when the Seniors in majestic procession appeared upon the scene with discarded hats in hand, ready to be cast into the flames. During the conflagration of head-gear interesting and witty talks were made by President Rondthaler, Bishop Rondthaler, and our teacher, Miss Lehman, all of which touched upon the absurdity of the styles of millinery in recent years. After these talks had been concluded, the Seniors joined hands around the sacrificial pyre and offered their old hats to the leaping flames, as they sang "Farewell, Old Hats," and other songs—and closed with the Class Yell:—

Che Junior Basket-ball Banquet



EVER has the sorrow of defeat been as quickly forgotten as it was on the evening of Thanksgiving when the Junior team entertained the Seniors so royally at a banquet in the President's home. Although hearts were heavy after the game, the cheerful atmosphere of things and the hospitality of our opponents swept all these thoughts into oblivion.

The first feature of the evening was an interesting contest; each girl was given a piece of red crêpe paper tied with red ribbon, and six toothpicks, out of which she was to make a parasol. Miss Arlie Cox was awarded

the prize, a beautiful bunch of white carnations.

The merry company then gathered in the dining-room. The banquet table was beautifully and tastefully decorated in the Senior colors, red and white, the center piece being a magnificent bouquet of white carnations with a wide ribbon of red running the entire length of the table. Unique favors, consisting of miniature basket-balls filled with candies, were at each plate, while red and white candelabra added to the beauty of the scene.

Mrs. Edwin Overman of Salisbury, and Miss Jennie Mae Plummer, were guests of honor at the banquet. After the delicous courses had been served, Miss Katherine Burt acted as toastmistress and called upon both captains of the teams, who responded in graceful speeches. Then each member of the team toasted her opponent, after which Mrs. Overman and Miss Plummer responded to calls for a speech.

After the banquet the guests retired to the parlors, where several readings were given

by Miss Sorsby and Miss Plummer.

E. McM., '12.

A Sea Dopage to "Spookland"



E have always been told that witches and ghosts appear only at midnight, but on October, 31st someone must have charmed them, for they were abroad very early in the evening. Some were even so daring as to come to Main Hall and be guides to a "Sea Voyage to Spookland," a trip which was indeed very interesting, and beset with so many dangers that guides who were familiar with the way were really needed.

When tickets had been purchased in Main Hall, and the time for the departure of the different parties set, the guides appeared and with a crowd of thirteen each spook led the way into the wondrous and unknown regions

of Spookland.

The "Bridge of Sighs" had to be crossed first of all, and when safely over jack-o'-

lanterns by the dozens were seen scattered all over the campus.

Down the "Oceana Roll" next you went, and before you even knew what had happened the "Crack of Doom" was reached, and indeed it did seem as though your doom was at hand, for with the aid of spooks a great chasm had to be crossed where it appeared as though one false step would have plunged you into a lake of fire and brimstone.

The next place to be visited was the "Pirate's Cro' Nest." This could only be reached by climbing a long ladder, and you were met at each corner of the nest by ghastly figures, who made faces at you.

The "Guessing Gulf" was next, where fortunes were handed to you by a witch, and

nearby another was stirring her cauldron.

Down the hill the guide went, and soon you found yourself at the "Isle of Somewhere," and again had it not been for the helping hands of the witches you would not have gotten through safely.

From here, quite tired out by the adventurous trip, you sought haven at the "Seaman's Rest," which any other day would have been called the "gym." Refreshments were served and ghosts, witches, and visitors, all danced and had a jolly time together.

L. M. B., '12.

President and Wrs. Rondthaler Entertained



RESIDENT and Mrs. Rondthaler entertained the Senior class on the evening of January the nineteenth with an elaborate eight-course dinner.

Covers were laid for thirty-six; in addition to the twenty-nine Seniors there were present as guests: Bishop and Mrs. Rondthaler, Miss Lehman, Miss Brushingham, and Prof. Shirley.

The house was tastefully decorated in the class colors (red and white), and the color scheme was carried out in the different courses. In the center of the table was a large silver candelabra, burning white tapers with red shades. Around this was a line of miniature Seniors, dressed in white

caps and gowns, carrying a chain of smilax on their shoulders; red and white carnations, emblematic of the class colors, were mixed in with the green.

At each guest's place was a menu in diminutive folder, bearing the name of the individual, and tied with red ribbon.

The ice was moulded in the shape of white carnations, and with this was served

walnut maple sauce.

The evening passed only too quickly for us, and will always be remembered as one of the most pleasant social events of our Senior year.

H. McM., '12.

The Cotillion Club Dance



N Saturday evening, January the twenty-seventh, the Cotillion Club of Salem College held its semi-annual dance in the College gymnasium. From eight until ten the gymnasium was a scene of gay festivity. It was profusely decorated in palms and evergreens. The music, furnished by the Winston Orchestra, was especially delightful on this occasion.

The favors for the different figures were unusually attractive. Delightful refreshments were served in a very unique fashion; namely, by giving

block cream as favors for one of the figures.

The couples who gracefully led the cotillion were: Miss Dorothy Johnson of Birmingham, Alabama, G. Clement of Lynchburg, Va.; Miss Helen Barnes of Macon, Ga., H. McMillan, Knoxville, Tenn.; and Miss Mary Hartsell of Concord, N. C., with J. West of Raleigh, N. C.

Miss Johnson was exquisitely attired in a gown of hand-painted chiffon over messaline; Miss Barnes was becomingly gowned in yellow lace over messaline, and Miss

Hartsell wore an attractive frock of pink marquisette.

The partners for the dance were: Miss Marce Goley, M. Overman; Miss Katherine Butt, I. Parker; Miss Ellinor Ramsey, A. L. Grissom; Miss Mamie Adams, E. Wright; Miss Mattie Gray Morris, E. Robinson; Miss Edith Rogers, K. Miller; Miss Caroline Shipp, H. Watkins; Miss Laura Ridenhour, M. Drake; Miss Fannie Blow Witt, K. Tay; Miss Alice Witt, L. Long; Miss Jessie Mae Perkins, M. Page, and Miss Elizabeth Butler with G. O. Neal.

M. F. H., '13.

Junior Banquet



HE Senior class of Salem College was delightfully entertained at a banquet given in their honor by the Junior class on Monday evening, February 19th, at six o'clock.

The scene of the festivity was the college gymnasium, which was prettily decorated in red and white, the colors of the Senior class. In the center of the room was a table set for seventy-five guests. The color scheme of red and white was carried out in the table decorations.

Each Senior was escorted from Senior Annex to the gymnasium by a Junior, and found their places at the table by the dainty place-cards.

After the guests were seated, they were daintily served by ten members of the Sophomore and Freshman classes, who were dressed in white with red ribbons.

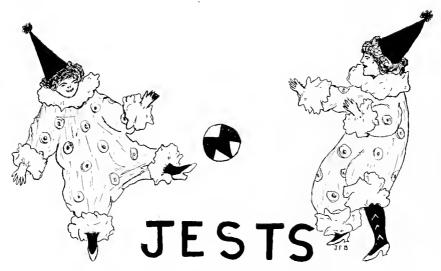
After the repast was finished, and the toasts had been drunk, the Juniors escorted their guests to Memorial Hall to enjoy the recital given by Mrs. Carolyn Foye Flanders.

F. E. B., '13.

Commencement Program

- FRIDAY, MAY 24, 8:00 P. M.—Reception and Exhibit, Departments of Art and Domestic Science.
- SATURDAY, MAY 25, 10:30 A. M.—May Pole Fete on the Campus. 4:00 P. M.—Graduation Recitals, Music Department. 8:00 P. M.—Commencement Play, in the Pleasure Grounds.
- SUNDAY, MAY 26, 11:00 A. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon, Rev. Melton Clark. 4:00 P. M.—Senior Vespers.
- MONDAY, MAY 27, 10:30 A. M.—Class Day Exercises, on the Campus.
 12:30 P. M.—Alumnæ Annual Meeting and Reunions.
 8:00 P. M.—Grand Concert.
- TUESDAY, MAY 28, 10:00 A. M.—Graduation Exercises—Address, Hon. T. W. Bickett, Attorney-General State of North Carolina.

Awarding of Degrees and Presentation of Diplomas and Certificates



PREP TO JUNIOR: "When will you have a date with me?" JUNIOR: "Saturday after lunch, if you haven't a standing date with someone else." PREP: "No—where shall I be standing?"

Why do ladies take their hats off at the theatre? So their rats can see the show.

PROFESSOR OF LATIN TO PUPIL: "Conjugate the verb 'to skate."

PUPIL (trying to be smart): "'Slipo, slidere, falli, bumptum.'"

PROFESSOR (severely): "Yes, Miss; 'failo, failere, flunki, suspendum.'"

S. S.: "The Church is jammed." H. T.: "The Lord preserve us."

KATE TO JACK G-: "Bring me a Cracker Jack."

TEACHER: "Where do we get opium?" PUPIL: "From the Drug Store."

M. A.: "Well, ever since Daniel Webster wrote the Dictionary"—A. W. "You are mistaken; Noah wrote it."
M. A.: "Noah nothing! Noah built the Ark."

"Jeanette, since the farmer keeps ten cows, what do we suppose he Miss Sallie: sells from them?"

JEANETTE: "Milk, butter, cheese and eggs."

It is never too cold for Hildah to sit in the summer house for—"June" is there.

Miss L— (in Psychology Class): "What is the 'runaway-horse' in dreams?" F. F. (brightly): "Nightmare."

"The Lord said unto Moses, 'Come forth'—and he came fifth, and lost the race."

Hic, haec, hoc, hug us, hug us, quick, quick, quick,

A passive verb is when the subject is a sufferer; e. g., "I am loved."

A circle is a line which meets its other end without ending.

GRETCHEN TO HELEN: "Where is my powder puff?" HELEN: "On the fire 'distinguisher' in the hall."

Unmusical Members of Science Class.

L. H.: "Are all the black keys on a piano the bass notes?" "No, the black keys are those that are played at funerals."

ELIZABETH G. (to clerk in a store up town): "I would like some enchanted curlers, please." (Magic Curlers).

NEW GIRL: "Who is that man sitting over there by Miss Womack?"

OLD GIRL: "Oh, that's Herr Roy."

NEW GIRL: "Whose Roy?—Miss Womack's?"

If lard is fat, is cotto-line?

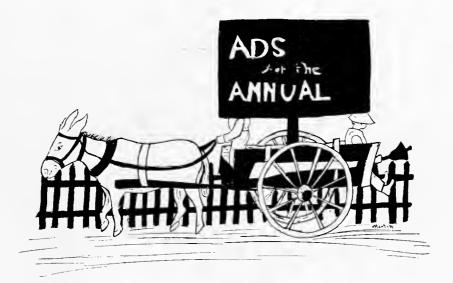
If all the Seniors were lame, could Letty Hop good? (Hobgood.)

If Mary Louise was the daughter of Eve, was Mamie Adams?

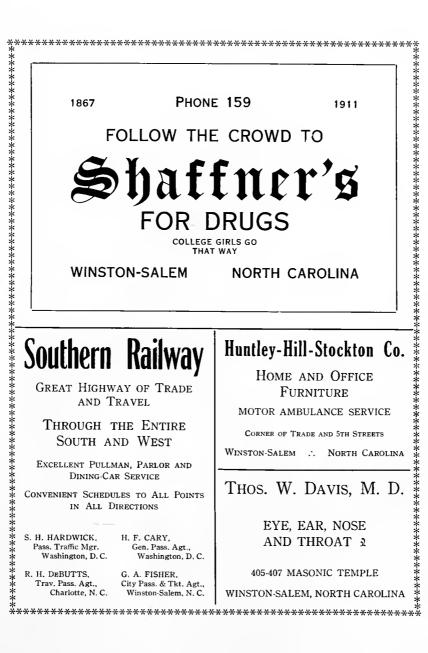
Staff



-AND "AFTER"



MRS. A. W. WINKLER Salem Bakery CRACKERS, BREAD All Kinds of Cakes Fresh Every Day All Kinds of Cakes Fresh Every Day All Kinds of Cakes Fresh Every Day Productiveness of your Garden and the beautifying of your Lawn and Flowers will be greatly enhanced by a liberal application of Fertilizers manufactured by THE UNION GUANO CO. WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA Savings Accounts Draw 4 Per Cent. Interest, Compounded Quarterly Checking Accounts will be Found Very Convenient by College Students The Wachovia Bank and Trust Company THE BANK ON THE CORNER" North Carolina's Largest Banking Institution. Students' Checks on all Points Cashed Without Charge MRS. A. W. WINKLER Salem Bakery CRACKERS, BREAD All Kinds of Cakes Fresh Every Day WINSTON SALEM, N. C. Full Line of Fresh Drugs, Toilet Articles, Etc. All Kinds of Cakes Fresh Every Day ALIGRETTIS AND GUTH'S CANDIES Virginia - Carolina Company Productiveness of your Garden and the beautifying of your Lawn and Flowers will be greatly enhanced by a liberal application of Fertilizers manufactured by THE UNION GUANO CO. WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA Savings Accounts Draw 4 Per Cent. Interest, Compounded Quarterly Checking Accounts will be Found Very Convenient by College Students The Wachovia Bank and Trust Company THE BANK ON THE CORNER" North Carolina's Largest Banking Institution. Students' Checks on all Points Cashed Without Charge



COLLEGE GIRLS PREFER

Horn's "Southern Belle"

HAND-MADE

CHOCOLATES



Because in every package they get just the candy that suits every discriminating candy-lover's taste. These Chocolates are made in Winston-Salem, and contain only the very finest materials. Their delicate, delightful blends, and rare, delicious flavors, have made them favorites. They are good right through to the center. When buying candies, ask for Horn's "Southern Belle" Hand-made Chocolates, and you will be pleased with your purchase.

R. B. HORN COMPANY

Manufacturers of Chocolates

WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA



INCORPORATED

816 MAIN St., 811-813 Commerce St. Established 1859

LYNCHBURG. VIRGINIA.



UR PRINTED PRODUCTS are the highest attainment in workmanship of the "Pride in Work" craftsmen who set the type, engrave the plates, print and bind the long list of high-

class "College Annuals", View Booklets, Catalogues, and general first quality commercial printing that is continually passing through our plant.

This craftsmanship, our efficient office force, and an Art Department of experienced designers, make a complete organization which positively assures our patrons of gratifying results.







THE SHOE STORE

CORRECT STYLES IN

Ladies' Oxford Ties and Slippers

IN ALL THE

DIFFERENT LEATHERS

W.C. Wright & Co.

MAIN ST., WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

L. B. Brickenstein

Plumber
Tinner
Cornice Worker

CORNER THIRD AND MAIN STS.

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

MRS. L. K. STANTON

THE LEADING

Milliner

209 MAIN STREET

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

FARRELL & EDWARDS

THE

Photographers

WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

W. H. CLINARD

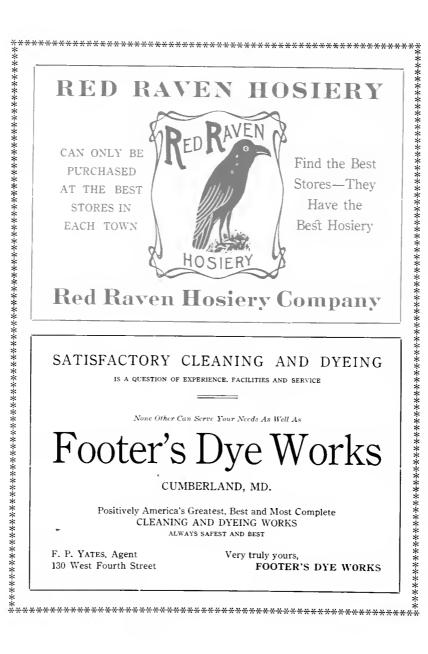
HIGH-CLASS

Painting

Decorating

DONE IN ALL PARTS OF THE STATE

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.





VIEW IN LOWER CAMPUS



ANCIENT DOORWAY, HOME CHURCH

B. P. O'NEAL

E. J. WILLINGHAM

O'Neal-Willingham Land Company



We buy and sell Lands in South Georgia, "The Richest Section of the Richest State of the South." :: :: ::



717 GEORGIA LIFE BLDG.

MACON, GA.





The CHAS. E. PLESS COMPANY

Stationery, Books, Art Supplies

We carry a general line of everything in Stationery, Books, Embossed and Engraved Invitations, Cards, Etc. Everything to be had in a First-class Book and Stationery Store.

The Ben-Vonde Co.

Quality

DYERS and FRENCH CLEANERS

Largest in the South

General Offices and Works:
Charlote, N. C.

Winston-Salem, N. C. 515 N. Liberty St.

Winston-Salem, N. C.

G. SCHIRMER, Incorporated
3 East 43d St., New York

MUSIC DEALERS

The largest stock of Music in the world. Headquarters for all the imported finest that careful editing and mechanical skill can produce. Free information on all matters musical.

Queen Quality Pumps "THEY FIT"

Peoples Shoe Store

You'll find the

Martha Washington

Candies...

Owens Drug Co.

HEADQUARTERS

STAPLE DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

New Seasonable Fabrics at all times

Lowest Prices for Best Qualities

AGENTS FOR PEERLESS PATTERNS

Salem's Department Store

226 S. MAIN STREET

WINSTON · SALEM, N. C.

CRIM - CANTRELL FURNITURE CO.

Home

Furnishers

307 and 309 MAIN STREET WINSTON, N. C.

A. Daye & Co.

SOME OF OUR DON'TS:

We make no statements we cannot substantiate. We offer no values we cannot show. Quote no prices we are not able to make good.

THE BIG STORE

Ladies' Sweaters

All Styles and Colors to order

The Vogue

J. M. Woodruff & Co.

"THE SHOP FOR MEN"

SALEM ACADEMY and COLLEGE

Not bound by the traditions of a century, but taught by a hundred years' experience,

SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

A truly democratic school whose method of life recognizes no distinction founded upon wealth.

SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

The woman useful as well as the woman accomplished.

SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

Twenty-four hours of teacher's care and responsibility out of each day.

SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

A gentle woman, not the hoyden imitation of a college man. SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

My grandmother's school, my mother's school and the school for my daughter.

SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

A thousand feet above sea level, near the mountains, free from the rigors of the North, and the enervation of the far South.

SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

It means something to have educated <u>Thirteen Thousand</u> Southern women.

SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

Not to know "Salem" argues you a new-comer into the South. SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

That our daughters may be as corner-stones hewn after the fashion of a palace.

SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

Not too old to learn, not so young as to lack experience, SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE.

THE MORAVIAN SEMINARY AND **COLLEGE FOR WOMEN**

Founded in the Year 1742

ARENTS who desire a good school in the North, offering special advantages in Seminary and in College work, as well as in music, art, and other accomplishments, are invited to write to the above institution It is located near to both Philadelphia and New York, and is a thorough, safe and happy Moravian School for girls and young women.

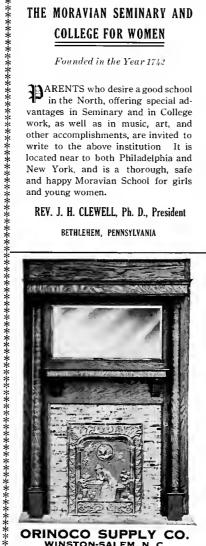
REV. J. H. CLEWELL, Ph. D., President BETHLEHEM, PENNSYLVANIA

PHONE 68

The Winston-Salem Journal

Founded by Home People Published by Home People Published for Home People

THE JOURNAL is a friend of Salem College. Send it home to father and mother.



ORINOCO SUPPLY CO WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

1837-1911

Guilford College

FOR BOTH

MEN AND WOMEN

Courses in Mathematics, Ancient and Modern Languages, History, English Literature, Philosophy, and the Departments in Natural Sciences. Bible Study and Music.

Noted for thorough instruction, high moral tone and homelike surroundings. Located in the healthful Piedmont section of North Carolina.

For catalogue, address

Guilford College

Guilford College, North Carolina





HITCHCOCK-TROTTER CO.

First in the Hearts of the Students of Salem College, and in Her

Discriminating Alumnæ

FOGLE BROS. CO.

BUILDERS BUILDING MATERIAL

PHONE 85

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

Gilmer Bros. Co.

Mrs. T. B. Douthit

MILLINERY

Notions and Fancy Goods

Cotton Piece Goods Hosiery, Etc.

Winston-Salem, N. C.

534 South Main St., Winston-Salem, N.C.

D. H. BLAIR ATTORNEY-AT-LAW WINSTON-SALEM, N. C. If you want Fine Chewing Tobacco, try "CHOICE," "EAGLE" "RICH AND WAXY" "NATURAL LEAF" Made by Ogburn, Hill & Company WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA MANLY, HENDREN & WOMBLE ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA C. A. JONES Graceries and Canfertioneries SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA



CORNER OF PRESIDENT'S HOME (Built in 1811)



THE BROOK

HENRY E. FRIES. President B. J. PFOHL, Sec. & Treas'r The Fries Manufacturing and Power Co. ELECTRIC RAILWAY POWER AND LIGHT Nissen Park Offers Attractions During the Summer Months WINSTON-SALEM: NORTH CAROLINA "Distinction in Dress" Style, Quality Fit and Finish are the four factors in our Cost Suits, Dessee, Waiste and Skirts, Neckwear, Gloves, Corsets and all accessories to a woman's toilet W. T. Vogler & Son Jewelers and Silversmiths We Furnish all School, Class and Society Pins SEND US YOUR ORDERS Winston-Salem ::: North Carolina











McMillan & Hazen Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

SHOES AND RUBBERS

Knoxville Tennessee

WE CARRY A LINE OF GOODS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE RETAIL TRADE OF THE SOUTH

School Days

are full of opportunities for picture taking. Only a few Kodak films will tell the story of those happy days, and they will be a lasting pleasure to you.

Let us finish your pictures; we will get the best results for you.

Send one of your choice negatives for a sample print.

Mail orders given our prompt

Duncan R. Dorris Co.

153 8th Ave., N.

Nashville, Tennessee

MISS ROSA MAY RUST, Mgr.







