

A decorative, ornate frame with a central shield-like shape, featuring intricate scrollwork and floral patterns. The frame is embossed into the dark green cover.

Quill
Pen
1930

Lucy Thomas.



DESIGNED
AND PRINTED AT
COLLEGE ANNUAL
HEADQUARTERS

B E N S O N
P R I N T I N G
C O M P A N Y

NASHVILLE
TENNESSEE

THE QUILL PEN

1930



SALEM ACADEMY

WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

SV3756
S4 Q
1730

DEDICATION



To Mrs. Emma Fries Bahnson, whose life of unobtrusive service brings joy and enrichment to the young people of her family, her church and her school, we lovingly dedicate this volume of

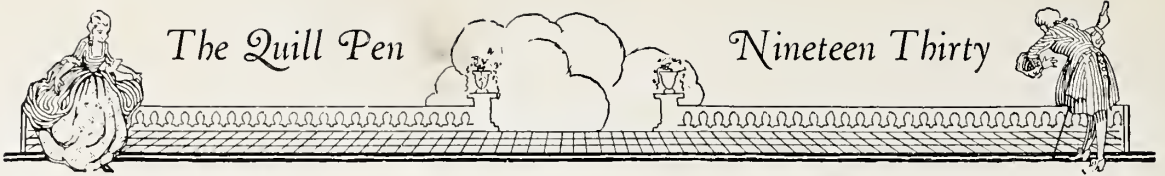
THE QUILL PEN



FOREWORD

THIS year we feel to be a decided *turning point* in the long and successful career of Salem Academy as an educational institution. The Class of 1930 is the last class to graduate from the old academy as it was when our mothers and perhaps grandmothers and great-grandmothers knew it. Great changes have been taking place during the year, and the academy that we know and love will soon be but a memory. We rejoice in the good fortune that has come to future students at our Alma Mater in the erection of the new buildings, but we shall never forget our old academy. In these pages we have tried faithfully to chronicle our precious memories of Salem. When in future years we turn these pages may we be reminded of the many happy times we have spent in companionship and pleasant associations with our friends and classmates in old South Hall.





Faculty of Salem Academy

First Row

ELEANOR C. CHASE, B.A. Radeliffe College <i>English, Latin</i>	ELIZABETH ZACHARY Salem College <i>Principal in Residence Physical Education</i>	CHARLOTTA JACKSON Columbia University <i>Principal in Residence Physical Education</i>	MARGARET MURRAY, B.A. North Carolina College for Women <i>Science</i>
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Second Row

MARY A. WEAVER, B.A. Randolph-Macon Woman's College <i>Mathematics, Physical Education</i>	JESS BYRD, B.A. Salem College <i>Latin, English</i>	DOROTHY H. KNOX, B.A. Radeliffe College <i>French and Spanish</i>
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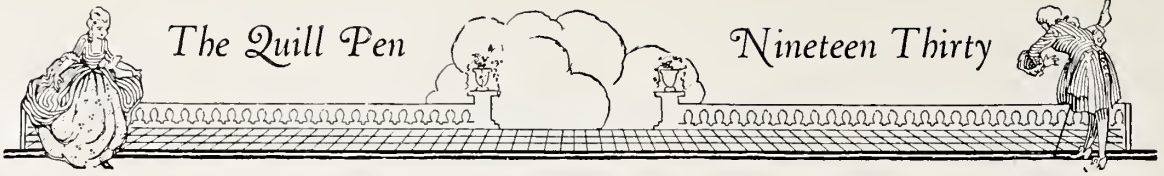
Third Row

A. ELIZABETH CHASE, B.A. Radeliffe College <i>History, Sight Singing</i>	VIRGINIA WILSON, B.S. North Carolina College for Women <i>Home Economics</i>	LUCY ESTES GRIMSLEY, B.A. Salem College <i>History (Substitute Second Semester)</i>	ELIZABETH RONDTHALER Westminster Choir School <i>Sight Singing (Substitute Second Semester)</i>
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CLASSES



MISS VIRGINIA WILSON

Class Sponsor

Hats off to Miss Wilson, '30's class sponsor! She advised, helped, encouraged and led her seniors as they strove to reach the final goal. Their memories of Salem will be all the happier because of their association with her.

KATHERINE LASATER

Dunn, N. C.

"Katherine, come on and write up physics experiments." "Lasater, let's go to the drug." "Red-head, did you get your permission to go home with me?" "Percy, let's go swimming." Everyone desires the companionship of Katherine—and when one learns to know the real Katherine of the quiet and gentle manner, one does not wonder that she is always in demand. "Such popularity must be deserved."

Marshal—MARGARET MCLEAN

Senior Class

Colors: Purple and White

Flower: Parma Violet

Motto: Deeds not words

OFFICERS

- KATHERINE LASATER *President*
- GERTRUDE STOCKTON *Vice-President*
- DOROTHY RYMAN *Secretary-Treasurer*
- DOROTHY RYMAN *Testator*
- BETSY ARMFIELD *Prophet*
- LUCY THOMAS *Historian*
- LAURA COLLARD *Poet*





Senior Class

BETSY ARMFIELD

ASHBORO, N. C.

Stuart Hall's loss was Salem's gain, but we regret that Salem gained only one of Betsy's four years. As president of the Science Club, advertising manager of the *QUILL PEN* and star guard on the senior basketball team she has shown her varied abilities—and Ability (spelled with a capital letter). However, Betsy loves her good times outside of school hours—and she has them if telephone calls and week-ends at Davidson mean what we think they mean.

Marshal—HARRYET POLHEMUS

ANNIE SUE ASKEW

RALEIGH, N. C.

Although she is of miniature size, Annie Sue has added much to Salem these three years. She loves to cook and to sew and is unselfishness itself. No matter what she may be doing, she comes at anyone's call to answer the telephone or to open the "Y" store. As for making the honor roll, Annie Sue has not missed it this year. What would the Class of 1930 have done without her?

Marshal—JANE RONDTHALER

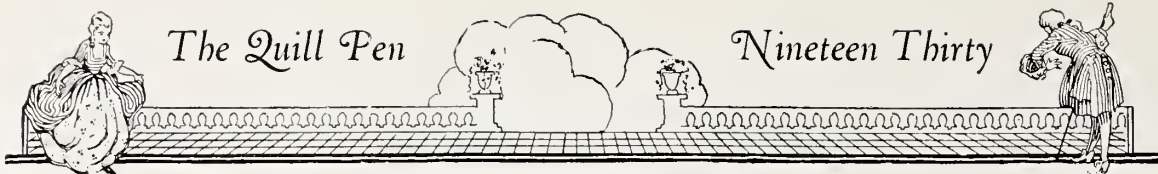
ANNE BROWN

DALLAS, TEXAS

From the "Lone Star State" came our charming Anne—but instead of a bucking broncho she brought with her a whole kennel of "dawgs" (of the china variety, however). New "vic" records—she always has the very latest ones, and all the seniors pile in her room to hear them. But is it the records alone? We rather guess Anne's attractive personality, carefree manner and friendliness have much to do with her popularity.

Marshal—COLETTE HOWELL





Senior Class

LAURA NORTON COLLARD

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Laura, our only Northern senior, has added much to Salem besides "Humbugs," and we know these impressions will last an indefinite time in comparison with the life of each installment of "Humbugs." Laura cantering along a moonlight road on "Rob Roy," Laura acting (and acting well) the part of Sir Lucius O'Trigger in "The Rivals," Laura giving the salutatory address at commencement—all these mental snapshots reveal, in some measure, the real Laura of Salem Academy days.

Marshal—SALLY WIGGINS

MARTHA LEE COPELAND

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

Some people might say that Martha Lee is quiet and rather distant, but we know that she is jolly, full of pep and an all-round good sport. When she tilts her head to one side, as she has a habit of doing, she reminds us of a sparrow. One cannot be blue when Martha Lee is in the room because her infectious spirit and good nature soon drive away all troubles.

Marshal—LUCILLE McALISTER

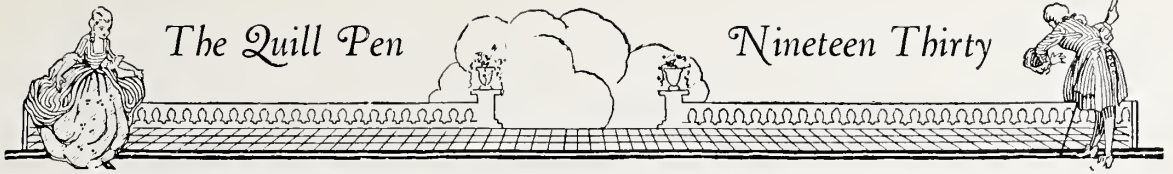
CLAIRE FAISON DAVIS

MT. OLIVE, N. C.

A good sport—that's Claire! At any time on third can be heard a yell, "Claire, come here!" Some one probably wants something down in Study Hall, but what do a few steps matter? She goes with never a grumble. Although she spends a great many hours reading Western stories and eating candy, she finds time to prove her ability as a basketball star and a good dancer.

Marshal—FRANCES BOWLAND





Senior Class

CHARLOTTE M. DUFFY

NEW BERN, N. C.

Quiet dignity and a calm of personality that reminds one of deep blue water at twilight—enter Charlotte! It sometimes seems to us that there must have been more than three good fairies present at her christening, for with a lovely voice, good looks, dramatic ability, social grace, and poise—well, it hardly seems fair!

Marshal—BETTY TUTTLE

SARAH ELEANOR JOHNSON

BERKELEY, W. VA.

Not many girls know the real Eleanor, but we all love her. Although she worries about her studies, she makes good grades and still has time for sports and a trip to the drug. Quiet, ever ready to assist, generous, Eleanor will not be readily forgotten at Salem. "Still waters run deep" must have been written for her.

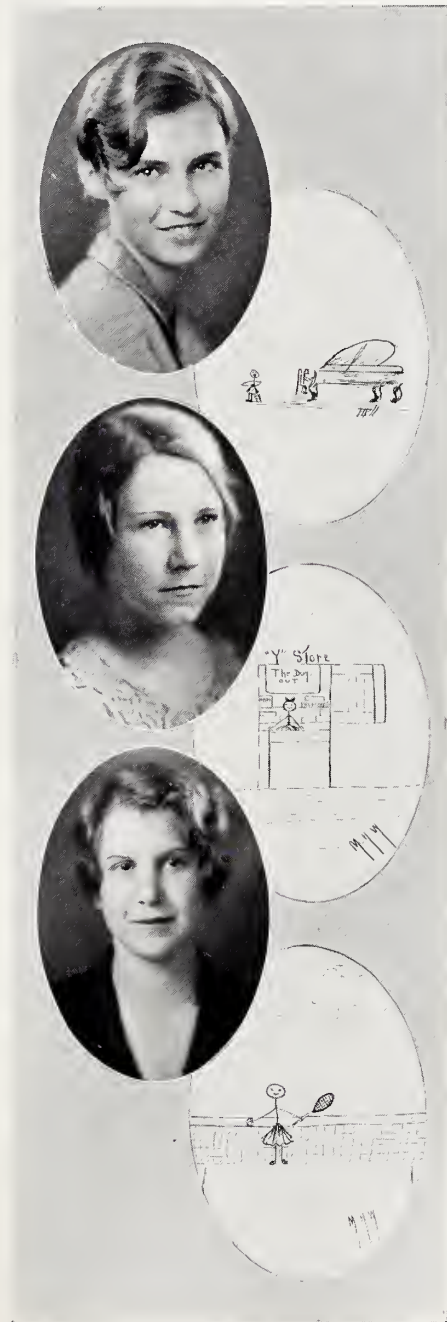
Marshal—ETHEL LITZ

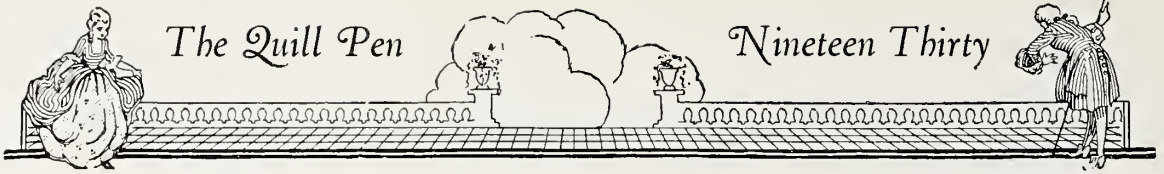
DOROTHY DOE RYMAN

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Who is the girl playing tennis near the hut? Oh, that's our tennis champion, Dot Ryman. Without Dot Salem is going to be lost because she is giving up a very efficient Athletic Association president and a star athlete. Dot worries and frets to herself over her studies, but she always comes out all right. "Why do people have to study, anyway?" says Dot.

Marshal—ALICE LANIER





Senior Class

GERTRUDE STOCKTON

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

When anyone is in trouble over Latin, Math, English or French, Gertrude is sought. Not only is she able to give help in any of these subjects, but she always gives it willing'y. She has taken a big step toward success by having learned when to work and when to play, for whoever has seen that twinkle in Gertrude's eyes knows that all her heart and mind are not completely possessed with the desire for "book learning" alone.

Marshal—MARY LOUISE HAYWOOD

JANIE WALTON TAYLOR

HARRISVILLE, N. C.

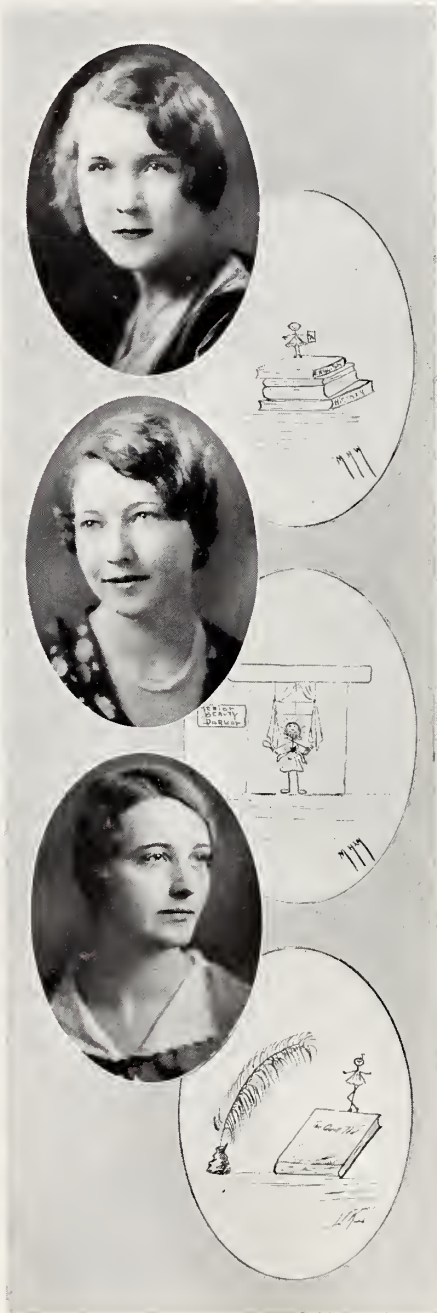
The happy-go-lucky Janie with hair of spun gold would give life to any group. Never a care, never a worry and always a thought for others. Salem will not be complete next year without her to chase the blues away.

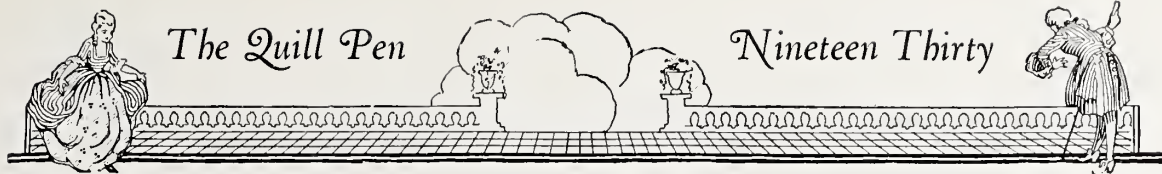
Marshal—JEAN BURROUGHS

LUCY LITTON THOMAS

LONDON, TENN.

Thanks to Tennessee for its three-year contribution in the form of one Lucy Thomas—and there's only one! We have always known Lucy to be dependable and capable, but this year's final test as editor of the QUILL PEN has proved even more than we thought. But unless we make use of Dr. Rondthaler's new dictionary of synonyms we shall have to let the same old adjectives—dependable, willing, gentle, helpfu', sincere and gracious—try to describe our lovable Lucy.





Senior Class

NANCY THOMPSON

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

"We love her for her smile, her look, her way of speaking gently." Nancy is always ready and willing to do what she is asked to do, especially when the request is for playing the piano or for chaffering. We regret that Nancy's family waited until the middle of this year to move to Winston-Salem—our associations with her have been too short.

Marshal—HELEN ELIZABETH LITZ

FRANCES WILLIAMS

WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

"Telephone call for Frances!"—trip, trip—down from third comes the most jubilant senior—bubbling over with life and happiness from the heel of her tiny shoe to the tip of her blond head. True to her friends, generous, impulsive and lovable, Frances has found her place in the spirit of Salem.

Marshal—MISHEW CRUDUP

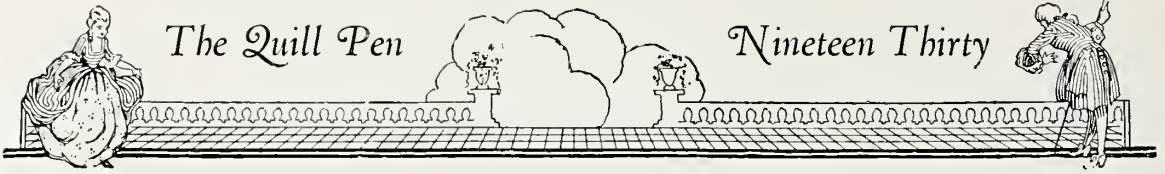
ANNE CORTNEY ZEITLER

MOORESVILLE, ALA.

"Anne, were you out of your bed just now and in Betsy's room?" asks Miss Jackson as she enters Anne's room with a flashlight. From under the cover pops a head. Mischievous blue eyes peep out from under a generous mop of yellow curls. When mischief is done Miss Jackson usually scents the trail to Anne—petted, spoiled and adored by all who know her.

Marshal—RUTH KREITER





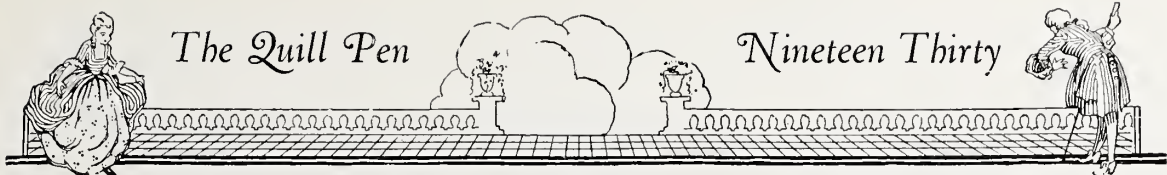
"The History of the Senior Class"

IT was in the ninth month of the twenty-sixth year of the twentieth century that a stray group of girls crossed the portals of Salem Academy for the first time. We were so absolutely green looking that we were immediately given full possession of the title, Freshmen. After drifting around awhile we began to catch on to the ways and means of the place. We had hardly arrived, in fact, when we found that the first thing any class did was to have an all-important class meeting to elect officers. We were fortunate in choosing for our class sponsor a faculty "Freshman," Miss Lucille Reid, who sympathetically covered our blundering steps. We selected the three members of the class who were less green than the others for our officers—Mary Taft as president, Gertrude Stockton as vice-president and Sue McCluskey as secretary and treasurer. With these leaders we worked very hard, especially in athletics, but we failed to capture any of the trophies. However, with the help of the juniors, or I should say, the juniors with our aid won the speedball championship. After the sport season we made our debut socially when we tried to show our sister class, the juniors, just how nice we green things were by taking them on a back-to-nature picnic at "Peter Pan." Thus ended our green efforts.

This class of 1930 really began in the sophomore year since Gertrude Stockton was the only member of the Freshman Class who had strolled shyly into Salem the year before to experience the thrill of returning as a worthy and wise sophomore. The larger part of the class went to New York to spend the fall when Penelope Allen decided to try her fate in the said metropolis. The fascination of the city evidently wore off rather soon for Penny since she returned to Salem after Christmas to help Gertrude train the eighteen new girls to become very bold sophomores. Before she arrived, however, we had, under the very able leadership of Miss Dorothy Knox as class sponsor, got on our feet and accomplished a few things. Elvira Hudson, our president, and Maude Johns and Dorothy Ryman, our other officers, had done much in assisting this leadership. They organized our athletics, but all our attempts were again thwarted by the illustrious Class of '29. Immediately we began building our hopes on what we would do when this class was removed from our midst. Our efforts finally were rewarded when our class numerals were engraved on the athletic percentage cup, for we had gone out one hundred per cent for sports. Again the time came for us to enter the social world and show our sister class that there was only a faint sign of greenness left. This time our party was a luncheon at the Blue Willow Tea Room. After this and our inevitable examinations we said "good-bye to Salem for three months."

When we returned to the realm of Salem Academy in September, '28, we found many changes that had taken place. How anxious we were to see the eight old girls who had returned! And how eagerly we sought the six new girls who were to join





our class! This year Miss Virginia Wilson, whose advice we had already sought many times before, was unanimously elected as class teacher. Dorothy Ryman was chosen president, Gertrude Stockton, vice-president and Lucy Thomas, secretary and treasurer. After the same unrewarded efforts in athletics we turned from sports to high society life. The event of events was a visit to Treasure Island with the seniors as our guests. This banquet, given at the Forsyth Country Club, with the efficient aid and advice of Miss Wilson, was a decided success. Then we in turn were guests at a most delightful picnic given at the Rondthaler farm by the freshmen. This made us realize that our junior year was fast drawing to a close and that the next time we entered the doors of Salem the responsibility of assuming senior dignity would be upon us.

September, 1929, and just nine more months before the goal of graduation would be reached! As is a Salem tradition most of the members of our class returned to school a day early to give the new girls a hearty welcome. Only two who had been members of the class the previous year had fallen by the wayside and five new ones had joined our ranks. As our leaders for this year we chose Miss Virginia Wilson as sponsor, Katherine Lasater, president, and Gertrude Stockton and Dorothy Ryman as the other officers. It was this year that we had lived for so long and immediately the efforts of the former years began to reap results. Soccer was the only sport in which we were defeated. This is another proof of the fact that "every dog has his day." As our last year at Salem was drawing to a close we were pressed on all sides by social invitations. The first was a meeting of the I. R. S., a college club, in our honor. Then we were guests at a very delightful luncheon given by the sophomores, our sister class. The juniors proved to us their ability to entertain by being most charming hostesses at the junior-senior banquet at the Forsyth Country Club. The "Dutch" idea was carried out very cleverly in the favors, decorations and toasts. This exciting life was brought to a close by a lovely breakfast given by Mrs. Rondthaler.

After class day exercises we expect to plant a tree on the new Academy grounds. It will be the first time that this has been done by the Senior Class of Salem Academy. In this way ends the history of the Class of 1930. May Salem live happily ever after!





Prophecy

IT was on a bright, sunny day and I was taking my exercise on the lower campus of Salem when suddenly a lady came and beckoned to me. She was dressed in spangles and had a beautiful pair of wings which fluttered continually—even when she was standing on the ground. In spite of the brilliant star on her forehead I seem to recognize a familiar face—a face which I had seen in dreamland many times—that of the fairy queen.

Finally we rose into the air and soared through endless space until we came to a sign post which read: "Welcome to Fairyland." There, standing by the entrance, we saw the flaming red head of Janie Taylor and it bobbed up and down as she shrieked, "Come this way to buy your hot dogs." Needless to say, we stopped and got one.

As we passed on down the crooked street lined with elves and gnomes, we suddenly came upon a filling station and there stood Laura Collord pouring oil into a Pierce-Arrow.

"Hey, you over there, bring me another quart of Quaker State."

"Yes, ma'am," answered a high-pitched voice and slowly a small figure appeared in view holding a tank of oil. "Here you are, ma'am," said Eleanor Johnson as she came around the corner.

Laura closed the hood and said, "Is that all, ~~the car~~?"

And who should poke her head out of the car but our own dear Lucy Thomas. She gave the order to her chauffeur, "Home, James," and she swept away in a cloud of dust.

"But tell me," I said, "who lives in that large stone house on the hill—the one with the many towers and winding passages?"

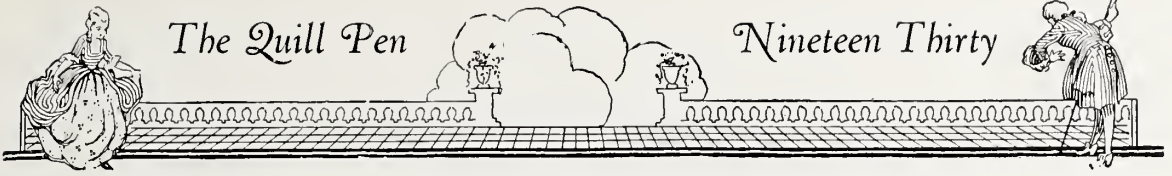
"Why, don't you know?" the queen answered. "That is the home of Mrs. Hobby, who used to be Anne Sue Askew. Her husband is the fairies' millionaire. He made his money by inventing wing silencers, and she has two adorable children. We'll drop by to see them later, but first I want to take you to the shop where I buy all of my gowns. This shop is run by Katherine Lasater, one of your old schoolmates. She has made a great deal of money and has brought back into vogue short dresses for all fairies."

After we visited Katherine and when we were entering the street suddenly we heard a familiar sound overhead—an aeroplane. "That must be Dorothy Ryman," I said. "I've heard that she makes many trips to fairyland in her plane, and that old chum, Anne Zeitler, has made her a most successful mechanic."

"Yes, that is quite true. Dot and Ann visit fairyland quite often and show the fairies the latest thing in aviation."

As we were going out to the field where the aeroplane was to land we passed a





huge tent and heard much cheering and yelling as though something very exciting were happening. "And what on earth is this?"

"Why, that's the circus of fairyland. "I'm sure you would enjoy going in for a few minutes, and I think most likely that you will see some of your old friends in there," my companion told me.

We went in and had not more than gotten seated when a peculiar little elf came out and announced that the feature of the show was to be next and that it consisted of the two best women bareback riders of fairyland. Of course, we were trying our best to hear the announcement and to see the performers among all of the uproar and who should come running out and gracefully jump on the beautiful white horses but Gertrude Stockton and Martha Lee Copeland. Before they finished they proved themselves to be all that the announcer had said of them, and, of course, we were mighty proud.

We went over to speak to them and just before we left Gertrude told us that Frances Williams and Claire Davis were with the same company that she and Martha Lee were and asked us if we had seen them. We told her that we had not, but that we would like very much to. So she took us over to a booth where a dumpy little fairy was yelling at the top of his voice, "Step right this way, ladies and gents, and see the two wonders of this land—Frances the Fat and Claire the Slim." Upon entering we saw Frances and Claire grinning from ear to ear, and just as we were about to speak to them we were interrupted by the loud clang of a bell which seemed to come from some distance. Our curiosity being aroused, we trailed off down the road until we came to a large crowd of people gathered outside of a building and upon inquiry found that the yearly revival of the elves was in session. Wondering just what one of these was like we went in, intending to stay for just a minute, but upon finding that Anne Brown was the evangelist and that Charlotte Duffy was conducting the singing for the occasion we stayed so long that when we came out the streets of fairyland were deserted and all of the elves and gnomes had gone in for the night.

Suddenly I seem to recognize familiar sights—tall trees, a running brook, many beautiful flowers—of course, then I realized that I was back at Salem and that fairyland was gone forever.





Class Poem, 1930

*A door swings open before us,
Showing years unknown far ahead;
While a door shuts softly behind us
On the carefree years that have fled.*

*Today we Seniors are stepping
Through the arch of that open door
With strength in our hearts to travel
The road that is stretching before.*

*But we pause 'ere we start on our journey
To turn on the threshold and gaze
Through the door that is closing behind us
On our happiest Salem days.*

*Perhaps in the now distant future
We'll come back from countries afar,
And find that the portal of Salem
Through memory still is ajar.*





Last Will and Testament

State of North Carolina
County of Forsythe
City of Winston-Salem
Salem Academy

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

We the Class of 1930, realizing that we must soon relinquish the joys of life at Salem Academy, to venture forth into regions unknown, being of a sound mind and body, do hereby make, declare and publish this document as our last will and testament.

ARTICLE I

Section I—Complying with the wishes of the Class of 1930, we hereby will and bequeath the sound minds of Laura Collard and Gertrude Stockton with the perseverance and endurance of the class in order that they may pass Miss Chase's Senior English.

Section II—We will to the same class our senior privileges with the wish that they will enjoy them along with the many others they may obtain.

ARTICLE II

Section I—To the sophomores we leave the record of our junior grades in hopes that they will inspire them to bigger and higher things.

Section II—We will and bequeath to this, our sister class, our deepest affection and most sincere wishes for health and happiness.

ARTICLE III

Section I—To the Freshman Class we will and bequeath the right to discard their coats of green and become true and honest workmen of the trade.

Section II—We also leave this class the ability we have of getting exempted from exams.

ARTICLE IV

Section I—To the incoming freshmen we leave our best wishes for as happy days at Salem as we have enjoyed.

ARTICLE V

Section I—To Miss Zachary and Jackson we do will and bequeath for the year 1930-31 a student body free from morons and boisterous girls who chew gum and wear shirts and skirts to dinner.

Section II—To Miss Jackson we will a flashlight with eight reserve batteries.

Section III—To Misses Jackson and Zachary we bequeath our grateful thanks and sincere appreciation for their watchful care.

Section IV—To Miss Wilson, our class teacher, we leave our love and best wishes for happy days.

ARTICLE VI

Section I—To the girls of the new Salem Academy, Nancy Thompson does hereby will and bequeath her "Graf Zeppelin" in order that they may enjoy an occasional visit to the old Salem Academy campus on the condition that it be used only on warm moonlight nights and each young lady be protected by a male escort.

Section II—Anne Zeitler, being of generous and sound mind, wills to the school at large her siren squeal in order that there may not be the expense of installing gongs in the buildings for fire drills and other emergencies.

Section III—Charlotte Duffy doth bequeath her style and poise to Helen Allen.

Section IV—To Ruth Kreiter we will and bequeath Claire Davis' position as night watchman on 11th with the understanding that it does not require wakeful hours, but may be done adequately while asleep.

Section V—Anne Brown doth hereby will her secret method of losing twenty-five pounds in three days to Ellen Adams. Also to the Salem sisters she wills her love of order and preciseness.

Section VI—Martha Lee Copeland leaves her "gift of gab" to Martha Jones.

Section VII—To Mary McCanless, Frances Williams leaves her love of "Justice."

Section VIII—Betsy Armfield, Frances Williams and Anne Zeitler will their posts on the front steps to Lottie Schramm, "Cordellums" and Gertrude Schwalbe.

Section IX—To whom it may concern, preferably and most likely to a certain young man, Elinor Johnson wills her constant care of Annie Sue.

Section X—In order that the girls of Salem Academy may maintain their noteworthy curly hair and that schoolgirl complexion, Janie Taylor leaves her gentle and artistic touch as a beauty specialist to "Chick" Dunn.

Section XI—To Carolyn Welch we leave five inches of Annie Sue's height so that the giraffe will have nothing on Carolyn and the fairies nothing on Annie Sue.

Section XII—To the new Salem Academy we leave the radio.

Section XIII—To Dr. and Mrs. Rondthaler we leave our love and devotion.

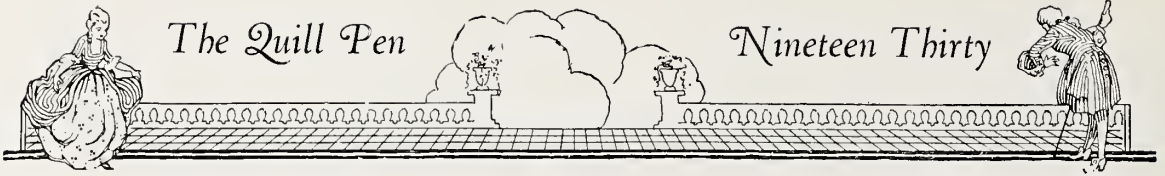
ARTICLE VII

We hereunto set our signature and affix the seal on this, the thirty-first day of May, nineteen hundred and thirty.

(Signed) Class of 1930.
DOROTHY RYMAN, Testator.

Witnesses:
Lucy Thomas, Editor of "Quill Pen,"
Katherine Lasater, President Class of 1930.

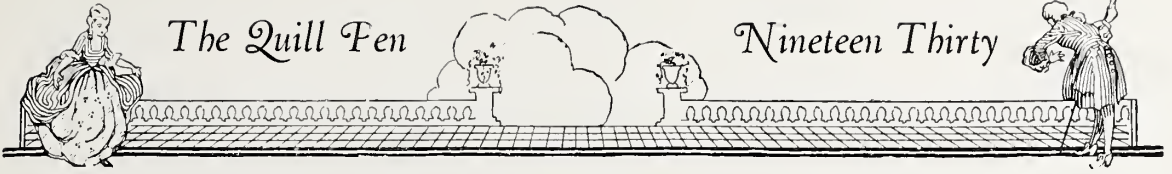


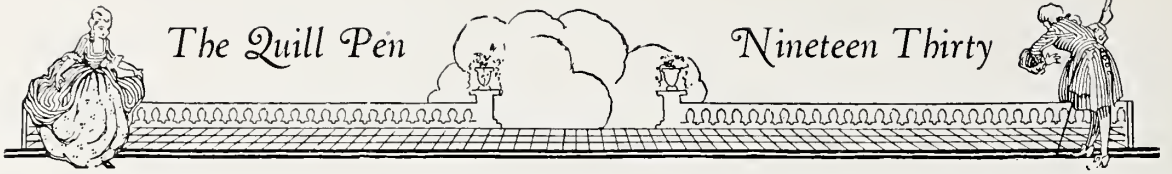


(Seniors as They See Each Other)

<i>Most in Love</i>	ANNIE SUE ASKEW
<i>Bggest Flirt</i>	JANIE TAYLOR
<i>Biggest Bluff</i>	DOROTHY RYMAN
<i>Biggest Talker</i>	JANIE TAYLOR
<i>Best Looking</i>	FRANCES WILLIAMS
<i>Most Indifferent</i>	ELEANOR JOHNSON
<i>Most Original</i>	JANIE TAYLOR
<i>Best Disposition</i>	BETSY ARMPFIELD
<i>Most Courteous</i>	LUCY THOMAS
<i>Most Pep</i>	ANNE ZEITLER
<i>Best Dressed</i>	FRANCES WILLIAMS
<i>Most Sincere</i>	LUCY THOMAS
<i>Most Tactful</i>	CHARLOTTE DUFFY
<i>Most Tactless</i>	ANNE ZEITLER
<i>Best Dancer</i>	FRANCES WILLIAMS
<i>Most Optimistic</i>	CLAIRE DAVIS
<i>Most Pessimistic</i>	DOROTHY RYMAN
<i>Laziest</i>	CLAIRE DAVIS
<i>Most Unselfish</i>	ANNIE SUE ASKEW
<i>Jolliest</i>	CLAIRE DAVIS
<i>Biggest Politician</i>	CHARLOTTE DUFFY
<i>Thinks Most and Says Least</i>	KATHERINE LASATER
<i>Thinks Least and Says Most</i>	FRANCES WILLIAMS
<i>Most Intellectual</i>	GERTRUDE STOCKTON
<i>Most Likely to Become Famous</i>	CHARLOTTE DUFFY



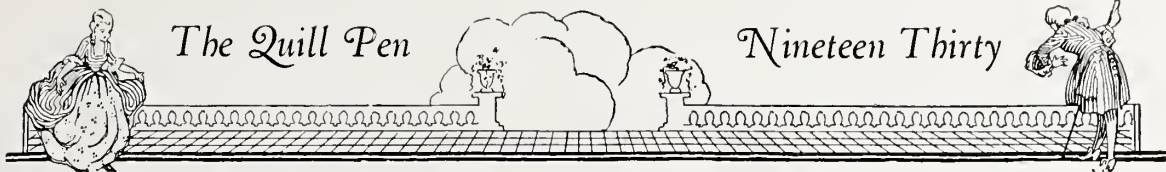




Senior Characteristics

<i>Name</i>	<i>Where Found</i>	<i>Identified by</i>
BETSY ARMFIELD	Out	Good disposition
ANNIE SUE ASKEW	Any where and everywhere	Height
ANNE BROWN	Writing letters	Specials
MARTHA LEE COPELAND	With Gertrude	O'Hanlon's
LAURA COLLORD	Studying	Humbugs
CLAIRE DAVIS	Never	Activities in sleep
CHARLOTTE DUFFY	At after-dinner coffee	Switch
ELEANOR JOHNSON	Study hall	Nothing in particular
KATHERINE LASATER	Where she should be	Ears
DOROTHY RYMAN	Writing up physics	Tennis Racquet
GERTRUDE STOCKTON	Uptown	Martha Lee
JANIE TAYLOR	Where she ought not to be	Red hair
LUCY THOMAS	Working on the annual	Her walk
NANCY THOMPSON	In her Graf Zeppelin	Bandanas
FRANCES WILLIAMS	Methodist Church	Her wardrobe
ANNE ZEITLER	Alabama bound	Restlessness

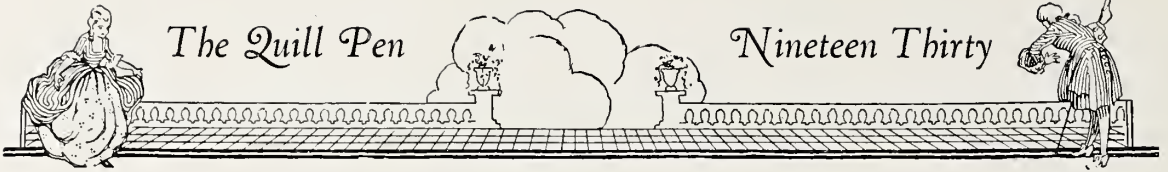




Senior Characteristics

<i>Why She Came to Salem</i>	<i>Wants to Be</i>	<i>Waterloo</i>
Family tradition	Her own boss	State College
To take Home Economics	A good housekeeper	Ringin' 2:30 bell
Mrs. Brown	Slender	Hershey's
As yet not discovered	Sun	Things in general
To graduate	Brilliant	Getting up Sunday mornings for breakfast
Ask me another	Anything	Goldsboro
To make an impression	Known	Senior Class meetings
Anything for a change	Let alone	Latin
To learn	Educated	Men
'Cause mama did	Privileged character	Fort Bragg
Force of habit	An athlete	Appendix
To leave Danville	Laughed at	Broken arm
To get fat	In Tennessee	Her hair
Because papa came to Wins- ton	Queen of the Ivories	Getting to the point
To take Bible	Missionary to Virginia Beach	Diploma
I wonder	Heard	Visiting after lights





JEAN MACLACHLAN
New York, N. Y.

KATHERINE PFAFF
Winston-Salem, N. C.

COLETTE HOWELL
Atlanta, Ga.

RUTH KREITER
Washington, D. C.

Junior Class

OFFICERS

- JEAN MACLACHLAN *President*
- KATHERINE PFAFF *Vice-President*
- COLETTE HOWELL *Secretary-Treasurer*
- RUTH KREITER *Cheer Leader*
- MISS MARY WEAVER *Sponsor*





Junior Class

First Row

FRANCES BOWLAND MISHAW CRUDUP NATALLE DUNN ELAINE ERICKSON HELEN GRIFFITH
Winston-Salem, N. C. Henderson, N. C. Raleigh, N. C. Stockholm, Sweden Winston-Salem, N. C.

Second Row

MARY FRANCES HAYWORTH NELL HUMPHREY DOROTHY LEVIN LUCILLE McALLISTER
High Point, N. C. Brooklyn, N. Y. Burlington, N. C. Atlanta, Ga.

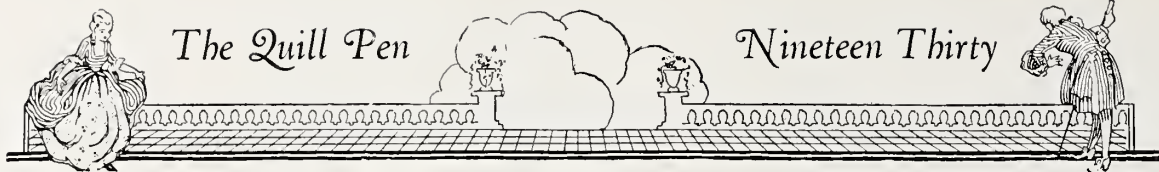
Third Row

MARGARET MAXWELL HARRYET POLHEMUS RUTH TOWNSEND
Winston-Salem, N. C. Charleston, S. C. Winston-Salem, N. C.
MARGARET McLEAN BETTY TUTTLE
Lumberton, N. C. Spray, N. C.

Fourth Row

MARAGRET WEIL MILDRED WICHERT
Goldsboro, N. C. Knoxville, Tenn.





Sophomore Class

OFFICERS

- JANE RONDHALER *President*
- EDITH HUTCHINS *Vice-President*
- JEAN BURROUGHS *Secretary-Treasurer*
- ALICE LANIER *Cheer Leader*
- MISS JESS BYRD *Sponsor*

MEMBERS

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| ELLEN ADAMS | CORDELL MCCALLIE |
| HELEN ALLEN | MARY LUCILE PEGRAM |
| GRACE CARTER | ADA MARGARET PFOHL |
| LAURA CRIMM | GERTRUDE SCHWALBE |
| LUCY DORTCH | RUTH SNYDER |
| MARTHA JONES | MARY VESTAL |
| MARY FLORA LAWRENCE | CAROLYN WELCH |
| CAMMIE MACNAIR | SARAH WIGGINS |
| SARAH WILSON | |





Freshman Class

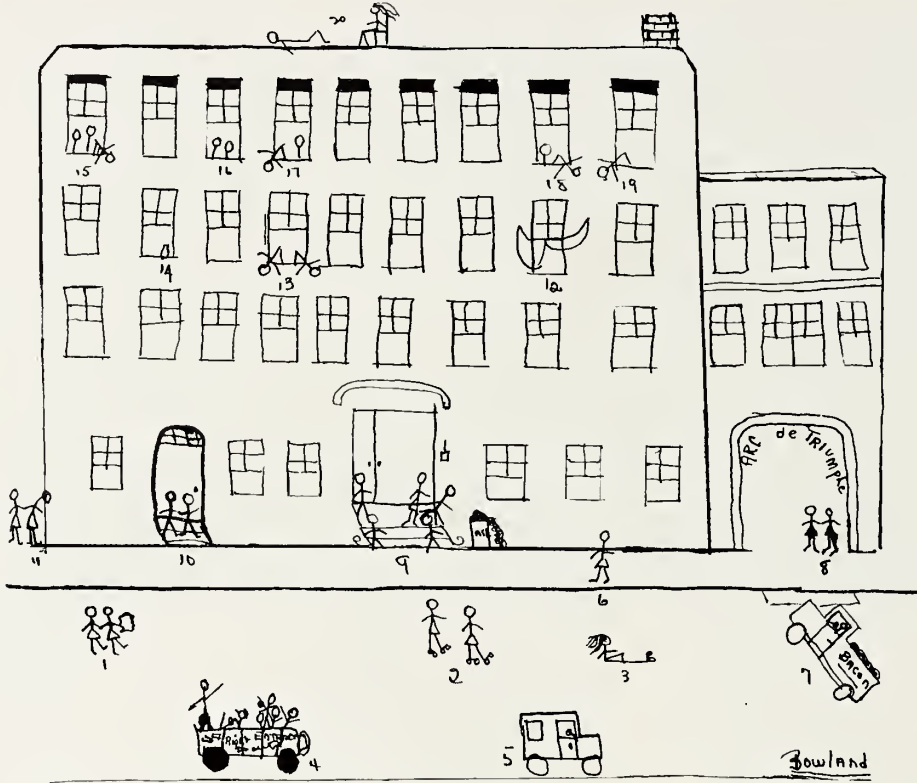
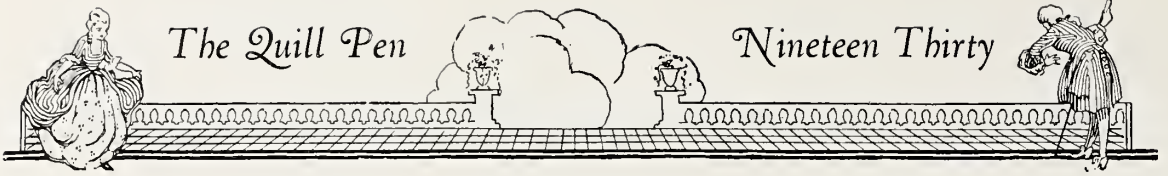
OFFICERS

- HELEN LITZ *President*
- ELOISE BAYNES *Vice-President*
- ETHEL LITZ *Secretary-Treasurer*
- ERNESTINE JOHNSON *Cheer Leader*
- MISS DOROTHY KNOX *Sponsor*

MEMBERS

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
| GRACE ADAMS | RUTH HARTMAN |
| ELIZABETH ANDERSON | MARY LOUISE HAYWOOD |
| FAITH BELL | MARGARET JARVIS |
| AGNES BRISBEN | JEANETTE KELLY |
| MARTHA LOUISE BULLARD | MARY DIXON KING |
| MILDRED CHAMBERS | MARY MCCANLESS |
| CHARLOTTE ERICKSON | ELLEN POTTER |
| GERALDINE FOSTER | MARTHA PRYOR |
| ELIZABETH FULTON | LOTTIE SCHRAM |
| BARBARA GALLIEN | ADELAIDE TUCKER |
| MATTIE MAY HAMRICK | LOUISE WILSON |
| LOUISE WURRESCHKE | |

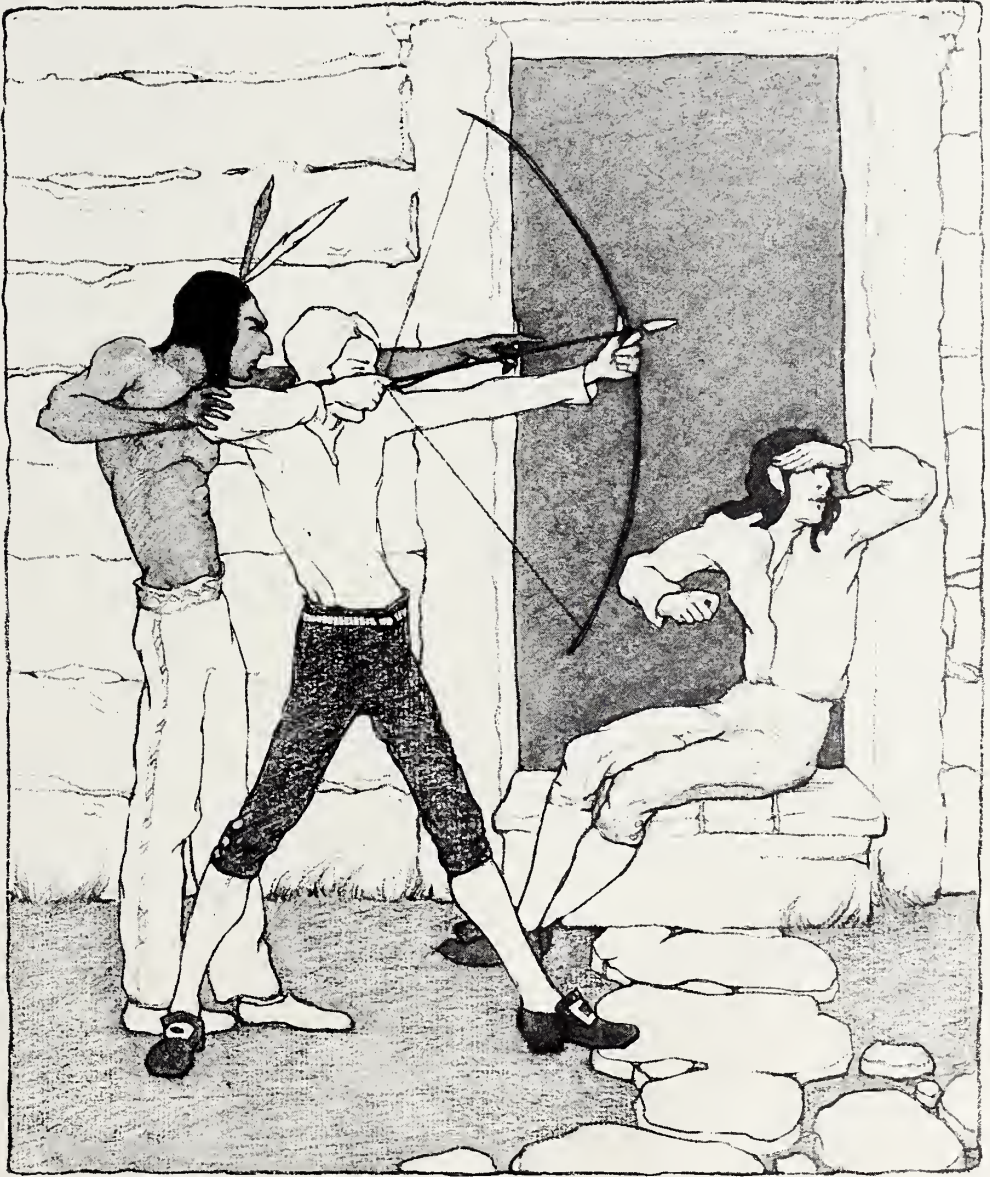




1. Crudup and Howell with mail.
2. Allen and Burroughs.
3. H. Litz.
4. Guess who!
5. Dr. Anscombe's Ford.
6. McNair from infirmary.
7. Bacon!!!
8. "Incomplete" and "Unconscious" (after a swim).
9. Johnson and Polhemus & Co.
10. Williams and Armfield.

11. Humphrey and Maclachlan (exercising).
12. Maclachlan's open windows.
13. Dortch and Welch.
14. Cordell's milk bottle.
15. Duffey, Brown and Collard.
16. Dunn and Taylor.
17. Davis and Lasater.
18. Askew and Johnson.
19. Thomas.
20. Ryman and Zeitler.





•ATHLETICS•



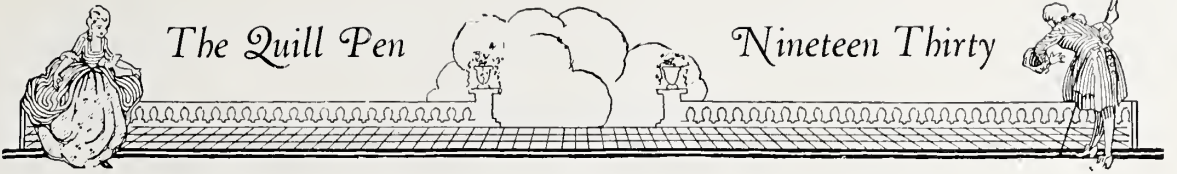
Athletic Association

This year the Athletic Association sponsored a year-round sports program, and in spite of the fact that we had to play in the snow once or twice, the plan has proved very successful. We have worked hard in view of the new athletic field on top of the hill, and, with the untiring efforts of our coaches, Miss Jackson, Miss Zachary, and Miss Weaver, we have become true workmen of the trade.

The point system which is to encourage the girls to reward them for their spirit is:

- Ten points, first year Felt S. A.
- Ten points, second year Felt S. A. on a Background
- Ten points, third year Nothing
- Ten points, fourth year Silver Loving Cup





Heads of Sports

<i>Swimming</i>	L. CRIM
<i>Tennis</i>	J. BURROUGHS
<i>Croquet</i>	F. WILLIAMS
<i>Basketball</i>	A. ZEILLER
<i>Horseback</i>	R. KREIER
<i>Soccer</i>	E. LITZ
<i>Speedball</i>	A. LANIER
<i>Baseball</i>	C. DAVIS
<i>Hockey</i>	F. BOWLAND
<i>Track</i>	A. PFOHL
<i>Bowling</i>	L. DORTCH
<i>Archery</i>	H. ALLEN



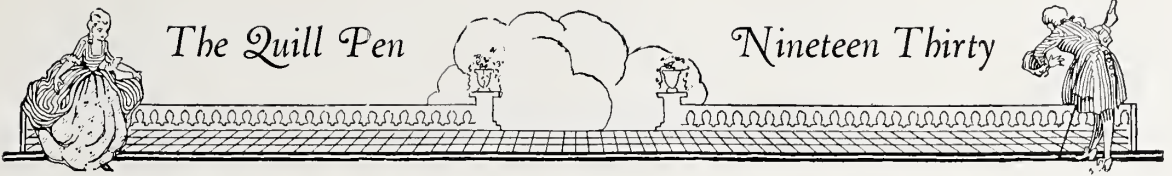


RIDING CLUB



ALONG THE BRIDLE PATH





Basketball

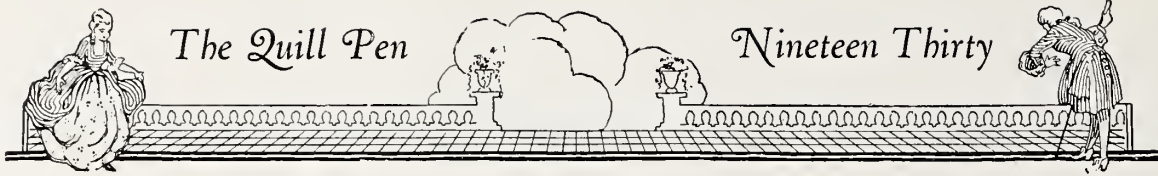
Once more basketball took its usual hold on the sporting hearts of the girls at Salem Academy. Every afternoon the court was filled with enthusiastic players eager for practice. From the preliminary tournament the seniors and sophomores emerged victors and won the right to play the final game which was contested on the outdoor court. After a hard-fought battle the seniors won by the score of 13-12.

Basketball Varsity

JEAN BURROUGHS
JANE RONDHALER
ALICE LANIER
DOROTHY RYMAN

BETSY ARMFIELD
ANN BROWN
LUCY DORTCH
COLLETTE HOWELL





Senior Basketball Team

- | | |
|-------------|------------|
| B. ARMFIELD | K. LASATER |
| A. BROWN | D. RYMAN |
| C. DAVIS | J. TAYLOR |
| E. JOHNSON | L. THOMAS |
| A. ZEITLER | |



Junior Basketball Team

- | | |
|------------|---------------|
| F. BOWLAND | H. POLHEMUS |
| M. CRUDUP | J. MACLACHLAN |
| C. HOWELL | M. MCLEAN |
| R. KREITER | B. TUTTLE |
| M. WIEL | |





Sophomore Basketball Team

H. ALLEN
J. BURROUGHS
L. CRIMM
L. DORTCH

A. LANIER
C. MACNAIR
M. L. PEGRAM
J. RONDHALER

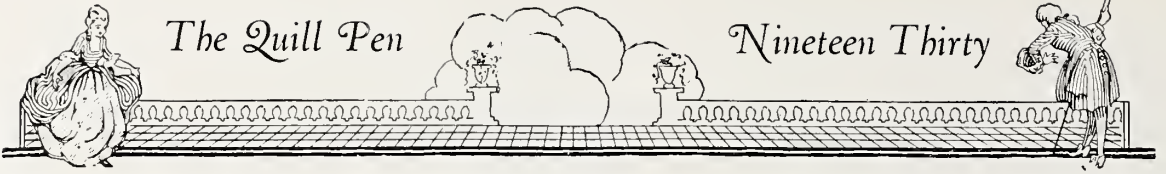


Freshman Basketball Team

M. CHAMBERS
E. JOHNSON
E. LITZ

H. LITZ
M. PRYOR
L. SCHRAMM





Soccer

Rainstorms, windstorms, snowstorms cannot be compared to the storm raised when Salem girls contest against each other in their favorite sport—soccer. And speaking of the weather, the final game was played in a real snow flurry, which tested the players' true sportsmanship as well as their skill.

Soccer Varsity

MILDRED CHAMBERS

RUTH HARTMAN

GERTRUDE SCHWALBE

JANE RONDTHALER

ELOISE BAYNES

ETHEL LITZ

FRANCES BOWLAND

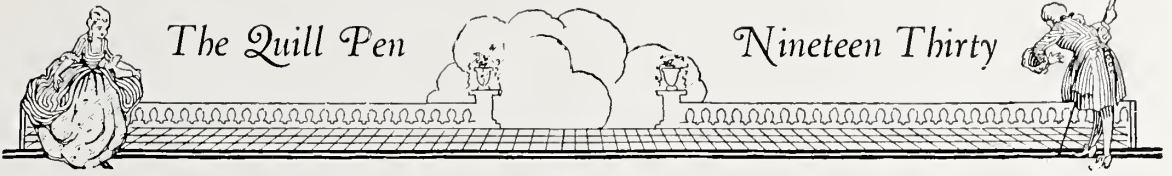
KATHERINE LASATER

ELEANOR JOHNSON

MATTIE MAE HAMRICK

ALICE LANIER





Senior Soccer Team

B. ARMFIELD
A. BROWN
L. COLLARD

C. DAVIS
N. DUNN
C. DUFFY
E. JOHNSON

K. LASATER
D. RYMAN
J. TAYLOR

L. THOMAS
F. WILLIAMS
A. ZEHLER



Junior Soccer Team

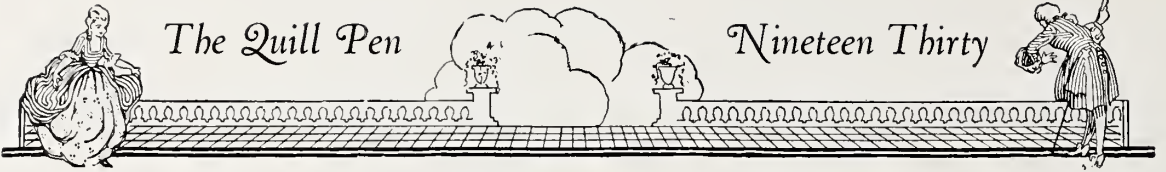
F. BOWLAND
M. CRUDUP
E. ERICKSON

C. HOWELL
M. F. HAYWORTH
R. KREITER
J. MACLACHLAN

L. McALLISTER
M. McLEAN
K. PFAFF
H. POLHEMUS

B. TUTTLE
M. WEIL
M. WICHERT





Sophomore Soccer Team

H. ALLEN
 J. BURROUGHS
 L. CRIM
 L. DORTCH

E. HUTCHINS
 M. JONES
 A. LANIER
 M. F. LAWRENCE

M. L. PEGRAM
 A. PFOHL
 J. RONDHALER
 C. WELCH



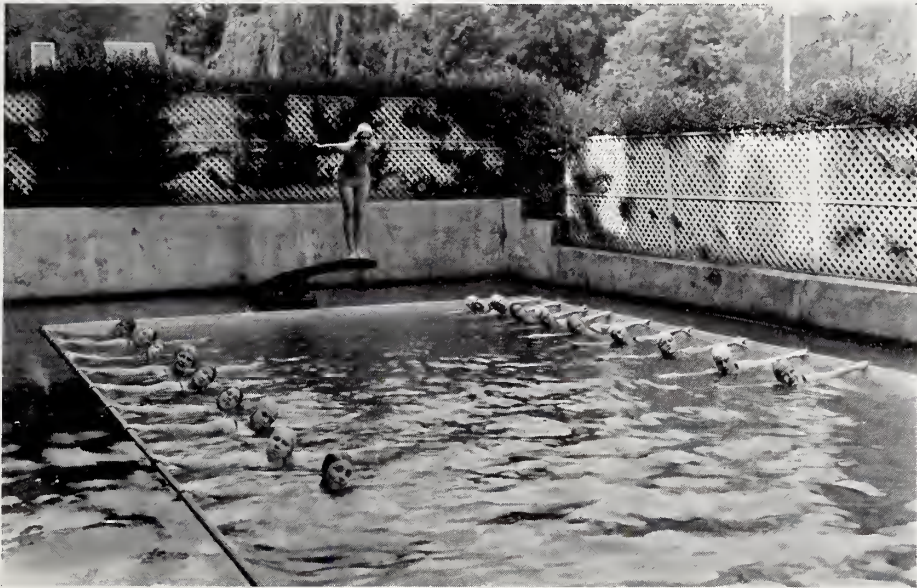
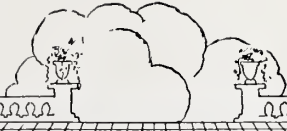
Freshman Soccer Team

F. BELL
 M. CHAMBERS
 C. ERICKSON
 M. HAMRICK

E. JOHNSON
 R. HARTMAN
 J. KELLY
 E. LITZ

H. LITZ
 M. MCCANLESS
 M. PRYOR
 L. SCHRAMM

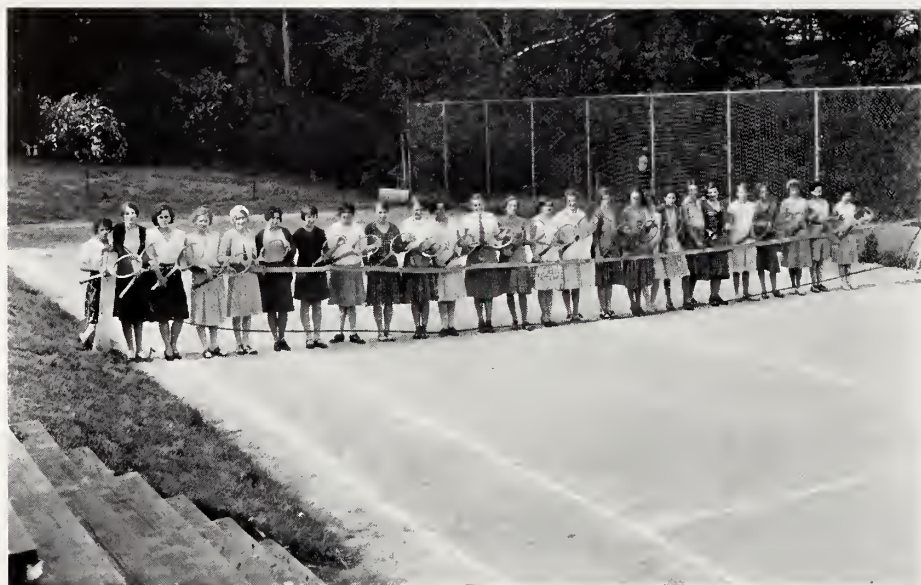
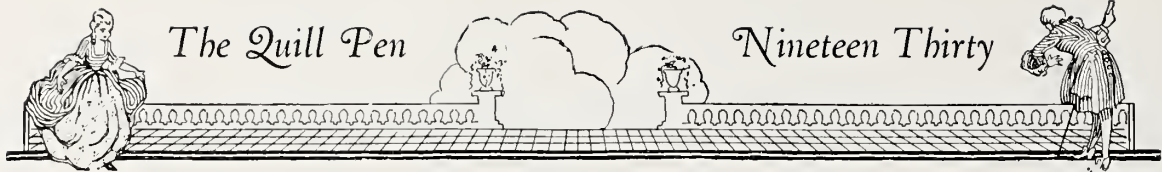




Swimming

Scuth Hall is entirely deserted; it is even quiet. Yes, it is natural to wonder what the trouble is, but the reason for such an unusual situation is almost as natural. It is Saturday afternoon and the noise has been transferred to the swimming pool, for the Academy is holding a meet there. If you are looking for fun, just swim with us any day.





Tennis

"What is this thing called tennis?" Well, it is the sport at Salem that keeps most of the girls busy from 3:15 in the afternoon until the first dinner bell rings at 5:45. It furnishes so much pleasure for our athletic maidens that they little realize they are becoming champions.

The names engraved on the tennis cup for the year are: Dorothy Ryman, winner of singles tournament; Anne Zeitler and Dorothy Ryman, winners in doubles. Jean Burroughs was runner-up in the singles and Alice Lanier and Jean Burroughs runners-up in doubles.



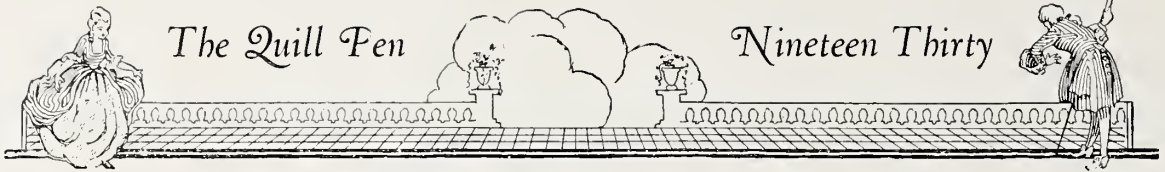


CROQUET



ARCHERY





Speedball

A white streak speeds on to the goal! A touchdown is made! The ball goes back to the center—the opponents are entitled to the kickoff! You are right, the sport is speedball—a sport Salem loves and plays. The action is so “speedy” that even a motion picture camera has difficulty in following the plays. Especial interest was shown in the final speedball contest this year because of the fact that a moving picture of the game was actually made and at a later date the players were enabled to “see themselves as others see them.”

Speedball Varsity

HARRYET POLDEMUS

ADA PFOHL

JANE PONDTHALER

LUCY DORTCH

ETHEL LITZ

EDITH HUTCHINS

LOTTIE SCHRAMM

JEAN BURROUGHS

ALICE LANIER

MATHE MAE HAMRICK

FRANCES BOWLAND





Senior-Sophomore Speedball Team

J. BURROUGHS
L. DORTCH
E. HUTCHINS
E. JOHNSON

M. JONES
A. LANIER
K. LASATER
M. L. PEGRAM

A. PFOHL
L. THOMAS
J. RONDHALER
D. RYMAN

G. SCHWALBE
C. WELCH
A. ZETTLER



Junior-Freshman Speedball Team

E. BAYNES
F. BOWLAND
M. CHAMBERS

M. CRUDUP
M. HANRICK
R. HARTMAN
J. KELLY

D. LEVINE
E. LITZ
K. PFAFF
H. POLHEMUS

M. McLEAN
L. SCHRAMM
M. WEIL





Hockey Squad

*F. BOWLAND
L. DORTCH
*N. DUNN
*M. L. HAYWOOD

J. KELLY
A. LANIER
*K. PFAFF
*J. RONDIHALER

G. SCHWALBE
J. TAYLOR
*A. TUCKER
C. WELCH

*Indicates varsity.



Baseball Team

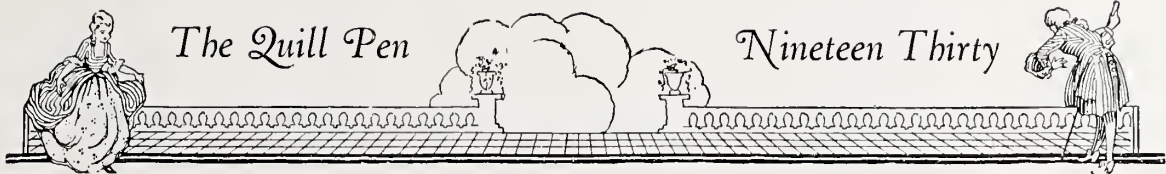
*J. BURROUGHS
*C. DAVIS
C. ERICKSON
E. HUTCHINS

K. LASATER
E. LITZ
*M. MAXWELL

A. PROHL
*M. VESAL
*L. WILSON
L. WURRESCHKE

*Indicates varsity.





Say It With Songs

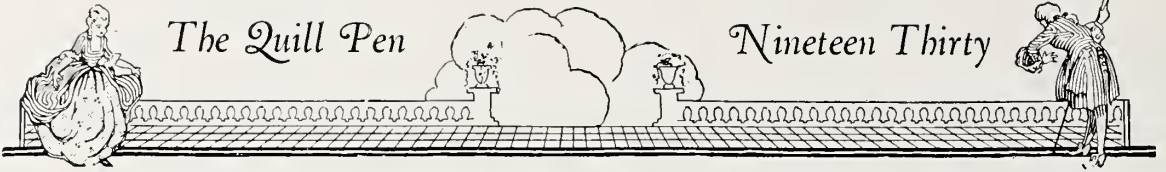
1. "Dream House" New Building
2. "My Blue Heaven" Sleep
3. "I Love You" Sugar Bread
4. "Look What You've Done to Me" Food
5. "St. James Infirmary" Miss Crews
6. "Tight Like That" Last Year's Clothes
7. "Bigger and Better" Our Figures
8. "Through" Saturday Afternoons
9. "Singing in the Bath Tub" Saturday Night
10. "Washboard Blues" Monday Morning
11. "Have a Little Faith in Me" Oh, Teachers!
12. "My Sin" Chewing Gum in Study Hall
13. "Why Can't You?" Be On Time
14. "Mistakes" Algebra Problems
15. "I Can't Give You Anything But Love" "Y" Store on Pay Day
16. "I Ain't Got Nothing But the Blues" On Sunday
17. "You Went Away Too Far and Stayed Away Too Long" Privileges
18. "I'm On the Market For You" Hot Dogs
19. "Who" Is That Special For?
20. "Always" Bells
21. "So Tired" Of Studying
22. "Thinking Just of You" Commencement
23. "I Don't Care" Sour Grapes
24. "Some Sweet Day" Make Honor Roll
25. "Chant of the Jungle" New Chimes
26. "Little By Little" We Get Educated
27. "After My Laughter" Came Exams
28. "More Than You Know" We Need Money
29. "Ain't Misbehavin' " How Could We?
30. "Me and My Shadow" Have a Date
31. "Yearning" For a Telephone Call
32. "Satisfied" "Nabs" at Eleven O'clock
33. "I'll Still Go On Wanting You" Senior Privileges
34. "I May Be Wrong" Physics Experiments
35. "Wait for the Happy Ending" Diplomas
36. "Whoopee" June







ORGANIZATIONS



Quill Pen Staff

First Row

MISS MARY WEAVER Faculty Adviser	LUCY THOMAS Editor-in-Chief	MARGARET MCLEAN Business Manager	BEISY ARMFIELD Advertising Manager	ANNE ZEITLER Photographic Editor
-------------------------------------	--------------------------------	-------------------------------------	---------------------------------------	-------------------------------------

Second Row

RUTH KREITER Assistant Editor	ALICE LANIER Assistant Editor	JANE RONDTHALER Assistant Business Manager	MILDRED WICHEIT Art Editor
----------------------------------	----------------------------------	---	-------------------------------

Third Row

HARRYET POLHEMUS Junior Representative	EDITH HUTCHINS Sophomore Representative	MARY LOUISE HAYWOOD Freshman Representative
DOROTHY RYMAN Senior Representative	MISHEW CRUDUP Assistant Advertising Manager	

Fourth Row

COLETTE HOWELL Assistant Advertising Manager	JEAN MACLACHLAN Athletic Editor
---	------------------------------------





The Edison Club

The science students were organized this year into a club to carry forward their interests along scientific lines. Meetings were held once a month, during which programs were given by the members. With the help of Miss Murray, the faculty adviser, scientific experiments were performed and talks on subjects relating to science were given. This new organization helped to promote an interest in science throughout the school, and it promises to carry on this work in the years to come.





Pi Delta Phi

"We are the friends of poets and of drama"

Founded March 27, 1930

OFFICERS

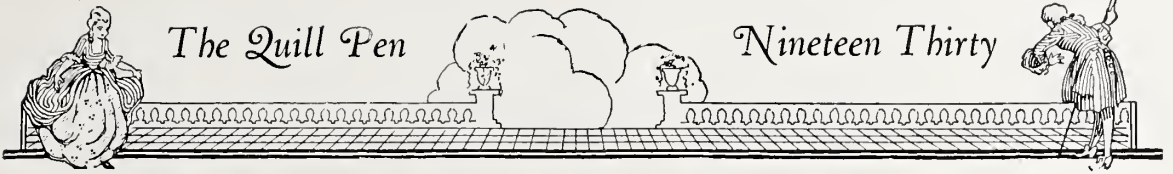
CHARLOTTE DUFFY	<i>President</i>	RUTH KREITER	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
LAURA COLLARD	<i>Vice-President</i>	MISS BYRD	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

MEMBERS

LAURA COLLARD	RUTH KREITER	HARRYET POLHEMUS	JANIE TAYLOR
CHARLOTTE DUFFY	JEAN MACLACHLAN	JANE RONDHALER	BETTY TUTTLE
EDITH HUTCHINS	MARGARET McLEAN	GERTRUDE SCHWALBE	CAROLYN WELCH

HONORARY MEMBER

MISS ELEANOR CHASE



"The Rivals"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mrs. Malaprop	JEAN MACLACHLAN	Acres	RUTH KREITER
Lydia Languish	HARRYET POLHEMUS	Sir Lucius O'Trigger	LAURA COLLORD
Julia	MILDRED WICHERT	Lucy, the maid	ELIZABETH TUTTLE
Sir Anthony Absolute	MARGARET MCLEAN	Servant	LUCILLE MCALISTER
Captain Jack Absolute	ELIZABETH WOMACK	Servant	LUCY DORTCH
Faulkland	COLETTE HOWELL	Servant	HELEN ALLEN
	Servant		FRANCES BOWLAND



"The American Girl" Cast

PRINCIPALS

CHARLOTTE DUFFY	JEAN MACLACHLAN	BETSY ARMFIELD	RUTH KREITER
JANE RONDTHALER	MATTIE MAY HAMRICK	BETTY TUTTLE	CAROLYN WELCH
	HARRYET POLHEMUS	MARY VESTAL	
<i>Accompanist</i>	MARY FRANCES HAYWORTH	<i>Director</i>	MISS ELIZABETH RONDTHALER





Fire Department

Chief—RUTH KREITER

First Lieutenants

ANNE ZEITLER
CORDELL McCALLIE
JANE RONDHALER
HARRYET POLHEMUS
ETHEL LITZ

Second Lieutenants

NAT-ALLE DUNN
CAMMIE MACNAIR
HELEN ALLEN
MARGARET McLEAN
MARTHA PRYOR

A Fire Drill

'Twas the night of a fire drill when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring except one wise mouse.
The girls were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of a co-ed Salem danced in their heads,
Miss Jackson in her kerchief of a ruffle and frill
Had just settled her brain for an alarming fire drill!
When out of the quiet there arose such a clatter
We sprang from our beds to see what was the matter.
On with the lights! the window up like a flash!
Then down the steps we did clatter and clash!
"Don't lean on the railing, but stick to the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"
So down to the hall to assemble we flew
With a yawn, and a sigh, and a merry laugh too!
Then silence, the roll call, Miss Jackson'd recite—
"Back to bed with you all, and to all a good-night!"





• FEATURES •



BETSY ARMFIELD
PERSONALITY



ERNESTINE JOHNSON
GRACE



DOROTHY RYMAN
ATHLETIC ABILITY

LOTTIE SCHRAMM
SINCERITY



CHARLOTTE DUFFY
STYLE





FRANCES WILLIAMS
ATTRACTIVENESS



LUCY THOMAS
DEPENDABILITY



JANE RONDTHALER
INTELLECTUALITY

JEAN MACLACHLAN
ORIGINALITY



JEAN BURROUGHS
VERSATILITY





KATHERINE LASATER
BEST ALL-ROUND
SENIOR



MARGARET McLEAN
BEST ALL-ROUND JUNIOR



GERTRUDE STOCKTON
BEST ALL-ROUND DAY STUDENT



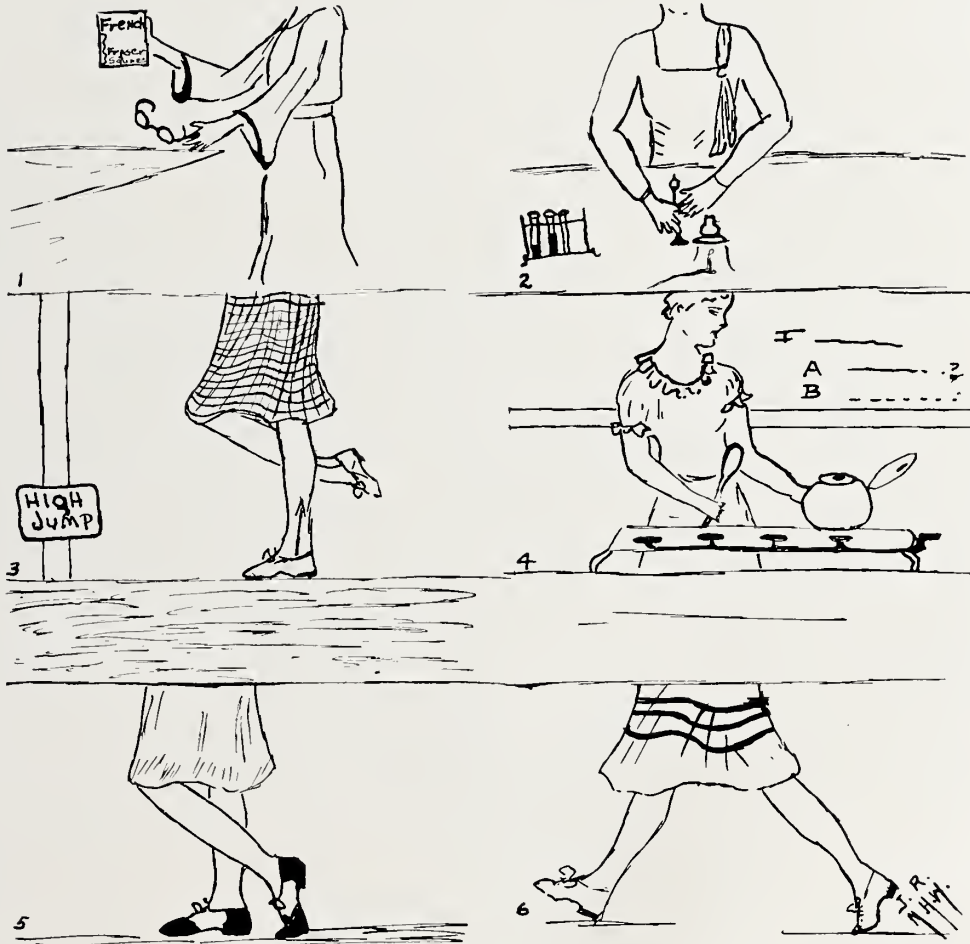
ALICE LANIER
BEST ALL-ROUND SOPHOMORE



ETHEL LITZ
BEST ALL-ROUND
FRESHMAN



Who's Who in the Faculty



KEY TO BE FOUND ON PAGE 60

Ad Slogans at Salem

"Even your best friends won't tell you"—you've flunked.
"Four out of five"—borrow your new dress.
Famous for their nut-like flavor—Janie and Betsy.
"Buy some stockings with what it saves you"—"Y" store.
"Silent as a searchlight beam"—Miss "Zack."
"The Voice of Action"—Miss Chase.
"How to make your hair behave"—don't go out for sports.
"Good to the last bite"—Sunday and Wednesday ice cream.
"It satisfies"—package slips.
"Don't shout"—house telephone.
"Chases dirt"—Miss Daisy.
"Makes your eyes look larger"—a good meal.
"Have a new skin in three days"—keep away from the "Drug."
"Home-like loaf"—Cammie MacNair.
"Modern as Tomorrow"—Frances Williams.
"Time to re-tire"—9:45!!!
"Good for 100,000 miles"—"Carry-More."
"Builders of champions"—our coaches.

Here and There in Rhyme (?)

*There was a young lady named "Zack"
Who once met herself coming back,
But as she came nearer
She found 'twas a mirror—
This story, my dear, is a fact.*

1 1 1

<i>There's a red-headed person named Jackson, She's always off when Zack's "on"; Some one caught her one day Teaching fish how to play Soccer with shoes, sox and hats on.</i>	<i>There was a young lady named Wiel, Above all she did like to squeal. Once she went away For more'n a day, And so we in peace had a meal.</i>
--	---

1 1 1

1 1 1

*Who's dat fallin' off of hosses?
Who's dat breakin' all dem bones?
'Tis dat forrin languidge teacher;
Jes, you see what she's done done.*

1 1 1

*"Weaver's" old car's name was "Carry"
Into it the girls did pour,
But her new one has a rumble
So we call it "Carry-More."*



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PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

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It's Easy If You Wear Walk-Over
Shoes. You Can't Feel Fit If
Your Feet Don't.

*Painful Feet Step Out When
Walk-Overs Step In.*

WALK-OVER SHOE
STORE

425 North Trade Street

Bill: "I had a date with Ann
Brown last night."

Bob: "What's she like?"

Bill: "Everything. Beefsteak,
potatoes, lobster salad, pie, ice
cream—everything!"

Key to Who's Who in Faculty

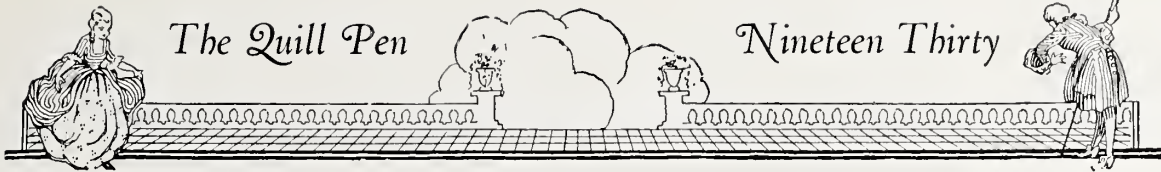
- No. 1—MISS KNOX
- No. 2—MISS MURRAY
- No. 3—MISS WEAVER
- No. 4—MISS WILSON
- No. 5—MISS BYRD
- No. 6—MISS CHASE

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FOR GIRLS

Founded 1772

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Frances: "Gee, Dot, that's a peachy coat of tan you have for this time of year."

Dot: "It ought to be—I've done everything under the sun to get it."

D. G. CRAVEN COMPANY

202-204 West Fourth Street
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.



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All the Time

Camel City Coach Company

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

If Mary goes far out to sea,
By wayward breezes fanned,
I'd like to know—can you tell me?
Just where would Maryland?

If Tenny went high up in air
And looked o'er land and lea,
Looked here and there and every-
where,
Pray what would Tennessee?

I looked out of the window and
Saw Orry on the lawn;
He's not there now, and who can
tell
Just where has Oregon?

Two girls were quarrelling one
day
With garden tools and so
I said "My dears, let Mary rake
And just let Idaho."

—Anonymous.





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LODGE**

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**Pleasant Home—Reasonable
Rates**

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Dr. Rondthaler: "You mean you've had this wreck for years and never had a car."

Miss Byrd: "Jean! Why have you started your composition beginning, 'The crimson sun was slowly sinking in the east'?"

Jean Burroughs: "Well, Miss Byrd, you told me to start with something new and unusual."

Salesman: "This machine will cut your work in half."

Frances Bowland: "Let me have two."

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Without Price
Penalties*

VAN DYKES!

*Winston-Salem's Million
Dollar Department
Store*

Awl this nu fus about spelin seams
Two me a lott ov bluf,
I klame if yew kan rede thes wurdz
Thare speled kwite gude enuf.

—*Selected.*

(Page Miss Chase and Miss Byrd!)

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Up-to-the-minute coal dealers handle Genuine Raven Red Ash domestic coal—with the trade-mark in the coal.

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RALEIGH SMOKELESS FUEL COMPANY

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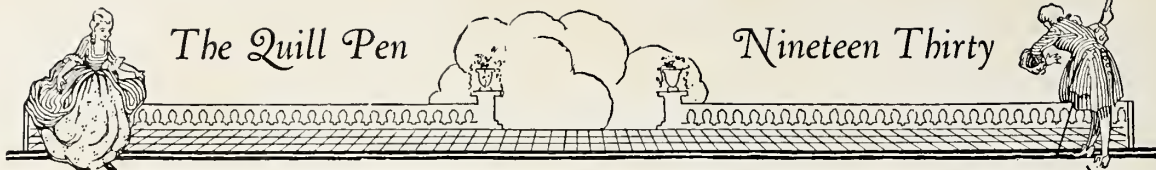
CHICAGO, ILL.





I'd walk a
mile for a —
Camel





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President
CHARLESTON, W. VA.

T. J. ROBSON
*Vice-President and General
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CHARLESTON, W. VA.

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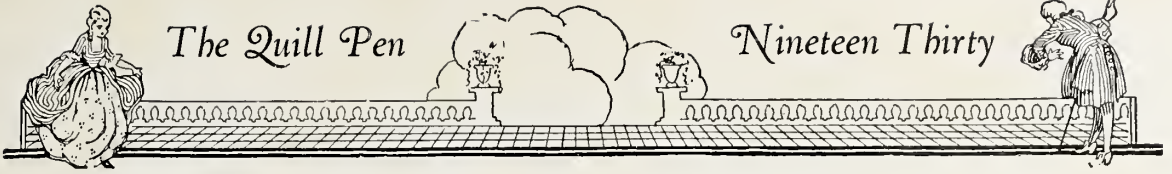
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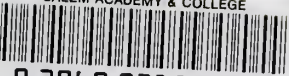
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