

# SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS

## 1907



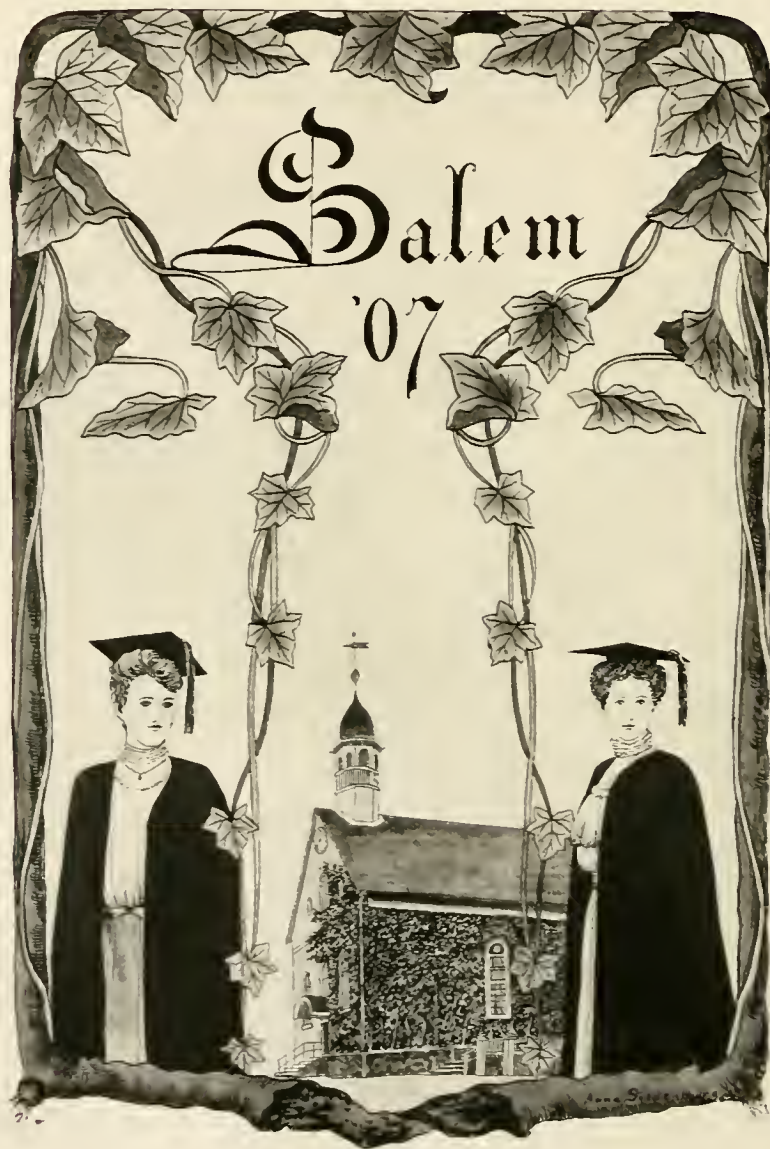


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# SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS

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VOLUME III.



PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1907

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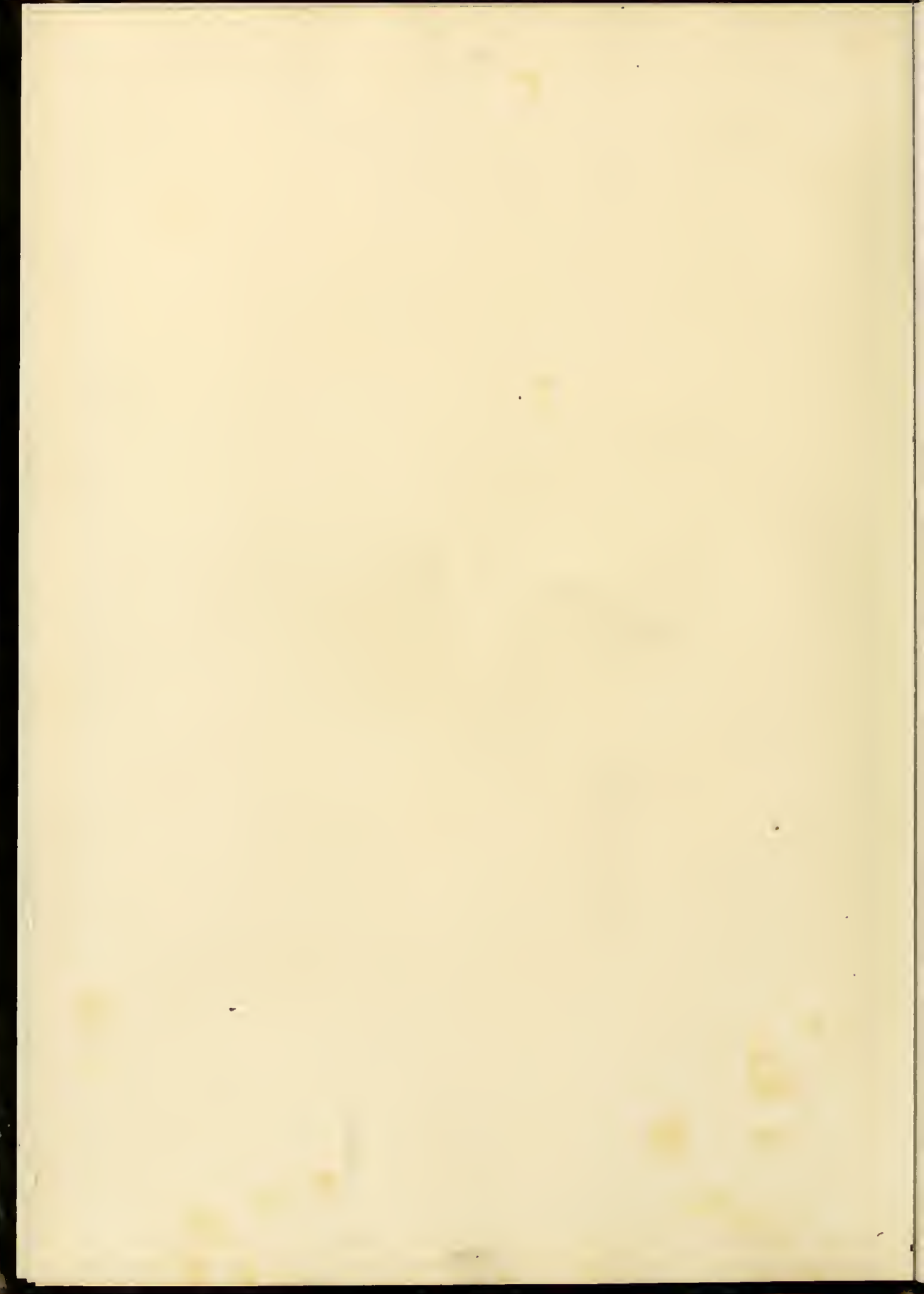
SALEM COLLEGE

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

This volume of  
SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS  
is lovingly dedicated  
to  
BISHOP EDWARD RONDTHALER  
who has won the affection and  
highest esteem of the entire  
Class of 1907



*Yours sincerely*  
*Edward Randthaler.*



## Rt. Rev. Edward Rondthaler, D. D.

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**B**ISHOP EDWARD RONDTHALER was born in Schoeneck, Pennsylvania, July 24, 1812. He entered Nazareth Hall in 1853, remaining there for five years, at the end of which time he began his studies in the Moravian Theological Seminary, spending four years in this Institution—from 1858 to 1862. At the conclusion of his studies in the Theological Seminary he went abroad, and remained one year as a student in the University of Erlangen, in Germany. The school year, 1864-65, was spent as a teacher in Nazareth Hall. August, 1865, he was ordained a Deacon and took charge of the Moravian congregation in Brooklyn, N. Y. While pastor of the Brooklyn congregation he was united in marriage to Miss Mary E. Jacobson, daughter of Bishop John C. Jacobson. This pastorate continued until the close of the year 1873, when he accepted a call to the First Church in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, which charge he retained until October 1, 1877. October 21, 1877, Bishop Rondthaler entered upon his duties as pastor of the Salem Moravian congregation, which charge he still holds. In the year 1880 he was elected a member of the Provincial Elders' Conference of the Southern Province of the Moravian Church, and in 1884 he became Principal of Salem Academy and College, retaining the same till the spring of 1888, a period of nearly four years. The University of North Carolina conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity in 1880. Three times he attended the General Synod in Germany, in 1879, 1880, and in 1899. During the latter year he made an extended tour in the East, visiting Palestine, Egypt, Greece, and other countries. This visit was at the instance of his many friends in the Salem congregation. April 12, 1891, he was consecrated a Bishop of the Unitas Fratrum, the Bishops Van Vleck, Bachman, and Levering officiating. Although Dr. Rondthaler resigned the principalship in 1888, yet he has been most intimately connected with the School as President of the Board of Trustees, and as lecturer in the class room. But that by which he will be remembered with the greatest love and affection by the pupils of the School is his great interest in them as individuals, his efforts to strengthen their character and to develop their religious life.



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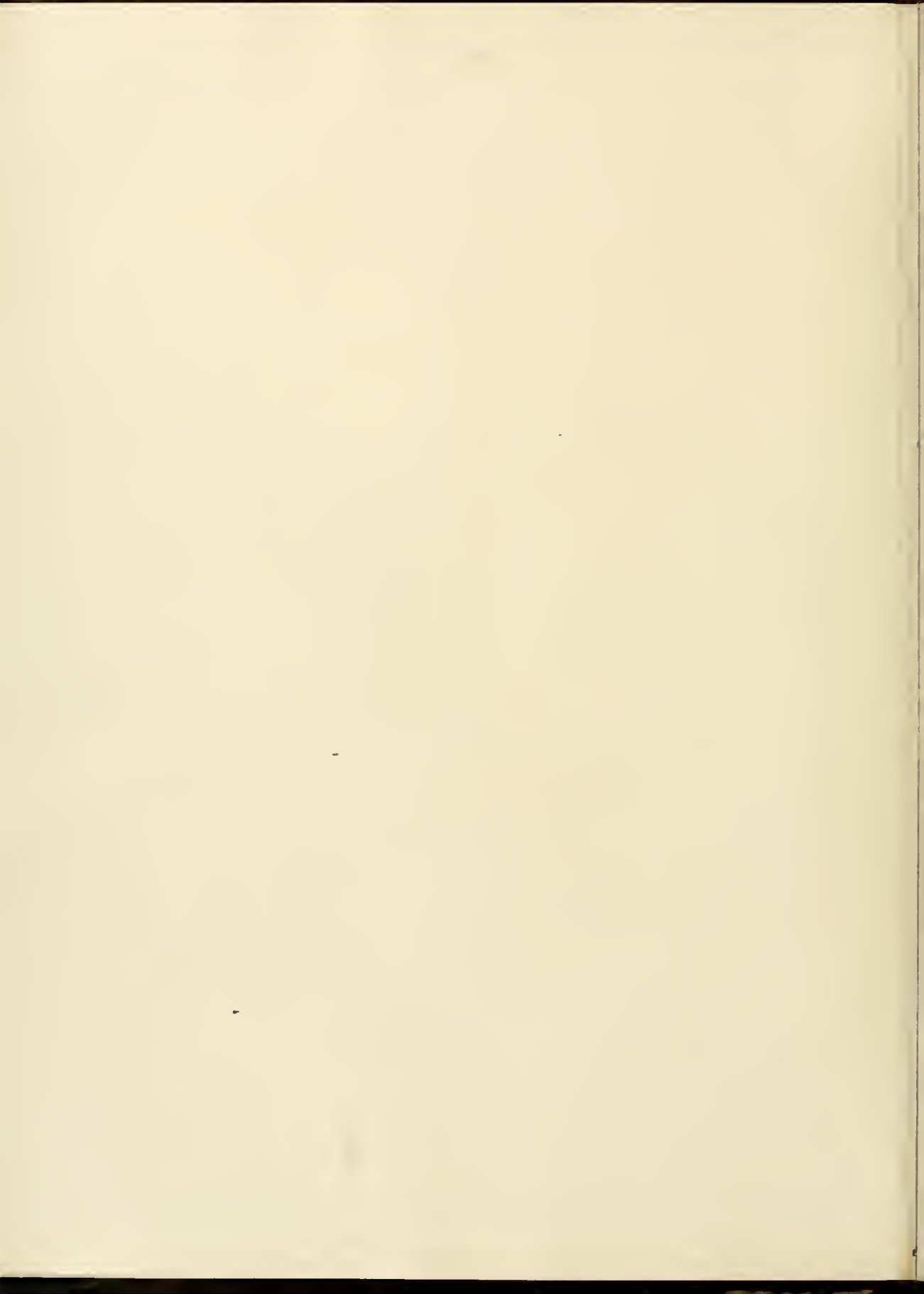
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MISS LEHMAN



SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE

## Salem Academy and College

Founded 1802

**W**HILE New England was still discussing the question whether the education of young women was a desirable thing, there was founded in North Carolina the Salem Academy and College, a school which at once united all the needs of a high-grade institution of learning and the requisites of a refined, home life.

About the year 1775, or a little earlier, the school for girls was founded in Salem. This school flourished and did its work for a quarter of a century or more.



CHURCH 5

Then the need of higher collegiate education was felt and a President for this higher school, now known as Salem Academy and College, was elected. From the time of its beginning till the present day it has had an unbroken history, and even though nearly a century and a half has gone by since as a little village school its

work was begun, and even though there have been times when its pupils were required to apply quite a while in advance of their registration, still, never was the attendance larger than it is now, never was the course of instruction higher or more painstaking in the methods employed, and never were the prospects brighter for an enlarged and increasing work than they now are.

In this brief sketch, the object will not be so much to attempt a history of the School during the years following and during the Revolutionary War, when it was only a village institution; nor will we strive to describe its work and growth during the first half of the last century; nor will we depict the thrilling years of



CHAPEL

the Civil War, when safe shelter and school advantages were given to many hundreds of young women, whose homes were in ashes; nor will we even touch upon the reconstruction period of the South, when the School had its trials, as had all other interests in the Southland; nor is it necessary to tell of the renewed growth of the last quarter of a century, and the bright future before the College at the present time—a point here and there, a description, a worthy tribute, this is all that can be done in the space assigned to the sketch.

One feature of the past is always pleasant to recall in the history of school and homeland. The culture and refinement of the women of the South has been



a favorite theme of writer and speaker. In the ante bellum days the Salem Academy and College was practically the only school of higher learning in the South. To it came the daughters from the leading families, ladies who later lived in the White House at Washington, who graced governors' mansions, and who presided over the homes where the admired Southern hospitality was found. Who can say how much of this pure and noble womanhood of the South received a part of its inspiration from the school where, side by side with intellectual inspiration and the refined accomplishments, was imparted the noblest Christian womanhood. Let Salem have before the world her just dues in the remembrance of her share in this noble work.



DINING HALL

Let us at this point turn for a moment to some of the local surroundings as shown in the views. Main Hall was built in 1854. It is an imposing structure, bright, attractive, and well lighted, and the large portico in front of the building is an exact copy of pillars and entablature in the construction of the Parthenon, on the Acropolis, in Athens. Just below is the first school building which was erected for school purposes only, in 1805. It was then only two stories, with an attic, and has since been changed into a four-story structure.

Immediately north of Main Hall is the Home Moravian Church. This building was erected in 1800, and is in as good a state of preservation as if it had been

built during the present year. Not only is it interesting to consider the hundreds and thousands who have worshiped in this sanctuary, but the organ which is used each Sunday is also interesting. This instrument was finished in 1800, when it is probable that no other pipe-organ was in our State, and it has been used continuously ever since.

The interior views hardly call for comment. The Refectory speaks for itself. Its popularity never wanes. The chapel is a hall with fine acoustic properties. It is a favorite place for concerts, though the great auditorium which is being finished this year will be the place for the greater occasions of the future.

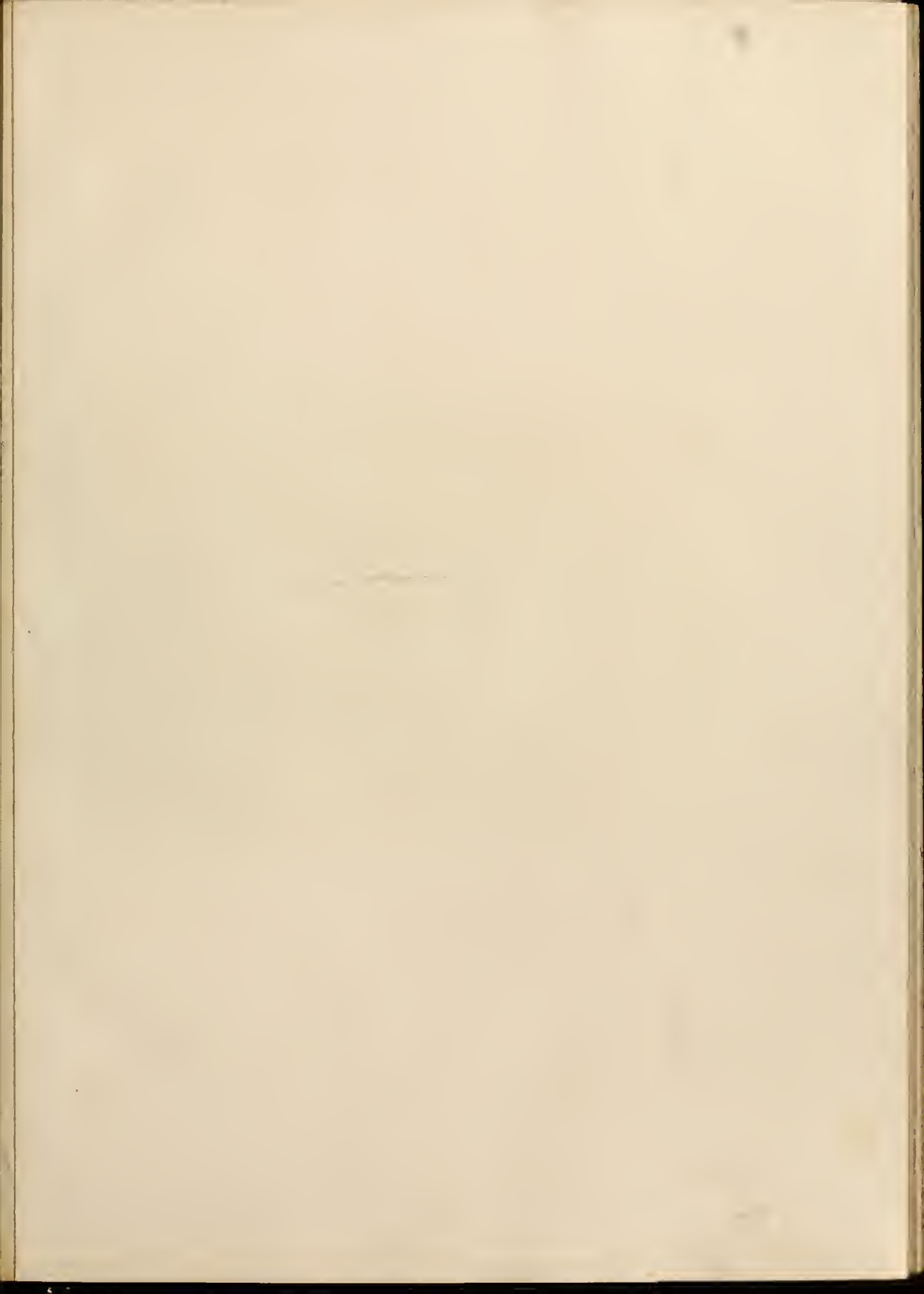


DAISY CHAIN

The large double view gives only a partial idea of the attractions of the campus. This recreation ground is a favorite with pupils, faculty, and visitors, and yet, it can not eclipse the many acres of land, with hill and valley, noble trees and babbling brooks, which make up the school park.

During the school year there are many functions and ceremonies which are attractive and enjoyable, and which would grace these pages if photographed. One of these scenes is neatly shown in the ceremony of the Daisy Chain. On Commencement morning, the Academic procession forms in Main Hall and proceeds to the place where the exercises which close the school year are held. A

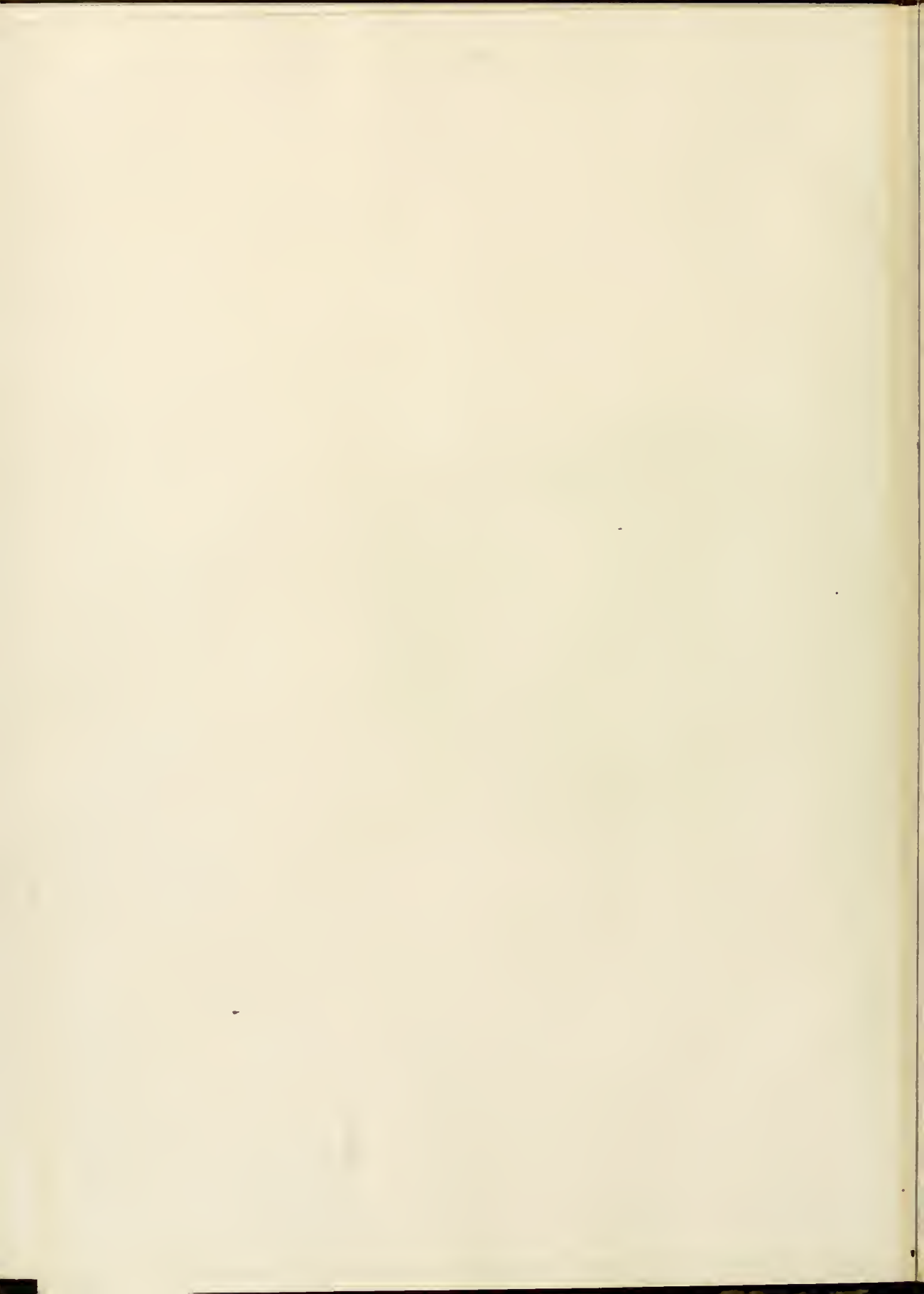








AY GROUND



part of this procession is made of the Seniors with their white Oxford caps and gowns. It is a most attractive ceremony, and greatly admired by the visitors.

Evidently our sketch would not be complete without an allusion to the well-known Moravian graveyard and avenue of cedars. This historic spot was laid out and the cedars planted more than a century and a quarter ago. Since then the spot has been cared for with the greatest interest and affection. The graves



CEDAR AVENUE

in the graveyard are all alike, the pure white stones are alike, and the sod is the greenest and smoothest imaginable. Before the graveyard, and separated from the latter by a neat fence, is Cedar Avenue. About a quarter of a mile in length, with the limbs of the giant cedars interlaced across the snow white path in the center of the greensward, the entire spot is one of the most beautiful in the land.

Thus the church and school are interwoven in their interests, and can not justly be separated. No one ever accuses the Moravians of influencing the pupils in the matter of their home faith. But every effort is made to deepen the spiritual nature of the pupils. When they return home after a sojourn in Salem, they are more devoted to the interests of their home churches, and a depth of religious life is found which, in many cases, was not found when the pupils arrived.

Nor would it be proper to close this sketch without also alluding to the high standard of social life found in the school. Salem prepares for the highest home life. It imparts collegiate instruction, side by side with music, art, and other more practical accomplishments. But it also imparts lessons in mutual kindness, courteous consideration one for the other, and prepares its pupils for the highest positions to which they can possibly be called. Hazing or the crude forms of pastime are unknown. Whether the pupil is a child of ten years or less, or a dignified Senior of twenty or more years, all are treated with kindness and affection, by companions and by teachers. Hence it is that the love for Salem is second only to that of the pupils' own homes, and this affectionate interest remains as long as life endures. Salem is a great and worthy collegiate institution, but it is more than that only, it is a true school home.



## Editorial

WITH heavy heads but happy hearts we lay this, the third volume of our ANNUAL before you. We have endeavored to make this an annual that would do credit to our Class of '07 and to our College, but we realize that in many ways we have come short of our desire. In the following pages you will probably find much that you can criticize, but remember, we are, none of us, a Dickens or a Shakespeare, a Tennyson or a Scott. You are just glancing over a record of our school days, filled with study, and—yes, we must admit—much that isn't study.

Our hands are inky, our brains are clouded, but when this book leaves our hands, it will leave an aching void which can hardly be filled.

To the many friends who have helped us in various ways we want to give our heartiest thanks and appreciation, and especially to Dr. Clewell and Miss Lehman, who have helped us over many rough places with their never-failing kindness. Miss Siedenbergh and Misses Doré Körner, Doris Maslin, Louise Wilson, Eleanor Green, Virginia Vawter, and Sallie Payne have added much to the book with their skilful hands, and they, too, come in for a big share of our thanks.

"And now, little book, whose compilation has taken us more time than would be thought, we send you forth into the world. Would you were something better; but it is late wishing when the very minute for parting has come."

THE EDITORS.











ANNUAL STAFF





ALL CLASSES

## ALL CLASSES

Freshmen may be seen at every time,  
But they are so green they would not burn  
Yet all of the noise they are sure to make,  
And none of the blame they ever take.

After Freshmen comes the Sophomore bold,  
Who's sure she knows more than can be told:  
Of all her lessons she is so sure  
You will never see her face demure.

Of love sick Juniors we have many,  
But as a whole they're not worth a penny.  
I've known them to sit up half the night  
A "sweet" long note their lover to write.

Then as they go to get their pass  
You may hear such expressions as "oh! ah!! alas!!!!"  
But when they have won the cap and gown,  
They feel that they're girls of much renown.

The Seniors are always quiet and go d.  
They're always sure to do what they should.  
In the lower halls they never walk.  
Nor do they go to church to talk.

Now that your school days are almost through,  
What, dear girls, are you going to do?  
You'll find the road you now have to tread  
Is not always like a feather bed.

M. Y. '07.





Flower

White Carnation

Colors

Black and Gold

Motto

F K J

OFFICERS

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LE MAY DEWEY .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
PHEBE PHILLIPS .....	<i>Poet</i>
ELLA LAMBETH .....	<i>Historian</i>

Yell

Boom-a-rack-a, boom-a-rack-a  
Bow, wow, wow  
Chick-a-lack-a, chick-a-lack-a  
Chow, chow, chow  
Who are we? Who are we?  
Nineteen-seven S. A. C.  
Zip! Boom! Tiger!



"A college joke to cure the dumps."

ALICE VARINA AYCOCK.....Α Ψ  
Goldsboro, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Tree Planting."  
Editor-in-Chief Annual; Treasurer E. L. S.;  
Vice-President King's Daughters; O. D.;  
Midnight Slippers; Tennis Club No. 2

"Cheerful at morn, she wakes from short repose,  
Breathes the keen air and carols as she goes."

FLORENCE BURROUGHS BARNARD....Φ M  
Asheville, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Gustavus Adolphus and the thirty  
year's War."  
Librarian E. L. S.; Glee Club; γαργα







"Life is a jest and all things show it,  
I thought so once, but now I know it."

PATTIE M. BAUGHAM..... *I J P*

Washington, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Our Great Oratorios."

Secretary H. L. S.; O. D.; Tennis Club  
No. 2; Glee Club; K. M. C. Club.

"Besides, 'tis known she could speak Greek,  
As natural as pigs squeak."

ANNA E. BROWN

Winston, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Progress in the Twin City."

*I J H*







"I am not yet so bald that you can see my brains."

HELEN A. BUCK ..... *A J φ*

Charlotte, North Carolina

ESSAY—"United States in 1907."

Assistant Business Manager Annual;  
Business Manager "*Ivy*"; Critic E. L. S.;  
O. D.; Midnight Slipper; K. M. C. Club;  
Tennis Club No. 2.

"You will learn whatever you are taught."

WINNIE A. COLSON

Norwood, North Carolina

ESSAY—"The Japanese Trouble."

H. L. S.





"In maiden meditation faery free."

MARY CROWELL  
Virgilina, Virginia

ESSAY—"Monuments of Old Egypt."  
Critic H. L. S.; Treasurer King's Daughters;  
President Virginia Club; Glee Club.

"Beware of all, but most beware of man."

AILEEN MAE DANIEL ..... *Phi M*  
Augusta, Georgia

ESSAY—"Napoleon Bonaparte, the Man."  
E. L. S.; Secretary and Treasurer Georgia  
Club; Jolly Dozen.





"Mistress of herself, tho' China fall."

HARRIETTE M. DEWEY.....A J  $\phi$

Goldsboro, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Transfer of Cap and Gown."

President Class '06-07; Literary Editor  
Annual; Midnight Slippers; O. D; Ten-  
nis Club No. 2; Captain Basket-Ball  
Team No. 1.

"Oh! she's little, hut she's wise—  
She's a terror for her size."

V. LE MAY DEWEY.....A J  $\phi$

Goldsboro, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Presentation of Class Memorial."

Treasurer '06-07; E. L. S.; O. D.; W. W. W.;  
Midnight Slippers; Tennis Club No. 2.





"She is pretty to walk with,  
And witty to talk with,  
And pleasant, too, to think on."

DOROTHY DOE.....J Φ  
Asheville, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Presentation of Class Memorial."  
Vice-President Class '06-07; E. L. S.;  
Midnight Slippers; O. D.; Civic Club;  
Tennis Club No. 2; Glee Club; K. M. C.  
Club.

"I have no other but a woman's reason."

ELLIE WOODROW ERWIN.....Φ M  
Morganton, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Napoleon Bonaparte, the Great  
Leader."  
E. L. S.; Jolly Dozen.





That "Out of sight is out of mind  
Is true of most we leave behind."

ELIZABETH FETTER  
Winston, North Carolina

ESSAY—"A view of Europe in 1907."

"O that it were my chief light  
To do the things I ought!"

MARY MITCHELL FROST ..... *Phi M*  
Asheville, North Carolina

ESSAY—"College Fraternities."

Artist '06-'07 Annual; Secretary E. L. S.;  
Maryland Club.







"Nature made her what she is, and never made another."

SARAH HALL GAITHER ..... *Phi* *II*  
Mocksville, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Memorial Hall as a musical Conservatory."

Literary Editor Annual; Literary Editor  
"Ivy"; E. L. S.; Glee Club; Mystic  
Seven; Jolly Dozen.



"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us  
To see ourselves as ithers see us."

LEONORAH GRAVES HARRIS  
Mebane, North Carolina

ESSAY—"American Poetry."  
E. L. S.; Tennis Club No. 1.



"Charms strike the sight but merit wins the soul."

MARY CLYDE HASSELL ..... A J φ

Washington, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Our age as a History-Making Epoch."

Vice-President H. L. S. '06-07; Business Manager "Ivy" '06-07; O. D.; Midnight Slippers; K. M. C. Club; Tennis Club No. 2; Glee Club; "The Gang."

"Wearing 'all that weight of learning lightly, like a flower!"

DORA C. HAURY

Newton, Kansas

ESSAY—"Tree Planting."

Assistant Editor Annual; President '06-07; E. L. S.; Literary Editor "Ivy"; Secretary King's Daughters; Civic Club; Tennis Club No. 2; Glee Club; Midnight Slippers.







"A winsome wee thing."

MARY HEITMAN ..... *Φ M*

Mocksville, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Class Will."

E. L. S.; Mystic Seven; Jolly Dozen.

"Bid me discourse;  
I will enchant thine ear."

PEARL ELIZABETH HEGE

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Banner Essay."

Secretary Class '06-07.





"Fain would I climb, yet fear I to fall."

BESSIE IVEY

Norwood, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Resources of North Carolina."

H. L. S.

"Actions speak louder than words."

EDNA IVEY

New London, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Asia and Africa in 1907."

H. L. S.





"Celebrity may blush and be silent and win a grace the more."

HATTIE GRIFFIN JONES.....A J  $\phi$

Washington, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Ivy Essay."

President H. L. S. '06-07; Literary Editor Annual '06-07; Editor-in-Chief "Ivy"; O. D.; Midnight Slippers; K. M. C. Club; Tennis Club No. 2; "The Gang."

"The long historian of her class' woes."

ELLA ARNOLD LAMBETH

Thomasville, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Class History."

Assistant Business Manager Annual; Class '06-07 Historian; H. L. S.; Literary Editor "Ivy"; Civic Club; Glee Club.





"From the crown of her head to the sole of her feet, she is all mirth."

HAZEL B. LAUGENOUR  
San Francisco, California

ESSAY—"Our National Parks."  
Advertising Editor Annual; / J h.

"Her bark is worse than her bite."

CARY SMITH LOUD  
Williston, South Carolina

ESSAY—"The Fiction of Today."  
E. L. S.





"Blushing is the color of virtue."

ZILPHIA MESSER

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Attempted Spelling Reform."

"A kind of excellent dumb discourse."

MAMIE VIOLA PFAFF

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Painters of the Rena'ssance."







"Who says in verse what others say in prose."

PHEBE CAROLINE PHILLIPS  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Class Poem."  
Class Poet '06-07.



"Who thinks too little and talks too much."

IDA LEONORA REICHARDT  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Industrial Pursuits of North  
Carolina."  
E. L. S.



"Copiousness of words, however 'ranged, is always false eloquence."

WILLIE REEDY

Rowland, North Carolina

Essay—"Marshall Ney or Peter Stuart Ney."

E. L. S.

"God bless your highness."

GRACE LOUISE SIEWERS . . . . . A J  $\Psi$

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Essay—"Memorial Hall."

Advertising Editor Annual; I J h.







"There was a young lady of excellent pith  
Fate tried to conceal her by calling her 'Smith.'"

KATHLEEN ALLEN SMITH  
Concord, North Carolina

ESSAY—"The Jamestown Exposition."  
E. L. S.; Glee Club; Tennis Club.

"Better late than never."

LUCY THORP  
Oxford, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Haydn's 'Creation'."

Assistant Literary Editor "Ivy"; Treasurer  
H. L. S.; Pianist King's Daughters.





"We grant altho' she had much wit,  
She was very shy of using it."

TUCHIE VAUGHN .....  $\Lambda \text{ } \Lambda \text{ } \Phi$

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Athletics in Colleges."

E. L. S.; Midnight Slippers; O. D.; Tennis  
Club; W. W. W.

"It hurteth not the toung to give faire words."

HATTIE LOUISE WELFARE

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

ESSAY:—"Roosevelt, the Strenuous."

E. L. S.





"We live and learn, but not the wiser grow."

DRUDIE MAHN WELFARE  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Buried Cities of the World."

"For Satao finds some mischief still  
For idle hands to do."

HELEN WILDE ..... A J Φ  
Jamaica, West Indies

ESSAY—"Historic Setting of Jamestown Ex-  
position."

Librarian H. L. S.; W. W. W.; O. D.;  
Midnight Slippers; K. M. C. Club; Tennis  
Club.





"Happy am I; from care I'm free;  
Why ar'n't they all cootented like me?"

JENNIE WILDE ..... A J Φ

Jamaica, West Indies

ESSAY—"The Parthenon at Athens."

Chaplain H. L. S.; Midnight Slippers;

Tennis Club: K. M. C. Club.

"If naebody cares for me,  
I'll care for naebody."

JENNIE WILKINSON

Clarksville, Virginia

ESSAY—"Virginia, the Mother of Great  
Men."





"In arguing too, the teacher owned her skill,  
For e'en tho' vanquished, she could argue still."

RUTH BAYNARD WILLINGHAM . . . . *A J Φ*  
Macon, Georgia

ESSAY—"Transfer of Class Colors and Flow-  
er to Freshmen."

Business Manager Annual; Vice-President  
E. L. S.; President King's Daughters;  
Civic Club; Business Manager Georgia  
Club; Midnight Slippers; Tennis Club;  
K. M. C. Club.

"Fidelity 's a virtue that ennobles e'en servitude itself."

EDNA ERLE WILSON  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Transfer of Cap and Gown."

Vice-President Class '06-07; *I J H.*







"None but herself can be her parallel!"

MARY E. YOUNG  
Henderson, North Carolina

ESSAY—"Our Southern Poets"  
H. L. S



## THE SENIOR'S MASCOT

What's the matter with our Mascot,  
That he will not hibernate;  
But is all alive and active  
'Gainst the laws of Saurian Fate?

Sets aside the Laws of Nature  
Quite as if a thing of naught;  
Is an obstinate alligator  
As was ever known or caught.

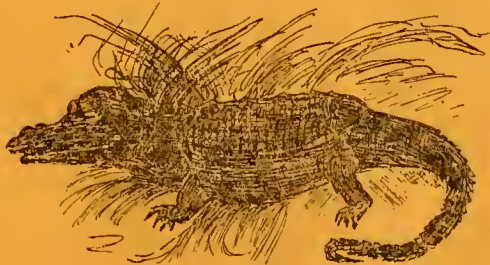
He's the Mascot of the Seniors,  
Of a bright and lively set!  
In the winter of their school-days  
Never known to dream or fret;

Plodding hard at Greek and Physics  
Digging many a Latin root;  
They are stubborn as their mascot,  
'Till they get a thing to suit.

Work, hard work is their employment;  
And they thrive upon it too;  
Take it with a keen enjoyment  
Of the June days now in view.

Life's before them, glad and earnest,  
And their school-days soon are o'er.  
They've no time to mope or dawdle,  
If they wish success to score.

E. A. LEHMAN.





## Class History of 1907

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### I. DIVERSITY

Heinz's—pickles, mince meat, and mustard—fifty-seven varieties! Members of the Class of 1907—good, bad, (I'm the bad one) and indifferent—forty-three varieties! Yes, this is one of the characteristics of our Class, we are all different!

To give five examples: Hattie Jones was so different from the rest that she was appointed editor of the "Ivy." Alice Aycock was so much better than the rest that she got to be editor of the Annual. Dorothy Doe had a talent so different from the rest of us that she invented a seal for our Class, having upon it Pilot Mountain, a scroll, and a wreath, representing strength, learning and peace. And it has been whispered that Dr. Clewell is going to adopt it as the official seal of the College! Pearl Hege, having such a talent for much speaking, and therefore being different from the rest of the Class, has already performed the difficult feat of graduating in Elocution. Four Class-members took different courses from the others and have been graduated in cooking. They had been told by wise mothers that the shortest way to a possible husband's heart is by way of his appetite. Certainly there is a decided diversity among the members of this Class.

Also, there are certain differences between this Class and all preceding classes. Ours will be the first ever to graduate in Memorial Hall, the first ever to hear Commencement music from the great organ, and the first ever to be graduated, not from Salem Female Academy, but from Salem Academy and College. A few years hence, because of these "firsts," we expect to be known as the "Class of the Year One!"

We shall be the first ever to plant a Silver Maple Class-Tree on the campus. No previous class ever had "Sights and Insights" for the name of its Annual, and, so far as we know, no class in any college ever gave this title to its Annual.

In three other respects is our Class different from all previous ones; It is the first ever to be graduated without having some of its members caught promenading in the lower hall; nicknames were always given to members of previous classes, but not to ours; and no other class ever left the Academy without making a noise which disturbed Miss Lehman. In all these respects our Class is different from others.

Diversity, surely, is a class characteristic, and diversity has given spice to our Class life.

## II. UNITY

But our Class has had another characteristic no less striking: it is Unity. It may seem strange that diversity and unity are our two Class characteristics, but it is true. It may seem strange that we can be so different and yet be alike, but it is true. So, too, it may seem strange that one man and one woman can stand before a preacher for a few minutes and become one, but it is true. The twain somehow become one. While we are all different, somehow we have also become one. Let no one try to part us asunder!

I want to tell you some of the things that we unanimously agreed upon. One was to have the white carnation for our Class flower. What matter if we did not agree upon this until our Senior year! What matter if we did have the Black-eyed Susan through our Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years! We were a unit in holding the Black-eyed Susan; we were a unit in determining to change; and we are now a unit in holding to the white carnation. How delightedly, how unitedly, did we as Juniors give those side doors as a Class gift to this Memorial Hall.

Did we not also unanimously adopt a class pin which we have held unitedly until this day? Its four corners symbolize the fact that the members of this Class have come together from the four corners of the earth. At first the border of this pin was only of plain gold, but four years' study here has studded each border with pearls. On this pin are three Greek letters—Gamma, Kappa, Delta—and the Bishop says these words mean, "Knowledge and Virtue." We are all united in accepting from him what we do not otherwise know!

Black and gold are our Class colors and we have been a unit in holding to these since the day our Class life began. May all good spirits forbid my making an odious comparison! But last year the Senior Class Election consumed six hours of time and three-fourths of Dr. Clewell's patience. This year the Class was so united and put things through with such dispatch, that it consumed only one hour of time, and none of Dr. Clewell's patience! This election made Harriette Dewey, President; Dorothy Doe and Edna Wilson, Vice-presidents; Pearl Hege, Secretary; LeMay Dewey, Treasurer; Ella Lambeth, Historian; Phoebe Phillips, Poet.

We have not only been united in regard to all Class action, but we have also had much in common with preceding classes. A while ago I mentioned certain things which make our Class different from all previous classes but now I

I am proud to say that we are like the members of other classes in more respects than we are different from them. The frog can not remember the time when it was a tad-pole. Like other Sophomores we could not remember the time when we were Freshmen. Like other Juniors we found that the Faculty could remember those wiggly days.

Like other Seniors we felt ecstatic thrills when we were handed little slips, at the close of the Junior year, which said that our grades justified the promotion of every member into Salem's supremest class. Likewise did we experience ecstatic thrills the day we marched around the Courthouse Square dressed, like Miss Lehman, in cap and gown. That day we were "o'er laid with black," today we are o'er laid with white. But we feel the same ecstatic thrills.

In common with other classes we have been taught by Dr. Clewell the doctrines of frugality, honesty, and civic improvement—these three—but the greatest of these is civic improvement. When shall we ever forget his weekly announcement of a "so-called sale" of peanuts and fudge for the benefit of Memorial Hall? Because of Dr. Clewell our social life at Salem has been always pleasant, always refining, and always memorable.

Miss Lou Shaffner! What history of our Class, short even as this, could fail to mention her motherly, helpful, watchfulness and tenderness? But for her, some of us, at least, might never have become Seniors. She taught us two womanly virtues; patience and perseverance.

What Miss Lehman has so long and so faithfully been giving to Senior Classes here, she has this year given to us: Intellectual attainments touched with emotion. Her profound scholarship has made us feel reverence for her. Reverence is usually a chasm of separation. But over this chasm there has always been a bridge made of the cords of her heart. Over this bridge we, like all other Seniors, have been privileged freely to walk and to nestle close up to her. What other woman in the educational world has laid such a warm, yet intellectual, hand on so large a number of girl graduates?

Bishop Rondthaler has been found by other classes, just as we have always found him, *sine erratis*. He has taught us to take this motto into our work and into our life. Somehow we feel that nothing could please Bishop better than for us to work and to live *without error*. Another thing, too, he has taught us, the fact that religion and education can be associated. His tender, fervent, piety has somehow been transmitted to us, and we in our best moments feel it within our hearts. The Class of 1907 is thankful for the privilege of living a while with the Salem Moravians and with the good Bishop Rondthaler.

ELLA LAMBETH, '07.

## Class Will

**Know all men** (<sup>and</sup><sub>women</sub>) **by these presents**, That we, the Class of 1907, of Salem Academy and College, Forsythe County, State of North Carolina, being weary in body, but of fairly sound mind, memory, and understanding, do make the following last Will and Testament:

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, the said Senior Class of 1907, on this, the eighteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and seven, do hereby will and bequeath unto the Juniors, to wit: The Seniors of 1908, the following articles contained in this, the last Will and Testament of the Class of 1907.

ARTICLE I:—We, the said Seniors, do give and bequeath unto the said Juniors, our position as leaders of the school. Let them beware, lest they fall short of the high standard to which we have attained, and let them not wear their new honors too proudly, lest they come to grief. Though we part from our position, which has grown so dear to us, with heavy hearts, yet we will pause a moment in our grief, to give the said Juniors our best wishes in their new duties, cares and responsibilities.

ARTICLE II:—Since we, the said Seniors, do not wish to see any one go into an enterprise handicapped in any way, we will kindly, as older and wiser friends, give unto said Juniors, to wit: The Seniors of 1908, a few sage rules, to be neatly framed and hung in each alcove, as well as in the Senior Class-room.

Rule 1. Study your lessons.

Rule 2. Do not scribble on the walls of Memorial Hall.

Rule 3. Obey your teachers.

Rule 4. Strive to get a "Golden Four" at least once a year.

Rule 5. Never walk in the lower halls.

Rule 6. Do not cut the bell-rope on the first day of April.

Rule 7. Be good children (at least as good as you can without injury to health and happiness).

ARTICLE III of the last Will and Testament of the said Class of 1907:—We do hereby will and bequeath to said Juniors, to wit: The Seniors of 1908, with our Senior Class-room the "Seats of the Mighty"—our new chairs. We bequeath these articles to them, and trust that they will take the same care of them, and prove as ornamental, as we have, the Class of 1907. Let them not forget to wind the clock, and above all, to have a nail for Bishop's hat.

ARTICLE IV:—Our mascot—the alligator—we give into their kind charge. May they deal gently with him, lest he becomes homesick for the sunny glades of his native Florida. Perhaps they will find him indifferent and unresponsive to their blandishments, but let them remember that his mind is far away with his brothers at some alligator summer resort, or studying some grave problems of Senior ethics.

ARTICLE V:—We further will and bequeath unto said Juniors, forty-three large, green Physics books, the same number of Longer English Poems, bound in bright red, and forty-one copies of Genung's College Rhetoric, since two of our girls have shredded theirs to pieces in the attempt to get something out of them.

ARTICLE VI:—We hereby give and bequeath to the future North Seniors the time-honored cast of Shakespeare. Although his classic nose is no more, and his hair, which never was too luxuriant, is getting even thinner, still, gaze upon his awe-inspiring face, and every time you do this, strive to remember all the Shakespearian quotations you have learned in the past, as a sacred duty.

ARTICLE VII:—Unto the future South Seniors, we do hereby will and bequeath that picture of "A Noble Monarch," that ferocious lion of the desert, and we hope that if their lessons



can not be learned in any other way, this "Monarch" may scare them into their brains. May he also keep watch in study-hour when the teacher is away, and be ready to spring at all evil doers, until they become the most demure of maidens.

ARTICLE VIII:—To Miss Lehman, our dear Senior teacher, who has taught us so many useful lessons that are not to be found in books, we bequeath the sum of \$199.99 for the purpose of erecting on the College Campus, a first-class menagerie, with handsome cases, having glass fronts, wherein she may keep, besides Jimpty and the alligator, all her other pets; crickets, horned toads, embryo, North Carolina frogs, and crippled wasps. May this be a favorite resort when she becomes too melancholy over the parting with the Seniors of 1907.

ARTICLE IX:—The noted spade, with which so many class ivys and class trees have been planted, we do hereby bequeath to all the succeeding Latin Classes of Salem Academy and College, that they may joyfully dig Latin roots in the pleasant fields of Cæsar, Cicero, Virgil, and Horace, and with which they may finally bury all their troubles and hard lessons forty fathoms deep.

ARTICLE X:—To said Juniors, we also bequeath the sum of forty-nine cents, which we have placed in the Peoples National Bank of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, subject to their check, with which they may buy ten yards of black bunting at four and nine-tenths cents per yard, for the purpose of draping the two Senior rooms in memory of the departing Class of 1907.

ARTICLE XI:—We hereby will and bequeath our six rocking chairs (four large ones and two smaller ones), and two very comfortable sofas, as an individual possession to that member of the Class of 1908, who was born tired, or is constitutionally disinclined to exert herself, that she may with the immortal Cowper say, "I sing the Sofa," as often as six times a day—and repose in the most graceful and becoming attitudes in any one or all six of the aforesaid rocking chairs to her heart's content.

ARTICLE XII:—We do hereby bequeath unto all the succeeding Senior Classes of Salem Academy and College, the name, "Sights and Insights," for the College Annual, and with it our best wishes for the success of said Annual in all the years to come.

ARTICLE XIII:—Our dearest possessions, the Oxford robe and cap, will be handed over to the incoming Seniors by our President on next Tuesday morning, but let not a single Senior-to-be dare to touch one of these sacred robes to adorn herself therewith one minute before the appointed time, lest she suffer the terrible fate of having forty-three Seniors descend upon her with vengeance in their eyes—and tennis rackets in their hands, to do battle for this infringement of their rights.

ARTICLE XIV:—We do hereby will and bequeath unto Miss Lehman the sum of forty-nine jolly Juniors, to wit: The Seniors of 1908, who, we hope, will prove both useful and ornamental in the new Senior year, and in some slight degree comfort her for the loss of her present dignified charges.

ARTICLE XV:—Lastly, we, the Class of 1907, do give and bequeath to our dear Alma Mater every good wish for her prosperity and success in the years to come, and may she hold for us the same tender love that we feel for her.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we, the Class of 1907, do herewith set our hands and seals, and decree this to be our last Will and Testament, on this, the eighteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and seven.

CLASS OF 1907,  
per M. J. Heitman.

Signed, sealed and published by the above Class of 1907 as their last Will and Testament in the presence of these who have subscribed our names as witnesses hereto.

E. A. LAMBETH,  
H. M. DEWEY,

S. H. GAITHER,  
M. M. FROST,

Witnesses.

CLASS POEM, 1907.

Scarcely had we crossed the threshold  
Of old Salem, staunch and true,  
When it seems a voice said to us,  
"This Commencement is for you."  
And we stopped and wondering listened,  
Thinking sure 'twas a mistake.  
Was it true that we'd been Seniors  
And must our departure take?

Yes, dear classmates, only too true,  
For the time is now at hand,  
When we gather for the last time  
As a strong united band,  
It is really our Commencement;  
We have reached the goal at last,  
And we wonder how it happened  
That the years rolled by so fast.

Like the Israelites of old times,  
Journeying to the Promised Land,  
We have traveled through the classes,  
Longing for this time so grand,  
When with all our lessons ended,  
And with happy hearts and free,  
In Memorial Hall we'd gather  
To receive our Arts Degree.

And we've not been disappointed  
Like the classes gone before,  
For Memorial Hall is finished  
And our longings are no more.  
Proud of you, are we, old Salem,  
Of your faithful daughters too,  
Who this building have erected,  
Showing their great love for you.

Ivy day with all its pleasures,  
With its planting and its song,  
Entered first 'mid the occasions  
Which into Commencement throng.  
As each year our ivy rises,  
Clinging tightly to the wall,  
So our prayers will rise for Salem,  
For each building and each hall.

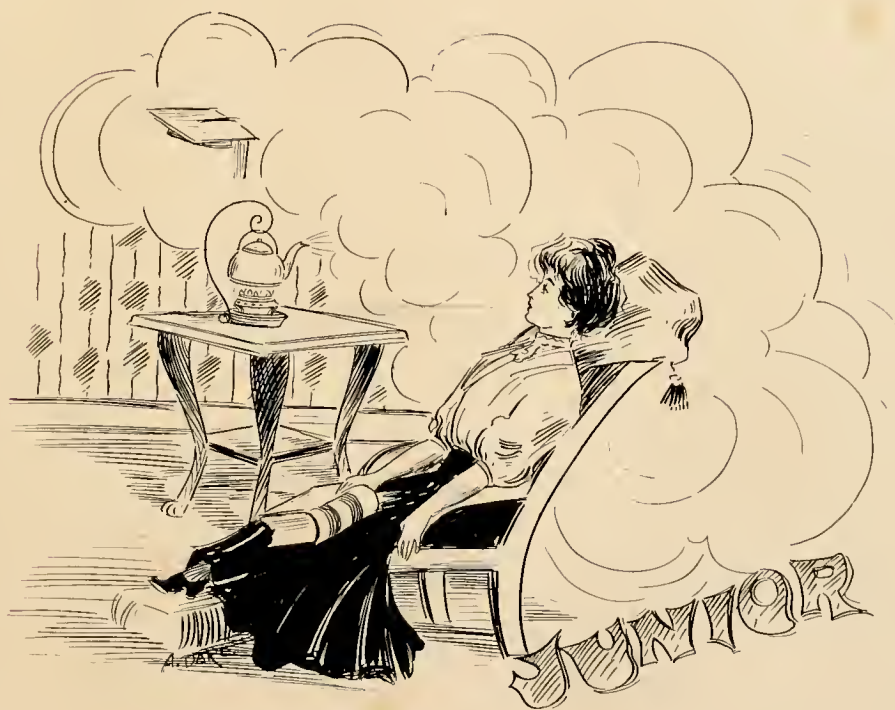
Many years it seemed we labored  
For the envied cap and gown,  
Which we thought would show our knowledge,  
And our sorrows too would drown.  
Yet in due time we received it  
And have carried it with pride,  
And each heart must ache a little  
Now it must be laid aside.

Yes, our work is nearly ended  
In this old school we adore,  
For our Silver Maple's planted,  
And our lessons are all o'er.  
Flowers and songs and gay recitals,  
Soon will vanish from our view,  
Leaving only us, sad Seniors,  
Here alone to say adieu.

Soon we leave you, dear old Salem,  
Leave your strong protecting walls;  
For we know there's work before us  
And we go where duty calls.  
When the Daisy Chain disbands us,  
This, the Class of nineteen seven,  
If on earth no more we gather,  
May we re-unite in heaven.









Colors  
Red and White

Flower  
Carnation

Motto  
Friendship and Faithfulness

#### OFFICERS

ETHEL PULLAN	President	California
EMORIE BARBER	First Vice-President	North Carolina
LUCY ROYCE BROWN	Second Vice-President	Tennessee
IRENE DUNKLEY	Treasurer	Virginia
MARY BELLE THOMAS	Secretary	North Carolina

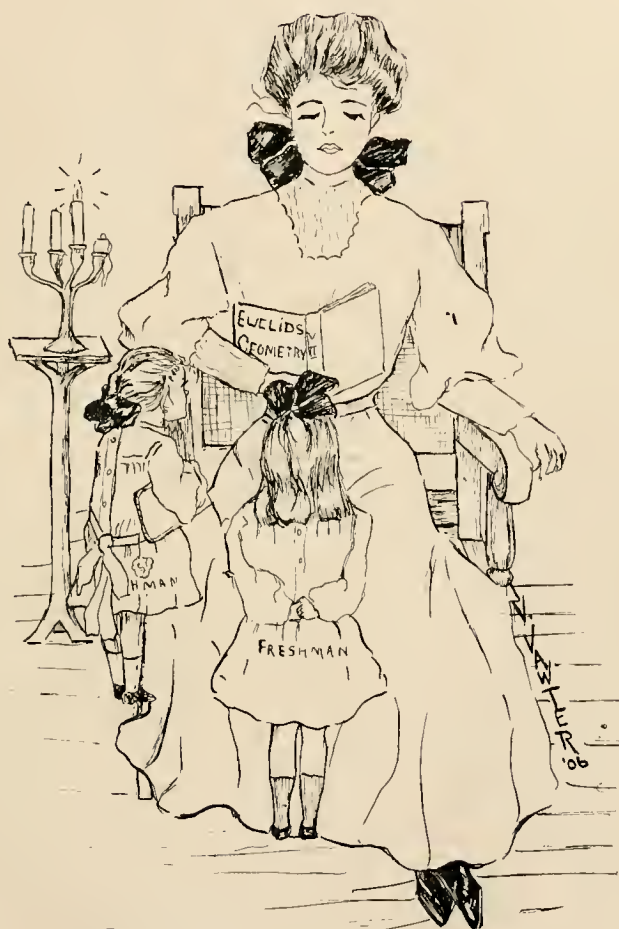
#### ROLL CALL

BARRIER, PEARL	North Carolina	LITTLE, ROSA	North Carolina
BRADY, MAUDE	North Carolina	MAYO, ELIZABETH	North Carolina
BRINKLEY, LYDE	South Carolina	MAYO, EVELINA	North Carolina
BRINKLEY, RUTH	South Carolina	MILBURN, ALINE	New Jersey
BRYANT, NORFLEET	North Carolina	MILLER, NELLEEN	Texas
BULLARD, TREVA	North Carolina	MOORE, LINDA	North Carolina
CHAIRES, OCTAVIA	Florida	NESBITT, ANNIE	South Carolina
CREWS, LILLIAN	North Carolina	NICHOLS, ADA	North Carolina
DANIEL, LOUISE	North Carolina	PARKER, ETHEL	North Carolina
DUNLAP, VERNA	North Carolina	POINDEXTER, RUTH	North Carolina
GARNER, LURA	Maryland	REICHARD, HATTIE	North Carolina
HAIRSTON, ELIZABETH	Virginia	ROBBINS, SAIDEE	North Carolina
HARWOOD, ESTELLE	North Carolina	ROMINGER, DAISY	North Carolina
HEGWOOD, SALLIE	North Carolina	ROMINGER, GLENORA	North Carolina
HENRY, BESS	North Carolina	TAY, MARGUERITE	Pennsylvania
HINSHAW, MABEL	North Carolina	THOMAS, MARYBELLE	North Carolina
HUDSON, MARTHA	North Carolina	WARE, NELLIE	Florida
HUNTLEY, CELESTE	North Carolina	WHITE, ETHEL	North Carolina
HUNLEY, MARY	South Carolina	WHITEHEAD, ANNA	North Carolina
JONES, SALLIE	North Carolina	WHITLOCK, ALMA	North Carolina
JONES, INA	North Carolina	WILSON, ANNIE SUE	North Carolina
KEITH, VIRGINIA	North Carolina	WIMBERLEY, DAISY	Georgia
KÖRNER, DORÉ	North Carolina	WOOD, JULIA	North Carolina



JUNIOR CLASS





SOPHOMORE



## Sophomore Class

### OFFICERS

MYRTLE ROLLINS	.....	<i>President</i>
KATHRINA LANE	.....	<i>First Vice-President</i>
EMMA EBERT	.....	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
ELIZABETH RAMSEY	.....	<i>Secretary</i>
RENA J. BROWN	.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
SALLIE STAFFORD	.....	<i>Historian</i>

### Colors

Black and Red

### Flower

Red Carnation

### Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Ree! Ree! Ree!

Who are you?

Who are we?

We're all right!

Are you all right?

S-o-p-h-o-m-o-r-e Class

Is out of sight!!!

AYNIE WHARTON

TERRELL YOUNG

CLAUDE SHORF

SALLIE PAYNE

RENA BROWN

MAUD CARMICHAEL

MINNIE CARSTARPHIN

SALLIE CLINARD

STELLA CONRAD

REVA CARDEN

REBA DUMAY

EMMA EBERT

LIZZIE ELLIS

MAUDE GARNER

JENNIE GARNER

MARION GRIFFITH

BESS HAMNER

CARRIE HAWKINS

MARJORIE I. ROTH

ETHEL HOOKS

EVELYN HOOTEN

PATTIE VICK

ELIZABETH RAMSAY

JULIA PEEBLES

MAUDE REYNOLDS

BESS ROBERSON

MYRTLE ROLLINS

HELEN HAYNES

VERNESSA SMITH

ANNA TAYLOR

EDITH WILLINGHAM

NORMA FLOWERS

BLANCHE SHORE

SALLIE STAFFORD

DELLA JOHNSON

HELEN JONES

KATHLEEN KORNER

MARY KEEHLN

KATHRINA LANE

MARJORIE LORD

ANNIE OGBURN

MARY OLIVER

RUBY PALMER

VIRGINIA HAWES



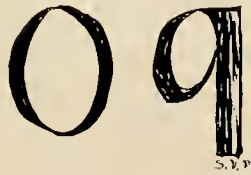


SOPHOMORE CLASS



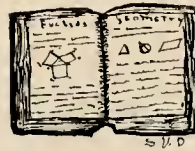
# S-O-P-H-O-M-O-R-E

**S** is for Sophomore  
 Bold and bad, did you say?  
 Yes, bold and bad  
 And good in a way.



**O** is for ought  
 And as naught stands before nine,  
 It is a constant reminder  
 To prepare for that time.

**P** is the part  
 Which each one must play,  
 And if one of us fails  
 There's the mischief to pay.



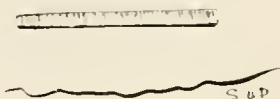
**H** is the halo,  
 In the shape of a cap,  
 For which we're all striving  
 And there's no time to nap.

**O** is for Oxford,  
And when we get the gown,  
The Sophomore Class  
Will be one of renown.



**M** stands for mischief  
Which we don't fail to make,  
And some times the racket  
Beats any earthquake.

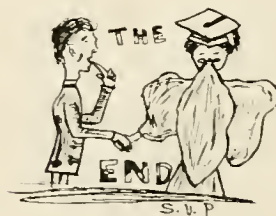
**O** here as we see it,  
Followed by "R" and by "E."  
Represents the Sophomore—  
Two more years and we're free.



**R** stands for rules  
That we ought to obey,  
And sometimes without them  
We go far, far astray.

**E** is the end  
Here we all are at last.  
And we'll never forget  
Our Sophomore Class.

H. D. H. '09.





FRESHMAN.

## Freshman Class

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Colors	Motto	Flower
Purple and White	<i>H B Φ</i>	Violet
DORIS MASLIN		<i>President</i>
PAULINE BAHNSON		<i>First Vice-President</i>
EVELYN WOOD		<i>Second Vice-President</i>
NANCY PIERCE		<i>Secretary</i>
ETHEL HEGE		<i>Treasurer</i>

### Freshman Yells

Sis! Boom! Bah!	Rickety Rickety Rax!—Jam! Boo
Ha! Ha! Ha!	Chickety Chickety Chax! Zam Zoo
Freshman of '07	Zuda Juda! Zunda Booda!
We are. We are;	Hoang Hi!
Noble in deeds.	Hurrah' Hurrah!
Searching for needs	Pi! Baytah Phi!
Freshman of '07	
Each time succeeds	

### ROLL CALL

ELSIE ADAMS	PAULINE BAHNSON	MARY BLUM
ELEANOR BUSTARD	KATHERINE CASEY	ESTELLE CARDEN
ADELE DAVIDSON	DORA DAVISON	ETHEL FITZGERALD
OLA HOWARD	RUTH GREIDER	ANNIE GOOCH
CADDIE FOWLE	STELLA HARTMAN	MAUD LOUISE KEEHLN
BESSIE HYLTON	BLANCHE HUTCHINS	EARLEENE JOHNSON
VIRGINIA KERNE	RUTH KILBUCK	ETHEL HEGE
BLANCHE KING	EASTER KIRKPATRICK	JESSIE KNIGHT
ANNIE MARTIN	DORIS MASLIN	CASSIE MYERS
BETTIE MORTON	RUTH MEINUNG	SALLIE MORRIS
NANCY PIERCE	MARY POWERS	ISABELLE PRICE
DOROTHY PREVATT	MARIETTA REICH	KATHLEEN SIMPSON
EMMA LEE SMITH	ALINE SMITH	GRACE STARBUCK
LILIAN SPACH	EFFIE OWENS	HELEN NISSEN
EFFIE STEWART	ANNIE THOMAS	BERTHA WOHLFORD
ELLA WYATT	ANNETA WELCKER	EVELYN WOOD
PEARL BOGER	ELIZABETH VICK	MAMIE TISE





FRESHMAN CLASS



## Class History

**T**HE Class of 1910, the present Freshman Class, entered the Academy proper from the Preparatory Department at the beginning of this session, and organized itself in a manner fitting to a well-behaved (?) Freshman Class.

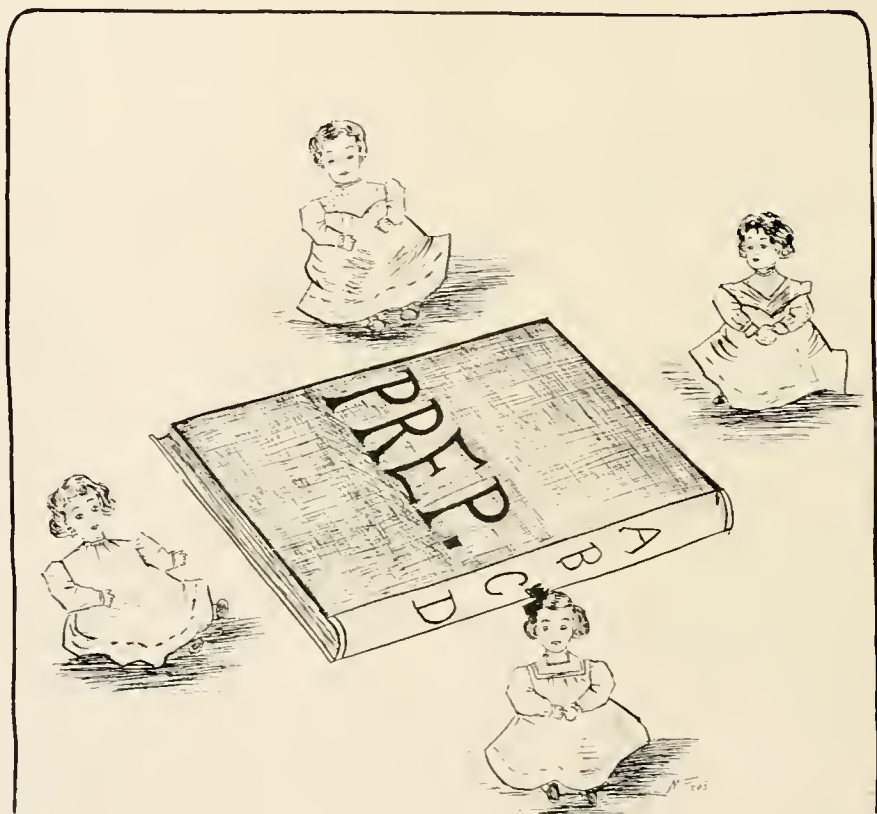
Our colors, which are *purple and white*, and the Class Flower, *the Violet*, were transferred to us last year by the outgoing Seniors of 1906, so we had only to choose our motto, and this is *H B Φ*, meaning, "Firm, Faithful, Friendly."

As a class we did no special work of any kind until after Christmas. We then decided to begin a fund for our memorial, which is to be the balcony in Memorial Hall. We imagine our teachers would rather have us take upon ourselves the greater task of good behavior, as we are considered "Frisky Freshmen."

---

**F**ull of mischief and of fun,  
**R**ally girls, our time's begun;  
**E**very one's work must start today,  
**S**eniors and others will soon give way.  
**H**urrah! for the purple, don't get blue,  
**M**any a year before we're through;  
**A**ll will look up to us then,  
**N**ow, three cheers for 1910!

E. C. B.



## Preparatory Department

### OFFICERS OF "D" CLASS

MARGUERITE FRIES.....	President
CAMILLE WILLINGHAM.....	First Vice-President
ALMARYNE LANE.....	Second Vice-President
ELIZABETH PROCTOR.....	Secretary and Treasurer

### OFFICERS OF "C" CLASS

GERTRUDE JONES.....	President
HELEN McMILLAN.....	Vice-President
MINNIE TESH.....	Secretary and Treasurer

### OFFICERS OF "B" CLASS

HELEN WILSON.....	President
STUART HAYDEN.....	Vice-President

### OFFICERS OF "A" CLASS

LUCY HAYNES.....	President
EMMIE O'NIELL.....	Vice-President

## *To my Girl in the Cap and Gown*

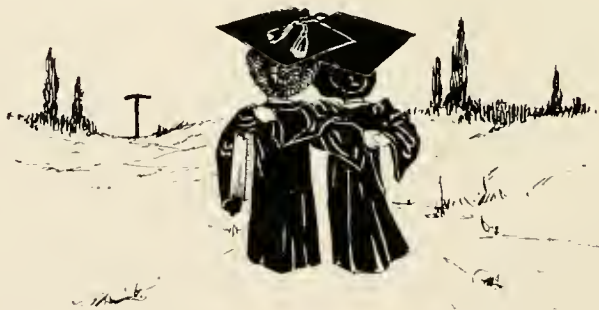
*Like a vision she starts before me,  
And I grasp her slender hand  
The day of your graduation,  
Sweet girl, is not the end.*

*Not the end of earnest labor,  
Not the end of patient toil,  
Life gives you an untouched acre,  
Now work, and prepare the soil!*

*Oh, that your hand may be patient,  
And plentiful be the grain,  
And that you may feel the blessing  
You do not work in vain.*

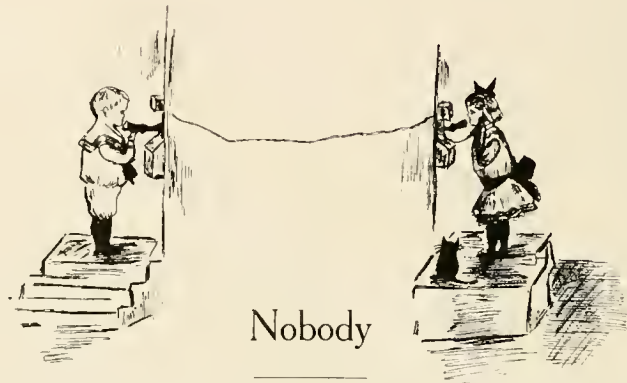
*And when the shades grow longer  
And the sun is going down,  
That God may keep and bless you  
My girl in the cap and gown!*

*Anna Siedenburg.*









## Nobody

THE room was in utter darkness save for a faint, flickering light from a glowing bed of coals. At a glance it seemed empty, but a sudden flame leaping up, cast a bright glow over the room and revealed the figure of a man lying in a huge leather chair before the fire. The silence was broken only by the dash of the rain upon the windows and the low mutter of approaching thunder. In the flickering light the queer little Hindoo god upon the mantel took on a sardonic smile, as if the dim and misty future was unveiled and he saw the fate so rapidly drawing near its unconscious victim.

Suddenly there came a scratch, scratch, at the door, the man, rising, flung it open, and a great Dane walked solemnly in.

"Well, Dugal, old fellow, how goes the world with you today? Nasty night, isn't it?"

"Old pal, don't you pity those poor mortals who tonight are being dragged to balls and dances? Bah! they are all alike—those women—glitter and sham! What more can a man want than this—his book, his pipe, and best of all, you, old faithful companion."

Here he was interrupted by a sharp peal of the telephone. Rising, he crossed the room and took down the receiver.

"Is that Mr. Weston?" came over the wire in a charming feminine voice.

"Yes, who is that?" said Weston, rather wearily.

"I hope you will not think it dreadful of me, but it isn't like utter strangers, for while we have never been introduced, I have heard so much of you and I was so lonely tonight—a storm always frightens me to death and this thunder is terrific—"

"But pardon me, I didn't catch your name—?"

"Oh, goodness! that thunder! I am frightened to death. I simply had to talk to some one—I beg your pardon, did you ask me something? I had my fingers in my ears and didn't understand."

"I said I didn't catch your name."

"Dear me! that crash had to come just then and I dropped the receiver. If you don't mind, repeat that once more."

"Oh, it was nothing. I merely said I thought the storm would soon pass."

"Oh, was that all? Well, I hope so. I detest storms and especially at night."

They talked for some minutes, when she suddenly rang off, but not before he had obtained a promise to call him up the next day—if it thundered.

That night and all the next day Weston found himself wondering about the identity of his "guest by 'phone," but the more he thought, the deeper the mystery grew. For two days the 'phone was silent, but on the third came the welcome ting-a-ling.

Gradually this queer acquaintance grew into friendship. Weston was unconsciously being drawn into a feeling which he could not define. At first it seemed to him a mere flirtation, but though each day her fascinating sweetness and gaiety attracted him more and more. Yet, at the first hint of their conversation going beyond a friendly comradeship, she instantly rang off.

Her identity still remained a puzzle. She refused to reveal her name, saying she preferred to remain unknown, and told him to call her "Nobody," so "Nobody" she remained. Once he said to her, "Do you know, I believe I have met you somewhere, at times your voice fairly haunts me—it seems familiar, but I can not tell where I have heard it."

But she only said, "Perhaps we have, but I can not remember when we met."

He told her all his life—of his father, a dignified judge, his mother and sister Nan—"I have not seen her since she left college. She has been traveling for several years, but she used to have us upset all the time. She was determined to go on the stage and was constantly dressing up as different people and deceiving us all, but I think she has entirely outgrown that girlish foolishness. I want you to meet her some day. I am sure you would be the best of friends."

To all of which she listened with sweet sympathy and said she, too, hoped they would meet.

But at last the 'phone was silent and weeks and months passed without a sound of her voice. After that, something seemed missing in his life. He said almost defiantly that he was happy and wanted nothing more than he had, but yet could not quite shake off the memory of her voice. At last he gave up the struggle and acknowledged to himself that he must and would find his "Nobody." From that time he restlessly roamed about seeking he knew not what, only guided by a voice. Once, indeed, he found her, but only for an instant. One cold evening as the throng of people were pouring out from the opera house he saw a slender, golden-haired girl getting into a carriage. Something made him start forward, and almost as in a dream he saw her pause an instant on the step and murmur the one magic word, and was instantly whirled away. He jumped into a carriage and drove madly after her, but in the crowded street they were quickly separated. This gave him fresh hope, and he began his quest anew, but no further clue was given, and at last he started for Europe. He quickly glanced over the passengers, but seeing only the ordinary travelers, he stayed closely in his stateroom.

One evening the beauty of the night tempted him out, and he strolled up and

down a secluded corner of the deck. Hearing voices, he turned to retreat, when looking up he saw "Nobody" leaning on the rail and looking far out across the moonlit waves. With one stride he was standing by her.

"At last, sweetheart, my weary search is over. How could you leave me without a word? Dearest, I have loved you so long and found you at last—"

She interrupted him with upraised hand and dancing eyes.

"Yes, she said, "at last you have found—*your sister Nan*."

He stared at her as if he doubted his ears. "Hush! stop! What do you mean? Quick, explain."

"What I said. You don't seem a bit glad to see me. Didn't I fool you well?"

She put her hand on the rail to steady herself and confronted him, trembling at her daring and the storm she had aroused. He looked as though he had received a mortal blow. To have all his hopes and dreams shattered by this hollow mockery!

"You can not—must not, be my sister Nan. How could you be so cruel? Don't you see I love you—would lay down my very life for you? Why did you make me love you as—Heaven help me—I do!"

She started to speak, then turned and called to a group near by, from which a figure disengaged itself and came forward.

"Nan, come and speak to your brother—Mr. Weston, *this* is your sister Nan."

"Why, Jacqueline, do you and Elliot know each other? Why didn't you tell me? I had no idea—"

But Weston was not listening. He was gazing at Jacqueline with bewildered look, in which there was a dawning hope.

"Who are you? Only say you are not Nan—say you are my "Nobody," mine, only mine. Why did you deceive me?"

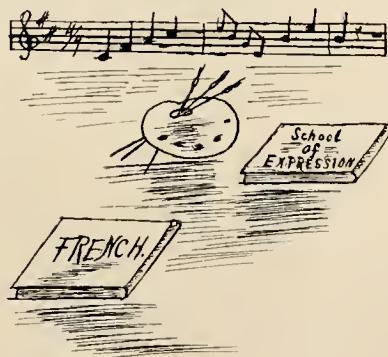
But she faltered and turned away. "Well, Nan and I are old school friends, and I thought—I knew—I wanted to see—whether—"

From what followed we will suppose that he demonstrated what she wanted to see to the entire satisfaction of both.

S. G. '07.



# ARTS.



## Art Department

Teacher—MISS ANNA SIEDENBERG

### DRAWING

AREY, LOTTIE      BROADWOOD, EDITH  
FOYE, HELENA      FRYE, PAULINA      GREIDER, RUTH  
HOWARD, GLA      LANE, ALMARYNE      MASLIN, DORIS      RICE, EDITH  
THOM, RUTH      WELL, HILDA      WEIGELE, FLORENCE  
WILSON, LOUISE      WHITEHEAD, ANNA

### OIL

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### WATER COLOR

BODENHAMER, C.      FOYE, HELENA      FROST, MARY      WILKINSON, JENNIE

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NIDING, MISS BLANCHE      ROLLINS, MYRTLE      WILLINGHAM, RUTH

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LANE, ALMARYNE      JONES, LAURA      OPDYKE, MRS. A.  
EZZELL, LOUISE      WILLINGHAM, RUTH

### PYROGRAPHY

AREY, LOTTIE      BAKER, FLORENCE      BERNHARDT, LUCILE  
GOOCH, ANNIE      WILLINGHAM, CAMILLE  
BURT, MARIE





A CORNER OF THE STUDIO



CHINA AND GLASS PAINTING CLASS

## Music Department



THE GLEE CLUB



STUDIO OF PROFESSOR SHIRLEY



NEW ORGAN—MEMORIAL HALL



## Department of Modern Languages

---

Instructor—MISS ANNA SIEDENBERG

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BRINKLEY, LYDE	GOOCH, ANNIE	
BROWN, MISS GERTRUDE	HANES, RUTH	
BROWN, FLORENCE	HAURY, DORA	
COLEMAN, CARROL	PULLAN, ETHEL	HENDERSON, MISS E.
DEWEY, HARRIETTE	ROBERTS, XIMENA	JENKINS, MARGERY
ERWIN, MISS E.	ROBERSON, MISS BESS	OLDHAM, MARIE
EZZELL, LOUISE	SMITH, MISS MARJORIE	PLANT, VIOLA
	VAUGHN, CASSANDRA	
	VAUGHN, TUCHIE	
WARLICK, WINNIE	WILSON, LOUISE	
WILLINGHAM, CAMILLE	WILSON, MR. WILLIAM	
WOHLFORD, BESSIE	YOUNG, MARY	

### GERMAN

CLEWELL, MASTER REGINALD	NICEWONGER, MISS I
FOYE, PAULINA	RAMSEY, ELIZABETH
GREIDER, HARRIET	STEMPEL, REV. E.
EZZELL, LOUISE	STOCKTON, MISS TILLA
WARLICK, WINNIE	



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Teacher—MISS ERWIN

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WINNIE COLSON	KATRINA LANE
IONE FULLER	JESSIE MEDLOCK
JENNIE GARNER	ELIZABETH MAYO
MILDRED HARRIS	EVILINA MAYO
LEONORA HARRIS	MARGARET PETTY
BESSIE HAMNER	ELIZABETH RAMSEY
MARTHA HUDSON	MARGARET SKINNER
BESSIE IVEY	HELEN SHORE
LAURA JONES	ALTA TRANSU
PEARL HEGE	MARYBELL THOMAS
GERTRUDE JONES	TUCHIE VAUGHN
HELEN JONES	ELIZABETH VICK
MARY KEEHLN	EDITH WILLINGHAM

## SALEM COLLEGE

---

- I In the quaint old town of Salem for a hundred years and more,  
The daughters of our Southland have gathered precious lore,  
And not alone the knowledge of chemicals and rays,  
Of Greek and Latin metres, of angles, years and days,  
But deeper lessons far than these, with richer wisdom fraught,  
They 've stored away, for future use, by sage experience taught,—  
The patient calls of duty, performed from day to day,  
The training of both heart and mind in wisdom's narrow way.
- II The simple pleasures, happy games, which rounded out the time;  
And made the busy months seem days, from breezy chime to chime:  
The old clock in the belfry, that told the fleeting hours,  
The stroll up Cedar Avenue, 'mid springing grass and flowers,  
All these are mirrored clear on mem'ry's pictured walls,  
Along with well-loved faces thronging the lofty halls.  
The happy Christmas-tide—the blessed Easter morn,  
When on the forming mind and heart, Eternal things were born.  
All these and more than tongue can tell, or moving finger write,  
Our grateful hearts to Salem shall willingly indite.
- III For countless homes in North and South, have felt your peaceful charm,  
Have learned to love your sacred walls, where safe from every harm,  
The well-beloved mother—the daughter—sister—wife,  
Have gained beside the faithfulness, the ready hand and skill,  
The training that has stood the test of human good, or ill:—  
Have made that home the bidding-place, whence love and influence flow,  
In ever-widening circles, as the ages come and go.
- IV To your classic shades, O Salem: your children fondly turn,  
Amid the rushing tides of life, their hearts shall ever yearn:—  
And, as the passing years go by, so full of anxious care,  
Your forming influence still is felt, a benediction rare.  
A wreath of white carnations with our colors black and gold,  
We place on your devoted brow, and loving memories hold,  
And may your grateful children be your glory, and your crown,  
Till Time shall be no longer, and your sun shall ne'er go down.

E. A. LEHMAN.





## Sewing School

---

### Instructors

MISS HAMILTON      MISS BESSENT

### PUPILS

LOTTIE AREY

PEARL BOGER

MARIE BURT

LUCILE BERNHARDT

ESTELLE CARDEN

REVA CARDEN

ADELE DAVIDSON

MARY HUNLEY

KATE HARGER

RUTH KILBUCK

ALMARYNE LANE

EDITH WILLINGHAM

JESSIE MEDLOCK

GUSSIE McMILLAN

MARY OLIVER

EFFIE OWENS

DOROTHY OPDYKE

MARY RANDALL

CLARA TATUM

LOUISE WILSON

JENNIE WILDE

CAMILLE WILLINGHAM

RUTH WILLINGHAM

## A Senior's Dream

---

THE other day I had been working "Trig." till my head ached, and had begun to wish that I could never, never see a school book again.

"What's the use of going to school anyway, when you forget everything you have crammed in a month or two? I wish I were a Hottentot, and then I wouldn't have to know about centrifugal force or tan or any other nonsense."

Just then I heard a tiny, reproachful voice at my elbow, and on turning, I saw a dainty little lady dressed in red, whose sweet face was strangely familiar to me.

"How can you speak so of me, when I have been such a kind friend to you? Think of the lovely gifts I have brought you from the poets; even Milton and Byron have condescended to send you a greeting. Do you realize how unappreciative you are of these great men?"

While she was speaking, the truth dawned upon me that she was my "Longer English Poems."

"Oh, I didn't mean to offend you, but you know that the paraphrasing isn't always—"

"Yes," she broke in, "but I am a person to be sought, and if you are true to me, I will be true to you. But I must allow one of my brothers to speak."

She vanished, and in her place was a fat personage, dressed in sage green. His face was set and determined, and I instantly recognized—"Rhetoric!"

"What is this I hear?" he thundered, "don't you know you can not write or speak correctly unless you have some knowledge of me? Do you wish to go out into the world and be looked upon as an ignoramus?"

"No, indeed, sir," I cried, quaking and shaking with fear, for I had always stood in awe of Mr. Rhetoric, "I see my mistake, and will try to be g-g-o-o-d."

Then I felt my arm pinched, and saw a tall, thin lady, dressed in brown. Her dress was cut geometrically, her waist festooned with logarithms, and her hat a semi-circle.

"Do you know me?" "Yes, yes, you are Miss Trigonometry, and you can not say that I have neglected you." "Yes, but you have, and if you don't work harder, I will make you find the log of 789,647,145,485—"

"Oh, dear, I'll work those problems for Thursday right now." But just then a grave voice stopped me, and I saw a man dressed in black, surveying me out of his melancholy eyes.

"I am Psychology, the study of the mind, and without me you will find life

very dull and useless. Listen well to my precepts, and you will see what great need you have of them."

A clear voice interrupted him, and I saw a lovely Grecian maiden, holding a lyre: "I am the 'Mythology' of the ancient nations. Perhaps you think it useless to study of people who have been dead so long, but learn of them and you will be cultured."

She left, and beside me stood a Roman senator, in all the glory of his purple-hemmed toga, in his hand a small sharp pick-axe.

"What on earth are you, a Roman senator, doing with a laborer's tool?" was my undignified question. "It is not mine, it is yours. You must dig Latin roots with this every night and morning for five months. If you realize how many words of your language are derived from mine, you would not speak so slightly of 'dead languages'."

The next face I recognized at once as "History," whose strong face bore marks of both sorrow and joy, so entwined had been her life with that of the human race. Unrolling her scroll, she said: "Why is it that you will not learn of your brothers and sisters, who have lived upon this earth before you? Is it not selfish to care nothing for the history of their lives?"

I opened my mouth to answer, but just then a stern, grim creature appeared and collared me.

"I am the 'Physics' Quiz you will have on Friday and Monday consecutively. If you do not apply yourself I will close my doors against you and you can learn nothing."

I screamed with terror, and then—it was all a dream. But I have learned from it that if I will make friends with my books, they will ever be my most faithful friends, sharing my sorrows and joys, and going with me all through life.

M. H. '07.





ORGANISATIONS.



King's Daughters

Interprean Literary Society

Hesperian Literary Society

"The Iby"

## King's Daughters -The Circle of "Clover Leaf"



### HISTORY

THIS Circle was founded by Miss Fogle in 1889. In its beginning it was very small but the interest gradually increased and the Circle widened until, during the past year, the membership roll reached almost one hundred and twenty. During the session we have sent a little boy to school, and have elsewhere where Miss Fogle found it necessary, given aid as best we could, thus rendering true the Motto, "The only way to be happy is to make others happy." On Thanksgiving, by a special offering, we were able to cheer eighteen very cheerless homes with provisions.

Some of our weekly half-hour meetings have been especially impressive. On one occasion, Dr. and Mrs. Rondthaler were with us; on another, Miss Vogler. The beautiful little service held just before the Christmas holidays, will hardly be forgotten by any of those present.

Thus we feel that the past year has been a success in various ways, both to members as well as to those with whom we have come in contact. Miss Fogle, our leader, has through example and precept, endeavored to impress upon us the fact what a true "King's Daughter" ought to be and we know it has not been in vain.

### Mottoes

"Do all the good you can"  
 "To all the people you can"  
 "Just every time you can"  
 "In every way you can"  
 "Look up and not down"  
 "Look forward and not back"  
 "Look out and not in"  
 "Lend a hand"

### OFFICERS

RUTH B. WILLINGHAM..... *President*  
 ALICE V. AYCOCK..... *Vice-President*  
 DORA C. HAURY..... *Secretary*  
 MARY CROWELL..... *Treasurer*  
 LUCY THORPE..... *Pianist*



RECEPTION HALL



## Euterpean Literary Society

Colors	Motto	Flower
Blue and White	"Ad Astra per Aspera"	Violet

### OFFICERS

DORA C. HAURY	<i>President</i>
RUTH B. WILLINGHAM	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARY FROST	<i>Secretary</i>
HELEN BUCK	<i>Critic</i>
LOUISE EZZELL	<i>Chaplain</i>
ALICE V. AYCOCK	<i>Treasurer</i>
FLORENCE B. BARNARD	<i>Librarian</i>

### ROLL CALL

GRACE ABERNATHY	LE MAY DEWEY	RUTH GREIDER
LOUISE AYRES	DOROTHY DOE	MARION GRIFFITH
LUCILE BERNHARDT	IRENE DUNKLEY	MARY HEITMAN
FLORENCE BAKER	DEE DUNCAN	LEONORA HARRIS
LUCY BROWN	NANNIE DICKINSON	ELIZABETH HAIRSTON
RENA BROWN	MARY ENGLISH	BLANCHE HUTCHINS
ELIZABETH BOYD	ELLIE ERWIN	ETHEL HOOKS
PEARL BOGER	LILLIE EVERETT	ESTELLE HARWOOD
BERTHA BOGUE	MATTIE ELMORE	NETTIE HOOKS
ADELL DAVIDSON	PAULINE FRYE	MARTHA HUDSON
DORA DAVISON	NORMA FLOWERS	LAURA JONES
AILEEN DANIEL	HATTIE GREIDER	GERTRUDE JONES
LOUISE DANIEL	HARRIETTE DEWEY	EASTER KIRKPATRICK
ELIZABETH PROCTOR	ANNA TAYLOR	ALICE LITTLE
ISABELL PRICE	MARGUERITE TAY	ROSA LITTLE
MABLE PRINGLE	MARYBELLE THOMAS	MARGERLY LORD
NANCY PIERCE	TUCHIE VAUGHN	CARY LOUD
ELIZABETH RAMSEY	NELLIE WARE	HELEN McMILLAN
WILLIE REEDY	DAISY WIMBERLEY	DORIS MASLIN
EDITH RICE	EDITH WILLINGHAM	ANNIE NESBITT
IDA REICHARD	CAMILLE WILLINGHAM	DOROTHEA OPDYKE
XIMENA ROBERTS	HATTIE WELFARE	MILDRED OVERMAN
MARJORY ROTH	LOUISE WILSON	ETHEL PULLAN
KATHLEEN SMITH	BESSIE WOHLFOLK	DOROTHY PREVATT
EMMA LEE SMITH	ELLA WYATT	MARGARET PETTY
VIRGINIA STILES	MARGARET SKINNER	VIOLA PLANT

## The Euterpean Literary Society

THIS literary organization of Salem Academy and College was founded November 10, 1887. A number of years previous to this an attempt of forming such a society had been made, but it only met with success at this date. Quite a number of girls met to draw up and to adopt a constitution. They called their organization "The Euterpean Literary Society," after Euterpe, the muse of music, and thus a good beginning was made.

For a short time the Society prospered, the meetings being held on the fourth floor of Main Hall. Then, however, disagreements arose, some of the members disapproving of the manner in which the meetings were conducted. This problem was finally solved by a division, and the withdrawing party formed an organization of its own, a little over a year after the formation of "E. L. S." They named themselves the "Hesperians," and held their meetings in a hall on the basement floor.

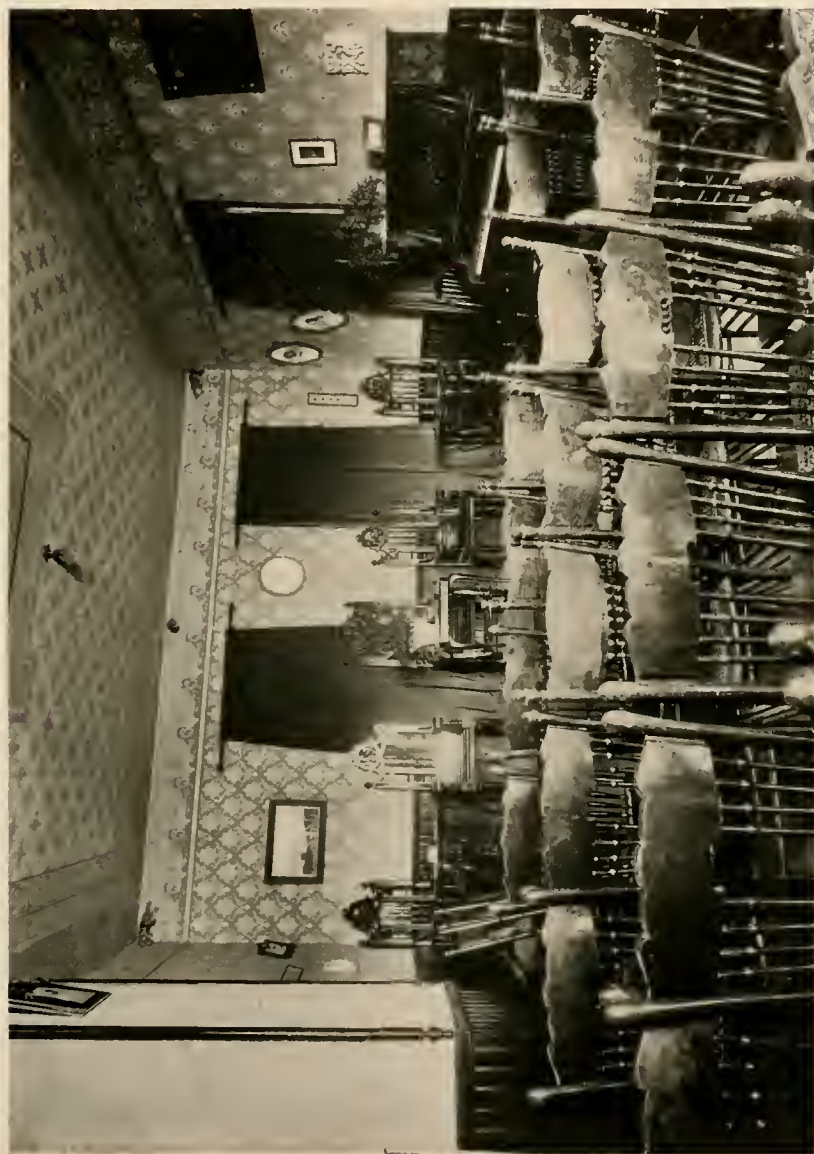
Later, as the School grew and the floor space was needed, both Societies, on learning that a new building was soon to be erected, offered to pay five hundred dollars toward this end if two rooms on the second floor would be given them as their own private property. This was granted, and the new structure received its significant name, "Society Hall." Here the meetings have been held ever since, and from year to year furnishings and adornments have been added, until now it would be rather hard to find literary halls more beautiful and more serviceable.

The interest in the past year's work has been quite marked, and in the excellence of its literary work the Society has made a forward stride. The programs have been varied, both literary and musical, but always instructive as well as entertaining. We have, on a number of occasions, listened to very spirited debates—two of which we especially remember, as the Juniors and Seniors strove for supremacy in the one, and the Freshmen and Sophomores in the other. A number of times the program consisted entirely of selections from one or two authors. Quotations from their works were given in answer to roll call, and short sketches of their lives were read.

On the evening of the fourteenth of February, the Hesperians entertained us most royally. It was an evening no Euterpean will forget, and it only helped to promote this friendly spirit which is existing between both Societies.

Thus, in looking back over the work done in the past year, we feel that it has not been fruitless. May our motto, "*Ad astra per aspera*"—"To the stars through difficulties"—be ever before us, may each year's work be a little better than that of the previous one, may we be ever striving upward, ever onward, so that each year may bring us a little bit nearer our ideal than we have ever been before. Only then can the work of the Euterpean Society be called a success, only then will it not have been in vain.





EUTERPEAN SOCIETY HALL





# Hesperian Literary Society

Founded 1887

Colors  
Purple and Gold

Motto  
"Nitamus"

Flower  
Pansy

## OFFICERS

HATTIE JONES....	President
MARY CLYDE HASSELL.....	Vice-President
PATTIE BAUGHMAN....	Secretary
MARY CROWELL.....	Critic
JENNIE WILDE.....	Chaplain
LUCY THORP.....	Treasurer
HELEN WILDE.....	Librarian

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NELLIE GROGAN	HELEN HAYNES	MARY HUNLEY
BESSIE HAMNER	MILDRED HARRIS	SUSIE HODGE
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GERTRUDE JONES	HELEN JONES	RUTH KILBUCK
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NELLEEN MILLER	GUSSIE McMILLAN	SALLIE MORRIS
LINDA MOORE	ELIZABETH MAYO	EVELINA MAYO
ANNA McINTOSH	BETTIE MORTON	JESSIE MEDLOCK
CORA NORMAN	VERDA NUNN	HELEN NISSEN
MARIE OLDIAM	MARY OLIVER	GLENNA PERRY
ETHEL PARKER	BESS ROBERSON	MYRTLE ROLLINS
SAIDEE ROBBINS	ALINE SMITH	VERNESSA SMITH
ALTA TRANSON	ANNIE THOMAS	RUTH THOM
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ANNIE WHARTON	ELLEN WATSON	
	WINNIE WARLICK	
	ANNA WHITEHEAD	
	MARY YOUNG	

## History Hesperian Literary Society

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**A**LTHOUGH Salem College has celebrated its one-hundredth anniversary, not until nineteen years ago were literary societies permanently established. On November 10, 1887, after many futile attempts, a number of girls triumphantly drew up and adopted a constitution, and this was the origin of the Euterpean Literary Society.

But in a short time contentions arose, and several girls disbanded, determining to establish another society; this was successfully accomplished on November 5, 1888, and the name, "Hesperian Literary Society," was chosen.

This was the beginning of our now prosperous and beloved organization.

The meetings were first held on the lowest floor—to be as far removed as possible from the Euterpeans, who met on the fifth floor.

The next year, 1889, the erection of a new building was proposed, and the two Societies offered to pay for the rooms on the second floor which were to be used as their halls.

The Hesperian Hall is large, and from year to year improvements have been made, until now it is very attractive.

It has a hardwood oak floor, and the walls are papered in an exquisite pattern of purple and gold, it is lighted with four corner ceiling lights, and two chandeliers near each end. A large oak book-case occupies a half of one side of the room—at the south end of the room an oak platform is erected and on this are the five handsomely carved oak chairs and tables, used by the officers. The other furnishings are the oak chairs for the members, a piano, oak pedestal with hand-painted jardiniere, and a collection of pictures. Thus gradually the hall has been made elegant and attractive. Each year with the increasing number of boarding pupils, the membership of the Society has accordingly increased, and the literary work done has been improved and strengthened.

In 1899, a staff chosen from the Society edited a very creditable magazine, *The Hesperian*, which was continued for four years. Next representatives were chosen from each Society in connection with *The Academy* staff, and for two years this constituted the College magazine.

In 1904 still another change was made and *The Ivy* was established, devoted to the combined interests of the Euterpean and Hesperian Societies. Thus in a literary way our Society has been marked aside from the regular work of the meetings.

It is now customary to meet each Friday evening at seven o'clock to enjoy programs of music, readings, and debates—while once during the term a reception is tendered our sister Society.

Thus each year progress for our Society has been foremost in the minds of all, and we are endeavoring to have this continue, as a powerful influence in the general life of the College.





HESPERIAN SOCIETY HALL

# "The Ivy"

This Magazine is devoted to the combined interest of the Hesperian and the Enterpean Literary Societies of Salem College



## Editorial Staff

### Editor-in-Chief

HATTIE JONES, H. L. S.      LUCY BROWN, E. L. S.

### Assistant Editors

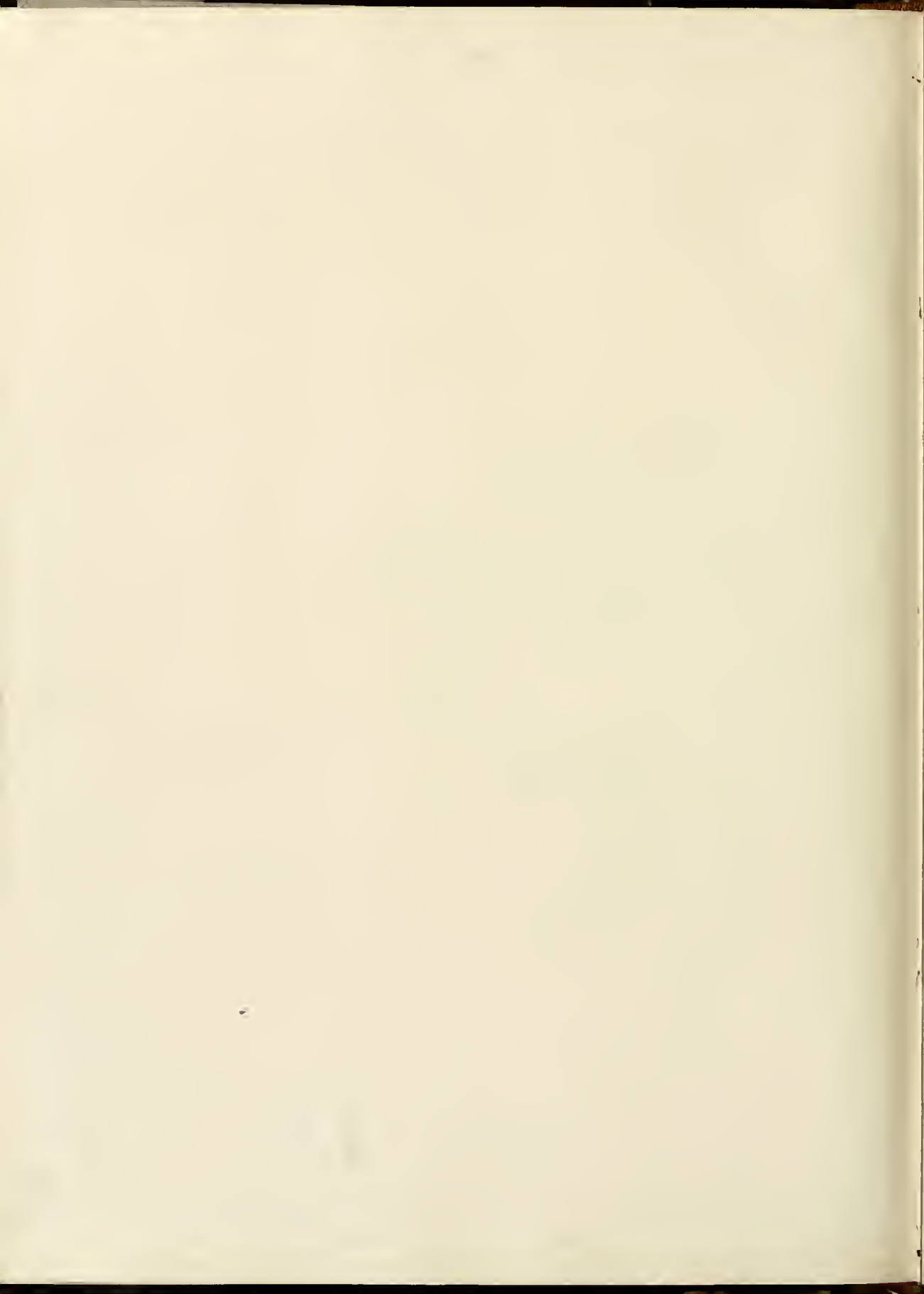
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DORA HAURY, E. L. S.      SARAH GAITHER, E. L. S.

### Business Managers

MARY CLYDE HASSELL, H. L. S.      HELEN BUCK, E. L. S.









# Alpha Delta Phi

Established at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., 1855

## BETA CHAPTER

Salem College, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

### MEMBERS

<p> <i>[Faded list of names, likely members of the chapter, arranged in two columns.]</i> </p>	<p> <i>[Faded list of names, likely members of the chapter, arranged in two columns.]</i> </p>
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### GRADUATES IN FACULTY

<i>[Faded name]</i>	<i>[Faded name]</i>	<i>[Faded name]</i>
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### GRADUATE MEMBERS

<p> <i>[Faded list of names, likely graduate members, arranged in two columns.]</i> </p>	<p> <i>[Faded list of names, likely graduate members, arranged in two columns.]</i> </p>
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## Alpha Delta Phi

### PLEDGE MEMBERS

RENA BROWN

PAULINE BAHNSON

MARGUERITE FRIES

HELEN JONES

MARY KEEHLN

MILDRED OVERMAN

NANCY PIERCE

CAMILLE WLLINGHAN

LOUISE WILSON









## Phi Mu Fraternity

Established 1854. Chartered 1906.

---

### SORORES

FLORENCE BARNARD		ELIZABETH RAMSEY
EMORIE BARBER	DAISY WIMBERLY	LAURA K. JONES
MARIE BURT	MYRTLE ROLLINS	MARY FROST
AILEEN DANIEL	DORIS MASLIN	LOUISE DANIEL
MARIE OLDHAM	ELLIE ERWIN	MISS LAURIE JONES
LOUISE EZZELL		KATHERINA LANE
SARAH GAITHER		MARION GRIFFITH
AILEEN SMITH	JULIA WOOD	
MARYBELLE THOMAS	MARY HEITMAN	BESSIE WOHLFOLK

### HONORARY MEMBERS

MRS. LINDSEY PATTERSON		MRS. W. N. REYNOLDS
MRS. OSCAR SMITH		MR. WILL HILL
MR. PRENTISS EDWARDS	MR. EDWARD WILLINGHAM	
MR. EDWARD EZZELL	MR. W. H. PORTER	
MRS. C. W. BURT	MR. J. W. SLUDER	
MRS. D. N. NEWELL	MRS. JOHN H. CLEWELL	MR. W. T. LANE



PHI MU



## A Tale of '68

---

UNCLE BEN had lived with Mrs. Ford's parents during the Civil War, and after their death Mr. Ford had not the heart to turn the poor old soul out into the world, after so many years of hard labor. His only work now was to carry water and wood and to amuse the children, and it was on a warm, sunny day in October that little Helen ran to him and begged for one of those stories for which he was famous throughout the neighborhood.

"Wal, Honey, in course I'll tell you a tale, but what does Missy want to hear?"

"Oh, tell me about the masquerade ball when mamma got fooled and told papa what she thought of him 'fore she knew who it was. I do love to hear it!"

"Less see, I b'lieve hit wuz dis way. Miss Margaret Chandler she sent ober a fine invitation all writ out in funny letters er sayin' as how pleased she'd be fer yo ma to tend her masturade party (I didn't know what dat meant den, but I guess I foun' out) on twenty-first instant. Wal, yo ma she fixed en she fixed; she took a great long sheet en wrapped it roun' her en had your granny to cut big holes whar her eyes en nose orter been. Den she take it off en paint black spots all ober it en has little strings a hanging roun'. But dat won't nuff, she flied up into de attic en brung down de curiosest contrapshun of a hat you eber seed, hit was long in front en in de back, short on de sides, a big high knot on top en—"

"Oh, Uncle Ben, I know what it was—grandpa's old hat that he used to wear in the war sometimes, wasn't it?"

"Yes, des so, but don't inrupt any more, caze Uncle Ben mout forgit. Wal, she kivered dis ole hat wid white cloth hangin' way down en put beard in front so folks ud think hit wuz a man, en off she started for de party. In course, when she got dar de fust one she look fur wuz Mr. Lawrie (dat's yo pa), caze dey wuz sparkin' about considerable dem days. Wal, she gazed en she looked, but he warn't to be foun'.

"Arter while she walked up to a slim little lady all dressed in black, least-wise she thought hit wuz a lady, en ast her to take a spin roun' de room wid her. Wal, *de little lady* knows yo ma en dissolves to make her say a few things she won't say oderwise. Dey danced a while en den went out en set down under some pa'ms to watch de crowd. 'You see dat fat feller ober dar in yaller,' sez *de little lady*. 'I specs dat's Mr. Lawrie Ford, d'you know 'im?' 'Reckon I do, en he is all right,' sez yo ma. Den *de little lady* sez, 'He'll do bery wal, but

could you love a little, fat man like dat?' 'Yes, I could, caze he ain't fat when he ain't got a masturbade on,' your ma answered.

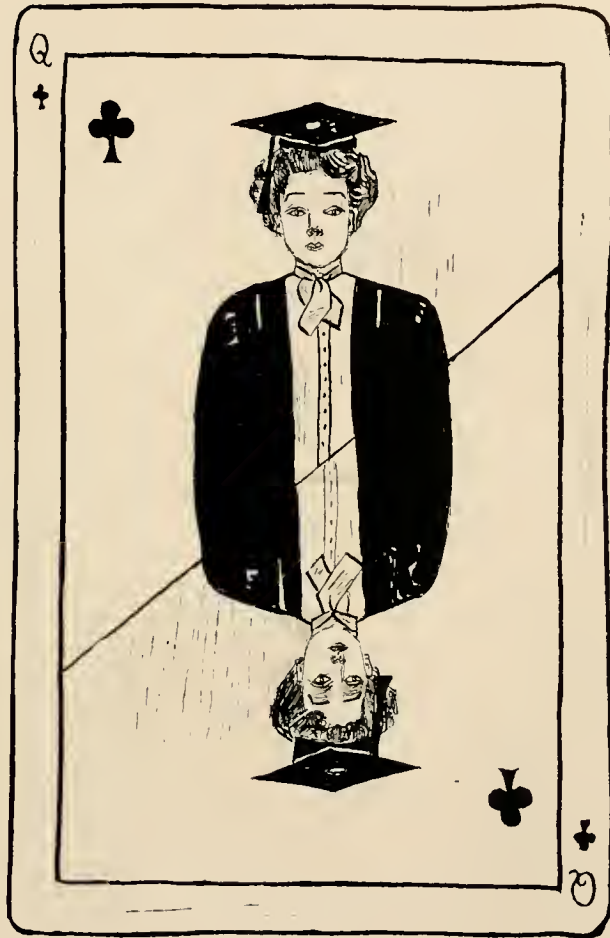
"Law, chile, I des wish you could a seed *de little latty* chucklin', but she keep still en talk on, twell finally yo ma sez she reckon she better go caze she neher seed who she 'spected to en she had a headache, too. Den Mr. Lawrie couldn't stan hit no longer, en he des liff up his masturbade offen his face en showed her who twuz. Wal, jiminy, I wish you could a seed her jump en run, but in course he run too, en caught her en bime-by dey started to her home.

"I dunno what wuz said durin' dat ride, but I does know dis, dat free months frum dat bery day Miss Evelyn Worth come to be Mrs. Lawrie Ford. Now, dat's all, Honey, run along up to de house en be a good chile, en Uncle Ben'll tell you 'bout de fox hunt tomorrow."

P. C. P. '07.

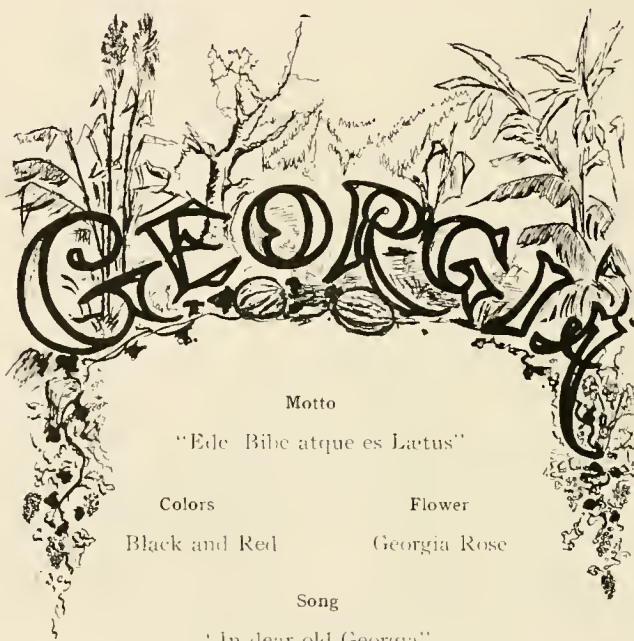






CLUBS.

47<sub>13</sub>

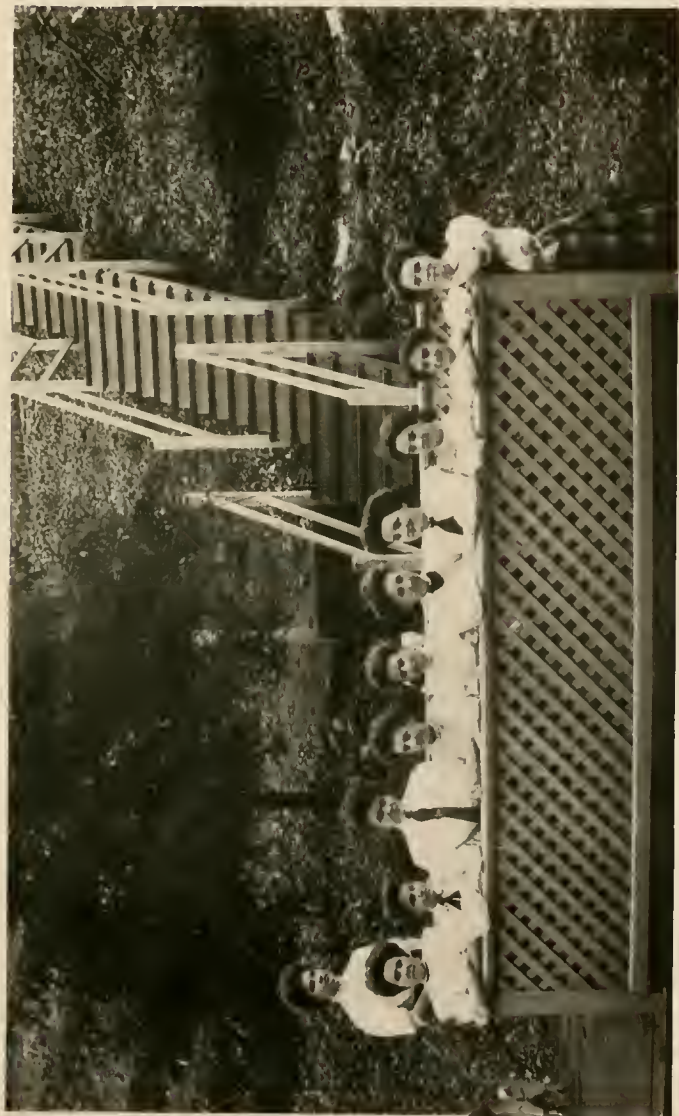


#### OFFICERS

DAISY WIMBERLY	<i>President</i>
RUTH WILLINGHAM	<i>Business Manager</i>
AILEEN DANIEL	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

#### MEMBERS

MARIE BURT	Valdosta
AILEEN DANIEL	Augusta
MARION GRIFFITH	Macon
MAJORIE JENKINS	Atlanta
ALMARYNE LANE	Valdosta
KATHARINA LANE	Valdosta
JESSIE MEDLOCK	Norcross
RUBY PALMER	Augusta
CAMILLE WILLINGHAM	Macon
EDITH WILLINGHAM	Macon
RUTH WILLINGHAM	Macon
DAISY WIMBERLY	Macon
BESSIE WOHLFORK	Fort Valley



GEORGIA CRACKERS



## Virginia Club

<b>Motto</b>	<b>Song</b>	<b>Vine</b>
Fama semper vivat	'Mid the Green Fields of Virginia	Virginia Creeper

**Colors**  
Red and white

### OFFICERS

MARY CROWELL		Virgilina, Va.
	<i>President</i>	
IRENE DUNKLEY		Stuart, Virginia
	<i>Vice-President</i>	
ELIZABETH HAIRSTON		Wenonah, Virginia
	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	

### MEMBERS

ELEANOR BUSTARD	Danville, Virginia
ELIZABETH HAMNER	Lynchburg, Virginia
CARRIL HAWKINS	Danville, Virginia
OLA HOWARD	Floyd, Virginia
VIRDA NUNN	Ridgeway, Virginia
SALLIE V. PAYNE	Axton, Virginia
MABEL PRINGLE	Verona, Virginia
VIRGINIA STILES	Elliston, Virginia

### HONORARY MEMBER

MISS FANNIE BROOK	Southerland, Virginia
-------------------	-----------------------





## Florida Club

**Colors**  
Green and White

**Motto**  
There's no place like home

**Flower**  
Orange Blossoms

**Ambition**  
To return to God's own Country

### OFFICERS

NELLIE WARE.....	<i>President</i>	NANCY PIERCE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
EVELYN WOOD.....	<i>Secretary</i>	OCTAVIA CHAIRES.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

### MEMBERS

FLORENCE BAKER.....	DORTHY PREVATT
EASTER KIRPATRICK.....	LOUISE WILSON
OCTAVIA CHAIRES.....	EVELYN WOOD
NANCY PIERCE.....	NELLIE WARE





## Maryland Club

MISS ALINE SMITH

*President*

MISS ALINE EULALIA SMYTHE

*Vice-President*

MISS A. E. SMITHE

*Secretary*

MISS SMYTHE

*Treasurer*

### ROLL

ALINE EULALIA SMITH

### HONORARY MEMBERS

LOUISE DANIEL

MARY FROST

MARYBELL THOMAS

HELEN McMILLAN

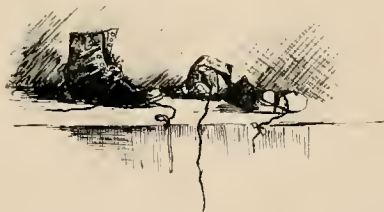
LOUISE EZZELL





## “Midnight Slippers”

King of Slippers...MARY CLYDE HASSELL	Slipper of Admiration ...HATTIE JONES
Queen of Slippers .....DOROTHY DOE	Slipper of Trouble . . .PATTIE BAUGHAM
Slipper of Cuteness... LE MAY DEWEY	Slipper of Hair Tonic....HELEN BUCK
Slipper of Dates..... JENNIE WILDE	Slipper of Truth....HARRIETTE DEWEY
Slipper of Friends...RUTH WILLINGHAM	Slipper of Love .....DORA HAURY
Slipper of Lovers .....HELEN WILDE	Slipper of Notes.....ALICE AYCOCK
Slipper of Songs.....	.....TUCHIE VAUGHN





## K. M. C. Club

---

DOROTHY DOE

PATTIE BAUGHAM

HATTIE JONES

MARY CLYDE HASSELL

RUTH WILLINGHAM

HELEN BUCK

JENNIE WILDE

HELEN WILDE



## O. D.'s

---

LE MAY DEWEY

MARY CLYDE HASSELL

HELEN WILDE

HELEN BUCK

PATTIE BAUGHAM

HARRIETTE DEWEY

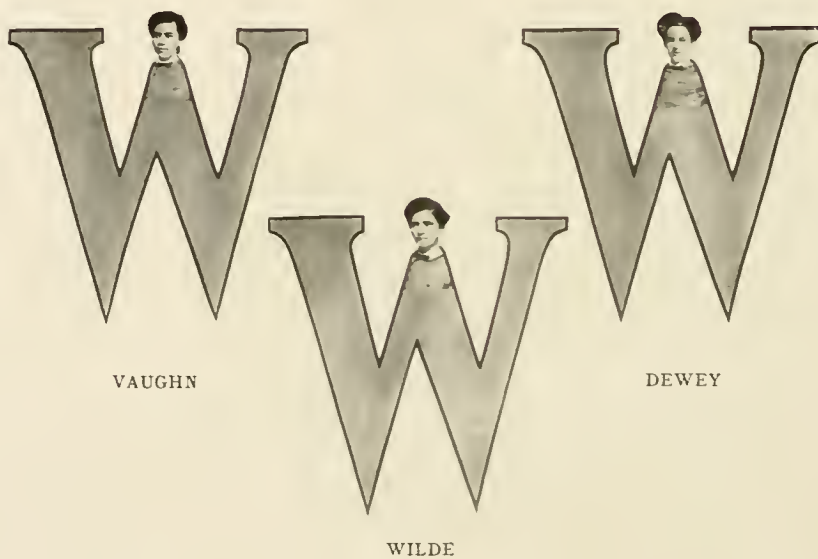
ALICE AYCOCK

ELIZA VAUGHN

HATTIE JONES

DOROTHY DOE

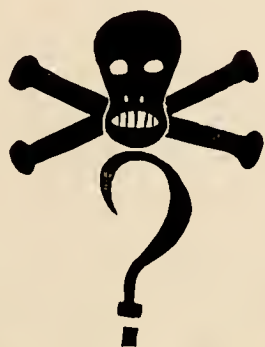
Wee, Willie, Winkie



Wee came

Willie saw

Winkie conquered



# N I M P M



## Colors

Red and White

## Yell

Ching! Ching! Ching!  
Chow! Chow! Chow!  
Bully for the *our*;  
Bow! Bow! Bow!

## Flower

Forget-me-not

## CHAPTERS

Abbington, Pennsylvania  
Reynolds, Georgia  
Rome, Georgia

Macon, Georgia  
Williamsport, Pennsylvania  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

## NAMES

FLORENCE BARNARD  
DAISY WIMBERLEY

MARION GRIFFITH  
MARIE OLDFHAM

HELEN McMILLAN





## “Loafers”

Chief Occupation  
Always loafing

### MEMBERS

MYRTLE ROLLINS

KATRINA LANE

ALMARYNE LANE

DOROTHY PREVATT

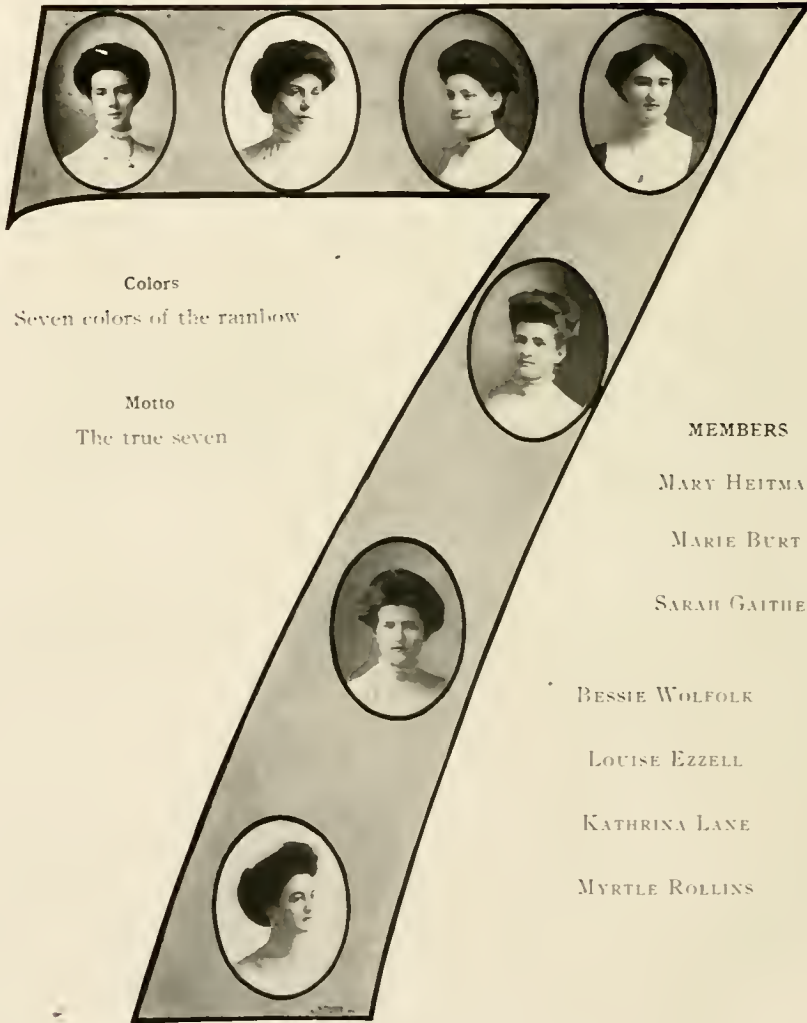
JULIA WOOD

LAURA JONES

ELIZABETH RAMSEY

HELEN McMILLAN

## The Mystic Seven



Colors

Seven colors of the rainbow

Motto

The true seven

### MEMBERS

MARY HEITMAN

MARIE BURT

SARAH GAITHER

BESSIE WOLFOLK

LOUISE EZZELL

KATHRINA LANE

MYRTLE ROLLINS



## Modern Priscillas

---

### Motto

"A stitch in time saves nine"

### MEMBERS

MARYBELL THOMAS

IRRE DUNELEY

ETHEL PULLAN

LOUISE DANIEL

ANNIE NESBITT

LYDE BRINKLEY

RUTH BRINKLEY

# The Bandanna Gang



"BELINDA" MOORE      "JUNIOR ROSE" LITTLE  
 "PIG" THOMAS      "KID" MILLER  
 "NELL" WARE  
 "EDO" WILLINGHAM

## Motto

Follow the leader ( ? )

## Colors

All shades of red

## Meeting Place

From Garret to Cellar

## Yell

Bang-Bang-Bang  
 The Bandanna gang,  
 We are the girls  
 That don't give a hang

## Occupation

F-U-N

## Ambition

To get all that's coming your way

## THE GANG

"LOOTS" BROWN

"JOE" BROWN

"TENY" BRYANT

"AIRY" DANIEL

"BESS" HAIRSTON

"DEE" HAYNES





## The Jolly Dozen

---

Color

Anything but Green

Flower

Poppy

Motto

Always have a good time.

### MEMBERS

SARAH GAITHER

MARIE BURT

LOUISE EZZELL

HELEN McMILLAN

JULIA WOOD

ETHEL PULLAN

KATRINA LANE

DAISY WIMBERLEY

LAURA JONES

MYRTLE ROLLINS

ELLIE ERWIN

AILEEN DANIEL



## The Tormentors

---

DORE KÖRNER

LUCY BROWN

NELLIE WARE

NORFLEET BRYANT

ELIZABETH HAIRSTON

MARGUERITE TAY

NELLEEN MILLER

ROSA LITTLE





ANNA SUE WILSON

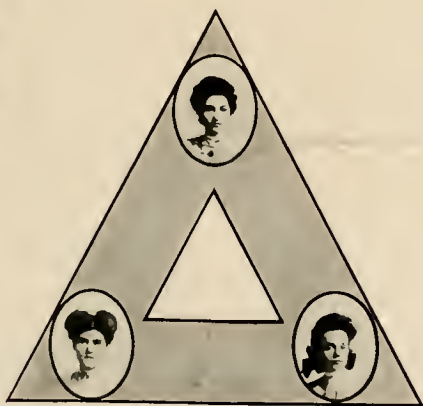
GRACE SIEWERS

EDNA WILSON

BESS HENRY

ANNA BROWN

INA JONES

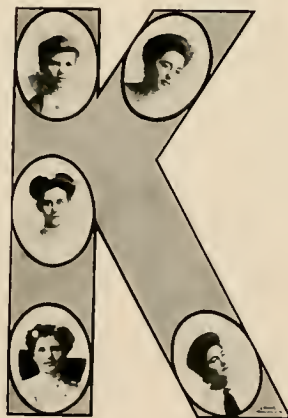


HAZEL LAUGENOUR

CASSANDRA VAUGHN

ELIZABETH HILL

LUCY HANES





## D. D's?

---

### Motto

Give us a little mischief to get into,  
Just any old jolly thing to do—  
Rule! let the good ones walk the narrow way;  
What the D. D's do they never rue.

(With apologies to Mr. Omar (?)).

### NAMES

BLANCHE HUTCHINS

MATTIE ELMORE

MILDRED OVERMAN

ELIZABETH PROCTOR

FLORENCE BAKER

EASTER KIRKPATRICK

## Across the Meadows

---

JACK, can't you drive with us over to 'Oakdale' this afternoon? The roads are fine, and Lois bids us to tea."

The young gentleman addressed slowly pulled himself up from the hammock, and looked at his sister.

"Can't, Dot. Bernice comes on the 3:30 train, you know, and I haven't seen her since we were school sweethearts. So that's the road for *me*!"

Such was the conversation that preceded the appearance of Prince, being led by the groom. "Mr. Jack, hit's amos' three o'clock, and hit'll be a heap past afore you can git ter the depot."

"All right, Henry, I'm off," answered the boy as he twirled his riding whip in the air, and swung into the saddle. Henry looked admiringly after the rider, as he dashed down the driveway and disappeared through the arched entrance.

But Jack's thoughts were traveling with the train that was due at 3:30. He remembered Bernice as a slight, blue-eyed girl whose light, curling hair reminded him of gold when they, as school children, "chased the fox" in the bright sunlight. He remembered her blush of pleasure as he offered her his "recess apple," and the tumultuous beating of his own heart as he once found a square of paper bearing the inscription, "Bernice is Jack's sweetheart," in a round, childish hand. But now things were changed. Bernice had been for six years in the boarding school, from which she was just emerging—a young lady. Would she be the same? Could he be just *Jack* to her?

The dreamer looked up and found himself on the level stretch of road that skirted the station yard.

"Hello, Jack! Come over and be neighborly! I'm all alone, you see," called a clear, girlish voice; and Jack awoke Prince with his spurred heel as he saw Estelle Hampton toying with the reins of a dog-cart drawn up in the shade of a great oak.

"Bernice will be 'tickled to death' to see you! You're a plunk to think of coming! And *I'm* bored to death, for I've been waiting an hour already," continued the girl.

"Mighty glad I came, then," Jack answered, as he alighted from his horse and stood beside the cart.

The chatter that ensued was at its height when a faint whistle in the distance announced the approach of the incoming train. Estelle gave a start and, grasping Jack by the sleeve, dashed toward the little green station.

"Oh, Jack, it's been ages since I've seen that sister of mine," the girl panted, as she peered down the shining tracks.

"Which is the longest space of time, an age or six years?" Jack questioned, laughingly. But his question was never answered, for at that very moment the great engine came puffing around the curve.

Bernice? Was that Bernice—that tall, lovely girl who was waving her hand at them from the car steps? Jack rushed forward.

"You, Jack? Oh, I'm *terribly* glad to see you," and Bernice held out both her gloved hands to him. Jack never knew—I'm sure Jack never knew how—but from that moment he was Bernice's slave.

The return to "Hampton's Eyrie" was short—too short. Bernice told her plans for a house party.

"Jack, some perfectly lovely girls are coming up. I've already planned a Dorothy for you. She's a dear! You're going to be there, of course," chattered the merry girl as the party neared the gateway of the Hampton lawns.

"Indeed I shall, every inch of me! But I'm proof against Dan Cupid's arrows, Bernice!" was the guilty answer.

\* \* \* \* \*

The days were perfect. From the blue canopy overhead the sun shone genially, and June was at her best. The scene at "Hampton's Eyrie" was one of gaiety and light-heartedness, for the guests of Bernice were merry-making within and without the stately old walls. Every imaginable pastime was introduced to add to the amusement of the pleasure-seekers, and never a moment were they missing!

Of the dozen who composed the party, Bernice and Hal were the "jaunters," as their friends termed them, from the reason that every early morning found them clattering over the beautiful roads that led them through the Hampton estate.

It was the fourth morning after Hal had arrived, and he and his hostess were taking their third ride.

"Hal, don't you think me kind to bid you to this 'garden-spot,'" laughingly cried Bernice, as the two trotted through the green fields that stretched before them.

"Kindest act in the wide world," answered her companion.

"And haven't we a jolly good crowd? Now, honest, didn't I prove capable when I selected Kathleen for you, my dear Hal?" and the girl touched Fleetfoot with her whip. She started violently as Hal dashed forward at her horse's head; stopped her; and, turning, looked into her eyes.

"Bernice, Bernice, I *won't* stand it any longer. I'm going to tell you now before we go another yard," the boy cried impulsively. "Don't say Kathleen to me. You must know that I love *you*—love you madly."

Bernice gazed at the speaker wonderingly. She had never in their long acquaintance seen him like that before; and she soon grasped the absurdity of it all.

"Hal, you haven't any idea what you're talking about! Why, you dear boy,

you're the best friend I've got, and—" and with a rippling laugh, Bernice galloped off a little distance, and turned.

"Why, Hal, you're no racer at all," she cried, as Hal approached in a slow walk.

On the following evening, the gathering was under the fine old trees on the lawn. The moon peeped through the rustling leaves, and blended its light with the many colored lanterns that shed their weird light.

"Bernice, let me tell you a story," suggested Ted, as they walked down a pathway that led them to a group they could see in the dimly-lighted distance.

"That sounds interesting. Impart!" replied Bernice.

"Bernice, I love you," and Ted searched her eyes—Bernice smiled.

"How *very* original!" she said.

"Bernice—," but at that critical moment, Ethel and Hugh interrupted them from a nearby rustic seat.

"Heigh-ho there! Whither bound?"

"Follow the leaders, and find out for yourselves," called Bernice gaily.

It seemed that fate had decreed a perpetual guard for the unwary Bernice, for ere ten days had ended, Ted, Hal, Hugh, Dick and Frank had overwhelmed her with proposals. She received them as good-humored summer jokes, and laughed gleefully.

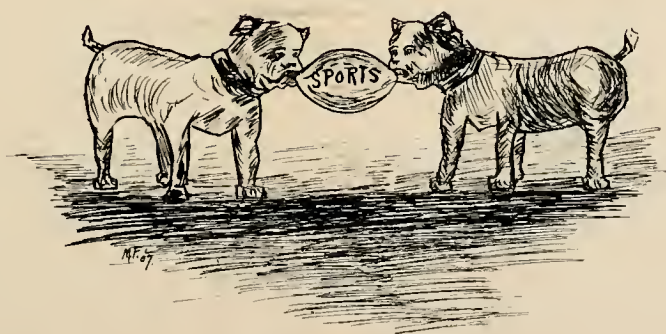
But—Jack *did* seem proof. He spent two weeks with the jolly company, and departed seemingly indifferent. Bernice truly liked him for it. It was a change—and Jack lived just across the meadows! Is it queer that ere four years had passed, a tiny path had widened into a wide roadway over that short distance?

RANTHA, '08.









# ATHLETICS

## Basket-Ball Teams

---

### THE TUSCARORAS

**Colors**  
Black and Gold

**Yell**  
Hurrah for our team,  
The brave Tuscaroras.  
We challenge all.  
None can o'er throw us

**Motto**  
Ad perfectiora

HARRIETTE DEWEY

BESS ROBERSON

DICK LENTZ

DOROTHY PRIVATT

BLANCH HUTCHINS

OLA HOWARD

EVA BEWLEY

### NAVAJOS

**Colors**  
Alice Blue and Black

**Yell**  
Strike us out? Knock us out?  
Not at all. Challenge us a  
game of Basket-Ball?  
Do 'em up! Chew 'em up!  
Anything you say.  
They'll not beat the Navajo's  
today

**Motto**  
Carpe diem

**Highest Ambition**  
Goal thrower lucky  
Center men plucky

EVELYN WOOD.

*Captain*

NANCY PIERCE

MARY YOUNG

ELIZABETH VICK

ISABELL PRICE

ALTA TRANSON

MARY KEEHLN

THE  
TUSCARORAS



THE  
NAVAJOS



GYMNASIUM CLASS





TENNIS CLUB No. 1

Helen Wilde	Rena Brown	Edith Willingham	Bess Roberson
Tuchie Vaughn	Lemora Harris	Helen Haynes	Le May Dewey



TENNIS CLUB No. 2

Ruth Willingham	Dora Haury	Dorothy Doe	Mary Clyde Hassell
Jennie Wilde	Hattie Jones	Alice Aycock	Helen Buck

## Red Letter Days

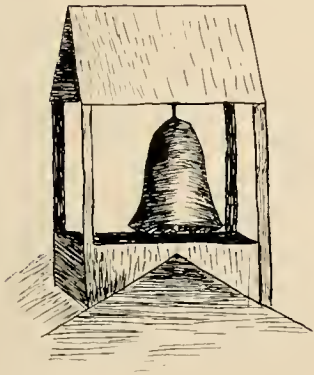
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1905		
April	14th	Sophomores entertained Seniors of '05 on a picnic at Park.
May	18th-19th	North Carolina's Bankers' Association met in Winston. Came down to College to investigate. Were so well pleased, invited the girls to attend their session at Auditorium.
November	15th	Moravian Synod met at College.
November	17th	Euterpean Society entertained Hesperian Society at a "Nation Party."
1906		
December	14th	"Old Maid's Convention" held in Chapel.
April	1st	"Wonder, girls why the bell didn't ring?"
April	24th	"Creation" given in College Chapel.
May	10th	Juniors went on picnic to Friedburg—given by Dr. and Mrs. Clewell.
May	11th	Euterpean Officers Election. "Why did it take so long?"
May	18th	Juniors received "passing marks."
May	19th-22d	Commencement exercises.
September	7th	School opened.
September	17th	Senior Class election.
September	18th	W. J. Bryan addressed the future Cabinet Officers of the United States.
September	22d	Bishop and Mrs. Rondthaler returned from their trip abroad.
September	24th	Seniors' first Latin lesson under Bishop—it didn't prove "Sine erratis."
October	1st	"Day of all Days." Caps and Robes come.
October	22d	"Ah No." a' la' Ralph Bingham. Zinzendorf Hotel.
November	23d	Oh, that "miserables" sketch.
November	19th	Ben Greet brought "every man to Winston."
November	26th	"How one small head could carry all he knew"—Beryl Rubinstein.
December	14th	Faculty Recital.
December	20th	Christmas holidays began.
1907		
January	19th	How did the Seniors enjoy the Matinee? 'Twas ? fine ?
January	25th-28th	"Get in order" and state all you know about Physics.
January	29th	Ariel Quartette Recital.
February	7th	Fries' Reception at Academy.
February	8th	Signed contract for "Sights and Insights."
March	24th	Planted Class Ivy.
March	31st	Easter Holiday begins.
April	2d	Easter Holiday ends.
May	22d	"And we'll meet you all at the depot when the train comes in."
		"Clock Record closed for today" 1907.



## Alphabet

**A** is for **Annual**  
Glorious and grand,  
We've tried to make it  
The best in the land.

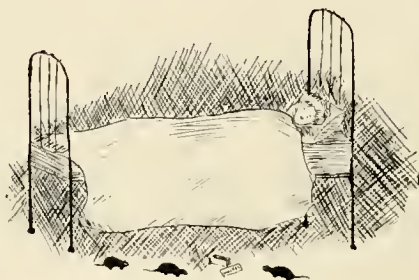


**B** stands for **Bell**  
That we hear every morn,  
And we rise from our slumbers  
With faces forlorn.

**C** is for **Chapel**  
With ivy o'ergrown,  
Planted by dear ones  
Now departed and gone.

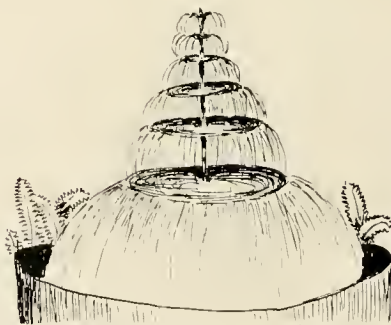


**D** stands for **Dormitory**  
 High over head,  
 Where strictly at ten  
 We are tucked into bed.

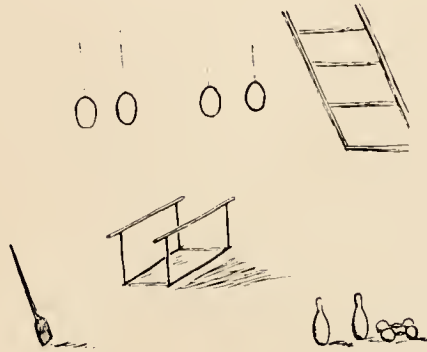


**E** stands for **Editors**  
 Remember now, please,  
 The Annual they edit  
 Was not worked up with ease.

**F** is for **Fountain**  
 Down by the brook side,  
 Where gay flowers and ferns  
 With each other have vied.

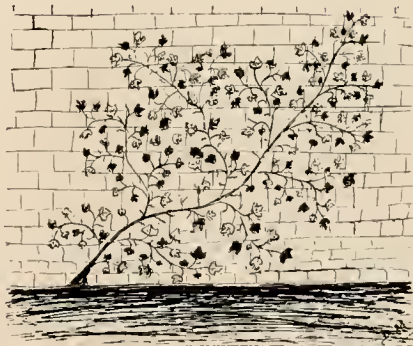


**G** is for **Gym**  
 A broad spacious room;  
 Here we laugh and we play  
 And e'en jump the broom.

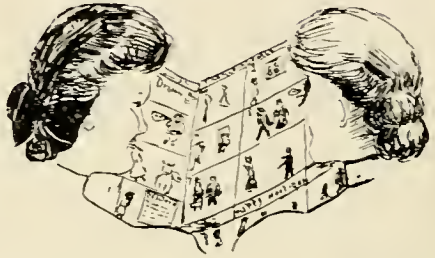


**H** must be **Hope**  
 A maiden so fair,  
 That each of us looks to  
 For diplomas quite rare.

**I** stands for **Ivy**,  
 Entwined round the wall  
 Of most of our buildings,  
 Both large and both small.



**J** is for Jokes  
 That we crack every night,  
 After Miss Lehman  
 Has turned off the light.

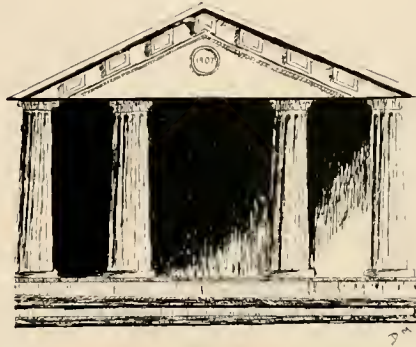


**K** is for Kitchen  
 Where the would-be house-wife,  
 In white cap and apron,  
 Cooks for dear life.

**L** stands for Laboratory  
 Where all our eyes blink,  
 For that is the place  
 Where we learn how to think.



**M** stands for **Memorial**,  
 Our great hall you know,  
 It had to be finished  
 Ere the '07 Class would go.



**N** is for **Notes**  
 Which most of us write,  
 To our own true loves  
 In study hour at night.

**O** stands for **Oysters**,  
 Of which only a few (?)  
 Are sent down to Salem  
 To fry and to stew.



**P** is for Physics,  
 Oh! how our hearts thrill,  
 For e'en at its mention  
 We can not keep still.



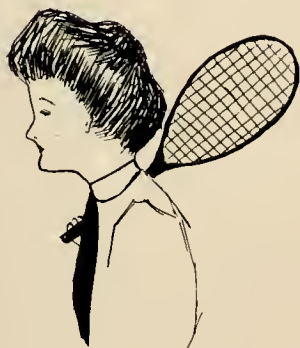
**Q** stands for Quiz.  
 How we tremble and quake  
 At the questions before us,  
 And the marks that we make!

**R** is for Rondthaler,  
 Who ne'er has a row;  
 For when we miss Latin  
 He only says: "How?"



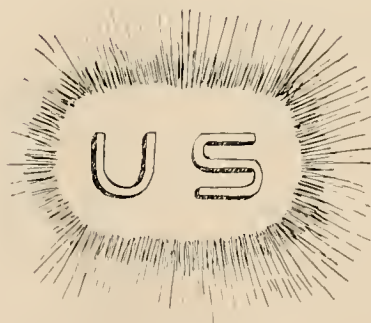


**S** is for **Seniors**  
 Who are all good at heart;  
 Although one or two  
 Think themselves very smart.



**T** stands for **Tennis**.  
 A game of renown,  
 Which Helen and Tuckie  
 Are sure to run down.

**U** is for **Us**,  
 There ne'er was a band  
 More loyal and true,  
 More stately and grand.

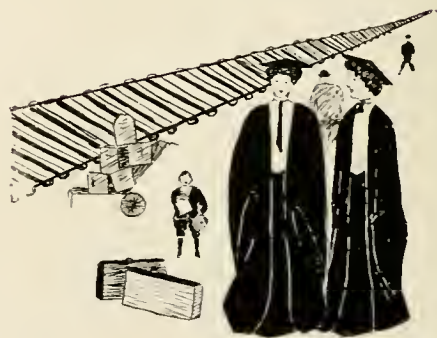


**V** stands for Vesper,  
 As its name indicates.  
 A service at evening  
 For all College inmates.



**W** stands for Winkler's,  
 For good things well noted;  
 From slim lady-fingers  
 To cakes, chocolate coated.

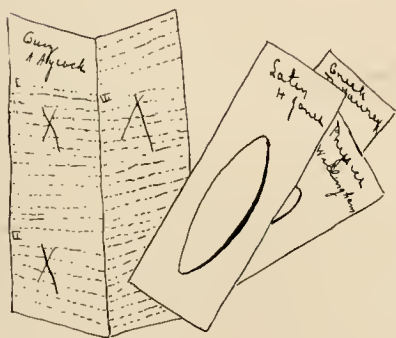
**X** is for Xmas,  
 Happiest time of the year!  
 For each one leaves school  
 For dear homes, far and near.



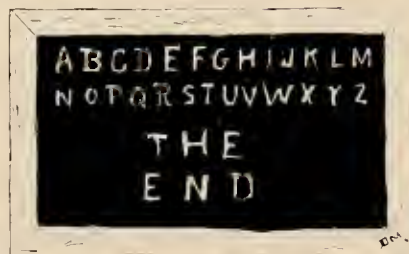
**Y** is for **Yell**,  
 Oh! it did us such good  
 To get out and shout it,  
 As loud as we could.



X-13



**Z** stands for **Zero**  
 Which literally means nothing,  
 But when put on our papers,  
 It changes to something.  
 P. C. P. '07



## Regulations of the Seniors

---

- I.—All trash must be thrown out of the windows.
- II.—A brisk conversation must be carried on at table before grace.
- III.—Every Senior is obliged to sleep as long as possible.
- IV.—Eating must be carried on on the dormitory.
- V.—Seniors must walk *only* in lower hall.
- VI.—All are requested to whistle if they can and chew gum on all occasions.
- VII.—No one is allowed to kill a rat without the permission of the teacher.
- VIII.—Every one is requested to make as much noise as possible in the class room.
- IX.—It is positively forbidden to kill a mosquito; they are needed in science work.
- X.—All visitors are requested to eat with their knife.
- XI.—No one is allowed to wear her own clothes if she can borrow others.
- XII.—Every girl is requested to see that gravy or water is turned over before she leaves the table.
- XIII.—No Senior is allowed to pass on Physics. Such a crime will be dealt with severely.



MISS S.—"You are out of order!"

BISHOP—"How, how?"

MISS L.—"This won't do, girls, this won't do!"

DR. C.—"Now, if I've told this before, just laugh and I'll stop."

MISS L. S.—"Isn't this a pretty little figure?"

MISS M. FULP—"I'll give every one of you a mark!"

MISS CHITTY—"Now listen, girls, and I'll tell you something that will do you good for a life-time."

MISS S. SCHAFFNER—"The last bell has rung, it is time to get quiet!"

MISS SIEDENBERG—"Can you pay your firing bill today?"

PROF. SHIRLEY—(at a music lesson)—"Now, that is so much better than last week!"

PROF. STORER—"Oh, in *Boston* they do this way!"

MISS HENDERSON—"You'll have to take a pill, I suppose."

MISS D. BROOKS—"The mail's not ready yet, girls."

MISS F. BROOKE—"Oh, this is delicious, isn't it?"

MISS RICE—"You have missed three practicing turns this week!"

MISS LITTLE—"Oh, now, wait a minute."

MISS VEST—"Come in the side-room, girls!"

MISS MARJORIE—"I'll get it from Winston for you."

MISS HAMILTON—"Girls studying together must be a little quieter."

MISS ERWIN—"Isn't this cunning?"

MISS EMMA SMITH—"Don't get behind now."

## Senior Characteristics

BETTER KNOWN AS	FAVORITE OCCUPATION	FAVORITE SAYING	HIGHEST AMBITION	IN LOVE WITH
ALICE ANTON				
FLORENCE BARSHAD	Talking to Mrs. Moss	"That's the limit"	To have a successful Annual	Physician (?)
PATRICIA BACHMAN	Singing	"Don't start nothing"	To see M. E. again	The moon
ANNA BROWN	Gibbering	"What?"	To do beauty	Shuffner's
HELEN BUCK	Squaring class	"Now, Tuckie, hurry"	To make good frocks	Charles J.
WESSIE COUSON	Giving to "Mrs. Lee or Carter"	"Read this Latin for me"	To travel	Golden locks
MARY CROWLEY	Working Tug	"Trade pictures with me"	To be a great teacher	Nobody
AUFER DANIEL	Having dates with Bess	"Oh, stop it"	To have others look up to her	Bess
LE MAE DAWBY	Thinking of Viola	"Viola"	To sleep	Viola
HARRIETTE DOWDY	Writing to Nellie	"Look at that angel"	To be like Nellie	Nellie
DOROTHY DOE	Sleeping	"Girls, please be quiet"	To keep Seniors quiet in class	Reba
ELLEN EWIN	Telling yarns	"Girls, please be quiet"	To marry a military man	The Lieutenant
ELIZABETH FELLER	Sewing	"I don't believe you"	To hear from Davis	Allison
MARY FROST	Fixing tire	"What?"	To get class-room warm	"Marb"
SARAH GATHER	Drawing	"He—her"	To rank with Gilson	L. E.
LEONORA HAMRIN	Keeping date	"Deed 'em it's so"	To see her ideal man	The One
MARY CLYDE HASSALL	Blushing	"Another fat letter"	To attract attention	Enate
DORA HAVRY	Exaggerating	"Look here"	To see John	Jim
PEARL HEER	Studying	"Oh, I think you are horrid"	To marry "Lieber"	Bess or Reba (?)
MARY DULMAN	Reciting	"Why?"	To write	Education
BESSIE IVER	Puncturing	"Shucks"	To teach school	Latin
EDNA IVER	Being busy	"I'll do it"	To play organ in church	Tug
HATTIE JONES	Digging at Tug	"Get out"	To hear a good joke	Study
ELLA LAMBERT	Talking to Mr. Moss	"You declare it's so?"	To get out good "key"	A. A.
HAZEL LATENDOR	Delating	"Give me 'Trinity'"	To equal her brothers	Music
	Making Seniors laugh	"Get your head out of the way"	To be as tall as Grace	Anton



BETTER KNOWN AS	FAVORITE OCCUPATION	FAVORITE SAYING	HIGHEST AMBITION	IN LOVE WITH
CARY LOUD	Loud	Writing to "Daddy."	To be a trained nurse	Man
ZULPHIA MESSER	Zippy	Staying with Mammie	To continue learning	Mr. Tesh
MAMIE PFUFF	Kicker	Staying with Zilphia	To finish in music	Zilphia
PROBBE PHILLIPS	Pink	Writing Poetry	To teach physics	Authors
WILLIE REEDY	"Bill"	Writing letters	To do as Cary does	Evelyn
IDA REICHARDT	"Spunk"	Chattering	To get letters	E. and L.
GRACE SIEWERS	"Long Tom"	Getting ads.	To please mother	Helen
KATHLEEN SMITH	"Cataline"	Singing	To study in Boston	Sister
LUCY THORP	"Cow's tail"	Collecting for H. L. S.	To always be late	D. Doe
TUCHE VAUGHN	Tussie	Talking in her sleep	To get out of work	Miss E.
DRUDIE WELFARE	Judy	Getting Pearl's advice	To make little cookies	Pearl
HATTIE WELFARE	Taffy	Flattering	To make a good impression	Everybody
HELEN WILDE	Chimnie	Playing tennis with Mr. S.	To get home	Mischief
JENNIE WILDE	Jinks	Scribbling	To have her love reciprocated	Mary
JENNIF WILKINSON	Boots	Painting scarfs	To paint an Academy girl	Art
EDNA WILSON	Ted	Knowing her lessons	To get 100's	Study
RUTH WILLINGHAM	Grandma	Cooking	To have a home of her own	Linda
MARY YOUNG	Julius Caesar	Expounding her knowledge	To find some one who knows more than she	Nobody

# GRINDS



*Discussion between two teachers:* Miss X: "I wish I could go to the matinee this afternoon, but I am too busy."

Miss Z: "Why don't you go to the matinee tonight? It is given again."

K. S. to F. B.: "Who curled your hair?"

F. B.: "God! Who curled yours?"

H. D. (*Before caps and gowns were ordered*): "I must go over and have my dimensions taken."

"In walks Lucy,  
Thin as a rail,  
Slowly but surely  
O—C—T—"

E. E. (*on quiz*): "Gray's Elegy was written by Stoke Pogis."

Miss L.: "I just had a letter from Aunt asking me to come down to Salisbury. Lillian Russell is going to be there."

Miss L.: "Lillian Russell—who is she?"

Ask the Seniors why standing in Physics aids the thinking powers!

*Conversation between two teachers—Miss L.:* "Where did you get this pretty little hatchet?"

Miss H. (*laughingly*): "Carrie Nation gave it to me."

Miss L.: "Who is she? Did she ever come here to school?"

R. H. (*Rushing into the room*): "Girls, please tell me, who is Partial (Parsifal)? He is going to be here next week."

Freshie stood on the burning deck,  
As far as we could learn,  
Stood there in perfect safety—  
She was too green to burn."

Senior in Physics: "Ah, yes, Miss Stewart, yes it is—ah, well, Miss Stewart, I did know, but I've forgotten."

There was a cat who decided  
That he would commit suicide(d);  
He got under the wheels  
Of nine automobiles,  
And under the ninth one he died(ed)."

L. T. (*Interrupting Miss S. speaking of Observatories in general*): "Miss S., isn't there a large conservatory in California?"

D. H. to E. E.: "Won't you sell me some stamps?"

E. E.: "No, I'll loan them to you tho', for if I sell them I'll never get them back!"

### A Typical Senior Dormitory Scene

Time A. M.—

6:30—Loud clangor of bell.

6:45—Voice of teacher heard: "Time to get up, girls; time to get up."

6:50—"Yes'm, Miss Lehman."

6:50-7:00—Silence.

7:05—"Ten more minutes, girls! You'd better hurry up." "Look out! my

time at the glass." "Please come out of the wash room! Haven't even washed my face yet!"

7:15—(Time due down-stairs): "Where is my rat?"—"Here, give me a shield—" "Can't some one lend me a coat: O, my! what will I do?" "I'm dressed now. Good-bye, I'm gone."

A minute later with mouth full of pins—carrying belt and collar in her hand, she rushes into the room and is met with:—

"This will never do, never do! You've got to do better than this! Another bark for you—"

With a long sigh—"Girls, that means I've lost my '*Golden Four*'."



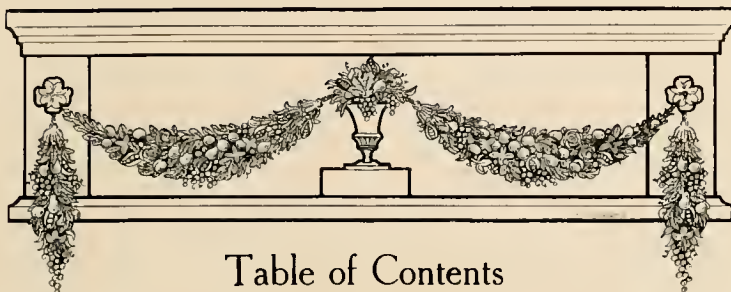


"UNCLE ALECK"



THE END.



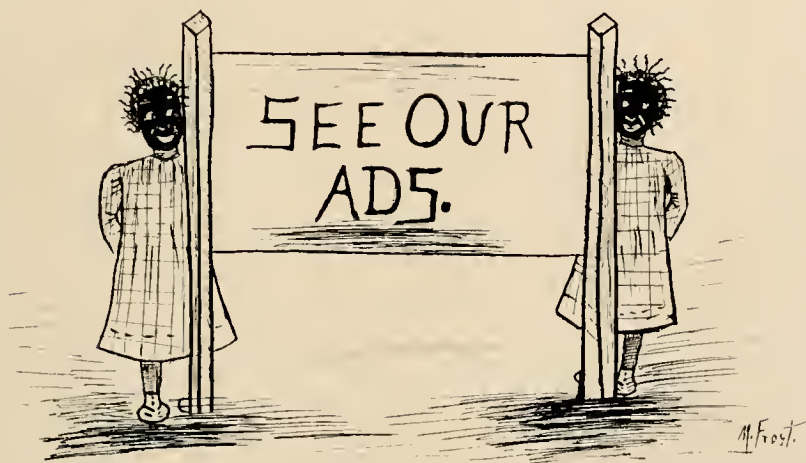


## Table of Contents

Frontispiece.....	2	Art Department.....	42
Title-page.....	3	Music Department.....	45
Dedication.....	4	Department of Languages.....	48
Bishop Rondthaler..	Facing 4	School of Expression.....	49
Biography of Bishop Rondthaler.....	5	Poem—"Salem".....	50
Faculty and Trustees.....	6	Illustration—Domestic Science... ..	51
Dr. Clewell.....	Facing 6	Cooking Department.....	52
Miss Lehman.....	7	Sewing Department.....	54
Symposium.....	9	Story—"A Senior's Dream".....	55
Editorial.....	15	Illustration and List of Organizations	57
Board of Editors.....	16	King's Daughters.....	59
Staff Pictures.....	17	"Reception Hall".....	60
Illustration of All Classes.....	19	E. L. S.....	61
Poem.....	20	H. L. S.....	63
Illustration—Senior Class.....	20a	"The Ivy".....	64
Senior Class.....	20b	Story—"A Tale of 68".....	65
Mascot Poem.....	20y	Frat. Illustration.....	Facing 66
Class History.....	20z	Α Δ Φ.....	Opp 67
Class Will.....	20cc	Φ Μ.....	67
Class Poem.....	20ee	Illustration.....	68
Illustration—Junior Class.....	20gg	Illustration—Clubs.....	69
Junior Class Roll.....	20hh	Georgia Club.....	70
Junior Picture.....	21	Virginia Club.....	72
Sophomore Illustration.....	23	Florida Club.....	73
Sophomore Class Roll.....	24	Maryland Club.....	74
Sophomore Class Picture.....	25	Midnight Slippers.....	75
Sophomore Poem.....	27	K. M. C. Club.....	76
Freshman Illustration.....	29	O. D.'s.....	77
Freshman Class Roll.....	30	W. W. W.....	78
Freshman Picture.....	31	.....	79
Freshman History.....	33	Nympts.....	80
Prep. Illustration.....	34	Loafers.....	81
Prep. Roll.....	35	Mystic Seven.....	82
Poem—"To My Girl in the Cap and Gown".....	36	Modern Priscillas.....	83
Story—"Nobody".....	38	Bandanna Gang.....	84
Illustration—Art Departments.....	41	Jolly Dozen.....	85
		The Tormenters.....	86

F Δ K	87	Senior Regulations.	106
D. D.'s	88	Reflections.....	107
Story—"Across the Meadows"	89	Senior Characteristics..	108
Illustration—Athletics...	93	Grinds. ....	110
Gymnasium.....	96	"Uncle Aleck" ....	113
Tennis Clubs ....	Facing 96	Illustration for End	114
Red Letter Days	Facing 97	Table of Contents..	115
Alphabet ..	97	Illustration for Ads ..	117





**W**E can live without prose,  
What is prose but vanity,  
We can live without verse,  
What is verse but insanity;  
We can live without fiction or science or fads,  
But where is the "Annual"  
That can live without ads.—Ex.

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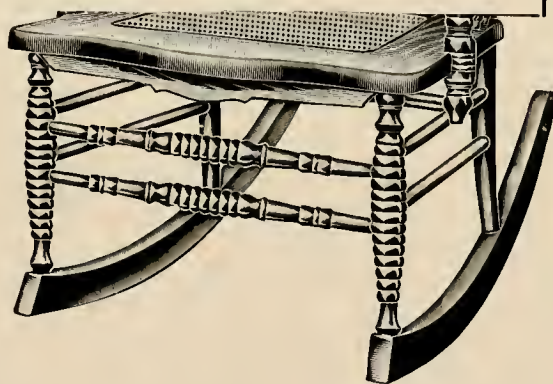
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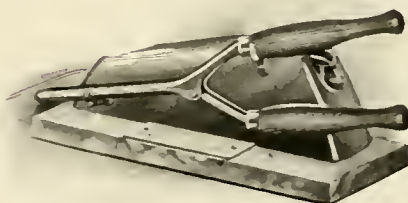
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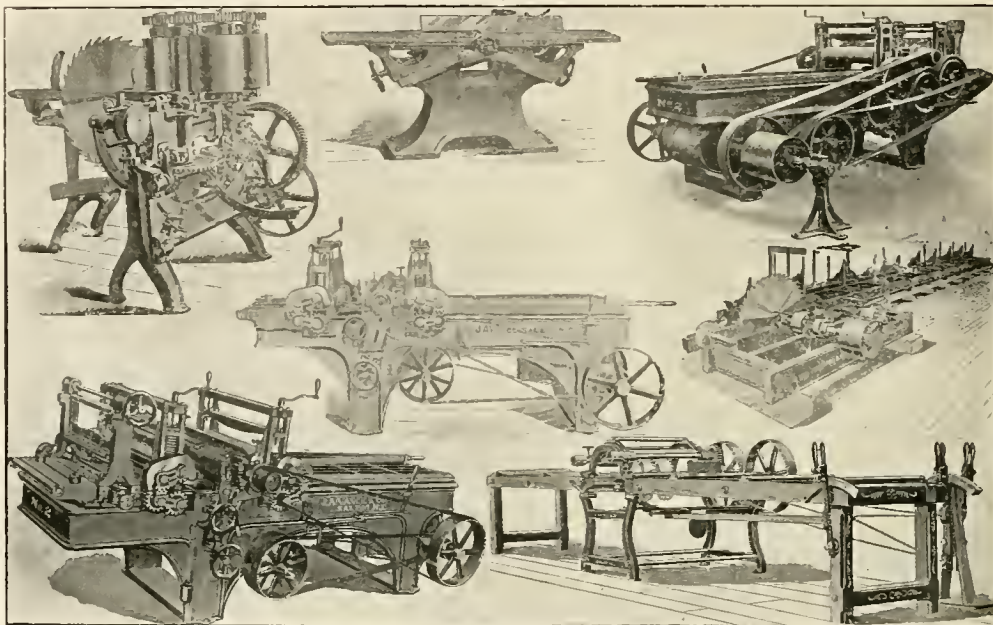
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# Salem Academy and College

## WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

104th YEAR

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The peculiar home life of the school, the personal interest in each individual pupil, the fine moral and religious spirit which surrounds the pupils, the splendid climate—these are some of the influences which bring pupils from far and near, and which have gained for the school the confidence and trust of every section and creed.

In addition to the general advantages enumerated above, there are certain special features seldom found in schools. The domestic arrangements are so nearly akin to those of a well-regulated home, that pupils who are deprived of parental care may find the blessing of a true home within SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE, exclusive of young girls.

The particularly fine climate is drawing many pupils from Northern States, and as the home-like arrangements have been improved and modernized, the college has given special attention, and the curriculum strengthened, the school has been drawing from a widening field of patronage.

As the school is now arranged, it is possible for a pupil not only to secure a good collegiate education, but in addition to this, the advantages in Music are unusually fine, including vocal, as well as piano, organ and other instruments. It is impossible in a brief sketch to describe all the various special schools which have grown and developed around the main Collegiate Department. There is the Art Department, with work in oil and water colors, in china painting, its drawing, and the various lines of fancy work. There is the Domestic Science Department, where cooking is taught in the most approved methods. We note also the Commercial Department, where bookkeepers and stenographers and writers are prepared. Nor should we overlook the Elocution Department, and the Linguistic Department, each of which are separate schools, with strongly developed lines, and the lessons in the care of the sick.

Those who are interested in examining into the work of the school at the present time should send to the school office for the official catalogue, of last year, a copy of which will be sent on application. In this catalogue the work of the school is described in detail.

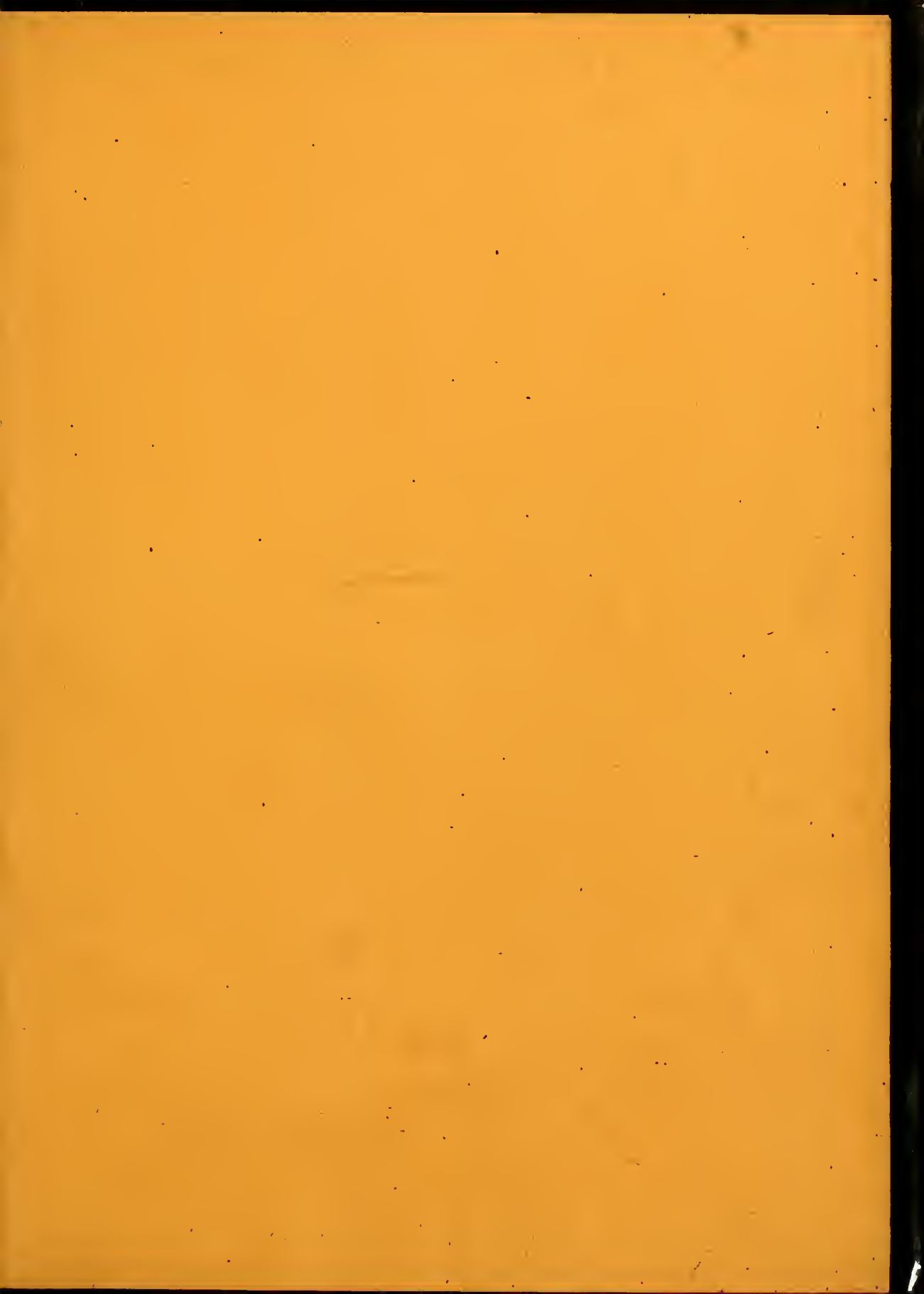
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