





Louise Fitzgerald  
S. H. S.

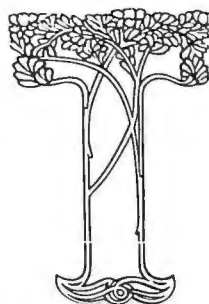






# THE ORACLE

1920

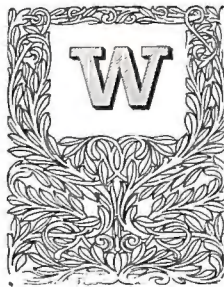


Published by the Students of  
SALEM HIGH SCHOOL  
SALEM, VIRGINIA



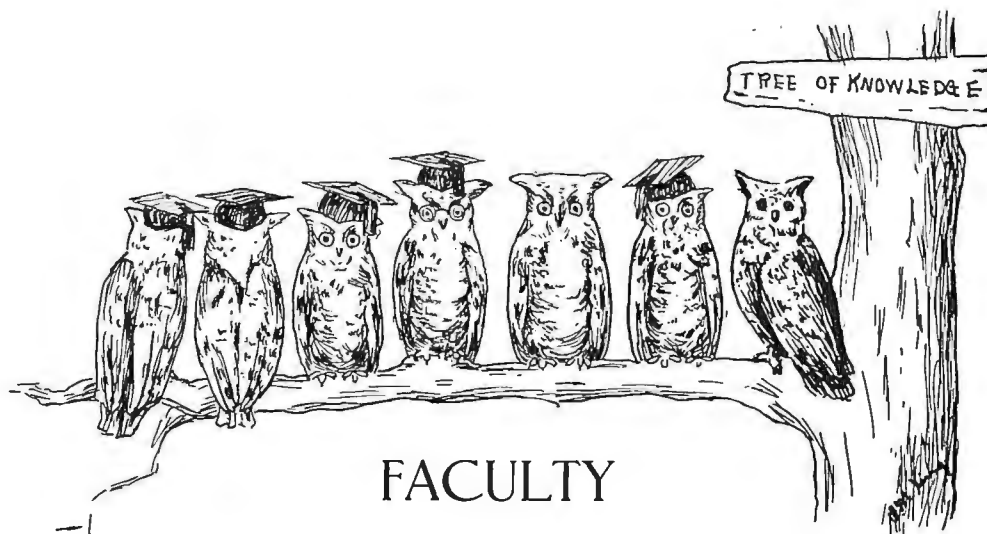
## Foreword

---



WE herewith present the ORACLE, Volume X, *Anno Domini* 1920. We hope it will meet the patronizing smile of friends rather than the cruel eye-glass of literary critics, and that it will give much pleasure to its readers. We make no apologies for the faults in this history of the varied activities of the past year, but wish that, when a mistake is found, the reader will remember our race with Time and our long-fought battles with Books. If those who have been participants in the trials and triumphs herein depicted, find even a little pleasure in these pages, their humble servants, the Editors, will feel amply paid for their efforts.

To  
The Spirit of  
Salem High School  
we dedicate this the tenth volume  
of  
THE ORACLE



MISS LUCY T. JONES, *Principal*  
*Latin and Mathematics*

MISS ANNIE MCCONKEY  
*French and Algebra*

MISS MARY DUNCAN  
*History and Civics*

MISS MYLDRED LIPSCOMB  
*English and History*

MISS LUCIE WINGARD  
*Science and Algebra*

MISS ANNIE HOUSMAN  
*History and English*

MISS JANNIE SHIPMAN  
*First Year Latin and Science*

---

## School Board

ROLAND E. COOK, *Superintendent*

H. L. WEBB, *Assistant Superintendent*

J. E. SHANK, *Chairman*

W. R. CROSS

C. A. GITTENS



# SENIOR



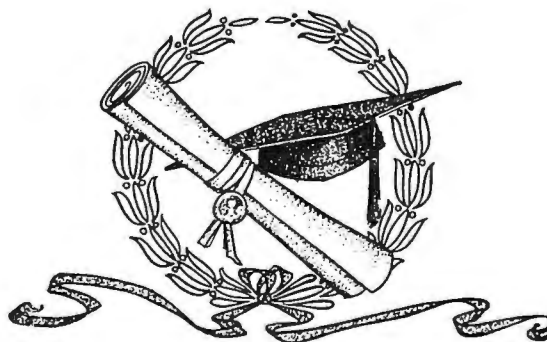
# CLASS

1920

*(Hildebrand)*



# THE ORACLE



## Senior Class

\*\*\*\*\*

COLORS: Maroon and White

FLOWER: Mountain Laurel

MOTTO: Carpe Diem

### OFFICERS

ROY SOMMARDAHL.....	<i>President</i>
VILUS STANLEY.....	<i>Vice President</i>
EVELYN SPIGGLE.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
CATHERINE AMISS.....	<i>Secretary</i>
LUCY GOODWIN.....	<i>Poet</i>
ALICE SCHOFIELD.....	<i>Diarist</i>
ANNIE HANKINS.....	<i>Artist</i>
CONSTANCE BOARD.....	<i>Prophetess</i>
MAUDE MOESCHLER.....	<i>Historian</i>



## Senior Class Roll

ROY LEANDER SOMMARDAHL

Roanoke, Virginia

*"Wisely and slow  
They stumble that run fast."*

Behold the illustrious president of the Senior Class! It is said that the most precious things come in small packages and this has indeed proven true in the case of "Dutch." His favorite study is mathematics in which he hopes to distinguish himself at V. M. I. Roy is greatly attracted to a certain black-haired, blue-eyed Senior, who has remained true to him through all fortunes and misfortunes. The little signs of their affection for each other have been a source of amusement to the Class and an inspiration to go and do likewise. Roy recently broke his record by obtaining the grade of 95 per cent., which entitled him to the honor roll. We do not find many faults in "Dutch" but we wonder why he gets so much amusement in kicking over ink bottles.

Glee Club, '20; Class President, '20; Manager Football, '19.

IMOGEN EDWINA WHITESCARVER

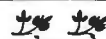
Salem, Virginia

*"Her coquettish eyes so soft and blue  
Beware! Beware! She's fooling you."*

Never was it truer than in the case of Imogen that "brevity is the soul of wit." She is the very essence of good humor and is continually surprising us with her wit. That combination of blue eyes and dark hair that she possesses is very charming and has proven very attractive to a certain little masculine member of the Senior Class. Imogen is never a slacker in any of our Senior activities, and is always ready to give them her earnest support.

Class Historian, '19; Glee Club, '20.





## MARGARET M. NORRIS

Salem, Virginia

*"Her hours filled up with riots, banquets, sports,  
and never noted in her any study."*

That's Margaret. She is not fond of books unless they are the latest novels, but she adds to the attractiveness of our Class and we envy her the carefree spirit which she possesses. She spends most of her time reading and writing interesting looking letters and giving certain boys' colleges the honor of her presence.

Basket-ball, '17-'18; Secretary Athletic Association, '20;  
Glee Club, '20.

## MAUDE MOESCHLER

Salem, Virginia

*"If she had any faults, she has left us in doubt;  
At least in four years we could not find them out."*

Maude is another genius, the possessor of one of the broadest and best-balanced minds of our Class. We all admire the way in which she tackles a job and her perseverance until it is done. As a history pupil she shines above all others. Maude has already received valuable training in pedagogy while substituting in the Soph Class, and we hope that she will continue her good work in leading others in the path of knowledge.

Class Historian, '20; Assistant Editor-in-Chief "ORACLE,"  
'20; Glee Club, '20.





## CONSTANCE BOARD

Salem, Virginia

*"Lady, wherefore talk you so?"*

"Con" is our entertainment committee, and she knows her business well, too. She has a nimble wit that drives away the blues even on rainy days, and which also exhausts the teacher's patience when she wants a quiet study period, for we always prefer Con's chatter to tiresome books. We can't tell what Con expects to do after June, but she seems to prefer Pulaski to any other town in Virginia.

Secretary Home Nursing Class II, '20; Class Prophetess, '20; Dramatic Club, '20; Glee Club, '20.

## B. S. BARNETT, JR.,

Salem, Virginia

*"Up! Up! My friends and quit your books."*

B. S. is a living protest against the usefulness of study; studies the last few exciting minutes before class time, thereby absorbing enough knowledge to get through on exams. Although he has never been very brilliant in Latin or Math he has made records to be proud of in Athletics and S. H. S. owes much of her success along that line to this son.

Manager Baseball, '20; Baseball, '19; "S" in Football, '19; "S" in Basket-ball, '20; Dramatic Club, '20; Glee Club, '20; President Lyceum, '20; "S" in Baseball, '20.







## NANNIE BELLE HAYNES

Salem, Virginia

*"Her air, her manner, all who saw admired;  
Courteous, though coy, and gentle, though retired."*

Nannie is one of the most industrious members of our Class. Though she is always happy she restrains her feelings; never giggles foolishly at nothing nor titters at every silly remark. Nannie has an excellent knowledge of Latin, but this sometimes seems to escape and leave her in total ignorance when we have a visitor. Notwithstanding Nannie's elevated ambition to some day become a great teacher, we fear that such a woman has a higher calling and will soon be keeping house for some fortunate young man.

## RUTH MCGHEE WADE

Salem, Virginia

*"I feel thy spirit haunt the place,  
Breathing of order and abounding grace."*

Ruth's gentle manner and generous heart have held our love and friendship through these four long years. Nowhere could we find a more industrious pupil or one more devoted to school life. But this does not hurt Ruth and she always finds plenty of time to enjoy the fun of life as her bright smile indicates. Ruth will go to college next year to prepare to teach, unless she wishes for a quite different life and decides to get married.



## LUCY ELIZABETH GOODWIN

Salem, Virginia

*"Assist me, some extemporal god of rhyme,  
for I am sure I shall turn sonnet."*

This young poet of the Senior Class has a particular style of her own. She does not imitate the old masters but is developing a new form of love sonnet, and from the number of selections we find in her books (if practice makes perfect) she has almost perfected it. She never gets melancholy or writes sad poems unless she is thinking of Alma Mater, and then she fills us with hope. Most of Lucy's inspiration comes from pleasant dreams of some young Apollo.

Class Poet, '20.

## HALLIE MAE KIRK

Pembroke, Virginia

*"A dainty little maid from Pembroke."*

Hallie has been with us only this year but in that short time she has won the love of her classmates and our only regret is that we have not had her longer to share our joys and grief. She takes life in an easy manner and never lets anything disturb her mind. But, then, she doesn't have to take Civics and French and that is enough to allow tranquility! She will continue her studies in college next year unless those soft, brown eyes get her into trouble.





## CATHERINE AMISS

Salem, Virginia

*"She moves a goddess and she looks a queen."*

It is not in our power to describe "Kitty," with her dignified and graceful manner, and calm composure on all occasions. Needless to say it is she to whom all the bright ideas are attributed. She is noted for her wonderful "vamping" powers which have been used to great advantage in securing ads for the annual and in selling tags for the athletic fund. We predict for "Kitty" a brilliant future in music, that art in which she has almost gained perfection.

Class Poet, '17; Secretary, '20; Home Nursing Class, '20; Dramatic Club, '20; President Glee Club, '20; Secretary Lyceum, '18.

## WILLIAM MONROE EARLY, JR.,

Salem, Virginia

*"I will roar and it will do any man good to hear me."*

We foretell a great future for William as a lawyer. His favorite form of discourse is argument and he usually convinces his opponent, too. As a result of this great ability he sits at the back of the room, talks whenever he pleases and transacts all his business in study periods, that are supposed to be unbroken. We hope he will always be as great a success in the bigger things of life.

President Athletic Association, '20; Editor-in-Chief, "ORACLE," '20; Dramatic Club, '20; Glee Club, '20.



## EMMA McCLANAHAN ZIRKLE

Salem, Virginia

*"In thee, rays of virtue shine."*

Here is one of the stand-bys of our Class, whose calm and quiet manners have won for her the admiration and respect of all the Seniors. Emma places her studies second only to the movies which are her favorite pastime. She is noted for speed on examinations, always being the first to finish. We hope that she will outgrow her shyness and some day be able to face an audience with the calm assurance and self-confidence that should accompany such great minds.

## BEULAH HESTER GARST

R. F. D. No. 3, Roanoke, Va.

*"Ay, Sir, I have a pretty wit."*

Beulah came to us from the country, where "nature made her as she is and ne'er made such another." She is a little modest, yet she has a cheerful wit that always starts you laughing, and we owe much of the brightness of our Class to Beulah. It is rumored that she plans a beautiful little bungalow to be situated somewhere in the valley and we wish for her much happiness.







## ANNIE VIRGINIA JOHNSTON

Salem, Virginia

*"She eats not the bread of idleness."*

During the four years that we have known Virginia we have found her to be a faithful friend and diligent classmate. Although she always gets scared up about exams we have never known her to fail, which shows that she should have more faith in her abilities. Virginia is well versed in the mysteries of the screen, being an ardent admirer of many stars and a regular movie fan. She is also very fond of letter writing, considering the number of epistles that she writes at school. We do not know Virginia's ambition but we wish for her great success in life.

Glee Club, '20.

## ANNIE HANKINS

Roanoke, Virginia

*"What care I when I can lie and rest,  
Kill time, and take life at its very best?"*

Sometimes known as "Hawkins." The old rule "Early to bed and early to rise," has never been observed by her. She entertains (whom?) late and then sleeps until car time so that she takes her morning exercise dashing for the Salem car. Hawkins is sensible, having wriggled leisurely through all her books, taking in their contents by the comfortable process of absorption. Thus until June and then \_\_\_\_\_?

Class Artist, '20.





## EVELYN WINIFRED SPIGGLE

Salem, Virginia

*"She is, indeed, perfection."*

It would require many volumes to enumerate Evelyn's many excellent qualities. There is not a single thing that she does not do perfectly. We feel confident that her life out in the world will be just as successful as her school days. Her translations of *Æneid* are so fluent that we have heard Miss Jones say on one occasion that Evelyn translated it better than she did. Evelyn is not only blessed with a marvelous intellect, but also an abundant supply of good looks. As valedictorian of the Class of '20 she crowns her successful career at Salem High.

Class Historian, '17; Poet, '19; English Medal, '19; Scholarship Medal, '19; Class Treasurer, '20; Valedictorian Class of '20; Glee Club, '20.

## WHEELER HURT BOARD

Salem, Virginia

*"There wasn't a minute  
When Wheeler wasn't in it."*

Wheeler, by some happy faculty, knows exactly how to get what he wants and his chief attractions are his magnetic smile and flirtatious eyes. His cheerful disposition and witty remarks keep us all in a good humor. "Fat," who is strongly opposed to prohibition in any form, is bending all his energies to its repeal. Wheeler is greatly interested in athletics, having been captain of the football team for the past season. We do not find many faults in him, but we think it is rather inconsistent with the dignity of a Senior to shoot "crap" and indulge in reckless betting!

Class President, '18; Vice President Lyceum, '18; Captain Football, '19; Baseball, '19; Glee Club, '20; Baseball, '20; Football, '17-'19.





WINNIE ONILIA LITTRELL

Salem, Virginia

*"Life's a jest and all things show it;  
I thought it once and now I know it."*

Winnie is our happy-go-lucky classmate who never sees the tragic side of anything, even when she misses her lessons, or when she talks to some mystery man over the telephone as if she had always known him, only to find afterwards she didn't. Perhaps she will soon be not only a private secretary, but the cheer-all committee for her employer.

Glee Club, '20.

JULIA COVINGTON GUNN

Salem, Virginia

*"I chatter, chatter as I go."*

Julia is not a gossip, but she is endowed with a woman's tongue, with which she makes herself quite useful to her Class sometimes. She reads plenty of papers and magazines so that she acts as an encycloped'a on all subjects, especially "Social Problems." When we don't know a lesson we ask Julia to talk and the lesson is forgotten in her rapid flow of words. Her greatest hope will be realized when R. C. is a co-ed school.

Glee Club, '20.



## VILUS NAOMI STANLEY

Vinton, Virginia

*"With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come."*

This maiden's sense of humor bubbles over no matter what the occasion. She has been known to laugh even during one of Miss Jones's most fearful outbursts. Who has not been cheered by Vilus's bright face and ready smile? We hope Vinton will send many more daughters like Vilus to S. H. S.

Vice President Class, '20.

## NANNIE REBECCA SLUSHER

Chatham Hill, Virginia

*"In each cheek appears a pretty dimple;  
Love made those hollows."*

The only thing that ever disturbs Nannie's peace of mind is that she can't decide which of two certain young men she loves. We think she will decide to remain a spinster and to serve humanity by nursing at Roanoke College in all the "flu" epidemics.

Glee Club, '20.





EMILY LOUISE KESLER

Salem, Virginia

*"A creature not too bright or good  
For human nature's daily food."*

Emily digs not over deeply, but assimilates what she digs. While a girl she will continue in her best loved sport, swimming, but when she shall begin her serious life work, she will stand with a blackboard behind her and a host of aspiring mathematicians before her, imbibing her instructions as to how to figure well in the world.

Glee Club, '20.

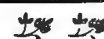
GEORGE FREDERICK POTEET

Roanoke, Virginia

*"I am ignorant in what I am commanded."*

We were indeed pleased to learn that Fred had come back to graduate at S. H. S. after spending a year at Roanoke. Fred is very much envied because he leaves school at one o'clock, but he works hard during the time he does spend here. Especially do we admire "Tater's" pluck in pursuing the study of mathematics and facing the problems of Trigonometry. It is hoped that he may soon get up enough courage to translate Latin without stumbling, as that tends to spoil his translation. We wish for "George" great success at whatever school he chooses to continue his studies.





## BEULAH LAURA JAMES

R. F. D. No. 3, Roanoke, Va.

*"Silence is more musical than any song."*

Any kind of whim may strike the Seniors. They go off at various tangents. But one keeps pegging away at the same old thing. You cannot jar Beulah. She even gives a lecture as easily as if she were talking to her best beau, for which the more nervous of us envy her, and she never loses her head during a class meeting. We predict for her a happy and peaceful life which we all deserve after these four years of strenuous work.

## JULIA GILES BRYAN

Salem, Virginia

*"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil  
O'er books consumed thy midnight oil?"*

"Judy's" one ambition is to be a kindergarten teacher and we know she will be a good one. The children will love her and she will lead them in the way they should grow, for her goodness cannot help but impress the wildest child. She will go to Baltimore next year and our best wishes shall go with her.

Glee Club, '20.







## MAYME MYRTLE REYNOLDS

Roanoke, Virginia

*"Sometimes I set and think  
And other times I just set."*

Mayme delights us all by her perfect recital of definitions. While we try (usually in vain) to express them in our own words, Mayme is sitting ready to save the reputation of the Class by giving the words of the book. She hasn't told us what she expects to do but, from what we hear, her heart will probably remain at Villa Heights.

## CHARLES LEWIS JAMES

Salem, Virginia

*"Thou wast as true a lover  
As ever sighed upon a midnight pillow."*

We don't know exactly what causes that far-away look in Charles's eyes sometimes, but we think he dreams of some fair maiden who is modest and inconspicuous, because he has shown that he does not like the "vampire" type. He has been threatened, though, and if he is not careful he will lose his modesty and become a "ladies' man."

Glee Club, '20.



## ALICE MACDONALD SCHOFIELD

Salem, Virginia

*"She is gentle, she is shy,  
But there's mischief in her eye."*

Here is a little maid who is one of the most popular in our Class, for she is every bit as sweet as she looks. Alice was never known to agree with her classmates, but we appreciate her worth in the "cute" little suggestions she offers. She is an excellent giggler and is always ready to appreciate the fun in life, in school and elsewhere. Her career at S. H. S. is one continuous record of smashed hearts but she goes calmly on her way regardless of many yearning looks cast after her. Alice is an earnest supporter of athletics and we are sure she has cheered many a brave heart to victory.

Secretary and Treasurer, '19; Diarist, '20; Class Will, '20; President Home Nursing Class I, '20; Dramatic Club, '20; Glee Club, '20.

## WILLIAM ALEXANDER OAKLEY

Salem, Virginia

*"Many books, wise men have said, are wearisome."*

Alex is one of the jolly good fellows of our Class. He does not believe in studying, or worrying over such unimportant things, besides he has so many business engagements that he never has time to study. As the business manager of the Annual, he has spent much of his time this year. Alex is ardently devoted to athletics, having played quarter back on the football eleven. Of late he has developed a very undignified giggle, because of which he has been repeatedly reprimanded. But, really, we could never have survived without Alex, who is an indispensable element of our Class.

Historian, '18; Class President, '19; "S" Football, '19; "S" Basket-ball, '20; Business Manager "ORACLE," '20; Dramatic Club, '20; Glee Club, '20; President Tennis Club, '20.





Senior Class Poem

\*\*\*\*\*

Four years, and now the goal  
Of that for which we've toiled.  
Our victory's won and heavy is the toll  
Of hostile foes despoiled.

Now for the crest of radiant success.  
In retrospect we gaze  
And pridefully, as always, we shall bless  
Our High School days.

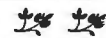
Classmates and teachers, too,  
How can our tongues command  
The thoughts that rise, unbidden, to pursue  
When we disband?

Our problems and our triumphs both we've shared  
And met with changeless mien;  
The goal is won; we say with pride we dared  
To strive to reign supreme!

But while we sing in triumph of the end,  
Of strife scholastic o'er,  
A sterner master beckons us attend  
His call to Life's wide door.

Laurels and victories  
Have crowned our present study.  
"Retreat" of schooldays brings upon the breeze,  
The "Reveille" of Duty.

—Poet.



## Senior Class History

\*\*\*\*\*

FIFTY-EIGHT bright and hopeful children were we on that memorable day in September, 1916, when we became the Freshmen of S. H. S. But only thirty of us remain to share the joys and calamities and—dignity that come to Seniors.

Had they known what fame we were destined to win, those who fell discouraged by the wayside would have kept faith until the end, we are sure.

That first year we were filled with chagrin because even the Sophomores looked upon us with contempt, but we soon commanded the proper attention and consideration due respectable "Rats."

After a year's accumulation of wisdom and knowledge we became Sophs and "Upper Classmen" with the privilege of hazing the "Rats." We also won Miss Jones's favor by reading Cæsar so fluently (?).

As Juniors we were a notable Class. We assumed our rank without conceit and shouldered the great responsibility of being Juniors. Alex proved to be a splendid president and although we had many radical class meetings he always brought about peace by his common-sense reasoning.

That year the Class divided, some following the teachings of Miss Jones in Latin and others chose the "short" history course under Miss Duncan. We showed great interest in all our work so that we knew many interesting things about Chemistry and Shakespeare and had amassed such a vast French vocabulary that we could say a few things, although we had to speak very laconically.

The only great social function of the year was the Junior-Senior reception.

Our last year carries with it a certain halo of interest and dignity which the former years lacked. We have reached the dizzy heights of Seniors!

This year has not been a bed of roses, though! We have had an excess amount of collateral reading, short story writing, lectures and other time-consuming objects. We must have plays, candy and sandwich sales and anything else to make money so that we shall not have a financial crash. Sometimes, too, it is rumored that there is a little Bolshevism among us, but we know that



## THE ORACLE



it is a false and unjust report, for we have always taken a firm stand against such principles.

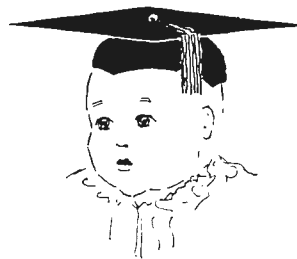
These few unimportant troubles have not dampened our spirits by any means, for our optimism and good sense always carry us over any rough place at which we might stumble and our happiness has outmeasured our unhappiness many times.

We chose Roy as our last president and time has proved that we did not make a mistake. He has been successful in all his work except that no number of forceful words that he might use could get our rings here on time.

In brief, our history has been told. We thank those who have taught us and hope that in the future they will not begrudge the trouble we have caused them. Any trouble they may have had on our account certainly has not been intentional.

Now that the end has come and we say farewell to S. H. S. how many pleasant memories come to us as we look back over the four years we have spent here!

—*Historian.*







## Class Will

\*\*\*\*\*

**K** NOW all men by these presents, that we, the Senior Class of 1920, of Salem High School, Salem, Virginia, on this, the 19th day of March, desiring to make disposition of the innumerable privileges and pleasures enjoyed by us as members of this institution, do make, ordain and declare this our last Will and Testament.

ITEM I. To Miss Jones, our Principal and Treasurer of Athletic Association, a periscope, so she can watch the history class going up and down stairs without moving, also a non-losable glasses case with glasses intact.

ITEM II. To Mr. Webb: A new portfolio to carry his numerous important documents, also some more yellow paper on which to typewrite, "Suggestions on How to Study," to distribute among future classes.

ITEM III. To Miss McConkey: Enough stationery to keep up her correspondence with the male members of the Salem High School Alumni, also a ring guaranteed not to wear however hard it is knocked against desks to call classes to order.

ITEM IV. To Miss Duncan: Our hopes that she may regain the "prestige and influence" which she believes she has lost while teaching us, and our sincere appreciation for her help in directing the Glee Club.

ITEM V. To Miss Lipscomb: A bottle of "Hayes" Voice Strengtheners, also the right to leave on a moment's notice.

ITEM VI. To Miss Housman: Our earnest appreciation for her faithful help at the piano.

ITEM VII. To Miss Shipman: Our regrets that we have never had any classes with her.

Item VIII. To Miss Wingard: A free pass to Michael's Bakery for as many pies as she can consume.

ITEM IX. To Seniors of next year: The innumerable rights and privileges of Seniors, also our strong-mindedness and great business ability, and hope that the next Junior Class will help them with their Annual as they have helped us. (?)

ITEM X. To Juniors of next year: The high honor of being Juniors and



## THE ORACLE



hope that they may leave their "kittenish" ways and conduct themselves as Juniors should.

ITEM XI. To the Sophomores of next year: The great privilege of being Upper Classmen and also of secretly "hazing" the "Rats" on the corner.

ITEM XII. To Athletic Association: Our best wishes for a successful year, also any remnants of old suits that can be found and our sincere hope that they may keep out of debt; also all money left from the Annual.

ITEM XIII. To Faculty: Our lasting gratitude for the many opportunities they have given us to make "better-cultured citizens of the United States."

ITEM XIV. To the Glee Club: The Seniors' enthusiasm and best wishes for success.

ITEM XV. To Home Nursing Class: The right to administer large doses of castor oil to any who are under the impression that they have the "flu."

ITEM XVI. To the Entire School: Our wish that they may not have to eat themselves to death to raise money for the Athletic Association, also, to the girls, a book on "How to Dress Your Hair," by L. T. Jones.

In witness whereof, we, the Class of 1920, testators, have to this, our last will and testament, set our hand and seal this, the 19th day of March, A. D. 1920.

[SEAL]

CLASS OF 1920.

Witnessed in presence of testators and each other.

"BUNT" BURCH,  
"BILLY BOY" WOLFENDEN,  
"BILLY" DILLARD.



## Class Prophecy

\*\*\*\*\*

“**B**ALTIMORE next stop! Change cars for Philadelphia,” shouted the porter. Could it really be possible that I was drawing near to the home of my old school chum, Imogen? It was no dream, for in a minute Roy was taking my bag and hurrying me through the gates to be grabbed and danced madly about by his wife. He and Imogen had been living in Baltimore since their marriage two years before.

At the end of an hour we had lunched and were again passing through the station gates ahead for the Washington Car. Roy had been called to the Surgeon General's office on business and Imogen was entertaining me with the trip.

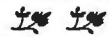
We were walking slowly through the Capitol grounds that afternoon while waiting when we heard a clatter down the marble steps and here came Roy dragging a girl very undignifiedly behind him. We stood for a minute in amazement then rushed forward and saw none other than Virginia, stenographer in the Surgeon General's office.

We talked incoherently at first, so many things had happened since we parted at High School five years ago. Suddenly a wild idea from Virginia sent all of us flying in the direction of the telegraph office.

A telephone call to William, a growing politician in the Capital City, brought him to our aid.

At the end of two hours we had sent ten telegrams and had received answers to them all. Alex wired that diplomatic business called him at once to China, and that his immediate departure prevented his giving any time to social activities.

B. S. was plowing up the hillsides of Catawba, a task from which the bright lights of the wonderful city had no power to lure him. While Beulah



James and Winnie, in overalls, preferred being farmerettes to joining sightseers in the gay city of New York.

Emily was too absorbed in teaching domestic science in a rural school near Bent Mountain to leave, and a message from Emma's mother said that she was in Chicago, training for her big lecture on the Chautauqua platform.

There was no use wiring Julia Bryan, as she for the past year had been in China with her husband who was a medical missionary. It was equally as unnecessary to try to get in touch with Charles who was there with Barnum and Bailey Circus as a bareback rider and chief trapeze actor.

Nannie Haynes, who had been studying institutional management for four years, was just beginning her tour of lectures to superintendents of orphanages and their wives. Certainly no Nun would be allowed to walk the streets of New York unchaperoned, so poor Julia Gunn, who had broken so many college boys' hearts and who finally had her own broken by a fascinating youth, was forced to stay in her convent where she had taken refuge.

Ruth, who had married millions and was living on Long Island, wired with the ease of the idle rich, that she would join us on our lark.

Fred was teaching law at Harvard and found it convenient to meet us in Central Park at the appointed hour.

Evelyn was sailing within a week for England to claim her Count husband, and was delighted at the thought of meeting us.

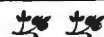
Even if so many of our number were unable to come, the reunion promised not to be a failure, because of those of our Class who were already established in New York.

The next day, from the Grand Central Station, we took a Grant bus up Riverside Drive, which put us within a few blocks of Columbia. It was after class hours, so it was only a matter of a few minutes until Vilus, instructress in Math and Latin at the famous university, had swelled the enthusiastic group.

Passing St. Luke's, we found Nannie Slusser off duty and the six of us hastened towards Forty-second Street. A five-minute walk brought us to Fifth Avenue and the famous Beauty Shop, Mary Garden, run by our old friend Mayme. It looked strange to see Mayme so perfectly coiffured and groomed, imparting the latest tricks in beauty to her patrons. She needed no persuasion to join us.

Two doors from the Mary Garden was an exclusive fashion shop. As we





entered the door, the curtains parted in the rear and an exquisitely gowned figure displayed the charms of a late French model. The living model took our eye and we all rushed forward screaming, "Margaret! Margaret!" This might have proven unfortunate for Margaret had not Annie been owner of the shop. For two years she had been recognized as the second Lady Duff-Gordon. We almost broke up the shop but in the end had our way and Margaret and Annie also joined us.

We left the fashion shop, very happy and gay, on our way to Central Park where we were to meet Fred. While waiting for him we saw quite a crowd gathered around two people, so we thought we would see what was causing the excitement. When we reached the scene we could hardly believe our eyes, for there were Maude, the great W. C. T. U. lecturer, and Wheeler, a very noted prohibitionist, who were touring the country in behalf of the good work. All excited at seeing their old school chums again, they forgot their speeches and came down from their soap boxes in order to join the crowd.

It was nearly six o'clock, so it was decided that we would go somewhere for tea. We saw down the street a little further a very quaint little shop with a big electric sign in front of it, "Goodwin and Kirk." We looked with wondering eyes; could this possibly be some more schoolmates? Still dazed, we went in and sure enough this shop was run by Lucy and Hallie, who had already made their way in "Old New York." And we were more surprised than ever when we saw Beulah Garst, as quiet and innocent as ever, making excuses to the patrons when the pie wasn't just right or the tea a little too strong. It seems that Beulah had been with the others only a week but we knew that she too would make good. We told them of our plan to take in the "Ziegfeld Follies" and they promised to go with us.

In two or three hours the crowd made their way to the theater. The orchestra was playing when we entered and as soon as we were seated the curtain rose and a very graceful dancer appeared. Every person in the audience was held spellbound by her marvelous toe-dancing. As she moved forward on the stage we saw that it was Alice. She had studied abroad and was now the most famous dancer in New York.

After the show we went around to the stage door to see Alice and we planned to go to a Cabaret for midnight supper and a frolic. All that week they were having some special music. A very noted violinist was booked, and





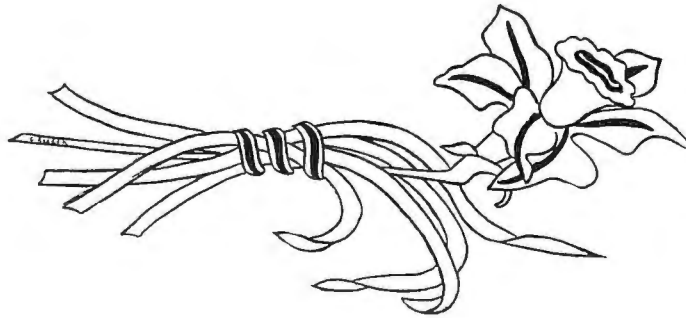
---

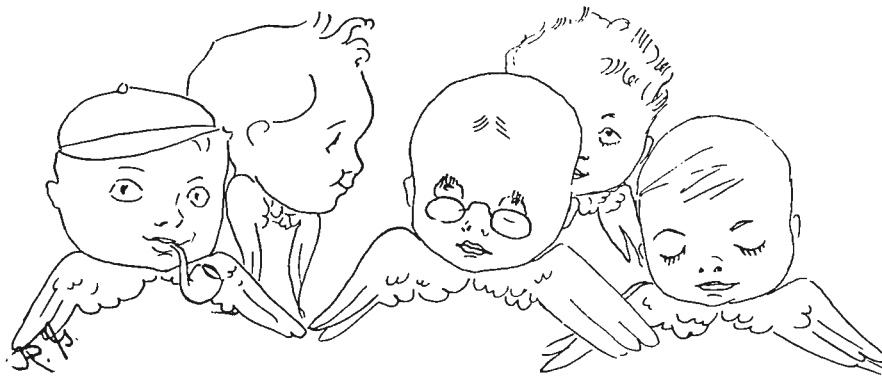
## THE ORACLE

---



who was to be his accompanist? No other than Catherine. All of us had thought that Catherine would make an accomplished musician and now she had proven our anticipation to be correct. It was wonderful for so many of us to be together again and we talked over and discussed old times. It was getting late and we had to part, but surely we were content, for this was The End of a Perfect Day.





# UNDER CLASSMEN



# THE ORACLE



## Junior Class

\*\*\*\*\*

COLORS: Purple and Gold

MOTTO: Esse Quam Videri

FLOWER: Daisy

### OFFICERS

RUTH THOMAS.....	<i>President</i>
HERBERT BONDURANT.....	<i>Vice President</i>
RUDOLPH MICHAEL.....	<i>Secretary</i>
ALTA STRICKLER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
VIVIAN CRONK.....	<i>Historian</i>
EDWIN BURCH.....	<i>Poet</i>
LORA MOESCHLER.....	<i>Artist</i>

### MEMBERS

IDA BELL ALLISON  
SARA ATWELL  
BLANCH BREWSTER  
HERBERT BONDURANT  
EDWIN BURCH  
VIRGINIA CAMPBELL  
ARMSTRONG CROSS  
VIVIAN CRONK  
FRANK CHAPMAN  
CARROL CHAPMAN  
MARY FAUST  
WILLIAM FRANCIS  
ELIZABETH FOSTER  
THELMA GARST  
FLORIDA GOLDSMITH  
MARY GIVENS  
CLAUDINE GRAHAM  
CHARLES HUNTON  
MARGARET JOHNSTON  
SADIE LITRELL  
WILLIAM LINK  
VIRGINIA LITTLE  
VERA MAIHL  
ELOISE MOTLEY

MARSHALL MCCLUNG  
BERNICE MORRIS  
RUDOLPH MICHAEL  
ROMO MITCHELL  
LORA MOESCHLER  
NETTIE OBENCHAIN  
LAURA PETREA  
HELEN PIKE  
RUDOLPH PRICE  
GERTRUDE REYNOLDS  
HAZELTINE REYNOLDS  
VICTORIA SHERERTZ  
CLEO SHOWALTER  
ELIZABETH SHIELDS  
VIRGINIA SMITH  
EULA STENNETT  
GEORGE STEVENS  
ALTA STRICKLER  
LOIS THOMASON  
RUTH THOMAS  
REGINALD WALTHALL  
ELSIE WEBB  
EVELYN WILEY  
LYNN WOODS



JUNIOR CLASS





## THE ORACLE



### Junior Class Poem

\*\*\*\*\*

I.

Now we have a class  
That will always pass  
No matter whatever shall hinder.  
And each gaze back  
Upon his track  
From fortune's highest window.

II.

Now for three years  
We've shed our tears  
And laughter all together.  
Next year we leave  
Our friends to grieve  
As we separate forever.

III.

We are as true  
As skies of blue  
In trouble and in strife.  
So prepared are we  
To sail that sea—  
That turbulent sea of life.

IV.

Now we must confess  
That we can't express  
Our love for Salem High;  
And those pleasant hours,  
Just as summer flowers,  
Will soon go drifting by.

V.

Three years we've toiled  
And our troubles foiled,  
And now only one remains.  
When this is run,  
Our schooldays done,  
We reap life's golden grains.

VI.

Here is a class  
You can't surpass  
No matter what you have done.  
Now if one should doubt  
Just point us out,  
That Class of Twenty-One.

—Poet.



## Junior Class History

\*\*\*\*\*

**M**EEK was the band of "Rats" that were seen to gather at S. H. S. on that memorable day in September of '17. The Sophs lost no time in pulling off their regular "Rat" schemes. Soon our noble boys made a record in basket-ball and we were recognized as being of real "stuff" although we were only "Rats."

Gradually wending our way we became Sophs. What does that mean? Only this. There were campaigns to be carried on with Cæsar; however, with Miss Jones as our ally, he was soon conquered. Also let us mention our success at finding the wonders and meaning of H<sub>2</sub>O. Through Miss Duncan's encouragement and suggestions we became very popular Sophomores and this reputation we have carried on with us to our present Class.

We have been told by a former English teacher that the Juniors are always the goat, but we believe we have proved an exception. We feel that we are no less popular since becoming Juniors than when we were Sophs or even "Rats." Under such circumstances we may say that we have come this far safely. The hard tasks have not been shunned. "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

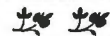
It is not the part of the historian to speak of the future; however, I wish to predict for our Class a most brilliant career. In the distant future, the stars of the "Class of '21" will shine not dimly through the mist, but ever brightly. Many have been the fears realized, yet we have steadily pressed on, ever keeping before us the motto, "Esse quam videri."

With such ideals, we confidently expect to win and to go out loyal sons to fight our several battles of life.

—*Historian.*



# THE ORACLE



## Sophomore Class

\*\*\*\*\*

FLOWER: Goldenrod

MOTTO: "Not on the heights but climbing"

COLORS: Green and Gold

### OFFICERS (A) SECTION

EDWARD McVITTY.....*President*  
MATTIE BUCKLEY.....*Vice President*  
MARETA TUCKER.....*Secretary*  
ESTELLE WHITLEY.....*Treasurer*  
ALFRED HURT.....*Historian*  
SIDNEY KELLY.....*Poet*

### MEMBERS

EULA ALDRIDGE  
SUMMERFIELD ANDREWS  
MARY LILLIAN ARNOLD  
LUCILLE BARNETT  
LIDA BREWSTER  
MARSHALL BRUMBAUGH  
MATTIE BUCKLEY  
MARGARETTE BUSHONG  
MARGIE CROW  
LOUISE FITZGERALD  
THOMAS GRESHAM

LOUISE HENDERSON  
ALINE HURD  
ALFRED HURT  
SIDNEY KELLY  
RALPH LANTZ  
AMY LEIGHTON  
CARLOS LOOP  
IDA MARTIN  
EDWARD McVITTY  
MATTHIAS MOORE  
OPAL PETERS

MARGUERITE PHELPS  
EVA PINKARD  
EDITH RILEY  
SIDNEY SHERRARD  
THELMA SMILEY  
MARY SPIGGLE  
JAMES TRUE  
MARETA TUCKER  
BERKLEY TYLER  
ESTELLE WHITLEY  
ELLEN WILEY

### OFFICERS (B) SECTION

J. HARRY CHAPMAN.....*President*  
MABELLE DURHAM.....*Vice President*  
MARGARET LEWIS STEARNES.....*Secretary-Treasurer*  
EDWARD BARNITZ.....*Historian*  
RAYMOND COTTONN.....*Poet*

### MEMBERS

EDWARD BARNITZ  
RUTH BOWERS  
JESSE BUSSEY  
J. HARRY CHAPMAN  
EUGENE CHELF  
RAYMOND COTTONN  
RUBY GARST  
NAOMI GREENWOOD

VELMA GOODWIN  
ESTELLE GOODWIN  
FRANK GOODWIN  
FRANCIS GRESHAM  
HARRY GALLION  
EUSTACE JAMES  
MABELLE DURHAM  
AUBREY HENDRICK  
DORIS PERSINGER

LOUISA PERSINGER  
HALLIE PRINCE  
ADAIR PRINCE  
MARY ROCKE  
MARGARET LEWIS STEARNES  
EDWIN SHOWALTER  
JACK THOMASON  
HOMAN ZIRKLE



SOPHOMORE CLASS





## THE ORACLE



### Sophomore Class Poem

\*\*\*\*\*

#### I.

The Sophomore Class, from the first to the las'  
You will find to be loyal and true,  
With love for each other like sister and brother,  
Will get there in the year '22.

#### II.

Some say we'll forget, but on this you can bet,  
That though when in time we become old,  
Remember will we, these things as they be  
In the class of the Green and the Gold.

#### III.

Never daunted by "tough luck" but to tasks we have stuck,  
So a beginning we've made very well.  
We never say down, nor on duty e'er frown  
Neither does good fortune make our heads swell.

#### IV.

So here's to you O Class of '22,  
For your good all our efforts we'll bend,  
May we all stick together, in the stormiest weather,  
And be the truest comrades 'til the end.

—*Poet.*



## Sophomore Class History

\*\*\*\*\*

IN September, 1918, the Class of 1922 entered Salem High School with 50 members enrolled. We were a little scared at first but soon settled down to hard work. There were neither football nor basket-ball teams last fall and winter but the school had an excellent baseball team in the spring with only a few members from our Class. But what we lacked in athletics we made up for in our studies.

During the present year, with Miss Duncan as our teacher and leader, we have stood out well in all the drives made, living up to our already-made reputation. This year we were introduced to Cæsar by our able instructress, Miss Jones. To most of us Cæsar is a friend, but by some he is regarded as a bitter enemy.

Miss Jones has prohibited our hazing the "Rats" this year which we think rather hard on us but we have been taught to regard her better judgment and do so.

This year we have shown to the rest of the school that we have some talented pupils who have made known their talents in the Lyceum and this has made us very proud to have them as classmates. This year, unlike last year, there was a football team and there is a basket-ball team and fine prospects for a baseball team with plenty of trips and although we have not won any titles yet we hope to soon.

The Sophomores have a reputation for going "over the top" in all the school activities. We were 100 per cent. membership in the Junior Red Cross and Athletic Association and when our big drive was made for the Athletic Fund our Class led the school. Also we were the first Class to organize a Thrift Club.

Just watch the "Sophs"—we're coming.

—*Historian.*



# THE ORACLE



## Freshman Class

\*\*\*\*\*

COLORS: Black and Gold

MOTTO: Through difficulties to the stars

FLOWER: Black-eyed Susan

### OFFICERS (A) SECTION

ANNE THOMPSON OAKY.....*President*  
BURKS LOGAN.....*Vice President*  
SAM MORRISON.....*Secretary*

### MEMBERS

IRENE BOWMAN  
IVA CARTER  
GLADYS COFFMAN  
WILMA CROSS  
SAMUEL DEBUSK  
DOROTHY DENSMORE  
BILLY DILLARD  
FLORA DARNELL  
HILDA DEYERLE  
VESTA DEATON  
ALBERT EARLY  
FLORENCE FOSTER  
EVELYN GIVENS  
SARAH GOODWIN  
HOWARD HALE

SEABROOK HARVEYCUTTER  
LETCHER HALL  
MARVIN HUNDLEY  
BURNELLE JONES  
JOE KINZIE  
EVA LITRELL  
CHARLOTTE LOGAN  
BURKS LOGAN  
CLAUDE LINKOUS  
EDITH MAXEY  
SAM MORRISON  
ANNIE NIENKE  
CHESTER MCCLUER  
ANNE THOMPSON OAKY  
ELIZABETH PORTER

ROBERT PORTER  
GERTRUDE PENDLETON  
FOREST PINKARD  
SADIE PHELPS  
HAZEL RICHARDSON  
HARMON SITES  
HARRY SMITH  
DENNIS SHOWALTER  
WILLIAM SELLARS  
IRENE TAYLOR  
BANE TYLER  
FRANK VEST  
MARIE TYLER  
EMMA WEBBER

### (B) SECTION

COLORS: Red and Black

MOTTO: Facta non verba

FLOWER: TULIP

### OFFICERS

STRATTON BOARD.....*President*  
MARY LEWIS JOHNSTON.....*Vice President*  
SARAH LANTZ.....*Secretary*

### MEMBERS

ANNIE ALLISON  
LENA BOWERS  
MABLE BOLEY  
STRATTON BOARD  
J. ALBERT COX  
GLADYS DANNER  
RUFFNER GUNN

IDA GUNTER  
JOHN HODSON  
JANE HARVEYCUTTER  
EMILY HENDRICKSON  
MARY LEWIS JOHNSTON  
SARAH LANTZ  
CHANDLER MARTIN

IRVIN MOYER  
MARY PLAINE  
HELENA RICHARDS  
FANNIE ROBERTSON  
FRANK OLD  
THOMAS SNEAD



FRESHMAN CLASS





## Freshman Class Poem

\*\*\*\*\*

### "RULES"

When we first came to this High School,  
We felt so wondrous wise,  
We felt that not one single rule  
Need cross our clear blue skies.  
We knew it all!

This happy state did not last long,  
We could not quite see why  
That "Rats" so smart could be so wrong,  
And yet we said, "We'll try  
To solve it all!"

The things that bother most High Schools,  
And the things that worry a "Rat,"  
Are just those horrid, horrid rules,  
Of which I shall relate,  
So listen all!

We could not talk, we could not throw,  
We could not eat at all;  
We were so good we did not know  
Each other in the hall.  
You believe it all?

When first from these we sought release,  
And opened our "dear" books,  
We found that still there was no peace,  
For rules just thrived in books.  
We learned them all!

In Algebra are rules for signs,  
In Latin rules for endings,  
To "ab" and "ad" we're quite resigned,  
Their uses are heart-rending.  
These were not all!

In English class this greets our ear,  
Always "indent" and see  
A comma here, a colon there.  
"Review your rules for me!"  
And was this all?

No. Science teaches us the rules  
Of our great universe,  
And when we think of all these things  
We don't know which is worst.  
So, here's to all!

When all these rules we learned by heart,  
We said, "We'll make a few."  
So here they are, and so we part,  
We hand them to you.  
Please use them all!

Here is a rule if used in school,  
Is sure to help along,  
Always add a smile or two  
When things are going wrong.  
Subtract the frowns that seem to come

When lessons are too long,  
Then multiply your efforts  
When figures don't come right,  
Divide your pleasures day by day,  
With every one in sight.

Then with us you will agree,  
That even fun in schools  
Can still be found by you and me,  
If that fun works by rules.  
Long live them all!

—Poet.



## Freshman History

\*\*\*\*\*

I WAS class historian and was trying to write the history with half a dozen of my classmates sitting in the room talking and gossiping as *even* girls will do. My mind simply would not concentrate on the Class History which, when I attempted to write it, became even more terrible than Myers's Ancient History. Finally, I jumped up, stopped the interesting conversation about the organization of the Camp Fire Girls, and cried, "Girls, you must help me write this history, it has to go in to-night!"

"Well," offered Sarah, "we entered Salem High School on September the 9, 1919, and—"

"And yes!" broke in Hilda, "there were forty-three of us and we were scared to death. The boys were scared worse than the girls, though." "Wasn't it a big joke on the 'Sophs' that Miss Jones cut out hazing?" "Lucky for us," commented Anne Thompson. "Charlotte," said Vesta, "be sure and mention in your history that when the first election for the officers of the Lyceum was held one of our members, Wilma Cross, was made Vice President and that another nominee was also from our Class. We are rather proud of that, you know."

"And while you are writing about societies," put in Dorothy, "you must remember that our Class organized one that met every two weeks. We had good programs, too, and always had a newspaper staff that prepared a paper containing editorials, jokes, current events, society news and short stories."

"Then," exclaimed Burnelle, "don't forget that we went over the top in the Red Cross Drive!"

"Yes, and be sure and remember to put down in big letters all about our valuable contributions to the Athletic Association," said Hilda. "The proceeds of the pie and candy sales," said Anne Thompson.

"Yes," interrupted Hazel, "in speaking of the boys in our Class, please remember they played basket-ball with the B section of the Sophomore Class and won. We can boast some future stars in the Athletic Line!"

"And please! Charlotte, while you are on the subject of boys," cried Wilma, "don't forget the most important and the most disappointing epoch in



## THE ORACLE



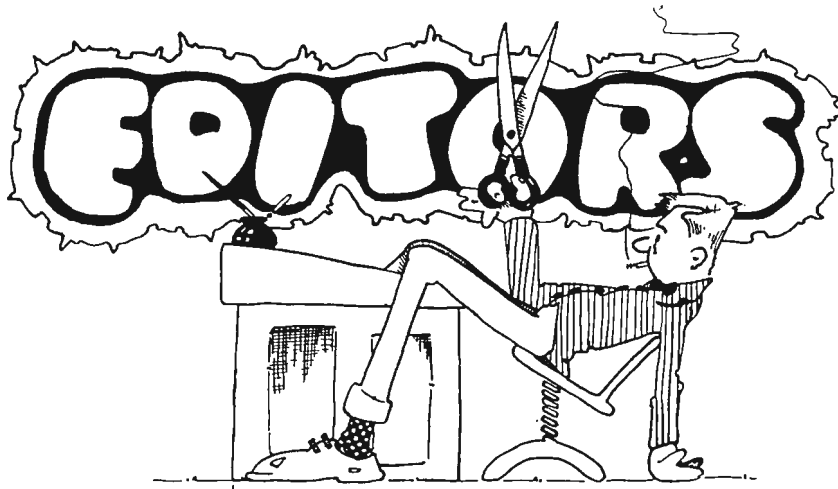
our school history, the separation of the boys and girls while 'Rats' in the High School."

After this there was a general sigh followed by silence among the girls. The one tragedy of our Freshman year had been touched. Finally our spirits were lifted from gloom by our hopeful Sarah. "Ah," she murmured, "won't it be perfectly wonderful when the Class of Black and Gold graduates in 1923?"

After this the girls went out, leaving me alone and wondering if I could ever put these facts into a History that could do justice to our Freshman Class.

—*Historian.*





WILLIAM EARLY.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
MAUDE MOESCHLER.....	<i>Assistant Editor-in-Chief</i>
RUDOLPH MICHAEL.....	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
MARETA TUCKER.....	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
SAM MORRISON.....	<i>Assistant Editor</i>
ALEXANDER OAKLEY.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
LYNN WOODS.....	<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>





## The Lyceum

\*\*\*\*\*

### Fall Term

HERBERT BONDURANT.....*President*  
VIRGINIA LITTLE.....*Secretary*

### Spring Term

B. S. BARNETT.....*President*  
VIRGINIA SMITH.....*Secretary*

---

THE Salem High School Lyceum was organized September, 1896. Every member of the school is present at the semi-monthly meetings, which are held on Friday afternoon.

This year the meetings have seemed unusually enjoyable. Perhaps this is true because the Society was practically discontinued last year, owing to the influenza epidemic. We have learned to expect good programs and we are rarely, if ever, disappointed.

The training which is received through this Society is invaluable. The participants in the program are the only ones who do not fully realize this! The "Rats" soon learn there is nothing in the sound of their own voices which they need fear. And then they, too, join in the glad sigh which is heaved spontaneously when Miss Jones announces, "Lyceum meeting this afternoon."

A special program was rendered Christmas and the public responded to the invitation to attend as if they, too, were expecting a pleasant evening and we hope they were not disappointed. After the program a little play was given which was rather a success although the clock did not strike and some of the debutantes were a little nervous at first. However, we intend to overcome all these faults and make Salem High School Lyceum as proud of us as we are of it.



THE LYCEUM



“DAD,” said Buddy, “they’re givin’ us to-day an’ to-morrow both for holidays at school and Tom and me wuz thinkin’ about takin’ our dinner an’ goin’ down to Lost Man’s Cave to spend the day to-morrow. Can we go?”

Mr. Dean, Buddy’s father, had eaten a very heavy Thanksgiving dinner that day, to say nothing of an equally indigestible supper and consequently he was not in a humor to be disturbed, while taking his nightly smoke preparatory to retiring. He took the pipe out of his mouth, uncrossed his legs and frowned at Buddy.

“You and Tom will be a deal better off at home,” he said. “Lost Man’s Cave is no place for a couple of kids to be ranting around and wasting time when they ought to be at home helping around the house.”

“But Dad,” answered Buddy with a surprised and disappointed look, “we were kind of countin’ on goin’ just to have a good time, and see what we could find in the cave. An’ Tom’ll be awfully disappointed if you don’t let us go. I’m fifteen years old and I guess I’ve got sense enough not to get lost.”

“Well, you can’t go,” snapped his father, “you think because you are fifteen years old, that you have the wisdom of Solomon and can’t do anything wrong. Sam Jones got lost in that cave five years ago, and died before they



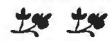
ever found him, and he was about fifteen years old. You and Tom can find plenty to do at home without pestering around Lost Man's Cave and making fools of yourselves."

"But Dad," began Buddy, shifting his weight from one foot to the other, "That'll do. Go on upstairs and go to bed. Tom went half an hour ago." Buddy went out and slammed the door behind him. He went up to the room which he shared with Tom and on going in slammed the door so hard that he woke up Tom, who turned over and muttered sleepily, "What the Sam Hill's the matter, Bud?"

"Shut up," said Buddy as he threw his coat in the chair and began jerking off his collar. But Tom was sound asleep again. Buddy continued to throw things right and left and to mutter to himself. But suddenly an idea struck him. He caught himself when just about to sling his shoe across the room and held it poised in mid-air. Presently he set it down gently and began to undress in a more leisurely manner. Yes, he was fully decided now—his father needn't know anything about it. He could slip out the back way and get back by dinner time without anybody being the wiser. He decided not to take Tom along. He would like as not "blab" to his father and make things that much worse. Little kids only got in the way. Buddy was full of planning as to ways and means of getting to the cave which was about ten miles from home. He lay awake a long time thinking how he would fool his father and have a good time into the bargain.

Buddy had disobeyed his father and here he was at the cave. He had brought a hatchet and a ball of cord as well as a lantern, but matches in his hurried departure, he had forgotten; however, he happened to have just one in his pocket. It was an easy matter to take the hatchet and pry open the door which had been put at the opening of the cave to keep children out. Buddy struck the match and lit the lantern and after tying an end of the cord to the door and dropping the ball into his pocket so that it might unwind easily, passed through the door and started into the dark mouth of the cave. As he proceeded he began to wish that he had brought his brother, Tom, along after all. Even Chum, the collie, would have been good company, but he had shut him up in the barn to keep him from following him and attracting attention to his departure by barking. (Chum always barked when he was allowed to leave home in company with his young master.) But Buddy was too much of a man to turn back when he had come this far, merely because the cave was dark and lonesome, so he buttoned up his coat and resolutely started forward among the passages.





Ghostly shadows were thrown here and there by the uncertain light of the lantern. They danced mockingly as he advanced and were even more mockingly silent and still when he stopped. He paused now and then as if uncertain whether to go on or turn back, and on doing so he became aware of the silent drip, drip, drip of the water in remote parts of the cavern. That steady unending drip wearied him and each time he quickly started ahead again, so that the sound of his footsteps might drown it out. He never went very far, however, before the very fascination of the thing would cause him to pause again and listen to that unearthly sound, the steady silent drip, drip of water.

In one of these pauses, he was nearly startled out of his senses by a low moan, that seemingly came from somewhere behind him, and he wheeled so quickly that he almost dropped his lantern. He peered into the darkness, but could see nothing; he listened but heard nothing except that unending drip. He thought of Sam Jones and pictured to himself Sam wandering about through the passages with no companion but that drip, drip, drip, drip in the darkness! Lifting the lantern with trembling fingers he looked at it and then around him at the ghostly shadows it cast. Good heavens! Did Sam Jones have to wander for hours without a light?

Just then the moan was repeated and it seemed that it was almost at his elbow. Buddy jumped and fell headlong. The lantern fell a few feet away and was extinguished. But Buddy didn't think of the lantern. He got up and started to run—it made no difference in what direction, anywhere to get away from that dreadful spot. He was suddenly brought up against the walls of the cavern.

Buddy was trembling from head to foot. He thought of the ball of cord and felt in his pocket with trembling fingers. It was gone! There was no light and he was compelled to stand in the darkness not knowing in what part of the cave he was or what to do next. The only sound was that unending drip, drip, drip, drip—it seemed that he must be going mad. And now there was another sound; it was the beating of his heart—thump! thump! thump! And then still another sound—that low moan. He knew what it was now; it was the moaning of the wind. It began in a low, humanlike tone that gradually increased until the cave was filled with a fearful shrieking and groaning that subsided into a low moan, and then all was silent again, except the drip of the water and the beating of his heart.

Hark! What was that? He heard footsteps. They were getting nearer. Pat, pat, pat. The thing seemed almost on him. At last it passed him and from the sound of the footsteps it passed right through the solid wall of earth



## THE ORACLE



that he was leaning against. Buddy decided he could not stand the strain any longer. He rushed forward. He ran faster and faster until it seemed that the wind itself could not catch him. But he ran with nothing to guide him. All of a sudden and before he knew what had happened to him he stepped off the brink of a deep pit—ran into space so to speak. He felt himself falling and gave himself up for lost. Down! down! down! Would he never reach the bottom? Crash! Thump! "What's the matter?" called Mr. Dean, from the foot of the stairs. "Nothin' only Buddy's fell out o' bed," said Tom, who had been aroused from his slumbers.





## Teddy, or the Runaways

\*\*\*\*\*

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Jean MacLean, Little Miss Fixit.....LUCY RICE  
 Mrs. Juniper, a Young Wife.....ALICE SCHOFIELD  
 Victoria, the Girl in the Taxi.....CATHERINE AMISS  
 Texana, the Girl of the Golden West.....CONSTANCE BOARD  
 Max Juniper, the Perplexed Husband.....ALEXANDER OAKLEY  
 Alonzo Willing, the Fortune Hunter.....HERBERT BONDURANT  
 Ted Keegan, the Man on the Box.....WILLIAM EARLY  
 Sheriff Jim Larrabee, Officer 666.....B. S. BARNETT  
 Deputy Sheriffs.....REGINALD WALTHALL, THOMAS GRESHAM

\*\*\*\*\*

### The Play

THE play opens with a pretty morning scene on the Tau Cross Ranch owned by Max Juniper. Jean MacLean, the pretty and vivacious daughter of the governor, comes in from an early ride, her arms filled with wild roses, and breakfast progresses under the auspices of Mrs. Juniper, a young wife very much in love with her husband, and the musically-inclined Texana, the hired girl. Max leaves to break in three new Greasers, and Alonzo Willing, the six-times-rejected suitor of Jean, makes his Thursday call, bringing his weekly offering of candy. A young couple, calling themselves Mr. Keegan and Miss Keegan, arrive in a gray touring car and stop for gasoline. The sheriff of the county, Jim Larrabee, and two deputies come in pursuit of two diamond thieves and are locked in the cellar by the resourceful Jean, while Texana stands on guard with poker and carving knife. It finally develops, after many amusing mistakes, that "Miss Keegan" is a famous writer of detective stories in search of a new plot, and has stolen her own diamonds. Alonzo and Texana, who have been handcuffed together, are released and the new detective story is dedicated to Jean and Texana.



DRAMATIC CLUB





## Glee Club

\*\*\*\*\*

THE Glee Club is a new organization in the High School and has become very popular among the students. The Club has been most fortunate in having Miss Duncan to direct them in the singing and she has been untiring in her efforts to help us. The chorus singing has greatly improved since the organization of the Club and the former indifference towards music has entirely disappeared. Every Wednesday afternoon the Club meets for practice and favors the citizens living near school with their attempts in learning to sing. But these kind neighbors have complimented the singing of the Club members and their efforts are not in vain. May the Glee Club have the best of success and become the best organized society in the school.



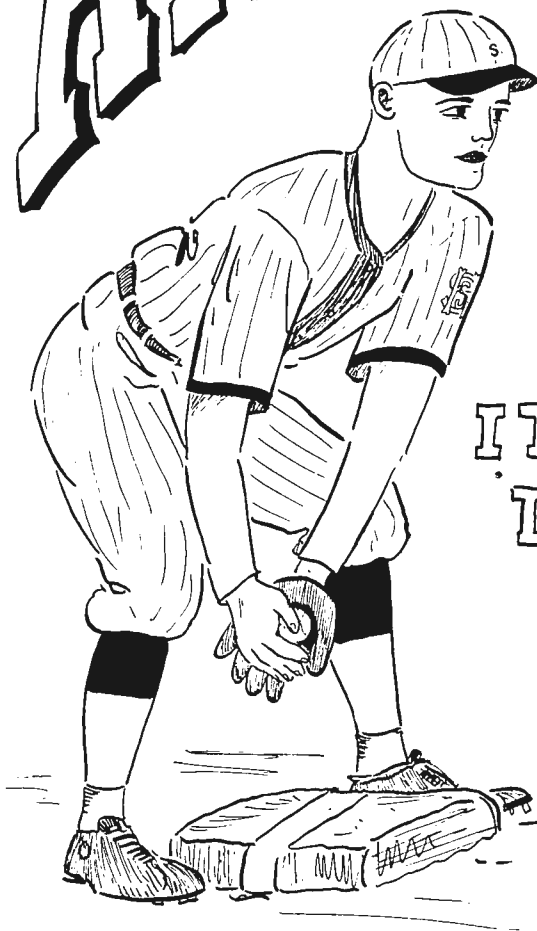
## Home Nursing Class

\*\*\*\*\*

AT the close of 1920 semester Salem will be well supplied and perhaps overflowing with competent nurses, who have received their training at Salem High. Miss Naomi Blosser, our community nurse, has been the efficient instructress of this class. The members have been carefully taught how to nurse influenza, and other diseases and Salem will be adequately prepared in case of another epidemic. Great enthusiasm has been manifested in the pursuit of this subject and Salem has been most fortunate in obtaining Miss Blosser, who is ever patient with her amateur pupils.



# ATHLETICS



THAT BOY  
SURE WILL  
MAKE THE  
VPI TEAM  
NEXT YEAR!  
O BOY!

I'LL HAVE  
TO WRITE  
SPRUGHAN  
ABOUT THIS  
BOY TODAY!

WELL — I  
WOULD CERTAINLY  
LIKE TO SEE  
HIM AT THE  
UNIVERSITY  
NEXT YEAR



IT'S THE WAY  
THEY PLAY  
AT  
S.H.S.

*Fidichand*





## Athletic Association

\*\*\*\*\*

WILLIAM EARLY.....*President*

MARGARET NORRIS.....*Secretary*

### FOOTBALL

**I**N spite of the fact that Salem High School was handicapped in many ways, we look back over our football record with pride. To begin with, not a letter man returned, the team consisting entirely of new material. We were not able to secure a regular coach; at first the services of "Jim" Griffin were secured, but he was soon called away, and then Marvin Cawley, a former S. H. S. star, came to the rescue, and remained until the season closed. But under these difficulties, the team worked hard and faithfully, and the result was that they rounded into shape a splendid team. The first game was with Pulaski High, and when the final whistle blew, it ended 24-0 in Salem's favor. In some of the other games we were not so fortunate, but we are looking for better things next year, as only three men will be lost by graduation.

### BASKET-BALL

As in football, this was made up of entirely new material also. Salem High did not have a basket-ball team last year, for various reasons, but the boys practiced out of doors and in small buildings so they might be able to have a



team worth while this year. We were fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Douglas Bunting as coach. The first game was with New London Academy and it ended 26-20 in our favor. The next game was with Rocky Mount High School and in this we were also victorious. In the game with Rural Retreat we came out on top. Instead of saving the best until last—now comes the worst. Roanoke High, our old rivals, won from us in both games. The first score being 28-15 in their favor, and the second game being 28-22. We were not so fortunate in the game with Randolph-Macon, but next year the team expects to even matters up.

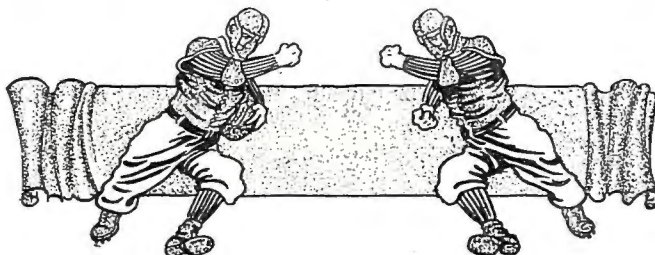
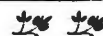
With Stephens as Center, McClung and Burch as forwards, and Barnett and Woods as Guards, Salem High's team has done unusually well, and we are justly proud of them.

## BASEBALL

On account of the Annual going to press before the baseball season has begun, only a prospective view can be given. All of last year's team have returned with the exception of two, who were lost by graduation. We hope to be able to boast of our team this year as we did last year; for then they whipped every team in this part of the State, including our old rivals, Roanoke. I. D. Chapman of Roanoke College has been secured to coach the team.

Burch will again be seen in the pitcher's box slinging the ball as usual, and with other material, such as Woods, Barnett, Chapman, Board, Hurt, and Oakey we cannot help but feel proud of our prospects, and all this gives Salem High justifiable hope in expecting many victories in the "Great American Game" this spring. Go to it, Big Team, and show 'em what you can do.





## Football

\*\*\*\*\*

WHEELER BOARD.....*Captain*  
ROY SOMMARDAHL.....*Manager*

### TEAM

McCLUNG.....*Left End*  
HURT.....*Left Tackle*  
GOODWIN.....*Left Guard*  
BONDURANT.....*Center*  
MOORE.....*Right Guard*  
CHAPMAN.....*Right Tackle*  
PRICE.....*Right End*  
OAKLEY.....*Quarter Back*  
STEVENS.....*Left Half Back*  
BARNETT.....*Full Back*  
BOARD.....*Right Half Back*  
WOODS.....*Quarter, Half Back*

*Subs—ANDREWS, TRUE, MITCHELL*

S. H. S.—24.....*Pulaski High— 0*  
S. H. S.—0.....*Radford High— 6*  
S. H. S.—0.....*Lynchburg High—25*  
S. H. S.—0.....*Blacksburg High—14*  
S. H. S.—0.....*Chatham Training School—12*



FOOTBALL TEAM





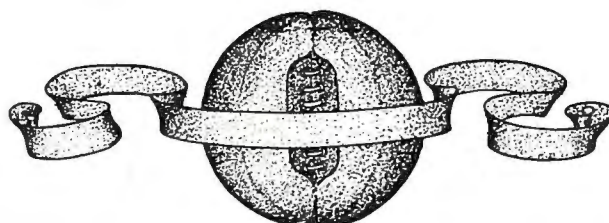




## Football Team

\*\*\*\*\*

- W. H. BOARD (Captain), *Halfback*..... Weight, 135 .....First Year Varsity  
"Fat's" work at halfback was good throughout the season. He is good at receiving passes and is a sure tackler. He is also good at breaking up passes and circling the ends for long gains. Lost by graduation.
- GEORGE STEVENS, *Halfback*..... Weight, 140 .....First Year Varsity  
"Swiftly" is noted for the way he hits the line. He is also good for running interference, and is a sure tackler. Next year prospect.
- B. S. BARNETT, *Fullback*..... Weight, 140 .....First Year Varsity  
"Ikke" hits the line hard and low and usually makes a good gain. He is a good tackler and at interference he is very good. He puts plenty of "pep" into every play. Lost by graduation.
- ALEX OAKLEY, *Quarterback*..... Weight, 145 .....First Year Varsity  
Alex is noted for his broken-field running, is a sure tackler and catches passes from any angle. He is also good at running back punts. Alex put plenty of "pep" into the whole team. Lost by graduation.
- LYNN WOODS, *Halfback*..... Weight, 120 .....First Year Varsity  
"Buck's" work in the backfield has been good throughout the season. He is a good tackler and fine for breaking up passes. "Buck" is one of the fastest men on the team. Fine prospect for next year.
- HERBERT BONDURANT, *Center*..... Weight, 147 .....First Year Varsity  
"Hubby" was a match for them all, a good defensive and offensive player. He is one of the most dependable men on the team. A good prospect for next year.
- MOORE, *Guard*..... Weight, 165 .....First Year Varsity  
Moore is fine for opening holes in the line and also for holding his own line. He is one of the best offensive players on the team. Next year prospect.
- GOODWIN, *Guard*..... Weight, 155 .....First Year Varsity  
"Happy" put every bit of his grit into the game. He is very good at getting tackles and holding the line. Hope to see him on the gridiron next year.
- CHAPMAN, *Tackle*..... Weight, 150 .....First Year Varsity  
"Beck's" work, both at offensive and defensive, was good all during the season. He put plenty of "pep" into the game and is one of the best high school punters in the State. A good prospect for next year.
- HURT, *Tackle*..... Weight, 155 .....First Year Varsity  
"Hunk" is a good line man and is noted for breaking through and getting the man with the ball. Next year prospect.
- PRICE, *End*..... Weight, 125 .....First Year Varsity  
Ruddy is a dead tackler and sure at breaking up interference and intercepting forward passes. Next year prospect.
- McCLUNG..... Weight, 130 .....First Year Varsity  
Muchy's ability to receive passes is fine. He is a good tackler also. Next year prospect.



## Basket-Ball

\*\*\*\*\*

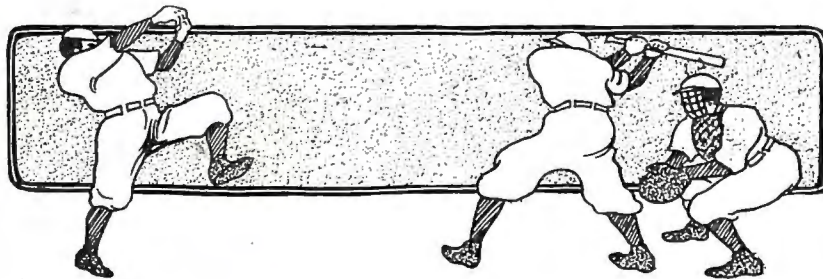
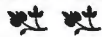
BURCH .....	<i>Right Forward</i>
McCLUNG.....	<i>Left Forward</i>
BARNETT.....	<i>Center</i>
WOODS.....	<i>Right Guard</i>
STEVENS.....	<i>Left Guard</i>

*Subs—*Oakey, Hurt, True

S. H. S.—26.....	New London M. A.—20
S. H. S.—40.....	Rocky Mount High— 8
S. H. S.—46.....	Rural Retreat High— 5
S. H. S.—15.....	Roanoke High—28
S. H. S.—25.....	Randolph-Macon Academy—27
S. H. S.—22.....	Roanoke High—28
S. H. S.—10.....	Lynchburg High—27



BASKET-BALL TEAM



## Baseball

\*\*\*\*\*

I. D. CHAPMAN.....	Coach
BOARD.....	First Base
HUNDLEY.....	Second Base
WOODS.....	Third Base
BURCH.....	Pitcher
HURT.....	Catcher
C. CHAPMAN.....	Short Stop
BARNETT.....	Right Field
McCLUNG.....	Center Field
GOODWIN.....	Left Field

Subs—STEVENS, J. H. CHAPMAN, F. CHAPMAN

March 30.....	Fincastle High, Salem
April 3.....	National Business College, Salem
April 9.....	Christiansburg High, Salem
April 16.....	New London Academy, Salem
April 23.....	Blacksburg High, Salem
May 1.....	Virginia Episcopal School, Lynchburg
May 7.....	Lynchburg High, Salem
May 8.....	Blacksburg High, Blacksburg
May 13.....	Bedford High, Bedford
May 14.....	New London Academy, Forest
May 15.....	Lynchburg High, Lynchburg
May 21.....	Christiansburg High, Christiansburg





BASEBALL TEAM



# Horoscope of the Class of 1920

\*\*\*\*\*

Name	Known As	Fame Rests On	Familiar Saying	Appearance	Greatest Ambition
CATHERINE AMISS.....	"Kitty".....	Her music.....	"For the love of tripe".	Queenly.....	To live in town
B. S. BARNETT.....	"Iky".....	Basket-ball ability.....	"Naw".....	Athletic.....	To be a farmer
CONSTANCE BOARD.....	"Con".....	Her size.....	"Good gracious".....	Solemn (?).....	A home in Richmond
WHEELER BOARD.....	"Fat".....	His bull.....	"?? ?\$—?!! ???".....	Half-shot.....	To get rich
JULIA BRYAN.....	"Judy".....	Quietness.....	"Now stop".....	Studios.....	To teach kindergarten
WILLIAM EARLY.....	"Lofty".....	His arguing.....	"Derned if I know".....	Excited.....	To be a lawyer
BEULAH GARST.....	"Boola".....	Her silence.....	"I don't know".....	Dignified.....	To live happily
LUCY GOODWIN.....	"Luce".....	Her smile.....	"Golly".....	Jolly.....	To be an artist
JULIA GUNN.....	"Ditto".....	College boys.....	"Aw, pshaw".....	Slender.....	To marry a professor
ANNIE HANKINS.....	"Hawkins".....	Her laugh.....	"Well e good day".....	Stunted (?).....	To have an easy time
NANNIE HAYNES.....	"Nan".....	Her knowledge.....	"Aw".....	Gentle.....	To travel
CHARLES JAMES.....	"Selim".....	Love for girls.....	"Aw, quit".....	Blushing.....	To vamp the girls
VIRGINIA JOHNSON.....	"Slim Jim".....	Ear puffs.....	"Heavens".....	Primmed.....	To live in Kentucky
EMILY KESLER.....	"Sis".....	Her lectures.....	"Fiddlesticks".....	Innocent.....	To be a farmerette
BEULAH JAMES.....	"Beautsie".....	Quietness.....	"Well, law".....	Studios.....	To have a bungalow
HALLIE KIRK.....	"Hal".....	Her smile.....	"Good gracious".....	Neat.....	To have a life partner
WINNIE LITRELL.....	"Skinny".....	Her size.....	"Well, now".....	Thin (?).....	To travel
MAUDE MOESCHLER.....	"Mutt".....	Love for Latin (?).....	"Whee".....	Intelligent.....	To live in town
MARGARET NORRIS.....	"Cookie".....	Her dancing.....	"Lawdy".....	Fast.....	To have her way
ALEXANDER OAKLEY.....	"Alex".....	His appetite.....	"Aw, shucks".....	Studios (?).....	To be a surgeon
FRED POTEET.....	"George".....	His complexion.....	"I missed the car".....	Sporty.....	To please Miss Jones
MAYME REYNOLDS.....	"Tiny".....	A sailor.....	"Aw, shoot".....	Innocent.....	To study law
ALICE SCHOFIELD.....	"Runt".....	Her popularity.....	"I give you my word".....	Cute.....	To get married
EVELYN SPIGGLE.....	"Nell".....	High marks.....	"Aw, don't".....	Wise.....	To make a hit
VILUS STANLEY.....	"Echo".....	Her laugh.....	"Oh! glory".....	Jubilant.....	To travel
ROY SOMMARD AHL.....	"Dutch".....	His love for —.....	"Aw, gee".....	Short.....	To grow tall
RUTH WADE.....	"Ruthie".....	Her smile.....	"Good day".....	Babyish.....	To win a man
NANNIE SLUSHER.....	"Fish(er)".....	Her breaks.....	"You're crazy".....	Talkative.....	To be a nurse
IMOGEN WHITESCARVER.....	"Indane".....	Her friendliness.....	"Oh, quit".....	Attractive.....	To be a good cook
EMMA ZIRKLE.....	"Emmy".....	Her lectures.....	"Oh, lawsy".....	Gentle.....	To be heard

( 68 )

THE ORACLE

THE ORACLE

THE ORACLE



## JOKES

\*\*\*\*\*

"Cookie" Norris—"My ancestors came over on the Mayflower."

Charles James—"It's a good thing they did for the immigration laws are a little strict now."

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Wingard (in Chemistry Class)—"What is density?"

Marshall McClung—"I can't define it but I can give an illustration."

Miss Wingard—"That illustration is good. Sit down."

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Jones—"Charles, get to work. You are getting to be too much of a ladies' man."

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Duncan—"What were the two penalties the Pope inflicted?"

Margaret Lewis (very seriously)—"Sackcloth and ashes."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Wink" Francis—"Cleo, what is the French word for father?"

Cleo S.—"Père."

"Wink"—"Is it masculine or feminine?"

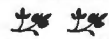
\*\*\*\*\*

Alice—"The man I marry must have common sense."

Alex O.—"He won't."



## THE ORACLE



"Speedy" Stevens (on trip to Blacksburg)—"Fat, I have lost all my money in a crap game and can't buy my dinner."

"Fat" Board—"How much did you lose?"

"Speedy" S.—"Twelve cents."

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Jones—"Nannie, why have you been absent so long?"

Nannie S.—"I was sick and I took machine oil for castor oil."

\*\*\*\*\*

We would like to know why Senior Oakey can propose to a chair while practicing a play, but cannot when Miss Lucy Rice is in the chair.

\*\*\*\*\*

Roy S.—"I can jump into that garbage can."

"Fat" B.—"That's where all garbage belongs."

\*\*\*\*\*

Mr. Webb (in Algebra Class)—"Ruth, go to the board."

Ruth Bowers—"Oh, dear!"

Mr. Webb—"Were you speaking to me?"

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Annie (in French Class)—"George, what did I give this sentence for?"

George S.—"To ketch somebody, I guess."

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Duncan—"Edwin, what did James I worship?"

Edwin B.—"The Lord." (Catholic religion.)

\*\*\*\*\*

Imogen W. (after the girls have had several lectures on wearing the same sweater)—"Miss Jones has been wearing that sweater all the time."

Con B.—"No, she has two or three."

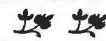
Fat B.—"Sure, it takes two or three to go around her."

\*\*\*\*\*

Frank Chapman (manfully chewing on some pop corn made by the "Rats")—"The dentist sure paid them to sell this."



## THE ORACLE



Miss Lipscomb (in English Class)—“Marshall, what was the difference between Puritans and Cavaliers?”

Marshall Mc—“The Cavaliers wore their head in long curls and the Puritans cut theirs off.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Duncan (in senior history class, drawing a sketch of Boston)—“This is Charles’s Neck, a very narrow thing.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Roy S. was dreaming the other night that he was eating shredded wheat and in the morning he found half of the mattress gone.

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Duncan—“Who was De Soto?”

Bright Senior—“I don’t know unless he was kin to Minnesota.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Father—“Well, son, what do you like best about going to school?”

Son—“Coming home.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Catherine A. (translating French)—“Il se couche comme les poules.—He sleeps with the chickens.”

\*\*\*\*\*

After Senior discussion on naturalization, Bill Early wishes to know if two Japanese men came to this country and had children, would they be Americans or not.

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Jones—“Is that letter an n or an r?”

Fred Poteet (very proudly)—“That’s the Palmer method r.”

Miss Jones—“Well, it looks more like a Poteet special.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Duncan (to “Wink” Francis, who had moved his seat)—“William come right back to your seat behind Lora.

Wink—“Well, Miss Duncan, I can’t learn anything there. Lora ketches all the knowledge before it gets to me.”





## THE ORACLE



"Selim James hit little 'Dutch' so hard this morning that he broke both of his shoe strings."

\*\*\*\*\*

Nannie S. (coming to school with a little curl on her forehead).

"Con"—"Nannie's got her beau catcher out this morning."

"Kitty" Amiss—"That is a fish hook. She caught Fish-er last night."

\*\*\*\*\*

Virginia J.—"De Soto died in the Mississippi River."

\*\*\*\*\*

"Pete" Burch—"Price, what's the closest thing to a monkey?"

"Ruddy" Price—"You, I guess."

"Pete" B—"That is right; I'm the closest to you."

\*\*\*\*\*

Bill Early (coming to school smiling broadly).

Alex Oakey—"What's the matter Bill?"

Bill Early—"I just measured and I'm six feet two."

Alex O.—"Good day, you would be eight feet if there wasn't so much of you spread on the ground."

\*\*\*\*\*

In History Class, Fred hearing a rooster cackling, exclaimed, "Miss Duncan, you've got another egg."





## DIARY

\*\*\*\*\*

### SEPTEMBER

MONDAY 8TH. Well, we are at it again but this year we have the added dignity (?) of being Seniors. A larger number of "Rats" than ever invade the upper regions.

TUESDAY 9TH. We began to settle down to-day trying vainly to remember last year's rules and regulations of conduct. Miss Denman tells us that where she came from every one does not talk at one time.

WEDNESDAY 10TH. We settled with a "thump" to-day. Everything is going

in the usual routine "just as it used to do."

THURSDAY 11TH. Professor Webb is very enthusiastic over Athletics and suggests that the fee be raised to one dollar.

FRIDAY 12TH. Miss Duncan terribly worried. Two Seniors miss their lesson, which we learn is very un-senior like. Senior Cawley learns how to pronounce "Bolsheviki."

MONDAY 15TH. Everybody working hard(?). Lyceum officers to be elected to-morrow.



TUESDAY 16TH. Election of Lyceum officers postponed. The Juniors talk wildly of holding office but they have forgotten the usual fate of Juniors in that direction.

WEDNESDAY 17TH. The Seniors elect their Class officers. Miss Jones does not agree with us on the length of time it takes to hold a class meeting.

THURSDAY 18TH. The Seniors were entertained this morning by a little "heart to heart" talk. Was there any connection between the disturbance by Senior Early in the study period and the compasses?

FRIDAY 19TH. Everything seems very peaceful to-day, only the teachers act a little bit suspicious. Maybe they are afraid this calm will not last until three o'clock.

MONDAY 22D. The Juniors have discovered there is to be a fair. Dear children, they must be sure to see it. Of course the Seniors are too dignified to get excited over such childish things.

TUESDAY 23D. Election of Athletic Association officers held to-day.

WEDNESDAY 24TH. Senior Amiss presided at the piano this morning.

THURSDAY 25TH. Were I a Junior I would write here, "All out for the fair at one o'clock!" But as I am a Senior I say, "School will be dismissed at one o'clock to-day in order that all the children who wish may attend the fair.

FRIDAY 26TH. As usual, all the children bring their fair trophies to-day. Junior room well supplied.

MONDAY 29TH. Another talk from Miss Duncan. Everybody looking forward to the game on Friday.

TUESDAY 30TH. There seems to have been a great secret organization started several weeks ago and it has just made its appearance before the public eye. It is called the "Yay, Brother Flea." All members are very enthusiastic.

## OCTOBER

WEDNESDAY 1ST. The "Yay, Brother Flea" society continues as strong as ever. We are going to have an "Enthusiasm" meeting this afternoon to practice yells for the game. Everybody tickled "pink" over the holidays on Thursday and Friday.

THURSDAY 2D. Holiday.

FRIDAY 3D. Ditto!

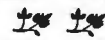
MONDAY 6TH. We had a very fine game Saturday. Beat Pulaski 24-0. It was our first game and such an overwhelming victory makes us very proud of our team.

TUESDAY 7TH. We have had too much excitement recently so we are taking a well-earned rest and are studying for a change.

WEDNESDAY 8TH. Manager Sommar-dahl springs another game on us.



## THE ORACLE



THURSDAY 9TH. We play Radford Friday. May the gods be kind and will another victory such as the one over Pulaski!

FRIDAY 10TH. Everybody appeared dressed up this morning and some even went home at dinner time and dressed. Must have some object in view.

MONDAY 13TH. Radford beat us 6-0. The inhabitants of Olympus must have been on a holiday but we have decided that we won't be selfish and want everything. Alex had his knee hurt and it seems as if he won't be able to play any more. The team will lose a fine player. The High School was poorly represented at the game. It seems as if we might show a little more pride in our boys.

TUESDAY 14TH. Miss Jones is very much worried about her clock. Somehow or other that clock gains exactly five minutes just before first recess. The mystery remains unsolved.

WEDNESDAY 15TH. Alex back again today, but on crutches. Everybody mighty glad to see him.

THURSDAY 16TH. Miss Duncan preparing for Lyceum to-morrow.

FRIDAY 17TH. Lyceum this afternoon. Four Seniors to debate. Horrors!

MONDAY 20TH. Man comes with rings. We get out of two classes in order to choose our Class rings. After a great

deal of argument, we decide on a real cute one.

TUESDAY 21ST. Miss Jones decides not to call roll, but asks if any here are absent. All those who are absent raise your hands.

WEDNESDAY 22D. Miss Blosser, community nurse, gives us a talk on hygiene. A Senior and two Juniors learn that they are very discourteous. We decide on style of invitations to-day.

THURSDAY 23D. The diarist did not put in her appearance to-day.

FRIDAY 24TH. Another calm has settled over the school.

MONDAY 27TH. Still calm. Pupils are getting apprehensive.

TUESDAY 28TH. Seniors firmly convinced that there are breakers ahead.

WEDNESDAY 29TH. The blow has struck. We have a written lesson on English!

THURSDAY 30TH. Test on Latin! Everybody scared to death. That calm wasn't for nothing.

FRIDAY 31ST. The school is real quiet without the team being here. Lyceum this afternoon. The "Rats" did real well considering it was their first appearance before the public eye.

### NOVEMBER

MONDAY 3D. Miss Duncan on crutches





## THE ORACLE



this morning. She sprained her foot. Everybody very sorry.

TUESDAY 4TH. Things move along in their regular routine to-day.

WEDNESDAY 5TH. Puzzle: What relation has a pin to Civics Class? For answer apply to Miss Duncan.

THURSDAY 6TH. Things are rather quiet to-day. Seems as though the Seniors are beginning to realize their position as the most dignified Class in school.

FRIDAY 7TH. Seniors Early and Board moved to the "baldhead-row." This breaks up the "Pestiferous Six," but we are sure it will not put much of a damper on the activities of that particular corner, as it is one famed throughout the ages for things that have happened there.

MONDAY 10TH. Miss Jones tells us of our holiday to-morrow. Even the Seniors forget their dignity to rejoice over the prospect of a whole day without lessons.

TUESDAY 11TH. Holiday!

WEDNESDAY 12TH. Christiansburg cancels the game. Everybody disappointed.

THURSDAY 13TH. Seniors don't know their English, so Miss Denman turns it into a test for Friday.

FRIDAY 14TH. We get a game at last with Chatham Training School. We also get a test in English.

MONDAY 17TH. We lost to Chatham 12-0, but as I have said before we can't have everything. The boys put up a fine fight. Mr. Cook takes up two minutes of our valuable time to tell about the Home Nursing Class.

TUESDAY 18TH. Mr. Faulkner conducts opening exercises. Seniors develop some wild ideas about raising money.

WEDNESDAY 19TH. Seniors all have the "grouch." Miss Blosser organizes Home Nursing Class. We are all excited.

THURSDAY 20TH. Two Junior girls and a boy wash the Senior boards.

FRIDAY 21ST. Two men arriving at recess cause much excitement because the Seniors think they are men about the Annual, but they happen to be Y. M. C. A. men to see the boys.

MONDAY 24TH. We are going through a severe epidemic of tests. One every day this week.

TUESDAY 25TH. Test on Latin to-day. Tests have a very subduing effect over the Seniors.

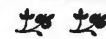
WEDNESDAY 26TH. Miss Jones delivers her annual lecture on talking to the boys. Holiday to-morrow and Friday!

THURSDAY 27TH. Holiday.

FRIDAY 28TH. Likewise.



## THE ORACLE



### DECEMBER

MONDAY 1ST. Miss Jones again gets after us. Things are pretty bad. We hear that people are talking about us. Miss Jones threatens to put the boys on one side of the street and the girls on the other.

TUESDAY 2D. We dare not look at the boys because we do not relish Miss Jones's lectures.

WEDNESDAY 3D. We try to organize a Glee Club, but are very unsuccessful. Still we are optimists (?).

THURSDAY 4TH. Home Nursing Class progressing finely. "Keep your hands clean," says Miss Blosser. Wouldn't it be nice if the boys went to class and learned that, too?

FRIDAY 5TH. Junior boys try to be brilliant and Miss Derrick tells them not to be like the Seniors. Evidently she loves us.

MONDAY 8TH. A Senior buys a tablet, first one bought this year.

TUESDAY 9TH. Miss Jones still keeps her eye on us at recess and the boys think it a great joke.

WEDNESDAY 10TH. Miss Derrick reads the "riot act" to us. No effect whatever.

THURSDAY 11TH. We hold an indignation meeting after French Class and Miss Annie enlightens us as to our characters.

FRIDAY 12TH. Good old Friday back once more. We thought it wasn't coming at all this week.

MONDAY 15TH. We practice for the play. More fun!

TUESDAY 16TH. Practice again. Miss Jones develops a bad case of the "blues" over the result.

WEDNESDAY 17TH. Things begin to hum. Play progresses fine.

THURSDAY 18TH. Thrilled over the coming holidays. Friday night!

FRIDAY 19TH. Riot follows Miss Jones's announcement of a half holiday. We remain to practice. To-night! The play!

### JANUARY

MONDAY 5TH. Miss Jones tells us about the coming exams. Nice greeting after all our holidays. It makes us realize more than ever that we are still school children.

TUESDAY 6TH. We are worried over the Annual. Things look pretty blue.

WEDNESDAY 7TH. Miss Derrick leaves us and Miss Lipscomb takes her place. Seniors behave rather nicely, considering.

THURSDAY 8TH. Miss Lipscomb causes a panic when she decides to leave.

FRIDAY 9TH. She decides not to leave. Well, we, at least, had some excitement.

MONDAY 12TH. Miss Annie and Miss



## THE ORACLE



Duncan chaperon some of us to Roanoke. "Wild" night follows.

TUESDAY 13TH. Miss Annie and Miss Duncan let us off real easy as they realized that study was out of the question last night.

WEDNESDAY 14TH. Three of the Senior girls go to Roanoke for ads. Business very successful.

THURSDAY 15TH. We play our first basket-ball game to-morrow night with New London Academy.

FRIDAY 16TH. Play New London to-night. Let us hope we will be successful.

MONDAY 19TH. Played New London Friday and Rocky Mount Saturday and won both games. Aren't we proud of our boys?

TUESDAY 20TH. Raining. Everybody "under the weather."

WEDNESDAY 21ST. Play Roanoke High to-night! 'Nuff said.

THURSDAY 22D. They beat us but we don't really care as we expect to fix them in baseball.

FRIDAY 23D. We make a whole heap of money on the game. Miss Jones happy so naturally we are.

MONDAY 26TH. Exam on English. Real easy. May the rest be no harder.

TUESDAY 27TH. Eight Seniors absent

after telling Miss Jones they were coming. Breakers ahead!

WEDNESDAY 28TH. Miss Jones lays down the law to the eight delinquents. We get out at two o'clock.

THURSDAY 29TH. Exam! \*\$?\*

FRIDAY 30TH. Another exam! We get our grades Saturday.

### FEBRUARY

MONDAY 2D. Exams being over we start on our regular routine again.

TUESDAY 3D. Miss Jones threatens to break up that corner in the back of the room. She repeats the threat automatically as though she has said it before.

WEDNESDAY 4TH. Everybody supposed to back up the boys in Athletics. Well!

THURSDAY 5TH. Heaps of talk about making money for the Annual. Seniors hit upon "swell" plan.

FRIDAY 6TH. Plan progresses fine. Comes off to-morrow.

MONDAY 9TH. Senior girls sell tags Saturday. "Senior Tag Day."

TUESDAY 10TH. All the other classes inspired.

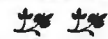
WEDNESDAY 11TH. Candy sales started by Sophs, Rats and Juniors.

THURSDAY 12TH. "Eat and help the Athletic Association" is the slogan now.

FRIDAY 13TH. We eat.



## THE ORACLE



MONDAY 16TH. Juniors hold a bake sale Saturday. Yes, it was for the Athletic Association.

TUESDAY 17TH. Sales! More sales! More sales to come!

WEDNESDAY 18TH. Still eating.

THURSDAY 19TH. Miss Duncan is "argufying" with us. Deep stuff.

FRIDAY 20TH. Senior boys go to have their pictures taken. They thought it better to go before the girls for fear of the damage that might be done to the camera, but the girls are making preparations to go to another photographer in case Mr. Sheen hasn't another camera.

MONDAY 23D. Everybody getting "time off" to have pictures taken.

TUESDAY 24TH. Miss Jones asks for all Athletic Association money to be turned in.

WEDNESDAY 25TH. School comes out way ahead on the money. Miss Jones in good humor all day.

THURSDAY 26TH. Seniors trying to talk up a play for the benefit of the Annual.

FRIDAY 27TH. Study period taken up. Lessons neglected.

are dismissed to return at twelve o'clock.

TUESDAY 2D. Miss Jones has her picture taken just when she least expected.

WEDNESDAY 3D. Man comes to take the pictures for the Annual. Much primping on the part of the girls. More primping on the part of the boys.

THURSDAY 4TH. Basket-ball team leaves for Lynchburg. We are lonesome.

FRIDAY 5TH. Lynchburg wins 21-10. We are still optimists, as in football.

MONDAY 8TH. Boys back. More noise and disturbance than we have been used to for several days.

TUESDAY 9TH. Secret! Juniors going to give us a reception.

WEDNESDAY 10TH. Dull day.

THURSDAY 11TH. A Junior lets something "slip" about reception.

FRIDAY 12TH. Again, thank goodness!

MONDAY 15TH. Play came. We practice 'til five-thirty.

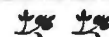
TUESDAY 16TH. Senior Sommardahl dreams about shredded wheat and wakes to find he has consumed some of the mattress.

WEDNESDAY 17TH. Diary goes to press. "Happy Easter Egg" to all.

### MARCH

MONDAY 1ST. No fire in school. We





## A Study Period in the Senior Class

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss Duncan—"Now, children, let's have a real nice study period. If you learn your lessons real well, I'll do something nice for you some time."

Cookie Norris—"What you gonna do, Miss Duncan? Take us to the Court House to hear a trial."

Miss Duncan—"Maybe I will. By the way, I'm going to a Citizenship Class to-night in Roanoke and it would be fun if some of you would go. You girls are citizens now and ought to learn how to vote intelligently when you get a chance."

Wheeler B.—"Miss Duncan, you needn't ever hope for Cookie to vote intelligently"—(giggling by glass).

Con B.—"I'll go, Miss Duncan, if I get through eating supper in time to catch the car."

Wheeler—"Good Lord, Miss Duncan, Con eats from 3:00 o'clock until she goes to bed, and now she's talking about getting through supper. She eats up everything. Sometimes they do throw a piece of hard bread out the back door and give me some water"—(more giggling).

Miss Duncan—"Sh-h-h. get to work."

Con B.—"Well, Miss Duncan, last night I had to go after the milk and by the time I got back Wheeler had eaten all the steak and I didn't have any."

Miss Duncan—"Sh-h-h."

Nannie Slusher—"Miss Duncan, you know that woman that made a talk yesterday told the biggest—"

Miss Duncan—"Sh-h-h, Nannie you must not say that! Did you enjoy the talk?"

Nannie—"Yes-s-m, but Annie and I were the only people there who were not married and we felt kinda funny with those married women."

Imogene—"Reckon she'd felt any better if she'd been married?" (laughter).

Miss Duncan—"Sh-h-h."

Wheeler (after a consultation with Nannie)—"Miss Duncan, she said she felt just like she did the first time I came to see her."

Miss Duncan—"Sh-h-h, children, you must stop this foolishness and study."

Alex—"I'm cold, Miss Duncan; may I go down stairs and sit behind the furnace?"

Roy—"Miss Duncan, I dreamed last night that I was eating shredded wheat and when I woke up this morning I'd eaten half the mattress. May I get a drink?" (More laughter.)

Miss Duncan—"Children!!!!"

At 9:45 o'clock Fred Poteet comes in.

Whole class in chorus—"Good morning, George."

Miss Duncan (in disgust)—"Children!!!!"

Miss Duncan—"William Early, I wish you'd stop talking for a while. You've been talking a blue streak ever since nine o'clock, without permission."

William—"Well, Miss Duncan, may I speak to Kitty just a second?"

Miss Duncan—"Well, it's time for class now. Each one get to his own desk and close your books."

Class (in chorus)—"Oh, Miss Duncan, we have not had time to get over half the lesson yet."



"We don't want to buy your dry goods;  
We don't like you any more,  
You'll be sorry when you see us  
Going to some other store.  
You can't sell us any sweaters,  
Four-in-hands or other jad,  
We don't want to trade in your store,  
If you won't give us your AD."

# **The D. L. Auld Co.**

**Official Jewelers to the  
Senior Class of Salem  
High School**



**Class Rings      Class Pins**



**Engraved Commencement  
Invitations and  
Calling Cards**

**Fifth Avenue and Fifth Street**

**COLUMBUS, OHIO**

# THE GLOBE

"WHERE THE STYLES COME FROM"

**K**NOWING WHERE TO GET CORRECT CLOTHING is quite as important as knowing it when you see it.

You can get it here. Our style policy is exclusively devoted to the ideas preferred by well groomed men and young men.

## GLOBE CLOTHING COMPANY

10 CAMPBELL AVENUE, WEST  
ROANOKE, VA.

MANHATTAN SHIRTS, HOLEPROOF AND INTERWOVEN HOSE, KENYON RAINCOATS  
ALL STANDARD BRAND CLOTHES FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

10% Students' Discount Allowed : Mail Orders Solicited

## BROWN HARDWARE COMPANY

SALEM, VA.

Everything in Hardware

HIGHEST QUALITY      LOWEST PRICES

## L. M. SMEAD DRUGGIST

⊕ ⊕

AGENT FOR NORRIS EXQUISITE  
CANDY

HOME COOKING **LET'S EAT** GOOD SERVICE

In Candies, Sodas, Ice Creams  
and Smokes

We are the Preference of  
All the BEST Folks

MARTHA WASHINGTON CANDIES :: SOMETHING NEW  
EVERY THURSDAY

## TRAVIS CAFE

215 MAIN STREET, SALEM, VIRGINIA

## Leas & McVitty, Inc.

ESTABLISHED 1855

OWNERS OF

SALEM TANNERY, Salem, Va.

BLUE RIDGE TANNERY, Buena Vista, Va.

NEW RIVER TANNERY, Pearisburg, Va.

BUENA VISTA EXTRACT CO., Buena Vista, Va.



B. B. B.

ESTABLISHED 1841

B. B. B.

## *"Bingham's Best Brand"*

HARDWARE :: TOOLS :: CUTLERY

THE CHEAPEST IS OFTEN THE HIGHEST

ASK YOUR DEALER—YOUR CITY

THE W. BINGHAM COMPANY

CLEVELAND, OHIO

(SIXTH CITY)

B. B. B.

B. B. B.

### MEALS & BURKE CLOTHING CO.

208 SOUTH JEFFERSON STREET

ROANOKE, VA.

### W. B. DILLARD DRUG CO.

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS  
THE REXALL STORE

Agents for Block and Whitman's Candies

At the Rexall Fountain You Will  
Find Better Drinks

### CAWLEY-WELLS CO., Inc.

THE FAIR PRICE  
FURNITURE STORE

"WE CREDIT U" TELEPHONE NO. 471

111 Salem Avenue, W., ROANOKE, VA.

### Wertz Florist, Inc.

10 KIRK AVENUE, S. W.

'PHONES 337, 2743 ROANOKE, VA.

A Satisfied Customer is Our  
Best Asset

We aim to please. We want your business

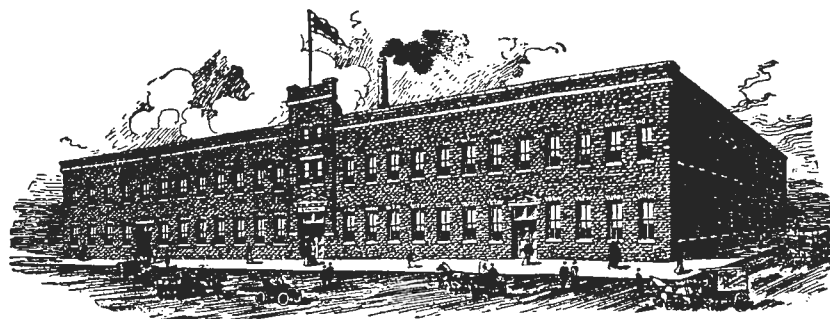
DON'T FORGET THE ONE THAT REMEMBERED YOU

# COLLEGE ANNUALS

AND CATALOGUES OF THE BETTER  
CLASS OUR SPECIALTY



More than Fifty Thousand Feet of Floor Space. More  
than One Hundred Machines. Same Management and  
Policy for the past Thirty-Six Years



The Largest ° Best Equipped ° Most Modern

South of the Ohio and East of the Mississippi.  
More Employees and More Output than all  
other Job Printing Plants within a radius of  
One Hundred Miles

---

Light, Heat and Sanitary Arrangements Well-Nigh Perfect

---

The Stone Printing and Manufacturing Co.

ALBERT A. STONE, *President*

116-132 NORTH JEFFERSON STREET

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

ROANOKE'S LARGEST READY-TO-WEAR AND MILLINERY SHOP

# **SPIGEL'S**

**Woman's Specialty Shop**

"MISS SARATOGA"

SERGE MIDDY SUITS : SEPARATE SERGE AND  
FLANNEL MIDDIES

SEPARATE MIDDIES AND SKIRTS OF LONSDALE  
AND SILK SQUARES

ROANOKE'S LARGEST READY-TO-WEAR AND MILLINERY SHOP

## **FORBES-WEDDLE & CO.**

**PLUMBING : STEAM AND HOT  
WATER HEATING**

CALL, WRITE OR 'PHONE US FOR ESTIMATES

'Phone No. 3199

Office 25 and 27 Kirk Avenue

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

## **Valley Motor Vehicle Co., Inc.**

DEALERS IN

**AUTOMOBILES AND TRUCKS FOR  
EVERY SERVICE**

"If it's Highway Transportation we have  
Something Good

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA



NEW HOME OF NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, ROANOKE, VA.

## A Finishing School for High School Students Entering Business

### Seventy-Five Dollars Invested in Stenography Will Pay Your Way Through College

Mr. Harris Birchfield, whose father is General Agent for the Virginian Railway Company and resides at 383 Albemarle Avenue, S. W., is a typical illustration of what we mean. After taking a course in Shorthand and Typewriting at the National Business College, he decided to study law. He entered Georgetown University and was made Secretary to the faculty at a salary of \$125.00 per month. Since then, he has been elected Executive Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Law School, Washington, D. C., at a much better salary. Mr. Birchfield is a very enthusiastic endorser of Shorthand as a stepping stone for any ambitious young man or woman.

Dr. J. B. Eades, another Roanoke boy, paid his way through Medical College by taking lectures in shorthand and selling them to other students.

### EARN WHILE YOU LEARN

The cost is so small that any one can afford a business education—especially Salem students who have no board to pay. The advantages are so great that no one can afford to miss them.

### ASK YOUR TEACHERS

A large percentage of our enrollment each year is made up of former teachers. Open minded educators who are thoroughly interested in the future welfare of their pupils are our best friends. They know the advantages of

### A NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE TRAINING



MILLIONS DRINK

# KING-COLA



**EVERY DROP**  
is a Delight to Your Palate.

## KING-COLA

**Rich, Pure and Refreshing**  
**At All Dealers**

**HAVE A CASE SENT HOME**

MILLIONS DRINK

# KING-COLA

# Roanoke College

SALEM, VIRGINIA

A MEMBER of the ASSOCIATION of AMERICAN COLLEGES

*A Standard College for Men*

Its A. B. Degree Recognized by the Best American Universities

Many University Scholarships Available for Roanoke Graduates

For copies of the Bulletin, address

DR. J. A. MOREHEAD, President

Regular Session Opens September 15

We Furnish the Home  
Complete

GET OUR PRICES AND  
WE WILL GET YOUR  
BUSINESS

**Phelps & Armistead**

'Phone 584

COMMERCE ST. AND KIRK AVE.

ROANOKE, VA.

F. W. T.

**VICTORY  
SALVE**

**Thornton - Thomas**

Corner Opposite Post Office

ROANOKE, VA.

⊕

PURE DRUGS :: RIGHT PRICES

QUICK DELIVERY

## P. L. STARKEY

DEALER IN

**FRESH AND CANNED  
MEATS**



FISH, OYSTERS AND GAME  
IN SEASON

Two 'Phones: 133 and 34

314 Main Street

SALEM, VA.

## George MacBain Company, Inc.

*Southwest Virginia's Greatest Store*

**GENERAL DRY GOODS  
NOTIONS AND FANCY  
GOODS**

Everything that women and children  
wear from top to toe

MEN'S FURNISHINGS, TRUNKS AND  
BAGS, BOOKS, SHEET MUSIC, ETC.

The Shopping Center for Southwest  
Virginia

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Roanoke, Va.      Bluefield, W. Va.  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

## KANN'S

*Fashion Shop for Women*

32 Campbell Avenue

**SUITS, COATS, DRESSES  
MILLINERY**

SOLE AGENTS FOR  
BETTY WALES  
DRESSES

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED

SEND US YOUR NEXT  
**ROLL OF FILMS**

TO BE DEVELOPED  
AND PRINTED

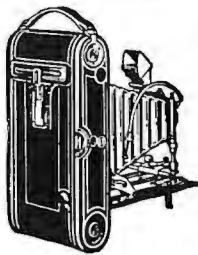
*All Work Returned Same Day  
Received*

"ENLARGING OF QUALITY"

## Commercial Photo Co.

309 South Jefferson Street  
Third Floor

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA



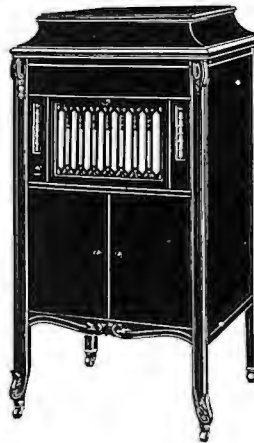
Send us  
Your next  
Roll of  
Films

EXPERT KODAK DEVELOPING  
PRINTING AND  
ENLARGING

Victrolas, Bicycles, Motorcycles  
Everything in Sporting  
Goods

**ROANOKE CYCLE CO.**

103 West Campbell Avenue



THE  
**AEOLIAN  
VOCALION**

THE  
**Phonograph  
Supreme**

DISTRIBUTED BY

**Thurman & Boone Co.**

ROANOKE, VA.

## The Bank of Salem

SALEM, VIRGINIA

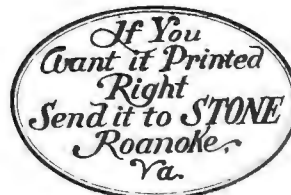
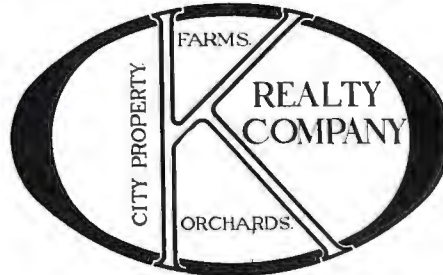
Capital, Surplus and  
Undivided Profits  
\$87,000.00

Resources over \$450,000.00



### OFFICERS

R. W. KIME, President  
C. D. DENIT, Vice President  
W. H. CRAWFORD, Cashier  
A. M. DAVIS, Assistant Cashier





# Elizabeth College

SALEM, VIRGINIA

A standard college for women. Fifteen units for entrance required to Freshman class.

*Departments:* Collegiate, leading to A. B. degree; Expression, Home Economics and Music.

*Facilities:* An experienced Faculty, Library of 4,000 volumes, New Stone Building, heated by steam and lighted by electricity, Athletic Field for basket-ball, hockey and tennis.

For catalog address

PAUL SIEG, *Acting President*

## New Styles for Young Men

Hart-Schaffner & Marx have produced some wonderfully good things for us and we want you to see them



Airheart-Kirk Clothing Company

"THE STORE WITH A CONSCIENCE"

ROANOKE, VA.

## Shank Milling Co.

INCORPORATED

MANUFACTURERS OF

### FINE FLOUR

WATER GROUND CORN MEAL  
AND GOOD CHOP

Dealers in All Kinds of Feed  
Daisy Middlings, Corn  
Oats and Hay

'PHONE 42

SALEM, VIRGINIA

BUY YOUR ELECTRICAL NEEDS  
FROM ROANOKE'S LARGEST  
ELECTRICAL SHOP

**RICHARDSON - WAYLAND**  
ELECTRICAL CORPORATION

102 Church Ave., S. W.      'Phone 960

*"We Know How!"*

**Hancock Dry Goods**  
**Company**

COR. CAMPBELL AND FIRST

*"IN THE HEART OF THE SHOPPING  
DISTRICT"*

Dependable Merchandise Always

**Shields Dry Cleaning**  
**Company**

INCORPORATED

GEO. J. SHIELDS, Manager

Telephone 627

ROANOKE, VA.

*"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"*

**FALLON**  
**Florist**  
**Flowers**

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

**J. Wheeler Hurt**  
FRESH MEATS  
GROCERIES

AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

Telephone 135      Cor. Main and Broad

SALEM, VIRGINIA

Satisfaction in your appearance comes with  
the wearing of

DAVIDSON'S CLOTHES

They are Clothes of Quality!

**DAVIDSON'S**  
*Clothiers-Haberdashers*

104 S. Jefferson Street

Telephone 1081

ROANOKE, VA.

**W. E. Wolfenden**  
**Electric Co.**

ELECTRICAL  
CONTRACTORS

AND DEALERS IN

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL

⊕ ⊕

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

## C. B. STRICKLER

THE MEAT MAN

DEALER IN

# EVERYTHING EATABLE

'Phones 32 and 139

Main Street SALEM, VA.

ORGANIZED 1871

## The Farmers National Bank

SALEM, VIRGINIA

### CAPITAL \$75,000.00

Surplus and Profits \$80,000.00

W. H. RUTHRAUFF, President  
W. R. WHITESCARVER, Vice President  
JOHN R. KEISTER, Cashier  
D. M. WHITE, Assistant Cashier

*Directors:* F. A. Day, J. S. Brown, G. E. Pierpont  
J. P. Saul, Jr., G. A. L. Kolmer  
W. R. Cross, L. E. Dawson

We sell Money Orders and Travelers  
Cheques, a most convenient way of pay-  
ing small bills and carrying money  
when traveling

"YOU CAN'T BETTER THE BEST"

### CLOTHES FOR BOYS & MEN

IT COSTS NO MORE HERE  
AND YOU GET A  
GUARANTEE

### Cooksey-Johnston, Inc.

"Lucky" 13 W. Campbell Ave.  
OPPOSITE ROANOKE THEATRE

YOUNG MAN, FAIR LADY,  
just entering upon the arena of real life,  
keep up the "rep" of the S.  
H. S. and buy your  
furniture  
from

### Roberts Furniture Co.

SALEM, VA.

### WHAT DOES IT COST?

LIFE INSURANCE—Average, 7 cents  
a day

FIRE INSURANCE—Dwellings, aver-  
age, 2 cents a day

AGENT FOR 12 OF THE MOST RELIABLE  
INSURANCE COMPANIES IN  
THE WORLD

C. A. GITTENS, Agent  
301 Main St. SALEM, VA. 'Phone 90

### GOOD SHOES

A SEARCH FOR GOOD SHOES WILL  
LEAD YOU TO

### Ramsey Shoe Co.

ROANOKE, VA.

Selected with Care and Made to Wear

PHOTOS IN THE 1920

# ORACLE

MADE BY THE  
KIDD STUDIO  
21 CAMPBELL AVENUE, WEST  
ROANOKE, VA.

## Tip-Top Vulcanizing Company

326 E. Main Street      SALEM, VA.

W. N. HALE, PROPRIETOR

EXPERT TIRE AND TUBE REPAIRING—PROMPT SERVICE

Gates Half Sole Tires put on. Don't throw away  
your old tires when a few dollars will repair them.

## Worden Manufacturing Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF PANTS  
FOR THE WHOLESALE  
TRADE

New York Office, 200 Fifth Avenue

Home Office

SALEM, VIRGINIA

## C. M. SOUTH

THE BARBER

IF THERE IS ANYTHING NEW UNDER  
THE SUN WE HAVE IT

## T. L. DEYERLE CO.

CLOTHIERS

TAILORS, HATTERS

HABERDASHERS

112 S. Jefferson St.      ROANOKE, VA.



MANHATTAN SHIRTS

STETSON HATS

# Society Brand Clothes

FOR YOUNG MEN AND MEN  
WHO STAY YOUNG



## Glenn-Minnich Clothing Company, Inc.

"THE YOUNG MEN'S SHOP"

STYLE HEADQUARTERS WHERE SOCIETY BRAND CLOTHES ARE SOLD

BOYS' STORE SECOND FLOOR

106 CAMPBELL AVENUE, WEST

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

SALEM STEAM  
LAUNDRY  
INCORPORATED

THAT GOOD LAUNDRY

Telephone 241

Salem Foundry and  
Machine Works  
INCORPORATED

MILL BUILDERS

Roll Corrugating a Specialty

SALEM, VA.

## Caldwell-Sites Company

BOOKSELLERS  
STATIONERS  
AND  
ENGRAVERS



ALL KINDS OF SPORTING  
GOODS

## PURE FOOD STORE

JOHN T. BOWMAN, Proprietor

An Emporium  
of Good Things  
to Eat

⊕

FINE CANDIES, CAKES  
FRUITS, ETC.

Telephone 180

J. H. TYREE

GEO. S. STEVENS

⊕

## Tyree & Stevens

SELLERS OF  
GOOD THINGS  
TO EAT

QUALITY FIRST PRICES RIGHT

⊕

SALEM, VA.

## GRAND THEATRE

THE HOME OF

GOOD  
PICTURES

⊕

WHERE YOUR PATRONAGE IS  
APPRECIATED

## THE MARCUS COMPANY

INCORPORATED

DRY GOODS  
GROCERIES AND  
SHOES

⊕

GENTS' FURNISHINGS, ETC.

Telephone 262

TO SHOW OUR APPRECIATION  
OF YOUR PATRONAGE  
BASKERVILLES'

FOR GOOD BUILDINGS

SEE

**Eubank & Caldwell**

BUILDING  
SERVICE

*Architecture and Construction*

NO. 6 KIRK AVENUE, SOUTHWEST

ROANOKE, VA.

'Phone 3592

**H. C. MOREY**

JEWELER

At George MacBain Co. is showing a  
full line of the following articles for  
Commencement presents:

MEN'S WATCHES  
LADIES' WATCHES  
WRIST WATCHES  
PEARL BEADS  
VANITIES

Solid Gold and Gold Filled  
Jewelry

## B. FORMAN & SONS

*Correct Dress for Women*

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

ROANOKE'S SMART  
SHOP RADIATING  
THE MODES OF THE  
MOMENT AT PRICES  
THAT ARE MODERATE

A BLOUSE SHOP  
A HAT SHOP  
A SHOE SHOP  
A SUIT SHOP

## CLOTHES OF SNAP FOR THE COLLEGE CHAP

⊕ ⊕ ⊕

OAK HALL—M. ROSENBERG & SONS

"THRU-THE-BLOK"

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

⊕ ⊕

ASK FOR STUDENTS' SPECIAL DISCOUNT

