Down In Old Salem

(Short Essays Written by Winston-Salem Graded School Students.)

What the Old Church Clock Saw.

I am the old church clock in Salem. You may think I am lonesome up here in my tower but you are mistaken. I have seen and heard much in my day. Would you like to hear some of my stories?

A long time ago, more than hundred and fifty years ago, Salem looked ed quite different from what it does now. I looked down from my tower upon a great forest with giant oaks, hickory, pines, and elm trees towering up towards the sky. The birds sang in their branches and the squirrels played in their branches while under them the rabbits skipped, foxes and wolves made their dens, and the timid deer ran so swiftly over the ground. In the midst of the forest was a little clearing where Salem square now is. Around the little clearing were quaint old houses where a handful of Brethren lived. It was in winter and all the animals were in their dens or holes. The snow was very deep on the trees and ground.

The Brethren were all standing in the little cleared out space. They were tired and hungry and were wondering what they could have for dinner, when three fine deers came running past them. The men seized their guns and shot the deer.—Margaret Spainhower, Grade 4.

The Old Church Clock.

Always running ane striking right,
Never stopping day or night,
Always standing in its place,
With its hands before its face.
Is the old church clock.
—Carroll Spaugh, Grade 4.

Old Clock Tells of the Store at Salem.

As time went on the little town of Salem grew and prospered. I am going to tell about the first large store at Salem. It was a "skin house" on Bank street. Later there was a large store where the Manse now stands. As there was no other in Wachovia people came from all around to trade here. I have seen the covered wagons lined up on the street. They had come from Pilot Mountain, around Greensboro and even far away Fayetteville. Guess what the wagons had in them? Not tobacco—they had skins of animals in them. The store sent these dressed skins to Germany to sell. A big business was carried on and the men in the store made from $10,000 to $12,000 a year. Enough money was made to build the old Salem church.—Wynell Reeves, Fourth Grade.

First Fire Engine in the South.

On a beautiful summer day I was ticking away the long hours when I was startled at the sudden clang of the church bell above me. The inmates of the old tavern poured out for there was smoke coming out the back of it. In a minute people were hurrying along the streets with their leather buckets for carrying water.

Cheers rent the air as the people passed clearing the way for an oblong box with handles. Four men were carrying it. They were trotting to get to the fire for this was the first fire engine in the South, which was brought from Europe in 1785. It was not more than three feet long and was about two feet thick and wide. It had a trough on top of it and four stout poles for it to rest on. There was a slave running along behind, while men followed after with their leather buckets.

They soon got to the fire and the slave took his place at the pump. The men formed in two lines facing the well. The man at the well filled a bucket and passed it up the line. The water was dumped into the trough and sent down the other line and filled again until the fire was out.

This famous old fire engine of 1785 can be seen yet in the old historical building.—Norman Miller, Grade 4.

The Old Salem Clock.

I mark the hours, both day and night,
My face is truthful, honest, bright.
They say I'm growing very old,
But I never stop for heat or cold.
—Louise Crim, Grade 4.

The Salem College in 1847.

Long ago, when my grandma was a little girl, she used to go to the old Congregation House which is now the Sisters House.

What a queer school room it was, not at all like yours. In one corner was a bench with two big wash tubs on it. There were three or four tin wash pans and a tin dipper. My! wasn't it funny. There was a big white closet with four big sheives. The towels, wash rag, tooth brushes and paste were all kept in it. They washed their faces and hands in the school room.

There were two long tables in the school room and each girl had a drawer in them. The backs to the benches would turn either way. There was also a piano which the girls practiced on. The teachers had music classes.

Sometimes the teachers had rocking chairs.

In the bed room there were some large windows. Under one window was the punishment bench. When the girls were naugety they had to sit on the bench till they were good. Between the windows were the charts for good and bad marks.

They studied by candle light till time to go to bed. Promptly at seven in the morning, they rang the bell for them to get up. For breakfast they had coffee, molasses, bread and butter and meat.

After breakfast they went to their rooms where they continued their studies. The girls wore funny pantalets and petticoats. Their dresses were lined, even to the sleves. In the summer their dresses were made of lawn.

They wore long sleeved aprons with pockets in them, which made them feel quite grown.

"Leave thy peace divine
With us. For we are thine."
(and)
"To God we render thanks and praise. For gifts of love and gifts of grace."—Katherine Pfohl, Grade 4.

The First Potter Shop.

At home there are some queer old jars, vases, and crocks that were made in the old potter shop in Salem. This was the oldest house in Salem, having been built in 1766. Here they made jars, flower pots, dishes, plates, pie-plates, and cups, pitchers, and many other things.

I will tell you how they were made. The men went down to the meadow and dug up the clay at Salem Creek. They put the clay in big wagons and dumped it out. The potter then took the clay to the mill, where it was ground very smooth, then it was put in the wheel by the potter. And it was molded by his hands into any shape he wanted it. After it dried it was placed in a kiln and fire was put under it to harden it.

They made long clay pipes. In those days some of the women smoked pipes.

My great grandfather who learned the potter's trade in Switzerland worked in this old shop and to this day you find in many homes articles that were made in this first shop in Salem.

The Salem House

A very interesting place is the Belo House with its sleeping lions and dogs. Did you ever stop to think why this house is so large? It has fifty rooms in it. This house was built in 1849 by Mr. Edward Belo, for a private dwelling. The ground floor was used by Mr. Belo as a general wholesale and retail store. It had two hundred and ten feet of counters, with large counting rooms in the rear. Here merchants came from all counties around to buy goods. There were a number of clerks that boarded there. In 1893 there was a postoffice. They didn't have mail carriers like we do now. The people had to go to the postoffice to get their mail. In the front portico are the beautiful pillars. These were designed by Mr. Belo and the tops were cast in a foundry at Belo's pond.—Violet Bryant, Fourth Grade.

My Great Grandfather's Writing Desk

I have by great grandfather's desk. The desk is hand made and is made of mahogany wood. I have it in my room. I enjoy it very much because it was my great grandfather's. The desk is one hundred and fifty years old.—Ruth Secrest McKaughan, Grade 2.

The Old Bakery

In the year 1800 the Moravians got my great grandfather, Christian Winkler, to come over from Germany and open a bakery. He bought a tract of land from Mr. Butner and built the same house and oven where Winkler's Bakery now is. He only baked plain bread sugar cake, loveleast cakes, pretzels and a few kind of tea cakes and the old fashioned ginger bread. After his death his son, Parmania Winsler, took the business. When he died his son carried on the business. Before his death, the old bakery was becoming modernized, for instead of baking only twice a week they bake every day. Instead of customers going or sending for their bread the bread wagon made its daily rounds.

All sorts of fancy cakes such as lady fingers, kisses, almond macroons, vanilla wafer are made. Within the last five years different kinds of machinery and a new oven have been added altho the oven built in 1880 is still used.—Carroll Spaugh, Grade 4.

Sleepy Time.

Baby now must go to sleep,
Birdies now are still,
Baby now must go to sleep,
Sun's behind the hill.

Baby now must go to sleep,
Pony's in its stall,
Baby now must go to sleep,
In its bed so tall.

Baby now has gone to sleep,
Mother does not fear,
Jesus' tender watch doth keep,
While angels hover near.
—Esther Pfaff, Grade 4.

A Lad's Story of Cornwallis

News was brought to Salem in 1781 that the main British army was marching along toward Bethania. Lord Cornwallis in command. I was a boy then not older than 14 years. I wished very much that I could join the army, so one day I set out with a small ration, not intending to stay more than a day.

When I got to Bethania I stopped in some bushes one the top of a hill and watched the town. I saw British soldiers everywhere. They were pillaging the houses and taking cattle. I was mad when I saw an old man trying to save his cow from the British and four or five soldiers holding him, while others rummaged the house. Soldiers were coming in the town all the time. I lay in the grass until more than an hour when an officer came into the street and demanded that 20 horses had to be gotten before they went away, but I'm glad to say that they never did get any.

I ate my small ration that I brought and slept in the grass all night as the moon was shining and it was clear out of doors. I started home about four o'clock that morning and got to Salem about 8:30 o'clock.

At ten o'clock the dragoons of the British army entered Salem and about 11 o'clock Cornwallis and his staff came. His coach was decorated and his guards had banners and prancing horses. Cornwallis' army encamped on the skirts of Salem. The camp was nearly two and a half miles long. His army marched to Greensboro and there he was beaten by Gen. Green which Greensboro is named after.

It was said afterwards that they took from Bethania 400 pounds of bread and 60 head of cattle.—Norman Miller, Grade 4.

Missionary Work

On the seal of the Moravian church in this motto: "Our Lamb has conquered let us follow him." And the Moravian people have faithfully followed this motto.

They have sent missionaries to the cold land of Greenland and to the burning sands of Africa. Matthew Stack was one of the first missionaries to Greenland, to teach the gospel. He is now buried in the graveyard at Old Town.

In 1775 the chief of the Cherokee Indians came to Salem to ask the Brethren if they would send them a missionary to teach their people the Gospel. The Indians were living in the mountains of North Carolina and other states. The Brethren sent a Missionary to teach them the Gospel. The missionary with the help of the Indians made him a little cabin on the side of the mountain. They also made schools and churches. They taught the little children to read and write. At first the children would not try to learn, but after a long time they got interested and tried. The older Indians were worse than the children—they were suspicious and hateful to the missionary and would not listen to the gospel. But after a long time, nine long years in 1794 Margaret Vann was baptized, she was the first Indian women to become a Christian. After that many Indians believed and were baptized.—Margaret Spainhour, Grade 4.

The Coffee Pot.

The soldier was tired. He had been traveling all day and night to reach his men. When he came to Salem, the people began to shout, "The rebels are coming! The rebels are coming!" He looked around for some place to hide and he saw a nole in the Coffee Pot. He climbed in it and there he stayed until the enemy passed by. This Coffee Pot was in front of a tinner's shop. It was painted red.—Worth McAlister, Grade 3.

A Funny Old Plate.

There are many things so old in Winston-Salem that I think you would like to hear about them. There are old beds and tables and arm chairs. I am going to tell you of an old, old plate that a lady has. It was her great grandfather's. It has a musicbox in it and when you eat in it you hear a sweet tune of music. It was as large as a dish that you would put a chicken in, and you know that it was so funny for it to play.—Hortense Brower, Grade 3.

The Old Post Bed.

I like old timey things. I think they are so interesting. My grandmother has a big bed. I like to sleep in it, when I go there. It is so high that I have to use steps to get up on it. It has large posts, so I call it a "Post Bed." Mother has a bureau that goes with the bed. My Aunt has a wardrobe, and a three cornered cupboard. My Uncle has a chest that goes with the other things.—Doris Kimel, Grade 3 A.

The Soup Ladle.

There was an old lady named Dorothea Benzein, who lived in 1749. She had a beautiful ladle. She thought so much of it that she willed it to her oldest daughter. When her daughter died she also willed it to her oldest and so it went on for four families. The handle is full of initials as each daughter had her name put on it. The soup ladle now belongs to my grandmother.—Eleanor Mebnung, Grade 2.

The Lion and the Dogs.

I see a lion and two dogs every day. I pass them as I go to school. The lion is asleep. He does not roar. The dogs do not bark. I am not afraid of them. Can you guess why?—Pauline Hudson, Grade 1 Adv.

Salem, N. C., Dec. 26, 1776.

Dear Prisilla:

You should have been here yesterday to the Christmas Love Feast. The church was decorated with holly, ivy, and cedar. And Prisilla, we had coffee and buns. The coffee was brought in on big trays, and served in big mugs twice as big as cups. The buns were brought in baskets which the ladies carried. Just before we left ladies came in with muslin aprons, and caps on, carrying candles which were lighted, and they gave everybody there a candle and it use looked beautiful. I certainly do wish you could have been there.

Your little friend,
Rebecca Lanequist, Grade 4.

The Old Travern in Salem.

I live just across the street from the old Butner Hotel where George Washington spent the night, so I am going to tell you about it. It stands on Main Street at the head of the hill. The flourishing days of the old tavern were days before there were railroads in North Carolina but there was much traveling in Salem anyway. In winter travelers came from great distances around, through the cold and snow. This old tavern was the only hotel in all this section around. There the cherry hearth fires glowed, and the big feather beds were warm and cozy. In those days people traveled in stage coaches. The coaches had four horses to pull it. My uncle drove one. In those days it cost two dollars to come from Greensboro to Salem. These stage coaches came on plank roads. This old tavern had thick walls so that the rain and snow could not enter. The landlord and landlady were good to the people that came to the old tavern. The old tavern was erected in 1768. The old tavern stood there a long time until Mr. A. Butner purchased it for five thousand dollars. Afterwards it was therefore known as the Butner Hotel and it still stands to this day known as the Old Butner Hotel.—Howard Williard, Grade 4.

How George Washington Came to Salem.

When George Washington visited Salem it happened at the same time he visited all of the Southern states. He traveled to a creek which was drawn by four cream colored horses. He took an extra so that when he was tired of the horse back. Washington came to Salem May 31, 1791. He came in front of the old Butner hotel. He wore his powdered wig which was behind him; a shirt with a ruffle the way down the front and shoes and slippers with buckles on them. When he stepped out of the coach he was welcomed by the band and the mayor made a speech of welcome. George Washington then made a speech. He was cheered by all of the people even the children. It made Washington happy to see the smiling faces of the boys and girls. Although Washington had no children he loved children dearly. One day as Washington stood on the street a little boy

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11)

THIS MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

Both Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Steele, Ala.—"During the Change of Life I had hot flashes, was nervous, run down, and had sick headaches for two or three days at a time. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am much stronger and better in every way than I was. My daughter's health broke down last June from teaching school without rest, and she has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the Blood Medicine with good results. She is much better and teaching now and I give your medicine the praise. You are welcome to use this letter for the benefit of other suffering women."—Mrs. F. A. Gaines, R.R. No. 1, Steele, Ala.

Women who suffer as Mrs. Gaines did should not hesitate to give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial, as the evidence that it is constantly being published proves beyond question that this grand old remedy has relieved much suffering among women.

For confidential advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of their forty years' experience is at your service.

STRAIGHTEN KINKY HAIR

CUBANOLA Pomade and Hair Dressing is a soft, highly perfumed Hair Tonic, that straightens out harsh, unruly, nappy, kinky hair; making your hair so soft, pliable and free from kinks that you can easily do up your hair in modern styles. CUBANOLA works where others fail. Better than any other. Try it. Sent by mail for 25c.

CUBANOLA MEDICINE CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Agents Make $15 weekly in spare time. Write for particulars.

-and now a perfected recipe for buckwheat cakes!

Another triumph for Aunt Jemima

Aunt Jemima Buckwheat cakes! Everyone knows how good Aunt Jemima *pancakes* are—but how many people have discovered the downright joy of an Aunt Jemima *buckwheat* breakfast?

Rich, golden-brown buckwheat cakes! Just one whiff of their tantalizing fragrance, just one taste of their tender richness—and you will know that here is another recipe prepared by *experts*.

Ask to have Aunt Jemima Buckwheat cakes tomorrow! They're as easy to make as the pancakes, since all the ingredients come already mixed in the yellow Aunt Jemima Buckwheat package. Simply add water and you will have the best buckwheat cakes you ever tasted. Aunt Jemima Mills Company, St. Joseph, Missouri.

"I'se in town, Honey!"

AUNT JEMIMA BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

In the yellow package

Copyright, 1919, Aunt Jemima Mills Company, St. Joseph, Missouri

WHAT ABOUT FATHER

Obsessed with the big idea of protecting the at home, father often omits the essential protec of his most vital asset—strength.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is as beneficial to the hard-working man business as it is to the growing child. *Scott's* imp the quality to the blood that enables the body grip strength fast. *Scott's* helps solve the prob that faces every business-man—*that of keeping with the wear and tear on the body.*

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Some of the Articles We Sell

Ladies', misses' and children's coats, dresses and hosiery. Shirt waists for ladies, sweaters for everybody, knit goods, underwear and all kinds of furnishings for men, women and children.

Start a Bank Account With the Money

YOU SAVE BY TRADING WITH THE

Red Star Sample Store

WINSTON-SALEM'S ONLY EXCLUSIVE SAMPLE STORE

BUY SAMPLES AND GET THE BEST SERVICE

WE SERVE THE ENTIRE FAMILY

COME TO US

Some of the Articles We Sell

Gloves, pocket books, men and boys' pants, shirts, hose, raincoats for men and women, plant bed cloth in several different grades and thousands of articles that are daily used by all the family.