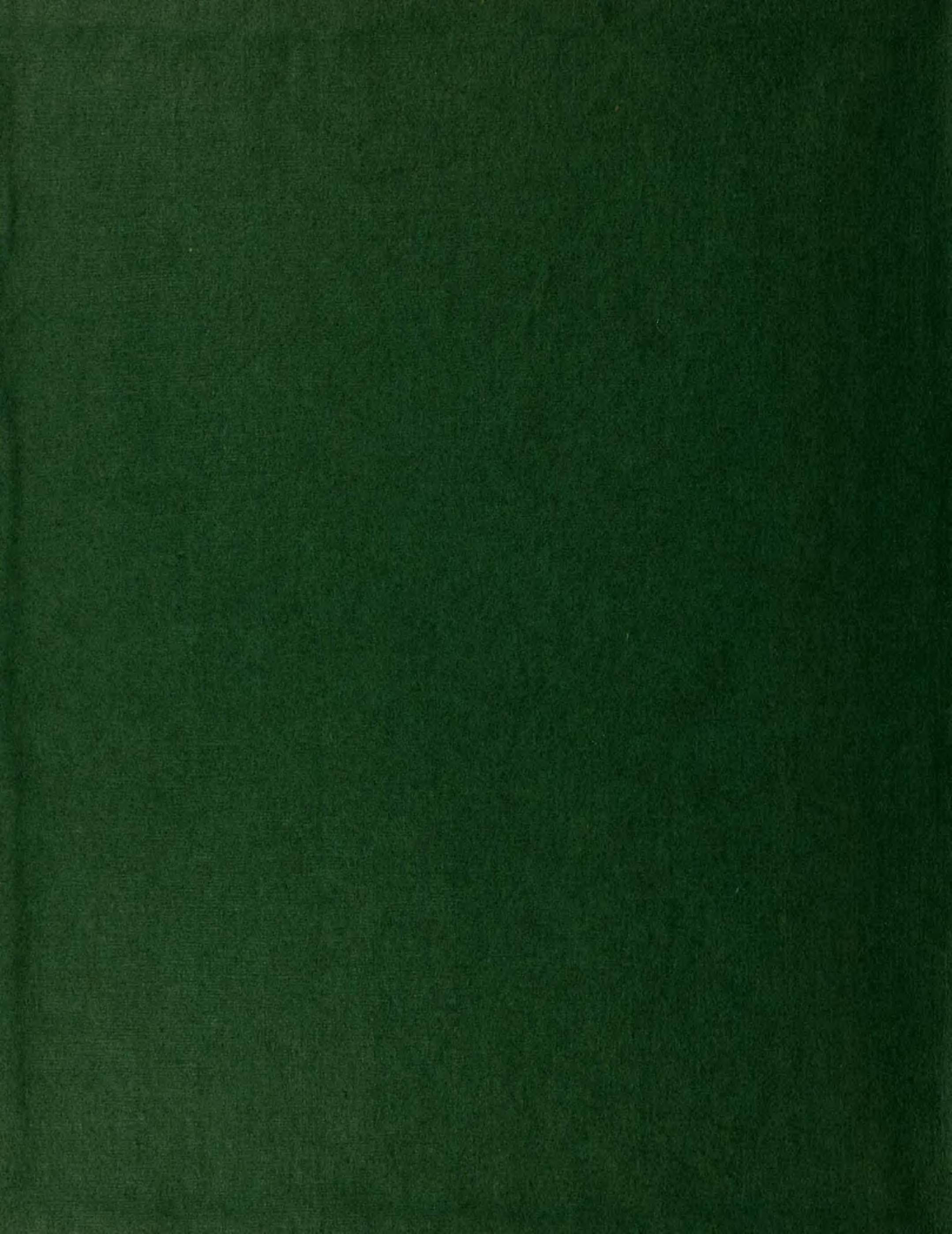
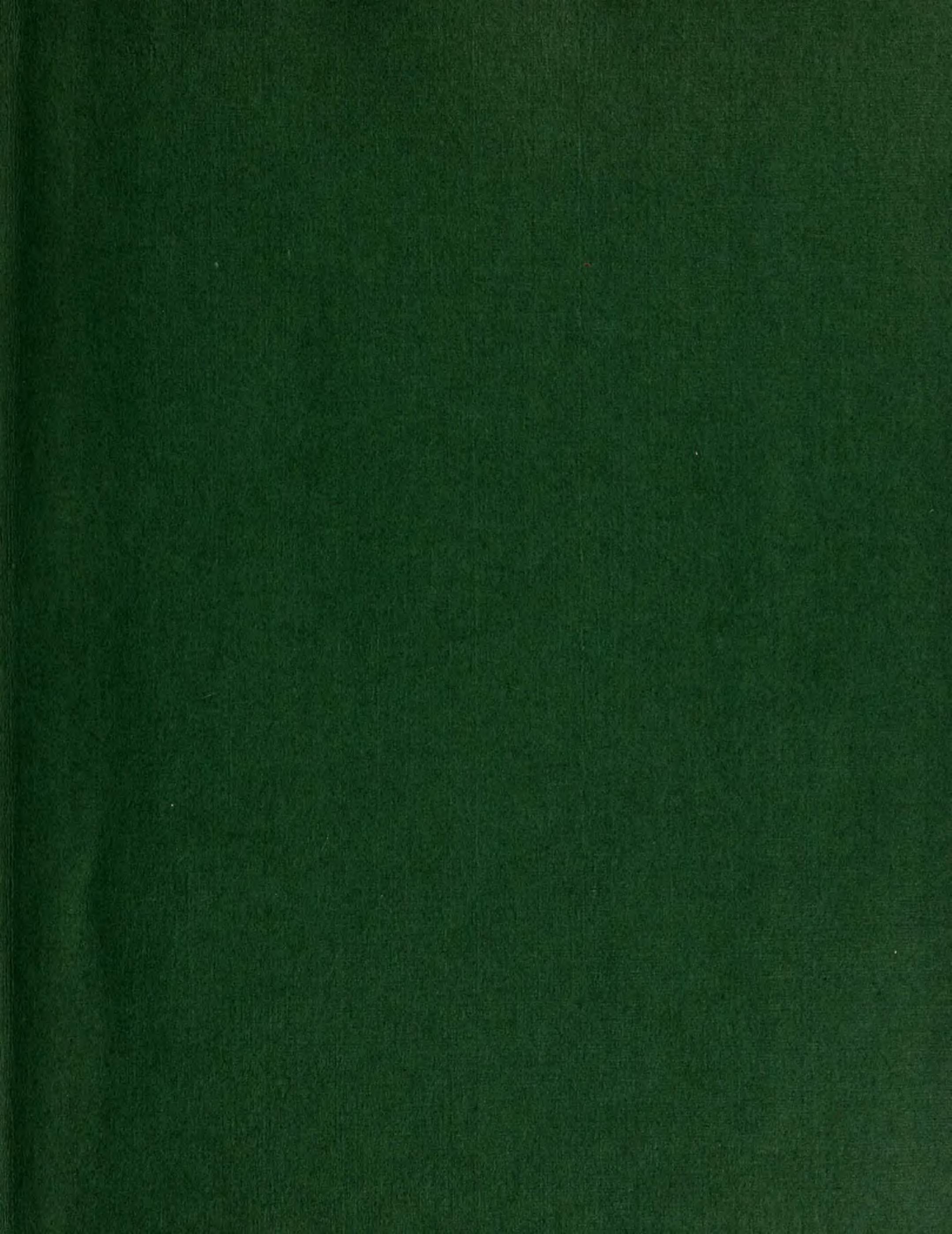
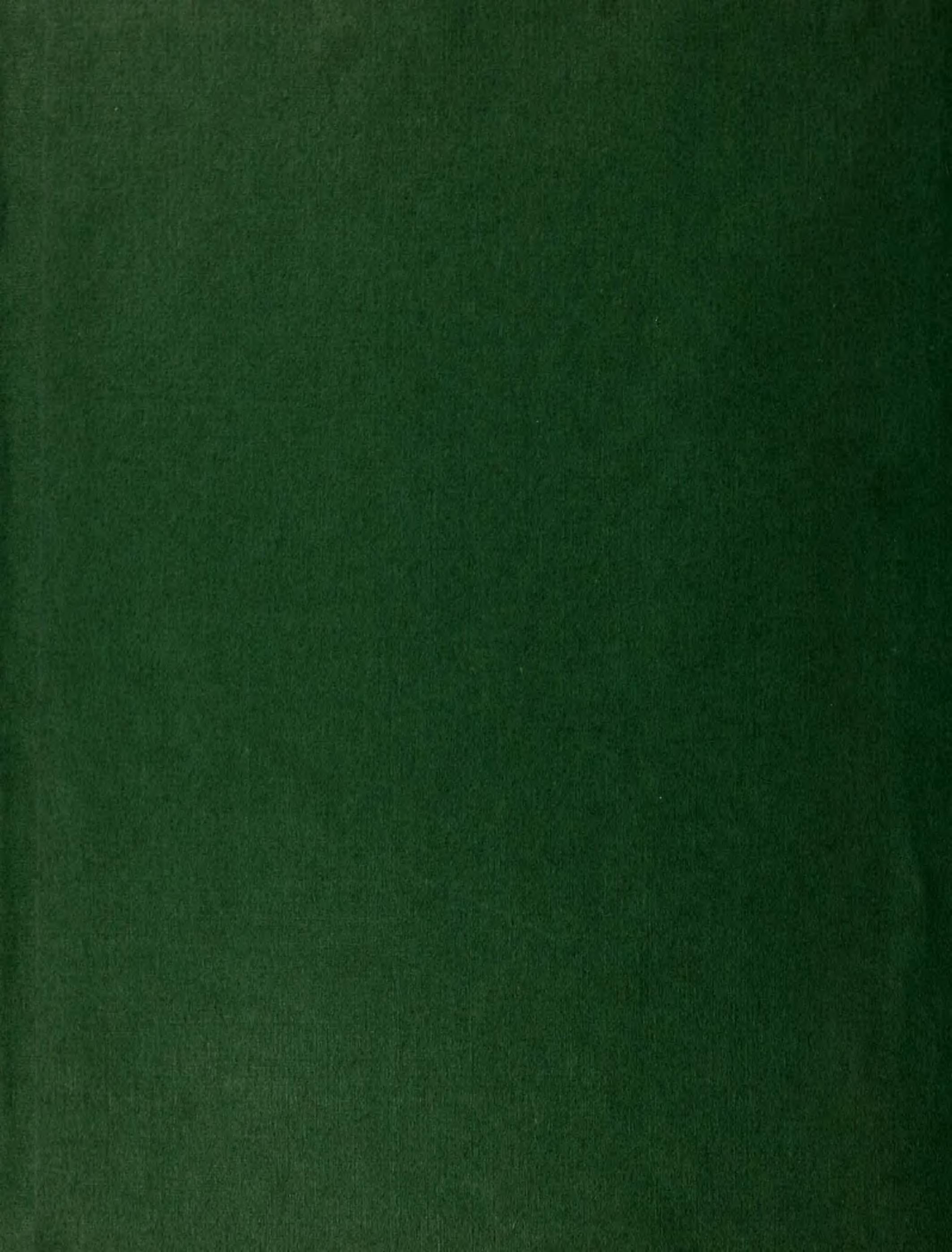
Schoolma'am 1915











THE SCHOOLMAN

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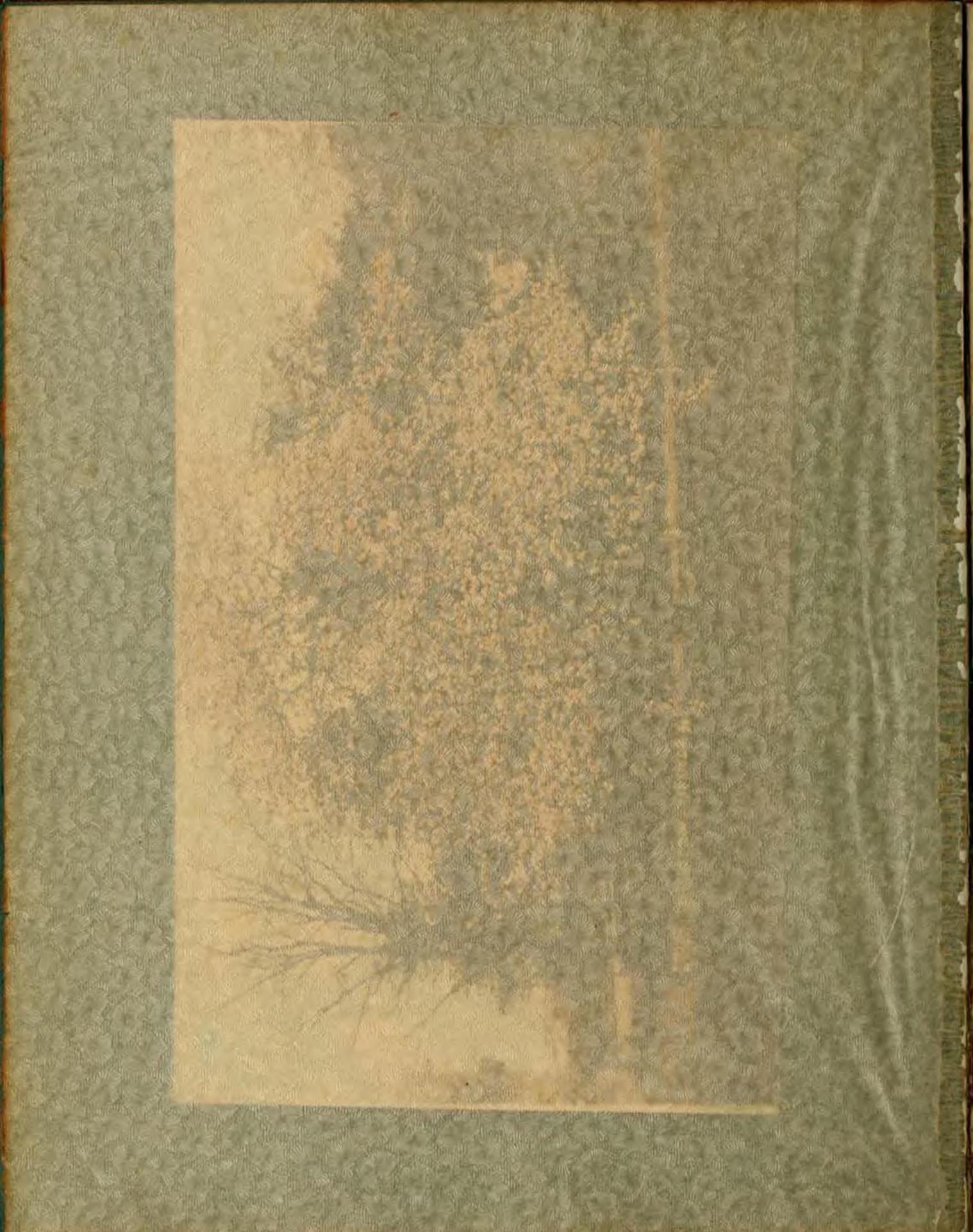
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Harrisonkerg, Virginia

Voletanik Santon

Ninercen Hundred and Distort



THE SCHOOLMA'AM

Published by the Students of the

State Normal School



Harrisonburg, Virginia

Volume Six

Nineteen Hundred and Fifteen



MISS ANNIE VERGILIA CLEVELAND

To

Aliss Annie Pergilia Clebeland
whose sweet sincerity, kindly humor, and gentle courtesy
have endeared her to all who know her
this book is affectionately
dedicated

The Virginia Normal School Board

HON. RICHARD B. DAVIS, President
MR. WM. WAYT KING
Mr. Отно F. Mears
Hon. Merritt T. Cooke
Mr. W. Clyde Locker
Mr. O. L. Shewmake Surry
Mr. George B. Russell
Mr. David D. Hull, Jr
Mr. Brock T. White
Mr. Virginius Shackelford
Hon. John W. Price
Mr. Alfred G. Preston

Foreword



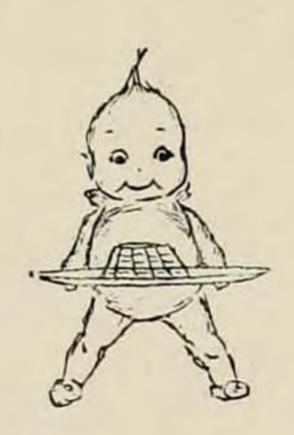
E, the Annual Staff, present to you the 1915 SCHOOLMA'AM. It is a pie—unless the printer knocks it into pi—all the ingredients of which are guaranteed to be home grown and chemically

pure. It has been mixed and baked according to the best recipes, and we recommend it as being a very digestible dish.

It is earnestly hoped that each reader, like Master Jack Horner, may

> "Put in a thumb And pull out a plum"

which will be at least a little to her liking.





EDITORIAL STAFF



Editorial Staff

MOTTO: "All things come to those who wait."

Assistant Business Managers

Edna Dechert Elizabeth Greaves

Art Editors

MARY DAVIS
RUTH WITT

Literary Editors

ESTHER COULBOURN
ESTHER HUBBARD
MARY SCOTT

Associate Editors

CATHERINE BROWN
ALICE GILLIAM
REBA BEARD

Important Factors in Annual Making

TIME: This factor is as rare as it is precious. It must be carefully sought among the thick foliage of schedules, classes, and club meetings, and must be plucked before fully ripe.

MONEY: Money accumulates slowly in this climate. When obtained it should be sterilized immediately in boiling economy to prevent the development of the bacteria of extravagance and thriftlessness, which are always present.

ORIGINALITY: Grows wild in all schools; but frequently goes to seed for lack of care. The more delicate cultivated varieties lack the appetizing freshness of the wild form, but are more easily preserved. Annuals usually suffer more from lack of this spice than from an over-supply.

LIST OF INGREDIENTS

Nuts (mixed and chopped)
Faculty

Currants

Alumnæ Association

Dates

Calendar

Sherry Wine

Entertainments

Prunes

The Seniors

Apple Cider

The Juniors

Cherry Preserves

The Sophomores

Orange Peel

The Freshmen

A few gratings of Lemon Rind
The Specials

Raisins

Stories and Sketches

Brown Sugar

Poems

A bit of Bay Leaf
Pictures

Citron

Organizations

Chopped Suet

Athletics

Allspice

Jokes

Pastry Flour

Register of Students

Butter

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Ice Water

Advertisements





JULIAN A. BURRUSS, B. S., A. M. PRESIDENT



NATALIE LANCASTER

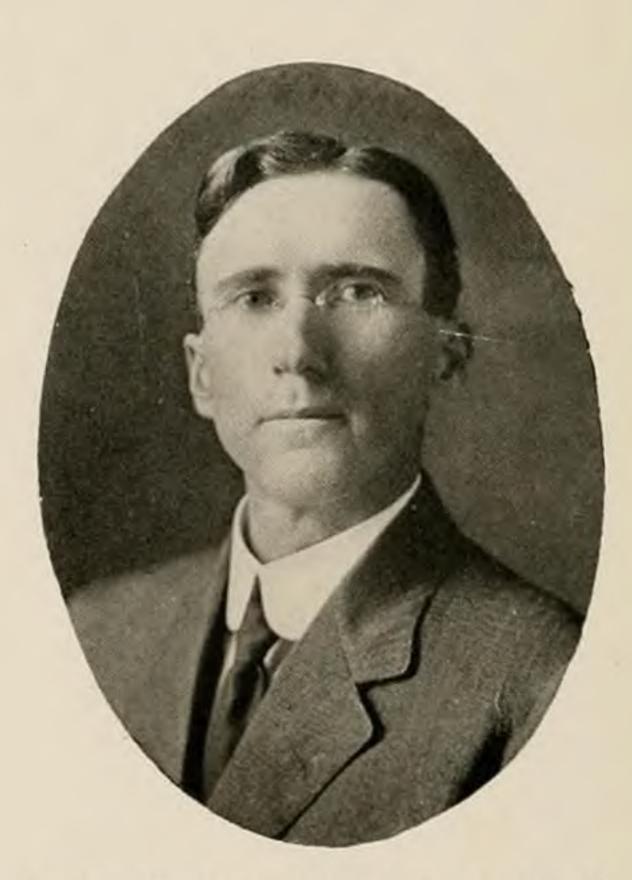
Mathematics



ELIZABETH P. CLEVELAND, B. A. English



CORNELIUS J. HEATWOLE, B. S., A. M. Education



JOHN W. WAYLAND, B. A., Ph. D. History and Social Science



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MARY I. BELL Librarian, Physiology



RUTH S. HUDSON

Physical Education and Expression



MARGARET V. HOFFMAN, B. A. English and Latin



FRANCES I. MACKEY

Manual Arts



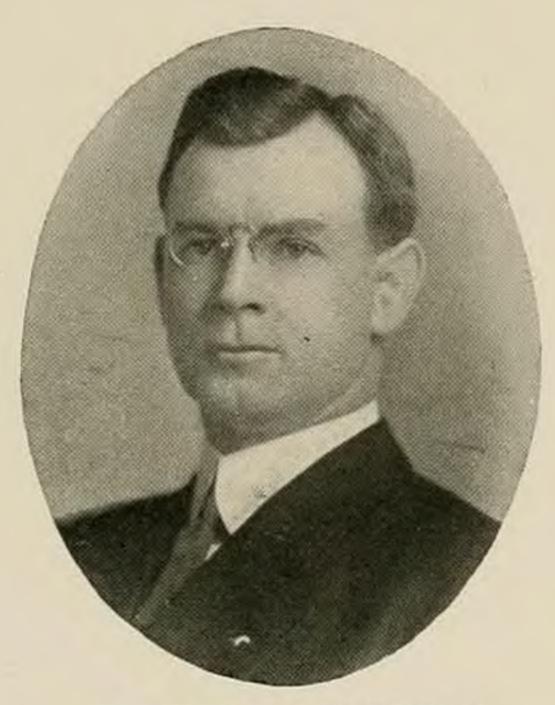
S. FRANCES SALE, B. S. Supervisor Industrial Work



BESSIE C. LEFTWICH, B. S. Domestic Science



RUSSELL B. SHRIVER Domestic Arts



JAMES C. JOHNSTON
Natural Science



RACHEL E. GREGG, B. S., A. M. Education and Supervisor Training



HAZEL FAY
Vocal and School Music



LIDA P. CLEVELAND

Piano



MRS. R. B. BROOKE

Matron



ANNIE V. CLEVELAND

English



MARGARET G. KING Geography and Rural Arts



MARY L. SEEGER, B S.

Kindergarten Education



RHEA C. SCOTT

Rural Education



VIRGINIA HARNSBERGER A. B.

Mathematics



WILLIAM H. KEISTER
Principal Training School



MARGUERITE CADWALLADER, A. B. Critic, Sixth Grade



ORRA L. BOWMAN Critic, Fifth Grade



SOPHRONIA B. DYER Critic, First Grade



E. PENELOPE MOULTON
Critic, Third Grade



GRACE MACKAY Crit.c, Second Grade

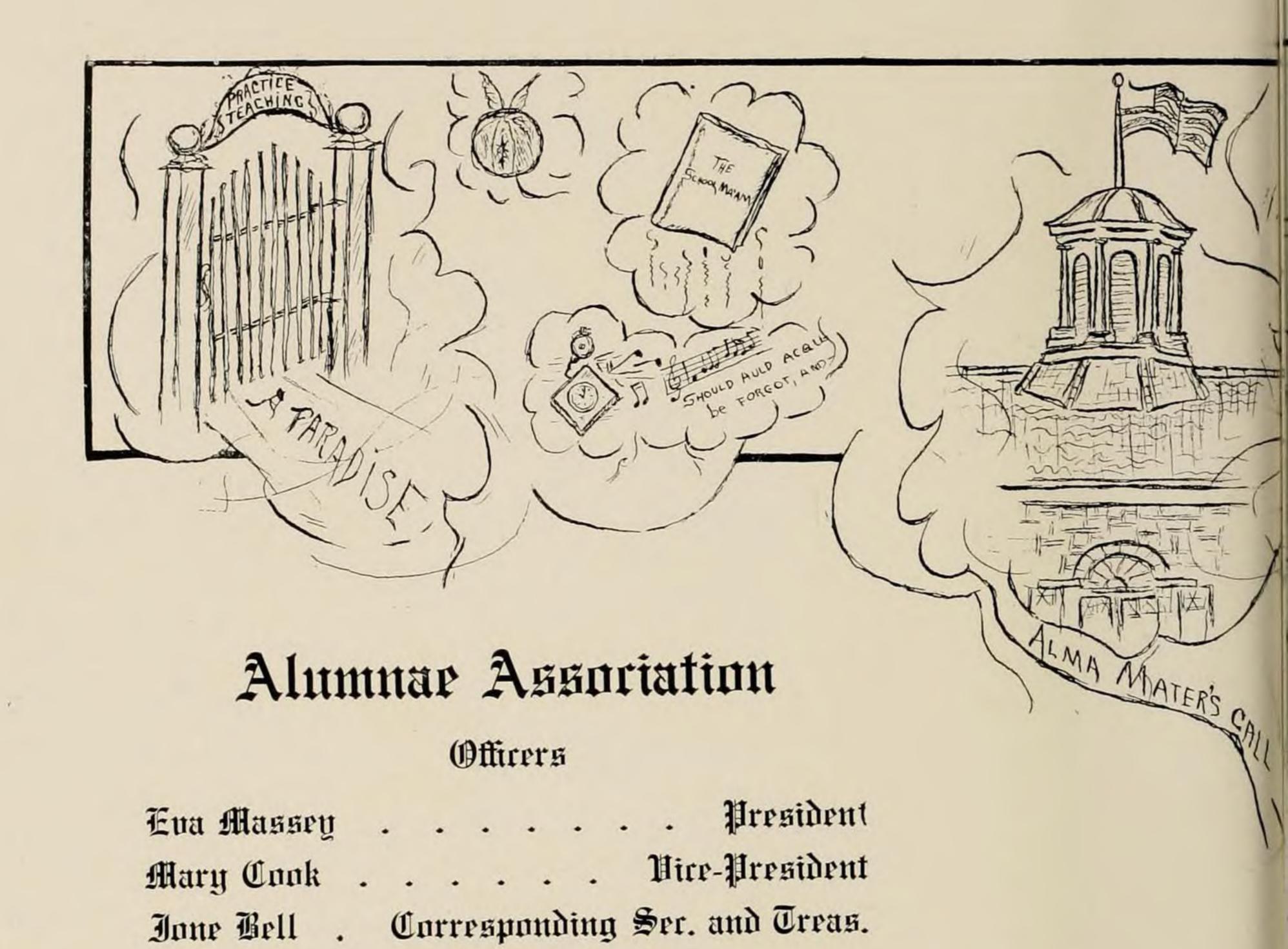


ADA B. CLARK, A. B. Critic, Fourth Grade



ETHEL SPILMAN, A. B. Critic, Seventh Grade







Florence Keezell . . Recording Secretary



Executive Board

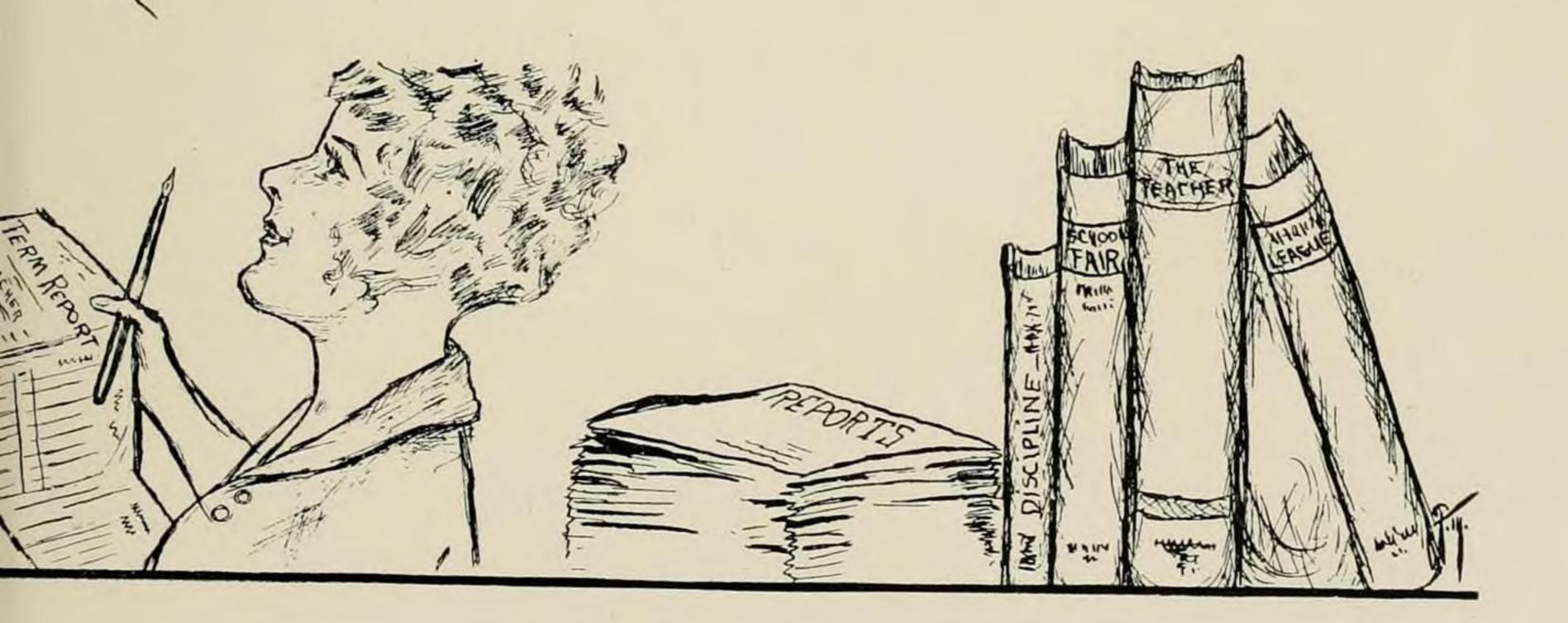
Eva Massey

Mary Cook

Ione Bell

Florence Keezell

Amelia Harrison Brooke



Reading

SEPTEMBER 23, 1914

A ND Deborah, a prophetess, the wife of Lapidoth, judged Israel at that time. And she dwelt under the palm tree of Deborah between Ramah and Bethel in mount Ephraim: and the children of Israel

came up to her for judgment.

And she sent and called Barak the son of Abinoam out of Kedesh-naphtali, and said unto him, Hath not the Lord God of Israel commanded, saying, Go and draw toward mount Tabor, and take with thee ten thousand men of the children of Naphtali and of the children of Zebulun? And I will draw unto thee to the river Kishon Sisera, the captain of Jabin's army, with his chariots and his multitude; and I will deliver him into thy hand.

And Barak said unto her, If thou wilt go with me, then I will go: but if thou wilt not go with me, then I

will not go.

And she said, I will surely go with thee. And Deborah arose, and went with Barak to Kedesh.

And Barak called Zebulun and Naphtali to Kedesh; and he went up with ten thousand men at his feet: and Deborah went up with him.

.

So God subdued on that day Jabin the king of Canaan before the children of Israel. And the hand of the children of Israel prospered, and prevailed against Jabin the king of Canaan, until they had destroyed Jabin king of Canaan.

Then sang Deborah and Barak the son of Abinoam on that day, saying, Praise ye the Lord for the avenging of Israel, when the people willingly offered themselves.

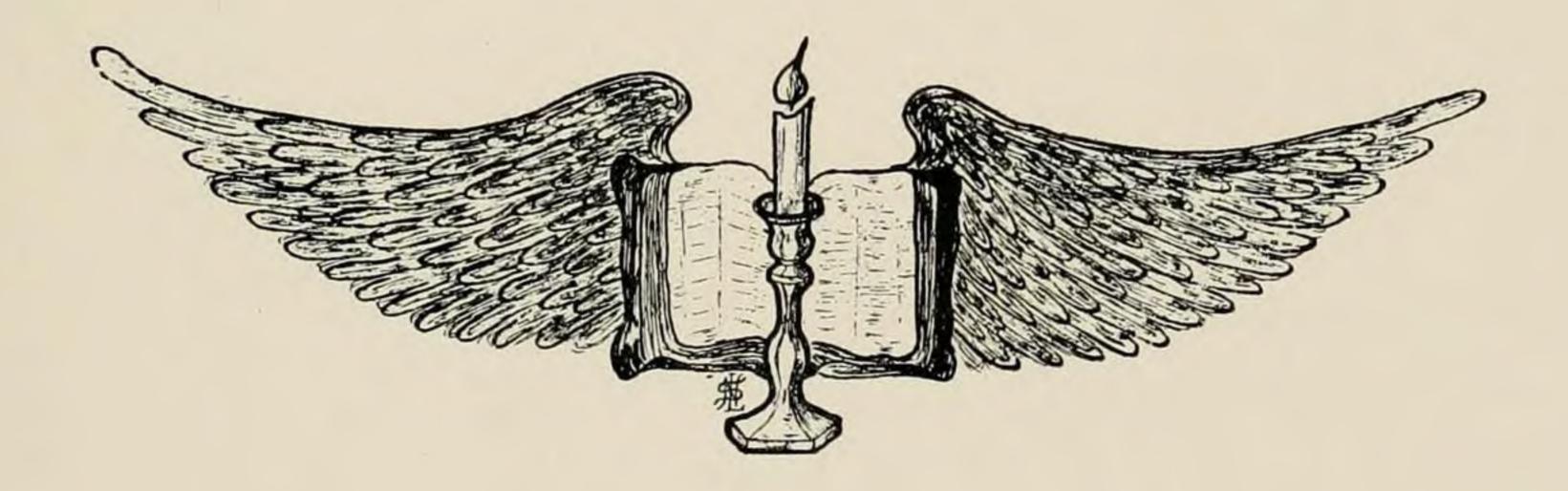
Prayer

A LMIGHTY Father of love, wisdom, and power: thy people here in this temple of light give thee glory and honor. From year to year thy mercies have crowned our labors, and from day to day thou hast led us on. Be with us still! In this full hour of blessing and opportunity and need we sing thy praise and we invoke thy favor.

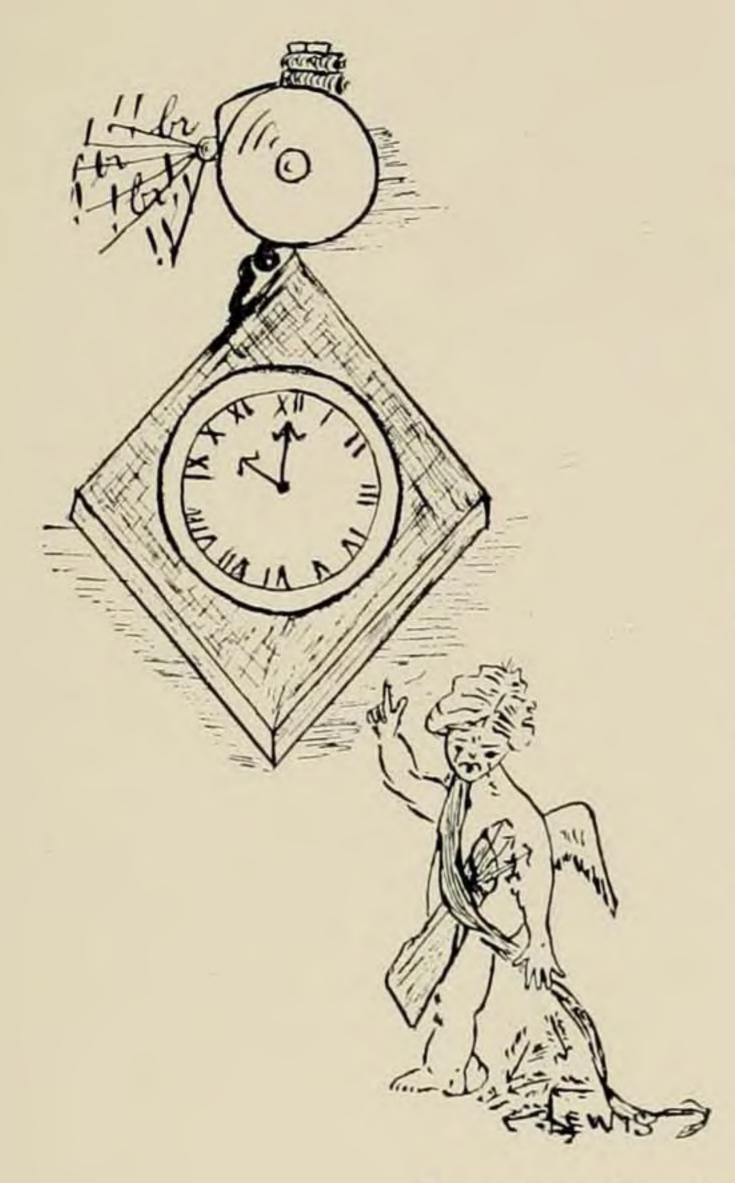
Bless the young women of Virginia that are here assembled. May they truly become prophetesses of God, to whom the children of the land may safely come for counsel and for judgment. May the life and the honor of Virginia be safe in their hands. In the schools and in the homes may their voices be heard, and may each school be a temple and each hearth a shrine because of them. And if ever in any crisis the courage of Virginia manhood should fail, may the valiant spirit of Virginia womanhood, like Deborah of Israel, cry out, "Up! this, this, and no other is the day!"

And in every day of crisis, in every hour of duty, when the hosts of God are called for battle to the heights of Kedesh, may the women of our land rise up with the men, strengthening their hearts, inspiring them with valor, and pointing them to victory.

May our labors here be a helpful preparation for all good work hereafter. In Christ's name we pray, Amen.







Calendar

September 22, 1914.—Registration. September 23.—Classification.

"Are you an old girl?" "What is your name?"

"Where is Room 17?"

September 25.—Faculty reception.

September 26.—Joint meeting of the literary societies.

October 2.-Y. W. C. A. reception.

October 16.—A "Fair" day at last. See the side shows.

October 17.—"Peg o' my Heart."
First Tidewater Club picnic.

First Kindergarten Club picnic.
October 22.—The Princess comes to
take moving pictures. We have
a symposium of after-dinner
talks and recitations, and Mr.
Smithey loses his temper at the
"movie" man.

Practice Teachers are entertained at Waterman.

"Am I a lady or a gentleman, and what did I do?"

November 1.—New York Artists Concert Company. Miss Cleveland gives an after-supper talk about straight lines and silent audiences.

November 25.—Holidays begin!

November 26.—Thanksgiving.

"Will good things never cease?"

November 29 .- "Yes, hash again."

December 10 .- Dr. Hall-Quest talks on "Supervised Study."

December 12.—Junior Circus.

December 20, 21.—Examinations.

December 22-January 4, 1915.—Idealism.

January 4.—Hard Realism.

January 7.—Dr. Wayland talks to us at the Y. W. C. A. about New Year's Resolutions.

January 19.—Lee Celebration—Defeat is not dishonor.

January 23.—The "Famous Four Film Company" give moving picture show, "This is the Life."

"When is a man not a man?"

January 28.—Farewell Feast in Miss Lancaster's honor.

February 1.—"The Romancers" by the Frank Lea Short Company—short.

February 5.—Japanese Tea.

February 6.—The Laniers entertain Mr. and Mrs. Heatwole.

February 12.—Miss Gregg gives the Seniors a Masquerade Ball. Mr. Burruss may not be a boxer, but he certainly was boxed.

February 13.—The Seniors give the Faculty a reception.

February 19.—Senior-Sophomore Basket Ball game. Score, 3-2.

February 20.—Junior Banquet.

"Oh, the toasts that there are given Cover earth and touch on heaven, And the salad is delicious, so they say."

February 22.—Fifteen rahs for George Washington and holiday!

February 24.—Sweeping victory for the mump germs. Nine victims at first charge.

February 25.—Student Government!

February 26.—Richmond College Glee Club—Tra-la-la! Yum-yum!

February 27.—Something going on:

1. Practice Teachers entertain Critic Teachers.

2. A hirthday party is given.

3. Debate: "Resolved that woman should have a promi-

The Affirmative wins!
4. Hiawatha—Heap Big Show—Mighty Sophomores.

February 28.—The Indian war chiefs are unable to become normal pale faces again.

March 5.—"Ye Povertie Social—In Ye Spirit of Ye Hard Times Whiche Now Prevaile."

(And "Ye Hard Times" continue to prevail.)

March 6 .- Lanier Literary Society-Current Magazines.

March 9.—Miss Barrows teaches the Household Arts girls to make pie crust and other things.

March 12.—"The American Girl" wins our hearts, but "it was anither injustice to dear auld Ireland."

March 13.—Picture taking: "Look pleasant, please."
The Lees celebrate St. Patrick's Day.

March 18.—Mrs. Graham talks to us about China, and we all want to ride
on wheelbarrows.
Examinations begin.—"How has expectation dark-
ened into anxiety—anxiety into dread—and dread into
despair!"
March 19.—Mr. Geraldo Vito Petrone sings to us about love.
Examinations end.
March 20.—"A Mid-summer Night's Dream" by the Stratfords. Shall we
ever forget the grace of Thisbe or the tragic death of Pyra-
mus?
March 25.—The Conference of the Seventh Congressional District of the
State Teachers Association commences. Mr. Claxton
talks about Rural School Problems. Hurrah for the farm-
ers! Long live our democracy!
March 26.—We entertain the visiting teachers and get holiday! Oh,
the gallons of chicken salad they consumed!
March 27.—Ellen locks herself in and loses the key. Over the transom
to the rescue went Page, and then had to take the door off
the hinges.
Senior-Freshman Basket Ball game
Junior-Sophomore Volley Ball game20-16
March 28.—Miss Young talks to us at Y. W. C. A. about Eight-Week
Clubs.
March 29.—Miss Guitner describes the customs and costumes of India.
April 1.—Hash and silence for breakfast.
April 2.—Good Friday—Holiday—Reports—Eggs!
A few fortunates set out for home and Easter bonnets.
April 3.—Easter or Christmas? That is the question. You can't tell by
the weather.
Lanier Literary Society—Easter Program.
April 9.—Jules Falk! "Now he melts their hearts to pity;
Now he stirs their souls to passion."
April 10.—Lee Literary Society—Spring Program.
Sophomore-Freshman Basket Ball game11-0
April 12.—Down with the mice! Seven are slain in Room 61, Dormitory 2.
April 13.—Biscuits for supper!
April 17.—Senior-Junior Basket Ball game—Score, 6-3.
April 18.—Stratford Literary Society. The Seniors entertain the Senior
and Junior Basket Ball teams.
May 1.—May Day. May 28 20 Ren Greet and Shakespeare
May 28-29.—Ben Greet and Shakespeare.
June 4.—A Russian Honeymoon.
June 8.—"Graduation day, at night."

Senior Masquerade





NE wonderful night in February the Seniors were taken by storm by their honorary member, Miss Gregg. Invitations to a masquerade ball!! The whole school shared the overflowing excitement. "What are you going to wear?"

"Are you going to be a lady or a gentleman?"

"What kind of mask are you going to wear-black or

white?"



Greater still was the enthusiasm when, on the night of the ball, handsome young cadets, sailors, and other gentlemen were getting themselves confused with fairies, Colonial dames, gypsies, Indians, and people of every nationality. Even Faust, with all his cunningness, was in close touch with a priest who had been summoned to join, in holy matrimony, a blushing bride and a brave gallant.

The strains of the wedding march were soon changed into a lively onestep and immediately the throng began to sway, this way and that, up and down, round and round, like some work of an ingenious mechanical toy-maker. A dreamy Hesitation soon made more evident the graceful swaying of the dancers. Before fond lovers (damsels in soldier uniform) could whisper into the ears of their partners various words of endearment, the attention of all was transferred to an irresistible Fox Trot.



In contrast with this were the feature dances of the Colonial belles and beaux. The minuet and the lancers were presented with so much spirit and grace that an on-looker could easily have imagined that his ancestors moved before him.

Various kinds of games and merry-making soon whiled away the time. The climax of fun and excitement was reached when a human box—or rather, stack of boxes—walked in unannounced. Mystery and curiosity ran riot. Who could it be? Off came the lid and what should we see but the beaming face of our President, Mr. Burruss.



Surprised anew were the guests when they were presented with ham and eggs, lobster, chicken and fruit—all on plates not much larger than a fifty-cent piece. This, however, proved to be only a sample of the abundance of real delicacies that were lavished on all.



Junior Circus



I the night of December 12th, dumb bells clung to the walls in terror. Never had the gym seen the like of this before. Sawdust strewed the floor, tents stood about, and at one end of the room lay all the soft mats.

Through the door poured a miscellaneous crowd. Soon interested spectators were strolling about the tents,

marveling at the paper animals so carefully pasted to the green blackboard, and peeping fearfully at the monstrous fat lady—six feet tall and fully ten inches around. The organ grinder and Mutt, the monkey, stirred about, aiding and abetting the three never-resting clowns, who industriously told everybody privately and separately "what the joke was."

Suddenly, at three sharp cracks from the whip of the handsome Ringmaster, silence fell, and the wondrous "Comb Band" marched in. Wondrous were they indeed, but more wondrous was their music. After them came the dancers, and the dumb bells slightly relaxed their tight hold in order to watch. They continued relaxing and nearly fell off when the Trained Flea showed his brown paws and keen intelligence. But their freedom was short-lived, for the very next numbers were the daring Bare Back Rider and the dauntless Tight Rope Walker.

Loudly cracked the whip of the Ringmaster, and the crowd held its breath while the leather horse was led out and planted firmly on its polished oak legs. Then the music struck up a lively air and the agile redgowned equestrienne danced out and sprang lightly upon the horse's back. She went through with a series of intricate steps. When she had twice repeated her success, the cheering crowd permitted her to go, and the

Ringmaster announced the next number.

Amidst a tense silence the two helpers spread on the floor the rope, which was perilously small, from one end of the stage to the other, and the poor dumb bells tried desperately to hide in the splinters while the fair-haired child started on her journey, painfully balancing herself with a frail parasol. Finally she was safe across, and the cheering crowd began to resuscitate themselves with ice-cream cones—"Five cents!"

The best of the circus was now over; and when the cones had played out, the crowd drifted hilariously away, the actors made a few quick changes of scene, and soon the dumb bells and Indian clubs were swinging free and happy again in their places; for in the calm dark only the smell

of sawdust remained to tell of the terrors that had been.

The Junior Banquet



February the twentieth, nineteen hundred lifteen, was made notable at the State Normal by the most elaborate banquet ever given at the institution, in which the Juniors

were hostesses to the Seniors and the Faculty.

The decorations and color scheme were adapted finely to commemorate George Washington's birthday. Favors, place-cards, and candle-shades were decorated with chernes and hatcnets. All the Juniors appeared in Martha Washington costume, with powdered hair and beauty curls.

Throughout the evening lovely music floated out from behind the palm

and flowers.

Plates were laid for one hundred and sixty. Miss Greaves was toast-mistress and presided with effect and grace. She first called upon Miss Mary Bennett, who gave a toast to the Faculty. Professor James C. Johnston responded in most happy style. Miss Jennie Loving next proposed a toast to the President, Mr. Burruss, and that gentleman made a fitting acknowledgement in a speech that was characteristic in both modesty and



practical content. Miss Esther Hubbard gave the toast to Mrs. Brooke, the Matron, and that lady, in responding, proposed a toast to the Juniors, Lucile Early and Annie Douglass, and to the Senior, Laura Jones, who were absent inopportunely ill. Next, the whole corps of Seniors was toasted by Miss Virginia Ridenour; and Miss Lillian Millner, the efficient captain of the corps, responded. The toast to Alma

Mater was proposed by Miss Margaret Ropp and responded to by Miss Frances Mackey, one of the alumnæ, now a member of the faculty. The last formal toast was given to Washington, the Father of His Country, by Miss Ruth Witt, and responded to by Dr. Wayland, the professor of

history.

Voluntary toasts were then called for. Miss Clarice Guthrie had the glasses clinked and lowered to the training school, Miss Gregg, supervisor of teacher-training, making a happy response. Miss Elizabeth Cleveland proposed a toast to Miss Natalie Lancaster, of the faculty, now absent on leave at Columbia University. Another toast was then proposed to Professors Smithey and Heatwole, both of whom were absent at Cincinnati, attending the meeting of the National Educational Association.

At the playing of "My Country 'tis of Thee" every one rose, joined hands in lock-stitch fashion, and moved slowly around the tables and out

the door, singing the national song.

THE NEW VIRGINIA THEATRE OPERETTA

"The American Girl"

SYNOPSIS

Eva May Hope, an American girl, is travelling in England with her father, who is suddenly called to Germany on business, and arranges for his daughters, accompanied by her maid, to stay with his sister, Lady Melton, at Belford Hall. By some mistake Eva comes to Belford House, a summer school under the direction of Miss Carew, who is expecting a new pupil from Ireland.

Eva arrives during the temporary absence of Miss Carew and soon discovers her error, but agrees with two of the girls to stay for a day and pretend that she is the Irish girl. This leads to some amusing inci-

dents, as Miss Carew, who is slightly deaf, is completely deceived.

CAST

Vera Burdett		Ruth Fisher
Myra Burdett	Pupils at Belford House	Helen Housman
Edna Harris		Frances Selby
Miss Carew, Princi	pal of Belford House	.Esther Coulbourn
Miss Miffins, Ass't	Principal and Physical Director.	.Elizabeth Greaves
	of Eva May Hope	
	, Eva Hope's Maid	
	he American Girl	

Chorus of Schoolgirls

ACT I-Front garden of Belford House

ACT II-Same as above

TIME—Act I, A summer morning Act II, 7:30 of same day

MUSICAL NUMBERS

	MUSICAL NUMBERS				
1.	A smile in blue skies	9. The land of A. B. C.			
2.	We are fond of mild sensations	10. Dancing girl			
	The old fashioned way	11. Dances of the countries			
	In Chicago, U. S. A.	(Scotland, Japan, Holland, Spain)			
	The muscular maidens	12. Patrick O'Rafferty's Flying			
6.	Hockey Song	Machine			
	When we leave school	13. The military maidens			
	ACT II	14. Good night15. Whatever can it be?			
8.	The modest maidens	16. Finale			

PYRAMUS AND THISBE

from

"A Midsummer-Night's Dream"

Presented by the

STRATFORD LITERARY SOCIETY

March 19, 1915

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Bottom, a weaver
Snug, a joiner Ruth Sanders
Quince, a carpenter
Flute, a bellows-mender
Snout, a tinker Elieza Clements
Starveling, a tailor
Moonshine Alice Gilliam
Wall Pauline Ashmead

"That you should here repent you,

The actors are at hand; and, by their show,

You shall know all that you are like to know."

Sophomore Play



HIAWATHA

HEAP BIG SHOW MIGHTY SOPHOMORES

GYMNASIUM

GREAT NORMAL SCHOOL

Saturday, February 27, 1915 8:30 P. M.

"I will send a Prophet to you,
A Deliverer of the nations,
Who shall guide you and shall teach you,
Who shall toil and suffer with you.
If you listen to his counsels,
You will multiply and prosper;
If his warnings pass unheeded,
You will fade away and perish!"

-Echoes from Hiawatha.





May-Day Revels

Given by

SENIOR CLASS, STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Saturday, May 1, 1915

4:00 P. M.

MAY-POLE HILL

Villagers assemble with Milkmaids and Folk Dancers

PROGRAM

Villagers' Maying Chorus

"Give to Our Ladye"

Folk Dance

"Hail to the Queen"

Queen's Welcome Address

Folk Dance

Robin Hood Ballad

Folk Dance

Milkmaids' Chorus

Folk Dance

"Proposal"

Winding of May-Pole

Crowning of Queen

Queen's Farewell Address

"Hail to Our Queen"

National Anthem

Morris Off



Birthday Parties



HALLOWE'EN PARTY
Gymnasium, October 31, 1914
SALAD AND TEA
Dormitory II, February 27, 1915

CAMP SUPPER IN BACON HOLLOW April 24, 1915



A Russian Honeymoon

Presented by
SENIOR CLASS, STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
Friday, June 4, 1915
8:30 p. m.
OUTDOOR THEATRE

SYNOPSIS

Gustave Count Woroffski, has married Poleska de Fermestein, only to find that early in the honeymoon she develops such traits of temper and pride as will render their married life insupportable, unless he can find some means to subdue her. He accordingly goes before her to an estate, lately become his by inheritance, where he enters the service of a shoemaker, Ivan, under the assumed name of Alexis Petrovitch, and awaits the coming of his wife. Upon her arrival he tells her that he is Alexis, a serf, having married her on a false pretense, and that she, being his wife, is a serf too.

He sets her to sew and spin; he tames her as Petruchio tamed Katherine. She, however, manages to send an appeal to the Count's sister for protection, and the second act closes with the arrest of Alexis by his own guards. The third act shows a drawing-room in the Chateau Woroffski, where the Baroness has summoned Poleska to state her wrongs.

Poleska obtains from the Baroness an order of separation, and, having obtained it, repents, declaring that though her husband is a serf, she cannot leave him. She finally sees Gustave appear in his true character. Love has conquered pride.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Alexis Petrovitch
Poleska Marjorie Cooper (His wife)
Baroness Valdimir Lilla Gerow (His sister)
Ivan Mary Alexander (A master shoemaker)
Micheline Helen Housman (His daughter)
Koulikoff Demetiovitch Ruth Brown (Intendant of the Chateau Woroffski)
Osip Mary Davis (A young peasant)



THE SENIOR PLAY, 1914

The Ben Greet Players

present

A Midsummer-Night's Dream Friday, May 28, 8:30 P. M.

Masks and Faces Saturday, May 29, 2:30 P. M.

The Tempest Saturday, May 29, 8:30 P. M. in the Open Air Theater State Normal School

FALSTAFF





MOTTO

"No victory without labor."

COLORS

FLOWER

White and Green

White rose

HONORARY MEMBER

MISS RACHEL ELIZABETH GREGG

MASCOT

JACQUELINE JOHNSTON

OFFICERS

President	LILLIAN MILLNER
Vice-President	Esther Coulbourn
Secretary	CORINNE JONES
Treasurer	HELEN HOUSMAN
Business Manager	MARIA MURPHY



RACHEL ELIZABETH GREGG HONORARY MEMBER



ALTHEA LEE ADAMS

REGULAR NORMAL

(September)

"She hath always a cheerful face— An excellent thing in this world."

Vice-President Racket Tennis Club; Vice-President Lee Literary Society; Glee Club; Camp Fire; Hockey; Captain Freshman Basket Ball Team; Vice-President Junior Class.

DESTINY: Some day to hold an audience spell-bound as "Madam Homer."





MARY CLELIA AUSTIN

(September)

"Kindness and cheerfulness are two excellent qualities."

Treasurer Athletic Association, 1914; Senior Basker Ball; Y. W. C. A.; Captain Cherokee Hockey Team. 1914; Vice-President Lanier Literary Society, 1915; Camp Fire; Racket Tennis Club; Volley Ball.

DESTINY: A happy teaching career in the public school system of Roanoke.

PAULINE ASHMEAD

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

Camp Fire; Stratford Literary Society; Home Economics Club; Hockey Team, 1913-'14; Y. W. C. A.; Tidewater Club.

DESTINY: To practice domestic science in a home of her own.



MARY SHIELDS ALEXANDER

PROFESSIONAL

"I laugh, for hope hath happy place with me."

President Racket Tennis Club; Captain Volley Ball Team, 1913-'14; President Stratford Literary Society; Social Committee Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Secretary Stratford Literary Society.

DESTINY: Assistant "gym" teacher at the Normal.





HILDEGARDE MARY BARTON

PROFESSIONAL

"My duty is done, My conscience is clear."

Y. W. C. A.; Lee Literary Society; Tidewater Club.

DESTINY: First of Virginia's daughters to take up Law.

EMMA ELIZABETH ARNOLD

PROFESSIONAL

"All people do not have the faculty of making themselves known, which by no means decreases their value."

Lee Literary Society; Tidewater Club; Y. W. C. A.; Hockey Team, 1913-'14.

DESTINY: The model wife of a scientific farmer.



RUTH MAE BROWN

REGULAR NORMAL

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Y. W. C. A.; Racket Tennis Club; Vice-President Lee Literary Society; Honor Committee; Secretary Massanutten Group, Camp Fire.

DESTINY: Platform speaker for Woman's Rights.





REBA LIZETTE BEARD

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"Grace was in all her steps, power in her eye,

In every gesture dignity and charm."

Vice-President Home Economics Club, 1914; President Home Economics Club, 1915; Assistant Business Manager Annual Staff, 1914; Associate Editor Annual Staff, 1915

DESTINY: Freshman Class President at Cornell.

MARY CHRISTIAN BOSSERMAN

REGULAR NORMAL

"Good sense, which only is the gift of Heaven."

Treasurer Y. W. C. A.; President Racket Tennis Club; Basket Ball Team, 1912-'15; Hockey Team; Secretary Athletic Council; Treasurer Junior Class; Sergeant-at-arms Lee Literary Society.

DESTINY: Treasurer of the National Board of the Y. W. C. A.



TENNEY SANGER CLINE

REGULAR NORMAL

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are pecce."

Glee Club.

DESTINY: Mural decorator of Japanese temples.





FRANCES RAPPELYE COLE

REGULAR NORMAL

"Go forth under the open sky and list To Nature's teachings."

Y. W. C. A.; Camp Fire; Tidewater Club; Glee Club; Lee Literary Society.

DESTINY: Writer for the National Geographic Magazine.

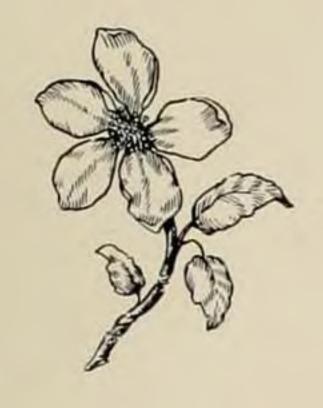
LILLIAN McGRUDER CHALKLEY

PROFESSIONAL

"A fair maiden clothed with celestial grace."

Y. W. C. A.; Basket Ball Team, 1914-'15; Stratford Literary Society; Pinquet Tennis Club; Secretary Camp Fire.

DESTINY: A star actress.

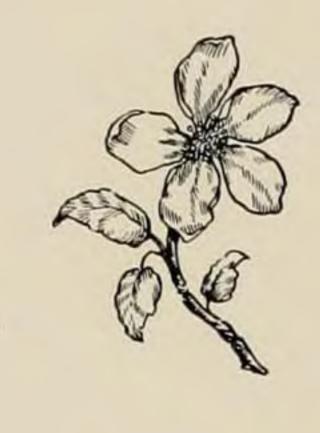


ZENA WALLACE CRONE

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"All things I thought I knew; but now confess The more I know I know, I know the less."

Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Home Economics Club; Racket Tennis Club; Treasurer Tidewater Club. DESTINY: Urging that folks go into the open and list to Nature's teachings.





MARJORIE COOPER

PROFESSIONAL

"But oh, she dances such a way! No sun upon an Easter day Is half so fine a sight."

Secretary Lanier Literary Society; Pinquet Tennis Club; President Tidewater Club; Y. W. C. A.

DESTINY: A side-show spieler for the Barnum and Bailey Circus.

ESTHER MITCHELL COULBOURN

KINDERGARTEN

"Witty, courteous, liberal, full of spirit."

Vice-President Kindergarten Club, 1914; Vice-President Pinquet Club, 1914; Glee Club; President Kindergarten Club, 1915; President Lanier Literary Society; President Pinquet Tennis Club; Y W. C. A.; Cherokee Hockev Team; Vice-President Senior Class; SCHGOLMA'AM, 1915; Critic Lanier Society.

DESTINY: To teach Kindergarten Methods at H.

N. S. in 1920.



MARY JOSEPH DAVIS

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute"

Vice-President Tidewater Club, 1915; Annual Staff, 1914-'15; Athletic Council; President Stratford Literary Society; Critic Stratford Literary Society; Treasurer Tidewater Club; President Pinquet Tennis Club; President Freshman Class; Treasurer Pinquet Tennis Club; Basket Ball Team, 1912-'15; Hockey Team; Volley Ball Team; Camp Fire.

DESTINY: Chairman of the Peace League Poster Committee.





JOSIE CHAPPELL ELLIS

PROFESSIONAL (September)

"She would raise scruples dark and nice, And after solve 'em in a trice."

Y. W. C. A.; Lanier Literary Society; Tidewater Club.

DESTINY: Assistant supervisor of Fifth Grade in Horace Mann School.

ELEANOR MAE DILLON

PROFESSIONAL

"I live in the crowds of jollity."

Lee Literary Society; Tidewater Club; Racket Ten-

nis Club; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A. DESTINY: Wife of a city physician.



EVA FUNKHOUSER

PROFESSIONAL

"Never idle a-moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

Y. W. C. A.; Stratford Literary Society; Treasurer Camp Fire Group; Racket Tennis Club; Glee Club. Destiny: Guardian of Jonesville Camp Fire Girls.





RUTH ADDISON FISHER

PROFESSIONAL

"To bed, to bed, to bed."

Y. W. C. A.; Lee Literary Society; Glee Club; Tidewater Club; Cherokee Hockey Team.

DESTINY: To fill the place of Madam Nordica.

MARTHA MELISSA FOLK

PROFESSIONAL

"Loves all mankind, but flatters none."

Y. W. C. A.

DESTINY: In the future, we see for Martha the position of principal of a Japanese school for girls.



MABEL VIRGINIA HICKMAN

REGULAR NORMAL

"Friendship, mysterious cement of the soul,
Sweetness of life, and solder of society."

Lee Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Chairman Bible Study Committee; Hockey Team; Volley Ball Team.

DESTINY: Specialist in English and discoverer of specific for pink-eye.





LILLA MARIE GEROW

PROFESSIONAL

"For when with beauty we can virtue join,
We paint the semblance of a form divine:"

Chairman Mission Committee; Glee Club; Treasurer Lee Literary Society; President Lee Literary Society; Chairman Student Welfare Committee.

DESTINY: With true Southern hospitality she will play the gracious hostess at an army post.

ALICE SEARS GILLIAM

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"On her face there shines buth sweetness and light."

Secretary Y. W. C. A.; Chairman Association News Committee; Glee Club; Secretary Stratford Literary Society; Secretary Honor Committee; Secretary Student Government Association; Home Economics Club; Associate Editor Schoolma'am, 1915.

DESTINY: Secretary to the first woman President of the United States.



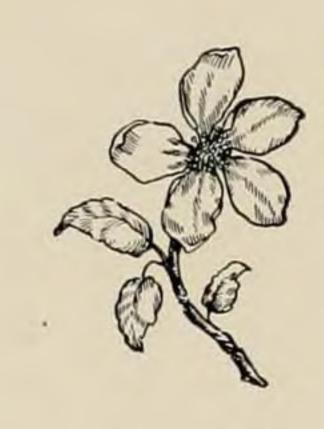
HELEN LOUISE HOUSMAN

PROFESSIONAL

"As merry as the day is long."

Treasurer Stratford Literary Society; Glee Club; President Stratford Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Treasurer Pinquet Tennis Club; Treasurer Senior Class.

DESTINY: To rival Sarah Bernhardt.





VIRGINIA HONAKER

KINDERGARTEN

"Modest and shy as a nun is she."

Kindergarten Club.

DESTINY: Good wife of a country doctor.

VIRGINIA WILLCOX HATCHER

PROFESSIONAL

"Not every one is a wit that would be."

Y. W. C. A.; President Racket Tennis Club; Lanier Literary Society. Destiny: Dancer in comic opera.



COLUMBIA ISABELLE JOHNSON

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

"The blessings of her quiet life Fell on us like the dew."

Sergeant-at-arms Lee Literary Society; Finance Committee of Y. W. C. A.; Industrial Arts Club; Home Economics Club; Hockey Team.

DESTINY: Building stables for the National Horse Racers Association.





KATE MARIE JOHNSON

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"She never is flustered, So far as one knows."

Home Economics Club; Social Committee Y. W. C. A.; Treasurer Stratford Literary Society; Glee Club.

DESTINY: Preaching to the entire world that the garden spot is Norfolk.

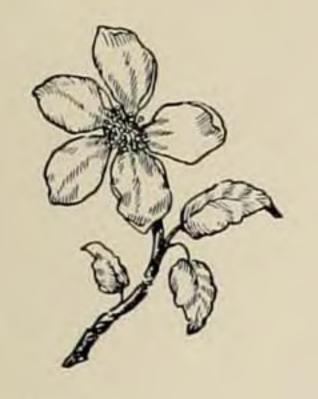
FREIDA GEORGE JOHNSON

REGULAR NORMAL

"True to herself, True to her friends, True to her duty always."

Vice-President Freshman Class; Annual Staff, 1912-'13; Business Manager Annual Staff, 1914; Captain Sophomore Basket Ball Team; Vice-President Athletic Council, 1913-'15; President Sophomore Class; President Y. W. C. A.; Chairman Bible Study Committee; Captain Junior Volley Ball Team; Secretary Lee Literary Society; Executive Board Student Government Association.

DESTINY: Champion Basket Ball goal-thrower.



MARGARET CAMPBELL KINNEAR

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"Blest with each talent and each art to please,
And born to write, converse, and live at ease."

Y. W. C. A.; Home Economics Club; President Lanier Literary Society; Cherokee Hockey Team; Editor-in-Chief Schoolma'am, '15; Rockbridge Club. Destiny: Around Margaret's head we can almost see the twining laurel wreath of America's most famous novelist.





CORINNE SNOWDEN JONES

KINDERGARTEN

"It's the songs ye sing, an' the smiles
ye wear
That's a-making the sun shine everywhere."

Y. W. C. A.; Secretary Senior Class; Kindergarten Club; Pinquet Tennis Club.

DESTINY: Mistress of a farm, and that right soon.

LAURA LEE JONES

REGULAR NORMAL

"Known by few, but prized as far as known."

Treasurer of Lee Literary Society; Pinquet Tennis Club; Hockey Team; Glee Club; Vice-President Class of 1913.

DESTINY: Professor of History in Columbia University.



ROWENA JULIA LACY

PROFESSIONAL

"On their own merits honest men are dumb."

Y. W. C. A.; Lee Literary Society; Glee Club.

Destiny: Using her mellifluoos speaking voice to guide the grammar grade children.





EDNA LAVINA MILBY

PROFESSIONAL

"Modest, simple, and swest—the very type of Priscilla."

Social Committee Y. W. C. A.; Secretary Lanier Literary Society; Tidewater Club; Glee Club. Destiny: To study art in Paris.

AUDREY WILHOIT LAUCK

PROFESSIONAL

"For worth is more than being merely seen or heard."

Vice-President Lee Literary Society; Y. W. C. A. DESTINY: Wife of a man six feet two inches tall.



EVELYN MARGARET KOOGLER

KINDERGARTEN

"She hath no trait more striking than her common sense."

Treasurer Kindergarten Club.

DESTINY: It is Evelyn that we see going back to Kansas, and then to Texas, winning fame as a Kindergarten teacher.





MARIAN CAROLINE LOCKARD

PROFESSIONAL

"Woe be unto thee, for thou art much in love."

Treasurer Lanier Literary Society; Treasurer Racket Tennis Club; Y. W. C. A.
DESTINY: Wife of an ambassador.

EDITH JULIETTE LACY

KINDERGARTEN

"She hath a pleasant word, a smile for every one."

President Lee Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Kindergarten Club; Pinquet Tennis Club. Destiny: Champion heavy-weight boxer.



MARY LILLIAN MILLNER

REGULAR NORMAL

"To know her was to love her."

Vice-President Y. W. C. A.; Honor Committee; Camp Fire; Racket Tennis Club; Lee Literary Society; President Junior Class, 1914; President Senior Class, 1915.

DESTINY: Queen in whatever she undertakes.





SARA AGNES MONROE

REGULAR NORMAL

"She is true to her word, her work, and her friends."

Pinquet Tennis Club; Chairman Alumnæ Committee Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Hockey Team; Lanier Literary Society.

DESTINY: To teach a one-room school in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia.

EDITH VIRGINIA MARTZ

REGULAR NORMAL

"She hath a sweetness all her own."

Honor Committee; Executive Board; Pinquet Tennis Club; Association News Committee; Glee Club.

Desting: Stump speaker for William Jennings
Bryan as President.



MARCIA WADE MORRIS

PROFESSIONAL

"I ought to have my way in everything; and what's more, I will too."

Alumnæ Committee Y. W. C. A.; Vice-President Lanier Literary Society; Racket Tennis Club. DESTINY: "I will attend my husband."





MARIA CATHERINE CECILIA MURPHY

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"Yes, we do—we call her Pat, But she's a girl for a' that."

Pinquet Tennis Club; Home Economics Club; Glee Club; President Stratford Literary Society; Critic Stratford Literary Society; Business Manager Senior Class; Head Monitor.

DESTINY: Teaching latest methods in hair dressing to society's fair damsels.

SUSIE LAVINIA MALOY

REGULAR NORMAL

"Smooth runs the water when the brook is deep."

Y. W. C. A.; Lee Literary Society; Hockey Team. Destiny: Math. teacher in Staunton Schools.



KATLEEN PURCELL

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

(December)

"The habit of looking at the bright side of things is worth more than a thousand a year.

Home Economics Club.

DESTINY: Visiting nurse in the slums of Washington, D. C.





ELIZABETH CHAMBERS PETTUS

KINDERGARTEN

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

Vice-President Pinquet Tennis Club; Membership Committee Y. W. C. A.; Kindergarten Club; Stratford Literary Society.

DESTINY: To continue her favorite sport, "Hawking."

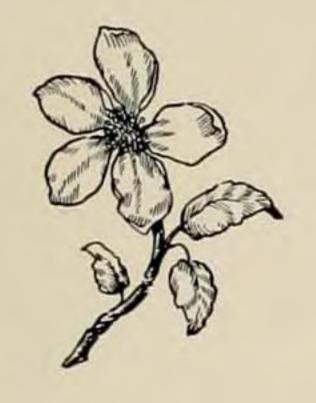
HAZEL LEOTA OLDAKER

PROFESSIONAL

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Vice-President Y. W. C. A.; Membership Committee Y. W. C. A.; Secretary Lee Literary Society; Camp Fire; Glee Club.

DESTINY: To teach heathen in a foreign field or in Culpeper.



SUSIE RABEY

PROFESSIONAL

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Lee Literary Society; Racket Tennis Club; Tidewater Club; Camp Fire; Glee Club; Cherokee Hockey Team, 1914.

DESTINY: A leader in society.





ELISE EMOGEN RYALS

PROFESSIONAL

"She dipt in all
That treats of whatsoever is, the state
The total chronicles of man, the mind,
. . . And whatsoever can be raught
and known."

Y. W. C. A.; Lee Literary Society; Glee Club.

Destiny: Teaching the value of Art Appreciation and Practice Teaching in the high schools of Virginia.

ANNA MARIE PURCELL

(September)

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"I chatter, chatter, as I go."

Home Economics Club.

Destiny: Traveling Demonstration Lecturer on Domestic Science.



MARY TACY SHAMBURG

PROFESSIONAL

"Thus truth was multiplied on truth."

DESTINY: To be the author of Shamburg's New Practical Geometry.





FRANCES PARLETTE SELBY

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

"I shall grow old, but never lose life's zest."

Secretary Class 1912; President Lanier Literary Society; Secretary Lanier Literary Society; Treasurer Home Economics Club; Basket Ball, 1912-1913-1914—Captain, 1915; President Racket Tennis Club; Captain Cherokee Hockey Team; President Athletic Association.

DESTINY: Instructor in Physical Education until her knight comes a-riding.

RUTH ADELE SANDERS

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"Good-humor only teaches charm to last,
Still makes new conquests and maintains the past."

Chairman Social Committee Y. W. C. A.; Vice-President Stratford Literary Society; Secretary Home Economics Club; Honor Committee; Executive Board; Glee Club; Camp Fire; Racket Tennis Club; Hockey Team, 1914.

DESTINY: State Supervisor of Industrial Work in Louisiana.



MARY ELIZABETH SMITH

(September)

"Begone, dull care! begone from me, You and I will never agree."

Y. W. C. A.; Treasurer Lanier Literary Society; Pinquet Tennis Club; Tidewater Club.

DESTINY: Swimming instructor at Newport News.





MARY ELIZABETH TARDY

PROFESSIONAL

"The hand that hath made you fair Hath made you good."

Y. W. C. A.; Treasurer Lee Literary Society; President Rockbridge Club; Camp Fire.

DESTINY: To live on a cattle ranch.

AGNESS BROWNE STRIBLING PROFESSIONAL

"They could not help but give her A."

President Y. W. C. A; Secretary Lee Literary Society; President Student Association; Chairman Honor committee; Chairman Membership Committee Y. W. C. A.; Tidewater Club; Racket Tennis Club.

DESTINY: A missionary in the mountains of Virginia.



JOE WARREN

REGULAR NORMAL

"Good nature and good sense are good companions."

Y. W. C. A.; Substitute, Senior Basket Ball Team; Massanutten Camp Fire.

Destiny: Vocation—Raising Warren's Perfect Poultry for the world market. Avocation—Being a neighbor to everybody.





NAN ELLEN WILEY

REGULAR NORMAL

"A companion that is cheerful . . . is worth gold."

Vice-President Lee Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Camp Fire; Pinquet Tennis Club; Chairman Censorship Committee; Glee Club.

DESTINY: Lending cheer to her own household among the apple blossoms of Crozet.

MARY VIRGINIA WHEATLEY

KINDERGARTEN

"Lovely Julia sits beside thee;
Take the good the gods provide thee."

President and Critic Lee Literary Society; Pinquet Tennis Club; Kindergarten Club; Y. W. C. A. Destiny: Wife of a football player.

Bon Voyage

Task of the builders, at last it is ended,
Finished the boat. Now they put up the sail,
Send her from shore, look out proudly upon her,
Lift up their voices, together cry, "Hail!
Hail to the hope of our sisters and mothers!
Hail to the joy of our fathers and brothers!"

And do you ask why the throng is so eager?
Why for this fisherman's boat do they cheer?
Because of its beauty, its size, or its swiftness?
Because it has never a danger to fear?
Nay, 'tis their handiwork. Pray God to helm it, Gird it with strength that nothing o'erwhelm it.

The sea is so treacherous, deep, and so cruel;
Many the dangers that lurking do hide;
Our craft is fashioned to weather the tempest—
Hail to the builders whose work shall abide!
Folk at the wharf, how they wave us God-speed,
Sending us forth to humanity's need!

Many another has gone out before us—
Fisherman's craft by the same workmen made,
Floating the Green and the White as its colors—
Sailed from this haven to face unafraid
Crises, or commonplace uses to learn;
Noble their service, and glad their return.

Off sails the Green-and-White out of the harbor!
Lightly she skims o'er the untraveled sea!—
May we not drift, but go earnestly forward,
Happy and strong. Is our Pilot not He
Who hushed the mad breakers to quiet again,
Made them of Galilee "fishers of men"?

Class History



UR Senior Class history is the brief record of a few of the hopes, fears, and aspirations that have attended our school life.

Four years ago it seemed to the eight Freshmen who are now Seniors that today, our Class Day, would never come. When a few of us rose very early one morning and

sat on the boardwalk making clover chains to use in decorating for the Seniors on their Class Day, we said to one another, "Well, some day it will be our time, and shan't we be glad!"

How we loved our little Freshman class and how proud we were of it! Why, we even considered the idea of entertaining the Juniors! We were very indignant when some one spoke of the "little Freshmen" and laughed at our important air over our class meetings.

Our Sophomore year soon passed and we again had the privilege of decorating for the Seniors, this time at the Assembly Hall in town. As we festooned the greenery around the columns and along the footlights, we again said to one another, "Some day they will be decorating for us."

We always knew that to be a Junior would be nice, but when the time came we found it even nicer than we had thought. A great many new girls came, and together we made a big class—the pride of our hearts. Then did we not have the pleasure of entertaining the Seniors at a most beautiful Apple Blossom Tea? And did we not breakfast in the orchard with them one May morning?

When we came back last fall we had a feeling of inward trepidation, although outwardly we maintained an air of confidence and dignity. Could we get through on practice teaching? Could we live up to the high standards set for us? Anyway, we resolved to try, and to stand together in all problems that might confront us.

No class ever had a better president than Lillian made for us in our Junior year—except the president that she has been to us in this our Senior year.

At first our class meetings were quite a novelty, and we enjoyed the distinction of having Room 15 for our very own. Dr. Wayland would even defer his "office hours" to give us right of way. After we had had meetings for weeks and months, the novelty wore off; but still we faithfully attended them. However much we may have disagreed on other subjects, we always unanimously seconded the motion to adjourn.

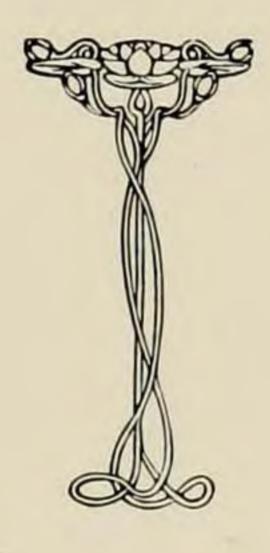
Since those fall days we have found that "all things come to those who wait"—even Senior privileges. Each of us has demonstrated that she can apply successfully at least a few of the methods that have been instilled

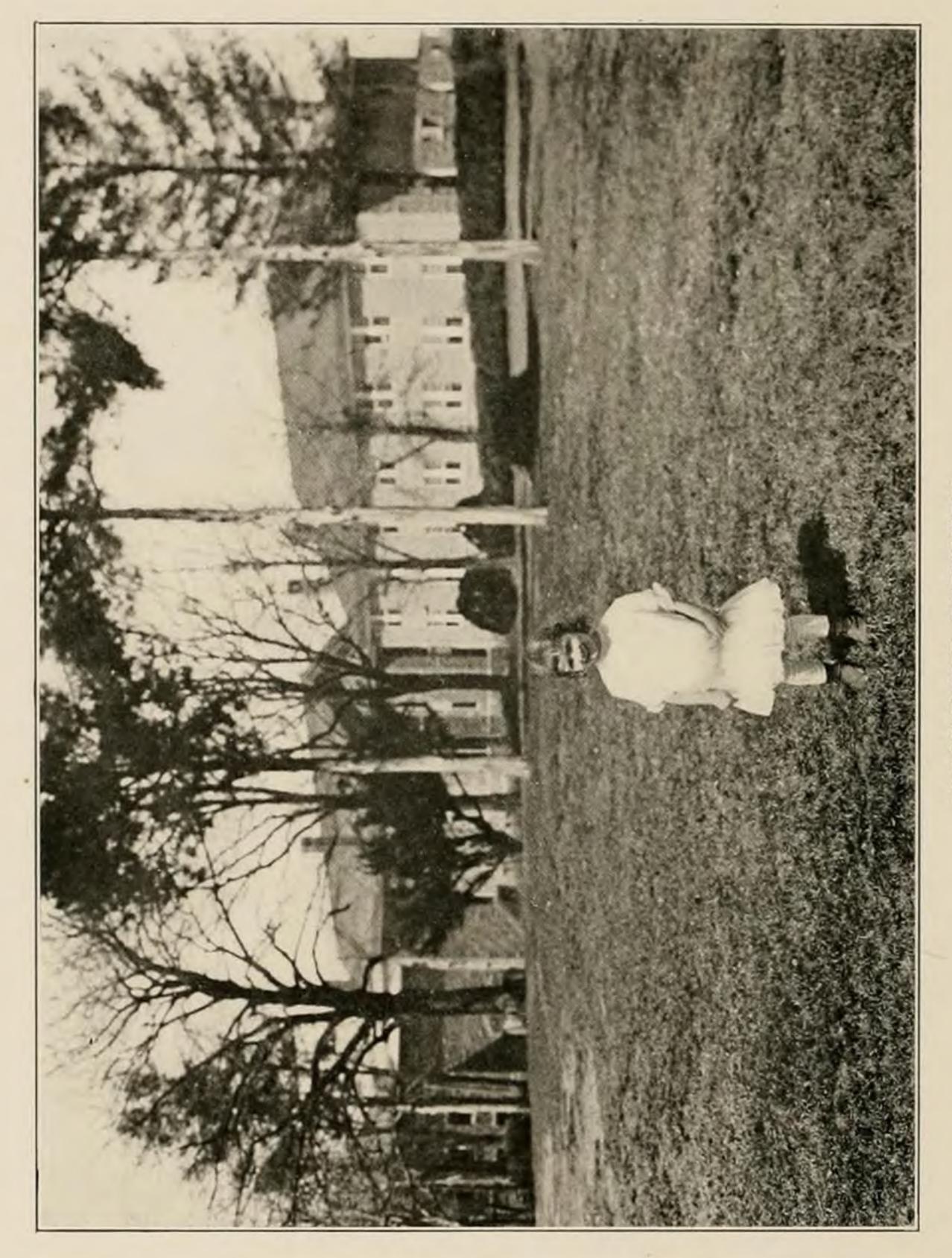
into our minds. Some have even proved capable of teaching a country school. Above all we have learned that it is possible to write more essays and papers in the last quarter of the Senior year than in the other two quarters together.

Of all the things that we have helped to accomplish, nothing means more to us than the inauguration of Student Government. This we leave

as a sacred trust to those who come after.

This June day we go out from school, leaving room for another Senior class. To them we extend the wish that success may crown their every effort, that they may attain their highest ideal, may spread themselves in the new Students' Building, and may win the basket ball championship.





JACQUELINE JOHNSTON SENIOR MASCOT



JUNIOR.

COLORS Gold and Black

FLOWER Pansy

MOTTO

"Esse quam videri."

OFFICERS

President Elizabeth Grea	ves
Vice-President May Rowboth	iam
Secretary Delucia Fletc	
Treasurer Lucy Gat	
Sergeant-at-arms Stella Bu	

CLASS ROLL

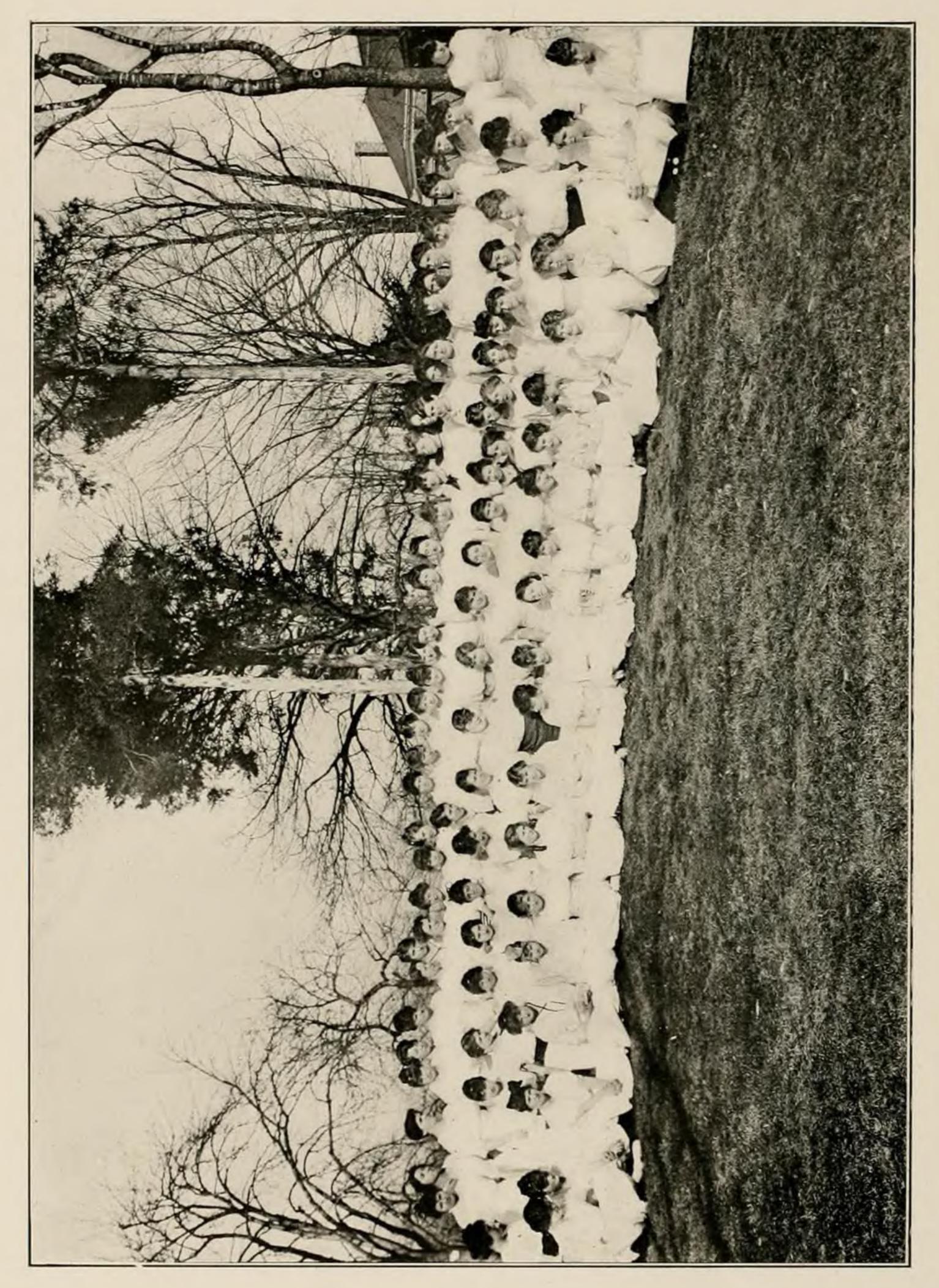
Mattie Adams Edna Anderton Marie Baird Cliff Bennett Ruth Boes Floreid Bott Ellen Bowman Pinkie Brown Anna Mary Brunk Mattie Brunk Esther Buckley Nannie Burnley Stella Burns Josie Burton Marian Chalkley Anne Clarke Nannie Clarkson Elieza Clements Beatrice Coleman Mary Constable Marian Darling Hope Davidson Fdna Dechert Annie Douglass Sadie Dunlap Mary Early

Lucile Early Caroline Eisenberg Irene Elderkin Lillian Elliott Dorothy English Ellen Engleman Garland Farrar Annie Ferebee Sara Ferebee Florence Fielder Delucia Fletcher Lucy Gatling Vada Glick Elizabeth Greaves Ruth Grove Clarice Guthrie Mary Hankins Emily Heath Esther Hubbard Nancy Hufford Marguerite Hughes Sigma Hawthorne Willie Hawthorne Penn Jackson Lizzie Jarman Mary Jasper

Clarita Jennings Ann Jones Iris Jones Mary Johnson Mary Jordan Elizabeth Lam Louise Leavell Clara Lee Bertie Loftis Cleva Long Jennie Loving Blanche Lowman Margaret Magruder Vivienne Mays Winifred Maurer Louise McCormick Alice Millinder Salome Moomaw Geneva Moore Annie Mullin Grace Murray Rachel Orndorff Fannie Orton Lucy Parrish Virginia Pugh

Mary Quigg Willa Rawles Virginia Ridenour Ethel Ritchie Annie Ritchie Rachel Rodgers Margaret Ropp May Rowbotham Estelle Rucker Irene Sibert Louise Sherman Nora Spitzer Elsie Sprinkel Katharine Staples Rebecca Stubbs Margaret Thompson Esther Tuttle Gertrude Waldron Otelia Wachsmann Ernestine Williams Emma Winn Ruth Witt Evelyn Woodland Ruby Worley Hilda Warren

HONORARY MEMBER, Mr. Cornelius J. Heatwole



Junior Spirit

It isn't a question of numbers,
It isn't a matter of size;
The Juniors have both to perfection—
But in neither their spirit lies.

If each could do as she pleases,
She would not in vanity dream;
For the Junior Class has a motto:
"To be, rather than to seem."

To be to the Class ever helpful,

To be to the School ever true—

Herein is the Junior ambition,

Their motto and class spirit too.

Our spirit must never be lagging— There's "rooting" that must be done; The team may fail if we falter— There's always a game to be won.

That spirit must ever hold steady,

For there's never a day so fair

But noontide may halt in a shadow,

And souls lack courage to dare.

In faithfulness one to the other,

The strong to the weak ever true,
The Juniors will all stand together,
In honor and loyalty too.

Our Captain says, "Work with the spirit,
Do well what you set out to do;
Meet bravely each task that's before you—
Don't frown—with a smile push it through."

The Poet says, "Wear the class flower,
The pansy of sable and gold,
And live in the Junior Class spirit—
'Tis ours to have and to hold."



FLOWER

American Beauty Rose

COLORS

Garnet and Gray

MOTTO

"Plus ultra"

OFFICERS

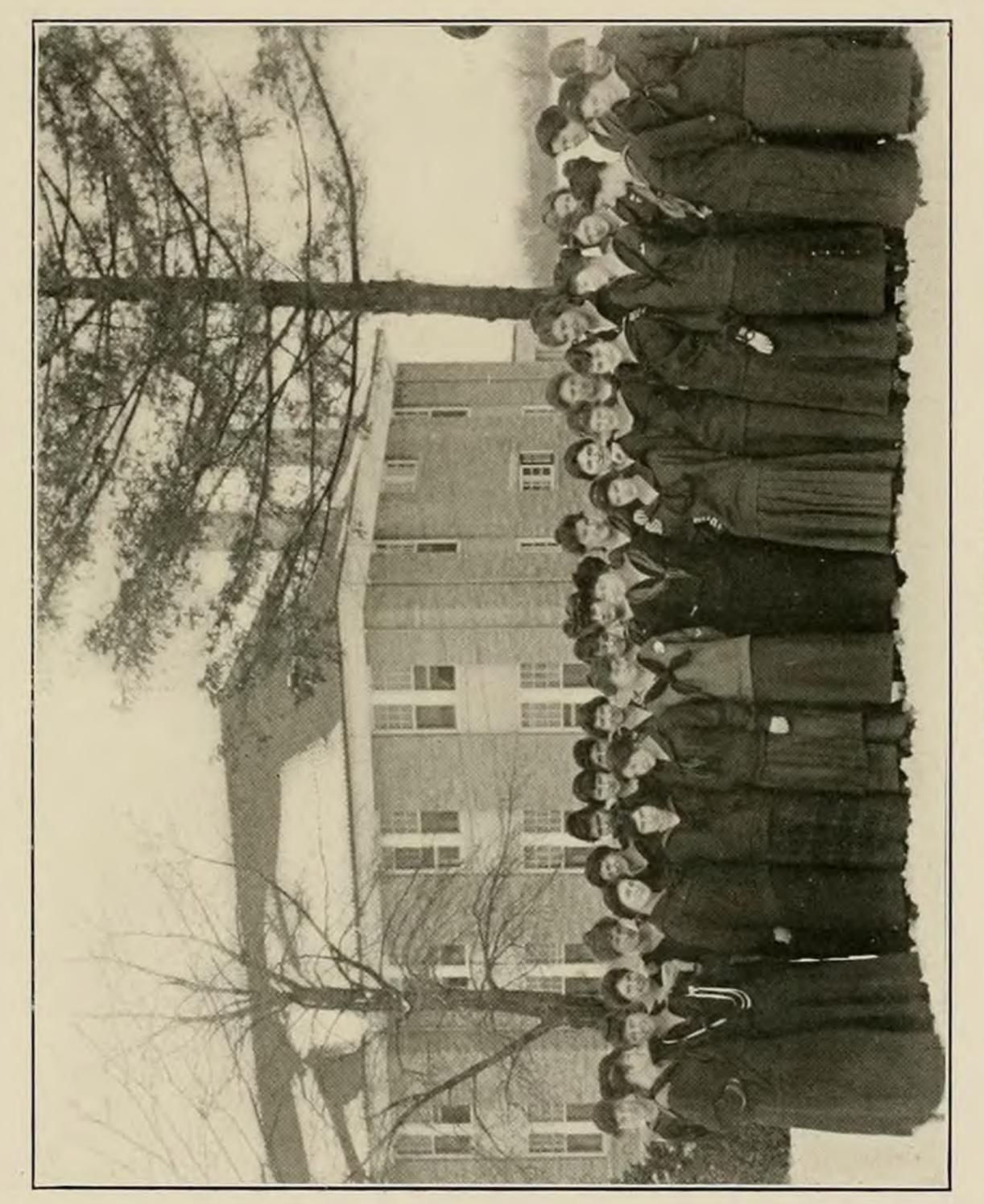
President	
Vice-President Margar	et Logan
Secretary M	ary Scott
Treasurer Mab	el Kendig

CLASS ROLL

Bertha B. Bare
Marian Brand
Zelle Brown
Emma Byrd
Eunice Carter
Hazel Cole
Mary Lois Cooke
Althea Cox
Mamie Eastham
Ruth Everett
Georgia Foreman
Ellen Fuller

Mary Gound
Martha Hauck
Kathleen Henkel
Bessie Hogan
Ruth Marshall
Lillie Massey
Harvey Mays
Ressye Moore
Nettie Nunnally
Lutie Oakes
Nellie Pace
Nellie Payne

Bernice Piland
Katie Pruden
Frances Ralston
Marguerite Shenk
Fannie Lee Sims
Anne Smith
Lucy Spitzer
Carrie Strange
Ruth Vaiden
Margaret Watson
Rachel Weems
Lucy Williams

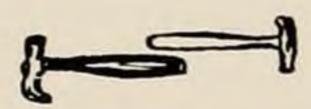


SOPHOMORE CLASS

The Sophomore Class

With eyes brown or blue
That shine out so true,
With a pair of red lips for each lass,
With the wind in their curls,
Come our blithe, bonny girls—
The girls of our Sophomore Class.





With a rake and a hoe,
And green peas in a row,
With hammers and chemistry books,
With kettle and pan,
And complexion of tan—
See the Industrial Sophomore Cooks.



With compass and chalk,
And no time to talk,
With history notebook in hand,
With square and triangle—
Too oft in a tangle—
See the Regular Sophomores stand.

To the Garnet and Gray
They'll be true all the way,
Working and striving to pass,
With heart and with soul;
They will reach their goal,
For their goal is the Junior Class.





COLORS Gold and White

FLOWER

MOTTO

"We climb though the road be rugged."

OFFICERS

President	Lelia Holsinger
Vice-President	. Helen Wright
Secretary	Eliza Ponton
Treasurer	. Ruth Wallace

CLASS ROLL

Virginia Boling Madge Bryan Thelma Broughmar Nora Dedrick Annie Dunn Madeline Dunn Flossie Grant Lelia Holsinger Annie Johnson Lillian Lamb Stella Maloy Mary Palmer Gertrude Pierce Eliza Ponton Ruth Wallace

FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Poem

Oh, don't be sorrowful, Freshmen,
And think it does not pay;
Taking the year together, Freshmen
There isn't more work than play.

'Tis wintry weather, Freshmen,
Time's waves they heavily run,
But taking the year together, Freshmen,
There isn't more cloud than sun.

We're now just schoolgirls, Freshmen,
All playing the same old tune;
But taking the year all round, Freshmen,
You will always find pleasure in June.





SPECIAL.

COLORS Blue and Gold

FLOWER Black-eyed Susan

MOTTO

"Contented wi' little and cantie wi' mair."

OFFICERS

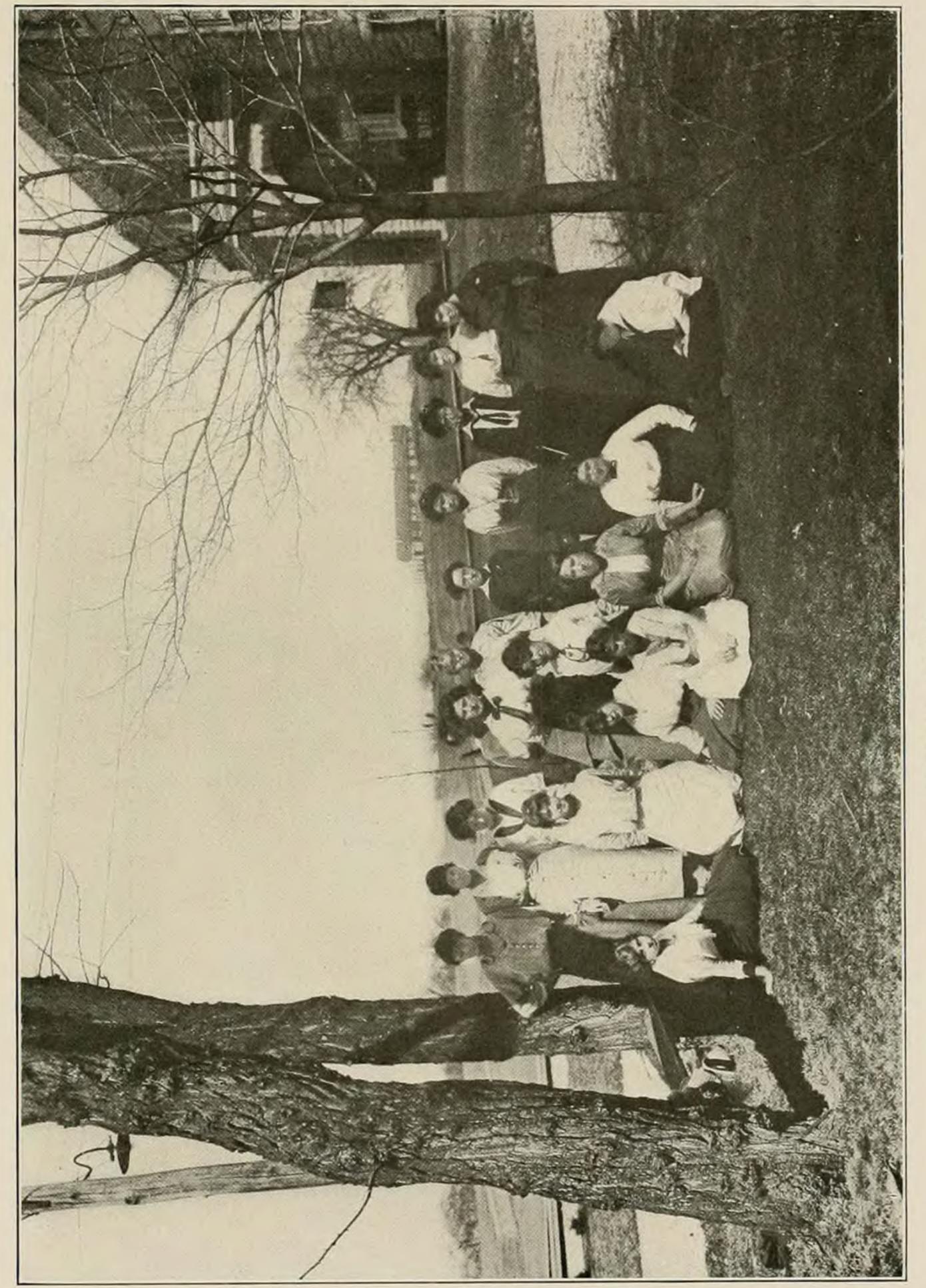
President	Irene Sipe
Vice-President F	
Secretary Marga	
Treasurer E	Betty James

CLASS ROLL

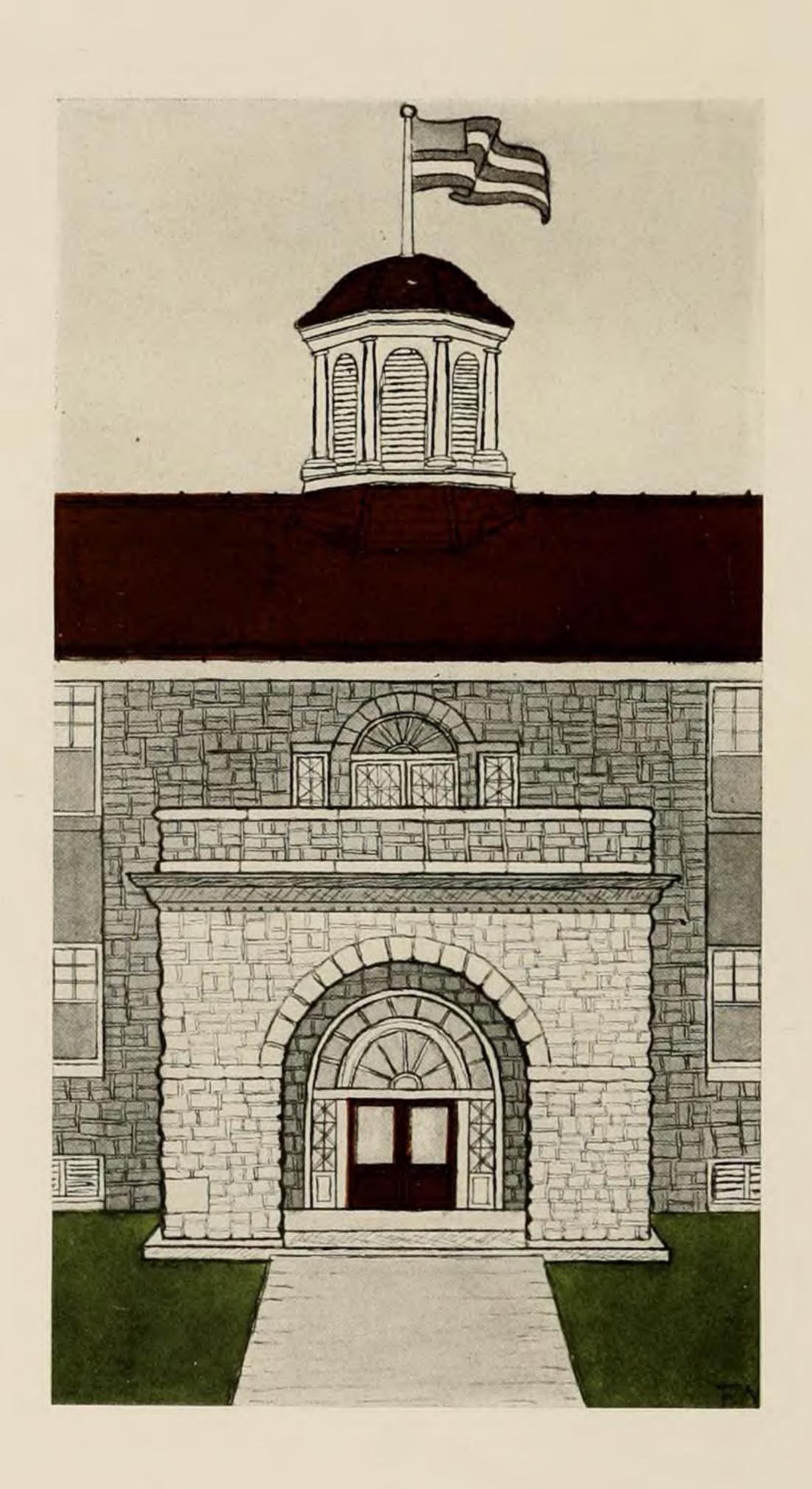
Alice Brown
Janie E. Belcher
Kitty Brown
Beatrice Bussey
Sara Brent
Carrie Bishop
Frances Compton
May Elam
Mattye Eller
Reulah Flick
Katherine Fitzgerald
Effie Goode
Eva Garber

Eula Greene
Nora Gowl
Vilas Hilbert
Elizabeth Hall
Hildegarde Herring
Sadie Holmes
Betty James
Grace Leebrick
Lillian Lightner
Eugene Morgan
Mary Martin
Katherine McClung
Caroline Micklem
Kate Mitchell

Stella Moon
Mae Peters
Lula Payne
Alice Payne
Margaret Purcell
Matilda Richards
Eunice Rohr
Irene Sipe
Helen Turner
Rosalie Sprinkel
Helen Wright
Florence Wells
Ida Yeatts



SPECIAL CLASS



-1

A Flight of Fancy



H! Here we are at the aeroplane landing at Harrison-burg. Let me see. 1915—1965. Why, Tom, it has been fifty years since I was here. I can't believe it. It seems only yesterday. See all those rows of buildings on the hill where the Normal used to stand. It must be an asylum—what? The Normal? The idea! Where is

the board walk? Cement walks! Did you ever?—and fountains! I've always loved fountains so. The girls surely must be crazy about this. Oh! I feel so "frustrated" as the girls used to say. I feel as if I were sixteen. Look, they are coming out from classes now. I wish I were with them. What time is it, Tom? 5:40? I thought it was about 4:45. Poor girls! It is a shame they have to stay so late.

Let's fly around this way. Look at those girls on the old jumping board. They go over at least twenty feet? Yes, there are the athletic

grounds, I'm sure.

Those little cottages must be the ones Mr. Burruss wanted for the Household Arts Department.

Well! Well! The orchard is full of blossoms and bee hives. The

new Italian stingless bees, no doubt.

—Yes, those are the long white poultry houses! See the peacocks strutting about! I know that breed of chickens—the world-famous King

Specials. Read the signs for me, Tom, I can't see them.

ROLLER'S ROOTLESS RADISHES! Marvelous, isn't it? Those patches are almost as pretty and even as ours were. And that is the same old cottage. Can I believe my eyes? If that isn't the yew tree, more bent over than ever with old age!

Look, Tom; they see us. Did you ever see so many middy blouses?

It looks like old times. Let's fly lower and see them closer.

What is this we are landing by?—a barrel—full of tomato cans, as I live! So middy blouses and tomatoes haven't gone out of style at the Normal yet. Well! Well! Not all things change, even in a Normal School!

Air Castles

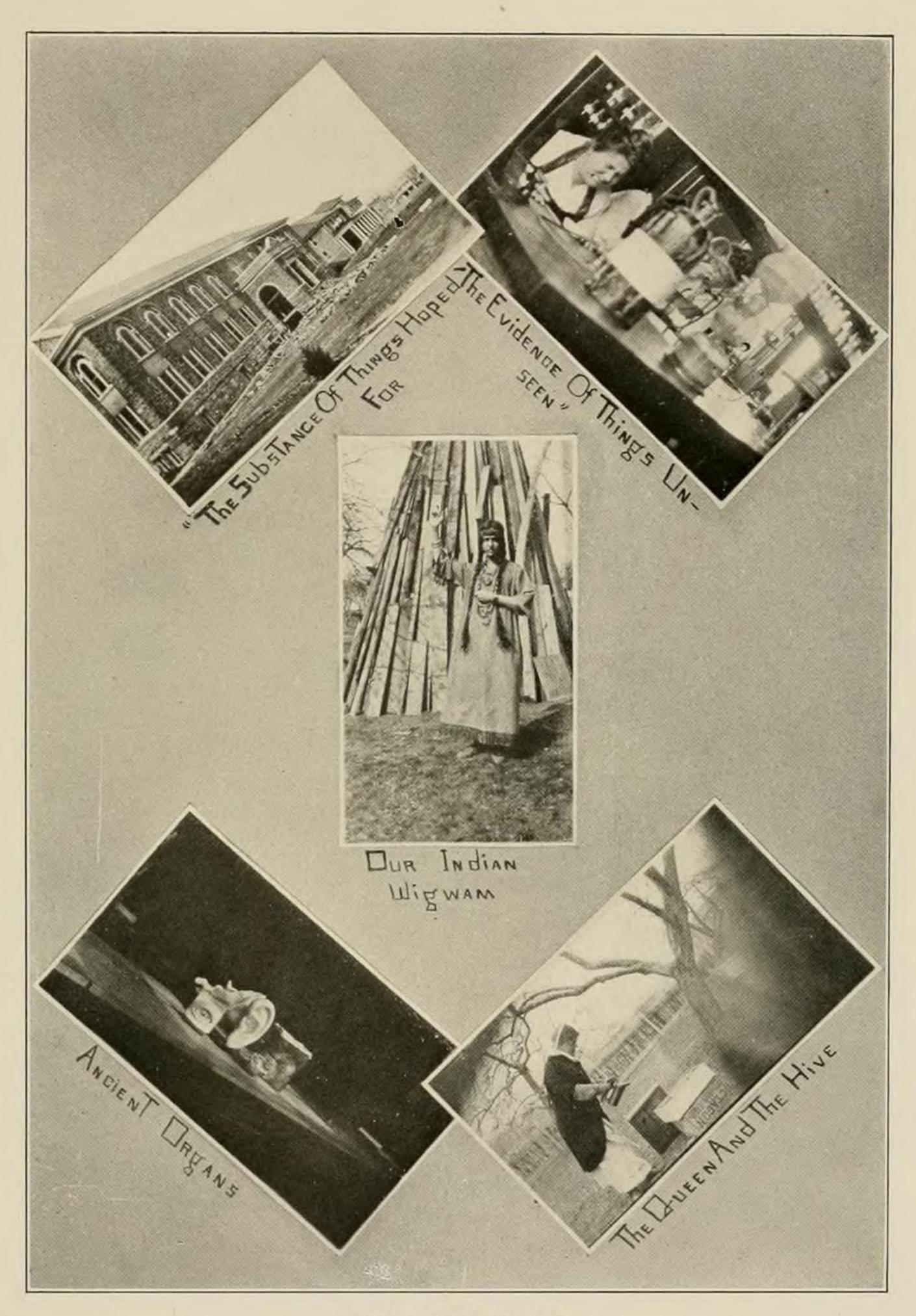
I build my castles in the air,
They end in smoke—why need I care?
I build a castle in sunny Spain;
I watch it grow; my dreams I gain.—
Its splendor quivers to the fall;
Ah! Now I have no castle at all.

I roam o'er the land where skies are blue, And fair lakes match the skies in hue. This land to me is most divine, All other lands it doth outshine; I see the Alps, those mountains far.— It falls, my castle, like a star.

I hie to the land of the shamrock green,
The land of the pixie, the fairy queen;
My castle here is of beauty sheen,
It matches the home of the wee folks' queen.—
But now like the mists that pass in the night
My castle has vanished from my sight.

'Tis thus I travel from land to land;
'Tis thus I build my castles grand.
'Tis true they last but a fleeting minute,
But many a wonder happens in it.
I build my castles in the air,
They end in smoke—why need I care?

-MADGE BRYAN.



OBJECTS OF NOTE

A Medley to the Seniors

Home Sweet Home

"'Mid lessons and training school
Though we may pass,
There are E's--there are A's too—
In each separate class."

Kentucky Home

But weep no more, dear Seniors, For tests will soon be o'er; And then in Math. and English too You need never worry more.

Swanee River

"Way out within the rural schoolhouse,
Far, far, away!
There's where our hearts are turning ever,
Struggling from day to day."

Dixie

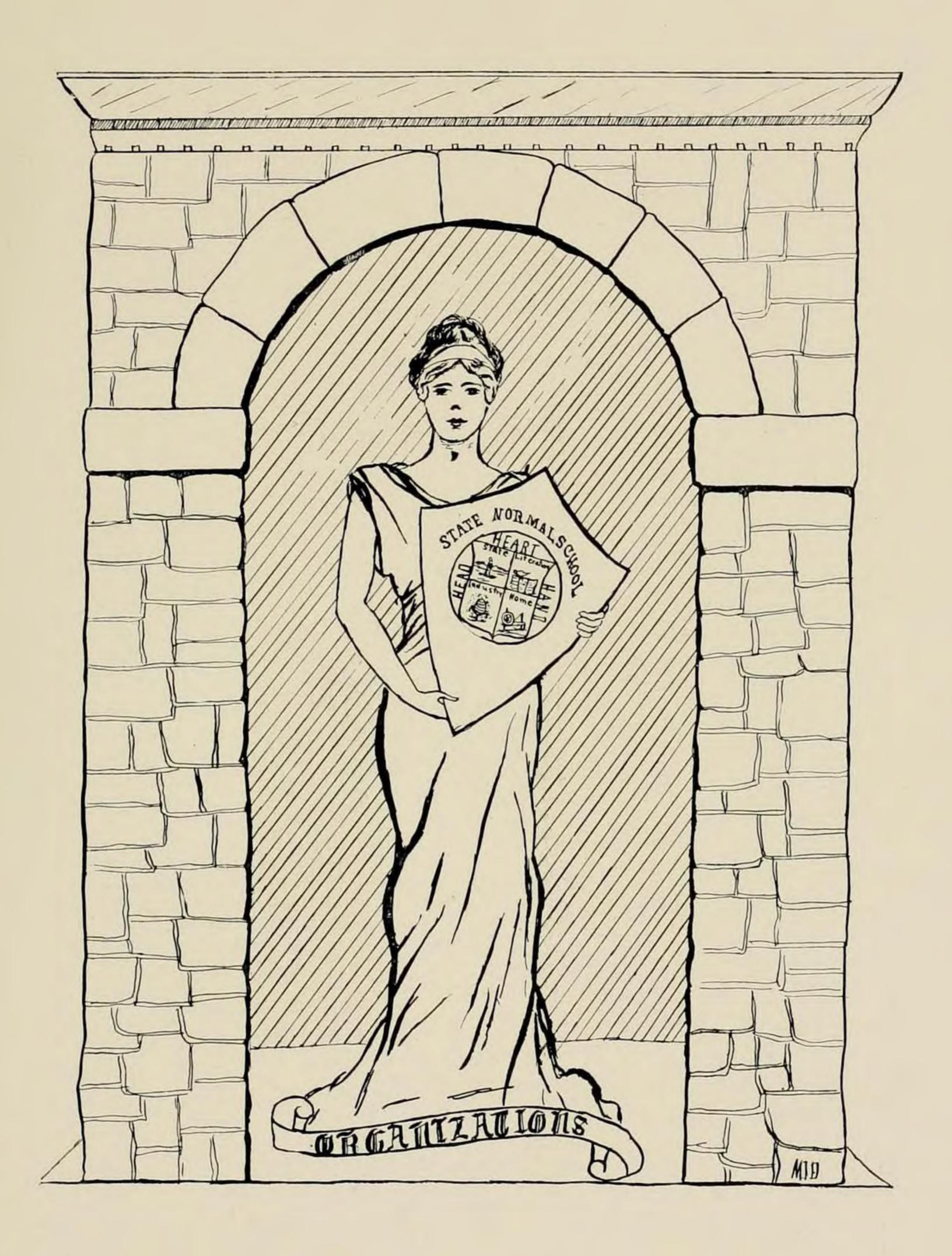
But think how you'll help your little scholars, Think how you'll spend those honest dollars; Work away, work away, work away, Senior dear!

Tenting Tonight

"We'll go laboring on at the H. N. S.
Thinking of girls who've passed;
We'll go plodding along and hope some day
We'll reach the goal at last."

Farewell, Ladies

Farewell Seniors, the bell is ringing now; Farewell Seniors, the bell is ringing now; Merrily you'll work along, work along, work along Cheerily you'll work along to graduate somehow.



Student Association

EXECUTIVE BOARD

		Agness Stribling
		Alice Gillian
	SENIORS	
Ruth Sanders		Edith Martz
	Freida Johnson	
	JUNIORS	
Virginia Rideno	our	May Rowbotham
	Margaret Ropp	
	SOPHOMORES	
Nettie Shiflett		Althea Cox
	Ellen Fuller	
	FRESHMEN	
Madge Bryan		Ruth Wallace
	SPECIAL	
	Effie Goode	



EXECUTIVE BOARD

P. W. C. A.

MOTTO

"Not by might, nor by power,	but by my spirit,	saith the Lord of Hosts."
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CABINET 1914-1915

OFFICERS

President FREIDA J	OHNSON
Vice-President)LDAKER
Secretary	GILLIAM
Treasurer MARY Bos	SSERMAN

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Religious Meetings	Edith Lacy
Bible Study	
Missionary	
Membership	HAZEL OLDAKER
Social	RUTH SANDERS
Association News	ALICE GILLIAM
Finance	MARY BOSSERMAN
Alumnae	SARA MONROE

ADVISORY OFFICERS

MISS NATALIE LANCASTER MISS ANNIE CLEVELAND

OFFICERS, 1915-1916

President MARY JASPER
Vice-President
Secretary Jennie Loving
Treasurer Ellen Engleman



Y. W. C. A. CABINET

Lanier Literary Society

COLORS
Violet and White

FLOWER Violet

MOTTO

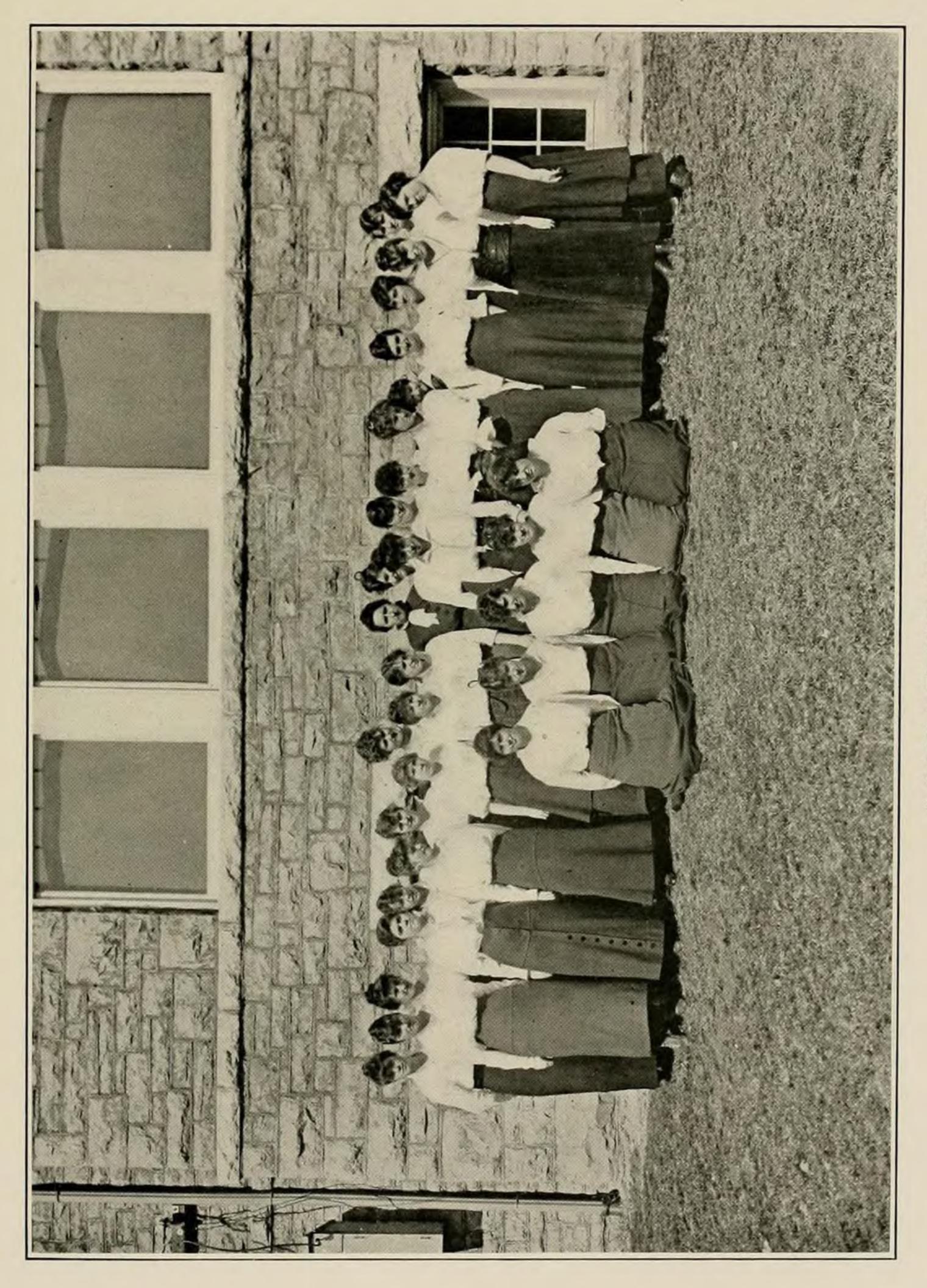
"His song was only living aloud, His work a singing with his hand."

OFFICERS

	First Quarter	Second Quarter	Third Quarter
President	Margaret Kinnear	Esther Coulbourn	Jennie Loving
Vice-President	Marcia Morris	Mary Austin	Lucy Gatling
Secretary	Marjorie Cooper	Lavina Milby	Dorothy English
Treasurer	Bessie Smith	Marian Lockard	Marian Lockard
Critic	Esther Coulbourn	Virginia Ridenour	Beatrice Celeman

MEMBERS

Mary Austin	Hope Davidson	Marcia Morris
Cliff Bennett	Lucy Gatling	Geneva Moore
Floreid Bott	Virginia Hatcher	Nellie Payne
Zelle Brown	Penelope Jackson	Willa Rawles
Nannie Burnley	Clarita Jennings	May Rowbotham
Marian Chalkley	Margaret Kinnear	Frances Selby
Beatrice Coleman	Marian Lockard	Marguerite Shenk
Marjorie Cooper	Jennie Loving	Bessie Smith
Esther Coulbourn	Margaret Magruder	Ruth Wallace
Marian Darling	Fdith Martz	Emma Winn
Edna Dechert	Caroline Micklem	Ernestine Williams
Dorothy English	Lavina Milby	Miss Elizabeth P. Cleveland
Delucia Fletcher	Sara Monroe	Advisory Member



LANIER LITERARY SOCIETY

Lee Literary Society

COLORS
Gold and Gray

FLOWER
White Carnation

MOTTO

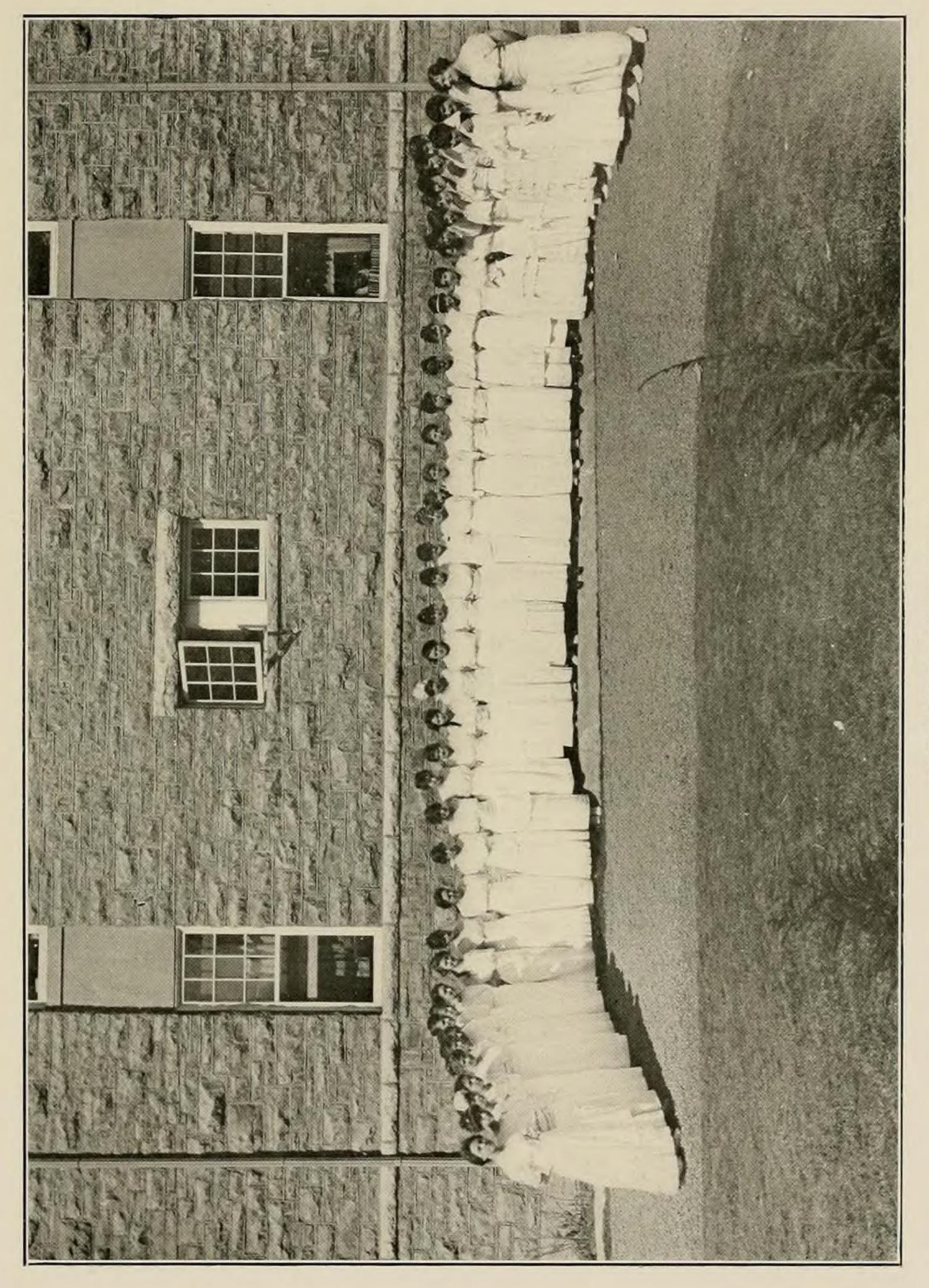
"Wearing the white flower of a blameless life."

OFFICERS

Third Quarter First Quarter Second Quarter President Virginia Wheatley Edith Lacy Lilla Gerow Vice-President Ruth Brown Nan Wiley Audrey Lauck Hazel Oldaker Stella Burns Lillian Lightner Secretary Treasurer Lillie Massey Elizabeth Tardy Laura Jones Critic Virginia Wheatley Ruth Witt Ruth Brown Columbia Johnson Mary Bosserman Sergeant-at-Arms Nan Wiley

MEMBERS

Adams Althea Fisher, Ruth Massey, Lillie Arnold, Emma Gerow, Lilla Millner, Lillian Moeschler, Velma Goode, Effie Barton, Hilda Hubbard, Esther Bosserman, Mary Oldaker, Hazel Bowman, Ellen Henkel, Kathleen Rabey, Susie Hickman, Mabel Bryan, Madge Ralston, Frances Hughes, Marguerite Burns, Stella Ropp, Margaret Brown, Ruth Johnson, Columbia Ryals, Elise Cole, Frances Johnson, Freida Scott, Mary Cole, Hazel Jones, Laura Strange, Carrie Dillon, Eleanor Lam, Elizabeth Stribling, Agness Elderkin, Irene Lacy, Edith Tardy, Elizabeth Engleman, Ellen Lacy, Rowena Wheatley, Virginia Eisenberg, Caroline Lightner, Lillian Wiley, Nan Farrar, Garland Lauck, Audrey Witt Ruth Fuller, Ellen Long, Cleva Dr. J. W. Wayland, Advisory Member Elliot, Lillian Maloy, Susie



LEE LITERARY SOCIETY

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Strattord Literary Society

COLORS
Pink and Green

FLOWER Primrose

MOTTO

"All the world's a stage And all the men and women merely players."

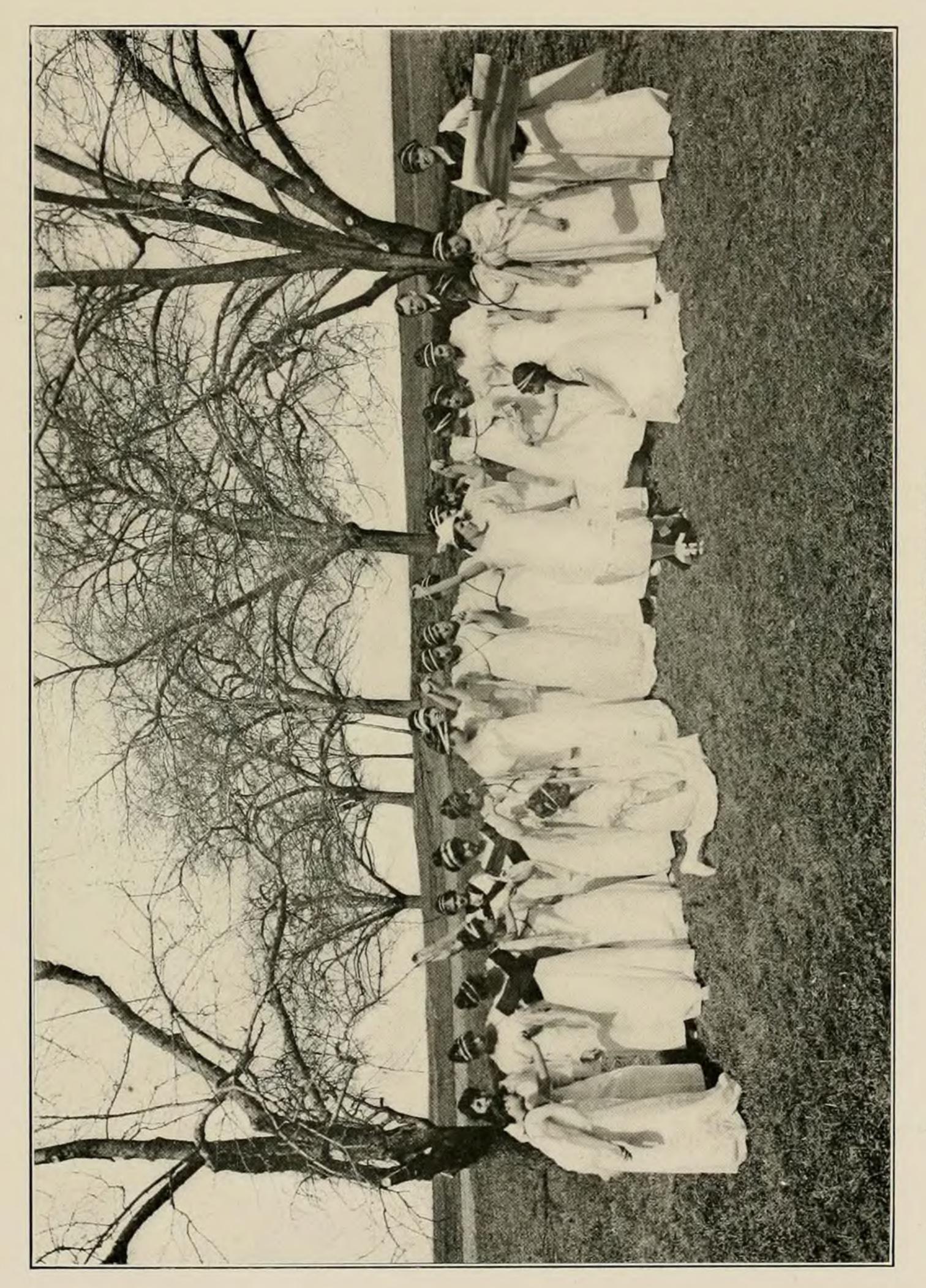
OFFICERS

Fi	rst Quarter	Second Quarter	Third Quarter
President	Maria Murphy	Mary Alexander	Helen Housman
Vice-President	Ruth Sanders	Ruth Vaiden	Elieza Clements
Secretary	Mary Alexander	Alice Gilliam	Mary Jordan
Treasurer	Helen Housman	Marie Johnson	Marie Johnson
Critic	Mary Davis	Ruth Sanders	Maria Murphy

MEMBERS

Mary Alexander	Lucile Early	Mary Jasper
Pauline Ashmead	Mary Early	Marie Johnson
Helen Bendall	Georgia Foreman	Mary Jordan
Lillian Chalkley	Eva Funkhouser	Vivienne Mays
Anne Clarke	Elizabeth Greaves	Maria Murphy
Elieza Clements	Alice Gilliam	Ruth Sanders
Mary Davis	Helen Housman	Ruth Vaiden
Anne Douglass	Mary Hankins	Gertrude Waldron

Professor James C. Johnston, Advisory Member



STRATFORD LITERARY SOCIETY



Glee Club

MOTTO

"We just opens our moufs and hollers."

OFFICERS

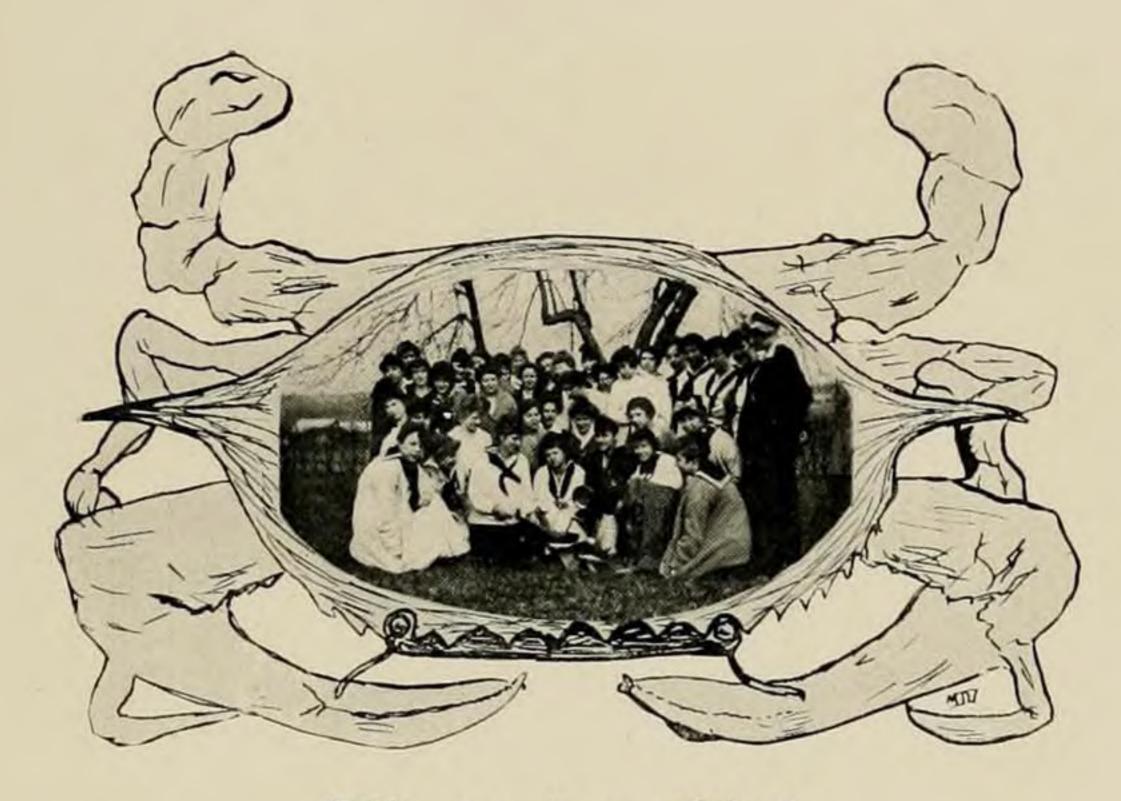
President	Ruth Witt
Secretary Gertrud	le Waldron
Treasurer	nne Clarke
Librarian Si	tella Burns
Accompanist	Cleveland
Director	Hazel Fay

MEMBERS

Althea Adams
Helen Bendall
Catherine Brown
Esther Buckley
Stella Burns
Anne Clarke
Fsther Coulbourn
Zena Crone

Marian Darling
Caroline Eisenberg
Ellen Engleman
Garland Farrar
Ruth Fisher
Lilla Gerow
Mary Hankins
Kathleen Henkel
Mabel Kendig

Winifred Maurer Lillian Lamb Geneva Moore Margaret Purcell Carrie Strange Gertrude Waldron Ruth Wallace Ruth Witt



Tidewater Club

COLOR Sea Green FLOWER Sea Weed

MOTTO

"All work and no play makes Mary a dull girl."

OFFICERS

President	Marjorie Cooper
Vice-President	Mary Davis
Secretary	
Treasurer	
Chairman of Social Committee	Bessie Smith

MEMBERS

Emma Arnold
Hildegarde Barton
Floreid Bott
Sara Brent
Madge Bryan
Anne Clarke
Elieza Clements
Frances Cole
Hazel Cole
Beatrice Coleman
Mary Constable
Marjorie Cooper
Zena Crone
Mary Davis

Eleanor Dillon
Marian Darling
Irene Elderkin
Garland Farrar
Annie Ferebee
Sara Ferebee
Ruth Fisher
Georgia Foreman
Lucy Gatling
Lilla Gerow
Penn Jackson
Ann Jones
Betty James
Marie Johnson
Lavina Milby

Geneva Moore
Nellie Payne
Willa Rawles
Susie Rabey
Virginia Ridenour
Bessie Smith
Agness Stribling
Rebecca Stubbs
Esther Tuttle
Ruth Vaiden
Otelia Wachsmann
Gertrude Waldron
Evelyn Woodland

HONORARY MEMBERS

Mr. Julian A Burruss Miss Margaret King Miss Natalie Lancaster Miss Rhea Scott Mr. W. R. Smithey



Rockbridge Club

OFFICERS

President	Eliazbeth Tardy
Secretary	Elizabeth Lam
	MEMBERS

Miss Lida Cleveland Miss Frances Mackey Lois Cooke

Ellen Engleman

Mary Gound

Katherine McClang

Rachel Orndorff

Hilda Warren

Letty Womeldorf

Ruby Worley



Southwest Virginia Club

COLORS
Gold and White

FLC WER Daisy

MOTTO

"One for all and all for the Southwest."

OFFICERS

President Stel	la Burns
Vice-President Ellen	Bowman
Secretary Nancy	
Treasurer Hope I	

MEMBERS

Beulah Anderson Virginia Boling Beatrice Bussey Althea Cox Esther Coulbourn Virginia Honaker Sadie Holmes Esther Hubbard Iris Jones
Blanche Lowman
Velma Moeschler
Salome Moomaw
Grace Murray
Anna Mullin
May Rowbotham
Ruth Witt



KINDERBARTEN CLUB

FLOWER
The forget-me-not

COLORS
Baby-blue and pink

"A little child shall lead them."

OFFICERS

President	Esther Coulbourn
Vice-President	May Rowbetham
Secretary	Ruth Witt
Treasurer	. Evelyn Koogler

MEMBERS

Helen Bendall
Esther Coulbourn
Vada Glick
Virginia Honaker
Esther Hubbard
Corinne Iones
Evelyn Koogler

Edith Lacy Elizabeth Pettus May Rowbotham Gertrude Waldron Virginia Wheatley Molina Wilson Ruth Witt

Stella Burns

Mascot Katharine Wilson

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss Seeger Miss Hoffman Miss Fay Miss Mackey

Miss Gregg



KINDERGARTEN CLUB



KATHARINE WILSON MASCOT

Home Economics Club

COLORS Red and White

FLOWER Dark Red Carnation

MOTTO

"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."

OFFICERS

President	Reba Beard
Vice-President	. Clifford Bennett
Secretary	Evelyn Woodland
Treasurer	

MEMBERS

Pauline Ashmead Reba Beard Clifford Bennett Phyllis Bailey Esther Buckley Marian Brand Zelle Brown Ruth Carrington Zena Crone Eunice Carter Marian Chalkley Beatrice Coleman Mary Constable Hazel Cole Lois Cooke Mary Davis Hope Davidson Edna Dechert Sadie Dunlap

Dorothy English
Caroline Eisenberg

Mrs. Julian A. Burruss
Mrs. Johnston

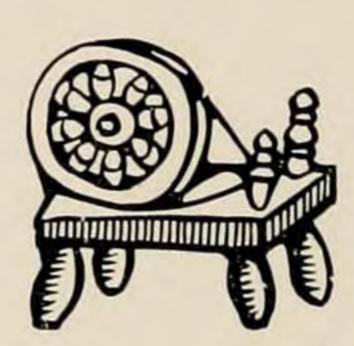
Mrs. Shriver

Irene Elderkin Mamie Eastham Annie Ferebee Sara Ferebee Delucia Fletcher Alice Gilliam Mary Gound Lucy Gatling Mary Jordan Ann Jones Columbia Johnson Marie Johnson Lizzie Jarman Margaret Kinnear Cleva Long Maria Murphy Louise McCormick Grace Murray Caroline Micklem Lillie Massey Velma Moeschler

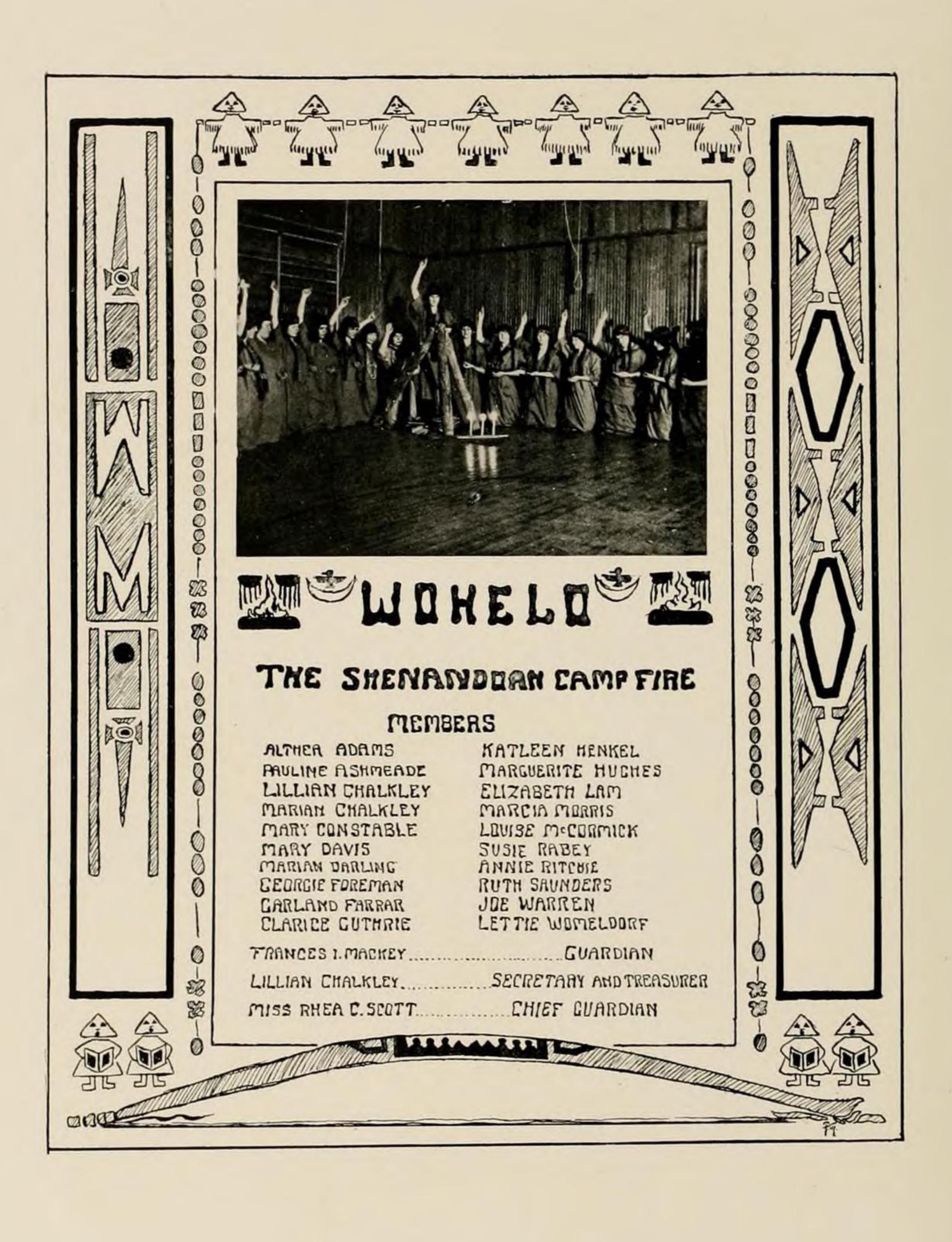
Nellie Payne Nellie Pace Kathleen Purcell Marie Purcell Ann Pettus Lucile Pettus Bernice Piland Margaret Ropp Ethel Ritchie Rachel Rodgers Ruth Sanders Frances Selby Irene Sibert Rebecca Stubbs Elsie Sprinkle Esther Tuttle Evelyn Woodland Lettie Womeldorf Margaret Watson Otelia Wachsmann Rachel Weems

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss Frances Sale Miss Bessie Leftwich Mr. Julian A. Burruss Mr. Johnston Mr. Shriver Miss Frances Mackey Miss Rhea Scott

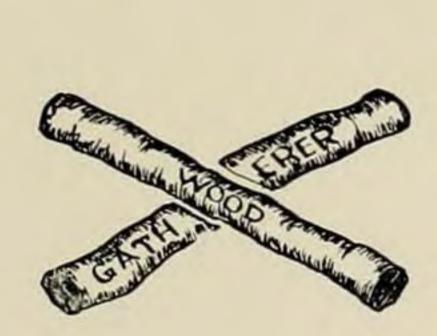


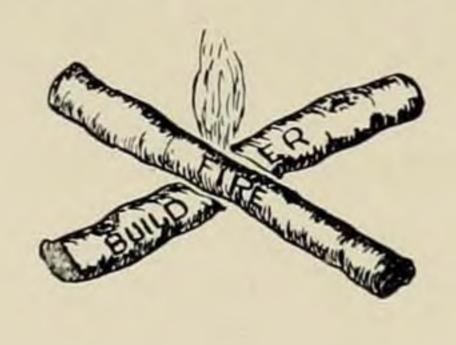
HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

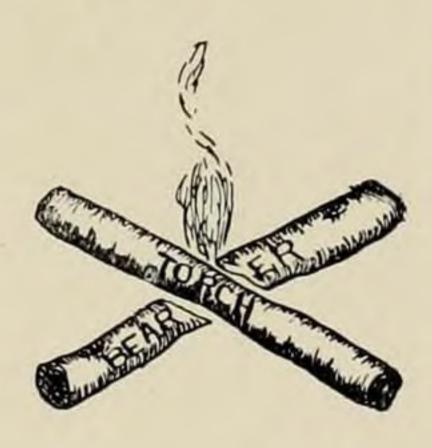




Massanutten Camp Fire Girls







WATCHWORDS Work, Health, Love

Chief Guardian	 Miss	Rhea C	. Scott

MEMBERS

Mary Bosserman Wikmunkeewee
Madge Bryan Takohe
Ruth Brown Snabnah
Frances Cole Cheawanta
Hazel Cole Weenatchee
Hope Davidson Wabanaug
Eva Funkhouser Waw-Wee Bec
Elizabeth Greaves
Kathleen Henkel Wahwahtaysee
Nancy Hufford Cantesuta

Marv Jordan Wiahinapa
Mabel KendigEkolela
Stella Maloy Ehawee
Lillian MillnerLokioth
Hazel Oldaker Leota
Marguerite Shenk Wicaka
Rebecca Stubbs Oececa
Elizabeth Tardy
Nan WileyWumpautomee
Flossie Winborne









Mollo: Actions Speak Louder Chan Mords

Officers

Mary Scott
Virginia Ridenour
Ernesline Williams
Floreid Bott

Members

Floreid Bott Virginia Ridenour President Secretary Treasurer Business Manager

> Mary Scott Ernestineldilliams

Productions
This 4s The Live

66 A ??



Klub

Motto - - - - "Aye--A--Sir"

OFFICERS

President		A. Stribling
Vice-Pres.		A. Stribling
Secretary	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	A. Stribling
Treasurer	*** ***********************************	A. Stribling

MEMBERS

A. STRIBLING

A. Stribling

A. STRIBLING

Aim-Always to make "A"



Student Government



OR several years the question of Student Government has been agitated among groups of students, but only in the last few months has this matter been taken up and settled by the student body as a whole. The Honor Committee, being the nearest thing to Student Government then existing in the school, began in the fall to investigate the mat-

ter to see what could be done. In the meantime the members of that committee tried to create a sentiment among the students in favor of

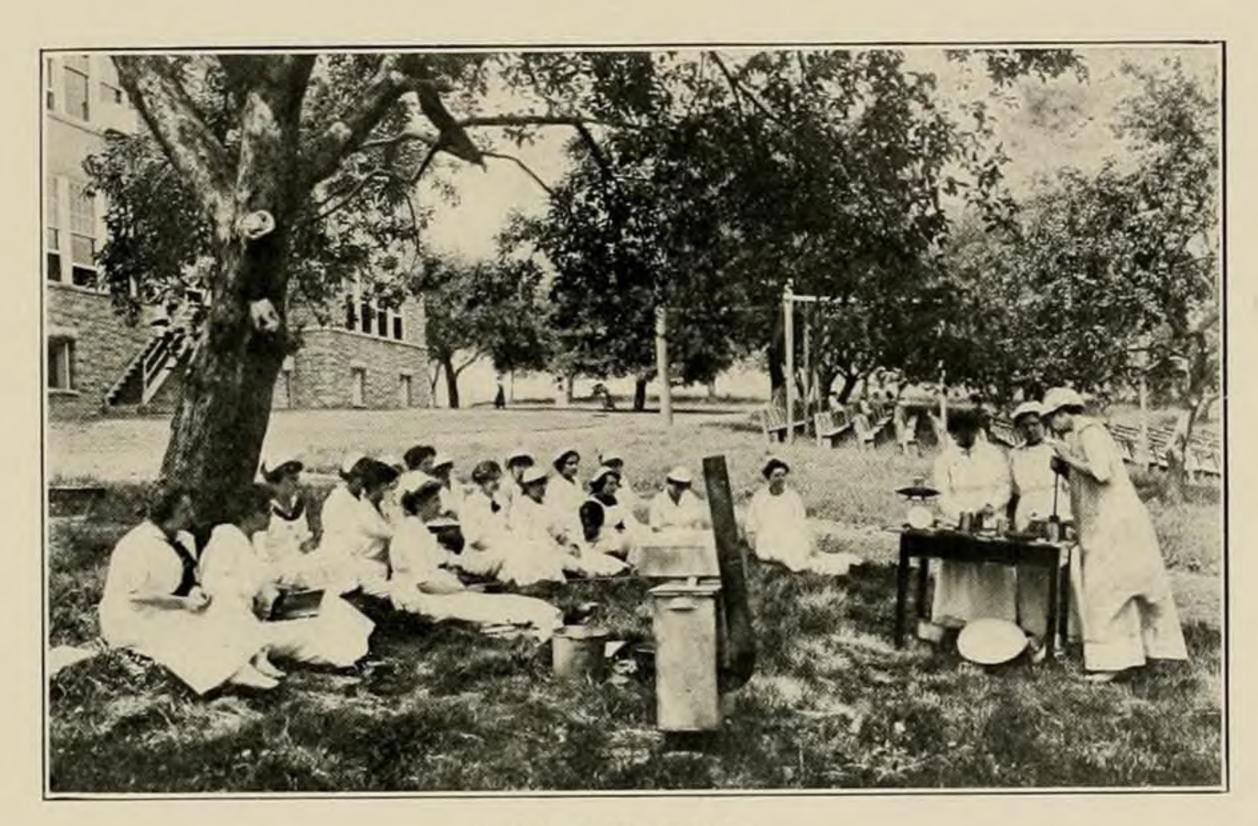
self-government.

The Honor Committee found that they could use as a basis for a constitution one which had been drawn up here several years ago by a group of students. After the desired changes had been made, this was handed to the proper Faculty Committee. This committee went over it carefully and returned it with a few suggestions as to changes. Next, in order to gain some idea of the number of students who were in favor of this new movement and to give all a clearer idea of its import, the proposed constitution was read in the several class groups and explained, and then tentatively voted upon by each of the four principal class organizations. A majority in each group favoring it, the constitution was then formally presented to the student body as a whole, and was adopted by a majority vote.

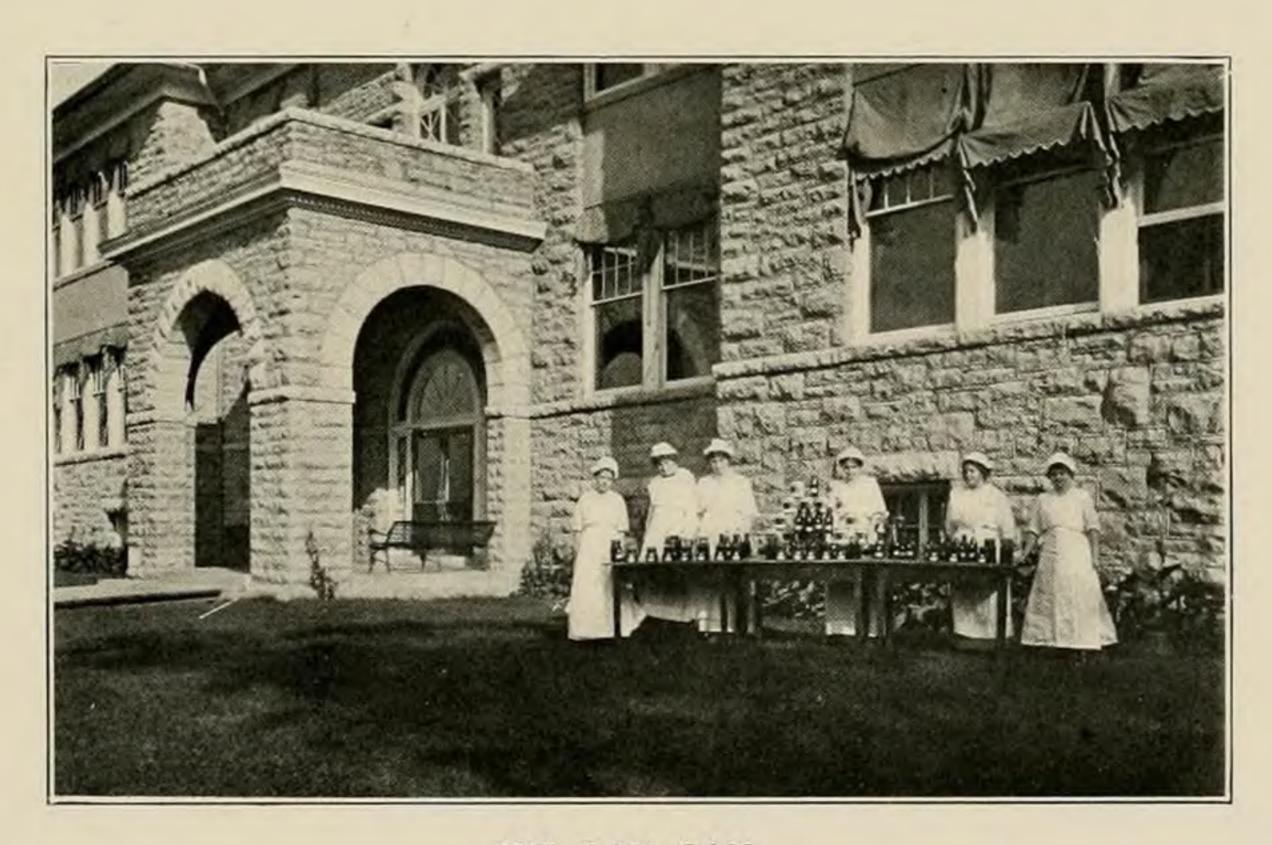
The next step was to submit to the Faculty a copy of the constitution and a petition from the student body asking that we might be granted the rights of Student Government as based upon that constitution. A few suggestions as to changes were made by the faculty, but they gladly granted the right of self-government. They also recommended that the officers of the Honor Committee should be the first officers of the Student Government organization, and that the Honor Committee should form the first Executive Board.

A few days later a meeting was held at chapel time, and President Burruss and Dr. J. W. Wayland talked on the responsibility and the advantages of Student Government. Mr. Burruss then presented the recommendation offered by the faculty, and this was accepted by the students.

The faculty then withdrew and Miss Agness Stribling, President of the Student Body, took the chair. After reading several clauses of the constitution and explaining them, she announced that Student Government was that day, February 25, 1915, inaugurated in the Harrisonburg Normal School.



CAN WE CAN?



WE CAN CAN



PRACTICE TEACHING

Copyright by Harry W. Frees.



POULTRY RAISING

Copyright by Harry W. Frees.



SCHOOL GARDENING

Copyright by Harry W. Frees.



HOME NURSING

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Right

As the sun dropped low o'er the western hills,
And the world seemed to pause on its way,
The birdies all snuggled down in their nests,
For they knew 'twas the close of the day.

The sky in the west was the rosiest hue;
The bright colors came and went;
And then a soft gray settled down over all,
Till the daylight was quite spent.

Then the stars peeped out from their hiding place,
And twinkled so pretty and bright
That the eyes of thousands were turned that way,
To witness the wonderful sight.

Then the little stars did their very best,

To make this dark world bright;

For they knew that the sun had gone to bed,

So they shone, and the dark grew light.

Then all night long in that clear, cool sky,
When the world was hushed and still,
While each little bird had its own little dream,
They shone with a right good will.

So they sailed along in that dark blue sky
Like a ship, knowing just where to go;
Till those that were low went high in the sky,
And those that were high dropped low.

At last when their course was entirely spent,
And the sun was about to rise,
Like good little children tired of play,
They shut their star-bright eyes.

-LILLIE MASSEY.

The Little Night People

If you will watch out on a clear summer's night,
When the big moon is shining so full and so round,
And moonbeams are scattered about, gleaming bright,
I think I can tell you just what will be found.

On little green mounds dotted over the hill,

Each fairy will come with a light tripping tread

From homes in the blossoms in wood, field, and rill,

They come in great numbers, by the fairy queen led.

Listen ever so closely; you surely will hear The faint tinkle, tinkle, of tiny blue bells; Now look and you'll see the wee fairies appear, Tripping to flower chimes down in the dells.

The fairy queen, clad all in shimmering white, Jeweled in moonbeams with settings of gold Made from the pollen of violets bright, Waves her magical wand—all beauties unfold.

The rest of the fairies wear gossamers fine
Of hues just as many as are found in the flowers,
Trimmed in bright dewdrops which sparkle and shine
As the dancing goes on through the long summer hours.

The flower musicians begin to play then
The gayest and brightest and sweetest of tunes;
And all of the fairies dance till the new sun
Bids them hide in the cups of the blossoms again.

Go then again, when the morning draws near, To visit the same little green fairy mound; The jewels you'll find that the fairies left there Are the glittering dewdrops, so clear and so round.

-MARY DAVIS.



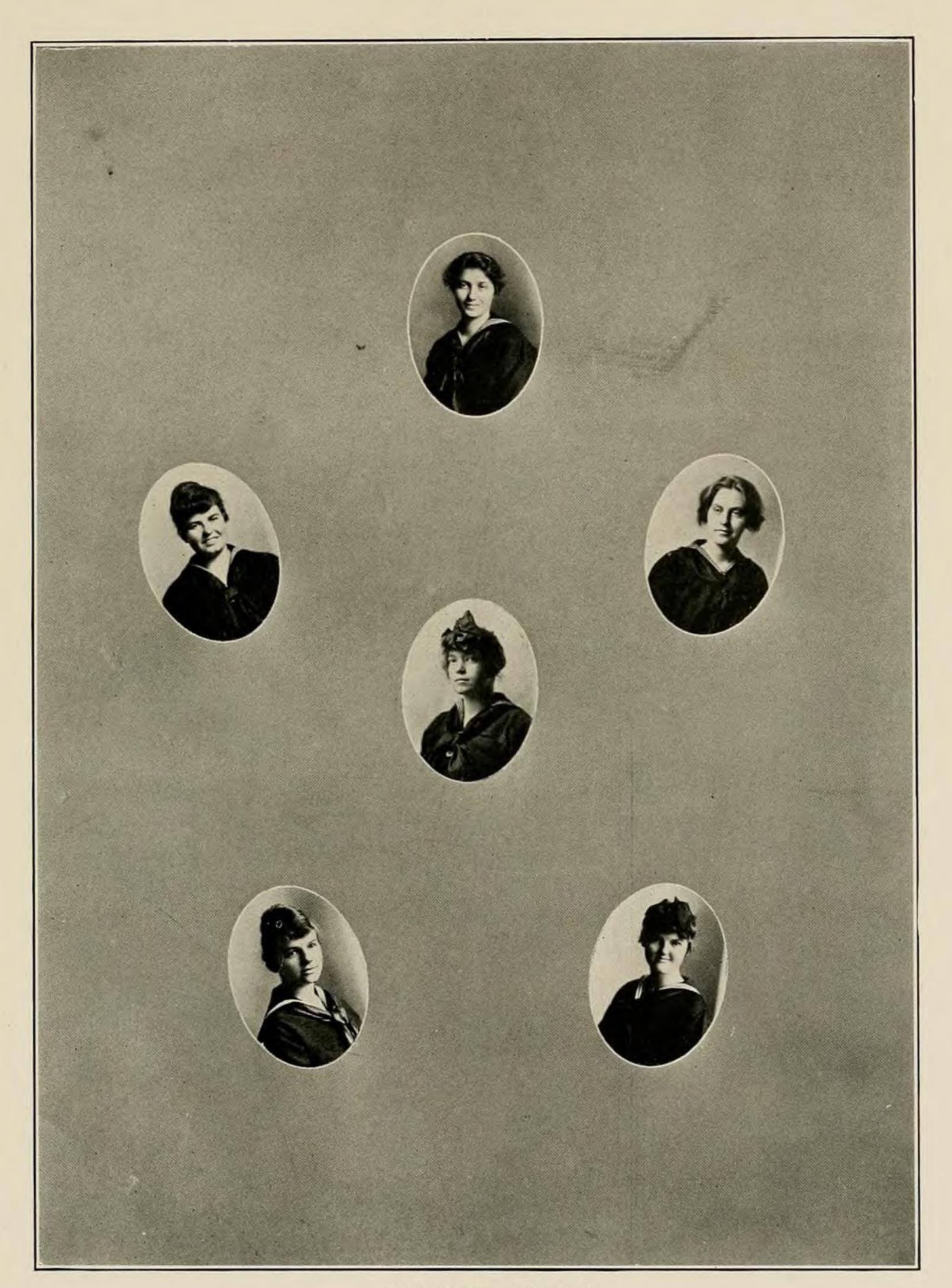


ATHLETIES

Athletic Association

OFFICERS

President	FRANCES PARLETTE SELBY
Vice-President	Freida George Johnson
Secretary	Mary Christian Bosserman
Treasurer	MARY VIVIENNE MAYS
DELUCIA SA	RA FLETCHER
HAZEL DO	PROTHY COLE
BASKET B	ALL GAMES
Old—New	
Junior-Sophomore	
Senior—Sophomore	
Sophomore—Freshman	
Junior-Freshman	
Senior—Freshman	
Senior—Junior	



ATHLETIC COUNCIL



Senior Basket Ball Team

CAPTAIN

Frances Selby

FORWARDS

Freida Johnson

Frances Selby

GUARDS

Mary Bosserman

Mary Davis

CENTER

Lillian Chalkley

SUBSTITUTES

Mary Alexander

Mary Austin

Marian Lockard

Coach Miss Ruth Hudson Referee Professor James Johnston

YELL

Now we've got 'em hacked! Now we've got 'em hacked! Now we've got 'em! Now we've got 'em! Now we've got 'em!



Junior Basket Ball Team

CAPTAIN

May Rowbotham

FORWARDS

Delucia Fletcher

Marian Chalkley

GUARDS

Vivienne Mays

Virginia Pugh

CENTER

May Rowbotham

SUBSTITUTES

Mary Quigg

Edna Dechert

Lucy Gatling

YELL

Rix, Rax, Rox, Ream! Three cheers for our team! Whose team? Our team, 1916!



Sophomore Basket Ball Team

CAPTAIN

Georgia Foreman

FORWARDS

Hazel Cole

Nellie Payne

GUARDS

Georgia Foreman

Lucy Spitzer

CENTER

Lois Cooke

SUBSTITUTES

Mabel Kendig

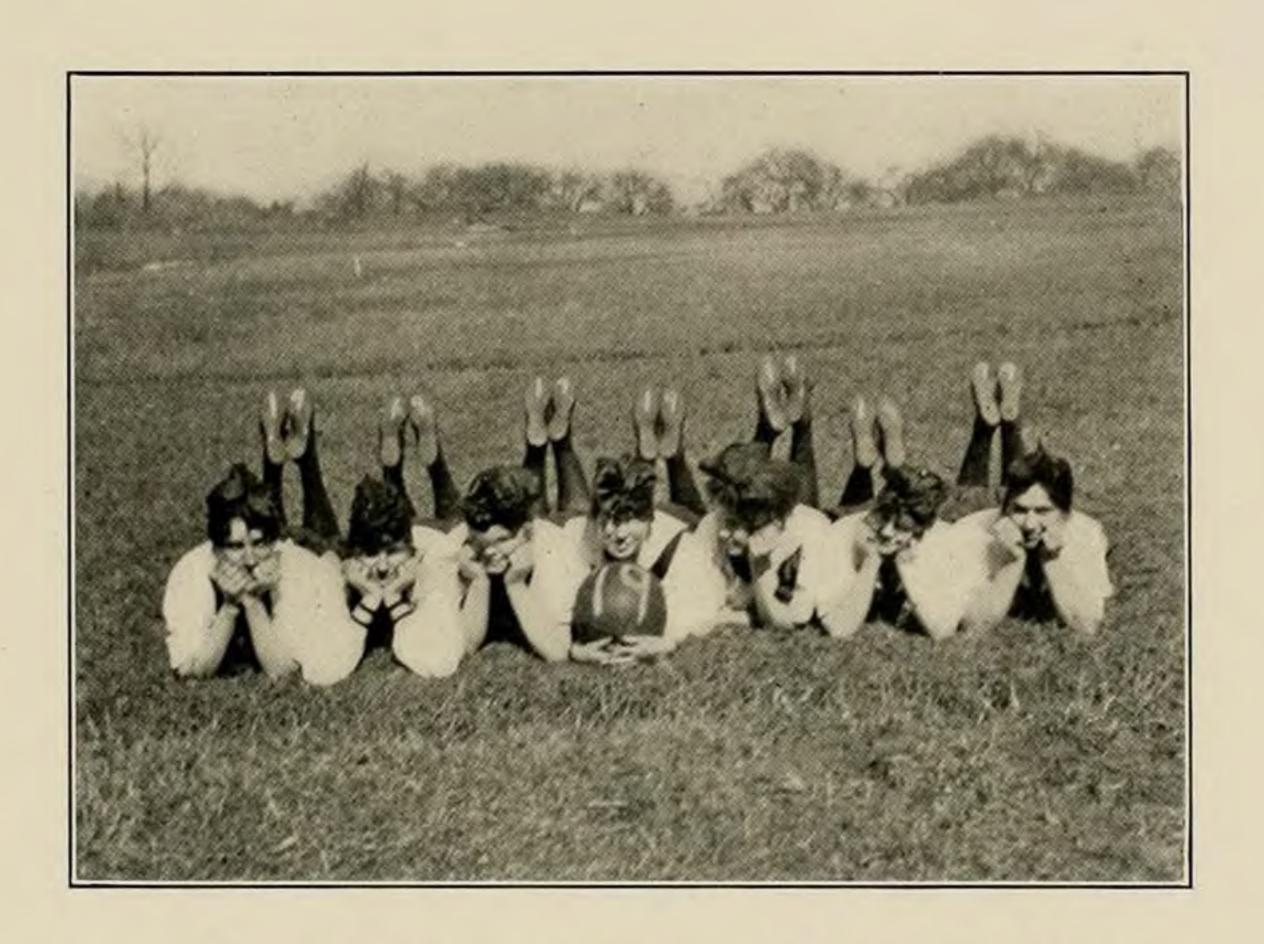
Ellen Fuller

YELL

Hi Yi! Ki Yi!

Sis, boom, bah!

Sophomores! Sophomores! Rah! Rah! Rah!



Freshman Basket Ball Team

CAPTAIN

Flossie Grant

FORWARDS

Carrie Bishop

Flossie Grant

GUARDS

Annie Johnson

Ruth Wallace

CENTER

Virginia Boling

SUBSTITUTES

Katherine McClung

Gertrude Pierce

SONG

The Freshman team am a-high-minded,
I believe to my soul they're double-jinted,
They play ball and don't mind it,
All night long.

Old Volley Ball Team

CAPTAIN

Mary Alexander

TEAM

Mary Austin

Mary Bosserman

Elieza Clements

Mary Davis

Annie Douglass

Georgia Foreman

Virginia Hatcher

Kathleen Henkel

Lillie Massey

Vivienne Mays

Virginia Pugh

May Rowbotham

Estelle Rucker

Frances Selby

New Volley Ball Team

CAPTAIN

Willa Rawles

TEAM

Floreid Bott

Sarah Brent

Anne Clarke

Marian Darling

Elizabeth Greaves

Clarita Jennings

Margaret Magruder

Geneva Moore

Lucy Parrish

Mary Quigg

Virginia Ridenour

Annie Ritchie

Louise Sherman

Ernestine Williams



OLD VOLLEY BALL TEAM



NEW VOLLEY BALL TEAM

Pinquet Tennis Club

MOTTO

"Go and Play."

COLORS

Red and White

OFFICERS

	First Term	Second Term	Third Term
President	E. Coulbourn	E. Coulbourn	E. Coulbourn
Vice-President	E. Pettus	E. Pettus	E. Greaves
Secretary	M. Rowbotham	V. Ridenour	V. Ridenour
Treasurer	H. Housman	B. Coleman	B. Coleman

MEMBERS

Stella Burns Jucile Early Helen Bendall Dorothy English Sarah Brent Ellen Engleman Georgia Foreman Cliff Bennett Delucia Fletcher Marjorie Cooper Esther Coulbourn Eva Funkhouser Lillian Chalkley Elizabeth Greaves Marian Chalkley Lucy Gatling Beatrice Coleman Helen Housman Esther Hubbard Ruth Carrington Mary Davis Penn Jackson Edna Dechert Corinne Jones Hope Davidson Laura Jones Sara Monroe Mary Early Edith Martz

Geneva Moore
Maria Murphy
Caroline Micklem
Elizabeth Pettus
Virginia Pugh
Virginia Ridenour
May Rowbotham
Marguerite Shenk
Bessie Smith
Virginia Wheatley
Nan Wiley
Ernestine Williams
Ruth Witt
Ruth Wallace

YELL

Hully—go—Lee
Hully—go—Let
Three cheers
For Pinquet!





PINQUET TENNIS CLUB

Racket Tennis Club

COLORS
Red and Blue

"Root, little pig, or die."

OFFICERS

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

First Quarter
Mary Bosserman
Margaret Logan
Marcia Morris
Margaret Ropp

Second Quarter
Virginia Hatcher
Ruth Vaiden
Elieza Clements
Marian Lockard

Third Quarter
Mary Alexander
Louise Leavell
Anne Clarke
Martha Hauck

MEMBERS

Althea Adams
Beulah Anderson
Mary Alexander
Mary Austin
Emma Beard
Mary Bosserman
Ruth Brown
Elieza Clements
Anne Clarke

Zena Crone
Marian Darling
Eleanor Dillon
Eva Funkhouser
Lilla Gerow
Virginia Hatcher
Louise Leavell
Marian Lockard
Margaret Logan
Lillian Millner

Marcia Morris
Anna Mullin
Willa Rawles
Annie Ritchie
Mary Scott
Agness Stribling
Frances Selby
Ruth Vaiden
Hilda Warren

YELLS

Ra, Re, Ri, Ro, Ring, Ching, Chang, Racket! Racket! Rip, Boom, Bang!

M — — — M M — — — M M — — — M R-A-C-K-E-T!



RACKET TENNIS CLUB



Apache Hockey Team

CAPTAIN

Nellie Payne

PLAYERS

Floreid Bott

Marian Brand

Dorothy English

Effie Goode

Elizabeth Greaves

Mary Jordan

Annie Johnson

Anna Mullin

Geneva Moore

Louise McCormick

Nellie Payne

Virginia Ridenour

Ruth Wallace



Cherokee Hockey Team

CAPTAIN

Frances Selby

PLAYERS

Althea Adams

Mary Austin

Hazel Cole

Esther Coulbourn

Mary Davis

Georgia Foreman

Ellen Fuller

Kathleen Henkel

Margaret Kinnear

Lillie Massey

Virginia Pugh

Margaret Ropp

Frances Selby

Mary Scott

Lucy Spitzer

Carrie Strange



Shenandoah Hockey Team

CAPTAIN

Ann Jones

PLAYERS

Nannie Clarkson Clara Lee

Lillian Elliott Harvey Mays

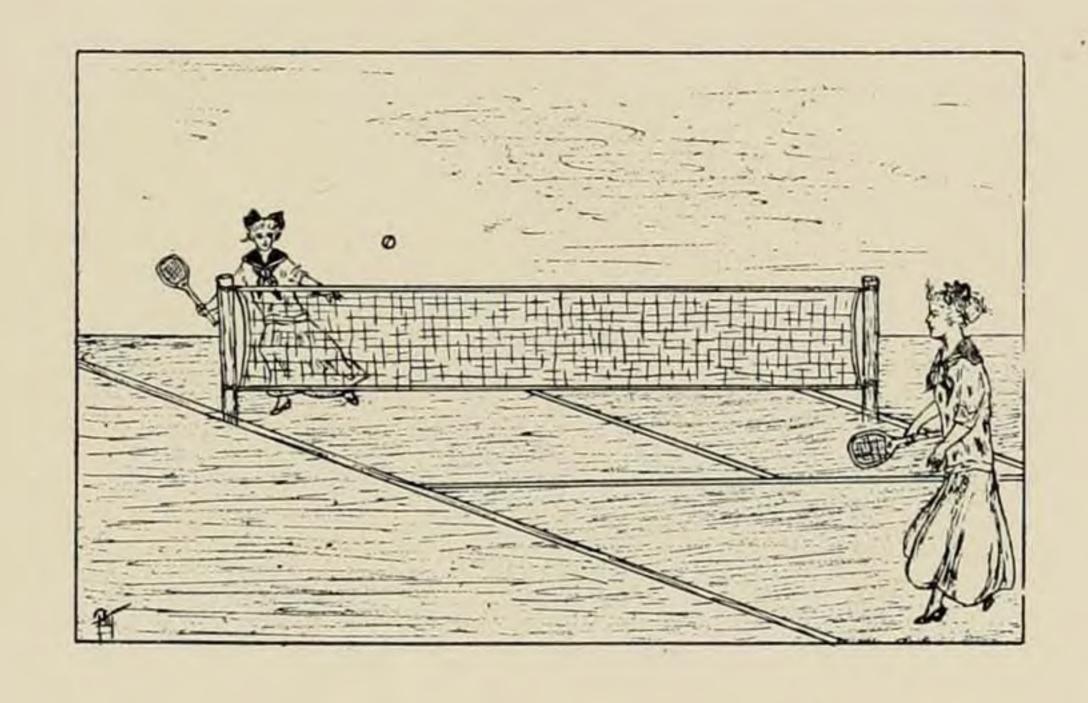
Nancy Hufford Grace Murray

Ann Jones Rachel Orndorff

Blanche Lowman Gertrude Pierce

Elizabeth Lam Annie Ritchie

Ernestine Williams



Field Day Program

June 7, 1915

Tennis Tournament

Awarding the Coving Cup

Hockey

Jumping

Volley Ball

Basket Ball

The Match Game

One year there were some classes
That played at basket ball;
The Juniors and the Seniors—
They were the best of all.

So then there came the question:

Now which of these same two,

The Juniors or the Seniors,

The better work can do?

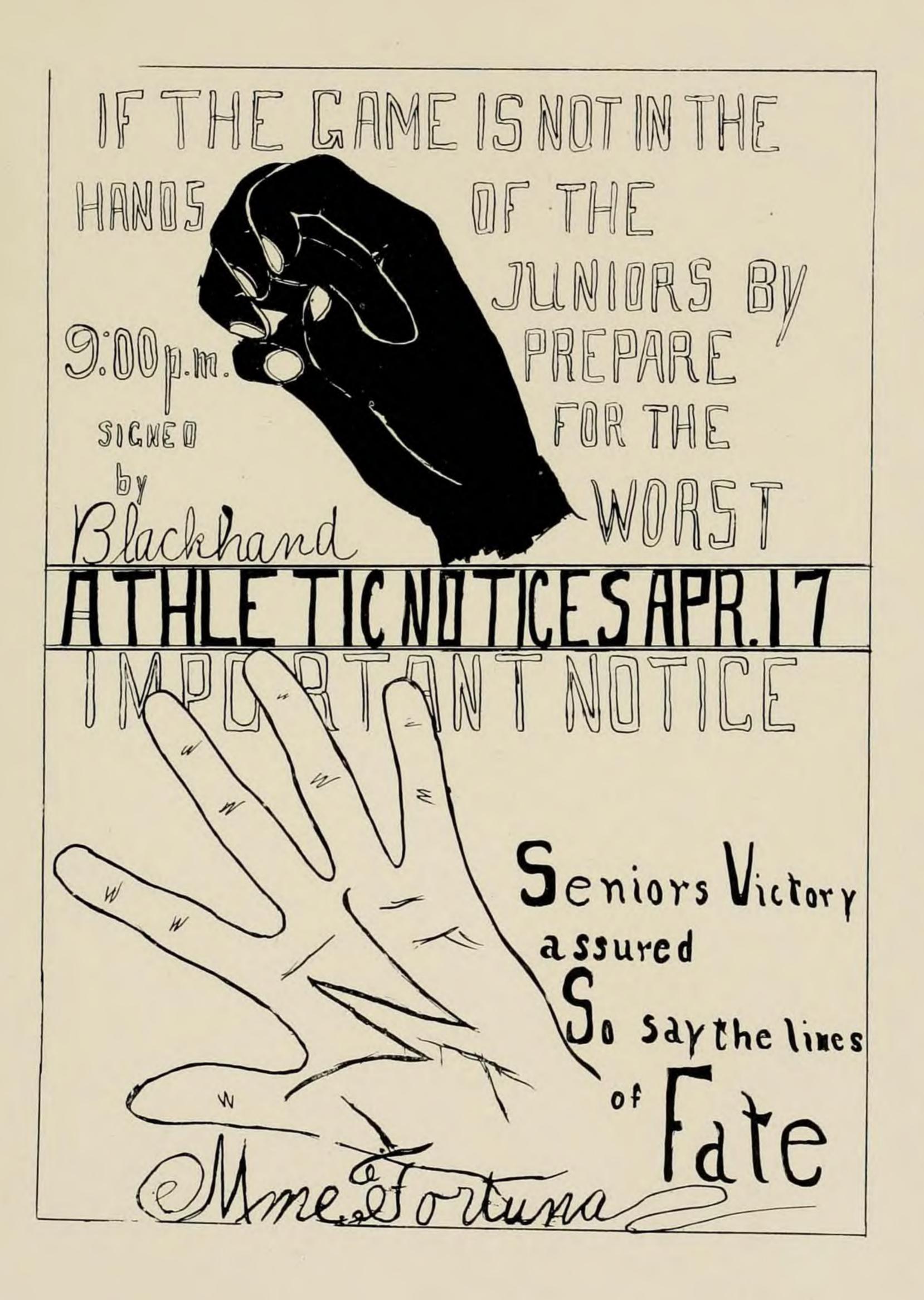
The day was duly chosen,

The time at length came round
When the Juniors and the Seniors
Each in her place was found.

The girls with colors waving
All came their teams to cheer;
The Juniors and the Seniors
Declared they felt no fear.

The game was played right bravely,
All struggling for the ball,
The Seniors and the Juniors—
At length the end they call.

Said the Senior to the Junior,
"What makes you look so sad?"
Said the Junior to the Senior,
"Same thing that makes you glad.



A Brief Forever



THEY had parted forever at ten o'clock—forever, mind you—and now here they both were at half-past eleven in the same Pullman, Brownie bound for Norfolk, Paul for Richmond. Paul was sitting just three seats behind Brownie, too—a fact which was most vexatious. She could feel his angry eyes boring thru the back of her head like twin

augers of blue steel. No, she had not turned around to look, but she felt them bore just the same. How could they be anything but angry after

what she had said to Paul this morning at the Byrds'?

Brownie again goes over the sudden quarrel in which her wrath had flared up until she had stamped her little foot on the ground and fired, almost in one breath, "I hate you! And I wouldn't marry you, Paul Denny, if you were the last man on earth!" She had shot the choking postscript over her shoulder, "Never speak to me again! Leave me forever!"

The young man had answered, "'Never' is a long time, Brown; bet-

ter make it the day before."

Then she remembered how Paul had tried to make up, but she had continued industriously not to hear a word he said. Yes, she had regarded the scenery with fond interest all the time he was talking, until he had

walked off without saying anything more.

Brownie closed her eyes and gave herself up to further thought. Her brain seemed whirling, and it was tense with pictures. She could see again the big grand-stand at A. and M. College; and there on the field she saw a madly fighting figure, soiled and bloody, tearing his way thru a tangle of surging forms—the swelling roar ending in a victorious yell! Yes, that was the first time she had ever seen him—the idol of his fellows. And that evening, at the reception given by the Meredith girls, was the first time she had met him. Every man at the reception had a thump for his back, and the girls were wild about him; yet she had had his whole attention for half an hour, and how proud she had been!

Brownie wondered if he was really angry—that big, kind, brotherly Paul—but then, what did it matter now that they had parted forever?

Heavens! that horrid mirror at the front of the car! Brownie could see all the passengers reading or dozing—and there was Paul's shoulder, but his face was hidden. How big those shoulders looked! And they were shaking! It couldn't be so serious as that.—What? Shaking with laughter—a copy of Life in his hand! Well, that settled it. She might have relented after ten years—or even a week—but now! Yes, it was over for good and all.

Brownie stared indifferently out of the window at the whirling landscape. Her fingers drummed the pane just loud enough to let Paul hear how carefree *she* really was.

Why didn't he have the decency to take another train? But no mat-

ter; she was going home to mother and to eternal forgetfulness..

"Forever"?—What a word! Twenty years of feminine life shrank to a pretty small proportion beside "forever." Brownie felt that she might miss Paul a trifle, his candy, his flowers, and so forth; and there he was behind her making a perfect fool of himself over those trashy old jokes.

"Maggerzines and papers!" The train-boy's yell recalled her with a

jump. "Here y'are! All the latest!"

"Have you a copy of Scribner's?"
"Git it fer you right away, Miss!"

The boy returning said, "The Scribner's is done sold, Miss, but here's the latest copy of Life."

"I don't care for that, thank you."

"I got to leave it tho'-that gent three seats back said I must."

The boy moved on down the aisle calling loudly, "Maggerzines! All the latest Maggerzines!"

"Hm!" said Brownie to herself. "Just fancy the impertinence."

For several minutes she stared out of the window. The magazine lay neglected, and presently it fell to the floor, opening wide at the picture of two little tots. The little boy was saying to his sweetheart, who was pouting, "Don't be cross, dear; let's make up." The whole picture had been traced around with a blue pencil and a big "N. B." was written over it.

Brownie frowned, smiled, and then laughed outright. Evidently her lacerated feelings were disposed of; for in a few minutes Paul saw her little silver pencil making curious quadrangles around certain words in the advertising column, which were eminently satisfactory:

SAUNDERS & BOYD

Rooms, Flats, and Houses to Let

in Park Place

Engage Choice Seat's for Olive Kline

with

Johnson and Brown

Ticket Agents

Paul lost no time in transferring himself to her seat, and my! how the train did fly! Why, he had only had time to beg just one more conversation when the cars plunged into the big Union Depot at Norfolk. Brownie was returning unexpectedly, and no one was there to meet her; so there was nothing for Paul to do but to get a taxi and see her safe home. Taxis are so much nicer than old street cars anyway, especially when there is to be only one more conversation forever.

The City Park looked inviting as they drove past; so Paul suggested that they have their chat out under the big willows. Brownie hesitated for a moment, but finally yielded to the appeal of the fresh air and the

landscape.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" she murmured presently, apropos of scenic effect.

"Lovely," agreed Paul, his mind and eyes monopolized by living pictures. There was no doubt about the fact that the brown-haired, blue-eyed girl beside him was a beauty.

"Everything seems so restful and peaceful," she added.

"Hm! Do you think peaceful quite the word?" Paul didn't—nor restful, for that matter.

"Of course that's the word. What would you call it?"

"Everything that I see is lovely and charming, but with the possibility of gusty storms always present."

"How stupid! The weather is perfect to-day," she told him impa-

tiently.

"Oh, the weather! Yes—and this park is a very Garden of Eden,"

agreed Paul, looking at Eve lazily.

Brownie shot an amused glance at him and then ventured, "Paul, I do wish you would have an attack of common sense and stop sighing for the unattainable."

"I don't recognize any desirable thing as unattainable. When I see

anything I want, I ask for it."

"Apparently so; and one and one make two."

"Yes, and two and one will make three askings," he added cheer-fully.

"Why not spare yourself the trouble of that?"

"No trouble to show goods, ma'am."

"But I am not purchasing to-day," she said with velvety gentleness, "though I am sure what you have to offer is of the very best material"

"Shall I show it to some other girl?"

"I just wish you would." "Who, for instance?"

"Oh, any nice girl that suits you."

"Mary Dudley?"

"Not good enough for you."

"Sarah Dodson?"

"She is too old."

"Blanche Daniel?"

"A child in short dresses."

"That exhausts my list and brings me back to you. Brownie, will you marry me?"

"Again?"

"I didn't know that it had happened once."

"O crazy! I mean you are asking me again. That makes three times."

"Does it? Make it my lucky number. Do I hear you say 'Yes'?"

"You hear me say 'No', and you will please say no more about the subject," said Brownie, sweeping a catlike glance at her mouse. "You are charming as a comrade, but as a—I mean in any other rôle—I don't

like you so well."

Paul turned his head and looked at her; and, in contradiction to his gay wooing, his eyes were stony with pain. "I can't say I'm feeling greatly complimented, Brown, not to speak of the 'leaden heart'—we read of that heavily laden organ in books you know—but I suppose you have the right to say no. I have often laughed at such metaphors regarding the state of the heart, but I never will again! It's a sinker all right. I see I was too confident of victory now. Because I can not do without you, I just thought you would come over after awhile. It is my fate to love you, and my duty as I see it to tag on behind in case I'm wanted. I never cared much for girls, but you held me the minute I saw you at the reception you Meredith girls gave us after we won the game; and I've been tagging on ever since.—Heavens! Why didn't I have the brains to stop boring you? O Brownie, I wonder if you have the most remote idea of what this means to me?"

The girl's lashes were wet as she returned his gaze and her sweet, set mouth quivered as she explained, "It is dreadfully hard to tell you, Paul, but I—I can't go on deceiving you. Fortunately or unfortunately, I have a mind as well as a heart. And it is my mind that hesitates to follow where my heart might lead me. The truth is, I have a temper, as you evidently noticed this morning, and it is the quality of my temper mainly that prompted me to say no.

"Paul," she continued, "when I get married, I intend to stay married, and happily married, for divorce is a clumsy, last resort for shortsighted people; and my temper together with yours—for you have one too—would not make the happiest home in the world, I'm afraid. I have hurt you so much more than I intended—I didn't think you could ever look

like that. Let's still be friends though—here's my hand on it."

A sob choked her, and she applied her pretext for a handkerchief to suspicious drops that started.

"Come, come, my dear little Brown," said Paul kindly, sitting very erect with squared shoulders. "I confess I was hard hit, Brown, and I suppose I growled and felt injured too much this morning. But it's just the nature of the beast; so don't you worry about it now. And as far as temper goes, I think it a poor sort of love that can't control temper, don't you? If that is the only reason, it is an absurd one to me. The temper you have would only spice life; I'm afraid you have a rather exaggerated opinion of it, little girl. The real question is, do you love me?"

If silence had been golden, the atmosphere would at that moment have been surcharged with wealth. Brownie was fighting against surrender; but when he asked the question again, she replied, "I don't know."

She turned her eyes from him, but he took her face in one of his hands, compelling her gaze, and asked, "You do love me, don't you?"

Brownie found the ghost of a smile and shyly said, "I guess I'm like Baby Ned when Dad asked him if he loved him."

"What did he say?" Paul asked eagerly.

"Well, after trying his best to get out of it, he finally said, 'I do; but I ain't going to tell you."

-SUSIE RAEEY.





Snowflakes

All day long o'er the weary old world
The clouds hung dark and low,
But at twilight the snowflakes began to fall,
So softly and gently, you know.

I stood at the window and watched them float
Out of the leaden sky;
I listened as if to hear them call
As they fluttered silently by.

Little white tokens of something pure, Little white tokens of love, Sent as a message to me they come Down from the angels above.

Little white snowflake, how pure you are!
How lovely and soft and white!
Tiny you may be, but shaped like a star,
That melts away from my sight.

-CATHERINE BROWN.

Special English

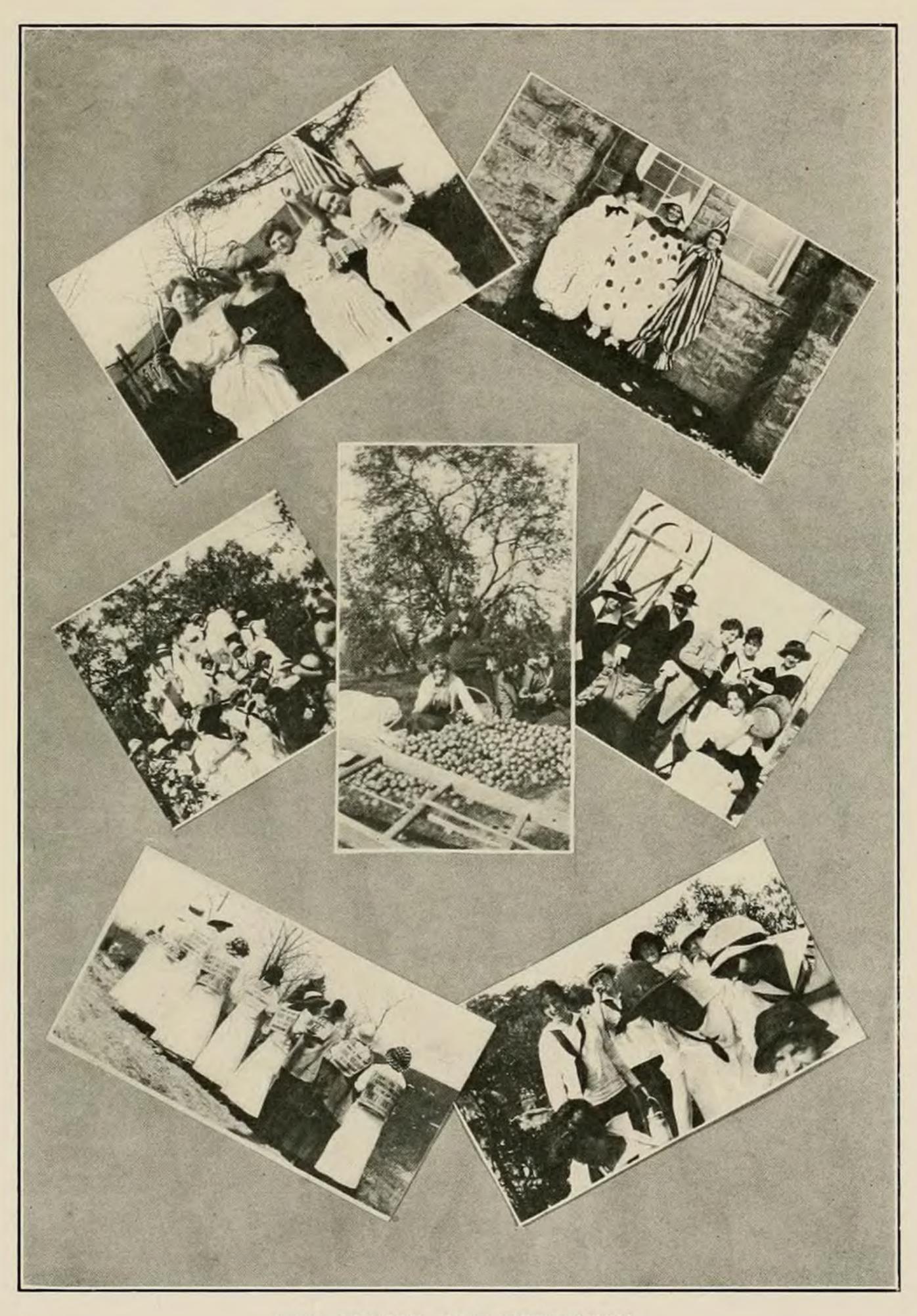
It's a long way thru Special English—
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way thru Special English,
To make three "B's" in a row.
Now it's "Good-bye" from the "A" girls,
Farewell, Seniors, too!

It's a long, long way thru Special English, But we will pull thru.

It's a hard way thru Special English—
It's a hard way to go.
It's a hard way thru Special English,
To make three "B's" in a row.
For there's spelling, business letters,
Original story, too—
It's a hard way thru Special English,
But we will pull thru.

Now the best way thru Special English—
It's the best way to go—
Is to make "A" to begin with,
Then you're out, and you can go.
With a "Goodbye to the Word Book
Farewell, Woolley, too!
It's a long, long way thru Special English,
But we have pulled thru."

-CAROLINE EISENBERG.



FUN, FROLIC AND FRIVOLITY



December 23, 1914 Miss Kitty Leache to Mr. Robert Boothe, Jr. of Pulaski, Virginia

September 2, 1914
Miss Ruth Campbell Vernon to Mr. Alvin C. Dill
of Dayton, Virginia

July 30, 1914
Miss Virginia S. Dunn to Mr. William Powers
of Washington, D. C.

January 28, 1915 Miss Fleta E. Wisman to Mr. Cleo B. Donovan of Harrisonburg, Virginia

June 5, 1914
Miss Nina Randolph to Mr. W. D. Swecker
of Spring Creek, Virginia

June 7, 1914
Miss Katherine Henley to Dr. William Smoot of Tappahannock, Virginia

June 16, 1914
Miss Mary Sadler to Mr. Everett D. Pollard
of Fluvanna County, Virginia

October 14, 1914 Miss Sarah Woodson to Mr. C. R. Bowman of Franklin, West Virginia



Miss Ruth S. Hudson

On this page we endeavor to express something of the gratitude due to Miss Hudson. Operetta, May Day, Senior Play, Basket Ball, all speak for themselves, and we can only say "Thank you," and hope that she will understand.

Approved Recipes

A COMPOSITE JUNIOR

1 cup of Coleman's energy

2 cups of Jackson's high ideals

Beat together thoroughly and add

1 ounce of Jasper's studiousness

4 ounces of Moore's good humor.

Mix well and add 1 cup each of Witt's artistic quality, Greaves's class spirit, Fletcher's vitality, and Parrish's amiabilty.

Let this stand awhile; then stir in 1 teaspoonful of S. Ferebee's dignity, 2 teaspoonfuls of Dunlap's cheerfulness.

Flavor with a little of Burns's beauty, Williams's musical talent, and Mays's disposition.

Mold carefully, and leave under Miss Cleveland's direction for two quarters.



TO SWEEP A ROOM

Before beginning be sure to dampen the broom. To do this, take it to the bath room and turn the needle bath on it. This will usually make it just damp enough. Returning, give one stroke under the first bed, one under the other, and a couple of sweeps in the middle of the room, and it is clean.

Sweep the dirt to the door. Here you must be very careful to look up and down the hall to see if Mrs. Brooke is coming. If she is not coming, with one sweep send the dirt into the hall and close the door quickly.

If there should be any dirt that was missed, sweep it under the table and set the waste basket on it. But always be careful to stop anybody who goes to move the waste basket, or the whole process may have to be repeated.



Mumps

The rising bell rang loudly,
The sun had risen clear,
Our hearts were glad and joyous—
We felt no pain nor fear.

From bed we tried to scramble—
Oh! how our jaws did ache!
And when we bit a pickle,
Those jaws with pain did quake.

Matron and Doctor entered;
We played we were asleep;
They watched our heavy slumbers,
Then broke the silence deep.

"How is the mumps?" they questioned;
We woke in great surprise.
"It is much better, thank you."
And we rubbed our sleepy eyes.

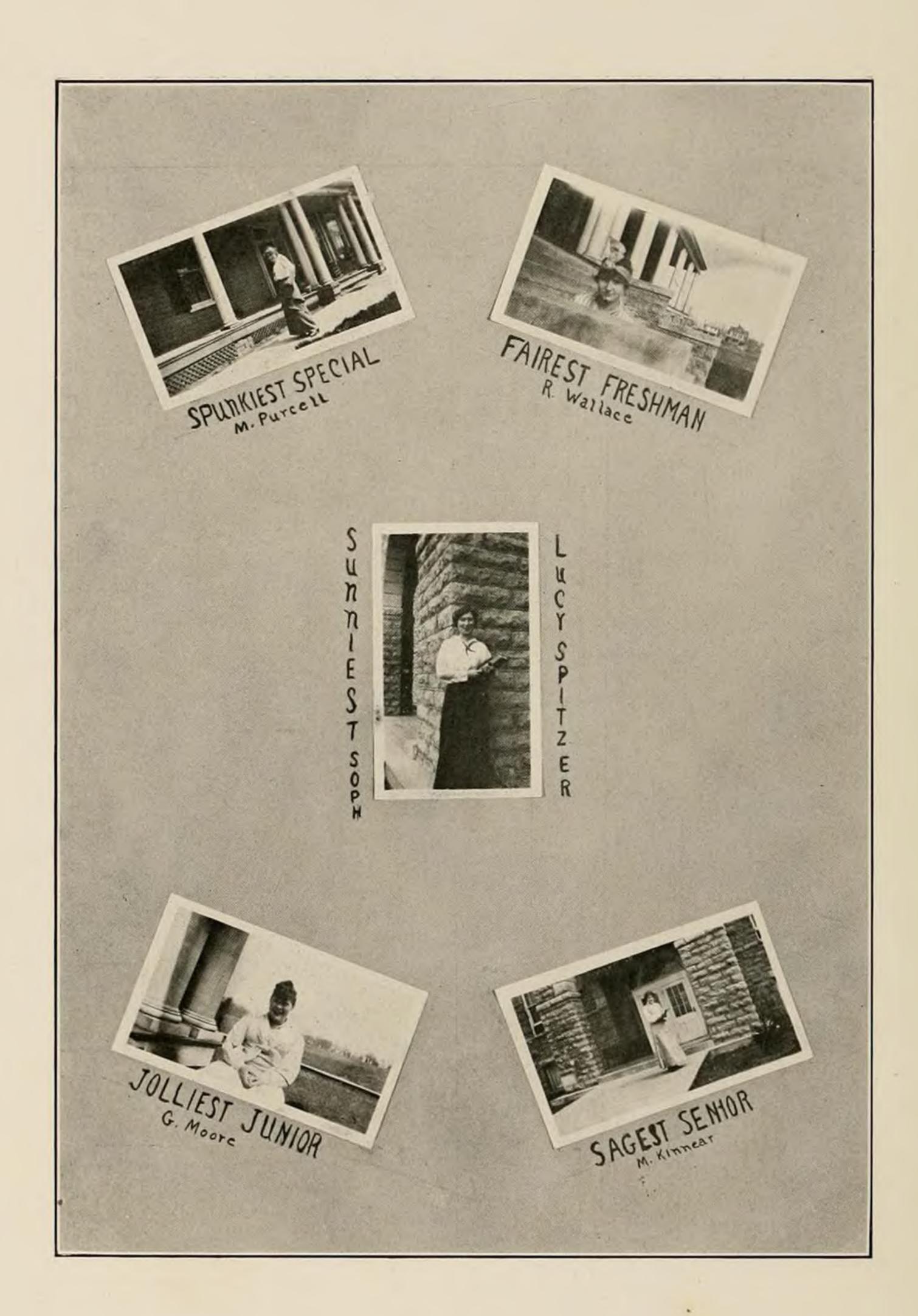
"Are you dead sure we've got it?"
We queried in one breath;
And we waited for their answer
With a silence still as death.

"You've got it," said the doctor,
"As sure as I am here;
And there will be more like you
In a week or two, I fear."

So now we've been promoted,
We've left the "Suspects' Room";
We now are regular Mumpsies,
And we'll be leaving soon.

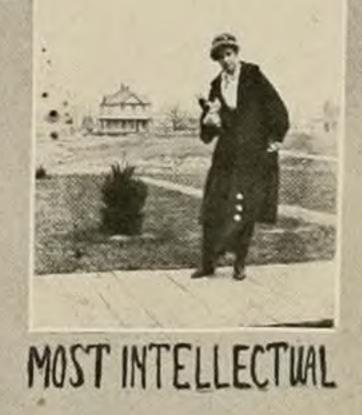
Now, if the mumps should get you, Or you get it, don't cry; It's not so bad as might be— You're bound to live or die.

-RUTH BROWN,
-VIVIENNE MAYS.





BEST ATHLETE





BIGGEST CHATTERBOX



MOSTCHEERFUL



NEATEST .



MOST STRIKING



MOST DEPENDABLE



MOST ORIGINAL

Apparitions



It was near the close of the first year that Ellen had spent in a boarding school. She walked slowly out of the Science Hall and instead of going to the dormitory strolled into the orchard and dropped limply under and apple tree.

She had been in school since the twenty-first of September. Now the term was near its close, and Ellen was not prepared for the end. She was tired of school work, but one awful fact stared her in the face. Exams would begin to-morrow! It seemed so hard to make even C, and she had no hopes of a B.

She slowly opened her Latin book and attempted to read, but unfortunately came to a line untranslatable. With a sigh the girl tossed the book on the ground exclaiming, "I can't read Latin!" and soon was fast asleep.

When Ellen reached Dreamland she saw, standing right in front of her, a little man scarcely a foot high. He was shaking a tiny forefinger at her and using so many irregular verbs, ablative absolutes, periphrastics,



and indirect discourses in his speech that she could scarcely comprehend him. However, she did understand when he said, "The fates having been unwilling, and all Gaul having been divided into three parts, thou canst not remain in the Latin Class unless thy impedimenta shall have been removed in the space of twenty-four hours." Then warning Ellen to "Beware the Ides of March," which she interpreted to mean the third of June, he disappeared.

The Junior sighed in her sleep, but as she did so another little figure appeared. It seemed to be a lady aiming right at Ellen with a wee rubber-tipped pointer. Her tiny neck made obtuse and acute angles with her shoulders, for her head was cocked on one side. The aforesaid head was a perfect circle, with a curved line for the mouth, di-



minutive isosceles triangles for eyes, and for a nose the three little dots meaning "therefore." The rim of her queer little hat was a tangent and the crown an equiangular triangle. She was dressed in a gown made of tiny squares, triangles, circles, and right angles. Ellen flinched in her sleep, for this stern little apparition also spoke threateningly. "Beware of this exam! Prepare! Prepare!"

This quaint small person had scarcely disappeared when up jumped a little figure who wore a tiny white apron and cap. In one hand she held a large cooking spoon; in the other, a gigantic notebook.

In a shrill voice, emphasizing each word with her spoon, she demanded, "If it takes fifteen minutes for one biscuit to cook, how long will it take for two?"

"Thirty minutes," screamed Ellen with algebraic accuracy.

The weird woman, enraged by such an answer, hurled her notebook at the sleeping girl, who in her efforts to dodge it awoke. In her ears still sounded the doom pronounced by the vanishing spectre cook, "What thou stewest, thou shalt eat."



-ESTHER HUBBARD.





The Orchard

Sweet blossoming apple trees about Embower our halls of stone, reach out White arms and rosy finger-tips, And kiss their strength with fragrant lips.

Song birds in spring come there to dwell, And hang their nests o'er the shady dell, Where the pretty wee violet, timid and shy, Rivals in color the blue of the sky.

> We schoolgirls, too, love the shady nooks, Where our minds can wander away from our books, Back to the old apple orchards at home Where in earlier days we loved to roam,

And search for the robin's, the oriole's nest, The meadow lark's, peewee's, and all the rest; And climb the trees to their topmost bound, To see if the earth would then look round.

> In winter too, when all is still, And a silver sheen lies over the hill, And all of nature seems fast asleep, Those trees, like ghosts, their vigils keep.

> > -ANNA BRUNK.

Two Minutes to Get to Breakfast

"Better hurry up. It is only five minutes before the doors are shut, and you will miss your breakfast."

"We are coming in a minute. Oh, where is my pen? Have you seen my chemistry? I had it on the table day before yesterday. Goodness, I almost forgot to powder my nose! I'm nearly ready. I'll put on this little one-piece dress, because it has fewest buttons. Lend me your red cap to cover up my hair. I'm afraid I've skipped a good many holes in lacing my shoes. Go down and watch the second dormitory. Maybe the girls aren't going yet. Our clock may be fast."

"Hurry! Hurry, girls, quick! The girls are running from the second dormitory. Come on. I will beat you all over to the dining room."

Clump! Clump! Clump! Pant! Pant! Pant!

"I do wish that old alarm clock would behave properly and go off when I set it. Then we'd be able to get to breakfast once in a while."

"Can't we go a little faster? Come on and cut the corner. We haven't time to go around."

Clang!

"There goes the last bell. Vivienne, wait a minute! Don't lock the door until we get there!—Oh, here we are safe inside! Let's wait up here on the steps and get our breath while Mrs. Brooke asks the blessing."

-RACHEL F. WEEMS.



Normal Noises

Mr. Julian A. Burruss President of Harrisonburg State Normal Harrisonburg, Virginia

Dear Sir:

"One must live" is the world's pet phrase. Having tried in vain to sell my treatises on "The Underestimated Value of Foreign Languages at the Harrisonburg State Normal for Women," "The Increasing Necessity for the Culture of Cattle in the United States," etc., etc., I have recently been concocting a scheme which I hope will meet with your ready approval and co-operation.

I am hereby applying for the position of Controller-General of the Noises of Harrisonburg State Normal. For credentials concerning my vociferous activity I refer you to Miss Natalie Lancaster, who is well ac-

quainted with it.

The noises of H. N. S. may be divided into two classes, vocal and instrumental. The state of the latter is that of so great chaos as to demand immediate attention. Indeed a dustpan is allowed to be beaten so persistently as to awake a whole hall hours before breakfast time. The noise made by chairs dragged across the floor above one's head is intolerable. A fearfully jarring sound is that of a radiator out of tune. The comb, which really has musical qualities, is overworked. "The watchman's thump at midnight startles us in our beds as much as the breaking in of a thief." For the last-named noise I should suggest that the board walk be padded with the feathers of the numberless fowls which we consume daily. All these other instruments will be regulated and modulated by my skill, so that they will serve only to lull one back into dreamland.

The vocal cries are incomprehensible in their compass. In fact they are so unbelievably discordant that visitors and even passers-by are justly astounded. One cry, "Hurry up, quick!" which should be uttered in deep mournful notes in accordance with the results produced—for it is indeed a solemn thing to miss one's breakfast—is cried in notes two octaves above middle C. Likewise should that cry, heart-piercing to studious as well as to otherwise-inclined maids, be rendered in not so sharp a tone, "Lights out, girls!" These and other cries which give the chin an attraction for the corners of the hearer's mouth, such as: "No mail for this table," "No dessert to-day," and its echo, "No pie since Christmas!" and "Take this, please," should be so softened and harmonized that the very music in them would "soothe the savage breast," for "what passions cannot music raise or quell?"

A very common noise heard three times a day is that very harsh mingling of voices in the dining room. (The sound emitted by the cutlery alone is wonderfully melodious. This was tested April 1, 1915.) This reminds one of the old adage, "Much cry but little wool." I should prescribe a few more bass notes and a little more "wool."

A most ostensible defect in these noises is that they have neither time nor measure. Shrieks are so common that a fire, a holiday, and a mouse are not distinguishable. I admit that all three of them should be called in quick time, but there should certainly be greater difference. Nor must I omit under this head those excessive alarms of privileged Seniors returning from some midnight revelry. They should be put into a house to themselves.

Several slow cries that promise future greatness and that may be easily quickened and made more lively are "Ye-es, that is so, but why?" and "I believe it is getting about time for another little written quiz."

Then there are those cries that are very tunable, but which we do not hear but three times a year, such as: "Do we get our reports to-day?" "Have you got any books to sell?" and "Did you get all A's?" Owing to the pretty tones these airs might have different words set to them.

Another fault I have to find is that of crying so as not to be understood. "Whether or no they have learned this from some of our affected singers, I will not take upon me to say"; but such absurd mistakes have been made as girls' going to the north door of the Science Hall for mail upon being told that ice-cream was for *sale* there.

Feeling that there is a real need for controlling and harmonizing these incongruous sounds, I beg that you consider me in choosing a capable overseer, or overhearer.

Your most obedient servant,
HARMONY DOOLITTLE.
[A humble admirer of Joseph Addison.]



Somehow, Somewhere, Some Day—

Mr. Johnston will use simple words.

Lillie Massey will sing a solo.

Miss Lida Cleveland will lose her taste for brown.

Mary Jasper will get her love affairs straightened out.

Ellen Bowman will stop talking about that trip to Scotland.

Mary Hankins will get in a hurry.

Nannie Clarkson will get out of Special English.

Mary Johnson will learn how to dance.

Miss Amelia will forget her thermometer and "No Ad."

Emily Heath will believe something we tell her.

Ruth Grove will learn how to use her arms in gym.

Miss Gregg will rewrite Suzzalo.

Clarice Guthrie will learn to do decimals without forgetting the point.

Miss Hudson will not say, "Get your time."

Miss Fay will get her Glee Club together.

Ernestine Williams will stop getting special delivery letters.

Miss Leftwich will forget her theories.

Ruth Sanders will take the rest cure.

Mr. Smithey will stop being partial to the Petersburg girls.

Miss Hoffman will go home and leave Miss Hudson.

Emma Winn will become a dignified school teacher.

Miss Annie will forget to feed Miss Elizabeth's cats.

Penn Jackson will learn to pen her name.

Mr. Burruss will give us a holiday.

Edna Anderton will dry her tears.

Mr. Heatwole will believe in mental fatigue.

Dorothy English will grow up.

Dr. Wayland will get in a hurry.

Miss Seeger will forget how to tat.

Miss Sale will forget her Practice Teachers.

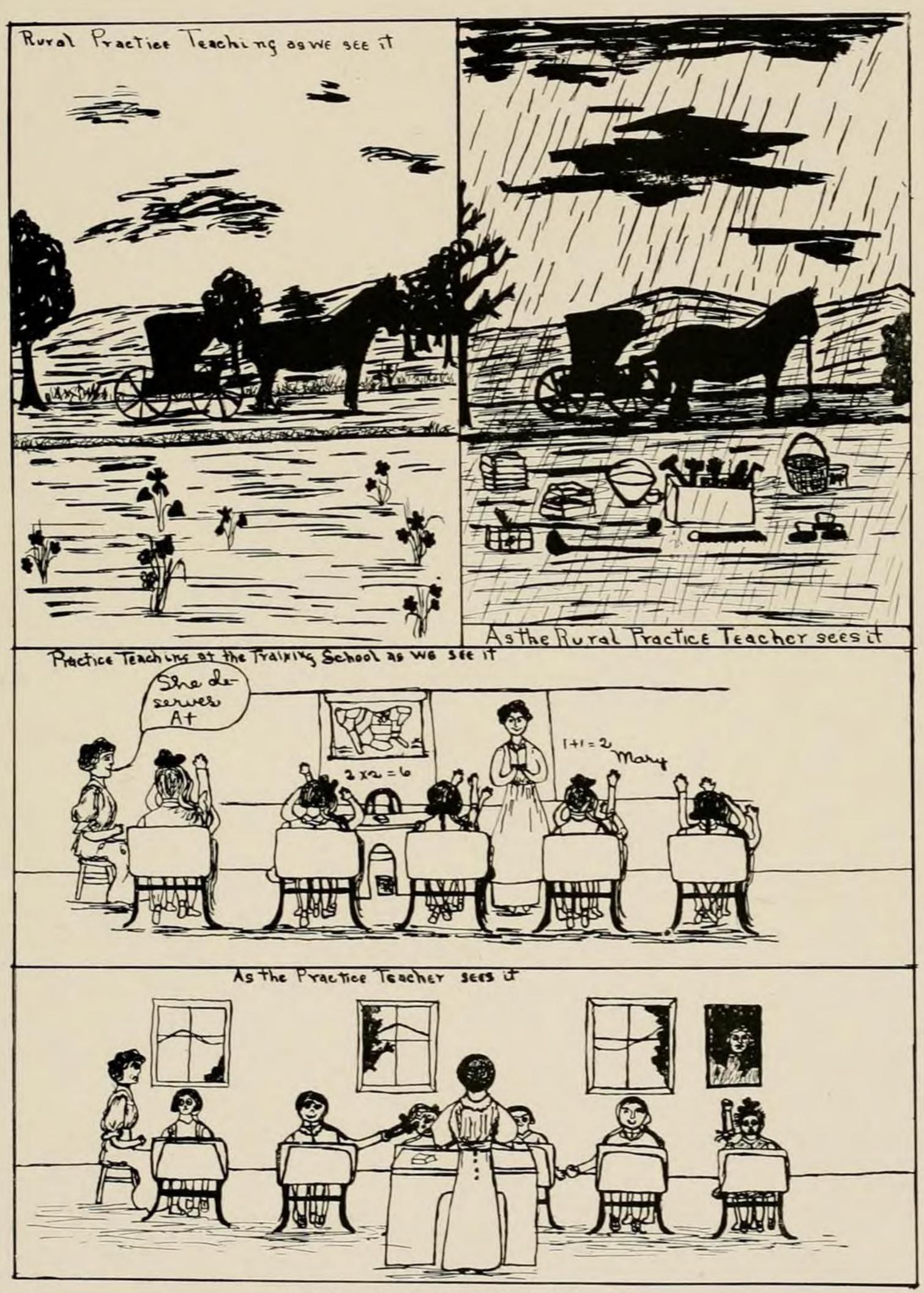
Eleanor Dillon will talk seriously.

Miss Mackey will get locked out.

Mary Davis will refuse to go on a walk.

Marie Johnson will cease to talk about Norfolk.

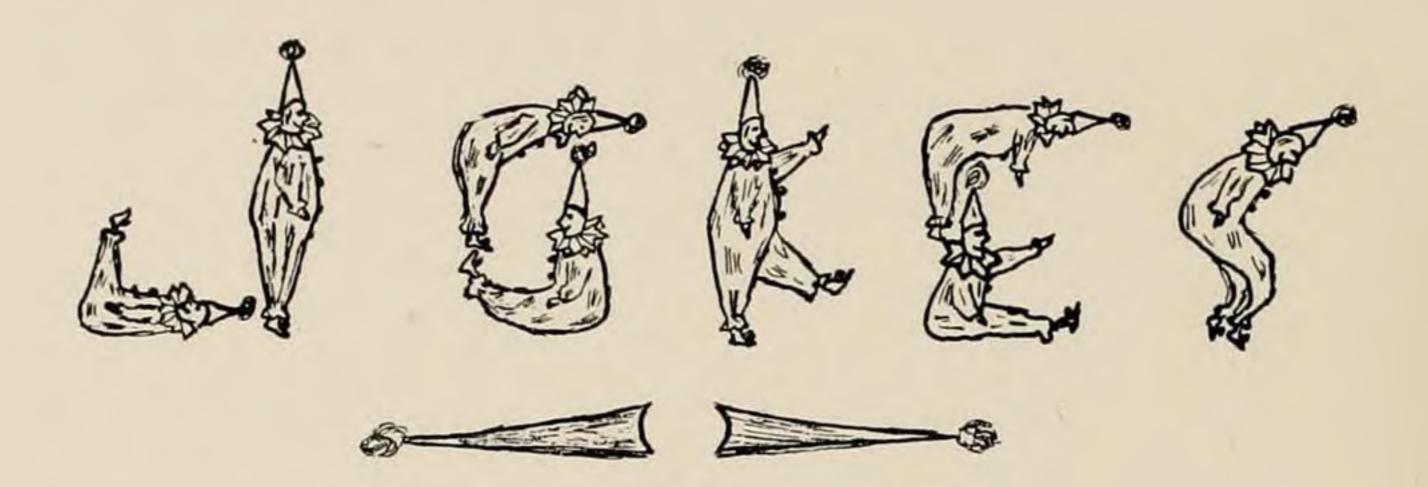
Mr. Shriver will drive an ox-cart along a muddy country road.



BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION







THE ROMANCERS.

New girl, trembling: "Oh, was that an earthquake?"

Senior: "Not exactly; Geneva Moore fell down the steps."

Mr. Heatwole: "I wonder where my brain is."

Student: "I think you left it in Mr. Smithey's room."

Old girl: "Are you a Methodist?" New girl: "No, I am a Freshman."

Every one in the library was busy. Much disturbed, she leaned over her neighbor's shoulder and said, "Pardon me, but can you tell me in what year Christ was born?"

Mr. Buriuss (in chapel): "You may invite all your friends to Mr. Petrone's Recital. There will be no admission."

Senior: "Have you ever taken chloroform?"

New girl: "No, who teaches it?"

Ellen (looking eagerly out of the window): "Here comes Campbell's Bakery up the street."

Question on a test: "Define climate."

Answer: "Climate is what man and beast alike have to endure."

Agnes (leaving the gymnasium after seeing *Hiawatha* played): "Oh, I didn't want Minnehaha to die!"

Lilla: "Why, you know that is the way Shakespeare intended it to be."

"Bees are instincts. All instincts have six legs and four wings"

"They tell me that Garland Farrar sings with great expression."
"Greatest expression you ever saw. Her own friends can't recognize her face when she is singing."

Language—Used only by the teachers.

Lives of great cooks all remind us,
We can make our fudge sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Nothing upon which to dine.

Old girl: "We had a lovely feast once last year. We had toasts and everything nice."

New girl: "How in the world did you make toast? My radiator isn't hot enough."

Senior (after seeing the proofs of her picture): "Mr. Dean, can't you do something to this picture? The hair doesn't look right in the back, but I think a hairpin would fix it."

There was to be an illustrated lecture on John Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress* one Sunday evening. Marian remarked, "I am crazy to go to the Baptist church tonight to see John Bunny. I wonder if he is as funny in *steroptain* pictures as he was in the movies last night."

President of the Junior Class: "Mr. Heatwole, our honorary member, is going to talk to us tonight. I am sure it is a great pleasure for him to come."

Sophomore to Dr. Wayland: "Who wrote the Monroe Doctrine?"

Lilla came in chapel with her hair arranged high on her head. Said her friend, "I like your hair when you wear it on your head."

Mr. Heatwole (discussing the times of Pestalozzi): "Now we must not lose sight of historical facts in connection with our study of Pestalozzi. Just what time is it?"

Sleepy student (looking at her watch): "Half-past three."

Dr. Wavland, crossing the hill from school, looked at his watch to see how much after five o'clock it was. His mind had traveled faster than time, for it was only four o'clock. Meekly he returned to meet the waiting class.

Chairman of Program Committee: "Oh, let Mary read this Thomas Nelson Page story! She gets the negro intellect so well." Miss Bell: "In what animal are we most interested?" Girls: "Man!"

Syndies of Cloth Hall she ought to have written as the title of Rembrandt's picture; but she wrote The Men of Cornstalk.

Student opening a letter and finding a check in it: "I am going to write my name on the back of this check so that it will be returned to me if it is lost and found."

Invitation shouted down the hall: "Everybody that is hungry come to room sixty-six."

Explanation later to expectant crowd: "Oh, I just wanted company.

I am hungry too."

Sewing pupil (in a lesson plan): "How would you determine the length of a dress for a lady?"

Answer: "By the age of the person."

If you find anything sentimental in the SCHOOLMA'AM, just remember that a new girl dropped a letter in the Annual box, thinking it was the mail box.

Piedmont girl: "What is a pheasant?" Tidewater girl: "Why, a farmer, of course."

From the bulletin-board: "Found: A black fountain pen coming up the board walk."

Junior: "Columbus sailed to America in the Mayflower."

Question on a test: "What is a salad?"

Answer: "A salad is a harmonious mixture of meats, vegetables. fish, fruit, and nuts, seasoned with a continent and flavored with a salad dressing."

Mr. Smithey: "You can't take Sewing because it conflicts with Natural Science."

Special: "I don't see why, because the Natural Science class meets in Room B, and the sewing class meets in Room 17."

Freshman (glancing over the program for the Violin Recital and seeing the fifth number, Introduction and Rondo Capriccioso): "This program is all mixed up. They have the introduction for the last number."

Some Normal Conundrums

Why will H. N. S. make a formidable opponent in case of war? Because of her famous generals,—Alexander, Grant, Sherman, Lee, and Jackson.

Why should H. N. S. rank high in literature?
Because of her noted writers,—Lamb, Johnson, Cooper, Scott and Burns.

Why should H. N. S. advocate votes for women?

Because of her great statesmen,—Adams, Monroe, Davis, and Wilson.

Why is it that Elizabeth Greaves? Because Miss Dyer has crossed the Jordan.

Which two Seniors does Miss King need most in her poultry class? Misses Hatcher and Cooper.

If Elizabeth Tardy were more often Early, would her classmates be "Happy"-er?

No, for they have too much Witt to stop writing their Darling English Long enough to see so Strange a thing.

If Margaret Purcell is always late, is Lucile Early?

If Mrs. Vernon Castle can dance, can Nellie Pace?

If Stella Burns, will Lois Cooke?

If Elizabeth Greaves, will Madge sympathize?

If we should cry, would Elizabeth Pettus?

When Hawthorne blooms, does Mullin wither?

If Wheatley likes "Happy," does she care for Geneva Moore?

If Mary should fall into a Brooke, would Ruth Fisher out? No, but Evelyn Woodland her.

Card Index to the Faculty

Name	Age	Favorite Expression	Hobby	What others think of them	As seen in the future
Miss Hoffman	Goin' on 16	"Come on, Ruth"	Hockey	A perfect dear	Making some one happy
Miss Hudson	Early 20's	"Left! Left!"	Entertainemnt	A helper in everything	Throwing wands at her husband
Miss King	Guess	"Bosh."	Current events	A great logician	Owning a coffee planta- tion in Brazil
Mr. Smithey	Sentimental	"She's from Petersburg"	East Virginia	Is he the State Normal?	Consuming Miss King's coffee
Miss Bell	Still increasing	"Well! Isn't that sweet!"	E-X-E-R-C-I-S-E	She is a perfect lady	Teaching physiology 24 hours a day
Mr. Johnston	As old as his smile	"Next, please"	Shakespeare	Irresistible	Reciting poetry for the multitude
Miss Lida Cleveland	Hard to tell	"No! dear"	Brown	The lady with the beau- tiful eyes	Composer of "The Brown Studies"

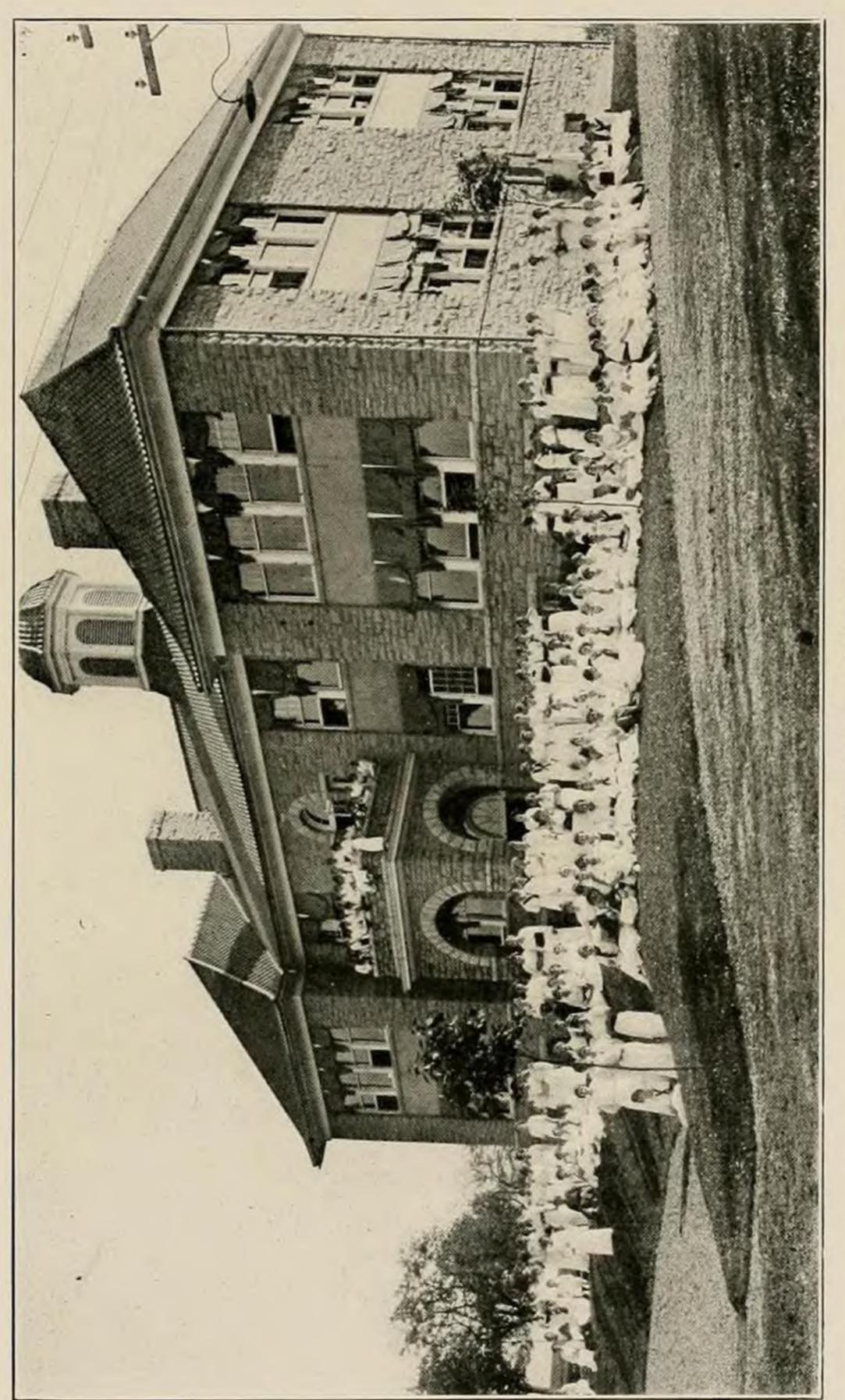
Name	Age	Favorite Expression	Hobby	What others think of them	As seen in the future
Mr. Heatwole	Fat, fair, and forty	"For instance"	The nervous system	"I'm crazy about him"	Expounding psychology in Columbia University
Miss Annie Cleveland	Lovable	"Don't think I'm going to make a long speech"	China	She is a sweet, sweet lady	Being everybody's inspi- ration
Dr. Wayland	Periclean	"Pshaw!"	Notebooks	Can always be depended upon	Author of encyclopedia containing Virginia songs and history
Miss Gregg	Look it up in the family Bible	"For example, my little niece—"	Fashions	Intellectual and hand- some	Supervising a m-a-n
Mr. Shriver	The latest	"Society demands it"	Parisian gowns for-	A designing person	Designing the Queen of England's gown
Miss Leftwich	Beyond me	"Only a few suggestions"	Microbes	She gives too many A's	Planning a model bun- galow for a bride
Miss Lancaster	Work it out by higher mathematics	"Yes, but why?"	Originals	"A" mathematician	Teaching the little heath- en how to count cocoa- nuts
Miss Sale	Marriageable	"This will be such good experience"	Boudoir caps	Sweet as her pie	President of National Home Economics As- sociation
Mr. Burruss	Young for his position	"We don't give a continental!"	Seniors	The best of presidents	Planning student build- ings for President Wilson
Miss Elizabeth Cleveland	Elizabethan	"William David Pol- lard!"	Sir Walter Scott	Indispensable	Bachelor of Orthography or Spinster of Spelling

-

Local Advertisements

- WANTED-Escorts-All the girls.
- WANTED—Rising hour changed to 9:30—Happy Adams.
- WANTED—Enough ice-cream—Ruth Brown.
- WANTED—To learn to play hockey— —Mr. Heatwole.
- WANTED Some privileges not shared by all—The Seniors.
- WANTED—Faculty meeting every night—Miss King.
- WANTED—A school of young ladies— The Matron.
- WANTED—To know the date of Dr. Wayland's approaching quiz—His classes.
- WANTED—Some midnight oil—Annual Staff.
- WANTED—A case to try—Executive Board.
- WANTED—As many eggs as she can eat—Ruth Sanders.
- WANTED—A day off to attend Chapel—Senior Chemistry Class.
- WANTED—True facts Marjorie Cooper's friends.
- WANTED—A home in the mountains
 —Pauline Ashmead.

- LOST—A few pounds Geneva Moore.
- LOST-A "Shoe string"-Ruth Everett.
- LOST—A mouse from the cracker box
 —Virginia Pugh.
- LOST-A ball game-Freshmen.
- LOST-Her heart-Penn Jackson.
- LOST-Many crushes-Marian Lockard.
- LOST—An opportunity to help some one—Mary Davis.
- FOUND-A wig-Mary Jasper.
- FOUND—A landing—The girl who fell down the steps.
- FOUND—Various odors in room 22— Class in N. S. 63.
- FOUND—Bruised nose on hockey field
 —Ernestine Williams.
- FOUND-A "Lyon"-D. II.
- FOUND—In Mary Jordan, a neverfailing helper—Annual Staff.



BETWEEN CLASSES

The Charge of the Math. Brigade

(With apologies to Tennyson and all due respect to Math. 57)

Half a year, half a year,
Half a year onward,
All into the valley of Math.
Moved the one hundred.
"Forward, the Math. Brigade!
Charge for the sums!" she said:
Straight to the blackboard's front
Moved the one hundred.

Interest to right of them,
Factors to left of them,
Addition behind them
Volleyed and thunder'd;
Theirs now to make reply,
Theirs now to reason why,
Theirs now to do or die,
Muddled one hundred!

Working with might and main,
Storming with heart and brain,
Sometimes they blunder'd;
While friends around them fell,
They that had fought so well
Came through the jaws of Math.,
Back from the D of Death,
All that was left of them,
Left of one hundred.

When can their glory fade?

O the hard Math. they made!

All the school wondered.

Honor the grades they made!

Honor the Math. Brigade,

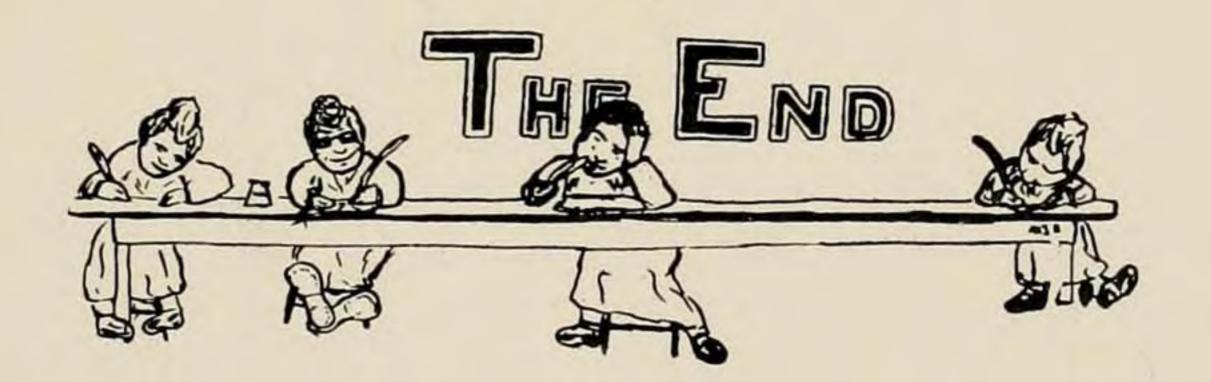
Noble one hundred!

-LILLIAN LIGHTNER.

Consolatio Philosophiae

(Tune: "There's a Good Time Coming")

If you're not a wit or beauty,
Never mind;
Just go on and do your duty,
Never mind;
Other people are not grieving,
But quite comfortable perceiving
They outlook you and outtalk you—
Never mind, mind, mind.





Register of Students

Adams, Althea Lee	Charlottesville, Albemarle County
Adams, Mattie Virginia	
Alexander, Mary Shields	
Anderson, Beulah	
Anderton, Edna Ernestine	~
Arnold, Emma Elizabeth	
Ashmead, Pauline	
Austin, Mary Clelia	
Bailey, Phyllis Gilliam	
Baird, Marie Bingham	
Ballard, Annie Elizabeth	
Bare, Bertha	
Barton, Hildegarde Mary	
Beard, Emma Catherine	
	Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Belcher, Janie	
Bendall, Mary Helen	
Bennett, Mary Clifford	
Bishop, Carrie Elizabeth	
Boes, Ruth Virginia	
Boling, Virginia Elizabeth	
Bosserman, Mary Christian	
Boteler, Mabel	
Bott, Floreid Melbourne	
Bowman, Ellen Kay	
Brand, Marion Seeley	
Brent, Sarah Randolph	
Broughman, Thelma Gertrude	Low Moore, Alleghany County
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Brown, Catherine	Charleston, South Carolina
Brown, Lelia M	Midland, Fauguier, County
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Brown, Zelle Quinland	Court Square, Lynchburg
Brown, Pinkie Alice	Bells Valley, Rockbridge County
Brunk, Anna Mary	Mt. Clinton, Rockingham County
Brunk, Martha Virginia	Mt. Clinton, Rockingham County
Bryan, Margaret Amanda	Phoebus, Elizabeth City County
Buckley, Esther	
Burnley, Nannie Lee	
Burns, Stella	
Burton, Josie	

Bussey, Beatrice	. Wirtz, Franklin County
Byrd, Emma Elizabeth.	. Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Carrington, Ruth Hannah	. Charlotte Courthouse, Charlotte Co.
Carter, Eunice May	Lynchburg, Campbell County
Chalkley, Lillian McGruder	Drakes Branch, Charlotte County
Chalkley, Marian Elliott	Drakes Branch, Charlotte County
Clarke, Anne Lee	. Wakefield, Sussex County
Clarkson, Nannie May	Lovingston, Nelson County
Clements, Elieza Virginia	Ordinary, Gloucester County
Cline, Tenney Sanger	. Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Cole, Frances Louise	Chester, Chesterfield County
Cole, Hazel Dorothy	Chester, Chesterfield County
Coleman, Beatrice Marie	Petersburg, Dinwiddie County
Compton Frances	Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Constable, Mary Grace	216 Duncan Ave. Norfolk
Cooke, Mary Lois	. Rockbridge Baths, Rockbridge Co.
Cooper, Mariorie	Norfolk, Norfolk County
Coulbourn, Esther Mitchell	Virginia Heights, Roanoke City
Cox, Althea Mae	Ridgeway, Henry County
	. Hampton, Elizabeth City County .
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Davis, Mary Ioseph	
Deal, Eula Laurine	The state of the s
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Dedrick. Nora Idessa	Hinton, Rockingham County
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Douglass, Annie Jennings	
Dunlap, Sadie A	
Dunn, Annie Helen	
Dunn, Madeline	
Early, Mary Annie	
Early, Sarah Lucile	
Eastham, Mamie Maxfield	
Eisenberg. Marv Caroline	
	R. F. D. 2, Norfolk, Norfolk County
Eller, Mattye E	
Elliott, Lillian Long	
Ellis, Josie Chappell	Lumberton, Sussex County
Engleman, Ellen Elizabeth	
English, Dorothy Elizabeth	
Everett, Ruth	
Elam, Alva May	
Farrar, Garland Hope	. Suffolk, Nansemond County

Ferebee, Annie Adelia	. Norfolk, Norfolk County
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Holmes, Sadie	
Holsinger, Lelia Catherine	
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Housman, Helen Louise	
Hubbard, Esther Jane	

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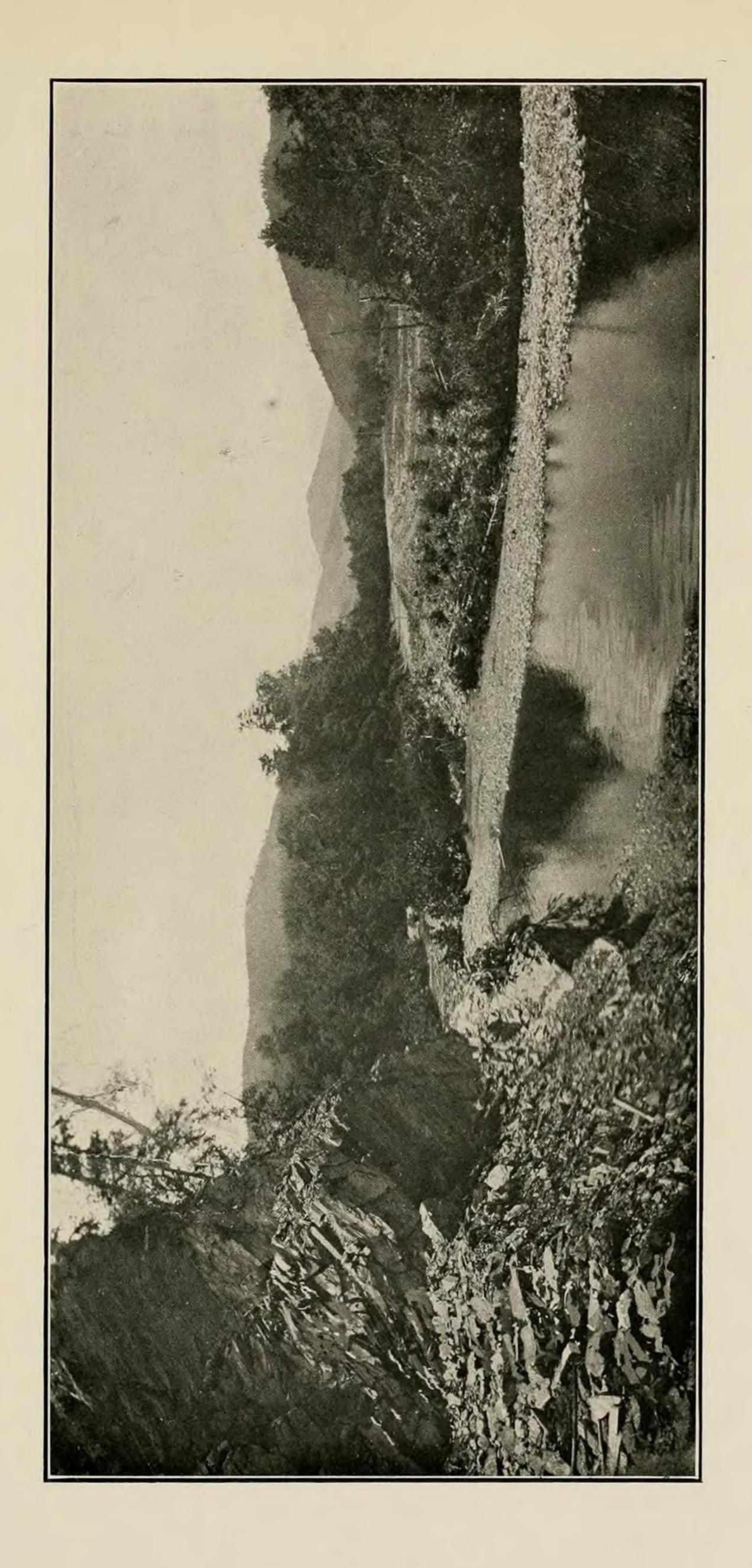
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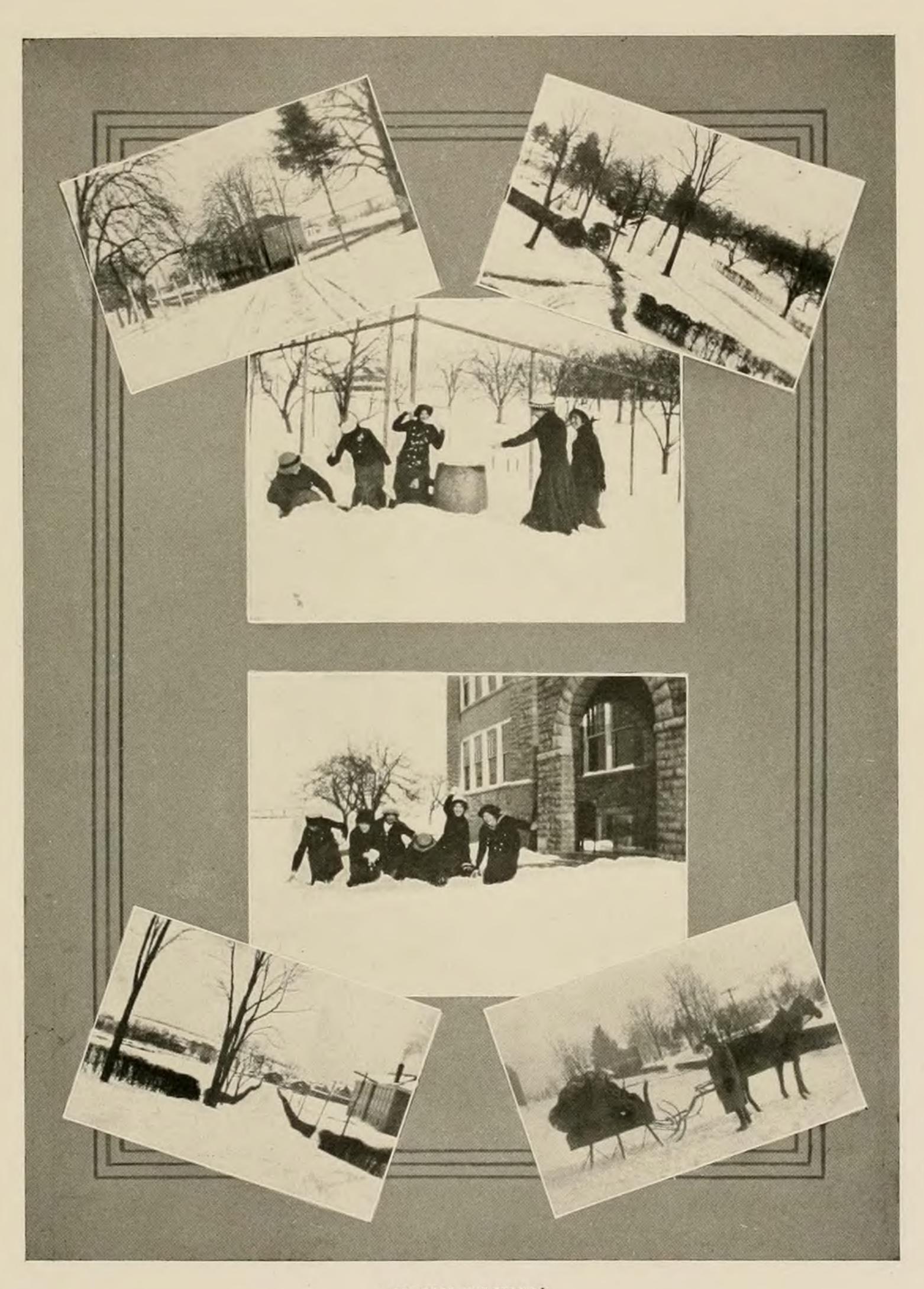
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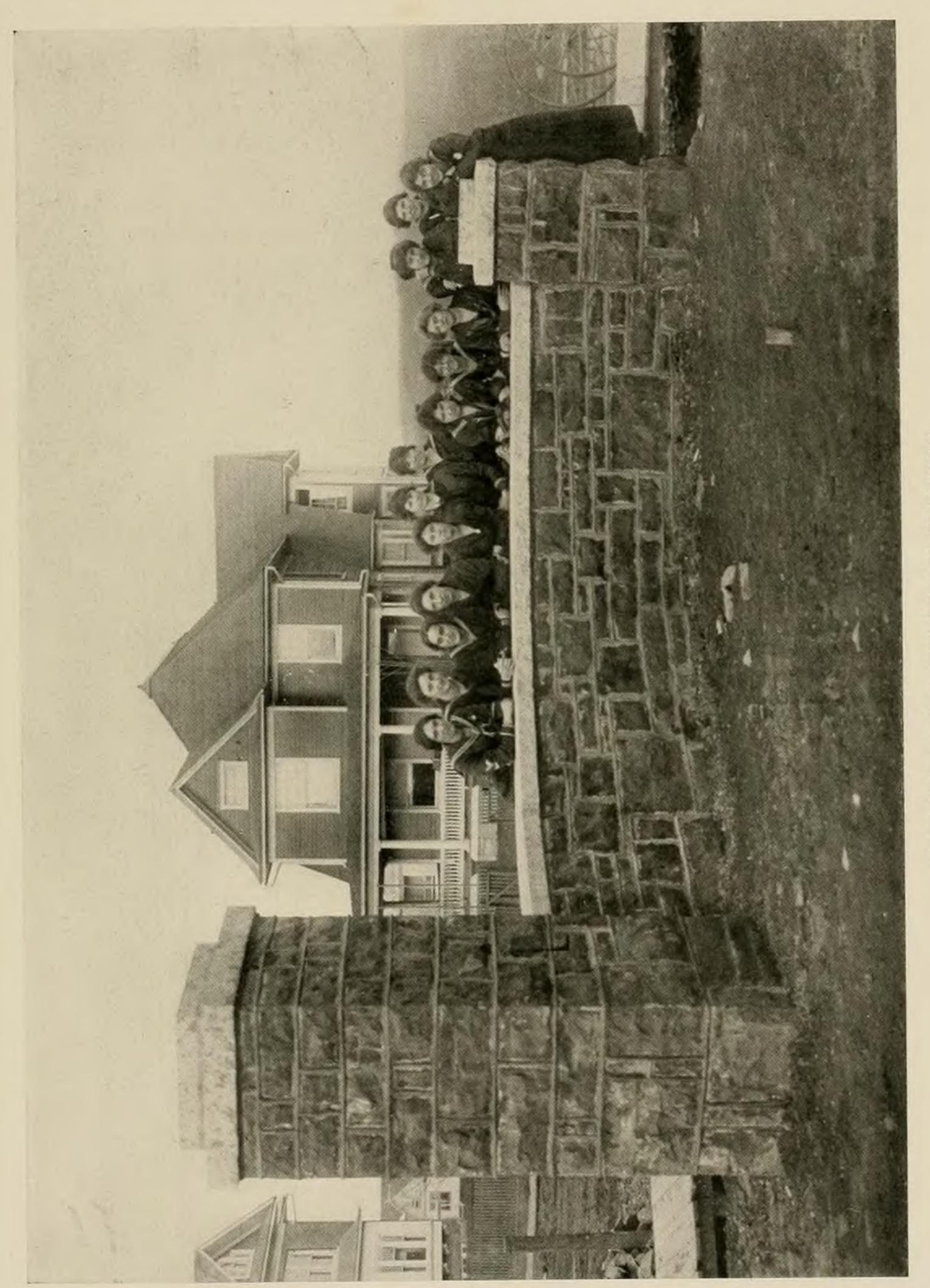
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