

are studied. Illustrated instructions are given for their construction and operation. The teacher of physics will find this little bulletin a great help in the study and construction of radio sets.

JULIA. By Maud Reed. New York: The Macmillan Company. 1926. Pp. 98.

ELEMENTARY LATIN. By B. L. Ullman and Norman E. Henry. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1926. Pp. 391.

SECOND LATIN BOOK. By B. L. Ullman and Norman E. Henry. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1926. Pp. 508.

HENRY THE FIFTH. By William Shakespeare. Edited by Samuel Thurber and A. B. DeMille. Boston: Allyn and Bacon. 1927. Pp. 358. 65 cents.

THE WHITE COMPANY. By Arthur Conan Doyle. Abridged and edited by Mabel A. Bessey. Boston: Allyn and Bacon. 1927. Pp. 500. \$1.00.

QUENTIN DURWARD. By Sir Walter Scott. Edited by Mabel A. Bessey. Boston: Allyn and Bacon. 1927. Pp. 584. \$1.00.

THE PATHFINDER. By James Fenimore Cooper. Abridged and edited by Marietta Knight. Boston: Allyn and Bacon. 1927. Pp. 382. \$1.00.

THE CONDUCT OF PHYSICAL ACTIVITIES IN ELEMENTARY AND HIGH SCHOOLS. By Wilbur P. Bowen. New York: A. S. Barnes and Company. 1927. Pp. 173. \$2.00.

HISTORY OF EUROPE, OUR OWN TIMES. By James Harvey Robinson and Charles A. Beard. Boston: Ginn and Company. 1927. Pp. 654. \$1.96.

NEWS OF THE COLLEGE AND ITS ALUMNÆ

After the Easter vacation the College settled down to its regular routine of work and play. Mary Ellen Fray and Mary McNeil combined the two in attending a student government conference held at the Alabama State Women's College, Montevallo, Alabama. The girls returned with new ideas that are expected to help in developing campus government. Katherine Mosby, sophomore in the College, was the fortunate winner of a district piano contest in Norfolk and was sent as a Harrisonburg delegate to a meeting of the National Federation of Music Clubs in Chicago, April 18-25. That reminds one of the Aeolian Music Club, the activities of which are ever vigorous. Mar-

garet Lawrence and Sallie Norman have recently been admitted to this honor music society.

One of the biggest events of the year was the part the College took in the Apple Blossom Festival held the latter part of April in Winchester. Harrisonburg took first prize among the numerous floats entered in the parade. There were 265 girls either marching or on the float. The dainty pink and green costumes with garlands of apple blossoms won the judges' eyes, and Harrisonburg brought home the \$100 award. Last year the College took second prize. The Glee Club spent two days in Winchester, among other things singing at the coronation of the Queen.

Blossom time brings with it May Day. Ruth Nickell, attractive and pretty senior, was crowned Queen of the May at Harrisonburg with Lucy Davis as Maid of Honor, and a lovely court: Mary and Helen Turner, Mildred Alphin, Bernice Wilkins, Virginia Harvey, Eila Watts, Sara Belle Shirkey, Martha Spencer, Marion Lee, and Mary Green. For the pleasure of the Queen a pageant, "The Pomegranate Seed," was presented with Mary McNeil, Anne Garrett, Lorraine Gentis, Sarah Bowers, Dorothy Gibson, Wilmot Doan, and Ruby Hale taking leading parts. Dances, in which many different groups of girls participated, were part of the program. The celebration is said to have been the prettiest ever given at the College.

May Day was also celebrated in other manners. Faculty members, big sisters, honorary members, and mascots received lovely May baskets, and the givers went back to the campus rejoicing—after washing their faces in dew!

Dr. Thomas Galloway gave a concentrated lecture course at the College on Sex-Character Education. The series of nine talks was scheduled during one week and the plan seemed very effective. Another scientist of note has been to Harrisonburg.

The students thoroughly enjoyed the lecture on "Creative Chemistry" given by Dr. Edwin E. Slosson, renowned writer and lecturer. His wit and charm equalled his broad knowledge.

Attention was turned to dormitory rooms during "Better Homes Week," and the Frances Sale Club succeeded in arousing in the students much enthusiasm concerning "College Homes." Care and improvement was in evidence everywhere. Emma Pettit and Adelia Krieger received the prize for having the most home-like room, and Dorothy Gibson, Elizabeth Miller, and Dorothy Lindgren took the honor for having the most collegiate room. Other girls received honorable mention. The contest reached its climax when the girls were "at home" in their rooms to members of the faculty.

Copy for the *Schoolma'am* went to press ahead of time, and a whopping good annual is expected here the first of June. Gintis and the rest of the staff have been putting out some effort. The Annual staff celebrated themselves at a banquet spread at the Lone Pine Tea Room.

Interest in publications is further shown in the spirit with which the various classes are putting out their respective issues of the *Breeze*. The seniors led the way, to be followed by a red and white paper of the Freshies. The Daisy girls and the Sophs are busy now—which reminds one that the literary magazine, *The Taj*, published by the Harrisonburg High School, has for the second successive year won a cup awarded by the Southern Interscholastic Press Association.

The debating season is come and past. The triangular contest was held between the three teachers colleges. Dorothy Cox and Marion Kelly, who were winners in a preliminary at Bridgewater, went to Farmville, while Nora Hossley and Mary McNeil met Radford here. The subject was "Resolved: That Virginia municipalities should be financially independent." Harri-

sonburg was not the winner, but went into the game with plenty of vim.

Class Days have been celebrated with a will. The jesting, jolly juniors had the times of their lives on Friday, May 13. Yellow and white caps dotted the campus; a lively chapel program was put on; and last but not least, an out-door supper and an indoor swimming party were the climax of the day. But not quite—the officers for next year's senior class were elected. Virginia Turpin for the third year stands at the helm of the class of 1928. The cheer that went up when she was elected was enough to warm the heart of the coldest. The officers are efficient girls: Lucy Davis, vice-president; Bill Alphin, secretary; W. Doan, business manager; Helen Roche, treasurer; and Bernice Wilkins, sergeant-at-arms and cheer leader. Miss Powell had provided an instructive and entertaining initiation for the group.

"Carrie Comes To College," musical comedy presented by the Freshman class at the close of their Class Day—Saturday, May 14, was one of the most attractive productions put on this year. Lillian Derry and Phyllis Palmer took leading parts with an excellent cast and choruses giving support.

Clouds and rain postponed Field Day for a short time, but not long enough to get anybody out of practice. The Freshmen took the honors, with Irene Garrison having the highest number of individual points. They likewise came out victorious in the interclass baseball games. The sophomores ran second.

And still the wedding bells ring. On March 26, Annie Dowell became the wife of Robert A. Sovik, and is now at home at 610 Cathedral Parkway, New York City. On April 7, Anna Estes married Dr. E. B. Hardee, at Tampa, Florida. They are at home at Vero Beach, Florida. On March 26, Miss Sarah L. Furlow, a former teacher in the college, became Mrs. John D. Rhem,

at Kingstree, S. C. They are at home at Rhems, S. C. And on June 11, Audrey Gerard married John B. Harvie, in the city of Richmond.

Columbia University is, of course, always a vacation mecca for pilgrims from our campus. Miss Greenawalt is among those who will spend July and August days in study there. Mr. Logan is a member of the Columbia English faculty this summer.

Mr. Shorts and Miss Wittlinger will study at Wisconsin University. Mrs. Moody will be in Alabama and Miss Harnsberger in Canada.

For our instructors, this summer is to mean more vacations in Europe than last year. Mrs. McIlraith is already touring that continent with her mother. Miss Bojé sails at once. Miss Morgan, Miss Powell, and Dr. Wayland will go a little later, probably about the first of July. Miss Wilson will leave at the close of our first summer term.

Perhaps it was partly in recognition of these plans for sea-voyages that the Alumnae Banquet this year centered around the ship idea.

The dining hall is not unlike a boat in its proportions, and the decorations of life-preservers and anchors and the like seemed quite in harmony. Two tiny sails on tooth-pick masts floated above the dainties on every plate. All these details were ingeniously wrought to a finish by the Alumnae President, Mrs. Harry Garber. Even the entertainment features, furnished by various groups of undergraduates, consisted of sailors' songs and dances and stunts.

The Toastmaster, Mr. Dingleline, was introduced by Mrs. Garber as the skipper—"our handsome buoyant skipper"—in charge of the bark:

He is just a history teacher,
But he loves the Alumnae crew,
For he married an Alumna;
So the Alumnae like him too.

As the required language of the evening was rhyme, the aforesaid skipper's inaug-

ural address was a clever parody on *The Ancient Mariner*, and he later introduced all the speakers in verse.

These had, in turn, racked their brains or searched their bookshelves for poetic response. Mr. Duke spoke feelingly in parody, and Dr. Gifford piped to the alumnae pirates in original numbers. Mrs. Thomas Brock's reference to her war-time class is a good sample:

We sailed the waters in seventeen;
We plied the oars with vim;
In companies three we marched and drilled
In spite of rations slim.
We now sail back on peaceful seas,
An alien landscape view;
But find the same old Blue-Stone Rock
Which we can anchor to.

Mr. Logan's verses carried a distinct flavor; in fact, they reeked with the sailor's grog.

To the Class of nineteen twenty-two
We tiddle a mug of old home brew.
To the Class of nineteen seventeen
We take a drink from the old canteen.

Then with a ho and yo-ho-ho—
the song went reeling on.

The toast to the Alumnae Crew brought from Mrs. Dingleline a note of sweetness and seriousness in response. The toast itself ran thus:

If any boat
Would keep afloat
It is the crew must do it;
But of this bark
We must remark
The crew is all there is to it.

Dr. Wayland's muse was not so quickly wearied. In eight stanzas he declared that some unseen force—

"I swear I believe it is their love"—
helps to pull the old ship along.

'Tis eighteen bloomin' summers now
Since we first tasted brine
On the maiden voyage of this here Ship—
This ship o' mine an' thine.

Her sails, they've swelled with many a breeze
That's carried strong and far;
Them breezes was the joys o' youth—
Youth's hope was the guidin' star.