

*Pocahontas runs forward and drops upon her knees before Captain John Smith, and pleads for his life.*

*Powhatan gives the signal for the prisoner to be set free. The Indians unbind the prisoner's hands. Pocahontas and Captain John Smith walk off together.*

## EPISODE III

*The First White Women Brought to Virginia*

HERALD—The governor of the colony and the London Company thought the men would work better and be happier if they had wives. So twelve years after the settlers came, a shipload of women were sent to be wives for the settlers. The men went down to the shore to greet the women. Each man chose a woman for his wife, and paid the Captain of the ship 120 lbs. of tobacco or \$80.00 for bringing her across. They had a great feast in honor of their wives and invited the Indians as their guests.

*Pantomime—Enter white women just off the ship. They feel very lonely in a strange land.*

*The settlers walk down to the shore to greet the women. Each settler looks over the group of women and selects a wife. He calls her aside and she consents to be his wife. After each man has selected his wife he pays the captain of the ship \$80.00 or 120 lbs. of tobacco for her. All the settlers walk proudly away from the shore with their wives.*

*A feast is given by the settlers in honor of their wives. The Indians are invited. Dances are given during the feast.*

LINNIE SIPE

Thirty-four countries were represented among the places of birth of the 390 graduates of eighth-grade evening schools in Detroit this year. Nineteen countries of Europe were included, Germany coming first with 65, Poland was next with 36, then Russia with 30, and Italy with 12.

## PAGEANT OF THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY

THIS colorful portrayal of the history of the Shenandoah Valley inhabitants was given by the Choral Club of the Harrisonburg State Teachers College on April 8, 1927. There were approximately two hundred and forty participants.

As each epoch was mentioned in the libretto, which was read by a student in academic gown, the characters, dressed in period costumes, ascended the stage for their scene. All of the players entered from the rear of the auditorium and came forward as did the actors in the Grecian amphitheatre.

## SCENE I. FAIRIES

The elves dance up the aisle and pose for a tableau while soft music is played. The leading fairy dances "To a Wild Rose," by MacDowell and then is joined by the others in Grieg's "Morning."

They all scamper off when the Indians enter for the next scene.

## SCENE II. INDIANS

As these dark creatures come forward the chorus sings "Whirl-A-Yah!" On the stage the braves form a semi-circle and sing a war song. As they retire into the background, the maidens join in an Indian corn dance.

The Indians vanish while two members of the chorus sing the "Canoe Song," from the "Feast of the Red Corn" by Bliss.

## SCENE III. KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN HORSESHOE

Spotswood enters with his trusty men. As they stand looking out over the beautiful Valley, he presents the golden horseshoes to them as tokens of their journey. They sing "God Save the King."

## SCENE IV. GERMAN PEASANTS

Representatives of the early German colonists, dressed in peasant costume, dance the "Dutch Couples."

## SCENE V. SCOTCH-IRISH

The Scotch-Irish reveal the pious side of

the sturdy settlers who wandered down from the north. A half-dozen players pantomime an early church scene. They sing "Lead, Kindly Light."

SCENE VI. QUAKERS

The delightful air of the English Quaker settlers is given by the simple dance song, "Dost Thou Love Me, Sister Ruth?", in a little home scene of that time.

SCENE VII. REVOLUTIONARY HEROES

A church scene of the Revolutionary period and a call to arms show the splendid spirit of those times. This is followed by the minuet, after which the characters slip lightly away.

SCENE VIII. CIVIL WAR HEROES

For the Civil War period a home scene is given, in which a young soldier returning from battle tells of the death of Ashby. Two old darkies stand by and beat time, while the other characters join in the Virginia Reel as an expression of happiness for the elder son's safe return.

SCENE IX. (A) OLD SCHOOL

An old-fashioned spelling bee, coupled with the rakish pranks one often hears about, makes this scene one of the most amusing in the pageant. They sing several old songs of which "Jingle Bells" is an example.

SCENE IX. (B) MODERN SCHOOL

In contrast to the preceding, a modern lesson in music appreciation is given. Rubinstein's "Melody in F" is the record used. A very marked progress was shown in the contrasting methods.

SCENE X. COLLEGE GIRLS OF H. T. C.

As the closing scene, representatives of every campus organization sing our school songs. Each girl wears a banner bearing the name of her respective organization. These banners are thrown in a pile in the center of the stage, while the girls are singing, as a token of the good fellowship harbored by all.

As the college girls leave the stage, still

singing, the characters of the entire pageant follow in review, joining in the song.

These are followed by the chorus of perhaps thirty voices, adding much to the effectiveness of the pageant.

After all has vanished, the student reads her epilogue.

The words of the pageant follow.

ELIZABETH KNIGHT

LIBRETTO: PAGEANT OF THE  
SHENANDOAH VALLEY

PROLOGUE

It seems I have been dreaming  
On a high and lonely hill.  
Beneath I see the wide oxbows of the Shenandoah.  
Drifting down its soft blue waters  
Come the inhabitants of the valley  
Since the world first began.  
"First is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks,  
Bearded with moss, and in garments green,  
Indistinct in the twilight,  
Stand like Druids of old, with voices sad and prophetic,  
Stand like harpers hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms,  
Loud from its rocky caverns, the deep voiced ocean  
Speaks, and in accents disconsolate answers  
the wail of the forest."—(Longfellow)  
There in this forest primeval,  
Elf and fay come out to play  
When the moon does shine as bright as day.  
Whirling and whirling in circles so light,  
Dancing and prancing 'neath stars shining bright.  
Tripping and skipping—Oh! see how they fly!  
Fairies so airy, so gay, and so spry.

SCENE I. FAIRIES

But a rustling has startled them from the trees—  
'Tis an Indian wandering lonely in the breeze.

Roused by his footsteps, the sprites have  
stopped their dancing; and vanished  
Into the cold white light of the morning.

As the moon, low in the west, shines clear  
on the garish hills;

The distant valley and the vacant woods  
Spread round a stalwart figure where he  
stands.

Whither have fled these sprites of heaven,  
Who so gaily ushered in this Indian?

Hark I hear a hill voice calling

"Wait, and we'll come back again!"

But the Red man holds his ground.

SCENE II. INDIANS

Sad it seems that they should vanish,

But their legends live forever,

Every child will understand them,

And the heart's right hand of friendship  
Will extend to them in Bookland.

Even their faults remembering kindly,  
Sympathizing with their errors.

(Canoe song—Duet.)

Then come the white!

We thought they slept! the sons who kept

The names of noble sires

And slumbered while the darkness crept

Around their virgin fires;

But aye the Golden Horseshoe Knights

Their old dominion keep,

Whose foes have found enchanted ground,

But not a Knight asleep.

SCENE III. KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN  
HORSESHOE

Out thro' the mist and murk of morn

Their silent figures vanished.

And ere the wind's low breath is born

The clash of steel is banished.

These left thru' a mist of air

The line of my vision on waters fair.

Then the German fathers of the inner-vale

See the light that shall never fail,

The beacon light which shines to tell

To all the world—to say

That here they had come

To make their home,

In the Shenandoah's winding dell.

Whose great command

Shall bless that land

Whom the land shall bless in joy and dis-  
tress—

Forever and a day.

SCENE IV. GERMAN PEASANTS

And when the bright all-cheering sun

From their contracted views retired

Though Folly deems his race is run

On other worlds he lights his fires.

Cold climes beneath their influence glow,

And frozen rivers learn to flow.

Then the Scotch and Irish landed here

With God commander o'er them.

From out the north with God to fear,

And carry all before them

With seven hundred men or more

From State to State with rapid stride,

These rugged troops had marched before,

To Shenandoah, with a martial pride.

SCENE V. SCOTCH-IRISH

Now hurrying from the busy scene

Where their Shenandoah's waters flow,

May'st they enjoy their rural reign

And every earthly blessing know.

As they who Rome's proud legions swayed

Return and seek their sylvan shade.

Then come the persecuted Quakers,

In search of freedom for their worship,

For new homes, for place of living,

Simple living, yet so richly filled

With love, and hearts of longing.

Answer them, sons of the self same race

And blood of the self same clan.

Let us speak with each other face to face,

And answer as man to man.

And loyally love and trust each other

As none but free men can.

So, here in love and peace and plenty

Founded they their homes, which strength-  
ened

This new nation in its starting

On its way to fame and glory.

SCENE VI. QUAKERS

Their fame thus spread to distant lands,

May envy's fiercest blasts endure,

Like Egypt's pyramids it stands,

Built on a basis more secure.

Time's latest age shall own in them  
 The patriot and too the statesman.  
 Time pushes on till in 1776  
 I see a group of people at their Sabbath  
 worship

In the little church in Woodstock.  
 Out of the north wild news comes  
 Far flashing on its wings of flame  
 Swift as the boreal light that flies  
 At midnight through the startled skies  
 "And there is tumult in the air  
 The fife's shrill note, the drum's loud beat  
 And through the wild land everywhere  
 The answering tread of hurrying feet,  
 While the first oath of Freedom's gun  
 Comes on the blast from Lexington."—(T.  
 B. Read)

SCENE VII. REVOLUTIONARY HEROES

"Twilight and evening bell  
 And after that the dark  
 And there should be no sadness of farewell  
 As they embark  
 For though from out our bourne of Time  
 and place  
 The flood may bear them far  
 Their names have not fallen from the race  
 When they have crossed the bar."

—(Tennyson)

The rock shone bright the kirk no less  
 That stands above the rock  
 The moonlight steeped in silentness  
 The steady weather cock  
 And the stream was white with silent light  
 Till rising from the same  
 Full many shapes, these elders, dight  
 In somber colors came.

SCENE VIII. CIVIL WAR HEROES

They pass the fountain and the blasted pine  
 tree,  
 Their footsteps are lagging and weary  
 Yet onward they go through a broad belt of  
 light  
 Toward the shade of the forest so dreary,  
 All's quiet along the Shenandoah this night  
 No sound save the rush of the river,  
 While soft falls the dew on the face of the  
 dead  
 The picket's off duty forever!

Then the old school comes  
 They climb the blue Virginian hills  
 Against embattled foes,  
 And planted there, in valleys fair,  
 The lily and the rose  
 These brought to fall the fairest lands  
 The beauties of the earth—  
 To light the hearths of happy homes  
 With loveliness and worth.—(Ticknor)

SCENE IX. (A) OLD SCHOOL SCENE

.. (B) MODERN SCHOOL SCENE  
 As these did vanish from my sight  
 I saw the spires of H. T. C.  
 As they were passing by  
 The grey blue stones of H. T. C.  
 Against a pearl grey sky  
 My heart was with those college girls  
 Who start abroad to life.  
 The years go fast at H. T. C.  
 The golden years and gay  
 The hoary colleges look down  
 At carefree girls at play.  
 But when the bell is sounded! work!  
 They put their games away—(Letts)

SCENE X. COLLEGE GIRLS OF H. T. C.

*Epilogue*

For States redeemed—our western reign  
 Restor'd by thee to milder sway  
 Thy conscious glory shall remain  
 When this great globe is swept away  
 And all is lost that pride admires  
 And all the pageant scene expires.  
 When the clear blue waters shine again,  
 From on my hill top I can gain  
 A glimpse of what the world may be  
 A hundred years from now.

(FINISH)

A New York City school teacher tells  
 about a little boy whose coat was so difficult  
 to fasten that she went to his assistance. As  
 she tugged at the hook, she asked:

"Did your mother hook this coat for  
 you?"

"No," was the astounding reply, "she  
 bought it.—*Children, The Magazine for  
 Parents.*