The Schoolma'am
1916
THE SCHOOLMA'AM

Published by the Students of the

State Normal School

Harrisonburg, Virginia

Volume Seven

Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen
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Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen
1616—1916

"Age cannot wither him nor custom stale
His infinite variety."
To the

Spirit of Shakespeare

we dedicate this book
The Virginia Normal School Board

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(State Superintendent of Public Instruction, ex-officio)
Greeting

E AGAIN present THE SCHOOLMA'AM in her new spring frock of simple print. We hope she may, as heretofore, meet the indulgent smile of her friends rather than the eye-glass of the style-critic.

She is just a girl that seeks to “catch the blossom of the flying terms” for herself and for the other girls—not without the dream, sometimes, that in hiding it away among these pages she may, possibly, make permanent a little of its fleeting sweetness for the sake of some old, old lady who, half a century hence, may sit in her easy chair and turn the leaves of a faded book.

THE EDITORS.
Editorial Staff

Motto: "All's well that ends well."

Editor-in-Chief ......................................................... Ruth Witt
Business Manager ....................................................... Esther Hubbard

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Mary Jordan
Geneva Moore
Mary Scott
Madge Bryan
Dorothy Spooner
Frances Kemper

Assistant Business Managers

Edna Dechert
Mary V. Yancey

Art Editor
Gertrude Waldron
A Shakespearean Fytte

Macbeth, King Lear, and Pericles
Upon the gay Twelfth Night
The Merry Wives of Windsor met
Beneath the pale moonlight.
Titus Andronicus did stroll
With Cymbeline in peace.
Two Gentlemen of Verona read
The sonnets and Lucrece
And Venus and Adonis too,
Then cried, "Love's Labour's Lost!
Watch Hamlet Taming of the Shrew
With a bucket full of frost!"
Now, "All's Well That Ends Well."
Coriolanus told his Ma
When Timon of Athens reconciled
Troilus and Cressida.
Othello stood in The Tempest wild
A-telling the Winter's Tale,
While Julius Caesar and Richards both
Sat drinking ginger ale.
The Merchant of Venice counted crowns,
He said he had a date
With John and all the Henry kings
From IV clear down to VIII.
And Romeo and Juliet
Talked o'er the telephone,
While Antony and Cleopatra sang,
"There is no place like home."
Last, Shakespeare bowed quite low to me:
"In this Midsummer Night's Dream,
'Tis just a Comedy of Errors," he said,
And his eyes began to beam,
"'Tis Much Ado About Nothing.
Take it As You Like It, friend;
But it's given Measure for Measure;
We hope 'twill be a pleasure."

Dorothy Spooner
"The actors are come hither, my lord."
Julian A. Burruss, B. S., A. M.

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Faculty

Julian A. Burruss, B. S., A. M.
President

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Critic, Fifth Grade

Vada Whitesel
Critic, Sixth Grade

Ethel Spilman
Critic, Seventh Grade

Anne Cummins
Critic, Eighth Grade

Ethel K. Sprinkel
Kindergarten
Executive Board

Freida Johnson       Mary Cook
Jone Bell            Vada Whitesel
Mary Lewis
Reading

September 23, 1915

As we have many members in one body, and not all members have the same office; so we, being many, are members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to our measure of faith; or ministry, let us wait on our ministering; or he that teacheth, on teaching. He that exhorteth, let him continue his exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it liberally; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without deceit. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Be kind to one another; be unselfish about honors; not slothful in business; be fervent in spirit, serving the Lord. Rejoice in hope; be patient in suffering; be given to the habit of prayer.
Prayer

ALMIGHTY FATHER of the ages, we thank Thee that truth is eternal, but that knowledge and wisdom may increase with every generation. We thank Thee that the light of a thousand years is shining upon our path this morning, and that the fires we shall kindle today may burn for all the future.

We thank Thee that Thou hast given us an object-lesson of divine adjustment and of social efficiency in the structure of our bodies, and that Thou hast made a place in every body, both personal and social, for the small as well as the great. We thank Thee that Thou hast filled earth and heaven with infinite variety, so that every manner of gift and every form of service may have a place.

Help each one of us today, and every day, to find and fill our place. May we have not only gifts of skill but Thy grace also, that whatever we have to do, here or elsewhere, may be done with cheerfulness, with diligence, and with fervent spirit.

Grant us patience in trial and disappointment, and help us to seek often the gates of prayer. And as we labor give us hope—not the hope of mere reward, but the hope of good success—that our hearts may be strong and that every duty may be sought with joy. We pray in Jesus' name, Amen.
September 22—Whence comest thou? Students register.
September 23—In best array they come. Faculty receives.
September 24—Little girls are homesick.
October 1—Long-expected Y. W. C. A. Reception.
October 6—In line we go to hear Rigoletto.
October 15—At the Kindergarten Rooms the practice teachers are entertained.

November 6—Much ado about entertaining the critic teachers at a tea.

November 15—Splendid singing by the New York Artists Concert Company.
November 25—Holidays are here! Some fortunates go home.
December 7—And we had the grandest time!—Entertained at Hillcrest.
December 22—Kisses and trunks; trunks and kisses; kisses and suitcases; more kisses—and the Normal girls leave for home.
January 4—Endless jitneys bring girls on top of girls back to H. N. S.
January 7—Six inches of snow.
January 8—Pleasure of pleasures—Miss Shaeffer entertains the Glee Club.
January 20—Elections here, elections there; editors for the Schoolma'am everywhere.
January 22—Right in style. Stratfords give the Shades of Shakespeare. Shylock, Macbeth, Hamlet, Romeo, are before us.
January 24—Evil day! Chicken-pox seizes Mary Jasper.
January 25—**Woe unto thee! Opera practice begins.**

January 31—**In the Assembly Room Mr. Tripp entertains the students.**

February 3—**Listen! Three young ladies severely burned while drinking hot chocolate for the benefit of the Annual.**

February 4—**Lo! how they sing! Glee Club members open their "moufs and hollers!" Some of Harrisonburg's celebrities help the good cause along.**


February 6—**A very interesting talk given by Miss Helen Becker, Secretary of Y. W. C. A., from Randolph-Macon Woman's College.**

February 7—**Merrily sing, ye all.**

Mr. Smithcy has returned from Charlottesville.

February 11—**Starkc bunch are entertained. Kindergarten Club gives a delightful Valentine party.**

February 12—**Hearts and cupids; contests and games. The Stratford Literary Society entertains the Lees and Laniers.**

February 18—**At the basket ball game Juniors win from the Freshmen, 12-5.**

February 19—**Kept in memory books of the Stratfords and Lees the attractive invitations of the Laniers. The costumes are very effective and the evening enjoyed immensely.**

February 25—**Ecstatic dancing! "It was wonderful! I've just danced and danced! Oh, is it 12 o'clock? This time half an hour ago I was at that wonderful Senior hop."**

March 1—**Spring, and Mr. Robertson for dinner.**

March 3—**Peals of distant thunder heard. The officers for Student Government elected.**

March 6—**Every disease, both simple and severe, talked about by Doctor Boothe.**

March 8—**Round the floor of the Reception Room—found many ink-spots.**

"Who spilt the ink?"


"Who spilt the ink?"

"Bro. Noah spilt dat ink."

March 9—**Elected the Y. W. C. A. officers.**
March 11—We have half an hour with Bobby Burns and the Stratfords. All aboard for Scotland!

March 13—Is it true? Yes, it is. Hurrah for the State Legislature! $50,000 means a new dormitory.

March 14—Listen! “Comedy of Errors.”—Biscuit for supper.

March 15—Listen again!
“More pie,” quoth I.
“Nay, nay,” quoth she.
“Mince pie,” quoth I.
“Nay, nay,” quoth she.

March 17—It may now be said, “Thus endeth the Exams.”

March 18—All went to the gym on Saint Patrick’s night, for it was there that the Lees entertained the Stratfords and Laniers.

March 19—Miss Gregg and chocolate sauce for dinner.

March 20—Students find their classes.

March 21—Here come biscuit and jelly and pie.

March 25—Ah, friend and teacher pal, I say,
Did you attend the cabaret?—
Assembly hall, from nine to eleven,
Finest frolic ever given!
Given by the Juniors and served in style!
Hurrah for the Juniors and H. H. Heyl!

March 27—“Kin you guess?” Two young ladies caught shooting crap on Main street. They are wanted by the police. Whisper the fact that both were class presidents.

March 30—Every one—yes, ’tis true—did weep and wail and gnash her teeth. Why? Reports received at dinner.

March 31—Sir Joseph Porter arrives in his yacht Pinajore at the Assembly Hall, with his sisters and his cousins and his aunts.
Mrs. Gaston and her niece visit us.

April 1—Partook of their breakfast in a standing position? Yes, that’s what the students did on April 1.

April 7—Every girl took him by storm. Who was he? Jules Falk.

April 13—Right here; look pretty, please. Pictures taken for the Annual.

April 14—Each one did her best in the Senior-Freshman basket ball game. The Seniors had to work hard, for “Dat ball shure would rise again.”
April 15—Will you look? The Lee Society presents the real thing in the old-time and the new-time minstrel.

April 21—It is spring, and holiday.

April 23—Let everybody rejoice in Easter, and Shakespeare’s birthday.


June 2—It is the Seniors, acting “The Winter’s Tale.”

June 4—All in white they march to church for Commencement sermon. Sunday evening, Y. W. C. A. service.

June 5—Maybe the Rackets will win this year in the tennis tournament. Field Day exercises, annual exhibit of class work, annual meeting of Alumnae Association—and Mr. Burruss gives the students one last “bang-up” time.

June 6—S. stands for Sheepskin. So all things come to an end. Commencement Day: Class Day Exercises, and Final Ex-exercises. It is a day for the Seniors from beginning to end. Suitcases, sighs, and sobs.

“Hanging and wiving goes by destiny.”
Then the rabbit, the Ojunior,
Through the hole, her own dark dwelling,
Then the guests were led upstairs,
Led them in and gave them welcome,
Likewise came the stately Seniors.

Dr 11 s:-ed Alice
A nd th e Sophomores came in costume,
A ll th e Juniors came in costume
A nd rabbits, mice and owlets.

Blindfolded their eyes and led them,
W e r e wa ited and let them listen
C o me partake of some refreshments.
Help themselves to tea and sandwich.

Then the guests were led upstairs,
( After they had finished eating)
To the regions of the throne room,
Up one stairs and down another

Till at last they reached the throne room,
On the way they met two children,
Rosy-cheeked and happy children
And these children gave them kisses
Good to look at, good to eat up.

When the guests had reached the throne room.
There they saw the royal colors
Saw the Normal gold and purple
Richly draped around the throne room
Fold on fold in all its splendor.

When the guests had all assembled,
Then was blown a silver whistle.
And the crowd grew very silent.
Thus they listened to the program;
Saw the r ogu i sh knav e on trial,
H eard each witness testifying.

H eard the jurors give the verdict,
Saw the r oguish knave on trial,

Now the invited guests turned homeward,
Turned their faces to the door way,
W ent into the midnight blackness,
W ent into their dormitories.

And the Juniors, left behind then,
Turned and looked at one another,
A nd with one accord said softly,
"We are glad that it is over,
G lad the people came and lingered
G lad they came and made us happy,
Made our party so successful."

The Junior Party
ALICE IN WONDERLAND
The Junior Cabaret Supper

One of the most unique entertainments of the year was a cabaret supper, given on the 24th of March, by the Juniors, in honor of the Faculty and Seniors.

Small tables, decorated in white and gold, the class colors, were arranged in the long dining hall; and the planning of the delicious courses which were served was a compliment to the training received from the efficient teachers of domestic science. Quaint favors for the Seniors were tiny dolls in cap and gown. Behind palms and ferns the orchestra discoursed sweet music throughout the evening.

The cabaret feature was delightfully carried out by songs and fancy dances in costume. "In Old Madrid" was sung exquisitely by Miss Bradley Clarke, and was highly enjoyed. A charming dance was given by Miss Frances Bagley, becomingly gowned to represent a daisy, the class flower. She carried a basket filled with daisies, and scattered them gracefully in her path as she danced. Miss Angelyn Alexander sang Kipling's quaint verses, "The Gypsy Trail," being appropriately dressed in gypsy costume.

Miss Lucy Spitzer made the hit of the evening in a Spanish tambourine dance. As she danced, she threw confetti over the guests.

Mirth and informal good cheer prevailed, the guests all joining in a final dance that continued until the hour for "lights out," when they reluctantly rang down the curtain on this jolly evening, voted by all the best time of the year.
Sophomore Play

"Peg O' My Heart"

GIVEN BY THE

Sophomore Class

GYMNASIUM

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Jerry ...................... Dorothy Spooner
Alaric ........................ Mary Lifsey
Brent ........................ Gertrude Pierce
Jarvis ........................ Laura Henley
Hawkes ........................ Margaret Jordan
Peg ........................ Madge Bryan
Ethel ........................ Ruth Wallace
Mrs. Chichester ............... Mary Garden
Maid ........................ Annie Johnson
Michael ...................... Just a Plain Dog
Pet ........................ An Aristocratic Poodle
H. M. S.
Pinafore
or
The Lass That Loved a Sailor

ASSEMBLY HALL

Friday, March 31, 1916, 8:30 p.m.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

The Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Mr. Russell Shriver
Captain Corcoran (Commanding H. M. S. Pinafore) . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Mr. Sheff Devier
Ralph Rackstraw (Able Seaman) . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Mr. Toler Lemley
Dick Deadeye (Able Seaman) . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Mr. A. K. Hopkins
Bill Bobstay (Boatswain) . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Mr. P. H. Baugher
Josephine (The Captain’s Daughter) . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Miss Bradley Clark
Hebe (Sir Joseph’s First Cousin) . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Miss Gertrude Waldron
Little Buttercup (A Portsmouth Bumboat Woman) . . . . . . . . . . . Miss Angelyn Alexander

Sir Joseph’s Sisters, his Cousins, his Aunts, Sailors

SCENE—Quarterdeck of H. M. S. Pinafore, off Portsmouth

ACT I—Noon

ACT II—Night
The Winter's Tale
PREPARED BY
SENIOR CLASS, STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1916
8:30 P.M.
OUTDOOR THEATRE

Dramatis Personae

Leontes, King of Sicilia ............................................................ Lucy Gatling
Mamillius, Young Prince of Sicilia ............................................ Esther Hubbard
Antigonus ...................................................... Mary Scott
CLEOMENES, Lords of Sicilia ................................................ Delicia Fletcher
Dion .......................................................... Clara Lee
Polixenes, King of Bohemia ................................................... Edna Dechert
Florizel, Prince of Bohemia ................................................... Stella Burns
Old Shepherd, reputed father of Perdita ................................... Virginia Pugh
Clown, his son ......................................................... Clarita Jennings
Mariner .......................................................... Mary Jasper
Autolycus, a rogue ....................................................... Geneva Moore
Hermione, Queen to Leontes ................................................ Margaret Magruder
Perdita, daughter of Leontes ................................................ Mary Early
Paulina, wife to Antigonus ................................................... Marie Meisel
Emilia .......................................................... Mary Quigg
Lamia .................................................... Ernestine Williams
Mopsas ............................................................. May Rowbotham
Dorcas ............................................................. Lucile Early

Other Lords and Gentlemen, Ladies, Officers, Servants, Shepherdesses and Shepherds.

ACT I.
Scene I.—Garden of Leontes' Palace
Scene II.—Court of Justice

ACT II.
Sheep-shearing scene

ACT III.
Paulina's Garden
The Coburn Players

present

The Yellow Jacket
Friday, May 12, 8:30 P.M.

Sheridan’s Rivals
Saturday, May 13, 2:30 P.M.

Richard the Third
Saturday, May 13, 8:30 P.M.

in the

Open Air Theater

State Normal School
MR COBURN AS CHOMS
IN
"THE YELLOW JACKET"
MRS. COBURN AS CHEE MOO
Shakespearean Pageant

Given by the

Students of the State Normal School

Friday, May 26, 1916, on the Campus

Senior Class ........................................ The Merchant of Venice
Junior Class .......................................... Much Ado About Nothing
Sophomore Class ...................................... As You Like It
Freshman Class ...................................... Flowers of Shakespeare
Stratford Society ..................................... Midsummer-Night's Dream
Lee Society ............................................ Julius Caesar
Lanier Society ........................................ Twelfth Night

Morris dancers, milkmaids, market-women; Robin Hood and his merry men at the archery butts; Queen Elizabeth and her train of attendants; the loved characters of Shakespeare—Romeo and Juliet, Hamlet, Macbeth and Lady Macbeth, Falstaff, Rosalind, Portia, and many others; the school children of Stratford playing on the green and the music of the minstrels—these are only a few of the attractive features of our Pageant.
Senior Hop

'Twas a day of excitement, when all through the school
Each Junior was joyous—forgot every rule;
The Seniors so busy were giving a ball
And invited the Juniors and Faculty all.
Each girl was expectant and thought she should primp;
So all through the morning their locks lay in crimp.
The time at length came; each guest that arrived
Stood a-gasp at the scene so effective contrived.
The Sophomore officers, quite at their ease,
Dispensed a fruit punch that could not but please.
The "Daily News Band" from the shelter of palms
Sent strains of sweet music to add to the charms.
The long, polished hall was a wonderful sight,
For colors were flying, the green and the white.
The guests all assembled in satin and lace,
And they moved with such charm and such languishing grace,
That ne'er we'll forget those figures so grand
When Junior and Senior marched hand in hand.
Came butlers in livery with ices and cake,
And Junior and Senior did freely partake.
They danced and they danced till the hour to go—
Both Fate and the clock had decreed it was so—
Then each Junior departed with lingering glance
And walked with the Senior as if in a trance.
I exaggerate not; I know I am right
When I say with the guests, “What a wonderful night!”
"A hall, a hall! give room! and foot it, girls."
An Evening of National Song

Normal School Auditorium

Friday, February 4

8:00 p.m.

Given by Normal School Glee Club

Assisted by

Mrs. S. P. Fletcher  Mr. Orville Cooley
Miss Pearl Loewner  Mr. P. H. Baugher
Mrs. R. R. Brown  Mr. W. H. Keister
Mrs. Frank Gould  Mr. Sheff Devier
Mr. A. K. Fletcher, Jr.  Mr. J. G. Myers

AUSTRIA—National Hymn .................................................. Haydn
RUSIA—National Hymn ...................................................... Liawff
FRANCE—La Marseillaise ..................................................... de Lisle
WALES—Men of Harlech
GERMANY—Die Wacht am Rhein ......................................... Wilhelm
SCOTLAND—Loch Lomond

Mrs. Fletcher and Chorus

Annie Laurie
Auld Lang Syne
Hunting Tower

Mrs. Fletcher and Mr. Fletcher

ENGLAND—Drink to Me only with Thine Eyes
Sweet and Low ............................................................ Male Chorus

IRELAND—I Dream't That I Dwelt in Marble Halls .............. Ralfe
Then You'll Remember Me .............................................. Ralfe

The Last Rose of Summer ............................................... Mrs. Baugher

ITALY—Italia ................................................................. Donizetti

AMERICA—Star Spangled Banner ...................................... Key
Freshman

God seems to me to sniff something extra green.
COLORS
Red and White

FLOWER
Sweet Pea

MOTTO
"Try."

HONORARY MEMBER
Miss Margaret V. Hoffman

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Vice-President     Pauline Callender
Secretary              Anna Lewis
Treasurer               Lucille Rothgeb

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Pauline Callender
Hazel Davis
Mary Greenawalt
Frances Kemper
Anna Lewis
Katherine Lewis
Mary Luttrell
Irene Norwood
Kate Parrish
Edna Parrish
Frances Ponton
Willie Reames
Dorothy Richardson
Lucille Rothgeb
Grace Snedegar
Mary Walters
From a Freshman's Diary

First Day

Bang! Bump! "Normal Station!"

I am pushed down the train steps and land on the platform.—"Oh, where is my suitcase?"—Some one seizes me, pulls me around on the other side, lets me go, and swings around the neck of one of her old friends.

But somebody else takes hold of my hand, and in her eagerness makes me run across—well, it must have been a marsh, for my shoes are hideously muddy when I strike the board walk for the first time.

A bunch of old girls meet, and such a hugging I have never witnessed before! Standing a little apart from the crowd, clinging to my suitcase as my only friend, I look—see—listen—hear.

As suddenly as before, I am given another jerk and landed in what is known as the Second Dormitory; but it is the first for me. I push some of my stray locks up under my hat, and after another short trip find myself in the dining room.

I eat very little. My eyes devour much more than my mouth.

"Oh-h-h! Where am I now?" They say it is the Students' Building. I'd believe anything anybody would tell me now. Such a chatter! And so many girls! I am told to register. Obedient-like I do so—yes, five or six times. Then I part with some of my cash, and creep off to bed.

"Bz-z-z-z-z-z-!" rings the alarm clock at twenty minutes to breakfast time. Hurry! Hurry! And right now I picture to myself every morning until June the seventh.

Another Day

Dear me! What do the teachers think I am? A perpetual motion machine? I suppose so. I haven't had a moment's peace today. First, it was a written lesson in Industrial History. I hadn't the remotest idea how to answer some of the questions; but I hope I came out strong on Fulton's cotton gin and Eli Whitney's first steamboat, though I skipped all the When's.

Next, the geography teacher gave me enough reference reading to last me a week and told me to take notes. Now, who am I to take notes to?

The dinner bell gave me a brief rest in which to recover my shattered nerves. But as soon as I entered the classroom in the afternoon, Miss L. asked me for "the sum of the digits." Why, I am sure I never saw a digit.

And I have just been told that I must write a page suitable for the "annual." Now, what is an "annual"? I understand that it is something that has to be gotten out by April, but just what it is, and what I am supposed to write, is more than I can fathom. Anyway, I got "E" on my last theme. I did not have time to ask what that meant, but it is probably an abbreviation for "Excellent."—Whewee-ee! There's the bell, and I haven't written any page, except this one in my diary. I believe I'll just hand that in, tear-blots and all.
Sophomore

I will roar you as gently as any sucking dove.
FLOWER
Yellow Chrysanthemum

COLORS
Green and Gold

MOTTO
Gladly we live; let the world slide!

HONORARY MEMBER
William R. Smithey

OFFICERS

President .................................................. Madge Bryan
Vice-President ............................................ Ruth Wallace
Secretary ................................................... Dorothy Spooner
Treasurer ................................................... Gertrude Pierce

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Linda Carter       Laura Henley         Gertrude Pierce
Mary Clement       Mamie Hitt           Julia Silvey
Elsie Coverstone   Annie Johnson       Lemma Snider
Annie Crawford     Margaret Jordan      Rachel Speas
Elise Dodson       Mary Litsey         Dorothy Spooner
Ruth Everett       Katherine McClung   Verlie Story
Mary Garden         Ruth McNair         Ruth Wallace
Stella Maloy
SOPHOMORE CLASS
SOPHS IN "MOTHER GOOSE"
Junior
FLOWER
Daisy

COLORS
Gold and White

MOTTO
“Live seriously within, simply without.”

MEMBERS
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Angelyn Alexander
Roberta Armstrong
Frances Bagley
Louise Billhimer
Lucie Blankenbaker
Dick Bowman
Zelle Brown
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Nellie Pace, Sec.

Nellie Payne
Kathleen Perry
Eva Phillips
Katie Pruden
Frances Ralston
Katherine Roller
Luna Saunders
Ellen Saunders
Dora Shafer
Marguerite Shenk
Florence Shumadine
Edith Shumadine
Fannie Sims
Anne Smith
Lucy Spitzer
Christine Staunton
Louise Staunton
Emma Thompson
Stella Thompson
Ruth Vaiden
Helen Ward
Mary Warren
Margaret Watson
Rachel Weems
Hattie White
Sallie White
Flossie Winborne
Mary Yancey
Lois Yancey
Virginia Zirkle
And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true;

And true she is, as she hath proved herself.
To Our Honorary Member

Miss Frances Mackey

who, by her loyalty, true friendship, and inspiration has given to us the most perfect year in our history

A Tribute

O Ladye fair! Dear Ladye fair!
There’s none can e’er with thee compare.
Close in our hearts we hold thee dear
For all thy thought of us this year.
Hath any ever been so true,
So loyal and so faithful too?
Thy Juniors in the days to come,
How far soever they may roam,
Will backward look on victories won,
Remembering well that all was done
By thy good help, in thy kind smile,
And hail thee still, o’er many a mile.
Our Ladye fair! Dear Ladye fair!
There’s none can e’er with thee compare.
MARGARET PORTER HEATWOLE

SENIOR MASCOT
CORNELIUS J. HEATWOLE
HONORARY MEMBER
Senior Class

MOTTO
"Esse quam videri."

COLORS
White and Green

FLOWER
White Rose

HONORARY MEMBER
Mr. C. J. Heatwole

MASCOT
Margaret Porter Heatwole

OFFICERS

President .................................................. Elizabeth Greaves
Vice-President ............................................ Esther Hubbard
Secretary ................................................ Edna Dechert
Treasurer .................................................. Lucy Gatling
Sergeant-at-Arms ....................................... Ellen Engleman
Business Manager ................................. Beatrice Coleman
MARIE BINGHAM BAIRD
(September)
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

“Of color like the red rose on triumphant brier.”

“Modest and shy as a daisy,” this quiet lassie pursues the even tenor of her way, although her dreams at night may be interspersed with visions of a Utopian land where practice teaching is unheard of and lessons are never studied. Steady, dependable, Marie is ever ready with her reference work, although her blush may rise and her tongue falter when she has to stand and report upon it.

MARY HELEN BENDALL
PRIMARY PROFESSIONAL

“Her hours filled up with riots, banquets, sports, And never noted in her any study.”

Is she ever serious? Nothing but practice teaching can freeze “the genial current of her soul.” This same genial current frequently overwhelms the peace of mind and disturbs the slumbers of one “Hanky-Panky.” We can truly say that Helen works when she works and then makes the most of a good time.

ELLEN KAY BOWMAN
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

“O blest with temper whose unclouded ray Can make tomorrow cheerful as today.”

Not a pessimist! Oh, no! Just a superabundance of ambition and diligence. For Ellen there are no neglected lessons or references; not even a trip to the Infirmary daunts her. She has won fame at H. N. S. through her eloquent discourses on “The Land of Bobby Burns,” which she proudly claims as the “hame” of her ancestors. Judging from the bulky letters—due 2 cents—we do not think she will long remain a teacher.
ANNA MARY BRUNK
REGULAR NORMAL

“She is a scholar, and a ripe and good one.”

Behold our class poet! To know Anna is to know one who knows and doesn’t know she knows. Like most people who shine, she sees herself only as a small, dim candle. But everybody knows she isn’t even on speaking terms with that dire name “failure.” Peep over Anna’s shoulders as she reads these words and you will see the modest blushes rise to her cheeks even at this mild praise.

MARTHA VIRGINIA BRUNK
REGULAR NORMAL

“As gentle
As zephyrs blowing below the violet.”

Mattie is a student. “Still waters run deep,” and there are depths to these studious girls which are not found in their more garrulous sisters. Any one talking to Mattie soon discovers that she lives near to Nature’s heart. When she speaks, stop! listen!

ESTHER BUCKLEY
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

“For she hath blessed and attractive eyes.”

When the Southern train came in on September 22, 1914, it brought “Buck” to the Normal. Her first announcement was, “I want to room with Quigg.” She accomplished this in a short time. She has been accomplishing things ever since. She can even make Lucy travel fast enough to get to Bridge-water in time to teach five lessons in one day.
NANNIE LEE BURNLEY
PRIMARY PROFESSIONAL

"Lady, wherefore talk you so?"

If Nannie thinks as fast as she talks, she is skilled in mental gymnastics. Not all of us speak to a purpose as she does. Should Mr. Heatwole ever attempt to answer all of her questions, he would be convinced that there is such a thing as mental fatigue. Little Nannie is willing to help any one, at any time, anywhere.

STELLA BURNS
KINDERGARTEN

"She will outstrip all praise and make it halt behind."

"She is truly the image of Queen Louise." That's what every one said when Stella represented that historic lady in the Lee pictures. She is sincere and warm-hearted. Every girl in school finds a true friend in our Student Government President. However, 'tis said that she keeps the warmest spot in her heart for a certain town called Lexington.

JOSEPHINE BURTON
PRIMARY PROFESSIONAL

"What harmony is this? My good friends, hark!"

When we think of "Josie" such associations arise as a pair of laughing brown eyes, locks oft "leyd in presse," and a pink hat. "Jo" never touches our hearts more deeply than when she plays soft, dreamy music on the piano in the twilight. For the past year her most frequent plea has been, "I want to room in the dormitory"; and at last she has moved up to the Second to sojourn for the final six weeks.
MARIAN ELLIOTT CHALKLEY
INDUSTRIAL ARTS

"Screw your courage to the sticking place, and we'll not fail."

"Mary Ann" did not let the Industrial Arts Club fail, although she had to be the whole thing by herself. This same "stick-to-it" courage on the basketball field has helped win many a game for the Seniors. She is indeed an Ernest worker in everything she undertakes.

NANNIE MAY CLARKSON
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"You do blaspheme the good in mocking me."

Nannie is pointed out as an "A"-on-Practice-Teaching girl. But guess what she did one day. Lucy missed her tooth-brush, and modest, quiet little Nan, with hanging head, had to confess that she had polished her shoes with it. But this offense is far overbalanced by her envied ability to convey Shakespeare's lines, as evinced in Vocal Expression class.

BEATRICE MARIE COLEMAN
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"With her mouth full of news."

We quite frequently met "Bee" on her way to the training school, where she taught the children the elements of drawing. We shall expect some rising young artists as the result of her efforts. She is one of the greatest talkers in the Senior Class; in fact, she can out-talk any one in school. She is one of our Petersburg girls; therefore it is needless to say that we expect great things of her.
MARY GRICE CONSTABLE
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"'How many is one thrice told?'
'I am ill at reckoning; it fitteth the spirit of a tapster'."

"Where is Mary Constable this morning?"
"Oh, she didn't get to breakfast, although she has been up since 6:30 primping. She has to go to Bridgewater today to teach her class of big boys.
Mary doesn't do this every morning, but she always looks as if she had. Did you ever see a hair out of place? Mary is a compound of neatness, housewifery, and many other desirable constituents.

GRACE MARIAN DARLING
PRIMARY PROFESSIONAL

"Here comes the lady! O so light of foot,
Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint."

"She's a winsome wee thing," and well does her name suit her. Though she is quite tiny, she makes herself both seen and heard. Marian hasn't decided whether she is a Northerner or a Southerner, but we think we know which she is. She is now our Darling of the Senior class, but in the near future we believe she will be somebody else's.

EDNA IMOGENE DECHERT
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"For her own person,
It beggared all description."

"Ed" didn't need Bee Culture, no, but she spends much time in a certain Bee's hive. Dechert tided us over in the Junior banquet, and has been a faithful business manager on the Staff for two years. She is striking in appearance, and striking in personality.
ANNIE JENNINGS DOUGLASS
REGULAR NORMAL

"A merry heart goes all the day;
Your sad tires in a mile-a."

Some people who live on the same hall with Ann say there is some racket when the light bell rings. She is always happy and cheerful the live-long day. Even when she was in the Infirmary with mumps last year, she was seen gaily waving to all who passed by.

SADIE AMELIA DUNLAP
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"The mirror of all courtesy."

Sadie is a Presbyterian. She is also a South Carolinian, and proud of it; but she likes old Virginia and Mabel Memorial very well. She is an earnest and conscientious worker and is as exact about little things (such as reporting breakfast absences) as she is in her search for knowledge. We all love her. What more can we say?

MARY CAROLINE EISENBERG
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"Right noble is thy merit."

"Calline" is a very serious-minded young person. She has many Y. W. C. A. duties resting on her reliable shoulders. The Student Government Board also has found her such a good monitor for the upper hall of Dormitory I that she has been three times appointed. In the wee sma’ hours of the night the slightest giggle calls forth “Calline’s” patter, patter down the hall, her gentle tap on the door, and—“Sh! sh! sh-h-h-h!”
MARY ANNE EARLY
REGULAR NORMAL

"My ring I hold dear as my finger."

"Is it Mary or Lucile?" "Well, if there's a medal on the chain around her neck, it's Mary." Mary is a studious little girl who makes you love her because she likes you; and then, she is used to it. We shall always remember her as the little bald-headed gentleman with the great spectacles who acted the part of "Wealth" in Everywoman.

SARAH LUCILE EARLY
REGULAR NORMAL

"Grace to stand; virtue to go."

During her four years at this school "Twin" has tucked her little self snugly into the warm corners of all hearts. Her ambition is more set upon English and dramatics than upon geometry and school-teaching. Lucile is a devoted member of the Stratford Society and takes an active part in other school work and play when she does not have a "no-ad" sign fastened on her door in order that she may devote herself to the study of medicine.

LUCRETIA IRENE ELDERKIN
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"I am the very pink of courtesy."

Though Irene lost her Hope at Christmas, she has borne it with a brave heart, and has found another Jo. She is ever jolly and lively, and we saw her dignity also when she was the mighty Caesar's wife in the Pageant. Irene "can brew and she can bake" and also make a gown.
LILLIAN LONG ELLIOTT
PRIMARY PROFESSIONAL

"I have no other but a woman's reason; I think him so because I think him so."

Lillian’s smile will drive the darkest cloud away on the rainiest day, or put the crossest person into a good humor. Her roommate will testify to this, and nothing can freeze this good nature—except perhaps geometry and all it includes. Her mood, however, is soon melted again by the frequent letters which Lillian gets from the hamlet of Blacksburg.

ELLEN ELIZABETH ENGLEMAN
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"But I pray you, let none of your people stir me; I have an exposition of sleep come upon me."

"Sergeant Billellen," the steady, is one of our Lexington damsels. It is reported that she disturbs the whole lower hall of the Second Dormitory with her laughter when she receives epistles with a certain blue and white seal stamped upon them. "Bill" is a jolly, full-of-fun girl, despite the misleading fact that she is Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senior Class.

GARLAND HOPE FARRAR
KINDERGARTEN

"Oh, she will sing the savageness out of a hear."

Garland, our little song bird, is the girl with the tinkling laugh and the "sunny weather" disposition. She warbles as sweetly as our "victrola nightingale." Can't you hear her chirping now? "Come on, Margaret, and go down to Nunnally's; you can do that work tomorrow."
Perhaps Sarah will be a rural teacher. We never can tell, but we do know that she can teach, for she taught the very indocile Miss Amelia to crochet—a work which many before her have tried in vain. Sarah is familiar with every nook and cranny of the Infirmary, so perhaps her habit of uttering “Who?” “When?” upon the slightest provocation was contracted there where new cases of tonsilitis so rapidly developed.

Delucia Sarah Fletcher
Household Arts

“My spirits are nimble.”

With her boyish hat, her dog, and her horse, “Miss Deloosh” came among us a special, and her cheerful willingness to be “up and doing” for everybody makes her decidedly a “special” with us still. She has also shown herself a special along athletic lines. Thrice has “Fletcher” won for the Pinquets the loving cup, nor has she ever failed to “lam dat ball right through de basket.”

Lucy Spotswood Gatling
Household Arts

“There are good men born at—Norfolk.”

Did you ever hear tell of Norfolk, the city by the sea? “Gat” will be a willing interlocutor upon this subject, and, moreover, she can give minute information regarding the interior of the Infirmary. You have only to ask the girls on her hall about Norfolk turkey and ginger cakes to fully understand the good times at one of Gatling’s feasts.
VADA VIRGINIA GLICK
REGULAR NORMAL

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

Vada is a sweet, modest, and unassuming little girl. She may be small of stature, but she has a big heart and a bright smile, which has won her many friends. We always see Vada "on the run"—leisurely strolling, never. A sunny disposition, plus energy and pluck, equals Vada.

ELIZABETH AGNES RUSH GREAVES
PRIMARY PROFESSIONAL

"Strength... and policy of mind,
Ability in means and choice of friends."

"Gravy" is our bonnie English lassie, with the true Saxon complexion—an authority on Shakespeare's country. The Senior Class chose her as president because she is a born leader and because we love her. Wherever athletics may take her, she will be loyally followed by the affection of her class of 1916.

LULA RUTH GROVE
HIGH SCHOOL PROFESSIONAL

"Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice."

When one utters the name of Ruth Grove one sees immediately a small figure, reference books and lesson plans under one arm, bound for the training school. Unlike the rest of the Seniors, Ruth does not use her privileges for the skating rink, the movies, or walks on the pike, but industriously spends this spare time in the library, where she soon reduces to zero any reference work that may have piled up.
CLARICE GUTHRIE
HIGH SCHOOL PROFESSIONAL

"Such a one is a natural philosopher."

Clarice, with her philosophic statements, which she daily—hourly—drops among us, is ruled by common sense. In a very matter-of-fact way she walks among us, talks among us, lives among us. She is the court of last resort from Shakespeare to the latest style in spring hats.

MARY COLES HANKINS
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"She sleeps by day more than the wild-cat."

When Mary isn’t wandering in Elysium, she is reminding us of the days when nightingales and sirens inhabited H. N. S. While at school Mary has developed a new system of commas and exclamation points with which she punctuates every utterance, such as: “Oh, I’m so homesick; if I were only at home tonight!”

“But oh, she dances such a way,
No sun upon an Easter’s day
Is half so fine a sight!”

ESTHER JANE HUBBARD
KINDERGARTEN

"The grass stoops not, she treads on it so light."

Esther’s size vouches for the truth of the saying, “Precious packages are put up in small parcels,” for the services of this little girl cannot be dispensed with at the Normal. Although her time is pretty well occupied with her studies, her society, and her Y. W. C. A. work, she does come to laugh and sip with us sometimes. Esther possesses a rare amount of business ability, as was shown by her fulfillment of the duties of business manager of the 1916 Schoolma’am.
NANCY CAROLINE HUFFORD
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

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

One who has had the opportunity of being in civics or sociology class with Nancy knows that she is a jolly girl, one who is famous for making “stump” speeches. Nancy is a firm believer in the suffragette movement. She is one of the few who never had the “blues” over the trials of practice teaching, and her popularity at the training school is shown by the frequent visits of her young pupils. It is to her, too, that we owe our sure-enough “bank whereon the wild thyme blows.”

LIZZIE MILLER JARMAN
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"And look how well my garments sit upon me."

Lizzie Miller, or “Jarman” as she is usually called, is one of the busy little Household Arts girls, although she seems to find time to spend most week-ends in Elkton. “Jarman” is always ready for a bit of fun, especially if the good time includes a visit to the movies. She is famous for the charming frocks which she creates under Mr. Shriver’s supervision.

ANNIE MARY JASPER
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"Teach me, dear creature, how to think and speak."

Unique! Yes, indeed! Look at her wealth of hair! Remember that first and only case of chicken-pox! Moreover, her individuality stands out among her fellow-students so strongly that we made her our Y. W. C. A. president last session, and not unwisely, for our association owes this—its unusually successful year—to Mary.
CLARITA GUION JENNINGS
KINDERGARTEN

"We will draw the curtain, and show you the picture."

One look at that artistic dimple and that fascinating little turned-up nose will tell you that she's a jolly little Miss Artistic. Haven't you seen her drawing? Why, you can climb the mountains in her pictures and go canoeing in the broad, rippling rivers that she paints. If any further proof of her artistic ability is desired, just watch her dance.

ANNE WALKER CARTER JONES
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"Sleep, the innocent sleep,  
Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care."

Anne is a firm believer in sleep and plenty of it. We know of not another girl in school who uses the broad "ä" like Anne. It is one of her most striking characteristics. She loves any form of athletics; but perhaps riding, tennis, and hockey are her favorites. It is never too hot nor too windy for Anne to play hockey. Ask her why she does not have a pillow on her bed, and she will dramatize a little scene for you.

MARY GREEN JORDAN
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"He that commends me to mine own content  
Commends me to that I can not get."

Although she occasionally (perhaps justly) hurls books at offending intruders upon her Sunday afternoon quiet, Mary Green is all right. The Stratfords think so; the Y. W. C. A. thinks so. The Annual Staff thought so last year when she was not one of their members; now they know so. "Gravy" thinks so; Table No. 18 thinks so; everybody thinks so.
GRACE ELIZABETH LAM
(September)
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"Who chooseth her, shall get as much as he deserves."

“Ice-cream for sale! north door of Science Hall.” Can’t you see “Izzie-Wizzie” scrupulously filling ice-cream cones for the hot, tired student and receiving in exchange her reluctantly extended nickel to be added to the Y. W. C. A. treasury? Loyalty and reliability are qualities to be appreciated wherever they are found, and Elizabeth’s unselfish attempts to be an “aide on the staff” of the whole school are appreciated accordingly.

LUCIE LOUISE LEAVELL
KINDERGARTEN

“The glass of fashion and the mold of form,
The observed of all observers.”

“Who? where? what’s that you say?” Yes, “Lefty” has just returned from one of her frequent dreamland trips to Culpeper—or R.-M. A.—or Hopewell—or V. P. I.—we never know which. Louise, tall, striking, has a very enviable dash about her—indeed, a certain fly about her in the concrete form of tulle wings, on which she sails about over the gym floor.

CLARA ELIZABETH LEE
(September)
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

“A turn or two I’ll walk to still my beating mind.”

Clara, calm, tall, straight, dignified, sedate, is typical of the old Roman character, and nobly does she take the part of Julius Caesar in the Pageant, with her kingly bearing and stentorian voice. But we have heard that she does get frustrated every evening and strides impatiently to and fro invoking the gods to send the electric lights.
JENNIE PERKINS LOVING
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"The fringed curtains of thine eye advance,
And say what thou seest yond."

Jennie could find no higher theme for her graduating essay than her beloved Fluvanna. How the very word “crush” did annoy her, but “There never was a minute that Jennie wasn’t in it.” While residing over Room 3 Jennie, despite the time spent in teasing her roommates, climbed many rungs of the ladder whose summit ends in “knowing as much as cousin Betty.”

BLANCHE ELIZABETH LOWMAN
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

“There is more owing her than is paid; and more shall be paid her than she’ll demand.”

Quietness is one of Blanche’s most noticeable characteristics, but this quickly disappears at the advent of a mouse. She has been known to sit on the top of a double-decker for hours because a “wee, sleekit, cowrin, tim’rous beastie” rattled papers in the waste-basket.

MARGARET VANCE MAGRUDER
KINDERGARTEN

“When you do dance, I wish you
A wave o’ the sea that you might ever do
Nothing but that.”

Yes, Margaret can dance; not even her graceful swing at the skating rink surpasses her waltzing. The restriction placed upon this former sport seems to have drawn forth more sighs from Margaret than from any of the rest of us. To understand and appreciate her generosity is to be one of the fortunate few who enjoy week-end trips to Woodstock to share her hospitality and her homefolks.
MARY WINIFRED MAURER
(September)
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"As sweet and musical as bright Apollo's lute."

Behold "Winsome Win," our little Western genius. True to her name, she wins us all with her melodious alto. Glee clubs and oratorios possess charms all their own for Win, who excels in this line. We often fear that in her profusion of r's her tongue will meet with dire disaster; but as she believes in the motto, "Silence is golden," except in child psychology, we hope for the best.

MARIE MEISEL
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"That hath a mint of phrases in her brain."

Marie has been with us only one short year, but in that time she has quietly taken the high place she deserves. She is one of our "literary lights," being the student representative on the staff of the Normal Magazine. Sometimes she finds refuge in her "Senior Book," where are recorded her frowns and her smiles since she came. But wasn't that window a tight fit?

GENEVA GERTRUDE MOORE
HIGH SCHOOL PROFESSIONAL

"Some are born great."

Little Moore is a big wonder. Why? Well, just because she's this kind of girl: one all bubbling over with mirth and good humor, so that even when she slips up on the board-walk she puts it into a poem, lest she forget; one whose stories and verse are in demand for the Shoolma'am; one who is always ready to contribute to her classes from her stock of genuine knowledge and her happy powers of expressing it.
RACHEL ORNDORFF
HIGH SCHOOL PROFESSIONAL

"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

Although "Epaminondas" rooms with a perpetual songster, she hasn't acquired this habit; but we feel safe in saying Mary has caught a little of "Pamy's" love for books. The latter spends much of her time in the library, for she refuses to stay in Room 38 one minute without Mary. Even after light bell you find "Pamy" patiently (?) awaiting her roommate's return from visiting and serenading her friends.

LUCY ANDERSON PARRISH
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"I do know him by his gait; he is a friend."

Lucy, better known as "Jack," is the baby of the Parrish household, and we all know she has been "spoilt." "Jack" is jolly and good-natured, seldom losing her temper except when she combs her hair after it has just been washed or when she has only two minutes to get to breakfast and the knob of the closet-door pulls off.

VIRGINIA EDITH PUGH
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

"Let me know the point."

"Pug," humming under her breath, "Could ye come back to me, Douglas, Douglas, tender and true!" overflowing with quotations and fun, seems more natural to us in her gym suit with a basket ball in her hands than in her trim practice teaching clothes. We never made a wiser choice than we did on April 28, 1913, "Pug's" birthday, when we made her president of the Athletic Association. Never did a president blow harder to keep the basket ball full of air.
MARY ELIZABETH QUIGG
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

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

Here is "Quigg." With one voice we all exclaim, "Well, 'Buck' is somewhere near, then." In this instance, however, "Buckley" is some distance away from her "inseparable," because Q certainly does not come next to B, does it? And the School-ma'am is very strict about her A, B, C's. "Quigg" has been playing basket ball ever since she came to the Normal, and several times has she gone to the rescue of a worn-out player.

VIRGINIA CLARE RIDENOUR
HIGH SCHOOL PROFESSIONAL

"For she is wise if I can judge of her—and therefore, like herself, wise, fair, and true."

Virginia has proved herself a worthy namesake of our "Old Dominion State" in the days since she came to H. N. S. Can one say more? However, to know "Peginny" one must be present at the nightly meeting of the "Analytical Four," where secants and tangents, the origin and "pay" are philosophically—and otherwise—discussed with reference to the x and y axes. Loud bursts of laughter echo through the halls and exasperated monitors are kept on a continual run.

ANNIE RITCHIE
PRIMARY PROFESSIONAL

"Her hair is of a good color."

"An excellent color; your chestnut was ever the only color."

When one catches a glimpse of a slim, straight figure, crowned with a wealth of gleaming brown hair, hurrying down the board-walk from the library, one is sure to know that "Sweet Anne" Ritchie is hastening home with her reference work well performed. "Her virtues are many, her faults are few," but "Sweet Anne's" besetting sins are plainly shown by the frequency of such remarks as "Hurry up, Annie!" and, "Did you forget your bundle?"
ETHEL RITCHIE
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"The lady doth protest too much, methinks."

Ethel hails from the hamlet of Fishersville, which we believe is located near Staunton. She is one of the few curly-haired Seniors, and her dark tresses are envied by all her less fortunate classmates. Unlike our rural “practitioners,” Ethel goes to Elkton on the “C. W. Express” each week to do her practice teaching and thereby escapes the task of coaxing a slow horse to reach school on time.

MARGARET VANCE ROPP
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"Who can be wise, amazed, temperate, and furious, Loyal and neutral, in a moment?"

Though “Peg” is somewhat scared of mice, the howling north winds, and ghosts, she has ability to recite eloquently for any length of time on any subject—especially on “Woman’s Suffrage,” or “Love as Comradeship”—to an audience of unlimited number. Though our jolly, happy-go-lucky “Peg” is a strange bundle of various elements with many mystifying moods, deep down under it all she is loyal and true as the stars.

MARGARET MAY ROWBOTHAM
PRIMARY PROFESSIONAL

“Pretty and witty, wild, and yet, too, gentle.”

Maya’s poise and dignity, as well as her winning way, lent aid in attaining the heights, “A” on practice teaching. Lately she has been hopping around on one foot with as independent an air as if she had two. But she need never worry as long as Miss Deloosh’s buggy has four wheels. May has turned the tide of many a basket ball game to victory by her steady playing.
MARY EMMA FRANCES SCOTT

(September)

HIGH SCHOOL PROFESSIONAL

"I never saw so young a body with so old a head."

Every morning after a tussle with secants and tangents, Mary Scott rushes off down the board walk to the training school to have another tilt with participles and gerunds. She is going to teach school for a while, but her ambition is no less than a Ph. D. Seldom has there been found a maid so gifted as our Scottie. She believes in culture spelled with a c. not a k. as has been shown by her attainments. Mary is often reticent, thinking much but saying little, and delights in her world of ideals.

LILLIAN DUFFIELD SHAFER

GRAMMAR GRACE PROFESSIONAL

"Shall I never see a bachelor . . . again?"

Lillian’s most valuable asset is her dignity, yet she has been known to cast it aside for a time. She delights in giving “last-go trades” which leave the poor recipient in a very passive mood. When we want to know something and are handicapped by our too “plentiful lack” of time, there is a merry scramble for this “walking encyclopedia.”

LOUISE SHERMAN

HIGH SCHOOL PROFESSIONAL

"By heaven, I do math; and it hath Taught me to rhyme, and to be melancholy."

Louise is our most enthusiastic politician, as all the members of History 62—otherwise known as Civics—can testify. While some of us were wondering what we should say in our three-minute speeches, Louise was asking for more time in which to further convince us that she would make a most excellent superintendent of public instruction. One strange thing which we cannot understand is the fact that Louise always waxes poetical when she does not know her math.
IRENE CRIM SIBERT
HOUSEHOLD ARTS
“She cut our roots in characters
And sauced our broths, as Juno had been sick
And she her dieter.”

“Sibert” is a town girl, and therefore when
classes are o’er she hies herself home. Quite fre-
quently we see her urging a horse to trot down
Main Street; so we fear she spends much of her
time in her “buggy.” Irene, however, finds leisure
to make bonnets and gowns and many other things
“wi’ her needle and her shears.” We hear, too,
that she is a most excellent cook; but “the test of
the pudding is in the eating.”

REBECCA ROBINS STUBBS
HOUSEHOLD ARTS
“In each cheek appears a pretty dimple;
Love made those hollows.”

“Becky” is a loyal daughter of Virginia, es-
pecially of Tidewater section; yet why does she
sing “Maryland, My Maryland” as she very de-
murely trips around at old H. N. S.? Although
she may have made a success of her practice teach-
ing at Dale Enterprise and she may think her des-
tiny is to teach the remainder of her life at Hopewell,yet all of us have our doubts about the teach-
ing—not about Hopewell.

MARGARET HOPE THOMPSON
PRIMARY PROFESSIONAL
“A maiden never bold.”

Fine little Margaret! This brown-eyed Flu-
vanna lassie spends much of her time keeping up
with her work. We have proof that Margaret is
quite ticklish on her shoulders, for you should see
her when the Seniors play the “Carousel” game in
gym class. Margaret usually makes it a point
to be a rider and not a horse, though in other things
she is a “lifter” and not a “leaner.”
OTELIA BEATRICE WACHSMANN
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"But her neat cookery!"

One often sees little Otelia with a plate of ice-cream or some appetizing dish made in the Household Arts kitchen, walking in dignified manner towards the Students' Building. If any one asks for a bite, she is firmly refused with the words, "I am taking this to the Registrar's office." For Otelia never forgets Petersburg high school days. Her chief ambition is to learn the names of all her pupils at "Waterman," who are as numerous as those of the old woman that lived in a shoe.

KATHLEEN WARNER
HOUSEHOLD ARTS

"How angel-like she sings!"

Kathleen Warner? Why, she is the girl with the wonderful alto voice." In this region, where alto voices are such rarities, they are soon discovered; and, once found, the poor owner loses all chance of escape. It is not for this talent alone that Kathleen is much in demand, but because she is one of those girls who are capable of doing almost any task given them.

ERNESTINE WILLIAMS
HIGH SCHOOL PROFESSIONAL

"We know what she is, but know not what she may be."

In her Junior year all of us thought "Stine" would play in the movies, but she is at present playing with hearts; for we often see citizens, college students, and military men in blushing confusion wandering on the campus in search of "Miss Williams." We have visions of "Stine" in a great social whirl with neither freckle cream nor parabolas to bother her.
EMMA WINN
GRAMMAR GRADE PROFESSIONAL

“To the English dancing schools
And teach lavolatas high and swift corantos.”

Emma, patient, earnest, deliberate, dignified, always abides by her motto, “Procrastination is the thief of time,” and never waits until the last minute to do everything, as do her more reckless sisters. When we wish to have a piece of work well performed Emma is called upon to do it, for not only is she right there with the “goods,” but we know the quality of that textile.

RUTH WITT

“Assist me some extemporal god of rhyme, for I am sure I shall turn sonnet. Devise, wit; write, pen; for I am for whole volumes in folio.”

Auspiciously did the gods of music and of art smile upon our editorial chief. The hills of Roanoke rise to a prouder height in the knowledge that that city was her birthplace. Ruth allows no more wrinkles in her disposition than she leaves in her sheets when she finishes making her bed.

RUBY ALMA WORLEY
KINDERGARTEN

“Her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece.”

Shining hair, blue eyes, and a quiet disposition —this is Ruby. Her waving golden locks always make us think of a princess in a story-book. She is beloved of every child in the Kindergarten, including Frank Dovel, who has turned his affections from Miss “Gruder” to Miss “Wor - - - ley.”
The Seniors and The Gleam

(With apologies to Tennyson)

You of the Faculty,
Strong at the steer-wheel,
Steering the vessel,
You that are watching
To head it aright—
We are Seniors,
And we are launching;
We are your Seniors,
Who follow the Gleam.

Faint was the Gleam
We saw at the dawning,
When first you awoke us
And bade us arise.
But clearer and brighter,
As you pointed forward,
We saw the Gleam.

We're now at the parting,
And bidding adieu,
Eager to follow
The Gleam where it leads us:
Unto the mountains,
Into the valleys,
O'er the wide ocean—
Where duty calls.
Dear Alma Mater,
We are not fearful;
For at thy portal
Hovered the Gleam.

You of the Junior Class,
You we call Sister Class,
You of the Freshman Class,
List to a Senior:
Search for the Gleam!
Those at the steer-wheel
Will help you to see it,
And when you see it—
After it, follow it;
Follow the Gleam.
Class History

ONLY four of us who entered in 1912 are left to tell the tale of all the joys and calamities of our long journey to graduation.

We are wiser now than when, seeing the whole dining-room applaud the President of the Senior Class, we looked in vain for the same attention to be bestowed upon our Freshman President—our care-free chairman, for whom we had to advertise on the bulletin board when she had called a meeting and then forgotten it and gone off to a lecture.

After amassing a year's accumulation of wisdom and sense of responsibility, we were somewhat taken aback when the horde of new Sophomores elected a president whose name we old girls had never even heard before. But she turned out to be one of the best of leaders for that energetic class who planted the "sweet-scented birk tree," gave a marshmallow toast, and took a hand in breaking the ground for the Students Building and in laying its cornerstone.

The next year it was by means of the ponderous machinery of nomination by secret ballot and election by oft-repeated voting that the hundred and ten Juniors chose their president, and chose wisely. As Juniors we did many things. The greatest of these was helping to establish Student Government. And will the athletic world ever forget that our basket ball team starred it over the Seniors on Field Day? And what shall we say of our banquet to the Seniors and of their invitation to us to take part in their Class Day exercises?

"Are you a Senior?" was the first thing we heard when we left the train on September 22, 1915; and we continued to hear this until the "List" was posted November 11. We had no trouble in choosing a president this time, for all of us remembered how Elizabeth had led us as Juniors. It has been a busy, busy year for us. If we have not been so companionable to our sister classes as we wished, they perhaps will understand when they become Seniors, though we privately are of the opinion that there will not be another session so full for three centuries as this Pageant Year, with all the extra Shakespeare that we have studied and recited and debated and witnessed and acted and sung and danced and planted and sowed (and sewed) and reaped.

Our history now is ended. We thank those who have taught us. We shall thank them the more when we come back in future years—not to five familiar buildings, but to a "city set upon a hill," if the State's generous appropriation this year is an earnest of its plans for the future. And yet, these walls within which we have lived and learned, have failed and succeeded, have "said" our lessons and given our plays, will always be the ones that we shall love as the real "towers" of Blue-stone Hill.
Class Prophecy

'Twas in the dusk of the twilight,
    Just at the close of day,
That I sat among the shadows,
    Letting my dreams hold sway.
The day had been a hard one,
    Discouragements crowded rife;
In my heart I thought that the goal to be sought
    Had been lost in the thick of the strife.

Then I traveled back in fancy
    To our school of by-gone days,
Imagining the fate of the others,
    Since the "parting of our ways."
I picture them in my dreaming,
    And they grow before my gaze;
And just as they are those near and far
    I see in the heart of the blaze.

I am back once more on the campus,
    But ah, how changed to my sight!
What mean so many buildings,
    Sprung up, as it were, in a night?
The architect's dream is perfect,
    The Normal completed stands,
And the trials of the past are over at last,
    Smoothed away by capable hands.

What bustle there is, and confusion!
    Familiar faces crowd.
They are holding a Teachers' Convention,
    Rachel Orndorff's talking "out loud."
See Elliot, Quigg, Burnley, and Douglass,
    Shafer, Winn, Parrish, and Baird;
Their faces confess they are winning success,
    No matter how hard they have fared.

Oft I witness some glad reunion;
    Then I hear a familiar name,
The mention of some old classmate
Who has climbed the ladder of fame.
The World Peace League has won Jasper,
Greaves is President of U. Va.,
While Ruth Witt and Meisel, with a little revisal,
Run the New York Times, so they say.

Here Jennie, “Cousin Betty’s” assistant,
Is lending a welcoming hand,
While Constable, Ferebee, Dunlap,
Point the way to the H. A. stand.
Miss Anderton’s there to assist them—
She’s music instructor here,
And Ruby Worley and the sisters Early
Are taking her course this year.

There are visitors of distinction,
Who examine our buildings and grounds.
Judge Burns (Supreme Court) is noticed,
As she strolls on, making the rounds.
She enters the library spacious,
And the first things that she spies,
Are Scott’s works in a row, while just down below
Is Hubbard’s last treatise, so wise.

Dr. Fletcher, the new school physician,
With May, trained nurse of the “nest,”
Shows them over a large, handsome building,
Where the tired girls take their rest.
Glick, Elderkin, Grove, and Clarkson,
With dear old Gatling, help too;
While calm Ellen Bowman, as well as Blanche Lowman,
Aids in pushing the whole thing through.

Now the scene has changed just a little;
I see many a hearthside blaze;
But whether in cottage or mansion,
These tread their appointed ways—
Burton, Jordan, the Ritchies, and Darling,
Jarman, Guthrie, Thompson, and Pugh—
Where’er they may roam, “There’s no place like home,”
To hearts that are loving and true.
In the social whirl of our capital,
I hear there are some of our band;
Misses Chalkley and Dechert and Leavell
Are leaders so stately and grand.
And “Stine,” across the waters
In the land of sunny Spain,
As a diplomat’s wife is living her life,
Untangling the war’s sad skein.

But hark to the blast of the trumpets!
’Tis the suffragettes out en masse.
Watch Sherman and President Hufford,
And their officers, when they pass.
Ropp, Stubbs, Jones, Coleman, are speakers,
While Lam, Wachsmann, Sibert, and Lee
Help spread o’er the land the cause of their band—
They’ll convert the whole world, you’ll see.

’Tis evening; we go to a concert;
The Brunks the composers are;
And Engleman, Eisenberg, Bendall,
Each shines as a radiant star.
Magruder and Hankins and Jennings,
Excel in Terpsichore’s art,
While Garland Farrar and Winifred Maurer
Surpass in the duet part.

Still another Senior student
Has trudged up the road to renown;
Miss Ridenour in science
Has a chair in Columbia found.
Now, no matter what life brings you, classmates,
We know each will carry it through
And, whatever your fame, be ever the same—
A girl whose heart is “true blue.”

The fire dies down on the hearthstone,
And only the embers still glow;
But my heart is warm with new courage,
Since I’ve watched these friends come and go.
May we press to the goal of our visions,
Whatever may come between.
So here’s to the class, the invincible class,
The class of the year ’16!
Special
Special Class

COLORS
Old Rose and Silver

OFFICERS
President ......................................................... Sarah Brent
Vice-President ................................................... Catherine Brown
Secretary and Treasurer ................................. Helen Patterson

MEMBERS
Evelyn Alexander ........................................ Evelyn Alexander
Clara May Barton ........................................ Clara May Barton
Mary Lee Berlin ........................................ Mary Lee Berlin
Carrie Elizabeth Bishop ................................. Carrie Elizabeth Bishop
Nannie Black ................................................ Nannie Black
Sarah Brent .................................................. Sarah Brent
Catherine Brown ........................................... Catherine Brown
Missouri Marvin Cheek ................................ Missouri Marvin Cheek
Nan Custer .................................................. Nan Custer
Lucille Ewers ............................................... Lucille Ewers
Beulah Catherine Flick ................................ Beulah Catherine Flick
Mrs. Sarah Hulton Fritch .............................. Mrs. Sarah Hulton Fritch
Dorothy Leonora Gongwer .............................. Dorothy Leonora Gongwer
Virginia Harnsberger .................................. Virginia Harnsberger
Mamie Herndon ............................................ Mamie Herndon
Grace Viola Hess ......................................... Grace Viola Hess
Selina Hindle .............................................. Selina Hindle
Ruth Hoffman .............................................. Ruth Hoffman
Olgie Mae Hogshead .................................... Olgie Mae Hogshead
Bettie Gladys James ................................... Bettie Gladys James
Bessie Lee Jones .......................................... Bessie Lee Jones
Nellie Judy ................................................ Nellie Judy
Carrie Lee .................................................. Carrie Lee
Mrs. Sara Loechner ...................................... Mrs. Sara Loechner
Vernelle Mays .............................................. Vernelle Mays
Caroline Michlem ......................................... Caroline Michlem
Helen Patterson ........................................... Helen Patterson
Eliza Ponton .............................................. Eliza Ponton
Sarah Rawles ............................................. Sarah Rawles
Mary Schwartz ............................................ Mary Schwartz
Julia Settle ................................................ Julia Settle
Ruby Lee Sowers .......................................... Ruby Lee Sowers
Irene Sterling ............................................. Irene Sterling
Verlie Story ................................................ Verlie Story
Jeannette Thompson .................................. Jeannette Thompson
Lillian Virginia Vance ................................ Lillian Virginia Vance
Gertrude Waldron ....................................... Gertrude Waldron
Edith White ............................................... Edith White
Mrs. Helen Wise ......................................... Mrs. Helen Wise
"Daddy?"
"Well?"
"What you doing, Daddy?"
"Studying," came the answer from the adjoining room.
"Studying what, Daddy?"
"A sermon, Jack."
"For Sunday or me, Daddy?"
"For you if you don't go to sleep. Do you hear me?"
"Yes, Daddy."
Three minutes later: "Daddy?"
And there was no answer.
"Aw, Daddy."
No answer.
"Daddy, Daddy!"
"What do you want, Jack?"
"Oh, I forgot now, Daddy."
"Now, Jack, you must not disturb me again. Do you hear?"
"All right, Daddy."
Five minutes later: "Daddy?"
Silence in the adjoining room.
"Aw, Daddy, Papa, Father, D-a-d-d-y!"
"Jack," said the minister sternly, "I'll have to do something to make you go to sleep; what shall I be compelled to do?"
"Gimme a cent, Dad."
"I'll give you a nickel if you'll go to sleep," answered the father hopefully.
"A whole nickel, Daddy?"
"Yes, a whole nickel. Go to sleep now."
"Daddy, what would you buy if you had a nickel?"
"Don't know," shortly answered the minister.
"I know what I'd buy, Daddy."
No answer.
"I'd buy some all-day suckers, Daddy."
"Very well, Jack, go to sleep."
Five minutes later, a small voice again disturbed the minister's thought.
“Daddy?”
The minister began to grow impatient.
“Daddy?”
And yet the minister did not answer.
“Daddy, ain’t you glad you got a little boy?”
“Yes, Jack.”
“Dad, ain’t you glad I’m your little boy?”
“Yes,” came the answer, softly.
“Daddy, am I the only little boy you got?”
“Yes, Jack.”
“Daddy, don’t you wish you had forty ‘leven little boys?”
“Jack Bain, what would you do if I came in there to whip you?”
“Go to sleep, Daddy.”
The minister hesitated.
“But I’m going to sleep now, Daddy,” and the sleepy little voice ended
in a sigh.
“Amen!” breathed the minister.

Dorothy Spooner

“I Wonder”

I wonder why the grass is green,
I wonder why the sky is blue;
I wonder why you don’t love me,
When I keep on a-lovin’ you.

“I Reckon”

I reckon when the sky turns green,
I reckon when the grass turns blue;
I reckon then you’ll still love me,
And I’ll begin a-lovin’ you.
The Virginia Hills

When winds of dawn on the Virginia hills
Move whispering through the trees, and from the dark
Are born the flowers of the morning, pure,
Seems all my soul to hush and grow aware
Of a Presence half-expected there. Amid
The beauty of the earth and stream and sky,
I pray. “As sweet, fresh air, O Spirit, breathe
Upon my heart and drive away the taint
Of all unwholesome and corrupted thoughts.
Cleanse my imagination. Strengthen Thou
The pillars of my temple. Guard my heart
Alway; and make me brave and true and good.”

When sinks the sun behind Virginia hills,
And twilight hovers o’er the valley, cool,
I bid goodnight to every little flower
That nods beside my homeward path, then droops
In drowsy slumbering ’gainst its parent stem.
There, in the starry quiet, the new moon
Hallows the evening hills. My soul is free!
As there I stand, I feel His presence pass
And brush my cheek with the eloquence of love
That does not need to speak.

Beatrice Marable
'Ain't ben ter our Normal School? You don't know what you miss;
Up here de ar's so sweet an' cool, hit seem mos' lak a kiss!
You gits up in de morning when hit's still all fresh wid dew
And goes right ter de winder so's ter git de fustest view.

Ole Massanutta stands up dar all shinin' wid de light;
Hit's jes de same dis morning as we lef' it late las' night!
Dar lays our Shendo valley; ain't it peaceful lak, and quiet?
Hit seem lak some un restin' after life's turmile and riot.

Den you orter see our orchard when de trees is all in bloom;
Hit seem lak all de campus smellin' sweet wid dey perfume;
I loves to watch 'em nod and sway, and see dey purty blush,
And hear de birds a-twitter in de peaceful evening hush.

Dis is de time of all de day I love de bes' myself;
I feels jes' lak I mus' stan' still and take a good long breff,
For all aroun' among de hills dar's jes' a rosy glow,
De sun is standin' still a-while befo' he draps below!

An den hit seem lak o'er de yearth dar falls a peaceful calm,
Dat all yo' troubles slip away, soothed by dat Magic Balm;
And den yo' breathes new courage, and can start agin nex' day,
For you's caught de inspiration dat will help you in de fray.

And den dem teachers—bless dey hearts! for each one's good and kin'—
Dey knows jest how to run a school when once dey sets dey min'.
Dey plans and 'vises fer yo' good, and does dey very bes';
And den at heart dey's gay an' young, an' seem jes' lak de res'.

Oh, I could tell you lots o' things about dis dear old place
Dat'd make you long, and long, and long to be here, "jes' bekase."
We's all lak one big family here; and when I has to go,
As long's I live I'll keep a-thinkin' 'bout dese here folks, I know.

GENEVA MOORE
The Man That's Missed

“Where’s Mr. Roller?” we asked when we came back after Christmas.

“At home, sick.”

That was too bad. But of course he would be back in a few days, for the place couldn’t run without the Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds.

But he didn’t come any more. Instead, he laid down the burden of this big, busy place and moved back to his own home in the country, slowly to build up again the health he had worn out in faithful service.

It must be pleasant for him to be settled once more under his own vine and fig tree; but we know he will not forget the Normal girls. Don’t you remember when we were failing to draw a line sufficiently sharp between our right to the apples when in the orchard and our lack of right to them after Mr. Roller had gathered them and put them into the cellar? His only report was, “Well, I didn’t make any fuss about it. I just fixed the window.”

We miss him everywhere; on weekdays and on Sundays, in the buildings and in the orchard, in the boiler room and around the flower beds. “Everywhar I tun, I ain’t see him.” The very chickens and horses at the barn look lonesome without Mr. Roller and Robert and the shining automobile.

Any other honest man in his position would have given, as he did, his time to this institution. Mr. Roller gave himself also. He took the greatest pride in its prosperity and really cared about every stone in the buildings and every plant on the campus. We confess that we sometimes run over his precious grass when desperately late for breakfast, but it is with a guilty and sorrowful sense of hurting his feelings.

His biggest flower bed, the one at the back of the cottage, has, apparently in grief for him, abandoned all its youthful bloom and gone into retirement—well, not in widow’s weeds, for Mr. Roller can not stand weeds of any kind—but in grim raspberry bushes, perhaps as a sort of suitable “mourning fruit.”
ORGANIZATIONS
PRESIDENT OF STUDENT ASSOCIATION

Student Association

EXECUTIVE BOARD

President ............................................. Stella Burns
Vice-President ...................................... Lillie Massey
Secretary ............................................. Mary Scott

SENIORS
Margaret Magruder
Virginia Ridenour

Anna Brunk

Eva Phillips
Nellie Pace

Ellen Fuller

Sophomores
Annie Johnson
Madge Bryan

Annie Lee Crawford

Freshmen
Katherine Lewis
Hazel Davis

Special
Selina Hindle
Y. M. C. A.

MOTTO

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

CABINET, 1915-1916

President .................................................. Mary Jasper
Vice-President ............................................ Irene Elderkin
Secretary ................................................... Jennie Loving
Treasurer .................................................... Ellen Engleman

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

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Bible Study .................................................. Mary Jordan
Missionary .................................................... Ellen Bowman
Membership ................................................... Irene Elderkin
Social .......................................................... Esther Hubbard
Association News ............................................ Jennie Loving
Finance ......................................................... Ellen Engleman
Alumnae ........................................................ Virginia Ridenour

ADVISORY OFFICERS

Miss Natalie Lancaster
Miss Annie Cleveland

OFFICERS, 1916-1917

President ..................................................... Elizabeth Nicol
Vice-President ............................................... Zola Hubbard
Secretary ...................................................... Marguerite Shenk
Treasurer ....................................................... Mabel Kiracofe
Y. W. C. A. CABINET
Stratford Literary Society

FLOWER
Primrose

COLORS
Pink and Green

MOTTO
“All the world’s a stage,
And all the men and women merely players.”

OFFICERS

First Quarter
President
Mary Jordan
Vice-President
Elizabeth Greaves
Secretary
Mary Hankins
Treasurer
Lucile Early
Critic
Mary Jasper

Second Quarter
President
Ruth Vaiden
Vice-President
Mary Early
Secretary
Rebecca Stubbs
Treasurer
Lucile Early
Critic
Pauline Ashmead

Third Quarter
President
Mary Jasper
Vice-President
Mabel Kendig
Secretary
Mary Quigg
Treasurer
Lucile Early
Critic
Elizabeth Greaves

MEMBERS

Angelyn Alexander
Ammie Glenn
Winifred Maurer
Evelyn Alexander
Elizabeth Greaves
Marie Meisel
Pauline Ashmead
Clarice Guthrie
Elizabeth Mowbray
Frances Bagley
Mary Hankins
Virginia Pugh
Helen Bendall
Martha Hauch
Mary Quigg
Sarah Brent
Laura Henley
Annie Ritchie
Esther Buckley
Helen Heyl
Ethel Ritchie
Miriam Buckley
Zola Hubbard
Kathryn Roller
Josephine Burton
Kathleen Huffman
Edith Shumadine
Emma Byrd
Ethel Hutton
Florence Shumadine
Pauline Callender
Lizzie M. Jarman
Lucy Spitzer
Linda Carter
Mary Jasper
Dorothy Spooner
Bradley Clarke
Mary Jordan
Rebecca Stubbs
Annie Douglass
Mabel Kendig
Ruth Vaiden
Mary Early
Louise Leavell
Gertrude Waldron
Lucile Early
Anna Lewis
Edith White
Virginia Eppes
Stella Maloy
Lois Yancey

Professor James C. Johnston, Advisory Member
Lanier Literary Society

FLOWER
Violet

COLORS
Violet and White

MOTTO
“His song was only living aloud,
His work a singing with his hand.”

OFFICERS

First Quarter
President
Beatrice Coleman
Vice-President
Marian Darling
Secretary
Virginia Ridenour
Treasurer
Geneva Moore
Critic
Jennie Loving

Second Quarter
President
Virginia Ridenour
Vice-President
Margaret Magruder
Secretary
Delucia Fletcher
Treasurer
Geneva Moore
Critic
Emma Winn

Third Quarter
President
Edna Dechert
Vice-President
Sarah Ferebee
Secretary
Marian Darling
Treasurer
Geneva Moore
Critic
May Rowbotham

MEMBERS

Cliff Bennett
Sarah Ferebee
Dick Bowman
May Fitzpatrick
Zelle Brown
Delucia Fletcher
Anna Brunk
Mary Garden
Nannie Burnley
Lucy Gatling
Marian Chalkley
Clarita Jennings
Mary Clement
Margaret Jordan
Beatrice Coleman
Jennie Loving
Marian Darling
Margaret Magruder
Hazel Davis
Caroline Micklem
Edna Dechert
Geneva Moore

Margaret Magruder
Caroline Micklem
Geneva Moore
Elizabeth Nicols

Miss Elizabeth P. Cleveland, Advisory Member.
Lee Literary Society

FLOWER
White Carnation

COLORS
Gold and Gray

MOTTO
“Wearing the white flower of a blameless life.”

OFFICERS

President
Esther Hubbard
Vice-President
Caroline Eisenberg
Secretary
Irene Elderkin
Treasurer
Mary Scott
Critic
Madge Bryan
Sergeant-at-Arms
Rances Rolston

First Quarter
Second Quarter
Third Quarter

Mary Gound
Nancy Hufford
Ellen Engleman
Emily Haldeman
Kathleen Henkel
Lillie Massey
Irene Elderkin
Ellen Engleman
Esther Hubbard
Mary Scott

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

Edna Anderton
Carrie Bishop
Ellen Bowman
Kitty Brown
Madge Bryan
Stella Burns
Kate Clary
Hazel Cole
Elise Dodson
Caroline Eisenberg
Irene Elderkin
Emily Eley
Lillian Elliot
Ellen Engleman
Vera Gay
Mary Gound
Nancy Hufford
Ellen Engleman
Myra Otley
Emily Haldeman
Kathleen Henkel
Frances Rolston
Esther Hubbard
Kathleen Warner
Mary Luttrell
Mary Warren
Beatrice Marable
Ruth McNaier
Lillie Massey
Ruby Worley

Dr. J. W. Wayland, Advisory Member
**Music Department**

**GLEE CLUB**

- **President**: Ruth Witt
- **Vice-President**: Winifred Maurer
- **Secretary**: Caroline Eisenberg
- **Treasurer**: Helen Bendall
- **Librarian**: Gertrude Waldron
- **Director**: Miss Edna T. Shaeffer

**MEMBERS**

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**PIANO STUDENTS**

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**VIOLIN**

- Bessie Jones
- Kathleen Perry

**PIPE ORGAN**

- Mary Clement
- Ruth Witt
Kindergarten Club

FLOWER
Forget-me-not

COLORS
Baby-blue and Pink

MOTTO
“A little child shall lead them.”

OFFICERS
President .................................................. Esther Hubbard
Vice-President ........................................... Clarita Jennings
Secretary .................................................. Margaret Magruder
Treasurer ................................................... Elsie Miller

MEMBERS
Stella Burns Bessie Lockstampfer
Emma Byrd Margaret Magruder
Bradley Clarke Elsie Miller
Garland Farrar Edith Shumadine
Esther Hubbard Florence Shumadine
Clarita Jennings Gertrude Waldron
Louise Leavell Ruth Witt
Ruby Worley

Mascot ......................................................... Annie Grace Dickens

HONORARY MEMBERS
Miss Seeger Miss King Miss Gregg
KINDERGARTEN CHILDREN

ANNIE GRACE DICKENS
MASCOT
Home Economics Club

FLOWER
Dark Red Carnation

COLORS
Red and White

MOTTO
“Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you.”

OFFICERS

President ........................................ Sadie Dunlap
Vice-President ............................ Virginia Zirkle
Secretary ............................... Dorothy Spooner
Treasurer ................................ Selina Hindle

MEMBERS

Zelle Brown   Mary Gound   Irene Sibert
Esther Buckley Emily Haldeman Rachel Speas
Marian Chalkley Selina Hindle Nora Spitzer
Kate Clary Lizzie M. Jarman Dorothy Spooner
Hazel Cole Ann Jones Christine Staunton
Beatrice Coleman Mary Jordan Louise Staunton
Mary Constable Elizabeth Kabler Rebecca Stubbs
Edna Dechert Beatrice Marable Otelia Wachsmann
Sadie Dunlap Irene Moore Helen Ward
Emily Eley Elizabeth Nicol Kathleen Warner
Irene Elderkin Nellie Payne Mary Warren
Esther Buckley Kathleen Perry Margaret Watson
Kate Clary Ethel Ritchie Rachel Weems
Marian Chalkley Katherine Roller Flossie Winborne
Selina Hindle Margaret Ropp Virginia Zirkle
Sarah Ferebee Luna Saunders
Delucia Fletcher
Lucy Gatling

HONORARY MEMBERS

Mrs. Julian A. Burruss  Miss Frances Sale  Mr. Russell Shriver
Mrs. James Johnston  Miss Bessie Leftwich  Miss Frances Mackey
Mrs. Russell Shriver  Mr. Julian A. Burruss  Miss Rhea Scott
Industrial Arts Class

OFFICERS

President ........................................ Marian Chalkley
Vice-President .................................. Marian Chalkley
Secretary ........................................ Marian Chalkley
Treasurer ........................................ Marian Chalkley

MEMBERS

Marian Chalkley
Marian Chalkley
Marian Chalkley
Marian Chalkley
Marian Chalkley
Marian Chalkley
Carolina Club

FLOWER
Cotton blossom

MOTTO
"While we live, we will cherish, protect, and defend her."

OFFICERS

President .................................................. Clifford Bennett
Vice-President .............................................. Sadie Dunlap
Secretary .................................................... Irene Moore
Treasurer ..................................................... Rachel Speas
Critic ......................................................... Luna Saunders

MEMBERS

Clifford Benentt Irene Moore
Sadie Dunlap Luna Saunders
Rachel Speas
Southwest Virginia Club

COLORS
Gold and White

FLOWER
Daisy

MOTTO
“One for all and all for the Southwest.”

OFFICERS

President ........................................ Ellen Bowman
Vice-President ........................................ Esther Hubbard
Secretary ........................................ May Rowbotham
Treasurer ........................................ Bess Mowbray

MEMBERS

Ellen Bowman  Blanche Lowman
Stella Burns  Bess Mowbray
Clara Butner  May Rowbotham
Esther Hubbard  Grace Snedegar
Hilda Huddle  Ruth Wallace
Nancy Hufford  Ruth Witt

HONORARY MEMBER
Miss Velma Moeschler
Rockbridge Club

COLORS
Gray and Green

AIM
To be like the Rock Bridge—natural.

OFFICERS

President .................................................. Lillian Shafer
Secretary and Treasurer .................................... Mary Gound

MEMBERS

Ellen Engleman
Mary Gound
Elizabeth Lam
Katherine McClung
Ruth McNair
Rachel Orndorff
Dora Shafer
Lillian Shafer
Lemma Snider
Ruby Worley

HONORARY MEMBER
Miss Frances Mackey
# Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club

**COLORS**
Mountain Blue and White

**FLOWER**
Wood Violet

**FRUIT**
Persimmon

**MOTTO**
“*I’ll tell you there is good men porn at Monmouth.*”

**HONORARY MEMBER**
Miss Elizabeth Cleveland

**OFFICERS**
- **President**: Louise Leavell
- **Vice-President**: Virginia Pugh
- **Treasurer**: Jennie Loving

**MEMBERS**

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*Note: Names are listed in alphabetical order.*
Tidewater Club

COLOR
Sea Green

FLOWER
Sea Weed

MOTTO
“All work and no play makes Mary a dull girl.”

OFFICERS

President .................................................. Ruth Vaiden
Vice-President ............................................ Pauline Ashmead
Secretary ................................................... Virginia Eppes
Treasurer .................................................... Gertrude Waldron
Chairman of Social Committee ....................... Rebecca Stubbs

MEMBERS

Evelyn Alexander
Edna Anderton
Pauline Ashmead
Marie Baird
Hildegarde Barton
Sarah Brent
Madge Bryan
Josephine Burton
Linda Carter
Bradley Clarke
Kate Clary
Hazel Cole
Beatrice Coleman
Mary Constable

Irene Elderkin
Emily Eley
Virginia Eppes
Garland Farrar
Sarah Ferebee
Lucy Gatling
Laura Henley
Helen Heyl
Selina Hindle
Rose Hudgins
Bettie James
Margaret Jordan
Ann Jones
Clara Lee
Marie Meisel

Alice Millender
Geneva Moore
Hontas Norfleet
Nell Payne
Willie Reames
Virginia Ridenour
Edith Shumadine
Florence Shumadine
Dorothy Spooner
Rebecca Stubbs
Ruth Vaiden
Otelia Wachsmann
Gertrude Waldron
Helen Ward
Shenandoah Camp Fire Girls

OFFICERS

Chief Guardian ........................................ Rhea C. Scott
Guardian ................................................. Frances Mackey
Secretary and Treasurer ............................ Margaret Ropp

MEMBERS

Pauline Ashmead  Ann Jones
Zelle Brown  Elizabeth Lam
Esther Buckley  Louise Leavell
Marian Chalkley  Mary Lifsey
Mary Constable  Ruth Marshall
Marian Darling  Mary Quigg
Garland Farrar  Annie Ritchie
Mary Gound  Margaret Ropp
Clarice Guthrie  Lillian Shafer
Zola Hubbard  Ruth Witt
Massanutten Camp Fire Girls

Chief Guardian .................................................. Rhea C. Scott
Guardian .......................................................... Amelia H. Brooke
Secretary and Treasurer ....................................... Madge Bryan

WATCHWORDS

Work—Health—Love

MEMBERS

Madge Bryan
Pauline Callender
Hazel Cole
Hope Davidson
Virginia Eppes
Emily Haldeman
Kathleen Henkel
Nancy Hufford
Mary Jordan
Mabel Kendig
Stella Maloy
Lillie Massey
Hontas Norfleet
Frances Rolston
Marguerite Shenk
Rebecca Stubbs

Flossie Winborne
Judge Not

T IS ever the tendency of youth to look forward—aye, eagerly, debonairly. With hearts zealous and hope rampant, they brush aside obstacles with little ado, striving ever to peer beyond the veil that separates the present from the future. But ah! when life's hot battles have been fought and we have reached that stage when to wait is all that is left to us, we find a superabundance of leisure in which to rake and prod the embers of memory into a glowing flame and read its pictures, meaningless to all eyes save our own.

And what faces form themselves in these flames! Nay, look not at me so reproachfully, so scornfully. May there not be some circumstance in every case that, if revealed, might perhaps, I do not know, lighten a bit the scales of the condemned in the final balance?

Peace, peace! let me, as well as I may, with the sense of my wrongdoing ever in my mind, trace once again those events that still are so vivid, so real, as if, O dear God forbid! I were living them over again tonight.

The Imperial lay docked at Liverpool, and well she meritéd her name as she waited, calm and haughty, especially when now and then her bow tilted as if to signify her disdain for the plebeian scenes she witnessed around her. All was bustle and confusion. Porters rushed hither and thither frantically, laden with parcels and boxes of all shapes and sizes; baggage was being conveyed on board in a never-ending stream and ever and anon passengers and their friends arrived on the scene. The wharf itself was indistinguishable under its burden of incoming and outgoing taxicabs and hacks, laden or empty as the case might be, but all adding to the general confusion. Friends were gathered here and there in excited groups, trying to crowd a lifetime, it seemed, into the short hour left before the good-byes. In strange contrast to these wildly gesticulating groups, near the end of the gang-planks, stolid and inscrutable, but staking their all on what the wonderful land beyond the seas held for them, a group of immigrants patiently waited their turn.

At last the good-byes were said, friend had taken leave of friend, and the final passenger had been hustled on board. The gang-plank was ready to be drawn in, when see, what comes yonder? Note the wildly careering taxi, the frantic blowing of the horn! Why, only a belated passenger, to be sure, an every-day occurrence at this busy scene of transportation. Yes, at last he is on, and the ship steams calmly and majestically out of the harbor, her bow pointed to the land of the free, her flags gayly flying in the breeze. Her
side is lined with a mass of faces, straining for one last glimpse of the land and friends they are leaving; gay and happy greetings are exchanged as the space between them widens, until at last each to the other is but a faint blur in the distance and finally has faded altogether from the horizon.

On the deck of the ship, a care-free gayety among the passengers and general good-nature early manifested themselves, and a united understanding and good fellowship was soon well under way. Only one figure was out of harmony with these pleasant surroundings. Richard Haverhill, he who had so nearly missed being a passenger at all, paced impatiently up and down a corner of the deck. But observe him more closely. Is it impatience that marks that stride?

The face of the man was not one that would easily register a petty emotion. Clear-cut jaw, strong chin—there was not a weak feature. But his eyes caught one’s gaze and held it. Blue they were, slightly dreamy or abstract, as if they saw beyond this prosaic world something the rest of us could not catch; and yet when once they caught that vision in a tangible form, they hardened to a blue-grey steel, and backed by the iron jaw and firm chin, carried that idea to a complete fruition, even if all the world stood arrayed on the other side.

Yes, it is impatience that darkens that face at the present moment. Ah, but is it not something more too? Surely nothing but terrible anxiety would so tighten his lips or a sense of overwhelming responsibility thus pain-fully twitch his forehead; and the knowledge of some appalling danger to friends or loved ones must whiten his face to that grayish tint.

But Richard Haverhill manfully conquered that first moment of weakness, for he now and then entered into friendly relationships with his fellow-passengers, though for the most part he remained silent and reserved. His steamer chair was placed a little apart from the others, and they very rarely disturbed him; for whenever they passed that way he appeared to be dozing or deep in the mysteries of some book; but a close observer would have noticed that he was in a brown study and that he seemed to be debating weighty matters with himself. Much of the time he spent in his room, but now and then he escaped to the outer air, and often he stood in the bow of the boat, gazing ever ahead, as if striving to reach America’s shores as a haven of liberty where he might lay down his burden of responsibility.

The days flew rapidly by. Life passed happily among the passengers, for they were a merry, congenial crowd, and time never hung heavy upon
A sudden jar, a dull impact, and the crash of rending wood sounded upon the night air. Frightened passengers in all stages of dress began to swarm the decks, eager, anxious questions quivering on their lips. Reassured by the confident words of the officers, however, they soon gained control of themselves, some returning to their staterooms, others remaining upon deck to learn, if possible, the extent of the damage. The engines had stopped; the great ship stood motionless upon the deep. Men set to work to mend the cruel stab in her side, but a new enemy had gained control. Fire had broken out in the hold; and between these two foes the noble ship was doomed. Attention was now turned to saving the passengers, and the boats were lowered with all possible speed.

It was a singularly courageous crowd that faced death that night. Each seemed to possess that God-given element that makes the true man at the last meet the end with fortitude and calmness. They held themselves well in hand and not often did the officers have to say, "Stand aside, men; women and children first," as they silently lowered pale tear-stained women and tiny children, wondering at the meaning of this midnight journey.

Richard Haverhill from the edge of the shadows watched with a tense expression the process of lowering the women and children into the tiny boats rocking upon the waves below. Several times he started forward, as if to
aid in the work, perhaps; but each time he drew back again. A woman fled past him to a little boat and safety. As she passed, a long dark cloak fell from her shoulders, leaving her unprotected in the night air, but she heeded it not. Richard picked it up from the deck and stepped forward to wrap it around her, when a sudden thought seemed to strike him. He stopped, half-hesitant. A terrible struggle rent and tore him. "Not this way," he murmured, "not this way."

But time hastens. The last boat is being lowered. Will that tiny craft hold them all? Ah, no. And now comes the most bitter part, a few going to probable safety, the hundreds of others to certain death. A few women with white, set faces, but with shining eyes, accept death with their loved ones. Others crowd up to be taken to safety—and life.

Again a spasm of indecision seems to shake Richard Haverhill. Beads of sweat stand out on his forehead in the bitter agony of the moment, and again a murmured prayer for succor escapes his lips. But the boat is rapidly filling up. With a despairing moan, the cloak still upon his arm, he steps forward a little—surely to wrap it around that shivering slender figure descending into the boat. But no. What! he wraps it around himself and steps forward into the waiting line of women. Turn aside your head. Do not look while a man casts away his manhood and buries his self-respect beyond all hope of resurrection.

A few days passed. The news of the terrible tragedy had spread and the docks at New York were crowded when the vessel bearing the survivors steamed into the harbor. How different it was from the gay landing planned just one week before! Murmurs of sympathy shook the crowd as the women, with pale, weary faces, threaded their way out, murmurs which changed to a dead silence as Richard Haverhill, a man, came through the gates, and even hisses might be heard here and there through the crowd.

But, apparently, Richard little heeded these unfriendly signs as he passed through their midst. He walked as one in a trance, unseeing, unhearing, with only one thing to do and that to be accomplished at all hazards. Straight to the railway station he made his way and took the train for Washington. Once there, he gave the order, "To the White House," and sank wearily into the cab. The hopeless, vacant expression on his face never changed, not even when at the White House a few words scribbled on a card procured him prompt admittance to the President himself.
Quietly and without visible excitement he gave information that made
the face of the Great Man grow pale at the very stupendousness and audacity
of a plot to wreck a nation. "Thank God"—the tone was humble and de-
vout—"you came in time! Surely He saved your life because the fate of a
people depended on it, because the information you possessed must reach
me undivulged. One whisper would have precipitated a situation terrible to
contemplate. In the secret service you are our most valued diplomat."

The President's voice shook with feeling and his face was still white from
the knowledge of the terrible danger his country had so narrowly escaped, as
he wrung Haverhill's hand with a brave man's appreciation of a brave deed;
but no glow came into the pale cheeks of the man before him, nor did his
eyes lose their vacant, heavy look. With a few murmured thanks he went
slowly from the audience-room, head bent and shoulders thrust forward, the
pitiful figure of a magnificent, virile manhood crushed with an overwhelming
burden.

The days passed. Skies smiled and showered golden sunshine upon the
earth; birds sang and builded their nests; the nation prospered and lived; but
the wonted good-cheer and self-respect of Richard Haverhill never returned.
His hair grayed prematurely at the temples; his face wrinkled with care and
knowledge; he walked with the stoop of an old man; and in his eyes was that
deep look of suffering and understanding that belongs only to those who have
drained life's cup to the dregs. No more was he seen in his old haunts at
the club, and his friends ceased to be, although many a miserable woman of
the slums had cause to bless his name, and often and often some poor wretch
who had once slipped and now was struggling in vain to gain a new footing,
found a helping hand when he least expected it and was just ready to end it all.

And so Richard Haverhill drags out the weary days; but when night
comes, ever and ever he lives over again that episode in his life when he
saved his country by murdering his own manhood, and ever as he debates the
age-old question in his mind, the flames leap up with familiar faces that scorn
and reproach him; but out on the streets, in the byways and hedges of the
world, poor souls are slowly, slowly climbing up to the sunlight and pure air
of God's mercy and love through the remorseful and conscience-stricken ef-
ferts of His servant, Richard Haverhill.

Geneva G. Moore
The Call

Spring's trumpet is long and silver,
And its call like a clear, clear bell
That sounds over many a hilltop,
Over river and valley and dell,
Till it reaches the realm of the fairies,
Where the flower elves lie asleep;
And all little fays hear the summons
And from their brown coverlets peep;
They join hands all in a circle
And earthward trippingly go,
A-dancing and skipping and rising,
Each fairy on eager tiptoe.

Linda Carter
“Cates and Dainties”

“Will’t please you taste of what is here?”
"A Harmless, Necessary Cat"

Miss Cleveland has a kitty cat,
Its fur is soft as down,
And everywhere Miss Cleveland is
That cat is sure aroun'.

We had to write a story for
Our English class one day;
One girl she wrote about the cat;
Miss Cleveland gave her "A."

The cat was brought in school one day,
Though 'twas against the rule;
Miss Mackey had us draw it as
It frisked upon a stool.

A goodly stack of likenesses
Were made at different rates;
The painter of the best of these
Miss Cleveland nominates

For artist's place upon the staff
Of this here magazine;
And that is just the reason for
Those pictures what you seen.

Josephine Bulifant
Athletic Association

OFFICERS

President .............................................. Virginia Edith Pugh
Vice-President ........................................ Margaret May Rowbotham
Secretary .............................................. Lucy Elton Spitzer

Annie Susan Johnson
Hazel Dorothy Cole
Elizabeth Greaves

Basket Ball Games

Old—New .................................................. 17—4
Junior—Sophomore ................................... 6—1
Sophomore—Freshman ................................. 4—8
Junior—Freshman .................................... 12—5
Senior—Freshman .................................... 36—0
Senior Basket Ball Team

CAPTAIN
May Rowbotham

FORWARDS
Delucia Fletcher
Edna Dechert

GUARDS
Marian Chalkley
Virginia Pugh

CENTER
May Rowbotham

SUBSTITUTES
Mary Quigg
Lucy Gatling

Coach ............... Miss Ruth Hudson
Referee ............. Professor James Johnston

YELL
Rix, Rax, Rox, Ream,
Three cheers for our team!
Whose team? Our team,
1916!
Junior Basket Ball Team

CAPTAIN
Lucy Spitzer

FORWARDS
Hazel Cole  Louise Billhimer
Virginia Zirkle

GUARDS
Lucy Spitzer

CENTER
Helen Ward

SUBSTITUTES
Angelyn Alexander  Ann Smith

YELL
Juniors, Juniors, H. N. S.!
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah for the best!
Sophomore Basket Ball Team

CAPTAIN
Annie Johnson

Forwards
Carrie Bishop
Margaret Harman

Guards
Annie Johnson
Katherine McClung

Center
Gertrude Pierce

Substitutes
Julia Silvey
Mary Garden
Stella Maloy

YELL
Umph! Ya! Ya!
Umph! Ya! Ya!
Sophomores, Sophomores,
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Freshman Basket Ball Team

CAPTAIN
Pauline Callender

FORWARDS
Grace Snedegar
Irene Norwood

GUARDS
Pauline Callender
Anna Lewis

CENTER
Lucille Rothgeb

SUBSTITUTES
Hazel Davis
Frances Ponton
Mary Luttrell

SONG
Freshmen spirit's neber dead,
Dat ball's goin' a rise again!
Hit 'em in de mouth and knock 'em in de head.
Dat ball's goin' a rise again!
I know it! 'Deed I know it!
People, I know it! Whew!
Dat ball's goin' a rise again!
Pinquet Tennis Club

MOTTO

“Go any Play.”

COLORS

Red and White

OFFICERS

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<td>Lucy Gatling</td>
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MEMBERS

Helen Bendall       Delucia Fletcher       Geneva Moore
Sarah Brent         Lucy Gatling           Elizabeth Mowbray
Esther Buckley      Elizabeth Greaves      Gertrude Pierce
Miriam Buckley      Esther Hubbard         Virginia Pugh
Stella Burns        Clarita Jennings       Mary Quigg
Pauline Callender   Margaret Jordan       Virginia Ridenour
Marian Chalkley     Frances Kemper         May Rowbotham
Beatrice Coleman    Katherine Lewis        Marguerite Shenk
Edna Dechert        Margaret Magruder      Ruth Wallace
Lucile Early        Stella Maloy           Ernestine Williams
Mary Early          Marie Meisel            Ruth Witt
Ellen Engleman      Caroline Micklem
Field Day Program

June 5, 1916

Tennis Tournament

Awarding the Loving Cup

Hockey          Jumping

Volley Ball      Basket Ball
Basket Ball Songs

AT THE SENIOR-JUNIOR GAME
(Tune "Come to Me")

Come Seniors, come Seniors, be nimble and strong,
Put that ball in and the game won't be long.
Dechert and May, now make your best play
At the Senior-Junior game!
Chalkley, Fletcher, and Pugh, help put this game through,
So we may win tonight.

WATCH THE BALL GO THROUGH
(Tune "Rings on My Fingers")

We have Rowbotham playing center,
Chalkley playing guard;
Pugh is rushing Hazel,
Dechert's working hard;
Now keep your eye on Fletcher
And watch that ball go through—
Oh! come on, come on, shout with me,
"Senior team! Hooray!"

WATCH THE DARLINS!
(Tune "Comin' through the Rye")

Wave your banners, raise the war-cry—
Watch our darlins play!
We're so full of hope and courage—
'Tis the Senior way!

Chorus
Watch the Seniors, watch the darlins,
They will win tonight;
'Cause they have pluck and they have skill
To win out in this fight.

Now the ball is up an' bobbin'—
Now the game will start;
Now each player's heart is throbbin'—
Ready to do her part.

Keep the ball hot, Seniors, darlins,
Pass it down the line.
Send it sailin' for the basket—
There! you're doin' fine!

THE SENIOR TEAM
(Tune "Jingle Bells")

Here comes the Senior Team,
And a jolly brave bunch are they;
Like soldiers all, whose banners gleam,
Ready for the fray.
Pugh is at the front,
In the center you'll find May,
With Chalkley guard and Fletcher goal,
And Ed. her best will play.

Senior team! Senior team!
Watch them win tonight.
Ne'er did vict'ry surer seem--
Just show 'em how to fight!
Senior team! Senior team!
Play with all your might;
Everybody's here to see
The Seniors win tonight.
Peripatetic Philosophy

"Hast any philosophy in thee, shepherd?"
"No more but that I know...that the property of rain is to wet."

A Senior and a Sophomore
  Were strolling on the clay;
  (The board walk was too slippery
    To risk their heads that way)
And all the sky was overcast,
  For 'twas a cloudy day.

"The time has come," the Senior said,
  "To talk of many things,—
Of Math and marks and making plans,
    Of cabbages and rings,
And why the soup is peppery hot,
    And whether time has wings.

"This life is but a mighty maze;
  You don't know where to start;
Indeed, it's quite impossible
  To make folks think you're smart;
Still, that seems natural when you're not,
  But that's the awful part."

"Why should you worry over showers?
  They make things clear again—"
But just then something struck them both;
  They ran with might and main;
But that was not unnatural—
  It had begun to rain.

Mary Scott
You Know—

“Stine” Williams—then you know Special Delivery letters.
Seniors—then you know Practice Teaching.
Slippery board walk—then you know “fall.”
Tonsilitis—then you know yellow gargle.
Miss Hoffman—then you know Miss Hudson.
Marie Meisel—then you know “stuck in library window.”
Louise Leavell—then you know her sneeze.
Ladies of the Faculty—then you know teas.
Miss King—then you know spring chickens.
4:45—then you know Nunnally’s.
Miss Shaeffer—then you know Glee Club.
Annual Staff—then you know work.
10:30 P. M.—then you know monitor.
Mary Jasper—then you know Herpicide.
Breakfast bell—then you know “run.”
Mary Hankins—then you know rocking chair.
Margaret Jordan—then you know Anti-fat.
Pie—then you know “never.”
Holiday—then you know “hardly ever.”
Sir Joseph Porter—then you know his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts.
Esther Hubbard—then you know Annual “cash.”
June 7, 1916—then you know HOME.
“E”—then you know “flunk.”
Shakespeare—then you know pageant.
The name of the Senior Play—then you know THE secret.
Consilitis

Of old, in dear, dear days beyond recall,  
We needed no Infirmary at all;  
That space afforded rooms for many a girl  
To sleep and work and coax her hair to curl;  
But swiftly down like wolf upon the fold—  
Just after Christmas, when 'twas wet and cold—  
A foe did swoop, so silent, cruel, grim,  
Who fell upon us all, both fat and slim,  
And wrought, unwarning, like hid submarine,  
A tumult and a panic unforeseen.

One day you were quite happy, smiling, gay;  
The doctor'll be here soon; so have no fear.  
One day you were quite happy, smiling, gay;  
That space afforded rooms for many a girl  
To sleep and work and coax her hair to curl;  
That soothes your head as if with healing balm.

You reach the Cottage, climb the winding stair.  
Miss Lyons, with your suitcase, close behind.  
You reach the Cottage, climb the winding stair.  
But little happens that you do not know:  
Who fell upon us all, both fat and slim,  
And ulcers popping out here by the score.”

That settles all; you must away, you find,  
For a capsule then eclipses quite the view.  
That settles all; you must away, you find,  
—“The throat is swollen and a little sore,  
The saying is, “All things are for the best”;  
And watch the door, and listen for the mail.

Miss Lyons, with your suitcase, close behind.  
And the yellow gargle job is "up to you"!  
And the yellow gargle job is "up to you"!  
That gives a crusty, scaly, vileness smart.  
And watch the door, and listen for the mail.

It must be true; thus much at least we know:  
When that great bottle once comes into play,  
It must be true; thus much at least we know:  
You can't exhaust it, for a whole drug store  
Is at your service still to send out more.

You reach the Cottage, climb the winding stair.  
You peep from windows when each class is out,  
You reach the Cottage, climb the winding stair.  
—But little happens that you do not know:  
And ulcers popping out here by the score.”

Then lie back on your pillow, languid, pale.  
Report condition, hear your comrades shout,  
Then lie back on your pillow, languid, pale.  
You can't exhaust it, for a whole drug store  
One compensation convalescents feel—

And when the ulcers as they come and go;  
You peep from windows when each class is out,  
And when the ulcers as they come and go;  
We're told this is a sovereign remedy;  
And watch the door, and listen for the mail.

It holds o'er patients a most rigid sway.  
You reach for windows when each class is out,  
It holds o'er patients a most rigid sway.  
You can't exhaust it, for a whole drug store  
Tis no small thing to have a needed rest.

You count the ulcers as they come and go;  
For a Capsule then eclipses quite the view.  
You count the ulcers as they come and go;  
—But little happens that you do not know:  
It holds o'er patients a most rigid sway.

One compensation convalescents feel—

Mrs. Brooke does plan a most delicious meal;  
Pineapple salad's fine, if not too hot,  
Mrs. Brooke does plan a most delicious meal;  
—Now, don't you go and catch it, when I've told  
And ice-cream after helps that out a lot.

The saying is, “All things are for the best”;  
The calling is, “All things are for the best”;  
—Now, don't you go and catch it, when I've told  
You say your throat is sore? Lay down that book.  
'Tis no small thing to have a needed rest.

I'll call Miss Lyons, and she'll tell Mrs. Brooke.
NORMAL CELEBRITIES

GRACE DARLING

G. FARRAR

CLARA BARTON

MARY GARDEN
What Great Folks Have Said

Bryan ........................................... “I ain’t knowin’.”
Scott ........................................... “Great Smithereens!”
Burns .............................. “Just a few things I want to tell you about, girls.”
Alexander ................................ “Have you seen Ruth?”
Farrar ........................................ “Come on, let’s sing.”
Lee ........................................... “Call me at 7:30 a.m.”
Wallace ........................................ “You know——”
Moore ........................................ “Shut yo’ mouf! ’Tain’t so.”
Grant ........................................... “I have the chickens this week.”
Garden ....................................... “I’ll never forget Peg O’ My Heart.”
Lewis ........................................... “I’m going to Aunt Deedie’s.”
Sherman .............................. “Give me the franchise, or give me death.”
Perry ........................................... “If I just had time to practice my violin lesson.”
Davis ........................................... “Miss Shaeffer told me to practice.”
A Recipe for a Good Teacher

5 lbs. of Mr. Burruss's executive ability.
4 lbs. of Dr. Wayland's knowledge.
3 lbs. of Miss Cleveland's vivid illustrations.
2 lbs. of Mr. Heatwole's lecturing ability.
1 lb. of Mr. Johnston's vocabulary. Stir thoroughly and let stand over night. Then add:

5 cups of Miss Hoffman's sweet disposition.
4 cups of Miss Mackey's encouragement.
3 cups of Miss Amelia's gentleness.
2 cups of Miss Lancaster's sunshine.
1 cup of Miss King's charm. Flavor with:
5 teaspoonfuls of Miss Gregg's style.
4 teaspoonfuls of Miss Sale's common sense.
3 teaspoonfuls of Miss Bell's culture.
2 teaspoonfuls of Miss Hudson's dramatic ability.
1 teaspoonful of Mr. Shriver's harmony in dress.

Let cook four years and cover with 15 ounces of Mrs. Brooke's sympathetic care and Mr. Smithey's good humor in equal parts.
Daffodils

If Ruth Vaiden is fair, is Garland Far-rar?
If she were a little mouse, would Irene Nor-wood?
If Edith takes her meals at school, where does Florence Shuma-dine?
If every one talked incessantly, what would Virginia Live-say?
If Ruby Worley is weak, is Roberta Arm-strong?
If Madeline has missed her lesson, what has Annie Dunn?
If Kathleen McClung hit the net, what did Mamie Hitt?
If Sarah Rawles is quiet, is Vera Gay?
If Otelia is in danger, will Kathleen Warn-er?
If the Seniors ran a race, would Emma Winn?
If a bear came after her, would Gertrude Wald-ron?
If Lillie Massey had to be carried, would Linda Cart-er?
Did some one call Marian Darling?
When was Mary Constable?
Metamorphosis of a Normal Girl

Not in the World

Sports vs.

My Highest Ambition - a Diploma

Her Ambition Realized

Richardson
A Senior Journey

Captain Greaves and Lieutenant Hubbard left their Holmes and went to a peach Grove, where they met Brunk and Meisel looking Ferebee. They arose Early the next morning and went in search of some Jasper. They came upon a Leavell piece of ground and saw some Darling Stubbs of trees. Grazing in this field was a Loving Lam, who would let you neither Ridenour touch him. They walked further and met a Coleman, who was jumping Orndorff a wagon, which contained a dog Anderton of coal. They watched him and saw that he was a Lowman and, following, found that he took Moore coal to a Parrish. They saw a Bowman with a long Baird, who could Bendall he saw. On talking with him, they found that he had much Witt. They thought they had seen many curious things, when they came upon a Scott who Douglass out of a coal-pit, which was on fire and Burns still. They asked the man if the pit belonged to Clarkson and he told them that it belonged to Williams.

They returned Early to find a Constable standing in the way, holding a Gatling gun in his hand, with the Winn whistling around his head. He took them away, and thus ends their strange adventure.

Laura Henley
An English Tea

Miss Cleveland gave a party;  
The parts of speech were there;  
Old Mother Grammar sallied in,  
With children, forty pair.

The Lady Noun came firstly  
In laces and chiffon;  
Sir Adjective accompanied—  
The gallant hanger-on.

The Lady Noun that evening  
Was making her début;  
So Madam Verb came just behind  
To tell her what to do.

Since Madam Verb was active  
In voice as well as eye,  
The trusty Adverb came along,  
Her deeds to modify.

Then came the Preposition—  
He had an object there—  
With him, Conjunction, that good priest,  
Who joins full many a pair.

The Lady Noun’s own sisters  
Were ill of pluralsy;  
So in their stead their cousins came,  
The Pronouns—persons three.

The guests soon fell to dancing;  
Each modern step they tried;  
The only dance forbidden was  
The participial glide.

Subjunctive won the laurels;  
She did the Hesitation;  
Then all went home in happy mood  
Of joyous exclamation!

Mary Scott
An Interrupted Story

"O Mother," cried little Dick breathlessly, "as I come—"

"As I came, dear," corrected Dick's loving mother.

"Well, as I came crost—"

"Do be careful about your speech, Dicky," interrupted the mother, who had planned to make a grammarian of her seven-year-old son.

"You must not say, 'As I came crost,' but, 'As I came across.' Now what were you saying?"

Dick was becoming more and more excited each second, and this delay only made him worse. It was very evident he had something of importance to say, and he tried again to explain.

"As I came across the street just now I seen——"

He was not allowed to continue without, "Is I seen the correct thing to say, Dicky dear?"

"No'm," came the excited answer. "But, Mother, let me finish. As I was coming across the street just now I saw the terriblest——"

"Dick, what shall I ever do! It seems that correcting your mistakes doesn't help matters at all. I shall have to punish you if you are not more careful hereafter."

"Well, I was trying to tell you that as I come crost the street just now I seen the terriblest blaze on the top of our house. But I speck we is 'most burnt up by this time."

Elsie Miller
 Married

December 25, 1914
Miss Shirley Cooper to Lieutenant Kenna Eastham,
of Harrisonburg, Virginia.

June 29, 1915
Miss Margie Bryant to Mr. James Brown,
of Monterey, Virginia.

July 14, 1915
Miss Josephine Hundley to Mr. D. L. Luntsford,
of South Boston, Virginia.

August 4, 1915
Miss Virginia Jones to Mr. Hugh Tobin,
of Harrisonburg, Virginia.

August 9, 1915
Miss Annie Davis to Dr. Stewart Steger,
of Norfolk, Virginia.

September 1, 1915
Miss India Donaldson to Mr. Henry Newman,
of Harrisonburg, Virginia.

September 1, 1915
Miss Pearl Conrad to Mr. Harry Pitts,
of Harrisonburg, Virginia.

September 2, 1915
Miss Elizabeth Kelley to Mr. Landon Davis,
of Bedford City, Virginia.

September 2, 1915
Miss Bessie Phlegar to Mr. John McDonald,
of Ripplemead, Virginia.

October 5, 1915
Miss Mary Pope to Mr. Henry Roberts,
of Doe Hill, Virginia.
October 27, 1915
Miss Maurine Patterson to Mr. Horace Patterson,
of Washington, D. C.

December 24, 1915
Miss Carrie McClure to Mr. Robert Eastham,
of Harrisonburg, Virginia.

April 4, 1916
Miss Lula Margaret Shrader to Mr. Langston J. Shelton,
of Bluefield, West Virginia.

April 19, 1916
Miss Letty Florence Womeldorf to Mr. Jack Kelpian Spencer, Jr.,
of Lexington, Virginia.

April 24, 1916
Miss Leona Ed. Ruebush to Mr. Forest A. Barkley,
of Dayton, Virginia.

"THE SPRINGTIME, THE ONLY PRETTY RING TIME."
An Unvarnished Fact

A lady whose sister lives very near our campus has a friend in New York. This friend has a friend who went to the Exposition in San Francisco last summer. Pottering around in a musty little Jewish shop of odds and ends, she found a topaz necklace. The price was twenty-five dollars. This seemed extravagant; but as she fancied the pattern, the lady bought the necklace.

Returning to New York she sent it to Tiffany's to be cleaned and repaired. Tiffany offered her $18,000 for it. Her husband then took it to an assayer in Maiden Lane to have it examined. The assayer offered her $80,000. The lady sold it to him at that price. After the deal was closed, this jewelry expert told her that a reward of $150,000 had long been offered for this necklace, which had been stolen from the Louvre. He showed her on each bead, in microscopic letters, the words "Napoleon to Josephine," for the necklace had been that emperor's gift to his wife.
Comedy of Errors

"What fools these mortals be!"

BREATHELESS GIRL (rushing into the library): Won't you find Ode's *Imitation of Mortality* for me right away, please?

Found in a Sophomore's notebook: "One of Shakespeare's most famous plays is *Annie and Cleopatrick.***

Result (verbatim, litteratim, et punctuatim—after using all our accumulated methods of teaching literature): Elaine was in love with Guineveva and did not marry her. Elaine rode for the diamonds which Arthur had to test the strongest knight by, but Lancelot proved to be the strongest he won nine.

NEW GIRL: Please, where can I find Miss Hoffman?
MISS MACKEY: Oh, look on the bulletin board.

Ashes to ashes;
Dust to dust!
If geometry don't kill us,
Chemistry must.

TEACHER: You are fifteen minutes late. I can not mark you present.
SAME STUDENT (when called on later): Excuse me, but I'm not present.

SENIOR (looking at book-racks in Manual Arts room): Oh, what nice little milking stools!

NEW GIRL: I don't know the difference between a right angle and a left angle.
Professor of Physics: Young ladies, I do not see why there is so much gloom on the subject of Light.

Weary Girl: Aren’t you tired of being a Normal girl?

Optimistic Sophomore: Well, I’d rather be a normal one than a sub-normal one.

Miss Bell (anxiously): Dear me, where is my Human Body?

Bishop in the poultry house

Couldn’t get out;

Had to miss her breakfast—

Made her fuss and pout.

Spooner: Madge, guess?

Madge: What?

Spooner: I have been accepted in this school as a Racket.

Professor of Sociology: Define anabolism, Miss B——.

Miss B——. (puzzled): Anabolism, why, pertaining to the habits of animals.

Lives of Seniors all remind us

We can make our lives sublime,

And by asking foolish questions

Take up recitations’ time.

Miss King: Now, children, name some insects which are beneficial to man.

Sleepy Student: The earthworm.

Question on Test: For whom did Franklin write his Autobiography?

Answer: For his ancestors who came after him.

Conundrum: Why are the Normal girls like fire horses?

Answer: They run whenever the bell rings.

A: Almost a hundred.

B: Better than usual.

C: Came through by the skin of the teeth.

D: Didn’t quite get there.

E: Evidently the teacher couldn’t read between the lines.
STELLA (at Executive Board meeting): Suppose we make Pauline Callender monitor at Mrs. Roller's. All the girls look up to her.

HAZEL DAVIS: All of us have to.

MISS KING: Now, if I were to slice a piece off each of your beans—

CLASS: What a calamity!

LEAVELL (on floor): “Truth crushed to earth shall rise again.”

*BREAKFAST TABLE*—April the First

Nothing, nothing there was muttered
’Till a grown-up clearly uttered,
“All this quiet soon will leave us;
’Tis April Fool, and nothing more.”
And the teachers echoed lamely,
“April Fool, and nothing more.”

*LAMENT OF THE MOUSE*

Behold me! Just a mouse—a small creature who harms no one, but merely desires to prowl in the rooms of the Second Dormitory ladies. Why do I prowl? In search of “eats.” So do they. ’Tis the chief topic of conversation down there. I only nibble a very little, and do not pretend to keep up with the ladies’ nibbling. Once I made a scanty, dry meal off a lesson plan. It had very little in it; but the young lady kept a shoe in one hand and dire vengeance in her heart for many nights thereafter.
Suppose

Suppose Miss Bell should have a fit
And madly rush about
And round the library fling the books
And run and jump and shout,

And Dr. Wayland should come in
And yell to make her stop
And she should chase him round the room
In a late new-fangled hop,

And Mr. Burruss strolling by,
With nothing else to do,
Should stop to watch and laugh and cheer,
A-chewing gum all through,

And Mr. Smithey and Miss King
Were skipping down the walk
And heard the noise, but looked not in,
But of the moon did talk—

Miss Seeger and Miss Lancaster
Caught us supposing this
And promptly, with their sober brains,
Checked the hypothesis.

Nobody
Encyclopedia Shakespeariana

"I know you all."—Henry IV.

Alma Mater
“Am I not thy pupil?”

Annual Staff
“I must become a borrower of the night
For a dark hour or twain.”

April 22-29
“The rain it raineth every day.”

Basket Ball Yells
“What warlike noise is this?”

Bazaar
“Pins and poking sticks of steel,
All maids need from head to heel,
Come buy.”

Beef
“I am a great eater of beef, and I believe that does harm to my wit.”

Biscuit
“Morsel fit for a monarch.”

Burnley, Nannie
“A fine volley of words, gentlemen, and quickly shot off.”

Candy
“O monstrous! but one half-penny worth.”

Carter, Linda
“Flowers of fancy, jerks of invention.”

Chapel
“When that your flock assembled by the clock.”

Chemistry Class
“You will not pay for the glasses you have burst.”

Christmas Holiday
“Swift as a shadow, short as any dream.”

Coburn Players
“The best actors in the world, either for tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral, tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral, scene indivisible, or poem unlimited.”

Coleman and Dechert
“Clubs cannot part them.”

Daily Comment
“I am weak with toil, yet strong in appetite.”

Davis, Miss Martha
“What hast here? ballads?”

Diploma
“Much danger do I undergo for thee.”

Discouraged Instructor in Methods
“To teach a teacher ill beseemeth me.”

Each Early Twin
“Methinks you are my glass, and not my brother.”

Examinations
“When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
But in battalions.”

Faculty Tea, Accessories to
“Sugar, making the hard way sweet and delectable.”
—“A lemon stuck with cloves.”

Flag on Science Hall
“They that stand high have many blasts to shake them.”

Freshmen
“Jog on, jog on, the footpath way.”
Geography
"I'll put a girdle round the earth
In forty minutes."

Geometry
"O disloyal thing, that shouldst re-
pair my youth, thou heapest a year's
age on me."
"Give you a reason on compulsion! If
reasons were as plentiful as black-
berries, I would give no man a rea-
son on compulsion, I."

Graduating Essay
"Now trust me, madam, it came
hardly off.
For, being ignorant to whom it goes,
I writ at random very doubtfully."

Hash
"An old and faithful friend."

Heatwole, Mr. C. J.
"I have heard, sir, of such a man,
who hath a daughter of most rare
note."

Holiday
"Better not to have had thee than
thus to want thee."

Industrial Arithmetic Student
"O... sir, it were pity you should
get your living by reckoning, sir."

Infirmary
"Fill all my bones with aches."

Ink Spot on Floor
"Out, damned spot! out, I say!"

January
"When all aloud the wind doth blow,
And coughing drowns the parson's
saw,
And birds sit brooding in the snow,
And Marian's nose looks red and
raw."

June 6, 1916
"Deeper than did ever plummet
sound
I'll drown my book."
"'Tis time, I think, to trudge, pack,
and be gone."
"Farewell! God knows when we
shall meet again."

King, Miss M. G.
"And therefore haste away,
For we must measure twenty miles
today."

Lesson Plan
"And these great tears grace remem-
brance more
Than those I shed for him."

Letters
"Receive so many (?) and all will-
ingly."

Library
"Silence awhile."

Light Bell
"Oppressed nature sleeps."

Lyons, Miss
"God shield us! A lion among la-
dies is a most dreadful thing."

March 15, 16, 17, 18
"Beware the Ides of March!"

Math 62
"There is occasions and causes, why
and wherefore, in all things."

Mealtime
"Too swift arrives as tardy as too
slow."

Methods
"All these woes shall serve
For sweet discourses in our times
to come."
Midnight Feasts
"Our pleasure requires our quick remove from hence."

Mince Pie
"A delicate odor as ever hit my nostril."

Monitor
"To bed, to bed, to bed."

Mouse
"But who did bid thee join with us?"

Mrs. Coburn
"A showing of heavenly effect in an earthly actor."

Moving Pictures
"Thou hast metamorphosed me, Made me neglect my studies, lose my time, War with good counsel, set the world at naught."

Nature Study
"In Nature's infinite book of secrecy A little I can read."
"I'll lead thee about a round Through bog, through bush, through brake, through brier."

Nature Study Girls
"Stained with the variation of each soul."

New Dormitory
"A commodity in question."

Night Before the Annual Goes Off
"The strong necessity of time commands our services awhile."

Normal Appetite
"Necessity's sharp pinch."
"My tables: meat it is; I set it down."

Out-door Theatre
"I know a bank whereon the wild thyme blows."

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

Pauline and Madeline
"The short and long of it."

Pay Day
"Open your purse, that the money and the matter may be both at once delivered."

Peanuts
"Then you'll buy 'em to sell again."

Physiology Class
"Sweet chucks, beat not the bones of the buried; when he breathed, he was a man."

Pie-bed Makers
"Come, come, they are almost here."

Poverty-Stricken Pals
"Out of my lean and low ability I'll lend you something."

Practice Teacher to Her Chum
"Tell o'er your woes again by viewing mine."

Practice Teaching
"Though this be madness, yet there's method in it."

Quiz
"Aye, there's the rub."

References
"A perpetual succession for it perpetually."

Remark to Dr. Firebaugh
"I also am longer to live most weary, and present my throat to thee."

Reports
"If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Request Refused Daily</th>
<th>Sleep Walking</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>(Student to Mr. Smithey): “Then give me leave to go.”</td>
<td>“What, has this thing appear’d again tonight?”</td>
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</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Revenge (on Dr. Firebaugh)</th>
<th>Soup</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“When I was sick, you gave me bitter pills, And I must minister the like to you.”</td>
<td>“Be not so hot.”</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Same Old Tune in Every Class</th>
<th>Special Student</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“Read o’er these articles.”</td>
<td>“In brief, sir, study what you most affect.”</td>
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</table>

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Senior Loyalty</th>
<th>Stratfords</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“Effect of gravy, gravy, gravy.”</td>
<td>“God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another.”</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Senior Meeting</th>
<th>Student Gossip</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“Sir, it is a mystery.”</td>
<td>“These are the forgeries of jealousy.”</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Senior Play</th>
<th>Student in Mr. Johnston’s Class</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“I have forgot my part.”</td>
<td>“I was never so bethumped with words.”</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Senior Will</th>
<th>Sunrise at H. N. S.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“All that is mine I leave at thy dispose.”</td>
<td>“Night’s candles are burnt out and jocund day Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops.”</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sherman, Louise</th>
<th>Textile Study</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“With what a sharp provided wit she reasons To mitigate the scorn she gives him.”</td>
<td>“Taffeta phrases, silken terms precise.”</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Shriver, Mr. R. B.</th>
<th>Tomatoes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“He hath ribbons of all colours in the rainbow ... inkles, caddisses, cambrics, lawns: ... you would think a smock were a she-angel, he so chants to the sleeve-hand and the work about the square on’t.”</td>
<td>“Food to my displeasure.”</td>
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</tbody>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Simplified Spelling</th>
<th>Tonsilitis</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“I abhor ... such rackers of orthography; as ... d-o-u-t when he should say doubt ... Neigh abbreviated ne—this is abominable.”</td>
<td>“Zounds! How has he the leisure to be sick In such a justling time?”</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Training School Children</th>
<th>Training School Trotters</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>“The observed of all observers.”</td>
<td>“How hast thou purchased this experience?”</td>
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<tr>
<th>Upper Classmen</th>
<th>“By my penny of observation.”</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>(Nominative of Address): “My tender juvenal.”</td>
<td>“My tough senior.”</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Voice Pupil

"Sigh a note and sing a note, sometime through the throat, as if you swallowed love with singing love, sometime through the nose, as if you snuffed up love by smelling love."

Walker

"Too low for a high praise, too brown for a fair praise, and too little for a great praise."

Wayland, Dr.

"His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles;
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate;
His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth."

Xenia Holmes

"My library was dukedom large enough."

Yellow Gargle

"Out, loathed medicine! hated potion, hence!"

"Yellow Jacket" (as well as Richard)

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!"

Zo-ology Student

"Be it . . . lion, bear, or wolf, or bull,
Or meddling monkey, or . . . busy ape,
She shall pursue it."

"Rudely stamp'd, . . .
Cheated of feature by dissembling artist or engraver,
Deformed, unfinished, sent before my time,
. . . . scarce half made up,
And that so lamely and unfashionable
That dogs bark at me as I halt by them."

I, an outcast from the society of other cats in this book, am reduced to a mere tail-piece.
Left Out for Lack of Space

Mary Jasper's hair.
Our views on Preparedness.
Our appreciation of our advertisers and subscribers.
Roberta Armstrong's hat.
Margaret Jordan's feet.
Pauline Callender's height.
Mrs. Fravel's kindness.
Mr. Smithey's praise of the Sophomore Class.
Mr. Johnston's "rather difficult" vocabulary.
Dr. Wayland's new Ford.
Mr. Heatwole's new book.
The afternoon teas given by the ladies of the Faculty.
Miss Mackey's willingness to help the annual staff.
The yellow gargle and the "no admission" sign.
The Monday morning hash.
The Easter holiday.
The Seniors' diplomas.
The Sunday night suppers.
The breakfast bell.
Elsie Miller's chest of silver.
Mr. Shriver's many "quaint, attractive styles."
Mr. Burruss' hopes for H. N. S.
Any more about Mr. Sheakespeare.
The lesson plans of the practice teachers.
The noise in Dormitory II after the ten o'clock bell.
The sighs of the editors of The Schoolma'am.
Our thanks for the town talent lavished on our opera, not forgetting the moon.
Local Advertisements

Lost—All the heat in Science Hall.
Lost—Her balance, at the skating rink—Gertrude Waldron.
Lost—A voice—Miss Seeger.
Lost—Numerous crushes—Sarah Stagg.
Lost—A few chickens—Miss King.
Lost—A little time—Tonsilitis patients.
Lost—A song—Garland Farrar.
Lost—A brother—Margaret Magruder.
Lost—Between quarters, some flesh—Geneva Moore.

LOST—Our profound respect for The Normal Bulletin, the new dignified quarterly magazine published by this school. The general opinion prevails that that periodical is to take care of the sense, as The Schoolma'am does of the nonsense, on Blue-stone Hill.

Found—A quaint new style—Mr. Shriver.
Found—A lesson plan—Second Dormitory Mouse.
Found—Enough quotations for the Senior write-ups—Annual Staff.
Found—Some Listerine—Marian Chalkley.

Wanted—Crabs, hard or soft—Zelle Brown.
Wanted—Rest—Annual Staff.
Wanted—A Key to geometry—Madge Bryan.
Wanted—A R-i-c-h man—Ernestine Williams.
Wanted—Wis(e)dom—Virginia Ridenour.
Wanted—A shuttle worth having—Ruth Wallace.
Wanted—All the Brewster's milk chocolate in the world—Laura Henley.
Wanted—A middy suit that will never wear out—Marie Meisel.
Wanted—All the Lutheran girls at Sunday School—Caroline Eisenberg.
Wanted—Round, sweet tones—Miss Shaeffer.
Wanted—A perfect student teacher—Miss Gregg.
Wanted—A gentleman's suit of clothes—Sophomore Class.
Wanted—Some sewing machines to sew the sailors' blouses—Miss Moeschler's sewing classes.
Wanted—The breakfast hour changed to 9:30—Ruth Witt.
This book did not come to a sudden end. It had been gradually ending for a week, so gradually that it did not get off to the publishers on Tuesday afternoon. The ten o’clock Lozier auto was the last chance, for the contract read, “April 25.”

So we stopped talking and worked in steam-engine fashion until we had to send to bed with a bloodshot eye one editor who was ambitiously attempting a wonderful parody on Richard’s soliloquy, “Was ever woman in this manner wooed?” and so dizzy from toil were the rest of us that even to those organs of vision not yet out of commission the long table on which we were hammering out our spontaneous verses seemed inclined to rise up and strike us in the forehead.

At five minutes of ten o’clock the Business Manager tore from our reluctant hands the last pages and tied them up just as they were, dispatching, meanwhile, two associate editors down the board walk to hail and hold the machine. A few minutes later The Schoolma’am, with all her baggage, escorted in tender farewell by members of the staff, and duly chaperoned by a lady of the faculty, was in the big gateway waiting for the bus to take her on her night trip to Staunton.

But the auto came not, although eleven o’clock did. Desperate, we waved down with great caution a machine coming from the wrong direction and inquired, “Did you meet the Lozier people on the pike?”

“We are the Lozier people,” admitted the held-up chauffeur, cap in hand. “We had a breakdown, but are going straight back to Staunton, and will take the package with pleasure.—No charges at all.—We do not carry parcels regularly.—Quite welcome.”
THAT'S

B.M. Lane

[Sketch of a microphone]
# Register of Students

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
<th>County</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alderson, Mattie Belle</td>
<td>Hansonville, Russell County</td>
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<td>Alexander, Angelyn E.</td>
<td>Chase City, Mecklenburg County</td>
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<td>Alexander, Florence Evelyn</td>
<td>Highland Springs, Hanover County</td>
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<td>Anderson, Ruth M.</td>
<td>Linden, Warren County</td>
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<td>Anderson, Edna</td>
<td>Chincoteague, Accomac County</td>
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<td>Armstrong, Roberta</td>
<td>Palmyra, Fluvanna County</td>
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<td>Ashmead, Pauline</td>
<td>Crisfield, Maryland</td>
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<td>Bagley, Frances Lee</td>
<td>Crewe, Nottoway County</td>
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<td>Baird, Marie Bingham</td>
<td>Waverly, Sussex County</td>
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<td>Barton, Hildegarde M.</td>
<td>Norfolk, Norfolk County</td>
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<td>Barton, Clara May</td>
<td>Hardy, Franklin County</td>
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<td>Bendall, Mary Helen</td>
<td>157 South Main St., Danville</td>
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<td>Bennett, Mary Clifford</td>
<td>Rockingham, North Carolina</td>
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<td>Berlin, Mary Lee</td>
<td>Bridgewater, Rockingham County</td>
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<td>Berry, Linda</td>
<td>Criglersville, Madison County</td>
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<td>Billhimer, Louise</td>
<td>Harrisonburg, Rockingham County</td>
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<td>Bishop, Carrie Elizabeth</td>
<td>Profitit, Albemarle County</td>
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<td>Black, Nannie</td>
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<td>Blankenbaker, Lucy</td>
<td>Madison, Madison County</td>
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<td>Bowman, Dick Alma</td>
<td>Woodstock, Shenandoah County</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bowman, Ellen Kay</td>
<td>1604 Chapman Ave., Roanoke</td>
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<td>Brand, Marian S.</td>
<td>Kerrville, Texas</td>
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<td>Brent, Sarah Randolph</td>
<td>Heathsville, Northumberland County</td>
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<td>Brock, Rosalie</td>
<td>Harrisonburg, Rockingham County</td>
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<td>Broughman, Thelma G.</td>
<td>Low Moor, Alleghany County</td>
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<td>Brown, Catherine</td>
<td>Charleston, South Carolina</td>
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<td>Brown, Zelle Q.</td>
<td>Rivermont, Lynchburg</td>
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<td>Brunk, Anna Mary</td>
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<td>Brunk, Mattie Virginia</td>
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<td>Bryan, Margaret</td>
<td>Phebus, Elizabeth City County</td>
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<td>Buckley, Miriam</td>
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<td>Bulifant, Josephine</td>
<td>Hampton, Elizabeth City County</td>
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<td>Burford, Virginia (Mrs.)</td>
<td>Harrisonburg, Rockingham County</td>
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<td>Burnley, Nannie Lee</td>
<td>Jeffersonton, Culpeper County</td>
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<td>Burns, Stella</td>
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<td>Burton, Josephine</td>
<td>Wakefield, Sussex County</td>
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</table>
Butner, Clara ........................................ Rural Retreat, Wythe County
Byrd, Emma Elizabeth ............................ Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Callender, Pauline .................................. Pleasant Valley, Rockingham County
Carter, Linda .......................................... Norfolk, Norfolk County
Chalkley, Marian Elliott .......................... Drakes Branch, Charlotte County
Clarke, Bradley Dora .............................. Wakefield, Sussex County
Cheek, Marvin Missouri ......................... Bedford City, Bedford County
Clarkson, Nannie May ............................... Arrington, Nelson County
Clary, Kate ............................................. 1117 West Main St., Richmond
clement, Mary .......................................... Danville, Pittsylvania County
Cole, Hazel Dorothy .............................. Chester, Chesterfield County
Coleman, Beatrice ................................. Petersburg, Dinwiddie County
Coman, Evelyn G. .................................. Clifton Forge, Alleghany County
Constable, Mary ....................................... 216 Duncan Ave., Norfolk
Coverstone, Elsie .................................. Shenandoah, Page County
Cox, Althea Mae ..................................... Ridgeway, Henry County
Crawford, Annie Lee ............................... Staunton, Augusta County
Custer, Nan S ......................................... Fulks Run, Rockingham County
Darling, Grace Marian ............................. Norfolk, Norfolk County
Davidson, Hope ..................................... Wytheville, Wythe County
Davies, Nellie ........................................ Radcliffe, Mecklenburg County
Davis, Hazel Louise ................................. Swetnam, Fairfax County
Dechert, Edna ....................................... Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Dodson, Lucy Elise .................................. Ringgold, Pittsylvania County
Douglass, Annie Jennings ......................... Quinque, Greene County
Doyle, Mabel I ..................................... Valley Center, Highland County
Dunlap, Sadie A ..................................... 404 Kingston Ave., Charlotte, North Carolina
Dunn, Annie .......................................... Baskerville, Mecklenburg County
Dunn, Madeline ...................................... Baskerville, Mecklenburg County
Early, Mary Anne ................................... Dawsonville, Greene County
Early, Sarah Lucile ................................. Dawsonville, Greene County
Eastham, Mamie .................................... Flint Hill, Rappahannock County
Eisenberg, Mary Caroline ......................... Staunton, Augusta County
Elderkin, Irene ..................................... Box 165, Norfolk
Eley, Emily Gay ..................................... Smithfield, Isle of Wight County
Elliott, Lillian Long ............................... Shenandoah, Page County
Engleman, Ellen Elizabeth ....................... Lexington, Rockbridge County
Eppes, Virginia ..................................... Petersburg, Dinwiddie County
Everett, Ruth ......................................... Nelly's Ford, Nelson County
Ewers, Lucile ........................................................... Romney, West Virginia
Farrar, Garland Hope ................................................. Suffolk, Nansemond County
Felty, Lola Annette .................................................... Hinton, West Virginia
Ferebee, Annie ........................................................ 727 Raleigh Ave., Norfolk
Ferebee, Sarah ......................................................... 727 Raleigh Ave., Norfolk
Fitzpatrick, Annie Mae ................................................ Alcoma, Buckingham County
Fletcher, Sarah Delucia ............................................. Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Fick, Beulah C. ........................................................ Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Fritch, (Mrs.) James E. ............................................. Indian Head, Maryland
Fuller, Ellen Clair ..................................................... Callands, Pittsylvania County
Garden, Mary .......................................................... Prospect, Prince Edward County
Gatling, Lucy Spotswood ............................................. 1019 W. Graydon Ave., Norfolk
Gay, Vera Cassie ....................................................... Smithfield, Isle of Wight County
Glenn, Ammie Elizabeth ............................................. Waynesboro, Augusta County
Glick, Vada Virginia .................................................. Dayton, Rockingham County
Gound, Mary ............................................................. Glasgow, Rockbridge County
Gongwer, Dorothy Lenora ........................................... Barcoo, Fairfax County
Grant, Flossie Belle .................................................... Lowesville, Amherst County
Greaves, Elizabeth A. R. ........................................... Charlottesville, Albemarle County
Greenawalt, Mary E. .................................................. Winchester, Frederick County
Grove, Ruth .............................................................. Fishersville, Augusta County
Guthrie, Clarice Franklin ............................................ Charlotte Courthouse, Charlotte County
Haldeman, Emily ....................................................... Winchester, Frederick County
Hankins, Mary Coles .................................................. Houston, Halifax County
Harman, Margaret ...................................................... Hinton, Rockingham County
Harner, Arbutus ........................................................ Elkton, Rockingham County
Harnsberger, Virginia ................................................ Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Harris, Jessie Taylor .................................................. Washington, Rappahannock County
Hauch, Martha A. ...................................................... Culpeper, Culpeper County
Henkel, Kathleen ........................................................ Brookewood, Augusta County
Henley, Laura .......................................................... Norfolk, Norfolk County
Herndon, Mamie S. ................................................... Stanardsville, Greene County
Hess, Grace Viola ...................................................... Spring Creek, Augusta County
Heyl, Helen Hay ........................................................ University, Albemarle County
Hindle, Selina .......................................................... Amelia Courthouse, Amelia County
Hitt, Mamie Russell .................................................... Novum, Madison County
Hoffman, Ruth .......................................................... Catharpin, Prince William County
Holmes, Xenia .......................................................... Luray, Page County
Hogshead, Olgie Mae .................................................. Mt. Solon, Augusta County
Hubbard, Esther Jane ..................................................... 830 Campbell Ave., Roanoke
Hubbard, Zola Y. ................................................................. Chatham, Pittsylvania County
Hudgins, Rebecca .............................................................. De Witt, Dinwiddie County
Huffman, Kathleen ............................................................. New Castle, Craig County
Hufford, Nancy ................................................................. Rural Retreat, Wythe County
Hutton, Ethel ........................................................................ Waynesboro, Augusta County
Huddle, Hilda ......................................................................... Rural Retreat, Wythe County
James, Bettie ........................................................................ Lynnhaven, Princess Anne County
Jarman, Lizzie Miller ............................................................ Elkton, Rockingham County
Jasper, Annie Mary ............................................................... Boston, Culpeper County
Jennings, Clarita ........................................................................ Culpeper, Culpeper County
Johnson, Annie ........................................................................ Meadsville, Halifax County
Johnson, Daisy ......................................................................... Palmyra, Fluvanna County
Jones, Ann Walker .................................................................... Gloucester, Gloucester County
Jones, Bessie Lee ........................................................................ Swetnam, Fairfax County
Jordan, Mary Green ............................................................... 910 W. Grace St., Richmond
Jordan, Margaret Irvine ........................................................ Norfolk, Norfolk County
Judy, Nell Mae ........................................................................ Upper Track, Pendleton, West Virginia
Kabler, Elizabeth ....................................................................... New London, Campbell County
Kahmer, Edyth Marie ............................................................. McGaheysville, Rockingham County
Kean, Elsie Catherine ................................................................ Orange, Orange County
Kean, Thelma Leah .................................................................. Orange, Orange County
Keeton, Bessie Reid ................................................................... Lawrenceville, Brunswick County
Kemper, Frances Hopkins ........................................................ Lynnwood, Rockingham County
Kendig, Mabel L ........................................................................ Stuarts Draft, Augusta County
Kiracofe, Mabel ....................................................................... Mt. Solon, Augusta County
Lam, Grace Elizabeth ............................................................. Lexington, Rockbridge County
Lane, Ella May ........................................................................ Broadway, Rockingham County
Leavell, Lucie Louise ............................................................. Culpeper, Culpeper County
Lee, Carrie Higgs ...................................................................... Bristow, Prince William County
Lee, Clara .................................................................................. Stony Creek, Sussex County
Lewis, Anna Page ...................................................................... Lynnwood, Rockingham County
Lewis, Katherine Stuart ........................................................ Lynnwood, Rockingham County
Lifsey, Mary Claiborne ........................................................... Emporia, Greenesville County
Livesay, Mary Virginia ........................................................... Red Hill, Albemarle County
Lockstamper, Bessie ............................................................. Zepp, Shenandoah County
Loewner, Charles E. (Mrs.) .................................................... Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Loewner, Sarah (Mrs.) .......................................................... Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Loftis, Bertie ............................................................................ Alton, Halifax County
Loving, Jennie Perkins ............................................................ Wilmington, Fluvanna County
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<td>McDowell, Highland County</td>
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<td>Marable, Beatrice</td>
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<td>2100 Stuart Ave., Richmond</td>
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<td>930 Salem Ave., Roanoke</td>
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<td>Broadway</td>
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Spitzer, Nora Lelia .................................. Broadway, Rockingham County
Spooner, Dorothy .................................. Danville, Pittsylvania County
Sprinkle, Elsie ..................................... Winston-Salem, North Carolina
Stagg, Sarah Gordon ................................. Denbigh, Warwick County
Staunton, Christine ................................. Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Staunton, Louise ................................... Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Story, Verlie Parry ................................ Madison Courthouse, Madison County
Stubbs, Rebecca ...................................... Woods X Roads, Gloucester County
Thompson, Emma ..................................... Palmyra, Fluvanna County
Thompson, Jeanette ................................ Palmyra, Fluvanna County
Thompson, Margaret ................................. Palmyra, Fluvanna County
Thompson, Stella .................................... Purcellville, Loudoun County
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Vance, Lillian ........................................ Bridgewater, Augusta County
Wachsmann, Otelia ................................ Sussex County
Wallace, Ruth ......................................... Williamsville, Bath County
Walters, Mary ........................................ Mossy Creek, Augusta County
Ward, Helen .......................................... Centralia, Chesterfield County
Warner, Kathleen ................................... Staunton, Augusta County
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Watson, Margaret .................................... Salem, Roanoke County
Weems, Rachel ....................................... Crewe, Nottoway County
White, Edith ......................................... Mechums River, Albemarle County
White, Hattie Wood ................................... Modest Town, Accomac County
White, Sallie ......................................... Modest Town, Accomac County
Williams, Ernestine ................................ Lynchburg, Campbell County
Wilson, Molina ....................................... Union, South Carolina
Winborne, Flossie ................................... Carrsville, Isle of Wight County
Winn, Emma ........................................... Palmyra, Fluvanna County
Wise, Helen (Mrs.) ................................... Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Witt, Ruth ............................................. 627 Jefferson St., Roanoke
Worley, Ruby Alma .................................. Glasgow, Rockbridge County
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