The Schoolma'am
1918
THE SCHOOLMA'AM

Published by the Students of the

State Normal School

Harrisonburg, Virginia

Volume Nine

Nineteen Hundred and Eighteen
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To

James Chapman Johnston

Scientist, author, editor, friend
in whom we recognize
a rare blending
of
distinctive culture, generous good humor
inspiring teaching, convincing fairness
and
sympathetic counsel
we dedicate this volume
of
The Schoolma'am
The Virginia Normal School Board

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Greeting

“Rosemary—that’s for remembrance,”
   A fragrance that brings to the soul
The outdoors, the wind, and the sunshine,
   The dew, the new day’s toll.

Let outdoors stand for our working;
   The wind for the feasts and the fun;
The sunshine for helping each other;
   The dew, our school life done.

THE SCHOOLMA’AM—that’s for remembrance;
   We’ve tried in its pages to fold
The spirit of all our school life,
   To keep as we grow old.

THE EDITORS
Editorial Staff

Motto

“This wee bit heap o’ leaves an’ stibble
Has cost us monie a weary nibble.”

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¹Resigned, December 31, 1917.
²On furlough, February 1 to June 4.
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WILLIAM H. KEISTER

LILLIE B. BISHOP

MARIALYSE ROSS

IDA C. JACOBSEN
An Appreciation

Senator George N. Conrad has been identified with our school since its beginning. From 1909 to 1914 he served as a member of the Board of Trustees. A frequent visitor to the school, and Superintendent of a Sunday School attended each year by a very large number of our girls, he has been thoroughly identified with the life of our institution and has endeared himself in many ways to both teachers and students.

As a member of the State Senate in the General Assembly of 1916 and again in 1918, he has ever been foremost in all movements for social and moral welfare, and for the advancement of public education. An eloquent speaker and an untiring worker, possessed of determination and perseverance without limit, he has made for himself an enviable position in the public life of Virginia.

In the Senate he has always taken a deep interest in the normal schools, and he has fought for all four of them with all his might. As to how well he has succeeded, the records will show. Our new dormitory—Spottswood Hall—the completion of our Dining Hall and Library Building—Harrison Hall—the additions to our equipment in various directions, and the other improvements soon to be made on our grounds, are largely the fruit of his labors in behalf of our school.

We honor him for all he has done for us and for all he means to us.
Virginia's Flower

'Twas in the springtime, fair to see,
When o'er the hill and o'er the lea
The soft, sweet breath of Life beguiled
From sleep each blossom of the wild,
Out from a dark and shady bower,
Where mightier trees did o'er it tower,
Reached forth the dainty dogwood flower
To sip the nectar of Life's kiss,
And, sipping, fill the woods with bliss.

The chaste, sweet beauty of the flower
Is symbol of our State's high power—
Her faithfulness to that clear call
Of peace, love, liberty for all;
Its lifted blossoms, purest white,
Leaning ever towards the light,
Call, "On! Virginia, for the right!
Some day shall come that fairer spring
When every man shall be a king!"

Verlie Story
Planting the Dogwood

There on the edge of the woods by the Frogpond stood our tree, slender and straight. When we saw it, all feeling of ill-humor because of the mulch and slush we had encountered in our search, gave place to visions of nodding white blossoms on our campus when spring should complete the awakening of our State flower. Prompted by a wise forethought of possible stubborn roots and rocky ground, we had prevailed on Mr. Little to go along and help us untangle the one from the other.

Apropos of the tree, we Juniors tried our hand at versifying. For several days we had a dogwood renaissance, wherein facts and bits of sentiment and legend, centering around this American tree, were collected here and there, some of which were distilled into poetry. So worthy a theme caused even the humblest of us to call up a bit of past experience related to our old-time friend, and to fit it to metre.

One evening at twilight a long line of white-clad Juniors formed a procession and encircled the tree. We planted it, various wishes and reminiscences being sifted in around the roots with each shovelful of earth. Everyone’s thoughts went back to the old woods and to her own particular dogwood tree that had served as a spirited steed in childhood days. This led the way to other memories—the first bloom as a signal for corn planting in the spring, and the abundant red berries in the autumn as a warning of a long, hard winter. The deepest impression of all seemed to have been made by the dogwood switch, used occasionally in lieu of the proverbial hickory by the schoolma’am to force the erring into the straight road.

Then amidst all the good wishes for our tree’s long life, a dog-lover bitterly yet humorously reminded us that the same Legislature that last winter adopted the dogwood tree, almost abolished the dog forever. Perhaps the law-makers intended the State flower as a memorial of the forsaken Virginia “dawg”—bark and all.

The old legend was brought to mind of the bad little elf, intent on mischief, who once pulled the white petals off and scattered them all over the ground just before the children came to see the dogwood tree. A good fairy was distressed, for she knew that it would never do to disappoint them. So she stuck the petals all on again with magic, but in her haste she put them on backwards; and that is why they always have the little brown points on their edges.

Virginia chose wisely her symbol—a tree that shuns all things low and dark and leans always towards the light, a tree with flowers as pure as Virginia’s name, and limbs as strong as the deeds of her men.

Now this slender tree, waiting to ensnare all the magic of the moonlight in its white blossoms and all the strength of the sunlight in its straight branches, stands on our campus, first to meet the eye, a symbol of Old Virginia and a memento of the Junior Class.

Mamie Omohundro
THEN sang Deborah and Barak the son of Abinoam on that day, saying,

Praise ye the Lord for the avenging of Israel, when the people willingly offered themselves,

Lord, when thou wentest out of Seir, when thou marchedst out of the field of Edom, the earth trembled, and the heavens dropped, the clouds also dropped water. The mountains melted from before the Lord, even Sinai from before the Lord God of Israel.

Awake, awake, Deborah; awake, awake; utter a song: arise, Barak, and lead thy captivity captive.

For the divisions of Reuben there were great searchings of heart. Why abdest thou among the sheepfolds, to hear the bleatings of the flocks? Gilead abode beyond Jordan: and why did Dan remain in ships? Asher continued on the sea shore, and abode in his harbors. Zebulun and Naphtali were a people that jeopardized their lives unto the death in the high places of the field. . . . They fought from heaven; the stars in their courses fought against Sisera.

Praise ye the Lord for the avenging of Israel, when the people willingly offered themselves.
Prayer

September 27, 1917

O LORD, our God, today we call upon thy name again, as we have so often done before when we have stood at the beginning of a long and unknown way. We call upon thee because we feel our need of help; we call upon thee because we have never known thy power or thy mercy to fail.

We call upon thee in behalf of our school, as a servant of thine and of the State. We call upon thee in behalf of these young women who have come to us from far and near. We call upon thee in behalf of the homes they have left, and the tasks there unfinished. We call upon thee in behalf of the homes to which they shall in due time return, and the schools in which they shall teach. May those homes, our Father, and those schools and that work all be richly blessed because of thy blessings here.

We call upon thee, O God, in behalf of a suffering age. The world is bitterly sad today because of sin. The nations are torn and bleeding because they must pay again the red price of life and liberty. Justice is crying for strong champions; peace and love are waiting on justice. O God, help us to pay the price, and pay it forever—for our children and our children's children to the last generation.

We thank thee, O God, for the service that women have rendered in bringing the world to life and welfare and joy and peace. We thank thee for the service they are rendering in many lands today. Even tho their greatest deeds have always been wrought out thru pain and their dearest gifts bestowed thru sacrifice, we thank thee that they have never failed. Sweeten the sacrifice that the womanhood of the world is making today, and strengthen their hearts in the hours of pain. Set the light before their faces—bring the morning, the new day, quickly, O Lord!

In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.
Alumnae Association

Officers
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Annual Business Meeting, Saturday p. m., June 1
Alumnae Banquet, Monday, June 3
The Elsie Herndon Kearns Players

present

Romeo and Juliet
Friday, May 10, 8:30 p.m.

The Bluestockings
Saturday, May 11, 3:30 p.m.

The Tempest
Saturday, May 11, 8:30 p.m.

in the

Open Air Theatre

State Normal School
Red-Letter Days

SEPTEMBER
26 Registration day. New girls? Well, I guess!
27 Immortal horrors! Classes begin.
28 Faculty Reception.
29 Movies—"As You Like It."

OCTOBER
5 Y. W. C. A. Reception.
9 Mr. and Mrs. Burruss entertain Post-graduates.
12 Mr. and Mrs. Burruss entertain Seniors.
15 Seniors enter dark regions---practice teaching!
20 State Board and ice-cream for dinner.
   Dr. Sanger entertains Seniors.
   Miss Shaeffer entertains Glee Club.
26 Miss Flenniken talks.
   Girls begin to pledge for soldiers.
31 Critic Teachers, assisted by spooks, entertain.
   Miss Lancaster and Miss Corbett entertain faculty at candy pull.
NOVEMBER
1 Honorable James F. Stuteman speaks in chapel on "Food Conservation."
2 Student War Relief Fund—$700 pledged. High School Club gives dance. Orchestra. Oh, joy!
3 Concert by Chicago Orchestral Choir.
11 World-wide week of prayer begins.
19 Enter Mrs. Hannibal Williams in Romeo and Juliet.
20 Gallery of Shakespeare's Women.
21 An Hour with the Brownings.
23 Some more exams! U. S. History and Grammar. Ignorance is bliss.
28 Thanksgiving guests, turkey, cranberry sauce, cocktails.
31 Senior-Alumnae game, 12-3.

DECEMBER
9 Junior-Sophomore game, 16-6.
20 The impossible has happened! Exams are over, and we're alive.
21 "We are homeward bound,
     That's a wonderful, wonderful sound."

JANUARY
3 Tears of joy! We are back at school.
14 Professor Montraville Wood lectures. Student body gyrates in wonder.
18 Seniors plant linden tree in Chapel.
25 Seniors win from Sophs, 4-3.
26 Senior Circus.

FEBRUARY
3 Bomb explodes in Ashby Hall—darkness reigns on porch.
8 Soph-Freshman game, 12-0.
15 Juniors overcome Freshmen, 18-8.
17 Grape-fruit for breakfast!
23 Sophomore Dance.
28 Seniors win from Freshmen, 8-3.

MARCH
16 Eggs for breakfast.
22 Senior-Junior Civil War Peace terms, 16-25.
23 Junior Vaudeville.
29 Easter Holiday.
APRIL
2 Return—or non-return (???)—causes many extra sessions of court.
6 Miss Hudson entertains teams.
7 Gypsy Smith visits town.
9 The Adelphia Concert Artists come.
19 Glee Club goes to Staunton to sing at Gypsy Smith meeting.
25 Red Cross Parade.—A. M. A. Boys.
27 Mr. Johnston entertains Juniors.

MAY
2 May Day exercises.
9 Maeterlinck’s The Blue Bird.
10 Elsie Herndon Kearns Players—Romeo and Juliet. The Blue-stockings. The Tempest.
14 Fisher—Eppes piano and voice recital.
31 Senior Play, featuring Normal famed stars.

JUNE
1 Concert night.
    Annual Business Meeting of Alumnae Association.
2 Commencement Sermon.
    Y. W. C. A. Vesper Service.
3 Annual exhibition of school work.
    Alumnae Banquet.
School Song

Tune: Amici

Dear old Normal, you are growing
    Stronger every year;
With the faith your girls are showing
    You should never fear.

Dear old Normal, loved of all,
    Hark, upon the gale
Hear the chorus of our voices
    Dear old Normal, hail!

Iron-shod or golden sandaled,
    Shall the years go by;
Yet our hearts shall weave about thee
    Love that cannot die.

God our Father, hear our voices,
    Listen to our prayer;
Alma Mater of our girlhood—
    Keep her in Thy care.

Lutie K. Oakes
Post-Graduate Class

COLORS
Purple and Gold

FLOWER
Violet

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

HONORARY MEMBER
President Julian A. Burruss

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Secretary ........................ Ruth Witt
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Esther Buckley
Delucia Fletcher
Ruth Marshall
Elizabeth Mitchell

Elizabeth Nicol
Rachel Rodgers
Frances Rolston
Ruth Witt
Virginia Zirkle

JIM MOODY
Mascot
SENIORS
MOTTO

“No honor without toil.”

COLORS
White and Green

FLOWER
White Rose

HONORARY MEMBER
Dr. William T. Sanger

MASCOT
Julian Douglass Sanger

OFFICERS

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William T. Sanger, A. B., A. M., Ph. D.
HELEN ACTON

Behold her sunny face. Some of its sunniness may be reflected from her lovely hair, but a lot is from the inside, looking out. Helen’s moods are as varying as the sea, where she lives, but she has many house-wifely traits—“Oh! I’m not going to teach,” she says, with a knowing little smile.

NELL ACREE

Nell always starts a conversation with a smile or a giggle. Even P. T. darkens not her sanguine temperament. And what a movie fan! As Togo would say, “Saturday afternoonly she progress to moving theater and gaze extensively at dumb lady.” We shall all miss her next year, even the monitors.
CARRIE BISHOP

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen," lend her your ears; she's well worth listening to, whether it be on Burns, woman's suffrage, or law and order as not preserved in Burruss Hall. No Discipline Troubles for Carrie B. And we really think she will be what is called an "inspirational teacher."

GRETCHE~ BELL

When is Gretchen a dignified schoolma'am? When she is on her way to Waterman, a huge knitting bag on one arm, the other holding a small wood-pile and further encumbered by a double-boiler and other implements of the culinary art. But this is only one side of the question, for she's equally efficient in everything else.
EMMIE BROWN

"A winning word, a pleasant smile,
Dressed so sweet and just in style."

What could we say that would describe Emmie better than that? She says she is going to teach next year. Maybe; but we doubt it.

KATHERINE BROUGHTON

Six letters at one mail, and all from the same person! We wonder if it is a brother. Katherine is a Norfolk girl, but though so far from home, nothing disturbs her sweet serenity. You've read about the fairy princesses with golden hair and rose-leaf complexions? Well, Katherine has them all beat on those two.
MADGE BRYAN

Madge is full of original ideas that she has the ability to carry out mighty well. We found that out long ago; so she has been class president for three years. Her smile is very winning, especially in the “smileage races,” and she can take off Miss Lyons marvelously.

JULIET COFFMAN

"Jule" is a town girl; but she spent a month in Ashby Hall, and every one grew to love her and was sorry to see her leave. (Indeed, Jule is widely loved—even North Carolina holds a worshipper.) And what would the class in Child Psychology do without her nephews and nieces for examples? Now, read the prophecy.
BEULAH CRIGLER

Beulah is from Madison; and it is rumored that she is compiling a history of that county, from which you may gather that things of a deep and lasting character interest her. That describes her, too; and also the hold she has on our affections. We know she will do her best anywhere.

ANNIE LEE CRAWFORD

Annie Lee has been with us three years; and if it were not selfish, we should wish she could be here three more. Many are her virtues, but even during her siege of P. T. we missed an old, familiar one known as t-e-m-p-e-r. We shall all wish that we could hear her low, sweet voice, when we look at her picture.
TILLIE DERFLINGER

Where does Tillie shine? In any and all of Miss Gregg's classes, even the renowned P. T., which you must know is remarkable. And on the basketball court, too. We all admire Tillie's deep blue eyes, where we think "a hidden secret lies," but she is discreetly silent. "What's the matter with Derflinger?" — "She's all right!"

NELLIE CRITZER

Behold the Intellect of our class! You should hear one of her pupils discourse on how "Miss Nell knows everything." Though Nell is an A-1 student, she is by no means a grind, as her work for Y. W. and the Lees has shown.
MAMIE EPPES

Mamie is a town girl and bears the enviable record of never being late to class on that account; and after she gets there she does mighty good work. The only thing that worries her is her "quethtions" when teaching history. Mamie loves to dance, and is present at all the ball games especially for that.

ESTHER DERRING

Do you remember Esther and her flying skirts when she danced the Virginia Reel? Her optimistic nature makes everyone forget how much has to be done, in the calm solving of the problem of doing it. Her views on men and matrimony have reduced us all to complete helplessness time and again.
GEORGIE FOREMAN

Georgie is a great lover of outdoor sports; on a bright sunny day she is to be seen crossing the campus on her way to the tennis courts, swinging a racket gaily. Golf, hockey, and basketball also claim her leisure time. Besides these accomplishments she is a true and unselfish classmate.

GRACE FISHER

Oh! when Grace plays the piano you just drift off on a sea of harmony, perfectly safe in the knowledge that no false note will cause a shipwreck. Grace has won the hearts of all the Methodist people and has many rides in their cars, which make the rest of us sigh and look wistful.
MARY GARDEN

Behold the lady who can make speeches about canning clubs, and about other things under the jurisdiction of an "Institutional" girl. On the outside of that wise little head is the prettiest hair in school, as any one will declare. (We didn't mean to make a poem, but Mary Garden is a good subject for the efforts of any genius.)

CATHERINE FURR

What is her wail?—"Oh, Miss Gregg says my voice is unspeakable!"

But what's a voice when you have a good sport, true friend, and fine basketball player, all done up in one package, and delivered in the shape of a pretty girl?
AUDREY GIRARD

Audrey is one of the few people in the world who can have measles twice in one year, and still smile gaily at her schoolmates. She was just the girl for Vice-President of Y. W., and we know her sunny disposition will carry her far in the world, as it has in the hearts of all her friends.

GRACE GAW

If you turn anything over to Grace, it will be done well, especially along artistic lines. Doth she not impart a love of the aesthetic even to her young hopefuls at the training-school? We shall all miss her next year, but we have some good reminders in her work as shown in this book.
FLOSSIE GRANT

“This room is such a mess!” How many times has Flossie greeted her roommates with that? But even their teasing remarks (they are Juniors) and her efforts to straighten things out, don’t keep Flossie from studying her lessons; you can find her right on the job, and you may know that she never will shirk.

REBECCA GOLDMAN

Rebecca has a far-away, dreamy smile that shows her thoughts are often far away from H. N. S. In the musical world she is a shining light, for even she admits that she can rival the mocking birds, if she only has Connie to start the tune. If Rebecca’s kindergarten children are at all susceptible, they will fall in love with their little teacher.
WILLIE GUTHRIE

“You’ve got twelve letters this morning, Willie!”

“Oh, Ennis, are any of them from Fred?”

Forsooth, gather what ye will from the above; but let us rejoice with Willie that she and the cinder path from Spottswood didn’t collide while Fred was around. Dire would have been the results, we fear.

MATTIE GREGORY

Mattie has a sort of indefinable something about her gentle personality that is like a refreshing draught. They say still waters run deep; so we shall have to wait a while before we’ll know what is underneath. Maybe the Prophecy will come true!
If you want to find a place in Susie's heart, just tell her she is like Miss Ross. But give her time and let her keep up her vocal lessons and she'll get there yet, as she has a way of getting the things she goes after.

MARTHA HAUCH
Martha makes a stunning Red Cross nurse and is an ideal graduate in a certain blue cap and gown. But let us speak not of the latter. She is amazingly practical for one so pretty; but then you'll find little surprises lurking everywhere about Martha, which make her all the more interesting.
Catherine Hinton

Descriptive adjectives fail us; just look again at the picture. But we may say that she is such a good dancer that she can do it on horseback, and her histrionic talents are well known, especially to the Stratfords.

Laura Henley

Yes, she is from Norfolk, but it's strange how she does not love Harrisonburg. But Laura is a lady of many loves, we have found. She is the girl who sends her roommate out into the hall, while she and Dorothy discuss deep matters of Student Government; but we all love her so that we forgive this temporary unkindness to Lemma.
MILDR E D

Mildred lives near enough to school to go home for week-ends, and this she does while her less fortunate neighbors languish and pine to do likewise. It speaks well for the way she keeps her work up, and also makes her very sweet-tempered; so we are doubly glad when she comes back.

MAE HOOVER

Mae looks sedate, but some of us who know her in her “gayer hours” find a surprising lot of fun inside. She can afford to be care-free, for she never has anything yet to be done. No sooner is a task assigned than Mae takes herself librarywards and does it, having then the rest of her time for mild entertainment.
ANNIE JOHNSON

Were good-nature a disease, Miss Godfrey would have a serious case on her hands in Annie. Why, even two weeks’ seclusion in the library couldn’t take the joy out of life for Annie. She is an all-round girl; in for everything, especially hardware.

MARGUERITE HOUSHOLDER

“Marg” is the life of her hall and the chief prop of any money-making organization; she will buy anything and everything for a benevolent cause, and eat it without a murmur. “Marg’s” baby-talk goes queerly with her tall young-ladyhood, but it is attractive just the same. May she always have plenty of spondulicks!
STELLA KANE

Stella has been with us only a year, but she has gained many honors in that time. Didn't the division superintendent to whom she wrote for a position offer her a lifetime job requiring training in Household Arts? "Where will she go from here?"

MARY JONES

Mary's pink cheeks get even pinker, and her soft voice becomes more beguiling when she's trying to get someone to talk in Y. W. And the way they can't refuse makes it plain to us that she is one whose good opinion is valued.
MILDRED KIDD
"I might not know what it's all about. But you bet, by gum, I'll soon find out," is precisely the frame of mind with which Mildred meets everything, from Math. 57 to P. T. And speaking of practise-teaching, Miss Gregg has allowed her to teach a class in the High School—Nuff sed.

LOULIE KELLAM
The rat made Loulie famous in her Junior Year, and ever since she has lived up to her reputation manfully. She made a wonderful Romeo, displaying at that time a fine bass voice which we had never suspected before. If Loulie can continue to "do well," her life will be a success, as it has been here.
MARY LIFSEY

"Sis" is an enthusiastic Glee Club member and is always there with her white dress on, calling the roll; but P. T. has been the means of changing her musical standards, for now she sings such selections as "Baa! Baa! black sheep, have you any wool?" Although Sis goes to school here, she's wearing a diamond; so we "ha'e oor doots."

PAULINE LAYMAN

"Now, let's see," who is the girl with that gorgeous coppery hair? Why, it's Pauline; and you can be sure that she is "seeing" something in connection with the practice-house. Pauline can evermore teach the training school children how to make dresses for the Belgian babies; marvelous creations in pink and blue flannelette come from her capable fingers.
KATHRYN LOOSE

She dropped into our midst with a bang at the beginning of the second quarter, and she has been banging away ever since at classes, P. T., basketball, and tennis—all with equally good results. She has also become fixed in the hearts of all her classmates and teachers. We wish we had known her before.

KATHARINE McCLUNG

Behold the lint-white locks! If only we could take our photographs in color, this ponderous tome would be much brighter for Katharine’s picture. Now we need a few planes and paint cans for decorations, as representative of her good work among the town children. Katharine is always busy and happy, and we shall miss her.
HELENA MARSH

Behold the Editor-in-Chief of THE SCHOOLMA'AM—the lightning change Mademoiselle Efficiency. Helena can do anything from typewriting to teaching French and speechifying in Chapel extempore—and all as fast as a motion picture. To name her achievements this book would have to be run in serial form for several years.

ETTA MCDONALD

Etta has given us all to understand that though she has taken two years of professional work, she does not expect to teach; the attractions of farming and "a farmer" are making too strong an appeal for us to hold her in our ranks very long.
EDNA MATTHEWS

Edna is of the tall, willowy type, with dreamy blue eyes. This is her first year with us, and we hope that she likes us as much as we like her. Her record as a practice teacher has been enviable, and as to her ability to play basketball—well, any time you'll listen, Primmie will discourse on that subject.

PAULINE MILEY

No one knows her by that name; she is "Polly" to all of us. She is a town girl, but she misses none of the fun on the campus. Polly is a good sport; and no matter how mad you might be with her, she would only smile that slow little smile of hers.
MARY NASH

"Sh! Mary, we are not going to talk very loud, but just give us a chance to say that if you keep a school room as well as you do the library, you will be a success in your chosen profession." Mary has that dignity which all Seniors strive for, and post-graduates attain.

IRENE MOORE

Irene is the girl who entertains us with graphic descriptions of Greene County, and her missionary work there. She can be screamingly funny, but we all know that down underneath is a sincere desire and ability to help others. This she has done throughout her whole life.
ELLA PECK

Mix a pint of hard work; a half-pint of the weary hours spent on P. T.; a half-pint of time consumed in trying to get out of society duties; a quart of hours used in relating present and past love affairs; season with a smile, a nod of greeting, and an impulsive embrace—and you have Peck.

MARGARET OMOHUNDRO

Margaret has deep, dark eyes that hold all sorts of fascinating possibilities for looking “love to eyes that speak again,” as Byron has it. Her roommates tell us, “She writes to more boys!” But she has just as big a place in our hearts, and we shall all miss her next year.
ELIZABETH PRIMROSE

She declared she would murder us if we called her "Primmie" in the Annual, but it is an awful temptation.
Being Senior Captain is a hard job, but she knew how to hold it down, and everyone will root for "Primmie." There, we didn't mean to do it, but—. English 64 brought out her oratorial abilities.

GERTRUDE PIERCE

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you," is Gertrude's motto, and the spontaneity of her laughter is as contagious as the measles. If she is troubled, she never shows it—except when Annie fails to mop; if she is happy, she radiates it. As a basketball player, Pierce takes the cake—Ray! Ray! Rah! Rah! Pierce!
CHRISTINE REAVES

Christine is tall and impressive, but it doesn’t keep her from being sweet and companionable. Some say that it is hard to find out what is going on in her “mental cavity,” but we’ll guarantee it’s interesting. All the little tads at the training school admire her, which is the best recommendation we know.

ELIZABETH RUBUSH

Elizabeth was some insect in the Senior Circus. But she is not so small in proportion, for that massive brain and dignified air are the envy of all her fellow sufferers among the practise teachers. Elizabeth will make good, all of us know.
EMILY SMITH

Emily's lovely color brightens every corner where she may be, and there you'll hear her singing, too. There is no more gleeful member of the Glee Club, though she does take Miss Seeger's tests on Child Psychology with a puckered brow, indicative of deep thought.

MARY SEEBERT

Queen of mayonnaise makers! And her culinary talents do not stop there. If the way to a man's heart is via the dinner table, Mary will have a swift and successful journey thereto. She will never be an author, but that "makes no never minds." She does make a mighty good friend.
RACHEL SPEAS

Rachel hails from North Carolina, and when she came into our midst we soon learned that her hobby was rural life, and her motto, "Pigs is Pigs." Not only did she get her picture in the paper and a trip to Washington on a pig, but she came to H. N. S. on a pig. We wish more pigs would bring us Rachels.

LEMMASNIDER

Lemma is a girl after your own heart, regardless of that heart. She is the one who will do the hard jobs and do them well—Business Manager of the Annual, for example. It will be hard to part from Lemma in June, but we can all be cheered up by knowing that she'll come out on top, with a smile.
VIRGINIA STYNE

“Never do anything to-day that you can put off till tomorrow,” is Virginia’s motto, and she lives up to it bravely, except when someone says, “Go to Mt. Jackson.” Then she doesn’t believe in putting off till any to-morrow. We wonder now whether she really expects to teach or whether she’s going to try a matrimonial experiment with Ella’s “old bachelor.”

DOROTHY SPOONER

Spooner has had the highest honor in school conferred on her, and we think it is none too good. All she asks is for it to be “looked over” and then we all do our best under her leadership. Besides this, she can make the best-looking man in the whole school, and also talk darky dialect to beat the band.
DALLAS WARREN

Dallas goes about her work and play so quietly that we hardly know she is there, until there is really something to decide; then she comes forward, and we find that she has a mind and heart always ready to do good work and help.

BANIE WALDEN

Banie will remain in our hearts and memories forever as a loyal Stratford and a wonderful ground hog. But there is a more serious side to her nature, as her conversation at the table shows. Her long suit is doing all day practise teaching for Miss Mathews, and bringing home apples as love gifts from her kiddies.
MARGUERITE WHITNEY

"Whit" wrote home; she got a check; she went down town; she "bot" four kum-back puffs and two bags of peanuts; she bot some other things, came back, and wrote home again. Generosity is her chief characteristic, and she's lots of fun. She is a fine Household Arts student. Didn't Miss Spilman tell her she was a treasure?

MARGARET WEBB

Everybody has loved Margaret during her short two years here; even some of those scarce creatures known as "town boys." Many a homesick or love-sick little girl has found a solace in her room and gentle comfort. All of us hope as earnestly as she does that the war will soon be over; and that is saving a good deal.
KATIE WILSON

If you hear agonized sounds betokening mirth in the library, begin to focus your eyes for a tall, solemn would-be schoolma’am who is sure to be the cause of it. Katie is a joy to us all—no one has ever taken Math. 57, Ed. 65, and P. T. with the same nonchalant disregard, and yet ultimate success, as she has.

DOROTHY WILLIAMS

Dorothy’s happy, care-free little songs will cheer you up even in your bluest moments. She has a capacity for hard work, but likewise a genius for avoiding the aforementioned. She is characterized by a charming friendliness which extends to all who know her.
Over the Wire in 1928

The breeze that fluttered the curtains at my window was so spring-like that it set me to thinking of other springs I had known. Then, seized with a happy thought, I drew the desk telephone toward me, and taking down the receiver, said:

"2150-J, please.—Yes.—Hello, is this you, Helena? This is Margaret. It’s just so pretty today that I’ve been thinking of how lovely Harrisonburg used to be in the spring-time, and I’ve almost made myself homesick to see it again. The orchard is in bloom now, and the robins are running all over over the campus.—Yes; and there are thousands of dandelions on Maypole Hill.

“Let’s go back for Commencement.—What do you say?—Oh, that husband of yours is a good-enough soldier to take care of himself a few days, while we run off and renew our youth.

“Let’s make Esther Derring give her Latin exams. at Bryn Mawr early enough to get away; and we’ll write Edna Matthews that those girls at Wellesley know enough Math. already, and she really must come.—That’s so; Tillie Derflinger is physical director there, and they can come together. We can have a real class reunion, and it will be like old times again.—Yes, that’s just the trouble.—The class of 1918 has so many famous people, and so many that are indispensable where they are, that a good many of them won’t be able to get back.

"—No, Susie Hawkins won’t be there, as her missionary work in China keeps her too busy. And Irene Moore married a Frenchman whose life she saved when she was driving a motor truck in France. Dallas Warren won’t get back either.—Why, her husband is a diplomat at the English court. He was very influential in bringing about the signing of the peace treaty.

"—Yes, some of the girls are already at Blue Stone Hill. Virginia Styne is the school physician, and Katie Wilson is rivaling Dr. Wayland as a historian. Did you know Gertrude is there too?—My dear, she is Miss Pierce, the English assistant; and the girls always ask her to chaperone them when the boys come to see them. But where is Elizabeth Primrose?—Doesn’t that sound exactly like her? Nothing less than an aeroplane would satisfy her buoyant spirits.

“Have you heard about Marguerite Housholder?—Someone left her fifty or sixty thousand dollars, and she has put most of it into racing automobiles.—I read it in the newspaper a few days ago; you know Audrey Girard is
business manager of the Staunton Leader, and I subscribe to it. In one of the Sunday supplements there was also a full-page picture of Georgie Foreman, champion woman tennis player of America!—I should say we are proud of her.

“Stella Kane—where is she?—That’s fine; I knew she had been teaching there, but I didn’t know she had been made president of the college. Her own Commencement will claim her, I reckon. Do you suppose Annie Johnson will be able to come?—I hope so, too, but she’s such a meek little wife that she never thinks of doing anything that will inconvenience her lord and master.

“—Yes, there are a good many whose husbands will have to keep bachelors’ quarters while their better halves go back to their Alma Mater for a few days. There’s Christine Reaves, who was such a man-hater and then turned out to be the class bride; and Emmie Brown, who married a professor at the University of North Carolina. Emily Smith’s and Margaret Omohundro’s husbands are both stationed at a fort in Texas, and Juliet Coffman is keeping house in a vine-covered cottage.

“—No, I hadn’t heard that. Why, who’d ever expect Sis Lifsey to marry a preacher! Imagine her running mission bands and the Ladies’ Aid Society! Lemma Snider married a country doctor, you know, and—No, I don’t know where Laura Henley is now. She’d been married three times when I last heard.

“Why, yes, Helen Acton and Catherine Hinton ought to be able to join our happy throng—they’re both doing the society stunt in Washington this year.

“Oh! did you hear about the man Beulah Crigler married? He is a Philadelphia man with a great deal of money, and Beulah uses her check book with marvelous results; she sent Mr. Burruss a big sum with which to buy bicycles for all the girls. She stipulated that Mae Hoover should be the teacher of riding, and that they should all spin down the pike at least two miles every day.

“—What? Yes, I did hear that Dorothy Williams had gone on a concert tour, with Grace Fisher as her accompanist, and that they are winning laurels for themselves. Ella Peck is singing exclusively for the Victrola now, you know. Oh, speaking of music, Etta MacDonald is teaching public school music in the Richmond schools.—Yes, she really is—as much as she used to hate it.
“Congress is in session now; so Dorothy Spooner won’t be able to come. —Yes, I know Madge Bryan is mighty busy with her Women’s Clubs, but she’ll surely get there. Just now she is staging a big charity pageant, but I don’t think anything would keep her away from a class reunion.

“Did you know that Rachel Speas is running a farm down in North Carolina?—She has raised bumper crops, and taken sheaves of blue ribbons at all the fairs with her pigs. And Kathryn Loose is in Wyoming, ranching on a large scale. If her ranchmen don’t handle the steers to suit her, she gets a lasso and shows ’em how.—No, I hadn’t heard about Katherine McClung’s chicken farm—I’m glad it’s doing so well. You knew about Pauline Layman’s venture, didn’t you?—Why, she opened a tea room on Fifth Avenue. She calls it “The Sign of the Blue Teapot,” and is making a big success of it.

“I saw so many of the girls of our class when I was in New York not long ago. Rebecca Goldman has a kindergarten for millionaires’ children, and her system is becoming more popular than that of Montessori.—What? Oh yes, I saw Polly Miley. She is starring in Belasco’s latest play. She’s fine, too. There was a big suffrage parade while I was there, and who do you think was leading it?—Mamie Eppes and Mattie Gregory, side by side! I was watching it from the doorway of a very attractive gift shop, where you buy all sorts of lovely embroideries and handwork, when I noticed the name on the window. Going inside, I found that Banie Walden was the proprietor, and does most of the fine work herself. She told me about several of the other girls, too. She said that Loulie Kellam and Marguerite Whitney have opened a fashionable establishment on the Avenue; they go by the name of “The Slender Sisters,” and guarantee to reduce waist-lines and remove hips. They are their own advertisements. Next door to them, she told me, Annie Lee Crawford and Katherine Broughton have a beauty shop. Although they have a flourishing trade, they can’t bestow their own rose-leaf complexions upon their patrons.

“—Oh, didn’t I tell you about Gretchen Bell? She’s the crack detective of America’s “Scotland Yard.” What she can’t find out isn’t worth knowing, and she never fails to corner her man. Carrie Bishop and Mildred Kidd are on the force too. Carrie is a stern policewoman whose eagle eye quells all evil-doers; and when anything suspicious is going on, Mildred’s motto is an echo of the Senior Circus.

“I hear Willie Guthrie is matron of a boys’ school, and that they all think she’s fine.
"—Who’s that?—Oh, Catherine Furr. Why, Cat Furr is a regular country gentleman. She raises pedigreed dogs and race horses, and is never happier than when riding to hounds. She tells me that Mary Garden is State demonstrator in the Canning Club work. And have you heard about Mary Seeber’s institution? She and her brother have a private sanatorium in the Catskills; he is the physician in charge, and she is the dietitian.—Yes, I knew Mary Jones was nursing at Johns Hopkins. They call her “the Angel of the Wards.”—No, Martha Hauch did enter training, but a dashing young marine officer made her reconsider it.—Yes, it was quite romantic.

“But tell me, did Grace Gaw accept that big offer Vogue made her for the monopoly of her drawings?—I certainly am glad of it. Several others have rushed into print, too, you know.—Who?—Why, Flossie Grant has just published two volumes on “Sunday School Methods and the Increased Efficiency of the Sunday-School.” And Mildred Hoshour found that people had so much difficulty in pronouncing her name that it inspired her to write a self-pronouncing dictionary. Miss Cleveland says it is invaluable, and Miss Bell says the library can’t get along without it.—Who?—Oh, Nell Critzer is Senior Secretary of the National Board of the Young Women’s Christian Association.

“But there were two more girls in New York that I didn’t tell you about; Elizabeth Rubush is head of a department in one of the big stores. She orders those clerks and floorwalkers around, and her word is law. But whom do you think I met on the East Side, doing settlement work?—You’d never guess.—Nell Acree!

“Goodness, Helena, we’ve been gossiping for hours, and I have to go to market; but if our plans turn out well, we’ll all stand around on May Pole Hill again this June and give fifteen RAH’S for the Class of 1918!—Goodby.

MARGARET L. WEBB
The Senior Class

PRESENTS

The Adventure of Lady Ursula

BY

ANTHONY HOPE

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1918

OPEN AIR AUDITORIUM

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

The Earl of Hassenden .................................. Virginia Styne
Sir George Sylvester .................................. Dorothy Spooner
Mr. Blimboe ........................................... Gertrude Pierce
Mr. Dent ................................................ Marguerite Housholder
Mr. Devereux ........................................... Stella Kane
Mr. Ward ............................................... Loulie Kellam
Sir Robert Clifford .................................. Elizabeth Primrose
Quilton .................................................. Mary Garden
Mills ....................................................... Carrie Bishop
Servant ................................................... Kathryn Loose
Mrs. Fenton ............................................. Dorothy Williams
Dorothy Fenton .......................................... Catherine Hinton
The Lady Ursula Barrington .............................. Madge Bryan
# Grand Circus

*Presented by*

**THE SENIOR CLASS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Performer</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ringmaster</td>
<td>Laura Henley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Organ Grinder</td>
<td>Lemma Snider</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clowns</td>
<td>Marguerite Housholder, Gertrude Pierce, Annie Johnson</td>
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## The Ring

<table>
<thead>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bare-back Rider</td>
<td>Catherine Hinton</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tight-rope Walker</td>
<td>Emmie Brown</td>
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<tr>
<td>Human Flea</td>
<td>Elizabeth Rubush</td>
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<tr>
<td>Minstrels</td>
<td>Dorothy Spooner, Georgie Foreman</td>
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## Side Shows

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<th>Show</th>
<th>Performer</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Baby Show</td>
<td>Herpicide</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wild Animal Show</td>
<td>Freak of Nature</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lyon’s Den</td>
<td>Pygmies</td>
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## Grand Finale

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Show</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Old Maid Chorus</td>
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Patriotic May Day

by

THE SENIOR CLASS

Wednesday Afternoon, May 1

Songs and Dances of the Allied Nations

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Country</th>
<th>Songs and Dances</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>England</td>
<td>May Day Chorus&lt;br&gt;English Dances&lt;br&gt;English Dances</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>France</td>
<td>Marseillaise&lt;br&gt;Minuet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Japan</td>
<td>Japanese Anthem Dance</td>
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<tr>
<td>Belgium</td>
<td>National Anthem Dance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scotland</td>
<td>Scotch Song&lt;br&gt;Highland Fling</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spain</td>
<td>Spanish Song&lt;br&gt;Dance</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>America</td>
<td>Columbia&lt;br&gt;Star-Spangled Banner</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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Winding of the May Pole

Unfurling of Flag by the Goddess of Liberty
JUNIORS
JAMES CHAPMAN JOHNSTON
Honorary Member
COLORS
Blue and Orange

FLOWER
Yellow Rose

HONORARY MEMBER
Mr. James C. Johnston

ADVISORY MEMBER
Miss Margaret V. Hoffman

OFFICERS
President ....................................... Frances Kemper
Vice-President ................................. Pauline Callender
Secretary ...................................... Elizabeth Black
Treasurer ........................................ Mary Stallings
Business Manager ............................ Freida Atwood
Sergeant-at-Arms .............................. Merla Matthews

MEMBERS
Louise Adams
Evelyn Alexander
Grace Anderson
Virginia Andes
Freida Atwood
Sara Ayers
Elizabeth Barbour
Olga Beck
Sallie Bear
Miriam Belote
Elizabeth Black
Sallie Blosser
Lucy Blount
Minnie Bowman
Ruby Brill

Gladys Haldeman
Ray Hanger
Lillian Hatcher
Louise Hawkins
Mary Hawkins
Eunice Henderson
Lois Henderson
Eloise Hinton
Mary Alice Hodges
Ruth Holland
Helen Hopkins
Annie Houser
Le Claire Hughes
Dorothy Iden
Annie James

Anna Potterfield
Loudelle Potts
Mozelle Powell
Margaret Prufer
Elsie Ranes
Lena Reed
Ruby Richards
Ruth Rodes
Sara Roller
Eva Rooshup
Mary Elizabeth Rowan
Doris Sanders
Daisy Sandridge
Hilda Saunders
Marie Scribner
MEMBERS, CONTINUED

Rosalie Brock
Annie Brown
Nelson Brown
Sallie Browne
Evelyn Buchanan
Thelma Caldwell
Ruth Calhoun
Pauline Callender
Lucile Campbell
Katherine Cannon
Catherine Cash
Lurlene Clark
Pauline Cogle
Margaret Coleman
Mary Cook
Margaret Cowling
Bessie Cronise
Robbie Dart
Hazel Davis
Frances Dawson
Ruth Deahl
Emily Doughty
Annie Dowell
Elizabeth Edwards
Lulu Eppes
Lucille Fagg
Mary Ferguson
Louise Fitch
Dorothy Fosqué
Sue Foster
Gaylord Gibson
Ruth Gilmer
Iris Glasscok
Effie Goode
Mary Greenawalt
Mary Sue Grove
Myrtle Haden

Mildred Jones
Hyla Kellam
Maude Kelly
Ada Kemp
Frances Kemper
Dorothy Lacy
Mary Lancaster
Martha Lawrence
Blanche Leavell
Maude Lee
Lillian Le Hew
Anna Lewis
Katherine Lewis
Grace Link
Elise Loewner
Erna Martin
Merla Matthews
Nellie Maupin
Jaqueline McCown
Elizabeth Miller
Roberta Moore
Penelope Morgan
Elizabeth Murphy
Virginia Nelson
Mary Elizabeth Nichols
Jean Nicol
Irene Norwood
Lutie Oakes
Katherine Oldfield
Mamie Omohundro
Frances Orrison
Edna Parrish
Kate Parrish
Ethel Parrott
Elise Perkins
Frances Ponton
Pearle Potter

Minnie Shaw
Harriet Short
Helen Simpson
Rose Lee Simpson
Winifred Simpson
Barbara Smith
Emmette Smith
Carrie Spradlin
Lila Stallings
Mary Stallings
Gertrude Stevens
Lillian Stevenson
Mary Stinnett
Mary Stone
Verlie Story
Ennis Strupe
Ruby Suiter
Eva Sullivan
Genoa Swecker
Helen Tatem
May Taylor
Mary Thrasher
Doris Turner
Ruth Wallace
Birdie Warren
Carrie Watson
Virginia Weaver
Annie Wells
Chloe Wells
Marcia White
Lucile Whitesell
Hannah Wickre
Margaret Wolfe
Sally Wolfe
Lou Wood
Elizabeth Yancey

See you the Juniors;
Never disdain them;
Books, tongue, and verses
Fail to explain them.

Greater their numbers
Than e'er in the past;
All who behold them
At once stand aghast.
Junior Vaudeville

A. The Booster Club of Blackville

CAST OF CHARACTERS:
The Hon. Bill Johnson ............................................. Annie Dowell
   Running for Judge against Judge Haas
Abraham Lincoln Washington ..................................... Elise Loewner
   Running for Chickens
Wm. Bilkins Smith .................................................. Ruth Gilmer
   Running for Anything
Chas. Augustus Hotfoot .......................................... Elizabeth Black
   Too Slow to Run for Anything
Jas. Jackson Muchmouth .......................................... Pauline Callender
   Running for a Crap Game
Garfield Fussfeathers ............................................ Lulu Eppes
   A Chicken Inspector
Alexander Thicklips .............................................. Iris Glasscock
   Pork Chops Inspector
Rufus Goggenheimer ............................................. Lillian Hatcher
   Health Inspector
Horace Wetweather Cutup ......................................... Margaret Prufer
   Razor Inspector
Michael Angelo Wishbone ........................................ Helen Simpson
   An Artist

B. Broadway’s High Spots

Leader—Virginia Weaver

C. Lads from the Ship of Patriotism

Leader—Freida Atwood

D. “Ici On Parle Francais”

CAST OF CHARACTERS:
Major Regalus Rattan .............................................. Blanche Leavell
Victor Dubois ...................................................... Katherine Oldfield
Mr. Spriggins ....................................................... Hyla Kellam
Mrs. Spriggins ...................................................... Annie Dowell
Angelina, their daughter ........................................ Freida Atwood
Julia, Wife of Major Rattan ...................................... M. E. Nichols
Anna Marie, Maid-of-All-Work ................................ Marie Scribner

E. Psyche—Solo Dances

Merla Matthews

F. Call to the Colors
Robert Maitland Johnston
Mascot

Junior Song

I'm a Junior born,
I'm a Junior bred;
And when I die, I'll be a Junior dead.
   Oh!
Ray, Ray, You Juniors, Juniors!
Ray, Ray, You Juniors, Juniors!
Ray, Ray! You Juniors!
    Ray! Ray! Ray!
SOPHOMORES
COLORS
Gold and Black

FLOWER
Black-eyed Susan

MOTTO
"Tho the road be rugged, we climb."

HONORARY MEMBER
Miss Seeger

MASCOT
Virginia Dean

OFFICERS
President .........................................................Sarah Wilson
Vice-President ..................................................Margaret Proctor
Treasurer .........................................................Ethel Kaufman
Secretary .........................................................Iris Clarke
Business Manager ...............................................Ruth Sullivan

MEMBERS
Margaret Elizabeth Bear  Daisy Lee Hentone  Maxwell Quisenberry
Iris Clarke  Emily Laura Humphreys  Catherine Shank
Lillie Pearle Coates  Annie Katherine Hunley  Clarice Browne Smith
Kathleen Gertrude Creel  Ethel Blanche Kaufman  Mabel Leigh Stargell
Isla Browning Eastham  Daisy McEnally  Ruth Elizabeth Sullivan
Sue Elizabeth Eastham  Mary Elizabeth McGehee  Ruth Stickley Walters
Sallie Dickinson Garnett  Frances L. Oakes  Sarah Loving Wilson
Bernice Leigh Harper  Margaret Friend Proctor  Charlotte Yancey
VIRGINIA MITCHELL DEAN
Mascot
Sophomore History

On that eventful day, the first day of the Fall Quarter, 1916, some girls in short skirts and curls attracted the attention of the Old Girls.

Said a Junior, “Who are they? High School girls?”

Senior: “Mercy, no! They must be Freshmen; but aren’t they chilidish? Just wait till the Censorship Board gets after those skirts!"

They were Freshmen, and when the President of the Student Body called a meeting of Freshmen a few days later, our hopes went high. “We are going to be a Class!” But once at the meeting, we felt much smaller, for there were—a roomful? No, only eight. At the next meeting our number had swelled to eleven, but here it ceased to grow.

We elected class officers and were launched on our career at H. N. S. How important it was to say, “We are sisters to the Juniors!” And didn’t we yell at all the games! What difference did it make if the girls did say we were a family tagging after our mother, the President, or if all our meetings were held in the Lobby by special notice?

Every one of us can remember the fear of being “called down” by the Monitor. How we held our breath when there came a light tap on the door, and—it was another Freshie. Gradually we got over the newness and settled down to sleeping, eating, and going to classes by bells. But oh—the awful ordeal of first exams! However, we passed. Christmas was over all too soon, and we came back. We were now Old Girls.

The next two quarters passed very uneventfully until May 1. That was excitement. It took the whole class to make a May basket, hang it on the door of our Honorary Member, and slip away unseen. By Commencement we were in such a whirl that we did not recover ourselves until “Good-by” had been said. Then we had a small pang at leaving H. N. S. and the Freshman class.

September 27, 1917, saw our return as Sophomores. There were only four of the old class, but the number had increased to twenty-four. We, as a class, were regarded less lightly by the school and were sisters to the Seniors.

We soon settled down to the old régime of work. Nothing was new but the new girls. Christmas came with a rush, and after a short visit with our parents we were again at school. Soon we began to grow interested in the Senior Circus, and days flew. By the time of the Soph Colonial Ball our class was almost annihilated by—the Germans? Never! Eight were laid low with the measles. We recovered, but our feelings were injured, as children have “it.”

The next big event was the week of the Junior-Senior ball game. Shall we ever forget that?

May Day soon came, and we gathered flowers for many May baskets. Did anyone see some Sophs sneaking downtown long before 6 a.m. carrying a May basket?

This Commencement found us a loyal band that had climbed from green Freshies to where we were ready to step over into Junioridom. As we stood at the station we had a dim vision of our next two years at H. N. S., and we resolved to follow our motto:

“Though the roads are rugged, we climb.”

Daisy McEnally
FRESHMAN-
SPECIAL
Freshman-Special Class

COLORS
Green and Gold

FLOWER
Goldenrod

MOTTO
"Just a beginning"

HONORARY MEMBER
Miss Hannah B. Corbett

OFFICERS

President .......................................... Clara Menzel
Vice-President ................................... Mary Davidson
Secretary ......................................... Margaret Menzel
Treasurer .......................................... Lucille McClung
Business Manager ............................. Elizabeth Callender

MEMBERS

Elizabeth Callender  Jessica Mathews
Esther Chesser  Cynthia Mays
Ella Jeanne Cobbs  Clara Menzel
Evelyn Coleman  Margaret Menzel
Evelyn Culton  Mary Baily Nelson
Mary Davidson  Jennie Nicholas
Anna Dean  Gladys Parker
Sadie Katherine Harper  Fannie Reynolds
Lucille McClung  Estelle Richardson
Olive McEnally  Alma Wilberger
A Freshman's "It"

(With apologies to Kipling)

If you can come to this big Normal School,
   And not be glum in all your verdant youth,
And gracefully conform to student rule,
   But keep to youngish pranks awhile, forsooth;

If you can bear to take from out your box
   A note discoursing on your brief new skirt;
If you can put away your cherished frocks,
   And still be sport enough to be not hurt;

If you can cheer the Juniors with a vim,
   Still generous unto their rival class;
If you can make an A when things are dim
   Because you have no "apperceptive mass";

If you can do these things and do them well,
   The girls will all agree to what we say—
Of all the Freshman class you'll be the belle,
   And what is more, a Sophomore, some day.
FRESHMAN-SPECIAL CLASS
"O beautiful for spacious skies,
   For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
   Above the fruited plain,
    America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
    From sea to shining sea!"
Under the soft grey glimmer
   Of the all-encompassing sky,
Is the slumbering landscape of winter,
   Dreaming of days gone by.

Fragrant, dainty, apple blossoms,
   Swaying softly in the air,
Drifting downward from the branches,
   Lying scattered everywhere.
Disappointment

With quickening step and outstretched hand
I press through eager-crowding girls.
I reach my box. Three letters gleam
With eager promise through the glass.
A twist, a turn—the door swings wide;
With eager hands I pull them forth,
These letters three, and scan the name.
Oh, disappointment! Can it be
These are my roommate's? None for me?

Reluctantly I put them back.
Anticipation now has turned
To disappointment, blank and bare.
My quickened step is lagging now
As through the crowd I make my way.
Not one for me. No meager card
From home that I may call my own.
Around me others read with glee;
Each one of them has mail but me.

For what is life here without mail?
A letter brightens all the day.
And yet tomorrow comes full soon,
And twice from town the mail-man comes.
It may be he will bring for me
Within his treasure-laden bag
A letter. Dare I hope for two?
Live, hope, till mail time comes again;
I may receive a missive then.

MARGARET WEBB
MAIL TIME
The Faculty at Their Devotions
Who's Who at H. N. S.

Most Popular .......................................................... Dorothy Spooner
Most Attractive ......................................................... Anna Lewis
Most Stylish ............................................................... Blanche Leavell
Most Spoiled ............................................................. Helen Acton
Most Affectionate ..................................................... Mamie Omohundro
Most Intellectual ...................................................... Nell Critzer
Neatest ................................................................. Evelyn Culton
Loudest ................................................................. Mary Davidson
Biggest Giggler ......................................................... Mamie Omohundro
Cutest ................................................................. Mary Stallings
Hardest Grind ........................................................ Beulah Crigler
Biggest Bluffer ......................................................... Ethel Kaufman
Cleverest ............................................................... Helena Marsh
Most Athletic ........................................................ Merla Matthews
Best Student ........................................................ Hazel Davis
Biggest Flirt ............................................................ Virginia Weaver
Best All-round ......................................................... Frances Kemper
Daintiest ............................................................... Mary Lancaster
Most Trustworthy ..................................................... Margaret Webb
Beauty ................................................................. Eloise Hinton
ORGANIZATIONS
Student Association

OFFICERS

President .......................................................... Dorothy Spooner
Vice-President .................................................. Anna Lewis
Secretary ............................................................ Laura Henley

SENIORS

Esther Derring
Dallas Warren
Mary Jones

Ruth Wallace
Genoa Swecker
Gaylord Gibson

JUNIORS

Bernice Harper
Margaret Bear
Margaret Proctor
Mary McGehee

SOPHOMORES

Elizabeth Callender

FRESHMEN—SPECIALS

Lucile McClung
Gladys Parker

Cynthia Mays
Y. W. C. A.

MOTTO

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

CABINET 1917-1918

President ................................. Margaret Webb
Vice-President ............................ Audrey Girard
Secretary ................................. Hazel Davis
Treasurer ................................. Pauline Callender

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Membership ............................... Audrey Girard
Finance .................................. Pauline Callender
Association News ......................... Hazel Davis
Mission .................................. Susie Hawkins
Social ..................................... Emmie Brown
Alumnae .................................. Mae Hoover
Religious Meetings ...................... Mary Jones
Bible Study .............................. Nell Critzer

ADVISORY MEMBER

Miss Natalie Lancaster

OFFICERS 1918-19

President ................................. Sallie Browne
Vice-President ........................... Mary Stallings
Secretary ................................. Ruth Rodes
Treasurer ................................. Genoa Swecker
Lee Literary Society

FLOWER
White Carnation

COLORS
Gold and Gray

MOTTO
"Wearing the white flower of a blameless life."

First Quarter
President .......... Mae Hoover
Vice-President ..... Carrie Bishop
Secretary .......... Audrey Girard
Treasurer .......... Mary Stallings

Carrie Bishop
Katherine Broughton
Annie Brown
Sallie Browne
Madge Bryan
Lucile Campbell
Margaret Coleman
Beulah Crigler
Nellie Critzer
Esther Derring
Lulu Eppes
Sue Foster
Ellen Fuller
Catherine Furr
Gaylord Gibson
Audrey Girard
Effie Goode
Mattie Gregory
Bernice Harper
Mae Hoover
Annie Houser
Annie Johnson
Maude Kelly
Ada Kemp
Mildred Kidd
Pauline Layman
Clara Lee
Lucile McClung
Etta McDonald
Daisy McEnally
Jessica Mathews
Elizabeth Miller
Margaret Proctor

Second Quarter
Marguerite Whitney
Esther Derring
Katherine Broughton
Ellen Fuller

Third Quarter
Esther Derring
Nellie Critzer
Catherine Furr
Gaylord Gibson
Margaret Prüfer
Frances Rolston
Eva Rooshup
Marie Scribner
Mary Stallings
Genoa Swecker
Dallas Warren
Marcia White
Marguerite Whitney
Ruth Witt
Lou Wood

Dr. J. W. Wayland, Advisory Member
The Spirit of Lee

Virginia once was calling;
Lee answered with his best;
And now her holiest Mecca
Is where he lies at rest.

Today a world is calling;
We’ve answered with our best;
His spirit still is burning
In every true man’s breast.

For Virginia’s sons and daughters
Will honor the fine, the good;
Will write Lee’s grand example
In freely-given blood.
Stratford Literary Society

COLORS
Pink and Green

FLOWER
Primrose

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

OFFICERS

First Quarter
President ....... Martha Hauch
Vice-President .... Anna Lewis
Treasurer ......... Tillie Derflinger
Secretary ........ Emmie Brown
Critic ............. Helena Marsh

Second Quarter
President ....... Esther Buckley
Vice-President .... Annie Lee Crawford
Treasurer ......... Tillie Derflinger
Secretary ........ Mary Jones
Critic ............. Helena Marsh

Third Quarter
President ....... Stella Kane
Vice-President .... Blanche Leavell
Treasurer ......... Tillie Derflinger
Secretary ........ Mary Nichols
Critic ............. Martha Hauch

MEMBERS
Helen Acton
Evelyn Alexander
Freida Atwood
Gretchen Bell
Emmie Brown
Esther Buckley
Ruby Brill
Pauline Callender
Annie Lee Crawford
Juliet Coffman
Evelyn Culton
Tillie Derflinger
Annie Dowell
Grace Fisher
Georgie Foreman
Laura Henley
Martha Hauch

Mary Hodges
Catherine Hinton
Marguerite Housholder
Mary Jones
Frances Kemper
Stella Kane
Anna Lewis
Mary Lifsey
Blanche Leavell
Martha Lawrence
Lillian Le Hew
Helena Marsh
Merla Mathews
Edna Mathews
Katharine McClung
Robert Moore
Elizabeth Murphy

Mary Nichols
Elizabeth Primrose
Mozelle Powell
Emily Smith
Dorothy Spooner
Fnnis Strupe
Mary Stone
Ruth Sullivan
Ruby Suiter
Gertrude Stevens
Winifred Simpson
Doris Turner
Banie Walden
Margaret Webb
Dorothy Williams
Virginia Weaver
Virginia Zirkle

Professor James C. Johnston, Advisory Member

WAITING LIST
Virginia Andes
Sara Avers
Louise Fitch

Ruth Gilmer
Elise Loewner
Eva Sullivan

Mary Taylor
Sallye Wolfe
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 .......... Elizabeth Nicol
Vice-President .... Mary Garden
Secretary .......... Hazel Davis
Treasurer .......... Katie Wilson
Critic ............. Gertrude Pierce

Second Quarter
Mary Garden
Susie Hawkins
Ella Peck
Katie Wilson
Ruth Wallace

Third Quarter
Mary Greenawalt
Lillian Hatcher
Katie Wilson
Elizabeth Black

MEMBERS

Nell Acree
Elizabeth Barbour
Olga Beck
Ada Lee Berrey
Elizabeth Black
Hazel Davis
Mamie Eppes
Lucile Fagg
Connie Fletcher
Mary Garden
Grace Gaw
Rebecca Goldman
Delucia Fletcher
Flossie Grant
Mary Greenawalt
Lillian Hatcher
Susie Hawkins
Lois Henderson
Louie Kellam

Dorothy Lacy
Ruth Marshall
Pauline Miley
Elizabeth Mitchell
Elizabeth Nicol
Jean Nicol
Mamie Omohundro
Margaret Omohundro
Ella Peck
Gertrude Pierce
Anne Potterfield
Christine Reaves
Ruth Redes
Mary Seebert
Lemma Snider
Elizabeth Rubush
Virginia Styne
Ruth Wallace
Katie Wilson

Miss Elizabeth P. Cleveland, Advisory Member
Harrisonburg High School Club

FLOWER
Morning Glory

COLORS
Blue and White

MOTTO
“Up, up, up with the lark.”

OFFICERS

President .............................................. Juliet Coffman
Vice-President ................................. Delucia Fletcher
Secretary and Treasurer ...................... Virginia Andes

MEMBERS

Virginia Andes
Miss Mary I. Bell
Juliet Coffman
Edna Dechert
Anna Dean
Raymond C. Dingedine
Charles Devier
Mamie Eppes
Delucia Fletcher
Elizabeth Harris
Daisy Hentone
Mr. James C. Johnston
Mr. William H. Keister
Anna Lewis
Elise Loewner

Mr. Clyde M. Overby
Sara Roller
Julia Sprinkle
Vada Whitesel
Ruth Walters
Charlotte Yancey
Virginia Zirkle

HONORARY MEMBER
Mr. W. H. Keister
Mary Club

FLOWER
Marigold

COLORS
White and Gold

MOTTO
"Make many merry."

OFFICERS

President .......................... Mary Jones
Vice-President ....................... Mary Stallings
Secretary and Treasurer ............. Mary Hawkins

MEMBERS

Mary I. Bell   Mary L. Campbell   Mary Cook
Mary E. Hawkins Mary E. Jones   Mary Lifsey
Mary K. McClung
Mary Davidson   Mary Ferguson   Mary Garden
Mary McGehee   Mary Nash   Mary Nelson
Mary Sue Grove   Mary E. Nichols
Mary Alice Hodges   Mary G. Pierce
Mary E. Rowan
Mary Ross
Mary Seebert
Mary Seeger
Mary Stinnett
Mary Stone
Mary V. Styne
Mary Stallings
Norfolk Club

COLORS
Green and Yellow

FLOWER
Sea Weed

AIM
"Eat, drink, and be merry."

MOTTO
"Laugh, and the world laughs with you."

OFFICERS
President ........................................... Esther Derring
Vice-President ...................................... Katherine Oldfield
Secretary-Treasurer ................................. Margaret Menzel

MEMBERS
Lucy Blount
Katherine Broughton
Madge Bryan
Katherine Cannon
Esther Derring
Georgie Foreman

Laura Henley
Annie James
Mary Lancaster
Helena Marsh
Clara Menzel
Margaret Menzel
Margaret Webb
Rockbridge Club

COLORS
Gray and Green

AIM
To be like the Rock Bridge—natural

OFFICERS
President .......................................................... Marguerite Whitney
Secretary-Treasurer ........................................... Mary Seebert

MEMBERS
Mary Davidson
Katherine McClung
Jaqueline McCown
Pauline Milev
Mary Elizabeth Rowan
Elizabeth Rubush
Mary Seebert

HONORARY MEMBER
Miss Frances Mackey

Minnie Shaw
Emma Snider
Marguerite Whitney
Portsmouth Club

BIRD
Bluebird

FLOWER
Forget-me-not

MOTTO
A Θ Σ

OFFICERS

President ............................. Helen Acton
Secretary and Treasurer ............. Virginia Weaver

MEMBERS

Helen Acton  Mary Alice Hodges
Elizabeth Edwards  Martha Lawrence
Ethel Kaufman  Mary E. Nichols
Virginia Weaver
Canning Club

FLOWER
Tomato Bloom

COLORS
Red and Green

MOTTO
*A canner can't can a can, can he?

OFFICERS

President .......................................................... Erna Martin
Secretary and Treasurer ........................................ Frances Oakes
Business Manager ................................................ Margaret Proctor

MEMBERS

Sallie Garnett  Annie Hundley  Elizabeth Miller  Rachel Speas
Lurlene Clarke  Erna Martin  Frances Oakes  Chloe Wells
Mary Garden  Daisy McEnally  Margaret Proctor  Maxwell Quisenberry
Myrtle Haden  Olive McEnally  Margaret Proctor  Lou Woods

HONORARY MEMBER
Miss Annie E. Sale
Ruth Club

MOTTO
"The more the merrier."

OFFICERS

President .............................................. Ruth Rodes
Vice-President ........................................ Ruth Wallace
Secretary .............................................. Genoa Ruth Swecker
Treasurer .............................................. Ruth Sullivan

MEMBERS

Ruth Calhoun
Ruth Deahl
Ruth Gilmer
Ruth Holland
Ruth Marshall

Ruth Rodes
Ruth Sullivan
Genoa Ruth Swecker
Ruth Wallace
Ruth Witt

HONORARY MEMBER

Miss Ruth Hudson
Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club

COLORS
Mountain Blue and White

FLOWER
Wood Violet

FRUIT
Persimmon

MOTTO
"I'll tell you there is good men born at Monmouth."

HONORARY MEMBER
Miss Elizabeth Cleveland

OFFICERS

President ................................................. Annie Johnson
Vice-President .......................................... Banie Walden
Secretary-Treasurer ..................................... Anna Potterfield

MEMBERS

Virginia Andes
Louise Adams
Ada Lee Berrey
Sallie Browne
Lucille Campbell
Iris Clark
Lurlene Clarke
Mary Cook
Beulah Crigler
Nell Critzer
Hazel Davis
Ruth Deahl
Ellen Fuller

Catherine Furr
Grace Gaw
Gaylord Gibson
Effie Goode
Willie Guthrie
Myrtle Haden
Lois Henderson
Dorothy Eden
Mildred Kidd
Dorothy Lacy
Ruth Marshall
Maude Lee

Nellie Maupin
Cynthia Mays
Etta McDonald
Mary Nash
Irene Norwood
Frances Oakes
Frances Orrison
Edna Parrish
Ethel Parrott
Gertrude Pierce
Anna Potterfield
Loudelle Potts

Elsie Ranes
Christine Reaves
Hilda Saunders
Marie Scribner
Rosa Lee Simpson
Emily Smith
Mary Stone
Eva Sullivan
Ruth Sullivan
Banie Walden
Annie Wells
Chloe Wells
### Glee Club

**OFFICERS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Name</th>
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<tr>
<td>President</td>
<td>Dorothy Williams</td>
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<td>Vice-President</td>
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Miss Edna Shaeffer, *Director*

**MEMBERS**

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<td>Charlotte Yancey</td>
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<td>Lou Wood</td>
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Glee Club Calendar

September 28. Faculty Reception; “music hath charms to soothe the savage breast” of homesickness.

October 10. Chapel; ghostly procession.

November 7. More chapel.
   16. Miss Harris and we all.

December 6. Horticultural Society, Virginia Theatre, Pippins!
   14. Chapel
   16. Christmas Cantata—all excited up about going home.

January 25. Chapel.

February 18-22. Week of National Song.

February 22. Glee Club Concert—“We just opened our moufs and hol­lered.”

March 27. Easter Program.

April 7. Presbyterian Church.
   12. Division Superintendents, and we wear evening dresses.
   19. Gypsy Smith—Staunton, Tulips, Mr. Weade!

May 12. Methodist Church, “very briefly.”

June 1. Music Recital.

   4. Commencement.
Home Economics Club

COLORS
Red and White

FLOWER
Red Carnation

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

OFFICERS

President ................................................................. Marguerite Whitney
Vice-President .................................................... Mary Stallings
Secretary ................................................................. Eva Rooshup
Treasurer ............................................................... Roberta Moore

MEMBERS

Helen Acton
Olga Beck
Miriam Belote
Lucy Blount
Mrs. Birmingham
Ethelyn Birmingham
Annie Brown
Esther Bucklev
Katherine Cannon
Catherine Cash
Lurlene Clarke
Margaret Cowling
Evelyn Culton
Hazel Davis
Emily Doughty
Delucia Fletcher
Louise Fitch
Dorothy Fosque
Virginia Fowler
Mary Garden
Mary Greenawalt
Mattie Gregory
Mary Sue Grove
Lillian Hatcher
Helen Hopkins
Annie James
Hyla Kellam
Louie Kellam
Pauline Layman
Anna Lewis
Merla Matthews
Mary McGehee
Katherine McClung
Penelope Morgan
Irene Moore
Roberta Moore
Elizabeth Murphy
Mary Nash
Loudelle Potts
Maxwell Quisenberry
Ruby Richards
Ruth Rodes
Rachel Rodgers
Eva Rooshup
Mrs. Madge Rose
Doris Sanders
Hilda Saunders
Mary Seebert
Rose Simpson
Rachel Speas
Dorothy Spooner
Mary Stallings
Mary Stone
Ennis Strupe
Eva Sullivan
Ruth Sullivan
Helen Tatem
Birdie Warren
Marguerite Whitney
Lou Wood
Virginia Zirkle

HONORARY MEMBERS

Mrs. Burruss
Mr. Burruss
Mrs. J. C. Johnston
Mr. J. C. Johnston
Mrs. McMichael
Miss Annie Sale
Miss Frances Sale
Miss Frances Mackey
Mrs. Pearl Moody
Miss Hannah Corbett
Mrs. P. K. Little
Mr. P. K. Little
Institutional Class

MOTTO

Nothing but the best

MEMBERS

Helen Acton
Delucia Fletcher
Mary Garden
Mary Seebert
Loulie Kellam

Miss Hannah B. Corbett, Instructor
Eastern Shore Club

MOTTO
"Don't be crabbed."

FLOWER
Branch Laurel

COLORS
Red, White, and Blue

AMBITION
"Never to become waterlogged."

SONG
"Sailing down the Chesapeake Bay."

OFFICERS

\begin{tabular}{ll}
\textit{Whale} & Louie Kellam \\
\textit{Minnow} & Roberta Moore \\
\textit{Lobster} & Ruby Richards \\
\textit{Shark} & Doris Turner \\
\end{tabular}

SCHOOL OF FISH

\begin{tabular}{ll}
Miriam Belote & Dorothy Fosque \\
Sallie Bell & Emily Humphrey \\
Esther Chesser & Hyla Kellam \\
Margaret Cowling & Lillian Stevenson \\
Emily Doughty & May Taylor \\
\end{tabular}
Kindergarten Club

FLOWER
Forget-me-not

COLORS
Baby Blue and Pink

MOTTO
"A little child shall lead them."

President ........................................... Dorothy Williams
Vice-President ..................................... Mary Lifsey
Secretary-Treasurer ............................... Robbie Dart

MEMBERS
Virginia Andes
Robbie Dart
Ruth Gilmer
Marguerite Housholder
Annie Johnson
Mary Lifsey
Elise Loewner

Pauline Miley
Elsie Miller
Gertrude Pierce
Elizabeth Primrose
Lila Stallings
Ruth Wallace
Dorothy Williams

Ruth Witt

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss Seeger

George Koontz

Miss Gregg
At the Kindergarten

JACQUELINE: Yes, indeed, my Daddy's almost a farmer; he had some-
one plow his garden yesterday.

JAMES: Yes, and he planted a whole row of sweet peas.

THOMAS: Miss Seeger, let me sing you a song that ain't here yesterday.

JOHN: Let's sing "You can't go to Heaven with Your Roller Skates on."

TEACHER: What did you do last summer?

THOMAS: Summer's a long time gone already. But wait. I'll do some-
thing today when I go home, and tell you tomorrow.

TEACHER: How many children remembered to leave nothing on their
plates yesterday?

SIBYL: Oh, I've done that for a long time. You see, that's the way I'm
raised.

CHILD: Minnie pinched me!

TEACHER: Where did she pinch you?

CHILD: Why, 'bout from here down to the next corner.

On the first day after Christmas holiday—

TEACHER: How many children had chicken-pox?

DOUGLAS: I didn't have that; we had turkey.

The children had been promised a party when every child should have
learned to skip on both feet. The day arrived, and the teacher said:

"Now, children, what kind of party shall we have?

Jay, the five-year-old son of a minister, replied: "Let's have a card
party."

TOT: Oh, I know Mr. Burruss. He's the man what keeps the Normal
School.

MARY L. SEEGER
Le Cercle Français

LES COULEURS
Le Drapeau Tricolore

LE FILLEUL
M. Louis de Liège

LA FLEUR
Fleur-de-lis

LA SAINTE PATRONNE
Jeanne d’Arc

LA RAISON d’ÊTRE
Pour interpréter Les Femmes Savantes

LA DEVISE
“Ici on parle français”

Sara Ayers
Emmie Brown
Esther Chesser
Elizabeth Cleveland
Beulah Crigler
Nellie Critzer
Esther Derring
Isla Eastham

Sue Eastham
Ellen Fuller
Grace Gaw
Mae Hoover
Margaret Hoffman
Maude Kelly
Martha Lawrence
Helena Marsh

Ruth Marshall
Jessica Mathews
Mary Nelson
Mamie Omohundro
Daisy Sandridge
Helen Simpson
Mary Stinnett
Lucille Whitesell
ATHLETICS
Field Day

May 18, 1918

BASKET BALL GAME

Juniors 9

Seniors 5

VOLLEY BALL
Blues

RELAY RACE
Reds

ARCH BALL
Blues

RUNNING HIGH JUMP
Mary Davidson
Mary Hawkins

Silver Loving Cups
awarded to the
Junior Basket Ball Team
as
Champions, 1917-18
Athletic Council

OFFicers

Big Chief .................................................. Annie Johnson
Sagamore .................................................. Gertrude Pierce
Scribe ...................................................... Pauline Callender
Keeper of the Money Bag ................................. Ruth Sullivan

WARRIORS

Ruth Sullivan  Merla Matthews
Elizabeth Callender  Cynthia Mays
Pauline Callender  Gertrude Pierce
Annie Johnson  Elizabeth Primrose
Frances Kemper  Margaret Proctor

Basket Ball Schedule

October  6. Old-New  ........................................ 11-1
November  31. Senior-Alumnæ  ............................. 12-3
December  9. Junior-Sophomore  ......................... 16-6
January  25. Senior-Sophomore  ......................... 7-3
February  8. Sophomore-Freshman  ................... 12-0
February  15. Junior-Freshman  ....................... 18-8
February  28. Senior-Freshman  ....................... 26-0
March  22. Senior-Junior  ................................ 16-25
SENIOR TEAM

CAPTAIN(211,192),(495,229)
Elizabeth Primrose

Forwards
Elizabeth Primrose
Kathryn Loose

Center
Gertrude Pierce

Guards
Annie Johnson
Marguerite Householder

Substitutes
Edna Matthews
Catherine Furr

Mascot
Junior Basket Ball Team

CAPTAIN
Merla Matthews

FORWARDS
Merla Matthews

CENTER
Ruby Richards

GUARDS
Anna Lewis

SUBSTITUTES
Winifred Simpson
Ruby Brill
Pauline Callender
Irene Norwood
Ethel Parrott
Emily Doughty
Sophomore Basketball Team

CAPTAIN
Margaret Proctor

FORWARDS
Charlotte Yancey
Margaret Proctor

GUARDS
Ruth Walters
Ruth Sullivan

CENTER
Ethel Kaufman

SUBSTITUTE
Frances Oakes
Freshman-Special Basketball Team

CAPTAIN
Cynthia Mays

FORWARDS
Elizabeth Callender
Jessica Mathews

GUARDS
Evelyn Coleman
Esther Chesser

CENTER
Cynthia Mays
Racket Tennis Club

OFFICERS

President .......................................................... Martha Hauch
Vice-President ..................................................... Elizabeth Black
Secretary-Treasurer ................................................ Loulie Kellam

MEMBERS

Nell Acree
Evelyn Alexander
Freida Atwood
Sara Ayers
Olga Beck
Gretchen Bell
Sallie Bell
Carrie Bishop
Nancy Brown
Madge Bryan
Thelma Caldwell
Kitty Cash
Catherine Furr
Ruth Gilmer
Lillian Hatcher
Laura Henley
Helen Hopkins
Marguerite Housholder
Hyla Kellam
Blanche Leavell
Lillian Le Hew
Edna Matthews
Merla Matthews
Roberta Moore
Irene Norwood
Margaret Omohundro
Frances Orrison
Ethel Parrott
Anne Potterfield
Elizabeth Primrose
Ruby Richards
Rachel Rodgers
Winifred Simpson
Ruby Suiter
Eva Sullivan
Ruth Sullivan
Lou Wood
Virginia Zirkle
Pinquet Tennis Club

MOTTO
"Go and play."

COLORS
Red and White

OFFICERS

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>First Quarter</th>
<th>Second Quarter</th>
<th>Third Quarter</th>
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<tr>
<td>President</td>
<td>Mary Garden</td>
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MEMBERS

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The Double-Decker

Sine qua non of the Normal,
One essential of the place,
Is the lordly double-decker,
Conservator of space.

Furniture of curious species,
It's related to the bed;
Down below one person snoozes
And another overhead.

When you mount this curious structure
You must exercise great care;
As there are no steps or ladders,
You are bound to use a chair.

But there's one thing to remember—
Don't turn over in the night;
Dire would be the consequences
If you fell from such a height.

Still I find it quite abnormal,
Though a most unique delight—
To be getting down at morning
And be getting up at night.

MAMIE OMOHUNDRO.
The Senior Circus

“This way to the big animal show!”
“This way to the baby show!”
“Peanuts!” together with a hum of laughter greeted you as you entered the Great Senior Circus.

Tents were everywhere. Winding in and out of the crowd were weird-looking creatures with heads half the size of their bodies and arms twice as long as they ought to be, coming out from behind their knees.

Here was the animal show; there, the marvelous diving twins; and further on the fortune telling booth, whither pretty maidens, each of whom was beautifully attired in a particular style all her own. These young ladies were not only vocal geniuses, but could perform with great ability and artistic temperament on combs. Among their selections was a dramatic duet, with chorus—“Romeo and Juliet.” Romeo entered and in his deep bass voice, accompanied by Juliet’s soprano, sang—sang with such expression of feeling that the strains compelled even the singers to tears. As the chorus joined in with deep feeling, they too, must needs cry. Juliet’s voice may be described as superb. Her overtone and technique were of such fineness of quality that her listeners were amazed. Other selections were rendered with equal success. And thus the Senior Circus was brought to a close.

Food Conversation

Only aviators and birds will be able to use sugar before long.
Grains of coffee will soon be as rare as grains of sense.
“Every dog has his day”—Mr. Cornelius is seen in far more places than Miss Flour at the present time.
People of fashion eat only war bread now.
Molasses will travel lots further than sugar.

Health Notes

A PEARL FOR A PILL
It was a tiny headache pill that she laid on the pin tray for a few minutes. How could she guess that her roommate would drop a pearl from her ear-ring, pick it up, and lay it on that same tray? But she did. And the patient swallowed the pearl instead of the pill. She has since assumed Cleopatra-like airs, and her friends carefully conceal their jewels before retiring.

INFALLIBLE REMEDY
For big head take one general information quiz.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE
“Please tell me where in the library I can find something on nervous indigestion! Miss Bell gave it to me in Physiology Class Friday, and it is about to worry me to death.”

STRICT DIET
“What did you have for breakfast?” Elizabeth Black: “A fall on the concrete steps just as the last bell rang.”

THE HEART OF A FRIEND
In the heart of my friend I find sweet rest
When I am lonely, tired, and blue;
All the cares of the world on her heart
I lay;
Where else can I find repose so true?

I vex her most, though I love her most;
The reason why I can not tell—
Perhaps because she’ll understand,
Because between us all is well.

Give me one friend—just one—who meets
The needs of all my varying moods,
Be we in noisy city streets
Or in calm nature’s solitudes.

M A R Y G A R D E N.
Miss Pierce has “a date.”
For the nineteenth time today Miss Helen Hopkins had a phone call from McGaheysville.
Miss Derflinger fell down and injured, not herself, but her practice teaching clothes.
Some of the girls were late coming back after the Easter holidays. Things were not so pleasant as they might have been, to put it mildly.
Dr. Sanger advised everybody to smile.
The occupants of 51 Ashby, spent their Easter holidays in an unheard-of way; they cleaned up thoroughly, washed the base boards, dusted under the bureau cover, etc.
Would that Room 50 would have such a seizure!
Miss Seeger and Henry Happer had several differences of opinion this year. Dorothy disagreed with him too.
The Stratfords gave Breezy Point, and it was one of the best amateur performances ever given here. Oh, Ashrael!

Wanted to Know

How a gentle Kidd and a raging Lyon can be kept in Ashby Hall so peaceably.
Something Mr. Little doesn't know how to do.
When Helen Tatem will stop saying “Sh-h-h.”
Whether Mae Hoover is engaged.
Why is Annie Brown, Elizabeth Black, and Marcia White.
Why Mr. Devier likes Strasburg.
Whether Virginia is in the North or the South Frigid Zone.
Why Miss Lancaster likes a Beard better than a mustache.

Ellen Fuller

The Elsie Herndon
Kearns Players

Give

ROMEO AND JULIET
THE BLUESTOCKINGS
THE TEMPEST

On Thursday afternoon, May 9, the little old train that puffs around behind Ashby switched off a big business-like baggage car on our siding, and the word went rapturously around that THE GREAT PLAYERS HAD COME. Sherlock himself couldn't have done any better deducing, and the next day things began to look very mysterious behind Science Hall.
To rain, or not to rain—that was the question. The weather man was magnanimous, however, and we had the great pleasure of seeing Romeo and Juliet played out in the soft spring night, with unusually good lighting effects. The acting was fine, and not a bit overdone, a thing which might easily have happened in such an extravagantly young play as that is. We liked especially Mercutio and the Friar, and of course the lovers themselves were all that could be desired.

The Saturday matinée was an adaptation of Molière’s play, Les Femmes Savantes, and was very funny. Romeo of the night before played Trissotin, and looked the part exactly in his golden curls and pink silk ribbons. The old father, Chrysale, was just as we knew he would be, and so was his bossy wife, Philaminte. If the men could wear those lovely clothes today, they might be as good-looking as Clitandre, and then we’d all be Henriettes, and Armande and philosophy would have a lonesome time of it.

The Tempest

Saturday evening it clouded up; it thundered; it sprinkled—nay, it poured. Many were the impromptu prayer meetings held, especially in the reception room of Ashby, with Susie officiating. But it soon stopped, and cheerfully trusting, we took newspapers, pillows, comfortables, raincoats, and umbrellas out to our precious open-air theatre, and were soon deep in the magic of Prospero, Ariel, and Caliban. Caliban caused all the tender maidens to “shudder and grow sick at heart”; he was simply fine. But oh! pitter, patter, came the rain on our insecure fortifications, and so we took our foot in our hand and all moved to the auditorium, and there the last act was given. The acting had to be very good to make up for the lack of scenery and lights, but it was excellent, and “satisfied our fancies.”

George Sonnes

The Bluestockings

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OUR IDEA OF THE IDEAL
Miss Information

Adopted Daughter of General Information

Luther Burbank: An American naturalist who has produced an onion with the odor of violets.

Joan of Arc: A statue.

Lloyd George: King of England.

Jane Addams: An American actress.

Public Utilities: Things for the good of the public, such as drinking cups.

Champ Clark: A big League baseball player.

Camouflage: The lower classes.

International Date Line: It was really nothing, but the old people thought it was.

Tolstoi: Chinese ambassador to the United States.

Mohammed: The man who invented the Hebrew religion.

Peter the Great: One of Christ’s disciples.

Cromwell: Surrendered to Cornwallis.

Frances Willard: A great prize-fighter.

La Follette: A French general, who helped America.

Villa: A German composer.

William Tell: The founder of Pennsylvania.

Tennyson: Wrote King Lear.

Oliver Twist: Wrote Pickwick Papers.

Impeachment: When you’re sent from your nation.

Wagner: A baseball player.

Florence Nightingale: A famous singer.
**Some Senior Nightmares**

**DOROTHY SPOONER**

“What’re we goin’ do with ‘em? Every girl in this school went drivin’ with a man yesterday, and stayed late! Now yawl Executive Board help me decide! That’s right! We’ll campus ‘em every one on the top of Massanutten Mountain. They just got to learn they can’t do like that. I ‘clah, Mist’ Burruss’ll twist around in his chair and look at me an’ say ‘Miss Spooner,—’ I’m going distracted, and all yawl Executive Board come along with me.”

**MADGE BRYAN**

“Oh! just look at those crows! They inspire me to write a poem. Let’s see; crows rhymes with nose and toes and pose and grows and rose. ‘A rose grows on a crow’s toes.’—No; that don’t sound right. What I gwine do, Dot, anyway? And Miss Lancaster, she done told us we had to do it. — ‘Green hose on the crow’s nose’—Oh, I shall never write this poem!”

**MARGARET WEBB**

“Come on, Margaret, time for Y. W.!”

“Goodness! I can’t come now. I’m not dressed yet, and I must get Archie’s letter off on the next mail. Find somebody to pick out the hymns and start off; I’ll be there directly.”

“But it’s time to start now, and you have to lead! What does it matter ’bout Archie?”

“What does it matter ’bout Archie? Well,—!”

**LEMMA SNIDER**

“Good morning! I represent The Schoolma’am, and I’ve come to solicit your advertisement for this year’s volume.”

“Ah, yes; what are your prices?”

“‘Hail to thee, blithe spirit!’ ”

“Wha-a-a-t?”

“Oh, I don’t know! I couldn’t tell you now to save my life. Miss Hudson’s English 64 has driven me mad. I may get over this, but I’ll never look the same.”
ELIZABETH PRIMROSE

“Senior team will practice in the gym at five o’clock. Do you hear? Will practice! Now every one of you be there.”

“Aw, now, Primmy, I can’t come; I’ve got a date to go down town with Laura.”

“Wall, Primrose, there’s a open meeting of the literary societies to-night, and Gertrude and I both gotta practice; we can’t come.”

“Sorry, Captain, but I have to stay at home and mind the kids this afternoon. Would like to oblige you, but you know family ties come first.”

“Very well (ironically); nobody need come at all. I’ll go and sit in the gym. from five till six and think about the Junior-Senior game.”

BEULAH CRIGLER

“Who is that over there? Why, I believe it’s Dr. Wayland. What are those queer-looking things he is talking to? How stiffly they respond! Why, they’re Reference Books! Oh! he’s sending them all over here to me; and I must meet, slay, and devour them. Great lan’! Come here, pen, let’s tackle ’em bravely. Some day I’ll have all my notes up, maybe. Forward to the fray!”

ESTHER DERRING

“Oh! Wordsworth is the hardest thing in the world.”

“Why, I thought they said study Browning for thought, and Wordsworth for simplicity.”

“Well, I’d rather think with Browning than be simple with Wordsworth. . . ‘Invitations to Immortality.’ No; that’s wrong. ‘Imitations of Immorality’—that can’t be right. How on earth does the old poem go anyhow? This is abstruse enough to kill a brass monkey.”

EMMIE BROWN

“Drawing! Why, I caint draw a crooked line! And I have to draw a picture of Dr. Sanger for a model for my children. I know I can’t get that little flag he wears on the top of his head. I know I’ll get Z on practise teaching!”
HELENA MARSH

“What is that queer thing over there in the corner? Why, it’s Mr. Devier’s camera stalking around on its tripod in an awful rage. And what is it saying to me?”

“Young woman, why don’t you arrange to have those pictures taken for the annual? I’m getting ossified by this continual suspense.”

“O camera, blame the sun, not me; I’ve done my level best. Ow! don’t climb on the bed with those long legs!”

MARTHA HAUCH

“That typhoid patient needs some more medicine. Here it is, Royal Glue—that ought to fix him. Why is his breathing becoming so labored and his utterance so thick? Oh! he’s getting the lock-jaw! Why is he so stuck-up about it?”

CATHERINE HINTON and MARY GARDEN

“Mary, how are you going to fix your hair to-night? I think I shall curl mine.”

“How are you going to curl it? You’re as bald as Helena Marsh! Go look at yourself.”

“Horrors! My hair is coming out in handfuls! And so is yours, Mary!”

They shriek in unison, and awake gasping, having sent their respective halls into terrified hysterics.
The Practise House

The Practise House is one of the newest points of interest at our school this year. In this house, next to the campus, Mrs. Moody and Jim are fixtures; and the Household Arts Seniors, in groups of six, live there for a quarter at a time, and practise what they teach. We do everything except tend the furnace; and the work is divided into six positions, each of which is held a week at a time. One progresses from second maid to first maid, and then to dishwasher. Next she is assistant cook, head cook, and last of all, housekeeper. After having served there, she starts at the bottom and climbs again.

The house is run on a budget which allows ten cents a meal for each person. As we do all our own work, and do not have to pay for labor, the whole amount can go for food; hence it is possible to have all sorts of good things to eat.

We use the library for a sitting room; so the big reception hall, which runs the entire width of the house, has been left unfurnished. This has a hardwood floor—which the first maid must keep spotless and shining—and Jim Moody has a Victrola. The dishwasher puts on a record so she can work better; the maid puts in a new needle to sharpen her eyes for all the dusty corners; and the cook gives the handle an extra turn so the kettle will boil faster. And in between times, where two or three girls are gathered together, there you will find them dancing.

It’s true that one has to “roll out” in the cold gray dawn when one is assistant cook, and must get breakfast at seven o’clock; it can not be denied that the dishwasher must scrub the kitchen on Saturday; but we of the Practise House would not change places with the girls in the Dormitory, nevertheless.
Our Roses

When last the roses were in bloom,
You sat beside me in the gloom;
And then our day-dreams, tender, sweet,
The flowers' fragrance came to greet.

This year again the roses bloom,
And I sit lonely in the gloom,
For only memories, tender, sweet,
The flowers' fragrance comes to greet.

But yet, if roses still will bloom,
My heart shall come from out the gloom,
For now to others, sure and fleet
I'll take the flowers' fragrance sweet.

Helena Marsh
Soldiers' Letters and Soldiers' Sweaters

Marie's mood was far from matching the gay knitting bag which she swung petulantly as she walked along the shady street.

“Making bandages and knitting sweaters is all very well,” she thought impatiently, “but it's so impersonal.” The sentence sounded well; so she repeated it to herself again. “Now, here's this sweater I've nearly finished”—she swung her bag truculently—“it will be sent off to one of the camps with a dozen others, and the soldier who gets it will never know who knit it. He might even think it was some sour old maid, when it's really a girl with raven black hair. But then, I'm glad it is raven black, instead of just plain brown, like Mary Wiggins's. Hair that color is bad enough, without having such an unromantic name.

Here she stopped and picked up a letter, stamped and addressed, lying on the sidewalk.

“Somebody has lost a letter they were going to mail,” she said, with charming abandon in the matter of pronouns. “I'll put it in the box for them.” But just then the address caught her eye, and she read it all:

Mr. Bob Harding,
Aviation Mobilization Department,
Camp Sevier, South Carolina.

“Bob Harding!” What a short, crisp name it was; and he was an aviator too. Marie thought how a man named Bob Harding would look in an aviator's uniform. He would be big and broad shouldered, and not less than six feet. Just then an idea struck her.

“I'll send him this sweater!” she thought. “And I'll write him telling him how I happened to send it to him.”

Deep in composing the letter which was to accompany the sweater, she hurried home to write it that afternoon.

“He won't notice the dropped stitches,” was her thought, as she folded the big olive drab garment. “He'll be glad to get a nice warm sweater to wear when he's flying.”

When the package was wrapped up and the address copied carefully from the letter, she selected a sheet of her best blue note-paper, and began:

“Dear Mr. Harding—

She wished she might begin it “Dear Bob,”

“I was wondering who to send this sweater I was making to, when I found a letter addressed to you on the street. So I am mailing you the letter, and also the sweater. Because I would rather send it to some one than have it go with a lot of others.

“I know you must enjoy going up in a flying machine. I have always wanted to go up in one. I think you are very noble to answer your country's call.”

“Hoping you will like the sweater,

Your sincere friend,

Marie Ellis”

* * * * * * * * *

Later in the week the postman left a letter for Marie, addressed in a firm, masculine hand.

“It's from Bob!” she almost screamed, as she eagerly tore it open and read:

“My dear Miss Ellis:

“I thank you very much for the sweater, which I received yesterday. It was very kind of you, also, to mail the letter which my wife dropped on the way to the postoffice.

Sincerely,

Robert Harding”

Margaret L. Webb
It Helps

The tide comes in and the tide goes out;
    The days go by and are past;
But we never forget our soldier boys,
    Nor the hour we saw them last.
The thought of them and their sacrifice,
    Makes of us brave women and true;
Our hearts grow warm when they might have grown cold,
    We begin with zest anew
To do some deed that will lighten their load
    And make it easier to bear,
For it helps them to fight with better heart
    When they know that we really care.

Pauline Callender.
Terms of War and Peace

Commander-in-Chief ......................................................... The President
Communication Trench ......................................................... Boardwalk from December 8th to April
Covering Party ............................................................... “Pie-bed” makers
Crime Sheet ................................................................. Quarterly report
Field Dressing ................................................................. Finishing touches on the way to breakfast
Firing Squad ................................................................. Executive Board
Flying Column .............................................................. The line of girls on the way to breakfast
Front Line ................................................................. The girls in front who get to the mailbox first
Full Dress ................................................................. The one with a plump girl inside
Going Over ................................................................. To the Infirmary
No Man’s Land ........................................................... H. N. S., previous to the A. M. A. invasion
Over the Top ................................................................. Graduation
Route March ................................................................. To the Commencement sermon
Somewhere in France . Where you would like to be when the teacher calls for that unprepared report
The Bread Line ................................................................. On the march for the dining room

Katherine Lewis
When A. M. A. Visited H. N. S.

OME people might have thought that the event of the day was the parade, to boom the Third Liberty Loan, but that was not the Big Idea to us. We were going to have visitors; and said visitors were to be all the boys from A. M. A., in full dress uniform, with big, white X’s on their backs, indicating that they were the unknown quantity.

They marched up, band playing, horses prancing, officers importantly shouting commands in cipher, some cadets very red and aware that we were peeking at them from behind the pillars of the porches. They filed up into the “mess hall,” and we, on the campus, patiently yelled and sang to them while they ate. After dinner was over, they marched out without a word—just to show us they could—but soon were officially introduced, and broke ranks. Many of them had friends among our crowd, and there was a grand pow-wow. The chin straps are perfect disguises, and they know it very well, so had a lot of fun confusing us.

Oh, yes, we marched in the parade. Keeping time to their band was easy, and we caught the military spirit and held up our necks haughtily. The town clock almost stopped when the crowd assembled around Court Square; it wondered if H. N. S. had suddenly turned co-ed. It held up its hands before its face and said, “In my time—” But we had to move on, and couldn’t hear the reminiscence.

After the parade the boys showed us some very pretty maneuvering, and the mutual admiration continued, culminating in the little impromptu supper parties held out at school between five and six. Two boys at Table 24 made the biggest hit of the day.

We did our part for the Third Liberty Loan parade, and made friends with one of our neighbors; so the day stands out as a happy one in our memory.

Umph-ya-ya! Umph-ya-ya!
A. M. A.
Umph-ya-ya!
IMPRESSIONS OF A FRESHMAN

AT BREAKFAST TIME

Bell →

TOWM

E← PEANUTS

TOWN

5 P.M.

5:55 P.M.

GYM

SATURDAY

FRIDAY

Going to Church

Returning from Church

Feather denotes Chaperon
Literary Equations

Seven Keys to Baldpate .................................................. Dr. Sanger
The Way Home ............................................................. C. & O.; C. & W.; B. & O.
The Master Mind ............................................................ Mr. Burruss
Over the Top ................................................................. Post-graduates
The Long Roll ............................................................... Junior Class
The Seats of the Mighty .................................................. Faculty Meeting
When a Man's a Man ...................................................... Mr. Johnston
Haunters of the Silences ................................................. Mice
The White Linen Nurse ................................................... Miss Godfrey
Old Reliable ................................................................. Dorothy Spooner
The Torch of Life .......................................................... Margaret Webb
Personality Plus ........................................................... Ruth Webb
The High Heart ............................................................. Annie Johnson
Desert Gold ................................................................. Martha Hauch
A Girl of the Golden West ............................................. Jessica Mathews
The Red Planet ............................................................ Dorothy Williams
The Money Master ........................................................ Laura Henley
Blind Youth ................................................................. Mary Davidson
Love Insurance ............................................................ Catherine Hinton
Fighting for Peace ........................................................ Monitors

H. MAE HOOVER
Their Crisis

“We’ll be there in the morning, Dorothy.” Pierre de Fontenac spoke lightly to the girl beside him—perhaps to cover the loving tenderness that would creep into his voice whenever his eyes rested on her slender figure, clad now in the uniform of a Red Cross nurse. When he had told her that he must answer his country’s call, his brave little fiancée had given up her position in a big New York hospital, joined the Red Cross, and sailed with him for his beloved France.

“Yes; and it’s half-past eleven; so we had better go in. Time for would-be strong people to be in bed.”

“Wait a little longer, dear,” he said persuasively; “the clouds are so lovely to-night.”

The calm beauty of the night seemed to taboo speech, and Dorothy idly watched the stars and the clouds moving slowly across the sky. Suddenly she noticed a small one scudding swiftly in and out.

“Look, dear, isn’t that odd? There’s one little cloud just racing along, although there doesn’t seem to be any wind.”

Pierre looked at it, and then gripped her hand till it hurt.

“I’m afraid it’s not a cloud,” he said in a low tone. “Come, let’s get the Captain.”

They hurried to his cabin, and Pierre knocked hastily at his door. The Captain appeared, genial and pleasant at sight of the great author and the lovely girl.

“Yes, what is it?” he asked, smiling.

“Come on deck at once, please. We’ve something to show you.” He leaned over and whispered a word to the Captain. The latter started, brushed past them, and rushed to the deck.

There he scanned the sky carefully. Suddenly the darting shadow appeared again, much nearer. He looked at it intently, then turned to Pierre and Dorothy Fairfax with a set face.


Dorothy, realizing the terrible import of the Captain’s words, clung to Pierre, whose mouth was set in a tense line.

“Go and tell the women to be ready to go in the boats. And dress warmly yourself. I’ll get you into the first one.”

Dorothy started to speak, changed her mind, and hurried off.

Two minutes later she returned, warmly hooded and cloaked.
Seamen were busy at the davits, rigging the boats. Looking upward, she saw the deadly blot on the clear sky. She could distinguish the shape now—it was a biplane, and flew with a lurching motion. Around her, people were gathering, pale and terror-stricken, watching it too. A woman cried excitedly, “Oh, it’s like a vulture!” Her high unnatural tones carried over the deck, and the crowd involuntarily drew closer, shuddering.

Pierre grasped Dorothy’s arm and started to speak, but was interrupted by the shouts of the sailors, “This boat’s ready; come on; women and children first!”

The crowd pressed forward, and the women began to get in. Pierre started toward it.

“You’re to go in this one, dearest,” he said.

Dorothy Fairfax did not move.

“I’m going to stay with you,” she said quietly.

“Come, Dorothy, don’t delay matters.”

“No; I mean it. I will not go.”

Pierre pleaded, urged, even commanded, desperately.

“Lower away! No more room in this boat,” called the sailors.

The donkey engine whirred, and the boat disappeared over the side of the ship.

Another engine whirred—it was the aeroplane, which was circling over the tense crowd. Then a rain of big black objects shot through the air beside the deck. Some struck below the water line, others on the deck; there were deafening explosions; the ship listed to one side slowly. Dorothy lost her balance. Pierre caught her in his arms.

“Dorothy,” he said brokenly, “we love each other.”

She clung to him silently. And there on the slanting deck of the sinking ship, the stars saw a man and woman in whose rapt faces was a joy that made them deaf to the tragedy around them.

The ship plunged downward; the water swirled; and struggling bodies clung to wreckage—for a little while.

Far to the east, a small cloud scudded swiftly in and out above the vast, empty sea, though there was no wind.

HELENA MARSH.
Asking for Agatha

(A True Story)

Jerry and Agatha had quite made up their minds. In fact, Jerry decided first, and had finally persuaded Agatha to agree with him—they were going to be married. The only thing that remained to be done was to bring Mr. Cameron to their point of view. When that was done, that little affair with a ring and a minister would not take long.

“But what’s the use of asking him, sweetheart?” Jerry argued. “He knows I don’t come here every night just to hear the door bell ring.”

“Because if you don’t ask him, he can’t say ‘I do’ when the minister says, ‘Who giveth this woman to be married—’ Jerry, don’t be silly.”

“I’m not silly; I was just admiring your dimple, and that shows my good taste. But since you say it must be done, I reckon I’m the one to do it. But when shall I see him?”

The discussion would wander off and get lost in long silences, but they finally decided it would be best for Jerry to call on Mr. Cameron the next evening, when Agatha would be out.

* * * * * * * * *

Jerry walked up the steps and pushed the electric button. He did like to hear that bell ring, but this thing was all bosh. Mr. Cameron knew what he was coming for. He would go to the point, say what he had to say, and go home. Was it customary to shake hands with your prospective father-in-law on leaving him? Did you thank him for giving you his daughter or—but the door was being opened. It was Mr. Cameron himself, in his slippers and smoking-jacket. When he saw who it was, his eyes twinkled, but he frowned a little—after all, Agatha was his only daughter.

“Come in,” he said; “Agatha is at some sort of Red Cross meeting, but she’ll be back soon.” As he led the way into the library, Jerry started to tell him that she would not be home for more than an hour yet. But Mr. Cameron was a crusty old gentleman, and he thought he had better go straight to the point.

He took a chair in front of the fire, and they talked of the war. Conversation lagged.
Jerry started a discussion of local politics. Again the talk died down. The high cost of living was thrashed out, including its causes and remedies, but that, too, fell into strained silence.

Jerry would say what he had to say. He picked up the poker and punched the glowing coals in the grate. Mr. Cameron got up and began pacing the floor. Jerry inserted the poker still further into the bed of coals, producing a miniature crater that burst into flames. Mr. Cameron thrust his hands into his pockets, humped his shoulders, and paced harder than ever, while Jerry made two more blazing volcanoes in the grate.

“Look here!” Mr. Cameron exploded. Jerry looked, while he rushed on, “I don’t mind your taking dinner at my house every Sunday. You can come to see my daughter every night—you can marry my daughter if you want to, but I’ll be hanged if you or any other man can poke my fire!”

Margaret L. Webb

Symbols

Before me in the fire’s glow
Are many pictures; quick and slow
They leap in clear translucent lights.

The blazing red is war’s dread hand;
The lambent gold, truth’s high demand;
The smoking embers, ruin’s trail.

The ashes grey tell of the dead;
Those who were loved have fought and bled;
Go thou and help, O Soldier Mine!

For in the fire’s dying glow
A clear, blue flame burns, steady, slow,
Stronger than all—my love for you.

The blue flame burns on hot and clear,
Though in my heart there dwells a fear—
May God preserve you, Soldier Mine!
November 11, 1916
Miss Lois Noble Sterling to Mr. Thomas Brown Robertson, Virginia Beach, Virginia.

May 30, 1917
Miss Alda Cline to Dr. Allan B. Bicknell, Bridgewater, Virginia.

June 2, 1917
Miss Corinne Bowman to Mr. John S. Nye, Saltville, Virginia.

June 19, 1917
Miss Elizabeth Marie Leftwich to Mr. Preston Henry Bailey, High Point, Virginia.

August 7, 1917
Miss Althea Mae Cox to Mr. John Edward Pace, Ridgeway, Virginia.

September 1, 1917
Miss Tacy Shamburg to Mr. Marchant Fansler, Macanie, Virginia.

October 3, 1917
Miss Esther Coulbourn to Mr. Hiram S. Dance, Roanoke, Virginia.
October 15, 1917
Miss Ruth Althea Round to Mr. Allison A. Hooff,
Manassas, Virginia.

October 15, 1917
Miss Mary Sheldon Thom to Mr. Edward Humphrey Monroe,
Miami, Florida.

December 8, 1917
Miss Marian Elliott Chalkley to Mr. Ernest Crews Lacy,
Richmond, Virginia.

December 26, 1917
Mrs. Marguerite Broadhead Hughes to Mr. William Warren Washington,
Crozet, Virginia.

December 27, 1917
Miss Mary Lillian Millner to Mr. David Silor Garrison,
Norfolk, Virginia.

January 5, 1918
Miss Effie Virginia Garland to Mr. Robert William Duff,
Graham, Virginia.

January 18, 1918
Miss Ruth Kathleen Neff to Captain Scott Brewer Ritchie,
Richmond, Virginia.

February 21, 1918
Miss Agnes Browne Stribling to Mr. Raymond Carlyle Dingledine,
Petersburg, Virginia.

April 25, 1918
Miss Dora Ellen Kelly to Mr. Francis Robert Payne,
Buchanan, Virginia.

May 16, 1918
Miss Bettie Margaret Pence to Rev. Casper Allen Kipps,
Timberville, Va.
The Faculty as we
Should Like to See Them
Mr. L.: What is a kid?
G. P.: A young dear.

MADGE: We have chocolate sundaes today—all that’s lacking is the nuts.
NELL: No; the nuts are all around the tables.

LITTLE BOY (staring at Miss Bell’s treasured silhouette of her grandfather): Was your gran’pa a black man?

NEW GIRL (in all seriousness): You see, I was never fed on calories before; and I think they are too rich for me.

Some one asked Elizabeth Murphy if she ever expected to reach her ideal.
“No,” said she; “my ideal is across the sea.”

STUDENT: Dr. Wayland, are you in favor of co-ed. schools?
DR. W.: Well, I used to favor them, but lately I’ve changed my mind.
STUDENT: Why? Did you ever go to a co-ed. school?
DR. W.: Yes; I got my wife in one.

FREIDA: If I cut breakfast between quarters, upon which quarter will it count?

FIRST MATH. 57 STUDENT: What was Miss Lancaster doing up in the mountains last summer?
SECOND MATH. 57 STUDENT: Oh, she was teaching the little moun­taineers to measure moonshine.
Agnes Stribling has taken the third degree: first, normal girl; second, faculty member; third, faculty wife.

HELENA (at Ott’s): Have you a chocolate nut sundae?
CLERK: No; no nuts today.
HELENA: Any chocolate cream, then?
CLERK: No; not today.
HELENA (desperately): Then give me some Colgate’s Dental Cream.

If Nell Critz-er lot, will Miss Lan-cast-er arms around her?

GRACE (peevishly): If you want me to pass you the salt, say “Grace.”

MARGARET—as Mr. Hodges, of race-problem fame, entered the dining-room: Here’s that nigger man again.

MISS HOFFMAN: Read silently for five minutes and then tell me what you’ve read.
MAXWELL: I can’t read, Miss Hoffman; I’m so hoarse.

Apropos of measles: Most people here had it, but Audrey had them.

ELIZABETH: I like patriotism, but I don’t see why they have to put so much soda in it.

ANNIE D. (over the telephone): Please come up to Dr. Sanger’s office quick: the radiator’s running all over the floor.

FIRST JUNIOR: What training camp is in Georgia?
SECOND JUNIOR: Anniston, Alabama.
Funny how Anniston does prey upon some girls’ minds.

MRS. MCMIchael: You should have one-hundred thread for that fine work.
H. A. GIRL: I didn’t have one-hundred; so I just doubled fifty.

FIRST SENIOR: What have you been doing?
SECOND SENIOR: Been writing my essay.
FIRST SENIOR: What are you writing about?
SECOND SENIOR: I haven’t decided what I’m going to call it yet.
Mary: Were you in chapel yesterday?
Louise: No; why?
Mary: Mr. Burruss said he saw a girl knitting a pink sweater, and that it wasn't patriotic.
Louise: My! I'm glad mine is blue.

What's the difference between Saunders and Sanders?
About a hundred and fifty pounds.

From a pupil's Red Cross composition: "At the front an American Red Cross ambulance could be seen getting wounded."

Dotty (at supper): Oh, are all the little rolls gone?
Virginia: Yes, but here comes the little Roller.

M. Kidd: I am not getting along very well in my practise teaching.
E. McDonald: No wonder; those children down there don't want any kid teaching them.

When the girls went to see "Twin Beds," they found the ticket-office blocked by the ladies of the faculty. The latter reported a very pleasant evening—and daybreak.

The morning after the Northern lights appeared: "Did you see the uproar boracic acid?"

When orating as Mark Antony in English 64, a poverty-stricken Senior held up a much-worn outer-garment and feelingly announced: "You all do know this mantle."

At the practise house the pipes were making the water muddy. Catherine Furr to Mary Garden: "Huh, you'd better take a whisk-broom along to dust yourself off."

Math. 57 Student: What is the hippopotamus of a right triangle?

In a box sent to a French soldier, Mr. Burruss suggested putting some chewing gum. Mirabile dictu! No doubt he wants to export it all.
Absent-Minded Knitter: I always have a stitch more than I count.

Mary Jones (chewing her pencil): Tell me another social movement.

Ruth Witt: Dancing.

Despairing Economist: I 'clah, if you'd run a cleanin' machine over this dress, it would devour the whole thing.

Sunday School Teacher: Do you know what a flood is?

Small Boy (not given to exaggerating): Ye-e-s, it's a mud puddle.

Madge (in Senior meeting): Dr. Sanger sent us word that Julian Douglass had arrived on a little white card.

Nell Acree (to her children at the training school): Sit up and pay attention!

And Miss Gregg opened her eyes, closed her mouth, and lent her hearty cooperation.

You can tell the kind of wheels in a man's head by the spokes that come out of his mouth.

Esther returned from a visit to Dr. Miller in a bubbly mood and showed herself so sparkling that the table marveled. She explained: "Oh, Dr. Miller always sets me up. (Baptist Sunday School teacher. Milk shake?)"

Annie D.: Don't mess 'em up so the next feller that comes along can't find his.

"There will be a meeting of the Red Cross Artillery after dinner," read Miss L., solemnly.

Maud said a wisdom. "I just happened to think."

Too true.

Junior: Next week postage is going up.

Freshman: Oh, well, I don't care. I'll buy me a lot of stamps while they are cheap.

Joke Editor of The Schoolma'am: I declare, I don't believe these jokes are good at all. Here you've read 'em every one and haven't smiled a grin.
Senior Directory

Nell Acree

Helen Acton
Y. W. C. A.; Stratford Literary Society 1917-18; Home Economics Club; Tidewater Club; Glee Club; President Portsmouth Club, 1917-18; Norfolk Club, 1916-17.

Gretchen Bell
Stratford Literary Society; Home Economics Club; Racket Tennis Club; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Y. W. C. A.; Billikin Club, 1916-17; Glee Club.

Carrie Bishop
Lee Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Racket Tennis Club.

Katherine Broughton
Y. W. C. A.; Tidewater Club; Norfolk Club; Secretary Lee Literary Society.

Emmie Brown
Secretary Stratford Literary Society; Chairman Social Committee Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Carolina Club; Le Cercle Français.

Madge Bryan
President Class 1915-16; 1916-17, 1917-18; Y. W. C. A.; President Lee Literary Society, 1915, Secretary 1916, Critic 1917; Executive Board, 1914-15; 1915-16, 1916-17; Racket Tennis Club; Glee Club; Tidewater Club; Norfolk Club; Editor SCHOOLMA'AM, 1915-16, 1916-17.

Juliet Coffman
President Harrisonburg High School Club, 1917-18, Vice-President, 1916,17; Stratford Literary Society.

Annie Lee Crawford
Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Vice-President Stratford Literary Society, 1917-18; Executive Board, 1916-17.

Beulah Crigler
Red Cross Auxiliary; Lee Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Le Cercle Français.

Nellie Critzer
Y. W. C. A.; Chairman Bible Study Committee; Vice-President Lee Literary Society; Alhambra Pippins, 1916-17; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Junior Basket Ball Team, 1916-17; Le Cercle Français.

Tillie Derflinger
Treasurer Stratford Literary Society; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Glee Club; Basket Ball Team, 1916-17.

Esther Derring
Treasurer 1917, Vice-President 1918, President 1918, Lee Literary Society; Annual Staff; Vice-President 1916-17, President 1917-18, Norfolk Club; Tidewater Club; Executive Board, 1917-18; Y. W. C. A.; Red Cross Auxiliary; Le Cercle Français.

Mamie Eppes
Lanier Literary Society, Harrisonburg High School Club.

Grace Fisher
Glee Club; Stratford Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.
Georgie Foreman
Treasurer Class 1916-'17, 1917-'18; Athletic Council, 1916-'17; Basket Ball Team, 1913-'14, 1914-'15, 1916-'17; Vice-President Pinquet Tennis Club, 1917-'18; Captain Hockey Team, 1914-'15; Captain Basket Ball Team, 1914-'15; Massanutten Camp Fire Girls, 1914-'15; Secretary Norfolk Club, 1916-'17; President Tidewater Club, 1916-'17; Vice-President Stratford Literary Society, 1916-'17.

Catherine Furr
Y. W. C. A.; Racket Tennis Club; Home Economics Club; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Secretary Lee Literary Society; Basket Ball Team, 1916-'17, 1917-'18.

Mary Garden
President Lanier Literary Society, 1917; Vice-President 1916-'17; President Pinquet Tennis Club; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Secretary Mary Club, 1917-'18; Y. W. C. A.; Home Economics Club.

Grace Gaw
Lanier Literary Society; Albemarle Pippins, 1916-'17; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Y. W. C. A.; Art Editor SCHOOLMA'AM, 1917-'18; Le Cercle Français.

Audrey Girard
Secretary Lee Literary Society, 1917-'18; Vice-President Y. W. C. A., Chairman Membership Committee, 1917-'18; Glee Club; Business Manager Senior Class; Red Cross Auxiliary.

Rebecca Goldman
Lanier Literary Society; Glee Club; Tidewater Club.

Flossie Grant
Y. W. C. A.; Lanier Literary Society; Glee Club; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Ministers' Daughters' Club, 1916-'17.

Mattie Gregory
Lee Literary Society; Home Economics Club; Y. W. C. A.; Tidewater Club; Glee Club.

Willie Guthrie
Y. W. C. A.; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club.

Martha Hauch
President 1918, Treasurer 1916, Racket Tennis Club; President Racket Tennis Club, 1917, Critic Stratford Literary Society, 1918; Executive Board; President Class of '17.

Susie Hawkins
Chairman Missionary Committee Y. W. C. A.; Secretary, 1917, Vice-President, 1918, Lanier Literary Society; Glee Club.

Laura Henley
Secretary Student Association, 1917-'18; Norfolk Club; Tidewater Club; President Racket Tennis Club, 1917; Stratford Literary Society; Kindergarten Club; Billikin Club, 1916-'17; Secretary Student Fellowship Relief Fund; Secretary Class 1916-'17; Secretary Red Cross Auxiliary.

Catherine Hinton
Glee Club; Stratford Literary Society; Y. W. C. A., Kindergarten Club; Tidewater Club; Pinquet Tennis Club.

Mae Hoover
Glee Club; Chairman Alumni Committee Y. W. C. A., 1917-'18; President Lee Literary Society, 1917; Red Cross Auxiliary; Le Cercle Français.

Mildred Hoshour
Y. W. C. A.
Marguerite Houholder
Y. W. C. A.; Stratford Literary Society; Racket Tennis Club; Kindergarten Club; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Red Cross Auxiliary.

Annie Johnson
Y. W. C. A.; Critic Lee Literary Society, 1917; Pinquet Tennis Club; Basket Ball Team, 1914-15; Captain 1915-16, 1916-17, Team 1917-18; Kindergarten Club; President Piedmont Club, 1917-18; Vice-President, 1916-17; Athletic Council, 1915-16; President Athletic Association, 1917-18; Executive Board, 1915-16; Business Manager Junior Class, 1916-17.

Mary Jones
Chairman Religious Meetings Committee Y. W. C. A.; Secretary Stratford Literary Society; Glee Club; President Mary Club, 1917-18; Executive Board, 1917-18.

Stella Kane
President Stratford Literary Society; Secretary Senior Class; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.; Red Cross Auxiliary.

Loulie Kellam
Y. W. C. A.; Home Economics Club; Secretary and Treasurer Racket Tennis Club; Lanier Literary Society; President Eastern Shore Club; Tidewater Club.

Mildred Kidd
Lee Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Red Cross Auxiliary; Student Editor Normal Bulletin.

Pauline Layman

Mary Lifsey
Stratford Literary Society; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Mary Club; Glee Club Treasurer, 1916-17, Secretary, 1917-18; Shenandoah Campfire Girls, 1915-16; Vice-President Kindergarten Club; Y. W. C. A.

Kathryn Loose
Glee Club; Senior Basketball Team, 1917-18.

Katharine McClung
Y. W. C. A.; Stratford Literary Society; Rockbridge Club; Home Economics Club; Mary Club.

Etta McDonald

Helena Marsh
Editor-in-Chief SCHOOLMA'AM, 1917-18, Associate Editor, 1916-17; Critic Stratford Literary Society, 1917-18; Librarian Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.; Norfolk Club; Tidewater Club; Red Cross Auxiliary; Le Cercle Français.

Edna Matthews
Stratford Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Racket Tennis Club; Senior Basketball Team, 1917-18.

Pauline Miley
Kindergarten Club; Lanier Literary Society; Rockbridge Club.

Irene Moore

Mary Nash
Y. W. C. A.; Lanier Literary Society; Mary Club; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Home Economics Club.

Margaret Omohundro
Lanier Literary Society; Racket Tennis Club.
Ella Peck
Secretary Lanier Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.

Gertrude Pierce
Y. W. C. A.; Vice-President, '16, Critic, '17, Lanier Literary Society; Pinquet Tennis Club, Vice-President, '16-'17, Secretary, 1918; Basket Ball Team, 1914-'15, 1915-'16, 1916-'17, 1917-'18; Treasurer Athletic Council, 1916-'17, Secretary, 1917-'18; Kindergarten Club; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Treasurer Sophomore Class, 1915-'16; Vice-President Mary Club, 1916-'17.

Elizabeth Primrose
Stratford Literary Society; Annual Staff, 1917-'18; Racket Tennis Club; Glee Club; Basket Ball Team, 1916-'17, Captain 1917-'18; Athletic Council; Tidewater Club; Kindergarten Club; Y. W. C. A.; Red Cross Auxiliary.

Christine Reaves
Lanier Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club.

Elizabeth Rubush
Lanier Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Rockbridge Club.

Mary Seeber
Y. W. C. A.; Home Economics Club; Rockbridge Club, Treasurer; Lanier Literary Society; Mary Club.

Emily Smith
Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Stratford Literary Society; Albemarle Pippins, 1916-'17.

 Lemma Snider
Red Cross Auxiliary; Business Manager SCHOOLMA'AM, 1917-'18; Vice-President Senior Class; Treasurer Lanier Literary Society, 1916-'17; Y. W. C. A.; Rockbridge Club.

Rachel Speas
Vice-President Carolina Club, 1916-'17; Y. W. C. A.; Home Economics Club; Canning Club.

Dorothy Spooner
President Student Association, 1917-'18; Vice-President, 1916-'17; Stratford Literary Society; Racket Tennis Club; Home Economics Club, Vice-President, 1916-'17; Glee Club; Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Ministers' Daughters' Club; Annual Staff, 1915-'16, 1916-'17.

Virginia Styne
Lanier Literary Society; Mary Club; Billikin Club, 1916-'17.

Banie Walden
Stratford Literary Society; Vice-President Piedmont-Midland Virginia Club; Y. W. C. A.

Dallas Warren
Y. W. C. A.; Executive Board, 1916-'17, 1917-'18; Sergeant-at-Arms Senior Class; Lee Literary Society; Tidewater Club; Glee Club.

Margaret Webb
President Y. W. C. A., 1917-'18; Executive Board, 1916-'17; Annual Staff, 1916-'17; Stratford Literary Society; Norfolk Club; Tidewater Club; Home Economics Club; Glee Club.

Marguerite Whitney
President Lee Literary Society, 1918; President Home Economics Club, 1917-'18; President Rockbridge Club, 1917-'18; Y. W. C. A.; Billikin Club, 1916-'17.

Dorothy Williams
Stratford Literary Society; Kindergarten Club, President 1917-'18; Tidewater Club; President Glee Club, 1917-'18; Billikin Club, 1916-'17.

Katie Wilson
Treasurer Lanier Literary Society, 1917-'18; Y. W. C. A.
THE TIP END
Roll Call

Acree, Nell Louise .................................. 1624 Brambleton Ave., Norfolk
Acton, Helen Primrose .............................. 212 London St., Portsmouth
Adams, Frances Louise .............................. 24 Rosemont Ave., Alexandria
Alexander, Florence Evelyne ..................... Highland Springs, Hanover County
Anderson, Grace .................................... Chula, Amelia County
Andes, Virginia .................................... Frederick’s Hall, Louisa County
Atwood, Freida Katherine ......................... Front Royal, Warren County
Ayers, Sara ......................................... Lebanon, Russell County
Barbour, Willie Elizabeth ......................... Martinsville, Henry County
Bear, Margaret Elizabeth ......................... Churchville, Augusta County
Beasley, Mrs. Louise Rector ....................... 904 Harrison St., Lynchburg
Beck, Olga Emily .................................. 163 N. Main St., Frederick
Bell, Gretchen Parr ................................ 206 E. Main St., Bedford
Bell, Sallie Hendren ................................ Marionville, Northampton County
Belote, Miriam James .............................. Unley, Accomac County
Berrey, Ada Lee .................................... Criglersville, Madison County
Birmingham, Ethelyn Knight ...................... Fredericksburg, Spotsylvania County
Birmingham, Mrs. Caroline Eliza ................ Fredericksburg, Spotsylvania County
Berrey, Linda Sparks ................................ Criglersville, Madison County
Bishop, Carrie Elizabeth ......................... Proffit, Albemarle County
Black, Elizabeth Otey ................................ Mint Spring, Augusta County
Blosser, Sallie Hopkins ........................... Dayton, Rockingham County
Blount, Lucy Morton ................................ 519 W. 158th St., New York
Bowman, Minnie Moore ............................ Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Brill, Ruby Mae ..................................... Mt. Jackson, Shenandoah County
Brook, Rosalie Teresa ............................... R. 3, Harrisonburg, Rockingham County
Broughton, Katherine Virginia .................... 409 Reeves Ave., Norfolk
Brown, Annie Mary .................................. Cumberland, Cumberland County
Brown, Emmie Anderson ......................... Albemarle, Stanley County, N. C.
Brown, Nelson Richardson ......................... Stuarts Draft, Augusta County
Browne, Sallie Lewis ................................ Stanardsville, Greene County
Bryan, Margaret A. ................................ 1913 Llewellyn Ave., Norfolk
Buchanan, Margaret Evelyn ....................... R. F. D. No. 2, Abingdon, Washington County
Buckley, Esther .................................. Clifton Station, Fairfax County
Caldwell, Thelma Marian ......................... New Castle, Craig County
Calhoun, Ruth Mercier ............................. Fishersville, Augusta County
Callender, Elizabeth Leagan .................... Rockingham, Rockingham County
Callender, Pauline Harbine ....................... Rockingham, Rockingham County
<table>
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<td>Campbell, Lucile Mary</td>
<td>Jeffersonton, Culpeper County</td>
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<td>Cannon, Katherine</td>
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<td>4 Glynn Ave., Brunswick, Ga.</td>
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Fletcher, Connie Emily .......................... Eagle Rock, Botetourt County
Fletcher, Delucia Sarah .......................... 282 Franklin St., Harrisonburg
Fletcher, Elizabeth Kathleen ..................... Upperville, Fauquier County
Fosque, Dorothy Hines ............................ Wachapreague, Accomac County
Foster, Sue Wheatley .............................. Logan, Spottsylvania County
Fowler, Indiana Virginia ......................... Franklin, Southampton County
Foreman, Georgie Etta ............................ Saint Brides, Norfolk County
Fuller, Ellen Claire ............................... Callands, Pittsylvania County
Furr, Catherine Laura .............................. Bluemont, Loudoun County
Garden, Mary ......................................... Prospect, Prince Edward County
Garnett, Sallie Dickinson ......................... R. F. D. No. 5, Richmond, Henrico County
Gaw, Grace Bell ...................................... 410 10th St., N. E., Charlottesville
Gibson, Kathleen Gaylord .......................... Delaplane, Fauquier County
Gilmer, Ruth .......................................... Bedford, Bedford County
Girard, Lucetta Audrey ............................. 205 N. Jefferson St., Staunton
Glasscock, Erna ....................................... Buffalo Lithia Springs, Mecklenburg County
Glasscock, Iris Fay .................................. Buffalo Lithia Springs, Mecklenburg County
Goldman, Rebecca M. ............................... 1401 W. Cary St., Richmond
Grant, Flossie Belle ................................ Delaplane, Fauquier County
Gregory, Mattie ....................................... Chester, Chesterfield County
Greenawalt, Mary Elizabeth ....................... Winchesterville, Amherst County
Grove, Mary Sue ...................................... Fishersville, Augusta County
Goode, Effie Myrtle ................................. Mosleys Junction, Powhatan County
Guthrie, Willie Tom ................................ 132 Gray St., Danville
Haden, Myrtle Gould ............................... Gretna, Pittsylvania County
Haldeman, Gladys Christine ....................... Winchester, Frederick County
Hanger, Ray Louise ................................ Stuarts Draft, Augusta County
Harper, Bernice Leigh .............................. Nathalie, Halifax County
Harper, Sadie Katherine ........................... Mt. Clinton, Rockingham County
Hatcher, Lillian Carter ............................ Chester, Chesterfield County
Hauch, Martha Ashby ................................ Culpeper, Culpeper County
Hawkins, Mary Elizabeth ......................... Clifton Forge, Allegheny County
Hawkins, Frances Louise .......................... Clifton Forge, Allegheny County
Hawkins, Susie Moffatt ............................ Clifton Forge, Allegheny County
Henderson, Eunice Pearl .......................... Roseland, Nelson County
Henderson, Nannie Lois ........................... Roseland, Nelson County
Henley, Laura Mathena ............................. 304 Chesterfield Blvd., Norfolk
Henry, Corneille ...................................... Luray
Hentone, Daisy Lee ................................ Keezletown, Rockingham County
Hinton, Catherine ................................. 312 W. Washington St., Petersburg
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Loose, Kathryn Alice .............................................. Wankesha, Wis.
McClung, Mary Katherine ................................. Fairfield, Rockbridge County
McClung, Lucile Warren ....................................... Fairfield, Rockbridge County
McClung, Lucile Warren ....................................... Eagle Rock, Botetourt County
McKown, SarahJaqueline ..................................... Lexington, Rockbridge County
McDonald, Rosa Etta ........................................... South Hill, Mecklenburg County
McEnally, Daisy ................................................ Winterpock, Chesterfield County
McEnally, Olive ................................................ Winterpock, Chesterfield County
McGehee, Mary Elizabeth ................................. Keysville, Charlotte County
Marsh, Helena .................................................... 245 41st St., Norfolk
Marshall, Ruth.................................................. Callands, Pittsylvania County
Martin, Erna Eula ............................................... Proffit, Albemarle County
Matthews, Edna Earl .......................... Gladys, Campbell County
Mathews, Jessica Esther ................................... 301 E. Evergreen St., San Antonio, Tex.
Mathews, Virginia Roberta ............... 301 E. Evergreen St., San Antonio, Tex.
Matthews, Merla Glenn .................................. Gladys, Campbell County
Maupin, Nellie Elizabeth ............................... Free Union, Albemarle County
Mays, Cynthia Louise ......................................... Roseland, Nelson County
Menzel, Clara Letitia ........................................ 4 Luxenbourg Ave., Norfolk
Menzel, Margaret Madaline .............................. 4 Luxenbourg Ave., Norfolk
Miley, Pauline .................................................... Fairfield, Rockbridge County
Miller, Elizabeth Katherine .............................. R. F. D. No. 6, Richmond
Moore, Irene Muriel .......................................... York, S. C.
Moore, Roberta Lee .......................................... Asbury Ave., Chisfield, Md.
Morgan, Penelope Campbell .............................. R. F. D. No. 3, Danville
Murphy, Elizabeth Carroll ....................... 205 N. Augusta St., Staunton
Mitchell, Elizabeth Lewis ................................ Bedford, Bedford County
Nash, Mary Hall ................................................ New Glasgow, Amherst County
Nelson, Mary Bailey .......................................... Scottsburg, Halifax County
Nelson, Virginia ............................................... R. F. D. No. 5, Richmond
Nicholas, Jennie Stuart ....................................... Port Republic, Rockingham County
Nichols, Mary Elizabeth ................................. 2 Hatton St., Portsmouth
Nicol, Elizabeth Hendren ........................................ Rockville, Md.
Nicol, Jean Burnett .......................................... Rockville, Md.
Norwood, Irene Inez .............................................. South Boston, Halifax County
Oakes, Lutie .................................................... Whitmell, Pittsylvania County
Oakes, Frances L. .............................................. Whitmell, Pittsylvania County
Oldfield, Katherine Curtis ................................ Edgewater, Norfolk
Omohundro, Mamie Wilson ................................. 86 Commercial Ave., Clifton Forge
Omohundro, Margaret V. ................................... 3003 Floyd Ave., Richmond
Orrison, Nellie Frances ............................. Lovettsville, Loudoun County
Parker, Gladys Tabitha ........................................ Index, King George County
Parrish, Edna Earl .................................. Kent’s Store, Fluvanna County
Parrish, Kate Tyler .................................. Kent’s Store, Fluvanna County
Parrott, Julia Ethel .................................. Stanardsville, Green County
Peck, Ella Margaret .................................. Fincastle, Botetourt County
Perkinson, Elise ....................................... South Hill, Mecklenburg County
Pierce, Mary Gertrude ................................. Ore Bank, Buckingham County
Ponton, Frances Sarah .................................. Saxe, Charlotte County
Potter, Pearle Mae .................................. Lexington, Rockbridge County
Potterfield, Anna Rebecca ......................... Lovettsville, Loudoun County
Potts, Loudelle Virginia .......................... Round Hill, Loudoun County
Powell, Katherine Mozelle ......................... Beaver Dam, Hanover County
Primrose, Elizabeth Margaret ..................... Claremont, Surry County
Proctor, Margaret Friend ........................... Drake’s Branch, Charlotte County
Prufer, Margaret Miller ............................... Hill Crest, Staunton
Quisenberry, Jean M. ................................ Frederick Hall, Louisa County
Rainey, Violet ........................................... Route 2, Dinwiddie
Ranes, Elsie Holmes .................................. La Crosse, Mecklenburg County
Reaves, Christine ................................... South Boston, Halifax County
Reed, Lena Maude .................................. Penn Laird, Rockingham County
Reynolds, Fannie B. .................................. Route 4, Chatham
Richards, Ruby C. .................................. Nassawadox, Northampton County
Richardson, Estelle .................................. Saxe, Charlotte County
Rodes, Ruth ........................................... Greenwood, Albemarle County
Rodgers, Rachel ..................................... 21 N. Market St., Staunton
Roller, Sara Frances .................................. 342 Main St., Harrisonburg
Rolston, Frances ..................................... R. F. D. No. 7, Staunton
Rooshup, Eva ......................................... R. F. D. No. 5, Richmond
Rose, Mrs. Madge .................................. Harrisonburg
Rowan, Mary Elizabeth ......................... Raphine, Rockbridge County
Rubush, Sarah Elizabeth .......................... Buena Vista
Sanderson, Doris Mary ................................ Bedford
Sandridge, Daisy Blount ...................... Indian Rock, Botetourt County
Saunders, Hilda Franklin ................. Chase City, Mecklenburg County
Scribner, Marie Lee .................................. Earlysville, Albemarle County
Seebert, Mary McKee ................................ Lexington
Shank, Catherine ....................................... Timberville, Rockbridge County
Shaw, Minnie Bell .................................. Rockbridge Baths
Shelton, Lucile ...................................... Norfolk
Short, Harriet Louise .............................. 23 Apollo St., Petersburg
Simpson, Rose Lee .................................. Purcellville, Loudoun County
Simpson, Jane Winifred ........................................ Front Royal
Simpson, Helen M. ............................................... Front Royal
Smith, Barbara Clark ............................................ Fincastle, Botetourt County
Smith, Clarice Browne ........................................ Drewryville, Southampton County
Smith, Emily Hazen ............................................. Scottsville, Albemarle County
Smith, Emmette Randolph ..................................... McDonough, Md.
Smith, Mrs. Mary Finney ....................................... Harrisonbug
Snider, Emma Gertrude .......................................... Kears Creek, Rockbridge County
Speas, Rachel Josephine ........................................ Winston-Salem, N. C.
Spilman, Ethel .................................................. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Spradlin, Carrie ................................................ Stewartsville, Bedford County
Stallings, Lila .................................................... 1017 Egmont St., Brunswick, Ga.
Stallings, Mary Love ........................................... 211 Chestnut St., Suffolk
Stargell, Mabel Leigh ........................................... Faber, Albemarle County
Stevens, Garnett Gertrude ..................................... Graham, Tazewell County
Stevens, Rose Eveland .......................................... Graham, Tazewell County
Stevenson, Lillian Rebecca ..................................... Pungoteague, Accomac County
Stinnett, Mary Paxton .......................................... Buchanan, Botetourt County
Stone, Mary Frances ............................................. Lynchburg
Story, Verlie Parry ............................................... Madison
Strupe, Ennis Louvenia .......................................... Tobaccoville, N. C.
Suter, Edith Virginia ........................................... Dayton, Rockingham County
Suiter, Ruby Lee ................................................ Graham, Tazewell County
Sullivan, Eva Lily ................................................ Brandy Station, Culpeper County
Sullivan, Ruth Elizabeth ........................................ Brandy Station, Culpeper County
Styne, Mary Virginia ........................................... Buchanan, Botetourt County
Swecker, Genoa Ruth ........................................... Monterey, Highland County
Tatem, Helen Cuthbert .......................................... 10 Pendleton St., Norfolk
Taylor, Kate Hanger ............................................ Waynesboro
Taylor, Grace Giles ............................................. 1220 Liberty St., Jacksonville, Fla.
Taylor, May ..................................................... Jenkins Bridge, Accomac County
Thrasher, Mary Margaret ....................................... Monterey, Highland County
Turner, Doris Virginia ........................................... Parksley, Accomac County
Walden, Banie Emilene ......................................... South Boston, Halifax County
Wallace, Ruth B. ................................................ Green Valley, Bath County
Walters, Ruth Stickley .......................................... 495 S. Main St., Harrisonburg
Warren, Birdie Belle ............................................ Carson, Prince George
Warren, Dallas ................................................... Carson, Prince George
<table>
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<td>Watson, Carrie Constance</td>
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<td>203 North St., Portsmouth</td>
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<td>704 Colonial Ave., Norfolk</td>
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<td>Whitney, Marguerite Helen</td>
<td>120 May Ave., Monrovia</td>
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<td>Williamsburg</td>
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<td>Harrisonburg</td>
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<td>Williams, Dorothy Weaver</td>
<td>209 32d St., Newport News</td>
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<td>Clifton Forge</td>
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<td>Witt, Ruth</td>
<td>627 Jefferson St., Roanoke</td>
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<td>Free Union, Albemarle County</td>
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<td>Yancey, Charlotte</td>
<td>357 S. Main St., Harrisonburg</td>
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<tr>
<td>Yost, Bertha Jane</td>
<td>Penn Laird, Rockingham County</td>
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<tr>
<td>Zirkle, Virginia</td>
<td>983 S. Main St., Harrisonburg</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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HERE DISPLAYED
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