

ALUMNAE NEWS

OF THE STATE NORMAL AND INDUSTRIAL COLLEGE

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NEW YEAR'S GREETING

More swiftly than a weaver's shuttle fly the years of a man's life as its mysterious pattern is silently woven of memories of the past, realities of the present, and dreams of the future.

On this last night of the old year, when past and present and future strangely meet, I have been warming my heart with the memories of those ten golden years of joyous service and sweet association at the State Normal and Industrial College. Sitting here in my arm-chair by my study fire, through the fragrant smoke of my Christmas cigar, I see again the faces of my dear students of those old days, see them as in some panoramic picture as they were then, as they always will be to me, with the bloom of youth upon their cheeks, the fire of youth in their eyes, the hope of youth in their hearts. At the magic touch of Imagination's wand, again we sit together—a congenial company—in the old recitation room in the old Administration Building at the feet of Shakespeare and Tennyson and Shelley and Lowell and Longfellow and rugged old Carlyle and humorous old Holmes and other masters of English and American literature.

Scattered are they now—this goodly company of his old students—but they are still and ever will be one beloved family to their old teacher of English, and through the Alumnae News he sends to every one of them, wherever she may be, greetings of love and good cheer and a New Year's prayer for health, happiness and ever increasing service.

J. Y. JOYNER.

Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 31, 1915.

OUR COMING PAGEANT

Four years ago the students of the State Normal College presented to the State an old English May Day Fete. In preparation for this event they lived for months in an atmosphere of those things which are solidly simple and wholesome. Outdoor rehearsals brought them very near to Nature's heart; and Mother Earth's daughters of the twentieth century received from her as much as did her son of the age of myths, who, you will remember, was unconquerable until Hercules held him aloft that he might no more receive the strength which his mother's touch conveyed. Our girls developed a power that astonished themselves, which was perhaps but the realization of the dreams which had led to that particular form of pastime and entertainment. The pageant then presented was the first of its kind from any southern state, and so far as we have been able to ascertain, the largest college pageant which has yet been given in America. So gratifying were the effects upon both students and faculty, and upon the thousands of friends who witnessed that fete, that the board of directors gave it their

unqualified endorsement, and the college authorities decided that it should be repeated at intervals of four years.

This, then, is the eventful year in our college world, and aside from those things which daily demand time and consideration at our hands, the one topic of interest with us has been the coming pageant.

It is hard to realize that so few of the students who made the first pageant a success are now with us—a bare dozen, perhaps, would more than cover the number; but the task of creating a pageant spirit and the enthusiasm necessary for such an enterprise is not a difficult one. Sisters, cousins, friends, from Cherokee to Currituck, have related their own achievements, and we are now animated by a burning desire to surpass all former records.

The theme of the pageant will be the same as that employed four years ago—the keeping in true holiday spirit of the old English May Day.

In Merry England, long ago, it was the custom to bring in the May with great festivities. Historians tell us that "upon a certain May Day, the sober heads of the corporation of London were met by Bluff King Hal and his dark-eyed Queen Catherine of Aragon upon Shooter's Hill with their ringed hands full of hawthorne and crabapple branches, journeying home with carols and music". We cannot say that the May madness, as some may choose to call it, will spread as far as to the President in Washington, but we know of one president who will go forth to meet the May in good old English fashion, and more than one thousand happy students will meet him upon our College Hill, and with carols and music, dances and plays, they will do homage to the Queen of Spring.

Some one has said it matters not at all that we should know "that Maia was the original grandmother of May, or that the lads of the Roman Floralia hung May baskets a couple of thousand years ago, or that two thousand years before then, the Celts had lit the fires of Beltaine on St. Michael's Mount—Cara Clowz it was then—but if we feel the fires of spring alight" within our hearts we must go, as we are going to do, out under the trees, and on the grass, and by the streams, to meet

"Spring in the wood

With her pinks and pearls and yellows."

May magic, not May madness, will be ours, and the spirit of May will bring to us many of those illustrious ones whom heretofore we have met only in the pages of our books. They will come in flesh that we may see their magnificence and grandeur. "The spacious times of great Elizabeth" will be ours in a very vital way. Queen Bess, the Earl of Leicester, Lord Burleigh, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Philip Sidney, Lord Bacon, Shakespeare, will all be there; while ladies-in-waiting, choir boys from Westminster Abbey, warders from the tower of London, heralds, pages and jes-

ters will delight our eyes and entrance our ears.

The music of the day will not be confined to the choir boys, however. We are told that "in the long reign of Elizabeth music was in universal cultivation. In 1598 one who tried to pass for a shoemaker was detected as an imposter, because he could neither sing, sound the trumpet, play upon the lute, nor reckon up his tools in rhyme." "Tinkers sang catches, milk maids sang ballads, carters whistled; each trade and even the beggar had their special songs; the lute, cittern and virginals for the amusement of waiting customers, were the necessary furniture of the barber's shop. The people had music at dinner, music at supper, music at weddings, music at funerals, music at night, music at dawn, music at work, and music at play", so the air will be full of song.

Perhaps the most fascinating bit of melody which we will hear is "Sumer Is Icoumen In". This charming old round is a century or two earlier in date than any similar composition outside of England. It was first sung in 1250 and both words and music are preserved in the British Museum. The ballads, Barbara Allen, Black-Eyed Susan, Milk Maids Song, The Carman's Whistle, and many other specimens of old English minstrelsy will be sung.

On the occasion of our last fete there was no feature more thoroughly enjoyed than the dancing. This will be reproduced with great care from English sources. May poles there will be, of course, and many of them. Milkmaids, Chimney-Sweeps, Morrismen, and Swordsmen will permit us to see again "ye dances of ye olden tymes".

On the Curry Terrace will be enacted the oldest of all battles—The Conflict of the Seasons.

Four forms of English secular drama will be illustrated in our plays. The combination of the Lutterworth and Oxfordshire plays affords a good example of the Rustic period, while Robin Hood and his merry men admirably illustrate the dramatization of the popular legends and seem to bring Sherwood Forest to our doors. A very special interest centers in this play. It was written for us by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dick Douglas, and it has never been presented save by our own students, consequently our attachment for it is one which cannot be shared.

Dr. Johnson's masque, "The Hue and Cry After Cupid", represents our next dramatic period. The dance of Cupid and his attendants is one of the charming features of this play. Do not let the name of Cupid deceive you into thinking that the play is not strictly old English. It was written to celebrate the nuptial festivities of the Count and Countess of Haddington and the airy ship, "Imagination", in which "Rare Ben" transported Venus, Cupid, and other inhabitants of Mount Olympus to England, was a far safer aeroplane than some which now pass through her skies.

This year being the Shakespearian tercentenary, we wish to honor ourselves by striving to show honor to the Great Bard, and we will present two of his plays: A Midsummer Night's Dream, and As You Like It; both of these being ideally suited to the setting which our park affords.

The procession will enter College Avenue at 2 o'clock. It will be longer, by the addition of several hundred students, than it was four years ago. Again Sir Walter Raleigh and his heralds will lead the brilliant spectacle in review before his Queen; again the May Queen will be chosen, after which the revellers will disperse to various parts of the campus and the park to witness those things which most attract them. Then as the shadows begin to fall they will come once more to the Curry Court and the day will be crowned by the singing of our pageant hymn.

We invite you to be with us on our gala day, and in the spirit of the day to go with us into the heart of those good old times of Merry England.

MARY SETTLE SHARPE.

BRYANT, THE POET OF NATURE

MARTHA E. WINFIELD

He "who in the love of nature holds communion with her visible forms" will find in the poetry of Bryant, a various language. For his gayer hours there is response in the rollicking *Robert of Lincoln* and the winsome *Gladness of Nature*. His genial humor will find sympathy in such poems as *To a Fringed Gentian*, *The Yellow Violet*, and "Oh, Fairest of the Rural Maids".

Bryant, when a young law student, was once rebuked by Judge Howe for giving to the *Lyrical Ballads* time that rightly belonged to Blackstone and Chitty. In these last named poems, it is easy to trace the discipleship. The yellow violet, like the modest, unassuming little celandine, is welcomed as the harbinger of spring, the herald of joy and gladness. The sympathetic treatment in this poem and *To a Fringed Gentian* suggests Wordsworth's affectionate regard for the daisy, the celandine, the butterfly. In "Oh, Fairest of the Rural Maids", which in its rich ideality, Poe thought Bryant's truest poem, we have Wordsworth's conception of the relation of nature to man, as set forth in "Three years she grew in sun and shower". Bryant's rural maid, like Lucy of the "Untrodden Ways", is informed in body, mind and spirit by what she sees, hears, thinks, and feels in the presence and under the tuition of nature. The diction shows the influence of the "Lucy" poem and of "She was a phantom of delight". Bryant's is no servile imitation. So familiar had he become with the utterances of this other kindred spirit that unconsciously he "learned the great language, caught the clear accents" of the English poet. Bryant once said to his friend Dana: "Upon opening Wordsworth a thousand springs seem to gush up at once into my heart and the face of nature of a sudden to change into a strange freshness and life." It is this breath of springtime freshness, of wholesome woodland air, we feel in reading Bryant's poems of cheerier note.

This, however, is not our poet's prevailing mood. His more characteristic, autumnal note is to be found in such poems as

The Forest Hymn, *A Winter Piece*, *The Prairies*, *Autumn Woods*. Like Wordsworth, Bryant was more in sympathy with nature in her still, or majestic aspects. In *Among the Trees*, one wearied with the burden and heat of the day finds refreshment and composure in the quiet "emanations" from nature. Nature, here, is conceived as having a soul of her own, independent of that of man; hence comes the power to win man from himself. The sensuous appeal of the different seasons is suggested in lines of exquisite rhythm and imagery. *Inscription for an Entrance to a Wood* is a variation of the same theme. In this poem nature's power in her free, normal life to minister to the capricious moods of man is shown in the music and rhythm of the verse. Compare, for example, the light, graceful movement of the rivulet "tripping o'er its bed of pebbly sands, or leaping down the rocks", as it rejoices in its own being, with the slow, stately measure—

"The mossy rocks
And the old and ponderous trunks of prostrate trees
That lead from knoll to knoll a causeway rude."

In the noble *Forest Hymn* Bryant is the high priest of nature, ministering at her altar in reverent adoration. The solemn liturgical chant is in splendid harmony with the cathedral theme. In the majestic organ roll of the blank verse the poet expresses the grandeur, the immensity, the sublimity of nature, which appealed to him so profoundly.

Bryant's irreparable fault, says Mr. Gorse, is to remind us of his master first, and only on reflection, of himself. This fault—if fault it may be called—is nowhere more splendidly conspicuous than in the lines *To a Waterfowl*, the most artistic of his poems. Here, we think of certain characteristic Wordsworthian scenes—the stranger stepping westward, the solitary vesper, the leech-gatherer on the lonely moor, "the woman, and her garments vexed and tossed by the strong wind"—a part of that visionary dreariness which invested "moorland waste and naked pool", the lone shepherd silhouetted against the sky—"a solitary object and sublime". In his lines *To a Waterfowl*, Bryant has likewise conveyed the spirit of the scene. The quality of the poem is one of breadth, of spaciousness of "something without place or bound", one has the feeling in reading it of being on a wide moor of illimitable extent. Here, as in Wordsworth's scenes, there is the blended interest of nature and man. In a few exquisite lines, we have not simply the picture of the wild fowl taking its solitary flight through the glowing sky, but an intensely human experience: the young barometer uncertain of his future, doubtful of himself, of his health, of his profession, of the big world itself—facing it all in the solitary twilight. And the experience ends with a word of faith, so simple and sincere that human hearts are still uplifted by it.

The appearance this year, in England, of a complete popular edition of the poems of William Cullen Bryant is a tribute to a poet whose fame has been long and endearingly established in his own country, but who has hitherto received scant recognition abroad. Lacking the passion and daring of some of his contemporaries, it is not surprising that Bryant failed at first to attract attention

oversea. But his verse, although usually pitched in a minor key, is inspired by a genuine love of nature; and in his ability to express man's thought and feeling in the presence of nature, he is second only to Wordsworth.

A PLEA FOR STAR-GAZING

It has been said that every one should have two hobbies—one for indoors, one for out of doors. Perhaps this statement is a bit extreme; certainly it will seem so to those who have been bored by the too obvious enthusiasms of injudicious friends. But many of us would assent to the modified statement that one hobby, provided it is wholesome in character and not always kept on display, is a desirable possession for the average man or woman. Negatively, such a hobby cheats the devil of his workshop—the idle brain; positively, it lessens loneliness, sweetens leisure, and insures a certain amount of growth in knowledge or skill. It is often different in character from our daily work, thus serving further to lessen the danger of narrow specialization. Socially, too, it may be a valuable asset, enriching conversation through the two-fold contribution of firsthand knowledge and genuine enthusiasm. I call to mind just now certain friends whose talk has been made interesting by such widely different enthusiasms as fancy work, dahlias, birds, the poet Wordsworth, and old texts in Mathematics.

However, I hold a brief, not so much for the hobbies in general, as for one particular and very ancient outdoor interest—the naked eye study of the heavens. Contrary to popular belief, this study is open even to those whose store of technical knowledge is slight, provided only that they have good eyes and a willingness to look patiently and intelligently. No teacher is necessary and no expensive equipment. For a few cents one may purchase star maps which make easily possible the identification of the first magnitude stars and the more conspicuous constellations. An inexpensive text, such as "Astronomy with the Naked Eye", or "Round the Year with the Stars", by Serviss (Harper), or "The Friendly Stars", by Martin (Harper), will supply not only star charts, but directions for locating objects of special interest, descriptions of stars and constellations, summaries of the history and mythology involved in their names, etc. As to the pleasure of even such simple study, suffice it to say that the student will find it necessary to give an emphatic summons to his conscience if he is to set any reasonable time limits to his star gazing.

One charm of the study lies in the comparative permanence of the material studied. Unless we change our latitude greatly, we see everywhere, at a given season, practically the same stars in the same groupings. This means that if we have made friends of our shining companions we can never be utterly lonely. Then there is the beauty of the phenomena. When we begin to notice we are fascinated by the different colors of the brighter stars, by the pure whiteness of Spica, for example, or the intense blue white of Vega, or the "rose red" of Aldebaran. Another element of beauty is the symmetry found in such constellations as the Northern Cross and the Northern Crown. And not even the blindest of us can be indifferent to

the far flung silver radiance of the Milky Way.

The associations of the stars add immeasurably to the joys of naked eye study. There are, first, the associations with the seasons. When we see Spica, we welcome the spring; Orion belongs with the clear, frosty, exhilarating winter nights; the Scorpion, with his fiery heart, connotes the charm of summer. "No one who has not had the experience," says Serviss, "can . . . fully credit the thrill of pleasure which comes to the lover of the stars with his earliest glimpse of the constellations which announce the morning of the year. It is a joy deeper than that felt by the discoverer of the 'first rhodora in the woods'." Then there are the human associations. As we gaze, we join ourselves to a vast and goodly company—to the primitive man who (perhaps from a childish hunger for companionship) first traced out and named the constellations; to the Egyptian who revered Sirius as heralding annually the blessed overflow of the Nile; to the Greek Homer whose Ulysses was guided in sailing by "the Pleiades, and Bootes that setteth late and the Bear which they likewise call the Wain"; to the author of Job who asks: "Canst thou bind the sweet influence of the Pleiades or loose the bands of Orion? . . . Canst thou guide Arcturus and his sons?"; to the Hebrew prophet (Amos, for example, exhorts: "Seek Him that maketh the seven stars and Orion?"); to the Hebrew shepherd who sang: "When I consider the heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars which Thou hast ordained, what is man that Thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that Thou visitest him?" Later in this procession which we join march the Arabs who found in their observatories a different sort of Arabian Night's Entertainment from that in which Aladdin figured. Later still come the multitude of more recent astronomers who, through bold and brilliant thinking, and through ingenuity and patience in observing, have wrenched from the universe so many of its secrets. It is a question whether any other science can rival astronomy in the variety and nobility of its human associations.

The suggestiveness of the stars forms another and final element in their charm. Not even the most thoughtless of us can look up without asking such questions as inevitably lead the mind out from the tiny island on which we live into the depths of space. What are the stars? How numerous are they? How large? How old? How distant? Are their groupings apparent or physical? If physical, what forces govern? Of what materials, in what physical condition, are the stars composed? Are the stars really fixed? How does their light reach us? How is our solar system related to the starry universe? What is the origin of each? What their duration and destiny? And if we are lured on to find through book study such answers to these questions as man has been able to discover, our minds are fairly stretched to apprehend the vastness and complexity and harmony of the universe, and our spirits are thrilled at the wonder of the Divine Mind back of it all.

CORNELIA STRONG.

* "Astronomy with the Naked Eye," p. 8. Acknowledgment is hereby made of indebtedness to this text in the preparation of this paper.
 † The Odyssey (translated by Butcher and Long), Book V.

HUMANISTIC SIDE OF UNIVERSITY EXTENSION WORK FINELY TREATED

Parker R. Anderson, in Greensboro Daily News
 January 5, 1916

Washington, Jan. 4.—Something of the fine ideal which has animated his administration of the State University was described by President Edward K. Graham, in an address before the educational section of the Pan-American Scientific Congress here today. Dr. Graham's subject was the "Humanistic Side of University Extension Work", which he treated in co-operation with Dr. Elmer E. Brown, chancellor of New York University.

At the outset, however, he disclosed an impatience at the widespread disposition among educational leaders to regard the activities defined in the so-called extension work as being designed solely to carry out to the people of a state the impulses of progress which the state university is capable of originating. Its goal is something more than this, he said, comprehending not merely the extension of the university's usefulness to the people in outlying counties, but the enabling of the university, through a circulatory process of ideas, to gather into its own veins and arteries those finer impulses of the state which are necessary in order that the life of the state institution constitute a robust expression of the life of the state itself.

Dr. Graham's address was listened to with deep interest by the score or more of distinguished educators who were gathered at the morning session of the congress. Most of those already had knowledge of the important achievements of President Graham's administration in establishing more vital bonds between the State of North Carolina and its university. In the minds of some of these educators, the University of North Carolina, under the Graham administration, has become an exemplar of the useful principles of extension work, surpassing in importance the University of Wisconsin, which hitherto had held a position of primacy in this respect.

In opening his address, Mr. Graham expressed the conviction that "the final establishment of university extension as an altogether true and worthy university function is inevitable, because it is fixed in the nature of the relation of the institution to the truly efficient democratic state".

From this he developed primarily the mediocre; nor the poor in preference to the rich, nor the strong in the exclusion of the weak; it seeks to create the full and abundant life, and this not in any democratic sense, nor philanthropic sense, nor efficient sense, nor sentimental, nor class nor caste sense, but because life is a unit, and is striving to be whole and wholesome, and made up of whole and wholesome parts. This happy healthfulness of the social organism depends upon the open, freely flowing avenues of life of which the university is the living organic center. There can be no question as to whether such an institution shall have extension and extramural activities. It will if it has life. There is a question as to how far its vital passion to extend is to be liberated outward, and what particular means to this end it shall adopt and emphasize. This is what is "indeterminate" about extension, and will be so long as the university's life is fluid and flexible. But because extension is inherent in the expansive nature

of the truth that the university embodies, and because of the vital relation between the university and the state, extension is as truly a part of the university ideal as research. The true university spirit requires an unconquerable, uncompromising passion for the discovery of new truth for its own sake; it requires also an equally vivid passion for propagating through the youth it injects the best that has been hitherto thought and said in the world; and it no less requires in the same spirit of free and complete circulation that it extend and release this truth without let or hindrance through the people whose institution it is, that it may quicken them with the creative spirit that it supremely cherishes, and be in turn quickened by their creative and fruitifying spirit. In this way it not only "turns", in Arnold's phrase, "a stream of fresh and free thought" upon the state's stock notions and habits but the state turns on the university's stock notions and habits an equally revivifying stream of fresh and free thought. So the university would lose none of its fitness and power. His main theme, namely, that the ideal of this modern development of our educational system is not merely the extension, but the "intention" of all of the instruments of education.

"What needs clear understanding," said Dr. Graham, "is that we are considering, in the extension activities of higher education, not so much this particular phase of extension as a deeply significant movement, to saturate the whole life of the whole people with the upward tendencies and conviction of education as the way out to making the best possible individual life and living the best possible individual and the state life. Our contribution to this ancient problem of civilization is to be not in creating any striking original philosophy of education, but in our constructive ability to evolve an institution and a practical system and policy adequate to this fundamental task of getting the life-giving blood of education to flow in wholesome vigor and just balance to each utmost fibre of the body politic."

Here is an important excerpt from Dr. Graham's address:

"The university in that it alone can thus fully and completely function in realizing the aims and aspirations of democracy is the representative institution of the modern state. The higher education for which it stands is not high in the sense of aloofness nor separateness—quite the contrary—nor is its primacy as an institution predicated on the assumption that impulses for progress are from the top down. They are neither from the top down, nor from the bottom up, in the sense of being dogmatic as to the impulse of their inspiration. They are circulatory, through all the veins and arteries of all parts of the body, these being equal members one of another. Its service is to all alike, not because all are of equal capacity and use, but because all are equally worthy of its service. Its mission is not to serve primarily the distinguished, nor to serve its sweetness or light; but it would gain what James warned it that it must have if it would hold its leadership—the robust tone". This comes through no deliberate popularization, but as a by-product of a healthy functioning with the state in the interest of the full and free circulation of the truth it serves."

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GOOD TASTE

Ninety-six per cent. of all working people are employed in the industries. In the school the child meets the same sort of drawing and construction problems that confront the furniture-maker, the silversmith, the carpet-maker, and yet it would be folly to believe that these trained children from the public schools can, on growing up and going into the industries, make any appreciable impression upon the character or the quality of manufacturers. They do not go into the industries as factors, but rather as a part of the machinery. However, they will have acquired a sense of good form, of good design, and a love of beauty that will eventually insist upon being satisfied. Industrial conditions are too large, too mighty, too well organized, too universal, too permanent, too progressive, to turn aside for the boy and girl of the public school. What the boy and girl can do is to grow up to demand better products of the manufacturer by refusing what is unsatisfactory, to force him to make furniture, carpets, wall-papers, chandeliers, china, in better design and coloring and at less cost, so that their homes may be more beautiful, that objects of everyday use may be made on good lines, without over-ornamentation—in a word—in general good taste.—*W. C. A. Hammel in School Arts Book.*

THE EARLY DAYS OF THE CORNELIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The two literary societies of the State Normal College, being the only secret organizations allowed, mean far more to the students than the average college society. The friendly spirit of rivalry makes the interest more keen, and this develops in both societies strong, loyal girls. Since leaving the College I appreciate more fully the real worth of the societies, seeing from a different point of view how the training received gives young women confidence enough in themselves to enable them to express their views on various subjects in other organizations. This feature, together with the fact that the societies tend to develop many other talents in the students, makes these organizations of great importance in the college training.

I wish it were in my power to express my feelings for the Cornelian Society, for I am more than proud to be classed among "Cornelia's Jewels", and I believe that I may truthfully say that the meeting of the society at commencement gives me more real pleasure than any other occasion; and, for me, that is saying a great deal when I have never allowed a commencement to pass since I entered the College without being present. Even though there may be just a few familiar faces at the College now, when I get into the Cornelian Society Hall I always feel perfectly at home.

But to come to the earlier days, to the days when there were not so many students in the College, and things were not undertaken on so large a scale as now, there come to my mind visions of girls hauling rugs, chairs, pictures, sheets, pillows, from their rooms in the old "Brick Dormitory" (how my heart goes back to the old "Brick"), Guilford Hall (then "Midway Dormitory") and from any other nook or corner where useful articles might be secured that would change Miss Mendenhall's solemn mathematics room into a hall fit and suitable for holding the meetings of our august body. "Necessity is the mother of invention", and it was this fact that developed in us the talent for making the everyday commonplace room, in which we had agonized over mathematics, into a veritable place of beauty, and though apparently impossible, that very thing was often accomplished. So often have I helped to cover the blackboards with sheets as a background for pictures, draperies (cheese cloth), etc!

Well do I remember the morning that I received my invitation to become a member of that band of workers which honors the name of Cornelia. In those other days invitations were delivered with the mail before going to chapel, and such a stir and commotion would be created in chapel that, for once, the faculty would rather delay the opening exercises for the "new girls" to give vent to their feelings, as some would be weeping for joy and some for sorrow. I can hear now the exclamations, "Oh, I am so glad you are a Cornelian!" "I am so glad you are an Adelpian!" But this custom, which, in the eyes of the faculty, was rather an annoyance, has been done away with now by having the invitations delivered during walking period in order to give the happy and unhappy Freshmen an opportunity to give vent to their feelings in Peabody Park. But, with this invitation to join society, came that awful dread of the terrible ordeal of initiation, about which every Freshman had been well posted.

It was the custom then that the Adelpians should use the Chapel (which was then in the Administration building) one Friday night and the Cornelians the next, and proud was the girl who was initiated in chapel. I was thus fortunate. The night that my sister and I were initiated into the secrets of the "Fair Jewels of Cornelia" is ever fresh in my memory. We were two of about one hundred who were severely tortured, and there stood one Em Austin on a table in Miss Bryant's room (now Mrs. Sharpe's) straining her neck to its utmost trying to catch, through the transom over the chapel door, a glimpse of what was being done to the other poor scared girls, for, to her great

disgust, she was among the very last to be initiated.

Many occasions stand out as milestones in the life of our society and were apparently of greater importance to us than the more serious affairs of our lives of today. Among the most prominent was the time when we "put the big pot in the little one" and entertained our sister Adelpians. This splendid social custom still exists, but with the ample halls, with banquet hall adjoining, it does not create the pleasant stir and excitement of "preparing for company" that prevailed in the days when whole buildings almost were transformed, for the time, into places of beauty by the deft hands of willing society members. The elegance of the halls now may add more to the dignity of such occasions, but surely there can be no more real joy in the entertaining than was experienced when we needed to resort to all manner of expedient to "make the wheels go round".

Another event of much interest was the election of chief marshal each year—perhaps I might more truly say the electioneering for chief marshal. With what enthusiasm and skill did we run our various candidates for the coveted office, and how graciously politic did those candidates become! One year stands out very vividly in my mind, for in that year the Cornelian Society broke all previous record by unanimously electing as chief marshal a girl from my own town.

As I thus go back in loving memory and recall the more or less crude efforts along various lines of society work, and compare them with the more finished results of the present, it is gratifying to feel that the experiences of those of the days of "cheese cloth, bunting and field decorations" have made it more possible for the members of the days of "velvet hangings and beautiful statuary" to achieve greater things—the heritage of loyalty engendered in the struggles of the earlier days is theirs to build upon. It is a joy to witness the ever increasing power for good and for development that is evident in the present day achievements of the Cornelian Society, but we of the earlier days yield to none in our love for and loyalty to the principle underlying our organization, a principle that has entered into the formation of the characters of the hundreds of young women who have gone out from society hall and college to help in the upbuilding of this Old North State of ours.

EMILY S. AUSTIN.

THE EARLY DAYS OF THE ADELPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

On my visits to the Normal it is a matter of pleasure and pride to see our beautiful campus, imposing and well arranged buildings, and I see in it all the realization of the hopes and the dreams which were ours in the days of the nineties. When I entered the College as a Freshman there were only three brick buildings on a bare red hill. Those of you who have become accustomed to well appointed buildings, shady lawns, and cement walks can scarcely form a picture of the bare, bleak hill, with four or five buildings, connected by board walks.

During the first day or two of my Freshman year I was impressed with the desirability of becoming a member of the Adelpian Society, and the invitation to initia-

tion came as a realization of fond hopes. The Adelpian pins which we bought soon afterward became at once our most prized possessions.

In those days there were many difficulties and hardships, though I do not believe that at the time we really regarded them as such. Our meetings were held either in the chapel or in a class room in the main building, each society using the chapel alternately. Normal girls have always been noted for ingenuity and enterprise, but when I think of the literary programs which we used to render with such meager equipment, the results accomplished seem wonderful. The bare walls of a class room do not hold out much promise, but at our meetings we saw them transformed, if it were necessary for half the rooms in the dormitory to be dismantled and the girls to carry screens, rugs, and pictures all Friday afternoon. There was nothing too difficult for us to attempt, and with the indomitable spirit of Adelpians we did accomplish things which would have been creditable under much better conditions. While the girls of today enjoy their beautiful society hall, it is hardly possible for them to realize the handicaps and the difficulties struggled with by the girls of yesterday, but these very hardships fostered our love for our society.

What were the things we discussed in our meetings in those days? The greatest dream of all was of those very society halls, and what schemes we evolved for raising money, and how we did work to make a beginning on the Students' Building! This was a dream in which we were encouraged and stimulated by Dr. McVey, for when our spirits flagged they were renewed and stimulated by our friend, who had the courage and the vision which made for unflinching endeavor in any effort. Ours was the privilege to come in personal contact with this fine spirit who meant so much to both societies.

Another matter which was much discussed even back in the nineties, and which has been more or less before the society ever since, was as to whether or not the society should be a secret one. We wrangled greatly over "open" and "shut" societies, and while much was said on both sides, in those days the Adelpian Society stood strongly for continuing a secret society.

And what was the predominant note in the society spirit in the days eighteen or twenty years ago? As I look back upon it, it stands to me for loyalty to high ideals, for pride in the standards upheld by the Adelpian Society—the aristocracy of character, the hatred of shams, the dignity of work, and the privilege and the joy of service. What our society did for us individually cannot be measured, the training in self control and the setting up of true standards—often meaning a total reconstruction of previous ideas. The idea of "sisterhood" in its broadest and best sense was the foundation of the Adelpian Society spirit, for here we learned to efface self, to forget personal preferences, and to labor for the greatest good of the society.

During the years one is in college it is hard to estimate the value or the influence of any particular factor in the student life, but looking back fifteen or twenty years the influence of the society life can to some extent be measured. The spirit, the ideals, and the training all made for leadership, and

a leadership which has continued during the years in which our society members have taken their places as workers in the world. It would be easy to call the names of scores of girls whose influence was largely felt in the meetings of the Adelpian Society, and whose influence is still felt—guiding, stimulating, and uplifting in the home, the school, the church, the social and the civic life of the Old North State. Surely the old days of the Adelpian Society, dealing with crudeness and inconvenience were also rich days—rich at that time, and rich in the heritage to the students of today, a heritage which we believe they will in turn transmit enlarged, enriched, and amplified.

MARY COLLINS.

ROBIN HOOD'S FRIENDS

"Robyn stode in Bernysdale,
And lened him to a tree,
And by hym stode Lytell Johan,
A good yeoman was he;
And also dyde good Scathelock
And Much, the miller's sone."

Prominent among Robin's friends were Midge, or Much; George Green, the pound-keeper of Wakefield; Will Scarlet, whose real name was William Scadlock, or Scathelock; Little John, and Allin-a-Dale. Little John could shoot an arrow more than a measured mile. He was noted for his bravery and his kindness to the poor and the oppressed. It is not pleasant to think of his execution for robbery when a gracious king's pardon might have rewarded his chivalry. He owed his name to merry William Stutely, another of Robin's followers.

"O here is my hand," the stranger replied
"I'll serve you with all my heart.
My name is John Little, a man of good
mettle.

Ne'er doubt me, for I play my part."
He was—I must tell you—full seven foot
high
And maybe an ell in the waist.
Brave Stutely said then * * *
"This infant was called John Little," quoth
he,
"Which name shall be changed anon.
The words we'll transpose, so wherever he
goes

His name shall be called Little John."

Allin-a-Dale was to be married to a lovely girl whose parents compelled her to forego Allin for a wealthy old knight. In the disguise of a harper, Robin Hood went to the church where the wedding was to be. As the bridal party entered Robin exclaimed: "This is no fit match. The bride shall have the man of her choice." Then, sounding his horn, Allin with twenty-four bowmen entered. The bishop refused to marry the girl till the banns had been asked three times. So Robin pulled off the bishop's robe and put it on Little John, who asked the banns seven times and performed the ceremony.

All of these heroes will appear at the May Day Fete given by the Normal College girls in Greensboro, May 20th.

KING AND QUEEN OF MAY

At the celebration of May-games it was the constant custom to elect the most popular lad and the prettiest lass as King and Queen of May. They represented the sun

and the flowers and took no part in the sports, but sat all day in a bower, looking on and smiling benignly at their subjects. Sometimes they were called Lord and Lady of May. In the fourth year of Queen Mary "there was in Fenchurch Street a goodly May-game, and with the nine worthies who rode—and each of them made his speech—there was also a morrice-dance, and an elephant and castle, and the Lord and Lady of May appearing to make up the show". In one of Beaumont and Fletcher's comedies an apprentice appears upon the stage and declaims: "With gilded staff and crossed scarf, the May Lord here I stand." Gradually the Lord of May came to impersonate Robin Hood and the Queen, Maid Marian. In an old churchwarden's account for the parish of Saint Helen's in Abingdon, we read: "Payde for the setting up of Robin Hode's bower eighteen pence."

One May morning Catherine of Arragon and her ladies were frightened by the sudden entrance into the queen's chamber of thirteen disguised men in green short coats hoods and "hosen of the same", each bearing his "big bow with arrows, and a sword and a buckler". They performed several dances and departed, but not until they had revealed themselves as the king and twelve of his nobles.

Once two hundred of the king's officers, all clothed in green and headed by "Robin Hood" met the royal pair and their retinue, "riding to take the air", and invited them to see the "forest home". Blowing their horns the two hundred archers led the way to an arbor of green boughs, "having a hall, a great chamber, and an inner chamber, and the whole was covered with flowers and sweet herbs". Upon "Robin's" invitation, the guests sat down and were served with venison and wine and much merriment.

In a sermon preached before King Edward VI, Bishop Latimer said: "Coming to a certain town to preach, I found the door fast locked. I tarried there half an hour and more, and at last the key was found, and one of the parish comes to me and says: 'Syr, this is a busy day with us, we cannot hear you, it is Robin Hood's day'. I was fayne therefore, to give place to Robin Hode."

COLLEGE NOTES

JULIA DAMERON

The music department, under the efficient direction of Mr. Wade R. Brown, has developed wonderfully in the last four years. A great many students are taking music, but the most encouraging growth is not in the increase in numbers, but in the quality of work done, in the interest shown in music and the class of entertainment given at the College. During the fall a most enjoyable recital was given by Frances Ingram, who is this winter one of the contralto soloists of the Chicago Grand Opera Company. A few weeks later Miss Leginska, an English woman, the most wonderful pianist who has ever been to the College, gave a delightful recital. During the spring the solo quartet of the Brick Presbyterian Church, one of the best church quartets in New York City, will give a concert.

The work of the College chorus, with assisting soloists, has been unusually good. On Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon

before Christmas the "Messiah" was given. This is the fourth year that the "Messiah" has been given on the Sunday before Christmas, and the desire of the townspeople to hear it, made it necessary to give it on Saturday to the faculty and students of the Normal College and of the Greensboro College for Women in order that there might be room for the general public on Sunday. The whole concert, which lasted three hours, gave great pleasure. The chorus of 160, under the direction of Mr. Brown, sang with great certainty and furnished no small part of the enjoyment. Mr. Scott-Hunter's organ accompaniments were above criticism. Miss Kathryn Severson, soprano soloist, and Mrs. Wade R. Brown, contralto soloist, who have sung in the Messiah for us for four years, never sang better than on this occasion. The men soloists, Mr. Overton Moyle, of New York City, basso, and Mr. C. Judson House, of New York City, tenor, were very acceptable. Of these men the Greensboro Daily News has the following to say:

"Mr. Moyle sang 'Why Do the Nations?' His work through the whole of the 'Messiah' was above reproach. His magnificent bass voice and his dramatic rendering of his arias had deeply impressed the audience, but his singing of the great aria for the chorus was even more dramatic and one of the finest performances of the number ever heard here. 'Mr. House, the tenor soloist, then sang 'The Rebuke' and 'Behold and See'. He is a young singer, but one who has already arrived. He has a glorious voice, mellow and smooth in every register, and of genuine sympathetic quality. No singing more tender and touching in its appeal than 'The Rebuke', sung by Mr. House, has ever been heard in Greensboro."

The College chorus is planning to give Gaul's "Holy City" in March and Haydn's "Creation" in May. It is impossible to estimate the educational value of these concerts, not only to the students who take part in them, but to the College as a whole.

Miss Brooks, the College dietitian, delighted the students with a beautifully decorated dining room Saturday evening, December 18. There was a large Christmas tree in the centre of the room. Christmas wreaths adorned the walls, and almost every table had its diminutive tree. The students exchanged Christmas remembrances and had a "jolly good time". Just before they began the meal a chorus sang several Christmas carols in the vestibule. The meal was closed with a toast to Miss Brooks, who has this year managed the dining room very efficiently and shown her interest in the girls' pleasure earlier in the year by making tea cakes cut in the shape of a goat at the time of initiation and by having special decorations at Halloween.

Miss Lillie and Miss Minnie Jamison have built a beautiful brown cottage on Forest Avenue, facing the campus, near the infirmary. Miss Strong, Miss Philbrick, Ione Dunn, '02, and Helen Kirby live in the brown cottage with Miss Lillie Jamison. We regret that Miss Minnie Jamison's work keeps her away from her new home and from us.

Dr. Gove has reopened her house, which had been closed for two years, and has living with her Miss Ragsdale and Sue Nash, '00. During the latter part of November Dr. Gove and Miss Mendenhall gave a delightful recep-

tion to the faculty and a few other friends at 517 Highland Avenue.

The College, uniting with the home demonstration work in the state, is offering a twelve weeks' course in home economics. There are courses in household chemistry, bacteriology, cooking and sewing with optional work in basketry and story telling. During the last month there will be practical work in household management in the Training Cottage under the direction of Miss Minnie Jamison. Nearly half of the agents in the state have already registered and they are a wide-awake, interesting group of young women.

We regret the loss of two members of the faculty, Laura Weil Stern, who gives up her position as Dr. Foust's stenographer the first of February, and Miss Eunice Anderson, who did not return after the holidays to her former position in the Training School. Laura Weil Stern is to marry Mr. Julius Cone, of Greensboro, in March, and Miss Anderson, Mr. Ralph Parker, of High Point, in the coming spring.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Laura H. COTT

Mary Lewis Harris, '94, conducted a department of the Alleghany County Institute this summer.

Mariadde Turner, '95, is principal of the Monogram School in Catawba County.

Stella Middleton Cowan, '96, is now living in Apex, N. C., where her husband is pastor of the Baptist Church. We regret to learn that Mr. and Mrs. Cowan lost their two-year-old daughter, Katherine, in November.

Jennie Ellington Allen, '96, is now living in Monroe, where Mr. Allen is superintendent of the Monroe schools.

Mamie Lazenby, '96, is secretary to the Washington representative of the London Times and the World's Work.

Lydia Yates Wooten, '98, is now a resident of Durham, as Mr. Wooten has recently been transferred from his Raleigh pastorate to one in Durham.

Bettie Wright Smith, '99, is now living in New Bern, where her husband is superintendent of schools.

Miss Hattie Parrott, '00-'01, has made a great success of her work as assistant superintendent of the Lenoir county schools.

Vallie Massey, '00-'03, is now Mrs. John W. Carpenter, of Durham.

Bettie Coon, '01-'02, is teaching in Lincolnton.

Roche Michaux, '01-'03, teaches the lower second grade in the White Oak school. She and her co-workers took great interest in making a happy Christmas for their pupils. Florence Stewart, '01-'06, teaches the third grade in the Proximity school.

Matt R. Williams, '01-'05, was married this fall to Mr. Butler Adderholt, of Portageville, Mo. Mr. Adderholt is engaged in levee and dredging operations on the Mississippi River.

We clip the following from the Fayetteville paper. Mary Langdon Ayer Kagey, '02-'04, is one of our most loyal alumnae, and one whom we all love.

A FRIGHTFUL RATTLER

An interesting letter has been received by Mrs. S. G. Ayer from her daughter, Mrs.

G. E. Kagey, nee Miss Mary Langdon Ayer, detailing a picturesque description of her home surrounding in her far-away Wyoming home. Among other items she mentioned that on a recent occasion, while out on a pleasant ride in her automobile with Rev. Kagey, her husband, they discovered lying across the road on which they were traveling a large Rocky Mountain rattle snake. Stopping his car Mr. Kagey killed the rattler and Mrs. Kagey herself cut off the rattles, nine and a button, and mailed them to her mother as a souvenir of her experience.

Another interesting fact mentioned in her letter: Mrs. Kagey stated that Wyoming is one of the finest cattle raising countries in the world and that several large ranches sell thousands and thousands of beef cattle annually. One ranch recently shipped 30,000 head of cattle, and in a day or two as many young calves were driven down into the lowlands for pasturage. The country is rich in resources, and great wealth is being accumulated.

Nannie Joyner, '02 to '04, is now the wife of Rev. J. A. Snow, of St. Paul, N. C.

Lucy Coppedge, '02-'04, is now Mrs. O. J. Daniel, of Greensboro.

Minnie Watson, '03-'04, is now Mrs. William Esten Jenkins.

Zula Patterson, '03-'05, is now Mrs. James L. Brown, of Concord.

Jessie Massey, '03-'05, is principal of the new school in east Statesville.

Nell Hoskins, '03-'07, has been obliged to give up her work in Thomasville on account of ill health.

Martha Allen, '04-'07, was recently married to Ben Shaw Barnes, of Maxton. Mr. Barnes is head of the Barnes Bros. Drug Co.

Bessie Carter, '04-'05, who is court stenographer for Stanly County, was recently married to Mr. I. H. Underwood, of Albemarle.

Carrie Felton, '04-'05, was married in November to Mr. W. E. Baldwin, assistant cashier in the First National Bank, of Dunn, N. C.

Mrs. George L. Curry (nee Georgianna Stowe), '04-'05, has moved from Burlington to Seattle, Washington, where her husband will be pastor of the M. P. Church.

Kate Sheppard, '04-'08, was recently married to Mr. Caleb Horne, of Rocky Mount. Mr. Horne represents the Stoneage Coke and Coal Co., of Big Stone Gap, Va., in Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic. Mr. and Mrs. Horne were to sail for South America in December.

Mattie Yokeley, '05, was married on December 28th to Mr. Roscoe Allen George.

Sadie Davis Gray, '05, is now a resident of Raleigh, where Mr. Gray is connected with the State Insurance Department. We were glad to have a visit from him at the College recently.

Way Hendrix, '05, was married in October to Mr. James B. Fleet, of Richmond, Va.

Elizabeth Hicks, '06, is at the James Sprunt Institute this year.

Carrie B. Graeber, '06, was married in November to Mr. L. H. Redditt, of Edward, N. C.

Leona Love, '05-'06, teaches in Raleigh. Mary Biggerstaff, '05-'08, is now Mrs. Boyd Cople, of Monroe.

Lois Love, '05-'08, is teaching in High Point.

Esther Cowles, '06-'08, is now the wife of Rev. Sidney S. Best, of Durham.

Ruby Tull, '06-'09, was married on December 21st to Mr. John Arthur Terrell.

Bessie Hackney, '06-'08, has accepted work in Greensboro with the State Publicity Bureau. Miss Hackney made quite a reputation for herself as Secretary of the Raleigh Chamber of Commerce. She was heartily welcomed back to Greensboro.

Mary Bland Pitt, '06-'10, was married in October to Mr. Richard Brewer Josey.

Nell Armfield, '07, was a most welcome visitor at the College on December 19th. She expressed herself as much pleased with the growth of the College.

Eva Dellinger, '07-'08, is teaching in Lincolnton.

We regret to learn that Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Thomas lost their little daughter, Louise Hawkins, this fall. Mrs. Thomas was Lucy Hawkins, '07.

Mary Moses, '07-'08, stenographer at the State Hospital, had a vacation this fall, during which time Miss Carrie Moses, of Chapel Hill, supplied her place. Miss Mary Moses was in Raleigh during the Teachers' Assembly.

Helen McArthur, '07-'08, is now Mrs. John Cox Winder, of Raleigh.

Rosa Lee Dixon, '07, teaches at James Sprunt Institute, in Kenansville.

Lois Sharpe, '07-'12, is now Mrs. William R. Thomas, of Miami, Fla. Mrs. Thomas teaches Latin in the Miami High School.

Kathleen Turrentine, '08-'09, is now Mrs. Frank Salley, of Jacksonville, Fla.

Marce Goley, '08-'09, is teaching in High Point.

Willie White, '08, is teaching domestic science in the Rock Ridge High School in Wilson County.

Lila Cochran, '08-'10, was married to J. H. Gault, of Acme, N. C., just before Thanksgiving.

Allen Hart, '08-'11, was married in October to Mr. Luther Clifton Draper, of Weldon.

Minnie Peedin, '08, is supervisor of the primary department in Gastonia. She has twenty-two teachers in this department, working in eleven different buildings. Gastonia has forty teachers. The following are Normalites: Florence Mitchell, '13; Sallie Sumner, '13; Edith Mason, '10; Pearl Gall, '96-02; Ada Viele, '11; Rebecca Stimson, '15; Jean Withers, '08-'09; Kate Lea Owen, '12; Cora Hart, '09; Claudia Cashwell, '12; Mildred Rankin, '13; May Withers, '07; Grace Eaton, '12; Ella Bradley, '99.

Ella Battle, '08, writes from Columbia University as follows: "I am sending my alumnae dues and subscription to the News. I see Eleanor Elliott every day and she is one of the pleasures of the year for me. I am very much interested in the renaming of the Normal. It is more than a normal school, less than a university, and broader, but of lower standard than a college. On the whole, I like McIver College better than any other name that has been suggested.

Sophia Hart, '08-'10, was married this fall to Dr. W. E. Wakeley, of Orange, N. J.

Mary R. Coffin, '08-'11, was married recently to Mr. J. R. Gentry, of Greensboro.

Maida Strupe, '08-'12, is teaching at Vulture, N. C.

Flieda Johnson, '09, teaches the first grade in the White Oak School.

Ethel Smoak, '08-'11, is now Mrs. J. J. Gainer, of Burlington.

Daisy Flake, '09-'10, is teaching in Lincolnton.

Sara Richardson, '09-'10, is now Mrs. Joseph M. Anderson, of La Grange, N. C.

Virginia Hooker, '09-'10, is now Mrs. L. M. Oden, of Petersburg, Va.

Bershie McWhorter, '09-'11, is teaching at Calypso.

Mary Mebane Bruton, '09-'11, was married this fall to Mr. William V. Green, of Raleigh.

Sibyl Gates, '09-'11, was married in November to Mr. Wheeler Martin Fields, of La Grange.

Nettie Albright, '09-'13, teaches the first grade in the Taylorsville School.

Annie Lee Harper, '10, writes from Wadesboro: "I am still enjoying my work in Wadesboro with sixty-five first grade children. We were so glad to add Elizabeth Robinson to our faculty this year."

Blanche Stockard, '10-'11, is working for the North Carolina State Board of Health, in Raleigh.

Margaret Kerr Scott, '10-'11, was married this fall to Mr. Louis Murdock Smith. They are at home at Pineview Farm, Raleigh.

The following clipping about school work in Smithfield is interesting to our readers. Miss Hassell graduated in 1910:

The Burlington Graded School made a fine showing, in both literary and athletic credits. For the success in athletics much credit is due Miss Edith Hassell, principal. Ever since Miss Hassell came to Smithfield she has taken a lively interest in the athletic side of the school. A good basketball player herself, she has taken special interest in this game and has trained and encouraged the girls until they are very enthusiastic over the game and have won many successes. On all sides we hear praise of Miss Hassell's work, and we are sure that it is all deserved. Both the senior and junior basket ball teams won in the contests here last Friday. Smithfield also won the girls' tennis singles and doubles.

Ada Joyce, '10-'12, is teaching in the Stoneville Grammar School.

Antionette Black, '11, was married in October to Rev. Milton O'Hanlon Alexander, formerly of Wilmington, but now a chaplain in the U. S. navy, being stationed aboard the battleship Nebraska. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander are living in Boston.

Mona Covington, '11-'12, was married in October to Mr. James H. Phillips. They have leased the Patton place near Hawfields, and have established a happy rural home there.

Nellie Thomas, '10-'12, was recently married to Mr. Ralph B. Stuart, of Greensboro.

Esther Yelverton, '10-'12, was married this fall to Mr. Paul C. Darden, of Fremont.

Pearl Taylor, '11-'13, is teaching in Liberty.

Laura Cornwell, '11-'15, is teaching in Lincolnton.

Gertrude Thompson, '11-'12, is now Mrs. Edward Lee Franck, of Richlands, N. C.

Edna Overman, '11-'13, is teaching the second grade in Wilson this year.

Janey Mitchell, '11-'13, is teaching the first grade in the Proximity school.

Ada Simpson, '11-'14, is teaching at Cherryville.

Natalie Nunn, '11, is teaching in Kinston.

Marea Jordan, '11, who teaches in Statesville, visited her sister Octavia at the College Christmas week. Everyone was glad to see Marea.

Louise Caffey, '12-'13, is stenographer with the Gowan Pneumonia Cure Co., of Concord, N. C.

Julia Bullard (summer 1912) is now Mrs. Leon F. Alderman, of Clinton.

Annie Herring Smith, '12-'13, was married in October to Mr. Edward K. King.

Ruth Deans, '13, is now the wife of the Mayor of Farmville, N. C., Mr. B. A. Joyner.

Carolyn Miller, '12-'13, was married in November to Mr. Price Sherrill.

Ruth Arey, '12-'15, is teaching domestic science at the Bahama school. Prudence Belvin is one of the teachers in the same school.

Pearl Williams, '12-'13, is now Mrs. Thomas Roy Styers, of Guilford County.

Lila Owen, '12-'15, is stenographer and typewriter in the office of the Revenue Agent, stationed at Greensboro. She was appointed Deputy Collector by Col. A. D. Watts, Collector of the Internal Revenue.

A NEW VOCATION FOR WOMEN

Waxing numbers of educated women for reasons pecuniary or ethical desire to be wholly or partially self-supporting, are by their very multiplicity forcing solution of the problem of choice of opportunity and service. Certain spheres of labor, such as teaching school, acting as private secretaries, librarians, workers in social settlements and aids in administration of charity, and welfare work, are still being invaded; but the law of competition is making itself felt and recourse to other openings is a noticeable fact of the times.

It is with this state of affairs in view that a writer in The Atlantic Monthly directs the attention of young women that know books and their uses to the opportunity awaiting them in the retail book business, either as clerks in shops owned by men or as proprietors of their own shops in which they may also vend periodicals, sheet music, photographs and other art products, and, by their graces as conversationalists and exemplars of the art of social intercourse, make their places of business also serve as community centers for the development of a fine type of social life. That the process of creating this sort of shop might take time and require some resources of capital is not overlooked by the champion of the plan; but he calls attention to the fact that a similar process of creating a demand for woman's service has been the lot of pioneers in many of the callings which women now adorn.

Fortunately the times are propitious for experiment. Both publishers of books and firms of booksellers are bent upon increasing sales through a better process of distribution and a higher and more systematic sort of training of the reading public and of persons who make sales to book buyers. In several cities of the United States beginnings have been made in special schools where clerks and managers can study branches of knowledge which will add to their effectiveness; and in a few cases the public schools and the Young Men's Christian Association are co-operating with the plan. Patronized now by men, there is no reason why in the

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JULIUS I. FOUST, *President*, Greensboro, N. C.

course of time whatever is to be had in this form of vocational training should not be accessible to women with bookish tastes who must be breadwinners.

As for the publishers, they not only are kindly disposed toward anything that will increase the efficiency of such bookshops as now exist, but are most willing to aid any project that will multiply retail bookshops of the older type, where patrons are drawn by the general intelligence of the booksellers and by the certainty that good talk about books and kindred topics may be carried on. This it is believed the woman bookshop keeper, who joined with the book trade the sale of music scores, photographs, art products and other articles in popular demand, such as edible goods, might do. The book-buying habits of the average American community are not so deeply rooted as national pride may lead the uninformed person to suppose. Only one person in 7,300 buys a book in the course of a year. In Switzerland it is one in every 832 persons. Good authorities claim that the ratio in the United States is smaller than it was a generation ago. At any rate, the publishers are federating to increase the ratio through a campaign of education; and they will not be found averse to helping on any enterprises that women may venture upon to utilize their special endowments as intelligent vendors of books. For they have such skill, as the records of some shops which they serve or manage show.

—*Christian Science Monitor*.

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