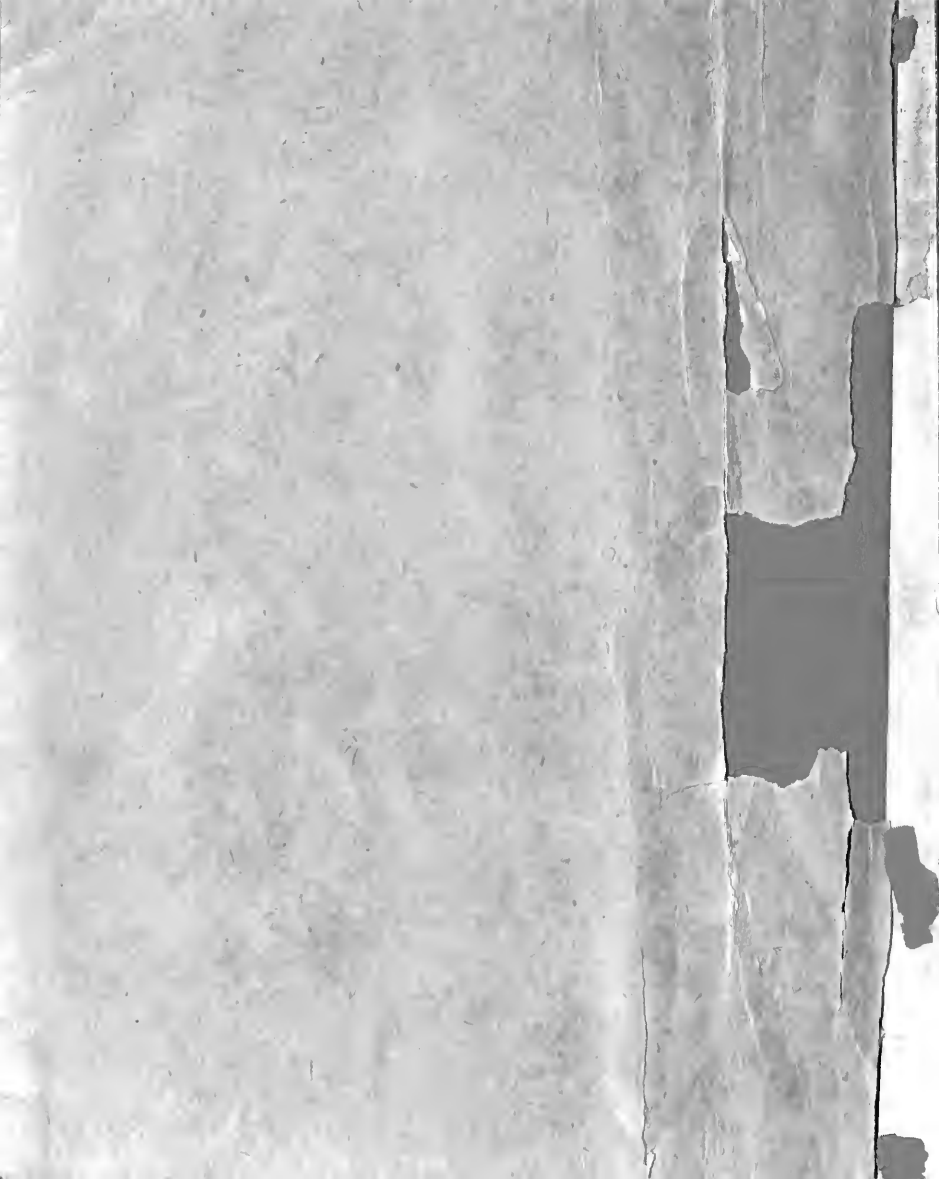


THE LOTUS

1906



The Lotus



1908

"How sweet it were to muse and brood,
And live again in memory
With those old faces."—Tennyson.

VOL. VII

MCMVIII

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY THE

Stigma Phi Kappa and the Pi Theta Mu Societies

OF

Peace Institute, Raleigh, North Carolina



Confident of his future greatness
and because of the love we bear his father,
our President,
we dedicate this volume of "The Lotus" to
JAMES JOHNSON STOCKARD

THE EDITORS OF 1908

Present

“The Lotus”

For the seventh time

in

Raleigh

A true picture of the life of Peace Institute

Showing the various Literary and Social tastes

of the

Twentieth Century.

Editors of "The Lotus" of '08

One of our Editors-in-Chief, Lizzie Roberts, comes from Virginia, and she has brought along with her a great reputation as a pianist. When she begins playing her Dream of Love, even the Editors can love each other; and if we ever hear peals of thunder rolling after one another, we may be sure that Lizzie is practicing her Chromatic Valse for Mr. Brawley. Surely, the world will hear something more from our Virginian.

Marie Griffin is one of the seven wonders of the world. People look at her in astonishment, never knowing what to expect next. She can make the words "cat" and "dog" rhyme. She never worries over tomorrow, but believes in seizing today. She is the big Editor-in-Chief, and without her the Annual of '08 would be lacking. She is also our chief advisor, and whenever a word is minus, it is only necessary to ask her and the word is supplied. Her greatest inspirations come after light-bell when gazing at Luna!

It is very difficult to describe all the different girls in school, but as an example of the twentieth century woman, we point to Hilda Way, one of the Business Editors. Until one has seen her, one has something to be good for. She hails from the mountains and brings with her the theory of short skirts and the removal and destruction of all mankind. "Men may come and men may go," but if Hilda keeps on like she has begun, somebody will surely have a second Miss Edith Royster on his hands. We hope the world will receive her with kindness and handle her with care.

Jessie Wilson—a Chinese Puzzle—best solved when left alone. Truly, there is but one "way" with her—A Business Way! For further information of her remarkable ability, refer to The Commercial and Farmers' Bank. Her eyes are blue, hence her advertising campaign has been a great success, but after all "little girl, you'll do."

Flora McIver is one of the original products of Peace Institute and is a comedy in herself. She is one of the Editors and on the pages of this book can

be seen her contributions. The other Editors fear, however, that there is danger of her health's breaking down from over-work, especially in the region around the heart. Her source of comfort is in this motto: "Beauty and wisdom seldom travel together."

We have a girl among the Editors who is really unique in that she is a real live Lady (Doles). One can hear her "expressing herself" at any time, and the school room walls still echo with her declamations. When we hear her say tragically, "Curfew shall not ring tonight," we are certainly convinced that it will not ring. When she blow-ho-ho-bugle (with the true Powlikes infection) the sounds echoing in the distance tell us that: "As sure as the vine grows round the stump, she'll win a name with one big jump!"

Mary Cave is a young woman of pleasing appearance and possesses a vocabulary so "prosaic" "in fact" that she is a constant delight to her fellow students. She "contemplates" and wonders daily at the extreme pleasure derived from her excessive use of big words. To avoid any "shadow of ambiguity," Mary always talks in plain English, for she says she is "unsophisticated" and knows nothing of the way of the world. The significance of her exceptional conversational powers almost causes her room-mates to "procrastinate at the edifice" for fear they will be an impediment in her progress of becoming a world-famed conversationalist.

There is evidently a school of Cascoology (a new and popular science) located in Tarboro, North Carolina; for one of the teachers has escaped and is now at Peace Institute in the guise of Sue Baker. She is so devoted to her art that she still pursues it here. Although she has reached the honorable and exalted position of an Editor, her dignity suffers very greatly from the fact that the habit of practicing casing, has become so strong within her that she always has ten or twelve girls to practice on. She is a strong believer in the theory that "practice makes perfect" and that "variety is the spice of life."

MARIE LEAH GRIFFIN, B. L. S. . . . President

Π Θ Μ

"Mariah"



Marie trying to be "Wade"

Among the curious, unique instruments at Peace there is an automatic rhyming machine. It goes by the name of Marie Griffin, and is self-winding. It requires no crank to run it, for it usually goes in its own self-prescribed course. The patent is copyrighted and can be had only by applying to the owner. Address—Dunn, N. C.



FRANCES STEDMAN SHARP, B. L. S.
Π Θ Μ Vice-President
"France"

Who can it be, so terribly busy writing to Princeton? Well, it is one you would least suspect. She does not like boys, they are so uninteresting, but I have guessed her secret—she likes a boy. Did I say like? Pardon me, I meant — Frances — there I have told her name. Well, I was about to say, that she is a favorite among her schoolmates. Everybody likes F— because of her unselfish spirit.



Writing to Princeton

ELLA REID POPE, B. L. S. Secretary



Ella Reid at her daily occupation.

Ella Reid is the star of her Class. She often startles the girls by her brilliancy. She is indeed fond of star-gazing when she has access to the telescope. While gazing may she some day see a—Son.



MARY CALLUM EVANS, B. L. S. . . . Treasurer
"Poke"

Now what can I say for Mary? She represents the dignity of her Class. She is easily shocked at the capers of her classmates. She says "why can't all of them be like Ella Reid?" But in spite of her dignity she finds ample time to spend hours before her mirror.



Priming Mary.

CORA GALLAWAY CARTER, B. L. L.
Σ Φ Κ Historian
"Corie"



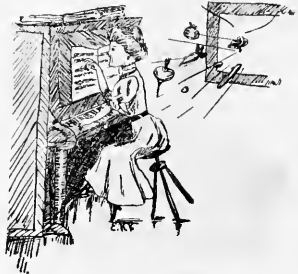
Cora attending a V. G. Lecture.

Is an explanation necessary? You have guessed, I am sure. It can be no one but Cora. No other Peace girl has a suitor so persistent, so versed in the art of love-making. My! her eyes are worse than Cupid's darts. They never miss the mark.



ELIZABETH BOYD ROBERTS, B. L. L.
Σ Φ Κ Prophet
"Towhead"

Here is Lizzie, though small in body she is great in mind. What a future we predict for her in the school of music. Lizzie's happiness will not be supreme until she has mastered the art of playing "Dream of Love" since she has come to the conclusion that it is the only method left to her to win her better-half.



Playing the "Valse Chromatique."

MAVIS ELSIE GRIFFIN, A. B. Poet

Π Θ Μ

"Kid"



On a hobby-horse after a King.

Among our sweet girl graduates there is one whose ambition can not be surpassed. Elsie believes that if you desire to do a thing you can always find a way. She desires to go abroad and doubtless she will do so, as she has a Hobby-horse at her command. Elsie is rather hard to please, and says she will be satisfied with nothing more nor less than a King. May the height of her ambition be attained.



PATTIE LEE, B. L. S. . Sponsor for the *Ivy*
Π Θ Μ

"Shorty"



"Oh Lord, help me to grow tall."

There was once a wee little girl, she was so very, very small that at an early age she began to weep and wail because of her size. Pattie awoke one morning and behold! her shadow covered seven feet and two inches. Since then, her doubts and fears have vanished. Pattie Lee says never fear.

CLASS POEM.

In selecting me for poet,
Though perhaps they didn't know it,
My Classmates surely made a great mistake;
For after useless trying
And weary woeful sighing,
Alas! no line poetic can I make.

Through many a sleepless night
I have tried in vain to write
A poem that would bring me name and fame;
But each successive verse
Alas! gets worse and worse
Until I'm almost overwhelmed with shame.

If I should try to tell
Of all we've learned so well,
I'm sure that you, my friend, would be amazed;
For though the "Logs" were big,
We've forced our way through Trig,
And at all the constellations we have gazed.

We've studied many a page
From hardy of every age
And still we feel that we have but begun
To realize what treats
Are stored for us in Keats,
In Shelley, Byron, Browning, Tennyson.

In history we have sought
To concentrate our thought
On heroes and the great deeds they have done.
In music and in art
We have also done our part;
And in Languages great prizes we have won.

We are fluent quite in French,
And we've struggled through "Old French;"
In ancient classic we are very wise,
In logic we can reason
In and out of all due season
And our arguments would fill you with surprise.

And now so much we know
From Peace we're forced to go,
In other schools life's harder tasks to learn;
But where'er our steps may tend,
And where'er our journeys end,
Our hearts to Peace will ever fondly turn.

CLASS POET.



Bills Payable



T is the day before Commencement and the girls are all in a flutter of excitement. Although happiness and joy seem to have full sway, the heart of each one is saddened at the thought of the separation on the morrow.

Some of the girls are gathered in groups on the shady campus and spacious verandas, while others are in their rooms busily engaged in packing trunks. Among the latter is a dignified Senior. With sighs and tears she is putting all her worldly belongings into the big trunk, which will never again be brought inside the walls of Peace. While thus employed she comes across a bundle of bills received at different times during her college life.

"Well! well!" she exclaims, "I think, for a little amusement, I'll see what I have learned in four years concerning the proper use of money. This first bill is from the groceryman and is dated November 5th, 1904.

M. ROSENTHAL & CO.

Sold to Miss _____

To	2 Bottles Peanut Butter	@	.10		.20
	8 Boxes Uneeda Biscuit	@	.05		.40
	1 Dozen Sour Pickles	@	.10		.10
	2 Boxes Potted Ham	@	.05		.10
	2 Boxes Nabisco Wafers	@	.25		.50
	1 Bottle Olives	@	.25		.25
	2 Cans Tomato Soup	@	.10		.20
	Total			\$ 1	.75

"Ha! Ha! Well, don't I remember the feast we had that night! It was great! Here are many, many more grocery bills and candy and fruit bills—I must have spent most of my Freshman year eating. No—here is a dun that reminds me of the numerous 'cases' I had, and the time I spent adoring them.

Miss _____

To STEINMETZ, DR.

Feb. 14	To	4 Dozen Carnations	@	.75	3	.00
April 1		200 Parma Violets	@	1.50	3	.00
May 18		½ Dozen American Beauty Roses	@	8.00	4	.00
		Total			\$ 10	.00

"My! but wasn't I silly to spend so much for flowers to give "my darling case," and she didn't love me a bit better than she did the other girls. 'What fools we mortals be!'

"Ah, here is an old drug store account, made out when I was a big-headed Sophomore:

Miss _____

BOUGHT OF KING-CROWELL DRUG CO.

Jan. 3	To	5 lbs. Huyler's Candy	@	.80	4	.00
Feb. 5		6 Hot Chocolates	@	.05		.30
Feb. 24		1 Bottle Toilet Water	@	1.00	1	.00
March 8		1 Box Massage Cream	@	.50		.50
" "		1 Pkg. Face Powder	@	.50		.50
" "		1 Box Rosaline	@	.25		.25
April 5		4 Ice Cream Sodas	@	.10		.40
" "		2 Boxes Chiclets	@	.10		.10
April 28		3 lbs. Lowney's Candy	@	.60	1	.80
April 30		2 Ice-Creams	@	.10		.20
		Total			\$ 9	.05

"Over six dollars for candy and cold drinks! My appetite seems to have predominated still, although a part of my allowance did go for clothes and books. But what kind of books? Wouldn't papa think I was studying deep subjects if he could see this?

ALFRED WILLIAMS & CO.

Sold to Miss -----

March 2	One Book Christy Pictures	2	.00
March 28	100 Engraved Visiting Cards	3	.00
April 10	1 Book Love Lyrics	1	.25
April 30	6 Magazines	1	.50
"	1 A & M Calendar		.75
May 1	4 Novels	5	.00
May 8	1 Box Monogram Paper	1	.00
May 15	1 Peace Pennant	1	.25
	Total	\$15	.75

"I studied pretty hard during my Junior year, but, judging from this memorandum, I also enjoyed life:

State Fair expenses	3	.50
Nordica	2	.00
Football game		.50
"The Girl from Out Yonder"	1	.50
Tally-ho ride	5	.00
Damrosch's Orchestra	1	.75
Baseball game		.50
Reception to the A & M Boys	1	.00
Car rides		.50
"At Yale"	1	.25
Junior Banquet at Giersch's Cafe	2	.50
Total	\$15	.00

"What a very vain young lady I was at the beginning of this year after our Class received Senior Privileges! As we could parade the streets every day in the week, my wardrobe, of course, grew more extensive and also more expensive from the look of this:

Miss

BOUGHT OF DOBBIN, FERRAL & CO.

Oct. 12	3 Hats	45	.00
" "	1 Coat Suit	35	.00
Nov. 2	1 Feather Boa	4	.00
Nov. 23	1 Net Waist	5	.75
" "	6 Collars	1	.50
Dec. 1	1 Volee Skirt	15	.00
" "	2 Belts	1	.50
Dec. 20	1 Pair long Kid Gloves	3	.50
" "	1 Tan Coat	10	.00
	Total	\$119	.25

"Oh, pshaw! how ridiculous this hairdresser's bill does sound!

Miss

TO MRS. DAVIS, DR.

Oct. 2	6 Puffs	3	.00
" "	1 Switch	3	.00
Oct. 24	3 Curls	1	.50
Nov. 4	1 Sterilized Rat		.50
" "	6 Magic Curlers		.50
Nov. 29	1 Bottle Hair Tonic	2	.00
Dec. 2	1 Pair Marcel Wavers		.25
	Total	\$ 10	.75

"And here is still another proof of my vanity. Fifteen dollars to Wharton & Tyree for photographs which I gave my friends for Christmas presents. Of course they were appreciated immensely.

"I admit that I have been foolish, but at last I have put away childish things. Just look at this last book bill from Alfred Williams:

March 1	Hudson's "Law of Psychic Phenomena"	1	.80
March 20	"Descent of Man"	1	.50
April 10	Podmore's "Phantasms of the Living"	2	.00
April 20	"Religio Medici"	1	.25
April 27	Bacon's "Essay on the Advancement of Learning"	1	.00
April 30	Dante's "Divine Comedy"	1	.75
May 2	Novum Organum	1	.00
" "	Darwin on "The Origin of Species"	1	.25
May 12	"The Nibelungenlied"	2	.50
" "	Spencer's "Data of Ethics"	2	.00
May 15	Locke's "Essay on the Human Understanding"	2	.00
	Total	\$ 17	.95

"Reading such instructive and elevating books gives one such a comprehensive survey of life. Now, I can appreciate the literary productions of all the philosophers and profound thinkers of the past and enjoy them more than the frivolities indulged in by the lower classmen.

"What a pleasure it is to discuss the 'Immortality of the Soul,' with Mr. Stockard, and the 'Hypostasizing of Abstract Ideas' with Miss Edith Royster. Our views on these topics are somewhat heterogeneous on account of their intransmutable idiosyncrasies. Had my scholastic duties been less multitudinous I should have prepared material for an erudite dissertation on 'Anthropomorphitization,' to be handed down to posterity, thus demonstrating to my whilom instructors my preëminent intellect. However, I feel sure that the aforesaid instructors have already forecast for me a brilliant career in the intellectual realm, where I am to win fresh laurels to add to those precedently won for Peace."

CORA G. CARTER, *Historian.*



Extracts from *Diary of an Old Peace Girl*

RALEIGH, N. C., May 20th, 1915.—Well, here I am in Raleigh again, and I felt as if Time really had "turned backward" today; for it was Alumnae Day at Peace, and we held our long-looked-for Class reunion. This afternoon when we gathered on the old campus around our ivy, at almost the same hour as when we planted it, seven years seemed to slip away, and it almost seemed as if we were living over again that memorable Class Day of 1908. But the ivy has grown, and so have we—in wisdom and experience—since then.

Marie spoke up, in her old impulsive way: "Doesn't it seem good to be together again, girls? Let's make a ring around the ivy and tell everything that has happened to us since we've been separated. If Cora were only here, our circle of 'Naughty Eight' would be complete. But listen to this cablegram which has just come: 'Ponta Grossa, Brazil, May 20th, 1915. To the Class of '08: Would love to be there today, but am with you in spirit. Wishing you a happy reunion, Cora.'"

"Whoever thought that one of us would land so far away! But then I wasn't *much* surprised when Cora decided last summer to go to South America and 'live happily ever afterwards' there, because she used to spend most of her time thinking about *him*, when she was here. He has a splendid government position down there, and she seems radiantly happy; for, of course, *he* is the only man on earth!"

"Well, Marie," some one said, "Speak for yourself now. Have you found 'the only man' yet?" (At this a general giggle ran round the circle, for we remember how, whenever anything went wrong, Marie would always exclaim, "Oh, I do wish I was married!")

She wouldn't be teased, however, but began: "You know at one time I thought seriously of coming back to Raleigh and taking an 'A. B.,' but I changed my mind and decided that, since I had gained such valuable experience when on the Annual staff, I could make my fortune editing a 'Funny Paper.' Have encountered many difficulties in my journalistic career, but am hoping to 'Wade' through them all. At present, however, I'm still a spinster, lonely and good. But it's not my fault, I have 'Dunn' what I could."

Frances—I beg your pardon—Dr. F. S. Sharp—was next in line, and when we remembered the "ministering angel" of Peace, we were not surprised at her choice of vocation. "You remember," she said, "how I always loved to spend my time in the Infirmary helping dose the girls." "Do you still use such unique medicine?" asked one of us. "I remember how you once gave me pickle as a cure for hysterics. I suppose, however, you give 'Patton' medicine now."

Reid's turn came next. "It's needless to remind you what my heart's desire has always been," she said. "You all remember how I used to amuse myself in class sketching different girls. When I left here, I took a two-years' course in the Chase Art School, New York, and since then, I've been trying to be an illustrator"—here some one interrupted with, "You needn't say 'trying,' Reid, as if we didn't all know about your success. Of course, we saw that newspaper article the other day which spoke of you as the leading illustrator of the day. To think that I once had the honor of sitting by you in Math. and watching you sketch Miss B.— in the act of expounding Trig."

"Speaking of Math.," said Reid, who was too modest to want her praises sung further, "behold the star mathematician of our Class, Miss Pattie Lee, whose recent discovery of the hitherto unknown art of trisecting an angle, will place her in the ranks with Plato, Pythagoras and Donna Maria Agnesi."

Then there was a chorus of congratulations and "How on earth did you ever think of it, Pattie?"

"Why," she said, "I always liked Math. better than anything else, and I've been making a special study of it for the last seven years. I wanted to distinguish myself some way even if I couldn't be a great artist or poet." This last with a meaning look at Elsie.

"There's no doubt but that our Class Poet is distinguishing herself," some one remarked. "You see her poems in nearly every magazine you pick up these days. I'm on the lookout now to see them published in book form."

"Well, don't put your eyes out looking for it," replied Elsie, laughing. "It may be some time yet before you'll see my masterpiece."

"When it does appear, may I give some readings from it?" asked Mary.

"Dee-lighted," answered Elsie, "for if such a noted 'Yellocuter' as you were to present my efforts to the public, I'm sure they would immediately become famous."

Then I had to give an account of myself and tell all about my wanderings in "furrin' parts," and my years of study under Leschetitzky. When I said that at last I had learned to render the "Valse Chromatique" according to the most ear-splitting method, the girls, remembering former experiences with the aforesaid musical composition, passed a look of relief from one to another at the thought that there was no piano near enough for me to demonstrate my skill.

And then we began to talk over old times, until, before we knew it, twilight had crept upon us. With a deeper regret than we had felt even at the end of our Class Day seven years ago, we parted, each cherishing the hope of another and speedy reunion.

PROPHET.



A SONG.

*For me thou changest nature's laws;
Sometimes the sun leads in the night,
And, when from heaven he withdraws,
Oft breaks the morning light.*

*Be thou but near me, it is day,
How dark soe'er the shadows are;
And it is night, be thou away—
And night without a star!*

HENRY JEROME STOCKARD.



Class of 1909

MOTTO

Ne cede malis

FLOWER

Violet

COLORS

Lavender and Gold

OFFICERS

HILDA WAY President
 MARY M. SLOAN Vice-President
 MARSHAL COLE Historian
 AMELIA T. STOCKARD Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

CELESTIA PENNY

KATE WALKER

GRACE JENNINGS

PATTIE MORING

RUTH CHAPMAN



STONE, ROGERS, Va.

JUNIOR CLASS

History of Junior Class



OUR Class history begins this year with the second chapter, as none of us were ever "Fresh" (at least in our own estimation). For this reason, we will never have that rather unique experience all Freshmen have in telling of hairbreadth escapes from the blood-curling deeds of the Sophomores. But we will have the more unique experience in telling how narrowly the Freshmen escaped from us when we, in our first year, proudly entered the Sophomore Class.

The Class of '09 has kept up a good fight from the first, in spite of the fact that but few of us will share the glorious victory. As real articles always come in small packages, it would not be well to regret the size of our Class.

With no fear of the consequence, after our first Sophomore meeting, we utterly ignored the stern threats of the Juniors, and the Seniors' awful warning. And while remembering our well-chosen motto, no difficulty ever arose that was great enough to hinder us in the least, in our forward march. "*Ne cede malis.*"

Now we enter the ever-triumphant Junior Class. Those of you who have been Juniors know how rightly proud you felt when you received your privileges. Those of you who have not reached that point have something yet to live for.

The efforts of the "Stern Juniors," now become "Stern Seniors," to overcome us, we did not heed at all. Nor do we fear that any oncoming class will outdo us in courage or in perseverance.

Relying upon the excellent judgment of our President, we decided to keep our former motto, "*Ne cede malis;*" a motto suitable, not only for our Class, but for each of us to cherish throughout our life.

We are quite fortunate in the personnel of our Class, and more fortunate in having for its officers girls who hold such high rank in the student body.

*"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."*

MARSHALL COLE, *Historian.*

A MIDNIGHT FEAST

(ON TRENCH.)

I.

*As one who cons at evening o'er a Trench book all alone,
And muses on the origin of words and how they've grown,
So I turn the leaves of Supplé's till there's nothing on my mind
But the history and the use of words of every age and kind.*

II.

*The gas-light seems to glimmer with a flicker of surprise,
As I turn it low to hide it from the duty teacher's eyes,
And eat some fudge in silence, save a sound that comes to me
From the rat-hole in the corner. 'Tis a rat!—Oh, goodness me! !*

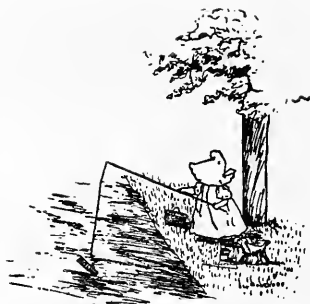
III.

*Though I hear perhaps a dozen squeak and run across the floor,
And measure quick the distance from my rocker to the door,
I see no way of leaving, so I climb upon a chair;
The Trench book still is open, and I study it up there!*

IV.

*But oh! my studying's broken by a step upon the stair,
The door is softly opened, and—the duty teacher's there! ! !
Yet with eagerness and rapture all my visions I resign,
To flunk on Trench tomorrow, for to flunk is in my line.*

JULIA RAMSEY MCNINCH.



Sophomore Class

MOTTO

"By conquering we grow strong"

COLORS

Light Blue and Gold

FLOWER

For-get-me-not

OFFICERS

ANNETTE PARRISH.....	President
CLARICE ELIAS.....	Vice-President
MARY RENNIE.....	Secretary and Treasurer
MARGARET JONES.....	Historian

MEMBERS

	ELIZABETH McNAIR	
MARY RASCOE		EFFIE SINCLAIR
ELMINA MILLS		NANNIE THOMPSON
JESSIE BUCHANAN		ELEANORE KING
ELIZA LINDSAY		ANNA META BUCHANAN
LOUISE SLOAN		BLANCH WILLIAMS
MINNIE BOND		FAYE PEIRCE
MARJORIE MONTAGUE		CREECY MORGAN
MABEL PUGH		RUBY FOY
GENEVA MOORE		EFFIE KELLY
FRANCES ROBINSON		BESSIE PRINCE
FANNIE MORTON		COURTNEY NUNN
CLARICE ELIAS		FLORA McIVER
MATTIE McNINCH		ELIZABETH FOY
		MARJORIE WHITFIELD



SOPHOMORE CLASS

STINE, KOSMIAK, VA.

Extracts From a Scientific Journal in the Year 2100

DR. BLANK, the noted archaeologist, has recently called the attention of the world to the discovery of some ruins near Raleigh. His attention was attracted by the unearthing of two great pillars buried in the sand. He immediately began searching, with the result that the walls of an old building were uncovered.

Dr. Blank says that it must have been a place of torture, evidently a school, and that this discovery will throw much light on the customs of the period.

One room was covered with bones and algebras (algebras being noted for their durability). From an old record it was learned that in 1908 a great plague of Binomial Theorem swept over the Sophomore Class. Finally, through the faithful efforts of Dr. Binquo, the plague was stayed, but not before it had claimed many victims. Other members of the fated Class met death from a fierce "Lyon," a penalty for not handing in note-books on time. A Written Lesson, according to the record, was a favorite instrument of torture; and, though some of the victims recovered, they never looked the same.

It seems that the mortals of this age were wiser than is supposed. They knew that the "Nationality of Henry VIII was Protestant," that the "Diet of Worms was a little worm which came up out of the ground twice a year and was eaten by the natives." Possibly they knew many other things.

If there were other classes in this place of torture, they have not been discovered. The Sophomore Class is sufficient. "'Peace' to their ashes!"

MARGARET C. JONES.

Final Examination

- I. (a) Who interrupted Gladys and her suitor one Tuesday night?
(b) What was the result of the interruption?
- II. (a) Where is Miss Lasher most often found?
(b) In what is she engaged?
(c) Does she look happy when interrupted?
- III. Tell all you know about the conversation which occurred on the back stairs one Sunday night. Did Mamie arrive in the "Nick" of time?
- IV. (a) Give a full account of the dance held at 10:30 p. m. in the Chapel.
(b) Who furnished the music?
- V. Why does Mr. Brawley entertain his music class so extensively with his new chafing-dish?
- VI. (a) Calculate the number of Lilian McNair's cases.
(b) Which is the most desperate?
- VII. Give your reasons for the brilliancy of the Senior English Class when interpreting Browning.
- VIII. (a) Why do not the girls on Mrs. Orndorff's hall skip?
(b) Are these girls ever caught casing?
- IX. Why does Hilda Way prefer something "guy" sung on Sunday night?
- X. (a) Does Fannie Hardison ever sing "Sweet Adeline"?
(b) What color of hair does she prefer?
- XI. Why is Mary Cave's favorite bird the "Blue Jay"?
- XII. What made the Editors go crazy?



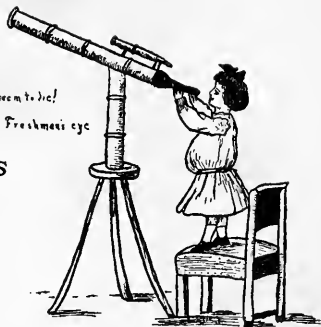
*How far away the little stars seem to be!
So seems a diploma to the Freshman's eye*

Freshman Class

MOTTO
Labor conquers all things.

FLOWER
Lily of the Valley.

COLORS
Gold and White.



OFFICERS

HATTIE RANDOLPH	President
HALLIE COVINGTON	Vice-President
FANNIE HARDISON	Treasurer
MABEL PEACOCK	Historian

MEMBERS

KATE SINGLETARY

LIZZIE WINSTEAD

JESSIE STEELE

MYRTLE POPE

MARJORIE WHITFIELD

ANNIE TATE MORGAN

BLANCE DUKE

NELLIE HILL



J. P. McC. Abbeville, N. C.

FRESHMAN CLASS

History of the Freshman Class



IN the early days of September, 1907, a crowd of green Freshies came rolling into Raleigh to that world-famed institution where Peace abounds. Of course we were all scared to death and homesick, but the Sophs were so sweet to us that we soon forgot our troubles and were ready to start the year. Soon after our arrival our Class was organized and every one of us determined to make it well known that our Class was decidedly the brightest in School and put the Sophs far in the shade.

Though our dear friends, the Sophs, very much exceed us in numbers, we excel them in knowledge and importance and make up for quantity in quality.

A glance at some of the illustrious names enrolled in our Class will assure you what material we have to build with and what a glorious future lies before us. In the first place, we have two strong Hills on which to build, and a hardy son (Hardison) to rely on; a Duke to lead us, a Pope to warn us, while we are as proud as a Peacock of our Brothers, not to mention Whitfield, Randolph, Singletary, Covington, Winstead and Morgan.

"Well begun is half done," and with such a beginning we expect to be the shining lights of this Institution.

MABEL PEACOCK.



Certificate Class

MIGNONETTE KORNEGAY

KATIE WOODALL

LUCILE MOORE

EMMA FINLAYSON

MARY CORBETT

IONE ABELL

RUBY FOY

CRAWFORD SMITH

RUTH YOUNG

EDNA ROBINSON

GLADYS CHAPMAN

MINNIE STEINMETZ

SUE BAKER

COURTNEY NUNN

ELIZABETH FOY

FRANCES YOUNG

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Our Late President

DR. JAMES DINWIDDIE

JULY 2, 1907

"So here shall silence guard thy fame:
But somewhere, out of human view,
What e'er thy hands are set to do
Is wrought with tumult of acclaim."

IN MEMORIAM

REV. ALFRED H. MOMENT, D. D.

OCTOBER 5, 1907

"Servant of God, well done,

Rest from thy loved employ;

The battle fought, the victory won,

Enter thy Master's joy."



School of Expression

MISS MARTHA FOWLKES

JESSIE BUCHANAN

JULIA MCNINCH

MARY COLVIN

CELESTIA PENNY

CORINNE DOLES

MABEL PEACOCK

LILLIAN FIELDS

MARY RASCOE

ALICE HENKEL

HILDA WAY

MIGNONETTE KORNEGAY

BLANCHE WILLIAMS

ADA JONES

MARJORIE WHITFIELD

SARA MCGEE

JESSIE WILSON

BESSIE PRINCE



Graduating Recital

LADY CORINNE DOLES, Reader

Assisted by

BESSIE NOBLE PAYNE, Pianist

PROGRAM

MERCHANT OF VENICE, ACT I, SCENE II	<i>Shakespeare</i>
ODE TO THE WEST WIND	<i>Shelley</i>
SEXTETTE LUCIA DE LAMMERMORE	<i>Leschctziaky</i>
SOMERE	<i>Story</i>
THE PASSING CLOUD	<i>Phelps</i>
RICORDATE	<i>Gottschalk</i>
IMPROMPTU C SHARP MINOR	<i>Reinhold</i>
(a) BIRDIE	<i>Fred Emmerson Brooks</i>
(b) "SEEIN' THINGS"	<i>Eugene Field</i>
(c) THE OL' TIME	<i>Thomas Nelson Page</i>
IN GRANDMA'S CHEST, (in costume)	<i>McCollum</i>



Pygmalion and Galatea

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

PYGMALION (An Athenian Sculptor).....	Hilda Way
GALATEA (An Animated Statue).....	Corinne Doles
CYNISCA (Pygmalion's Wife).....	Mary Colvin
MYRINE (Pygmalion's Sister).....	Mignonette Kornegay
LEUCIPPE (Myrine's Lover).....	Mary Rascoe
CHRYSOS (A Rich Patron of the Arts).....	Ada Jones
DAPHNE (Chrysos' Wife).....	Jessie Wilson
AGESIMOS (Chrysos' Slave).....	Blanche Williams
MIMOS (Pygmalion's Slave).....	Celestia Penny
Daughters of Chrysos and Daphne—	Julia McNinch, Mabel Peacock, Bessie Prince, Jessie Buchanan.

SCENE I.—Pygmalion's Studio. Cynisca leaves home for a short time. Tells her husband to love the statue, "Galatea." Statue comes to life and loves Pygmalion.

SCENE II.—Galatea has strange experiences. Chrysos and Daphne come to buy a statue. Cynisca, believing Pygmalion to be false, calls down upon him the curse of blindness.

SCENE III.—Myrine and Leucippe are reconciled to each other. Cynisca, penitent, forgives Pygmalion. Galatea returns to her pedestal.



Graduates in Music

DELLA MAE FARMER, *Π Θ Μ*
Graduate in Voice



GLADYS CHAPMAN, *Σ Φ Κ*
Graduate in Piano



MYRTLE WADE, *Π Θ Μ*
Graduate in Piano



Chorus Class

The makers of unearthly noises.

BERTHA SINGER ORNDORFF

DELLA SQUEAKER FARMER
 EMMA SQUALER FINLAYSON
 ANNIE SHRIEKER MORGAN
 MARY TOOTER COLVIN
 ADA STUTTER JONES
 MARJORIE GRUFFER HARRIS
 BESSIE SCREAMER PRINCE
 ALICE MUMMER MEGGS
 ANNIE WHINER BUCHANAN
 MARY HUMMER MORRISON
 FLORA MUMBLER McIVER
 BESSIE PITCHER PAYNE
 SUE CAROLER BAKER
 ELIZABETH TWITTER McNAIR
 RUTH HOLLER CHAPMAN

LADY YELLER DOLES

HELEN BLOWER CHAPMAN
 ELSIE GIBBER GRIFFIN
 FLOSSIE PIPER FITZGERALD
 MARY STAMMERER CAVE
 MILLIE GROWLER BEARD
 MARJORIE SQUAKER WHITFIELD
 JIM LULLER KORNEGAY
 ADELINE WHISTLER MORRISON
 MATTIE GURGLER McNINCH
 ANNETTE CRIER PARRISH
 JESSIE ROOTER STEELE
 FRED CHIMER TUCKER
 JESSIE TRILLER BUCHANAN
 RUTH SHRILLER SAUNDERS

MUSEUM

Peculiar Specimens Found Only at Peace

- ABERNETHY, ANNIE E.**—A walking encyclopædia. Discovered during the excavations made preparatory to the building of Wake Forest College. As the diamond is polished from the rough, so this great volume was relieved of the dust of ages, and now serves as the beginning of wisdom for the most brilliant intellects of the nation.
- BOBBITT, ANNIE H.**—An interesting type of young womanhood—type-set and type written.
- BRAWLEY, JAMES P.**—A musical comedy in three acts—eating, talking, and tearing up musical instruments.
- BEARD, MILLIE S.**—See definition for Brawley.
- BUQUO, VIRGINIA.**—A firm believer in the saying
"Sleep the sleep that knows no waking,
Nature will give your face a clear raking."
Holds that this is meant especially for school marms, therefore, she is taking the treatment and remains hopeful of happy results.
- COLEY, HANNAH.**—Once a star of the first magnitude and, though for a time in total eclipse, now floods the horizon with a dim, peaceful light, influencing and brightening the lives of all who come within the plane of its orbit.
- CLARK, MARGARET M.**—A living body not unlike a sphere—all points on the surface being equidistant from a point within called the centre. It was from sheer curiosity that she began her tour of this continent, and settled in Raleigh to begin her great work of Northernizing the South. She found her ways and customs absolutely foreign to those of "hot house plants," and for a few months it seemed that she could not exist under such unusual conditions. But in the genial air of Peace she soon blossomed out so that we hardly know her for the same.
- DINWIDDIE, NANNIE C.**—The second edition of "The Lady from Philadelphia." Serves as a valuable bureau of information on any known or unknown subject. Publishes daily a code on "Manners and Morals"—fashions included. Keeps the entire machinery oiled, and under her skillful management the entire household runs smoothly. Without her there would be no Peace.
- DOWELL, LILLIAN.**—A human nightingale—In one of her migrations she was trapped at Raleigh and is now at Peace Institute. Daily, we hear sounds coming from her studio that tell us she has become reconciled to her fate.
- EIDSON, KATE.**—Monarch of all she surveys—her field of action embracing the dining-room, kitchen, and all the lower regions.
- FOWLKES, MARTHA FAUSTA.**—The only living representative of the Shakespearean age. She was a personal friend of the great dramatist and acted the heroines' parts in some of his earliest dramas. Hearing of the enmity exist-

ing between the Americans and the red men she hastened to this country and went West to fight the Indians. As a relic of her adventures she cherishes an old sombrero. To this day, she is a great huntress, and occupies her time slaying "dears." A great discoverer and inventor. It was she who first introduced the modern Teddy Bear. Owing to an impediment of speech, her pronunciation has been somewhat impaired. Because of her inability to pronounce the word "Jord," she has added a strange but useful word to the English vocabulary. As is the common fate of all geniuses, she has been overwhelmed with difficulties, but has always managed to "Wade" successfully through them.

FOWLER, MARY T.—A volcano in almost constant eruption; but in spite of the outbursts can be approached without danger, even when the eruption is in progress. Her activity is very great, and she is truly the light-house of Peace.

JONES, LOVIE LEE.—A specimen of humanity worthy of a prominent and permanent position in any first-class museum. The only human being absolutely void of a sense of humor. Has been a resident in Raleigh since the streets were laid in ——. At present she is employed as a model of stoicism at Peace Institute. The marvelous influence her work is having on giggling girls is being advertised extensively all over the State.

LASHER, MARY.—Came into this life by stepping from the canvas of one of the ancient painters of beautiful women. Taking the brush from the master, she converted his painting into a comic valentine and has since become famous in the pursuit of this noble work. Gathering up all the art material available, she hastened to Schenectady where she painted the town red. In her studio

at "Mariaville" she was visited by Raphael, Michael Angelo, and numerous others. It is to this great woman that they owe their success. During the Pequot War she was summoned to Connecticut by the chief Sassacus to apply the war paint to his warriors—in this she became quite efficient. Finding a new field for this work at Peace, she has consented to devote the remainder of her life, adding new luster to the natural charms of the lady principal.

LYON, MARY.—A remarkable geological specimen. She first appeared on the *surface* of the earth with the upheaval of the Fire Islands during the San Francisco disaster in 1906. Until this time she had occupied a very conspicuous place in the lower strata since the beginning of the Paleozoic Era, where she had been engaged in scientific research. spending several "r's" upon the island, undecided which direction to take, she shot down like a meteor on Leland Stanford University where she became the instructor of the famous Dr. Starr Jordan. After finishing her work here she began her noted trans-continental trip, inspecting the country at large; making special study of the coal mines of Chattanooga and a general survey of the Appalachian System. From Look-out Mountain she leaped into the heart of Carolina. Hence Raleigh has become the foremost city of the Nation, and Peace Institute the seat of all "Popular Science."

ORNDORFF, BERTHA.—A walking music box, from which issue wonderful sounds. The abiding place of this strange instrument is now at Peace Institute and it has a special studio for the purpose of accommodating Peace girls. Raleigh people, having heard of its great musical power, demand that it occasionally be brought out to the public. Through these appearances, her fame is now

world-wide, and people throng in thousands to hear the excruciating sounds coming from the only human music box in the world.

ROYSTER, EDITH.—A mysterious *something*. Was first discovered in the ruins of Herculaneum, a block of stone in the form of a human being clasping numerous books in its arms. When this phenomenon was exhumed, a discussion as to what it was became so heated that the entire mass immediately melted into living, breathing flesh. The only certain knowledge that we have concerning this enigma is that it holds daily intercourse with Socrates, Plato, and Henry James, and that it presented to the world the first philosophies, histories, and pedagogical theses.

ROYSTER, MABEL T.—A magnificent botanical specimen. Has been in the Peace collection for about four years, but is not at all adapted to this climate. Consequently it "withers" very rapidly;

and, since amorphism has set in, it is a known fact that the study of this peculiar specimen will soon be at an end, being the last and only one of its kind now in existence.

STOCKARD, HENRY JEROME.—Like the saintly Jerome of old, whose name he bears, is a most learned man and among his admirers are many from the fair sex. His make-up is very peculiar. It seems that one part of his heart is filled with generosity, meekness, patience, justice, and goodness, while the other consists of a cold, stern, austere combination. It is said that none hath greater attraction than the unusual, which statement is certainly verified in this strange specimen of the human race. None pass by without bowing down to worship. Those who are not fortunate enough to know him personally are won by his world famous verse. Indeed "he is the manliest man the skies ever looked upon, a Southern gentleman after the manner born."

To a Daisy

So he doesn't love me, daisy?
Are you quite sure you know?
I hardly think I believe you,
But—maybe it is so!

He never really said so,
Tho his eyes just seemed to say:
"I'll love you, love you, love you
Forever and a day."

Do you think he loves another?
I knew you wouldn't—good!
Perhaps he'll tell you, daisy—
Ah, how I wish he would!

JULIAN RAMSEY MCNINCH.

School of Modern Philosophers

MOTTO

There are no things in heaven and earth which we have not dreamed of in our philosophy.

(SOCRATES) BUQUO

HALLIE (ANAXIMENES) COVINGTON

LOSSIE (AURELIUS) VINSON

BLANCHE (PYTHAGORAS) DUKE

MABEL (EPICETUS) PEACOCK

MARGARET (XENOPHANES) JONES

MYRTLE (PLOTINUS) POPE

FLORA (DEMOCRITUS) McIVER

MARY (EMPEDOCLES) RENNIE

ADELINE (PLATO) MORRISON

LIZZIE (ARISTOTLE) WINSTEAD

MARY (EPICURUS) MORRISON

KATE (ZENO) SINGLETARY

FRANCES (DIOGENES) HARDISON

HATTIE (THALES) RANDOLPH

MARJORIE (PORPHYRY) WHITFIELD

A Sketch of a Mountain Girl



HE monthly meeting of the Woman's Improvement Club, of Latham, was well attended on that particular afternoon in early September; for there were three new subjects to be discussed after the formal program was ended. Therefore, the preliminaries were brief, the business matters summarily disposed of, and then, while refreshments were being served, the budget of news was opened.

Topic number one was that Judge Hollis and family were about to return from their extended stay in the West, and the Hollis estate was being prepared for their reception. Number two was that the new principal of Jackson Institute had just arrived in town, and had made quite a favorable impression on the few chosen to meet him. Dr. Jackson, for many years the beloved and highly esteemed principal of the institution named in his honor, had suddenly been taken ill, and had decided to go abroad for rest, naming or recommending—the two words meant the same in his case—as his successor, Gerald Wayne, a son of an old friend, and a young man of high education and unusual abilities. Mr. Wayne had accepted the position, and was now at Latham Hotel, arranging for the opening of school the following day. The third and last topic was that Mrs. Norton's niece from the mountains was coming to live with her soon. Juliet Marsh was a comely young girl of fifteen, they had heard, but had never in her life been out of sight of Indian Gulf, or some name like that. What a pity that the gentle and refined Lina Webb had taken the absurd notion to marry that mountaineer and settle in that obscure spot of the mountains! They were glad that Juliet could come to Latham "to enjoy the benefits of civilization." They hoped her ways would not be too shocking to her aunt. Mrs. Norton was a lonely widow, and greatly needed a daughter's society and help. After these topics were sufficiently discussed, the meeting of the Club was adjourned.

The new principal took up his work with enthusiasm. His culture, rare judgment, and executive ability gave, at the outset, a promise of success that was to be abundantly fulfilled. His frank, genial disposition quickly made him a favorite with the old as well as the young people of Latham: and had not his busy life and good sense prevented, he would have been quite spoiled with so much attention.

But if Gerald Wayne had received a cordial welcome to Latham, so much could not be said of the other newcomer. The proud town could not take at once to its bosom a stranger reared under such unpromising conditions, nor did it think it would be required to do so. But Juliet Marsh, accustomed all her life

to the devoted love and loyal admiration of her family and less gifted friends, expected nothing else than to be warmly received by the town that her mother had so often praised, and their cold aloofness was as bitter gall to her proud, sensitive spirit. "They wouldn't welcome me at all," she thought bitterly, "if it wasn't for ma's sake, but they'll think better of Joe Marsh and me after a while!" Even on the kind, gentle face of her aunt were signs of uneasiness for her niece's deportment, strangely mixed with the eager wish that Juliet would do something wonderful and show Latham its mistake.

In October Juliet entered school at the Institute, and for a while led a lonely unhappy life, for she was sadly behind all the other girls of her age, and no one was especially friendly to her. During these hard days, only her love for her father and mother, the knowledge of their fond ambition for her, and above all, a deep thirst for knowledge, kept her from rushing back to her home at Indian Gap. Oh, how homesick she was for her own beautiful hills! It seemed sometimes that she could not stay away from them another minute! But she would put away this feeling, and turn to her studies with fresh determination. Her teachers soon found out that she possessed a wonderful intellect, and delighted in watching her eager interest and rapid progress in the work which they had tried to make attractive to her. Juliet passed that winter in close application to study, choosing few friends among her school companions who had given her such a cold welcome, but noticing carefully their elegance of dress and manner and profiting by the observation.

The only persons of Juliet's acquaintance that especially interested her that year were Grace and William Hollis, daughter and son of Judge Hollis. Grace was a handsome, graceful young girl of sixteen, and a Senior at Jackson Institute. William was nineteen, a well-built young man with beautiful hazel eyes and an intellectual brow. This was his second year at college, and he was already attracting attention to his rare mind. Although it was some time before Juliet and Grace became acquainted, owing to the busy life of both, this being accomplished, they were greatly drawn to each other, and soon became firm friends. It did not once occur to Grace to feel superior to Mrs. Norton's fascinating niece, Juliet Marsh—or "Portia" Marsh, as she declared her name should be instead! With unerring instinct Grace knew a true lady or gentleman at once and claimed them as her friends. Juliet spent many happy afternoons at the Hollis mansion that spring in the delightful society of Grace and her charming father and mother, who soon learned to love her as a daughter. It was not until June that she met the son of the household.

In the autumn Grace was going away to college, and all that summer the two girls studied as hard as the warm weather and Grace's love of fun would permit.

It was Juliet's cherished plan that, with hard study and the progress already made, she should finish at Jackson Institute the next year, but the fear of its impossibility made her keep it a secret. It did not prove impossible, however, and Gerald Wayne was at first astonished, then amazed, then overwhelmingly in love with this beautiful, wonderful girl! In all his life he had not met a woman of such brilliant intellect. But Juliet did not heed the eloquence of his eyes, telling her that which his lips as yet dared not; there was already another image being set up in her heart. Juliet was graduated from the Institute with honors the following spring, and then came a crowning happiness!

Joe Marsh, his heart overflowing with loving pride in his daughter, sent a letter to Mrs. Norton which said that it was his earnest desire that his daughter go to college and asked that Mrs. Norton write him the sum of money needed. This the delighted aunt was only too glad to do, and thus it came about that when Grace Hollis went to college for her last three years, Juliet Marsh went with her. The two friends worked happily together, Grace winning scores of friends by her bright, charming manners and sweet disposition, and Juliet, the admiration of all and the love of those who were permitted to see her noble character. She studied earnestly, not only because she loved the work, but also because it was her desire to finish when Grace did, and Grace was even more anxious for this than was Juliet.

It is perhaps needless to say that Grace and Juliet saw William often, and Gerald Wayne several times during those three years. "The two intellects," as Grace called Juliet and William, invariably drifted apart from the other two to talk on learned subjects—and other things! Grace and Gerald, however, managed after a while to endure their absence very well.

* * * * *

The Woman's Improvement Club of Latham is meeting again, and again there is a full attendance. The subjects of conversation this afternoon are our four friends.

"Have you heard the latest?" says one. "Why, Juliet Marsh, that extraordinary niece of Mrs. Norton's, has been appointed valedictorian of her Class!"

"*She*, instead of Grace?"

"Why, yes; Grace says that William inherited all the brains of her family, and although she is a very bright girl, her sociable disposition is stronger than her love for study."

"It is an assured fact now that Juliet Marsh is engaged to William, and in my opinion they are perfectly suited to each other. I think we shall soon hear also the announcement of Grace's engagement to Gerald Wayne."

"Well, well, little did we think that the little mountain girl would be such a success!"

To which the President adds, "But then, how little we know, anyway!"

MARY CORBETT.

Athletic Association 1908



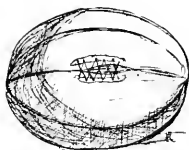
JESSIE WILSON, President



LIZZIE ROBERTS, Tennis Manager



MARIE GRIFFIN, Basket-Ball Manager



Basket-Ball

Champion Teams

CORA CARTER
 Captain
 ADA JONES
 LADY DOLES
 CELESTIA PENNY
 MINNIE BOND
 FRANK THOMPSON
 JESSIE WILSON
 CORA CARTER

LINE UP
 Right Forward
 Left Forward
 Center
 Right Center Guard
 Left Center Guard
 Right Guard
 Left Guard

MARIE GRIFFIN
 Captain
 MAMIE RENNIE
 MARIE GRIFFIN
 LIZZIE ROBERTS
 BESSIE CUNNINGHAM
 MARY RASCOE
 HATTIE RANDOLPH
 GRACE JENNINGS

Scrub Teams

ALICE MEGGS
 Captain
 JESSIE STEELE
 FANNIE HARDISON
 MABEL PEACOCK
 ETHEL FOWL
 ALICE MEGGS
 ANNIE TATE MORGAN
 LIZZIE WINSTEAD

LINE UP
 Right Forward
 Left Forward
 Center
 Right Center Guard
 Left Center Guard
 Right Guard
 Left Guard

CRAWFORD SMITH
 Captain
 MABEL PUGH
 CRAWFORD SMITH
 BLANCHE WILLIAMS
 FAYE PEIRCE
 MARY CAVE
 MATTIE MCNINCH
 LUCILE MOORE

Substitutes

MIGNONETTE KORNEGAY

IONE ABELL

RUTH SAUNDERS



Basket-Ball



TENNIS

FRED TUCKER MARY COLVIN BLANCHE WILLIAMS MARY RASCOE
LUCILE MOORE CRAWFORD SMITH MARY SLOANE ADA JONES
ELEANOIRE KING JULIA MCNINCH LIZZIE ROBERTS HILDA WAY
JESSIE WILSON CORA CARTER MARIE GRIFFIN MABEL PEACOCK



GLADYS CHAPMAN MINNIE BOND LADY DOLES RUTH CHAPMAN
ANNIE META BUCHANAN MIGNONETTE KORNEGAY
ANNETTE PARISH BESSIE PRINCE
EDNA ROBINSON FRANCES ROBINSON



Comedy in Five Acts

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

B. Payne	E. Fowle
G. Jennings	E. Finlayson
Miss Clarke	Miss Nannie
Miss Double A	Mr. Stockard
A Policeman	

ACT I.

TIME—9:00 p. m.

PLACE—Orndorff's Café Annex

B. Payne (giving the other girls a wink) :—"Oh, Miss Clarke, have you heard the news?"

M. Clarke :—"Why, what do you mean—has somebody gotten a box from home?"

G. Jennings :—"No'm, worse than that."

M. Clarke (excitedly) :—"What, what, tell me about it!"

B. Payne :—"We can't; we promised not to."

M. Clarke :—"Yes, but I must know."

E. Finlayson :—"Will you promise never to breathe it until it's all over?"

M. Clarke :—"Yes, if it isn't my duty to tell."

B. Payne (very seriously) :—"Tonight Peace Institute will be topsy-turvy."

(M. Clarke's eyes grow larger and her hands go up.)

"There are two girls going to elope by way of the fire escape. Their two suitors, with a preacher in an automobile, are to meet them at the Chapel steps at half past twelve and they are to be united in marriage before any of the Faculty can interfere."

M. Clarke (jumping up) :—"Say, you don't mean that?"

All the girls in chorus :—"Yes, we do."

G. Jennings :—"Ask Ethel if it isn't true."

E. Fowle :—"Yes, I'll vow and declare it."

(Miss Clarke excitedly rolls out of the room in her haste to inform Miss Nannie.)

ACT II.

TIME—9:30 p. m.

PLACE—Hall opening into sitting-room.

M. Clarke (knocking fiercely on the door of the sitting-room where Miss

Nannie is busy with guests):—"Oh, excuse me, Miss Nannie, may I speak to you privately?"

Miss Nannie (rushing out and closing the door behind her):—"Why—er—What is it, Miss Clarke?"

M. Clarke:—"Oh—er—why—er—some of the girls are going to elope. Bessie and Emma have just told me. We have no time to lose."

Miss Nannie (turning deathly pale):—"Telephone for the Chief of Police immediately."

M. Clarke (at telephone):—"Hello—is that the Chief of Police?—Oh,—I mean Central—give me the office of Chief of Police at once. What?—don't know the number? Oh, dear!—Is that a policeman—Well,—yes,—send the Chief of Police here right away—Oh, Peace Institute."

ACT III.

TIME—10:00 p. m.

PLACE—President's Home.

(Lights out and all retired.)

(Miss Double A and Miss Clarke, both pounding on the front door and calling):—"Mr. Stockard, come over to school at once."

Mr. Stockard (drowsily):—"Why, what's the matter? Are you sure that it's necessary for me to come?"

Miss Double A and Miss Clarke:—"Oh, yes, yes indeed."

Mr. Stockard (with a sigh):—"All right."

ACT IV.

TIME—10:20 p. m.

PLACE—President's Office.

(The girls arrive ridiculously clad as a proof of their unexpected summons.)

Mr. Stockard (seated at desk, trying to be severe but wanting to laugh):—"Well, young ladies, what do you mean by the story that you have circulated tonight?"

The girls:—"Why—we just did it for fun."

Mr. Stockard:—"I must confess that it is funny, but I fear it is too much so. You should realize how a thing like this excites Miss Nannie, and for her sake you must never do it again."

Girls (not knowing whether to laugh or cry):—"Yes, sir, yes, sir."

ACT V.

TIME—10:30

PLACE—Miss Nannie's room.

Miss Nannie (hearing a meek little knock):—"Come in."

(The girls file in one by one with a very sheepish expression and join in saying):—"We have come to apologize for our fib."

E. Finlayson:—"You know—if we had thought it would have caused all this we would never have done it."

Miss Nannie (cold as stone):—"I can not understand why you would deliberately tell Miss Clarke a falsehood."

B. Payne:—"But, Miss Nannie, we intended to tell her better when she came around to put out the lights, and the next thing we knew we were going to see Mr. Stockard. If the girls had planned to elope, Miss Clarke would have been the last person we would have told."

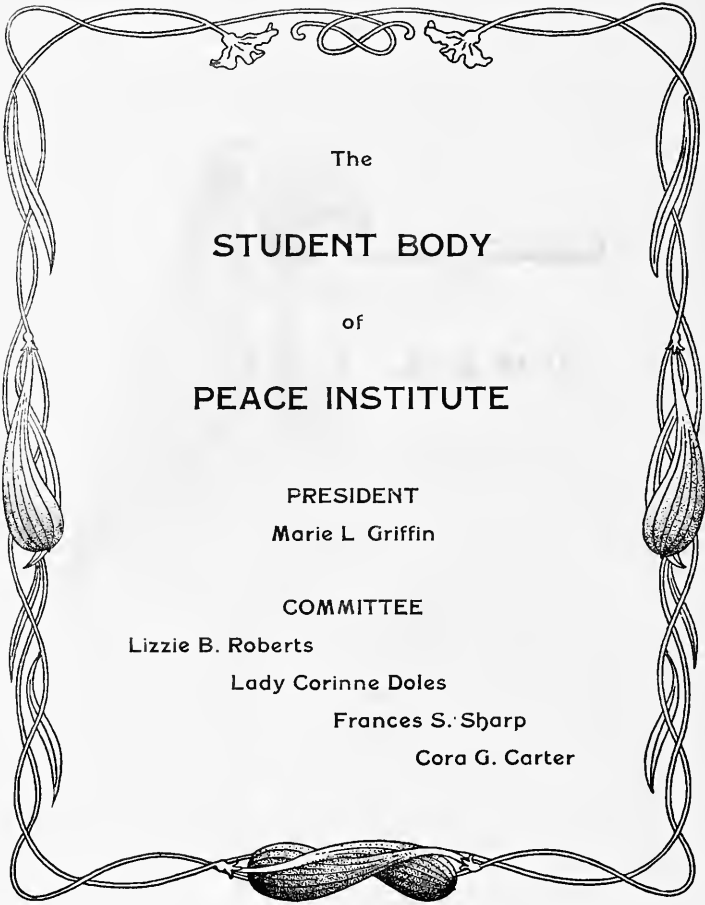
Miss Nannie (softened by the repentant faces of the girls):—"Well, I will forgive you, but remember, next time I will not."

(She kisses them good-night and they go to their rooms "sadder and wiser" children.)

CURTAIN.

Once more peace reigns at Peace, while, without, a policeman faithfully treads his beat on the lonely campus.





The
STUDENT BODY
of
PEACE INSTITUTE

PRESIDENT
Marie L. Griffin

COMMITTEE
Lizzie B. Roberts
Lady Corinne Doles
Frances S. Sharp
Cora G. Carter



Y. W. C. A.

CORA G. CARTER..... *President*

BLANCHE H. WILLIAMS
Vice-President

HILDA WAY..... *Secretary*

LIZZIE B. ROBERTS..... *Treasurer*

Missionary Society

MARY CORBETT..... *President*

MATTIE McNINCH .. *Vice-President*

CELESTIA PENNY..... *Secretary*

EDNA ROBINSON..... *Treasurer*

SUPPOSE

Mabel Peacock could not talk.
Mary Cave hadn't swallowed the dictionary.
Hilda Way got no mail.
Cora Carter had no suitors.
Lucile Moore had no doctor.
Ethel Fowle did not laugh.
Celestia Penny did not skip.
Flora McIver learned no Monday verses.
Miss Clark required no exercise.
We had a good place to dance.
Hallie Covington had no cases.
Della Mae weren't in love.
The D. S. S. did not go to the Legislature.
Emma did not kiss Berfa.
Miss Nannie kissed us all good-night.
Ione Abell should gush.
Jessie Brothers could not sneeze.
Helen Chapman should lose her Teddy bear.
The Foyes were to set the house on fire.
Fannie Hardison should increase in weight.
Annie Meta would fuss with Flossie.
Gladys Chapman didn't love Miss Fowlkes.
Jessie Buchanan never made a break.
Ruth Chapman should flunk on Math.
Mary Corbett did not talk so loud.
C. Doles didn't know how to be a lady.
Flossie Fitzgerald were to take a degree.
Marie Griffin never saw the man in the moon.
Minnie Bond were tall and slim.
Bessie Cunningham never walked in her sleep.
Mary Colvin had no opinions.
The Johnsons were as broad as they are long.
Faye Peirce were not slow.
Fannie Hardison did not dance.



Societies



Pi Theta Mu Society

FLOWER
Pansy

MOTTO
Mere Licht

COLORS
Black and Old Gold

OFFICERS

FRANCES SHARP	President	EDNA ROBINSON	Secretary
LUCILE MOORE	Vice-President	MARY SLOAN	Treasurer

ROLL

IONE ABELL	LINA W CREWS
MARY CORBETT	ETHEL GAITHY
MARY COLVIN	ELSIE GRIFFIN
LADY DOLES	HALLIE COVINGTON
MARIE GRIFFIN	ANNIE META BUCHANAN
FLOSSIE FITZGERALD	DELLA MAE FARMER
ELIZABETH FOY	RUBY FOY
ANNIE V JOHNSON	LYDIA JOHNSON
ADA JONES	FLORA McIVER
ESSIE McQUEEN	ELIZABETH McNAIR
LILIAN McNAIR	CREECY MORGAN
GRACE McCORMACK	FANNIE MORTON
COURTNEY NUNN	ANNETTE PARRISH
CELESTIA PENNY	EDITH POU
MABEL PUGH	FRANCES ROBINSON
MILDRED SAUNDERS	RUTH SAUNDERS
PATTIE MORING	AMY STOCKARD
FRANK THOMPSON	NANNIE THOMPSON
MARJORIE WHITFIELD	MYRTLE WADE
JESSIE WILSON	RUTH YOUNG
MARJORIE HARRIS	EUGENIA CLARK
OLIVIA RUSSELL	EVELYN WEAVER
KATIE WOODALL	BESSIE CUNNINGHAM





PI THETA MU SOCIETY

Lis'en, my chillun, to what I say,
 I com' for to tell 'bout Valentin' day;
 What happened right here in dis very spot,
 Dese Peac'ful chilluns will forgit it not.
 De **H O M**'s in reverence ob de pas'
 Giv' de fus reception since year 'fore las'—
 Dey sent out de cards—call'd it a Mas' ball—
 To de **S P K**'s, each one an' all.
 Dey d'liv'er'd de invites a week 'fore han',
 An' at six dey cam' lik' a mighty ban'—
 Here com' de cowboys, de lone little cadet,
 De han'some Romeo, an' Mis' Juliet.
 An' den de Nuus; how tall an' thin,
 An' each set off a gol' dus' twin.
 Den Red Ridin' Hood an' Little Boy Blue,
 In fear of de Injuns to grammammy flew.
 De slim little farmer boy stood back to see
 How dem ballet dancers could dance,—O me!
 An' dem Colonial Dames in dign'ity an' style
 An' too, de Egyptian who com' mony a mil'—
 Now dere was a mas' on each un's face,
 W'en dey com' to de ball in dis her' place.
 Dere was gay'ty spread all over de hous',
 W'en all of a sudden it was still as a mous';
 For here com' a bishop wif a book in han',
 Marchin' by de music of de Institut' ban',
 After him com' all de weddin' throng
 To which de followin' fo'ks belong:—
 Dere was John Rolfe who was to wed
 Mis' Pocahontas all dressed in red;
 Capt'in John Smith an' som' Injun mens,
 Follow'd by de Squaws, Pocahontas' fric'n's.
 Dey march'd right up to de front ob de hous',
 And dere dey took de marr'ige vows.
 After de ceremony dey all join han's
 And danc'd an' hollow'd by de music ob de ban's.
 Den by a signal each uncover'd his face
 And hunted fer his pardner all over de place,
 To tak' um to supper an' to say de leas',
 It was more dan worthy to be called a feas'.
 After stuffin two hours de best things to eat,
 An' dancin' an' dancin' till we tired our feet,
 Den de bell rang fer de good times to clos',
 An' how tired we was nobody knows.

Inter-Society Debate

Auditorium, December 7, 1907

Query

RESOLVED: That Sororities are a benefit to a school.

AFFIRMATIVE: *Η Θ Μ* Society

NEGATIVE: *Σ Φ Κ* Society

Η Θ Μ

Debaters:

Σ Φ Κ

MARY COLVIN, '09

HILDA WAY, '09

MARY SLOAN, '09

JULIA McNINCH, '10

(Won by the Affirmative)





Sigma Phi Kappa Society

FLOWER
Carnation

COLORS
Yale Blue and Old Gold

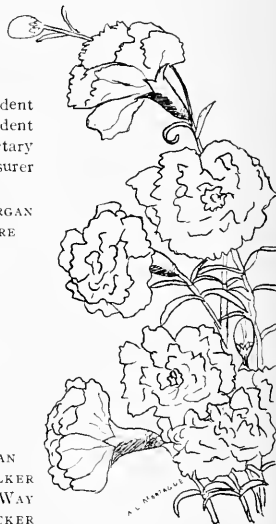
MOTTO
Vita sine literis mors est

OFFICERS

CORA G. CARTER	President
FANNIE HARDISON	Vice-President
BLANCHE WILLIAMS	Secretary
ALICE MEGGS	Treasurer

MEMBERS

SUE BAKER	ANNIE TATE MORGAN	
MILLIE BEARD	GENEVA MOORE	
MINNIE BOND	ADELINE MORRISON	
JESSIE BROTHERS	MARY MORRISON	
JESSIE BUCHANAN	ELMINA MILLS	
CORA CARTER	BESSIE PAYNE	
MARY CAVE	GLADYS CHAPMAN	
FAYE PEIRCE	HELEN CHAPMAN	
HATTIE RANDOLPH	RUTH CHAPMAN	
LIZZIE ROBERTS	EMMA FINLAYSON	
ETHEL FOWLE	KATE SINGLETARY	
FANNIE HARDISON	CRAWFORD SMITH	
ALICE HENKEL	LOUISE SLOAN	
MAMIE RENNIE	GRACE JENNINGS	KATE WALKER
ELEANOIRE KING	HILDA WAY	
MARY HENKEL	FREDDIE TUCKER	
MIGNONETTE KORNEGAY	BLANCHE WILLIAMS	
JAMES MARY KORNEGAY	LIZZIE WINSTEAD	MATTIE MCNINCH
JESSIE STEELE	JULIA MCNINCH	MARY RASCOE
ALICE MEGGS	ETHEL WOODARD	MABEL PEACOCK





SIGMA PHI KAPPA SOCIETY

The Sigma Phi Kappas wanted to entertain,
So they all went in at once with all their might and main.

And where shall this glorious entertainment be?
In the sitting room, hall, and dining-room three.

And what shall the form of this entertainment be?
A grand dance ball and general jubilee.

So they mailed cunning invitations something choice and new
And asked the Pi Theta Mus and all the teachers too.

So everybody came dressed up to beat the band,
And to test the solemn truth, they all looked grand.

And who were these people that looked so very fine?
To name every single one would take many a line.

A funny fat old mammy came with Madam Lafayette,
And we haven't quit laughing at Uncle Remus yet.

While of the g-own folks there were only just a few,
There were lots of little boys, and girls a plenty too.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington brought George, their little son,
And George's little Martha, and they all had lots of fun.

They had a grand cake-walk and they danced around and talked,
And they waltzed and they two-stepped, and others simply walked.

They played drop the handkerchief, pinned cherries on the tree,
Uncle Remus got the first prize and Martha the boogie.

They played picking cherries and in the case of cases,
They kissed and kissed until they brought the blushes to all faces.

The saying that variety of life is its spice,
Was proved on this occasion, as I'll show you in a trice.

For while the little party was going on so fair,
Mr. Dugbi's horse began to rip and snort and tear.

He plunged down the startled street with many a turo and dash,
And made all the ice-cream and cake go to smash.

Then Dugbi went to work and worked with all his might,
And made some more ice-cream that came in late at night.

Oh! the tables fairly groaned with good things to eat,
And the lovely decorations certainly were sweet.

And after all were satisfied, they began to think of others,
And filled their pockets full for their sisters and their brothers.

And when they told their hostess they had had a happy time
They told the truth about it. So here must end my rhyme.



"When We Were a Couple of Kids"



HALLOWE'EN



The Hallow'en Carnival held in the gym,
Made events of the past all appear to be dim.
The tents concealed wonders from over the seas,
And these each might enter for very small fees.
To a tent on the right the wild man was caged,
And with each startled gazer he became more
enraged.

The fat lady—oh, what a monster was she
Was a sight the small maidens all clamored to
see.

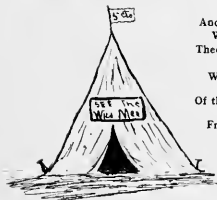
The oldest babe in the world had her charms;
Forty-seven years old, still an infant in arms.
The real Buster Brown and his Mary Jane sang
Of Tige and their frolics—"resolutions go hang"
The palmists were there your future to insure
And tell of the love you will someday procure.
Africa sent us two maids from her clime

You might hear them sing for the sum of one
dime.

And when least expected a witch and her mate
Would whiz through the air at a very swift rate;
Then the jack-o-m-lanterns which
hung on the wall
Would grieve in reponse to the
ominous call.

Of the other amusements I could
not relate

From now 'til the year 1028
M. L. G.





© 2017 ANTHONY T. LEE

ANNUAL CATALOGUE OF
PEACE INSTITUTE
FOR YOUNG WOMEN
-- AND --
Conservatory of Music
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR
1907-1908

Session of 1908-09 will begin September 17th
Nineteen hundred and eight

LOCATION

Peace Institute is located in a large grove of oaks. It is several blocks from the car line, which is celebrated for its promptness (cars running once a week). It is remote from the happenings of the city. The advantages of the country are also obtainable. The pupils have access to the beautiful meadows and fields near by. Among the special advantages enjoyed by its students are the long daily walks taken under the chaperonage of the teachers.

The elegance and refinement of the Raleigh society is well known, and the Lady Principal is always glad to accept invitations for the girls and have them entertained as often as possible.

Peace Institute, being located in the State Capitol, offers advantages that very few places can boast. The Hospital for the Insane, the Blind Institute, the Penitentiary, the State Museum, the State and the Roney Libraries, etc., are visited often by the students.

When the Legislature is in session the students receive great benefit from their visits



to both the House and the Senate. They are compelled to go at least twice a week and they are asked to go oftener.

Recitals are given every two weeks for the benefit of the students by means of which the girls are prepared for appearance before the great public.

Parents are asked to give their daughters an ample allowance for the theater. The girls are requested to attend operas and plays given in the Academy of Music.

BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS

The grounds contain several acres. The city water is conveyed by pipes through the buildings, hot water being obtainable at all hours.

The entire house is lighted by gas and heated by steam so that on account of the excessive heat the windows are required to be open at all hours of the day and night.

The auditorium is conceded to be one of the finest in the South and on account of its magnificence the students are not allowed to study in it during the day. An idea of its size may be obtained by the fact that at every public recital there is room for all the A. and M. boys.

THE TABLE

All the most delicious foods obtainable are used for the supply of the table. Dessert is served twice every day, ice-cream three times a week, and the Sunday dinner is always prepared by a professional caterer.

LAUNDRY

As the girls are required to wear white suits to school during the summer and winter months, the laundry is necessarily large. We are therefore prepared to do an unlimited amount of work.

THE INFIRMARY

A suite of rooms has been set apart as an infirmary. At any hour of the day or night, members of the household are always welcome. They are met at the door by one of the trained nurses, whose angelic face beams with sympathy. To prevent the students from acquiring mental diseases they are requested to report at the Infirmary during all written lessons and tests, especially Trench.



HEALTH

Every member of the Faculty is most vigilant in caring for the health of the students. They have learned by experience that fresh air is a sure detriment to any person's health. Therefore, the girls are not allowed to exercise out of doors, except on very rare occasions. At such times they provide a teacher to see that they do not over exert themselves.

LIBRARY AND READING-ROOMS

The luxuriously furnished libraries are open at all hours and the students are requested to use these rooms whenever they can and especially during school hours. All the leading magazines and newspapers are to be found there dating back to the year 1500 B. C.

DRESS AND OUTFIT

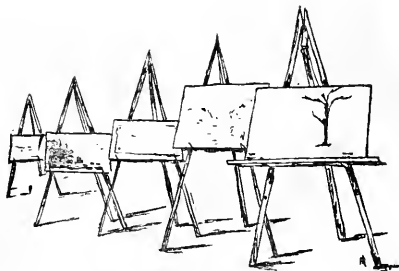
On account of the many social advantages offered here, young ladies desiring to enter should bring an elaborate wardrobe. We recommend that they bring at least three tailored suits, five dinner gowns, and four decolleté evening gowns. These are absolutely necessary, and as many more as can be afforded will be found useful. Pupils are allowed to borrow only money, jewelry, books, stamps, and clothes. Any of these may be borrowed at any time.

VISITING AND CORRESPONDENCE

Visitors coming from the homes of the students will be cordially welcomed by the Lady Principal and the President and also by those upon whom they call.

Young men are allowed to call every evening and Sunday afternoon but are required to leave at midnight, which time the house is closed for the night.





Art Class

CONSOLATION

"It'll all come out in the wash"

HEARD ALL DAY IN THE STUDIO:

"Don't touch my china!"
"Who's got my rag?"
"Miss Lasher, please come to me next."
"Mine don't look as pretty as yours."
"Oh, I can't do this!"
"That don't look right to me."
"Don't you know nothing?"
"Do you want me?"
"Oh, there is the bell—I shan't go."
"Can't do that—I am too little."

MISS YELLOW OCHE LASHER

MISS CRIMSON LAKE MONTAGUE
MISS GAMBOGE PIERCE
MISS BURNT SIENNA MCGEE
MISS ULTRA MARINE DUNN
MISS CARMINE ROGERS

MISS CADMIUM WADE

MISS VERMILLION BOOTH
MISS ROSE MADDER STEELE
MISS COBALT HINTON

MISS VANDYKE BROWN ABELL

MISS HOOKERS GREEN GRIFFIN





Wanted A Husband

"Mab, you know you are not going to do that!"

"I certainly am. I'm tired of this old poky place, and I'm going to have some fun. So you might as well hush. Peggy, dear, don't bother your little self about me. I'm old enough to keep a cool head and I'll promise not to get into any trouble."

"I know, dear, but you might," answered Peggy with a dubious sigh.

Peggy Shelburn was talking to her older sister, Mabel. Peggy had been known as "Prissy Peg" all through her school life, first, because she always thought of the results of any school-girl prank, and because she was always ready to give advice or to say, "I told you so!" and "You might, though."

"That" referred to by Peggy was a rather risky enterprise upon which Mab had just entered. After two or three attempts to write a suitable advertisement Mab was finally satisfied with this:

"WANTED—A husband. Address X Y Z, care of *Evening Times*, Washington City."

"There, I guess that will fetch 'em," said Mab.

It did "fetch 'em" beyond her hopes and beyond her desires also. Letters of every description poured in daily. Big letters, little letters, and middle-sized letters; letters written on crested paper, and letters written on yellow wrapping-paper.

The girls laughed over these letters until they were limp and weak.

"Oh, Peg, do listen at this," said Mab.

"*Dear Miss*, If you means business let me know what time I can come tomorrer.

Yours to be,

HIRAM GREEN.'

"Well, Hiram Green, you are too anxious. Mr. Alphonso Wentworth, your

note paper smells too sweet. Mr. Smith, I don't like your stationery. Mr. Cobb, you put your stamp on upside-down. Oh, dear! I don't believe my 'Wanted husband' answered today. But, 'All things come round to those who wait.'

She did wait, and after the first week things quieted down considerably. But one day a letter came from M—, Texas. This letter Mab refused to let Peg see. She answered it immediately.

"Mab, please don't do anything rash. I've an idea that if mother knew, she'd break this thing up right now," said Peggy, in pleading tones.

"Now, Peg, don't scold. And I know you wouldn't be so mean as to tell mother now when things are so exciting."

About a month after this, in which month the fast mail between M—, Texas, and Washington was kept pretty busy, Mab surprised them all at the breakfast table by saying quite suddenly:

"Papa, I have decided that I want to go to see Aunt Mabel and Uncle Will."

Peg, dropping her knife and fork with a clatter, gaped in astonishment. But Mab cast such an imploring look at her that Peggy closed her mouth firmly and finished her meal in silence.

"Why, certainly, Mabel, but isn't this a rather sudden decision?" asked her father.

"Well, sorter, but I have been thinking about it for some time. I think I'll write them that I'm coming next week. You know they've wanted me ever since I disappointed them last summer."

When the girls had gone up stairs Peg started:

"Now, Mab, I just know something dreadful will happen to you if you go way out there alone. What are you going to do anyway?" Peg faltered in her excitement.

"Well, Peg, he said that he had a ten-thousand-acre ranch and a big old-fashioned house, and I just wanted to see it before I accepted him. That's all," Mab finished breathlessly.

"All, indeed! Who is 'he,' and what ranch and where?" Peg was quite overcome.

By this time Mab was cooled off. "He is my 'Wanted, husband,' of course. And I can't let you see his letters. They are too nice."

"I just know something will happen." And something happened.

Mab packed her trunk, arranged her route, and got off all alone.

"How dandy it will be to live on a big ranch, with pitching bronchos and picturesque cowboys. And I always did love an old-fashioned house," she thought, as the train sped on over plains brilliant with flaming cactus.

Mab got off at M—, where her "Wanted, husband" lived, and asked a small, dirty-faced boy to please tell her the way to Mr. A. B. Walker's. The boy looked surprised. "Why, that's my pa," he said.

"Your father!" said Mab faintly, "aren't you mistaken?"

"No siree," answered the boy, "I ain't mistaken. We lives in that house up yonder and pa is ranchman for Mr. Tommy Powell."

He pointed with a grimy forefinger to an unpainted farmhouse. Mab could not take in the situation.

"Is your mother there?" she asked still more faintly.

"Ma's dead," said the boy. "Yonder comes big bud. You can ast him if that ain't where my pa lives."

Mab saw a big, burly cowboy coming toward her.

"No, indeed, thank you, I know all I care to know," she said hastily, with a peculiar smile. "Can you tell me what time the next train leaves for San Antonio?"

"Yonder she comes," the boy answered as the big engine swung around a curve and came to a panting stop.

Mab heaved a sigh of relief as she sank back in the comfortable coach cushions.

"Oh! What would Peggy say?" she thought. "It will always be a mystery to me who wrote those charming little notes. They rang so true."

When the funny side of the situation struck Mab, she began to giggle. And she was giggling when her Aunt Mabel met her in San Antonio.

As she finished speaking to her aunt, a tall, good-looking fellow approached them.

"Why, this is a surprise," said Aunt Mabel, as the two shook hands. "When did you get back, Tom? This is my niece, Miss Shelburn, Mr. Powell."

He shook hands with Mab, saying, "I've just gotten back from my ranch, Nine-Bar, over at M——, I got on there with Miss Shelburn."

Mab blushed to the roots of her bright hair.

Her aunt looked at her inquiringly, but said nothing. Afterwards she often wondered why Mab got off at M——.

* * * * *

Tom Powell often asks his lovely wife why in the world she stopped at M——, to which Mab invariably replies with a queer little smile:

"You mustn't know everything, dear."

And when in a merry mood he tells his friends of his experience, or rather his correspondence with a very mysterious husband hunter, Mab laughs quietly to herself, thinking, "I knew they rang true. Oh! if he only knew!"

MARSHALL COLE, '09.



N. D.

N. D." attached to a piece of paper,
Asking if we may go out,
Notifies us that we have that pleasure;
Not, however, in very great measure—
"If you get a chaperone"—a treasure
Each enjoys, without a doubt.

"**D**o not loiter on the corner of the public street."

"**I** shall not give you a privilege if you're indiscreet."

"**N**ever stop to eat ice-cream when you find you're late,

When you do, you have abundant cause to rue your fate."

"**I**f you want to take a car ride, don't go out toward the park "

"**D**on't do anything to cause a criticism or remark."

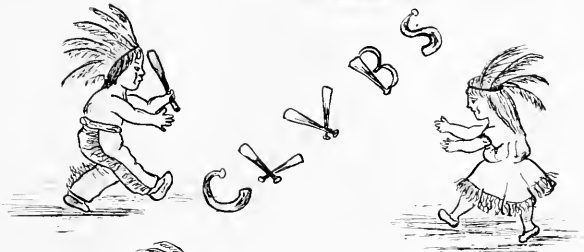
"**D**o remember that simplicity in dress is most desired."

"**I**n the past the Peace girls have been and should always be admired."

"**E**verybody scoot!"

Fish Pond

NAME	PLACE MOST OFTEN FOUND	CHIEF OCCUPATION	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	HIGHEST AMBITION
EMMA FINLAYSON	Oriniferi's Cafe	Talking 'bout Berfia	Oh! my gracious	To sing like Berfia
HILDA WAY	Everywhere	Getting letters	It's perfectly all right	To get married
LILLIAN McNAIR	With one of her cases	Casing	Let's go to the Legalslature	To catch a Legslator
CRANFORD SMITH	With Mamie	Writing to her snitors	The world goes on just the same	To be beautiful
MARY CAVE	Walking with Miss C---	Studying	In Paduchy	To get home
MARIE GRIFPIN	On Fayetteville St.	Talking	Wish I was married	To fall in love
MABEL PEACOCK	With Doc.	Borrowing	Doc! Oh! Doc!	To get slim
DELLA MAB FARMER	With Emma	Falling in love	I'm crazy 'bout hum	To smash hearts
CORA CARTER	At Wharton's	Thinking of S. A.	Bric-a-Brock	To get to S. A
MARY COLVIN	In Miss Fowlkes' room	Practising	Simply dandy	To read like Miss F---
HATTIE RANDOLPH	In the moonlight	Casing	Oh! you know it's not	To be with Faldson
MISS NANNIE	On the war-path	Chasing sktrmpers	Out of order	To have order
MYRTLE WADE	Room #2	Talking about next year	I'm so sleepy	To be a lawyer's wife
CELESTIA PENNY	In her own domicile	Studying	I've got to go study	To teach
MISS CLARE	Out doors	Watching practise	Up North	To enforce exercise
NANNIE THOMPSON	In Miss N's room	Hair-dressing	I thought it would bury me.	To be like Miss Nannie
MISS M. ROYSTER	Down Town	Thinking of A. & M	Wither away	To catch a Prof.
LIZABE ROBERTS	At the piano	Playing "Dream of Love"	Wish I was bigger	To have her dream come true
MISS BIRODO	In the practise room	Singing "Beautiful Land on High"	Oh! Kido	To be a philanthropist
JESSE WILSON	Out of order	Skipping	Come play tennis	To be an athlete
BESSIE PRICE	In the street	Shipping practise	Oh! I must study	To be a music teacher
MABEL PUGH	Library	Writing letters	I'm so tired	To be a grown lady
RUBY FOY	Marjorie's room	Buy gasoline	Oh! bush Betsey	To be big





A Bunch of Sour Grapes

Nobody wants us—we're too sour.

HILDA—"I don't want to get married."—*Sour Grapes!*

JESSIE—"I don't want privileges."—*Sour Grapes!*

MYRTLE—"I don't want a letter tonight."—*Sour Grapes!*

FAYE—"I don't want to go home."—*Sour Grapes!*

MARIE—"I don't want an 'A. B.'"—*Sour Grapes!*

EMMA—"I don't want my darling Berfa to love me."—*Sour Grapes!*



Motto: Play to win
Song: "Hearts Win, You Lose"
Rendezvous: Lovers' Lane
Color: Red and White
Byword: "Hearts are trumps"
Occupation: Playing (with) hearts

The Queens

MYRTLE WADE	ALICE MEGGS
RUTH SAUNDERS	FAYE PEIRCE
MILLRED SAUNDERS	
LADY DOLES	HILDA WAY
RUTH YOUNG	



EIGHT HEARTS THAT BEAT AS ONE

S. H. S.

MOTTO

"Beware! Take care!"



SONG
"Making eyes"

OCCUPATION
"Going"

RUTH YOUNG "Too many workers spoil the work."
MILDRED SAUNDERS "Forethought in all things."
IONE ABELL "Mary, Mary, quite contrary."
RUTH SAUNDERS: "Better late than never."



Japanese Tea Club

"'Polly,' put the kettle on and we'll all have tea."

As sweet a Miss as in Japan,
But lad, beware of dainty Fan!
Olive green in old Japan,
But greener still when in this land.
Lady's hopes are in Japan,
Where she some day hopes to meet—The Man.
Mary fondly hopes to see
Baseball games across the sea.

Fond of lawyers, who don't tease,
Is Julia, the little Japanese
Jessie with a doctor wishes to be,
When she's drinking her Japanese tea.
Mattie, singing up in "G,"
Plans to catch a Japanese.
There's no need for Ada to sing,
For she already has her King.



The "Cases"

FAVORITE PLACE

"Cases Stairway"

MAMIE RENNIE
CRAWFORD SMITH

CORA CARTER
ELMINA MILLS

LONG

How'd you like to case with me

"Love me, love my case."

"Oh where' oh where has my little case gone?"

FAVORITE TIME

Skiping Period!

"Every case has her day."



The Jay Hunting Club

MOTTO

We can not put the heavy shot,
On the track we are not fleet;
But when it comes to the standing jump,
We get there with both feet.

MEMBERS

MARTHA FOWLKES
GLADYS CHAPMAN
JESSIE WILSON

SPECIALTIES

Shooting Teddy Bears!
Killing Giraffes!
Killing Time!

FAVORITE EXPRESSION

Who'll carry Jay?

FAVORITE STUNT

Taking Jay out.

MEMBERS

BESSIE PAYNE
EMMA FINLAYSON
MYRTLE WADE

SPECIALTIES

White Elephants!
Shooting Deers!
Anything that's Game!



Butterfly Club

MOTTO

"I'd be a butterfly born in a bower
Where roses and lilies and violets meet."

FLOWER
Buttercups

PASS WORD
Flirt on

CHIEF OCCUPATION
Flirting around

SONG
Butterfly's Kiss
COLORS—
Of the Rainbow

BESSIE NOBLE PAYNE
MARY CAVE
FAYE PEIRCE
SUE FOXHALL BAKER
HATTIE LOUISE RANDOLPH
FRANCES CARNIEVELLA HARDISON
EMMA SPICER FINLAYSON

BLANCHE HILLIARD WILLIAMS
HILDA WAY
ALICE MARGUERITE MEGGS
ETHEL LEWIS FOWLE
DELLA MAE FARMER
MYRTLE AGNES WADE
BERTHA EVELYN ORNDORFF

The Pleiades

"Star-light, star bright,
First star I've seen tonight.
Wish I may, wish I might,
Have the wish I wish tonight."

SONG	OCCUPATION
"Starlight"	"Star gazing"

MEMBERS

FLORA "ELECTRA"	JESSIE "ALCYONE"
MARY "CELAENO"	ADELINE "MAIO"
LULLIAN "MEROPE"	MATTIE "TAYGETE"
JULIA "STEROPE"	



Modern Muses

Clio, Muse of History	MARY SLOAN	Terpsichore, Muse of Dancing	MARY RASCOE
Melpomene, Muse of Tragedy . . .	MARY COLVIN	Erato, Muse of Lyric Poetry	FRANCIS ROBINSON
Urania, Muse of Astronomy . . .	MINNIE BOND	Polyhymnia, Muse of Rhetoric . . .	EDNA ROBINSON
Euterpe, Muse of Song	ANNETTE PARRISH	Calliope, Muse of Heroic Poetry . . .	JIM KORNEGAY
Thalia, Muse of Pastoral Poetry . . .	MICHOINETTE KORNEGAY		

"Things are not what they seem."

Jokers

MOTTO

Fools rush in where angels tear to tread

TIME

Moonlight

CHAPERONE

Miss Clark

FLOWER

Johnnie jump-up

CHIEF OCCUPATIONS

Playing pranks and rousing the natives

MEETING PLACE

President's office

RESOLUTION

Eat, drink, and be merry, for Monday we get an over-dose of Shakespeare.

IMPS FINLAYSON TOOT PAYNE PUDDIN'-FACE FOWLE BOO JENNINGS



The Gymmies

MOTTO

Skip, jump, and be merry

MEMBERS

J STEELE
M. PEACOCK
A MEGGS
J. WILSON
C. SMITH
M RENNIE
H RANDOLPH

FAVORITE OCCUPATIONS

Doing anything that comes to hand
Doing nothing
Playing Baseball
Playing Tennis
Jumping
Doing nothing laso
Playing Basket-Ball

The Y's and Other Y's

COLORS FLOWER
Red and White Morning Glory

MOTTO
Lacking



MARJORIE MONTAGUE, The Loafer	"Do Tell"
CLARICE ELIAS, The Caser	"Gee, I missed the car"
SUZANNE CROW, The Bluffer	"Oh, where's Tater"
FRANCES YOUNG, The Talker	"Honk, Honk"
GENIE CLARK, Maud	"Hee, Haw"
EDITH POU	} Methuselahs }	"By Hee"
AMY STOCKARD		"What you been doing?"

ROLL CALL CHORUS
"Late"



D. S. S.



Leap Year Club

MOTTO

"Yet love, mere love is beautiful, indeed, and worthy of acceptance"

PASS WORD
Sweetheart

FLOWERS
Poppies and Tulips

SONG
Moonlight

MEETING PLACE
On the Fire Escape
Boys
JOE PAYNE
GUY WAY
OTTIE FINLAYSON
FRED FOWLE
ED HARDISON
GORDON PEIRCE
DICKIE ORNDORFF

CHIEF OCCUPATION
Spooning and Proposing
Girls
MISS WILLIE RANDOLPH
MISS BERRIE WILLIAMS
MISS FERDIE FARMER
MISS FOXY BAKER
MISS JIMMY WADE
MISS HENNIE MEGGS
MISS BINNIE CAVE



*The
Evolution
of the
Naughty-
Nine*

MOTTO

To seem and not to be

ANTHEM

"I want to be an angel!"

What they seem

Better than she is . . .
Sanctified
A perfect lady
Attractive
A peach
Man-hater
Straight
True Blue
A *Miss* Grace

The Nine

ANNIE TATE MORGAN . .
CORA CARTER
LUCILE MOORE
MARIE GRIFFIN
JESSIE WILSON
FRANCES SHARP
LIZZIE ROBERTS
MAMIE RENNIE
GRACE JENNINGS

What they are

Big Bluffe
Flirtified
A difficult Problem
Cute
A Lemon
"Dear" Slayer
Crooked
Grass Green
A *Dis*grace

Things are not always what they seem



The Virginians

"There is no where a land so fair,
 So full of song, so free from care
 As in Virginia,
 And I believe that happy land
 The Lord prepared for mortal man
 Is built exactly on the plan
 Of Old Virginia."

MARY C. RENNIE	Norfolk
BESSIE PAYNE	Norfolk
EMMA FINLAYSON	Norfolk
MARJORIE WHITFIELD	Suffolk
ANNIE V. JOHNSON	Portsmouth
LYDIA JOHNSON	Portsmouth
BESSIE CUNNINGHAM	Petersburg
LIZZIE B. ROBERTS	Chase City



Tres Disciplinæ Vergili

MISNIE BOND Dido
 MARY SLOAN Crewsa
 ANNETTE PARRISH . . . Andromache

MOTTO

"Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit"

FAVORITE MEETING PLACE

Oracle of Delphi (Miss E. Royster's room)



The Smart Set

MOTTO

Wdrk! Work!! Work!!!

YELL

Get to work

TIME

All the time

OCCUPATION

Keeping the other members busy

GLADYS CHAPMAN
 RUTH CHAPMAN

MIGNONETTE KORNEGAY
 JIM KORNEGAY

ADA JONES

FRED J. TUCKER
 HELEN CHAPMAN



The Brick Pressers

We'd rather be on the Outside looking in than on
the Inside looking out

MISS ROBERTS

MISS SHARP

MISS GRIFFIN

MISS DOLES

MISS CARTER

Usually found pressing brick on Fayetteville Street



The Swappers

MOTTO

"Fair exchange is no robbery"

CHIEF OCCUPATION

Trading

PASS WORD

"Go It"

TIME

All the time

MEETING PLACE

Anywhere

BESSIE PAYNE

ANNIE TATE MORGAN

EMMA FINLAYSON

DELLA MAE FARMER

ETHEL FOWLE

GRACE JENNINGS

SUE BAKER

MARY CAVE

HATTIE RANDOLPH

MOTTO

.. Just as the twig is bent the tree is inclined ..

RENDEZVOUS

.. In the shade of the old Apple Tree ..



MUSIC

Maple-Leaf Rag

PASS WORD

..Stumps..

CHIEF OCCUPATION

..Cutting..

CHARACTERISTIC

..Density..

FLOWER

..Woodlilie..

Forest Club

BESSIE PAYNE	DELLA MAE FARMER	EMMA FINLAYSON	ETHEL FOWLE	HATTIE RANDOLPH
MARY CAYE	BLANCHE WILLIAMS	FAYE PEIRCE	BERTHA ORNDORFF	
SUE BAKER	ALICE MEGGS	MYRTLE WADE	HILDA WAY	FANNIE HARDISON



The Congenial Six

MOTTO
Agreed to disagree
PLACE
Peace

SPECIAL DELIGHT
Fussing with each other

BY-WORD
Shut your mouth!
TIME
Any old time will do

JESSIE WILSON
MARIE GRIFFIN

MEMBERS
LADY DOLES
FLOSSIE FITZGERALD

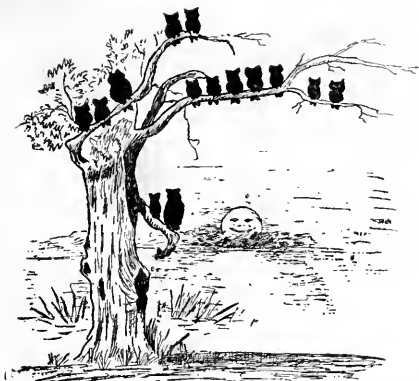
GLADYS CHAPMAN
LUCILE MOORE



Blockheads

ELIZABETH MCNAIR
FLORA McIVER
MARY MORRISON
M. McNINCH

HALLIE COVINGTON
JESSIE BUCHANAN
AD. MORRISON
J. McNINCH



The Wise Old Owls

PASS WORD

"Hoot"

MOTTO

"We are the people, and wisdom will die with us."

EMMA FINLAYSON

SUE BAKER

ETHEL FOWLE

FANNIE HARDISON

MYRTLE WADE

HATTIE RANDOLPH

DELLA MAE FARMER

BESSIE PAYNE

BLANCHE WILLIAMS

HILDA WAY

FAYE PIERCE

ALICE MEGGS

MRS. ORNDORFF

MARY CAVE

College Dispatch

PUBLISHED "WEEKLY" BY THE PEACE PUBLISHING CO.

Raleigh, North Carolina.

Latest Edition.

Fire at Peace Institute

Mr. Brawley Loses His Self-Control

BEAUTIFUL GIRLS WILDLY EXCITED

(Special from News and Observer.)

At Peace Institute last week a spontaneous combustion of chocolate creams in a wardrobe caused an alarm of fire in a great building housing several hundred exquisitely excitable young women, all delighted to become excited.

There was naturally much excitement. Miss Buquo was excited when, belated, and hurrying to dinner, she smelled smoke and saw flames rolling out of the Studio wing—so excited that she tumbled down the stairs screaming "Fire" at every bump.

Miss Coley, though excited when Miss Buquo reached the second floor, calmly walked into the dining-room to whisper the news to Miss Nannie; and then hastily rushed up-stairs, took down her great, great grandfather's picture from the wall, and tenderly conveyed it to a place of safety on the lawn.

Miss Nannie, sustained as usual by her never-failing self-control, smiled serenely, and repeatedly assured the girls that there was absolutely no occasion for alarm. Nevertheless, she interspersed her remarks to the girls with quick orders to the Faculty and the servants.

William, master of the situation, dropped the contents of his waiter on the beautiful blonde head of Miss Bessie Payne, and rushed madly up the four flights of stairs to the scene of disaster—where he courageously fought the flames.

The maid servants seizing their empty water buckets, were prompt to reach the scene and to stand in line ready for service.

The Girls, bound to their chairs by the iron will of Miss Nannie, wept and wrung their hands hysterically.

Miss Lasher, terrified at the thought of losing her valuable works of art, quickly reached the door by clearing the table at one leap, and was on her way upstairs almost before any one else had even heard the alarm.

Other members of the Faculty, hurrying to the scene, appeared with pitchers, water coolers, tin pans and tumblers to assist in extinguishing the conflagration.

While people were running here and there making futile alarms, while some one was trying to work the combination to the chemical engine, and some one else was trying to connect a hose with a frozen hydrant, there was one cool masculine head that saw the proper play and sought to execute it. That head was on the shoulders of Professor Brawley, of the Musical Department. Mr. Brawley made for the telephone. He literally wrenched the receiver from its

hook, and, waited an interminable second for Central's reply.

Mr. Brawley held his voice steady, but he spoke with decision. "Give me the Fire Department, please," he said.

"Number, please," chirped Central as sweetly as if the order had called for the florist.

The reply put the cool Mr. Brawley into the air. He rose from the floor, and what he said into the transmitter was of a character to excite even a "Central," who is used to the eccentricities of masculine argument; while in a female school, it was unheard of, without precedent, might indeed—had any of the students stopped hugging each other and laughing, long enough to have heard—have shocked the situation into quiet.

Mr. Brawley's voice snapped like a wire in a thunderstorm: "Number!" he shouted—"Number"—br-up-p-p!—Don't you know we're burning up?"

Miss Abernethy, at another 'phone endeavoring to call up Mr. Stockard, was met by the same maddening demand for "Number," and venting her wrath in language more suited to her sex, exclaimed in harsh tones "Hush! I want Mr. Stockard."

More quickly than it takes to tell it, the news had spread in Raleigh; and by the time Mr. Stockard reached the building, the Fire Department had responded nobly to the call, and

Continued on page three.

The College Dispatch

By

The Peace Publishing Co.

MADAME RUMOR.....*President*
 Mlle. GOSSIP.....*Manager*

OFFICE: All around School.

The only paper published at Peace
 . . . adhering strictly to the truth. . .

Subscription Price:

For session.....A plausible yarn.
 For half session.....A joke

False Alarm

Peace was in great excitement this week when the high sheriff and deputy sheriff called at this Institution. There was great excitement when these high officers were seen coming up the campus. There was still greater commotion when the purpose of their visit was made known. The young lady that they wished to see was the excitable Miss Mary Cave. Miss Coley's eyes nearly popped out of her head when she was informed of these proceedings. She went immediately to ask Miss Nannie what to do. Miss Nannie, after much trouble and worry, found Mary. She then escorted Miss Cave, with fear and trembling into the presence of these high officers. Instead of being arraigned for high treason, they came simply as administrators of the law, serving papers on her that entitled her to vast estates.

Lecture To-Night

This week in the Auditorium of Peace Institute there will be a series of lectures given by the famous lecturer Miss Frances Hardison. Her subject will be "Last Summer on the Lake."

HATS!!

Every Seven Years The Style
CHANGES

See
BESSIE PAYNE

FOR THE BEST

Notice!

Editors meeting to-night, 7:30 p. m. to 1:30 a. m. Come prepared for the worst.

J. WILSON

Manicurist

SECOND - - FLOOR



Notice!

There will be a fire drill at 8:30 this evening. Prompt attendance earnestly solicited

Reception at Peace

BRILLIANT AFFAIR

One of the most attractive features of the Christmas Holidays was a reception given by the young ladies of Peace Institute to the A. and M. boys, on the night of the nineteenth of December.

The halls and drawing rooms were beautifully decorated with palms, ferns, holly, and the enchanting mistletoe. The many magnificent gowns and flashing jewels displayed on this occasion, presented a brilliant spectacle. An elegant Raleigh band with its soft strains from behind a bower of ferns added even greater charm to the scene.

Representatives of the most prominent families were present, and the evening was voted by all to have been a great success.

Delightful at Home

Saturday afternoon, at 2:30, Mrs. Fowler was at home to the young ladies of the "Missing Garment" Club.

In and about College

On the hunting expedition yesterday, Miss Fowlkes trapped a "Crow."

During skipping period *one* evening Miss Lasher made a short visit to Miss Nannie.

Professor James P. Brawley this week announced the engagement of Miss Dinwiddie to "George."

The astronomy class made a short visit to Wake Forest, Thursday to view the "son" through the telescope.

Miss Fred Tucker gave an interesting talk on that all important subject, "Love," last night. Her treatment of the subject showed the result of deep thinking and research.

Saturday afternoon, Professor Brawley entertained in honor of his friend, Mr. Kimball. Among the guests were Misses Payne, Way, and Chapman. Delightful refreshments were served.

We are very glad to see Miss Mary Cave out again after a very painful wound, caused by a hat pin. It was first thought to be very serious, but upon the careful examination of Dr. Finlayson was found to be much less serious than at first expected.

Notice!

"Visions in Slumberland" the new book by Miss Cunningham is now on sale at the book store.

N. Thompson

MASSEUSE

Shampooing a Specialty.

=====

=====

Dr.

F. S. Sharp

Drugs guaranteed to kill
if they do not cure ? ? ?

Splinters extracted while
you wait ! ! ! ! !

=====

=====

Serious Accident

On the night of February 16th, Miss Blanche Williams rushing madly in order to join her "case" who was leaving the dining-room, ran into the entrance door and broke her nose.

She was immediately carried into the Infirmary where, on account of the great loss of blood caused by the accident, she was confined to the bed for several days attended by a trained nurse and her much beloved "case." The only serious and lasting results were that she was compelled to have her real nose replaced by a celluloid one.

Funeral Services

Monday—This morning at 10:30 a telegram was received by Miss Hilda Way, relating the sad news of the death of a magnificent bouquet of roses and carnations. They were sent from Oklahoma City, but the distance proved too great, and they died love-lorn before the journey was half over (*we can not always live on love*). The funeral was held in the hall on second floor and the remains were sadly interred in the trash barrel.

Fire at Peace Institute.

Continued from First Page.

was dashing into the gate, only to find the fire already under control.

Had it not been for the coolness and presence of mind exhibited by those in charge, it is more than probable that the historic building would have been consumed.

B. WILLIAMS.

CORNER DRUG STORE

WILLIAMS

HOT AND COLD DRINKS



Mary Cabbage Heads

Mary, Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
Prims and prissies and stubborn misses
And cabbage heads all in a row.

Why are the Marys like cabbages? Their heads are thick and hard.

Does their color correspond to that of the cabbage? ? ? ? ?

MARY MORRISON

MARY SLOAN

MARY CORBETT

MARY COLVIN

MARY RENNIE

MARY EVANS

MARY RASCOE

MARY CAVE



Peace Book Store

- "The Virginian"—Bessie Cunningham.
- "The House of a thousand Candles"—Peace (at 11:30 p. m.)
- "The Girl from Out Yonder"—Hilda Way.
- "Aunt Jane of Kentucky"—Mary Cave.
- "The Best Man"—Mr. Stockard.
- "The Lady of the Decoration"—Miss Fowlkes.
- "The Lion and the Mouse"—Misses Dinwiddie and Lasher.
- "The Blue Flower"—Fannie Hardison.
- "Peck's Bad Boy"—Mary Corbitt.
- "Wanted, a Chaperone"—Seniors.
- "The Sisters"—Helen, Ruth and Gladys Chapman.
- "The One Woman"—Miss Nannie.
- "Not Like Other Girls"—Faye Peirce.
- "Little Women"—J. McNinch and F. Hardison.
- "The House of Mirth"—Miss Jones.
- "Inquiries and Opinions"—Miss Buquo.
- "A Ball of Yarn(s)"—Mildred Saunders.
- "Emerald and Ermine"—Freshman Class.
- "The Good Comrade"—Miss Abernathy.
- "The Flyers"—Singletary and Mabel Pugh.
- "The Shim Princess"—Eleanore King.
- "The Little Minister"—Frances Sharp.
- "Vanity Fair"—Miss Mabel Royster.
- "The Cat and the Canary"—Louise Sloan and Jessie Brothers.
- "The Student"—Lizzie Winstead.
- "Tempest and Sunshine"—Griffin and Sharp.
- "Wanted a Matchmaker"—Bessie Prince.
- "Ships that Pass in the Night"—Jennings and Fowle.
- "An Old-Fashioned Girl"—Blanche Williams.
- "Alice for Short"—A. Meggs.
- "Daylight and Darkness"—Peirce and Wilson.
- "Cowardice Court"—Miss Eidson.
- "Melody"—Lizzie Roberts.
- "An Old Sweetheart of Mine"—Miss Coley.
- "The Cricket on the Hearth"—Mrs. Orndorff.
- "Alice in Wonderland"—Evelyn Weaver.
- "Thro' the Looking Glass"—Della Mae Farmer.
- "The Woman in White"—Miss Jones.
- "The Prospector"—Myrtle Wade.
- "Come and Find Me" (if you can)—Hattie Randolph.
- "Library of Universal Knowledge"—Miss Edith Royster.
- "The Social Secretary"—Miss Bobbitt.
- "The Princess Elopess"—Bessie Payne.
- "Sentimental Tommy"—Fred Tucker.
- "Fugitive Lines"—E. Finlayson and Sue Baker.
- "Martyrdom of an Empress"—Jessie Steele.
- "The Lightning Conductor"—Lady Doles.



The Younger Set

ANNIE V. AND LYDIA JOHNSON

FANNIE HARDISON

ALICE MEGGS

EVELYN WEAVER

ETHEL FOWLS



WHAT IS SO RARE AS A SNOW IN SPRING?

OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT

(With apologies to Sir Thomas Moore.)

*Oft, in the stilly night,
Ere Slumber's chain has bound me,
Cruel Hunger brings delight
Of peanut butter 'round me;
The halls, the stairs,
I climb with fears—
The words "A feast" were spoken,
But the candle that shone
Was now dimm'd and gone,
For the rule of the house was broken!
Thus, in the stilly night,
Ere Slumber's chain has bound me,
Sad Memory brings the light
Of other feasts around me.
When I remember all
The feasts we've had together;
And how the girls were scattered
Like leaves in wintry weather;
I feel like one
Who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose chums are fled,
With all the bread,
And all but scraps departed!
Thus, in the stilly night,
Ere Slumber's chain has bound me,
Sad Memory brings the light
Of other feasts around me.*

MARIE GRIFFIN.

Old Jokes

Mamie wants to know if — has read "The Brass Button" (meaning "The Gold Bug") by Edgar Allen Poe.

Miss Edith Royster:—"Why did Wolsey become a nun?"

Mary Colvin:—"Whose daughter was Edward VI?"

Frances Sharp wants to know in what part of the Bible you can find, "Cleanliness is next to godliness."

C. Carter said:—"Mrs. — was a widower."

Louise Sloan wore a green bow on the 18th of February, and when asked "Why?" she replied that she was celebrating St. Patrick's Day!

Mary Briggs:—"Oh! I've got a little niece."

Cora:—"Is it a boy or a girl?"

F. Sharp:—"Cora must be a mediator because she can make the table walk."

Miss Buquo:—"Tell me what you know about Dante?"

Flora McIver:—"All I know is that he wrote 'Paradise Lost.'"

Hattie Randolph (at the table):—"Pass me the team and tugar, please."

Mrs. Orndorff says that she can buy a dozen buttons with twenty-four in a dozen for two dollars.

Miss Buquo sings "vocal songs."

J. Buchanan:—"Mattie, lend me some thread."

M. McNinch:—"What kind?"

J. B.:—"Lawn, of course."

Lady Doles wants to know who the present king of France is.

Miss Buquo:—"Jessie Buchanan, what was the Inquisition?"

J. B.:—"Some kind of a book, wasn't it?"

Mattie wants to know if the origin of the Diet of Worms didn't come from the island where little fish are washed ashore, half fish and half worms, for the people to eat.

One of the girls:—"What does F. F. C. mean?"

Annie Tate:—"Go look it up in the dictionary."

F. Sharp, looking at a picture of Joseph Jefferson, exclaims: "Oh, look at Jeff. Davis!"

Somebody mentioned Joan of Arc, whereupon Hattie Randolph exclaimed: "Law! I thought it was Noah that had the ark."

Fannie Morton says: "Mr. Putney must have very little to do, to pick up grass from one place and put it in another."

What is the best thing to do for Miss Nannie when she is cross?—Lasher.

In describing the masquerade party in a letter, one of the girls said: "The girls were all prettily dressed, but the *valet dancers* were the best of all."

Why is Pattie Lee so optimistic?

Because she has an elevated point of view.

One of the girls was asked why her lips were so red, and she said they were sunburned. (*They were chapped.*)

J. Buchanan (in studying about the French Revolution):—"Miss Buquo, I can't understand how the people could wear the clothes they had a century ago."

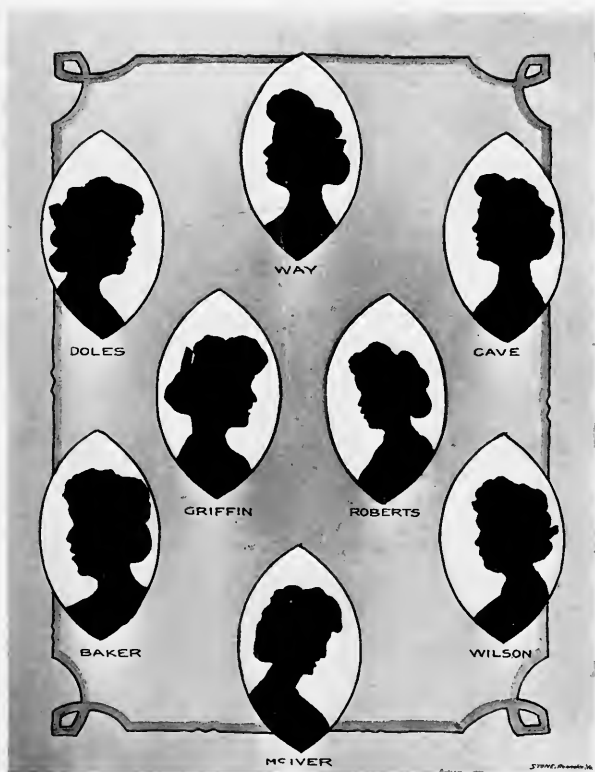
Mary Cave carried her suitcases all the way to S. C. because she had no money to check them.

M. Cave:—"Where must I put my check on my trunk?"

E. Finlayson:—"On the inside, of course."

Which girl is always last at a midnight feast?—Payne.





SHADOWS OF OUR FORMER SELVES

"All that was left of us—
Left of the EDITORS"

Makes no difference when you read it
It don't matter when you laughed,
It has run us all plumb crazy,
All the editors are daft!

The Board of Editors desire to thank those who have aided us in this work. We are especially grateful to those who have advertised with us, and request that the students will patronize them.

ADS.



Patronize our Advertisers.

PEACE INSTITUTE

OFFERS superior advantages and gives the finest possible results. High standard, liberal curriculum, capable faculty. Limits its number to ninety boarders and gives individual instruction.

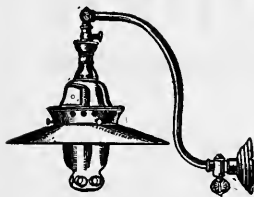


For Attractive New Catalogue
Apply to

HENRY JEROME STOCKARD

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Use Gas for Light



"Welsbach"

"The Light that Never goes out"

It is the lightest light.
Lightest on your nerves.
Lightest on your eyesight.
Lightest on your pocketbook.
Lightest in the sense of giving
the most light.

'Tis the BEST light, therefore
the cheapest.

For Fuel

Gas has no equal. Be modern
and up to date. Have a Gas
Range and avoid all unnecessary trouble and worry.
Cooking done satisfactorily and economically.

We invite you to call at our office
and inspect our line of Gas Fix-
tures, Stoves and other appliances.
We do Gas Piping and Electric
Wiring.

NO CHARGE MADE FOR ESTIMATES

Standard Gas & Electric Co.

124 Fayetteville St., 'Phone 228, Raleigh, N. C.



COPYRIGHT

THE COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK

RALEIGH, N. C.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - \$100,000.00

SURPLUS EARNED, - - \$100,000.00

Officers

B. S. JERMAN, PRESIDENT

A. A. THOMPSON, VICE-PRESIDENT

J. J. THOMAS, CHAIRMAN BOARD OF DIRECTORS

J. E. SHEPHERD, ATTORNEY

H. W. JACKSON, CASHIER

E. B. CROW, ASSISTANT CASHIER

Directors

J. J. THOMAS, Chairman of Board; ALF. A. THOMPSON, President Raleigh Cotton Mills; CAREY J. HUNTER, Supt. Union Central Life Insurance Company; R. B. RANEY, Gen. Agent Penn Mutual Insurance Company; THOS. H. BRIGGS, of Thos. H. Briggs & Sons, Hardware; JOSHUA B. HILL, of J. R. Ferrall & Co., Grocers; JAMES E. SHEPHERD, of Shepherd & Shepherd, Attorneys at Law; HENRY A. LONDON, Attorney at Law, Pittsboro, N. C.; GEO. W. WATTS, Director American Tobacco Company, Durham, N. C.; ASHLEY HORNE, President Clayton Banking Company, Clayton, N. C.; D. Y. COOPER, Capitalist, Hender-on, N. C.; ASHBY L. BAKER, President Virginia Cotton Mills; B. S. JERMAN, President; H. W. JACKSON, Cashier.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent

ALFRED WILLIAMS & COMPANY

Book Store

HEADQUARTERS FOR "PEACE" GIRLS

We have all the Books needed for School work or otherwise, unequalled line of Stationery, Monogram and Society Paper. Orders solicited.

ALFRED WILLIAMS & CO.



M. Rosenthal & Co.

GROCERS

Corner Wilmington and Hargett
RALEIGH, N. C.

Boylan-Pearce Co.

RALEIGH, N. C.

The Largest Retail Dry Goods Store
in the State

WANTS YOUR PATRONAGE

MAIL ORDERS—Our Mail Order Department is the most thoroughly equipped. When practical, all orders filled the same day they are received. We prepay mail, freight or express charges on all cash mail orders amounting to \$5.00 or more. A trial order solicited.

Boylan-Pearce Co.

CHARLES E. JOHNSON, President

F. H. BRIGGS, Cashier

**The Raleigh
Banking and Trust Company**
(THE NEW BANK)

Capital, - - - - - \$100,000
Surplus, - - - - - \$ 15,000

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent in Fire and Burglar
Proof Vault

C. B. CROWELL, Vice-President and Manager

E. G. BIRDSONG, Secretary

**KING-CROWELL DRUG
COMPANY**
DRUGGISTS

Toilet Articles, Everything in Drug Line, the Best Soda
Fountain Drinks in the City

AGENTS FOR HUYLER'S CANDIES

Cor. Fayetteville and Hargett Sts., RALEIGH, N. C.

"It's worth the difference"

WHARTON & TYREE



Workers in Artistic Photography

THE NEW DRY GOODS STORE

Thomas H. Partim Company

Ladies' Furnishings and Novelties, Special White Materials
and Accessories for Commencement Dresses, White Fans,
Parasols, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Hosiery, Muslin Under-
wear, etc., Tailored Suits, Skirts and Waists :: :: :: ::

131 FAYETTEVILLE STREET

DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

At Tucker's Store, RALEIGH, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA'S LEADING

DRY GOODS STORE

We carry the most attractive stock, always have what you want and what you can not find elsewhere. We have a complete mail order department. Send for samples. We prepay express or postage on all cash mail orders amounting to \$5.00 or more. We give "D" and "F" "Gold Trading" stamps—"Good as Gold" and stamps with every 10 cents cash purchase :- :- :- :- :-

DOBBIN-FERRALL COMPANY

F. H. FRIES,
President

H. F. SHAFFNER,
Vice-Pres. and Treas.

THOS. MASLIN,
Sec. and Asst. Treas.

Wachovia Loan and Trust Company

ASHEVILLE HIGH POINT SALISBURY SPENCER

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

CAPITAL, \$600,000.00

UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$175,000.00

WE ACT AS Executor, Administrator,
Guardian, Trustee, Agent

WE BUY AND SELL First Class Bonds, Stocks,
Notes, Mortgages, Etc.

We shall be glad to have you correspond with us

J. C. ELLINGTON

Pictures Frames
Wall Papers
Artists' Materials
Art Embroidery Materials
Wools Zephyrs

Raleigh, North Carolina

TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS

G. L. VINSON COMPANY

EVERYTHING QUICKLY DONE
IN

PLUMBING or HEATING

Either Vapor, Steam or Hot Water

REPAIR WORK
A SPECIALTY

13 West Hargett St., RALEIGH, N. C.

THE PIANO

that Sounds Best, Lasts
Longest and Looks Best

The Emerson

Over fifty-eight years of honest work and of well-earned triumphs are back of every Emerson Piano marketed. The reputation made during these years stands back of their guarantee. For full information, call on or write

DARNELL & THOMAS

RALEIGH, N. C.

MRS. H. S. OPDYCKE

Commissionnaire



Solicits Shopping of Any
Description

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN
TO MAIL ORDERS

1011 Chestnut St.

PHILADELPHIA

JOLLY & WYNNE JEWELRY COMPANY

Watches, Jewelry
Cut Glass
Novelties, Silverware
Optical Goods

Special Attention Given Class Pins and
Badges, and All Kinds of Repairing

E. M. Uzzel & Co.

GENERAL
PRINTERS

BINDERS AND BLANK BOOK
MAKERS

AGENTS FOR THE BEST
LOOSE-LEAF LEDGER
ON THE MARKET

RALEIGH, N. C.

FRATERNITY PINS

For nearly fifty years we have been manufacturing Fraternity Emblems of all descriptions, and the Medals and Pins worn by your fathers and grandfathers are as good today as when they left our establishment. Designs and estimates furnished on application, and work is executed by the most skillful artisans :: :: ::

GOLD AND SILVER

Our stock of Jewelry and Silverware is the largest in the State, with prices to suit every purse :: :: ::

H. MAHLERS' SONS

ESTABLISHED 1868
MAKERS AND SELLERS OF
JEWELRY

Raleigh, North Carolina

T. W. BLAKE

Jeweler

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware and
Cut Glass

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN
TO REPAIR WORK

*Agents for Parker Fountain Pens
(Lucky Curve)*

RALEIGH, N. C.

Hunter Bros. & Brewer Co.

210 Fayetteville Street

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND

SHOES A SPECIALTY



☞ We pay special attention to the school trade and try to keep what they want. Compare our prices before buying is all we ask.

"Our Goods are Always Fresh"

FINE VARIETY OF

PICKLES, OLIVES AND

FANCY CRACKERS

ALWAYS ON HAND



Fayetteville Street

SMITH-FOREST CO.

Thomas H. Briggs & Son

THE BIG HARDWARE MEN



S. W. P. Best Paint Made
JAP-A-LAC For All Work
MURALITE, Finest Wall
Finish on Earth

RALEIGH N. C.

The J. D. RIGGAN CO.

CHINA, BRIC-A-BRAC
PICTURES, STATIONERY
CANDY, TOYS

132 FAYETVILLE STREET

Established 1892

STEPHEN LANE FOLGER

MANUFACTURING JEWELER

180 Broadway

NEW YORK

Club and College Pins and Rings, Gold, Silver and
Bronze Medals, Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry

DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL

Dentist

Fayetteville Street, RALEIGH, N. C.

Henry C. Hicks Co.

A Select Assortment of
Toilet Requisites, Combs
Brushes, Perfumery, Etc.

Agents: *Dunnally's Candies*

DR. ERNEST BROUGHTON

Dentist

116 Fayetteville Street
RALEIGH, N. C.

HELLER BROS.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Queen Quality Shoes

ALSO A

Complete Line of Gymnasium Shoes

BUY OUR CANDY

*Made Fresh
Every Day*

A. D. ROYSTER & BROS.

Men's Boys' and Children's

Clothing, Hats
Shoes, Etc.

WHITING BROS., Raleigh, N.C.

Misses Reese & Co.

Fine Millinery

10% off to Faculty and Boarding Pupils
Special each Monday for School Girls

109 Fayetteville Street

Hotel Giersch

Corner Hargett and
Fayetteville Streets

EUROPEAN PLAN

HERBERT ROSENTHAL

**Agent for
Ladies'
Tan Oxfords**

Hart-Ward Hardware Co.

**EVERYTHING IN
HARDWARE**

Write for prices
Raleigh, North Carolina

California Fruit Store

VURNAKES & CO., Proprietors

Dealers and Jobbers in Foreign and
Domestic Fruits, and Makers of
Pure Ice-cream. Bananas by carload

111 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

W. G. THOMAS

Prescription Druggist

CORNER JOHNSON AND HALIFAX STS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

All Telephones Good Service Prompt Delivery

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Wood and Ice

122 Fayetteville St., RALEIGH, N. C.

D. T. JOHNSON & SON

Groceries of Quality

ALL 'PHONES

16 E. Hargett Street, RALEIGH, N. C.

WHEN YOUR BOOKS OUTGROW YOUR CASE
GET ANOTHER UNIT

GLOBE-WERNICKE

"ELASTIC BOOK CASE"

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.

Agents

127 Fayetteville Street, RALEIGH, N. C.

Bailey, Banks & Biddle Company

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers, Stationers

Makers of Emblems for the Leading Universities
Schools and Colleges. Special Designs and
Estimates FREE on request

"COLLEGE AND SCHOOL EMBLEMS"

An illustrated catalogue, showing newest designs
in high-grade College and Fraternity Pins, Medals,
Rings, Fobs, and Novelties, mailed on request.

1218-20-22 Chestnut St., PHILADELPHIA

BURWELL LIBRARY
PEACE

Library Copy

SCHOOL and COLLEGE PRINTING



Has Been One of Our Specialties for Years

LET US TELL YOU

what a great help we have been to some of the
VERY BEST SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

THIS ANNUAL IS A SAMPLE OF OUR WORK

The Stone Printing and Manufacturing Co.

116-132 North Jefferson Street

EDWARD L. STONE, President

Roanoke, Virginia

1911

10



1912

11

12

1913

13

1914

14

BURWELL MEMORIAL LIBRARY
PEACE COLLEGE

HERBERT ROSENTHAL

**Agent for
Ladies'
Tan Oxfords**

Hart-Ward Hardware Co.

**EVERYTHING IN
HARDWARE**

Write for prices

Raleigh, North Carolina

California Fruit Store

VURNAKES & CO., Proprietors

Dealers and Jobbers in Foreign and
Domestic Fruits, and Makers of
Pure Ice-cream. Bananas by carload

111 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

W. G. THOMAS

Prescription Druggist

CORNER JOHNSON AND HALIFAX STS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Bones Good Service Prompt Delivery

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

Wholesale and Retail

Coal, Wood and Ice

122 Fayetteville St., RALEIGH, N. C.

D. T. JOHNSON & SON

Groceries of Quality

ALL 'PHONES

16 E. Hargett Street, RALEIGH, N. C.

WHEN YOUR BOOKS OUTGROW YOUR CASE
GET ANOTHER UNIT

GLOBE-WERNICKE

"ELASTIC BOOK CASE"

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.

Agents

127 Fayetteville Street, RALEIGH, N. C.

Bailey, Banks & Biddle Company

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers, Stationers

Makers of Emblems for the Leading Universities
Schools and Colleges. Special Designs and
Estimates FREE on request

"COLLEGE AND SCHOOL EMBLEMS"

An illustrated catalogue, showing newest designs
in high-grade College and Fraternity Pins, Medals,
Rings, Fobs, and Novelties, mailed on request.

1218-20-22 Chestnut St., PHILADELPHIA

SCHOOL and COLLEGE PRINTING



Has Been One of Our Specialties for Years

LET US TELL YOU

what a great help we have been to some of the
VERY BEST SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

THIS ANNUAL IS A SAMPLE OF OUR WORK

The Stone Printing and Manufacturing Co.

116-132 North Jefferson Street

EDWARD L. STONE, President

Roanoke, Virginia

RECEIVED BY THE

SECRETARY

1871

of the

BURWELL LIBRARI
PEACE

a

Class of 1908

"So free we seem, yet fettered fast are we."

—*Browning.*

Motto

"Much study is a weariness of the flesh."

Colors

White and Gold

Flower

Daisy



WAY
CORRESPONDING EDITOR

CAVE
ASSISTANT

DOLES
BUSINESS MGR.

GRIFFIN
EDITOR IN CHIEF
Π Θ Μ

ROBERTS
EDITOR IN CHIEF
Σ Φ Κ

WILSON
ASSISTANT

BAKER
ASSISTANT

MC IVER
ASSISTANT

STONE, Chicago, Ill.

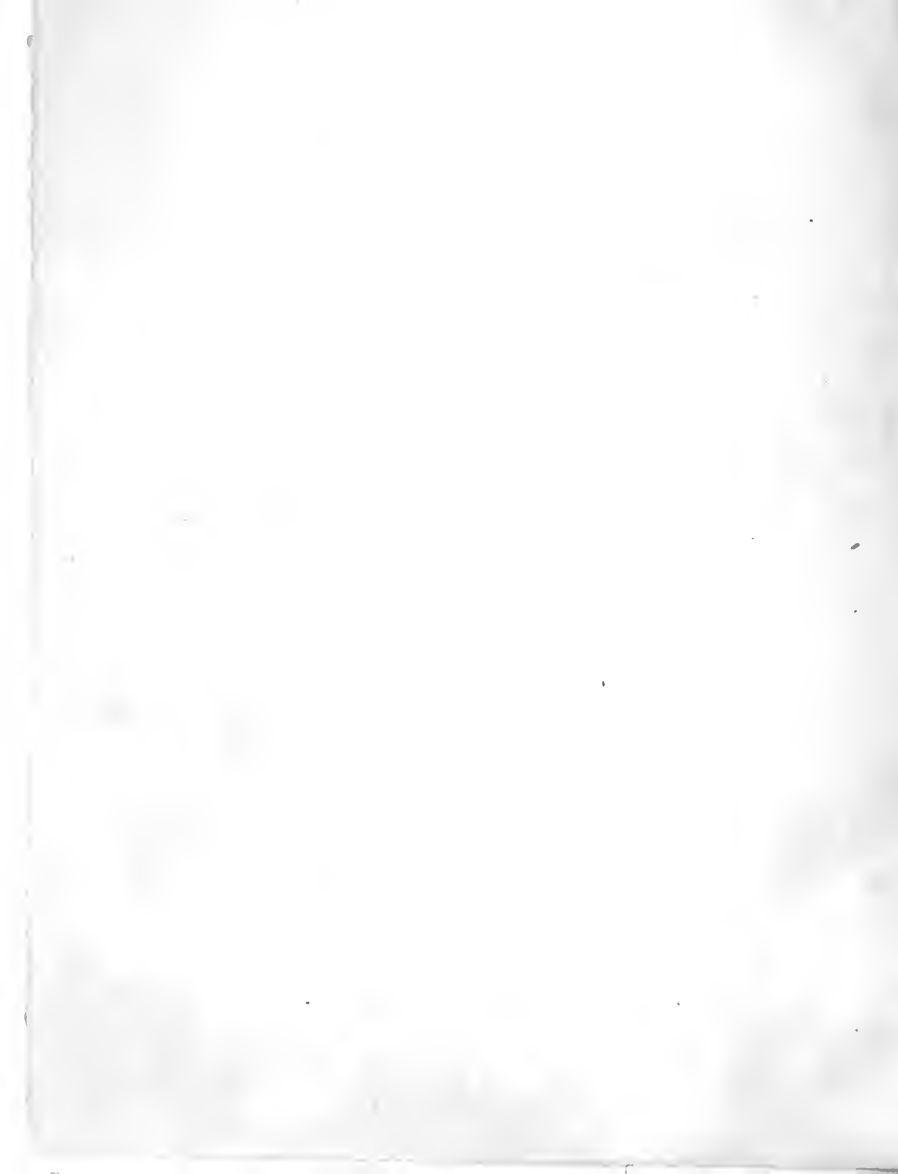
EDITORIAL STAFF

Wm Carrington & Munde

BURWELL MEMORIAL LIBRARY
PEACE COLLEGE

BURWELL LIBRARY
PEACE

Library Copy







© 1997, University of IL

FOR REFERENCE

Do Not Take From This Room

