

THE HON



Commencement
1941

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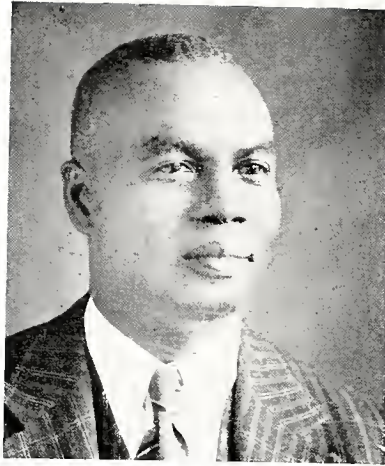


WE HONOR



Rev. Edgar H. Goold

As a token of our appreciation of his affection and sincere friendship; for his genuine interest in the spiritual as well as the material welfare of every individual, and his whole-hearted cooperation in solving our many problems, we dedicate this Yearbook to—our understanding counselor, Rev. Edgar H. Goold.



Edson E. Blackman, M. D.
President, Alumni Association

THE PEN
St. Augustine's College
Raleigh, N. C.

I am very glad that you are going to publish a Yearbook which will embody the many activities and personalities of the college. It is a worthwhile effort and the publication will be a valuable souvenir and will remind us as the years go by of what our Alma Mater was and looked like in the year 1941.

EDSON E. BLACKMAN
President, Alumni Association

EDITORIAL

Many of the conditions and problems which face mankind today cause us to hesitate and try to avoid unpleasant realities. This, of course, cannot be done. Realities are realities and even four happy years at St. Augustine's must come to a conclusion.

After we feel the tension and experience the poignant emotions which accompany graduation and goodbyes, we will wake up to find ourselves in our respective communities. We do not expect that our old friends and conditions will be just as they were four years ago because we do not live in a vacuum. They have changed and so have we. Our formal college experiences and our religious training have given us new perspectives. Our

solemn duty, now, is to take these glad tidings home and share them indulgently with those who have not been so fortunate. Let us not forget that slowly but surely we must lift our people out of the mire, for their uplift is ours also. We return humbly and reverently to our parents for their history is pregnant with heartaches, sacrifice, nobleness of spirit, and a persistent vision of a more hopeful future. Like them, we are still pioneers. Our burden is threefold. We must not fail them, we must not fail St. Augustine, and in a broader sense, we must not fail our fellowmen. May God bless us as we part, comrades, and may fate deal kindly with us.

Charles N. Atkins '41

Advisors



GLORIA E. BAIRD, B. A., M. A.
English
Pen Staff Adviser



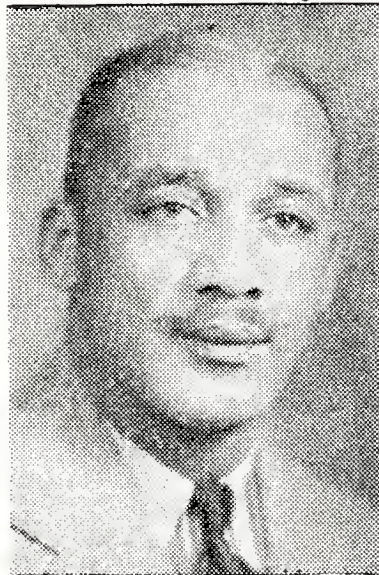
CECIL D. HALLIBURTON, B. A.,
M. A.
Social Science
Senior Class Adviser
Pen Staff Adviser



PEARL A. SNODGRASS, B. S., M. A.
Biblical Literature and Librarian
Senior Class Adviser



CECIL N. COBLE, B. S.
Science, Mathematics



ALLEN E. WEATHERFORD B. S.,
M. Ed.
Mens' Procter-Athletic Director
School Hygiene



REGINALD L. LYNCH, B. A., M. A.
French
Acting Dean



MABEL M. LATHAM, B. S.
English

Staff

Members

LLOYD L. WOODS, B. A., Sc. M.
Head of Chemistry Dept.



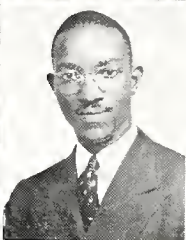
THEODORA R. BOYD, B. A., M. A.
Physical Education, French

IVAN E. TAYLOR, B. A., M. A.
Head of English Dept.



EARL H. McCLENNY, B. A., M. A.
Head of Education Dept.

ARTHUR P. CHIPPY, B. A., M. A.
Science, Biology



JOHN H. FRANKLIN, B. A., M. A.
History

JULIA DELANY, B. A., M. A.
English, Expression



GEORGE L. VICK, B. S., M. S.
Mathematics and Physics

T. CURTIS MAYO, Mus. B., Mus. M.
Director of Music



PAUL McSTALLWORTH, B. A.,
M. A.
History and Social Sciences

ALMIRA J. KENNEDY, B. A.
English



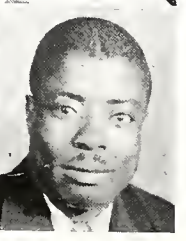
ESTELLA G. GRAYSON, B. A.,
B.S.
Assistant Librarian

ELSIE M. COOK
Secretary and Registrar



ALLENE PITTS
Dietitian

ALICE HALL
Supervisor of Laundry



BERNICE B. TAYLOR, B. A.
Assistant to Superintendent

CHARLES N. ATKINS

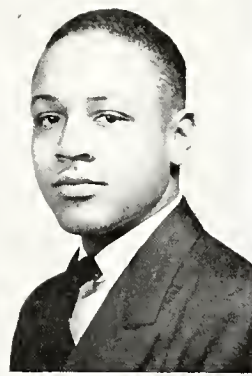
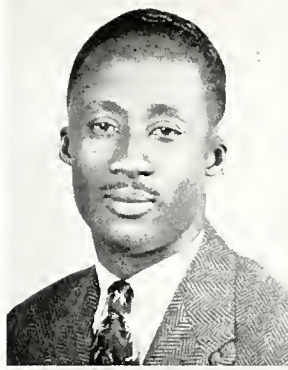
"Butch"

New York, N. Y.

Football, Varsity, Layreader, Dramatics, Chemistry Asst., Acies, Director of Brotherhood, Eta Sigma Mu Society, Pen Staff Editor, Class Vice-President, Barber prize speaking contest winner 1939, Honor Roll

Chemistry

B. S.



THOMAS J. BEMBRY, Jr.

"Bem"

Edenton, N. C.

Capt. Football team, Basketball Varsity, Creative Dancing, Class President, President of Student Council and Chancellors. All State C. I. A. A. '40

History

B. A.

MAX BRITTO

"Gito"

East Orange, N. J.

Basketball, Football, Varsity, Acies, Eta Sigma Mu Society General Science

B. S.



GLADYS V. DELPHY

"Delfi"

Dayton, Ohio

Student Council, Archery, Altar Guild, President Les Elites

History

B. A.

THOMASCINA DUNCAN

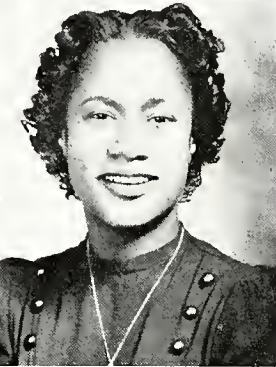
"Tommy"

Hamlet, N. C.

Basketball, Choral Club, Choir, Student Council

Chemistry

B. S.



THELMA LOUISE GARY

Hampton, Va.

Choir, Jr. Women's Aux. Class Sec. Choral Club, Les Elites

History, English

B. A.

ELBRE B. GAITER

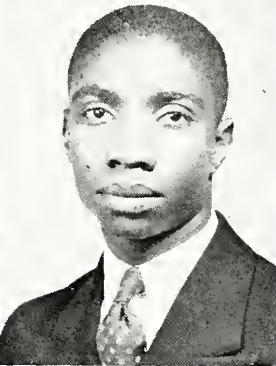
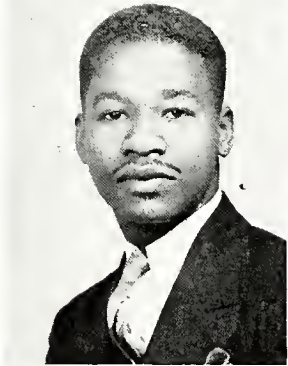
"The Gate"

Coconut Grove, Florida

Tennis Team, Varsity Basketball

History

B. A.



DAVID ALBERT HARPER

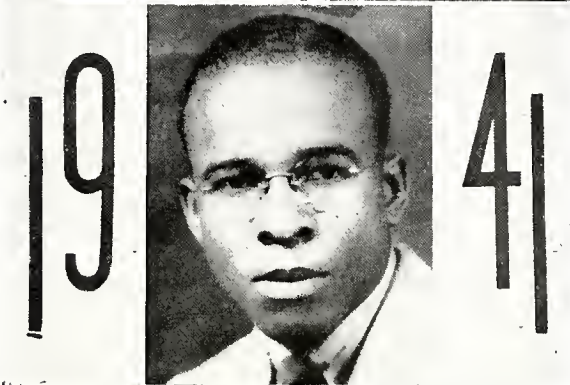
"Dave"

Thomasville, Ga.

Choral Club, Student Council, Brotherhood, Sec. Acies, Soloist

English

B. A.



CHARLES GARFIELD

HOWELL

"Shadow"

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Track, Tennis, Choral Club, Choir Layreader, Brotherhood, Pen Staff

Social Science

B. A.

LLOYD ALLEN

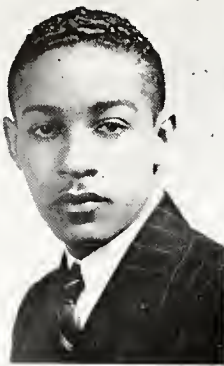
"Mr. Young"

Houston, Texas

Choir, Choral Club, Dramatics,
Acies Brotherhood, Pen Staff Art-
tist.

History

B. A.



IVY BURNSIDE

"Sideburn"

East Orange, N. J.

Honor Roll

History

B. A.

MURIEL A. CARTER

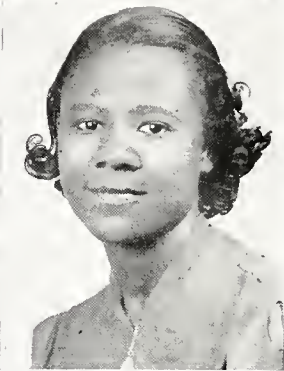
Philadelphia, Pa.

Winner of English Scholarship

1938, Honor Roll

English, French

B. A.



ROSIA MAE DE LAINE

"Spring Rose"

Raleigh, N. C.

Choral Club, Junior "Y" member

English

B. A.

ALEXANDER EASLEY

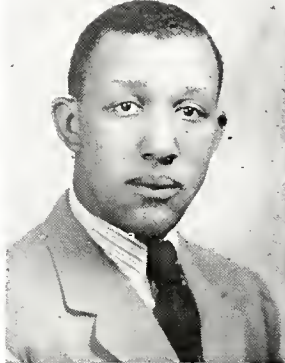
"Cop"

Richmond, Va.

Choir, Dramatics, Social Commit-
tee, President Music Guild

English

B. A.



CHARLES W. FOX

"Preacher"

Kearneyville, W. Va.

Choir, Layreader, Varsity. Bro-
therhood, Football, Student Coun-
cil, Acies. Honorable Mentioned
all C. I. A. A.

English

B. A.

THELMA R. HAMILTON

"Shadow"

Charleston, S. C.

Dramatics

English

B. A.



DORIS LANE HOLLOWAY

"Hollowa"

Durham, N. C.

History

B. A.

HARRY T. JOHNSON

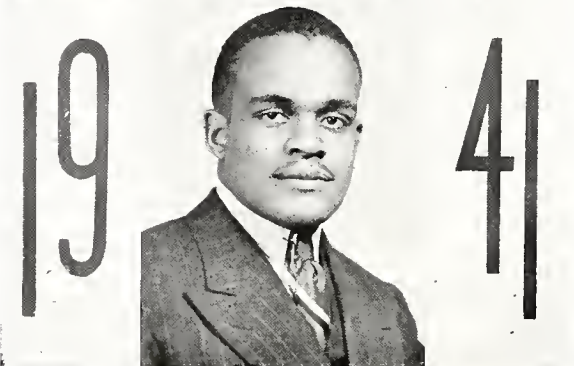
"Taylor"

Avon, N. Y.

Capt. Football Team, Basketball,
Varsity, Layreader, Creative Danc-
ing, History Club, Chancellors, Eta
Sigma Mu Society, Honor Roll

Chemistry

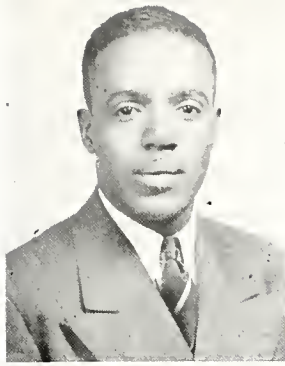
B. S.



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DAVID WENDELL JONES
"D'Wen"
 Somerville, Mass.
 Athletic Council, Dramatics, Brotherhood
 English B. A.



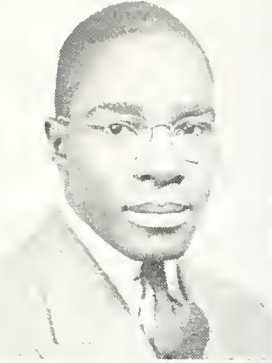
CARLOTTA E. MAXWELL
"Clicky"
 East Orange, N. J.
 Choral Club, Tennis, Jr. Women's Aux., Archery, Year Book Committee, Honor Roll
 English B. A.



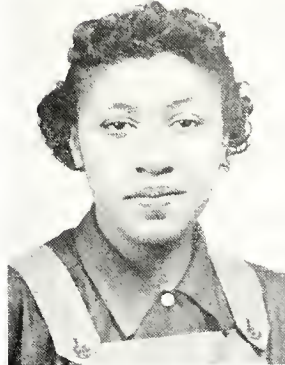
SADIE E. NEWKIRK
 Raleigh, N. C.
 Basketball, Badminton, Biology Asst., Winner of Science Prize 1940 Honor Roll
 Chemistry B. S.



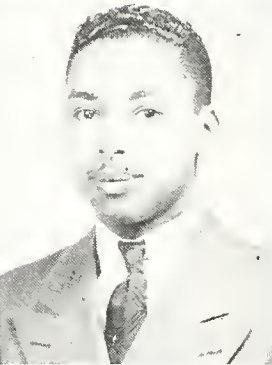
HERMAN O. MARSHALL
"Doc"
 Wilson, N. C.
 Football, Varsity, Brotherhood, Food Committee, Acies, Eta Sigma Mu Society
 Chemistry B. S.



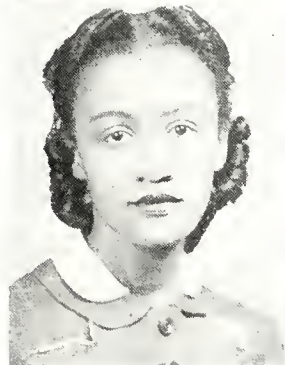
LOUISE ALMA PERRY
"Lou"
 Franklinton, N. C.
 French B. A.



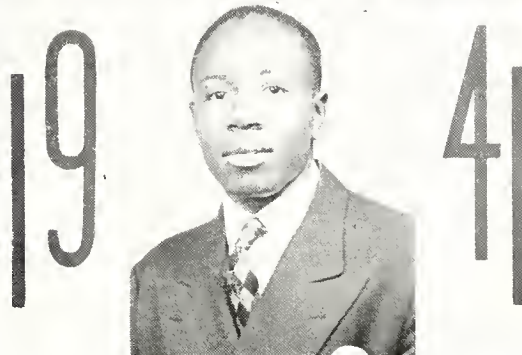
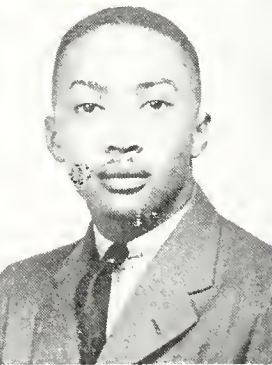
HENRY BUFORD PERRY
"Bufo"
 Thomasville, Ga.
 Varsity, Acies, Class Treasurer, Brotherhood, Eta Sigma Mu Society, Track
 Chemistry B. S.



MIRIAM E. ROBERTS
"Nicki"
 Columbia, S. C.
 Choir, Altar Guild, Dramatics, Les Elites, Winner of Creative Contest 1940, Honor Roll



MELTON J. SADLER
"J'rod"
 Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Varsity
 General Science B. S.



GEORGE W. SHERMAN
"Crysan Theman"
 Philadelphia, Pa.
 Acies, Choir, Sec. Brotherhood, Choral Club, Track
 General Science B. S.

MARGARET JUANITA
SATTERWHITE

"Margo"

Dunn, N. C.

Basketball, Dramatics, Junior Women's Aux. Zeta Sigma Rho Society

History

B. A.



PAUL MILTON SMITH, Jr.

"Smithy"

Raleigh, N. C.

History

B. A.

DOROTHY L. PAIGE

"Los"

B. A.

Raleigh, N. C.

FLORLA B. MOORE

"Flo"

Clayton, N. C.

WILBUR R. SAUNDERS

"Will"

Raleigh, N. C.

ELIZABETH H. VINCENT

B. A.

Winsome Seniors Prep. Dept.



JOYCE W. MYERS

DOROTHY G. JOSEPH

Class Song

O hail dear school, we much adore!
God's benedictions we implore;
Upon thy sacred walls and grounds,
Where e'er thy children may be found,
Within thy loving atmosphere;
Which draws thy sons and daughters near,
We'll always sing thy praises loud,
And thou, of us, shall e'er be proud,
We'll always raise thy praises high,
And while our fame soars through the sky,
O, S-T-A, My S-T-A,
Thy children live to honor thee.

Words by Louise A. Perry '41

Music by Elizabeth Vincent '41

Class Poem

Four Cloistered years
Have passed;
Four cloistered years
Have armed us to the teeth
And now we sally forth
Upon the Seven Winds;
Thoughtful, impatient, and spirited:
A task before each one of us—
Some duty to perform.
We'll therefore, work
With might and main
To do our share—smiling,
And if, perchance, frowns and aloofness
Be our lone rewards,
Then we'll still fight like champions;
For we are Alma Mater's sons and daughters,
We will not shame her,
We'll bear on high her standards
And defend her virtues rare
For we, her sons and daughters
Love old Alma Mater, Dear.

Charles N. Atkins '41

THE BISHOP TUTTLE SCHOOL



Some Members of The Faculty and Students



A national Center under the auspices of the Episcopal Church for training workers. The school is open to college graduates and offers a two-year course in religious education and social work. On the basis of this training every graduate has found work in one of these two fields. Thirty-six hours of class work, of which twenty-four are in the junior year, and one thousand hours of field work are required for graduation. During the senior year there is a period of three months' intensive field work on the staff of some parish or agency. Students are assisted in finding work through the summer that affords useful experience.

CLASS PROPHECY

Dear Thelma,

It's terrible that you were too busy to make the trip down to dear old St. Aug. for our class reunion. But a registrar's job is no easy one at this time of the year, especially in a school like Hampton. It's nice that you are able to keep a position at home.

You must come up to Washington to visit my finishing school. The girls are such lovely things; I'm so happy that I thought of establishing it.

More of that later; our class reunion is what I'm writing to tell you about. And I don't intend to leave out a single person. Nearly all of us returned for the reunion. Charles Fox was not there, along with the others, but he sent his greetings from Brazil where he is doing Mission work. The church there has made wonderful progress.

My trip was interesting from the beginning. When I was leaving Washington I met one of the old Glamour Boys, George Sherman, at the station. He has been working in Washington for the past five years he tells me, but I never even knew it. His work as civil service statistician employees in the South keeps him out of town much of the time. George and I had fun remembering oldtimes together.

Margaret, Dr. Charles Atkins (Butch to us), and Dr. Britto --imagine--met us at the station. Margaret looks well and the three girls all favor her. Jones, or if you please, Professor Jones is on leave of absence from the Department of English at St. Aug.--working on his Ph. D. at University of Michigan-- That accounts for his not being along--Butch and Britto, I simply find it impossible to call our old classmates by their professional titles, however proud I am that many of them are so successful--are stationed at New St Agnes Hospital, now one of the best and most modern in the South, by the American Medical Association to do research work on children's Diseases. Both have been physicians for only four years; their progress in medicine is surprising. And Britto is so busy these days that he has almost lost his gift of gab.

Butch, who himself is writing poems for publication, gave me a volume of lovely poems that Rosia Delaine has just published.

At the college: Thomas Bembry gave the class one of those "whole hearted welcomes" that he loves so well to do. It was hard for him to get at this time of year--he's Diesel engine expert at Baldwin Maching Shops, but as the Bem always would, he made it.

The program was varied and exceptionally interesting. I've read much about the Harper, Vincent, Perry troupe but this was my first occasion to hear them. I don't know who made her do it, but Lou finally is really giving the public the benefit of that beautiful voice of hers--and Vincent's piano technique is perfect now. Dave's voice has developed to no less degree. The three have but recently returned from giving a series of concerts in Babia--they saw Father Fox while in South America. The Metropolitan has contracted with them to sing in one of the operas in the spring--Elizabeth serving as pianist of course.

Lloyd Allen is drawing a good income as an advertising artist for five leading firms. Consumers, Economic at St. Aug. led him into that field of art. But don't for the minute think that he doesn't whistle anymore. He whistled The William Tell Overture on the program.

Thelma Hamilton who is a prominent actress on the New York stage did several monologues, swell they were. Beginning next week she is booked for three weeks at the Paramount to play one of the leading roles in Rosia Delaine's modernized adaptation of Romeo and Juliet.

Paul Smith and Elbre Gaitor are at St. Aug. teaching History. From all indications they are doing efficient work. It is satisfying to know that our Alma Mater has employed so many of the alumni.

I was so glad to find that Delphy had come to the reunion. She brought the children along--twin boys, six years old. She and her husband, who is a surgeon are planning to move to Liberia in September where he will be head surgeon in the General Hospital.

Muriel Carter Constant carried us to her apartment in Chavis Heights--the coziest place--and adorable! Speaking of apartments in Chavis Heights--Wilbur Saunders is manager there now, you know.

Delphy and I were walking back to the campus--we always would walk--when we

passed a neat little shop displaying the sign—Silent-Do-Good. You guessed it. It's the same little shop Lou and Margo opened nine years ago. Margo operates it now since Lou has begun her career, she sells everything from corn pads to stocking caps. Before we had walked very far Doris Holloway picked us up in her Buick. She stopped in Raleigh on her way to New York University where she has just received her degree in social work. She drove us over to Durham. Did we get the surprise of our lives? She stopped by Marshall-Sadler Morticians. Imagine those two in business. Doris, in fun as usual, says that the way they get most of their business is through Marshall; he talks as many people as he can to death.

I don't believe you would recognize the campus. So many changes have been made, and the student body has doubled in size. Looking through the new science building, which is over the hill near the Halliburton's cottage, we found Sadie Newkirk, who is associate professor, administering a hypodermic to her "picats"—creatures resulting from her experiment in cross-breeding cats and pigs. Thomacina Duncan, as you remember her by that name, was watching with interest. She tells me that she grew tired of life in the South, divorced and moved to New Jersey where she is living in a comfortable suburban home—Mrs. for the second time.

Floria Moore and Carlotta (Clicky) came together. Both are employed in North Carolina. Floria's job is most unusual—she is supervisor of handicraft in the state under its recently instituted progressive system of education. Clicky still teaches in Rocky Mount where her husband is prin-

cipal; she loves her work. Ivy wasn't there—Clicky tells me that she was too busy gathering material for her dissertation; she expects to have the Ph.D. degree from Radcliffe next winter. Did you ever use the little book that Ivy wrote—How to Play Auction and Contract Bridge?

Dorothy Paige is still petite and neat. She is secretary of the North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Co. Now.

Goodness don't let me forget our old campus comedian; Easley sort of pleasantly disappointed us all. He turned out to be a priest and is now chaplain in the army at Fort Jackson near Columbia. He visits my people whenever he goes to the city.

Harry Johnson has just retired from professional football and now he is caterer in Avon, his home town. Business, he tells me is very good.

Living 1941 over again was the life; made me feel like a girl again. But after all we never grow old.

The finishing school of mine is quite the thing—quite exclusive. As long as I'm director I intend to keep it that way. Joe quite agrees that I should. He's a great help in advising me about the girls.

I've romped so with them today—we have two holidays a week—that I'm in for a good sleep. So I'll have to stop with telling you about our classmates this time.

When Henry is home again remember me to him. I know you miss him since he started piloting the United States mail plane. And he's only in Hampton once a month? We missed both of you at the reunion.

Do write soon and expect me down for a week-end almost any time.

Sincerely,

Miriam

CLASS HISTORY

On a warm September day in 1937 eighty green and eager students made their first appearance on St. Augustine's Campus. This versatile group was destined to become the famous class of '41. The customary freshman initiation was administered and was accepted with a surprising calm. After the novelty of being away from home had worn off, we went about the business of class organization.

At the first official class meeting the following election of officers took place:

Harry Johnson, president; Charles Atkins, vice-president; Ellen Jones, secretary; and Ethel Hegamin, treasurer. Willie and Henry Perry were chosen as council representatives. With this as a start the class of 1941 was soon in the midst of campus activities.

Eager to get the most out of college life, we began to branch out into the various extra-curricular activities. Fourteen of our members joined the Choral Club, eight became active in the Dramatic Club,

three of the young men became integral parts of the football team, two of the young ladies were stars on the girls' basketball team, many joined the various campus clubs, three were chosen to the PEN staff and reflected the freshman opinion of the campus. Our freshman year closed with everyone apparently well satisfied. Catastrophe first visited our class when Ria Dora Ellis, popular student from Great Falls, Montana, was painfully injured in the great "Olympian" train wreck.

Our sophomore year was entered with ill-concealed anticipation. There was much to do, including the important job of "disciplining" the new freshmen. There were fifty-eight of us, forty-six who had returned from the year previous and eight others who joined us for various reasons. Most welcome additions were Miriam Roberts from S. C. who has since proved one of our ablest members, and Melton Sadler, who was returning to school after a year's absence. Charles Atkins was elected class president; Ethel Hegamin vice-president; Ellen Jones, secretary; and Swannie Thorpe, treasurer. As a class, we maintained a high degree of interest in the varied programs of the school and there was increased participation. Outstanding for our sophomore years was Charles Atkins, who won the Barber Prize "for best delivering an address of his own composition." Without realizing it we had completed one-half of our college career.

The beginning of our Junior Year found us increasingly self-confident. We boasted an enrollment of forty-four students of whom four were with us for the first time: Lloyd Allen familiarly known as "Tex", became number one artist of the Pen Staff; Thelma Hamilton excelled in Dramatics; Olivette Hall became one of the popular members of the class connected with the Junior Woman's Auxiliary; and Charles Fox, as well as being a lay-reader, became one of St. Aug.'s famous "Ironmen" of the gridiron.

As for class officers, the following were chosen: Charles Atkins, president; Thomas Bemby, vice-president; Ellen Jones, secretary; Henry Perry, treasurer; and for Council representatives there were: Charles Atkins, Miriam Roberts, Thomas Bemby, and Oryntha Wright.

This was the year that our class really "came into its own". Charles Atkins headed the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, and the Student Council, Thomas Bemby was elected Captain of the Football Team, and Elbre Gaiter moved up in Tennis. Class participation in campus activities can best be shown by the number of our members represented. This was the first year that our class witnessed a football game won by our own team. The affairs of the year were culminated by the Annual Junior-Senior Prom, an affair that our class put over with spectacular success. The semester marks showed that eight of the Juniors had gained places on the honor roll.

We entered our senior year with an inexplicable feeling of mingled joy and sorrow. We were joyful because we were soon to leave friends who have become a part of our lives. There were thirty-one of us, twenty-one of us having marched the long, hard way together. At our first class meeting we vowed to make the year a success. To lead us down the eventful home stretch we chose the following class officers: Thomas Bemby, president; Charles Atkins, vice-president; Gladys Delphy, secretary; Henry Perry, treasurer. Council members elected were David Harper, Muriel Carter, Thomascina Duncan, Charles Fox, and Thomas Bemby.

This was the year that the Seniors dominated the scene. Thomas Bemby was elected president of the Student Council Charles Atkins again became the head of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Harry Johnson was chosen to captain the football team, Gladys Delphy became president of the Les Elites, Charles Atkins assumed responsibilities as Editor-in-chief of the Pen, Thomas Bemby was duly initiated as Lord High Chancellor of the Chancellors' Club, David Harper became the secretary of the Acies Club for the second time.

It may be said of our class that whatever we entered, we gave the very best we had. Through the combined efforts of the Senior Class and the Student Council was promoted the first Homecoming in the history of the school. We have contributed to the best on the campus. A survey of the class achievements shows the following results of our four years: Two student

council presidents, three lay readers, two football captains, three club presidents, eight recognized dramatic players, one All-CLIA football player, one member of the All-CLIA Tennis Team, one member of the Talladega Conference, three representatives of the Greensboro Conference, and three four year honor roll members.

It can be truly said that this has been a successful year. The spirit and cooperation have been admirable. There has been fun and work. We have enjoyed hearing Wendell Jones' pronunciation of his favorite "Boston", Thomas Bembry's "Victory," Charles Atkins' "beginning". Now as we walk the last steps together, we look

back upon our past achievements. We have made mistakes, but that is a part of training.

To the members of the faculty who have helped us on our way we extend sincere appreciation and gratitude. We shall never forget Miss Guernsey who helped us as freshmen to get the much needed start—for without a start there can be no finish. We are going, but not far away. And as we march from these walls, we hope to be remembered as the Class of '41—"we strove our best; 'twas for the Blue and White!"

Harry Taylor Johnson, '41

LETTER TO UNDERGRADUATES

Dear Undergraduates,

I do not take the sophisticated attitude of a Senior talking to lower classmen, but rather of a friend who is deeply interested in you and your welfare. Life has much to offer at St. Augustine's, and it is a great privilege to become enriched with what it affords.

Some say you take away from college what you bring to it. I disagree. Some take away less, that is they lose some of their desirable qualities; some take away more, that is they add to what they already have. It is my hope, Undergraduates, that you will grasp and hold firmly to the finer things of life. St. Augustine's affords all of these elements which are so necessary for living an abundant life. The cultural, spiritual and social influences, as such, have potentialities to shape your lives for now and the future if you only permit yourself to take advantage of the opportunities that lie open. The cultural influence reflects in the classroom as well as at forums and programs; the spiritual influence reflects in the treatment of classmates and contacts with other people; the social, in all types of group activity. Remember that the tools you are going to use the rest of your lives are sharpened in college. Why not sharpen them from all possible angles?

Of course problems will arise occasionally that tend to shift our goal out of focus, but then there is always a way to cope with problems. To begin with, it is neces-

sary to realize then that it is a problem. People who bury their heads in the sand like ostriches leave their most vulnerable parts exposed, when they pretend that life has no problems. Running away from a problem won't solve it, neither will day-dreaming. Don't try to imagine your way to the things you want from life. Realities come only from planning and effort. Rationalization, too, has its place, but I wouldn't recommend it as a method of problem solving. We can't go through life "alibi-ing" and making excuses for our actions. See how foolish it is to lay the blame for not having passed a course on an unfair instructor; or maintain that the way to cut class is to oversleep. It is appropriate to check yourselves when the alibi habit begins to form and make an honest analysis of why you did what you shouldn't have done. To live is to encounter problems, but equipped with a healthy mental attitude, which I am sure all of us have, we should be able to form and solve them intelligently.

We live only once so why not live at our best. Undergraduates, take away more than you brought to college. The valuable materials are here and yours for the taking. You may help yourselves liberally but use your portion as a means of becoming better able to live abundantly.

Farewell and good-luck.

Ever sincerely,

Carlotta E. Maxwell '41

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We the Senior Class of Saint Augustine's College, City of Raleigh, State of North Carolina, being of sound mind and body, realizing that our college days are drawing to a close, do take this means of disposing of some of our treasures which we have laid up in the past four years. Realizing the value of these said treasures we do charge our legatees forever to guard them as they would their lives.

Before proceeding with the will, we will pause for a moment to pay tribute, first, to our Alma Mater; to her we pledge our most sincere love, loyalty and devotion. To our advisers, Miss Gloria Baird, Miss Snodgrass, and Mr. Halliburton, our deepest appreciation for their timely help in all our needs. To our dear beloved faculty our undying gratitude for their untiring efforts in instructing us during four years of study at this institution.

In our four years of college we have accumulated many of the more valuable assets of life, which we dispose of as follows:

We, the graduating Class of 1941, bequeath to the students of Saint Augustine's College all our lost text-books, used pads, broken fountain pens, half-inch pencils, incorrect chemistry notes, flunking biology, French, math, and literature quizzes, and last, but not least a permanent seat in the angle for all the couples.

Muriel Carter hereby wills her poise and dignity to Rebecca Blake.

Lloyd Allen leaves his ability to carry the cross, and handle the alms basin to Kenneth Young.

Thelma Hamilton bestows to Mary Wright her ability to act on a stage.

Wilbur Saunders bequeaths his barber tools to Graham Cathey.

Margaret Satterwhite wills her ability to play basketball to Carmelita Perkins.

Herman Marshall leaves his slowness to anyone who is able to walk from the Lyman Building to the dining hall in two days.

Ivy Burnside bestows her grace, poise and gentle voice to Viola Gardner.

Thomas Bembry doth hereby bequeath his tangled love affairs to Joseph Le Compte.

Thomascina Duncan leaves all her jiving abilities to Carolyn Jones.

Henry Perry wills his green bench in the angle to anyone who can endure Decem-

ber's snow, April rain and May's thunder showers.

Elizabeth Vincent leaves her unconcerned attitude, and easy-go-lucky way of life to Winifred Thompson, hoping that she won't be as tired and fatigued at the end of her four years as Elizabeth was.

Charles Fox bestows his ability to lay-Hygiene to Florence Simpkins, hoping read to Aaron Herrington.

Gladys Delphy bequeaths her love for that she will not fall the victim of kyphosis, scoliosis and lordosis.

Charles Atkins wills his position as head-waiter to anyone with a cool temper and a surprising ability.

Carlotta Maxwell leaves her goals nature, scope and outcome to anyone who is having trouble with Education Eleven.

Milton Sadler bestows his bed to Victor Hall in hope that the instrument of rest and comfort will not crush from exhaustion before commencement.

Miriam Roberts bequeaths her intelligence of History VIII to Reginald Kent.

Harry Johnson leaves his size and position on the football team to John Harris.

Louise Perry wills her red jacket to Doris Goodwin.

David Harper wills his melodious, tenor voice to Oliver Morse.

Sadie Newkirk leaves her headaches troubles and worries of the Biology lab, to anyone dumb enough to take them.

D. Wendell Jones, George Sherman and Elbre Gaiter bestow their ability to settle an argument in a quiet, peaceful manner to Loyd Quaterman, Hunter Satterwhite and Peter White.

Thelma Gary wills her petite-ness to Dorothy Clark.

Charles Howell leaves his interrupted love affair to Julius Mason in hope that he too will write poetry, draw beautiful pictures and sing melodious love songs.

Max Britto bequeaths his seat in Political Science to anyone who is able to consume fifteen chapters of State government in one night and come to class late every day for four semesters.

Doris Holloway wills her Southern accent to Emma Saunders.

Alex Easley leaves his ardent love of sweet potatoes to Norman Procoptes hoping that this dish will be served in abundance throughout the coming semesters.

We hereby charge to the Junior Class

the task of executing our Last Will and Testament. In witness thereof we have hereunto set our hands and seal this eventful day of May in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and forty-one.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1941

Alexander Easley, Testator

Witness: Max "Loquacious" Britto,

Louise "Alma" Perry.

"A SENIOR SPEAKS"

It seems strange that we should use the word "commencement" to designate the day on which we lay down for all time the school work we have carried for so many happy years. To me, "completion" would seem to be a more appropriate term. But that would not be life, for in this world everything that marks an end also marks a beginning. The end of one day is the commencement of another. The end of one task is the beginning of a new one.

So it is with our education! What we have learned at school, valuable as it is, is only a beginning. The end of our school work merely means the commencement of those experiences which will put to test the principles we have learned. Therefore, Seniors, whether or not you have derived all the advantages of the courses you have just finished is a matter between you and your own conscience. During these four years our work has been directed and made easy and beneficial as trained minds could make it. From now on we must rely more and more upon our own efforts. I am sure that the good that we derived from our college work depended entirely upon us!

The success we make of our life career will likewise be due to our own initiative.

Today means different things to each of us. To some it is the commencement of higher educational work; to others it is the beginning of business life or home cares. To those who are going to further their education, I would say: Stick to your purpose! Work toward your goal with earnestness. And the same goes for those who by choice or necessity, are going immediately into some line of endeavor. Do not work aimlessly! Life is too short for us to waste even a year of it! Let us remember that it is well to keep our heads bowed against the storm of life—but it is better still to keep our hearts high, for the longest storm the world ever had came to an end one sunny morning.

Seniors, may your hopes and dreams be realized in the fullest degree, and in the years to come may your names reflect credit upon St. Augustine's which has been our home during the past four years of our life.

Muriel Carter '41

THE SPORTS TRAIL

As waning summer packed the green leaves preparatory to her leaving, the Sports Trail beckoned to us for a journey along an unknown path. Bravely we set out. Brown autumn and bleak winter passed and with them went football and basketball. With the renewed vigor and life of the trees and the sprouting green leaves came gasping figures, pushing churning feet down the cinder path, and joyous enthusiasts mingled on the tennis courts.

But in the aftermath of the basketball season is due to the "greats" a fitting tribute. Figures themselves say little but our analyses may be interesting. The Saints rolled up 424 points to 574 for the opposition. Individual scoring honors go to the greatest all-round athlete in the Saints

haven, Howard Pullen. Pullen, the idol of his schoolmates, a true sportsman, a truly great athlete, and respected by his opponents, scored a total of 121 points during the basketball season to 100 for Hunter Satterwhite and 75 for Bill McKinney. But in average points per game Pullen barely nosed out Satterwhite 8.642 to 8.333. McKinney trailed with an average of 5.769.

Track and field events rush to the fore, now. The rampaging lower classmen swept the intra-mural events. The class of '43 won and were trailed by the classes '44, '41, and '42 in that order.

Shaw's Bears, confident and complacent, opened the intercollegiate season on our track. Points were piled up, St. Aug., Shaw, Shaw, St. Aug.,— but again the



“HORSEMEN”

Saints fell victim to the ancient rivals 43-37. The feature of the afternoon saw George Foxwell race an 11 min. 40 sec. two-mile and a 2 min. 9 sec. half-mile in thrilling fashion.

On the same afternoon Mr. Chippey's tennisters battled the Smith Bulls on our courts. But the Bears and the Bulls were too much for one afternoon and Smith triumphed 3-1. This loss dropped the Saints' average to .500 for they had earlier dropped the sister school, St. Paul, 4-0 at St. Paul.

Now on to Washington for the C. I. A. A. Tournament. Our same three man team played admirably. Brocco in the singles, and Brocco and Gaiter in the doubles advanced to the quarter finals but Bill McKinney was eliminated in the first round of singles by Flip Jackson, Howard, who went on to win the championship.

The campus doings were big—but incomplete. The campus tennis champs were never decided because inclement weather intervened and the St. Paul meet rushed down us.

The charming Satterwhite sisters led flashy teams on the basketball court and badminton finals were open to the public. Inez Greenlea defeated Delores Lewis for the singles title and Inez Greenlea and Thelma Wallace defeated Delores Lewis and Frances Mayo in the doubles.

After a brief four-month vacation, on the trail will ramble; but some of us are destined to turn our steps towards a by-path, never again to hit that Venture trail again under the Blue and White. To Seniors Fox, Atkins, Marshall and Sadler, (football). Bembry, H. Johnson, and Britto, (football and basketball) Gaiter (tennis) and Perry (manager) --- a memorial deeply embedded and affectionately rooted in the memory of those who have traveled the trail with you. And to the Misses Satterwhite, Newkirk, and Duncan a similar trophy for your athletic feats.

Until we resume our trip a cherry, cherry, cheerio from me to all the readers who travel with me down the SPORTS TRAIL.

Robert L. Clarke '42

Girls' Basketball Team



Trackmen



Twelfth Nighters

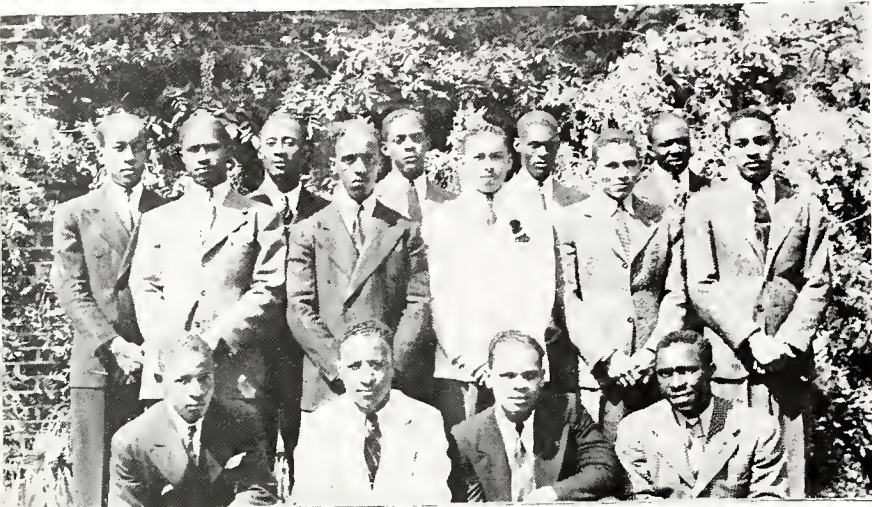


Dramatic Club





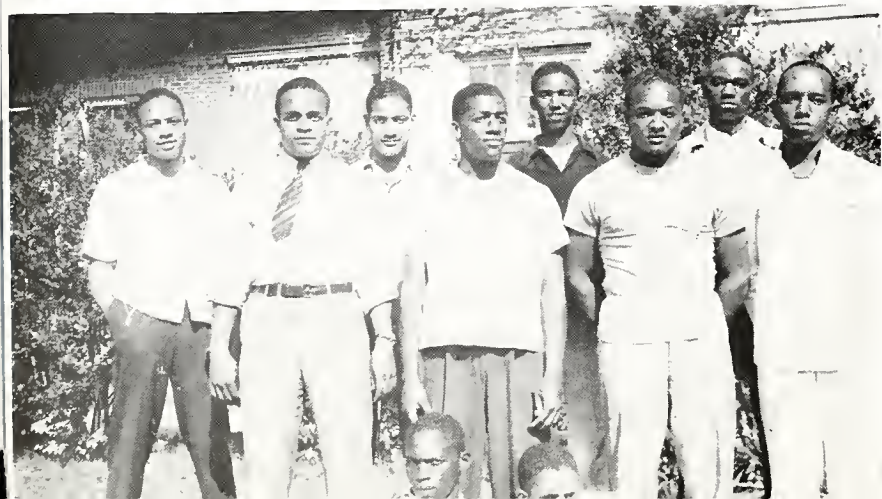
The Pen Staff



The Acies Club



The Zeta Sigma
Rho Society



The Chancellors

Lay Readers



Choir



Altar Guild



Brotherhood of
St. Andrew





Junior Women's
Auxiliary



Choral Club



Cheer Leaders



Varsity

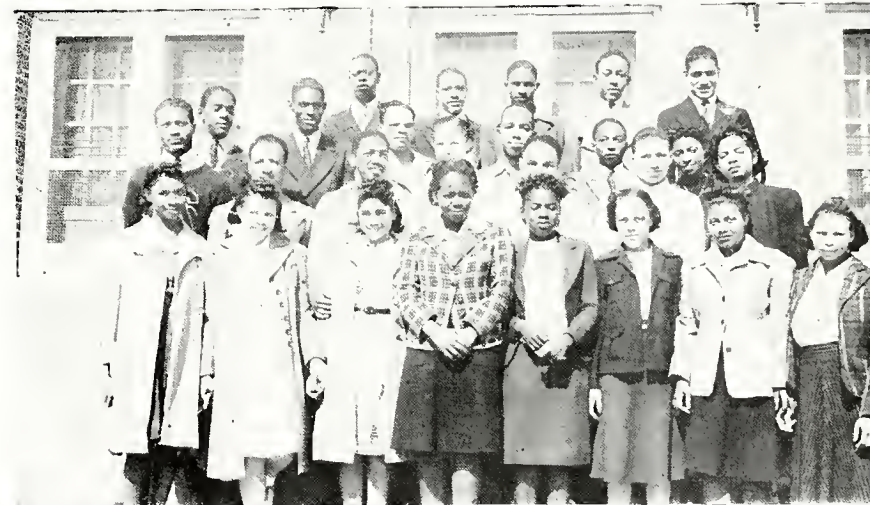
Some Freshmen



Some Sophomores

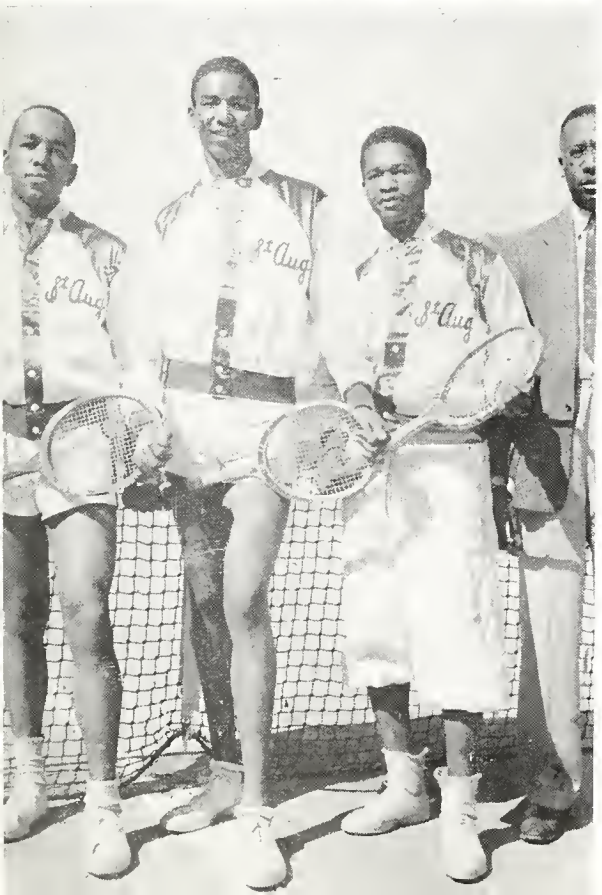


Some Juniors

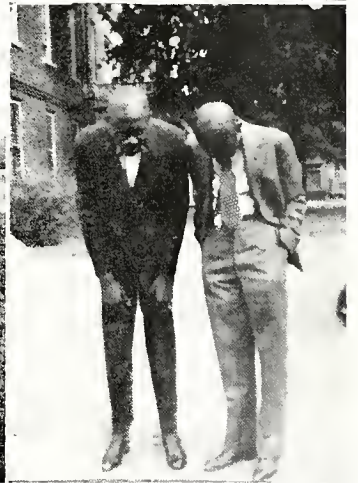


Student Council





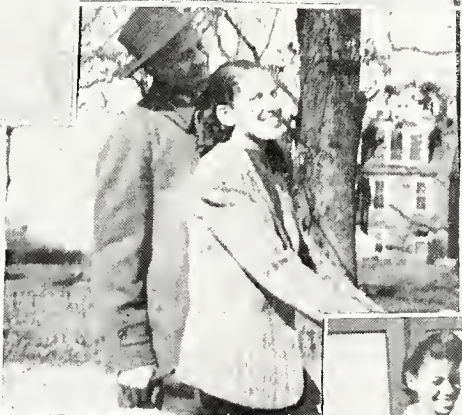
Creative
Dance
Group



Les Elites

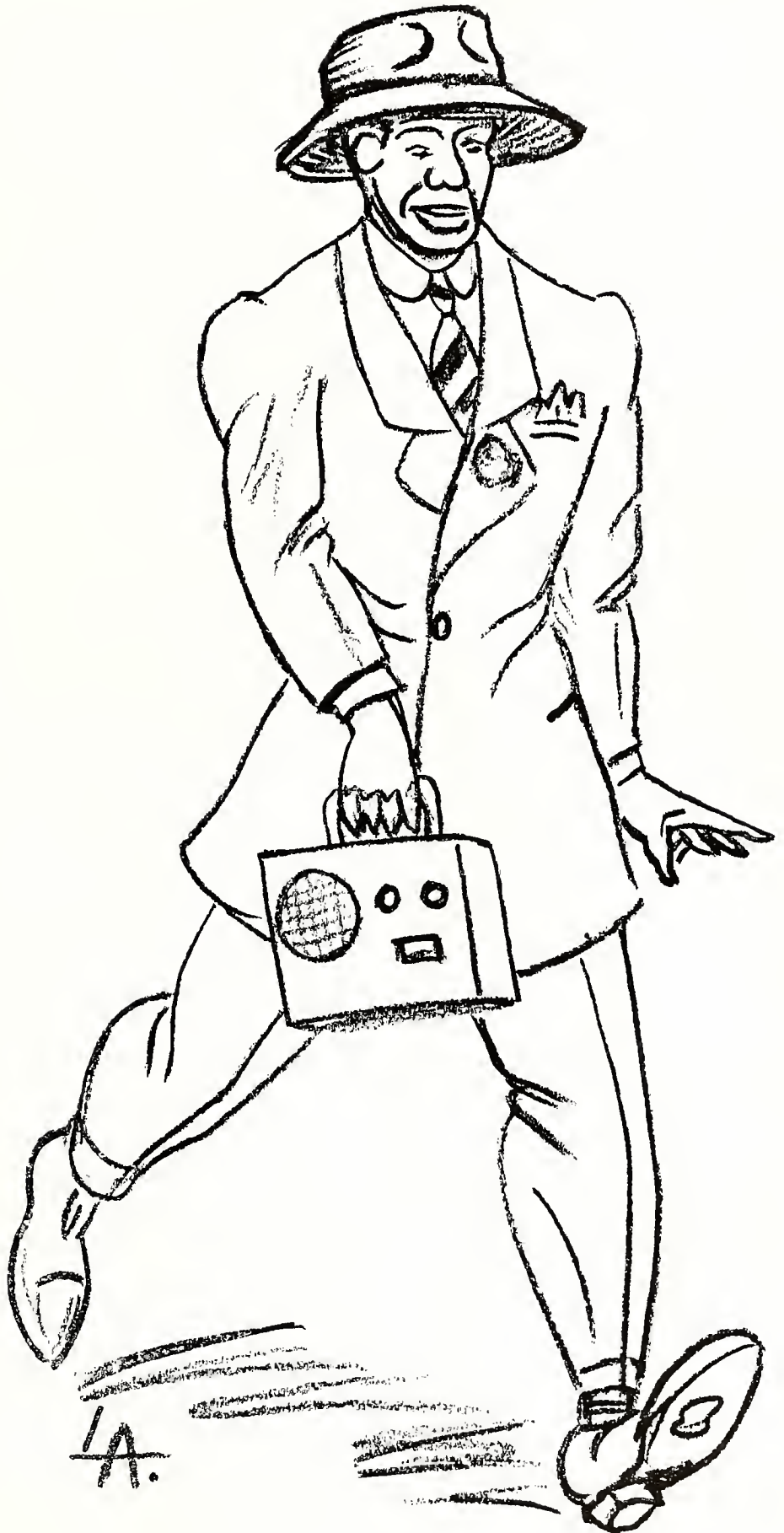


Miss
Guernsey



MELLOW CAT

I've got my jive-box in my
hand
And its jumping with the
hottest band
Dig this criteria, jack
I'm a hard cat
From away back.
When I fall by in my drape
You can see all the hep-cats gape.



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APPRECIATION

We find it difficult to express adequately our gratitude to our many friends who have assisted us in so many ways. We should like to thank the members of the staff for their cooperation, especially Miss Cook for her zeal and interest, Miss Kennedy for her timely advices, Miss Baird for her alertness, Mr. Woods and Mr. Chippey for their assistance, Mr. Halliburton for his guidance, and last but not least, we extend our heart felt thanks to everyone who has done his or her part to make this project a success.

THE PEN STAFF

Charles N. Atkins, Editor-in-Chief

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