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The Pen



Commencement

... The Pen ...

Published by the Students of St. Augustine's College. Raleigh, N. C.

VOLUME XII

MAY, 1944

NUMBER I

Staff

DELORES L. LEWIS, '44, *Editor-in-Chief*

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DEAN C. D. HALLIBURTON

The St. Augustine's Pen
Presents the
Class of
1944

•

Class Motto: *"The Foundation of Success is Built With the Bricks of Character"*

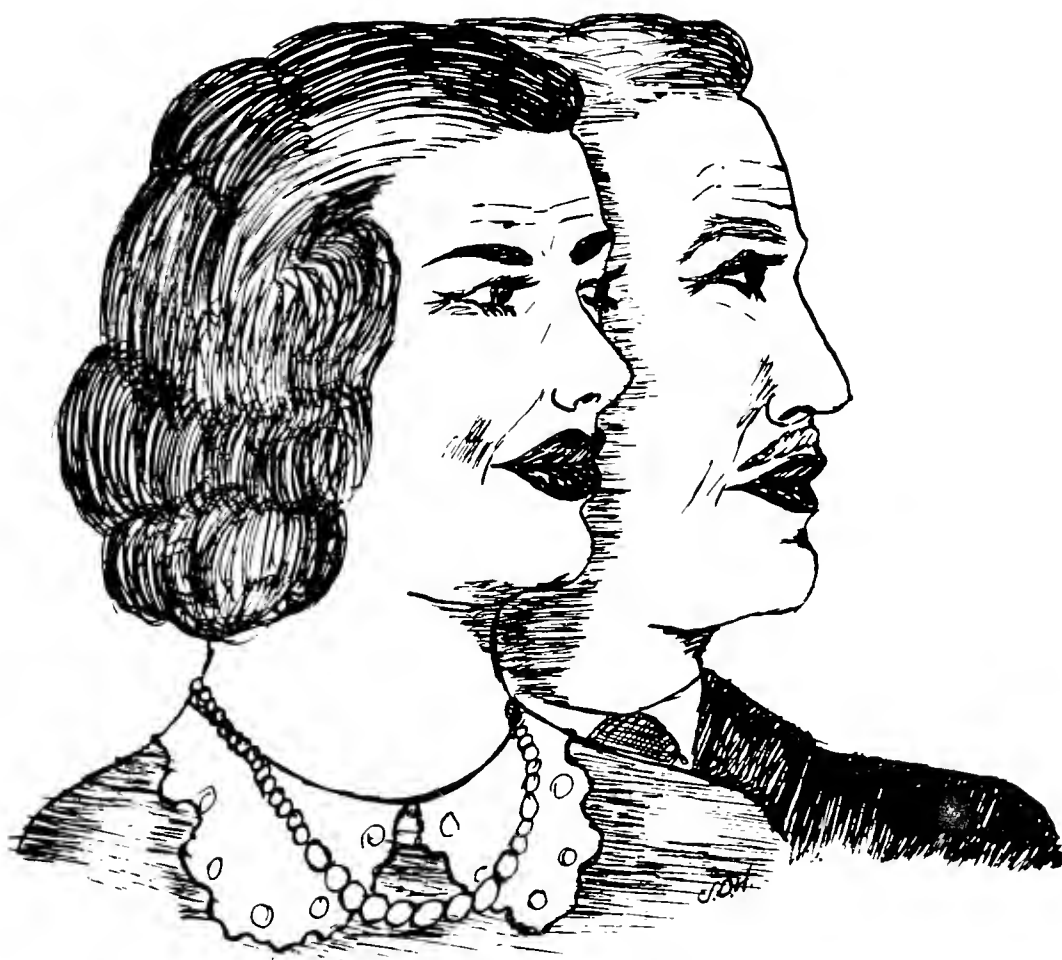
FOREWORD

The Class of 1944 is the first graduating class to have felt the full impact of this war. More than half of our college career has been spent under the shadow cast by the World War. Male members of our class have been lost to the armed services every year for three years, and members of our class who would otherwise be with us today are scattered over Europe, Asia and the islands of the seas.

We shall go out into a world vastly different from the one we knew before we entered St. Augustine's as freshmen. We hope that we are ready to take our places in it. We pray that those who have gone from among us, of our own and of other classes, may acquit themselves well. We pray that they will return to a better America in a better world.

St. Augustine's must and will go on. This yearbook issue of the PEN is evidence that we who are fortunate enough still to enjoy her advantages are not unmindful of our privilege. We are striving to carry on the best and soundest traditions of our Alma Mater, and shall continue so to do. We express our appreciation to the administration, faculty and student body, without whose hearty support this issue of the PEN would not have been possible.

THE CLASS OF 1944.



As a token of our appreciation of your labors and sacrifices in aiding us to acquire the higher things in life—of your affection and consolation which you have afforded us, we dedicate this Yearbook to our most sympathetic and understanding parents.

PRESIDENT



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M.A., S.T.B.

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and
Administrators*



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*Social Science
Dean
Senior Class Adviser*



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*Head of Education Department
PEN Staff and
Senior Class Adviser*



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



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*School Hygiene
Men's Proctor, Athletic Director*



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*French
Assistant Dean*



MABEL M. LATHAM, B.S.
*Matron and Dean of Women
English*

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PLN Staff Adviser



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Chemistry Department

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ALICE HALL
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English, Expression, Dramatics



ELSIE M. COOK
Secretary and Registrar



CATHERINE BURGESS
Assistant to Matron



LETTYE H. WHEATON
Cashier

ALLENE PITTS
Dietitian

...Seniors...



MARY EMMA BEMBRY
"Hovey-Bon"
 Edenton, N. C.

"Nothing endures like a sweet personality."

Treas. of Big Sisters Club, Treas. of Les Elites Society, Dramatics, Yearbook Committee, Member of "Clique."

Slang—"Ah, shoo now."

Look for her to give you a smile always, but don't get in her way if she doesn't care for you.

English Social Studies B.A.

MARGARET ELOISE DONALDSON
"Sweetpea"
 Badin, N. C.

"Sail the seas of ambition with the stars as your goal."

Ass't sec'y of Senior Class, Veleda Club, Big Sisters Club, Choral Club, Yearbook Committee

Slang—"You tellin' me."

Very petite, quiet, sweet, and innocent.
 English French B.A.



MARGARETT EUGENIA CAMPBELL
 Buffalo, N. Y.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

Sec'y of Big Sisters, Choir, Yearbook Committee, Sunday School

Slang—"HeyNow"

Very quiet—she is one without friends or friendship—hermit.

French B.A.

MATTIE JEANETTE EVANS
 Raleigh, N. C.

Big Sisters Club, Veleda Club, Yearbook Committee

Very quiet—what she knows is hers.
 English History B.A.



DOROTHY PALMER CLARK
"Dottie Mae"
 Coconut Grove, Florida

"Faithful are the wounds of a friend, but the kisses of an enemy are profuse."

Big Sisters, Les Elites Society, Pres. of Delaney House Gov't, Sec'y of Senior Class, Member of "Clique."

Slang—"I ain't jealous a-tall."

Frankness is one of her virtues. She is always jolly, and very juvenile.

French Social Studies B.A.

WILLIAM NATHANIEL EVANS
"Big Chief"
 Raleigh, N. C.

"Keep your eye on the road to your goal or ambition and you won't notice the bumps."

Yearbook Committee, Brotherhood of St. Andrew

Slang—"I ain't kidding."

A great fibber—he keeps you posted on the news.

History Physical Education B.A.



JOHN WESLEY COPELAND
 Raleigh, N. C.

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Very quiet—he writes his thoughts in the form of poems.

History B.A.

VERA FRANCES GIBSON
 Lake Worth, Florida

"The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one, may hope to achieve it." Girl's Service League, vice pres. of Big Sisters Club, Veleda

Ambitious, she lets you know where you stand with her.

Social Studies B.A.



ADA IRENE DANCE
"Toots"
 Richmond, Va.

"True to herself, true to her duty always."

Pres. of Girl's Service League, Sec'y of Les Elites Society, Chapel Council, Big Sisters Club, Cheer Leader, Volley ball; Archery, Ass't Editor of Yearbook.

Slang—"I mean it this time."

Very moody, but a very pleasant person to know.

French Social Studies B.A.

DORA HAWKINS
 Henderson, N. C.

"Worries are burdens that should not be carried around."

Pres. of Senior Class, Big Sisters Club, Veleda Club, Yearbook Committee

Quiet, very studious.

French English B.A.





RUTH ELSIE HUNT

Raleigh, N. C.

"One cannot love two masters, either he will love one and hate the other."
Les Elites Society, Big Sisters Club,
Honor Roll

Very jolly, fine teacher.

French English B.A.

ALEXANDER MOLLETTE MERRICK, JR.

Wilmington, N. C.

"To reach the goal of success, never notice the bumps."

Acies Club, Brotherhood of St. Andrew,
Yearbook Committee

Chemistry Biology B.S.



ROBERT WALKER HUNT

"Tank"

Raleigh, N. C.

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

Pres. of Acies Club, Yearbook Committee, Intramural Council, Athletic Council

Jolly—Good natured.

Chemistry Mathematics B.S.

GWENDOLYN ELOISE ROBERTS

"Gwen"

Pineville, S. C.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you, cry and you cry alone."

Big Sisters Club; Zeta Sigma Rho Society, Basketball, House Gov'n't, Yearbook Committee, Honor Roll, member of "Clique"

Slang—"That's some stuff."

Very talkative, pleasant personality, is the life of the party.

French History B.A.



CAROLYN SAMPSON JONES

"C. B. J."

Jamaica, New York

"Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth; a stranger and not thine own lips."

Pres. of Big Sisters, Ass't sec'y of Zeta Sigma Rho Society, House Gov't, Cheer leader, member of "Clique," Dramatics

Slang—"Are you kidding?"

Conscious of her own worth.
Social Studies

B.A.

MARIAN M. DUPREE

Farmville, N. C.

"To thine ownself be true."

Choral Club, Dramatics

Quiet, reserved, sweet and musically inclined.

English B.A.



DELORES LOUISE LEWIS

"Dee"

New York, N. Y.

"In the happiness of others, I seek my happiness."

Pres. of Zeta Sigma Rho Society, Editor of Yearbook; Choir, Chairman of Intramural Council, Big Sisters Club, Assembly Committee, Sec'y of Program Committee, College Activities Council, Honor Roll—4 years, member of "Clique," Athletics, Choral Club, House Gov't, Cheer Leader

Slang—"That's a touchy subject."

Very ambitious, versatile, and efficient in her undertakings.

English French B.A.

ANNIE KAY SPENCER

"Kay"

Scranton, N. C.

"There is a scarcity of friendship, but not of friends."

Founder and pres. of Velela Club, Big Sisters Club, Altar Guild, Choral Club, House Gov't, Planning Committee, Basketball

Slang—"Sharp as a tack."

Very ambitious and sentimental.

Social Studies English B.A.



JULIA URSULINE MAGWOOD

"Ole Gal"

Charleston, S. C.

"A good name is rather to be desired than gold."

Big Sisters Club, vice pres. of Senior Class, Treas. of Zeta Sigma Rho Society, Basketball, Dramatics, Yearbook Committee, member of "Clique"

Slang—"That's a touchy subject"

Very radical and frank.

English Mathematics B.A.

CHARLES JAMES STEPHENS

"Steve"

Ft. Lauderdale, Florida

ve to the world the best that you have and the best will come back to you."

Pres. of Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Acies Club, Intramural Council, Choir, Choral Club

History B.A.



GERA'DINE BADHAM TURNER
"Jerry"

Edenton, N. C.

"Quiet but friendly, thoughtful and sweet; knowing more than she lets herself speak."

Big Sisters Club, Les Elites Society,
Yearbook Committee

Slang—"I ain't jiving."

Very jealous, but true to those she likes.

Science B.S.



ELIZABETH CORNELIA WILLS
"Betty"

Henderson, N. C.

"One who respects his own integrity does not attempt to violate the integrity of another."

Valeda Club, Big Sisters Club, Choral Club, Yearbook Committee

Very artistic.

English Social Studies B.A.



DORA MAE WOODBERRY
"Doe-May"

Hamlet, N. C.

"Silence is a true friend who never betrays."

Big Sisters Club, Yearbook Committee,
Treas. of Senior Class, Dramatics,
Honor Roll

Slang—"Who're you hunching?"

Very sweet—quiet.

French English B.A.



THELMA VASHTI SATTERWHITE
"Vat"

Dunn, N. C.

"Personality is a life-long friend."

Zeta Sigma Rho Society, Big Sisters,
Choir, member of "Clique"

Slang—"I'll tell the world it is."

Personality plus, very petite, she will give you a show at any time.

English B.A.



CLASS POEM

*We started out together, Alma Mater, dear;
All of us stood together, as we now stand here;
Tho' some have left us, and now we're miles apart,
We'll never forget that you gave us our start.*

*Where'er we may be, in air, on sea, or on the land,
We'll always remember your constant guiding hand;
Though we may serve 'neath the red, the white and the blue,
To the "Blue and the White" we shall always be true.*

*Within our hearts we'll carry strength and purity,
And wear the shield of truth as our security:
It matters not how dark the clouds may seem above,
Our paths will be brightened by your unflinching love.*

*So, to you who have kept us always by your side,
To you, whose charity we know will abide
May your radiant beams, forever shining bright,
Continue to lead us into the paths of right.*

ELIZABETH C. MILLS, '44.

Class Colors: GREEN AND WHITE

Class Flower: WHITE ROSE

CLASS SONG

*Our work is over,
Four years have rolled by.
Our love, Alma Mater
Will never, never die.
Your ideals will haunt us
And guide us on our trail;
We'll strive to keep them
Our Alma Mater hail.*

*Memories we hold dear
Throughout coming years—
We never shall forget them,
We'll always be so near.
The class of forty-four
Now bids you all adieu.
Our mother, St. Augustine's
And Alma Mater true.*

Words By MARGARET ELOISE DONALDSON.

Music By DELORES LOUISE LEWIS.



CLASS HISTORY

As we sit and soliloquise, fingering our much worn books which are really scrapbooks containing bits of diaries, autographs, cartoons, and souvenirs—all dated from the never-to-be forgotten day of September 23, 1940; a panorama of memories—memories that thrill and burn are awakened.

From various parts of the world hailed seventy-one green, eager, zealous and aspiring individuals seeking to attain certain goals which they were to pursue for the next four years.

Complying to the name of "dog" and undergoing a hilarious week of freshman initiation, we finally settled down to more serious adventures. Under the guidance of the president of the Student Council we became organized with the election of the following officers: Aaron Herrington, president; Elsie Hunt, secretary; William McKenney, treasurer. Full of zeal and courage, we at once became active in student activities—showing our capabilities in the social clubs, choral club, dramatics and sports. In order to promote a more friendly relationship between Shaw and St. Augustine's, we sponsored a debate between the two freshman classes under the direction of Miss Baird. This was unanimously won by our class. Looking back over our first year at St. Augustine's, we can say that the fruits of our labor were obvious by the number of prizes awarded to our classmates for outstanding scholarship as well as for exemplifying traits of manhood and character.

As the fall of 1941 rolled in we were fifty in number, although some were not members of the original freshman class. Being "wise fools," with a feeling of superiority, we could hardly wait to plan for the orientation of the incoming freshmen. Under the piloting of our officers, William McKenney, president; Elsie Hunt, secretary; Aaron Herrington, treasurer, we soon plunged into an ocean of activities. Proving our worth to the institution, we found ourselves occupying leading positions in every organization or activity in which we had soared. The high scholarship of many members of the class stood firm. During the latter part of the year we could feel the pangs of the war, for several of the male members of our class were called into active duty. At the close of this school year we selected our officers for the incoming year. The following officers were elected: Aaron Herrington, president; Carolyn Jones, secretary; William McKinney, treasurer. With the clouds of war hanging over our heads we returned our junior year with more determination to fulfill our obligations. Realizing the enormous decrease in size, the remaining few resolved to double their strength and courage. With Aaron Herrington leaving for the Air Force, Robert Hunt was chosen to guide us through the remaining school term. This year, feeling a need for more social activities, Annie K. Spencer founded the Valeda Society. Literary prizes were awarded to Marion Dupree, Dora Hawkins and Mattie Evans. May found us making plans for our Junior-Senior Prom, which was most successful. By this time most of the young men had already joined the armed forces.

Full of zeal and ambition, we entered our senior year by first electing the following officers: Dora Hawkins, president; Dorothy Clark, secretary; and Dora Woodbury, treasurer. This courageous group had decreased to twenty-three. Ever conscious of the increasing expectations and responsibilities before us, most of us become leaders in whatever activity we participated. Dorothy Clark, President of the Delany House Government; Ada Dance, President of the Girls Service League; Delores Lewis, President of the Zeta Sigma Rho Society; Annie Spencer, President of the Valeda Society; Charles Stevens, Director of the Brotherhood of Saint Andrew; Carolyn Jones, President of the Big Sisters Club, and Robert Hunt, President of the Acies Club. Many other members held respected offices in these organizations. After four years of gallant marching forward, most of us still rank high in scholarship, athletics, spiritual and social activities. As our size constantly declined we still fought bravely without ceasing. Realizing our weaknesses and many faults, it may be said of us that in whatever we undertook we gave the best we had. (Although we gave much we received more).

And now as we complete the College chapter of our history we are happy and yet sad. We are happy to graduate and yet sad to leave so many of our friends and our Alma Mater to which we owe so much. Traveling along our separate roads of life to success, we shall always keep in mind the qualities for which Saint Augustine's stands.

Class Historians,
ELOISE DONALDSON
ANNIE SPENCER
ADA I. DANCE

CLASS PROPHECY

The plane was due to arrive in Hamlet at 12:30 Wednesday afternoon. Both Carolyn and I were very anxious to see Dora, now Mrs. Graham, since it was seven years ago at St. Aug.'s commencement that we last saw her. That was the year that our wonderful class of '44 graduated.

The hostess announced that we were now landing. We got out of the plane, looked around and there we saw Dora coming toward us. She was being followed by three children. Dora seemed so happy to see us, and we were certainly happy to see her. She introduced us to her beautiful twin daughters and her handsome son—whom we found later to be the image of his handsome father.

Dora led the way to her car and drove us to her beautiful home in the suburbs of Hamlet, where we were to spend the hours between plane time. On the way to her home Dora told us that she was teaching French in the High School there.

Arriving at the house, we freshened ourselves and were then served lunch on a beautiful lawn. We hadn't told Dora in our wire where we were going, so when she asked, it was Carolyn who replied, "We are on our way to visit Dottie—now Mrs. Farrar. She has invited us down to spend a few weeks with her." Dora had already heard of their quintuplets. I explained that Carolyn and I had seen quite a lot of each other lately, since I was living in Connecticut and often went to New York due to my work in the theater. I had just completed one of my most successful productions, so I was resting a few weeks. Carolyn, giving up her embalming business in Raleigh, had come to New York before going to Rock Hill where she will be married next month.

Replying to Dora's question concerning the whereabouts of our other classmates, I replied, "You'll never guess who the hostess on our plane was—none other than Mattie Evans. She told us that Dora Hawkins is head of the French Department at dear ole St. Aug. Dora astonished us by telling us that Eloise Donaldson and her all-girl orchestra was receiving much acclaim in Europe along with her featured vocalist, Marian Dupree

We drifted off to other conversations, but naturally enough the conversation was again turned to our classmates. Being Carolyn, she asked about the boys of our class. She also partly answered by telling us that she had just received a letter from "Big Chief" Evans—now bank president in Raleigh. In his letter, he mentioned the fact that Wesley Copeland was now the father of six boys and was doing a fine job as Dean of Men at our ole Alma Mater. He also sent a clipping from a Wilmington newspaper written by Alex Merrick. Alex is editor of the paper and also writes the featured column in the paper, "Advice to the Lovelorn."

The maid came in with the coffee and as we sipped, I told Dora and Carolyn that Annie Spencer had achieved her life-long ambition and was an instructor of Social Studies at Atlanta University. When Carolyn asked about her roommate "Gwen" Roberts, I shocked her by saying that on a recent trip to Washington I had seen "Gwen" who had just left Charlottesville and was now engaged to her childhood sweetheart. He is a prominent man there and with his influence, she is about to become a featured dancing attraction at the "Caverns." While in Washington, I also met "Dee" Lewis, who has her Ph.D. in French and is director of athletics at Howard University. Believe it or not she still hears from Phillip and they haven't met yet. Dora told us that while we were in Florida we should be sure to look up Vera Gibson, who has her Ph.D. in history and is head of the History department at Florida A. & M. She also told us to attend the St. James Episcopal Church in Miami and hear the Rev. Mr. Charles Stephens, pastor.

With the entrance of Dora's husband and her three adorable children, our conversation paused. We were introduced to her husband, who told us to make ourselves at home and stay as long as possible. But, looking at our watches, we discovered that three very pleasant hours had passed too quickly; which left us with only one hour before our plane left.

Knowing that Dora and her roommate, Mary Bemby, had lost contact, I informed her that Mary had been in Hawaii for several years and had then gone to New York where "Tank" Hunt is head surgeon at Harlem Hospital. After a year, she had left New York, gone back to Edenton and was now in a convent. I gave Dora her address.

Dora exclaimed as we went up stairs to get our things, "I almost forgot to tell you that I received a most interesting letter from Bette Wills last week. She has an art studio in Paris and has also published her fifth volume of poems. I also read in the paper about Marguerite Campbell's being head instructor of the Boston Conservatory of Music and of the fine work she is doing."

As we came down stairs, we discussed Vashti Satterwhite's latest starring role in "Lancelot," now a current movie. Carolyn told us that while in Raleigh she saw Elsie Hunt, now Mrs. Perry, and mother of five girls. She told us that quite often she used to see Geraldine Turner, but that last year she had gone to India to live. As we drove to the airport, I told Dora that I would be back in Connecticut in two weeks and invited her up for a visit. I added that while there I would certainly have to take her to the newest and swankiest night club in New York—owned by none other than Ada Dance. Dora accepted the invitation and we arrived at the airport in time to hear our plane being announced.

We thanked Dora for a lovely afternoon and as we boarded the plane for Florida, we agreed that those four hours had been four of the best ever spent.

JULIA U. MAGWOOD, *Class Prophet*

CAROLYN JONES and DORA WOODBERRY, *Assistants*

CLASS WILL AND TESTAMENT

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS of St. Augustine's College, City of Raleigh, State of North Carolina, realizing that our college days are drawing to a close, do take this means of bequeathing some of our treasures which we have accumulated during our years here. We request that our legatees guard them forever.

To our Alma Mater we pledge our most sincere love, loyalty and devotion.

To our advisers, Dean Halliburton, Mr. McClenny and Miss Snodgrass, we pledge our sincere appreciation for their guidance.

To our faculty, our thanks for their efforts in instructing us during the four years we have spent here.

We dispose of our most valuable assets as follows:

We, the graduating class of 1944, leave to the students of St. Augustine's College all of our lost textbooks, our flunking marks in Political Science, Biology, French and History, half-empty ink bottles and our seats on the angle.

Our Chapel seats we leave to the Junior class, which they are requested to fill with regularity.

DORA HAWKINS—wills her ambition and willingness to work to Margaret Mack.

MATTIE EVANS—wills her ability to "over-do" things to Sadie Ringgold.

WILLIAM EVANS—bestows his love affair and ability to buy a ring and bracelet at Christmas time to George Stanley. Here's hoping the latter can foot the bill.

CHARLES STEVENS—wills his coolness to Francis Clarke and "Billy" Jackson.

ALEXANDER MERRICK—bequeathes his inquisitiveness and ability to hold on to things to Leroy Thompson. The latter, at present, is innocent of both.

VASHTI SATTERWHITE—bestows her personality and "oomph" to Harriet Lee.

ELSIE HUNT—wills her studiousness and ability to Juanita Banks.

ROBERT HUNT—wills his mathematical ability to Willie Fennell.

DELORES LEWIS—bequeathes her versatile manner to LaVerne Gordon and Juanita Parker and her title as "The most athletic girl on the campus" to Bernetta Horton.

CAROLYN JONES—wills her egotism to Arthurine Cooke in hopes that the latter will not let it get the best of her.

JULIA MAGWOOD—bequeathes her many love affairs to anyone who can solve them—"Lest they forget."

DOROTHY CLARKE—leaves her ability to transact business without the world knowing about it to Bernetta Horton, "Bee" Scott, and Edith Graves.

GERALDINE TURNER—wills her position as secretary to Mr. McClenny to Joyce "Kerosene" Mason.

ELOISE DONALDSON—bestows her poise and dignity to Gwendolyn Smithwick in hopes that she will keep them in mind at all times.

ELIZABETH WILLS—bequeathes her ability to be seen to Corinne Wright and Carolyn Evans. She requests that they be shared equally.

DORA WOODBERRY—bequeathes her ability to stay at home and be quiet to Marguerite Nixon.

ANNIE SPENCER—wills her quality of leadership to Dorothy McKenzie.

MARGARET CAMPBELL—wills her musical ability to Bessie Zachery hoping that one day Bessie will reach Carnegie Hall.

VERA GIBSON—leaves her ability to stay up after midnight to study Bible and then go to breakfast, to John Jarrett and Elisha Clark.

MARIAN DUPREE—wills her nonchalant attitude to Winifred Primo.

JOHN W. COPELAND—leaves his car to the basketball boys in hope that they are able to reach all C. I. A. A. games on time.

MARY BEMBRY—bequeathes her sweet personality and simplicity to Doris Harris and the title "The Best Dressed Young Lady On the Campus" to Gwendolyn Smithwick.

ADA DANCE—leaves her position as President of "The Girls Service League" to Helen Craig.

GWENDOLYN ROBERTS—bestows her daily "shows" to Sassafrass, Queen Moore, Rosa Hopkins, Pattie Laws, "Ray" Lyttle and Hattie Watford, hoping that they get as many encores as she.

THE "CLIQUE OF THE SENIOR CLASS"—leaves their 2 a. m. snacks to anyone who is able to go to Bible the same morning without sleeping in class.

We hereby charge to the students of St. Augustine's College 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-four.

The Senior Class, '44

Witnesses:

GWENDOLYN ROBERTS

MARY BEMBRY

Testator: MARGARET CAMPBELL

*Undergraduates
and
Student Organizations...*



Undergraduates



... Juniors



... Sophomores



... Freshmen

Organizations



THE CHOIR



THE CREATIVE DANCE GROUP



THE ACIES CLUB

§

§

§

Organizations



THE ZETA SIGMA RHO SOCIETY



THE LAY-READERS



GIRLS SERVICE LEAGUE



THE BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREW

Organizations



THE VALEDA CLUB



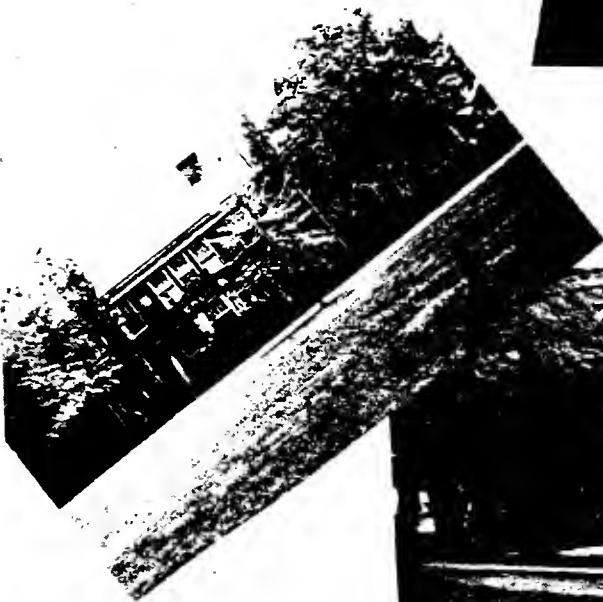
THE BIG SISTERS CLUB



DELANY HOUSE GOVERNMENT



LES ELITES CLUB



(INSET) J. W. HOLMES, *Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings*

SNAPSHOTS



HOCKEY



GIRLS' BASKETBALL



BASKETBALL



ARCHERY

SNAPSHOTS



GYMNASTICS



SCIENCE LABORATORY



MUSIC STUDIO



TENNIS

THE INTRAMURAL COUNCIL

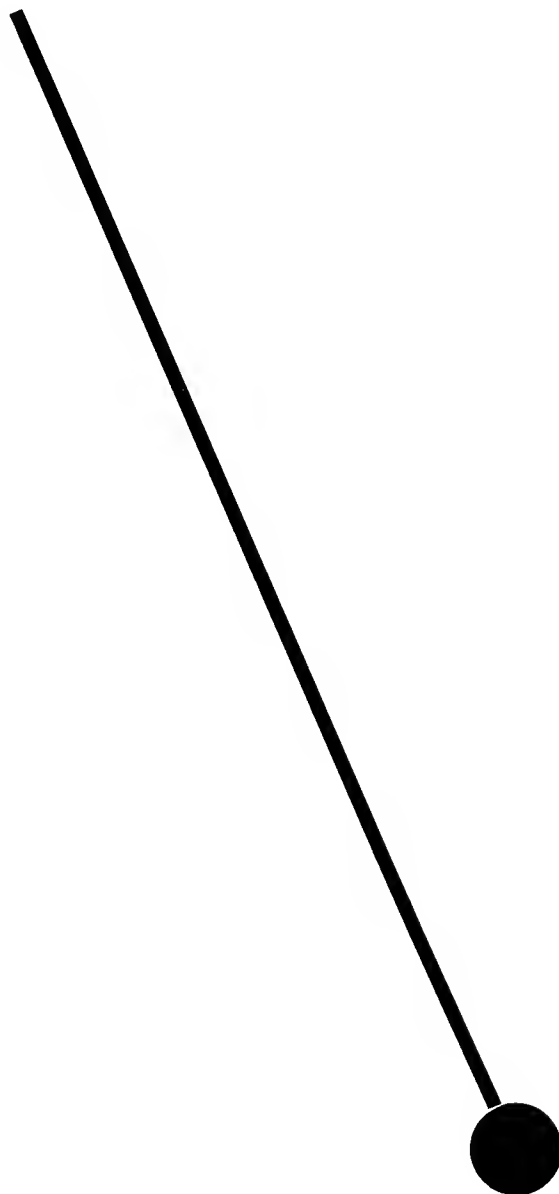
St. Augustine's College has for its first time, an Intramural Council which has representatives from each class and students seeking Part-Time Majors in Physical Education. The duty of the Council is to foster enjoyable activities, promote better spirit, cooperation and understanding among the student body and last but not least, to promote a well balanced intramural program.

Basketball, Volleyball, Field Hockey, Archery, Badminton, Shuffleboard, Tennis, Ping-Pong, Stunts, Creative Dancing, Soccer and Track are a few of the activities in which we hope the entire student body will participate.

It is my undying hope that the members of the Intramural Council will strive to make this new project a success by encouraging the students to seek participation in all sports in order to keep physically fit by developing their bodies as well as their minds. With the guiding leadership of our adviser, Mr. Allen E. Weatherford, the Council shall and will become one of the prime organizations at St. Augustine's.

DELORES L. LEWIS,
Chairman, Intramural Council.

Features . . .



Superlatives

YOUNG LADY

YOUNG MAN

MOST AMBITIOUS

DELORES LEWIS

JOHN COPELAND

MOST APPEALING PERSONALITY

VASHTI SATTERWHITE

WILLIAM EVANS, JR.

MOST ATTRACTIVE

DORA WOODBERRY

CHARLES STEPHENS

BEST DRESSED

MARY BEMBRY

CHARLES STEPHENS

MOST CHILDISH

DOROTHY CLARKE

ROBERT HUNT

MOST COMICAL

DOROTHY CLARKE

ROBERT HUNT

MOST CONSERVATIVE

ELSIE HUNT

JOHN COPELAND

MOST TALKATIVE

GWENDOLYN ROBERTS

ALEXANDER MERRICK

MOST VERSATILE

DELORES LEWIS

ROBERT HUNT

LES ELITES DEDICATE THIS PAGE TO THEIR
CHANCELLOR BROTHERS WHO HAVE GONE TO WAR

*The leaves that on the trees we found
Are now but dust upon the ground
The limbs that stood the stormy blast
Have broken from the strain at last
And friends and pals you once did see
Are now a part of memory
For on the fields both near and far
The Chancellors have gone to war.*

*The skies that once were clear and blue
Are covered now with sombre hue
The air that did with odors swell
Is pungent now with acrid smell
They're fighting now as ne'er before
To keep the tyrants from this shore
Chancellors or soldiers they're all the same
For after all—What's in a name?*

*They've been in pitching from the start
And each has gone to do his part
The strong have gone; the crippled too
Each has a certain job to do
For this last fact I would endorse
As crippled—Chancellor "RED" Morse
And Howard Pullen—there's a guy
If he's not strong I ask you why.*

*Joe Gordon with all stress and strain
Now studies to erase man's pain
And Far and Beckles for all to see
March bravely with the infantry
Lloyd Quarterman who would not shirk
In Chemistry has found his work
The task McKinney chose to do
Will make of him a doctor, too.*

*Ole Mason can now hold his own
Since he has to a Sergeant grown
Brad Marshall cool as e'er you bet
Now rolls a fancy tourniquet
James Johnson in a calmed tone
Sends words across o'er telephone
And all of you who knew Chief Kent
Can bet his time is now well spent.*

*The Miller boys have found their spot
Out where the fire is really hot
For they now fight without retard
As members of our own Coast Guard
Although I haven't much to show
I've tied my lot to radio
I know that whatsoever I do
The message must always go through.*

*Those are a few; there're many more
The names of which you've heard before
Bembry, Lecompte, Foxwell, and Sellers
They're pitching in like reg'lar fellows
Brocco, "TEX" Allen, and Galamison
Will be in there till all is won
For on the fields both near and far
The Chancellors have gone to war.*

*Some were your friends, none were your foes
Some were pals, others your beaux
Some talked too long, others too loud
Some were too simple, others too proud
They're striking them hard like the fellows you know
And if you stay behind them they'll lick any foe
They're fighting like mad; They're winning the fight
They're proving to all that right maketh might
For soldiers or CHANCELLORS, they're both just the same
For after all—What's in a name?*

By ARTHUR LANE.

Special acclaim should be given to 2nd Lieutenant Thomas Bembry,
who has achieved the highest rating among his Chancellor brothers
now serving in the armed forces.

CAN YOU IMAGINE—?

"Tank Hunt" coming to Bible on time
Gwen Smithwick being as sedate as Mayme Schuler
Joyce Mason not popping gum
Gwen Roberts going a half day without talking
Marguerite Nixon uttering willful misrepresentations of true facts
Hugh Marshall not being an honor student
Joyce Meyers not being the faithful servant
George Stanley without an overweening opinion of himself
Nita Banks controlling her temper
Julia Magwood speaking less than 100 words a second
Charles Farrar getting to Mr. Weatherford's office on time
Augustine Morrison being grouchy
Hattie Redden and Willie Fennell being jitterbugs
Shirley Williams being as tall as Cliff and as fat as Braithwaite
Sarah Dupree not blushing
George Mask being an athlete
Florence Scott with a melodious voice
Bea Scott with a cigarette of her own
Norma Levister not borrowing a penny for her roommate
Winifred Primo not worrying over trifling matters
Audrey McQueen the same size as Cat Williams
Arthurine Cook frequenting the College Inn
Doris Harris not using her hands as an assistance in talking
Doreatha MacHardy cutting Chapel
Vera Coger not having moody spells
Jo Jo not gossiping about her "Johnny"
Vashti Satterwhite not "riding a horse"
Margaret Mack in a hurry
Edith Graves not crying the money blues
Lillian Allen and Eva Calhoun with a clean room
Marian Foye without her "lollypop"
Dora Woodberry awake after 9:30 P.M.
Clara Debnam without a service man
Bernard Ivey makin an "A" in French
Charles Johnson not "protecting" Coble's Store
Delores Lewis not speaking her mind
Co-workers—Sassafras, Watford, Holmes, Moore, Hopkins being separated
Eloise Donaldson, Beulina Roberts, Marilyn Miller, and Eunice Tucker as
noisy as some of the senior girls at midnight



WE PROPOSE THAT—

M. Campbell take more time and interest in her personal appearance
A. Merrick stop meddling in other folk's affairs
J. Harris get a girl friend he can call his own
B. Horton stop worrying about "what people will say"
B. Kelsey be given recognition for her participation in sports
C. Landers stop dodging the draft board
T. Ringgold give her white boots a rest on sunny days
O. Muse spend less time with service men
D. McKenzie and L. Gordon wait until they are married before expressing
their emotions in public
G. Smithwick slow down in her "speed"
All lovers be given a private rendezvous to preserve the good name of
the Delany Building
The Intramural Council create a worthwhile basketball team for the girls
in order to compete with outside teams
The junior class take on characteristics befitting seniors of St. Augustine's
The sophomore class aim at higher goals than did the juniors
The freshman class, no longer greenhorns, dig in and get to work
The entire student body be more conscious of the beauty of the campus—
do not beat untrodden paths upon the grass; and above all, use the
litter cans for wastes
The Big Sisters Club not think of the name but the responsibility and
duties with which they are endowed
All social clubs on the campus get together and not try to out-do each other
The boys, being few in number, act more sociable to the young ladies
other than their close companion.

THE PURE GOSSIP

There are few happenings on St. Aug's campus. I wonder if you already know about them. Well, anyway, here it goes—

Did you know that G. Mask signed a pact with B. Gordon over B. Horton? It really seems that old love never dies.

I suppose you know that Mr. Braithwaite is still as fat and his love affairs are really failures.

B. Scott and D. Harris had to resort to high school connections.

"Chatanooga," do you go in for prize fights or mud baths?

It seems as if Boston gave up one engagement ring for another. Evidently he is looking for the wedding band.

Bertha, tell us, what are you trying to do—bring a closer relationship between Shaw and St. Aug.? Well, that's one way to build it up.

Ada and Carolyn really went in for the N. Y. Pontiac—taking your turn is really fine, eh?

E. Harris, you don't have anything to lose—not even your name (maiden).

By the way, I wonder if Shirley and Joe have forgotten the "red coats" who attend Shaw. When do you have your callers?

I wonder if B. Robinson will ever stop kicking in Harold Wright's stall. Also it seems that John Harris would grow up and stop falling in the same ditch twice.

I wonder what Mary Bembry and "Tank" Hunt are doing? V. Brown seems to be cutting her out.

Say, Lil Allen—who censors your mail, Juanita Banks?

"Wonder Boy," Clif, we've changed your name to Adam since Eve has tempted you.

I know M. Nixon will miss G. Turner and A. Dance on the chicken expedition. They seem to be well supplied all the time.

Hattie Watford, whose technique did you like the best, Steve's or Joe's?

Nora Maultsby, are you being rationed on your phone calls or has Uncle Sam given you a release?

Dotty C., do you still think you will get the ring before you leave? I don't.

Mamma Joyce, don't let your brood give you grey hair.

Nita Parker, can Thompson hear when you speak or does Meharry hear at all?

Gloria Davis, when are you going to profit by your mistakes? Wise men are only bitten once.

My, my, E. Sands treats J. Smith like a nobody. Well the longer you live the more you'll learn—Babies don't go to college.

Ernestine Hopkins, absence certainly makes the heart grow fonder for someone else.

Well at last C. Johnson has a girl friend and is chatting in a high tone. I wonder if miracles will ever end.

C. Jones was worrying about ducking Pullen before he came, after then, she worried about his ducking her. Funny things happen.

M. Bembry seems to like the "Black convertible." It is smooth, isn't it, Mary?

William Jackson took Rosa Hopkins from Hugh Marshall, but Hugh mended his heart by telling his troubles to Juanita Banks.

Anne Coleman meant no harm when she took Francis Clarke from Miss McHardy, Hattie didn't mind taking him from Anne either. It was simply done by "Chatting in a low tone."

Louise Mitchell used to swoon at the sight of S. W. Carter, 111, but now she swoons at the sight and thought of a certain Marine.

The truth is the light, n'est-ce pas? Everything that has been said was said in good faith, if you don't want it known, don't let it happen.

JUNIOR SLANGUAGE

EDITH GRAVES, '45—"Get on the beam because the ball is too slow."

Up and down the corridors of the dormitory, in their suites, and around the campus the Juniors can be heard saying to their classmates and friends:

DORIS HARRIS—"See what I mean, butterbean?"

FLORENCE SCOTT—"Well, what you know?"

REBECCA BARTLEY—"Well I swarnie."

THELMA WALLACE—"Laudy Claudy."

OTIS MUSE—"Yea Jackson—Say when."

ALETHA DUPEE—"You arc just like a cube in the frigidaire—strictly a square."

AMORINE YOUNG—"Say, what are you putting down today?"

MARY SCOTT—"Poot it in the booshes." The Va. lingo. The translation of it means—"Put it in the bushes."

MARGUERITE NIXON—"Would you believe it?"

JOYCE MASON—"Oh, you know it too?"

NORMA LEVISTER—"Well do."

ELISHA CLARK—"Good, Good—What say-y-y."

JOHN JARRETT—"Good, Bon."

LUCILLE MCQUEEN—"Oh, no-o-o."

DOROTHY MCKENZIE—"Take it easy, baby."

RUTH LEFLORE—"Oh murder—she says."

JOYCE MEYERS—"Oh, you beautiful baby."

DOROTHY JOSEPH—"What are you doing?"

JOHNNY HARRIS—"Are you kidding."

HELEN CRAIG—"You're wrong."

BEULAH KELSEY—"Solid."

BESSIE ZACHERY—"I'm slow but sure."

ANTOINETT DUNCAN—"What say?"

JUANITA PARKER—"Well shucks."

LAVERNE GORDON—"Whatcha putting down?"

AUTHURINE COOK—"Believe it or not."

MARGARET MACK—"Say it again and say it slow."

BERNETTA HORTON—"Is that right."

LILLIAN DUPREE—"Are you fooling?"

GWENDOLYN YOUNGE—"Take your hat and leave."

"THE SLANGING SOPHS"

*Slang to us is a funny ole thing
For it finds its way on glittering wing
To the hearts and the tongues of all co-eds—
From the bottom of the foot to the top of the head.*

*Now, first of all, let's take the "Sophs"
When it comes to slang, you bet they're tops:
They're tops in class, champs in sports,
"No question about the piano forte."*

*In case you're puzzled, "jellybean"
And you don't dig just what we mean
There's Stanley and Saunders in basketball
And we "ain't kidding, not a tall."*

*Now, "you're not being serious" if you say
That Mask and Williams cannot play
There's Watford, Sands, and Stitt in camp
And Sadler holds "The Boogie" champ.*

*We're not bragging when we insist
That sophomores lead the honor list
"there again," we put it down
Anywhere a text book can be found.*

*We want to emphasize the fact
That in dramatics we take the act
With Cliff and Shirley, Charles and Wright
We "wow" the crowds on opening night.*

*Creative dancing's not child's play
Just watch the Sophs swing and sway
And when we "jump" at Taylor Hall
Boy, "we are beaming and on the ball."*

*Cooperation is our pass word
We stick together like a flock of birds
Great friendship ties we've already formed
With boys of the campus and girls of the dorm.*

*If you disagree with what we say
"Just take your hat" and go your way
This comes from our hearts, our souls and bones
We've only been "chatting in a very low tone."*

By—

NEAL STITT, '46
PATTIE LAWS
QUEEN MOORE
GLORIA DAVIS

IN MY OPINION

By GERALDINE TURNER

*A lot of keen reasoning
Belongs to Dora Hawkins in all seasons.
Julia is surpassingly fine;
And has a very steady mind.
The large girl with the brown skin face;
If you are taking about attractiveness and jiving
It's C. B. J.
Dora Mae can be very happy and gay,
But she always retains her conservative way.
A natural sweetness of disposition;
"Dee" is versatile and has ambition.
"Tank" has a very clever brain,
Could get lessons without much strain.
Bettie has a heart alive;
To write the beauties that nature hides.
Summer, winter, spring or fall,
Mary E. is the best dressed of them all.
She plays the piano and has plenty of spunk;
But Vashti is the most petite and full of junk.
Vera maintains the good habit of observation;
And is skilled in the graces of conversation.
Marion has qualities of ease and grace;
And wears her dresses trimmed in lace.
Sterc has charming qualities that are helpful to a man;
In classes or out-of-doors, he will help you if he can.
In her charmingly cordial way,
Annie Kay will win friends any day.
Margaret walks with no particular speed;
She has good graces and likes to read.
Elsie hopes to ride safely into the harbor of success;
If it takes ambition she has the best.
Capeland is a good natured boy
And gets a kick out of having joy.
Eloise is as steady as a clock;
Plays the piano to make you rock.
If you are ever lonely and blue;
"Big Chief" has a joke for you.
Dottie is a person of winning charm,
Who talks without meaning any harm.
"GIVEN" is in robust health;
And her clever brain will bring her wealth.
Merrick is very obliging,
His conversations will keep you smiling.
Ada turns a blow with a jest,
And gives you kindness at its best.
Mattie Erans with her studious mind,
Is sure to find success in the course of time.
Winsomely and lovingly "Jerry" gives praise
For all the qualities her classmates have;
Although she has a fickle mind
She is always very kind.*

"MY MEDITATIONS"

*There were many times that I was lonely;
There were many times that I was blue;
And also times when I was in need of a very dear friend;
One that would be true to the end,
One that is always sweet and gentle,
One that I consider more like you.*

*There were times that I was down-hearted,
And all signs of inspiration gone,
There were many times I'd sit and wonder,
How bad it was to be alone;
Alone with all my sorrows, and no one to tell them to,
Then I would often wonder how it would be
To be able to talk to someone like you.*

*Sometimes I'd sit in my little room
Wondering how nature always plays her part,
When at times I'm filled with gloom
There's always a knocking at my heart,
Sometimes I act very stubborn,
And think the knocking is in vain;
When at once the knocking stops,
Leaving me in the dark again,
Then I'd shrug my shoulders and say, "Why be blue?
When there's always someone like you."*

*My stubbornness is finally ended,
Those lonely times are over,
My heart to higher bows ascended;
There is more than White Cliffs of Dover,
But my heart continues its knocking,
There is nothing else to make me blue,
It seems as if the clouds are rocking,
Since at last I've found you,
You make my every dream come true;
You make every dark cloud roll away;
What else, my darling, is there to say,
When all my thoughts depend on you.*

JOHN D. HARRIS, '45



MY PRAYER

*Where e'er I may go,
Where e'er I may be,
Dear God, from within,
My soul looks up to Thee.*

*I try to do the right things,
The things that are true,
I try to speak the correct things,
As true thoughts come from You.*

*I hear not the devil,
When to tempt me, he has tried,
Because to save my soul,
On Calvary You died.*

*Dear God, I do love You
My guardian you will be
From birth, through life, until,
In death I come to Thee.*

By FRANCES DEYOUNG, '47

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1944, find it difficult to express our sincere appreciation to the many people who have assisted in helping to finance this book.

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TO THE OFFICERS OF THE STAFF:

It is very commendable that you are able to continue the publication of your Annual, and I want to convey to you the congratulations and best wishes of the Alumni Association.

Sincerely yours,

EDSON E. BLACKMAN, *President*
Alumni Association.





