

THE  
LOTUS  
1927







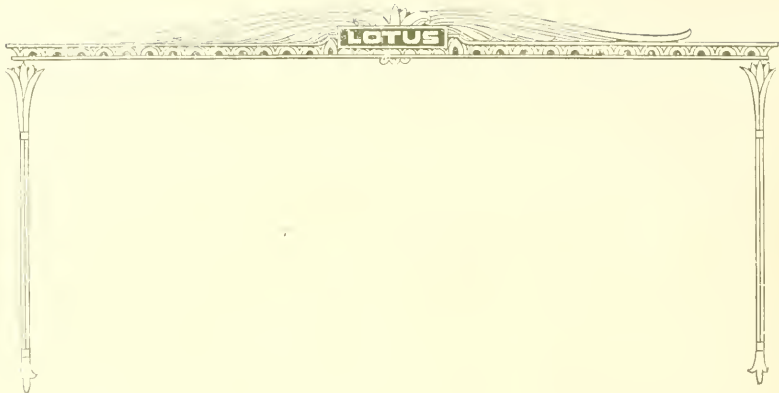


# THE LOTUS



MCMXXVII

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY THE  
STUDENTS OF PEACE INSTITUTE  
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA



To Mr. Benjamin N. Duke, in appreciation of his interest in education, and in the building of a greater and better Peace, we gratefully dedicate this volume of THE LOTUS.





MR. BENJAMIN N. DUKE

All of us are planning for a larger, more beautiful, more useful Peace Institute. Let us insist, in seeking these objectives, that Peace retain those ideals which have colored her history so distinctively for the past fifty-five years: her intimate home surroundings; her constructive and helpful contacts between teacher and students, and between student and student; her atmosphere of culture and refinement; her excellent academic standards; her emphasis upon training her students for leadership in state and nation; and her wholesome and sincere interest in things pertaining to the Kingdom of God.

*William C. Pressely*





WILLIAM C. PRESSLY  
*President*

## The Lotus

*ALL year we've been painting a picture  
Of life in our home of Peace,  
To fasten on memory's canvas  
The days that so soon must cease.*

*And now our picture is finished,  
Bright lights and shadows are laid,  
And friends, so dear to our memory,  
In settings as dear are portrayed.*

THE  
LOTUS  
1927



ELIZABETH CLARKE  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



KAY STEELE  
BUSINESS MGR.



ELISABETH WOOTON



ALICE CARR



ROBERTA STERLING



WINIFRED STAMM



MARGARET NICHOLSON



ANNE MELICK



MADGE RINER



ELISABETH LOVE

THE  
LOTUS  
1927







## Dear Old Peace

O DEAR old Peace, we love you  
 When the sky is clear above you  
 And the sunbeams shine upon you.

O dear old Peacee, we love you  
 When the sky is gray above you  
 And the rain drops fall upon you.

O dear old Peace, we love you  
 When the warm winds blow about you  
 And the birds sing sweetly to you,  
 Dear old Peace.

LUCY MONROE, '27.



MAIN BUILDING





AN INVITING PATHWAY



MAIN BUILDING (SIDE VIEW)



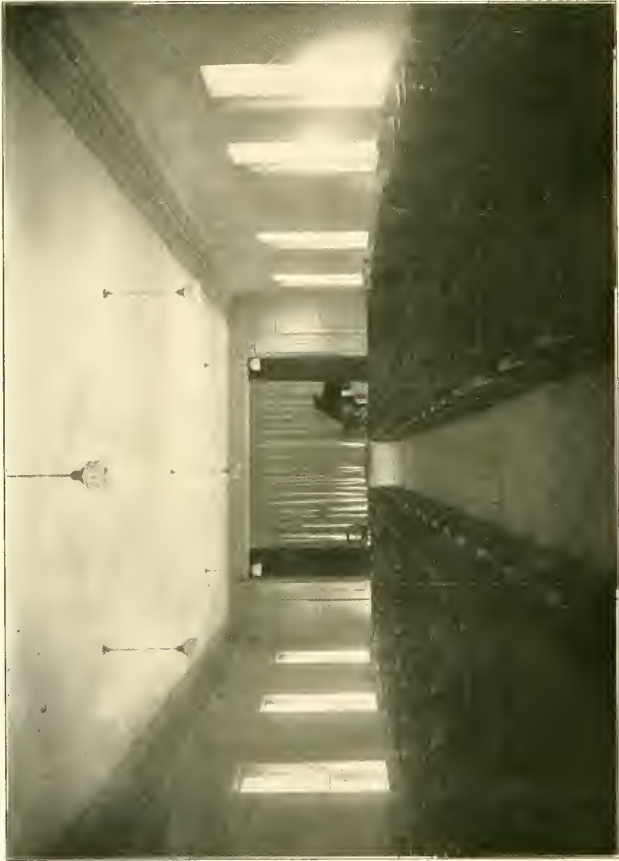
THE LULA B. WYSSSE HALL



LUCIA B. WYSSNE HALL - VOICE STUDIO

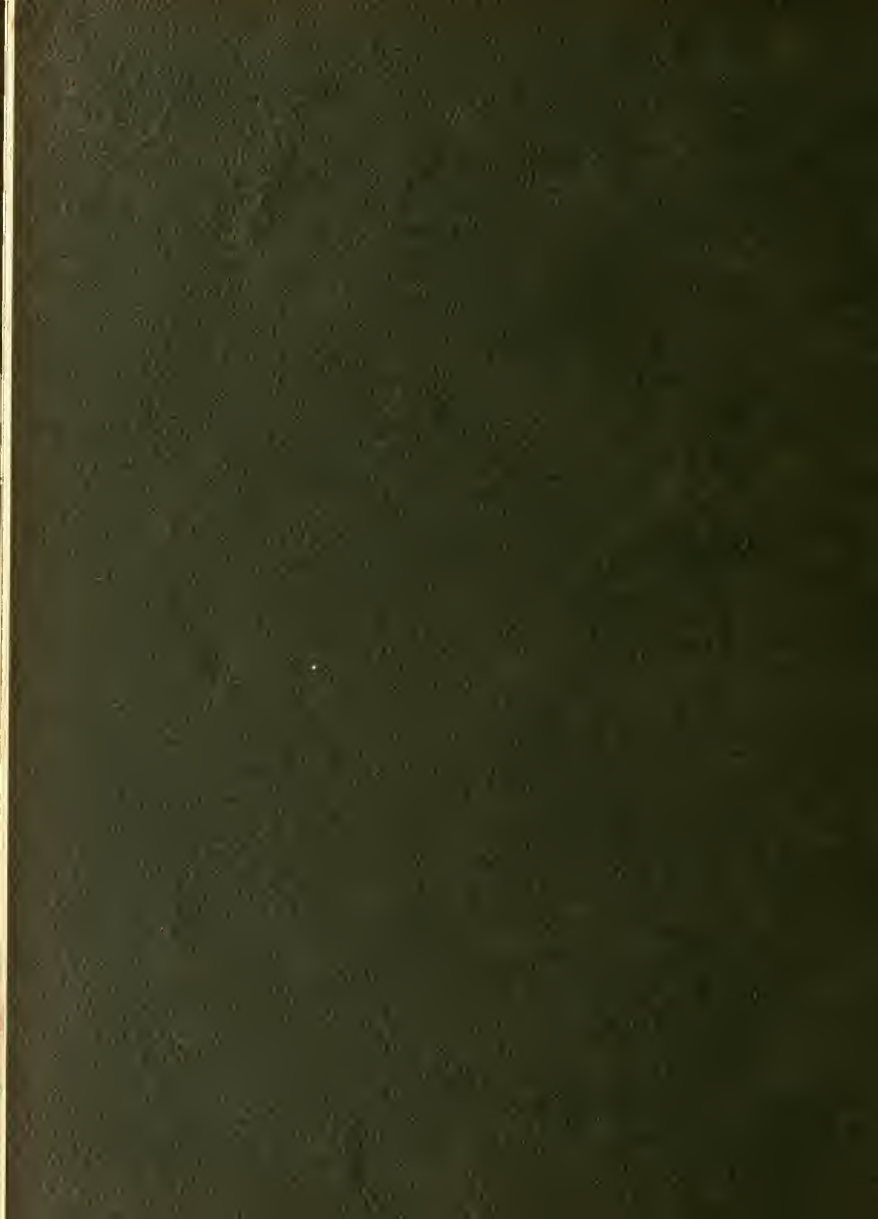


CENTRAL HALL



THE JAMES DINWIDDIE MEMORIAL CHAPEL









MISS MAY McLELLAND  
*Dean*



Mrs. A.M. Fry  
MATRON



Ethel G. Grammet  
DIEHTIAN



Mrs. M.M. Kenney  
STUDY HALL SUPERVISOR



Mrs. Mary Fowler  
IN CHARGE OF  
INFIRMARY



Mary Kirkpatrick  
Secretary



Katherine McMillan  
violin



Mrs. Ruth Moore  
Art



Virginia Estill  
voice



James F. Branley  
PIANO-ORGAN



Vera Rauntree  
HARMONY, THEORY, PIANO



Lovie Jones  
PIANO



Mrs. W.R. McLelland  
MUSIC PRACTICE SUPERVISOR

			
Lucy E. Steele Bible	MARY E. BROWER Latin	Lethe Metcalf History	Winifred Kuhns Mathematics
			
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Drucilla Stager French	Anne P. Ellis English Expression	Alice C. Strong English	Blanche Bowman Commercial Department
			
NANNIE BURWELL CROW Physical Education	HARRIET BROWN French-Librarian	ANNIE HALL Home Economics	



MRS. RUTH HUNTINGTON MOORE

## Mrs. Ruth Huntington Moore

MRS. Ruth Huntington Moore was born in a lovely old brown-stone house in New York City. As a child she received an unusually good education from the best of schools and from her learned mother an exquisite lady of the old *régime*.

As a young woman, Mrs. Moore, who was then Miss Ruth Lewis, studied at the National Academy of Design and at the Art League in New York City. She next studied at Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia. During this period she was considered by all who knew her to be a promising young artist. She married Mr. John Moore, and for a time discontinued her studies in art.

At the death of her husband, Mrs. Moore went abroad to take up art again. She studied with Max Bohm, Henry Salem Hubbell, and Barlow Myron while in the north of France, and from Frederick MacMonnies and Raphael Collin while in Paris. While abroad Mrs. Moore took advantage of her splendid opportunities, and, through her love for her work and her intense study, achieved unusual recognition and success. Mrs. Moore exhibited in the Grand Salon des Artistes Francaises a wonderful picture which now hangs in our president's office.

On her return to America, Mrs. Moore came to the South to teach art at Peace. While here Mrs. Moore has painted many notable portraits. Among these are the portraits of Mrs. Adelaide Worth Bagley, the Hon. Josephus Daniels, Governor Jonathan Worth, Chief Justice Shepherd, and the Earl of Craven, her latest.

Mrs. Moore has been at Peace for eighteen years, and each year our appreciation of her splendid work and our affection for her have increased. Her inheritance from her distinguished ancestor, Jonathan Edwards, the elegance of old New York, and the richness of her travels and experiences have combined to make Mrs. Moore the outstanding and interesting person that she is.

Though we are proud of Mrs. Moore, we do not love her for her fame and glory, but for her generous character and love for all nature. It is no uncommon sight to see her walking hurriedly to the studio garden. If the dew has fallen heavily, she plods about the garden in heavy overshoes. Her lavender smock flapping in the breeze, she looks through two pairs of glasses at her deep blue morning glories, and her roses and lilies. Her pet rooster and hens scratch and cluck as she feeds them, from a blue pan, food carefully prepared by foud hands. All the while she is working in her flower beds, she talks to her chicks in soft, coaxing tones, and they follow her from one bed to the next. One has but to know Mrs. Moore to know that she loves and understands human nature as much as she does the beauteous nature out of doors. For this understanding, far seeing, and lovely part of Mrs. Moore, we appreciate her.

ELISABETH WOOTON, '27.









## Senior Class

COLORS: *Pastel Colors*

FLOWER: *Sweet Pea*

ELISABETH JENNINGS.....	.....	<i>President</i>
ISABELLE HOFLER.....	.....	<i>Vice President</i>
DOROTHY YOUNG.....	.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
ERNESTINE GUNTARP.....	.....	<i>Historian</i>
LAURA MABEL HAYWOOD.....	.....	<i>Poet</i>
ELISABETH WOOTON.....	.....	<i>Prophet</i>
REBECCA BOWEN.....	.....	<i>Lawyer</i>
HECTOR MACLEAN.....	.....	<i>Class Mascot</i>
MISS VERA ROUNTREE.....	.....	<i>Class Adviser</i>

### MEMBERS

REBECCA BOWEN	MARY HOLLEMAN
PAULINE BROADHURST	ELIZABETH JENNINGS
ADELE BLUE	ROSEMARY MCCOY
ELIZABETH BOWDEN	MARTHA MOOMAW
ESSIE BUFFALOE	LUCY MONROE
VERNA BUTLER*	RUBY MITCHELL
SALLIE FAISON BEST	MARGARET NICHOLSON
SUE MAE BAKER	EVELYN PEACOCK
ELIZABETH CLARKE	SALLIE PAGE RUFFIN*
HATTIE BELLE COVINGTON	ROBERTA STERLING
DOROTHY DICK	KAY STEELE
OPHELIA EDGERTON	MARY R. SMITH
MARY OLIVER ELLINGTON	MILDRED STEPHENSON
SARAH GREEN	BLANCHE TAYLOR
ERNESTINE GUNTARP	SHIRLEY WILLIAMS
SUE HAMILTON*	ANNE WILSON WHITE
LAURA MABEL HAYWOOD	ELISABETH WOOTON
ISABELLE HOFLER	DOROTHY YOUNG

\*Will receive diplomas at the close of Summer School.





MISS VERA ROUNTREE



HECTOR MACLEAN



SUE MAE BAKER

*Charlotte, N. C.*

Secretary of Student Association, '26-27; Statistics, '25-26; White Basketball Team, '25-27; White Tennis Team, '25; Class Basketball, '27; Fire Lieutenant, '26; Music Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '25; Choral Club, '26; Representative at Davidson Conference, '26.

SALLIE FAISON BEST

*Warsaw, N. C.*

Business Manager of *Voices of Peace*, '27; Associate Editor of *Voices of Peace*, '26; Commencement Marshal, '26; Statistics, '26; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '26-27; Dramatic Club, '26-27; Choral Club, '26.

ABELE BLUE  
*Laurinburg, N. C.*

Choral Club, '26; White Basketball Team, '26; White Tennis Team, '26; Senior Basketball Team, '27.



ELIZABETH JANE BOWDEN  
*Raleigh, N. C.*

Dramatic Club, '26; Day Students' Club, '26-27; Daughters' Club, '27.





REBECCA BOWEN  
*Raleigh, N. C.*

Associate Editor of *Voices of Peace*, '26; Class Lawyer, '27.

PAULINE BROADBURST  
*Smithfield, N. C.*

President of Pi Theta Mu Literary Society, '27.

ESSIE BUFFALOE  
 Raleigh, N. C.



ELIZABETH CLARKE  
 Washington, N. C.

Editor-in-chief of LOTUS, '27; Associate Editor of *Voices of Peace*, '27; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '27; Secretary Sigma Phi Kappa Society, '27; Choral Club, '27; Statistics, '27; Washington Club, '27.



HATTIE BELLE COVINGTON  
*Laurinburg, N. C.*

Commencement Marshal, '26; Tin  
Pan-Hellenic Club, '27.

MAUDE CROOM  
*Martin, N. C.*

President of Y. W. C. A., '27;  
Captain of Green Athletic Team,  
'27; Senior Basketball Team, '27;  
Green Tennis Team, '27; Daughters'  
Club, '27; Basketball Team, '26.

Maude will not graduate, as she  
left school in the middle of the  
year.



DOROTHY DICK  
Fairbluff, N. C.

Treasurer of Sigma Phi Kappa Society, '26-27; Choral Club, '26; Green Basketball Team, '25-26; Green Tennis Team, '25-26; Monogram Club, '26; Dramatic Club, '25-26-27; Senior Basketball Team, '27.



OPIHELLA EDGERTON  
Goldsboro, N. C.

Monogram Club, '26; Green Basketball Team, '25; Fire Lieutenant, '25-26; Dramatic Club, '25-26; Choral Club, '25; Music Club, '25.



MARY OLIVER ELLINGTON  
*Raleigh, N. C.*

LOTUS Advertising Staff, '26;  
Dramatic Club, '26-27; Herald in  
May Festival, '26; Athletic Associa-  
tion, '26; Day Students' Club, '26.

SARAH GREEN  
*Raleigh, N. C.*

ERNESTINE GUNTARP  
Charlotte, N. C.

Class Historian, '27; Fire Lieutenant, '26; Dramatic Club, '27; White Athletic Lieutenant, '27.



SUE POWELL HAMILTON  
Rocky Mount, N. C.

Choral Club, '26-27.  
Sue will receive her diploma at the close of Summer School.



Laura Mabel Haywood  
*Raleigh, N. C.*

Editor-in-Chief of *Voices of Peace*, '27; Assistant Editor of *Voices of Peace*, '26; *Lotus* Advertising Staff, '26; Dramatic Club, '26-27; Athletic Association, '26; Day Students' Club, '26; Class Poet, '27.

Martha Elizabeth Hobes  
*Gastonia, N. C.*

Senior Class Representative, '27; Student Council, '27; Green Lieutenant, '27; Fire Lieutenant, '27; Dramatic Club, '26-27; Representative at Davidson Conference, '26.  
 Martha will not graduate, as she left school in the middle of the year.

ISABELLE HOFLER  
Gatesville, N. C.

Vice President of Pi Theta Mu  
Literary Society, '27; Statistics,  
'27; Gamma Epsilon, '27; Tin Pan-  
Hellenic Club, '27; Fire Lieutenant,  
'26; Dramatic Club, '26; Green  
Tennis Team, '26.



MARY HOLLEMAN  
Raleigh, N. C.



ELIZABETH MACLEAN JENNINGS  
Lumberton, N. C.

President of Senior Class, '27;  
President of Junior Class, '26;  
Student Council, '25-26-27; Statistics,  
'25-27; Beta Pi Delta, '25-26-27;  
President of Sophomore Class, '25;  
Dramatic Club, '27; Daughters'  
Club, '25-27.

ROSEMARY MCCOY  
Laurinburg, N. C.

Associate Editor of *Voices of  
Peace*, '27; Fire Lieutenant, '27;  
Senior Basketball Team, '27; Green  
Tennis Team, '27.

RUBY MITCHELL  
Windsor, N. C.

Green Basketball Team, '26;  
Green Tennis Team, '27; Tin Pan-  
Hellenic Club, '27.



LUCY RAY MONROE  
Sanford, N. C.

Dramatic Club, '26; Treasurer of  
Y. W. C. A., '27; Green Tennis  
Team, '26-27.



MARTHA MOOMAW  
*Bristol, Tenn.*

Dramatic Club, '25-26; Virginia Club, '25-26.

MARGARET NICHOLSON  
*Washington, N. C.*

President of Sigma Phi Kappa Literary Society, '27; Associate Editor of LOTUS, '26-27; Fire Lieutenant, '27; White Tennis Team, '27; Washington Club, '27; Gamma Epsilon, '27; Tin Pan-Hellenic Club, '27.



EVELYN PEACOCK  
*Raleigh, N. C.*

Day Students' Club, '26-27; Dramatic Club, '26.



MARY ROBINSON SMITH  
*Dunn, N. C.*

Vice President of Y. W. C. A., '27; Secretary of Pi Theta Mu Literary Society, '27; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '27; White Tennis Team, '26.



KAY STEELE  
 Mount Olive, N. C.

President of Student Association,  
 '27; Business Manager of LOTUS,  
 '27; Associate Editor of LOTUS, '26;  
 Statistics, '26-'27; Beta Pi Delta,  
 '27; Gamma Epsilon, '27; Varsity  
 Basketball Team, '26; White Basket-  
 ball Team, '26; Dramatic Club, '26-  
 '27

MILDRED STEPHENSON  
 Raleigh, N. C.

Dramatic Club, '27.

Assistant Business Manager  
Valedictorian

Assistant Business Manager  
Lore 27 Advertising Committee  
for Lore 26 Varsity Basketball  
Team 25 Varsity Tennis Team 24  
25 Yvonne Ensign 27 Frances  
Mun 25 Musician 25 Varsity  
Cheer Leader 26 Senior Class  
Cheer Leader 27 Varsity Lieutenant  
25-26.



2  
18  
19

Advertising Staff  
Valedictorian

Advertising Staff  
Dramatic Club 26  
Sociation 25.



2  
18  
19



ANNE WILSON WHITE  
*Raleigh, N. C.*

Secretary of Pi Theta Mu Society;  
'26; Choral Club, '26; Beta Pi Delta,  
'27; White Tennis Team, '26-27.

SHIRLEY WILLIAMS  
*Chase City, Virginia*

President of Athletic Association,  
'27; Student Council, '27; Dramatic  
Club, '26; White Tennis Team, '26-  
'27; Virginia Club, '26; Fire Lieu-  
tenant, '26-27.

ALICE ELISABETH WOOTEN  
Mount Olive, N. C.

Art Editor of *Lotus*, '26-27; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '27; Class Prophet, '27; Statistics, '27; Vice President of Sigma Phi Kappa Literary Society, '27; Beta Pi Delta, '27; Gamma Epsilon, '27; Dramatic Club, '26-27; White Tennis Team, '26.



DOROTHY YOUNG  
Clayton, N. C.

Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class, '27; Chief Marshal, '26; Commencement Marshal, '25; Secretary and Treasurer of Junior Class, '26; Statistics, '26; Beta Pi Delta, '25-26-27; Dramatic Club, '25; Choral Club, '25; White Tennis Team, '25-26.



VERNA BUTLER  
*Hoffman, N. C.*

Dramatic Club, '26; Green Tennis Team, '26.  
Verna will receive her diploma at the close of Summer School.

SALLIE PAGE RUFFIN  
*Raleigh, N. C.*

Dramatic Club, '26.  
Sallie Page will receive her diploma at the close of Summer School.

## Senior Class Poem

**F**ROM visions bright of long ago,  
 Of greatest glory, brightest fame,  
 A voice came and whispered soft,  
 To us, Peace Institute, thy name.

We saw, with newly wakened hearts,  
 New things, new worlds, new paths to tread,  
 A multitude of untried ways,  
 Of valleys deep, and peaks ahead.

We faltered long, but, firm at last,  
 We walk together, hand in hand;  
 We've walked by way of Wisdom's fount  
 That we might drink and understand.

Draughts of knowledge deep and vast  
 Have been our portion day by day;  
 They've helped us in these recent years,  
 They'll help us on the Future's ways.

But all the knowledge, wisdom, truth  
 Will not suffice, nor naught will do,  
 Unless to our class of Twenty-seven  
 And to Peace Institute we're true.

So, Goddess of the Future, show  
 To us our ways—as now, so then—  
 Though separate paths we each shall take  
 Keep us united till the end.

Laura Mabel Haywood.

## Senior Class History

**E**ARLY in the fall of 1924 eleven Freshmen strolled into Peace. We were quite sincere in our longing for knowledge, but, like practically all Freshmen, we had story-book ideas of chafing-dishes, midnight feasts, and brilliant week-end trips. After we had been classified and had started our work, however, we soon realized that we had no time to cultivate our story-book ideas. We found that school meant work as well as play. There were rules to learn, girls to meet, and classes to prepare for and attend.

As insignificant Freshmen, we felt very much flattered when the old girls began to rush us. We were invited to numerous parties and feasts. We were never without partners. We did not realize, at the time, that it was "rushing season" for the societies. Then came the great decision day. After much debating with herself, each one of us pledged herself to a society. But this was just the beginning. Will any of us ever forget initiation day? That day we had to obey the old girls slavishly.

Worldly wise we felt when, in September, 1925, we again entered Peace. Only seven of the Freshmen that had shyly strolled into Peace the year before experienced this glorious feeling. How anxious we were to see our old friends! How eagerly we sought the nine new girls that were to join our class. As wise old Sophomores we felt every ounce of our importance. Especially on the day when the Seniors gave us their privileges. How glorious it was to have a date on a school night! How we revelled in using the telephone! What comfort to study in our rooms!

In this year, also, we chose Miss Vera Rountree as our class teacher. In the years that have followed we have sought her advice many times, and have never been turned away. The class of '27 owes much of its success to the support and loyalty of Miss Rountree.

Fifty jolly Juniors registered in September, 1926; thirty-seven for the first time. At first we found college work very different from high school work, and it took much time to acustom ourselves to the change. But, with this accomplished, and the parties, rushing, and society initiation over, we put much time and thought on the biggest social event of the year, the Junior-Senior banquet. Could it be possible that we were to be hostesses at a banquet given at the Sir Walter hotel? It was possible and the banquet was a great success.



We had all dreamed of the time when we should be Seniors, but none of us had realized that the time for our dreams to come true was so near. This realization came when final exams were over and we were given Senior privileges during Commencement. And it was still more impressed on our minds when the Seniors pinned the green and white ribbons on us and wished us a successful Senior Year.

Thirty-nine of the Junior class returned in September, 1927, to work for their diplomas.

Lib Jennings, who had so wisely guided us through our Sophomore and Junior years, was again chosen as our class president. I am sure that we never could have chosen a more loyal and successful girl to lead our class.

In November, 1927, the \$300,000 Peace drive began. We regret that we shall not be able to enjoy the "Greater Peace," but we pledge our heartiest support to the campaign.

The Junior-Senior banquet, which was held in the spring, was a very brilliant and beautiful affair. We felt very much flattered to be guests at such a lovely banquet.

And now, when the long dreamed of day has come, we do not want to leave. We realize that we have left many things undone; we have done some things that we regret. But we have enjoyed the days with our classmates and we love our Alma Mater dearly. We leave to you, O Peace, a promise to be ever loyal and true.

ERNESTINE GUNTHERP, *Historian*.



## Last Will and Testament

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA  
 COUNTY OF WAKE  
 CITY OF RALEIGH

} PEACE INSTITUTE

*To whom it may concern--Greetings:*

**W**E, the class of 1927, realizing that we must soon relinquish the joys of school life and venture forth into regions unknown, do affirm and maintain that we are of sound mind and body; and, being in this condition, do will and bequeath to the persons and organizations hereinafter named, the following articles:

### ARTICLE I

To our class teacher, Miss Romntree, we leave all the love accumulated during our stay at Peace.

### ARTICLE II

To the class of 1928

Section 1. Complying with the wishes of the class of 1926, we hereby bequeath all our virtues, including our talents, dignity, and good reputation, which we gained only through their kind thoughts.

Section 2. We leave a mind ready to grasp the fact that it takes more than baby work to pass Senior English.

Section 3. We leave a profound and loving reverence for *Woolley*.

### ARTICLE III

To the class of 1929

Section 1. We leave the record of our Junior grades in hopes that they will profit by our good example.

Section 2. We will our much used and corrected *Woolley* books as a token of our love and affection.

ARTICLE IV

To the class of 1930

We leave our wisdom and ability to pass all our examinations.

ARTICLE V

To the class of 1931

We leave our sympathy.

ARTICLE VI

Section 1. To Miss McLelland we will and bequeath a student body for 1927-28 free from slum-children, morons, ignoramuses, and imbeciles.

Section 2. To Dr. Pressly we leave one billion dollars for the Peace Campaign fund.

Section 3. To Miss Ingraham we leave a new class for all students taking Senior English, in which the art of always having the windows opened to the right extent will be studied.

Section 4. To Miss Bacon we leave five copies of Dewey's *How We Think*.

Section 5. To Miss Metcalf we will a class that "follows."

ARTICLE VII

Section 1. Bert Sterling leaves her love of the opposite sex to Lois McArn.

Section 2. Laura Mabel Haywood, Mary Oliver Ellington, Blanche Taylor, and Mary Holleman combine in willing their stronghold in the front window seat to Alice Brogden and Bee Harden.

Section 3. Lib Clarke bequeaths her Senior dignity to Nella Ward.

Section 4. Sue Baker leaves her place on the Council to Janet Tucker.

Section 5. Lib Wooton leaves her curls to Lacy McAden.

Section 6. Polly Broadhurst wills her sophisticated airs to Laura Wall Everett.

Section 7. Isabel Hoffer bequeaths her happy-go-lucky disposition to Lib Allen.

Section 8. Hattie Belle Covington leaves her innocent ways to Aileen McKay.

Section 9. Lib Jennings wills her "finished technique" to Rebecca Brake.

Section 10. Rosemary McCoy bequeaths her quietness to Ann Ball.

Section 11. Kay Steele leaves five inches of her height to Lib Love.

Section 12. Dot Young wills her babyishness to Mary Tucker Davenport.

Section 13. Ernestine Guntharp leaves her record of a long stay at Peace to Virginia Evans.

Section 14. Margaret Nicholson leaves ten pounds of her weight to Betsy Baird.

ARTICLE VIII

We hereby appoint Betty Vaiden Wright and Ann Ball as executors of this our last Will and Testament, and desire that they accept the trust. We hereunto set our hands and affix the seal on this thirty-first day of May, nineteen hundred and twenty-seven.

(Signed) CLASS OF 1927.

REBECCA BOWEN, *Lawyer*.

Witnesses:

MISS METCALF.

MISS LALOR.

Peace Institute,  
Raleigh, North Carolina.



## Senior Class Prophecy

IT was Saturday, Miss McLelland's day in chapel, and the usual announcements were being made. Miss McLelland had hinted that she was saving the best announcement for the last, and that it concerned only the Seniors. So, when the last announcement was about to be made, each Senior stretched her neck to get a better view, and eagerly waited to hear the good news which was coming her way.

"Since the Seniors have but a few more weeks with us," said Miss McLelland, "I have decided to give them as many privileges and advantages as possible in the time remaining." We gasped. "I have found out," she continued, "that a very good, clean circus has been wintering here. Before they break up winter quarters to depart, they are opening up their side shows for one day only. And as a special concession, I will permit any Senior to go who hands in her name by two o'clock this afternoon. Now, we don't want to hear of any painted lips, because we don't want the audience to think that you are a part of the circus. Everybody who goes is to wear comfortable flat heels, and stay close to the chaperon. The day students may join us here to go out to the circus grounds. Let us sing number 395 as a recessional."

At 3:20 the bell in Central Hall rang, and, as quietly as possible, we Seniors assembled. We signed up and filed out two by two, in the customary Peace parade! Each face was merry and glad, and we walked hurriedly, with springing steps.

When we reached the show grounds, we tried to do as nearly as possible things that would suit everybody. We saw the largest snake alive and the alligator man. Then we ate peppery hot dogs with mustard, but without onions. (Note the first display of Senior dignity!) We decided that the thin woman had T. B., and that the tattooed man was her son. Of course Dainty Eva was as fat as could be expected.

Finally Lib Clarke, who always makes bright suggestions, reminded our chaperon that our fortunes yet remained untold. At the further end of the show grounds we saw, in a tapestry covered booth, a majestic and silent Hindu fortune teller. Some one said, "He looks real!" So we went to obtain some information from

his co-worker, a tiny white woman with tired blue eyes. She said that the fortunes were only twenty-five cents each, and that one had to write one's name on a plain sheet of paper. The mystic took the paper, and, after saying strange, undistinguishable words, passed it through a magic solution, and one's fortune appeared on it. So we lined up and, one at a time, he gave us our fortunes. I have made a copy of them, and here they are—

*Elizabeth Clarke:*

Prepare yourself in voice, for some day you will become a great opera singer. You possess a light, musical laugh that will be a great asset to you. Steer clear of fair men, and any desire for the teaching profession.

*Pauline Broadhurst:*

You will soon receive a proposal of marriage. Though fate may seem against this step, it will end advantageously. You will find yourself able to assume the duties of a house-wife beautifully.

*Rosemary McCoy:*

There will be two openings for life to you in a short time. One will be a chance to marry and settle down. The other will be in Chautauqua work to do interesting Irish parts. An impelling force at the time will lead you to make the correct decision.

*Isabelle Hofter:*

In two years you will have a grand offer for a lead in Zeigfield Follies. Success and happiness lie behind the footlights for you. The numbers seven and twenty-one are your lucky numbers.

*Mary Holteman:*

Within five years you will be in business with your husband. This business will necessitate many delightful trips. A promising career is ahead for you.

*Elizabeth Jennings:*

There is but one career ahead for you, that of a suffragette. You will be more popular with your friends if you won't be so down on marriage. Try to overcome your hatred for the opposite sex.

*Roberta Sterling:*

A career in bill collecting awaits you. Your talent in financial values will lead you to a great position. Leave Literature alone when too much is being Red.

*Blauche Taylor:*

Soon a government position will be offered you for training pigeons for air-service. Number thirteen is your lucky number.

*Anne White:*

Fame for you lies in becoming an emotional actress. After a successful career you will be willing to marry and live near watering places.

*Mildred Stephenson:*

Much learning and travel are in store for you. Articles written by you on "How to make Hair Curl" will proclaim your success.

*Evelyn Peacock:*

December is your lucky month, and twelve your lucky number. You have a special talent in languages. To make use of this talent would be of great advantage.

*Dorothy Dick:*

A fortune awaits you in making known your beauty secrets. The establishment of a smart shoppe in a city would make your work better known.

*Martha Moomaw:*

You will be the inventor of a priceless salve to make eyes bewitching! Namely, an eyelash grower.

*Lucy Monroe:*

Your sweet personality will enable you to make the social work which you will eventually do, a great success. Friday is your lucky day.

*Margaret Nicholson:*

Overcome your interest in the Turks. Resign yourself to becoming the piano player for the "Wabbling Willow Serenaders." This orchestra will not always play at the Grand.

*Ruby Mitchell:*

A happy future is seen ahead for you. Before you move to Snow Hill, remember that it never snows there, and that it is flat country. This bit of advice will help you to maintain your courage.

*Dorothy Young:*

You will achieve great prosperity as the president of a great pottery manufacturing company specializing particularly in mugs.

*Kay Steele:*

There is a great fortune ahead for you. You will learn of new discoveries and become a medical specialist, giving treatments and performing operations on the glands to increase growth.

*Sallie Faison Best:*

Your poise and grace will result in your becoming the wife of a diplomat. You will dwell in Washington. Guard carefully against any desire to get a divorce.

*Adele Blue:*

Your pink and white loveliness, and dainty airiness will assure you success in your dancing acts for Keith. Don't accept the proposal that you will get from your first dancing partner. And 'tis seen in the mystic ball that your second dancing partner has three wives and thirteen children.

*Ophelia Edgerton:*

A great opening awaits you in the profession of physical education. In this life you may apply all of your vim and pep!

*Ernestine Guntharp:*

After you have made your discovery as to why a fish does not perspire when he swims, you will be converted to the Christian Science faith. You will marry a red-headed choir singer and hold tent meetings from place to place.

*Mary Smith:*

Your robust and buxom strength will enable you to achieve success as a wiry acrobat of the great white tops.



*Sue Hamilton:*

A happy marriage and much prosperity is seen ahead for you. You will travel much in foreign lands.

The fortunes of Essie Buffaloe and Sallie Page Ruffin were alike, so I will give them as one:

You will make an expedition to the North Pole and remain there as the managers of a Hot Dog Stand. May you enjoy a prosperous partnership.

*Sue Baker:*

Marry the first man who sings to you "The Sweetheart of Sigma Chi."

*Shirley Williams:*

After you have been married for three years, there will be a great temptation in your life, a desire to clope with your chauffeur. But the shape of his head will displease you, and your old love for your husband will return.

*Laura Mabel Haywood:*

While journeying through South America as a book agent, you will become interested in the social problems of that country. Do not carry your soap box speeches too far, for they might lead to a revolt.

*Mary Oliver Ellington:*

Do not become infatuated with the Prince of Wales, whom you will chance to meet in a few years' time. The profession of photography would be a very fortunate choice for you.

*Verna Butler:*

You will become a specialist in "Eat and Grow Thin" treatments. A dark man is seen in your future. He will add to your happiness.

*Sarah Green:*

A peculiar coincidence is that you will marry the distinguished owner of the road minstrel shows, "Silas Green from New Orleans." You will accumulate much wealth during your lifetime.

*Elizabeth Bowden:*

Obtain a position as a campaign manager. Great fame awaits you.

*Hattie Belle Corington:*

Exert all your vivaciousness and cleverness in your position as entertainer and hostess on a big ocean liner. Don't play for money while in the card rooms on board the ship. This would mean misfortune for you.

*Rebecca Bowen:*

You will go as a missionary to China and like the country so well that you will never return to America. You will marry a Chinese nobleman and have much happiness.

My own fortune is the last. I am delighted to find that in time to come I shall go to Africa to introduce to the natives a new hair shampoo! I shall represent the Lily White Non-Kink Corporation.

May we be prosperous and succeed in the destinies planned for us by the mystic Hindu.

ELISABETH WOOTON, *Prophet.*



Junior Class

COLORS: *Pink and Silver*

FLOWER: *Pink Rose*

MARY PATTERSON.....		.....President
MABLE RINER.....		.....Vice President
MARGARET WOODFILL .....		.....Secretary
FRANCES HUBBARD .....		.....Treasurer

*Oh, we will go a-sailing  
Upon the bonny sea,  
In a good ship built for Juniors,  
The likes of you and me,*

*And Peace will be our pilot,  
And through the sea we'll slip,  
In the best boat of life's ocean:  
That wondrous craft—Friendship!*

*The mast is straight, strong, steadfast Truth,  
Which will weather any storm,  
And with Sympathy, Loyally, and Love,  
We'll keep sweet Friendship warm.*

*Thus may we sail forever,  
Our course kept straight and true,  
O'er life's boundless ocean,  
With courage ever new.*

MARY SPURRIER, '28.



JUNIORS



Elizabeth Allen  
ΠΟΜ



Florence Briggs  
ΠΟΜ



Marquvite Barnes  
ΣΦΚ



Dorothy Byrft  
ΣΦΚ



Nancy Beddingyeld  
ΠΟΜ



Helen Bumpass  
ΣΦΚ



Mavgie Bryce  
ΣΦΚ



Mary Bynum  
ΣΦΚ

JUNIORS



Daphne Clark  
ΣΦΚ



Mary Plavenport  
ΣΦΚ



Margaret Cooke  
ΣΦΚ



Nella Davies  
ΣΦΚ



Lily Crinkley  
ΠΘΜ



Mary Dabyns  
ΣΦΚ



Addie Darden  
ΣΦΚ



Frances Doolittle  
ΠΘΜ

# JUNIORS



Celeste Edgerton  
ΠΘΜ

Allie L. Fountain  
ΣΦΚ



Victoria Edwards  
ΣΦΚ

Ellie Mae Gaymon  
ΠΘΜ



Jeanette Ernst  
ΠΘΜ

Margaret Green  
ΠΘΜ



Laura Wall Everett  
ΠΘΜ

Virginia Hamrick  
ΣΦΚ



JUNIORS



Nancy Harden  
ΠΘΜ

Mary Hughes  
ΣΦΚ



Dorothy Haleman  
ΠΘΜ

Signora Jennette  
ΣΦΚ



Thelma Holland  
ΣΦΚ

Mildred Kichline  
ΣΦΚ



Frances Hubbard  
ΣΦΚ

Helen Kramer  
ΣΦΚ



# JUNIORS



Ruby Lee  
ΣΦΚ



Leland Monroe  
ΣΦΚ



Aileen MacKay  
ΣΦΚ



Esther Morris  
ΣΦΚ



Anne Melick  
ΣΦΚ



Maude Overstreet  
ΣΦΚ



Virginia Mitchell  
ΠΘΜ



Mary Patterson  
ΣΦΚ



JUNIORS



Delvrey Penney  
ΣΦΚ



Lillie M. Scruggs  
ΠΘΜ



Lucile Perry  
ΣΦΚ



Maggie Sears  
ΠΘΜ



Mary Grey Quinn  
ΣΦΚ



Dorothy Sheetz  
ΣΦΚ



Madge Riner  
ΣΦΚ



Louise Smith  
ΣΦΚ

JUNIORS



Grace Snipes  
ΠΘΜ

Kathleen Stevens  
ΣΦΚ



Mary C. Spruill

Willie Stowe  
ΣΦΚ



Mary Spurrier  
ΣΦΚ

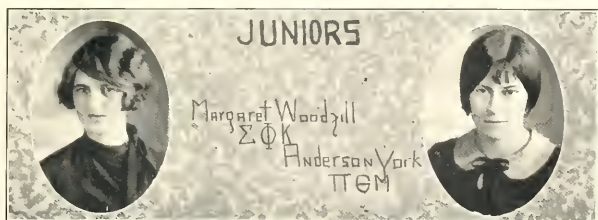
Martha White  
ΠΘΜ



Winnyed Stamm

Ruth Williams  
ΠΘΜ





March, onward march,  
 The goal is straight before us,  
 Bright is the light that guides us on our way,  
 Wide is the world and God's blue sky is o'er us,  
 Daughters of Peace,  
 Be strong for her today.

March, onward march,  
 The road is blazed before us  
 By all the others who have gone ahead.  
 Lift high the torch, that all may see and know us,  
 Daughters of Peace,  
 On whom the light is shed.

March, onward march,  
 Be ever true and loyal  
 To our ideals and that for which Peace stands—  
 Ever abreast, to swell the column royal,  
 Daughters of Peace,  
 The world is in your hands.

MARTHA BRAGAW, '26.

## Commercial Class

MOTTO: *Dependability, reliability, responsibility*

FLOWER: *Marshal Neil Rose*

COLORS: *Purple and Gold*

ANNE CAVERNAUGH.....	<i>President</i>
MADÉLINE BARNES .....	<i>Vice President</i>
OCTAVIA BRYAN.....	<i>Secretary</i>
EMILY SHELBURNE .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS BLANCHE BOWMAN .....	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

### COMMERCIAL ROLL

MADÉLINE BARNES	ELIZABETH LUNDY
OCTAVIA BRYAN	MARIE PATTERSON
FRANCES BUSBEE	GLADYS PERRY
ANNE CAVERNAUGH	KATHERINE PITTMAN
LUTA BELLE CHAPPELL	IRENE POPE
LORETTA CHRISTENSEN	CATHERINE POWELL
IDA CURRIE	EVELYN RANKIN
MARIA GORDAN	MARY HOLT REAMS
EDYTH HOLLOWAY	EMILY SHELBURNE

MARGARET WRIGHT

Madeline Barnes, Octavia Bryan, Luta Bell Chappell, Marie Patterson, Gladys Perry, and Mary Holt Reams, of the Second Year Commercial Class, are the official typists for the 1927 Lotus and *Voices of Peace*.





ANNE CAVANAUGH



MADLINE BARNES



EMILY SHELburne



OCTAVIA BRYAN



MISS BOWMAN



MARIE PATTERSON



IDA CLEARY



LURA B. CHAPPELL



MARY HOLTREAMS



CATHERINE POWELL



LORETTA CHRISTENSEN



EVELYN RANKIN



GLADYS PERRY



ELIZABETH WANDY



EDITH HOLLOWAY



FRANCES BUSBEC



CATHERINE PRIMM

## Sophomore Class

BETSY BAIRD  
 VARINA BOYETTE  
 LACY McADEN

*President*

*Secretary*

*Treasurer*

BETSY BAIRD  
 SADIE RAY BARNES  
 VARINA BOYETTE  
 ALICE BROGDEN  
 FRANCES BUSBEE  
 ALICE CARR  
 MARGARET DANIEL  
 THELMA DAVIS  
 ELIZABETH EARLE  
 HYACINTH GARNER  
 REBECCA GAY  
 MARTHA GRUVER  
 SARAH GRUVER  
 JOSEPHINE HARTON

MARGARET HOLDING  
 RUBIE LEE  
 ELISABETH LOVE  
 LACY McADEN  
 CORNELIA McDOWELL  
 CORNELIA McKIMMON  
 LETTIE MASON  
 DIXIE MIDDLETON  
 MAREA PENNEY  
 JOSEPHINE RICHARDS  
 MARGARET SMOOT  
 NANNIE SYLVESTER  
 DOROTHY WARD  
 MARGARET WELLS







## Junior Preparatory Department

MOLLY ALLEN  
ANN BALL  
REBECCA BRAKE  
HARRY BROWN  
HELEN CLAPP  
ELIZABETH DUNN  
LUCILLE ERDMANN  
MARY CARLTON GAVIN

MARY SIMMONS ANDREWS  
FLORENCE BAUMAN  
VIRGINIA CAMPBELL

MARY AMBRUSTER  
MARIAN BENEKER  
DOROTHY DUNN  
NAT ALLE DUNN  
VIRGINIA EVANS

LOUISE ALLEN  
MARY LOUISE BARBER  
JESSIE P. COLEY  
DOROTHY DENT  
JULIA DRAKE  
ANNA GREEN

ELIZABETH ADKINS  
PHYLLIS ALDRIGHT  
ELIZABETH ALLEN  
MRS. W. W. ARNOLD  
THOMAS BOWDEN  
FRANCES BRADSHAW  
MARY S. CARRINGTON  
LIRLINE CONYERS  
HALLIE COVINGTON  
MARY CROW  
ELIZABETH DORTCH  
CAROLINE GARRISON

### PREPARATORY III

DALLAS HEATH  
LAURA KEENE  
VIRGINIA KEENE  
ELYSABETH LAYFIELD  
ELIZABETH LAYFIELD  
EMMA BEENS NORRIS  
CARY PETTY

### PREPARATORY II

NELL HAY  
KATHRYN KILLETTE  
VELMA LASSITER  
MARGARET NICHOLS

### PREPARATORY I

FRANCES HATH II  
NELL JOSLYN  
IRENE LITTLE  
EMMA MATTHEWS  
ELIZABETH SHORE  
RUTH STANTON

### SEVENTH GRADE

GARY HASSEL  
MARY EL KELLER  
MARGARET MACLEAN  
PRIMROSE M. PHERSON  
ANNA OGDHAM  
SARIE ROOT

### SPECIAL STUDENTS

MARY KELLAM GARRISON  
JANDEL CULBERTH GRADY  
SHIRLEY HAYWOOD  
ATHALEA HOLLAND  
DOROTHY HOLLAND  
ERNESTINE HOLLAND  
FLORA MAE HOLLAND  
BETTY KENNISON  
VAN WYCK KIMBALL  
FANNY ROGERS MANN  
MRS. T. B. MITCHELL

NANCY RAND  
MAUDE SCHAUD  
ROSELYN SYKES  
MARGARET THOMPSON  
CHARLOTTE THORPE  
CATHERINE THORPE  
NELLIA WARD  
MARIAN WRIGHT

RUTH STAMM  
JANET TOCKER  
BETTY VELDEN WRIGHT

FRANCES THOMPSON  
DOROTHY TRUAX  
ELSIE UNDERWOOD  
MADEL WEATHERSPOON  
MARGARET YOUNG

SHELDON SHAW  
HELEN STAMM  
NELL STANTON  
ANNIE LAURIE UNDERWOOD  
ANNIE SNEDES VASS  
MARY EUGENIA WYATT

CATHERINE MONROE  
MRS. I. T. PERKINS  
ELOISE PRINCE  
MRS. LENA RUCKER  
HENRY SANG  
ANNIE SHAW  
MRS. RUTH GOLD SUTER  
ELLEN VINCENT  
VIRGINIA WATSON  
ANNABELLE WEBB  
MARGARET WILLIAMSON  
MARGARET WRIGHT









## Student Council

KAY STEELE.....	.....	<i>President</i>
ELISABETH JENNINGS.....	.....	<i>Vice President</i>
SUE MAE BAKER.....	.....	<i>Secretary</i>
MADGE RINER.....	.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

- ELISABETH JENNINGS, *President Senior Class*  
 MARY PATTERSON, *President Junior Class*  
 ELISABETH LOVE, *Student Body Representative*  
 SHIRLEY WILLIAMS, *President Athletic Association*  
 MARTHA HOBBS, *Senior Class Representative*  
 MAUDE CROOM, *President Y. W. C. A.*



STUDENT  
COUNCIL



ELISABETH LOVE



MARTHA HOBBS



MAUDE CROOM



MARY PATTERSON



SHIRLEY WILLIAMS

Y.W.C.A.  
CABINET



Maud Croom  
President



Mary Smith  
Vice-President



Elisabeth Wootton  
Social Service



Shirley Williams  
Secretary



Lucy Monroe  
Treasurer



Elisabeth Clarke  
Devotional



Catherine Monroe  
World Fellowship



Sallie Best  
Social Standards



### Sigma Phi Kappa Officers

MARGARET NICHOLSON	.....	.....	.....	.....	<i>President</i>
ELISABETH WOOTON	.....	.....	.....	.....	<i>Vice President</i>
ELIZABETH CLARKE	.....	.....	.....	.....	<i>Secretary</i>
DOROTHY DICK	.....	.....	.....	.....	<i>Treasurer</i>



## Sigma Phi Kappa Literary Society

MOLLIE ALLEN  
 MARY SIMMONS ANDREWS  
 BETSY BAIRD  
 SUE BARLER  
 ANN BALL  
 MARGUERITE BARNES  
 MARIAN BENEKEE  
 VARIANA BOYETTE  
 REBECCA BRAKE  
 MARGIE BRICE  
 DOROTHY BRITT  
 HAZEL BROWN  
 HELEN BUMPASS  
 VERA BUTLER  
 MARY BYNUM  
 VIRGINIA CAMPBELL  
 ALICE CARR  
 ANNE CAVENAUGH  
 LORETTA CHRISTENSEN  
 HELEN CLAPP  
 DAPHNE CLARK  
 ELIZABETH CLARKE  
 JESSE PAUL COLEY  
 MARGARET COOK  
 MAUDE CROSBY  
 IMA CURRIE  
 MARGARET DANIEL  
 ADDIE DARDEN  
 MARY TUCKER DAVENPORT  
 NELLA DATES  
 ELIZABETH EARLE  
 OPHELIA EDDGERTON  
 VICTORIA EDWARDS  
 ALLIE LOUISE FAUNTAIN  
 HYLANTH GARNER  
 MARTHA GRUVER

SARAH GRUVER  
 ERNESTINE GUNTHER  
 SUE HAMILTON  
 VIRGINIA HAMBROK  
 JOSEPHINE HARTON  
 GARY HASSELL  
 MARTHA HOBBS  
 MARGARET HOLDING  
 THELMA HOLLAND  
 DOROTHY HOLMAN  
 FRANCES HUBBARD  
 MARY HUGHES  
 MIGNONNA JEANETTE  
 ELIZABETH JENNINGS  
 LAURA KEEKE  
 MILDRED KIBLINE  
 KATHERINE KILLETT  
 HELAN KRAMER  
 RUBY LEE  
 ELIZABETH LOVE  
 LAYNE McADAMS  
 LOUIS McARY  
 CORNEIA McDOWELL  
 ALLEN McRAY  
 CORNELIA McKIMMON  
 MARGARET McLEAN  
 FANNY ROGERS MANN  
 ANNE MELLICK  
 DEANIE MIDDLETON  
 RUBY MITCHELL  
 CATHERINE MONROE  
 LALAND MONROE  
 LUCY MONROE  
 MARTHA MORGAN  
 ESTHER MORRIS

MARGARET McHOLSON  
 EMMA BURNS NORRIS  
 MAUD OVERYSTREET  
 MARY PATTERSON  
 DEBBY PENNEY  
 MABEL PENNEY  
 LUCILE PERRY  
 CARY PETTY  
 CATHERINE POWELL  
 MARY GRAY QUINN  
 EVELYN RANKIN  
 JOSEPHINE RICHARDS  
 MABLE RISKER  
 MAUDE SCHAUB  
 DOROTHY SHEETS  
 EMILY SHILBURN  
 LOUISE SMITH  
 MARGARET SMOOT  
 MARY SPURRIER  
 RUTH STAMM  
 KATE STEELE  
 ROBERTA STEERING  
 KATHELINE STEVENS  
 WILLIE STONE  
 ROSALYN STOKES  
 NANNIE STVALSTER  
 MARGARET THORNTON  
 CHELOTTE THORNTON  
 DOROTHY TRIMM  
 JANET TUCKER  
 DOROTHY WARD  
 NELLA WARD  
 MARGARET WOODPHILL  
 ELIZABETH WOOTTON  
 MARY EUGENIA WYATT  
 DOROTHY YOUNG







## Pi Theta Mu Literary Society

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 LOUISE ALLEN  
 MARY ARMURSTER  
 MADELINE BARNES  
 NADE RAE BARNES  
 FLORENCE BAYMAN  
 NANCY BEDDINGFIELD  
 SALLIE FAISON BEST  
 ABELLE BLUE  
 ELIZABETH BOWDEN  
 FLORENCE BRIGGS  
 PAULINE BROWNEURST  
 ALICE BROGDEN  
 OTTAVIA BRYAN  
 ESSIIE BUFFALO  
 FRANCIS BUSBEE  
 JESSIE PAUL COLEY  
 HATTIE BELLE COVINGTON  
 LILLY CRANKLEY  
 DOROTHY DENT  
 DOROTHY DILLON  
 FRANCIS DOOLITTLE  
 JULIA DRAKE  
 DOROTHY DUNN  
 ELIZABETH DUNN  
 NAT-ALLE DUNN  
 CELESTE EBERSON  
 MARY OLIVER ELLINGTON  
 JEANETTE ERNST  
 VIRGINIA EVANS

LAURA WALL EVERETT  
 ELLIE MAE GARRISON  
 MARY CARLTON GAVIN  
 MARIA GORDON  
 ANNA GREEN  
 MARGARET GREEN  
 SARAH GREEN  
 NANCY HARDEN  
 FRANCIS HATCH  
 NELL HAY  
 LAURA MABEL HAYWOOD  
 DALIAS HEATH  
 ISABELLE HOFLER  
 MARY HOLLEMAN  
 EMITH HOLLOWAY  
 VELMA LASSUTER  
 ELEANOR LAVFIELD  
 ELIZABETH LAYFIELD  
 IRENE LITTLE  
 ELIZABETH LUNDY  
 ROSEMARY McCOY  
 PRIMROSE McPIERSON  
 LETITIA MASON  
 VIRGINIA MITCHELL  
 MARGARET NICHOLS  
 MARIE PATTERSON  
 EVELYN PEACOCK  
 KATHERINE PITYMAN  
 IRENE POPE  
 NANCY RAND

MARY HOLT REAMS  
 SALLIE ROOT  
 SALLIE PAIGE RUFFIN  
 LILLIE MAE SHERROGGS  
 MAGGIE SEARS  
 SHELDON SHAW  
 ELIZABETH SHORE  
 MARY R. SMITH  
 MILDRED SMITH  
 GRAVE SNIPS  
 HELEN STAMM  
 WINIFRED STAMM  
 NELL STANTON  
 RUTH STANTON  
 MILDRED STEPHENSON  
 BLANCHIE TAYLOR  
 FRANCIS THOMPSON  
 CATHERINE THRIFT  
 ANNIE LAURIE UNDERWOOD  
 ELISIE UNDERWOOD  
 ANXIE VANS  
 MARIE WEATHERSPOON  
 MARGARET WELLS  
 ANNE WILSON WHITE  
 MARTHA WHITE  
 RUTH WILLIAMS  
 BETTY VAIDES WRIGHT  
 MARYAN WRIGHT  
 ASTORSON YORK  
 MARGARET YOUNG



# VOICES of PEACE



Laura Mabel Haywood

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



Sallie Faison Best

BUSINESS MANAGER



ELIZABETH CLARKE



Rebecca Bowen



Rosemary McCoy



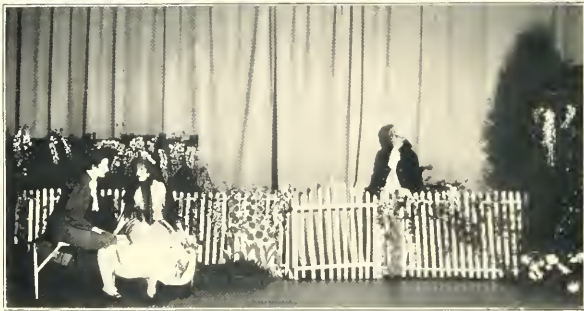
### Dramatic Club

ELIZABETH ALLEN  
 BETSY BAIRD  
 SALLIE BEST  
 HAZEL BROWN  
 ANNE CAVENAGH  
 DOROTHY DICK  
 LUCILLE ERDMANN'S  
 SEGNORA JEANETTE

ELISABETH JENNINGS  
 AULEEN MAC KAY  
 ANNE MELICK  
 MIDGE RIXER  
 WINIFRED STAMM  
 KAY STEELE  
 RUTH WILLIAMS  
 ELISABETH WOOTON



SCENE FROM "QUALITY STREET"



SCENE FROM "MICE AND MEN"



SCENE FROM "MICE AND MEN"

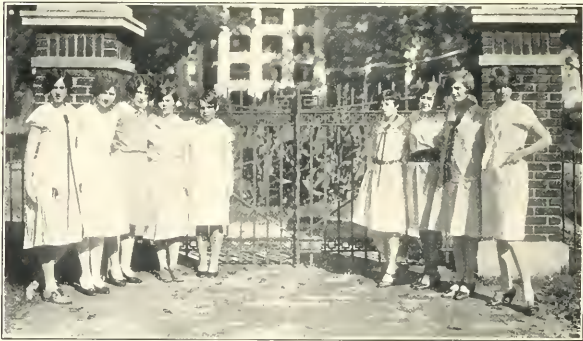


MAY DAY SCENES



CHORAL CLUB

Dorothy Britt, Abee Brodgen, Elizabeth Clarke, Elsie Mae Garnon, Susie Hamilton, Josephine Harton, Virginia Mitchell, Catherine Monroe, Madge Riner, Margaret Smoot, Margaret Thornton



KATTY KORNER KLUB

Elizabeth Love, Elizabeth Wooton, Alice Carr, Willie Stowe, Kay Steele, Ruth Williams, Helen Kramer, Annie Melick, Madge Riner



COMMENCEMENT MARSHALS

Aileen MacKay, Jennette Ernst, Celeste Edgerton, Anne Cavanaugh, Mary Tucker Davenport



HALL OF FAME

Helen Bumpass, Virginia Hamrick, Catherine Monroe, Lucy Monroe, Laland Monroe, Dorothy Dick, Margie Brice, Dorothy Young, Anne White, Alie Louise Fountain, Mary Louise Smith, Adelle Blue, Evelyn Rankin, Elizabeth Love, Willie Showe, Roberta Sterling, Madge Rimer, Anne Meliek, Ruth Williams, Helen Kramer, Alice Carr, Kay Steele, Elisabeth Wootton



DAUGHTERS' CLUB

Molly Allen, Ann Ball, Marjau Bencker, Elizabeth Bowden, Pauline Bundhurst, Octavia Bryan, Alice Carr, Maude Croom, Elizabeth Dunn, Mary O. Ellington, Nancy Harbison, Elizabeth Jennings, Irene Little, Lucy McAden, Lois McAern, Cornelia McKimmon, Primrose McPherson, Letitia Mason, Catherine Monroe, Emma Burns Norris, Mary Patterson, Lucile Perry, Sadie Root, Sheldon Shaw, Kay Steele, Annie Vass, Nella Ward, Elizabeth Winton



WASHINGTON CLUB

Adie Darden, Emily Shelburne, Elizabeth Clarke, Margaret Nicholson, Signiora Jeannette, Mary Tucker Davenport





**TIN PAN-HELLENIC CLUB**

Jeannette Ernst, Laura Wall Everett, Ruby Mitchell, Hattie Belle Covington, Adoen McKay, Grace Snipes, Victoria Edwards, Isabelle Hefley, Margaret Nicholson, Sue Baker



**HALL OF SILENCE**

Neville McDowell, Tutie Dobyns, Lib Earle, Frank Hubbard, Mae Woodfill, Tony Gantharp, Ditto Campbell, Ikey Jr. Shelburne, Maude Croom, Jack Baker, Pete Teaux, Billy Davies, Horace Garmon, Murray Darden, Tuck Davenport, Betsy Baird, Billy Sykes, Cuppie Powell, Ruby "Mitch," Harry Covington, Vic Edwards, Tot Davis, Baby-Bee Lee



GAMMA EPSILON

Margaret Nicholson, Kay Steele, Anne Cavanaugh, Elisabeth Wooton, Midge Riner,  
Isabelle Holler, Roberta Sterling



BETA PI DELTA

Dorothy Young, Anne White, Elisabeth Wooton, Mary Patterson, Elisabeth Love, Elisabeth Jennings,  
Kay Steele







Shirley Williams  
President



Maude Croom  
Captain of Greens



Anne Melick  
Captain of Whites

OFFICERS OF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



WHITE GYM TEAM



GREEN GYM TEAM



**GREEN TENNIS TEAM**

Virginia Evans, Rosemary McCoy, Margaret Cook, Ann Ball, Dorothy Britt, Emily Shelburne, Betsy Baird, Maude Croom, Ruby Mitchell, Daphne Clarke, Lucy Monroe, Marian Wright, Marguerite Barnes, Mary Dobyns



**WHITE TENNIS TEAM**

Dixie Middleton, Hazel Brown, Celeste Edgerton, Virginia Campbell, Kathleen Stevens, Shirley Williams, Lucile Perry, Ida Currie, Mary Carlton Gavin, Frances Hubbard, Margaret Nicholson, Elizabeth Earle, Catherine Powell, Alce Carr, Varina Boyette, Anne Cavanaugh, Mary Gray Quinn



SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Maude Croom, Dorothy Dick, Adele Blue, Anne White, Sue Baker, Rosemary McCoy,  
Sallie Best, Roberta Sterling, *Cheer Leader*





**JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM**

Ida Currie, Nella Davies, Victoria Edwards, Dorothy Britt, Daphne Clark, Frances Hubbard, Ruth Williams, Emily Shelburne, Anne Cavanaugh, *Cheer Leader*, Aileen McKay, *School Cheer Leader*



**SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL TEAM**

Evelyn Rankin, Lory McAden, Elisabeth Love, Margaret Thornton, Betsy Beard, Alice Carr, Josephine Harton, *Cheer Leader*



PREPARATORY III BASKETBALL TEAM

Molly Allen, Marian Wright, Emma Burns Norris, Janet Tucker, Ann Ball, Cornelia McKimmon,  
Nella Ward, Lucile Erdmanns, *Cheer Leader*

YELLS

What's the matter with Peace?  
She's O. K.!  
He! Ho! Hay!  
Tyack, tyack, tyack, tyack,  
Tyack, tyack, tyack!  
Boom rah! Boom rah!  
Here we are! Here we are!  
Peace!

1, 2, 3, 4,  
3, 2, 1, 4,  
Who for?  
What for?  
Who're you gonna yell for?  
Peace! Peace! Peace!







## Peace as It Isn't

### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

LIB—A *Peace girl*.

KAY—A *Peace girl*.

CAROLINE—*The maid*.

Other *Peace girls* and teachers in masquerade.

Time: After the Campaign.

Place: "Greater Peace," in the room of Lib and Kay, and in the Peace Assembly room.

### ACT I

Girl's room at Peace  
Lib and Kay

KAY: Lib!

LIB: Uh?

KAY: Lib, it's ten o'clock and we have only an hour to dress.

LIB: Uh?

KAY: Lib, today is Wednesday, and we have two classes—let's get up.

LIB: Kay, please ring for the maid to bring our chocolate and I'll get up.

(*Kay pushes the button conveniently placed at the head of her bed. The maid enters.*)

KAY: Caroline, please bring our chocolate now.

CAROLINE: Yes, mum. (*Caroline goes out, reappearing in a few minutes with a tray.*)

LIB: Thank you, Caroline. This sponge cake is truly delicious.

KAY: What time do classes begin today, Caroline?

CAROLINE: I heard Miss McLelland say they start at eleven today, Mum.

KAY: Well, you may come back at ten minutes of eleven to take our silk cushions down to the class room for us.

CAROLINE: Yes, mum. (*She goes out.*)

KAY: That delightful chocolate was so refreshing. I'm still sleepy, though, for you know we didn't get in from the ball at the Sir Walter last night until one o'clock.

LIB: Yes, dear, I am sleepy too. Shall we go to classes today?

KAY: Oh, let's do. It will be fun:

LIB: All right. (*She rises and picks her way daintily, among the lace frocks and jeweled slippers scattered on the floor, to the mahogany bureau.*)

KAY (*Going to the window and pushing aside the rich tapestry*): Hello, sweet dickey bird, sing for me some.

LIB (*Changing her golden curls*): Kay, quit talking to the canary and listen to this. Miss McLelland has appointed us a committee to plan the entertainment for tonight.

KAY: Us? She said nothing to me!

LIB: Oh, she said she hated not to see you personally, but she was so busy trying to get a date for Sallie Faison Best and told me to talk to you. She said that this would be the first night since the winning of the campaign that no party was planned. She thinks it's such a shame for the girls to have to study—so boring.

KAY: What can we do?

LIB: Oh bud, I've the best idea! Let's have the faculty dress in masquerade costumes according to characters they'd most like to represent. You know they'd do anything to amuse the girls.

KAY: Yes, and the girls can dress up, too.

LIB: And refreshments served, and Buddy Fetter's orchestra!

KAY: That's fine—but it is ten minutes of eleven. We must start to class. What have we in English today?

LIB (*Reads*): "A love poem, richly descriptive, and vividly impassioned."

KAY: Oh that's easy! What have we in Math?

LIB (*Reads*): "Plot to scale, Mlle. Scendry's *Map of Affection*, giving the depth of the river of Inclination and the area of the *City of Affection*. That's easy, too. But here is Caroline.

KAY: Caroline, bring the pink silk cushion today to match my dress and the gold one to match Lib's.

LIB: And bring the notebooks with the blue and gold lace covers for me. (*They trip daintily down the stairs.*)

## ACT II

### Assembly Room at Greater Peace

Various teachers and girls in masquerade costumes or in evening dress.

The scene opens with a grand march, played by Buddy Fetter's orchestra, screened by palms. Miss McLelland leads the march with Aileen McKay.

MISS McLELLAND (*Leaving the march and walking up to Ellie Mae Garmon*): Why, Ellie Mae, dear, you aren't studying at our party, are you?

ELLIE MAE (*Gracefully drawing her Roman toga around her*): Oh, no, Miss McLelland, I was only reading *Horace*.

MISS McLELLAND: Well, I would not deprive you of that pleasure, but I do wish you would join the merry makers.

ELLIE MAE: Oh, Miss McLelland, what a gorgeous Pierrette doll you make! And green is so becoming to you!

MISS McLELLAND: Thank you, Ellie Mae, I haven't felt better since we won the campaign. Is my nose shiny? Gracious, I must dance some more. (*She trips friskily away on her toes.*)

MISS STAGER (*Chaperon of the ball*): Miss Alice C. Strong! Come here this instant! Miss Ellis, look at those "shorts." I don't care if the gym classes do wear them! And that impossible middy and tie!

MISS ELLIS (*Also chaperon*): Shocking! And her shapely limbs enclosed in woolen socks, and canvas sneakers.

MISS STAGER: And those flapperish ringlets all over her head!

MISS STRONG (*Flippantly clicking a pair of dumb-bells in their faces*): A fig for that: (*She trips gaily over to Miss Brower, who is dressed as a blushing debutante*) Miss Brower, let me demonstrate to you the value and importance of reducing by gymnastic exercise.

LIB WOOTON: Lib Jennings, I never did enjoy dancing, and I know you don't. Let's sit in this quiet spot and talk. Did you hear from Coonie today?

LIB JENNINGS (*In a haughty tone*): I haven't looked through my mail today, and I really don't care whether I hear from him or not.

LIB W. (*Bewildered*): Why Lib—but don't—you love him?

LIB J.: Oh, well, you are not interested in Coonie and I wouldn't bore you for anything by talking about him.

LIB W.: Huh! Oh, have you seen Mrs. McLelland? She looks gorgeous—as usual—in red velvet trimmed with rhinestones. She is a Spanish dancer, of course, with her rich black hair becomingly arranged in Spanish style; and her accessories are all to match, red slippers and hose, and red earrings that drop to the shoulders. She got them in honor of the opening of Greater Peace.

LIB J.: Listen! I hear her musical voice in conversation.

MRS. McLELLAND (*From the other end of the room*): I just adore that jazzy piece the orchestra is playing! I get so bored by the classical things and old folk

songs that the girls play on their victrolas. Come, Mr. Brawley, let's do the Charleston—or do you prefer the Princeton Jig?

MRS. FOWLER (*Breaking in on Mrs. McLelland and Mr. Brawley*): Pardon me, but I wait this dance. That fool Poole has worried me, and I must dance to get myself calm.

MRS. McLELLAND: Oh, I'll forgive you. There is pleasure enough in watching the exquisite harmony of your tight yellow satin with Mr. Brawley's black velvet page costume.

MRS. FOWLER (*As she waltzes*): Yes, it has always been my ambition to be an opera-singer, and that's why I'm dressed as one tonight.

MRS. McLELLAND: Oh, Miss Metcalf, what a lovely gown you have on! You know those hoops are very becoming, and that powdered curl lying on your neck is just too sweet for words. And what an unusual idea to have a gilt frame around you. Why, you look like an old-fashioned picture!

MISS METCALF: That's what I represent.

MRS. McLELLAND: Of what period?

MISS METCALF: The antebellum period.

MRS. McLELLAND: And the exact date?

MISS METCALF: 1828, I think one hundred years before the opening of Greater Peace, but I am not sure. I wish very much that you'd look it up and be certain. Oh, heavens! Mrs. Moore has come in late! How unusual! Something must have happened to make her late.

MRS. McLELLAND: I suppose it took her so long to get that classic Greek robe arranged, and she must have spent hours arranging those seemingly simple coils around her shapely head.

MRS. MOORE (*Strolling over to shy little Dot Britt, who is trying hard to fight down her embarrassment and enter into the spirit of the ball*): Come, dear, regain your composure. Don't let Miss McLelland see you crying. It will hurt her so. Look at Marguerite Barnes. That pink and blue ballet costume is a lovely fit for her beautiful form. Dear, won't you go over and ask her to sing a solo for us? No one is looking at you. (*Aside, to Virginia Evans*) That poor child is so timid. Now, if she were only like you—

VIRGINIA: Mrs. Moore, do you think this beaded black georgette gown becoming? Of course, I am too tall to wear a trailing skirt, but I am always more satisfied if my dress is long. Oh, look at that gorgeous Miss Kirkpatrick in that moonbeam silver gown!



MISS KIRKPATRICK: Why Virginia, I didn't know you with your mask on! Have you seen Miss Bowman?

VIRGINIA: Yes, she has on a brilliant spangled orange dress with tight waist and flare skirt. I think she is a gypsy. If you keep looking you'll find her. (*Spying her beloved Miss McLelland*) Miss McLelland, about that week-end at Carolina—shall we go next Saturday?

MISS STEELE: Has either of you—oh, here she is! Bert, I should have known you anywhere by that sweet and girlish white ruffled muslin. Dear me, I thought I would wear a simple frock for once when I chose this orchid satin. (*Bert murmurs something about how sweet she looks in orchid, and adjusts the pink bow on her black curls.*) Look at that comical Kay Steele trying to look like Cleopatra!

BERT: I think she is charming.

MISS STEELE: Oh, Bert, no one can persuade you to criticize any one. Do go and help Lib Wooton. Her beautiful golden wig is slipping off!

AILEEN (*Timidly, in a soft, gentle voice*): May I help, too! Oh, Lois McArn, you startled me! Please don't make so much noise—my nerves are rather delicate. You know, since we won the campaign and built this gorgeous Peace I haven't got enough exercise.

MISS McLELLAND (*Dancing with Rosalyn Sykes, who is dressed as a tall Romeo*): How wonderfully our party is going! Every one is so happy and natural since the newness has worn off our assembly room and the lovely frescoes have become familiar. Isn't Peace heavenly since we won the campaign!



## Peace as It Is

### THE PEACE GIRL'S WEEK



#### SUNDAY

When Sunday comes we sigh with joy,  
 No clanging class bells jar our rest,  
 For on that day to church we go,  
 All decked out in our room-mate's best.

From Sunday school and Church we come;  
 Almost a thousand boys check by  
 In Lincolns, Cadillacs and Fords—  
 We bravely stifle down a sigh.

With eyes demurely downward cast  
 We homeward bend our lingering step,  
 Till thoughts of chicken and of sauce  
 Bring dimples and an added pep.

#### MONDAY

When Monday morning's wash is done  
 And flaunting bravely in the sun,  
 We dress and saunter up the street  
 To show ourselves a little treat.

Into the Cally we trip with joy,  
 Entirely ignoring that certain boy,  
 And calmly order banana split,  
 Which with the waiter makes quite a hit.

But as the shades of night drop down  
 And shadows thicken all around,  
 We Peaceward wend our weary way,  
 Exhausted by our shopping day.



TUESDAY

When, on a Tuesday evening,  
The dinner-bell sounds its call,  
We think at once upon dessert  
And hurry down the hall.

What joys awake in maidens' hearts,  
What smiles flit round our lips,  
As, crying, "What will it be tonight?"  
Each eagerly dinner-ward trips!

First courses soon are cleared away,  
Excitement is at its height;  
And at last, long-awaited, appears dessert,  
Greeted by gasps of delight.

"It's pie!" the maidens cry with glee;  
"Chocolate!" "No! Caramel!"  
"All wrong! I know it's lemon—  
It's piquant sweetness I smell!"

Then quivering silence reigns,  
But not the silence of gloom;  
We devour the fragrant sweetness  
As butterflies sip on a bloom.



WEDNESDAY

On Wednesday, all our lessons done,  
Up the stairs we quickly run;  
Into our dainty hiking shoes  
We slip, and chase away the blues.

For miles, it seems, we hike along,  
Singing a glad and joyous song;  
Then back we rush, our faces ruddy,  
All full of zeal for food and study.



THURSDAY



When Thursday comes, how glad we are  
I cannot possibly say;  
'Twould take more words than I can find,  
'Cause Thursday's *calling day!*

We mustn't forget to put in our slips,  
Or Miss McLelland will say,  
"Why didn't you put your request in on time?  
No, no!—well, this time you may!"

Then, happy, we skip and dance up the stairs—  
We're going calling, you see!  
Just 'spose *she* hadn't let us go;  
In what pitiful plight we'd be.

We'd have to sit here in this dull old place  
All afternoon, oh my!  
And watch the other girls go out.  
Dear me, how we should sigh!

'Cause you know you have an awfully good time  
Just going to see some one  
As you do when you are back at home—  
It's really just lots of fun.



FRIDAY

When dinner's done on Friday night  
 We laugh and joke with all our might,  
 For soon, we know, it all must end  
 And our way to chapel we must wend.

Miss May McLelland starts us right  
 By telling of David's thrilling fight,  
 Or of how Samson lost his glorious strength  
 When his hair was cut by a scheming wench.

We sit enthralled, as still as mice,  
 Our hair on end, hands cold as ice;  
 Our Sunday's lesson thus we learn  
 And our teachers' highest praises earn.



SATURDAY

We never worry 'bout our classes,  
 But look at things through rosy glasses,  
 On Saturday.

'Round the halls we gaily laugh,  
 And romp and rush to get our bath,  
 On Saturday.

We primp for hours, but are never late  
 To get to see our dearest date,  
 On Saturday.

Into the parlor each coyly trips,  
 A trembling smile upon her lips,  
 On Saturday.



## From September to June

### OPENING DAY

"Ah! My, but you look good!" Screams, embraces, thrills, a ceaseless exchange of vacation experiences—these tell us that the old girls have returned.

And after them come new faces, with lost, pathetic air. Here is a little girl lugging four big suitcases, and there a tall girl flippantly paying the taxi-fare that she knows is too high. New luggage, handsome and shining, new shoes, the first new fall dresses, timidity and pretended sophistication—these tell us that the new girls have arrived.

ALICE CARR, '29.

### MORNING WALK

Soon after rising gong rings in the morn  
 Another bell rings, and we stifle a yawn,  
 Tumble out of bed—as we should have done before—  
 Toss on our clothes and rush for the door.

We come reluctantly down the stair,  
 Rubbing our eyes and arranging our hair;  
 At first we are slow and nearly asleep,  
 But soon we get pep as we go up the street.

MARTHA MOOMAW, '27.



## MORNING MAIL

A buzz and clatter fills Central Hall. Light laughter floats about. Every chair is packed and jammed with girls, sitting on the arms, on the backs, on each other's laps. A row of teachers lines the sofa, and an ever changing line of girls passes before it, nodding to this one, smiling at that, stopping to speak to another; "making time" with all. Girls lean against the balustrade, girls pass up and down stairs. Books are heaped everywhere. A long queue, noisy and irregular, winds from the corridor into the office. Such cries as "Hurry, the bell will ring!" and "Maggie, buy five greens for me!" sound above the other racket. Suddenly the post office door bursts open and Little Lady hurries out, a waste basket of letters in either hand. Calling "Proctors! Proctors!" she disappears into the parlor. A group of girls quickly joins her. The faculty rise as one woman and flock to the post office, laughing and talking, passing one another letters, flourishing papers from home. Girls shout to the proctors to hurry. Girls shout to their room mates to "Bring mine to class—I gotta go!" Hubbub reigns. Caroline, unperturbed, punches the bell, and, with loud expressions of annoyance, everyone disappears down stairs.

ROBERTA STERLING, '27.

## HOMESICKNESS

Oh, school is a great place  
 To pass nine months away;  
 You like the girls and the school life,  
 Till the newness dies away—  
 Then you wish you were at home.

You like the days of sunshine,  
 The days all bright and gay,  
 But when the rain pours down in torrents  
 From a sky of leaden gray—  
 You wish you were at home.

When all the world is covered  
 With a cold, white sheet of snow,  
 When your fingers are blue, and you shiver,  
 And your spirits are sinking low—  
 You wish you were at home.

When the gong rings in the morning  
 At the early hour of dawn,  
 And you have to slip into icy clothes  
 With many a shiver and yawn—  
 You wish you were at home.

Yes, you love your work and teachers,  
 You enjoy 'most every class,  
 But when the work is piled up heavy,  
 And you doubt if you're going to pass—  
 You wish you were at home.

ALICE CARR, '29.

#### WINTER ON THE CAMPUS

Disual, damp, forlorn,  
 Forsaken by Summer  
 The campus lies mourning.  
 Branches writhe and toss  
 In the cruel gales,  
 And frozen tears fall  
 From the sky.  
 The leaves hang lifeless  
 And limp, exposed  
 To the torture of winter's  
 Stinging lash.  
 Groveling, the withered grass  
 Bends low and clings  
 Upon the earth.

MARGARET NICHOLSON, '27.



PEACE BELLS

There are bells of cheer  
 And bells of woe;  
 There are bells to come  
 And bells to go.

There's a bell in the morning  
 Which means a walk;  
 There's a bell for Chapel  
 Which means "Don't talk."

There's a bell for watch,  
 For prayers there's one;  
 There's one to begin work,  
 And one when it's done.

One comes 'most anytime,  
 It's loud and shrill,  
 It wakes us and scares us—  
 That's for "Fire Drill."

There's a bell we like  
 When work is o'er;  
 It means sleep, and rest,  
 And "Close your door!"

ELIZABETH JENNINGS, '27.



SERENADES

A serenade in the days of old  
 Was a sweet, romantic affair,  
 And maidens never ventured forth  
 Their boldness to declare.

But, hidden safely out of sight,  
 Did list to delightful airs  
 That floated up to the balconies  
 Remote above the stairs.

And lovers, standing underneath,  
 Poured out their hearts in song  
 To the unseen lady of their choice—  
 Unseen, but full of charm.

How different a serenade at Peace,  
 With all its clamor and shout;  
 You'd think the building was on fire  
 To see the girls rush out.

They crowd against the railing,  
 Laughing and singing with glee;  
 Some glance from Jim or Johnny  
 They hope to get, you see.

The serenades so long ago  
 May have been more romantic,  
 But I wonder if girls then got the fun  
 That we do in our grand panic.

SALLIE FAISON BEST, '27.



### A FIRE DRILL

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Such a clatter in the middle of the night,  
 We jumped up and yelled, "What's the matter?" with all our might.  
 "Fire Gong! Fire Gong!" cried several of the girls,  
 As they banged down their windows all in a whirl.  
 We rushed to the doors to form a straight line,  
 For we had to be there at a certain time.

Suddenly, a piercing shriek arose in the air—  
 Then Lib Wooton appeared, tearing her hair:  
 "My watch, my watch! Oh, I've dropped my watch!"  
 Then Bert Sterling rushed from her door,  
 Dressed in her fur coat and furbelows galore,  
 Holding a picture of "Red" close to her heart,  
 And screeched, "Oh my, let's start!"

We marched down the hall in a single file,  
 So scared that no one dared to smile.  
 Little Mrs. McLeland, with a night cap on her head,  
 Looked as though she had just jumped from her bed;  
 Peering through her glasses, she stood in the door,  
 Admonishing each girl to speak no more.

Then down the stairs, and out-of-doors—oh, what a sight!  
 For there stood the Council members laughing with all their might!  
 Then it suddenly dawned on us that this was Tuesday night.  
 So this was their idea of a joke well done!  
 Oh well, poor things, they must have their fun!

ELIZABETH LOVE, '29.



### A LEISURE HOUR

There is a spot I fain would seek,  
 With cushions soft and favorite book,  
 Where memories, softly whispering, speak  
 Of hours spent in this cozy nook.

It's on the stately pillared porch  
 That clings to Peace's sturdy wall,  
 Where jarring noises ne'er encroach  
 And mid-day sunbeams mildly fall.

Here Zephyrus, in softest mood,  
 Comes with a kind caress,  
 Here how oft have the pigeons cooed,  
 Far up in their high-lung nest!

And the moments flow as a warm golden stream  
 Rolls lazily down the sand;  
 And I rest, and read, and happily dream  
 Of Peace in a peaceful land.

ELIZABETH CLARK, '27.

### MY ROOMMATE

I've lived with her,  
 I've laughed with her,  
 I've fussed with her and downed her;  
 For two whole years  
 I've heard her woes,  
 I've wondered where they found her.

Our days are o'er,  
 I'm leaving her;  
 Will she forget about me?  
 But what is worst  
 And puzzles me most—  
 Will life be the same without her?

HATTIE BELLE COVINGTON, '27.

COMMENCEMENT

Freshmen think Commencement great,  
 'Cause they've allowed to sit up late;  
 All they do is loaf around,  
 And spend 'bout half the time down town.

But the Sophomores, wise and bold,  
 Have to work—so I'm told;  
 The daisy chain they have to make,  
 Just for their "Dear Seniors'" sake.

Juniors always seem at ease,  
 Never move 'cept when they please;  
 Quite important they should be  
 For they'll be Seniors soon, you see.

The Senior Class is happy too,  
 In spite of things they have to do;  
 But, too, they hate to leave behind  
 Every one that's been so kind.

Commencement time is great, you see,  
 For every one is filled with glee.  
 How free you feel, how full of fun,  
 To know that all your work is done!

ERNESTINE GUNTARP, '27.



### THE FAREWELL SERENADE

All is shrouded in darkness outside and inside the stately old building, save for a soft light from the half-grown moon flickering across the great white columns. All is still, for it is at the midnight hour. A faint spring breeze stirs the leafy boughs of the old oaks.

Suddenly the sound of distant singing breaks the silence. It approaches nearer and nearer. Everybody wakes and peers out of the windows. Below we see white-robed figures who continue the singing, now sweet and clear on the fresh night air. We hear familiar voices and realize that our Seniors are bidding us a last farewell. They circle the building, singing our familiar songs, songs that stir our memories and waken dreams anew. "Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love," floats up. Here and there a sigh is breathed, and more than once there is a break in the voices. From one of the upper windows a sob escapes, as some girl whose pal is a Senior realizes that she is losing her. Finally, the strains of the *Alma Mater* grow fainter, as the serenaders circle the building once again:

Lift the chorus, speed it onward;  
 Let it never cease;  
 Hail to thee, our *Alma Mater*;  
 Hail, all hail, to Peace!

All is silence again. The moon begins to sink and the gentle spring breeze sighs through the leafy boughs of the stately Oaks. But dear old Mother Peace does not sigh. She stands staunch and steadfast, for she knows her daughters will do their work "out in the wide, wide world."

MARY R. SMITH, '27.











Kate Steele  
Cutest Most Popular  
Best All-Round



Elizabeth Love Elizabeth Jennings  
Most Stylish Daintiest



Anne Melick, Elizabeth Clarke  
Most Original Most Capable



Isabelle Hofler Madge Riner  
Sweetest Most Talented



Ann Ball    Lucille Erdmans  
Most Athletic    Peppiest



Betsy Baird Mary Patterson  
Best Natured Most Sincere



Elizabeth Wooten Aileen Mackay  
Prettiest Most Attractive

## Through the Looking Glass

As through the looking-glass they wonderingly step,  
 Grown weary of their trip through mystic Fairy-land,  
 And pause, returning, on the threshold of our land,  
 The Land of Peace, of joy and happiness supreme,  
 We hail our wanderers with laughter and with gladness,  
 All representing well the fairest and the best  
 Of many lovely girls who dwell in this fair place,  
 With one accord acclaiming them as queens in their own realm.

ROSEMARY McCoy, '27.











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COSTUME SLIPS, PETTICOATS, CORSETS, KAYSER

SILK AND CREPE DE CHINE UNDERWEAR

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NECKWEAR, TOILET ARTICLES,

SILK *and* DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

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MARTHA: Polly, are you ready to go down town?

POLLY: In a minute. Wait until I get my hair fixed.

MARTHA (30 minutes later): Polly, are you ready? Say haven't you fixed it yet?

POLLY: Fixed it? I haven't found it yet.

---

MISS ELLIS: Nell, in what tense is the verb in the sentence, *I am beautiful?*

NELL (brightly): Past, Ma'am.

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RALEIGH, N. C.

MISS STEELE (reviewing *Proverbs*): Virginia, supply the missing word in the following proverb: "Cleanliness is next to \_\_\_\_\_."

VIRGINIA (after several moments of thought): Impossible, Ma'am.

## “The Store of Dependability”

There are Gifts that please for a moment, an hour, or a day; as beautiful and fleeting as roses.

*Then there is the Perfect Gift of JEWELRY*

That endures longer than years, longer than generations. This is surely the

PERFECT GIFT

GIVEN ONCE--It carries for all time its message of friendship and love.

## BOWMAN'S

*“The Shop of Beautiful Gifts”*

I. O. O. F. BUILDING

17 WEST HARGETT STREET

RALEIGH, N. C.

• •

## BRANTLEY'S

AGENT FOR

*Elizabeth Arden's*

*Facial Creams*

AND

GUERLAIN'S PERFUMES

• •

## BROTAN'S

FIFTH AVENUE SHOP

Women's and Misses' Styles Authentic

*Dainty Frocks for all  
Occasions*

Moderately Priced for the  
School Miss

107 Fayetteville St. :: Raleigh

*Quality—Style—Satisfaction*

*Service*



• •

E. A. WRIGHT CO.

Established 1872

BANK NOTE AND GENERAL  
ENGRAVERS  
PRINTERS, LITHOGRAPHERS  
STATIONERS  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

• •

• •

CARLYLE-BARBOUR CO.

Walk-Over Boot Shop

Shoes  
and  
Hosiery

117 Fayetteville Street  
Raleigh, N. C.

• •

EMMA MATHEWS: I cut a  
French class today.

DOROTHY YOUNG: Did it bleed  
much?

MISS BACON: Name the five  
senses.

ANNE MELICK: Nickels.

Before Buying Your Fuel

COME TO

WYATT-BURRUSS FUEL COMPANY

WE CAN PLEASE YOU

Elks Building

◆ ◆

## Pine State Creamery

Salisbury St. Raleigh, N. C.

A BOTTLE OF MILK  
IS A  
BOTTLE OF HEALTH

*Come and Buy from Us*

◆ ◆

“There’s always a  
place for  
another one.”

—Especially gay attractive little  
lamps like the ones in our show  
room. A boudoir lamp bestows  
a soft light and cheery atmosphere  
wherever used.

## Carolina Power & Light Company

*Make*

## Boon-Iseley Drug Co.

*Your Headquarters*

We carry a complete line of  
all well-known

PERFUMES, COLD CREAMS  
AND FACE POWDER  
CANDIES

DRUGS SODAS

## Person Street Pharmacy

We Serve or Deliver Drinks,  
Sodas, Ice Cream and  
Candies

BERT: I couldn't bring that  
big dinner ring back with me—  
Uncle said it was too old for me.

KAY: How old is it?

# GAY BROTHERS

THE STATE'S GREATEST

Clothing  
Store

*FOR MEN AND WOMEN*

Located in Wilson

## ALDERMAN & COMPANY

PHONE 332

307 S. WILMINGTON ST.

CANDIES, CHEWING GUM

GINGER ALE

GARDNER'S CAKES

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY GOODS

MISS METCALF: I will now read about the life and character of Catherine the Great from this book. It was published in 1855. I do not know the author personally, but I suppose it is all right.

CAVENESS PRODUCE  
COMPANY

*Wholesale Only*

FRUITS :: PRODUCE  
GROCERIES

We feed Peace Institute—  
Why not Your Institute?

Raleigh, N. C.

J. G. BALL COMPANY

*Wholesale Grocers*

133-135 S. WILMINGTON STREET  
RALEIGH, N. C.

ELIZABETH: Do I dare go  
down to breakfast with my hair  
not fixed?

HELEN: Sure—I'm not even  
going to black my lashes.

WE CAN SATISFY YOU

*Try Us*

OAK CITY LAUNDRY

110 West Hargett Street

RALEIGH, N. C.

DUNN BROTHERS

WHOLESALE GROCERS

DISTRIBUTORS OF

"Gold Bar" Fruits, Raleigh and Waco Brand Canned Vegetables

311 West Martin Street, Raleigh, North Carolina

“Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot?”

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

CLASS RINGS    INVITATIONS  
CLUB PINS

OFFICIAL MANUFACTURERS OF  
PEACE GRADUATE RINGS

**AULD'S, Inc.**

Established 1870

225-229 N. FOURTH STREET

COLUMBUS, OHIO

THE PROVIDENT MUTUAL  
LIFE INSURANCE CO.,  
OF PHILADELPHIA  
Organized in 1865

A company:

- Of low cost
- Of great financial stability
- That has never lost the human touch.

FRANK M. HARPER  
District Agent, Raleigh, N. C.  
PAUL W. SCHENCK  
General Agent, Greensboro, N. C.

Stephen  
Lane Folger, Inc.

Established 1892

*Manufacturing Jewelers*

CLUB AND COLLEGE PINS  
AND RINGS

GOLD, SILVER AND BRONZE  
MEDALS

130 Broadway  
NEW YORK

LIB LOVE: Heard that Bert  
was arrested for stealing bank  
stock or something. Was she?

WILLIE STOWE: Yep, old Peace  
habits—taking notes again.

BOOKS! : BOOKS!! : BOOKS!!!

WE CARRY EVERYTHING IN

Books, Stationery and  
Office Supplies

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED  
QUICK SERVICE

ALFRED WILLIAMS AND COMPANY

*Oldest House in North Carolina*

(Established in 1867)

COMET SHOES

*Extravagance  
To-Pay-More*

\$7

*Dangerous  
To-Pay-Less*

ALL ONE PRICE

COMET SHOE CO.

Next Door California Fruit Store  
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSTRUCTOR: What have you  
got out of this course?

RATTLE-PATED STUDENT: Why,  
a 6. Don't you remember that's  
what you gave me!

ENNISS LINGERIE

KNICKERS, TEDS, BANDETTES  
BRASSIERES

*Exclusive But Not Expensive*

## CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE.

SERVICE SINCE 1900

FOUNTAIN SERVICE KEPT AT ITS  
BEST AT ALL TIMES

Home-Made Candies  
Pure Ice Cream  
Fruits

111 FAVETTEVILLE STREET  
RALEIGH, N. C.

### HOTEL SIR WALTER

*Raleigh's Newest and Best Hotel*

Griffin & Bland Hotel Co., Props.

#### ASSOCIATE HOTELS

*The Bland, Raleigh, N. C.*

*Robert E. Lee, Winston-Salem*

*The Zinzendorf, Winston-Salem*

*The Petersburg, Petersburg, Va.*

LIB J.: What is the smell in  
the Library?

AILEEN: It's that dead silence  
they keep in there.

Thiem & Birdsong Co.  
Grocers

No. 9 East Hargett Street



Apparel from  
Kaplan Brothers

Preferred by  
the Sub-Deb.

Whether it be a frilly frock for the prom or a coat for sports  
it bears that unmistakable stamp of individuality that is  
demanded by the well groomed college girl.

10 per cent discount allowed to Peace students

**KAPLAN BROTHERS**

Misses Reese & Co.

206 Masonic Temple

HAT SHOP

*Hats to Fit the Head*

**Richard's**

*From Coast to Coast*

114 Fayetteville Street

SHOES, READY-TO-WEAR  
MILLINERY

*A Store for College Girls*

BETTER STYLES—LESS MONEY

BAKER-THOMPSON  
LUMBER CO.

*Manufacturers of*

Sashes

Better Millwork  
Doors

RALEIGH, N. C.



# PEACE INSTITUTE

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

For the Education and Culture  
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- I. College Courses
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DIPLOMAS AWARDED

In Piano, Voice and Art

CERTIFICATES

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Specialists in all Departments

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## SITUATION

Location in capital city gives special opportunities, delightful social advantages; athletics supervised indoors and outdoors by physical director. Special attention to individual development. Climate permits outdoor life all the winter.

For Catalogue or Further Information Write at Once to

THE PRESIDENT, PEACE INSTITUTE

RALEIGH, N. C.

# TAYLOR'S

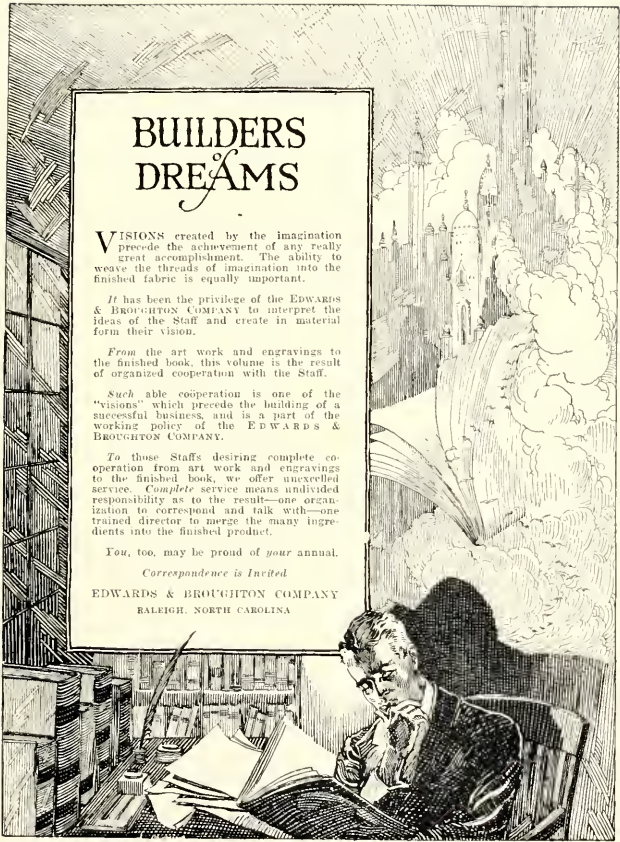
*The Show Place of the Carolinas*



YOU WILL FIND HERE WHAT YOU WANT  
AT PRICES YOU WANT TO PAY



Suits, Dresses, Costumes, Shoes, Millinery  
Gloves, Hosiery, Novelties, Etc.



## BUILDERS DREAMS

VISIONS created by the imagination precede the achievement of any really great accomplishment. The ability to weave the threads of imagination into the finished fabric is equally important.

It has been the privilege of the EDWARDS & BROUGHTON COMPANY to interpret the ideas of the Staff and create in material form their vision.

From the art work and engravings to the finished book, this volume is the result of organized cooperation with the Staff.

Such able cooperation is one of the "visions" which precede the building of a successful business, and is a part of the working policy of the EDWARDS & BROUGHTON COMPANY.

To those Staffs desiring complete cooperation from art work and engravings to the finished book, we offer unequalled service. Complete service means undivided responsibility as to the result—one organization to correspond and talk with—one trained director to merge the many ingredients into the finished product.

You, too, may be proud of your annual.

*Correspondence is Invited*

EDWARDS & BROUGHTON COMPANY

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Martha Bryan 126

# March Onward March

Martha Burkhead 27

March  
March  
March.

or - ward  
on - ward  
on - ward.

March.  
march.  
march.

The  
The  
The

goal  
road  
ev -

is  
is  
is

straight  
is  
is

be - lie -  
be - lie -  
be - lie -

love  
love  
love

us  
us  
us

all  
all  
all

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line in G major and 2/4 time, and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'March March March.' and continues with 'or - ward on - ward on - ward.' followed by 'March. march. march.' and 'The The The goal road ev - is straight be - lie - love us all'.

Right  
To

is  
all  
the  
our

the  
the  
is

light  
the  
deals

that  
is  
and

guides  
who  
that

us  
have  
for

on  
one  
which

four  
new  
have

new  
heads  
stands.

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal line with lyrics: 'Right To is all the our the the is light the deals that is and guides who that us have for on one which four new have new heads stands.'

Right  
Ev -

is  
the  
a -

the  
the  
a -

world  
touch  
breast.

and  
that  
to

Gods  
all  
will

blee  
may  
up -

my  
see  
up -

is  
and  
up -

Our  
new  
eye -

us  
us  
all.

The third system of musical notation continues the vocal line with lyrics: 'Right Ev - is the a - the the a - world touch breast. and that to Gods all will blee may up - my see up - is and up - Our new eye - us us all.'

Laugh  
Laugh.

the  
tears  
of  
tears.

Peace  
Peace  
Peace

On  
The

strong  
when  
will

for  
the  
is

her  
light  
is

to  
is  
in

let  
shield  
hands

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the vocal line with lyrics: 'Laugh Laugh. the tears of tears. Peace Peace Peace On The strong when will for the is her light is to is in let shield hands'.

Wesley







