


The Muse

1909





Francis Jaquelin Thomas I.B.S.



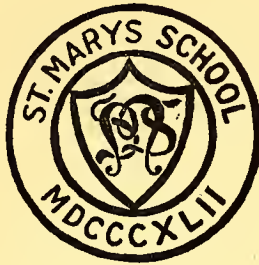
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The Muse

The Year-book of the Students of
St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C.



Volume Eleven Nineteen eight-nine

Published by the Senior Class





We clothe us with the sable cap and gown,
The ancient symbols of the scholar's art;—
We grasp the parchment roll, assume the part
Of those who wear fair wisdom's gleaming crown;
Yet trusting to be known by what is real,
We wrap a subtler garment o'er the whole,
And gladly wear it for each varied role—
This dimly shining cloak of life's ideal.

To
Mr. Ernest Cruikshank
in grateful appreciation
of his unfailing interest and ever-ready help
this volume of *The Muse*
is dedicated by the
Class of Nineteen Nine





Alma Mater

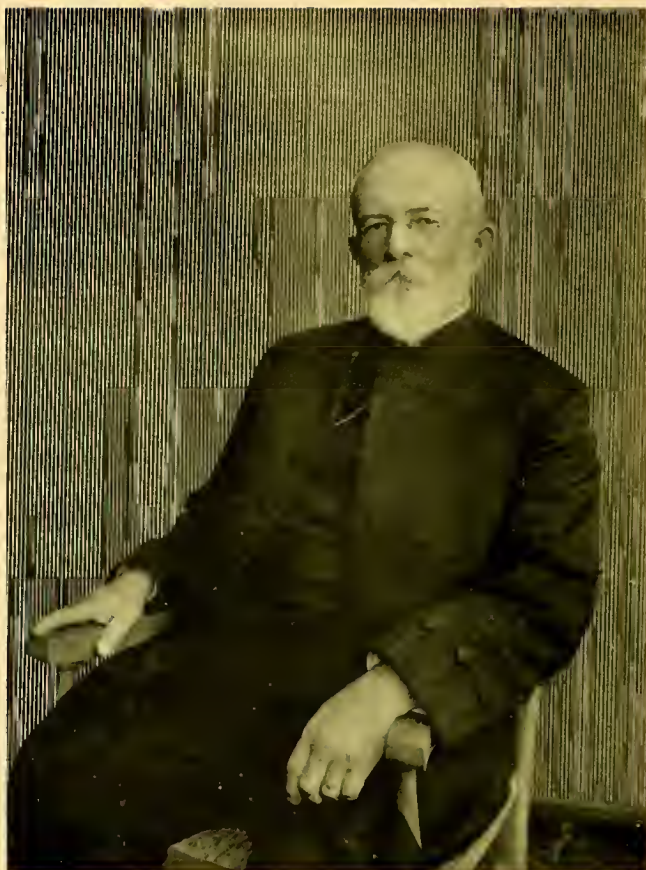
Tune—"Believe me if all those endearing young charms."

St. Mary's! wherever thy daughters may be,
They love thy high praises to sing,
And tell of thy beauties of campus and tree
Around which sweet memories cling.
They may wander afar, out of reach of thy name;
Afar, out of sight of thy grove,
But the thought of St. Mary's aye kindles a flame
Of sweet recollections and love.

Beloved St. Mary's! how great is our debt!
Thou hast cared for thy daughters full well;
They can never thy happy instructions forget,
Nor fail of thy virtues to tell.
The love that they feel is a heritage pure;
An experience wholesome and sweet.
Through fast rolling years it will grow and endure;
Be a lamp and a guide to their feet.

May the future unite all the good of thy past
With the best that new knowledge can bring.
Ever onward and upward thy course! To the last
Be thou steadfast in every good thing.
Generations to come may thy fair daughters still
Fondly think on thy halls and thy grove
And carry thy teachings—o'er woodland and hill—
Of earnestness, wisdom, and love.

—H. E. H., 1905.



RT. REVEREND JOSEPH BLOUNT CHESHIRE, D.D.,
FIFTH BISHOP OF NORTH CAROLINA.

President of the Trustees of St. Mary's
from the date of the acquisition of the School by the Church in 1898
to the present time.

"Most potent, grave and reverend Seigniors"

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RT. REV. ROBT. STRANOE, D.D.....Wilmington, N. C.
RT. REV. JUNIUS M. HORNER.....Asheville, N. C.
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MR. GEORGE C. ROYALL.

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DR. K. P. BATTLE, JR.

* Deceased.

The Rectors of St. Mary's



Under Private Ownership

REV. ALDERT SMEDES, D.D.

May, 1842-April, 1877.

Founder and First Rector.

REV. BENNETT SMEDES, D.D.

April, 1877-February, 1899.

Under Church Ownership

REV. THEODORE DuBOSE BRATTON.

September, 1899-September, 1903.

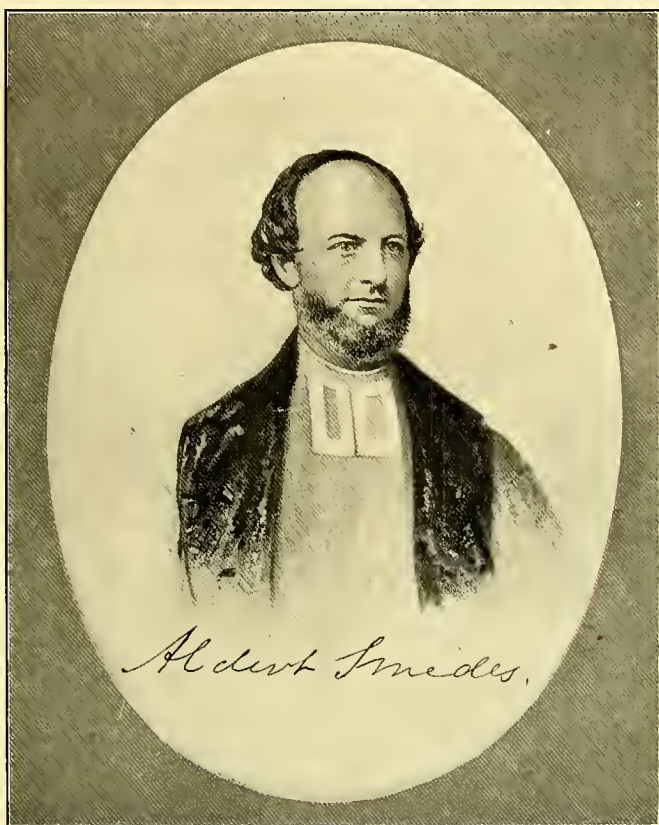
REV. McNEELY DuBOSE.

September, 1903-July, 1907.

REV. GEORGE WILLIAM LAY.

July, 1907—

Founder and First Rector of St. Mary's



REVEREND ALDERT SMEDES, D.D.

April 20, 1810—April 25, 1877.

Rector of St. Mary's 1842-1877.

“. . . active and energetic, possessed of elegant manners and winning address, with common sense, a quickness of perception, and that indescribable quality called tact, which rarely or never failed him . . .”

Hon. R. H. Battle in the 1902 Founders' Day Address.

“I need say nothing of his personal worth; I have uttered the opinion in private which I take this occasion to express publicly, as my deliberate judgment, that Dr. Smedes accomplished more for the advancement of this diocese, and for the promotion of the best interest of society in its limits, than any man who ever lived in it.”

Bishop Atkinson in his 1877 Convention Address.

The Second Rector of St. Mary's



REVEREND BENNETT SMEDES, D.D.

August 7, 1837—February 22, 1899.

Rector of St. Mary's : 1877-1899.

"In school his best work was rather that of a coordinator and inspirer of stimulating and guiding influences and of a faithful pastor than of a mere teacher of books. He gathered about him during his long administration a number of truly able and admirable teachers, and, with whatever of unavoidable changes as the years went by, he preserved the distinct and characteristic flavor of moral and spiritual culture which has made St. Mary's School under him and his father dear to the hearts of southern Churchmen. He commanded the respect and affection of all his pupils, and the name of Smedes will not soon be forgotten in the hundreds of households all over the South where his influence has been felt for good."

J. B. C., Jr., in the 1899 Smedes Memorial Muse.

The Third Rector of St. Mary's



RT. REVEREND THEODORE DuBOISE BRATTON, D.D.

Born November 11, 1862.

Rector of St. Mary's 1899-1903.

Bishop Bratton, the son of Gen. John Bratton of the C. S. A., was born at Winnsboro, S. C. He was educated at Sewanee—graduating successively from the Grammar School, the College of Arts, and the Theological School. While in the University he taught in the Grammar School. He was ordained deacon by Bishop Capers in 1887, and priest in 1888. He went as missionary to York, Lancaster and Chester, S. C., in 1877, and was called from that field to Spartanburg, S. C., in 1888. He remained there from 1888 until called to St. Mary's in 1899. During his ministry in Spartanburg he taught at Converse College.

Rector of St. Mary's 1899-1903, he was consecrated Bishop of Mississippi in October, 1903.

"A man of remarkable gifts, of fine presence and remarkable personal magnetism."

The Fourth Rector of St. Mary's



REVEREND McNEELY DuBOSE.

Born December 31, 1859.

Rector of St. Mary's, 1904-1907.

REV. McNEELY DuBOSE was born at Clarendon, S. C. He is two years the senior of his cousin, Bishop Bratton. They were together at Sewanee, passing successively through the Grammar School, College and Seminary together. Mr. DuBose received the B.S. degree in 1881; and that of B.D. in 1884. His first parish was at Union, S. C., where he remained from 1885 to 1890. In 1890 he became Rector of Trinity Church, Asheville, and served there with much success until 1904, when he was called to St. Mary's. After four years of most faithful work here, during which period the school equipment was much improved and the school finances so satisfactorily managed that the way was paved for the present improvements, Mr. DuBose yielded to his longing for parish work, resigned the rectorship of the school and took charge of the parish and mission field at Morganton, in the District of Asheville, where he is still doing inspiring work in the eight missions and seven mission schools of which he has charge.

A Brief Glimpse at the History of St. Mary's



St. Mary's School was founded in 1842, by the Rev. Aldert Smedes, D.D. The opening day was May 12th.

The present location was first set apart as the site of an Episcopal school in 1832, when influential churchmen, carrying out a plan proposed by Bishop Ives, purchased the present "Grove" as a part of a tract of 160 acres, to be used in establishing a Church School for boys. First East Rock House, then West Rock House and Main Building were built for use in this boys' school. But the school, though it started out with great promise, proved unsuccessful and was closed; and the property passed back into private hands.

Bishop Ives was instrumental in 1842 in getting Dr. Aldert Smedes, at that time conducting a successful girls' school in New York City, to come to Raleigh to establish St. Mary's, which he did in May, 1842, as stated.

From the first the school was a success, and for the remainder of his life Dr. Smedes allowed nothing to interrupt the work he had undertaken. During the years of the War between the States St. Mary's was at the same time school and refuge for those driven from their homes. It is a tradition of which her daughters are proud, that during those years of struggle her doors were ever open, and that at one time the family of the beloved President of the Confederacy were sheltered within her walls.

On April 25, 1877, Dr. Smedes died, leaving St. Mary's to the care of his son, Rev. Dr. Bennett Smedes, who had been during his father's lifetime a teacher in the school. This trust was regarded as sacred, and for twenty-two years, in which he spared neither expense nor pains, Dr. Bennett Smedes carried on his father's work for education.

During this eventful half-century, St. Mary's was in the truest sense a Church school, but it was a private enterprise.

In 1897, at the suggestion of Dr. Bennett Smedes, the Diocese of North Carolina purchased the real property from Mr. Cameron, the private owner, and the school equipment from Dr. Smedes; and the School was chartered by the General Assembly. The corporate title is "The Trustees of St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C."

Dr. Smedes continued as Rector until his death in 1899. He was succeeded by Dr. Bratton, who resigned to become Bishop of Mississippi in

1903. Rev. McNeely DuBose succeeded Dr. Bratton in September, 1903, and was in turn succeeded by the present Rector, Rev. Geo. W. Lay, in July, 1907.

During the life of the founder St. Mary's was a high-class school for the general education of girls, the training being regulated by the needs and exigencies of the years. Pupils finished their training without "graduating." In 1879, under the second Rector, set courses were established, covering college preparatory work without sacrificing the special features which the school stands for, and in June, 1879, the first class was regularly graduated.

For the first fifteen years of St. Mary's there were but the three buildings that now form the central group. The chapel was on the first floor of East Rock; the Rector and his family lived in the east half of the second floor of the Main Building; dormitories of the style of those still surviving were on both floors of West Rock and on the second floor of East Rock as well as on the third floor of the Main Building.

In 1867 the Chapel was built by the owner of the property according to Dr. Smedes's wishes. It was designed by Upjohn, a famous architect of the time, and the first floor of East Rock became available for other purposes. During the war as many individuals found a home in the school as have ever been accommodated since, but there was much "doubling up." In ordinary times, however, the full number of boarding pupils was usually less than a hundred.

In 1884 the Art Building, intended for recitation purposes only, was added to the equipment. The building was scarcely finished when it caught fire and was entirely burned, but without delay the present building was erected on the same foundations. No need for further new buildings was felt from this time until after the coming of Dr. Bratton, when his magnetic influence and the inauguration of an active campaign for students for what was now the Diocesan School led to a complete overflowing of the buildings. As speedily as possible funds were secured and Dr. Bratton had the North Dormitory and Rectorry erected, meantime using the old Blount mansion across the street as an overflow dormitory.

The loss of the wooden Infirmary by fire in 1904 led to the building of the new brick Infirmary in that year; the next year the Chapel was rebuilt and enlarged through the efforts of the Alumnae; in 1907 the Auditorium was erected as the Eliza Battle Pittman Memorial; and now, through the Clement Legacy, the wings to the Main Building, with the improved front, are in process of erection. Next session should find 175 boarders in residence at the school, the largest number that St. Mary's has ever accommodated.

May the Alma Mater live long and increasingly prosper!



Mr. [Name] [Address] [City] [State]



MISS ELEANOR WALTER THOMAS,
Lady Principal, 1908—

*"She was a friend indeed,
With all a friend's best virtues shining bright."*

The Faculty and Officers of St. Mary's, 1908-1909

REV. GEORGE W. LAY,	Rector.
MISS ELEANOR W. THOMAS,	Lady Principal.
ERNEST CRUIKSHANK,	Secretary.

The Academic Department

- REV. GEORGE W. LAY, Bible, Ethics, and Greek.
 A.B., Yale, 1882; B.D., General Theological Seminary, 1885. Master in
 St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., 1888-1907; Rector of St. Mary's,
 1907—
- MISS ELEANOR W. THOMAS, English and Literature.
 A.M., College for Women, S. C., 1900; graduate student, Columbia Uni-
 versity, N. Y., 1905. Instructor, Greenville College, S. C., 1904;
 instructor in St. Mary's, 1900-1904; 1905—
Faculty Director of the Literary Societies. Home: Columbia, S. C.
- WILLIAM E. STONE, History and German.
 A.B., Harvard, 1882. Principal, Edenton, N. C., Academy, 1900-02; Mas-
 ter in Porter Academy, Charleston, 1902-03; instructor in St. Mary's,
 1903— *Home: Raleigh, N. C.*
- ERNEST CRUIKSHANK, Latin and Science.
 A.B., Washington College, Md., 1897; A.M., 1898; graduate student Johns
 Hopkins University, 1900. Instructor in St. Mary's, 1903—
Faculty Director of the MUSE. Home: Baltimore, Md.
- MISS SCHARLIE E. RUSSELL, English and History.
 Graduate State Normal School, Natchitoches, La. Instructor in St.
 Mary's, 1907— *Home: Natchitoches, La.*
- MISS MARGARET M. JONES, Mathematics.
 Graduate, St. Mary's, 1896; student, University N. C., 1900; student,
 Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1906-07. Teacher, New York
 City High Schools, 1907-08; instructor in St. Mary's, 1897-1900;
 1901-06; 1908—
Faculty Director of Athletics. Home: Hillsboro, N. C.
- MISS GEORGINA KELLOGG, French.
 A.B., Smith, 1904; student in Europe, 1904-06. Instructor, Noble Insti-
 tute, Ala., 1907; instructor in St. Mary's, 1908—
Home: New York City.
- MISS YANITA CRIBBS, Expression and Physical Culture.
 Tuscaloosa College, University of Ala. Instructor in St. Mary's, 1905—
Faculty Director of the Dramatic Club. Home: Tuscaloosa, Ala.
- MISS MABEL A. HORSLEY, Preparatory Work.
 Graduate Powell's School, Richmond, Va. Assistant in St. Mary's, 1907—
- MISS KATE MCKIMMON, Primary School.
 Student and teacher in St. Mary's since 1861. *Home: Raleigh, N. C.*

Art Department

- MISS CLARA I. FENNER, *Director*, Drawing, Painting, Design, etc.
 Graduate Maryland Institute, School of Art and Design; special stu-
 dent of Pratt Institute, 1905; special student in Paris, 1907. Direc-
 tor of Art, St. Mary's, 1888-96; 1902— *Home: Baltimore, Md.*



MISS WALTON.
MRS. LEAKE.
MISS DOWD.

MISS SUTTON.
MR. STONE.
MISS MCKIMMON.

MISS RUSSELL.
MISS FENNER.
MISS LEE.



MISS SCHEPER.
MISS HULL.
MISS LUNEX.

MISS GOULD.
MISS JONES.
MISS KELLOGG.

MISS CRIBBS.
MISS PINLEY.
MISS HORSLEY.

Expression Department

MISS YANITA CRIBBS, *Director*, Expression.
University of Alabama. Director of Expression, 1905—

Music Department

MISS MARTHA A. DOWD, *Director*, Piano, Theory, History of Music.
Graduate of St. Mary's, 1884; pupil of Kuersteiner, Sophus Wiig, Albert Mack. Teacher in St. Mary's, 1886—; Director of Music, 1908—
Home: West Raleigh, N. C.

MISS CHELIAN A. PIXLEY, Piano.
Pupil of E. C. Schutt, of Moskowski in Paris, 1006, and of Burmeister in Berlin, 1907-08. Certificate teacher, Virgil Clavier Method. Teacher in St. Mary's, 1902-07; 1908— *Home*: Winnsboro, S. C.

MISS HERMINE R. SCHEPER, Piano, Harmony.
Graduate New England Conservatory; private student, New York City. Teacher, Converse College, S. C., Hamilton Institute, Washington; Elizabeth College, N. C.; teacher in St. Mary's, 1907—
Home: Beaufort, S. C.

MISS BERTHA MAY LUNNEY, Piano, Organ.
Pupil of Hyatt and Becker at Syracuse University; Foote of Troy; and Tipton, of the Albany Cathedral. Teacher in St. Mary's, 1908—

MISS CHARLOTTE K. HULL, Violin.
Graduate Chicago Musical College; pupil in Paris of Viardot, 1906; pupil in Prague of Sevcik, 1907-08. Teacher of Violin, etc., and Director of Orchestra at St. Mary's, 1902-07; 1908— *Home*: Ottawa, Ill.

MISS SARA GOULD, Voice.
Pupil of Arthur Woodruff, Stanley Peck, C. L. Safford, and others; Grad. Carnegie School of Sight Singing; member of the Musical Art Society. Teacher of the Italian, French and DeReszke methods. Instructor in the Misses Underhill's School, East Orange; Miss Burt's School, N. Y., etc. Teacher in St. Mary's, 1908—
Home: East Orange, N. J.

Business Department

MISS LIZZIE H. LEE, *Director*, Stenography, Typewriting, Bookkeeping.
Director of the Department, 1896— *Home*: Raleigh, N. C.
MISS JULIET B. SUTTON, Assistant.
Instructor in St. Mary's, 1898— *Home*: Raleigh, N. C.

Officers, 1908-1909

REV. GEORGE W. LAY, Rector.
MISS ELEANOR W. THOMAS, Lady Principal.
MRS. KATHARINE LEAKE, Housekeeper.
Home: Atlanta, Ga.
MISS LOLA E. WALTON, Matron of the Infirmary.
Home: Morganton, N. C.
DR. A. W. KNOX, School Physician.
ERNEST CRUIKSHANK, Business Manager.
MISS LIZZIE H. LEE, Bookkeeper.
MISS JULIET B. SUTTON, Stenographer.
MRS. MARY IREDELL, Agent of the Trustees.
SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE, }
MINNIE LEARY, }
JULIA L. MCINTYRE, }
EVA ROGERSON, } Student Assistants.



Auld Lang Syne: St. Mary's



St. Mary's! oh, how sweet to us
That old beloved name sounds;
Dear memories come trooping back
Of chapel, building, grounds.

The girls we used to love so well,
And others that we knew—
The parlor, schoolroom, staircase, hall,
That were so dear to you.

The teachers whom we owe so much,
So dear to mem'ry still;
The thoughts of them come back to us,
Our grateful hearts to fill.

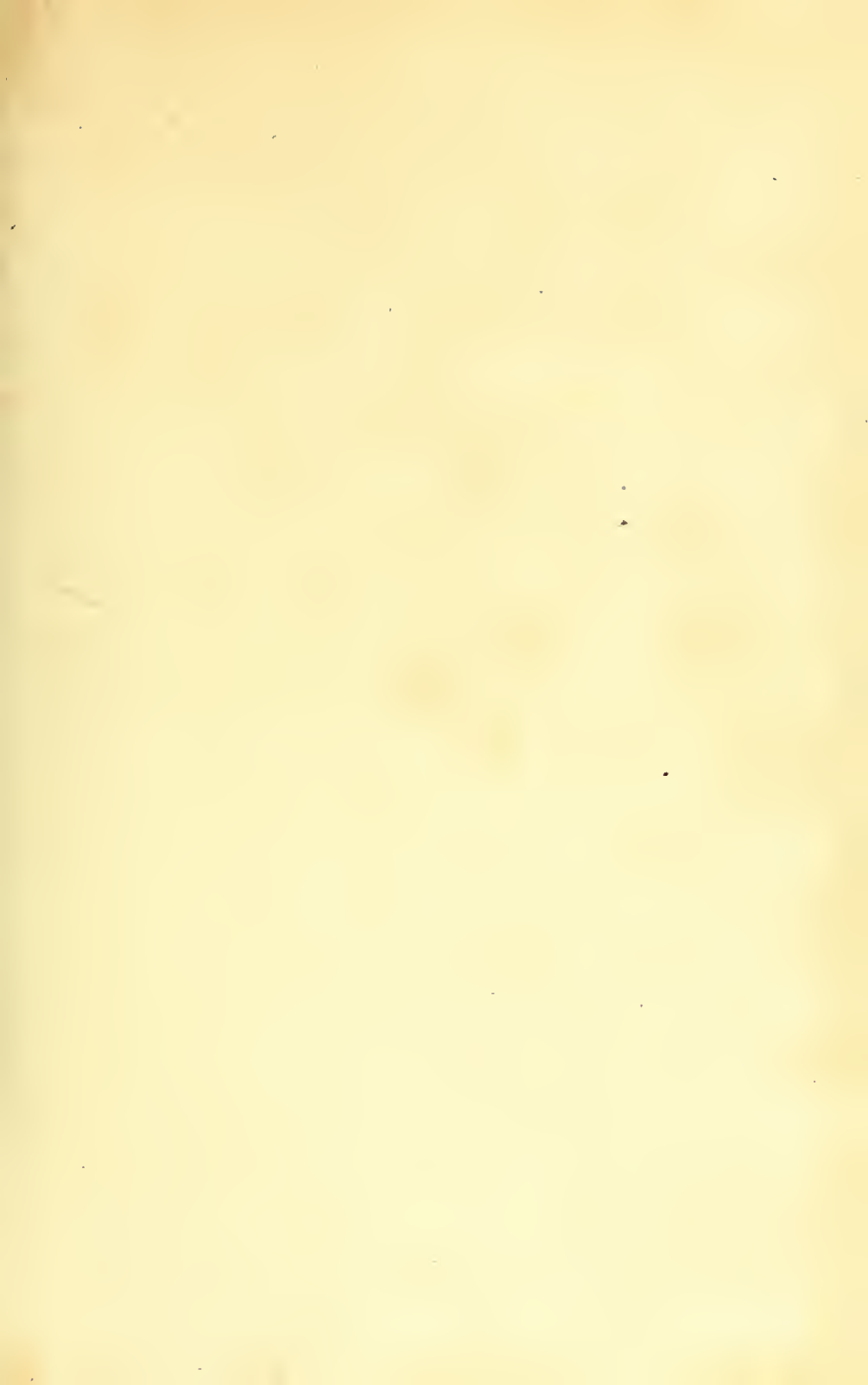
The lessons that we tried to learn,
The games we used to play—
Ah! would those happy days return
Continually to stay.

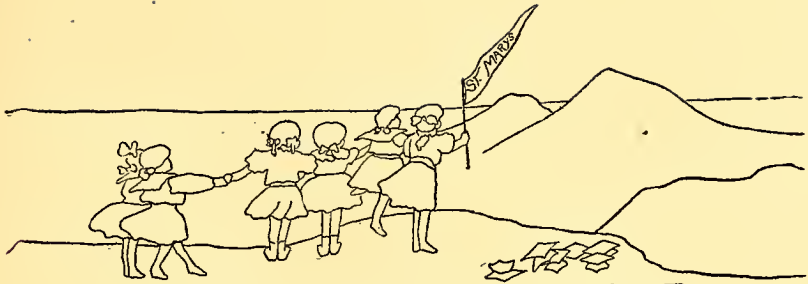
We hear the old familiar hymns,
The organ's solemn peal,
And all the Chapel services
To-day seem just as real.

The girls we used to know are gone
And others take their place;
Yes, if to-day we should return,
We'd hardly know a face.

But matter not how long the time,
How far we have to roam,
For aye we'll think with deepest love
Of our St. Mary's home.

S. P. T., 1908.





THE SENIORS

The Class of 1909

COLORS:—Olive and White.

FLOWER:—White Carnation.

MOTTO:—Esse quam videri.

Officers

SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE,	President.
FRANKIE L. SELF,	Vice-President.
MINNIE LEARY,	Secretary.
EVA ROGERSON,	Treasurer.
JULIA McINTYRE,	Prophet.

Roll

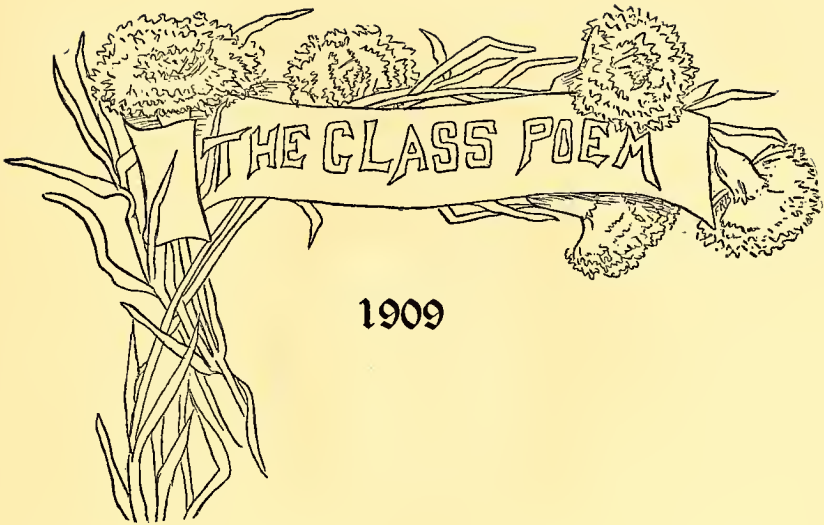
SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE.
 GEORGIA STANTON HALES.
 MINNIE LEARY.
 JULIA LOUISE McINTYRE.
 EVA ROGERSON.
 FRANKIE LENOBE SELF.

Honorary Member

MISS KATE McKIMMON.

A 1909 Toast

We drink to those who came before,
To those who follow after,
We wish to them a brimming cup
Of joys, of health, of laughter.
And now we drink to our own selves,
To the girls of nineteen nine—
We pledge each other true and firm
In the cup of foaming wine.
May the ruby hue of its gladsome red
Be a living, steadfast sign
Of a life that is sound and clear and full,
Of a face turned toward the light;
Let the foam which crowns it symbolize
That we scorn not the poor or the slight;
And the deep, dark dregs remind us all
Life's more than the crimson and foam,
That there's depth to our pledges and strength in our ties
To friends, Alma Mater, and Home.



1909

We're six little maids at school, and We
Have arrived at the summit of the Knowledge Tree;
We've tugged and hauled and pulled and pushed,
And from glory on to glory up the slope we've rushed—
We've arrived! Hurrah! We've arrived! Hurrah!

To *all* undergraduating creatures *We*
Extend all our graduating sympathie—
The weak and puny juniors who follow in our steps—
And we shed a tear of pity on the little bittie preps.—
We've arrived! Hurrah! We've arrived! Hurrah!

H. E. H.



JUNIOR YEAR.

President E A II Society.
President of Class.
President St. Catherine's Chapter.
Treasurer Olympian Athletic Association.
Altar Guild.
Monthly Muse Board.
Muse Club.
Chapel Usher.

SENIOR YEAR.

President E A II Society.
Class President.
St. Catherine's Chapter.
Olympian Athletic Association.
Dramatic Club.
Muse Club.
Annual Muse Board.
Altar Guild.
Chapel Usher.



JUNIOR YEAR.

Editor-in-Chief Monthly MUSE.
Secretary St. Catherine's Chapter.
Olympian Tennis Club.
Altar Guild.
MUSE Club.
Σ A Literary Society.
Chapel Usher.

SENIOR YEAR.

Editor-in-Chief Annual MUSE.
Vice-President Σ A Literary Society.
St. Catherine's Chapter.
Olympian Tennis Club.
MUSE Club.
Altar Guild.
Chapel Usher.



JUNIOR YEAR.

- Class Secretary.
- Σ A Literary Society.
- MUSE Club.
- St. Elizabeth's Chapter.
- Monthly MUSE Board.
- Altar Guild.
- Atalanta Tennis Club.
- Chapel Warden.
- Choir.

SENIOR YEAR.

- President Σ A Literary Society.
- Class Secretary.
- Annual MUSE Board.
- MUSE Club.
- St. Catherine's Chapter.
- Chapel Warden.
- Choir.
- Altar Guild.



JUNIOR YEAR.

Vice-President E A II Literary Society.
Class Treasurer.
Treasurer South Carolina Club.
Inter-society Debater.
MUSE Club.
St. Catherine's Chapter.
Altar Guild.
Atalanta Athletic Association.

SENIOR YEAR.

President Altar Guild.
President South Carolina Club.
President St. Catherine's Chapter.
Treasurer E A II Literary Society.
Annual MUSE Board.
Chapel Warden.
Inter-society Debater.
Class Prophet.
MUSE Club.



JUNIOR YEAR.

- Vice-President Class.
- Corresponding Secretary E A II Literary Society.
- Commencement Marshal.
- Monthly MUSE Board.
- MUSE Club.
- St. Catherine's Chapter.
- Altar Guild.

SENIOR YEAR.

- Business Manager Annual MUSE.
- Class Treasurer.
- Secretary E A II Literary Society.
- Treasurer St. Catherine's Chapter.
- Altar Guild.
- MUSE Club.

FRANKIE LENORE SELF,

HICKORY, N. C.



JUNIOR YEAR.

Critic E A II Literary Society.
Secretary MUSE Club.
St. Catherine's Chapter.
Olympian Athletic Association.

SENIOR YEAR.

President Lucy Bratton Chapter.
Vice-President Class.
Historian Class.
Editor Annual MUSE.
E A II Literary Society.
Muse Club.
Olympian Athletic Association.



The Class Prophecy

HERE are Six Pictures. They are the Pictures of Six Girls. The Six Girls are the Seniors of Naughty Nine. They were not naughty Seniors.

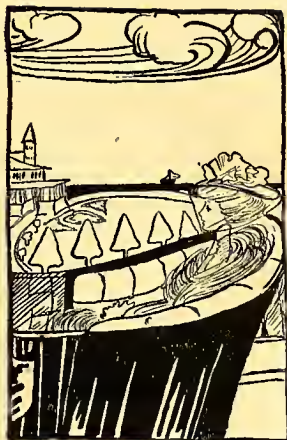


The first is a picture of "Sal." She is very dignified. She is making a speech. She often makes speeches. Her speech is on Woman's Rights. She often speaks on that subject. She still loves to be president of everything. She still is president of almost everything. The picture doesn't show that.

She has lots of suitors—not "mashes." They are not in the picture either. She pities them. They are mere men.

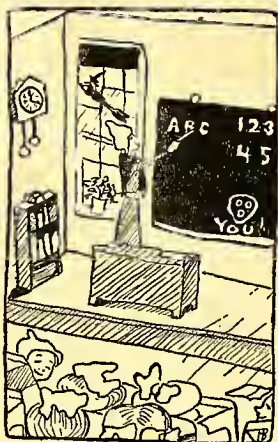
This is a funny picture. Do you see Wilson? Well, then you know. It is Georgia. The man is her husband. He gets smaller and smaller. You just can see him. He has forgotten how to talk. She almost talked him to death. Then her throat gave out. She bought a talking machine. She also bought a little dog. They are both in the picture. You can't hear the noise though. It is awful. The machine is talking; the dog is barking. They always do. Poor man!





"Min" is a society lady. She always tries to look pretty. She is very happy now. She has grown "divinely tall." I don't know how. The picture doesn't tell. She sweeps into reception halls and ballrooms. Many suitors follow her. She can't decide which to take. She often thinks of the Rector's talks on the proper choice of a husband. She will make a wise decision soon. The picture doesn't say so, but she will.

Julia is a schoolmarm. We knew she would be. Her scholars never see the point. She doesn't either. That is not unusual. She still hopes to have the right to vote. She wants to help civilization along. She isn't very civilized herself. She teaches a *very* country school. The picture looks as if she did.





This is a real picture of Eva. She is still singing. First she sang to crowds of people; then she sang to Edenton Bay. The bay is more appreciative. It can't hear her. She continues to sing to the bay. She sings on moonlight nights. Her suitor is being charmed by her voice. He hasn't gotten there yet. He isn't in the picture. I'm sorry. He will get there soon though.

"Here comes the bride." She is Frankie. She has lots of things to make her happy. They are not in the picture. It is small; it couldn't hold them. She is going to live happy ever after. That is all.



Pictorial History of the Class of 1909



THE CLASS OF 1909 IN 1905-06.

Freshman Year

HAZLE MIDDLETON.	JULIA MCINTYRE.	GEORGIA HALES.	ELNORA WILLIAMS.
GLADYS HUFF.	ELLA CROFT.	EMILY CLARKSON.	MARION SLOCOMB.
HELEN BREEDEN.	S. H. BATTLE.	ANNE MILLER.	CARLOTTA MEWBORN.
JESSIE JENNINGS.	JENNIE MORRIS.	EVA ROGERSON.	LULA JOYNER.
			GRACE WARD.

Pictorial History of the Class of 1909



THE CLASS OF 1909 IN 1906-07.

Sophomore Year

EVA ROGERSON.

SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE.

GEORGIA HALES.

GRACE DEATON.

PHYLLIS HICKSON.

JULIA MCINTYRE.

MINNIE LEARY.

EMILY SMITH.

JESSIE JENNINGS.

LEATA HARTGE.

GLADYS HARRIS.

MARY VANN.

Pictorial History of the Class of 1909



THE CLASS OF 1909 IN 1907-08.

Junior Year

ETHEL WYNNE

GRACE TRUEMAN DEATON.

MINNIE LEARY.

GEORGIA STANTON HALES.

FRANKIE LENORE SELF.

EVA ROGERSON.

SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE.

JULIA LOUISE MCINTYRE.

The Niles Medalists



LILLIAN HAUSER FARMER, '07,
Florence, S. C.
Medalist for 1905-06.



PAULA ELIZABETH HAZARD, '10,
Georgetown, S. C.
Medalist for 1906-07.



MINNIE TAMPLET HAZARD, '10,
Georgetown, S. C.
Medalist for 1907-08.

The Niles Medal for General Excellence was instituted by Rev. Dr. Chas. M. Niles, then of Columbia, S. C., now of Philadelphia, in 1906. It is awarded to the pupil who has made the best record in scholarship and deportment for the year. It is awarded to the same pupil only once. The fourth award will be made at the Commencement of 1909.



Certificate

ANNIE CAROLINE WOOD, Γ Β Σ EDENTON, N. C.

English.



1907-08.

Vice-President Class of 1910.
Teller E A II Literary Society.
Monthly MUSE Board.
St. Elizabeth's Chapter.
Tennis Club.
Track Team.
MUSE Club.

1908-09.

Secretary Class of 1910.
Annual MUSE Board.
Cor. Secretary E A II Literary Society.
Monthly MUSE Editor.
Chief Marshal.
Altar Guild.
Tennis Club.
MUSE Club.
Walking Club.
St. Catherine's Chapter.



THE JUNIORS

Class of 1910



COLORS:—White and Purple.

FLOWER:—Sweet Pea.

MOTTO:—En Avant.

Officers

REBECCA HILL SHIELDS,	President.
MARY CAMPBELL SHUFORD,	Vice-President.
ANNIE CAROLINE WOOD,	Secretary.
PAULA ELIZABETH HAZARD,	Treasurer.

FRANCES RANNEY BOTTUM, San Diego, Cal.

JULIA FISHER COKE, Raleigh, N. C.

IRMA DEATON, Raleigh, N. C.

LENA PAYNE EVERETT, Rockingham, N. C.

MINNIE TAMPLET HAZARD, Georgetown, S. C.

PAULA ELIZABETH HAZARD, Georgetown, S. C.

ALICE LEIGH HINES, Kinston, N. C.

SARAH VERNON HOLLOWAY, Enfield, N. C.

NANNIE DAVIS LEE, Raleigh, N. C.

MARY RUTH MARDRE, Windsor, N. C.

LAURA MEARES, Asheville, N. C.

VIRGINIA RANDOLPH BOLLING PICKEL, Raleigh, N. C.

IDA JEAN ROGERSON, Edenton, N. C.

ILA ADELE ROUNTREE, Wilmington, N. C.

REBECCA HILL SHIELDS, Scotland Neck, N. C.

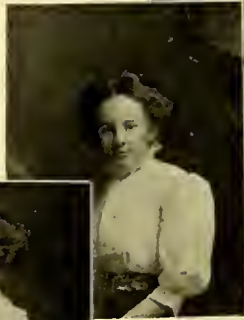
MARY CAMPBELL SHUFORD, Hickory, N. C.

ANNIE CAROLINE WOOD, Edenton, N. C.

Honorary Member—Miss LEE.



THE CLASS OF 1910.



THE CLASS OF 1911.



THE SOPHMORES

Class of 1911

COLORES:—Blue and White.

FLOWER:—Forget-me-not.

MOTTO:—Per aspera ad astra.

Officers

- | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------|
| PASSIE MAY OTTLEY, | President. |
| JANIE PORCHER DuBOSE, | Vice-President. |
| NELL BATTLE LEWIS, | Secretary-Treasurer. |

MARJORIE BROWN, Atlanta, Ga.

MARY MITCHELL CHAMBERLAIN, West Raleigh, N. C.

JANIE PORCHER DuBOSE, Columbia, S. C.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS, Raleigh, N. C.

PASSIE MAY OTTLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

HELEN WILMER STONE, New Orleans, La.

LILLIAN YATES, Camden, S. C.



THESE ARE THE FRESHMEN

Class of 1912

Motto:—Step by step we reach the height.

FLOWER:—Violet.

COLOES:—Green and White.

Officers

CATHERINE LONDON HAWKINS	President.
MARY SEATON GALES,	Vice-President.
ELIZABETH THOMPSON,	Secretary.
MARGARET ERWIN,	Treasurer.

MATTIE BAILEY.	RUTH MACNAUGHTON.
ESTELLE EGERTON.	ISABEL PERRY.
MARGARET ERWIN.	BLAIR RAWLINS.
MARJORIE EVANS.	ESTHER REMBERT.
KATHARINE FAIRLEY.	VIRGINIA REYNOLDS.
MARY SEATON GALES.	JANIE SIMS.
MARIEL GARY.	PENÉLOPE SLADE.
MARY RAWLS GILLIAM.	HELEN SLOCOMB.
TINSLEY HARRISON.	ESTHER SPRINGS.
CATHERINE HAWKINS.	MARIE THOMAS.
BYRD HENDERSON.	ELIZABETH THOMPSON.
NELLIE HENDRICKS.	LOUISE VINCENT.
ELIZARETH HOLT.	REBECCA WOOD.
EVELYN JACKSON.	LUCIA YATES.
FRANCES LOOMIS.	

Alumnae Section



THE CLASS OF 1912.



A PRIMARY DEPARTMENT GROUP.

MISS KATE MCKIMMON.

LUCY LAY.

ELIZABETH HUGHES.

NANCY LAY.

KATHERINE HUGHES.

BELLE CAMERON.

ALICE GIERSCH.

JOSEPHINE WILLIFORD.

BESSIE FOLK.

ST. MARY'S IN THE STAGE-COACH DAYS.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

Organized: May, 1882.

Officers

President,	Mrs. MARY IREDELL, Raleigh.
Vice-Presidents,	{ Mrs. M. T. LEAK, Durham. Mrs. I. McK. PITTENGER, Raleigh. Mrs. F. P. TUCKER, Raleigh. Mrs. KATE DEER. MEARES, Wilmington.
Secretary,	Miss KATE MCKIMMON, St. Mary's.
Treasurer,	Miss MARTHA A. DOWD, West Raleigh.

Work

- Rebuilding and enlarging St. Mary's Chapel. Completed, 1904.
- Foundation Smedes Memorial Scholarship. Established, 1903.
- Foundation Mary Iredell Scholarship and Kate McKimmon Scholarship. Undertaken, 1907.

The Two Best-known and Best-loved Daughters of St. Mary's
in whose honor the Alumnae Scholarships now being raised
are to be named



"Love, sweetness, goodness
in her person shin'd."

MRS. MARY (JOHNSON) IREDELE,
(1847-1855.)



"Constant as the Northern Star,
Of whose true, fix'd, and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament."

MISS KATE MCKIMMON,
(1861-1868.)

Loyal Pupil, Teacher and Benefactor of St. Mary's
whose generosity makes possible the improvements and additions
now going forward at St. Mary's



MISS CLEMENT.

“She was a godly woman, full of grace and true charity, and a most loyal, faithful friend.”

MISS ELEANOR CLEMENT, founder of the Clement Scholarship and donor of the Clement Legacy, came to St. Mary's in the '40s as a girl of twelve or thirteen. Her mother, Madame Clement, Dr. Aldert Smedes' first French teacher, came to St. Mary's St. Mary's with him when he opened the school.

Miss Clement spent her very early years with aunts in Paris, then came to St. Mary's for her English education, and again returned to Paris to fit herself as a teacher of French. She taught French in St. Mary's for several years.

Madame and Miss Clement left St. Mary's in the '50s, lived for a time in Wilmington, N. C., and in 1868 opened a school for girls in Germantown, Pa. This school proved very successful and was continued by Madame Clement until her death in 1878, and for some years later by Miss Clement.

Miss Clement, who died October 1, 1904, provided in her will for a \$5,000 scholarship at St. Mary's in memory of her mother, and also left the School her residuary legatee. By the death of her friend, Miss O'Connor, also a former teacher at St. Mary's, the School came into the residuary funds, amounting to about \$30,000, in the fall of 1908.



Granddaughters and Great-granddaughters of St. Mary's



All who know St. Mary's at all know that more than in most schools its influence spreads through the different members of a family; its traditions go down from mother to daughter, so that it is not rare for all the daughters of a family for two generations to have been pupils here.

This close kinship with the school the Alumnae Association endeavors to keep alive, outside, but considering the large number of descendants of former pupils now in the school, it seemed wise to organize an association of these girls inside the school. This was done in the spring of the present year. The organization is not as yet in formal shape, but its aim is definite, in that it means to knit more closely the old traditions with new ideas, and to try to form a nucleus here in the school that shall later develop along lines of efficient service in the Alumnae Association.

The Granddaughters and Great-grand- daughters of St. Mary's

SONG....."Auld Lang Syne."

MOTTO.....Lest We Forget.

COLORS: Light Blue and White.

FLOWER: Pansy.

- JULIA BORDEN, of Goldsboro;
MILDRED BORDEN, of Goldsboro;
 granddaughters of Georgia Whitfield, of Goldsboro.
- MARY PARKER BOURNE, of Tarboro;
 daughter of Maria Toole Clark, of Tarboro.
- LUCY BAYARD DORTCH, of Goldsboro;
 daughter of Lucy Hogg, of Raleigh.
- JANIE PORCHER DUBOSE, of Columbia, S. C.;
 daughter of Beverly Means, of Fairfield Co., S. C.
- HALLIE JORDAN CARRISON, of Camden, S. C.;
 daughter of Margaret Jordan, of Camden, S. C.
- ESTELLE EGERTON, of Hendersonville;
 daughter of Mattie Fletcher, of Fletcher.
- BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN, of West Durham;
MARGARET LOCKE ERWIN, of West Durham;
 daughters of Sadie Smedes, of Raleigh.
- SARAH GLEN FAIRLEY, of Rockingham;
KATHARINE FAIRLEY, of Rockingham;
 granddaughters of Margaret Barry Henderson, of Lincolnton;
 daughters of Sarah Glen Shaw, of Lincolnton.
- MARY SEATON GALES, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y.;
 granddaughter of Mollie Cameron, of Raleigh.
- MARY RAWLS GILLIAM, of Tarboro;
 daughter of Mary Rawls, of Tarboro.
- CATHERINE LONDON HAWKINS, of Jacksonville, Fla.;
 granddaughter of Eliza Catherine London, of Pittsboro.
- LUCY HARRISON, of Enfield;
 daughter of Mamie Garrett, of Ringwood.

- FANNIE LAMB HAUGHTON, of Washington;
daughter of Susan E. Lamb, of Williamston.
- MINNIE TAMPLET HAZARD, of Georgetown, S. C. ;
PAULA ELIZABETH HAZARD, of Georgetown, S. C. ;
daughters of Florence Tamplet, of Georgetown.
- ELISABETH HOLT, of Fayetteville ;
granddaughter of Elisabeth Simpson Nash, of Hillsboro ;
- JANIE JONES, of Asheville ;
granddaughter of Elisabeth Hill, of Wilmington ;
daughter of Josephine Wright Myers, of Wilmington.
- ELISABETH MARRIOTT, of Battleboro ;
EMILY MARRIOTT, of Battleboro ;
daughters of Emily Pippen, of Tarboro.
- MARY MORGAN MYERS, of Charlotte ;
daughter of Mary Morgan Rawlinson, of Yorkville, S. C.
- HELEN BLAIR RAWLINGS, of Wilson ;
daughter of Sarah Daniel, of Wilson.
- ESTHER GOUDINE REMBERT, of Rembert, S. C. ;
daughter of Christine Sanders, of Rembert, S. C. ;
- REBECCA HILL SHIELDS, of Scotland Neck ;
granddaughter of Rebecca Norfleet Hill, of Scotland Neck ;
daughter of Rebecca Whitmel Smith, of Scotland Neck.
- PENELOPE SLADE, of Columbus, Ga. ;
daughter of Susan Hunter, of Columbus, Ga.
- MARTHA BYRD SPRUILL, of Rocky Mount ;
daughter of Alice Caphart Winston, of Windsor.
- HELEN WILMER STONE, of New Orleans, La. ;
daughter of Imogen McVea, of Clinton, La.
- ILA ADELE ROUNTREE, of Wilmington ;
granddaughter of Annie E. Pearsall, of Kenansville.
- ALICE VANDERFORD, of Salisbury ;
daughter of Mary Broadfield, of Smithfield.
- ANNIE CAROLINE WOOD, of Edenton ;
granddaughter of Elizabeth McMorine, of Elizabeth City.
daughter of Bessie Martin, of Elizabeth City.
- REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD, of Edenton ;
daughter of Rebecca Collins, of Hillsboro.

The Bubble Fairy



Long ago in Benarva there lived two little princesses—Dorrydel and Elvaine. Their father and mother, the good king and queen, died when little Elvaine was scarcely lisping, and their brave brother ruled the land instead, so the little maids were left much to themselves; but they loved each other dearly, and played and romped right merrily, just as little girls do nowadays. Often they sailed boats on Swan Lake with a lady-in-waiting, or they swayed in the branches of Apple-tree Palace, or they rode to war on gallant sapling chargers; and little Elvaine was as eager to play as Dorrydel, and Dorrydel picked no flowers that the little sister did not seek also, and Dorrydel ran never so fast but Elvaine's short legs struggled to follow.

One winter day the two children played late in the palace garden. The chill wind chapped their blooming cheeks; and as they sat in the snow the cold breath of night encrusted the half-melted drifts with ice; and then their old nurse bustled out to hurry them in to warmth and to bed. But at midnight the Frost Spirit came upon them; and on Dorrydel he laid his hand not so icily, but he choked little Elvaine's breath and he silenced her childish voice, just as he locks the streams and stills their tinkling music; and the little maid's glad romps and plays were changed for the perfect happiness of the eternal country.

Dorrydel was left alone. She was not the merry little maiden of other times, but lonely and desolate indeed.

"Where is my sister?" she asked, and asked again, "Where is my Elvaine?"

And her brother, the king, was very gentle to her, and the ladies-in-waiting were very kind, and the courtiers were very thoughtful, but the old nurse sobbed and said:

"Lady, your sister has gone to a far, bright country, and she will not come back, but lives forever gladly there."

"Then I must go find her and make her come back," said the child; and she thought about her sister always, and longed only to set out on her quest.

One spring day a few months later the princess sat on the palace steps, and you could not have told which was crying most softly—little Dorrydel or the gentle April rain. Suddenly there was a brightening, and looking up she saw that the end of the rainbow bridge had come down to the ground about her feet. Her godmother in a starry dress and soft-fanning wings stood near.

"Dear child," she said, "I have seen your loneliness and I pity it. It is not right that you try to bring your sister back, but I will grant you companions. Go, seek them; this chariot shall bear you. Only know that, when you step from it, you and your car disappear. Human eyes perceive it only as bearing its little mistress." As she spoke a graceful equipage from Fairyland floated down the rainbow bridge, two breaths harnessed to a light bubble. Lonely little Dorrydel stepped in.

"Remember, my child, should you forget and leave your car, enter it again quickly, for only thus is it seen by man. It is far better that you be separated from your companions by its rainbow paneling than by utter invisibility."

"Yes, yes, dear godmother, I know; and now I go to play with all children who love my bubble car and me."

* * * * *

There is a merry crowd grouped around a soapy bowl on a corner of the lawn. The children dip their pipes in the suds, and they blow, and laugh, and squeal with delight when the bubbles, all purple and pink and gold, float lightly in the air. The play grows louder, and the fun more boisterous, and the children push more eagerly, for brother is blowing now, and the bubble is as big as an orange; now as big as a man's two fists, and—yes—the children hold their breath, as big as a wee baby's head; they strain forward, and—it is gone! Quickly another bubble is blown—brightly it glistens; softly it floats; again it is gone. Dorrydel has found companions; her bright face smiles through the iridescent walls of her chariot; she delights in the children's play and longs to be one of them. The increasing excitement makes her forget—not until later is the fairy warning recalled; she steps from her sphery, rainbow car and it is gone!

VIRGINIA RANDOLPH BOLLING PICKEL.



LITERARY SOCIETIES

ΕΑΠ ΣΑ



The Literary Societies and the Inter-society Debaters

The SIGMA LAMBDA and the EPSILON ALPHA PI LITERARY SOCIETIES were organized in April, 1900, at the suggestion of Dr. Bratton, then Rector.

In 1902 the first Inter-society Debate was held, and since then they have been held annually.

1902.

"Resolved, That poetry has done more for the development of man than prose."

Sigma Lambda: Kate deR. Meares, '03; Mary Henderson, '03; and Lucy Taylor Redwood, '04, Negative,
defeated *Epsilon Alpha Pi*: Jennie Trapier, '03; Anne Gifford, '04; and Mary Spruill Weeks, '02.

1903.

"Resolved, That man has done more for the world than woman."

Sigma Lambda: Mary Henderson, '03; and Kate deR. Meares, '03, Affirmative,
defeated *Epsilon Alpha Pi*: Anne Gifford, '04; and Helen Davies.

1904.

"Resolved, That the victory of Japan would be more advantageous to the world than that of Russia."

Epsilon Alpha Pi: Cornelia Coleman, '04; and Elmer George, Negative,
defeated *Sigma Lambda*: Anna Clark, '05; and Marjorie Hughson, '04.

1905.

"Resolved, That the indiscriminate education of all classes is productive neither of discontent nor of evil to the individual or society."

Sigma Lambda: Anna Clark, '05; and Ellen Gibson, '05, Negative,
defeated *Epsilon Alpha Pi*: Elmer George and Rena Clark, '05.

1906.

"Resolved, That the enormous growth of the modern novel is a disadvantage to education."

Epsilon Alpha Pi: Frances E. Woolf, '06; and Lillian Farmer, '07, Negative,
defeated *Sigma Lambda*: Jane Iredell Green, '06; and Margaret Mackay, '06.

1907.

"Resolved, That the higher education of women is productive of happier homes."

Sigma Lambda: Serena C. Bailey and Helen Strange, Negative,
defeated *Epsilon Alpha Pi*: Lillian Farmer, '07; and Louise Hill, '07, Affirmative.

1908.

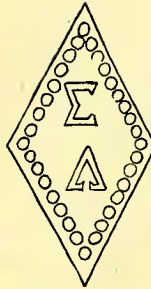
"Resolved, That Robert E. Lee did more for the Confederacy than Jefferson Davis."

Epsilon Alpha Pi: Julia-Louise McIntyre, '09; and Ellen K. Duvall, Negative,
defeated *Sigma Lambda*: Eleanor R. Wilson and Mary Shuford, '10.

1909.

"Resolved, That extending the suffrage to woman will improve the condition of society."

Sigma Lambda: Mary C. Shuford, '10; and Janie DuBose, Negative,
defeated *Epsilon Alpha Pi*: Julia L. McIntyre, '09; and Ida J. Rogerson, '10.



INTER SOCIETY
1909
DEBATORS





THE SIGMA LAMBDA LITERARY SOCIETY, 1908-09.

Sigma Lambda Literary Society

(Founded 1900.)

Σ Λ Σ

COLORS:—Purple and Gray.

FLOWER:—Yellow Jessamine.

MOTTO:—Lit with the sun.

Officers

MINNIE LEARY,	President.
GEORGIA S. HALES,	Vice-President.
MARY C. SHUFORD,	Secretary.
REBE H. SHIELDS,	Treasurer.
JANIE P. DuBOSE,	Corresp. Sec.
PASSIE MAY OTTLEY,	Critic.
LENA P. EVERETT,	Historian.
ESTHER G. REMBERT,	Teller.
LILY TAYLOR,	Teller.
HALLIE CARRISON, }	Commencement Marshals.
BESSIE ARTHUR, }	
MILDRED BORDEN, }	

Active Members, 1908-09

BESSIE ARTHUR.	CAROLINE JONES.
ELIZABETH BARNWELL.	JANIE JONES.
COATES BENEDICT.	LILA JUSTICE.
HARRIET BENEDICT.	MINNIE LEARY.
MAUD BUNN.	RUTH MARDRE.
MARJORIE BROWN.	ANNE MCKIMMON.
HALLIE CARRISON.	META MEWBORN.
GLADYS CLARKE.	ELIZA MORTON.
ELVA CROWELL.	MARY MYERS.
ELLA DORROH.	IRENE NICKERSON.
LUCY DORTCH.	ALICE NOBLE.
JANIE DuBOSE.	PASSIE MAY OTTLEY.
DOROTHY ELDRIDGE.	NELLIE PEARSON.
LOVINA ELDRIDGE.	ISABEL PERRY.
REBECCA ELLETT.	MARIE PERRY.
LENA EVERETT.	BLAIR RAWLINS.
SUSIE EVERETT.	ESTHER REMBERT.
GLEN FAIRLEY.	VIRGINIA REYNOLDS.
KATHARINE FAIRLEY.	HELEN ROBINSON.
MARTHA FEREBEE.	JOANNA ROGERS.
MARY SEATON GALES.	NORA BELLE ROSSEE.
MARIEL GARY.	MARY SHUFORD.
NINA GIBBS.	JANIE SIMS.
MARY GLADSTONE.	PENELOPE SLADE.
GEORGIA HALES.	HELEN SLOCOMB.
LORNA HALES.	ESTHER SPRINOS.
WILHELMINA HARLOW.	MARTHA BYRD SPRUILL.
TINSLEY HARRISON.	AMELIA STURGEON.
LUCY HARRISON.	LILY TAYLOR.
CATHERINE HAWKINS.	MARIE THOMAS.
BYRD HENDERSON.	ELIZABETH THOMPSON.
GLADYS HILL.	ALICE VANDERFORD.
ALICE HINES.	AMELIA WHITAKER.
CLARA HINES.	JESSIE WOODALL.
ELIZABETH HOLT.	LILLIAN YATES.
LUCILE JOHNS.	LUCIA YATES.

Honorary Members

MISS DOWD.	MISS SUTTON.	MISS THOMAS.
MR. STONE.	MISS FENNER.	MISS PIXLEY.
	MISS JONES.	

Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Society

(Founded 1000.)

COLORS:—Old Rose and Sage.

FLOWER:—Wild Rose.

MOTTO:—Where high thoughts are duty.

Officers

SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE,	President.
IDA JEAN ROGERSON,	Vice-President.
EVA ROGERSON,	Recording Sec.
ANNIE CAROLINE WOOD,	Corresp. Sec.
JULIA LOUISE MCINTYRE,	Treasurer.
MINNIE TAMPLET HAZARD,	Critic.
PAULA ELIZABETH HAZARD,	Historian.
NELL BATTLE LEWIS,	} Tellers.
LAURA MEARES,	
ANNIE CAROLINE WOOD, Chief,	} Commencement Marshals.
IDA JEAN ROGERSON,	
BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN,	
MARY BOURNE,	

Active Members, 1908-1909

ELIZABETH BATTLE.	EXUM MEARES.
SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE.	LAURA MEARES.
FRANCES BOTTUM.	ELIZABETH MARRIOTT.
MARY BOURNE.	EMILY MARRIOTT.
AUGUSTA DIVINE.	RUTH MACNAUGHTON.
CONSTANCE CAVELL.	JULIA MCINTYRE.
IRMA DEATON.	KATHRYN OVERMAN.
BESSIE ERWIN.	JANIE PATRICK.
MARGARET ERWIN.	KATHARINE PARKER.
MARJORIE EVANS.	ELIZA PENDER.
ESTELLE EOERTON.	MARGARET PENNINGTON.
MARIE HARDIN.	VIRGINIA PRETTYMAN.
MARGARET HAUGHTON.	MARY OWEN.
FANNIE LAMB HAUGHTON.	EVA ROGERSON.
MARY RAWLS GILLIAM.	IDA ROGERSON.
MINNIE HAZARD.	FRANKIE SELF.
PAULA HAZARD.	WILMER STONE.
NELLIE HENDRICKS.	EMMA WILLIAMS.
VERNON HOLLOWAY.	ANNIE WOOD.
MARY KIPPS.	REBECCA WOOD.
NELL LEWIS.	JESSICA VANN.
FRANCES LOQMIS.	MARY VANN.

Honorary Members

MISS CRIBBS.	BISHOP BRATTON.	MISS KELLOGG.
MISS HULL.	MR. LAY.	MISS RUSSELL.
MISS GOULD.	MRS. LAY.	MISS SCHEPER.
MISS LEE.	MRS. LEAKE.	MISS MCKIMMON.
MISS LUNEY.	MISS HORSLEY.	MISS WALTON.



THE EPSILON ALPHA PI LITERARY SOCIETY, 1908-09.

Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Society

(Founded 1900.)

COLORS:—Old Rose and Sage.

FLOWER:—Wild Rose.

MOTTO:—Where high thoughts are duty.

Officers

SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE,	President.
IDA JEAN ROGERSON,	Vice-President.
EVA ROGERSON,	Recording Sec.
ANNIE C. ROGERSON,	Corresponding Sec.
JULIA D.	
MINNIE	
PAULA	
NELL B.	
LAURA	
ANNIE C.	
IDA JEAN	
BESSIE	
MARY B.	

ELIZABETH
SALLIE
FRANCES B.
MARY
AUGUSTA D.
CONST.
IRMA DEAT
BESSIE
MARGARET
MARJO
ESTELLE E.
MARIE

MARGARET HAUGHTON.
FANNIE LAMB HAUGHTON.
MARY RAWLS GILLIAM.
MINNIE HAZARD.
PAULA HAZARD.
NELLIE HENDRICKS.
VERNON HOLLOWAY.
MARY KIPPS.
NELL LEWIS.
FRANCES LOQMIS.

MARY OWEN.
EVA ROGERSON.
IDA ROGERSON.
FRANKIE SELF.
WILMER STONE.
EMMA WILLIAMS.
ANNIE WOOD.
REBECCA WOOD.
JESSICA VANN.
MARY VANN.



Honorary Members

MISS CRIBBS.	BISHOP BRATTON.	MISS KELLOGG.
MISS HULL.	MR. LAY.	MISS RUSSELL.
MISS GOULD.	MRS. LAY.	MISS SCHEPER.
MISS LEE.	MRS. LEAKE.	MISS MCKIMMON.
MISS LUNNEY.	MISS HORSLEY.	MISS WALTON.



THE EPSILON ALPHA PI LITERARY SOCIETY, 1908-09.



Well-known Faces

The Message of Nature



One day when I was weary of the world,
I stole out in the open, walked along
A path that led me on and on and on
Through ever-changing scenes; until I came
To a bright spot within a little wood,
Where lay before me in the evening light
A rustic bridge across a sparkling brook
That rippled o'er its pebbles with a low
And gentle murmur. Its fair banks were clothed
In green; and here and there among the trees
Peeped little flowers from out the bed of earth;
Blithe birds were caroling a song of spring.
Beyond there stretched a wall of living green
Hiding this quiet spot from profane eyes.
The brook, with its low murmur, and the flowers,
The trees, the singing birds—all seemed to say,
"The earth is filled with gladness, be thou glad."
And as I stood in deep reflection lost,
The rippling surface of the brook was flecked
With gold, and sweeter grew its joyful song.
I turned my face to westward, and beheld
The great sun sinking in a sea of gold,
Cov'ring with glory all the peaceful earth.
While looking thus I felt my strength renewed,
And in my soul the gladness of the spring,
For the great sun joined the earth in gladsome song.
I listened, looked, and said: "All Heaven and earth
Is filled with joy, and I too will be glad!"

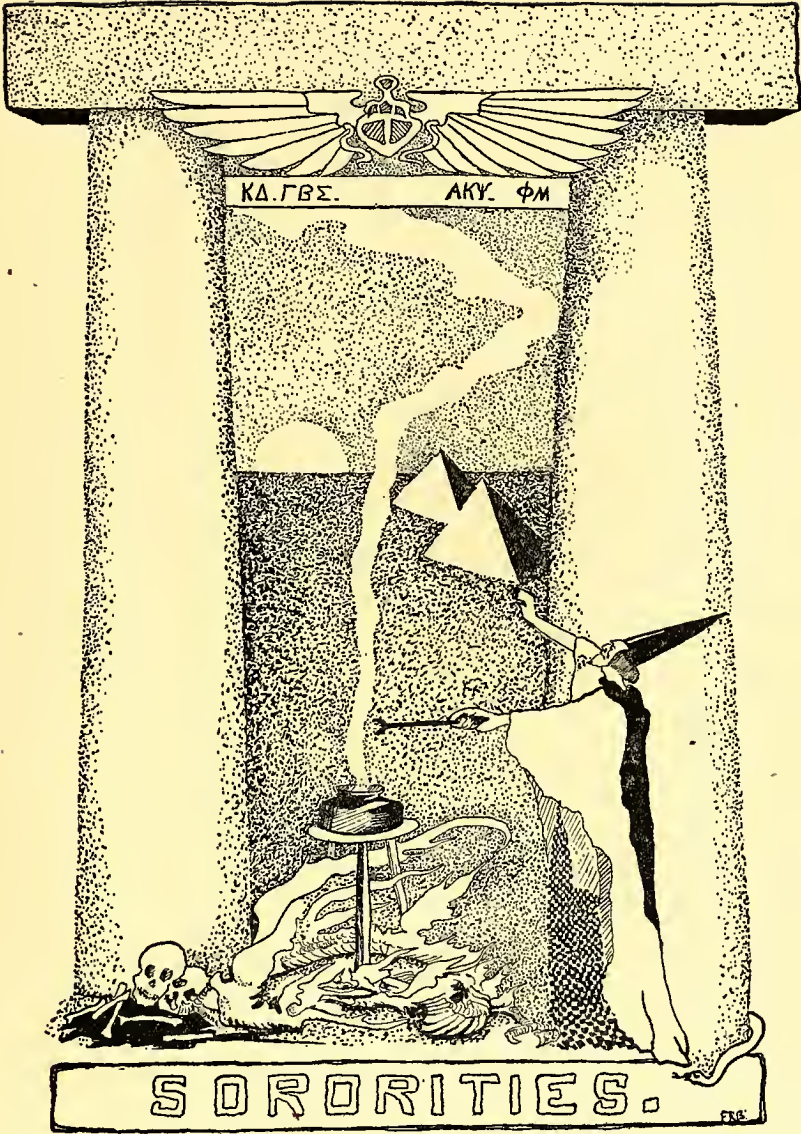
IRMA DEATON, '10.

The Lonely Shore

O fading sail and silver sea
That bear my heart's love far from me!
The light-house lamps so slowly burn
And he may never more return!
The mists arise and the wind it cries!
But what is the need of my weary sighs
Down the pathless way where the gray mists flee
O fading sail and somher sea!

Out of the deep, I cry to Thee
Who guardeth the sails on the stormy sea—
O the light of my heart is burning low,
But steadily clear as the lantern's glow,
And out of the deep to Thee I pray
To keep my heart until that day
When I turn my face toward the joy to be
And a dawning sail o'er a sunlit sea!

E. B. M., '04.



Alpha Kappa Psi



E. A. WRIGHT PHILA.



Alpha Kappa Psi

Founded and Chartered at St. Mary's, 1900.
Nationalized, 1904.



- ALPHA CHAPTER—St. Mary's School, Raleigh.
BETA CHAPTER—Stuart Hall, Staunton, Va.
TAU CHAPTER—Fairmont School, Monteagle, Tenn.
DELTA CHAPTER—Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga.
ETA CHAPTER—Woman's College, Tallahassee, Fla.
KAPPA CHAPTER—Beaver College, New Brighton, Pa.

Alpha Chapter

COLORS:—Blue and Gold.

FLOWER:—Forget-me-not.

Soror in Facultate

ELEANOR WALTER THOMAS.

Sorores in Academia

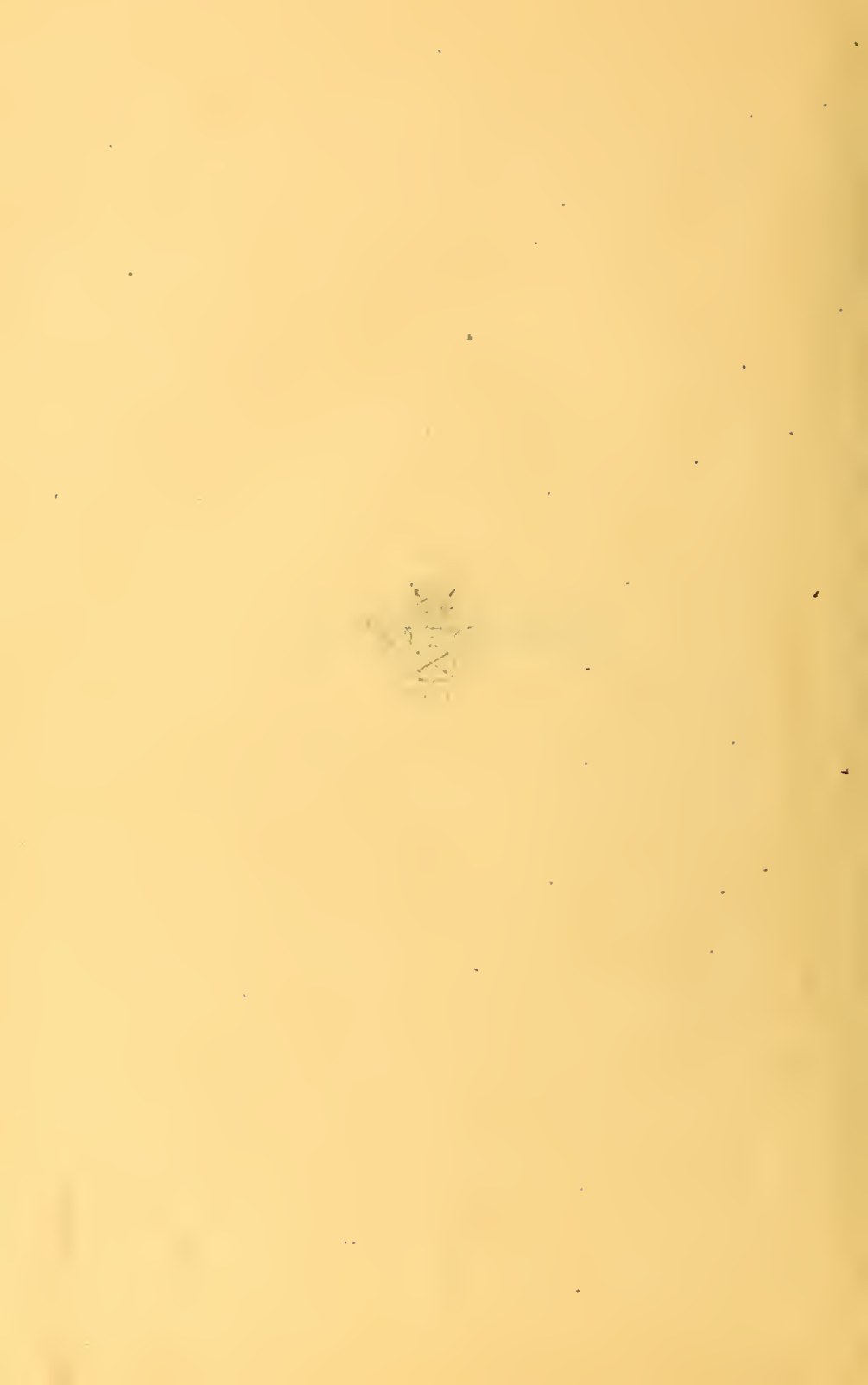
BESSIE WILSON ARTHUR.
MARY DELAMAR BURBANK.
JANIE PORCHER DUBOSE.
LOVINA THEODORA ELDREDGE.
DOROTHY ELDREDGE.
CATHARINE LONDON HAWKINS.
ELISABETH NASH HOLT.
ESTHER GOUDINE REMBERT.

Sorores in Urbe

MARGARET GRAY STEDMAN.
AMELIA WHITAKER.

Gamma Beta Sigma





ΓΘΣ



ΠΛΟΤΟΣ

Gamma Beta Sigma

Founded 1901.

Chartered 1904.



Alpha Chapter

FLOWER:—Violet.

COLOBS:—Purple and Gold.

Soror in Facultate

LIZZIE HINTON LEE.

Sorores in Academia

SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE.

MARY PARKER BOURNE.

MARY RAWLS GILLIAM.

FANNIE LAMB HAUGHTON.

MINNIE LEARY.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS.

JOANNA ELIZABETH ROOERS.

EVA ROGERSON.

IDA JEAN ROGERSON.

MARY CAMPBELL SHUFORD.

MARIE JACQUELIN THOMAS.

ANNIE CAROLINE WOOD.

REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD.

Kappa Delta





Kappa Delta

Founded 1892.

Chartered 1902.

FLOWER:—White Rose.

COLORS:—Olive Green and White.

Roll of Chapters

ALPHA,	State Normal College, Farmville, Va.
GAMMA,	Hollins Institute, Hollins, Va.
DELTA,	College for Women, Columbia, S. C.
ZETA,	University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
IOTA,	Caldwell College, Danville, Ky.
LAMBDA,	Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.
PHI PSI,	Fairmount Seminary, Washington, D. C.
SIGMA,	Gunston Hall, Washington, D. C.
PHI DELTA,	St. Mary's, Raleigh, N. C.
RHO OMEGA PHI,	Judson College, Marion, Ala.
KAPPA ALPHA,	Florida College for Women, Tallahassee, Fla.
OMICRON,	Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Ill.
SIGMA SIGMA,	Iowa State College, Ames, Ia.

Phi Delta Chapter

Sorores in Urbe

JOSEPHINE ENOELHARD BOYLAN.
KATHARINE BOYLAN.
EMILY LOUISE DREWRY.
KATHARINE WHARTON.
LOUISE BRUCE WRIGHT.

Sorores in Facultate

YANITA CRIBBS. CHARLOTTE KENDALL HULL.

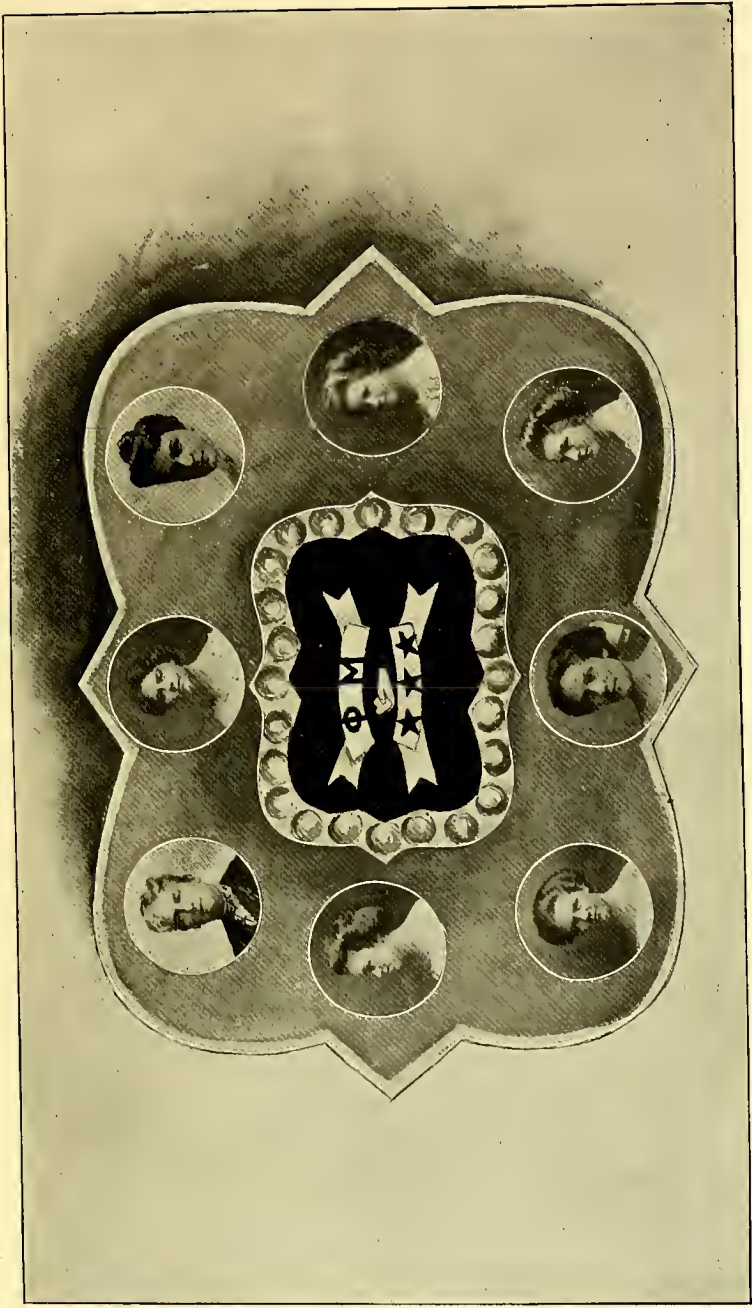
Sorores in Academia

JULIA BORDEN.	AGNES TINSLEY HARRISON.
MILDRED BORDEN.	ANNE MCKIMMON.
MARJORIE BROWN.	PASSIE MAY OTTLEY.
BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN.	KATHRYN BAIRD OVERMAN.
MARGARET LOCKE ERWIN.	NORA BELLE ROSSER.
MARTHA GREGORY FEREBEE.	HELEN TERRY SLOCOME.
MARY SEATON GALES.	MARTHA BYRD SPRULL.
ELIZARETH WARREN THOMPSON.	

Phi Mu



C. WRIGHT PHILA
18702



UPSILON DELTA CHAPTER OF PHI MU, 1908-09.

Phi Mu

Founded at Wesleyan College, 1852.

Roll of Chapters

ALPHA,	Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga.
BETA,	Hollins Institute, Hollins, Va.
GAMMA,	Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
DELTA,	Sophie Newcomb College, New Orleans, La.
UPSILON DELTA,	St. Mary's, Raleigh, N. C.
ZETA,	Chevy Chase, Chevy Chase, Md.
ETA,	Hardin College, Mexico, Mo.
THETA,	Belmont College, Nashville, Tenn.
XI KAPPA,	Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.
KAPPA,	University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.

Alumnae Chapters

Valdosta, Ga.	Augusta, Ga.
Columbus, Ga.	Macon, Ga.
Montezuma, Ga.	Hawkinsville, Ga.
Fort Valley, Ga.	

Upsilon Delta Chapter

Sorores in Facultate

MARTHA AUSTIN DOWD.
KATE MCKIMMON.

Sorores in Academia

HALLIE JORDAN CARRISON.
LENA PAYNE EVERETT.
ELIZABETH BYRD HENDERSON.
VIRGINIA SELDEN PRETTYMAN.
HELEN BLAIR RAWLINGS.
LILY EDWARDS TAYLOR.

The Storm Clouds

The sun's bright light is hidden, dark clouds are gathering fast,
The fair earth lies in shadow, the sky is overcast.
And great black storm clouds roll on in their grandeur, wild and free,
Like seething billows tossing on a dark and stormy sea.

O ye wild, mighty storm clouds that in your freedom roll,
Your grandeur and your power with longing fill my soul.
O would that you might bear me on with you, and far away
To that bright and happy Somewhere within the realms of day,
Where all is peace and gladness, the fight forever won,
Where joy is everlasting, and weary days are done!

IRMA DEATON.

Which?

Oh, streamlet, going singing by,
What is the message borne to me?
Near to your pebbly shore I lie
As you go singing to the sea.

Of life and love, or if you will,
Desire by rich fulfillment crowned,
Or changing—ah, but chanting still,—
Of life but through denial found.

Yet what the message brought to me,
Oh, cruel little laughing stream?
Pray, what may I believe of thee—
Which message truth and which a dream?

SERENA COBIA BAILEY.

The Changed Goldenrod



The goldenrod were on dress parade. The west wind marshaled them, and they swept up the hillside in wave after wave of yellow bloom. It was an afternoon aflame with yellow light—there were no trees in the way of march, and the free glory of the sunshine spread and splashed and mingled with the flaunting gold of the wild flowers. It was their farewell, and a brave sight they were.

But before sunset the west wind had gone and the north wind had come, and each yellow banneret was put away for the long night. Quickly they turned brown and sank drooping, as the north wind sang them to sleep—all but one, left standing in the center of the deserted field, alert and defiant, and as brightly aglow as if the sunlight lay across it still. The north wind sang more and more sleepily—the goldenrod stood straight and tall and unheeding. Then the north wind implored it to sleep as the other flowers slept—it entreated, it urged—and then it warned—the goldenrod seemed not even to hear the insistent voice. So the wind sighed and went away; and soon it came back and began softly to spread the white coverlet of the world. The snow was strange and beautiful to the last goldenrod, as it stood there, shaking in the wind and brushing the feathery flakes from its own feathery shoulders.

Meanwhile all the other goldenrod slept very quietly under the deepening snow, and when the whole world was carefully covered the north wind went away softly, looking back to where the flower stood—erect, alone—and the north wind sighed, and sighed again as it went—and the last goldenrod was white with snow.

You can see it now, in the spring, at the flower shops, where it lives carefully potted, and called by another name, or you may see it, a prisoner, within the friendly walls of some room, and when you see it, speak gently, and disturb not its dream.

For it has exchanged the open glory of autumn hillsides and the wild sweep of the west wind to be forever indoors, held in the silence of a dream—a white dream of the hush of a snow-covered world, of the inexpressible flaming of winter stars across the sky, of the voice of the wandering night wind, where it lifts and speaks to itself softly as it moves and sinks again to rest, and of that breathless listening silence through space when the voice of the night turns to meet the voice of the morning.

E. B. M., '04.

The Auxiliary at St. Mary's

Woman's Branch

Mrs. LAY	President.
Miss WALTON	Vice-President.
Miss McKIMMON	Secretary.
Miss THOMAS	Treasurer.

Junior Branch

General Directress—Miss McKIMMON.

St. Anne's Chapter

Directress—Miss SUTTON.	ELIZABETH BATTLE	President.
	PENELOPE SLADE	Vice-President.
	MARY MORGAN MYERS.....	Secretary.

St. Monica's Chapter

Directress—Miss McKIMMON.	ELIZA MORTON	President.
	LUCY DORTCH	Vice-President.
	MARY VANN	Secretary.
	MARIEL GARY	Treasurer.

St. Catharine's Chapter

Directress—Miss JONES.	JULIA McINTYRE	President.
	REBE SHIELDS	Secretary.
	EVA ROGERSON	Treasurer.

St. Margaret's Chapter

Directress—Miss CRIBBS.	JANIE PATRICK	President.
	ALICE VANDERFORD	Secretary-Treasurer.

St. Elizabeth's Chapter

Directress—Miss THOMAS.	MILDRED BORDEN	President.
	PASSIE MAY OTTLEY.....	Secretary.
	GLEN FAIRLEY	Treasurer.

*Lucy Bratton Chapter

Directress—Miss LEE.	FRANKIE SELF	President.
	JANIE DuBOSE	Vice-President.
	ILA ROUNTREE	Secretary.
	MARY BOURNE	Treasurer.

*St. Etheldreda's Chapter was renamed, April, 1909, with the approval of the Rector and of Bishop Bratton.



Altar Guild

Directress—MISS MCKIMMON.

JULIA MCINTYRE, President,
 REBE SHIELDS, Treasurer.

Members

SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE.	RUTH MARDEE.
MARY BOURNE.	JULIA MCINTYRE.
FRANCES BOTTUM.	MARGARET PENNINGTON.
MAUD BUNN.	EVA ROGERSON.
HALLIE CARRISON.	IDA ROGERSON.
BESSIE ERWIN.	REBE SHIELDS.
GEORGIA HALES.	MARY SHUFORD.
CATHERINE HAWKINS.	MARTHA BYRD SPRULL.
KATHARINE FAIRLEY.	WILMER STONE.
MINNIE HAZARD.	MARIE THOMAS.
PAULA HAZARD.	ANNIE WOOD.
MINNIE LEARY.	LUCIA YATES.



My Hungry Knees

* * *

When supper-time comes and the tea-bell rings,
I sit in a grown-up chair,
And eat my toast as good almost
As cake I have to share.

II.

And my milk and eggs and all I eat
Goes down the red, red lane;
It is my food that makes red blood,
Though sometimes it makes pain.

III.

There can't be enough of the blood to reach
My hungry knees and legs,
For up they creep until they peep
Into my soft-boiled eggs.

IV.

"Legs down, my son," my mother says;
"For knees there's not a crumb."
And yet they will keep rising still,—
'Tis hunger makes them come.

V. R. B. PICKEL, '11.



ATHLETICS

Athletic Association

NELL LEWIS -----President.
MARTHA BYRD SPRUILL-----Secretary.

Olympian

SALLIE H. BATTLE.	HARRIET BENEDICT.
MARY BOURNE.	MARJORIE BROWN.
GEORGIA HALES.	LORNA HALES.
MARIE HARDIN.	DOROTHY HARMAN.
NELLIE HENDRICKS.	GLADYS HILL.
ALICE HINES.	JANIE JONES.
NELL LEWIS.	MINNIE LEARY.
FRANCES LOOMIS.	RUTH MARDRE.
PASSIE MAY OTTLEY.	MARY OWEN.
HELEN ROBINSON.	ISABEL PERRY.
VIRGINIA PRETTYMAN.	JOANNA ROGERS.
IDA ROGERSON.	HELEN SLOCOMB.
MARY SHUFORD.	WILMER STONE.
MARIE THOMAS.	ANNIE WOOD.
REBECCA WOOD.	LILLIAN YATES.

Atalanta

BESSIE ARTHUR.	MILDRED BORDEN.
JULIA BORDEN.	FRANCES BOTTUM.
HILDA BROADWOOD.	JANIE DUBOSE.
ELVA CROWELL.	BESSIE ERWIN.
MARGARET ERWIN.	GLEN FAIRLEY.
KATHARINE FAIRLEY.	MARY S. GALES.
MARY GLADSTONE.	LUCY HARRISON.
TINSLEY HARRISON.	VERNON HOLLOWAY.
ELISABETH HOLT.	MARY MYERS.
ESTHER REMBERT.	REBE SHIELDS.
JANIE SIMS.	KATHRYN PARKER.
JANIE PATRICK.	MARIE PERRY.
LILIAS PRATT.	MARTHA B. SPRUILL.
JESSICA VANN.	LOUISE VINCENT.





THE BASKETBALL TEAMS IN ACTION.

The Championship Games

November twenty-sixth:

Olympian 13—Atalanta 11.

January twenty-ninth:

Atalanta 10—Olympian 8.

March nineteenth:

Olympian 7—Atalanta 4.



Basketball Championship Teams

OLYMPIAN.

LEWIS,	Center,
ROGERS,	R. Forward,
SLOCOMB,	L. Forward,
BOURNE,	R. Guard,
PRETTYMAN,	L. Guard,

ATLANTA.

HARRISON, A. T.
REMBERT.
GALES.
FAIRLEY, G.
PATRICK.



Atlanta Tennis Club

MILDRED BORDEN, President.

FRANCES BOTTUM.

HILDA BROADWOOD.

MARY SEATON GALES.

MARY GLADSTONE.

VERNON HOLLOWAY.

MARY MORGAN MYERS.

MARIE PERRY.

REBE SHIELDS.

MARTHA B. SPRUILL.

JESSICA VANN.

LOUISE VINCENT.



Olympian Tennis Club

MARY BOURNE, President.

MARJORIE BROWN,

GEORGIA HALES.

LORNA HALES.

MARIE HARDIN.

GLADYS HILL.

ALICE HINES.

JANIE JONES.

NELL LEWIS.

RUTH MARDRE.

PASSIE MAY OTTLEY.

HELEN ROBINSON.

JOANNA ROGERS.

IDA ROGERSON.

HELEN SLOCOMB.

MARY SHUFORD.

WILMER STONE.

MARIE THOMAS.

ANNIE WOOD.

LILLIAN YATES.



The Junior Basketball Club

BELLE CAMERON.

GRACE CREWS.

KATHERINE CREWS.

GEORGE LAY.

ELIZABETH LAY.

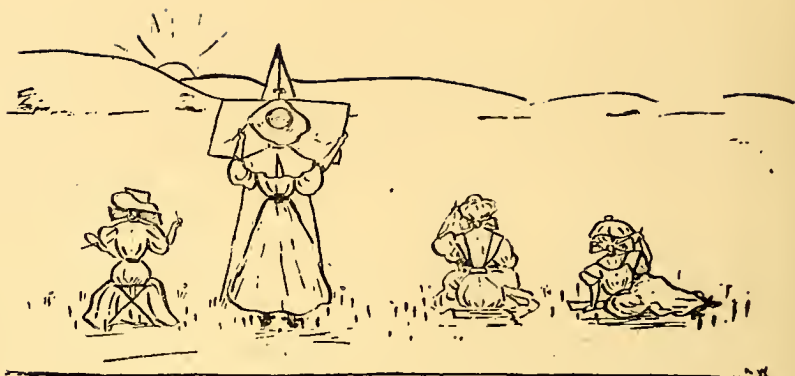
ELLEN LAY.

EDITH MANN.

EDNA MANN.

MARGARET MANN.

FLORENCE STONE.



The Sketch Club

MISS FENNER ----- Critic.
 PASSIE MAY OTTLEY ----- President.
 MARJORIE BROWN ----- Secretary.
 REBECCA WOOD ----- Treasurer.

COLORS: Yellow and White.

FLOWER: Daisy.

MOTTO: Art is Power.

HILDA BROADWOOD.

MARJORIE BROWN.

MARJORIE EVANS.

TINSLEY HARRISON.

GLADYS HILL.

ELISABETH HOLT.

ELIZABETH LAY.

ELLEN LAY.

GEORGE LAY.

NELL LEWIS.

MARY OWEN.

PASSIE MAY OTTLEY.

KATHRYN PARKER.

HELEN ROBINSON.

HENRIETTA SCHWARTZ.

MARTHA BYRD SPRUILL.

EMMA WILLIAMS.

REBECCA WOOD.



THE SKETCH CLUB, 1908-09.



The Dramatic Club

MISS CRIBBS, Directress.

SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE.

MARJORIE BROWN.

FRANCES LOOMIS.

IRENE NICKERSON.

PASSIE MAY OTTLEY.

ESTHER REMBERT.

The Chorus Class

Director-----MISS SARAH ASHLEY GOULD.

ARTHUR.
BOTTUM.
BOURNE.
CARRISON.
ELLETT.
GLADSTONE.
HALES, L.
HARDIN.
HARMAN, M.
HARRISON, L.
HAZARD, P.
HOLLOWAY.
LEARY.
MARRIOTT, ELIZ.
MEWBORN.
PRATT.
SHIELDS.
SPRUILL.
TAYLOR, LENA.
THOMAS.
YATES, L. G.

The St. Mary's Muse

THE PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS OF ST. MARY'S.



The *St. Mary's Muse*—now appearing ten times a year as the school newspaper-magazine, which has just completed its thirteenth volume—and *The Muse*,—the student year-book, of which the present is the ninth copy—date from 1879.

In 1879 Mr. Will H. Sanborn, then Music Director, decided on a little publication—an eight-page pamphlet, issued monthly—to further the development of his department. It was issued “in the interest of art, literature, and education, and of St. Mary's School.” Containing brief notes and comments on various topics of current interest in the music and literary world, with a few items about St. Mary's, it was rather a little newspaper in St. Mary's than the little St. Mary's newspaper. In accordance with its professed purpose of building up the Music Department, the paper was appropriately named *The St. Mary's Muse*.

After its establishment Mr. Sanborn turned over the supervision of the publication to Mrs. Meares, the Lady Principal, and it was edited under her direction by “Euterpe and the Pierian Club.” Miss Czarnomska took up the supervision when she succeeded Mrs. Meares, and the publication was issued quarterly in 1880, 1881, and 1882. Two numbers only appeared in 1883, and then publication was suspended.

In 1896 Miss McVea, then Lady Principal, was the guiding hand in reviving the paper, but only two numbers—May, '96 and October, '96—appeared. In 1898 another effort resulted in the publication of the “Holly Berry *Muse*”—a single copy.

The Class of '99, led by Miss Minna Bynum (Mrs. Archibald Henderson), in their final year turned from magazine to year-book and published the “Smedes Memorial *Muse*.” It was a book of as many pages as are found in this year-book, but much more a magazine—with paper cover, few photographs and many essays, etc.—and this book is the connecting link between our magazine-newspaper and year-book.

The Class of 1901 developed the year-book idea, and each successive Senior Class has built on the same general plan.

In 1904 the monthly *Muse* was resumed as the student and alumnæ newspaper, but cooperating with the annual instead of displacing it.

The *Muse Club*, an organization for the most part of Seniors and Juniors, has had charge since 1906, while Mr. Cruikshank, who was largely responsible for the last revival of publication, has had supervision of the publication since 1904.



THE MUSE CLUB, 1908-09.

MUSE



EDITORIAL BOARD, MONTHLY MUSE, 1908-09.

The Muse Club, 1908-09



MARY CAMPBELL SHUFORD, *ex officio*, President.

The Editorial Staff of the Monthly Muse 1908-09

MARY CAMPBELL SHUFORD, '10,	Editor-in-Chief.
IDA JEAN ROGERSON, '10,	Business Manager.
MINNIE TAMPLET HAZARD, '10,	} Literary Editors.
LENA PAYNE EVERETT, '10,	
ALICE LEIGH HINES, '10,	} News Editors.
REBE HILL SHIELDS, '10,	
ANNIE CAROLINE WOOD,	} Associate Editors.
PAULA ELIZABETH HAZARD, '10,	
MARY RUTH MARDRE, '10,	
LAURA MEARES, '10,	Exchange Editor
FRANCES RANNEY BOTTUM, '10,	Assist. Business Manager.

The Club

S. H. BATTLE.	J. MCINTYRE.
M. BORDEN.	L. MEARES.
F. BOTTUM.	M. OWEN.
M. BUNN.	B. RAWLINGS.
J. DUBOSE.	E. ROGERSON.
L. EVERETT.	I. ROGERSON.
G. HALES.	I. ROUNTREE.
M. HAZARD.	W. SELF.
P. HAZARD.	R. SHIELDS.
A. HINES.	M. SHUFORD.
V. HOLLOWAY.	M. B. SPRUILL.
N. LEWIS.	W. STONE.
M. LEARY.	M. VANN.
R. MARDRE.	A. WOOD.

MR. CRUIKSHANK, Director.

The Riding Club

MISS CRIBBS -----Chaperone.
JANIE PATRICK -----President.
ELVA CROWELL -----Secretary-Treasurer.



Members

C. BENEDICT.
R. ELLETT.
G. HILL.
R. MACNAUGHTON.
M. MYERS.
P. M. OTTLEY.
M. OWEN.
L. PRATT.
V. PRETTYMAN.
I. ROUNTREE.
M. B. SPRUILL.
L. VINCENT.
E. WILLIAMS.
J. WOODALL.



THE RIDING CLUB.



SOUTH CAROLINA CLUB.



South Carolina Club

COLORS: Blue and White.

EMBLEM: The Palmetto.

MOTTO: Dum spiro spero.

President.....JULIA LOUISE MCINTYRE.

Treasurer.....BESSIE WILSON ARTHUR.

Members

BESSIE WILSON ARTHUR.....	Union
ELIZABETH BARNWELL.....	Sumter
HALLIE JORDAN CARRISON.....	Camden
ELLA DORROH.....	Greenville
JANIE PORCHER DUBOSE.....	Columbia
DOROTHY ELDRIDGE.....	Camden
LOVINA THEODORA ELDRIDGE.....	Camden
MARJORIE EVANS.....	Marion
MINNIE TAMPLET HAZARD.....	Georgetown
PAULA ELIZABETH HAZARD.....	Georgetown
JULIA LOUISE MCINTYRE.....	Mullins
AIMEE NOTT MOORE.....	Sumter
VIRGINIA SELDEN PRETTYMAN.....	Marion
ESTHER GOUDINE REMBERT.....	Rembert
VIRGINIA CHILDS REYNOLDS.....	Sumter
LILLIAN JONES YATES.....	Camden
LUCIA GIBBON YATES.....	Camden
MISS CHELIAN H. PIXLEY.....	Winnsboro.
MISS HERMINE R. SCHEPER.....	Beaufort.
MISS ELEANOR WALTER THOMAS.....	Columbia.

A Cat May Look at a King



Of course you know me well as the originator of the "Black Cat Magazine," named in all modesty after myself. And you will not be surprised when I tell you that I am a Boston cat. All of my vast literary fame I owe to my mother. She used often to say, "Of what utility is it to the feline family, my filial relative, to be endowed above all animals with the power of visual perception, during the season when the sun has withdrawn its light from this terrestrial orb, if we do not use this beneficent gift for our own enlightenment."

Ah! She belonged to the old school of Boston cats, did my mother, and even *I* have never excelled her in beauty of vocabulary.

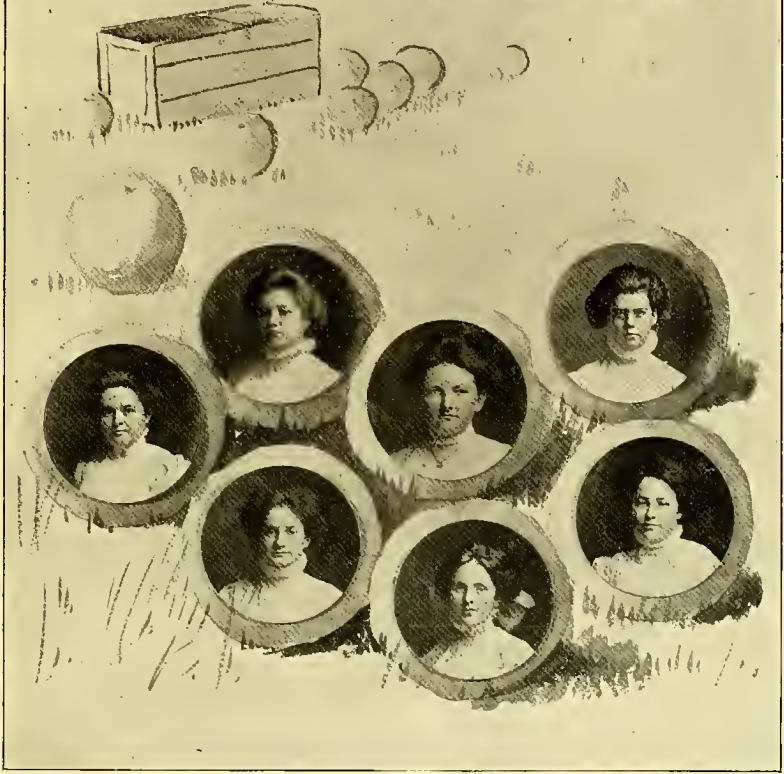
Many a night, I remember, it required the united effort of mother and all three of us kittens to drag down a book from the low shelves, and then we would spend hours in reading it. Every time a kitten missed a word mother gave him a severe washing with her tongue. Several of these was enough to dampen the ardor of any mischievous kitten and bring him down to hard work.

One terrible evening for me—the last our happy family ever spent together—mother dragged down a book by a man named Bacon. That sounded so appetizing that we didn't mind reading it one bit until mother came to these words:

"Some books are to be chewed up, swallowed and digested."

No wonder we had not progressed very rapidly when we had only taken our literature externally, so to speak. Quick as a flash she tore out a page made it into little wads and began dosing us one by one. Oh, how stiff it was! How it hurt when it went down. But mother's expression was one of pure joy, her kittens should be shining lights even in literary Boston. I tried to please her, indeed I did, but when I swallowed part of the fifth page it seemed to scrape me perfectly raw from the tip of my tongue to the end of my tail. I gave a genuine uncultured catawal, and then what happened! Some of the family rushed in and saw the book on which we had been feasting. As a result I was separated forever from my beloved mother and brothers. To this injury was added the insult of being given to a family degenerate enough to live in New York! Think how much that meant to me, a sensitive Bostonian. But I determined to study the members of the family, and perhaps some day I might write a novel about their queer manners and customs.

FLORIDA.



The Florida Club



COLORS:—Orange and Green.

FLOWER:—Orange Blossom.

MOTTO:—In God We Trust.

MARTHA HAWKINS BAILEY Micanopy.
 CONSTANCE CAVELL Lake City.
 CATHARINE LONDON HAWKINS..... Jacksonville.
 LILLIS LEE PRATT Bartow.
 LOANNA ROGERS Jacksonville.
 MARGARET NELSON Fort Pierce.
 ENMA ROCHELLE WILLIAMS Jacksonville.



The Camden Club



FLOWER: Cherokee Rose.

COLORS: White and Gold.

YELL:

One, two, three, four
Three, two, one, four;
First and last we're for
Camden!

Members

HALLIE JORDAN CARRISON.

LOVINA THEODORA ELDREDGE.

DOROTHY ELDREDGE.

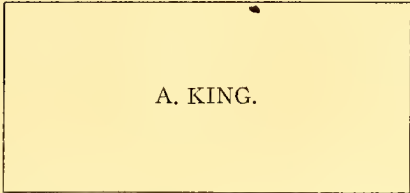
LILLIAN JONES YATES.

LUCIA GIBBON YATES.

The eldest son interested me a good deal. He had been to college, yet I never saw *him* eat a book. He must be very ignorant. Then again every one else in the family calls me "Cat" or "Kitten," but he seems to have a peculiarity of speech which makes him put S before his words. The other day when I was taking my constitutional down the corridor I happened to stop before his door. With his tongue-tied S he called "S-cat! S-cat" (meaning me to come in, of course). I ran to him at once, and do you know, somehow his boot flew out of his hand and hit me on the tail. But I reasoned afterwards the poor young man must have had some sort of a fit which affected his muscles, for he certainly called me in.

This same son had a large ring of which he was very proud. What was my terror to find that it was set with a cat's eye! It fairly made my blood run cold to think of such barbarity. Perhaps that was why he called me into his room. You may be sure I avoided him after that and was more than ever careful of my two eyes.

Once when I was sneaking away from this young man I chanced to see a card lying face up on the hall floor. I read it:



A. KING.

I could scarcely believe my eyes. Mother had brought us up on that old saying, "A cat may look at a king," and impressed upon us how that would be the most happy and momentous event of our lives. But perhaps he had already come and gone! The idea fairly sickened me. But a little later I heard one of the chambermaids say, "I do wish Mr. King would come!" So I was to see him after all. But what a pert maid. "Mr. King" indeed! She *should* have made a courtesy and said, "His Most Royal Highness, the King." But times have changed since I was young.

I could scarcely wait until night came to call together my friends on the back fence and tell them of the glorious chance to see a real king. One of our musical members suggested that we should practice a cantata to sing in honor of his Majesty. This we did, very heartily, until a pair of boots came flying out and scattered us.

The next day as I lay in the garden dreaming about the great event I heard two small girls out in the swing discussing what they should do. "Let's let the cat die!" Now I was the only cat in the house, so she

was plainly referring to me. My hair stood on end with fright for myself and dismay, that a child who had made a special pet of me had secretly hated me and contemplated my murder. What a deceitful world this is! My first impulse was to fly, but that seemed the part of a coward! No; I would stay to see the king, even at the risk of being killed by the two girls and having my eyes set in a ring for that odious young man. Then my heroic feelings became so strong that I felt compelled to seek the back fence and practice my solo for the Royal Cantata. But just as I entered the hall I heard the maid announce, "Mr. King has come ma'am!" I fairly stretched two inches longer at the thought of seeing royalty, and waving my tail like an imperial banner followed my lady. She went through the hall, and then (wonder of wonders!) into the kitchen. I could not resist the temptation of sticking my head into the room to get one peep at his Royal Highness before calling in my friends. And then! there in the middle of the floor stood a tall youth in overalls with a plumber's tools in his hand! "Mr. King!" I understood it all now. It was for this that I had been ready to suffer martyrdom! For this I had practiced so faithfully in the beautiful cantata! This was the day that mother had said would be the happiest of my life! The shock was too great and I fell into a deadly swoon. The cook came and stood over me and, in a voice which sounded miles away, said:

"Al'lus poking into things—were you? Sure an' I *hered* before that 'curiosity killed a cat.'" Faintly I wondered was curiosity a member of that household too. Then there was absolutely *no* hope for me if I remained. With one desperate effort I gathered the strength of my other eight lives, shot through the open window, and left forever the haunts of that barbaric creature—man!

MARGARET DUBOSE AVERY, '05.

Calendar of 1908-09

*New, new, and old. New progress crown the old
And for the school, St. Mary's, joy untold
The bright new year—her sixty-seventh—shall hold.*

So ran the ancient prophecy I read
In musty parchment in a hall of books,
When home from school bright memories thronged my head,
Of graduation, schoolmates' happy looks,
And all of sad or sweet that makes the round
Of school life dear.—On, read the book profound.

*New friends and true. New girls the new shall meet,
And new, the old; and old, the old shall greet;
And all shall join in friendships true and sweet.*

The picture of September's opening days,
Trunks upside down, and upside down the rooms,
New pupils learning unfamiliar ways,
When with the joy of greetings sadly comes
The loneliness of longing for one's home,—
I saw it all, while thus the ancient tome—

*Gay hearts and glad, and hearts of thankfulness,
All these the sun shall shine on but to bless
When drawing near the solstice, it grows less.*

"A train of revelers gay who represent
Each age and each estate, is told of here,"
Thought I, and saw All Hallow's merriment.
Then passing on in heart I seemed to hear
Of harvests, flocks, rich blessings of Life's way,—
The noble service of Thanksgiving Day.

*Warm hearts and glad, chill Capricorn shall see,
Earth's saddest season, gladdest prove to be,
And sad or glad it only rests with thee.*

December's frost hlew eoldly on me then,
But tempered by warm memories of the love
That hlessed the school with eheer and laughter when
From Wonderland the teachers showed above
White Rabbit, Alice, while the school-girls knew
In loving gifts to show the season's due.

*Seeds struggling through dark ground bloom in the light;
So ye shall strive a season seeking right,
Then shall ye flower in blossoms, pure and white.*

The sweet and solemn fast of Lent returned,
Nearer we drew to that One Perfect Life,
Awhile from care and pleasure respite earned
Until were past the Forty Days of strife;
Then on the wings of radiant carols borne
Our hearts hurst forth in joy on Easter morn.

*High, great, and high. Achievements high though small,
Works great and lowly every life befall,
And great and high, so can ye make them all.*

Here words to those six graduates are sent,
Who go this year from out St. Mary's halls
For futures fair and far and misty meant,
To do some works, else left undone, Life calls.
And stepping outward ever onward go,
And ever upward, peace and joy shall know.

*New, new, and old. New progress crown the old
And for the school, St. Mary's, joy untold
The future stretching far and bright shall hold.*

VIRGINIA RANDOLPH BOLLING PICKEL.

Among Ourselves

Waymarks in the Passing of the Year

- September 17, 1908 (Thursday)Advent Term, Sixty-seventh Year, opens.
- September 23, WednesdayNorman Hackett in "Classmates."
- October 5, MondayJames Young in "Brown of Harvard."
- October 6, TuesdayFirst Faculty Recital of the season.
- October 14, WednesdayState Fair Day.
- October 17, SaturdayAnnual Sigma Lambda Reception.
- October 24, SaturdayAnnual Epsilon Alpha Pi Reception.
- October 31, SaturdayAnnual Hallowe'en Celebration.
- November 1, SundayAll Saints; Founders' Day.
- November 3, TuesdayArchdeacon Webber at Evening Chapel.
- November 9, MondayRaleigh Alumnae in the Parlor.
- November 11, WednesdaySecond Faculty Recital. Miss Luney, Organist;
Miss Hull, Violinist; Miss Gould, Soprano.
- November 23, MondaySeniors entertained by Seniors of Baptist University.
- November 24, TuesdayMrs. Lay entertains the Faculty.
- November 26, ThursdayThanksgiving Day.
Basketball: Olympian 17, Atalanta 15.
- November 28, SaturdaySt. Elizabeth's Chapter in tableaux.
- November 30, MondaySeniors entertained by Seniors of Peace Institute.
- December 3, ThursdayRaleigh Choral Society in "The Rose Maiden" at
the Baptist University.
- December 5, SaturdaySt. Catharine's Chapter in "Men, Maids, and
Matchmakers."
- December 11, FridayThird Faculty Recital. Chamber Concert.
- December 15, TuesdayTrinity College Glee Club in the Auditorium.
- December 16, WednesdayFaculty in "Alice in Wonderland."
- December 17, ThursdayMuse Club Christmas Tree.
- December 18—January 4Christmas Vacation.
- January 12, TuesdayGovernor Kitchin inaugurated.
- January 19, TuesdayLee's Birthday. Special Exercises.
- January 19-21Mid-year Examinations.
- January 21; ThursdayLee Memorial Exercises at the Capitol.
- January 25, MondayMlle. Emma Calve at the Academy.
- January 27, WednesdayInter-society Poe Centenary Celebration.
- January 29, FridaySecond Match-game of Basketball.
- January 30, SaturdayStereopticon Views of "Yellowstone Park"—Supt.
F. M. Harper.
- February 1, MondayRector's Reception to the Legislature

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- February 8, MondayMr. David Bispham, Baritone. 8:30.
- February 9, TuesdayBiological Society Reception, A. and M. College.
8:30.
- February 13, SaturdaySt. Etheldreda's Chapter: Valentine Party. 8:00.
- February 15, MondaySeniors entertain the Seniors of the Baptist University and Peace Institute.
Seniors entertain the Faculty. 8:00.
- February 16, TuesdayDr. L. J. Banks on "Bismya—the oldest city in the world," at Baptist University.
- February 20, SaturdaySt. Margaret's Chapter in "Allene's Dilemma."
- February 22, MondayWashington's Birthday Celebration. Senator Whitehead Klutz on "Washington."
- February 23, TuesdayMr. Walter Howe, Dramatic Interpreter.
- February 24, WednesdayAsh-Wednesday. Dancing and social festivities suspended until after Easter.
- February 24-April 10.....Lent.
- March 6, SaturdayStereopticon Views on "Panama"—Supt. F. M. Harper. 8:00.
- March 7, SundayDr. Bishop at Evening Chapel. 5:30.
- March 10, WednesdayInter-society Evening: "Gladstone." 7:00.
- March 13, SaturdayStudents' Recital. 8:15.
- March 15, MondayFourth Faculty Recital. Saint-Saens Evening.
- March 19, FridayDeciding Basketball Game. 4:30. Olympians, 7; Atalanta, 4.
- March 24, WednesdayInter-society Evening. Mr. Lay on "Darwin."
- March 29, MondayTrio Recital. Miss Hull, Miss Pixley, Dr. Summey.
- April 3, SaturdayLaying of the Corner Stone of the New Buildings.
1:00.
Prof. Collier Cobb: "Landes and Steppes of Gascony."
- April 4, SundayPalm Sunday. Confirmation. 5:00.
- April 7, WednesdayInter-society Meeting on "School Spirit."
- April 9, FridayGood Friday. Holy Day.
- April 11, SundayEaster Day.
- April 12, MondayEaster Dance in the Parlor.
- April 19, MondayMr. Edward Howard Griggs, of N. Y., Teacher-Lecturer.
"Emerson," Baptist University. 4:30.
"Education for the Art of Life," St. Mary's.
8:30.
- April 23, FridayDr. Joseph Hyde Pratt, State Geologist. "Some Nature Studies of Everyday Importance."
- April 25, SundayRev. Mr. MacRae, of the Shanghai Mission, at Evening Service. 5:00.
- April 26, MondayInter-society Debate. Sigma Lambda vs. Epsilon Alpha Pi. 8:15.



MARJORIE BROWN, Atlanta, Ga.
Prettiest.

MILDRED BORDEN, Goldsboro, N. C.
Handsomest.



JANIE PATRICK, Chocowinity, N. C.
Most Popular.

ESTHER REMBERT, Rembert, S. C.
Most Attractive.



HALLIE CARRISON, Camden, S. C.
Most Courteous.



W
N
S
T
I
G
S.



DEL BURBANK, Wilmington, N. C.
Best Dancer.



LILY TAYLOR, Wilmington, N. C.
Cutest.



IDA ROGERSON, Edenton, N. C.
Most Coquettish.



MARGARET ERWIN,
West Durham, N. C.
Jolliest.



SALLIE HAYWOOD BATTLE,
Rocky Mount, N. C.
Most Dignified.



- May 1, SaturdayMiss Cribbs presents the children in "The Toy Shop." 8:00.
- May 3, MondaySenior Picnic at the Neuse.
- May 5, WednesdayPresident Hill's Reception at the A. & M. College.
- May 6, ThursdayPolk Miller and his Quartet in Matinee in the Auditorium. 4:00.
- May 8, SaturdayThe Dramatic Club in "The Private Secretary."
- May 9, SundayRev. Wm. Mercer Green, of All Saints College, Miss., at the Morning Service.
- May 10, MondayJunior Reception to the Seniors. 8:30.
- May 12, WednesdayReception to the North Carolina Convention and Woman's Auxiliary in the Grove. 6:00.
- May 15, SaturdayMiss Hull and the Orchestra in Concert. 8:30.
- May 17, MondaySorority Picnic.
- May 21-22, Friday-Saturday.....North Carolina Music Festival at the Academy.
- May 20, ThursdayAscension Day. Holy Day.
- May 21-25Final Examinations.
- May 23-27Commencement Season.

Commencement Program

- Sunday, May 23, 11:00 a. m.Commencement Sermon, by Rev. Richard W. Hogue, Rector of the Chapel of the Cross, Chapel Hill.
- Monday, May 24, 4-6 p. m.Annual Exhibit of the Art Department.
8:30 p. m.Elocution Recital.
- Tuesday, May 25, 4:30 p. m.Alumnæ Reunion in the Studio.
8:30 p. m.Annual Reception in the Parlor.
- Wednesday, May 26, 11:00 a. m.Commencement Address by Rt. Rev. William Alexander Guerry, Bishop of South Carolina.
2:00 p. m.Class Day Exercises in the Grove.
3:00 p. m.Annual Meeting of the Trustees in the Library.
8:30 p. m.Annual Concert in the Auditorium.
- Thursday, May 27, 11:00 a. m.Graduating Exercises in the Auditorium.
Final Exercises in the Chapel.

“The Ladies Who Live on Senior Hall”

H. D. S.

MOTTO:—“Say it quick, or Georgia 'll say it for you.”

“FLOUR”:—Hazard’s “Gold Medal.”

FAVORITE DIET:—“Hines’s” pickles.

FAVORITE RESORT:—Through the “Holloway” to the “Bottum” of “A. Wood.”

WEAPONS IN “BATTLE”:—“Shields.”

OUR ONLY SUITOR:—“Roger’s son.”

OUR UNIFORM:—“McIntyre” plaid.

PUNLESS MEMBERS:—Shuford, Leary.

Occupation

ROOM I (MISS JONES):—Absent generally.

ROOM II (HOLLOWAY AND SHIELDS):—Cleaning up noisily.

ROOM III (ROGERSONS):—“Fussing” in chorus.

ROOM IV (HAZARDS):—Studying silently.

ROOM V (HALES, HINES):—Talking audibly.

ROOM VI (SHUFORD, WOOD):—Singing “hims.”

ROOM VII (BOTTUM, MCINTYRE):—Rocking squeakingly.

ROOM VIII (BATTLE, LEARY):—Eating continuously.

"Bill" Thompson
"Bill" Arthur
"Bill" W. Kimson
"Bill" Holt
"Bill" Hopkins
"Bill" Rogers
"Bill" Simpson

"Bill" Lales
"Bill" Borden
"Bill" Robinson
"Bill" Thomas
"Bill" Quinn
"Bill" Pembert

"Bill" Dantz
"Bill" Hancock
"Bill" Slocum
"Bill" Currie
BILLIKIN.





"Sunny Jim" 1909

(Being the organization in which cavort and make merry the subjects of Miss Juliet Sutton, who are reached by climbing three flights in the Main Building and making a leftward turn.)

MOTTO:—"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

PASSWORD:—"Keep smiling."

TIME OF MEETING:—"When no one's frowning."

FLOWER:—Sunflower.

COLORS:—Brown and Yellow.

Her Royal Majesty,	"BATTLE, E."
The Lady of Smiles,	"DORMOUSE."
The Lady of Wit,	"LOON."
The Lady of Fun,	"DEACON."
The Lady of Mirth,	"JONAH."
Court Jester,	"SAMPSON."

The Loyal Members

BESSIE BARNWELL.....	("Deacon")	"Three Wandering Jews."
ELIZABETH BATTLE.....	("Battle E.")	"Who's going to be late?"
HILDA BROADWOOD.....	("Dutch")	"I care not for the stars that shine."
NINA GIBBS.....	("Silent")	"Oh, mercy!"
MARY RAWLS GILLIAM...	("Rawlsie")	"Do look here."
MARY GLADSTONE.....	("Pem")	"Have I got a letter?"
LAURA GRIFFITH.....	("Dormouse")	"'Scuse me."
CAROLINE JONES.....	("Coz")	"Heavens above!"
FRANCES LOOMIS.....	("Loon")	"Say au revoir but not good-bye."
LUCY MANN.....	("Lucindy")	"I'm so scared."
AMELIA MOORE.....	("Aimee")	"Come in."
MARY MORGAN MYERS....	("Three M's")	"Who's got my soap?"
KATHBYN PARKE.....	("Samson")	"I'm going to have my hair cut."
ELIZA PENOER.....	("Little Pender")	"I'm so hungry."
MARIE PERRY.....	("Frick")	"Oh h'agony."
JOANNA ROGERS.....	("Jonah")	"Somebody button me up."
PENELOPE SLADE.....	("Pep")	"It's perfectly delicious."

Honorary Member—MISS SUTTON.

“Gaiety Hall”

*“Where the Lady Principal smiles and the odors of breakfast ascend,
The velvet foot glides o'er the floor and good order is kept without end.”*

Being the abode of the dwellers by threes and by fours in “Scharleyland,” Main Building, which is located on the Second Floor.

MOTTO:—Study to be quiet—when steps draw near.

PLACE OF MEETING:—At the water-cooler.

Room 1—SW.	The Capital City. “Wherein dwelleth love.” MISS ELEANOR WALTER THOMAS.	
Room 2—SSW.	The Hall of Silence. CLARA HINES. ELIZABETH HOLT.	BLAIR RAWLINGS. HELEN SLOCOMB.
Room 3—SSE.	The Observatory. JULIA BOROEN. MARY SEATON GALES.	CATHARINE HAWKINS. ESTHER SPRINGS.
Room 4—SE.	Music Land. MISS HERMINE R. SCHEPER.	
Room 5—E.	A Place of Chatter. GLADYS CLARKE. BESSIE ERWIN.	GLEN FAIRLEY. ALICE NOBLE.
Room 6—NE.	A Safe Retreat. MILDRED BORDEN. NORA BELLE ROSSEB.	TINSLEY HARRISON.
Room 7—NNE.	The Concert Hall. MAUD BUNN. MARGARET ERWIN.	KATHARINE FAIRLEY. LILA JUSTICE.
Room 8—NNW.	The Place of Banquet. WILHELMINA HARLOW. MARGARET HAUGHTON.	META MEWBORN. VIRGINIA REYNOLDS.
Room 9—NW.	The Green Room. MARJORIE BROWN. MARTHA FEREBEE.	PASSIE MAY OTTLEY. MARTHA BYRD SPRULL.
Room 10—W.	Headquarters. MISS SCHARLIE E. RUSSELL.	



"GAIETY HALL."



"MISS KATIE'S ANGELS."



In the Land of the Sky

(A 1909 PEEP INTO THE SHRINE OF THE GODDESS.)

"Rock-a-hye, babies, in the house-top,
Regardless of weather our tongues never stop!

Silent as Lorna or noisy as Gibbs
Each and all of us swear by our Cribbs!"

I had long wished to visit Miss Cribbs's dormitory, the fame of which must have come to the ears of all my readers. At last the opportunity presented itself, and I seized it with delight. On entering the dormitory I was greeted by a sound the like of which I had never before heard.

"What is that?" I cried.

"Oh that," replied the young lady who was very kindly acting as my guide, "is only Hales chuckling to herself."

Seated on one end of the little white beds I next espied a maiden with disheveled hair and eyes flashing with indignation.

"Don't you dare touch my Teddy! Don't you dare!" she cried.

"'Scuse may!" from the auburn-haired damsel from across the aisle.

I next heard a series of suppressed chuckles which seemed to proceed from a maiden who lay with her nose buried in a book.

"What is the matter fair maid?" I said.

"Why, you know," she replied, "the preposterous experiences this gentleman relates are like nothing that occurred to me when I last visited Detroit. It is absolutely ludicrous."

"Oh, by the way, Dorothy," came a voice, "when you were in Detroit did you meet Miss B——? She is an intimate friend of Helen Taft's and I knew her so well, the last time I visited Helen in Washington. You know Helen and I are great chums."

"Well, I'm mighty blue. My Angel came up so late I couldn't kiss her good-night last night," came a plaintive wail.

"Kathryn, do you remember about what we told 'em about Lem?" a laughing maid cried.

"Sure I do, Al," was the reply, "and how about Dr. Dawsett?"

A chorus of Haws!

"Do you all know," said a meek voice, "I'm worried to death, I answered "merit" last night, and I'm so scared I might have talked in my sleep."

Another burst of laughter.

"My mamma told me she was glad you are ugly, and told me not to never talk in my sleep," came from alcove fourteen.

"I declare" (in a burst of rapture), "there's Marjorie, she's so pretty. But did you see Lena to-night? And I do think Ida's the sweetest thing."

"Alice," said a languid voice, "that was a pretty dress you had on to-night; but what material was it and how much did it cost?"

"Slodie" (excitedly), "go down and get my brush, and Boyd, won't you button me up, and Louise darling, please sew a button on my shoe; and will you all please kindly hush if it is all the same to you, and let me hear what Passie's saying?"

"Do you all know, I picked a lot of violets for Paula, but I think I'll wear 'em myself after all," said a maid who stood with a huge bunch of violets in her hand.

"There's the light bell. Girls, won't you all please get quiet. Miss Cribbs left me in charge," said a quiet voice.

"Janie, wait one minute till I read my Bible."

"All right, Kathryn, but hurry up."

A chorus of "Janie, please ask Louise to wake me up in the morning.

"Janie, please ask Louise to wake me up in the morning.

"Janie, may I speak once?"

"Yes, but hurry up, I'm going to put the light out now."

My fair guide and I silently withdrew, and left these maidens to their slumbers sweet.



THE "ROMANTIC CLUB."

MARJORIE BROWN.

NORA BELLE ROSSER.

PASSIE MAY OTTLEY.

MARTHA FEREBEE.

MARTHA BYRD SPRUILL.

MILDRED BORDEN.

TINSLEY HARRISON.



MAIN BUILDING.



THE INFIRMARY.



ART BUILDING.



"HAVE I A BOX?"



"DUCKY."

Familiar Scenes

Twice Told Tales



Go forth under the open sky and list to Nature's teachings.—*Botany Class.*

Then methought the air grew denser,
Perfumed by an unscen censer.—*Faculty Onion Club.*

Speak freely what you think.—*M. S. Gales.*

I prithee take the cork out of thy mouth.—*N. Gibbs.*

If I'cbance to talk a little wild, forgive me.—*J. DuBose.*

An eye can threaten like a loaded gun,
Or, in its altered mood, by beams of kindness,
It can make the heart dance with joy.—*Miss Thomas.*

Why linger, why turn back, why shrink, my heart?—"Goat" night.

Silence is more eloquent than words.—*V. Reynolds.*

Let none presume
To wear an undeserved dignity.—*S. H. Battle.*

None knew her but to love her.—*A. Sturgeon.*

Out upon it! I have loved
Three whole days together,
And am like to love three more
If it prove fair weather.—*L. Hales.*

Snatch gaily the joys that the moment shall bring,
And away every care and perplexity fling.—*M. Erwin, L. Justice, K. Fairley.*

'Tis well to be off with the old love
Before you are on with the new.—*N. Lewis.*

Oh, Master, we are seven.—"*The Little Lays.*"

You come late, yet you come.—*H. Stocomb.*

Give me laughter—or give me death.—*M. B. Spruill.*

Her ponderous feet like snails did creep.—*M. Thomas.*

A Greek Opera

SOLI AND CHORUS.

*(Wherein the Student Dog pays his respects to the Fa-cul-tee
and to "Pizzy," the Fa-cul-tee Cat.)*

The Fa-cul-tee and the Fa-cul-tee Cat
In the Fa-cul-tee Par-lor nois-i-ly sat.
A-h me, ah me!

Miss Fenner arose from her rocking-chair
And picked up the cat and plucked out some hair.
A-h me, ah me!

Miss Jones fed poor puss till he hurst into tears,
And then tried to squeeze the food from his ears.
A-h me, ah me!

When he meowed and meowed like his heart would break
Miss Kellogg showed her love in a great hig shake.
A-h me, a-h me!

Misses Pixley and Hull, with love untold,
Each selected an end and then took hold—
And pulled, and pulled!

When "Pizzy" was stretched a yard or more,
Each petted her end with love galore—
And pulled and pulled!

And tuned her to A; 'twas then Miss "Will"
Played "Pizzy-Pizzy-catto" with her usual skill,—
And pulled, and pulled!

One end gave way, all fell to the floor,
The cat with a scream rushed out of the door.
A-h me, ah me!

And in the dim distance could be heard the cry
Of kitty as she fled to the steam laun-dry—
A-h me, ah me!

And through the soft air came the sad refrain,
"You'll never kill me with love again!"
A-h me, ah me!

The faculty fell on their bended knees
And cried out: "Come hack, kitty, please."
A-h me, ah me!

A broken-hearted meow replied,
"I'll try a milder suicide."
A-h me, ah me!

With these sad words poor "Pizzy" pushed
Through the patent mangle and was crushed.
A-h me, ah me!

And from the other side there stole
A quivering tissue, pussy's soul.
A-h me, ah me!

Which winged its way to heaven's gate
Where good St. Peter sits in state—
Ha—ha, ha—ha!

"Oh, dear St. Peter may a cat
Come into heaven? Tell me that."
Ha—ha, ha—ha!

St. Peter glanced at his hook and smiled,
And said to Pizz, "Come in, my child."
Ha—ha, ha—ha!

"For nothing here's too good, in that
You were St. Mary's Faculty cat!"
Ha—ha, ha—ha!

So now he sits in gorgeous state,
Meowing his songs on the golden gate.
Ha—ha, ha—ha!

An Idyll

(A LONG WAY AFTER WHITMAN.)

A night so soft and sweet,
A sky of jet, with jewels spangled,
A disappearing sickle of a moon;
A sleepy hird's soft warble in a bush,
A velvet-soft and cooling springtime breeze
Sighing its gentle way through leaves and houghs,
Seeking to kiss the cheek of sleeping beauty!

St. Mary's slumbers in its grove.
With faintest waft of wings and silv'ry glow she comes
An angel from the realms of light.
Pausing to listen to the long-drawn gurgling roar of maidens' slumbers
And gently smiling as she listens.
Hovering and smiling o'er each quaint and ancient building
Until she reaches Senior Hall—
There she gives pause;
She heaves a mighty sigh,
She drops a mighty tear,
And with a cry she flees,—
Some one's been eating onions in that place.

CHAW SIR.

Never Yet

The monthly MUSE is out on time—

Never yet.

Skipping is no more a crime—

Never yet.

Miss Sutton never sits on us,

V. Reynolds keeps an awful fuss,

The Meares' room is in a muss—

Never yet.

Athletics has become a craze—

Never yet.

No one says "Dues" for days and days—

Never yet.

Lila Justice's-late no more,

Quiet reigns on second floor,

The Hazards get reports galore—

Never yet.

Lorna Hales once paused for breath—

Never yet.

E. Rembert studies half to death—

Never yet.

Oh, how we love that Science D!

Mashes here have ceased to be,

The Seniors are so humble—gee!

Never yet.

The Walking Club takes one long walk—

Never yet.

N. Gibbs annoys with ceaseless talk—

Never yet.

On exams. we always pass,

The MUSE suits Mr. C. at last,

Pickel's the lowest in her class—

Never yet.

Every light is out at ten—

Never yet.

The MUSE Club meetings are at an end—

Never yet.

And as the end is drawing nigh,

I hear each tearful Senior sigh,

"Why do I have to leave—oh, why?"

Never yet.

N. B. L.

E. R.

(The Editors unanimously and respectfully decline to endorse the veracity of the following contribution, even though it comes from such a reliable source as the Library Mouse—and point to the contents of the book now in the hands of the “gentle reader” as the best refutation of the calumny.)

The Muse Editors in Session

At a table quite long,—all in business engrossed,—
The MUSE Board in dignity sat,
Conversing of ways and discussing of means
And wondering “where they were at.”

There was “Georgia Verhosa” and “dignified Sal”;
“Demure Frances” and “dainty Miss Wood”;
“Proper Julia,” “dear Frankie,” “society Min,”
And Eva, “who could if she would.”

The themes worthy of discourse were of various range:
Cigarettes were included—and Pete—
The appropriate weather for selling ice-cream,
And the prevalent brands of conceit.

There was talk of the weather, tirades at the moon,
And the walking of Mr. Bill Jones;
Then a veer off to “ooze-sheep” and “deckel” and “calf,”
While comparing the Bells with the Stones.

The Ed'tor-in-Chief is an eloquent lass,
With a tongue fast attached in the middle;
So no matter the subject deemed best to discuss,
They find her as fit as a fiddle.

“Alumnæ affairs” and a “horder design”
Were discussed without sign of a fight;
But the “pose characteristic” and “medallion effect”
Were the themes of the purest delight.

The number of Annuals sold and unsold,
The ads. promised and those, too, refused;
Assessments, entertainments, invitations, the play,
Each entered in turn and amused.

But after the finance was threshed out in hits,
With no very great display of cash;
And after the plan of the hook was worked out,
With a whole-hearted fervor and dash.

At length in a lull in this important “biz”
Some one jumped up in haste as if shot:
“O, tell me, what matter's to go in the MUSE?
Where is it? How is't to be got?”

They gaze at each other, they ponder and think,
Further discourse is sudd'nly tahu;
Each looks up in confusion, frowns gently and sighs—
They adjouru without further ado.



THE SPONSORS FOR THIS MUSE.

Annual Board, 1909

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FRANCES RANNEY BOTTUM, Art Editor.

Farewell

Close the book tenderly,
Handle with care;
Praise it not slenderly—
That is our prayer!
Count not its many faults,
Glowing like heacon lights;
Pegasus balked for us
Making his flights.

Stories and anecdotes,
Padding and filling,
Wrought out so tearfully,
The good and the willing!
Jeer not at joke and pun;
Take them all cheerfully,
They were all meant for fun—
Laugh if you can.

Make not a rarity
Of Christian charity.
As you peruse
Think of the brevity,
Pardon the levity,
Take not offense!
Let this thought comfort you,
Calm, make amend,
Sooth and compose your mind—
This is the end!









