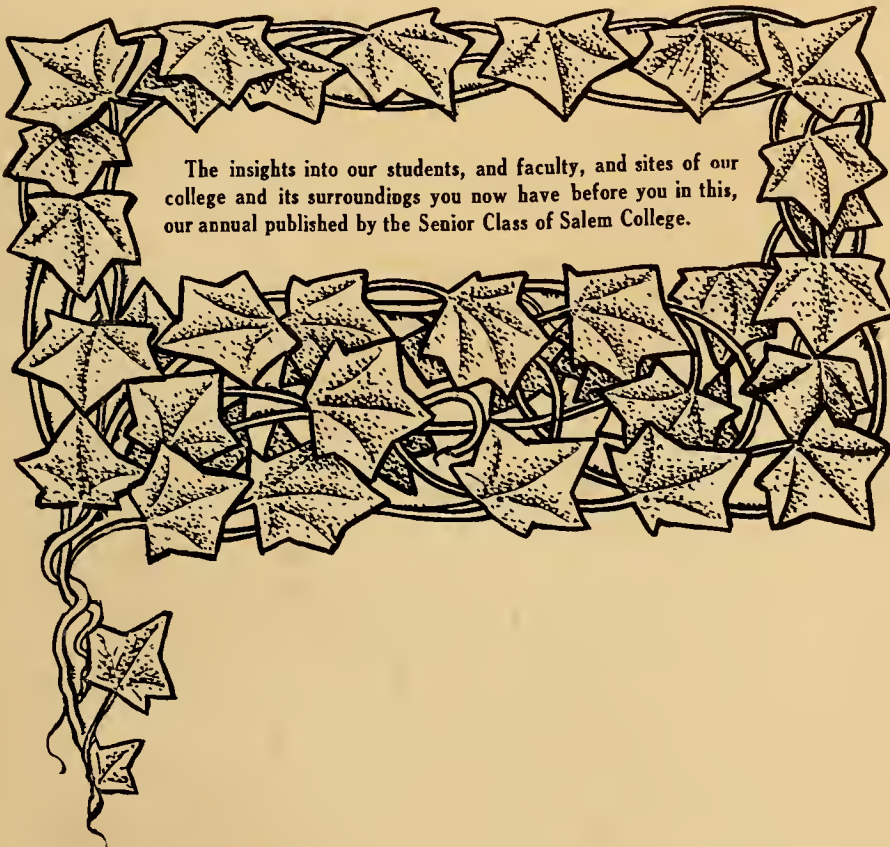


SIGHTS
AND
INSIGHTS
1909







The insights into our students, and faculty, and sites of our college and its surroundings you now have before you in this, our annual published by the Senior Class of Salem College.




SIGHTS *AND* INSIGHTS



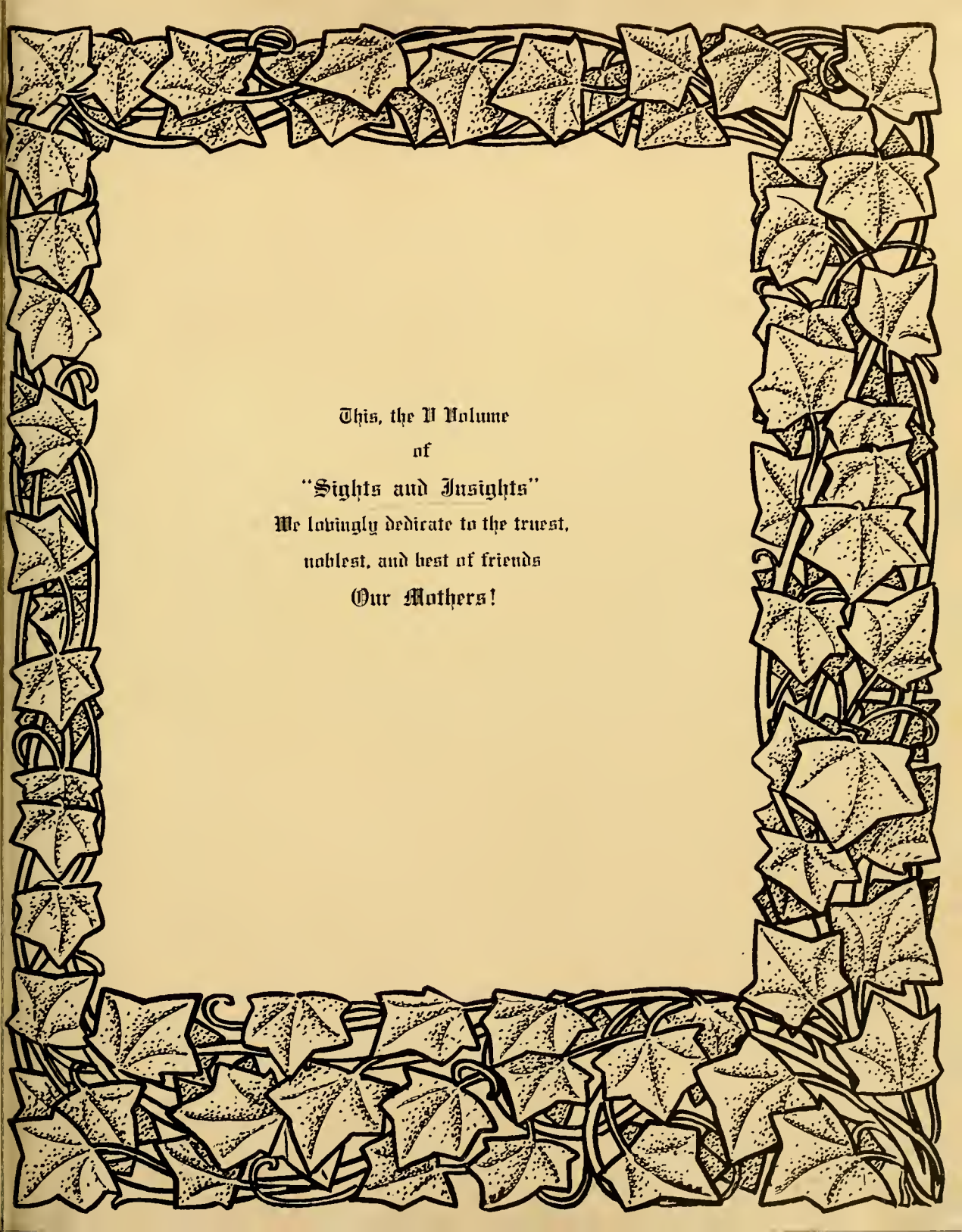
VOL. V

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1909
SALEM ACADEMY AND COLLEGE
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.



Toast to Our Mothers

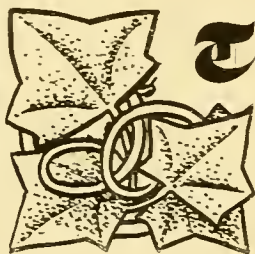
But I now will propose you the toast that is best—
'Tis one in a million, and outshines all the rest.
Don't frown when I tell you this toast beats all others;
But drink one more toast, girls, a toast to—"Our Mothers."



This, the II Volume
of
"Sights and Insights"
We lovingly dedicate to the truest,
noblest, and best of friends
Our Mothers!



SALEM



THE GIRL who has completed her course of study at Salem Academy and College will naturally carry away with her a store of memories that will often rise up before her in later life. These pictures, tinted, mellowed by the hand of Memory, the oldest of old masters, bathed in the golden lights of the past, become very precious in the years to come. Busily engaged with different scenes, and varying duties, as each one must be, these memory pictures will remain the same, indelibly fixed, a treasured possession, that no right-thinking person would be willing to forego.

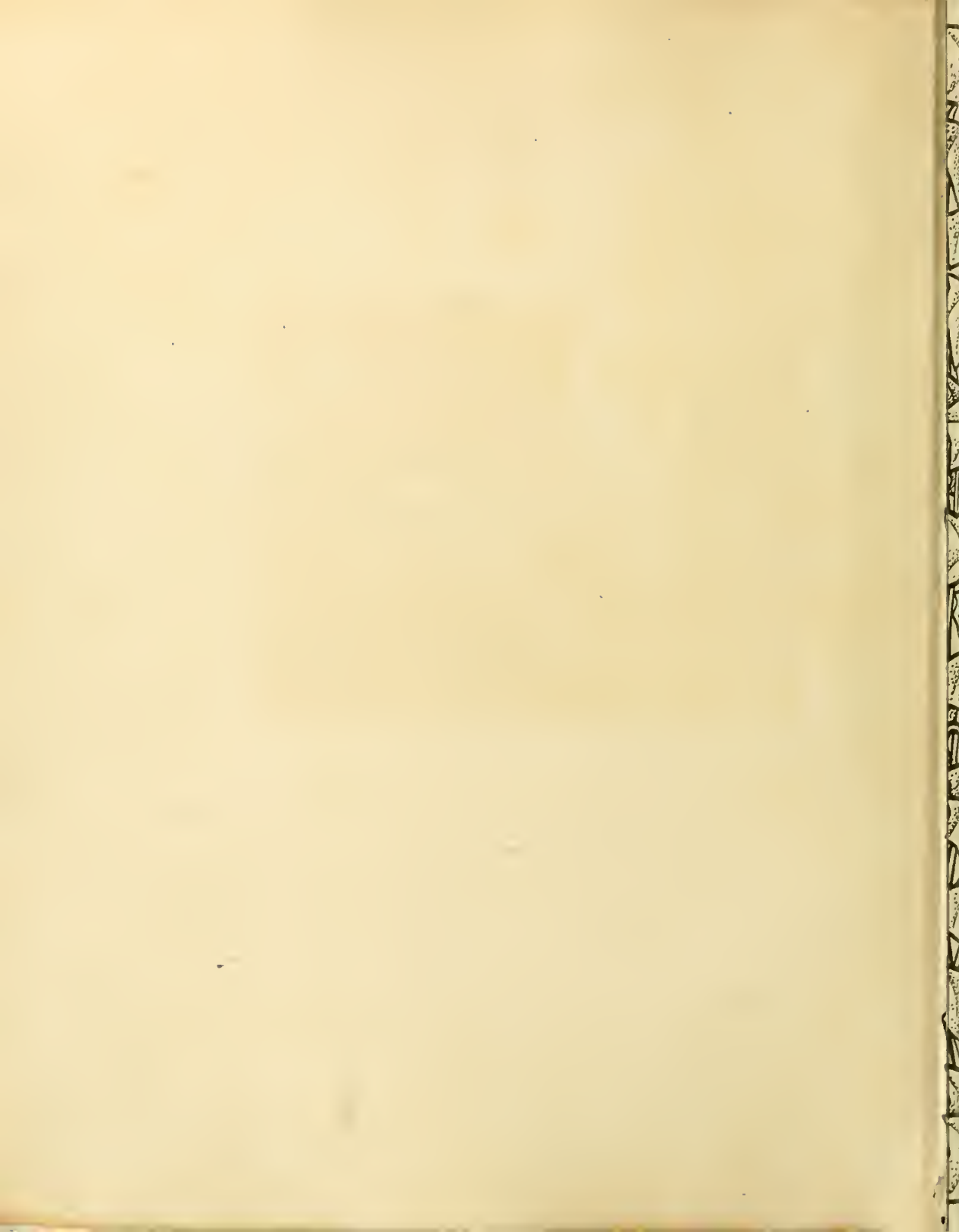
Salem itself has changed comparatively little, if we compare it with the rushing whirl of modern life all about us. It is true, there have been changes in the one hundred and forty-three years that it has stood as the church and educational center of the Moravians in Wachovia, but it has selected and assimilated what is best in the changing times and seasons, while it has steadily kept hold of its old foundations of upright, industrious and persevering business and social requirements.

The staunch old forefathers of the village, who rest in yonder graveyard, would open their eyes in utter bewilderment if they were to see the principal streets of Salem paved with Belgian blocks—if they could hear the rushing street cars, the whizzing automobiles; they would shake their heads in utter unbelief if they were told that the Yadkin River, which had been booming against its rocky bars for untold æons of years, had been harnessed down, and put to work by this enterprising generation to propel its street cars, to run its factories and mills, to light and heat its dwellings.

As we stroll up Church Street past the College and church, we see that the old church looks the same externally, except that an enterprising Ampelopsis vine is creeping over the grey walls, adorning them with delicate green tracery. The old belfry from which the solemn chorals have floated over our heads, as the church band announced a festival day, or a departure, is still the same; the old clock is still chiming the hours as it did one hundred years ago. Within the church we see changes—the stained glass windows are not quite the same; the Christmas decorations are there, however, reminding us of the singing of "The Morning Star" and other well-known anthems, the



Yours sincerely
Edward Ronothaler.



Christmas joy to be followed in regular course by the blessed Eastertide, the solemn services that have left their impress on many a young heart and life. Nor would the scene be complete without the figure of our beloved Bishop Rondthaler, who has enshrined himself in the hearts of so many hundreds of our students.



SCHOOL

We walk up the Avenue and note the great cedar trees keeping their tireless watch of a hundred years over the quiet resting-place of the dead; we think there is no lovelier place on earth than this avenue, and the peaceful graveyard to which it leads. There are many magnificent cities of the dead, adorned with costliest marble figures and domes, but not one of them possesses the restful charm of this, so appropriately named "God's Acre," of Salem. After life's fitful fever, after its duties well performed, these silent inhabitants sleep well, caring nothing, so far as we know, for what takes place around them.

These same old fathers would wonder still more could they note the busy hum and stir of Salem's twin-sister, Winston, grown up by her side, teeming with life and business energy, these sisters with well-nigh a century between



CHURCH

them. They represent the two great elements of the world—conservatism and progress, counterbalancing and keeping each other steady and well poised—with a population of between twenty-five and thirty thousand.

But Salem is known all over our continent as a great *educational* center. Her Academy and College has now for one hundred and seven years been a

wide-reaching power, whose influence has been felt in every section where her Alumnae have gone—from Alaska to Central and South America, from the



CEDAR AVENUE

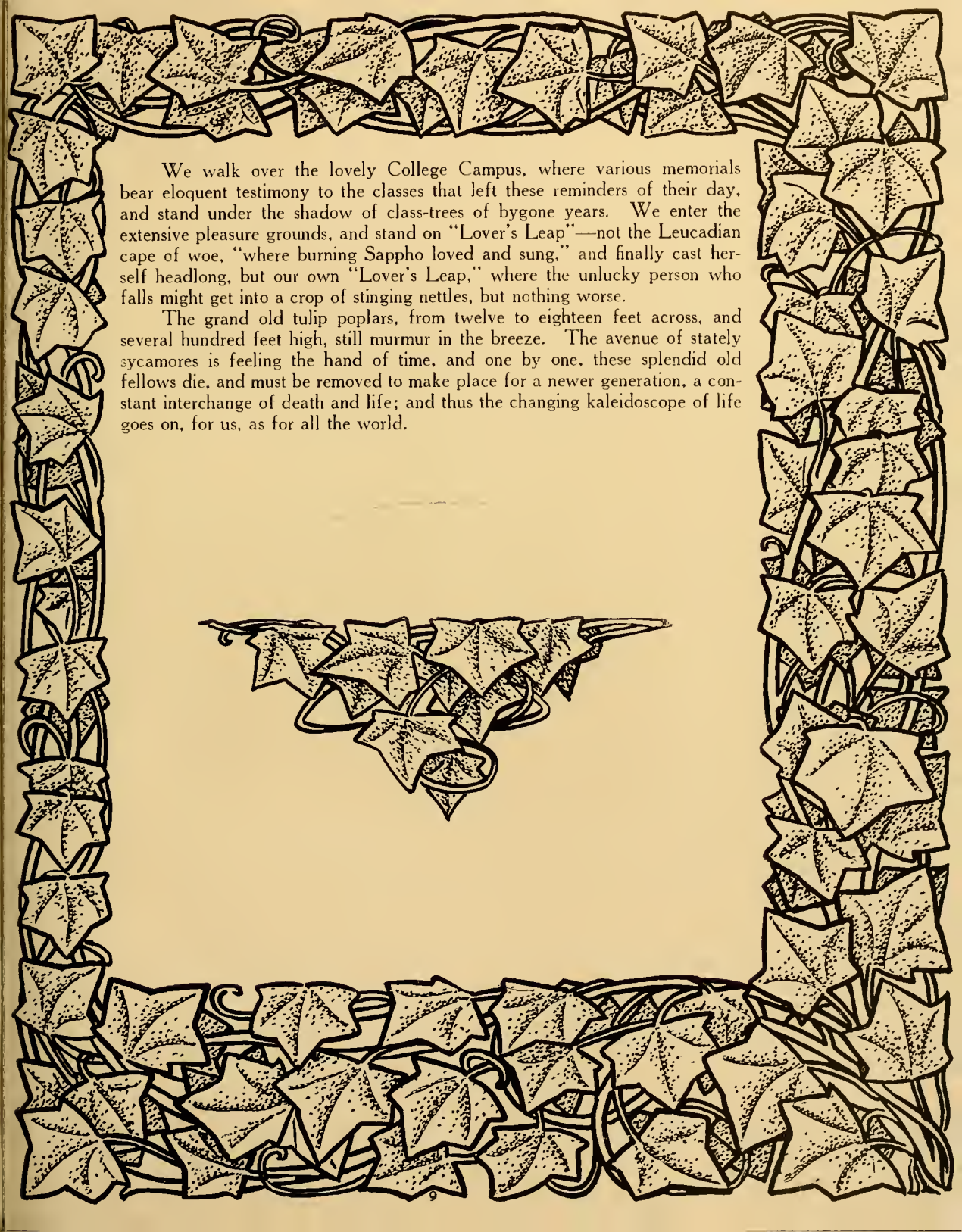
Atlantic Slope to the Golden Gate. As the older Alumna revisits her Alma Mater, she strolls thoughtfully around the large buildings erected since her school days; she goes to Society Hall, through the luxurious apartments of the

Euterpean and Hesperian Societies, through Annex, the large building of Laboratory, Infirmary, and Senior Class Room, studies the stately proportions of Memorial Hall, and she thoughtfully asks herself if the modern schoolgirl



PLEASURE GROUNDS

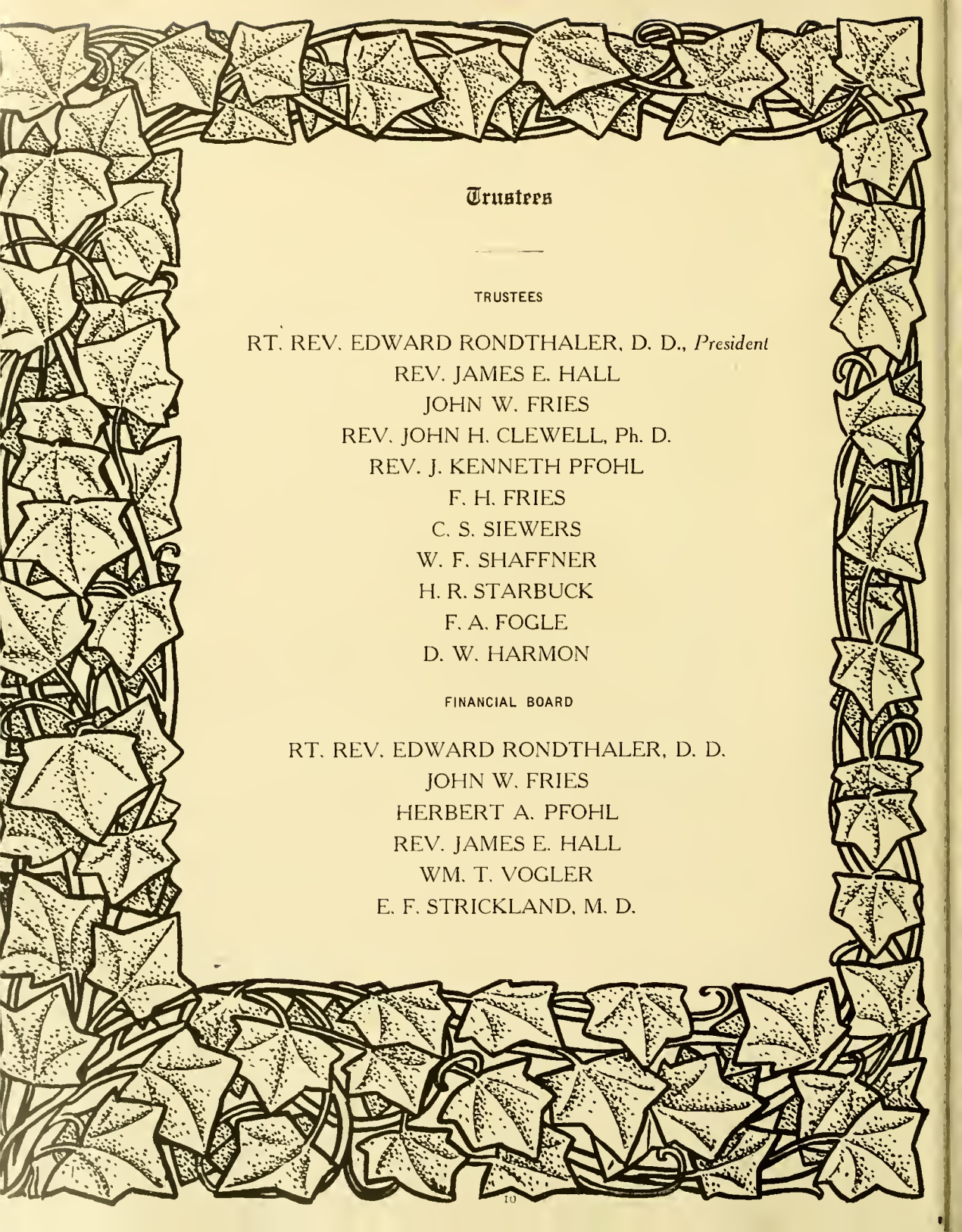
with her sports, her basket-ball, tennis, Greek letter fraternities, and the like, is any happier than girls were in *her* day; and the answer comes, as it always will, "The mind is its own place," and makes its own happiness, whatever the day or time may be.



We walk over the lovely College Campus, where various memorials bear eloquent testimony to the classes that left these reminders of their day, and stand under the shadow of class-trees of bygone years. We enter the extensive pleasure grounds, and stand on "Lover's Leap"—not the Leucadian cape of woe, "where burning Sappho loved and sung," and finally cast herself headlong, but our own "Lover's Leap," where the unlucky person who falls might get into a crop of stinging nettles, but nothing worse.

The grand old tulip poplars, from twelve to eighteen feet across, and several hundred feet high, still murmur in the breeze. The avenue of stately sycamores is feeling the hand of time, and one by one, these splendid old fellows die, and must be removed to make place for a newer generation, a constant interchange of death and life; and thus the changing kaleidoscope of life goes on, for us, as for all the world.





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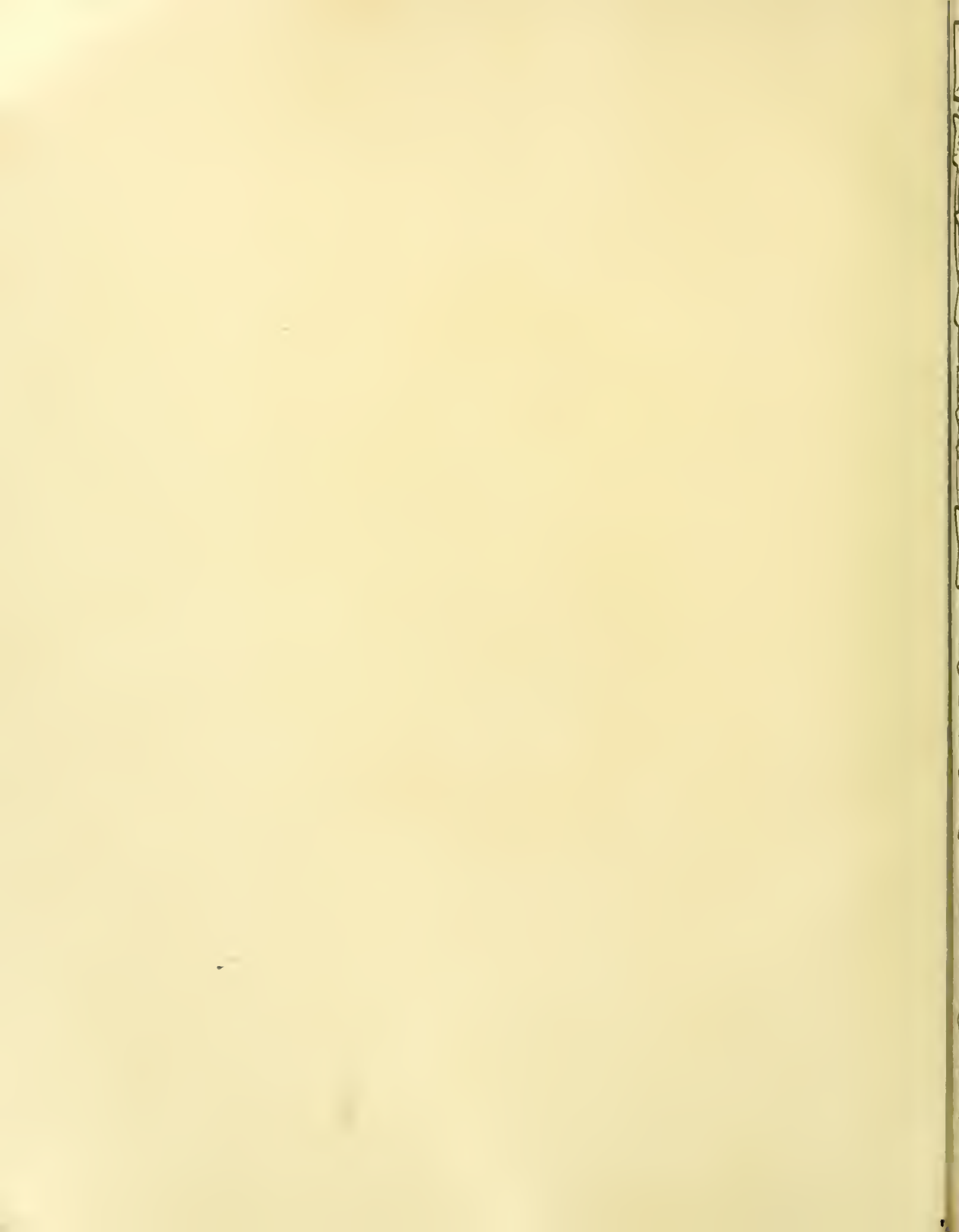
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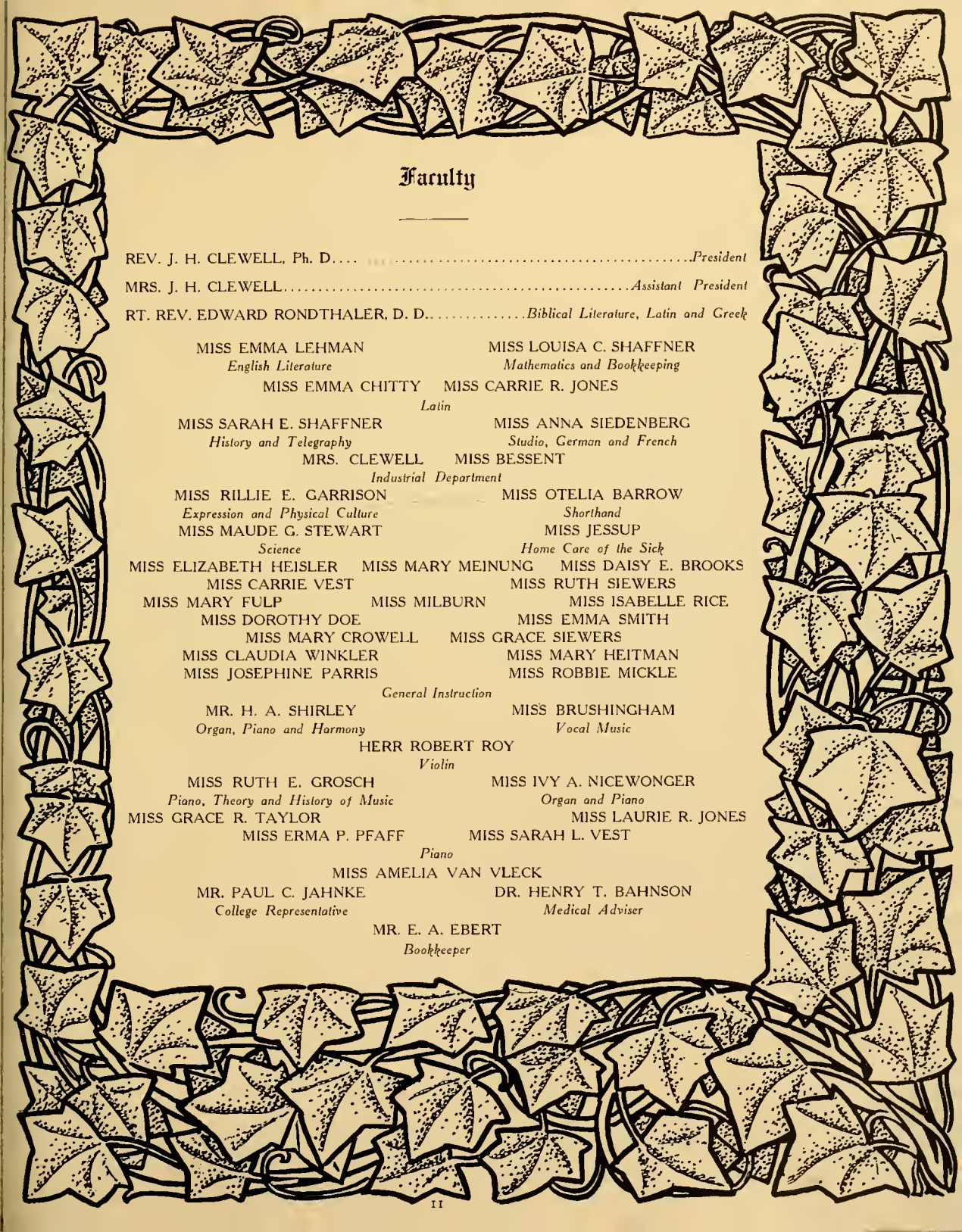
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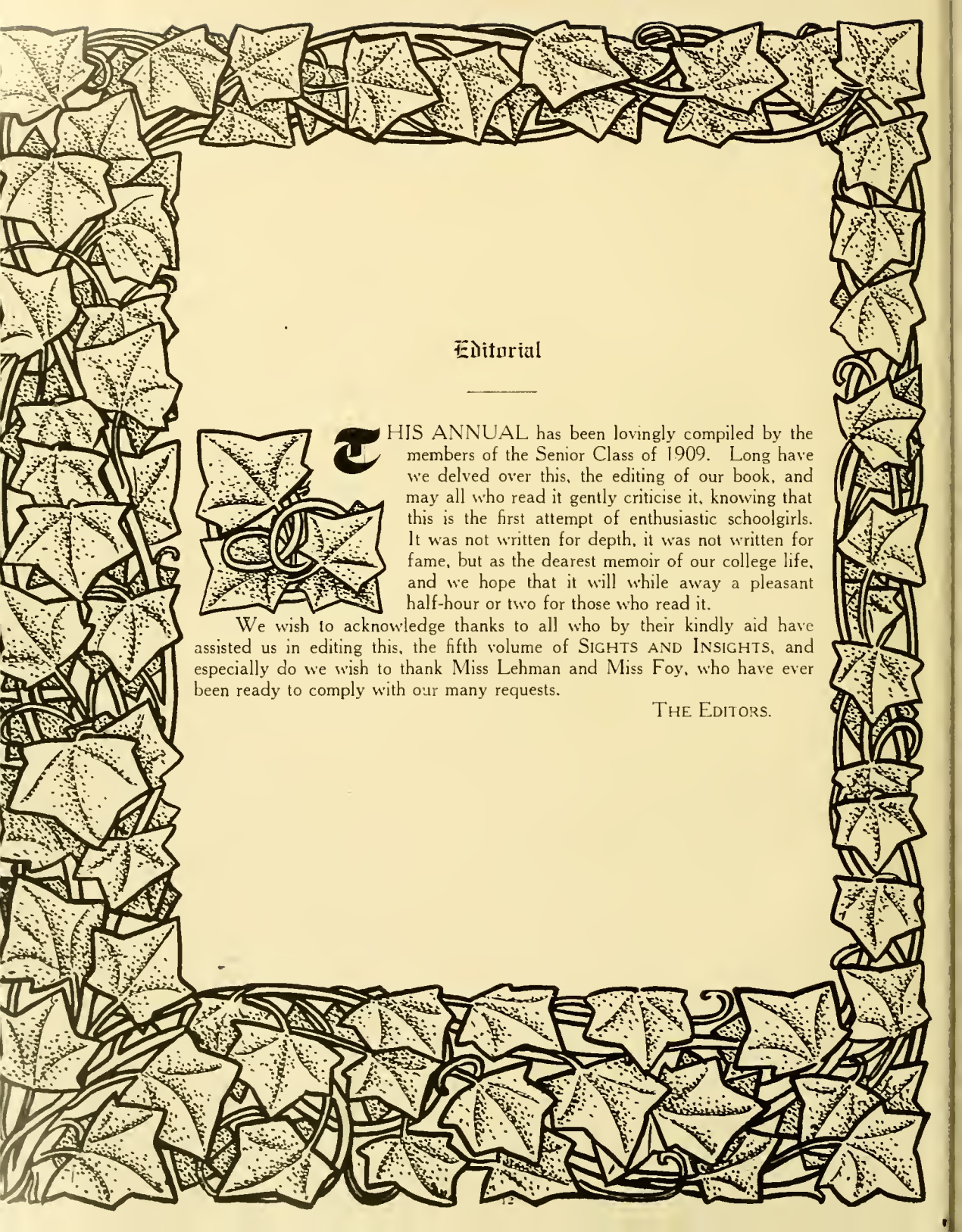
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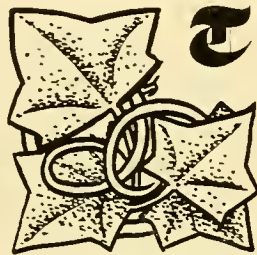
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Editorial



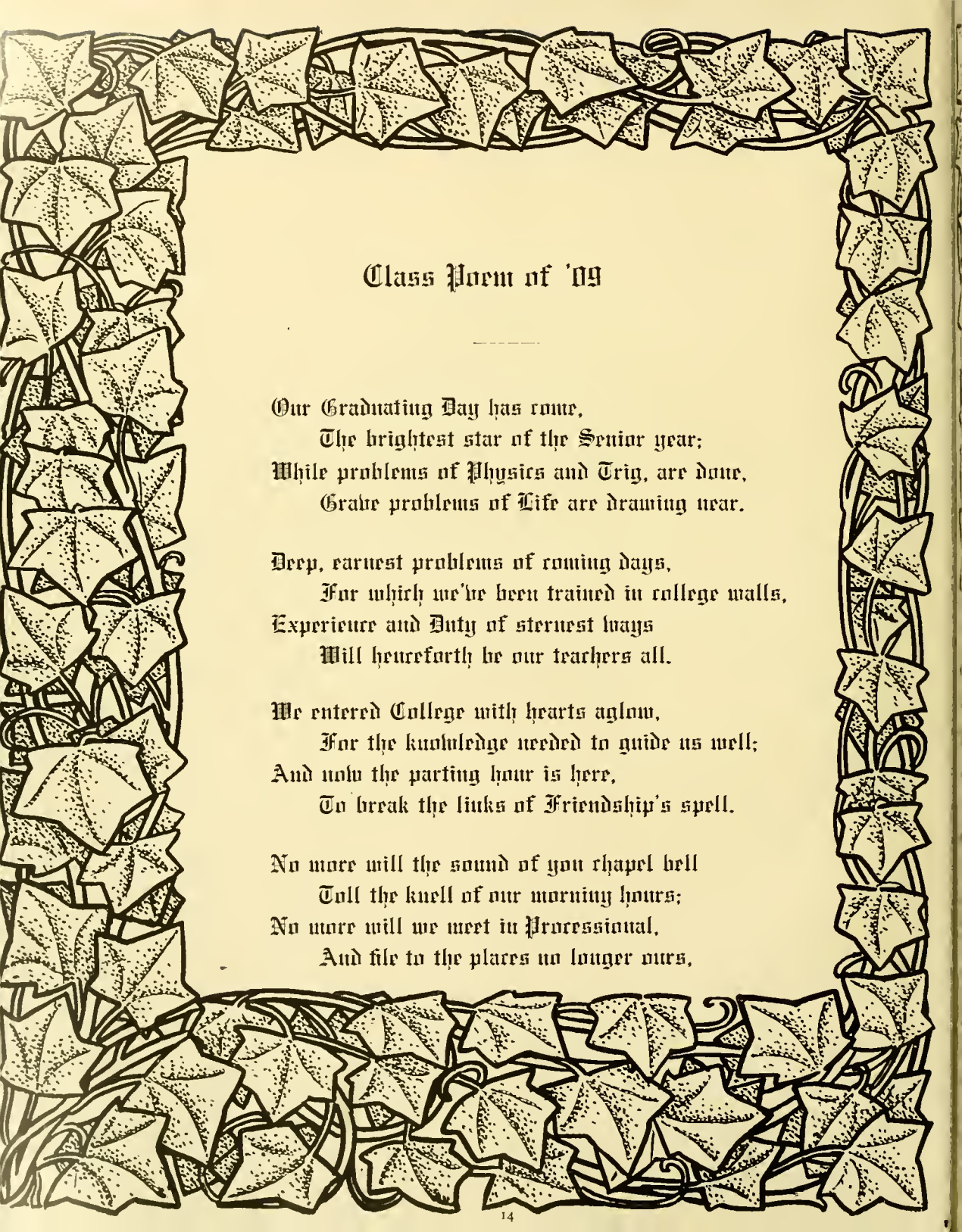
THIS ANNUAL has been lovingly compiled by the members of the Senior Class of 1909. Long have we delved over this, the editing of our book, and may all who read it gently criticise it, knowing that this is the first attempt of enthusiastic schoolgirls. It was not written for depth, it was not written for fame, but as the dearest memoir of our college life, and we hope that it will while away a pleasant half-hour or two for those who read it.

We wish to acknowledge thanks to all who by their kindly aid have assisted us in editing this, the fifth volume of SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS, and especially do we wish to thank Miss Lehman and Miss Foy, who have ever been ready to comply with our many requests.

THE EDITORS.



△
1909



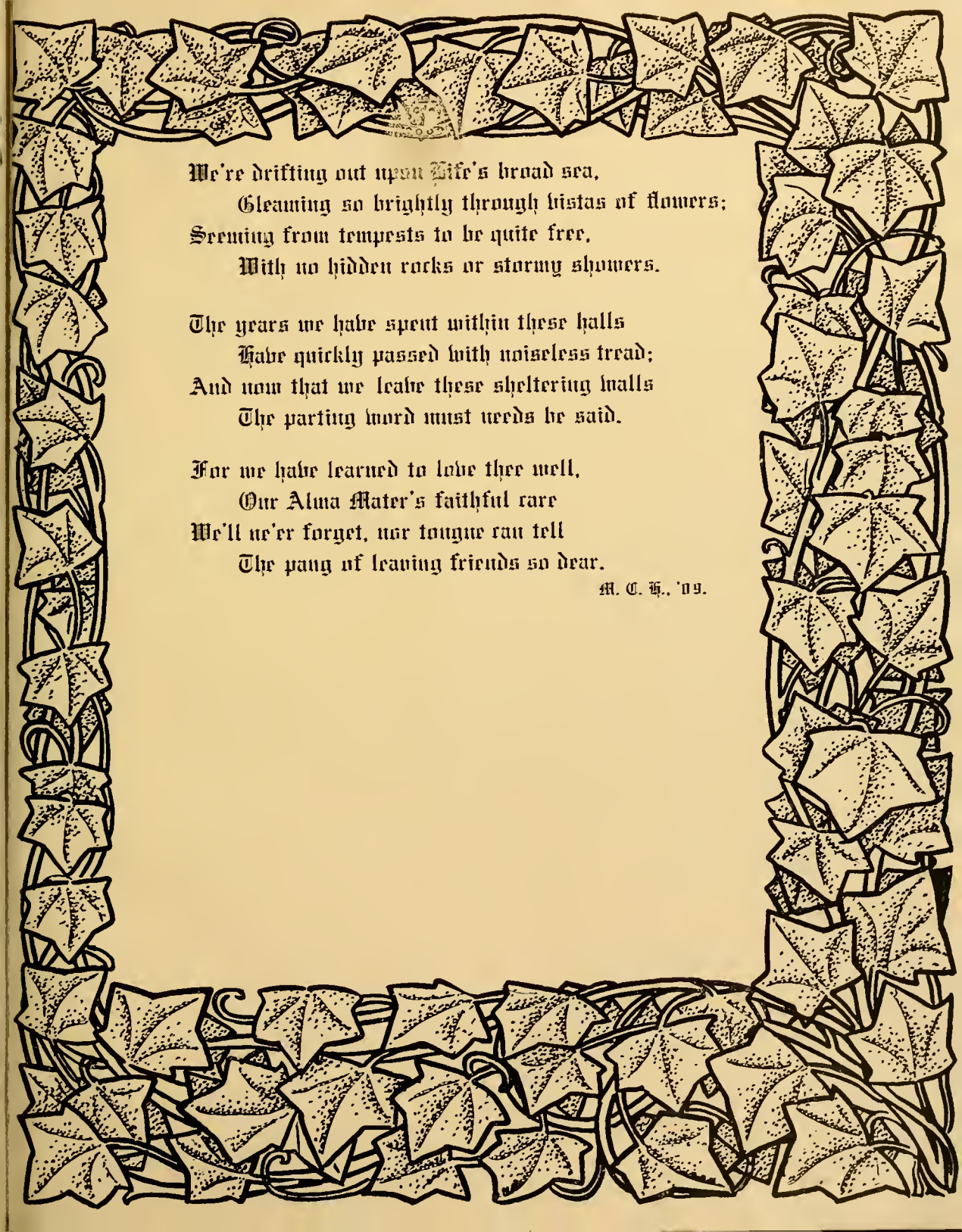
Class Poem of '09

Our Graduating Day has come,
The brightest star of the Senior year;
While problems of Physics and Trig, are done,
Grave problems of Life are drawing near.

Deep, earnest problems of coming days,
For which we've been trained in college walls,
Experience and Duty of sternest ways
Will henceforth be our teachers all.

We entered College with hearts aglow,
For the knowledge needed to guide us well;
And now the parting hour is here,
To break the links of Friendship's spell.

No more will the sound of you chapel bell
Toll the knell of our morning hours;
No more will we meet in Processional,
And file to the places no longer ours.



We're drifting out upon Life's broad sea,
Gleaming so brightly through vistas of flowers;
Striving from tempests to be quite free,
With no hidden rocks or stormy showers.

The years we have spent within these halls
Have quickly passed with noiseless tread;
And now that we leave these sheltering walls
The parting word must needs be said.

For we have learned to love thee well,
Our Alma Mater's faithful care
We'll ne'er forget, nor tongue can tell
The pang of leaving friends so dear.

M. C. H., '09.



Senior Class

Flower

American Beauty

Colors

Red and Black

Motto

Φ Γ Ν

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EDITH WILLINGHAM	<i>Historian</i>
MARY HOWE	<i>Poet</i>

Yell

And-a Ve Vi! And-a Vo Vi!
 And-a Ve, Vi, Vo, Vi, Vum, Vum, Vum!
 Get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap, Vum!
 Get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap,
 Vum! Vum! Vum!
 Cannibals, Cannibals, Boom-a-lacka Bah!
 Seniors! Seniors! Rah! Rah! Rah!



EMMA A. LEHMAN was born in Bethania, North Carolina, August 28th, 1841. Her father was a great lover of books, and she inherited his literary tastes. In 1855, she entered the Salem Academy and College as a pupil, and finished its course in three years. August 16th, 1858, began her life work of teaching, which she has followed for fifty successive years (ending with the present term in May). The first years she taught near her home place at Bethania, but later, in October, 1864, she began her work at Salem—making a total of forty-seven years spent within the walls of this venerable institution.

With literature as her specialty, she has served many years as Head of the English Department here, and has been in charge of the Senior Class from its beginning, in 1878.

In 1889, she went abroad with a North Carolina teachers' party, visiting England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Italy, Switzerland, and up the Rhine. Shortly after her return, there appeared to the literary world her "Sketches of European Travel," published in 1890. In 1904, a small volume of poems was published which, however, contained only a selected few of those she has written for publication in various periodicals.

An ardent lover of nature in all its forms, Miss Lehman *first* brought to the notice of the botanical world a new plant, which she sent to the State Botanist's Office, in Albany, New York. The species was named in her honor *Monotropis Lehmani*. In honor of the great work she has done, and is still doing in the broad field of literature, The Lehman Chair of Literature has recently been founded by the members of the Senior Class.

Aside from her literary attainments, she is probably oftenest thought of by "her girls" as a personal friend, a wise counsellor, and one who has ever encouraged them to strive only for that which is noblest and best in womanhood.

Truly it may be said of her:

*"And here is a woman who understood
Herself, her work, and God's will with her
To gather and scatter His sheaves of good."*

M. K. '02.

SENIOR CLASS

MARTHA RAE ALLEN

Φ Ψ

Neuse, North Carolina.

"Sleep is the best thing in life."

Essay—"Mendelssohn and his Great Works."

Grind Editor of SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; Vice-President E. L. S.; Bandanna Gang; Loafers; Mystic Seven; Jolly Dozen; The Loyal Tar-Heels; Glee Club and Vesper Choir; Sour Grapes; Five Hearts that Beat as One; L. O. T. S.; D. Q. I.; Cotillion Club; Senior Tennis Club; Midnight Slippers; On the Outside Looking In; Big Four and Little Butt-inski.

Time—6:30 a. m. Place—Ozone Roost. "Has the bell rung," cries Marthie. Marthie: "Why are you up so soon?"

Next to sleeping she'd rather be writing to Trinity (?). A big-hearted, whole-souled person is "our Martha."



RENA JOSEPHINE BROWN

Ψ Δ Φ

Greeneville, Tennessee.

"Be to her virtues very kind;
Be to her faults a little blind."

Essay—"Sweet Singers of Modern Times."

President King's Daughters; Secretary E. L. S.;
Grind Editor of SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS;
Vice-President Tennessee Club; Vice-President
Athletic Association; Glee Club and
Vesper Choir; Cecilia Singing Club; Cap-
tain of Varsity Team; Senior Basket-Ball
Team; Archery; Hockey Team; Bandanna
Gang; Senior Tennis Club; Cotillion Club;
O. D.'s; Tormentors; Dramatic Club; Mid-
night Slippers.

Our star in athletics is "Cap'n Brown"—there is
no one she is afraid to tackle. Upon the
field she handles her enemy (as well as the
ball) with cool deliberation and wins for
Salem the laurels of the day.



REVA CLARABEL CARDEN

Durham, North Carolina.

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

Essay—"Memorials."

Treasurer E. L. S.; L. O. T. S.; Senior Tennis
Club; B Δ K.; Business Manager Ivy;
Cousins; The Loyal Tar-Heels; Feaster
Family.

Whoever is destined for her will never starve. A
Jack of all trades! She can cook, she can
sew, collecting money is her chief occupation,
and yet she is never too busy to take a stroll
up to South Hall. A leader of her class-
mates as well as in the daisy chain.





MAUD ESTHER CARMICHAEL

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"The path of duty leads to happiness."

Essay—"Novelists of the South."

A sweet girl, tall and most divinely fair. Her highest ambition is to please her friends, and that she does. Maud is silent, though, as we know, "silence gives consent," therefore, when her graduation is over she will have given her consent ? ? ?



LOLLIE LEOTA CLINARD

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Oh! she's little, but she's wise—
She's a terror for her size."

Essay—"Gold in the Klondike."

The smallest member of the Senior Class and yet one of the brightest; not too fond of studying, and often indulges in a "free hour" during school. The little mite that she is, enjoys society; to be frank, she is somewhat of a coquette.

NONIE FAY CARRINGTON

Durham, North Carolina.

"True valour, friends, on virtue founded strong,
Meets all events alike."

Essay—"Transfer of the Cap and Gown."

President Class '09; Club Editor SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; Librarian E. L. S.; President Tar-Heel Club; Expression Class; Senior Basket-Ball Team; Bandanna Gang; Sour Grapes; Big Four and Little Butt-inski; On the Inside looking Out; Hockey Team; Dramatic Club; Cotillion Club; Midnight Slippers; Tennis Club; Glee Club and Vesper Choir; King's Daughters; Archery.

She's originality itself, and if it were not for the Senior play and "Madame Butterfly," our Annual would contain more of her original sayings. She's our President, but in spite of her responsible position, she finds ample time to spend at the mirror.



ANNIE MAE CORBETT

Φ M

Durham, North Carolina.

"Earth's noblest thing, a woman perfected."

Essay—"Modern Psychology."

Assistant Business Manager of SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; Chaplain E. L. S.; Secretary King's Daughters; Bandanna Gang; Mystic Seven; Sour Grapes; Cotillion Club; Glee Club and Vesper Choir; Five Hearts that Beat as One; Dramatic Club; Key Club; The Loyal Tar-Heels; Texas Club; Tennis Club; Jolly Dozen; Loafers; Big Four and Little Butt-inski; Swappers; Midnight Slippers.

We all love her, because she's just Annie Mae, and because she's a grand, true girl. Her ambition is to be loved, and to this she has most certainly attained! Full of fun—possessing marked business talent—good looking—THIS is our Annie Mae.





SADIE MAY DALTON

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Virtue never grows old."

Essay—"The Essay—Past and Present."

Advertising Editor SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS.

May has a sweet disposition and she is gentle and kind in all her dealings. She always has a smile for those she meets and every one speaks lovely of her. She is especially fond of studying (?) and loves to come to school (?).



REBA HELEN DUMAY

Ψ J Φ

Washington, North Carolina

"Looks freshest in the fashion of the day."

Essay—"Tree Planting."

Vice-President H. L. S.; Vice-President King's Daughters; Secretary of Tar-Heel Club; Literary Editor *Ivy*; Club Editor SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; Bandanna Gang; Senior Tennis Club; Cotillion Club; O. D.'s; Dramatic Club; Tormentors; Midnight Slippers; Glee Club and Vesper Choir; Varsity Team; Archery; Hockey Team.

"Dummy" is the neatest girl in our Class, and her charming and attractive ways make every one "look at her twice." She is very fond of making stocks, although spends the greater part of study-hour writing "H"—ome (?). But in spite of all her good qualities, she is a little flirt!!!

ANNA CARRAWAY FARROW

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Essay—"Poets of Our Southland."

The girl who is especially fond of Physics and Trig. ? ? ! ! She is very precise, and when she speaks let all others hold their tongue. Rather abrupt in manner, and yet kind and considerate to all around her.



ANABEL HUSKE GRAY

φ 11

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"A sweet, heart-lifting cheerfulness,
Like spring time of the year—
Seem'd ever on her steps to wait."

Essay—"Libraries of the Present."

Sour Grapes; Five Hearts that Beat as One.

Witty, attractive, and it matters not how the world goes with her. Indifference "personified" is Anabel. She is not too fond of coming to school, but finds the "Marvel" and "Kresses" very interesting.





ELIZABETH CAROLINE HAMNER

Lynchburg, Virginia.

"A light heart lives long."

Essay—"History of Daughters of American Revolution."

H. L. S.; Virginia Club.

Mirth she is from head to foot. Kind, bright, and seldom at outs with the world. Ready to accommodate others—never angry. In fun and frolic Bess is a leader, and often indulges in pranks while in study hour.



FANNIE PARKER HALES

Rocky Mount, North Carolina.

"Books are sepulchres of thought."

Essay—"Navigating the Upper Deep."

Critic H. L. S.; Feaster Family; The Loyal Tar-Heels.

Beware of our critic! ! Fannie is an intelligent girl and always knows her lessons. A regular "book-worm" and worries you to death for magazines, papers, and books. And lo! we assume all her golden tresses are her own (?).

CARRIE DICKENS HAWKINS

Danville, Virginia.

"Politeness costs nothing, and gains everything."

Essay—"Virginia, the Mother of Great Men."

H. L. S.; Virginia Club; King's Daughters.

She delights in doing kind things for her friends. Although Carrie is most too fond of writing letters to "Lenoir" and talking of those "whom she loves," when duty calls her she is always on hand, and does to the best of her ability everything she undertakes.



SADIE AGNES HALEY

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Endurance is the crowning quality, and patience all the passion of great hearts."

Essay—"Transfer of the Cap and Gown."

Second Vice-President, Class '09.

Sadie is a girl who thinks that duty comes before pleasure, and is thus very prompt in coming to school. She is quite a bright girl in her classes and was made our Second Vice-President, which office she holds with great dignity.



HELEN DULANEY HAYNES

Α Ι Ψ

Bristol, Tennessee.

"I never saw an eye so bright,
And yet so soft as hers."

Essay—"Ivy Essay."

Editor-in-Chief *Ivy*; H. L. S.; President Athletic Association; President Tennessee Club; King's Daughters; Literary Editor SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; Glee Club and Vesper Choir; Cecilia Singing Club; O. D's.; Bandanna Gang; Dramatic Club; Tormentors; Midnight Slippers; Varsity Team; Senior Tennis Club; Archery.

"Dee," as she is called among her friends, is a jolly, bright girl. You seldom ever see her blue, and in Section No. III no one can ever be in the "dumps" but what she comes around with some witty remark which always cheers you and before she leaves, every one is in a good humor. This is a good trait of hers as well as her good sense. We sometime expect to hear that she is a trained nurse



MARY CLOYD HOWE

Dublin, Virginia.

"I'll make thee glorious by my pen,
And famous by my poetry."

Essay—"Class Poem."

Class Poet, E. L. S.; President Virginia Club; Feaster Family; Senior Basket-Ball Team; Hockey Team; Literary Editor *Ivy*; College Orchestra; Archery.

Behold our Class Poet! What would we be without her? Full of life, ever ready with bright, witty sayings. Enjoys especially "dressing up" and amusing all her companions. Yet she is at times unusually dignified; can make a violin talk. In outdoor sports she can not be surpassed.



MARY ETHEL HOOKS

Dunn, North Carolina.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

Essay—"Our Eastern North Carolina Coast."

E. L. S.; Loyal Tar-Heels; King's Daughters.

In size only is she small. Affectionate, gentle, accommodating to all around her. Bright and quick. Spends much time at Expression Class, and a tiny bird has whispered that some day, in this line, she will make herself famous.



DELLA LEE JOHNSON

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"A good heart's worth gold."

Essay—Great Disasters of the Last Years."

Here is a girl who is very fond of the skating rink!! Neatness itself and always looks nice. Not too fond of books but is inclined to be very fond of the opposite sex, and spends much of her "should be study-hour" in worldly pleasures.



MARY WALSTON KEEHLN

Α Δ Φ

Valdosta, Georgia.

"Sweetly did she speak and move;
Whom to look at was to love."

Essay—"Class Memorial."

Graduate in Expression; Assistant Editor-in-Chief SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; Vice-President Class '09; Chaplain H. L. S.; Business Manager Ivy; Treasurer King's Daughters; Treasurer The Loyal Tar-Heels; Senior Basket-Ball Team; All for Love; Key Club; Bandanna Gang; Cotillion Club; Dramatic Club; Midnight Slippers; Tormentors; O. D.'s.

Not a truer girl can be found in our class than "Tige." Sweet, dainty, and possessing a romantic temperament. In her Expression none can surpass her. By this talent she can make any one love her and the gods most certainly must have given her that soft and gentle voice.



KATHRINA LANE

Φ Μ

Tarboro, North Carolina.

"O! Woman! Lovely Woman! Angels were painted fair to look like you."

Essay—"Banner Essay."

Graduate in Expression; Secretary Class '09; Secretary H. L. S.; Assistant Business Manager SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; President Georgia Club; Senior Basket-Ball Team; Senior Tennis Club; Mystic Seveo; Jolly Dozeo; Sour Grapes; Five Hearts that Beat as One; Bandanna Gang; Midnight Slippers; Cotillion Club; Glee Club; Loafers; Big Four and Little Butt-inski; D. Q. I.; L. O. T. S.; Expression Class.

Kathrina is a pretty girl and, I'll tell you, she makes a "hit" where'er she goes. She is a favorite among all the girls and none know her but to love her. She is also bright in her classes and when it comes to good common sense, you can find oo ooe in the Class '09 with more. She's sincere, though a little sensitive, and will always be remembered as the girl who hated to be stout.



ISABEL KATHLEEN KÖRNER

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Silence is the gratitude of true affection."

Essay—"Herculaneum and Pompeii."

Modest, earnest, determined in all her undertakings. Possessing an unusual amount of sense; studies and always knows her lessons. Considerate, kind and courteous to all around her. Extremely timid and seldom talks, but when she does—something of worth is said.



BERTIE ALMA LANGLEY

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Thought is the lightning of the soul"

Essay—"Radium and its Uses."

A bright, smiling girl with wisdom that becomes the cap and gown! In Latin she can not be surpassed, in fact, in all her classes she ranks among the highest.





MARGERY JULINE LORD

Montreat, North Carolina.

"Great is truth and mighty above all things."

Essay—"College Athletics."

E. L. S.; Grind Editor SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS;
Exchange Editor Ivy; D. Q. I.; L. O. T.
S.; The Loyal Tar-Heels; Texas Club;
Varsity Team; Archery; Hockey Team;
Senior Tennis Club; B. and K.

Skilled in Basket-Ball, our strong right forward.
She is not only strong in Basket-Ball, but also
in character. When we want a kind and
gentle helper, to whom do we go? Old
Margery! She is our standby in time of
trouble.



LILLA GRAY MALLARD

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Her voice was like the voice the stars
Had, when they sang together."

Essay—"Transfer of Class Colors and Flowers."

Honorary member E. L. S.

Ah! Did you say you heard a nightingale sing-
ing? No, 'twas only Lilla! Her voice has
the power to move the hardest of hearts, and
her truly sterling Christian character shines
everywhere she goes.

EVELINA JONES MAYO

Tarboro, North Carolina.

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."

Essay—"North Carolina's Great Man."

H. L. S.; The Loyal Tar-Heels.

Loved by all! Ah! The whole world loves a gentle, modest girl. We hardly think that the meanest thing living would suffer any harm from the kind hands of Evelina.



LULA COLONNA MOTSINGER

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Better late than never."

Essay—"Nathaniel Hawthorne."

Lula! Lula! She's silent but she's wise. The slow and enduring and faithful shall win the race. She is a faithful Senior—in so much that if she sees one of her fellow classmates with her hair arranged differently, she thinks its the latest and so follows suit.





ANNA OGBURN

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"As merry as the day is long."

Essay—*Loving Cups and Their Influence.*"

H. L. S.; The Loyal Tar-Heels; Senior Tennis Club; Hockey Team; Archery; Feaster Family; Senior Basket-Ball Team.

Dear "little Anna!" Was there ever a sweeter girl? Is there any one who does not love Anna? We must admit that she is certainly a great tease. She's little, but—I fear the Juniors begin to quake when they see her on the Basket-Ball field. We'll never forget her!



MARY PAULINE OLIVER

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"The price of wisdom is above rubies."

Essay—"Short Story in Literature."

H. L. S.; King's Daughters; The Loyal Tar-Heels; Senior Basket-Ball Team; Hockey Team.

A studious, ooble girl! Her whole personality shines out as something ennobling. In intellect—well, what shall we say? Her knowledge of books is wonderful. If those who knew her in her real life and in the class room, and then see her at basket-ball, think they would say it was a different "Mary Oliver."

RUBY L. PALMER

Augusta, Georgia.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Essay—"Edgar A. Poe's Centennial."

E. L. S.; L. O. T. S.; Secretary and Treasurer Georgia Club; Scrub Team; Hockey Team; Treasurer Athletic Association; Senior Tennis Club; D. Q. I.; B Δ K

Always making people happy! But do you think Ruby is always happy herself? Poor Ruby! Seems that all her pranks are taken seriously, when they are always through fun. Anyway, there is not another Ruby. Even if she does spend a great deal of her time writing to "some one" in Atlanta, she still has plenty to spend on her studies.



SALLIE VIRGINIA PAYNE

Axton, Virginia.

"Her glance—how wildly beautiful."

Essay—"Influence of Music."

Art Editor SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; Treasurer H. L. S.; Vice-President Virginia Club; Cousins; King's Daughters; Senior Tennis Club; Senior Basket-Ball Team; Archery; Hockey Team.

For our SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS she has done much. Does not mind work and is generally found with her drawings. We wonder why "Washington and Lee" seems to occupy her thoughts so often, as well as her pen? ? ! !





JULIA PEEBLES

Advance, North Carolina.

"Gentle an low—an excellent thing in woman."

Essoy—"Intelligent Nursing of the Sick."

H. L. S.; The Loyal Tar-Heels.

A girl with a gentle disposition and a very studious one. Can we ever forget Julia sitting at the teacher's table in old South Senior Room? She is always studying, studying. Such a person will conquer in the end.



MARY WILLIAMS PULLIAM

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Victory belongs to the most persevering."

Essay—"Does Prohibition Prohibit?"

Mary! Mary! We can't say "quite contrary" to this Mary, for she is anything but that. She is a worthy Senior—always ready to help and we all are truly proud to own such a classmate.

MAUDE EDWIN REYNOLDS

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"A horse! A horse! My Kingdom for a horse!"

Essay "The Automobile."

It is always a pleasure to see Maud riding by on her beautiful horse—and many have been the times that the ever-accommodating girl has denied herself pleasure and let us have a ride around the square. Besides, in the class room, she is the same big-hearted girl.



MYRTLE JACKSON ROLLINS

ψ II

Asheville, North Carolina.

"She's all my fancy painted her;
She's lovely, she's divine."

Essay—"Tree Planting."

President H. L. S.; Treasurer Class '09; Assistant Editor-in-Chief SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; Literary Editor /vy; Vice-President The Loyal Tar-Heels; Captain Senior Basket-Ball Team; Scrub Team; Senior Tennis Club; Bandanna Gang; Loafers; Mystic Seven; The Loyal Tar-Heels; Sour Grapes; L. O. T. S.; Five Hearts that Beat as One; Cotillion Club; Key Club; D. Q. I.; Midnight Slippers; Big Four and Little Butt-inski; Jolly Dozen.

Who does not love her? A type of sterling character; admired by all for her true "little self." We can truthfully say that Myrtle never becomes angry, or if so—her will power soon conquers. Ever kind, sweet, obliging to every one. Never fails to act with independence even when an *auto* is in the case. Used to spend much time writing to Culver (?), but now ??!! Beware of this little lady!





MARJORIE IRENE ROTH

Elkin, North Carolina.

"Where's the voice, however soft,
One would hear so very oft."

Essay—"Composers of Our Day."

E. L. S.; Pianist King's Daughters; Feaster Family; Glee Club; The Loyal Tar-Heels; College Orchestra.

If "only the bright ask questions," Marjorie is an unusually bright girl. She seems to have an endless store of questions and makes this known in class. Skilled in music and evidently charms the ears of the opposite sex by this talent.



CLAUDE VICTORIA SHORE

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"None are fair but who are kind."

Essay—"California Gold."

A lovely face; kind manners, and a sweet disposition. All of these she possesses besides many other virtues.

MARGARET SIENKNECHT

Kingston, Tennessee.

"Knowledge is power."

Essey—"Recent Upheaval in Russia and Turkey."

E. L. S.; Hockey Team; Tennessee Club.

The clock has struck, but where is Margaret? Yes, she is rather indifferent to the world and takes her own time at everything. Very bright in her classes, especially in Latin. A regular fanatic on the question of fresh air!



SALLIE GEORGE STAFFORD

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"And as the bright sun glorifies the sky,
So is her face illumined with her eye."

Essey—"Libraries of the Past."

Advertising Editor SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS.

Ask the business firms of Winston-Salem if they know this young lady. Her superior in getting "ads" can not be easily found. Not only is she strictly business, but whatever she undertakes generally "goes through." A pretty face, kind manners, and one possessing marked talents.



LOUISE WILSON

Ψ Ϫ ϕ

Fort White, Florida.

"For what is form, or what is face,
But the soul's index, or its case?"

Essey—"Milton's Tri-Centenary."

Editor-in-Chief SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; President E. L. S.; President Florida Club; Honorary Member Texas Club; King's Daughters; Tormentors; O. D's.; Cotillion Club; Dramatic Club; Senior Tennis Club; Bandanna Gang; Midnight Slippers.

Behold our little Editor-in-Chief! From the sunny land of the orange blossom she comes. Her labors and efforts have made our SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS what it is. An artist she most certainly is, gifted and endowed. Her drawings and paintings stand scrutiny from the most criticising observer. A sweet girl, full of life, and yet—she will forget things sometimes.



EDITH WILLINGHAM

Ψ Ϫ ϕ

Macon, Georgia.

"She needs no eulogy—she speaks for herself."

Essey—"Class History."

E. L. S.; Business Manager SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS; Historian Class '09; Business Manager Athletic Association; King's Daughters; Vice-President Georgia Club; Varsity Team; Archery; Hockey Team; Senior Tennis Club; Bandanna Gang; O. D's.; Tormentors; Midnight Slippers.

A real '09 girl, even though she was away our Junior year. Business ranks among her first qualities. In every-day life she is noble, true, good and patient. In the domestic line she stands at the front. In athletics, she is among the best.



BESSIE VICTORIA WHITE

Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

"Strongest minds are often those whom the noisy world hears least."

Essay—"Moravian Settlements."

A girl fond of walking the streets and also very fond of the skating-rink! Yet with all these pleasures, Bessie is very prompt in coming to school. A bright, kind girl, and loved by all her classmates.



ELIZABETH LEAR ZENOR

Yazoo City, Mississippi.

"Would that I were as steadfast as thou art!"

Essay—"The Great Earthquake of 1908."

E. L. S.; King's Daughters; Feaster Family; Varsity Team; Senior Basket-Ball Team.

Yes, she is steadfast and constant in classes—in fact, in all she does; yet she is quite a "terror" in the room company. Full of life and always up to some mischief. To her alone belongs the art of keeping up the fun in South Senior room. By her jumping, she has won a name of fame—our star goal guard in athletics.

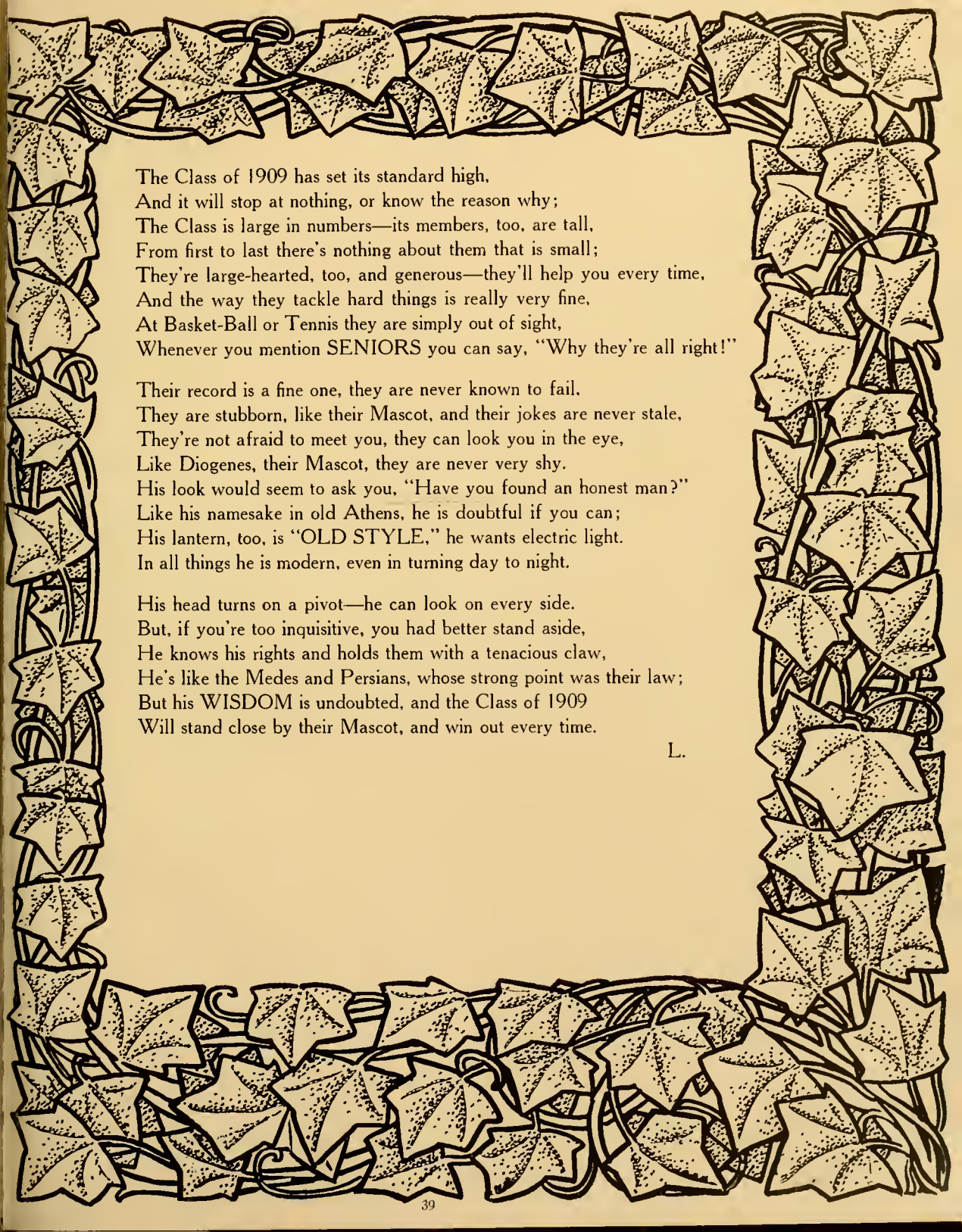




Diogenes, the Owl

Diogenes, our Mascot, is a very handsome bird—
And his repute for WISDOM is the finest ever heard;
Since the day when Jove's bad headache was cured by Vulcan's axe,
And the Owl stood by Minerva, an authenticated fact,
This bird has stood for WISDOM, so, we can well opine,
That he's the very Mascot for the Class of 1909.

Diogenes, the cynic, we are told, lived in a tub—
And spent his time in looking 'round for somebody to snub;
Now, OUR Diogenes, 't is true, is very much that way,
And, naturally, would do the same, if he could have his say,
His temper is the very worst that Mascot ever had,
For the way he bites and scratches is truly very bad,
But he's strong and energetic and will surely make his mark,
If it is only on his cage door when he's shut up in the dark.

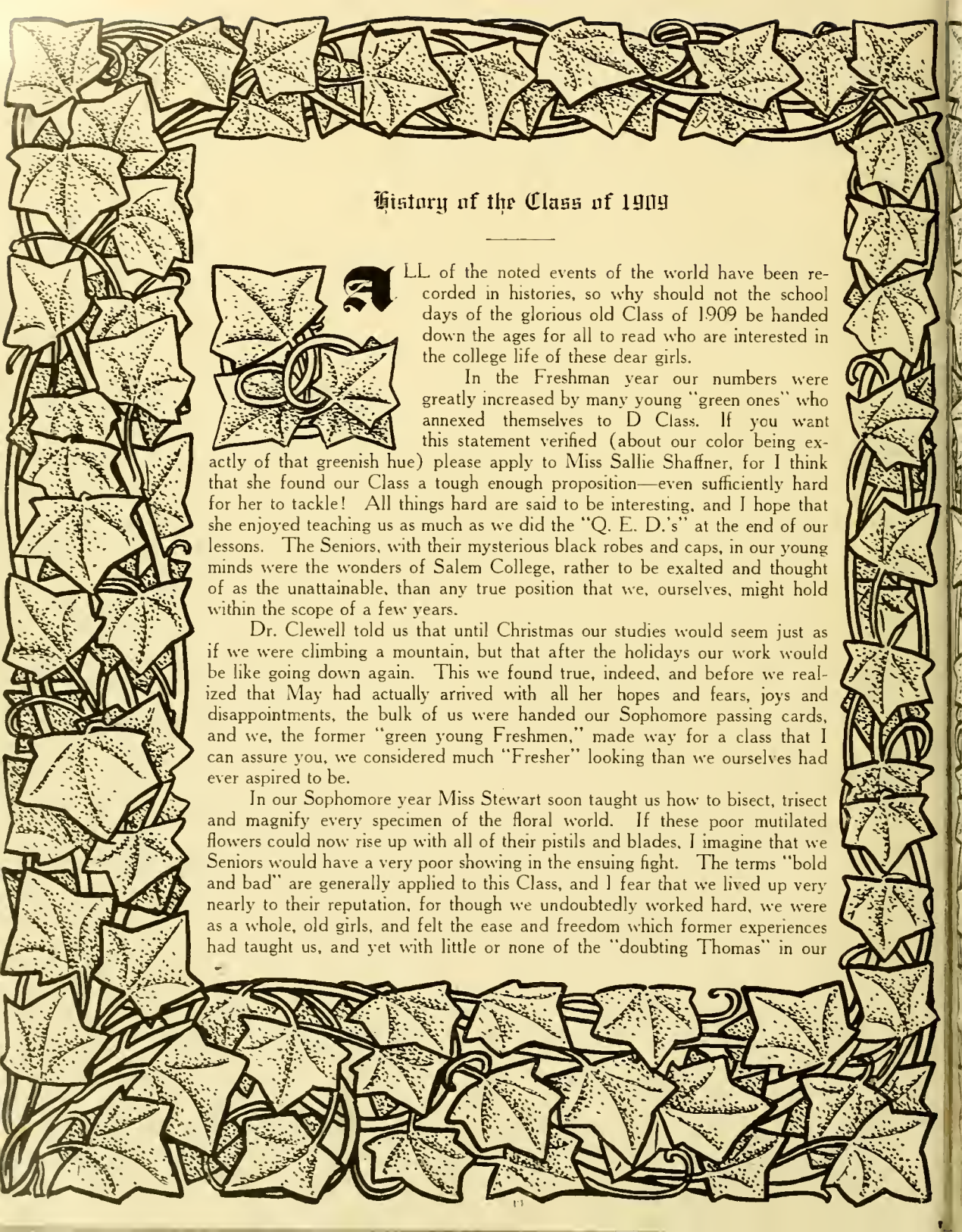


The Class of 1909 has set its standard high,
And it will stop at nothing, or know the reason why;
The Class is large in numbers—its members, too, are tall,
From first to last there's nothing about them that is small;
They're large-hearted, too, and generous—they'll help you every time,
And the way they tackle hard things is really very fine,
At Basket-Ball or Tennis they are simply out of sight,
Whenever you mention SENIORS you can say, "Why they're all right!"

Their record is a fine one, they are never known to fail.
They are stubborn, like their Mascot, and their jokes are never stale,
They're not afraid to meet you, they can look you in the eye,
Like Diogenes, their Mascot, they are never very shy.
His look would seem to ask you, "Have you found an honest man?"
Like his namesake in old Athens, he is doubtful if you can;
His lantern, too, is "OLD STYLE," he wants electric light.
In all things he is modern, even in turning day to night.

His head turns on a pivot—he can look on every side.
But, if you're too inquisitive, you had better stand aside,
He knows his rights and holds them with a tenacious claw,
He's like the Medes and Persians, whose strong point was their law;
But his WISDOM is undoubted, and the Class of 1909
Will stand close by their Mascot, and win out every time.

L.



History of the Class of 1909

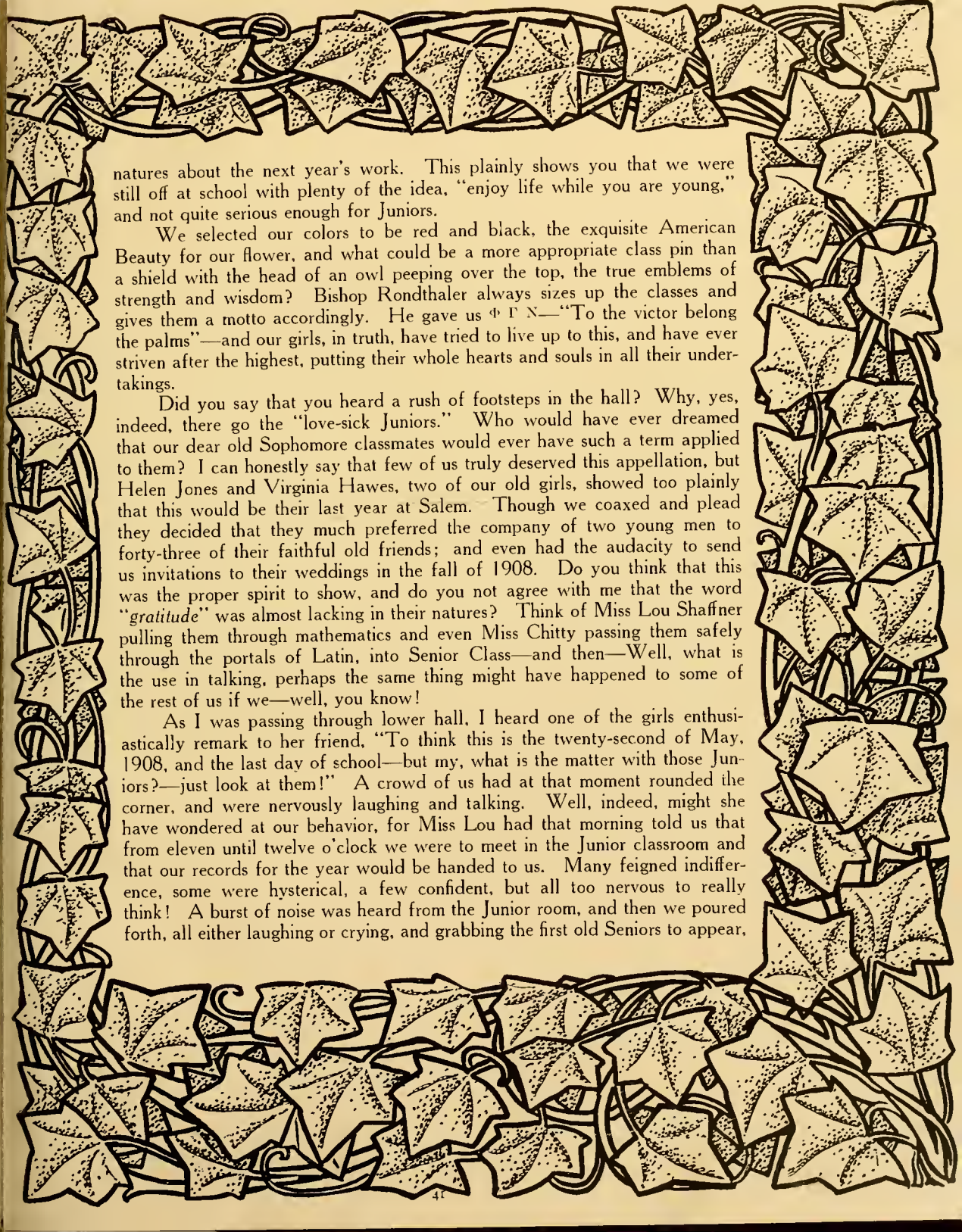


ALL of the noted events of the world have been recorded in histories, so why should not the school days of the glorious old Class of 1909 be handed down the ages for all to read who are interested in the college life of these dear girls.

In the Freshman year our numbers were greatly increased by many young "green ones" who annexed themselves to D Class. If you want this statement verified (about our color being exactly of that greenish hue) please apply to Miss Sallie Shaffner, for I think that she found our Class a tough enough proposition—even sufficiently hard for her to tackle! All things hard are said to be interesting, and I hope that she enjoyed teaching us as much as we did the "Q. E. D.'s" at the end of our lessons. The Seniors, with their mysterious black robes and caps, in our young minds were the wonders of Salem College, rather to be exalted and thought of as the unattainable, than any true position that we, ourselves, might hold within the scope of a few years.

Dr. Clewell told us that until Christmas our studies would seem just as if we were climbing a mountain, but that after the holidays our work would be like going down again. This we found true, indeed, and before we realized that May had actually arrived with all her hopes and fears, joys and disappointments, the bulk of us were handed our Sophomore passing cards, and we, the former "green young Freshmen," made way for a class that I can assure you, we considered much "Fresher" looking than we ourselves had ever aspired to be.

In our Sophomore year Miss Stewart soon taught us how to bisect, trisect and magnify every specimen of the floral world. If these poor mutilated flowers could now rise up with all of their pistils and blades, I imagine that we Seniors would have a very poor showing in the ensuing fight. The terms "bold and bad" are generally applied to this Class, and I fear that we lived up very nearly to their reputation, for though we undoubtedly worked hard, we were as a whole, old girls, and felt the ease and freedom which former experiences had taught us, and yet with little or none of the "doubting Thomas" in our

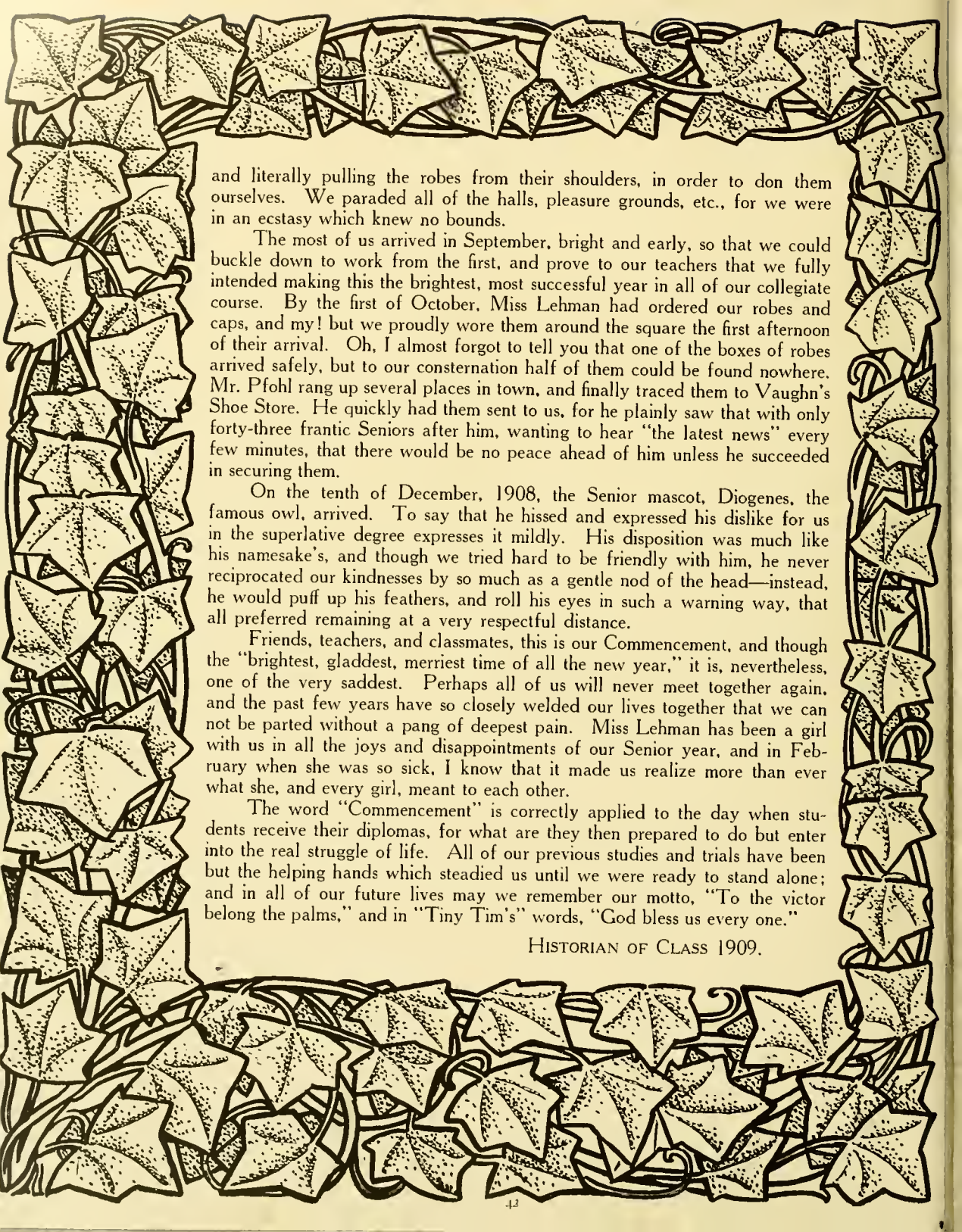


natures about the next year's work. This plainly shows you that we were still off at school with plenty of the idea, "enjoy life while you are young," and not quite serious enough for Juniors.

We selected our colors to be red and black, the exquisite American Beauty for our flower, and what could be a more appropriate class pin than a shield with the head of an owl peeping over the top, the true emblems of strength and wisdom? Bishop Rondthaler always sizes up the classes and gives them a motto accordingly. He gave us $\Phi \Gamma \Sigma$ —"To the victor belong the palms"—and our girls, in truth, have tried to live up to this, and have ever striven after the highest, putting their whole hearts and souls in all their undertakings.

Did you say that you heard a rush of footsteps in the hall? Why, yes, indeed, there go the "love-sick Juniors." Who would have ever dreamed that our dear old Sophomore classmates would ever have such a term applied to them? I can honestly say that few of us truly deserved this appellation, but Helen Jones and Virginia Hawes, two of our old girls, showed too plainly that this would be their last year at Salem. Though we coaxed and plead they decided that they much preferred the company of two young men to forty-three of their faithful old friends; and even had the audacity to send us invitations to their weddings in the fall of 1908. Do you think that this was the proper spirit to show, and do you not agree with me that the word "gratitude" was almost lacking in their natures? Think of Miss Lou Shaffner pulling them through mathematics and even Miss Chitty passing them safely through the portals of Latin, into Senior Class—and then—Well, what is the use in talking, perhaps the same thing might have happened to some of the rest of us if we—well, you know!

As I was passing through lower hall, I heard one of the girls enthusiastically remark to her friend, "To think this is the twenty-second of May, 1908, and the last day of school—but my, what is the matter with those Juniors?—just look at them!" A crowd of us had at that moment rounded the corner, and were nervously laughing and talking. Well, indeed, might she have wondered at our behavior, for Miss Lou had that morning told us that from eleven until twelve o'clock we were to meet in the Junior classroom and that our records for the year would be handed to us. Many feigned indifference, some were hysterical, a few confident, but all too nervous to really think! A burst of noise was heard from the Junior room, and then we poured forth, all either laughing or crying, and grabbing the first old Seniors to appear,



and literally pulling the robes from their shoulders, in order to don them ourselves. We paraded all of the halls, pleasure grounds, etc., for we were in an ecstasy which knew no bounds.

The most of us arrived in September, bright and early, so that we could buckle down to work from the first, and prove to our teachers that we fully intended making this the brightest, most successful year in all of our collegiate course. By the first of October, Miss Lehman had ordered our robes and caps, and my! but we proudly wore them around the square the first afternoon of their arrival. Oh, I almost forgot to tell you that one of the boxes of robes arrived safely, but to our consternation half of them could be found nowhere. Mr. Pfohl rang up several places in town, and finally traced them to Vaughn's Shoe Store. He quickly had them sent to us, for he plainly saw that with only forty-three frantic Seniors after him, wanting to hear "the latest news" every few minutes, that there would be no peace ahead of him unless he succeeded in securing them.

On the tenth of December, 1908, the Senior mascot, Diogenes, the famous owl, arrived. To say that he hissed and expressed his dislike for us in the superlative degree expresses it mildly. His disposition was much like his namesake's, and though we tried hard to be friendly with him, he never reciprocated our kindnesses by so much as a gentle nod of the head—instead, he would puff up his feathers, and roll his eyes in such a warning way, that all preferred remaining at a very respectful distance.

Friends, teachers, and classmates, this is our Commencement, and though the "brightest, gladdest, merriest time of all the new year," it is, nevertheless, one of the very saddest. Perhaps all of us will never meet together again, and the past few years have so closely welded our lives together that we can not be parted without a pang of deepest pain. Miss Lehman has been a girl with us in all the joys and disappointments of our Senior year, and in February when she was so sick, I know that it made us realize more than ever what she, and every girl, meant to each other.

The word "Commencement" is correctly applied to the day when students receive their diplomas, for what are they then prepared to do but enter into the real struggle of life. All of our previous studies and trials have been but the helping hands which steadied us until we were ready to stand alone; and in all of our future lives may we remember our motto, "To the victor belong the palms," and in "Tiny Tim's" words, "God bless us every one."

HISTORIAN OF CLASS 1909.



1910



Junior Class

Flower
Violet

Colors
Purple and White

Motto
Faithful, Firm and Friendly

BEULAH PETERS	<i>President</i>
GRACE STARBUCK	<i>First Vice-President</i>
LENA ROBERTS	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
ANNETTE WELCKER	<i>Treasurer</i>
MARIA PARRIS	<i>Secretary</i>
EVELYN WOOD	<i>Historian</i>
FLOSSIE MARTIN	<i>Poet</i>

PAULINE BAHNSON
 ELEANOR BUSTARD
 CADDIE FOWLE
 RUTH GREIDER
 BLANCHE HUTCHINS
 BESSIE HYLTON
 EARLEEN JOHNSON
 MAUDE KEEHLN
 EASTER KIRKPATRICK
 FLOSSIE MARTIN
 RUTH MEINUNG
 BEULAH PETERS

BERTHA WOHLFORD
 MARY POWERS
 MARIA PARRIS
 LENA ROBERTS
 MARIETTA REICH
 LILLIAN SPACH
 KATHLEEN SIMPSON
 GRACE STARBUCK
 BESSIE WEATHERLY
 ANNIE WHARTON
 ANNETTE WELCKER
 EVELYN WOOD

Rickety Rickety Rax! Tam! Boo!
 Chickety Chickety Chax! Zam Zoo!
 Tuda Tuda! Zunda Booda!
 Hoang Hi!
 Hurrah! Hurrah!
 Pi Beta Phi!



JUNIOR CLASS



Junior Class Poem

When we were Freshmen, green and young,
And the terror of every one,
We wondered how it would feel
To be a Junior, true and real.

Swiftly the happy years have passed,
As though with winds they had raced,
And we're Juniors, four and twenty,
With lessons hard and just a plenty.

And though our goal is now in sight,
For which we've worked with all our might;
Still we sometimes like to ponder
On those Freshman days back yonder.

But when duty calls we must obey,
Nor for a moment can delay,
For if a laurel crown we'd win,
To our labors we must ben'.

So onward, upward, still we go;
Conquering, subduing every foe,
Till we attain the cap and gown,
And stand at last on the topmost roun'.

F. M. '10.



1911





Sophomore Class

Motto

Let us be worthy scholars

Flower

Carnation

Colors

Gold and Black

OFFICERS

EMILY KENNEDY	President
LOUISE HORTON	First Vice-President
LAURA JONES	Second Vice-President
ELIZABETH HILL	Secretary
CAMILLE WILLINGHAM	Treasurer
MABEL BRIGGS	Historian

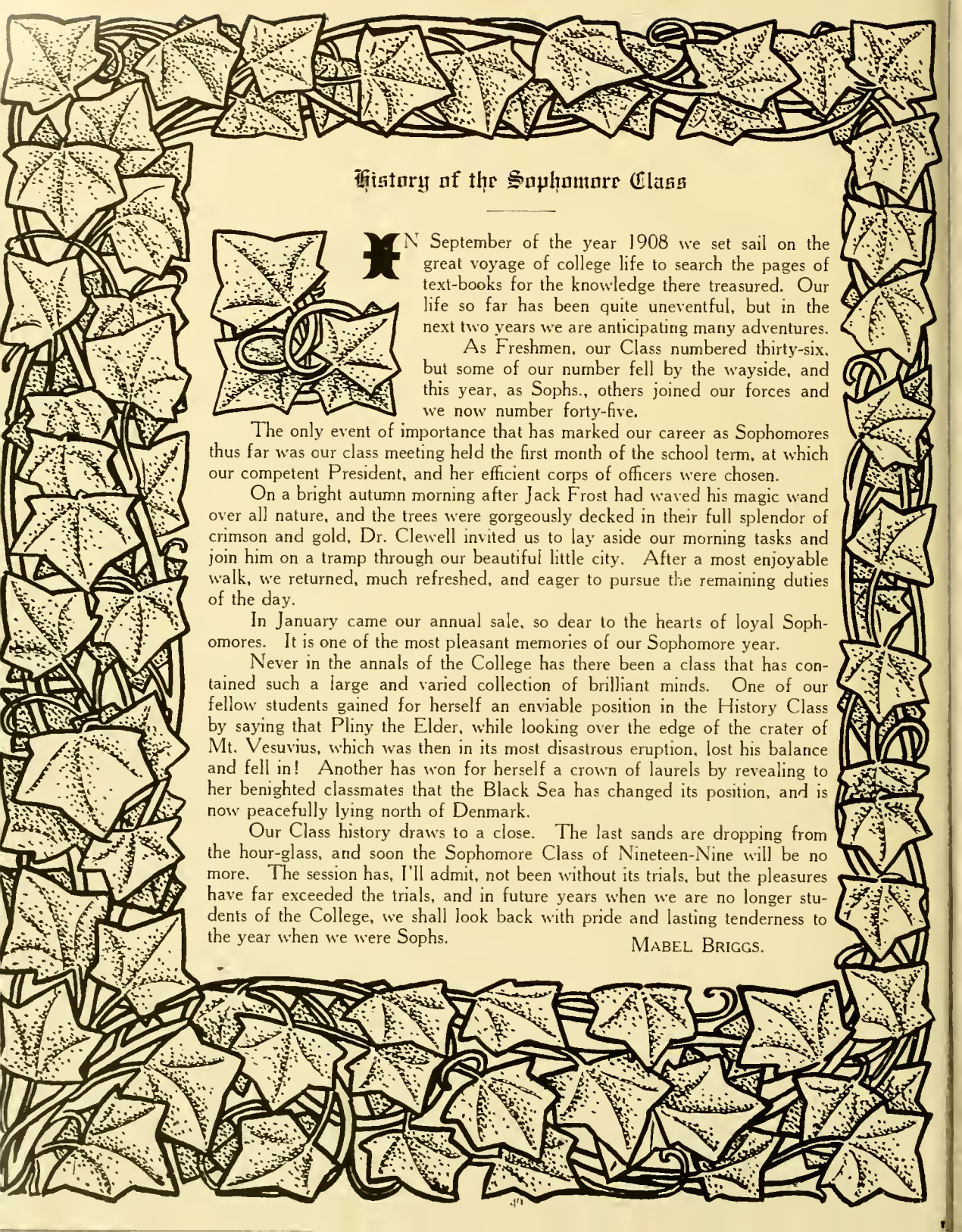
CLASS ROLL

MARY BONDURANT	LUCY JARMAN
LOU MAYO BROWN	ETHEL KIMEL
MABEL BRIGGS	ALMARYNE LANE
MYRTLE CHANEY	ODILLE LEWIS
ANNETTE CANTWELL	GERTRUDE LIPFORD
DORA CAMPBELL	SUDIE MILLER
VENETIA COX	WARD MOORE
LILY EVERETT	LOUISE MONTGOMERY
MARGUERITE FRIES	MARGARET NORMAN
KATHLEEN GRIFFITH	PAULINE PETERSON
DICIE HOWELL	ADELLA STEMPLER
ELIZABETH HILL	JULIA SANDERS*
LILLIAN HITCHCOCK	PEARL STEVENS
ANNA BELLE HOWARD	MARY SIENKNECHT
EMILY HYDE	RUTH SCHOTT
INEZ HEWES	MAMIE TICE
KATE HAWES	ALLAN THOMPSON
MARY LYNN HAYNES	MARGARET VAUGHN
RUTH JOYNER	GRACE WHALING
	PEARL WOODRUFF

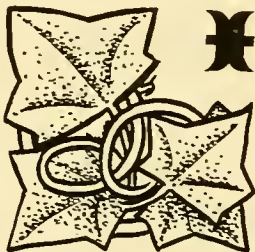
*Deceased



SOPHOMORE CLASS



History of the Sophomore Class



IN September of the year 1908 we set sail on the great voyage of college life to search the pages of text-books for the knowledge there treasured. Our life so far has been quite uneventful, but in the next two years we are anticipating many adventures.

As Freshmen, our Class numbered thirty-six, but some of our number fell by the wayside, and this year, as Sophs., others joined our forces and we now number forty-five.

The only event of importance that has marked our career as Sophomores thus far was our class meeting held the first month of the school term, at which our competent President, and her efficient corps of officers were chosen.

On a bright autumn morning after Jack Frost had waved his magic wand over all nature, and the trees were gorgeously decked in their full splendor of crimson and gold, Dr. Clewell invited us to lay aside our morning tasks and join him on a tramp through our beautiful little city. After a most enjoyable walk, we returned, much refreshed, and eager to pursue the remaining duties of the day.

In January came our annual sale, so dear to the hearts of loyal Sophomores. It is one of the most pleasant memories of our Sophomore year.

Never in the annals of the College has there been a class that has contained such a large and varied collection of brilliant minds. One of our fellow students gained for herself an enviable position in the History Class by saying that Pliny the Elder, while looking over the edge of the crater of Mt. Vesuvius, which was then in its most disastrous eruption, lost his balance and fell in! Another has won for herself a crown of laurels by revealing to her benighted classmates that the Black Sea has changed its position, and is now peacefully lying north of Denmark.

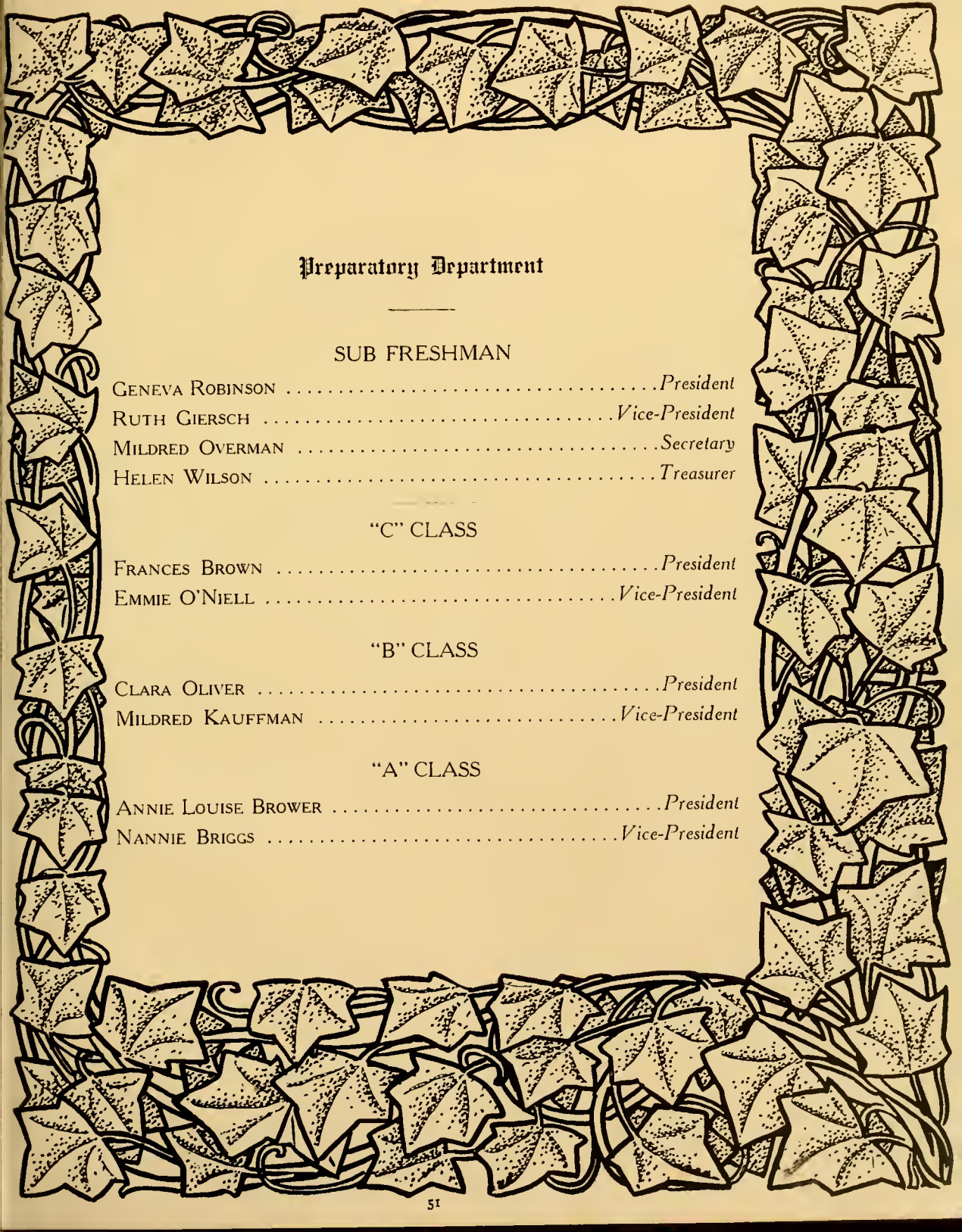
Our Class history draws to a close. The last sands are dropping from the hour-glass, and soon the Sophomore Class of Nineteen-Nine will be no more. The session has, I'll admit, not been without its trials, but the pleasures have far exceeded the trials, and in future years when we are no longer students of the College, we shall look back with pride and lasting tenderness to the year when we were Sophs.

MABEL BRIGGS.



1912





Preparatory Department

SUB FRESHMAN

GENEVA ROBINSON	<i>President</i>
RUTH GIERSCH	<i>Vice-President</i>
MILDRED OVERMAN	<i>Secretary</i>
HELEN WILSON	<i>Treasurer</i>

"C" CLASS

FRANCES BROWN	<i>President</i>
EMMIE O'NIELL	<i>Vice-President</i>

"B" CLASS

CLARA OLIVER	<i>President</i>
MILDRED KAUFFMAN	<i>Vice-President</i>

"A" CLASS

ANNIE LOUISE BROWER	<i>President</i>
NANNIE BRIGGS	<i>Vice-President</i>



“The Transfer”

WELL, you are going to the dance tomorrow night, are you, or have you backed out?”

Joe looked across the study table where Sterling Groves sat studying law.

“Aren't you going?” he repeated, after receiving no reply.

A shade of annoyance passed over the face of the other, and without looking up, he answered, “Suppose I'll have to.”

Joe leaned over, and, pointing a pencil at him, said:

“See here! If you want to go, well and good; if not, after all I have said, stay here and study yourself to death, and see who stops you.”

He turned again to his books, but only for a minute. When he did speak, however, it was in a different tone.

“I met Mrs. Anderson's visitor this afternoon, and she knows you,” he remarked.

Sterling glanced up.

“That must be a mistake. What is her name?” asked he, turning the leaves of the book in his hand.

“Her name is pretty enough,” was the reply.

“Well, never mind. I suppose I can wait one day,” laughed the other, “and then maybe I will know whether I have met her before or not.”

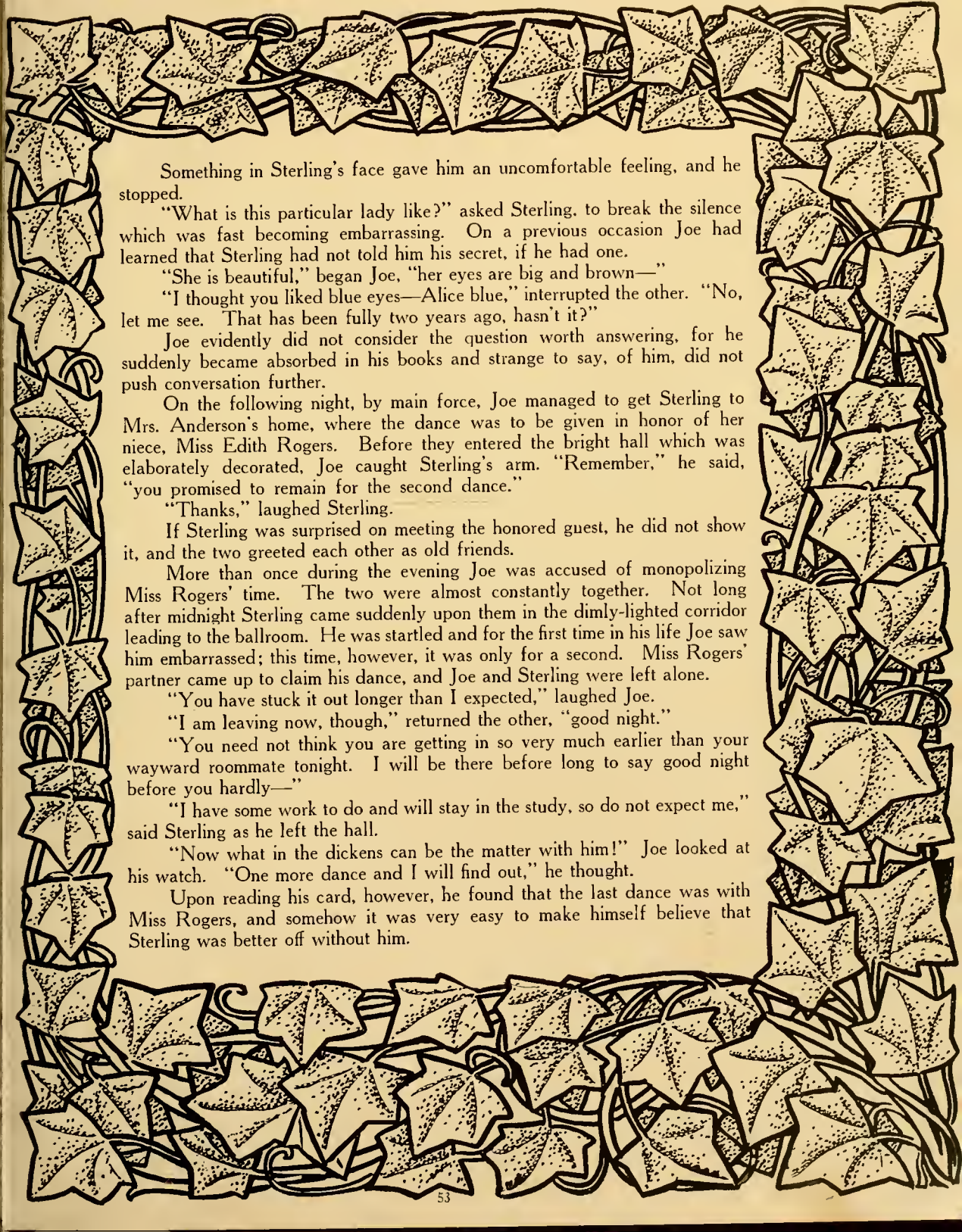
Joe whistled.

“Well, I guess you will—a face like hers is not quickly forgotten. Why, man—”

“Joe,” interrupted Sterling, “you are a mystery to me. To save my life I do not see how one person can fall in love six or eight times during one school term and still keep up on exams.”

Joe blushed like a Freshman and laughed.

“Do you know, Sterling,” he said, “that I would give ten years of my valuable life to see you head over heels—yes, hopelessly in love, just once. You—”



Something in Sterling's face gave him an uncomfortable feeling, and he stopped.

"What is this particular lady like?" asked Sterling, to break the silence which was fast becoming embarrassing. On a previous occasion Joe had learned that Sterling had not told him his secret, if he had one.

"She is beautiful," began Joe, "her eyes are big and brown—"

"I thought you liked blue eyes—Alice blue," interrupted the other. "No, let me see. That has been fully two years ago, hasn't it?"

Joe evidently did not consider the question worth answering, for he suddenly became absorbed in his books and strange to say, of him, did not push conversation further.

On the following night, by main force, Joe managed to get Sterling to Mrs. Anderson's home, where the dance was to be given in honor of her niece, Miss Edith Rogers. Before they entered the bright hall which was elaborately decorated, Joe caught Sterling's arm. "Remember," he said, "you promised to remain for the second dance."

"Thanks," laughed Sterling.

If Sterling was surprised on meeting the honored guest, he did not show it, and the two greeted each other as old friends.

More than once during the evening Joe was accused of monopolizing Miss Rogers' time. The two were almost constantly together. Not long after midnight Sterling came suddenly upon them in the dimly-lighted corridor leading to the ballroom. He was startled and for the first time in his life Joe saw him embarrassed; this time, however, it was only for a second. Miss Rogers' partner came up to claim his dance, and Joe and Sterling were left alone.

"You have stuck it out longer than I expected," laughed Joe.

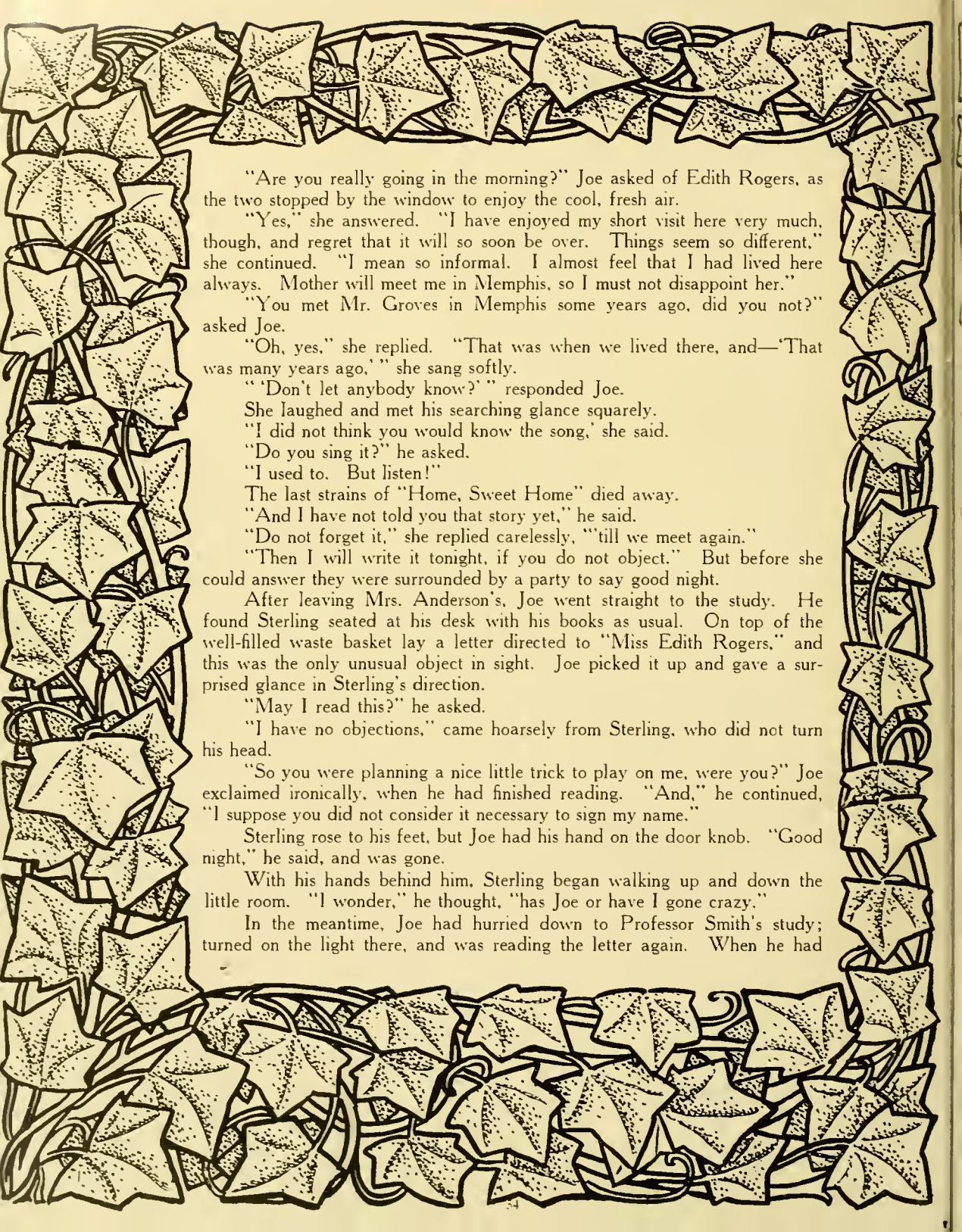
"I am leaving now, though," returned the other, "good night."

"You need not think you are getting in so very much earlier than your wayward roommate tonight. I will be there before long to say good night before you hardly—"

"I have some work to do and will stay in the study, so do not expect me," said Sterling as he left the hall.

"Now what in the dickens can be the matter with him!" Joe looked at his watch. "One more dance and I will find out," he thought.

Upon reading his card, however, he found that the last dance was with Miss Rogers, and somehow it was very easy to make himself believe that Sterling was better off without him.



"Are you really going in the morning?" Joe asked of Edith Rogers, as the two stopped by the window to enjoy the cool, fresh air.

"Yes," she answered. "I have enjoyed my short visit here very much, though, and regret that it will so soon be over. Things seem so different," she continued. "I mean so informal. I almost feel that I had lived here always. Mother will meet me in Memphis, so I must not disappoint her."

"You met Mr. Groves in Memphis some years ago, did you not?" asked Joe.

"Oh, yes," she replied. "That was when we lived there, and—'That was many years ago,' " she sang softly.

"Don't let anybody know?" responded Joe.

She laughed and met his searching glance squarely.

"I did not think you would know the song," she said.

"Do you sing it?" he asked.

"I used to. But listen!"

The last strains of "Home, Sweet Home" died away.

"And I have not told you that story yet," he said.

"Do not forget it," she replied carelessly, "'till we meet again."

"Then I will write it tonight, if you do not object." But before she could answer they were surrounded by a party to say good night.

After leaving Mrs. Anderson's, Joe went straight to the study. He found Sterling seated at his desk with his books as usual. On top of the well-filled waste basket lay a letter directed to "Miss Edith Rogers," and this was the only unusual object in sight. Joe picked it up and gave a surprised glance in Sterling's direction.

"May I read this?" he asked.

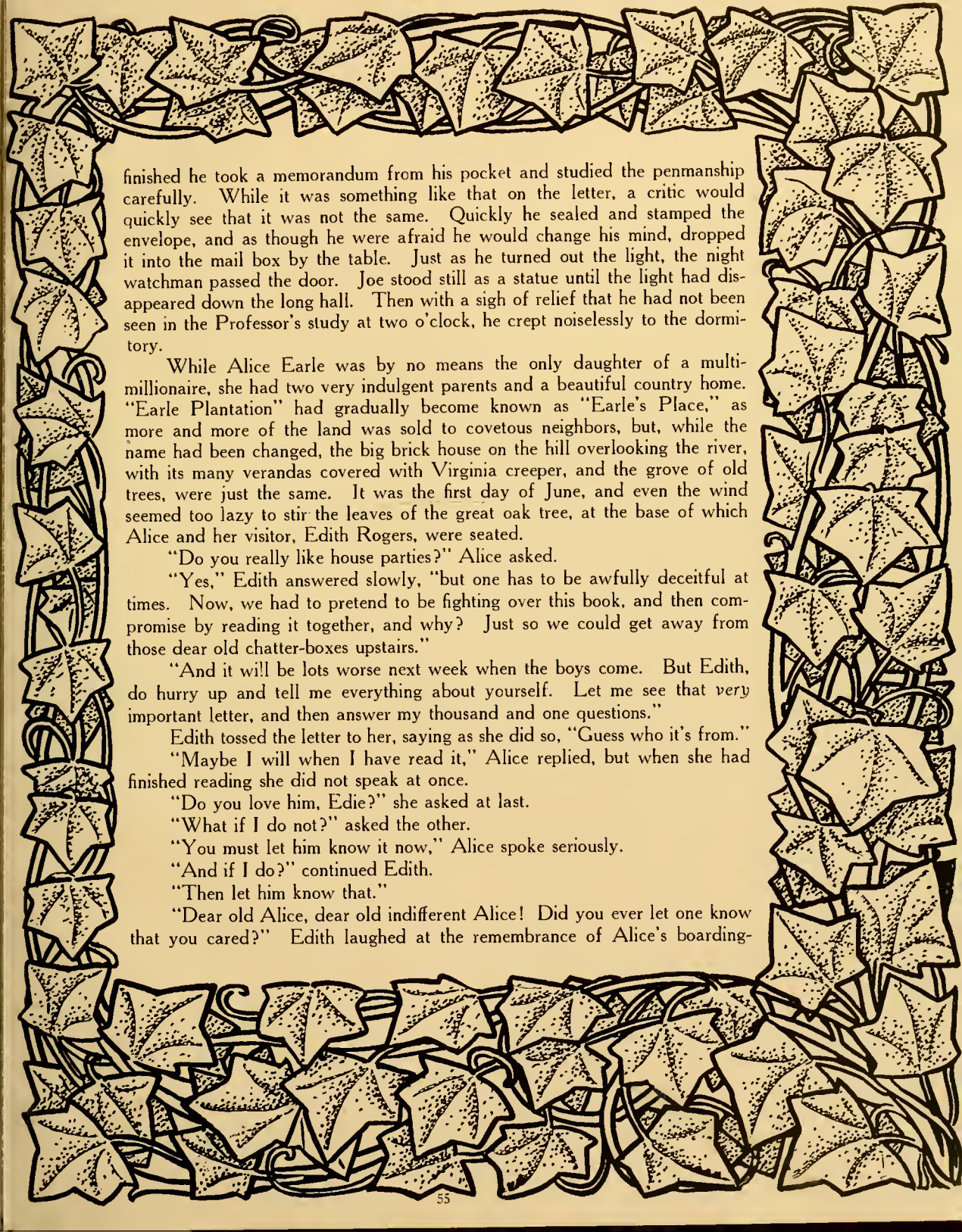
"I have no objections," came hoarsely from Sterling, who did not turn his head.

"So you were planning a nice little trick to play on me, were you?" Joe exclaimed ironically, when he had finished reading. "And," he continued, "I suppose you did not consider it necessary to sign my name."

Sterling rose to his feet, but Joe had his hand on the door knob. "Good night," he said, and was gone.

With his hands behind him, Sterling began walking up and down the little room. "I wonder," he thought, "has Joe or have I gone crazy?"

In the meantime, Joe had hurried down to Professor Smith's study; turned on the light there, and was reading the letter again. When he had



finished he took a memorandum from his pocket and studied the penmanship carefully. While it was something like that on the letter, a critic would quickly see that it was not the same. Quickly he sealed and stamped the envelope, and as though he were afraid he would change his mind, dropped it into the mail box by the table. Just as he turned out the light, the night watchman passed the door. Joe stood still as a statue until the light had disappeared down the long hall. Then with a sigh of relief that he had not been seen in the Professor's study at two o'clock, he crept noiselessly to the dormitory.

While Alice Earle was by no means the only daughter of a multimillionaire, she had two very indulgent parents and a beautiful country home. "Earle Plantation" had gradually become known as "Earle's Place," as more and more of the land was sold to covetous neighbors, but, while the name had been changed, the big brick house on the hill overlooking the river, with its many verandas covered with Virginia creeper, and the grove of old trees, were just the same. It was the first day of June, and even the wind seemed too lazy to stir the leaves of the great oak tree, at the base of which Alice and her visitor, Edith Rogers, were seated.

"Do you really like house parties?" Alice asked.

"Yes," Edith answered slowly, "but one has to be awfully deceitful at times. Now, we had to pretend to be fighting over this book, and then compromise by reading it together, and why? Just so we could get away from those dear old chatter-boxes upstairs."

"And it will be lots worse next week when the boys come. But Edith, do hurry up and tell me everything about yourself. Let me see that very important letter, and then answer my thousand and one questions."

Edith tossed the letter to her, saying as she did so, "Guess who it's from."

"Maybe I will when I have read it," Alice replied, but when she had finished reading she did not speak at once.

"Do you love him, Edie?" she asked at last.

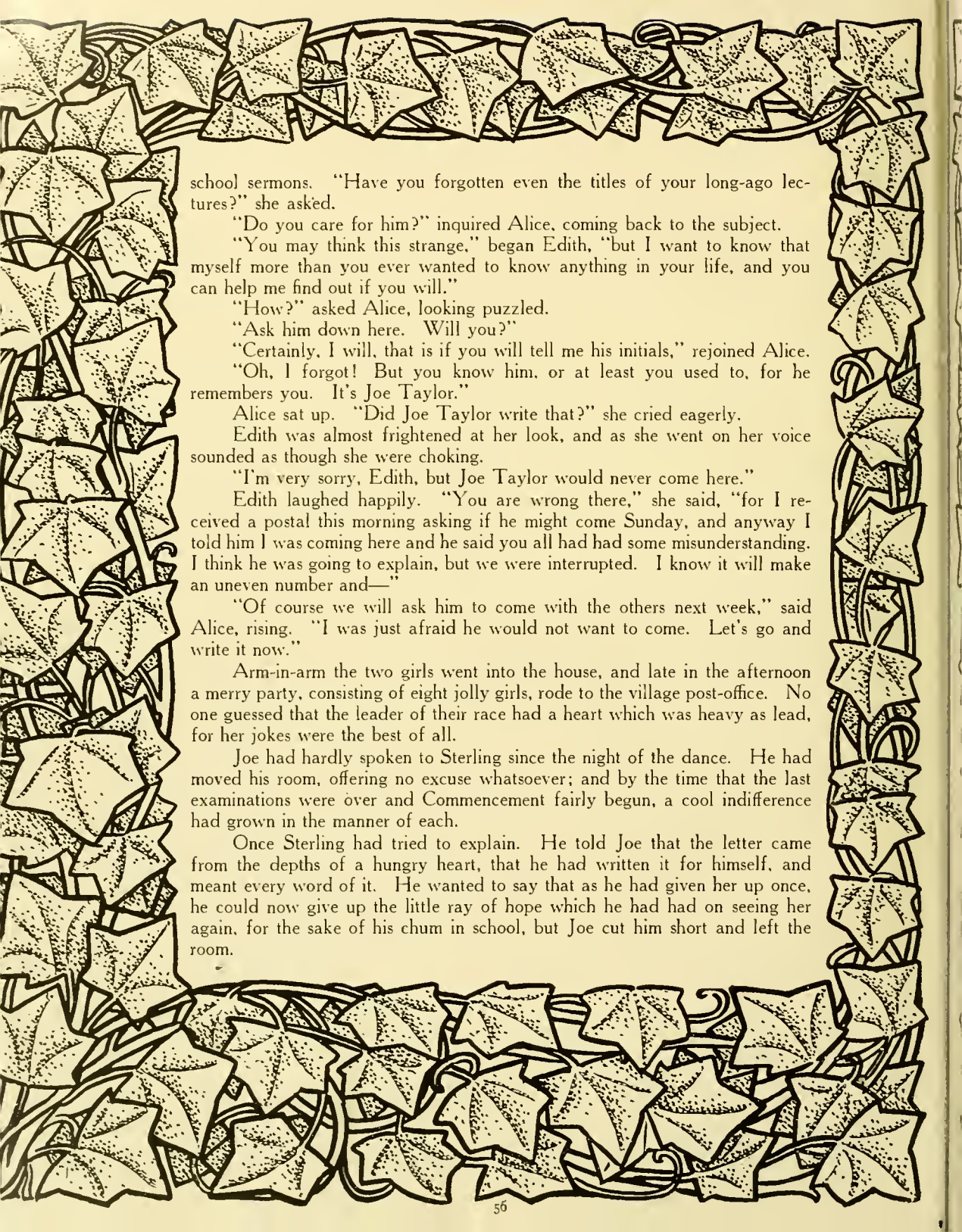
"What if I do not?" asked the other.

"You must let him know it now," Alice spoke seriously.

"And if I do?" continued Edith.

"Then let him know that."

"Dear old Alice, dear old indifferent Alice! Did you ever let one know that you cared?" Edith laughed at the remembrance of Alice's boarding-



school sermons. "Have you forgotten even the titles of your long-ago lectures?" she asked.

"Do you care for him?" inquired Alice, coming back to the subject.

"You may think this strange," began Edith, "but I want to know that myself more than you ever wanted to know anything in your life, and you can help me find out if you will."

"How?" asked Alice, looking puzzled.

"Ask him down here. Will you?"

"Certainly, I will, that is if you will tell me his initials," rejoined Alice.

"Oh, I forgot! But you know him, or at least you used to, for he remembers you. It's Joe Taylor."

Alice sat up. "Did Joe Taylor write that?" she cried eagerly.

Edith was almost frightened at her look, and as she went on her voice sounded as though she were choking.

"I'm very sorry, Edith, but Joe Taylor would never come here."

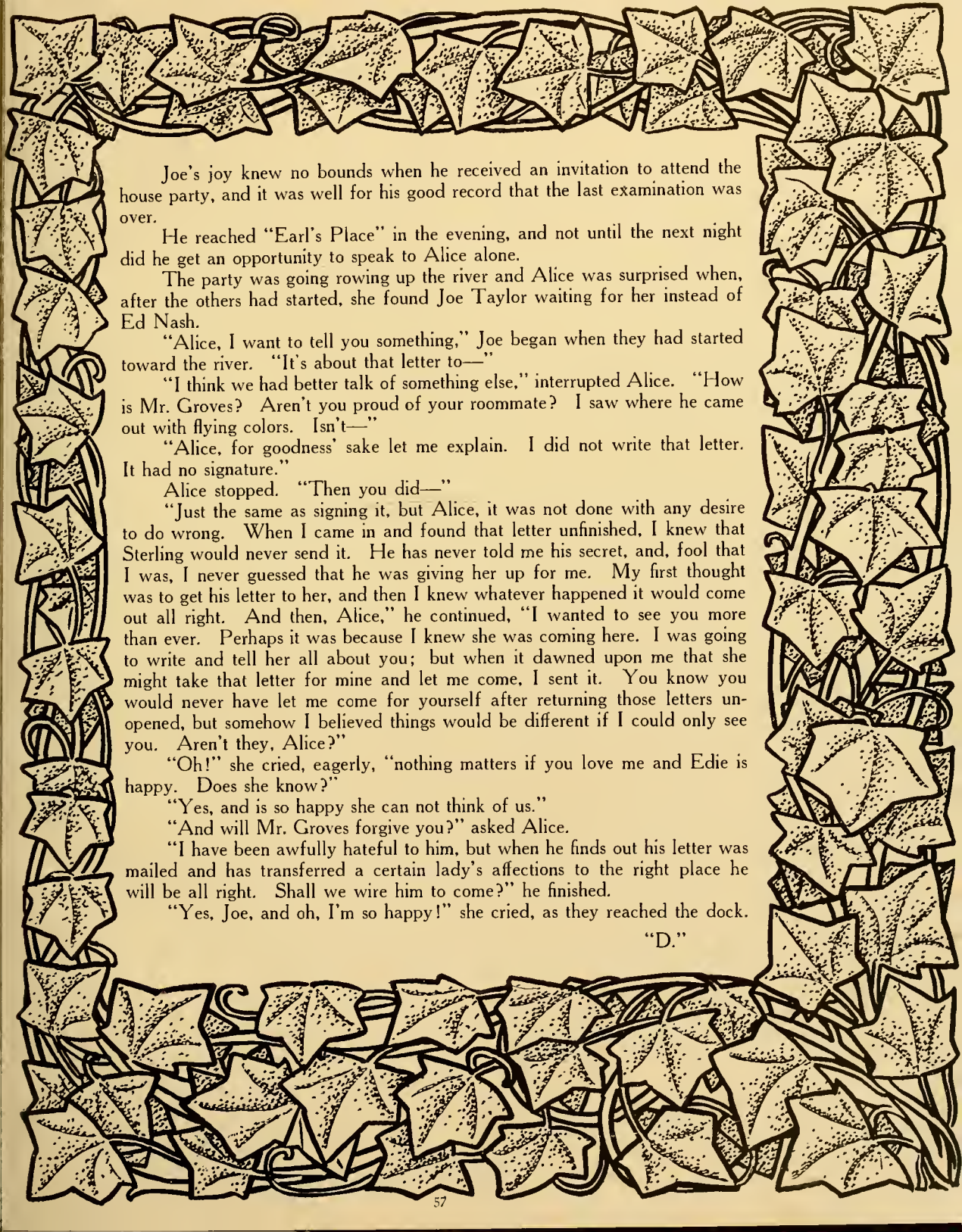
Edith laughed happily. "You are wrong there," she said, "for I received a postal this morning asking if he might come Sunday, and anyway I told him I was coming here and he said you all had had some misunderstanding. I think he was going to explain, but we were interrupted. I know it will make an uneven number and—"

"Of course we will ask him to come with the others next week," said Alice, rising. "I was just afraid he would not want to come. Let's go and write it now."

Arm-in-arm the two girls went into the house, and late in the afternoon a merry party, consisting of eight jolly girls, rode to the village post-office. No one guessed that the leader of their race had a heart which was heavy as lead, for her jokes were the best of all.

Joe had hardly spoken to Sterling since the night of the dance. He had moved his room, offering no excuse whatsoever; and by the time that the last examinations were over and Commencement fairly begun, a cool indifference had grown in the manner of each.

Once Sterling had tried to explain. He told Joe that the letter came from the depths of a hungry heart, that he had written it for himself, and meant every word of it. He wanted to say that as he had given her up once, he could now give up the little ray of hope which he had had on seeing her again, for the sake of his chum in school, but Joe cut him short and left the room.



Joe's joy knew no bounds when he received an invitation to attend the house party, and it was well for his good record that the last examination was over.

He reached "Earl's Place" in the evening, and not until the next night did he get an opportunity to speak to Alice alone.

The party was going rowing up the river and Alice was surprised when, after the others had started, she found Joe Taylor waiting for her instead of Ed Nash.

"Alice, I want to tell you something," Joe began when they had started toward the river. "It's about that letter to—"

"I think we had better talk of something else," interrupted Alice. "How is Mr. Groves? Aren't you proud of your roommate? I saw where he came out with flying colors. Isn't—"

"Alice, for goodness' sake let me explain. I did not write that letter. It had no signature."

Alice stopped. "Then you did—"

"Just the same as signing it, but Alice, it was not done with any desire to do wrong. When I came in and found that letter unfinished, I knew that Sterling would never send it. He has never told me his secret, and, fool that I was, I never guessed that he was giving her up for me. My first thought was to get his letter to her, and then I knew whatever happened it would come out all right. And then, Alice," he continued, "I wanted to see you more than ever. Perhaps it was because I knew she was coming here. I was going to write and tell her all about you; but when it dawned upon me that she might take that letter for mine and let me come, I sent it. You know you would never have let me come for yourself after returning those letters unopened, but somehow I believed things would be different if I could only see you. Aren't they, Alice?"

"Oh!" she cried, eagerly, "nothing matters if you love me and Edie is happy. Does she know?"

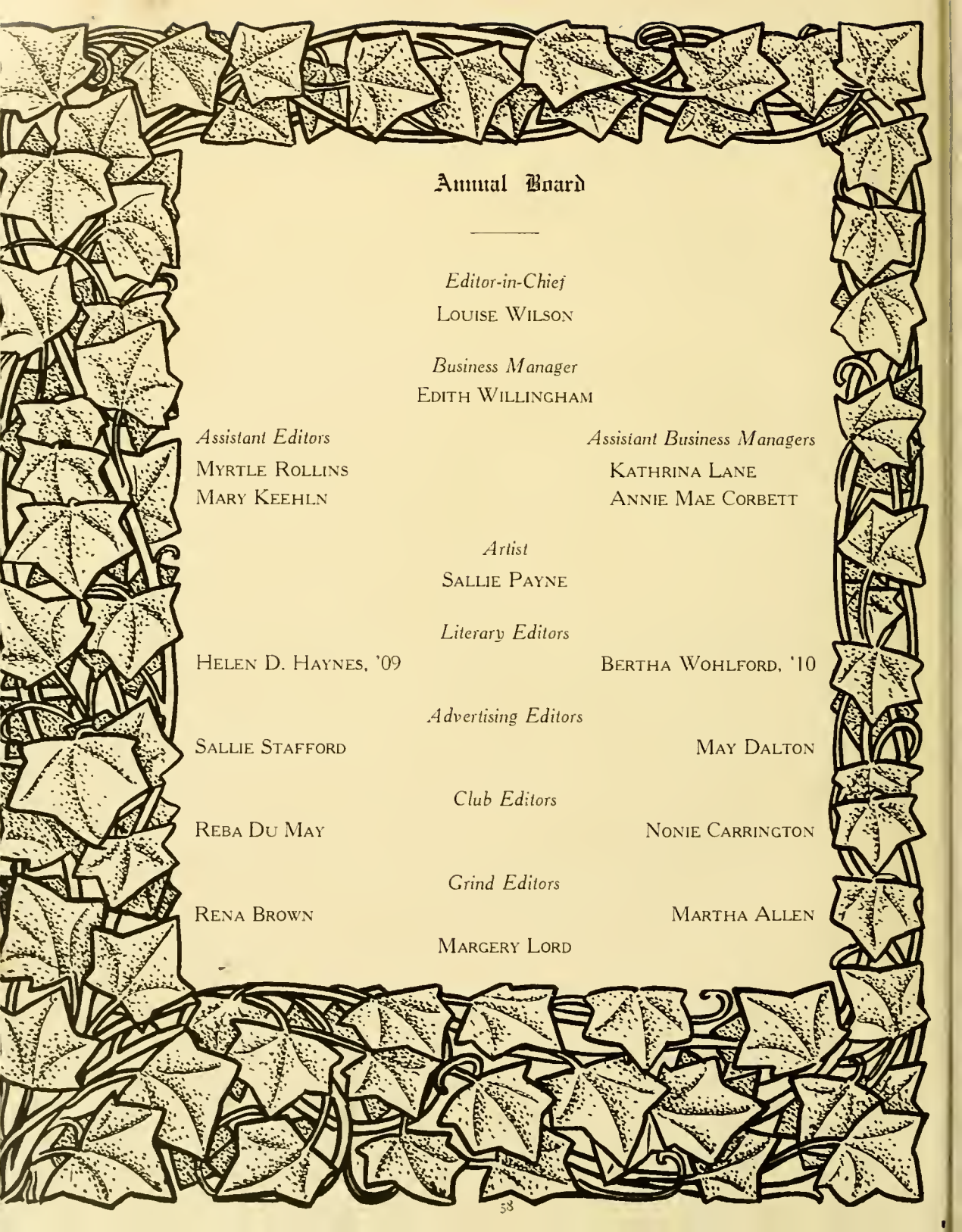
"Yes, and is so happy she can not think of us."

"And will Mr. Groves forgive you?" asked Alice.

"I have been awfully hateful to him, but when he finds out his letter was mailed and has transferred a certain lady's affections to the right place he will be all right. Shall we wire him to come?" he finished.

"Yes, Joe, and oh, I'm so happy!" she cried, as they reached the dock.

"D."



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Mottoes

"Do all the good you can
 To all the people you can
 Just every time you can
 In every way you can."
 "Look up and not down,
 Look forward and not back
 Look out and not in."
 "Lend a hand."



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HESPERIAN SOCIETY HALL



Euterpeian Literary Society—1887-1909

Colors
Blue and White

Motto
Ad Astra per Aspera

Flower
Violet

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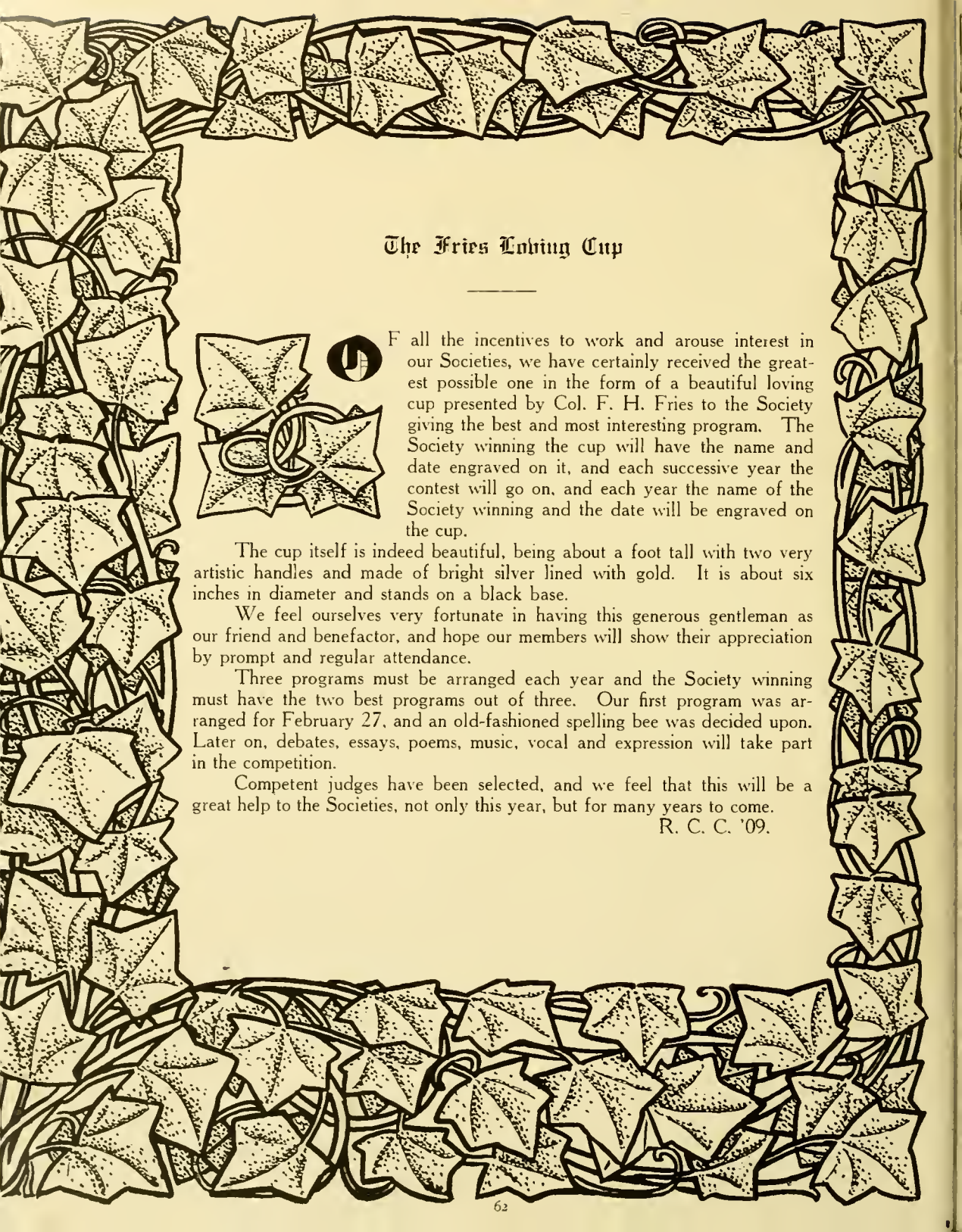
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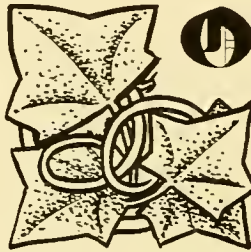
*Deceased



EUTERPEAN SOCIETY HALL



The Fries Loving Cup



For all the incentives to work and arouse interest in our Societies, we have certainly received the greatest possible one in the form of a beautiful loving cup presented by Col. F. H. Fries to the Society giving the best and most interesting program. The Society winning the cup will have the name and date engraved on it, and each successive year the contest will go on, and each year the name of the Society winning and the date will be engraved on the cup.

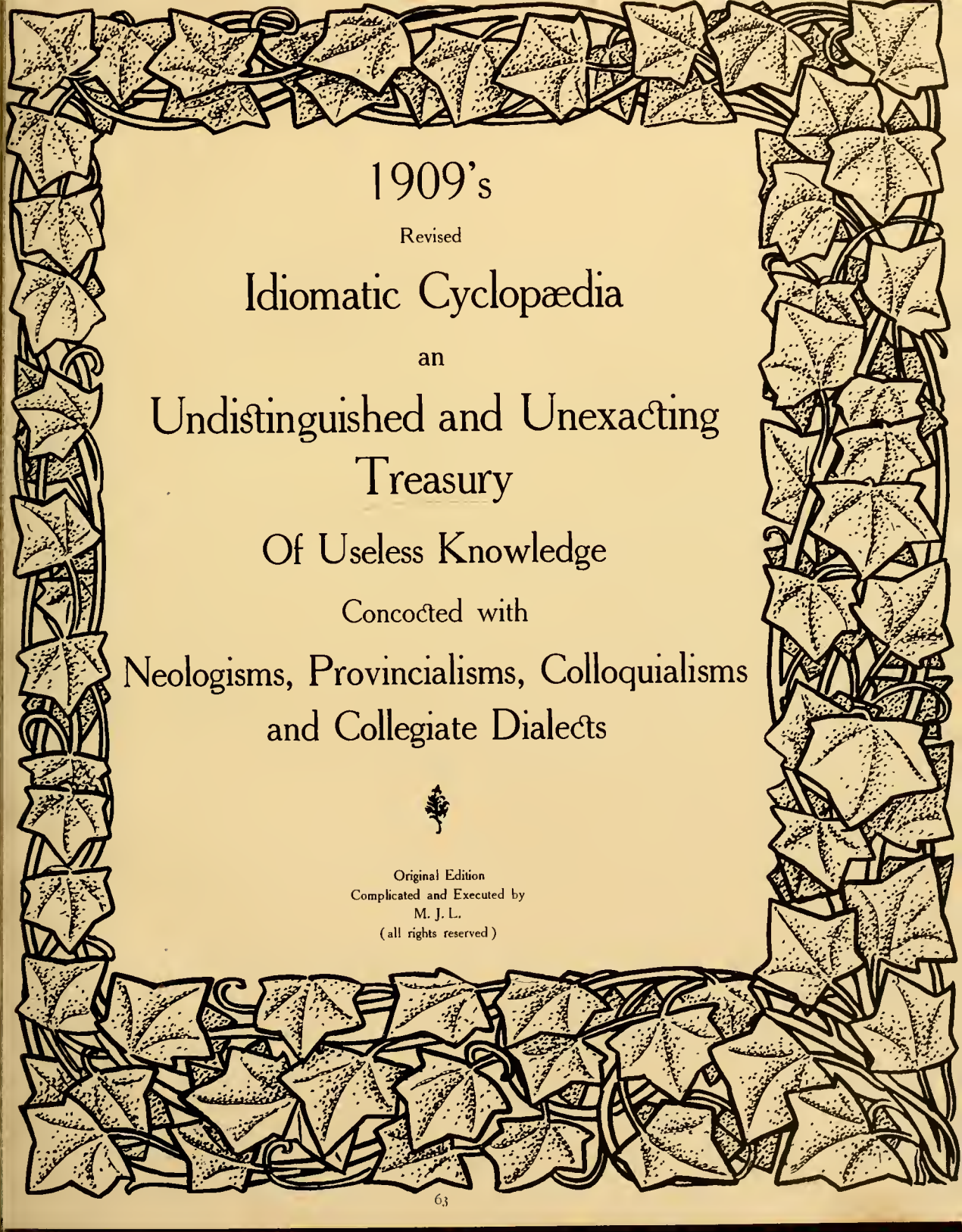
The cup itself is indeed beautiful, being about a foot tall with two very artistic handles and made of bright silver lined with gold. It is about six inches in diameter and stands on a black base.

We feel ourselves very fortunate in having this generous gentleman as our friend and benefactor, and hope our members will show their appreciation by prompt and regular attendance.

Three programs must be arranged each year and the Society winning must have the two best programs out of three. Our first program was arranged for February 27, and an old-fashioned spelling bee was decided upon. Later on, debates, essays, poems, music, vocal and expression will take part in the competition.

Competent judges have been selected, and we feel that this will be a great help to the Societies, not only this year, but for many years to come.

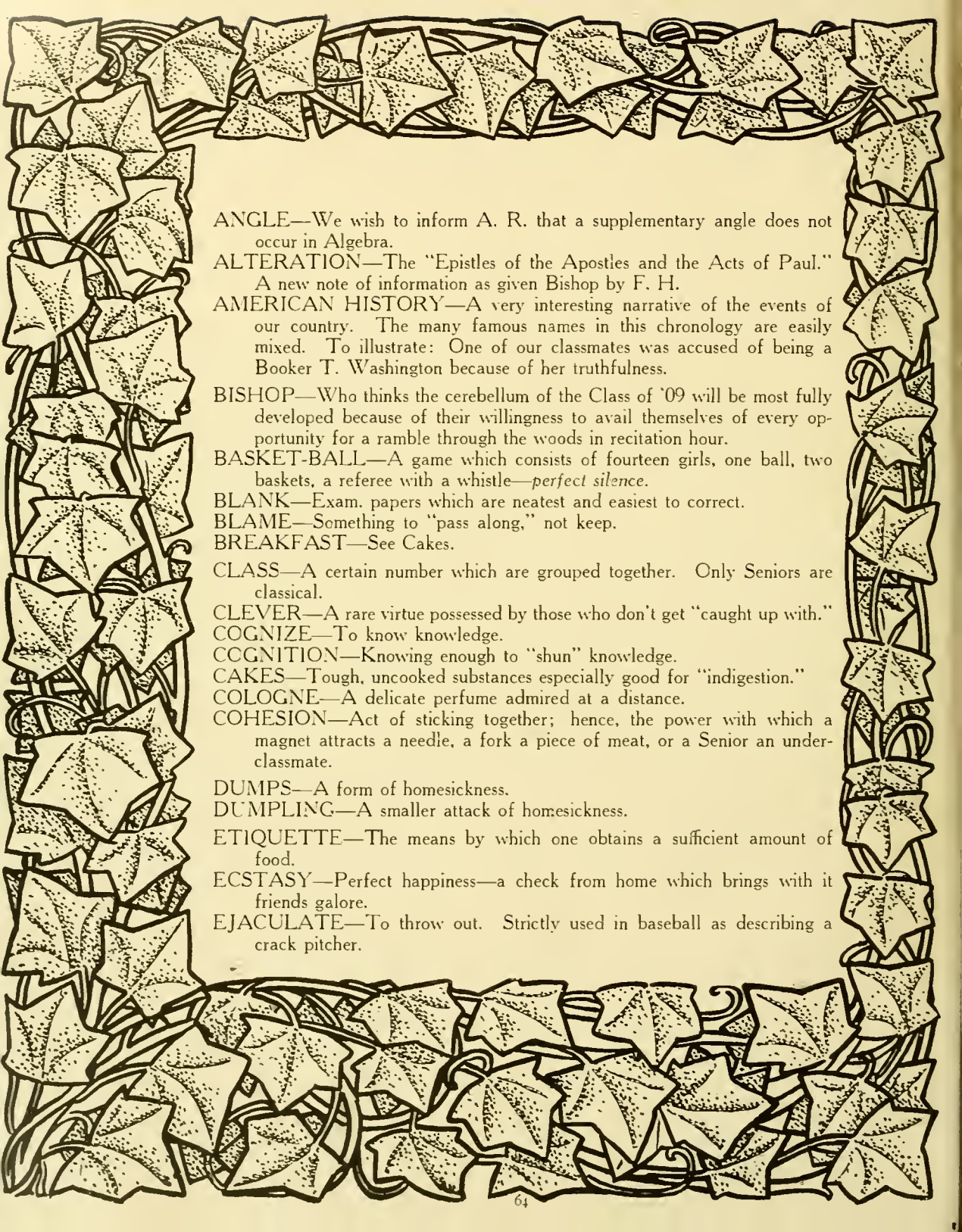
R. C. C. '09.



1909's
Revised
Idiomatic Cyclopædia
an
Undistinguished and Unexactring
Treasury
Of Useless Knowledge
Concocted with
Neologisms, Provincialisms, Colloquialisms
and Collegiate Dialects



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ANGLE—We wish to inform A. R. that a supplementary angle does not occur in Algebra.

ALTERATION—The "Epistles of the Apostles and the Acts of Paul."
A new note of information as given Bishop by F. H.

AMERICAN HISTORY—A very interesting narrative of the events of our country. The many famous names in this chronology are easily mixed. To illustrate: One of our classmates was accused of being a Booker T. Washington because of her truthfulness.

BISHOP—Who thinks the cerebellum of the Class of '09 will be most fully developed because of their willingness to avail themselves of every opportunity for a ramble through the woods in recitation hour.

BASKET-BALL—A game which consists of fourteen girls, one ball, two baskets, a referee with a whistle—*perfect silence*.

BLANK—Exam. papers which are neatest and easiest to correct.

BLAME—Something to "pass along," not keep.

BREAKFAST—See Cakes.

CLASS—A certain number which are grouped together. Only Seniors are classical.

CLEVER—A rare virtue possessed by those who don't get "caught up with."

COGNIZE—To know knowledge.

COGNITION—Knowing enough to "shun" knowledge.

CAKES—Tough, uncooked substances especially good for "indigestion."

COLOGNE—A delicate perfume admired at a distance.

COHESION—Act of sticking together; hence, the power with which a magnet attracts a needle, a fork a piece of meat, or a Senior an under-classmate.

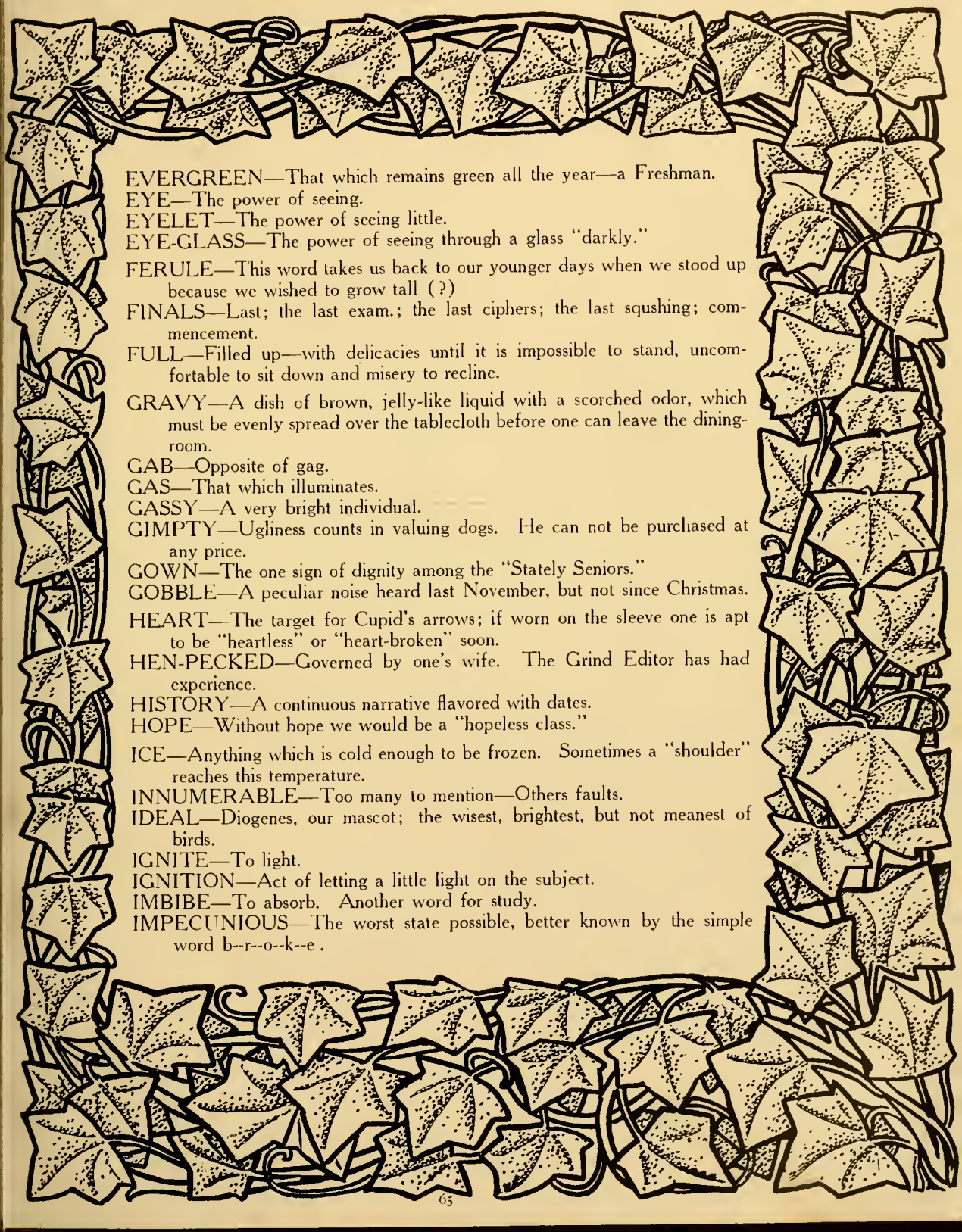
DUMPS—A form of homesickness.

DUMPLING—A smaller attack of homesickness.

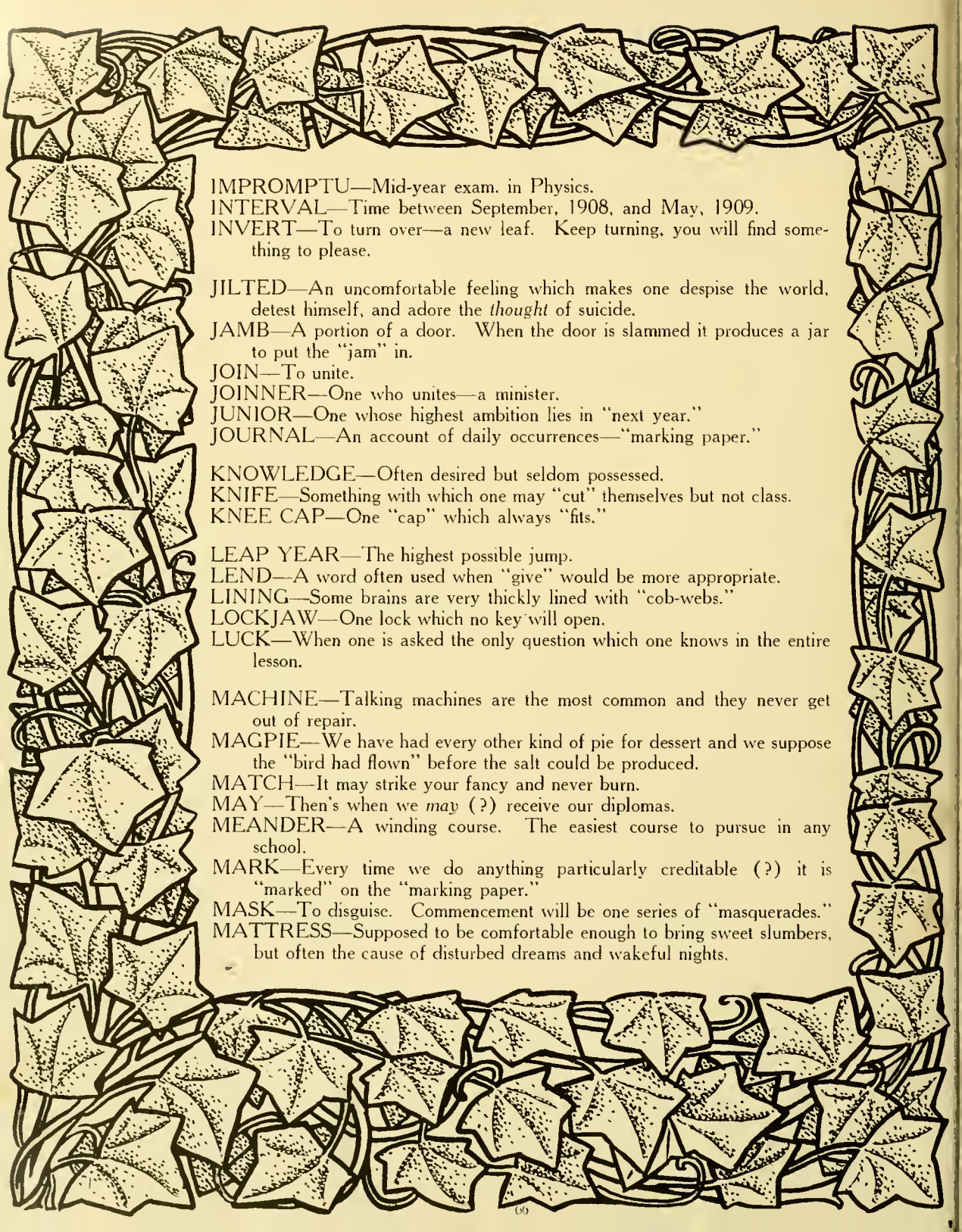
ETIQUETTE—The means by which one obtains a sufficient amount of food.

ECSTASY—Perfect happiness—a check from home which brings with it friends galore.

EJACULATE—To throw out. Strictly used in baseball as describing a crack pitcher.



EVERGREEN—That which remains green all the year—a Freshman.
EYE—The power of seeing.
EYELET—The power of seeing little.
EYE-GLASS—The power of seeing through a glass “darkly.”
FERULE—This word takes us back to our younger days when we stood up because we wished to grow tall (?)
FINALS—Last; the last exam.; the last ciphers; the last squishing; commencement.
FULL—Filled up—with delicacies until it is impossible to stand, uncomfortable to sit down and misery to recline.
GRAVY—A dish of brown, jelly-like liquid with a scorched odor, which must be evenly spread over the tablecloth before one can leave the dining-room.
GAB—Opposite of gag.
GAS—That which illuminates.
GASSY—A very bright individual.
GIMPTY—Ugliness counts in valuing dogs. He can not be purchased at any price.
GOWN—The one sign of dignity among the “Stately Seniors.”
GOBBLE—A peculiar noise heard last November, but not since Christmas.
HEART—The target for Cupid’s arrows; if worn on the sleeve one is apt to be “heartless” or “heart-broken” soon.
HEN-PECKED—Governed by one’s wife. The Grind Editor has had experience.
HISTORY—A continuous narrative flavored with dates.
HOPE—Without hope we would be a “hopeless class.”
ICE—Anything which is cold enough to be frozen. Sometimes a “shoulder” reaches this temperature.
INNUMERABLE—Too many to mention—Others faults.
IDEAL—Diogenes, our mascot; the wisest, brightest, but not meanest of birds.
IGNITE—To light.
IGNITION—Act of letting a little light on the subject.
IMBIBE—To absorb. Another word for study.
IMPECUNIOUS—The worst state possible, better known by the simple word b-r--o-k-e .



IMPROMPTU—Mid-year exam. in Physics.
INTERVAL—Time between September, 1908, and May, 1909.
INVERT—To turn over—a new leaf. Keep turning, you will find something to please.

JILTED—An uncomfortable feeling which makes one despise the world, detest himself, and adore the *thought* of suicide.

JAMB—A portion of a door. When the door is slammed it produces a jar to put the "jam" in.

JOIN—To unite.

JOINNER—One who unites—a minister.

JUNIOR—One whose highest ambition lies in "next year."

JOURNAL—An account of daily occurrences—"marking paper."

KNOWLEDGE—Often desired but seldom possessed.

KNIFE—Something with which one may "cut" themselves but not class.

KNEE CAP—One "cap" which always "fits."

LEAP YEAR—The highest possible jump.

LEND—A word often used when "give" would be more appropriate.

LINING—Some brains are very thickly lined with "cob-webs."

LOCKJAW—One lock which no key will open.

LUCK—When one is asked the only question which one knows in the entire lesson.

MACHINE—Talking machines are the most common and they never get out of repair.

MAGPIE—We have had every other kind of pie for dessert and we suppose the "bird had flown" before the salt could be produced.

MATCH—It may strike your fancy and never burn.

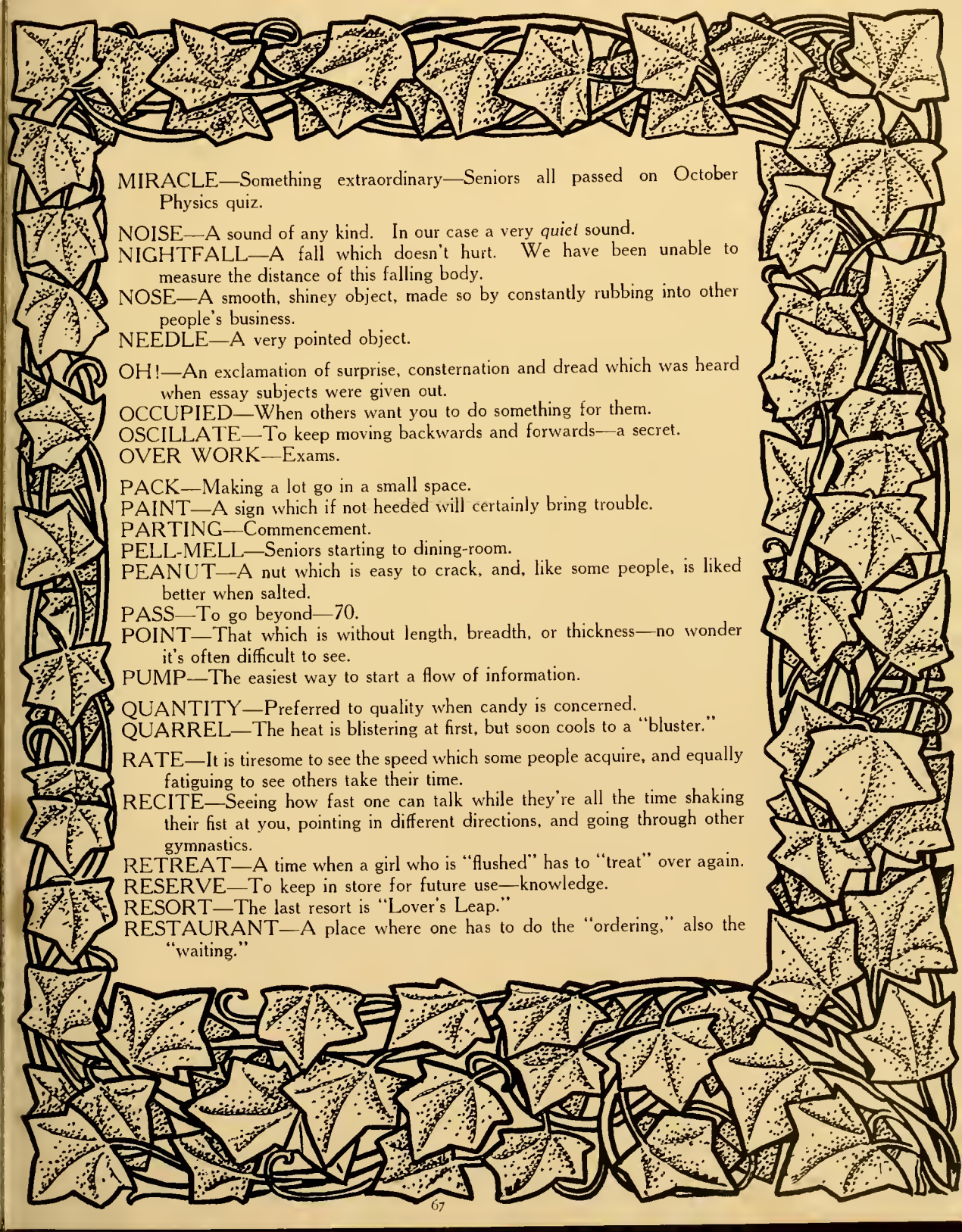
MAY—Then's when we *may* (?) receive our diplomas.

MEANDER—A winding course. The easiest course to pursue in any school.

MARK—Every time we do anything particularly creditable (?) it is "marked" on the "marking paper."

MASK—To disguise. Commencement will be one series of "masquerades."

MATTRESS—Supposed to be comfortable enough to bring sweet slumbers, but often the cause of disturbed dreams and wakeful nights.



MIRACLE—Something extraordinary—Seniors all passed on October Physics quiz.

NOISE—A sound of any kind. In our case a very *quiet* sound.

NIGHTFALL—A fall which doesn't hurt. We have been unable to measure the distance of this falling body.

NOSE—A smooth, shiny object, made so by constantly rubbing into other people's business.

NEEDLE—A very pointed object.

OH!—An exclamation of surprise, consternation and dread which was heard when essay subjects were given out.

OCCUPIED—When others want you to do something for them.

OSCILLATE—To keep moving backwards and forwards—a secret.

OVER WORK—Exams.

PACK—Making a lot go in a small space.

PAINT—A sign which if not heeded will certainly bring trouble.

PARTING—Commencement.

PELL-MELL—Seniors starting to dining-room.

PEANUT—A nut which is easy to crack, and, like some people, is liked better when salted.

PASS—To go beyond—70.

POINT—That which is without length, breadth, or thickness—no wonder it's often difficult to see.

PUMP—The easiest way to start a flow of information.

QUANTITY—Preferred to quality when candy is concerned.

QUARREL—The heat is blistering at first, but soon cools to a "bluster."

RATE—It is tiresome to see the speed which some people acquire, and equally fatiguing to see others take their time.

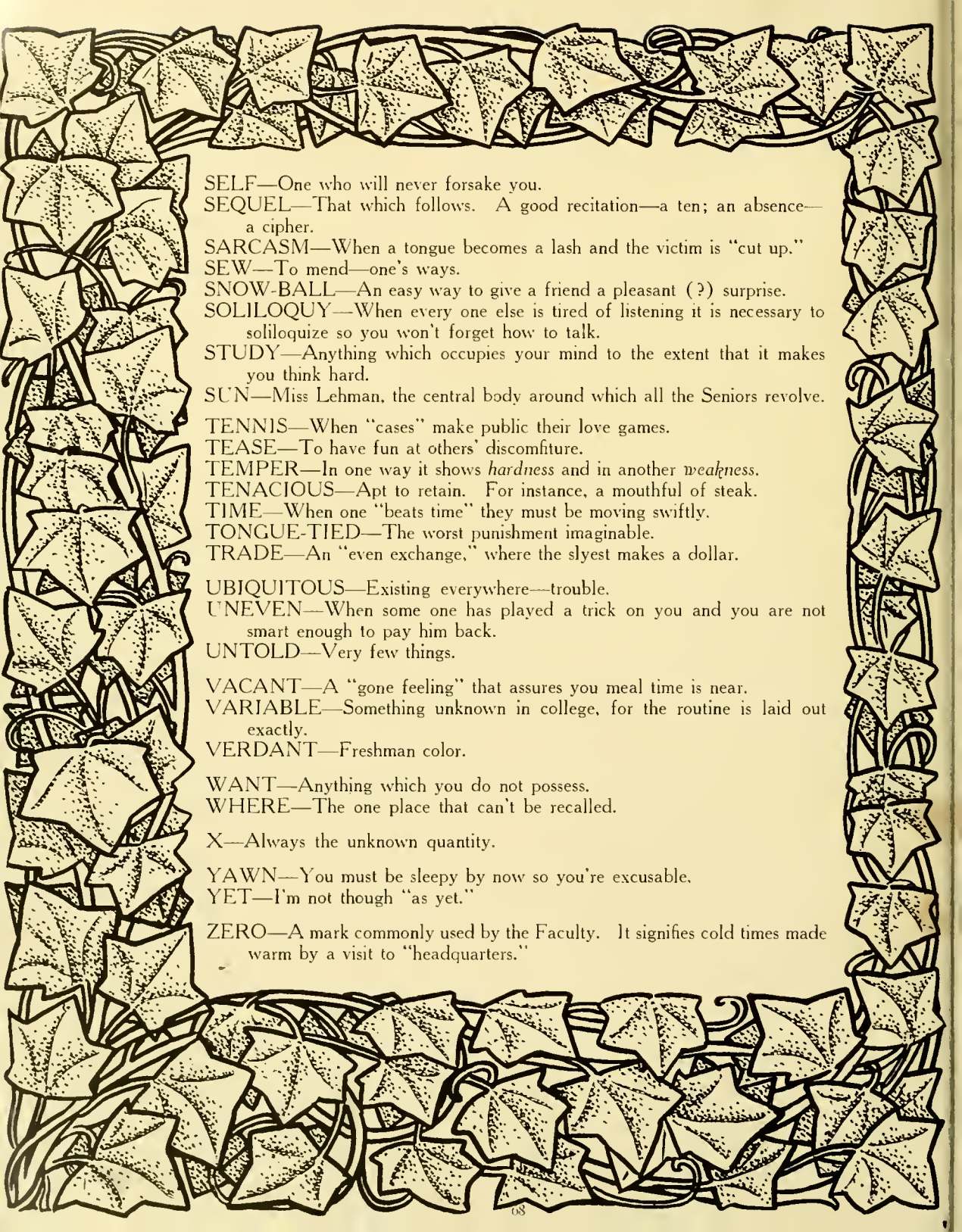
RECITE—Seeing how fast one can talk while they're all the time shaking their fist at you, pointing in different directions, and going through other gymnastics.

RETREAT—A time when a girl who is "flushed" has to "treat" over again.

RESERVE—To keep in store for future use—knowledge.

RESORT—The last resort is "Lover's Leap."

RESTAURANT—A place where one has to do the "ordering," also the "waiting."



SELF—One who will never forsake you.
SEQUEL—That which follows. A good recitation—a ten; an absence—a cipher.
SARCASM—When a tongue becomes a lash and the victim is “cut up.”
SEW—To mend—one’s ways.
SNOW-BALL—An easy way to give a friend (?) surprise.
SOLILOQUY—When every one else is tired of listening it is necessary to soliloquize so you won’t forget how to talk.
STUDY—Anything which occupies your mind to the extent that it makes you think hard.
SUN—Miss Lehman, the central body around which all the Seniors revolve.
TENNIS—When “cases” make public their love games.
TEASE—To have fun at others’ discomfiture.
TEMPER—In one way it shows *hardness* and in another *weakness*.
TENACIOUS—Apt to retain. For instance, a mouthful of steak.
TIME—When one “beats time” they must be moving swiftly.
TONGUE-TIED—The worst punishment imaginable.
TRADE—An “even exchange,” where the slyest makes a dollar.
UBIQUITOUS—Existing everywhere—trouble.
UNEVEN—When some one has played a trick on you and you are not smart enough to pay him back.
UNTOLD—Very few things.
VACANT—A “gone feeling” that assures you meal time is near.
VARIABLE—Something unknown in college, for the routine is laid out exactly.
VERDANT—Freshman color.
WANT—Anything which you do not possess.
WHERE—The one place that can’t be recalled.
X—Always the unknown quantity.
YAWN—You must be sleepy by now so you’re excusable.
YET—I’m not though “as yet.”
ZERO—A mark commonly used by the Faculty. It signifies cold times made warm by a visit to “headquarters.”

ART



ART
MUSIC
EXPRESSION
LANGUAGES





Art Class

Art Teacher

MISS ANNA SIEDENBURG

ART STUDENTS

ALICE BENNETT
PAULINE BAHNSON
BIRDIE BREWER
GELINE CALL
AUBRY CLEWELL
WILLIE M CORCLE
CADDIE FOWLE
MARY HOLTON

FRANK HOLTON
RUTH MIENUNG
CYRIL PFOHL
JAMES PITTMANN
NELLIE PRUDEN
MAUD REYNOLDS
EDITH RICE
WILLIAM SHIRLEY
HELENA FOY (Post Graduate)

KEILAH SMITH
JULIA WEST
BERTHA WOHLFORD
MARY SIENKNECHT
K. McQUEEN
IRENE SMITH
LOUISE WILSON
FLORENCE WYATT



French Rehearsal

ETHEL HOOKS	"Eh bien, mesdemoiselles."
MARGARET ROSS	"La vie est brève."
EVELYN WOOD	"Un peu d'espoir."
EMILY HYDE	"Un peu d'amour,"
ELEANOR BUSTARD	"Et puis,—"
IRENE SMITH	"Et puis,—"
GENEVA ROBINSON	"Bonsoir"



German Conversation Class

FRAÜLEIN SIEDENBURG: Werden Sie diesen Sommer nach Deutschland reisen?"

FRAÜLEIN MICKEL: "Ach nein, ich werde wohl zu Hause bleiben."

FRAÜLEIN SIENKNECHT: "Wollen Sie einen Spaziergang auf dem Verdeck mit mir machen?"

FRAÜLEIN CLEMENT: "Ja, sehr gern; es ist ein so schöner Morgen."

FRAÜLEIN SIEDENBURG: "Was denken Sie, Arabelle?"

FRAÜLEIN JÖCKEL: "Ich weiss nicht, was soll es bedeuten, dass ich so traurig bin!"

FRAÜLEIN TRAXLER: "Heute Abend wird getanzt; darf ich Sie zu einem Tanze auffordern, mein Fraülein?"

FRAÜLEIN CHESSON: "Das Schiff schwankt so sehr; da kann man doch nicht tanzen!"

FRAÜLEIN CRIST: "Mir wird so sonderbar; Stewart, bringen Sie mir eine Zitrone."



Vesper Choir and Glee Club

NELLIE P. BRUSHINGHAM..... *Director*
 MARJORIE IRENE ROTH *Accompanist*

MARTHA ALLEN
 RENA BROWN
 MARY CROWELL
 GRETCHEN CLEMENT
 NONIE CARRINGTON
 DOROTHY DOE
 MAMIE FULP
 HELEN HAYNES
 ARABEL JOECKEL
 KATHRINA LANE

LAURA NOEL
 EMMA PURVIS
 PEARL STEVENS
 EVELYN WOOD
 WINNIE WARLICK
 RUTH BRINKLEY
 MARY BONDURANT
 DORA CAMPBELL
 ANNIE MAE CORBETT
 REBA DU MAY

ROSE EARNHARDT
 LURA GARNER
 DICIE HOWELL
 MILDRED KAUFFMAN
 MAUJER MOSLEY
 BEULAH PETERS
 BETTY RUSS
 ALLEN THOMPSON
 ANNIE LEE WYNNE



PROF. SHIRLEY'S STUDIO





PROF. SHIRLEY'S STUDIO



FAIRE AND **H**ONOURED **G**ENTLE-
FOLK: Wee pray you **W**elcome to this
Merrie=**C**onceded **C**omedie of **A** **M**ID=
SUMMER **N**IGHT'S **D**REAME; a
fond **P**agent wherein wee will seek to please
you by our quaint **R**evels, though wee be none of his
Majestie's skil'd **S**ervants, but a meare **C**ompanie of
Schooler=**P**laiers & **A**nd here in our goode **G**reenwoode
harmless **S**pirits called **F**airies shall dance to sweet
Musick & **T**here, too, shall be **E**nacted the **M**isadven=
tures of **F**our **L**amentable **L**overs, and the **H**umours of
Bottom, the **W**eaver & **O**ne shall come with a **L**anthorne
and act moonshine, and **P**yramus shall woo his **T**hisbe
dear & **A**nd, if in aught wee offend, wee crave your
charite to amend us all for the **L**ove you beare our **M**aster,
gentle **W**illiam **S**hakespeare.

A Liste of Persons in this Playe

Theseus, Duke of Athens	-	-	-	-	-	Katrina Lane	
Egeus, Father to Hermia	-	-	-	-	-	Elsie Sims	
Lysander	}	Lovers to Hermia	-	-	-	} Martha Hudson	
Demetrius			-	-	-		Mary Motz
Philstrate, Master of Revels to Theseus	-	-	-	-	-	Manjer Mosely	
Quince, A Carpenter	-	-	-	-	-	Winnie Warlick	
Snug, A Joyner	-	-	-	-	-	Addie Young	
Bottom, A Weaver	-	-	-	-	-	Elizabeth Ramsay	
Flute, A Bellows-mender	-	-	-	-	-	Hell Speas	
Snowt, A Tinker	-	-	-	-	-	Maria Parris	
Starveling, A Taylor	-	-	-	-	-	Ward Moore	
Hippolyta	-	-	-	-	-	Myrtice Culton	
Hermia	-	-	-	-	-	Luna Bolton	
Helena	-	-	-	-	-	Mary Keeble	
Oberon, King of the Fairies	-	-	-	-	-	Katie Hawes	
Titania, Queene of the Fairies	-	-	-	-	-	Ethel Hooks	
Pucke, A Sprite	-	-	-	-	-	Honie Carrington	
Pease Blossom	}	General Fairies	-	-	-	} Love Walker	
Cobweb			-	-	-		Inez Bewes
Moth			-	-	-		Marguerite Staunton
Mustard Seed			-	-	-		Anna Ogburn

Attendants on Theseus and Hippolyta

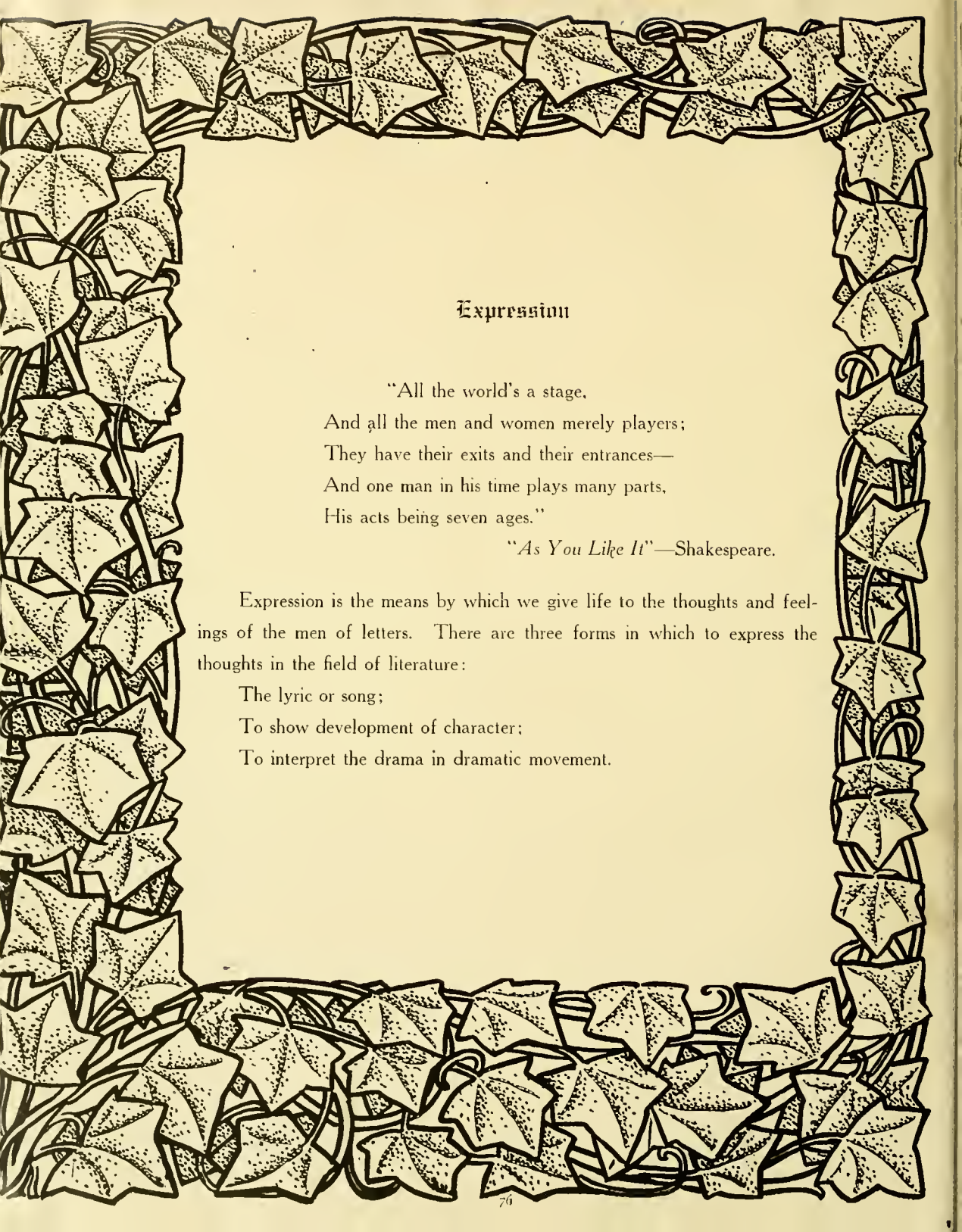
The Playe taketh place in Athens, and a Greenwoode nearby
to the same Towne

Actus I.	Scene I.	Palace of Theseus
	Scene II.	Quince's House
Actus II.	Scene I.	The Greenwoode nearby Athens
	Scene II.	Another parte of the same Woode
Actus III.	Scene I.	Again the same Greenwoode
	Scene II.	Another parte of the same
Actus IV.	Scene I.	Yet again the same Greenwoode
Actus V.		Palace of Duke Theseus in the same Towne

The Musick which ye doe here is plaid by Salem College Orchestra

Those concerned in the giving of this Playe be he that hath writ it and wee that do playe it & for
him there needeth no excuse & for us wee praye that ye take it in goode parte as 'tis meant & graunte
this apologie of M. Pucke, the Sprite.

"If wee Shadowes have offended,
Think but this (& all is mended),
That you have but slumbered heare,
While these visions did appeare;
And this weake and idle Dreame,
No more yielding but a Dreame.
Gentles, do not reprehend,
If you pardon, wee will mend."



Expression

"All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances—
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages."

"As You Like It"—Shakespeare.

Expression is the means by which we give life to the thoughts and feelings of the men of letters. There are three forms in which to express the thoughts in the field of literature:

- The lyric or song;
- To show development of character;
- To interpret the drama in dramatic movement.



The Lyric

RECITAL BY MISS MARTHA HUDSON, ASSISTED BY MISS RUTH BRINKLEY.

"SCENE ON A TRAIN" Monologue
"THE TELL-TALE HEART" Edgar Allan Poe
PIANO SOLO—"Cachoucha Caprici" Raff

MISS BRINKLEY.

AN ORIGINAL CUTTING OF "GUINEVERE" Tennyson
VALSE A LA BIEN AIMEE Schuett

MISS BRINKLEY.

"DIDDIE DUMPS AND DOT" Pyrnelle



Character Sketches

RECITAL BY MISS KATHRINA LANE, ASSISTED BY MISS CYNTHIA JONES

PROGRAM

"WHEN MALINDY SINGS".....*Dunbar*

"MR. PICKWICK"*Dickens*

SONG BY MISS JONES.

COURT SCENE FROM "THE MERCHANT OF VENICE".....*Shakespeare*

("WHEN THE TRAIN COMES IN"

"DOT LEETLE LOOWISA"

"THE DIARY OF DELIA"

SONG BY MISS JONES.

"OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY".....*Field*

"GENTLEMAN, THE KING".....*Justin H. McCarthy*



Dramatic Recital

MISS MARY WALSTON KEEHLN, ASSISTED BY MISS LOUISE BAHNSON

PROGRAM

"RHYME OF THE DUCHESS MAY".....*Elizabeth Barrett Browning*

"THE EARL KING"*Schubert-Liszt*

MISS BAHNSON

"AUNT JANE OF KENTUCKY".....*Eliza Calvert Hall*

BALCONY SCENE FROM "ROMEO AND JULIET".....*Shakespeare*

"BERCEUSE (CRADLE SONG)".....*Chopin*

MISS BAHNSON

"STORY OF A FAN"

"GEMS FOR SCOTLAND".....*Madame Rivé-King*

MISS BAHNSON

"A WORKER IN STONE".....*Gilbert Parker*



"The Players"

QUINCE:—"Is all our company here?"

BOTTOM:—"You were best to call them generally, man to man, according to the scrip."

QUINCE:—"Here is the scroll of every man's name."

ACT I, SCENE II. "*Mid-Summer Night's Dream*"—Shakespeare.

MISS GARRISON

ETHEL HOOKS

KATIE HAWES

KATHRINA LANE

NONIE CARRINGTON

MARTHA HUDSON

LURA HOLTON

MARY MOTZ

MARIA PARRIS

MARY KEEHLN





Cooking Class

MRS. CLEWELL

Instructor

EDITH WILLINGHAM
REVA CARDEN
ALICE ROBERTS
ROWENA MORRISON
BELL JAECKEL
NELLIE PRUDEN

DELL WALKER
GELINE CALL
BERNANDINA MOTT
LENA ROBERTS
NANCY WARNER



Sewing Class

MISS BESSENT

Instructor

ANNIE ATWATER
HELEN RUMLEY
EMILY HYDE
PEARL WOODRUFF
ANNETTE CANTWELL
ELSIE HOOPER
MALINDA BASSETT

KATHLEEN GRIFFITH
KATE EBORN
GENEVA ROBINSON
DELL WALKER
GELINE CALL
EDITH WILLINGHAM
CAMILLE WILLINGHAM

HELEN GRIFFITH



"TO SALEM"

*Our College year has ended,
Farewell to old S. A. C.
But ere our journey's further wended
We drink a health to thee.*

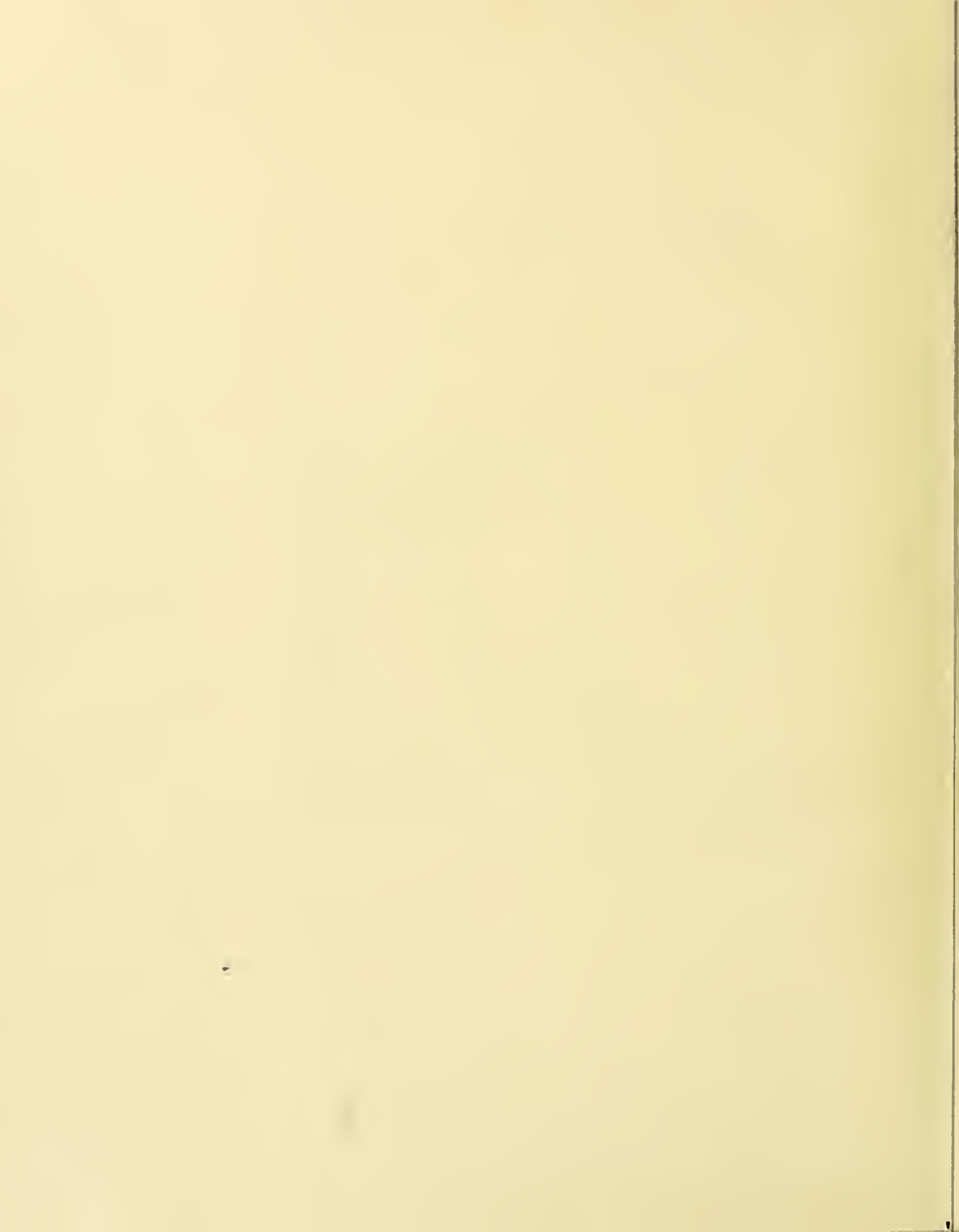
*Here's success from those who love you,
Constant love it shall ever be;
May the future bring you glory,
And victory's banner wave o'er thee.*

*Thou hast ever been our lighthouse,
Amid trouble's darkest sea,
And ere we go, dear Salem,
Here's a double health to thee.*

MARY CLOYD HOWE, '09.



SORORITIES







Alpha Delta Phi

Established Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., 1851. Chartered 1903

BETA CHAPTER

Salem College, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

MEMBERS

LOUISE BAHNSON	N. C.	JOSEPHINE HENLEY	N. C.
PAULINE BAHNSON	N. C.	MARY KEEHLN	N. C.
RENA BROWN	Tenn.	EMILY KENNEDY	Tenn.
GRETCHEN CLEMENT	Va.	BEULAH PETERS	Tex.
REBA DU MAY	N. C.	ALICE ROBERTS	N. C.
ELEANOR FRIES	N. C.	MARGARET VAUGHN	N. C.
MARGUERITE FRIES	N. C.	JULIA WEST	N. C.
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LOUISE WILSON	Fla.		

SORORES IN FACULTATE

MISS RUTH SIEWERS	MISS DOROTHY DOE	MISS GRACE SIEWERS
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Alpha Delta Phi

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HELEN WILSON	N. C.		





Phi Mu Fraternity

Established, 1854. Chartered, 1906

GAMMA CHAPTER

Sorores

MARTHA ALLEN N. C.	LAURA JONES Ala.
MARY BONDURANT Ga.	KATHRINA LANE Ga.
ANNIE MAE CORBETT N. C.	ALMARYNE LANE Ga.
ANNETTE CANTWELL Tenn.	CLARA OLIVER Tenn.
MYRTICE CULTON Tenn.	MARIA PARRIS N. C.
ANABEL GRAY N. C.	ELIZABETH POLLARD N. C.
ELSIE HOOPER Ala.	MYRTLE ROLLINS Asheville, N. C.
ROSA HAZEN Tenn.	ANNIE MAE STODDARD Ala.
GERTRUDE JONES Ala.	LOVE WALKER Tenn.
ANNETTE WELCKER Tenn.	

Sorores in Facultate

MISS MARY HEITMAN	MISS LAURIE JONES	MISS JOSEPHINE PARRIS
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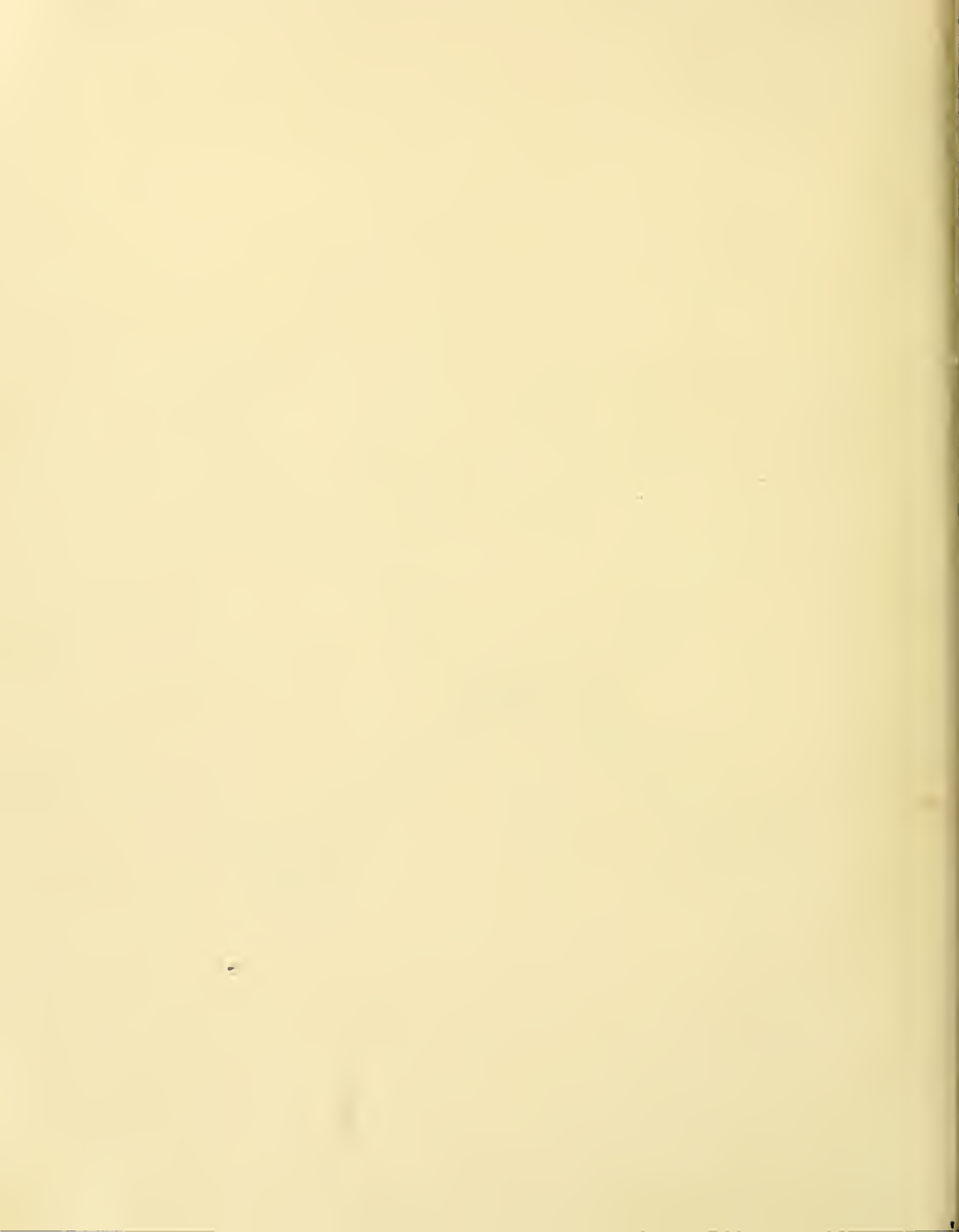
PLEDGE MEMBERS

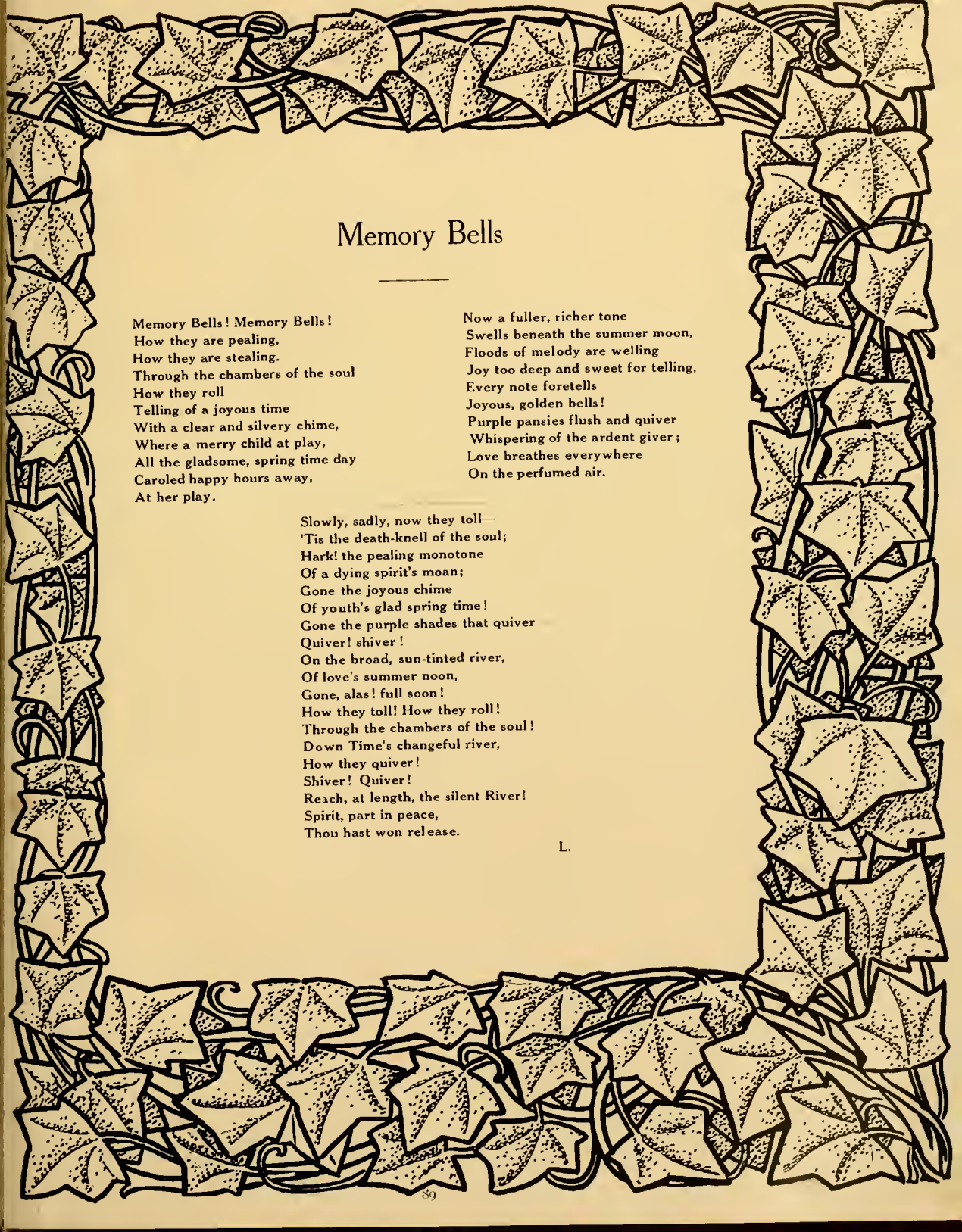
MAY GORDON LATHAM	HELEN RUMLEY
GERTRUDE LIIPFERT	MINNIE LEE HENRY

HONORARY MEMBERS

MRS. OSCAR SMITH	MRS. ASA HAZEN
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MR. PRENTISS EDWARDS	MR. J. W. SLUDER
MRS. W. U. REYNOLDS	MR. GEORGE GRAHAM
MR. EUGENE GRAY, JR.	MRS. D. N. NEWELL
MRS. JOHN H. CLEWELL	MRS. D. C. CLEWELL
MR. W. H. PORTER	







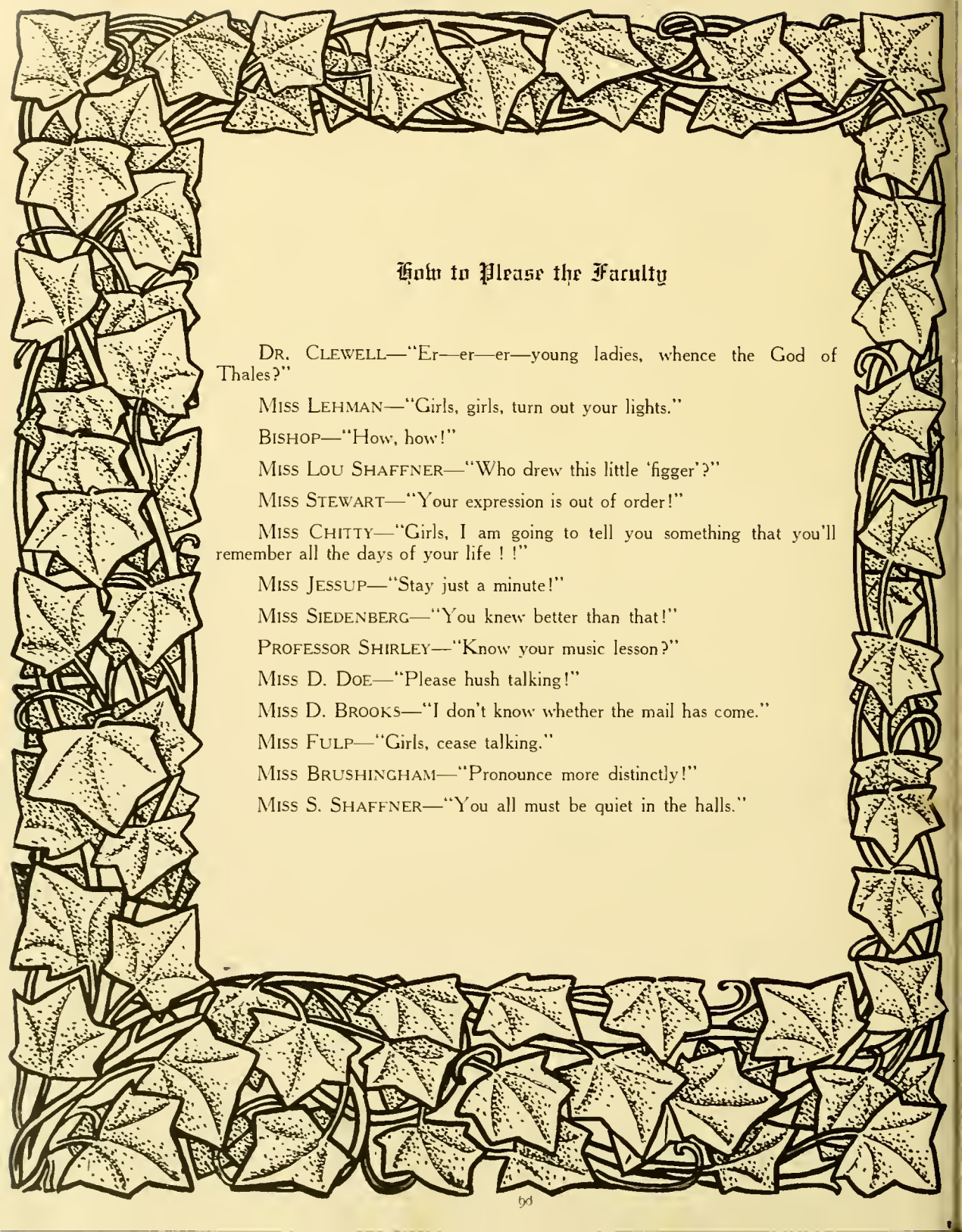
Memory Bells

Memory Bells! Memory Bells!
How they are pealing,
How they are stealing,
Through the chambers of the soul
How they roll
Telling of a joyous time
With a clear and silvery chime,
Where a merry child at play,
All the gladsome, spring time day
Caroled happy hours away,
At her play.

Now a fuller, richer tone
Swells beneath the summer moon,
Floods of melody are welling
Joy too deep and sweet for telling,
Every note foretells
Joyous, golden bells!
Purple pansies flush and quiver
Whispering of the ardent giver;
Love breathes everywhere
On the perfumed air.

Slowly, sadly, now they toll—
'Tis the death-knell of the soul;
Hark! the pealing monotone
Of a dying spirit's moan;
Gone the joyous chime
Of youth's glad spring time!
Gone the purple shades that quiver
Quiver! shiver!
On the broad, sun-tinted river,
Of love's summer noon,
Gone, alas! full soon!
How they toll! How they roll!
Through the chambers of the soul!
Down Time's changeful river,
How they quiver!
Shiver! Quiver!
Reach, at length, the silent River!
Spirit, part in peace,
Thou hast won release.

L.



How to Please the Faculty

DR. CLEWELL—"Er—er—er—young ladies, whence the God of Thales?"

MISS LEHMAN—"Girls, girls, turn out your lights."

BISHOP—"How, how!"

MISS LOU SHAFFNER—"Who drew this little 'figger'?"

MISS STEWART—"Your expression is out of order!"

MISS CHITTY—"Girls, I am going to tell you something that you'll remember all the days of your life ! !"

MISS JESSUP—"Stay just a minute!"

MISS SIEDENBERG—"You knew better than that!"

PROFESSOR SHIRLEY—"Know your music lesson?"

MISS D. DOE—"Please hush talking!"

MISS D. BROOKS—"I don't know whether the mail has come."

MISS FULP—"Girls, cease talking."

MISS BRUSHINGHAM—"Pronounce more distinctly!"

MISS S. SHAFFNER—"You all must be quiet in the halls."



CLUBS *S. Fox.*



Bandanna Gang

Motto

"Never put off 'til tomorrow any fun you can have today!"

Colors

All Shades of Red

Meeting Place

From Garret to Cellar!

Ambition

"To get all that's comiog your way!"

Toast

"Here's Hoping (most anything)"

Occupation

F—U—N

THE GANG

"CAP'N" BROWN

"SIS" LANE

"DEE" HAYNES

"TIGE" KEEHLN

"BULLY" ALLEN

"KID" ROLLINS

"PUGGY" CARRINGTON

"BUSTER" WILSON

"EDO" WILLINGHAM

"SPOOKS" CORBETT

"DUMMY" DU MAY



Gigglers

Motto

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Song

"Smile, Smile, Smile"

Chief Occupation

Giggling?

Colors

Light Black and Dark White

Meeting Place

Farmer Jones's 2 x 4 Haystack

"BABY SIMMONS"....."Oh! Fudge!"	"BILLIE""Nor Sir boss!"
PAT DROMEDARY"Now, what do you know about that?"	
"SALLUM EASTER." "Have you seen her?"	"STICKIE"....."Oh, hang it!!"
"BUSTARD""Is she comin'?"	"GRINNIE RUFUS""Oh! Don't!"
"MARGET""I have to study?"	"SPORTIE""Good mornin', mule!"
"GIGGLIN' DELL""Gee whiz!"	"LAUGHIN' KATIE"....."Did ye??"
"BEE BEE""N-e-v-e-r."	"EVIE"....."For the land's sake, Si."
"HAPPY HOOLIGAN"....."Oh, Gee!"	"DIMPLES""Indeed!!"

D. D. D.



Flower

Pansy

Colors

Blue and Gold

YELL

"Make a lot of fuss,
Make a lot of fuss,
D. D. D.'s look good to us."

MARY LYNN HAYNES.....*President*

CAMILLE WILLINGHAM.....*Vice-President* LOUISE MOORE.....*Secretary*

GENEVA ROBINSON

HELEN BROOKS

ISABELL PARKER

ROBAH BENCINI

BERNANDINA MOTT

JULIA SANDERS*

ELIZABETH MOTT

LOU MAYO BROWN

TILLIE SMITH



"Sweet Bunch of Daisies"

"DAISIES"

LUCILLE WOMACK

DICIE HOWELL

RAYMOND ANSLEY

MILDRED HARRIS

EUGENIA FITZGERALD

KATIE HAWES

HILDA WALL

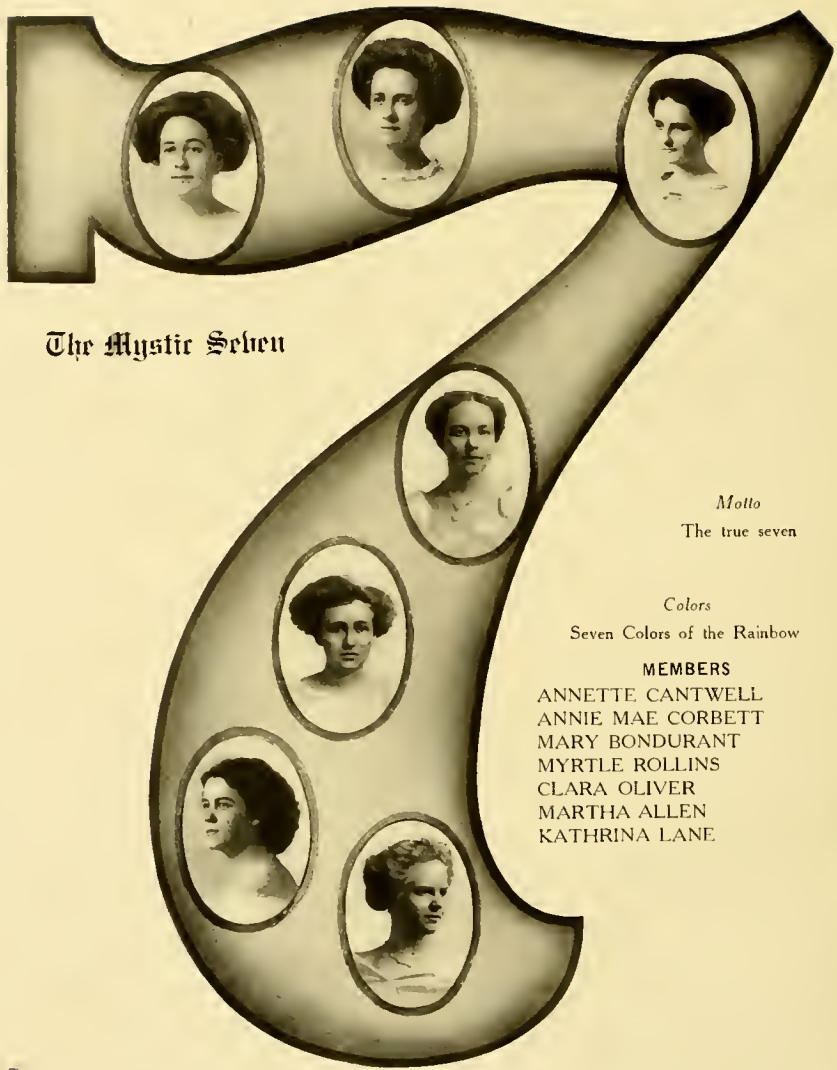
RUTH PRICE

NANCY WARNER

PAULINE EDENS

MARY KAPP

EMMA PURVIS



The Mystic Seven

Motto
The true seven

Colors
Seven Colors of the Rainbow

MEMBERS

ANNETTE CANTWELL
ANNIE MAE CORBETT
MARY BONDURANT
MYRTLE ROLLINS
CLARA OLIVER
MARTHA ALLEN
KATHRINA LANE



Modern Priscillas



MOTTO—Never be Idle
FLOWER—Daisy

OFFICERS

ODILLE LEWIS President
ANNIE MAY STODDARD Vice-President
MARY THOMPSON Secretary
MILDRED OVERMAN Treasurer

MEMBERS

ELSIE HOOPER MINNIE MCKINNON
MYRTLE CHANEY JOSEPHINE HENLEY



On the Outside Looking In

MOTTO—"If at first you don't get in, keep on grunting till you get in."
MEETING PLACE—Apple Orchard. OCCUPATION—Eating Wiener Sandwiches.
GREATEST AMBITION—To get inside. FAVORITE VEGETABLE—Raw Turnips.

"THE PIGGIES"

MARY THOMPSON	ODILLE LEWIS	MILDRED OVERMAN	NONIE CARRINGTON
MARTHA ALLEN	ELSIE HOOPER	CLARA OLIVER	MARY LYNN HAYNES
CAMILLE WILLINGHAM	LOUISE MOORE	FLORENCE WYATT	BETTIE RUSS
ANNIE LEE WYNNE	ALMARYNE LANE	MYRTLE CHANEY	MINNIE MCKINNON
	ANNIE MAE STODDARD	ISABEL PARKER	



Ramblers

Motto

"Be careful if you can't be good."

Song

"Afraid to come home in the dark"

MEMBERS

"DUTCH"	"JACK"
"KID"	"PUG"
"BEAU"	"BUSTER"
"MONK"	"WIGGLES"
"SINKIE"	"BINK"
"BOBLEE"	"PAT"
	"CAP'N"

Cousins (?)

Motto

Hang together or hang separately

Favorite Occupation

Sitting in dark corners.

Favorite Drink

Buttermilk

Colors

Red and Blue

Flowers

Sweet-Willies and Sweet-Saidies

MEMBERS

COUSIN REVA CLARABEL CARDEN
COUSIN SALLIE VIRGINIA PAYNE



Tormentors

Saying

"Come on, girls, let's have some fun!!"

Occupation

Looking for some one to torment.

Favorite Resting Place

On lences, house-tops and any where up in the air.

Color

Any you like, but green more preferable



"TORMENTOR" BROWN
"TORMENTRES" WILSON
"TORMENTRI" HAYNES
"TORMENTREM" KEEHLN
"TORMENTRE" WILLINGHAM
"TORMENTOR" DU MAY



"The Midnight Slippers"

Motto

Always on hand at midnight, but skidoo! before
daylight

Occupation

Strolling at midnight

Trysting Place

Spooky attic of the Senior dormitory

Favorite Expression

"Hush! There goes a rat!"

Favorite Songs

"We're not Afraid to come Home in the Dark"? !

and

"Nobody is Looking but the Owl and the Moon."

OUR LINE OF SLIPPERS

"PATENT LEATHER" CARRINGTON

"KID" ALLEN

"VICI" KEEHLN

"TAN" CORBETT

"OXBLOOD" DU MAY

"BROGAN" BROWN

"RUBBER" HAYNES

"SUEDE" WILSON

"FELT" WILLINGHAM

"CANVAS" ROLLINS

"GUN-METAL" LANE

The Swappers

Motto

"Fair exchange is no robbery"

Chief Occupation

Pass-Word

Grabbing

"Go it!"

Meeting Place

Anywhere

MEMBERS

ALICE ROBERTS, A Δ Φ
JOSEPHINE HENLY, A Δ Φ
MILDRED OVERMAN, A Δ Φ
EMILY KENNEDY, A Δ Φ
ROWENA MORRISON, A Δ Φ
ANNIE MAY STODDARD, Φ M
ELSIE HOOPER, Φ M
ANNIE MAE CORBETT, Φ M
ANNETTE CANTWELL, Φ M
MARIA PARRIS, Φ M



Q. Q. Q. Quartette



MARIA PARRIS

FLOSSIE MARTIN

ANNETTE WELCKER

LENA ROBERTS



“Sour Grapes”

THE BUNCH

ANABEL GRAY	“I don’t want to stop school?”	“Sour Grapes”
KATHRINA LANE	“I don’t want to be thin ? ?”	“Sour Grapes”
MYRTLE ROLLINS	“I don’t want to ride in an auto ? ? ?”	“Sour Grapes”
MARTHA ALLEN	“I don’t want to sleep?”	“Sour Grapes”
ANNIE MAE CORBETT	“I don’t want to be loved ? ?”	“Sour Grapes”
NONIE CARRINGTON	“I don’t want to hear from Charlie ? ?”	“Sour Grapes”
ROSA HAZEN	“I don’t want <i>Alice</i> to love me?”	“Sour Grapes”
ALMARYNE LANE	“I don’t want to go to Georgia ? ?”	“Sour Grapes”
LOVE WALKER	“I don’t want to talk?”	“Sour Grapes”
CLARA OLIVER	“I don’t want a new dress ? ?”	“Sour Grapes”
ELSIE HOOPER	“I don’t want <i>Myrtle</i> to love me ? ? ?”	“Sour Grapes”



Cotillion Club

First-Half Leaders

R. H. DU MAY
MISS ROLLINS

Second-Half Leaders

L. JONES
MISS KEEHLN

MEMBERS

R. J. BROWN
M. R. ALLEN
C. OLIVER
H. McMILLAN
K. LANE
J. WEST
B. RUSS
G. CLEMENT
D. HOWELL
M. BONDURANT

MISS CULTON
MISS BENCINI
MISS HENLEY
MISS CORBETT
MISS CARRINGTON
MISS WILSON
MISS FOWLE
MISS KENNEDY
MISS A. LANE
MISS HAZEN

"The Jolly Dozen"

Color

Anything but Green ? ?

Flower

Poppy

Motto

"Always have a good time!"

Favorite Occupation

Anything but work?

MEMBERS

ELSIE HOOPER
ALMARYNE LANE
LAURA JONES
MARTHA ALLEN
CLARA OLIVER
MYRTICE CULTON
KATHRINA LANE
MYRTLE ROLLINS
ANNIE MAE CORBETT
GERTRUDE JONES
MARIA PARRIS
MARY BONDURANT





Junior Travelers

Motto

"Keep a-going"

Destination

Senior Class

E. BUSTARD
C. FOWLE
R. GREIDER
B. HUTCHINS
E. KIRKPATRICK
M. KEEHLN
F. MARTIN

M. PARRIS
B. PETERS
L. ROBERTS
A. WELCKER
B. WEATHERLY
E. WOOD
B. WOHLFORD

"Land of the Sky"

Chief Occupation
Climbing higher and higher

Highest Ambition
To reach the "top"

Color "Sky Blue" *Flower* Mountain Laurel

Song
"Way down upon the 'Swannanoa'"

MEMBERS

MARGERY LORD *President*
MYRTLE ROLLINS... *Sec'y and Treasurer*

HONORARY MEMBERS

RUBY PALMER
MARTHA ALLEN
KATHRINA LANE
REVA CARDEN



D. Q. J.

Dwelling Place—Ozone Roost,
Thermometer 10 below

INMATES

Mr. Ozone—K. LANE "It's so hot in here!" Icicle Ozone—R. PALMER "I'm about to melt!"
Mrs. Ozone—M. ROLLINS... "Are all the windows up?" Sleepy Ozone—M. LORD... "Feather beds are so hot!"
Bully Ozone—M. ALLEN "Pa, can't I sleep on the roof?"
Here's hoping we won't land in a warmer climate.



U U = U

Flower
Sea-green Rose

Color
Sky-blue Pink

Motto
"My name is Jimmie,
I'll take all you'll gim me."

CAMILLE WILLINGHAM.....*President*

ELIZABETH PARKHILL.....*Secretary*

MEMBERS

GENEVA ROBINSON
JULIA SANDERS*
MARY LYNN HAYNES
MILDRED OVERMAN
SADIE CHESSON

ISABEL PARKER
LOUISE MOORE
EMILY KENNEDY
KATIE HAWES
JANETTE PARKHILL

*Deceased



"Hay-Makers"

Motto

"Make hay while the sun shines"

Color

Straw color

Backwards

B J A

Chief Occupation

Singing

"Backward, turn backward,
O time in your flight"

Song

"Take me back, back, back to
Baltimore"



MEMBERS

MARGERY LORD

SADIE CHESSON

REVA CARDEN

RUBY PALMER



"Five Hearts That Beat as One"

<i>Motto</i>		<i>Song</i>
"Soothing all Hearts that Cupid has pierced"		"If I had a Thousand Hearts!"
<i>Implement of Defence</i>		<i>Mascot</i>
"Cupid's Bow and Arrow!"		"Little Dan Cupid"
<i>Flower</i>		<i>Meeting Place</i>
Bleeding Heart		Φ M Hall
<i>Occupation</i>		
"Dreaming of Hearts?"		
<i>Colors</i>		
Pink and White		
" FIVE HEARTS "		
MYRTLE ROLLINS	<i>Heart of Love</i>	
ANABEL GRAY.....	<i>Heart of Sincerity</i>	ANNIE MAY CORBETT... <i>Queen of Hearts</i>
MARTHA ALLEN.....	<i>Jack of Hearts</i>	KATHRINA LANE <i>Sweet Heart</i>



Key

- DICIE HOWELL
Key of Music
- MARY BONDURANT
Key of Indifference
- MYRTICE CULTON
Key of Attractiveness
- HELEN McMILLAN
Key of Fashion
- ALMARYNE LANE
Key of Fun

Club

- LAURA JONES
Key of Hearts
- MARY KEEHLN
Key of Popularity
- MYRTLE ROLLINS
Key of Love
- ANNIE MAE CORBETT
Key of Beauty
- ELSIE HOOPER
Key of the Pocket-Book



G. B.

LOUISE WILSON

HELEN HAYNES

RENA BROWN

EDITH WILLINGHAM

MARY KEEHLN

REBA DU MAY



The Dramatic Club

CAST OF CHARACTERS

ANNIE MAE CORBETT.....	"Leading Lady"
REBA DU MAY.....	"Maid"
MARY KEEHLN.....	"Auto Girl"
HELEN HAYNES.....	"Nurse"
NONIE CARRINGTON.....	"Madame Butterfly"
LOUISE WILSON.....	"Artist"
RENA BROWN.....	"Farmer"

An Episode

The "Leading Lady" was visiting "Madame Butterfly" in Japan. "Madame Butterfly," the "Leading Lady," accompanied by the "Auto Girl" and her "Maid," took a delightful spin out sight-seeing.

Unfortunately, the machine ran into a huge oak tree while they were enthused in conversation. They were thrown out; luckily, a "Nurse" with an "American Farmer" rescued them. While they were sitting by the road-side enjoying the humor of the situation, an "Artist" rapidly sketched them just as they were.



"Loafers"

Chief Occupation—"Always Loafing"

"THOSE WHO LOAF"

ANNIE MAE CORBETT
LAURA JONES
MYRTLE ROLLINS
MARTHA ALLEN
KATHRINA LANE
GERTRUDE JONES
ALMARYNE LANE
CLARA OLIVER
ELSIE HOOPER

ANNETTE CANTWELL
MARIA PARRIS
ANNETTE WELCKER
LOVE WALKER
ROSA HAZEN
ANNIE MAE STODDARD
MARY BONDURANT
HELEN McMILLAN
MAY GORDON LATHAM



Phi Delta

HELEN McMILLAN, Φ Μ

LAURA JONES, Φ Μ

ALMARYNE LANE, Φ Μ

MILDRED OVERMAN, Α Δ Φ

EMILY KENNEDY, Α Δ Φ

ROSA HAZEN, Φ Μ

ANNETTE CANTWELL, Φ Μ

ELSIE HOOPER, Φ Μ

GERTRUDE JONES, Φ Μ

ROWENA MORRISON, Α Δ Φ

ALICE ROBERTS, Α Δ Φ

JULIA WEST, Α Δ Φ

GRETCHEN CLEMENT, Α Δ Φ

CADDIE FOWLE, Α Δ Φ

JOSEPHINE HENLEY, Α Δ Φ

CAMILLE WILLINGHAM, Α Δ Φ

ANNIE MAY STODDARD, Φ Μ



"Big Four and Little Butt-inski"

Motto

"In Eating we Trust?"

Occupation

"Butting In"

Meeting Place

"Anywhere we butt in"

Mascot

Billy-Goat

Highest Ambition

"Keep the Little Butt-inski out!"

MARTHA ALLEN

NONIE CARRINGTON

ANNIE MAE CORBETT

KATHRINA LANE

"Little Butt-inski".....MYRTLE ROLLINS

N I M I I Σ



Colors
Red and White

Flower
For-get-me-not

Yell
Ching! Ching! Ching!
Chow! Chow! Chow!
Bully for the N I M I I Σ,
Bow! Bow! Bow!

Chapters

Abbington	Pennsylvania	Macon	Georgia
Reynolds	Georgia	Williamsport	Pennsylvania
Rome	Georgia	Winston-Salem	North Carolina

NAMES

HELEN McMILLAN
LAURA JONES

ALMARYNE LANE
ANNETTE CANTWELL

ANNETTE WELCKER



Rose Buds

CADDIE FOWLE
CAMILLE WILLINGHAM
ROWENA MORRISON

BEULAH PETERS
GRETCHEN CLEMENT
JOSEPHINE HENLEY
EMILY KENNEDY

ALICE ROBERTS
JULIA WEST
MILDRED OVERMAN



Ambrella Club

MEMBERS

"Clarella".....	CLARA OLIVER	"Emella".....	EMILY KENNEDY
"Gretchella".....	GRETCHEN CLEMENT	"Dicella".....	DICIE HOWELL
"Myrticella".....	MYRTICE CULTON	"Rosella".....	ROSA HAZEN
"Almarella".....	ALMARYNE LANE	"Mary Ella".....	MARY BONDURANT
	"Anniella".....	ANNETTE	CANTWELL



Feaster Family

Favorite Occupation
"Feasting"

Motto

Favorite Resort
"Attic"

"Eat all you can, every time you can, out of every can you can"

Pa Feaster—"O! do be quiet!".....REVA CARDEN

Ma Feaster—"Be very keerful!".....MARY HOWE

Ima Feaster—"Ma, how do I look?".....MARJORIE ROTH

Bud Feaster—"Gimme a dime, pa!".....LIZZIE ZENOR

The Twins— { "Don't eat all those cream puffs, bro!".....FANNIE HALES (girl)
 { "Ma, make sis stop eating all the zu-zu's!".....ANNA OGBURN (boy)

The Congenial Six

Motto

Agreed to disagree

Special Delight

Fussing with each other

By-Word

"Shut your mouth!"

Time

Any old time will do

MEMBERS

ANNIE MAY STODDARD

LOVE WALKER

MAY GORDON LATHAM

ELSIE HOOPER



LAURA JONES

ROSA HAZEN

TO MY NATIVE STATE



△



Colors
Black and Gold

"Esse quam videri"

Flower
Daisy

NONIE CARRINGTON *President* REBA DU MAY *Secretary*
 MYRTLE ROLLINS *Vice-President* MARY KEEHLN *Treasurer*
 ANNIE MAE CORBETT *Business Manager*

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

MARTHA ALLEN	FANNIE HALES	MARGERY LORD	ANNA OGBURN	JULIA PEEBLES
REVA CARDEN	ETHEL HOOKS	EVELINA MAYO	MARY OLIVER	MARJORIE ROTH
		Honorary, MISS LEHMAN		



Florida Club

Colors
Green and White

Flower
Orange Blossoms

Motto
"There's no place like home"

Ambition
To return to God's own country

LOUISE WILSON.....*President*
EVELYN WOOD.....*Vice-President*

MEMBERS

JEANETTE PARKHILL
CAROL SIMMONS
ANNIE ATWATER

LENO HOLLOMAN

OFFICERS

EASTER KIRKPATRICK.....*Treasurer*
ELIZABETH PARKHILL.....*Secretary*

GEORGIANA BASHAM
GENEVA ROBINSON
MATTIE WILBY

HONORARY MEMBER
ROWENA MORRISON



Georgia Club

Flower
Primrose

Song
"In Dear Old Georgia"

Motto
"Eat, drink and be merry"

OFFICERS

KATHRINA LANE	Valdosta	President
EDITH WILLINGHAM	Macon	Vice-President
RUBY PALMER	Augusta	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

ALMARYNE LANE	Valdosta	MARY BEAN	Jonesboro
CAMILLE WILLINGHAM	Macon	JULIA SANDERS*	Penfield
TILLIE SMITH	Macon	MALINDA BASSETT	Fort Valley
LUCY FAIN	Atlanta	EMILY HYDE	Cordele



Virginia Club

Motto

"Fama semper virat"

Colors

Red and Black

Vine

Virginia Creeper

Song

"Mid the Green Fields of Old Virginia"

OFFICERS

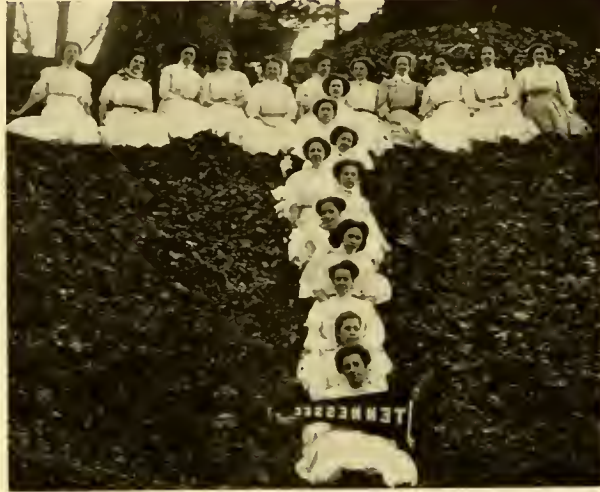
MARY CLOYD HOWE.....	President
SALLIE VIRGINIA PAYNE.....	Vice-President
ELEANOR BUSTARD.....	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

ELEANOR BUSTARD.....	Danville	MARY C. HOWE.....	Dublin
GRETCHEN CLEMENT.....	Lynchburg	ANNA BELLE HOWARD.....	Floyd
MYRTLE CHANEY.....	Sutherlin	ODILLE LEWIS.....	Sutherlin
ELIZABETH HAMNER.....	Lynchburg	SALLIE V. PAYNE.....	Axton
CARRIE D. HAWKINS.....	Danville	LENA ROBERTS.....	Fries
ELSIE SIMS.....	Chatmoss		

HONORARY MEMBER

MISS MARY CROWELL.....Virgilina



Tennessee Club

Song

"Tennessee"

Flower

Yellow and White Chrysanthemum

Colors

Orange and White

OFFICERS

HELEN D. HAYNES	President
RENA BROWN	Vice-President
ANNETTE WELCKER	Secretary
HELEN McMILLAN	Treasurer

MEMBERS

MARGUERITE STAUNTON	DORA CAMPBELL
ANNIE LONG	WILLIE McCORKLE
HOPE COOLIDGE	MARY HOPE
MARY LYNN HAYNES	DELL WALKER
ROSE HAZEN	MARGARET ROSS
EMILY KENNEDY	CLARA OLIVER
LOVE WALKER	ANNETTE CANTWELL
MYRTICE CULTON	MARGARET SIENKNECHT
MARY SIENKNECHT	



Alabama Coons, or Selma Gang

Chief Occupation
Eating Watermelons

Flower
American Beauty

By-Word
"Gwan Chile!"

Colors
Red and White

OFFICERS

LAURA JONES	<i>President</i>
MINNIE McKINNON	<i>First Vice-President</i>
ELSIE HOOPER	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
GERTRUDE JONES	<i>Secretary</i>
ANNIE MAE STODDARD	<i>Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

ELSIE HOOPER	LAURA JONES
GERTRUDE JONES	MINNIE McKINNON
ANNIE MAE STODDARD	

TEXAS CLUB





Grinds

The following question was asked by one of a party on their way to Greensboro to hear (Madam) Calvé sing:

"Is Calvé a 'he' or a 'she'?"

A. C.: "Miss B., did Mendelssohn compose Schubert's Serenade?"

F. H.—After Bishop had called the roll in Latin Class:
"Bishop, you have missed me."

BISHOP: "Why, you are too dear to be missed, but you will not be 'a-miss' very long."

L. W.: "Is May Gordon (Latham) any kin to General Gordon?"

K. L.: "Who, General Stonewall Gordon?"

Teacher's advice when teaching the Latin forms:

"Now, girls, you must say farewell to your 'bo's' when you leave the second conjugation."

Miss L.: "What do owls do?"

D. J.: "They crow."

M. A.: "How much is a dram?"

N. F. C.: "A little whiskey."

M. H.: "Miss S., how do you read this thermometer, in centimeters or millimeters?"

M. R.: "Oh! Mary, I lost a quarter, have you seen anything of it?"

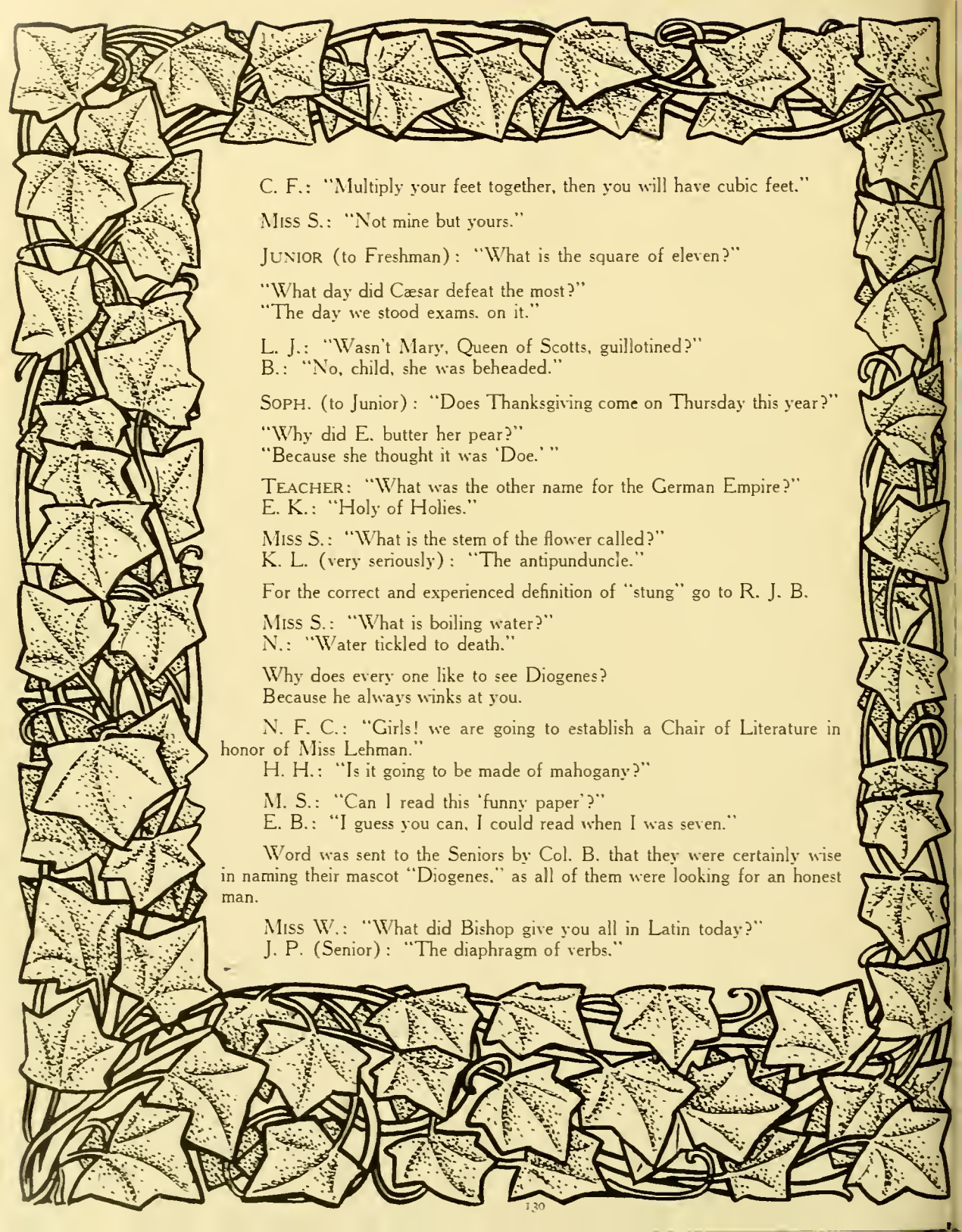
MARY: "No, was it in a one-cent piece?"

R. D.—In Physics Class: "Miss S., will you take us through the reservoir?"

Miss L.: "Is your mother a daughter of the American Revolution?"

M. R.: "No, but my great, great uncle was."

"Little words of Latin,
Little lines to scan,
Makes the mighty Virgil,
And a crazy man."



C. F.: "Multiply your feet together, then you will have cubic feet."

Miss S.: "Not mine but yours."

JUNIOR (to Freshman): "What is the square of eleven?"

"What day did Cæsar defeat the most?"

"The day we stood exams. on it."

L. J.: "Wasn't Mary, Queen of Scots, guillotined?"

B.: "No, child, she was beheaded."

SOPH. (to Junior): "Does Thanksgiving come on Thursday this year?"

"Why did E. butter her pear?"

"Because she thought it was 'Doe.' "

TEACHER: "What was the other name for the German Empire?"

E. K.: "Holy of Holies."

Miss S.: "What is the stem of the flower called?"

K. L. (very seriously): "The antipunduncle."

For the correct and experienced definition of "stung" go to R. J. B.

Miss S.: "What is boiling water?"

N.: "Water tickled to death."

Why does every one like to see Diogenes?

Because he always winks at you.

N. F. C.: "Girls! we are going to establish a Chair of Literature in honor of Miss Lehman."

H. H.: "Is it going to be made of mahogany?"

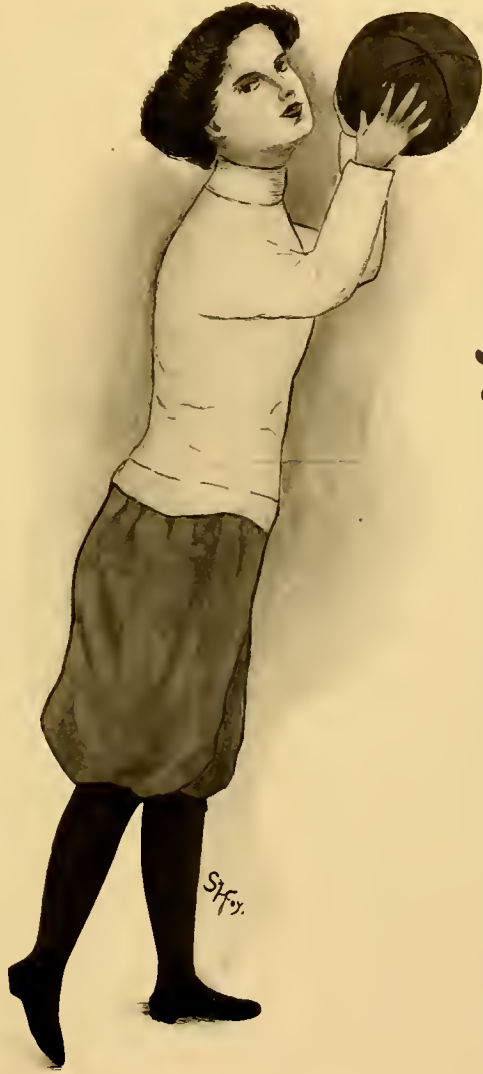
M. S.: "Can I read this 'funny paper'?"

E. B.: "I guess you can, I could read when I was seven."

Word was sent to the Seniors by Col. B. that they were certainly wise in naming their mascot "Diogenes," as all of them were looking for an honest man.

Miss W.: "What did Bishop give you all in Latin today?"

J. P. (Senior): "The diaphragm of verbs."



A
Y
X
L
E
Y
I
C
S



Athletics

WHAT a glorious picture that word represents! Centuries gone by—a day of rejoicing! The old columns of the Greek temples against the deep blue of the morning sky! Every one dressed in holiday attire, cheering the heroes of the great Olympian games, crowning them with laurel.

There he stands! A perfect type of manhood, ready to conquer the world. What an ideal of manhood the Greeks handed down to us! How they toiled from earliest youth to gain strength to achieve glory for their country, and when the laurel wreath was placed upon the head of a victorious hero, it was the symbol of his achievement of perfect development of mind and body.

They showed us that physical strength meant mental strength—if there were weakness and lack of energy physically, so in proportion would the mind be dull and inactive.

A woman does not need strength of muscle, but she does need health, faculties alert, nimbleness of youth and strength to attain her ideals. For this we play games, breathe in the fresh air, exercise as children, run and jump—through these we shall gain a unity of beauty, health and strength which shall bring happiness into our daily lives.

We breathe to live; therefore, the more deeply we breathe, the greater will be the life and more abundant the energy, and the exercises which make us breathe more deeply are the ones to indulge in. Those taken in the fresh air exceed all others, for there we inhale the oxygen, pure, unmixed with other elements apt to accumulate in a closed room.

When we become strong and well we may be able to say, not that "our minds are to us kingdoms, but that my body to me a kingdom is," and with that kingdom we shall gain a strength of mind able to conquer as did the Greeks of old, and we shall wear a laurel wreath symbolic of a perfect type of womanhood.



GYMNASIUM CLASS



Hockey Team

LENA ROBERTS
 ELSIE SIMMS
 SADIE CHESSON
 EDITH RICE
 EVELYN WOOD

RUBY PALMER
 ANNIE LONG
 HELEN HAYNES
 EDITH WILLINGHAM
 MARY POWERS

MARGERY LORD
 RENA BROWN
 ANNA OGBURN
 SALLIE PAYNE
 REBA DU MAY
 BERTHA WOHLFORD

MARY OLIVER
 LUNA HOLTON
 INEZ HEWES
 ELIZABETH PARKHILL
 NONIE CARRINGTON

Junior Champions

Highest Ambition
 To raise a racket

BUSTARD
 MARTIN
 PETERS
 ROBERTS
 STEVENS
 WALKER
 WEATHERLY
 WOOD
 WOHLFORD





Senior Tennis Club

MYRTLE ROLLINS
LOUISE WILSON
MARGERY LORD

SALLIE PAYNE
RUBY PALMER
REVA CARDEN
EDITH WILLINGHAM

MARTHA ALLEN
HELEN HAYNES
RENA BROWN

REBA DU MAY
KATHRINA LANE
ANNA OGBURN



All For Love(?)

MARY KEEHLN
ANNIE MAE CORBETT
NONIE CARRINGTON

BETTIE RUSS
JOSEPHINE HENLEY
HELEN BROOKS

MILDRED OVERMAN
LAURA JONES
ROBAH BENCINI





Varsity Basket-Ball Team

CAPTAIN

BROWN	<i>Right Guard</i>		
DU MAY	<i>Center</i>	PETERS	<i>Goal Thrower</i>
LORD	<i>Right Forward</i>	ZENOR	<i>Goal Guard</i>
HAYNES	<i>Left Forward</i>	WILLINGHAM	<i>Left Guard</i>

Senior
Basket-
Ball
Team

MYRTLE ROLLINS*Captain*
MARY OLIVER
ANNA OGBURN
MARY HOWE
LIZZIE ZENOR
SALLIE PAYNE
RENA BROWN

Linesmen

MARY KEEHLN
NONIE CARRINGTON



Junior
Basket-
Ball
Team

LENA ROBERTS*Captain*
LOVE WALKER
CADDIE FOWLE
BESSIE WEATHERLY
BEULAH PETERS
MARY POWERS
CALLIE MAE CHRISTY

Linesmen

MARIA PARRIS
ANNETTE WELCKER





Sophomore

Basket-Ball

Team

INEZ HEWES*Captain*

EMILY HYDE

JULIA SANDERS*

DICIE HOWELL

EMILY KENNEDY

WARD MOORE

PEARL STEVENS



Freshman Basket-Ball Team

ROWENA MORRISON*Captain*

ADDIE V. YOUNG

DELL WALKER

BETTIE RUSS

SADIE CHESSON

MARY THOMPSON

MYRTICE CULTON



Scrub Team

EMILY KENNEDY
BESSIE WEATHERLY

DICIE HOWERS
SADIE CHESSON

MARY POWERS
LENA ROBERTS

RUBY PALMER

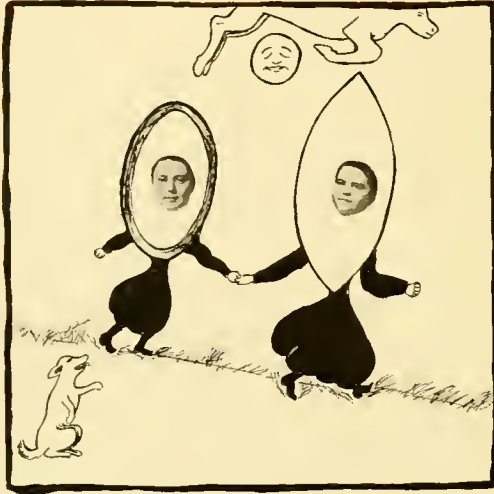


Archery

EDITH WILLINGHAM
HELEN HAYNES
RENA BROWN

COLLEGE EDITION OF NURSERY RHYMES





Hey diddle, diddle
A picture, a riddle,
The name doesn't fit anywhere,
But Reba doesn't laugh,
To see Nonie's joke
It's heap more appropriate to
swear.

Sing a song of gladness,
An annual now complete,
Three and Forty Seniors,
Summed up so neat—
All their characteristics and mot-
toes written down,
With lots of pain and trouble and
many a weary frown.





Corbett in the side-room,
Counting out her money,
Lord at the table trying to feel
funny,
Allen in the Senior Room,
Thinking up a joke,
Kathrina raising rough-house,
Everybody broke.



Sallie and May went over the way,
In search of our Annual ads,
Sallie was stung when she had
fairly begun,
And May came running home
mad.

Hub a dub, dub,
Three girls in a tub
All on account of the Annual.
One a grind could'nt find,
One a plot called to mind,
And the third on the staff did
nothing but laugh.



“Where are you going my pretty
maid?”
“To draw for the Annual sir,”
she said,
“May I go with you my pretty
maid?”
“If I may paint you, sir,” she
said.



I'll sing you a song,
Though not very long,
Yet I think it as pretty as any,
Put your hand in your purse
You'll never be worse,
And give the poor Annual a
penny.

The editor-in-chief lived in a stew
She had so much trouble she was
often quite blue,
The staff was so slow that the
work was behind,
The editor-in-chief long ago lost
her mind.



Senior Characteristics

Name	Nickname	Byword	Chief Occupation	Highest Ambition	In Love With
M. Allen	"Bully"	"Oh gee"	Sleeping	To pass on Physics	One of our former presidents?
R. Brown	"Cap'n"	Well, what do you know?	Playing basket-ball	To please mother	"The next one"
R. Carden	"Weby"	"Oh, mama"	Writing sarcastic letters	To return favors	Sadie
M. Carmichael	"Sister"	"Good gracious"	Having a good time	Graduate (?)	Trig
N. Carrington	"Puggy"	"Deed I do"	Talking secrets	For the girls to be quiet	Expression
L. Clinard	"Tad"	"Never"	Skating	To get a diploma	?
A. Corbett	"Spooks"	Great goodness!	Feasting	To go to Phi Mu conven on time	Jok'ie
M. Dalton	"Bill"	Grand!	Advertising	To get to chapel ONE time	Diogenes!
R. Du May	"Dummy"	"Ter home"	Dreaming	To please dad	"Him"
A. Farrow	"Lufe"	"What comes next!"	Trying to look neat	To please everybody	Physics?
A. Gray	"Sassy"	"Land sakes!"	Going to Marvel	To get a diploma	Physics??!!
B. Hammer	"Pug"	"Go to bed!"	"Phoning home	To go to Druggist Con-vention	Mary
F. Hales	"Necessary Nuisance"	"Gee whiz"	Reading	To travel	Squedunk
C. Hawkins	"Stumps"	Gracious	Writing home?	To be a schoolmarm?	Who?
S. Haley	"White head"	Please be still	Day dreaming	To get my sheepskin	Trig?
H. Haynes	"Debe"	"Tut tut ! ! !"	Looking up words in the dictionary	To make "Ivy" a success	Athletics
E. Hooks	"Hooky"	Let me tell you some-thing	Reading	To read well	Expression
M. Howe	"Sport"	"Chase yourself"	Riding a horse	To win a blue ribbon	Everybody
D. Johnson	"Psyche"	"Simply dandy"	Dreaming	To be what my daddy wants me to be?	?
M. Keehin	"Tige"	Indeed I do	Reading	To read well	The one
K. Korner	"Kitty"	Well, I declare	Talking	To be at the head of her class	Books

Senior Characteristics—Con.

Name	Nickname	Byword	Chief Occupation	Highest Ambition	In Love With
K. Lane	Katrina	It certainly is	Practicing for her recital	To be thin!	"It"
B. Langley	"Bert"	My souls!	Flattering	To talk sweet	Mary
M. Lord	"Teddy"	Sure enough!	Writing to "Baby"	To go to California	Beulah
E. Mayo	"Sis Lina"	Gracious	Dancing	To travel	No one
L. Mallard	"Saj"	Oh, go on! !	Eternal practicing	To be an operatic singer	Chopin
L. Motsinger	Lulu!	Ah! pshaw!	Studying	Know right, do right	Shakespeare
A. Oghurn	"Little Anna"	Oh, mercy!	Laughing	To make papa proud of her	Nature
M. Oliver	"Sockey"	For goodness sake	Reading poetry	To teach school	All poets
R. Palmer	"Ruben"	Ain't it the truth	Answering long distance	To go out West	Augusta
S. Payne	"Snapper"	"Gee"	Studying! !	To live in Washington	"Billy"
J. Peebles	"Jule"	Oh, mother	Day keeping?	To get home	The Druggist
M. Pulliam	"Pully"	Oh, me!	Looking serious	To be a good scholar	?
M. Reynolds	"Monk"	Fine	Riding	To get to chapel on time	—?
M. Rollins	"Pony"	"Of course, I do"	Walking with Elsie	To be a good house-keeper (?)	Him (?)
M. Roth	"Midget"	The mischief	Practicing	To be a great musician	?
C. Shore	"Pete"	Oh, fudge!	Doing good	To be wise	Everybody
M. Stenkecht	"Sink"	Oh, dear me!	Playing tennis	To be happy	Lizzie
S. Stafford	"Kid"	Now, you don't mean it	Doing everything?	To always please mother	The moon
L. Wilson	"Buster"	Girls, get your work done for the Annual!	Painting	To get an Annual as good as the Cat's	Art
B. White	"Bess"	Never	Skating	To graduate	?
E. Willingham	"Eddie"	Really	Riding horseback	To be something	Books
L. Zenor	"Jumping Jack"	By jinks	Standing behind the line	To jump higher than B.	Nobody



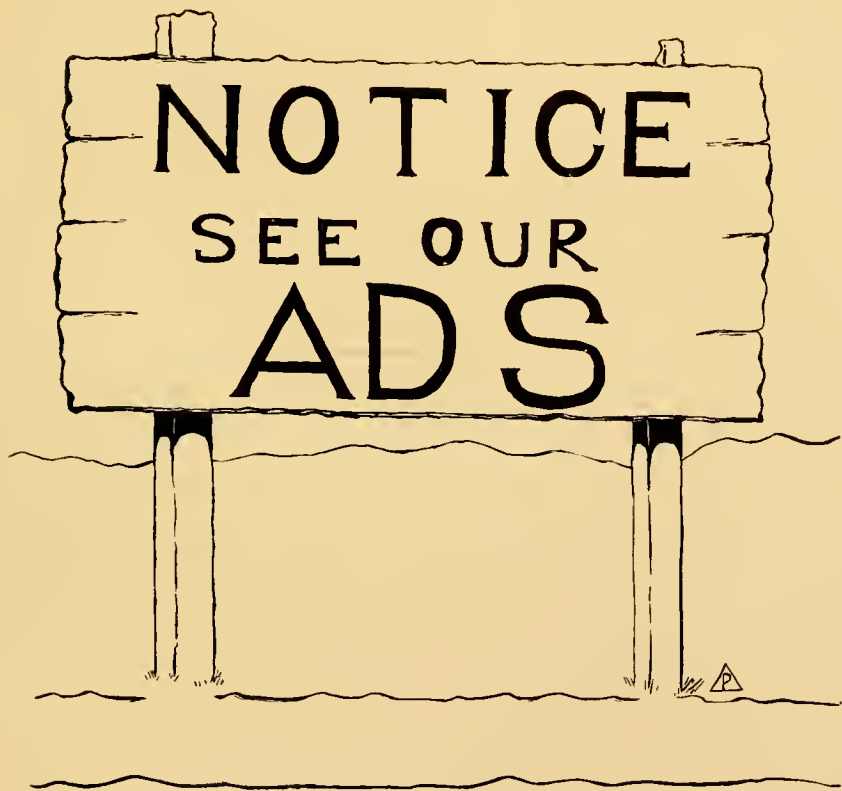
THE END

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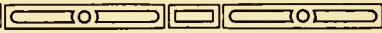


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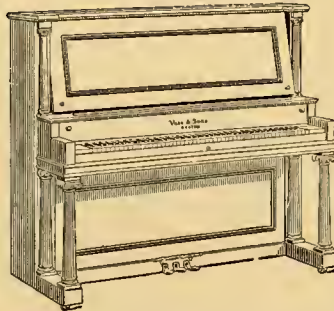
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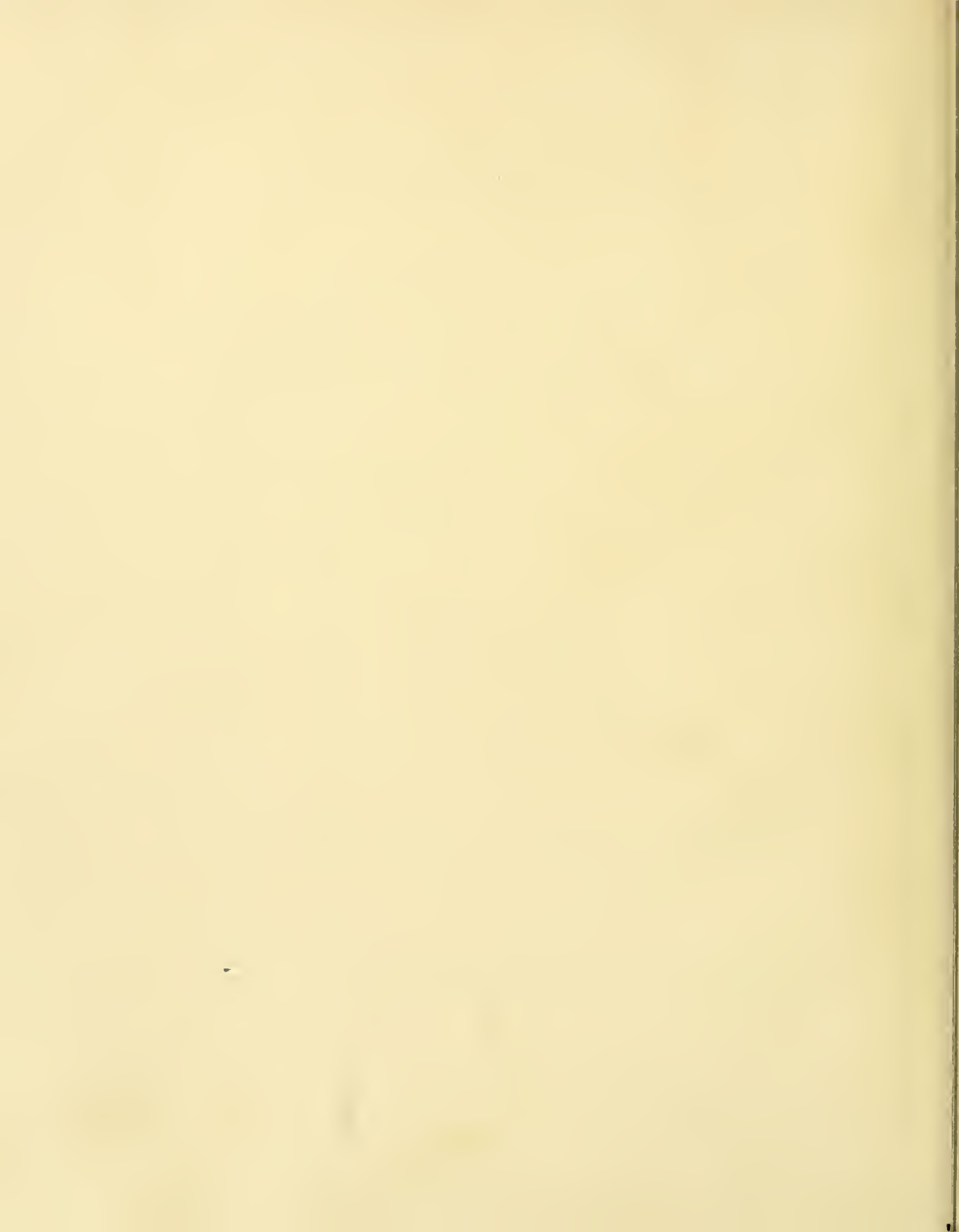
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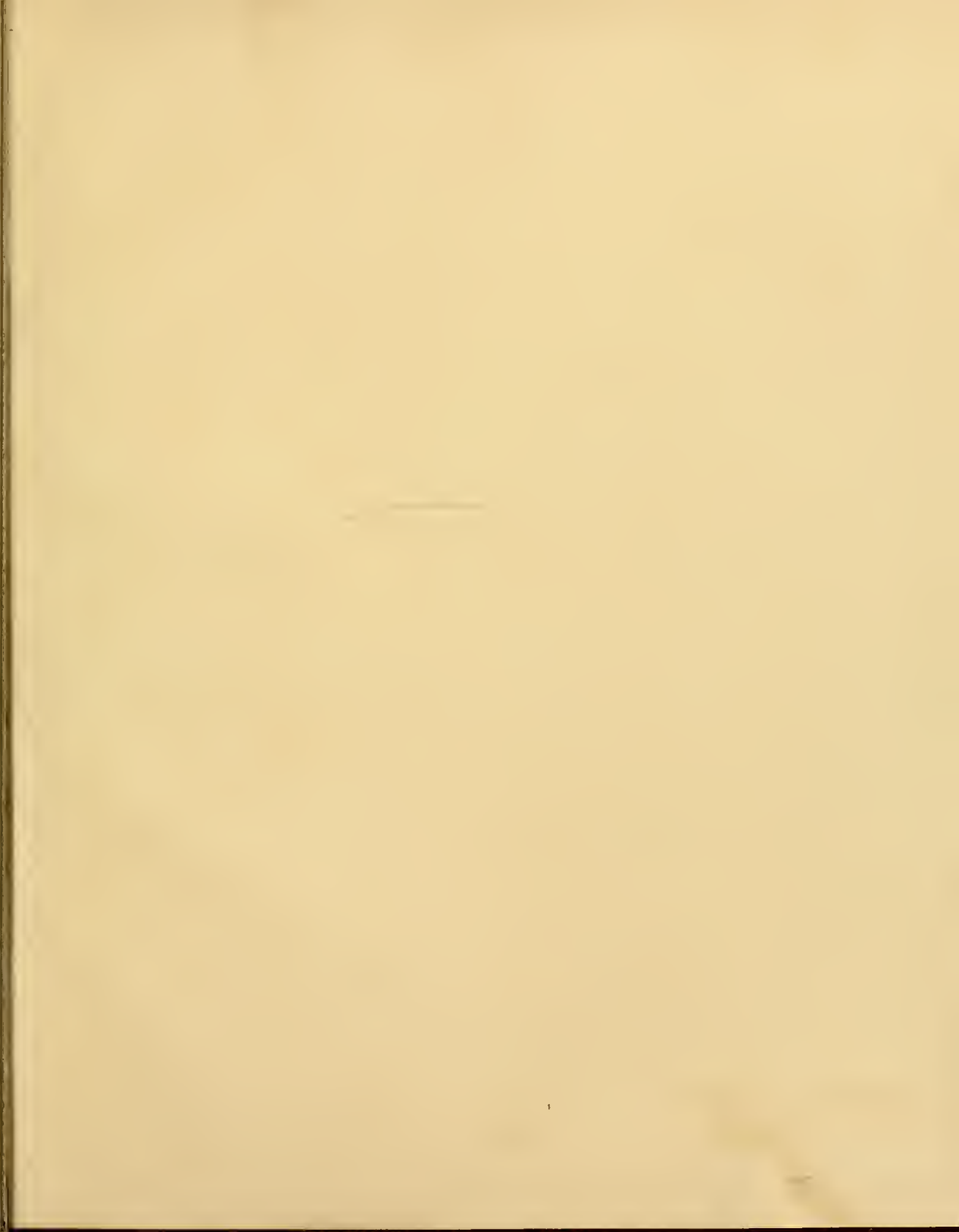
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