




LIBRARY

2nd set

Complete through Aug



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill

The St. Mary's Muse

September, 1910



Raleigh, N. C.

Saint Mary's School Library

C
376.9
SR
Ser. 15

The St. Mary's Muse.

SUMMER NUMBER.

VOL. XV.

SEPTEMBER, 1910.

No. 1.

THE SIXTY-NINTH SESSION, 1910—1911.

September 13, Tuesday-----New pupils report.
September 14, Wednesday-----Old pupils report.
September 15, Thursday-----Session opens at 9 a. m.

The preliminary work of the year will begin on Monday, the 12th, when local pupils will report in the morning for registration and classification; this registration of local pupils will continue on Tuesday morning.

All new boarding pupils are expected during Tuesday, when they will register, be assigned to their places, and informally examined and classified. On Wednesday morning the informal written test in English will be held; and registration, examination and classification will continue through the day.

On Thursday morning the session will formally open with the Chapel Service at 9 o'clock in the morning. After the opening service the classes will meet for organization and assignment of work. On Friday morning the classes will meet regularly in accordance with the regular schedule, and regular work will continue from Friday.

All new pupils probably already know that the St. Mary's holiday is Monday and not Saturday; and all pupils will be interested in knowing that the class work this session will be held from 9 to 1:30 and 2:15 to 3:15, the morning Chapel service being at 8:30 instead of at 9, as in late years.

The Faculty and Officers 1910-1911.

Rev. George W. Lay.....	Rector.
Miss Eleanor W. Thomas.....	Lady Principal.
Mr. Ernest Cruikshank.....	Secretary and Business Manager.

Academic Department.

Rev. George W. Lay.....	Bible and Ethics.
Miss Eleanor W. Thomas.....	English.
Mr. Wm. E. Stone.....	History and German.
Mr. Ernest Cruikshank.....	Science.
Miss Frances Macauley.....	French.
Miss Anna C. Buxton.....	English.
Miss Nina K. VanDyne.....	Mathematics and Spanish.
Miss Helen Urquhart.....	Latin and French.
Miss Muriel M. Victor.....	Elocution and Physical Culture.
Miss Kate McKimmon.....	Primary School.
Miss Mabel A. Horsley.....	Preparatory Work.
Miss Louise Hill.....	Assistant.

Music Department.

Miss Martha A. Dowd, Director.....	Piano, Theory.
Miss Hermine R. Scheper.....	Piano, Harmony.
Miss Bertha May Luney.....	Piano, Organ.
Miss Susie Simms Battle.....	Piano.
Mr. R. Blinn Owen.....	Voice, Organ.
Miss F. Zulette Wilson.....	Voice.
Miss Marjory Sherwin.....	Violin.

Art Department.....	Miss Clara Fenner, Director.
Elocution Department.....	Miss Muriel M. Victor, Director.
Business Department.....	Miss Lizzie H. Lee, Director.

OTHER OFFICERS.

Mrs. Lavinia Gretter.....	Matron.
Miss Eva Hardesty.....	Housekeeper.
Miss Lola E. Walton.....	Matron of the Infirmary.
Dr. A. W. Knox.....	School Physician.
Miss Lizzie H. Lee.....	Bookkeeper.

With the Faculty—The Teachers Old and New.

The announcement of the changes among the teachers is usually formally made not long after the session is over. Of course, there are many whispered bits of gossip in this connection among the girls during the spring, and in some cases rumors become almost certainties, but it is only in rare cases that final good-byes are said at Commencement. We part from the teachers if not from the girls as if we expected to see them all back in their old places with the opening of the new session.

And yet there are always changes, and this year quite as many as usual, and these changes are always among the most interesting bits of conversation on school matters for the summer. The failure of the MUSE to appear in June has delayed the talk somewhat this year but not prevented it, and many will enjoy the announcements even in September, as a preliminary to the work of the new session.

The chief officers of the School remain the same in 1910-11: Mr. Lay, Miss Thomas, Mr. Cruikshank, Miss Dowd, and the rest will be in their former places; in the Music Department the change will be slight; in the Academic Department there will be five new teachers; and there will be a new head of the Elocution Department, and a new Matron.

To speak first of those who leave us: Miss Jones, Miss Kellogg, and Miss Towers resigned in the spring. Miss Jones will continue her work at Teachers' College, Columbia University, and take her degree next spring; Miss Kellogg will give up teaching; Miss Towers has not announced her plans. In June Miss Brown resigned, and later Miss Dunlap, who is in poor health. Miss McIntyre leaves to be with her mother at home next year, and Miss Sallie Haywood Battle will also be at home. In the Music Faculty, Miss Neil's marriage took place in June and Miss Williams has given up teaching. Mrs. Leake completed her duties June 1st and her successor was to have been Miss Bentley, but Miss Bentley's ill health precluded her continuing her work next year, and Mrs. Gretter will be the Matron.

And now for a brief introduction to the newcomers, to each of whom the MUSE, in behalf of the student-body, extends a hearty welcome to St. Mary's.

Miss Frances Macauley, who will take charge of the French in succession to Miss Kellogg, is already well known to the girls of last year as she assisted Miss Kellogg in the Department last spring. Her home is Detroit, and she was educated there in private schools, then went through the classical course at the Detroit High School, and after graduation spent a year at the well-known school of Miss Comegys in Philadelphia. A student of French from early childhood, she then decided to specialize in that subject and went to France to continue her studies, spending two years there at the Univerité de Grenoble from which she received the "Certificat d'Etudes Francaises." Miss Macauley made a very pleasant impression on the girls last spring, and this impression will be strengthened the coming year.

Miss Nina K. VanDyne, of New York City, who succeeds Miss Margaret Jones in charge of the Mathematics, comes from New York City and received her preliminary education in the city schools there, graduating at the Wadleigh High School before entering Cornell. She spent four years at Cornell, where she paid special attention to mathematics and Romance Languages, and graduated there in June. Her record at Cornell was an excellent one and the prominent part she took in student life there presages a greater usefulness in the St. Mary's life. In addition to teaching the mathematics, Miss VanDyne will have charge of Spanish, courses in which will be offered this year for the first time.

Miss Helen Urquhart, of Ashfield, Mass., will be in charge of the Latin, in Miss Dunlap's place. She is of Southern parentage and comes from Massachusetts, where she was educated first at the Ashfield High School and then at the North Adams State Normal School. She entered Mount Holyoke College in 1907 and has just graduated there. In college her major studies were Latin and French, and she will assist Miss Macauley with the French. In the general side of the school life she is relied on to more or less take Miss Jones's place in inspiring the athletics, as she is fond of all kinds of athletic sports. Miss Urquhart is a Southerner by antecedents if not by residence, as her father went North from Alexandria, Virginia, and her mother was a Miss Slicer, of Baltimore.

The Elocution Department this year will be in charge of Miss Muriel M. Victor, of Arlington, N. J., who takes the place of Miss Brown.

Miss Victor has had considerable experience in private teaching and is very highly endorsed. Miss Victor's special training in elocution was had at the Hawn School of the Speech Arts in New York City, of which she holds the certificate. She also studied privately with several well-known teachers in New Jersey; with Dr. Henry Gaines Hawn, of the Hawn School; for a year with Dr. S. S. Curry of the Curry School of Boston, at Columbia University, New York; and with Mr. Barry of Columbia, at the Brooklyn Academy of Arts and Sciences. She took the Emerson system of physical culture with Mrs. Annie Newton Hart, of Newark; the Southwick system with Mrs. Marion C. Jewell, of Arlington, and studied bodily expression with Miss Marie Sonn, of Newark. Miss Victor has achieved much success as an elocutionist and has taken a prominent part in the elocution world. She is a member of the National Speech Arts Association, being a member of its Program Committee, and also of the New York and New Jersey State associations.

Miss Anna C. Buxton, of Winston-Salem, N. C., who takes Miss Towers's place in the English work, is an alumnae addition to the faculty. She is the daughter of Hon. J. C. Buxton, of Winston-Salem, and was a St. Mary's girl in 1902-03. After leaving St. Mary's she entered Bryn Mawr and remained there three years, up to the beginning of her Senior year. Since leaving college she has been living at home and teaching in the Winston schools. She is very popular in Winston and her friends believe will be equally popular at St. Mary's.

Miss F. Zulette Wilson will take the place of Miss Neil (who is now Mrs. Decker) in the Voice Department. Miss Wilson made a most pleasant impression on the Rector when he met her in New York last spring, and also on Miss Florence Slater and Miss Wickham, well known to St. Mary's girls, for whom she sang. Miss Wilson is a native of Waterbury, Conn., where she received her education in private schools, the last of them the well-known St. Margaret's, a church school of note. Miss Wilson's first teacher was George E. Boyd, of Waterbury; from him she went to New York to continue her lessons with Frederick Bristol, with whom she studied four years, singing meantime in choirs and as a soloist. From New York she went to Paris for a summer's study with Juliani, who says of her: "I am proud of her lovely voice and fine intelligence." On her return from Paris

she continued her church work and concert singing, and during the winter of 1908 studied with Richard T. Percy in New York, a well-known coach. Her teaching experience has been with private pupils and for a time in a church school in St. Louis. All of her instructors speak very highly of her.

Miss Louise Hill, of Lexington, who comes as an assistant, is the other alumnæ addition to the teaching force. She was here as a student from 1905 to 1907, when she graduated with credit. Since that time she has been at home teaching music and in the graded schools of Lexington.

THE SIXTY-EIGHTH COMMENCEMENT.

Friends from far and near, nature "decked in wreathed smiles," everything combined to celebrate propitiously the graduation of the largest class in the history of St. Mary's.

The events of the memorable week began with the forceful, uplifting message of Bishop Tucker, of Virginia, on Sunday morning. On Monday night the auditorium was filled by an enthusiastic audience to hear the Dramatic Club in "She Stoops to Conquer," a performance ranking easily with the best ever given at the School.

The Rector's reception was held on Tuesday night, and in passing we may say that the naive enjoyment of the Seniors in displaying their first trains was refreshing to see.

Senior Class Day, on Wednesday, was signalized by the appearance of a special comet with many a message or fun-provoking remembrance for teacher and pupil alike. The Art Exhibit, the meetings of the Alumnae and of the Trustees were all well attended.

At night occurred the Annual Concert, greatly enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience.

The stage of the auditorium was completely filled, with a large number of Trustees, the seventeen graduates and the Rector with his table full of awards and distinctions.

Dr. Smith, of Washington, who delivered the graduating address, endeared himself to all by his witty, kindly and helpful talk; the Salutatory, Valedictory and Essay were excellent. After the awarding of the various school honors, the diplomas were given, as usual, in the chapel, with a brief but elevating message by the Bishop of Georgia.

SUNDAY, MAY 22.

11:00 a. m.—The Commencement Sermon.

From the *News and Observer*:

The commencement exercises at St. Mary's School began on Sunday morning in the Chapel at St. Mary's, where there gathered a great congregation of students and friends to hear the commencement sermon, preached by the Rt. Rev. Beverly Tucker, D.D., Bishop of Southern Virginia, whose sermon had in it the thought of the personal call to young women to seek Christ and that Christianity was based on the personality of Jesus Christ.

The entry of the students of St. Mary's into the Chapel at commencement season is always a beautiful sight, and it was unusually so on Sunday, the day being an ideal one, spring time in its perfection, the long procession of young women in white giving an added touch of beauty to the attractiveness of the surroundings. In the details of the service there was the sense of the uplift of the day and especially so in the music in which the student body and visitors all took part alike, singing as one great chorus, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty," and the other hymns, and ending with "Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken, Zion City of Our Lord."

While the commencement sermon was preached by Bishop Tucker, there also took part in the services Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire, of the Diocese of North Carolina, and Rev. Geo. W. Lay, Rector of St. Mary's, these reading the lessons of the day and the various parts of the service. The offering for the day was for the Thompson Orphanage at Charlotte, the idea of commencement gifts for so noble a cause being a most beautiful one.

There was close attention given to Bishop Tucker in his presentation of the theme which he had chosen for the day. He spoke without manuscript, his voice clear and resonant, his pulpit presence impressive, a man of years and dignity. It was of the personal idea in Christianity of which he preached, and the application was that the personality of Christ's life might cause all the young women who heard to accept the invitation of mankind's Saviour to "come and see."

Bishop Tucker announced as his text the words from the thirty-eighth and thirty-ninth verses of the first chapter of the gospel according to St. John. "Then Jesus turned and saw them following and saith unto them, What seek ye? They said unto him, Rabbi, (which is to say, being interpreted, Master) where dwellest thou? He saith unto them, Come and see. They came and saw where he dwelt, and abode with him that day: for it was about the tenth hour."

With this text as the theme of his discourse, Bishop Tucker preached a strong sermon, in which as a thread of gold in the weaving there was in it the central thought that Christianity is based on a personality, that Christ is that personality, and that the graduates who pass from the instruction of college halls should find in the personality of Jesus Christ the all-compelling cause to influence their lives, and that taking Jesus Christ as their exemplar, having heeded the admonition, "Come and see," they can realize their desires and find the fulfillment of their dreams. His sermon was one which had in it the teaching, the seeking, finding and abiding with Jesus Christ is the best thing in life.

Bishop Tucker emphasized the possibilities in life for the young women whom he addressed, and that for all the realizations of their dreams they must look to the Christ, and see him in the paths before them. He directed attention to the fact that ambition and pleasure and other things would call aside with the idea that these would give the best in life, but that in their hearts they would learn the broader horizon and the wider life is only to be had through seeking and finding Christ, that in him all dreams would be realized and immortality would be found, that walking side by side with him we could do the things which would lead to the higher, better life. The intellectual life might call aside, but this should not lead us away from Christ, that he came that we might have life and have it more abundantly. In his closing remarks Bishop Tucker emphasized the idea that the ideal in life should be the seeking of Christ, and that no matter in what sphere, despite all temptations, there should be heed given to that blessed voice which says, "Come and see."

MONDAY, MAY 23.

4:00 p. m.—The Art Exhibit.

The annual exhibit of the Art Department of St. Mary's was held in the school studio Monday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock. The work of this year proved exceptionally good and showed that the well-planned course of study had been intelligently carried out, and that there are pupils of promise among the art workers.

The work of the first-year pupils included outline drawings in pencil of blocks; shaded pencil still-life groups; plants from life; outline pencil drawings of heads, hands and feet from casts; original conventional designs suitable for stenciling. Of this pencil work the best was probably Michael Angelo's slave head, by Evelyn Jackson, which showed much strength.

The work of the second year was represented by charcoal drawings from still life and casts, and pen and ink work. Among the best examples of still-life drawings were: Japanese lanterns, by Mary Morgan Myers; plate and apples, by Helen Robinson; potato and basket group, by Rebecca Wood; jug and sabots, by Elizabeth Lay. Still-life groups by Mildred Yates and Frances Park, who have had but one lesson a week for the year, show very creditable work. Good examples of cast drawings were two slave heads (Michael Angelo), by Nell Lewis; head of young Cæsar, by Mildred Brown; feet and hands by Evelyn Maxwell.

There was excellent pen and ink work showing the Greek, Roman and Saracenic styles of historic ornament, and good still-life work in pen and ink by Emma Williams.

The water-color work was also strong, the still-life groups from the object being most noticeable. A Japanese study and a banana group, by Hilda Broadwood; plate and apples, by Katherine Parker; bread and cheese, by Martha Byrd Spruill, were among the best. Susie Everitt's flower work from life was particularly good, her wistaria in Japanese wall basket being exceptional.

An interesting and valuable feature of the water-color work was the hour and a half "time sketches," all done from life and completed in the specified time. Another department of the water-color work which showed much originality and thought as well as technique, was that of original design. The best examples of this were:

hanging lamp in wrought iron, by Nell Lewis; stained glass window, a conventional rose design, by Hilda Broadwood; mosaic tiling, by Martha Byrd Spruill; wall paper designs, by Hilda Broadwood and Susie Everitt.

Venetian scenes by Katherine Parker and Tinsley Harrison, and a Dutch scene by Margaret Erwin were good.

The oil work was all by Margaret Barber and Nell Lewis and was excellent for first-year painting. Japanese lanterns by Margaret Barber and fruit study by Nell Lewis were among the best. The two-hour time sketches also showed good work.

Stenciled curtains and cushions illustrated the work in applied design. The wistaria and grape designs were good, and all the decorations had been made from original designs. The work of Frances Park and Henrietta Schwartz was good in this department.

The whole exhibit reflected great credit upon the director of this department, Miss Clara Fenner, who has been in charge for several years, and whose work each year shows growth and new power.

8:30 p. m.—The Elocution Recital.

“She Stoops to Conquer.”

An audience that filled the body of the Auditorium and overflowed into the balcony came together on Monday night to see the Dramatic Club in “She Stoops to Conquer,” and as the people left at the conclusion of the play, it was gratifying to hear on all sides the flattering expressions of praise of the performance.

Miss Brown, the teacher of Expression, has evidently given great care and effort to the training of her girls, for the performance was distinguished by the clear enunciation, which made it possible to hear every speaker distinctly in all parts of the Auditorium, and by the ease with which the players dropped their individuality and assumed the characters which they were playing.

Where all the parts were well taken it may seem invidious to single out any special ones, but Mary Owen's interpretation of Mr. Hardcastle, a country gentleman of the 18th century, with very decided convictions, was remarkably well done; and to those of us who know Byrd Henderson, she is entitled to great credit for losing herself so thoroughly in the role of Mrs. Hardcastle.

The “suitors” (a word which needs no interpretation to those familiar with Saturday nights at St. Mary's), Fannie Lamb Haughton and Helen MacArthur, were as irresistible to Kate Hardcastle (Tinsley Harrison—and what should we do without her as our ingenue!) and Constance Neville (Katherine Small) as they were to

the audience. To say that Tony Lumpkin was Nell Lewis and Nell Lewis was a real Tony Lumpkin is to express a universal comment. If there is any part besides a landlord, or the servant Diggory, or an old-time darkey, or a steam piano, that Bessie Barnwell can take, we do not know it by experience.

The play, as a whole, is one of the best we have ever had at St. Mary's and added very much to the enjoyment of the Commencement season.

M. M. J.

This was the cast:

Young Marlow.....	Fannie Lamb	Haughton
Squire Harcastle.....	Mary Owen	
George Hastings.....	Helen McArthur	
Tony Lumpkin.....	Nell Lewis	
Stingo—Landlord of "The Three Pigeons" } Diggory }	Bessie Barnwell	
Aminadab } Dick }	Elizabeth Boyd	
Slang } Roger }	Katharine Parker	
Mrs. Harcastle.....	Byrd Henderson	
Kate Harcastle.....	Tinsley Harrison	
Constance Neville.....	Katherine Small	
Maid.....	Mary Louise Manning	

Music was rendered by the St. Mary's Orchestra under the direction of Mr. R. Blinn Owen.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25.

11:00 a. m.—The Class Day Exercises.

The class-day exercises at St. Mary's yesterday were characterized by striking originality. Differing from the ordinary class day, the exercises occurred under the great oaks on the campus. A temporary rostrum decorated in white had been prepared for the president of the class. On the table, which also was decorated in white, was a beautiful vase of the class flower, Sweet Peas. On either side was a row of seats for the members of the Senior class. In front were seats for the audience, which proved to be sufficient for only a small part of those who came to witness the exercises.

The class, consisting of eighteen members, which is the largest graduating class in the sixty-eight years of the existence of the college, made their appearance from East Rock about eleven o'clock, headed by Miss Rebecca Hill Shields, president of the class, and Mr. Stone, honorary member. The class made a very pretty appearance as they marched forth in white costumes, carrying a great daisy chain and singing their college song, "Alma Mater," which continued until they reached the

place for the exercises. The daisy chain was dropped on the grass, where it lay like a monster serpent so far as shape was concerned.

First came the class history, read by Miss Paula Hazard, historian. She began with the Freshman class of 1906, presenting in an interesting narrative the events of the four years of college life.

The class has the distinction of having two songs of its own, composed by Mr. H. E. Hodgson. The one entitled "Happy" was sung here, after which came the greatest part of the program, creating an uproar of laughter—a new comet.

The comet did not come unpredicted. The president called upon Miss Mary Shuford to announce its approach. Evident skepticism was abroad, when suddenly from the East Rock came the strange visitor with a magnificent star for a nucleus and a tail rivaling that of Halley's comet, being a piece of linen trailing far back through the air as Miss Janie DuBose made a swift approach.

The mission of Miss DuBose was to make prophesies concerning each member of the class. Moving quickly here and there she stopped before each and made the prophesies in the first person, closing each time by representing the person as saying "I'm just too cute for words."

Miss Hines read the faculty poem, presenting various gifts to members of the faculty, some of which were of considerable value. Upon one three degrees were conferred, rolls of paper representing miniature diplomas being presented. Much merriment was caused by donating to one member of the faculty a cigar, which when delivered proved to be a cigarette.

The last will and testament, read by Miss Ida Rogerson, was full of sparkling humor, being especially good in a few well-put personalities.

This ended the exercises under the oaks. The procession was formed again, the daisy chain taken up and the college song begun where it was left off at the first, and the crowd followed to Main Building, where a sprig of ivy was planted, by which the class should be remembered. The president read Dickens' beautiful little ivy poem, after which she knelt and planted the sprig.

It now remained to adopt a tree. Forming a procession as before, the class marched back into the campus, stopping by a small maple which had been selected and around which was tied a bow of white ribbon. The daisy chain was laid in a circle around the tree. Joining hands the class, and Mr. Stone also, skipped merrily around the tree, to the right and then to the left, singing the other class song, "I'm Just Too Cute for Words."

The Seniors with a few of their freinds were entertained by Mrs. G. W. Lay after the exercises.

8:30 p. m.—The Annual Concert.

The commencement concert given last night at St. Mary's School closed an interesting series of pupils' recitals for the year. Those taking part were from all departments of the Music School, and showed, besides individual talent, excellent and thorough training. The auditorium was filled, and with its many lights and flowers and its artistically arranged stage produced a charming effect.

The program opened at 8:30 with two chorus numbers, the second of which, "Dreaming," by Harry Rowe Shelley, was exceptionally well done.

This was followed by Weber's "Rondo Brillante," played by Miss Mary Gaither. Miss Gaither shows a well-advanced and sure technic, and her playing is characterized by brilliancy.

Ruff's well-known Cavatina was played by Miss Margaret Erwin. Much improvement and considerable temperament is shown in Miss Erwin's playing. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Bessie Erwin.

In the Chopin number—Prelude—Miss Shuford showed careful work.

A trio, consisting of Misses Nannie Lee, Paula Hazard and Bessie Barnwell, sang "Song at Sunrise," by Manney. This is a charming song and was well done.

Miss Mary Mitchell Chamberlain played Rachmaninoff's familiar Prelude in C minor, and a Norwegian Serenade, by Ole Olsen. The latter is a charming and a dainty number, and was particularly well played. Miss Chamberlain's playing shows authority, excellent technique and musicianship.

In the playing of Faust Fantasie by Alard, Miss Emelie Rose Knox played the "Faust Fantasie" with good tone, brilliant technique and musicianly appreciation of the melodies and rhythm.

MacDowell's "Idyll" and "Shadow Dance" were played by Miss Rebecca Shields. Miss Shields was at her best in the first number, which she gave with a delicacy and grace only acquired with an understanding of the composition.

Miss Nannie Lee sang "I Love Thee," by Huhn, and "Good Night," by Densmore. Miss Lee has a clear soprano voice which shows careful training.

"From the Carnival," by Grieg, was played by Miss Ella Dorroh, who is a talented pianist. She has a clear and certain technique which she uses to advantage in the interpretation of her work.

The closing number on the program was Saint Saen's "Evening Wind," sung by a well-drilled chorus of eight voices, with violin obligato by Misses Mabel King and Margaret Erwin.

For the excellent training and shading of the choruses, much credit is due Miss Neil.

The music faculty of St. Mary's is to be congratulated upon the work it has accomplished during the past year. The coming year's work will be looked forward to with interest.

This is the full program:

PART ONE.

- (a) "He Gave Me a Rose" Cadma
 (b) "Dreaming" Harry Rowe Shelle

CHORUS

FIRST SOPRANO	SECOND SOPRANO
MISSSES NANNIE LEE	MISSSES PAULA HAZARD
LENA EVERETT	EXUM MEARES
MARY L. MANNING	LILIAS PRATT

ALTOS

MISSSES AIMEE MOORE
 JULIA BORDEN
 HELENA SMITH

Rondo BrillanteWeber
 MISS MARY GAITHER

CavatinaRaff
 MISS MARGARET ERWIN
 (Accompanied by Miss Bessie Erwin)

Preludes Nos. 20, 4, 10, 15.....Chopin
 MISS MARY SHUFORD

Song at SunriseManney
 MISSES NANNIE LEE, PAULA HAZARD, AND
 ELIZABETH BARNWELL

(a) Prelude, C sharp minorRachmaninoff
 (b) SerenadeOle Olsen
 MISS MARY MITCHELL CHAMBERLAIN

PART TWO.

Faust FantasieAlard
 MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX

(a) IdylleMacDowell
 (b) Shadow DanceMacDowell
 MISS REBECCA HILL SHIELDS

(a) "I Love Thee"Huhn
 (b) "Good Night"Densmore
 MISS NANNIE DAVIS LEE

From the CarnivalGrieg
 MISS ELLA DORROH

"The Evening Wind".....Saint-Saens

CHORUS

(With violin obligato by Miss Margaret Erwin and
 Miss Mabel King)

FIRST SOPRANO	SECOND SOPRANO
MISSES LUCY DORTCH	MISSES PAULA HAZARD
LENA EVERETT	EXUM MEARES
MARY L. MANNING	HELENA SMITH
LILIAS PRATT	

ALTOS

MISSES BESSIE BARNWELL
AIMEE MOORE

THURSDAY, MAY 26.

11:00 a. m.—The Graduating Exercises.

The final exercises of the St. Mary's commencement occurred on Thursday morning. A pleasing variety was the striking characteristic of the well rendered program. Numerous flowers effectively decorated the stage of the auditorium and the

chapel. Diplomas were awarded to seventeen graduates, which is the largest number in the history of the institution. The annual address was made by Dr. C. E. Smith, rector of St. Thomas' Church, Washington, D. C.

The graduating exercises were held in the auditorium, while the diplomas were awarded in the chapel. On the stage, besides the graduating class were Rev. G. W. Lay, rector, who presided; Dr. C. E. Smith, who made the address; the trustees and the clergy. The senior class made a pretty appearance in white costumes, and before the exercises were over they were presented with a multitude of flowers, consisting of lilies, roses of every variety, oak leaves, daisies and sweet peas, the class flower. These flowers converted the stage into a bower of beauty.

The first number on the program was an impromptu by Reinhold, played by Miss Ella Dorroh. Miss Dorroh plays with an ease and assurance which come with a pure technique. Her interpretation of this number was artistic.

The salutatory by Miss Virginia Randolph Pickel was very brief, consisting of a few appropriate sentences addressed first to those closely connected with the school and then to the guests.

With dignity, grace and musical feeling, Miss Julia Borden gave an excellent interpretation of the "Elegy," by Nollet.

An unusually strong class essay was that read by Miss Mary Mitchell Chamberlain, on the subject, "The Call of the Country." In a previous competition for the position of honor this essay was given first place. It contained first a discussion of the influences which have drawn the people to the cities, education, conveniences and the necessity of making a living. The country life when viewed in contrast with the city life proved unattractive. "The present high prices may prove a blessing in disguise by turning the people back to the country. Education took them away and education will bring them back." The advantages of the country over the city were presented in an effective manner, "the country as it was, as it now is, and as it will be, with the old farm organized on a new ideal."

"My Heart and Thine," by Allitsen, was sung by Miss Mary Louise Manning, who is the possessor of a sweet and well trained soprano voice. In the piano accompaniment by Miss Dorroh and the violin obligato by Miss Emilie Rose Knox, Miss Manning was well supported.

LITERARY ADDRESS.

"Education" was the subject of the annual address, delivered by Dr. Smith. "He reminds me of Vance," one remarked after the address. The allusion was to the extraordinary ability to combine serious thought with humor. An occasional joke or unexpected turn to an illustration brought forth great applause and laughter. The address was twenty minutes long, as to time, but many times longer measured in the thought contained.

"Do you believe in education?" the speaker asked. "Then, what are you doing for it?"

Activity was presented as the one conclusive proof. The central government, the States and millionaires are pouring out millions of dollars for education. Parents are making great sacrifices for the sake of education, some spending 50 per cent or more of their earnings. Many who were born in poor circumstances are willing to spend and be spent for education.

Dr. Smith said there are two kinds of education: That which fits us to do something and that which teaches us what to be. Knowledge is power; knowledge is wealth. "Get knowledge, young ladies," he said. "Get it any where; get it in any place, and you will have power and wealth."

The time has come when no wealth or social position can take the place of education. The ancients relied upon the wealth and social position of parents, but education is now necessary to fit one for the place his parents have.

"This is a woman's day," the speaker declared. "It is the time in the affairs of man which taken at the flood leads on to fortune." He showed how women are even crowding men out of their positions.

Turning from the education for power and wealth, he said: "It is far better to think of education as teaching us what to be." The great difficulty today is that training of what we are to do and to be can not be had under the same roof. The public school teaches what we are to do, leaving what we are to be to be taught by the Sunday School. The ideal condition is to get these two things together. In a church school such as St. Mary's the two are welded together.

Turning to the class he said: "Do not think too much of yourselves." The advice which followed along this line was clothed in new character by its manner of presentation.

Education is just beginning with graduation. When Newton came to die he was still like a child gathering pebbles of knowledge.

He emphasized the necessity of abstaining from reading light, trashy literature. Along with books it is a good thing to graduate in such things as sewing and cooking.

There are three kinds of aristocracy:

First: The aristocracy of birth. This is a thing of the past, where birth alone was relied upon.

Second: The aristocracy of wealth. People are now coming to look for something more than wealth in a man.

Third: The aristocracy of service. This will never grow old.

The valedictory was next read by Miss Paula Elizabeth Hazard, who won the position of valedictorian by winning the highest honors in her class.

The rector then read the awards of honor, distinctions and prizes, each girl so distinguished passing to the stage to receive her badge or other award amid the applause of her schoolmates and the audience.

This closed the exercises in the Auditorium.

The most impressive part of the graduating exercises was the presentation of college diplomas, which occurred in the chapel, the procession being one of the most beautiful features of the day.

Led by the little tots of the kindergarten, followed by the student body, all in pure white, the lines opened at the chapel door forming a line on each side of the walk, through which the choir, trustees, clergy, bishop, graduates and faculty passed into the chapel, singing as a procession the hymn, "Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand." The scripture lesson was read by Bishop Strange, of Wilmington. Following this came the creed, prayers, and the hymn, "Ancient of Days." The Rector then called the names of the graduates and Bishop Chesire presented the diplomas.

Bishop Cheshire then called upon Bishop Reese, of Savannah, to speak a few parting words to the graduates. In a five minutes heart-to-talk he dwelt upon religious matters. Then followed the prayers and benediction and the recessional hymn, "Jerusalem High Tower."

This was the program in full:

IN THE AUDITORIUM.

Impromptu *Reinhold*
 ELLA DORROH.

Salutatory—VIRGINIA RANDOLPH BOLLING PICKEL.

Elegy *Nollet*
 JULIA BORDEN.

Class Essay—MARY MITCHELL CHAMBERLAIN.

My Heart is Thine *Allitsen*
 MARY LOUISE MANNING.

Accompanied by Ella Dorroh. Violin Obligato, Emilie Rose Knox.

Address—REV. C. ERNEST SMITH, D.D., D.C.L.

Valedictory—PAULA ELIZABETH HAZARD.

Announcement of Honors.

Presentation of Diplomas, Certificates and Distinctions.

IN THE CHAPEL.

Processional Hymn, No. 396—Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.

Scripture Lesson.

Benedictus.

Creed.

Prayers.

Hymn 311—Ancient of Days.

Presentation of the College Diplomas.

Address to Graduates.

Prayers and Benediction.

Recessional Hymn—Jerusalem High Tower.

The Commencement Awards of 1910.

THE COLLEGE CLASS OF 1910.

- Mary Mitchell Chamberlain West Raleigh, N. C.
- Julia Fisher Coke Raleigh, N. C.
- Grace Trueman Deaton Raleigh, N. C.
- Irma Deaton Raleigh, N. C.
- Lena Payne Everett Rockingham, N. C.
- Minnie Tamplet Hazard Georgetown, S. C.
- Paula Elizabeth Hazard (First Honor) Georgetown, S. C.
- Alice Leigh Hines Kinston, N. C.

Sarah Vernon Holloway.....	Enfield, N. C.
Nannie Davis Lee.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mary Ruth Mardre.....	Windsor, N. C.
Laura Meares	Asheville, N. C.
Alice Noble	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Virginia Randolph Bolling Pickel (Second Honor).....	Raleigh, N. C.
Ida Jean Rogerson.....	Edenton, N. C.
Ila Adele Rountree.....	Wilmington, N. C.
Rebecca Hill Shields.....	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Mary Campbell Shuford.....	Hickory, N. C.

CERTIFICATE IN THE ENGLISH COURSE.

Jane Porcher DuBose.....	Columbia, S. C.
--------------------------	-----------------

CERTIFICATES IN THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

IN PIANO.

Ella Dorroh	Greenville, S. C.
Rebecca Hill Shields.....	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Mary Campbell Shuford.....	Hickory, N. C.

IN ORGAN.

Ila Adele Rountree.....	Wilmington, N. C.
-------------------------	-------------------

DIPLOMAS IN THE BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

Fannie Lamb Haughton.....	Washington, N. C.
Emma Isabel Haynes.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Kate McMackin McDonald.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Eliza Pender	Tarboro, N. C.

CERTIFICATE IN THE BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

IN BOOKKEEPING.

Katherine Sanderson Small.....	Washington, N. C.
--------------------------------	-------------------

The Honor Roll.

The highest general award of merit open to all Upper Preparatory and College pupils is the Honor Roll. The requirements are:

(1) The pupil must have been in attendance the entire session and have been absent from no duty at any time during the session without the full consent of the Rector, and with lawful excuse.

(2) She must have had during the year a full regular course of study or its equivalent, and have carried this work to successful completion, taking all required examinations.

(3) She must have maintained a record of "Very Good" (90 per cent) or better in her studies.

(4) She must have had a record of "Excellent" in Department.

(5) She must have maintained a generally satisfactory bearing in the affairs of her school life during the year.

THE HONOR ROLL OF 1910.

Helen Caldwell Areson.	Virginia Randolph Bolling Pickel.
Mary Mitchell Chamberlain.	Mary Gladys Redwood.
Julia Fisher Coke.	Ila Adele Rountree.
Irma Deaton.	Rebecca Hill Shields.
Ella Dorroh.	Bertha Helena Smith.
Paula Elizabeth Hazard.	Florence Douglas Stone.
Alice Leigh Hines.	Frances Strong.
Rebecca Merritt.	Josephine Tonnoffski.
Mary Alice Perry.	Rebecca Bennehan Wood.
Alice Noble.	

Primary Department.

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

Elizabeth McMorine Folk	Virginia Royster.
Katharine Hughes.	Lucy Fitzhugh Lay.
Alice Giersch.	

TO BE COMMENDED FOR PROGRESS IN THE STUDIES OF THE DEPARTMENT.

Lillias Shepherd.	Florence Leftwich Harrison.
-------------------	-----------------------------

Special Prizes.

THE MUSE PRIZES.

The MUSE prizes—copies of the annual MUSE—presented by the Managers of the MUSE to the students who by their written or artistic contributions have done most to help the annual and monthly MUSE during the current year, was awarded in 1910 to—

NELL BATTLE LEWIS—for her work in illustrating the Annual MUSE; and to ELIZABETH HUGHES—for her work on the Monthly MUSE.

THE BISHOP PARKER BOTANY PRIZE.

The Bishop Parker Botany Prize, given by Rt. Rev. Edward M. Parker, Bishop Co-adjutor of New Hampshire, is awarded to that pupil who in accordance with certain published conditions does the best work in the preparation of a herbarium.

The prize in 1910 was awarded to

NELL BATTLE LEWIS.

With honorable mention of

ELIZABETH ATKINSON LAY.

The Niles Medal.

The highest award for the work of the session as determined by a comparison of general averages is the Niles Medal.

The Niles Medal for General Excellence was instituted in 1906 by the Reverend Charles Martin Niles, D.D. It is awarded to the pupil who has made the best record in scholarship and deportment during the session, subject to the following conditions:

The requirements for eligibility are:

(1) The pupil must have taken throughout the year at least 15 points of regular work; and have satisfactorily completed this work, passing all required examinations.

(2) The pupil must have been Excellent in Department.

(3) The pupil must have taken all regular general courses assigned and done satisfactory work in them.

(4) The pupil must be a regular student of the College Department.

The Medal is awarded to the same pupil only once.

The highest average of the year 1909-10 was that of Miss Paula Elizabeth Hazard, Class of 1910, of Georgetown, S. C., whose average was 95.83 per cent. Miss Hazard was awarded the medal in 1907, when it was awarded for the second time, and was accordingly not eligible to receive it again.

The medal was accordingly awarded to Miss Virginia Randolph Bolling Pickel, Class of 1910, of Raleigh, N. C., whose average was 95.44 per cent.

The Salutatory of 1910.

VIRGINIA RANDOLPH BOLLING PICKEL.

Some of our severest Senior struggles this year have been with Catullus, but he has done us one good turn. By a slight modification in his meaning he furnishes an apt quotation for the salutatorian. He says, somewhat changing the meaning:

“Welcome, dear gathering of friends, whom, having come together by various paths, diverse callings will carry away again.”

This is Graduation Day. It is the magnet which has drawn us all together from various places, over diverse ways. Soon we shall all be scattered, but for the present:

“Welcome, dear gathering of friends!” The Senior Class extends its warmest greetings to you, honored Bishops and Trustees; to you, kind Rector, beloved Lady Principal, and Faculty; to you, dear school-mates, and to our parents, and to our guests.

The Class Essay of 1910.

MARY MITCHELL CHAMBERLAIN.

THE CALL OF THE COUNTRY.

Our colonial ancestors came to this country with the feeling of escape from crowded European communities to a land of freedom and of limitless space. They gloried in the fact that they possessed land with nobody to dispute that possession. You remember how Daniel Boone moved farther West because he felt crowded, having a neighbor within twelve miles. It was this intense love for land that induced our forefathers to take up farms and try to win bread from the soil; and for this reason only two per cent of our people lived in towns in 1815. Now over fifty per cent live in cities. The great increase in the number and size of our cities is due to migration from the country and to foreign immigration, but it is of the first named cause that I am going to speak. Since the Civil War all over the country, but especially in the South, there has been a great growth of cities and towns, for after the break-up of the old plantations worked by slaves,

thousands of people have flocked to the great towns to seek a fortune there. It was the influx of Northern capital which made it possible for these men to succeed. We read in Uncle Remus how the old man went to "Lantamaterum" with the white folks, but he did not like it there; he preferred living on the plantation. Just so are there not reasons for our leaving crowded cities to live in the country? Let us not return to the plantation type of farming, but to a new type, that of an intelligent labor and constructive production.

But what is it that has made the people leave the country in such numbers? The first thing of all is the necessity of making a living. The landlord moved to the city where he could become a business man, renting his land to immigrant or negro tenants. Many of these landlords have built up great mills and factories all over the South, as well as in the North, and have called upon intelligent white labor to be their workers. Another attraction to the city is that of education; for the man who moves to the city knows that his children stand a better chance of getting a book education than if he remains in the country. City schools are far ahead of country schools, being supported by more population and more money; and the people have a more compelling sense of the need of an education. If a man is going to live on the farm, what need has he of book learning? they say. Besides educating its children the city provides conveniences in house-keeping and in living little dreamed of in the country. Electricity, gas, waterworks, furnaces, street cars, are a few of the conveniences to be had in the cities. One can get his bread baked, his meat killed and dressed, his milk already milked—and skimmed. Some people's idea of paradise is a heaven of outward comfort.

No one can blame the overworked wives of the farmers for desiring the conveniences to be had in the city. In the first place, all improvements are put into the barn instead of being put, some of them, into the house. How often have you seen a beautiful, well cared for barn and a little old broken-down farm house hardly large enough for the family. A woman has to do things that her too often shiftless husband should do, such as work the garden, milk the cows, and then turn them to pasture. It is the very fact that the children see their mother such a drudge that makes the daughters hesitate to live on a farm and

the sons to ask a girl to do so. Wives have no time to stop and read or think an uplifting thought; all the sweetness of living is worked out of them, and they either dry up, so to speak, or—a good many of them I am sorry to say—go mad. This comes from the fact that the wives are veritable prisoners, having scarcely any chance to go away from home to see other people or get any needed recreation. All the errands into town are done by the men.

In speaking of the superior city schools, I did not mention the fact that the sort of training received by students takes them away from the country. The same might also be said of the country schools themselves. In North Carolina, the country schools are short in term and narrow in scope. In the more populous North and West they are better, but all open to the same objection, that no stress is laid on the needs and problems of agricultural life, and hence the allurements of the city are not offset by any resistance of sentiment or of conviction. Almost all children are receiving some sort of schooling; almost none are being educated for happy country dwellers. Sons and daughters sent to town to school find there all the conveniences lacking in their simple, rural homes; find pleasant companionship and many amusements; see women doing their own work with ease and a light heart, having time also for recreation. The sons may learn system and even study new farming methods and resolve that they will not farm unless they can do so on a business and scientific basis. The daughters, conceiving a thorough dislike for the hopeless drudgery at home, and feeling themselves fitted for something better, as they think, desire to marry some young business employee, or to learn stenography as an alternative. Anything to get away from the farm and its deprivations.

In farming, according to the prevailing loose methods, the farmer does not know where his next cent is coming from. He is dependent upon artificial conditions of prices controlled by middlemen, "corners," the trusts. These agencies adulterate goods, and pocket the difference, the fault coming back upon the agriculturists. That is one reason why farming has become unprofitable in the East. Also, the price of farm labor is fixed by the factory wage; and the farmer, after paying so dearly for his work-hands, has no returns left for himself. This scarcity of farm labor has given rise to modern inventions of time- and

labor-saving machinery. The present high prices of all produce, while it seems a great evil, may be a blessing in disguise in that it may turn the hearts of the young people back to the country. Education has taken them away and education will bring them back. As the sons have looked down upon farming as an unprofitable pursuit, so with proper education they can make it a profitable business to be run as any other enterprise, that is—with a system. The daughters will learn to understand that while some hardships are necessary to life on the farm as belonging to its very nature, a good many more may be remedied by a little forethought and consideration on the farmer's part. These girls, filled with enthusiasm for their work, will no longer be drudges or stenographers, but will prefer to live in the country and make something of the life there. We must remember that conveniences come partially from the presence of a closely built up community, and that increased population in the country means increased comforts of life, better roads, better schools, better churches, increased prosperity of the country at large.

Upon the practical side of life is built the ideal. Upon prosperity depends happiness; and so the improvement of material conditions will permit the country to become a happy place to live in, saner and sweeter than the city. The moral uplift will follow agricultural revival and educational reform, and through latter day developments—all along the line—is heard the Call of the Country. The old saw still holds true, that "God made the country and man the town." The moral influence is not so good in a city as it is in the country. There are more chances to loaf on a street corner, more rubs against people of low ideals, more experience with cheating and dishonesty. All the world is getting money, money, and there is a certain sordid rush for a livelihood which is likely to erase the finer, more natural things of life. The worker in the cotton mill, who has never known anything but a grinding struggle for a mere living, has no conception of the freedom of life in the open. Also their bodies and those of persons further up the social scale cannot be as healthy as the bodies of country people that spend their lives out of doors. Even the air is not fresh and pure down below the high city sky-scrapers. The necessity of children getting out of that compressed life into the bright country is

expressed in the funds raised in New York City to send fresh air children, as they are called, into the country homes of any one who will take them. I know of an old bachelor living on a farm who refreshes every year, during the summer months, from twenty to thirty of these children. Imagine a child wholly unacquainted with the sight of the stretch of green overland, the blue hills, the thick forest—he will have no conception of the grand expanse of nature and of his own smallness before nature's God. Suppose this child, a son of the great city, to have never heard the quiet sounds to be heard on a sunny meadow; the chirp of a cricket, the twitter of a bird, the whistle of some woodchuck, the sound of cattle moving slowly along and cropping the grass, the rustle of the wind, the chatter of the brook; how can the meaning of these sounds be understood by one whose ear has been dulled by the noisy, crowded streets and the clatter of machinery? He has never spent a spring in the country and watched the dormant seeds and buds burst into upspringing life.

“So, priketh hem nature in hir corages:
Than longen folk to goon on pilgrimages.”

What an inspiration to a dull mind to feel the uplift that comes from watching things grow! In the city all is artificial, fixed, man-made—the sidewalks, the skyscrapers, the glare of lights, even the trees and flowers set to grow just so, in an especial place. In the country, the cow paths and sheep tracks, winding around the hillsides and by the streams, changing with every season, are more graceful than the hardest sidewalks; from the top of nature's skyscrapers, the mountains and hills, we can see a sight more beautiful than the tops of myriads of business houses and tenements; at night, after the sun is down, we can sit in the moonlight or look upon the twinkling stars without shading our eyes from the blinding artificial light; things are not forced to grow, they spring up everywhere. As a child I remember that the one thing which impressed me most about a plant was, that “it just came up”—was not planted by human hands, but “just came up.” On the farm this child would learn the lesson that life is ever changing. He would see that the plant has changed since yesterday, that the water is always flowing by in the brook, that his pet lamb grew into a sheep. These things are and yet are not the same; he must feel himself a part of the same great system.

The country is also a great teacher of honesty and of respect for the law and for others. One has to be fair with his crops—he can not cheat them. He has to give them good soil in a favorable place, proper treatment or they will not do well. He has to be kind to animals also, for they know who are their friends and even become vicious toward those who play tricks on them. Then, as I said before, a life in the country teaches respect for law and order. Mr. Burbank says: “A fragrant beehive or a plump, healthy hornets’ nest in good running order often becomes object lessons of some importance. The inhabitants can give the child pointed lessons in punctuation as well as caution and some of the limitations as well as the grand possibilities of life; and by even a brief experience with a good patch of healthy nettles, the same lesson will be still further impressed upon him. And then by each new experience with homely natural objects, the child learns self-respect and also to respect the objects and forces which must be met.”

People may read and learn about plants and animals in books, but to live with them and see them grow is an entirely different thing. There is the same difference between a dictionary and a poem; here we cram our heads with words, and there we experience the poetical reality of the order of things. A child raised in the country has less to learn about city life than a city child about country life. In Revelation we read about the Holy City as the ideal place in which to live, but there is a river running in the streets, with trees growing on its banks, and the children playing by the waterside. With a river and trees and public parks, a city is taking on the atmosphere of the country—after all, the ideal place in which to live.

This call of the country is beginning to be answered in the inspiration for new farming to be felt in the return of enthusiastic young men from the agricultural course to the old farm, which he revolutionizes according to his new ideas. We do not want the old serfdom as it existed in Europe; but we want a rural population of intelligent people who own their land, love their work and labor freely and willingly, feeling some affection for the soil. With such inhabitants we would no longer find gullies and ditches, worn by the rain, or weedy corners in our fields, or horses and cattle lean to the bone, or forests butchered

and hacked to destruction. The farmers would have more respect for the gifts of nature and would seek to increase the productiveness, efficiency and beauty of their farms. Fifty years from now the man who owns land will be the "man on horseback" and may ask tribute of all the world. He will learn to see prosperity in the soil, and with his mortgages paid off, the thrifty farmer will have cash in his pocket, an account at the bank and self-respect in his soul. He will realize that the best public benefactor is the man who makes two ears of corn grow where one grew before. I remember the passage in Amos, "Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that the ploughman shall overtake the reaper, and the treader of grapes him that soweth seed; and the mountains shall drop sweet wine, and all the hills shall melt. * * * They shall plant vineyards, and drink the wine thereof; they shall also make gardens, and eat the fruit of them." With the coming generation of those that shall occupy the land and love the soil, perhaps we shall find peace and rest from the driving, striving, nervous strain of American life.

And to sum up, I may quote what our great private citizen, Theodore Roosevelt, has so well expressed: "I warn my countrymen that the great recent progress made in city life is not a full measure of our civilization; for our civilization rests at bottom on the wholesomeness, the attractiveness, and the completeness, as well as the prosperity, of life in the country. The men and women on the farms stand for what is fundamentally best and most needed in our American life. Upon the development of country life rests ultimately our ability, by methods of farming requiring the highest intelligence, to continue to feed and clothe the hungry nations; to supply the city with fresh blood, clean bodies, and clear brains that can endure the terrific strain of modern life; we need the development of men in the open country, who will be in the future, as in the past, the stay and strength of the nation in time of war, and its grinding and controlling spirit in time of peace."

The Valedictory of 1910.

PAULA ELIZABETH HAZARD.

Of all the days in our school life at St. Mary's this, for us, is the day of deepest gladness and deepest sadness—the day of mingled joy and sorrow. In the class history yesterday you learned something of the trials and struggles through which we have passed and the hard work which we have accomplished; but you have learned also of the joys and pleasures that have come to us. And on this our last day together at St. Mary's I hope and believe that in our hearts and minds the joys far outweigh the sorrows—the remembrance of examinations and tests is as nothing to the remembrance of the pleasures of well-merited success and of the many joys we have shared together. But that which lies nearest our hearts to-day is the thought of each dear spot at the school which we are so soon to leave, and the memory of the friends from whom we must part, perhaps forever. To each one of these friends, then, we would bid farewell.

To the Trustees and patrons of the School, who have done so much to improve St. Mary's and to better the opportunities offered us here; to our Rector, who with courage and foresight has striven to do always what was truly for our interest; to our Lady Principal, who with unflinching gentleness and sympathy has helped us over many a hard place with kind and wise advice; to the Secretary of the School whose busy days were never too full to help us in any possible way; to our honorary member, the loyal friend and supporter of the class; to Miss Katie, who has taught us to love more deeply the past of St. Mary's, her high ideals and her beloved founder; to our Director of Music, who has done so much to raise the standard of the music department, and has instilled in our hearts a love and appreciation of music; to the member of the Faculty to whom our Annual is dedicated, who has ever been "faithful in small and great"; to these and to all others we say farewell. Nor do we forget the student body. To each pupil in the classes below us I would say—Love St. Mary's—if you do not already love her, come back next year and learn to love her—for it is more

than worth all the trials and deprivations to stand where we are to-day with a deep devotion in your hearts for St. Mary's.

And now to you, my classmates, who are nearest and dearest to me, I would speak a last word. For four years—four for most of us—we have worked and played together, and now we have reached the goal we have sought. But although this may be the end of our school life, it is merely the beginning of our after life—truly but the commencement of the deeper and fuller lives we are to lead. The time is very near when we shall look in one another's faces for the last time, and separating, shall go forth into the world, many of us never to meet again. I would leave with you this word: although success may not, and perhaps can not come to each one of us, remember that success is not the only thing worth seeking in life and that it is oftentimes failure, rather than success, that strengthens our characters—

“What is our failure here but a triumphal evidence
For the fullness of the days?”

And to you especially would I say, Be loyal to St. Mary's wherever you may be. Upon the receiving of our diplomas she becomes our Alma Mater—you love her now I know, but let this not suffice—love and cherish her more and more as the years go by. She has truly “cared for her daughters full well”—she has given us lofty ideals by which to frame our characters and to guide our lives—hold these ideals ever clear before you and strive so to live after you leave St. Mary's that she may always feel proud of her daughters. And cling fast to the tender memories and associations which you carry away with you—all of them clustering around the dear little chapel—for in the years to come, when you realize, as you will, that St. Mary's is far dearer to you than you ever thought it could be, they will be precious to you—and through all our future life let us strive to be true to our motto, *En avant*, always remembering, however, that

“The glory of our life below
Comes not in what we do or what we know,
But dwells forever in what we are.”

PRE-COMMENCEMENT NEWS.

April 29th—Song Recital by Miss Neil.

IN THE AUDITORIUM AT 8:30.

MISS LILLIE M. NEIL, SOPRANO.

ASSISTED BY MISS MARJORY SHERWIN, VIOLINIST.

ACCOMPANISTS—MISS BERTHA M. LUNEY, MR. R. BLINN OWEN.

This was the program:

- I. Scene and Prayer (from *Aida*—"Ritorna Vinci tor").....*Verdi*
- II. (a) The Difficulty**Winter Watts*
 (b) "To the Hills".....*Bohemian*
 (c) "My Love in Church"—Folk Songs.
- III. *Carmen Fantasie**Hubay*
 MISS SHERWIN.
- IV. (a) *Obstination (A Resolve)*.....*Fontenailles*
 (b) *J'ai Pleure en Reve*.....*Hue*
 (c) *Polly Willis*.....*Dr. Arne*
- V. (a) *Come to the Garden*.....*Salter*
 (b) *Cuckoo**Liza Lehman*
 (c) *Spring Song*.....*Oscar Weil*

The *News and Observer* said:

The brilliant recital given last evening at St. Mary's by Miss Lillie M. Neil was no surprise to her audience, but rather a fuller revelation of her powers. Miss Neil's singing was characterized by distinct individuality, by beauty of tone, by fine shading, and by dramatic force. The "Scene and Prayer" from "*Aida*" were nobly interpreted. The second number on the program was an interesting group which Miss Neil sang admirably. "The Difficulty," by Winter Watts, a young American composer, whose works are beginning to receive the recognition which they so well deserve; and two Bohemian folk songs arranged by Fr. Vrank in Krumlow, Bohemia, 1905, for Miss Marjory Sherwin.

The group of French songs was exquisitely sung, as was also the ever dear "Polly Willis."

Perhaps the favorite in the well-chosen program was "Cuckoo," by Liza Lehman, which brought out the clear and tender tones of the singer's voice. Miss Sherwin assisted Miss Neil with one selection, the "*Carmen Fantasie*" for violin, which she played with her usual brilliant technique and mastery of the instrument. The entores were very happily chosen and were most popular.

Miss Luney and Mr. Owen added greatly to the success of the recital by their sympathetic and artistic accompaniments.

*Bohemian folk songs, arranged by Fr. Vrank, in Krumlow, Bohemia, 1905, for Miss Sherwin.

May 13th—Organ Recital.

MISS ILA ADELE ROUNTREE (CANDIDATE FOR CERTIFICATE).

ASSISTED BY

MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX, VIOLINIST; MR. HENRY GRADY MILLER, BARITONE.

THE CHAPEL, ST. MARY'S SCHOOL, MAY 13, 1910, 8:30 O'CLOCK.

This was the program:

Toccata and Fugue in D minor.....	<i>Bach</i>
Consolation and Spring Song.....	<i>Mendelssohn</i>
MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX.	
Hymn of the Nuns	<i>Wely</i>
"One Sweetly Solemn Thought".....	<i>Huhn</i>
MR. HENRY GRADY MILLER.	
Sortie in D minor.....	<i>Rogers</i>
Overture—"Midsummer Night's Dream".....	<i>Mendelssohn</i>
Legende	<i>Bohm</i>
MISS KNOX.	
Les Contemplations	<i>Ascher</i>
Lead Kindly Light.....	<i>Pinsuti</i>
MR. MILLER.	
Offertoire	<i>Wely</i>

Said "M" in the *News and Observer*:

The organ recital given last evening in the Chapel of St. Mary's School by Miss Ila Adele Rountree, a member of the Senior class, was greatly enjoyed by all who heard it. The program was varied and well arranged, and Miss Rountree's rendering of it was a credit to her own musicianship and to the instruction of Miss Bertha M. Luney with whom she has been studying.

Miss Rountree's pedaling is unusually good for so young an organist, and she plays with taste and with true appreciation of her instrument. She also proved herself a good accompanist for both violin and voice.

Miss Rountree was assisted by Miss Emilie Rose Knox, violinist, and by Mr. Henry Grady Miller, baritone. Miss Knox is a young player of genuine talent and ability who never fails to delight her audience; while Mr. Miller's rich, sympathetic voice, which is becoming well known in Raleigh, was at its best in the two selections for last evening's program.

May 14th—Song Recital by Pupils of Mr. Owen.

IN THE AUDITORIUM AT 8:30.

This was the program:

"Good Night"	<i>Densmore</i>
MISS NANNIE LEE.	
"St. Paul"—Recitative and Duet.....	<i>Mendelssohn</i>
MR. PAUL PITTINGER AND MR. LOUIE HOOD.	

- "Henry VIII"—Music, "Orpheus' Lute".....*German*
MISS SUSIE MARSHALL, MRS. MCKIMMON, MRS. ASHE.
- "Faust"—Romance "Si le bonheur".....*Gounod*
MR. DOUGLAS CHANDLER.
- "Robin Hood"—Love Duet*de Koven*
MRS. NANNIE ASHE AND MR. PAUL PITTENGER.
- "Il Profeta"—Recitative and Aria.....*Meyerbeer*
MRS. CHARLES MCKIMMON.
- "Sing, Smile, Slumber".....*Gounod*
MR. LOUIE L. HOOD.
Violin Obligato, MISS FANNIE HINES JOHNSON.
- (a) "Rosamonde"—"Forth to the Meadows".....*Schubert*
(b) "Martha"—"May Gentle Sleep".....*Floutow*
MRS. CHARLES MCKIMMON AND MRS. NANNIE ASHE.
MR. PAUL PITTENGER AND MR. HENRY GRADY MILLER.

The *News and Observer* said:

The song recital at St. Mary's, given last evening by pupils of Mr. R. Blinn Owen, was a most interesting and successful musical event.

The program opened with a Densmore selection, charmingly sung by Miss Nannie Lee, a member of the 1910 graduating class. The recitative and duet from "St. Paul," sung by two young students, Mr. Paul Pittenger and Mr. Louis Hood, was dignified, intelligent and well interpreted.

"Orpheus' Lute," from the "Henry VIII" music, was delightfully given by Miss Marshall, Mrs. McKimmon and Mrs. Ashe.

The "Faust" selection, Romance "Si le bonheur," was sung by Mr. Douglas Chandler with good style and beautiful voice. Mr. Chandler responded to an "encore" with an attractive "Lullaby" by Mr. R. Blinn Owen. The "duet" from "Robin Hood" was very effective—Mrs. Ashe's smooth, sweet soprano was at its best and Mr. Paul Pittenger's high notes were clear and resonant.

Mrs. McKimmon gave a "recitative and aria," from "Il Profeta," with scholarly and sympathetic interpretation; the low tones of her rich contralto voice being exceptionally full and rounded.

Gounod's beautiful and popular "Sing, Smile, Slumber," lost nothing in the interpretation by Mr. Louie Hood, whose flexible baritone is always a favorite. The violin obligato was charmingly played by Miss Fannie Hines Johnson.

The program closed with "Forth to the Meadows" from "Rosamunde," sung with well blended voices and joyous spirit by Mrs. Charles McKimmon and Mrs. Nannie Ashe; Mr. Paul Pittenger and Mr. Henry Grady Miller.

Third Orchestra Concert.

On Saturday night, May 21st, the St. Mary's Orchestra of twenty-three members, assisted by Miss Marjory Sherwin, Violinist, Miss Fannie Hines Johnson, Violinist, and Miss Lillie M. Neil, Soprano,

and conducted by Mr. R. Blinn Owen, delighted a large audience in the Auditorium.

The program, a popular one, follows:

Symphony No. 40, G minor—Allegro Molto.....*Mozart*
 (a) "Ariosa".....*Fesca*
 (b) "Marchenoper"—from "Hansel und Gretel".....*Humperdinck*

MISS MARJORY SHERWIN AND MISS FANNIE HINES JOHNSON.

Selection from "Il Trovatore".....*Verdi*

Overture—"The Calif of Bagdad".....*Boieldieu*

Waltz Song—"Se Saran Rose".....*Arditi*

MISS LILLIE M. NEIL.

Overture—"Light Cavalry".....*Suppe*

These are the members of the Orchestra:

First Violin.

MR. JAMES THOMAS, Concert Meister.

MR. KIMBROUGH JONES.

MISS FANNIE HINES JOHNSON.

MISS MABEL KING.

MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX

Cello.

MISS BERTHA LUNEY.

Bass.

MR. B. J. RAY.

Clarinet.

MR. HAYWOOD ALDERMAN.

MR. C. B. HART.

MR. R. H. HARRISON.

Bassoon.

MR. C. N. GOODNO.

French Horn.

MR. T. S. LINTON.

Second Violin.

MISS MARGARET ERWIN.

MISS SARAH BARNWELL.

Viola.

MR. V. C. ROYSTER.

Cornet.

MR. W. D. SIMPSON.

Flute.

MR. A. BARDEN.

Trombone.

MR. W. B. WRIGHT.

Oboe.

MR. CHAS. BARDEN.

Piano.

MISS ELLA DORROH.

MISS REBE SHIELDS.

MISS MARY SHUFORD.

Drums.

MR. M. M. LEVIN.

Senior Parties.

The Seniors entertained by Miss Pickel, May 20, and by Miss Lee, May 23d.

On the night of Friday, May 20th, the Senior class was entertained by a novel and delightful party, given by Virginia Pickel at her home on Morgan street.

When the guests arrived they found that they were first expected to unravel a mazy, many-colored "cob-web," which ended in the discovery

of surprising little souvenirs appropriate and pretty. After this was over, all assembled on the porch, which was hung with colored lamps, and played "Old Maid." It was played as a progressive game, and the one who did not progress or who progressed least, was the "old maid," and received the prize. This happy fate befell Alice Hines, who received "Lavender and Old Lace" to console her. The refreshments were delightful and dainty, and all were unanimous in declaring that the whole evening had been a charming one.

The series of Senior parties which were given during the year by different members of the class was brought to a close by a delightful reception given Monday afternoon, May 23d, by Nannie Lee, at her home on Wilmington street.

These parties have become quite a feature of the life of the Seniors at St. Mary's, and this year, since the class has been an unusually large one, the social life has been very full, and will be long memorable to the members of the class.

Alumnæ Visitors.

The gathering of the class of 1909 formed a notable group of visitors among the Alumnæ guests. The five members who were present, Misses Georgia Hales, Minnie Leary, Eva Rogerson, with Miss Battle, of the faculty, made the reunion complete, with the exception of one member, Miss Frankie Self.

Other visitors were Sunset Wood, Catherine Hawkins, Passie May Ottley, Mildred Borden, Rena Clark, Elizabeth Smith, Evelyn Weeks, Margaret Pennington, Annie Norfleet, Irene Smith, Mary Bourne, Jessie Harris.

The parents and relatives of a good many of the graduates were present at Commencement this year. Mrs. Holloway, Mrs. Rountree, Mrs. Hines and her sister, Mrs. Shields and her sister, Miss Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Meares, Mr. and Mrs. Mardre being here from out of town.

The St. Mary's Muse.

Subscription, One Year.	=	=	=	=	One Dollar.
Single Copies,	=	=	=	=	Fifteen Cents.

A Magazine published monthly except in July and August at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., in the interest of the students and Alumnae, under the editorial management of the MUSE Club.

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL.

This much belated number of the MUSE is issued now to greet the readers—students and teachers, new and old, alumnae and friends—at the opening of a new session.

Its publication has been delayed largely on account of the press of other duties, and for the same reason it is issued now in rather fragmentary form. But it carries a warm greeting from the School to all St. Maryites and friends of St. Mary's.

With September we hope to take up the publication of the MUSE more regularly and to have the paper appear regularly on the first of each month. The next (October) number will tell of the opening and may be expected by October 1st. The outlook for the new year is very good.

Those interested will note the omission in this MUSE of any extended Alumnae news, and the news of the students in the summer. These defects will be corrected in the next issue. This number only pretends to contain an introduction to the new teachers, and the belated account of Commencement and before, with the few notes that it has been possible to get together.

The MUSE Board for 1910-11 will be announced in the October number.

E. C.

How the Teachers Passed the Summer.

Miss Thomas and Miss Fenner with their European party, which included Miss Kellogg, got off early in June and had a very pleasant trip abroad. An account of their journey over, in Miss Fenner's usual

graphic style, is given elsewhere in this MUSE. They arrived back safely on August 21st, when Miss Fenner went to her home in Baltimore for the rest of the vacation and Miss Thomas spent a few days in New York before going to her relatives in South Carolina.

"Miss Katie" was in Fayetteville in June and was not very well, but after getting better, went to Shelby Springs with her friend, Mrs. Kenan, for July and August and enjoyed herself greatly. Her other friends, Miss McVea, Miss Slater, and Mrs. Holmes, were staying at Grimshawe, not far from her.

Miss Lee took the first trip away from home that she has had in several years when she spent August with her friend, Mrs. Fray, near Culpeper, Va. The rest of the summer she was at her home on Boylan Ave. Miss Sutton was busy at the School most of vacation, but was able to be with Mrs. Haughton in Pittsboro, her old home, for a week in July, and visited Miss Mary Manning, Miss Alice Edward Jones, and other friends, in Chapel Hill, the last two weeks in August.

Miss Margaret Jones, after staying over in Raleigh for Gertrude Winston's wedding in June, went at once to New York and took up her studies at the summer school of Columbia University, where she will continue her work next winter. Her address is 647 Madison Ave., where she and her sister, Miss Mary Pride Jones, have an apartment.

Miss Luney has not been very well during the summer, which she spent partly at her old home at North Petersburg, N. Y., with her aunt, and partly with her friend, Mrs. Colgate, at Bennington, Vermont. She also visited Miss Sherwin in July at her home in Batavia, N. Y.

Mr. Owen, shortly after the season closed, went to Bluefields, West Virginia, where he formerly taught, and conducted the Music Festival there very successfully. He came back to St. Mary's for the St. Mary's Conference, June 20-25, and left on the 28th for his home in Missoula, Montana, to spend the summer with his parents. He evidently carried very good reports with him, as he expects to bring two girls back to St. Mary's from Montana. During the great forest fires the last part of August, Missoula was in the center of the fire district, and the experiences of the people were remarkable.

Mr. Stone spent June and July traveling in the interest of the School. After visiting some of the points near Raleigh he was at St. Mary's for the week of the Conference, and then traveled by way of Greensboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, down into Georgia, where he visited Athens, Macon, Atlanta and Augusta, meeting many St. Mary's alumnae and friends and winning new friends for the School. He came back by way of Camden and Wilmington, and went almost at once for a trip to Norfolk and some of the east Carolina towns. The latter half of August he was in Greensboro, where Mrs. Stone and Florence spent the summer and the whole family returned to their home in Raleigh September 1st.

Miss Dowd was all summer at her home in West Raleigh with her mother, and Miss Walton spent the summer quietly at her home in Morganton. Miss Horsley was with her brother-in-law's family at Sparrow's Point, Md. Miss Hardesty spent July and August at her home in Morehead City.

Mr. Cruikshank was at St. Mary's all the summer except the first half of August, when he made a brief trip to New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, and his relatives in Maryland. His sister, Miss Helen Cruikshank, of Baltimore, was with him at the School during July and August.

With the Rector and His Family.

The Rector and his family have been at the Rectory most of the summer. In addition to being busy with the preparations for the St. Mary's Conference in the weeks immediately following the close of school, he found time to visit Beaufort and preach the annual sermon at the Commencement of St. Paul's School, Beaufort, and to attend the meetings of the Council of the District of Asheville, which met in Waynesville, and of the State Teachers' Association, which met in Asheville the second week in June. Mrs. Lay accompanied him to Beaufort.

At the close of the Conference Mr. Lay went North for two weeks, first to attend the sessions of the National Educational Association in Boston, and then to meet prospective teachers in Boston and New York. He had time for a brief visit to his old home in Concord, N. H.

In August he spent one Sunday in Oxford, preaching and visiting there, where he was the guest of Mrs. H. G. Cooper; and later he was

for a few days with Mr. Peter Hairston at Cooleemee Plantation. On this latter trip George accompanied him.

George Balch Lay reached home from St. Paul's School, Concord, which he entered last Christmas, about the middle of June. He and his younger sisters and brother have been at home except for a visit of Elizabeth, Ellen and Nancy to the Camerons at Col. Bennehan Cameron's plantation, near Durham, in August.

Miss Grace Balch, Mrs. Lay's sister, has been a guest at the Rectory since the middle of August; Mrs. Balch, her mother, went North early in June.

NOTES.

There have been very few changes made this summer, and St. Mary's will seem less changed this session when the old girls return than it has for some years.

"Ravenscroft," Bishop Cheshire's home, has been closed most of the summer, Mrs. Cheshire being most of the time with her relatives in St. Mary's County, Maryland. Bishop Cheshire and his son, James, took a fishing trip in western North Carolina in late June and early July, and then, after spending some time with Mrs. Cheshire in Maryland, the Bishop had another good fishing party at Nag's Head. Miss Sarah has been visiting in Hillsboro and elsewhere. The house was re-opened the last week in August.

The assignment of Ladies-in-charge this session will be as follows: Miss Thomas, in general charge; Main Dormitories, Miss Sutton and Miss Buxton; West Rock Dormitory, Miss McKimmon; Senior Hall, Miss VanDyne; East Rock, Miss Hill; West Rock, Miss Horsley; West Wing (2d), Miss Victor; West Wing (1st), Miss Battle; East Wing (2d), Miss Macauley; East Wing (1st), Miss Urquhart; Main (2d), Miss Wilson.

In the competition for the Murchison and Smedes scholarships held last spring, May 20-21, first place was won by Miss Mary Butler, of Henderson, who received the Smedes Scholarship, and the Murchison went to Miss Myrtle Warren, of Greenville, N. C. It was the best contest that has yet been held for these scholarships.

ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

HONORARY PRESIDENT - - -	Mrs. Mary Iredell, Raleigh.
HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENTS -	{ Mrs. Kate de R. Meares, Wilmington. { Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger, Raleigh.
PRESIDENT - - - -	Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT - - - -	Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
SECRETARY - - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER - - - -	Miss Martha A. Dowd, West Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY - - -	Miss Mary F. Henderson, Salisbury.

EDITORIAL.

Probably the most important single feature of the last Commencement was the meeting of the Alumnae, with the adoption of a constitution for the Association, and other important business. It seems rather strange to issue this MUSE without the news of that Alumnae meeting, but it is deemed best to do so, and we hope that the Alumnae will be indulgent.

The special Alumnae MUSE with the account of the Smedes Centennial Celebration, and an Alumnae Bulletin, with the Constitution and other important Alumnae matters, will be issued in September; and the minor Alumnae news will be published in the October number.

Meantime let the Alumnae look forward to the Founders' Day Meetings on All Saints Day and do what they can to make these meetings a greater success than ever before.

Mrs. Iredell on Dr. Bennett Smedes.

(A part of Mrs. Iredell's address to the Association at the 1910 Commencement.)

The recent celebration of the Hundredth Anniversary of the birth of the Rev. Aldert Smedes, D.D., the Founder, and for thirty-five years the Rector of St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., was attended by many who came from far and near to show their love and loyalty to the man whose life and teaching had influenced their lives. But many who were present on that occasion had never known the Founder, and yet

had felt the influence of his work through the faithful example and teaching of his son and successor, the Rev. Bennett Smedes, who on his father's death nobly and loyally assumed his father's work, and carried it on until his own death in 1898. His feeling of responsibility in doing this was very great. He was doing his father's work and he felt himself responsible for the highest good of every individual girl left in his charge. With a manner so kind and gentle that the most timid girl did not hesitate to approach him, he was yet firm when firmness was needed, and, like his father, he expected and required faithfulness to duty from teachers and scholars. Yet the unfailing gentleness and courtesy which marked all his dealings with them, strengthened his influence in the forming of the manners and character of the girls of St. Mary's.

Mr. Smedes had foreseen from the beginning of his Rectorate the increasing difficulties which would confront all private institutions of learning. Free schools not only in towns but in the rural districts, high schools, normal schools supported by State aid, one after the other soon began to threaten the life of St. Mary's as a private school. Then Dr. Bennett Smedes realized that in order to live as a Church School St. Mary's must become diocesan. An appeal was made to the Convention of the Diocese of North Carolina assembled in Charlotte in May, 1896. The plan was favorably considered, but not carried into effect until the Convention held in Raleigh in May, 1897. Later the Diocese of East and South Carolina and the Jurisdiction of Asheville assumed their responsibilities, and St. Mary's became the Church School of the Carolinas. This was consummated during the lifetime of Dr. Bennett Smedes and he had the joy of realizing that his father's work would be perpetuated. No thought of self had kept him from assuming it, nor from expending his entire patrimony in keeping it up. His faithfulness and zeal were rewarded, and St. Mary's, his father's work and his own, lives to serve the Church in whose service it was founded, and may it long so live and send out many more faithful daughters imbued with the principles for which St. Mary's has always stood. M. I.

Miss Fenner Tells of the Trip Across the Atlantic.

S. S. Duca di Genoa, June 16, 1910.

Well, at last Miss Thomas and I with the eleven "babes" are on the briny deep. We left New York Saturday, June 11th, a sort of rainy day. Fathers and friends and relatives saw us off, with Esther Means, Margaret and Mary Pride Jones as especial St. Maryites.

It was a little rough, so after our Italian lunch we all settled down in our steamer chairs. None of us were seasick except Miss Thomas and Ruth McEachern; they have elected to avoid the dining room up to this day, which is the fifth out. We will pass the Azores this evening at seven, and Gibraltar in three and a half days, and as the trip has been so perfect, we will reach Naples on the 23d, Thursday, thus making the voyage in twelve days, which is very fine.

We are a lazy set, doing nothing whatever to improve our minds. We see all the other tourists reading their Bædekers faithfully and fooling with time tables and looking more important than Moses, while we eat, sleep, read; eat, sleep; and sleep some more; occasionally arousing ourselves to investigate all the parts of the boat—steerage, second class, captain's bridge, fore and aft, engine room, etc.

The girls are having a thrilling time with the Italian officers for "suitors," who are endeavoring to teach them the entire Italian language in twelve lessons. How well they are doing you can judge for yourself when I tell you this tale: Mary Hughes is captivated with a lovely baby in the steerage and she calls him endearingly, "Papoose, Papoose," thinking, no doubt, that she has struck the proper term for baby in Italian. They have also discovered a prince in disguise in the steerage, who seems to be studying biology. He, unlike us, is evidently trying to improve his mind.

There are lots of interesting people on board, some musicians, a few artists, and plenty of just plain people, who are "folksey" and nice. We expect to meet them all in Europe, as we are all going to the Passion Play on July 17th.

The boat itself is a perfect beauty, very steady, clean and new, and from the captain down every one is determined to make all hands happy. The Italian cooking startles one sometimes, but there are always enough

things that resemble American food to make a "hefty" meal on. The long sticks of bread (here follows one of Miss F.'s inimitable "graphics"), about a yard long, with neither sugar nor salt in it, we eat and eat; it is so safe! Now, the innocent-looking toast is to be avoided, as it is sweet with anise seed in it and is flavored with German cologne. We eat oysters in the half-shell, called "ostriche," after the noble bird. I couldn't begin to mention all of the curious things, but after all we are enjoying the novelty of it all. Wine is provided freely and for the dinner the very best is served, but the "babes" prefer lemonade, so our obliging waiter keeps us supplied with cut lemon and *pickles!* We are a walking advertisement for Heinz and the 57 varieties, much to the amusement of our friends and the waiter. Don't imagine that I am criticising the food; no one is more eager for the five meals a day than our party. We can arouse from our deepest slumbers at the slightest tap of the bell and are the first in the dining room at all hours.

Well, we are a happy lot, and each separate individual is enjoying herself. "C. F." at last can be that much sought for thing—a *ermit*. Great joy! I "act pleasant" for a few brief moments, then return to a secluded nook and rest and rest and rest. (Here another drawing of C. F. at rest!). Would that you all were with me to do likewise.

I may write you a letter during the summer, if you would like to hear more of us. We are happy now but doing nothing madly exciting; but in Europe, who knows, I may have wild and woolly adventures to relate about the doings of "the babes"!

Sincerely,

C. FENNER.

St. Mary's Weddings.

Atkinson-Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Foster
 request your presence
 at the marriage of their daughter
 Katherine Russell
 to
 Mr. John Franklin Atkinson

Saturday afternoon, June the fourth
 nineteen hundred and ten
 at five o'clock
 St. John's Church
 Savannah, Georgia

At home after June tenth
 Navy Yard, Pensacola, Fla.

Hart-Barbee.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude B. Barbee
 request the honour of your presence
 at the marriage of their daughter
 Katie Wayland
 to
 Mr. R. Mabrey Hart,
 on the morning of Wednesday the eighth of June
 at half after ten o'clock
 Edenton Street Methodist Church
 Raleigh, North Carolina

Hood-Gregory.

Mrs. Cora Hite Gregory
 invites you to be present
 at the Methodist Episcopal Church
 Henderson, North Carolina
 on Wednesday evening, June the twenty-second
 nineteen hundred and ten
 at nine o'clock
 to witness the marriage of her daughter
 Corinne
 to
 Mr. Robert Horace Hood

Ogier-Temple.

Mr. and Mrs. William Oscar Temple
 announce the marriage of their daughter
 Margaret
 to

Mr. George Rufus Ogier
on Wednesday, June the twenty-second
nineteen hundred and ten
Denver, Colorado

At Home
after September the first
Ellington Apartments
Denver, Colorado

Decker-Neil.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Neil
announce the marriage of their daughter
Lillie Mary
to
Mr. William Thornton Decker
on Wednesday evening, June the twenty-second
nineteen hundred and ten
Dorchester, Massachusetts

Pridgen-Rountree.

Mr. and Mrs. David Rountree
announce the marriage of their daughter
Ila Adele
to
Dr. Claude Leonard Pridgen
Thursday, July the twenty-eighth
nineteen hundred and ten
New Bern, North Carolina

READ!—MARK!—ACT!

The Editors wish to call the especial attention of the St. Mary's girls and the readers of THE MUSE generally to the advertisements inserted here. It is a good principle to patronize those that help you. Let the advertisers see that it pays them to advertise in THE MUSE, and make those who do not advertise realize that it is their loss, not ours.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

"It's worth the difference"

WHARTON & TYREE

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.,

DRY GOODS
OF ALL KINDS



Tailored Suits and Coats, Carpets, Cur-
tains, Draperies, etc.

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.



Dry Goods, Millinery,
Tailored Costumes,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Goods,
Underwear.

Mail orders filled intelligently and promptly.

FAYETTEVILLE AND SALISBURY STS.
RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE RALEIGH BANKING AND TRUST CO.,
THIRD GENERATION OF SUCCESSFUL
BANKING.

All patrons treated with every courtesy.
New accounts solicited. Safe Deposit Boxes
for rent. Fire and Burglar Proof Vault.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON, President.
F. H. BRIGGS, Cashier.

THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS, Raleigh, N. C.—

Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and
Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful ser-
vice and value.

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.

JEWELERS



St. Mary's Girls are always welcome
at our store

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,

127 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

HUNTER BROS. & BREWER COMPANY
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES
210 Fayetteville Street RALEIGH, N. C.

St. Mary's Seal Stationery,
St. Mary's Seal Pins,
St. Mary's Pennants,
St. Mary's Calendars,
May be had by writing to THE MUSE.

HELLER'S SHOE STORE.
GYMNASIUM SHOES.

DR. L. D. CASTLEBURY
Dentist

AYCOCK & WINSTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
RALEIGH, N. C.

JOHN C. DREWRY.
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE."

DR. V. E. TURNER,
Dentist.

GRIMES & VASS, RALEIGH, N. C.
Fire Insurance and Investments.

HERBERT ROSENTHAL,
Ladies' Fine Shoes.

WEATHERS & PERRY,
Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.
117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

ANTICEPHALALGINE cures quickly and
safely Headache in all its forms.

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
Millinery.

J. R. FERRALL & CO.—GROCERS.
Best of everything in our line.
222 Fayetteville Street.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SOUTHERN EDUCATIONAL BUREAU

RALEIGH, N. C.

Invites correspondence with teachers open to engagement and with school officers seeking competent teachers. NO CHARGE TO SCHOOL OFFICERS. Full particulars free.

CHAS. J. PARKER, Manager



MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK

OF RALEIGH, N. C.

Capital \$100,000.00 4 per cent paid in Savings Department

E. C. Duncan, Pres. W. B. Drake, Jr., Cash.

WANTED! Every Girl at St. Mary's to come down every day in the week to TEMPLE PHARMACY and get a SHERRY ICE CREAM.

A. H. FETTING

Manufacturer of GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY JEWELRY, 213 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Factory: 213 Little Sharp St.

Memorandum package sent to any fraternity member through the Secretary of Chapter. Special designs and estimates furnished on class pins, rings, medals for athletic meets, etc.

HIRSHBERG ART COMPANY

ART AND DRAWING SUPPLIES, FRAMES, PRINTS, ETC.

418 N. Howard St., Baltimore, Md.

THE YARBOROUGH HOUSE

INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

The School authorities will be glad to mail on request the current St. Mary's Bulletins, with full information about the School.

Bulletin 18, General Information (Catalogue). *July, 1910.*

Bulletin 15, Academic Courses and Announcements. *October, 1909.*

Bulletin 16, Scholarships. *March, 1910.*

Bulletin 7, Historical Sketch.

Bulletin 17, Alumnae Records. *May, 1910.*

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

E. M. UZZELL & CO.,
PRINTERS AND BINDERS,
ONLY HIGH GRADE WORK.
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.
Best Companies Represented.
Bonding Solicited
THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE,
Fayetteville Street.

SEND TO

Plummer's Stables

FOR RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

121 FAYETTEVILLE STREET.

RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK, J. T. Pullen,
Pres., Chas. Root, Cash'r. Capital and Surplus
\$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALVATORE DESIO

The WELL-KNOWN WASHINGTON MANUFACTURING
JEWELER AND SILVERSMITH, WILL
MOVE INTO HIS NEW BUILDING, 926 F ST., N. W.
ABOUT MARCH TWENTY-FIRST

INSURE IN THE
Jefferson Standard Life Ins. Co.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Strongest in the South

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.
LEADING FLORISTS OF NORTH CAROLINA.
RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY.

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW

Ladies' Furnishings and Novelties.

131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

COAL, WOOD AND ICE.

122 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY,
Candy—China.

Pictures.

Stationery.

Toys.

Have you subscribed to THE MUSE?

DO IT NOW.

CALL
FREEMAN'S STABLES

When You Want a Good Saddle
Horse, or a Good Horse and Buggy

BOTH PHONES

HOTEL GIERSCH,

RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBT SIMPSON DRUGGIST AND
PRESCRIPTIONIST

Food things always at

BRETSCH'S BAKERY.

J. SCHWARTZ,
RICHMOND MARKET.

MEATS OF ALL KINDS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

CALUMET TEA AND COFFEE CO.

51 and 53 Franklin Street

CHICAGO

Proprietors of Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL,
DENTIST.

H. T. HICKS CO.

FOR TOILET REQUISITES AND COLD DRINKS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hart-Ward Hardware Company

RALEIGH, N. C.

Best of everything in Hardware. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All-right Cook Stoves, Celebrated Kelsey Warm Air Heaters, the only perfect heater made. Write for prices.

POOL & CROCKER

up-to-date
FOOTWEAR

Special Attention to Fit

105 Fayetteville St.

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE

AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets

ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

RALEIGH, N. C.

Home Company. Home Capital.

Safe, Secure and Successful.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON, H. W. JACKSON,
President. Treasurer.
G. H. DORTCH, Secretary.

Sample copies of the MUSE will be mailed
to Alumnae at any time on request.

Dr. L. J. PEGRAM

DENTIST

Office 209½ Fayetteville St. RALEIGH, N. C.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
College Postals

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

**M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.**

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

FOR QUICK COOKING

nothing exceeds the

GAS RANGE

ALWAYS READY. NO DIRT OR ASHES

FOR LIGHT

Use the best: THE WELSBACH LIGHT

STANDARD GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

124 Fayetteville St.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. STEINMETZ,
FLORIST.

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns and all kinds
[ALEIGH.] of Plants. [Phone 113.]

ELLINGTON'S ART STORE,
Raleigh, N. C.

Everything in Art.
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs.

T. W. BLAKE,

Rich Jewelry and Silverware.
Repairing promptly done.

Eat Betts' Ice Cream

NORFOLK - SOUTHERN RAILWAY

New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

Express train service between Raleigh, Wilson, Greenville, Goldsboro, Kinston,
New Bern, Morehead City, Washington, Plymouth, Elizabeth City,
Virginia Beach and Norfolk, Virginia.

**VIA NORFOLK TO NORTH AND EAST
VIA RALEIGH TO SOUTH AND WEST**

Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women).

69TH ANNUAL SESSION BEGINS SEPTEMBER 15, 1910.

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 19, 1911.

St. Mary's
offers instruction in these
Departments:

- 1. THE COLLEGE.
- 2. THE MUSIC SCHOOL.
- 3. THE BUSINESS SCHOOL.
- 4. THE ART SCHOOL.
- 5. THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

In 1909-10 were enrolled 250 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

Well Furnished, Progressive Music Department. Much Equipment New. Thirty-two Pianos. New Gymnasium, Dining Hall and Dormitories.

Special attention to the Social and Christian side of Education without slight to the Scholastic training.

For Catalogue and other information address

Rev. George W. Lay,

Rector.

Saint Mary's School Library

The St. Mary's Muse

October, 1910



Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

OPENING NUMBER.

VOL. XV.

OCTOBER, 1910.

No. 2.

O God, Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the faithful, visit, we pray Thee, this School with thy love and favor; enlighten our minds more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel; graft in our hearts a love of the truth; increase in us true religion; nourish us with all goodness; and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same, O blessed Spirit, whom, with the Father and the Son, together, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. Amen.

SIXTY-NINTH OPENING.

The Sixty-ninth Session of the School began on Thursday, the fifteenth of September, with the largest enrollment of pupils in its history.

The new teachers arrived on the Saturday previous and the old ones on Monday, so that there was a full attendance at the opening faculty meeting on Monday night.

The new girls began arriving some as early as Monday, with the usual complement of fond mothers and fathers, and the work of classification went merrily (?) forward on Tuesday and Wednesday. By Wednesday night nearly all the tables in the dining room were filled.

The opening service at nine o'clock on Thursday was short but hearty, with the Bishop of North Carolina, the Rector of the School, and the local clergy in the chancel. A few words of welcome and encouragement were spoken by Bishop Cheshire, calling attention to the fact that it is natural for the young to sing and rejoice and that he hoped they would thoroughly enjoy their life at St. Mary's, the sweet services in the chapel, the studies, the recreation and the school life in general.

Soon after the chapel service was over, the teachers met the various classes in the class rooms, books were given out, lessons were assigned, and on Friday morning the regular work of the school year began.

WITH THE GIRLS OF 1910-1911.

The list of the St. Mary's girls of any year as published in the MUSE each September is always a matter of much interest to the friends of St. Mary's, and it is especially gratifying this year to note more names in the list than, so far as the records show, have ever been at this period in the year before. While St. Mary's is the largest educational institution of the Episcopal Church for girls and young women in the country, our numbers have run heretofore with about 135 as a maximum, while this year there are 150 girls present as boarders, and others are expected.

The senior class is not so large as the one of 1910 with its 18 graduates, but the six seniors hope to uphold the dignity of seniordom. For the first time in years the majority of the class are local pupils—namely, Ina Jones, Rebecca Merritt, Lula Parker and Josephine Tonoffski; the two boarding seniors are Nell Lewis and Isabel Perry.

The girls as a rule are somewhat older than for several years past and they are divided about as usual as regards home location and church membership. Approximately 24 per cent are non-Episcopalians. There are more girls from the Southern States than we have had for several years, and East Carolina is again represented, while Asheville this year shows a falling off.

It is a pleasure to welcome back some of the girls who have to travel farthest to reach St. Mary's. Mary Owen is back from Guatemala; and Helen Scobell from Mexico, Millian Green from Denver, and Beatrice Barton from Connecticut. Vying with them in distance from home are the "Montana girls," who came back with Mr. Owen—Zona Shull and Fredericka Gilbert, and Helen Scobell's friend Yvonne Baber of Chihuahua.

Naturally some of the conspicuous figures of recent years are missing. Rebecca Wood and Elizabeth Leary hold up the honors of Eder-ton, while the Rogersons and Annie Wood enjoy the pleasure of grown-up-dom, and of course long for St. Mary's. Mary Shuford sends good wishes from Hickory, but Hickory is not represented by the girls of 1910. Charlotte, Wilmington, Henderson, Fayetteville and Elizabeth City continue to be well represented.

There seem to be no aspirants for the place of the Hazards in scholarship, though several of the new girls have very promising records. Mary Butler of Henderson, who won the Smedes Scholarship with high honor seems to bid fair to increase her honors at St. Mary's and Patsey Smith, who won the honors at the Raleigh High School last year, has the distinction of being the first girl admitted without conditions to the junior class, having stood the full examinations during the summer.

Naturally there are a number of names among the new girls familiar to those who have known St. Mary's girls of recent years. Amelia Clarkson is a sister of Miss Emilie who was here in 1905; Julia and Sophronia Cooper are younger sisters of Miss Mary, who was here in 1905 and then went to Converse, and is assistant in art at Converse this year; Virginia Divine's older sister Miss Augusta was here in 1905; Beverly DuBose comes at once into a host of friends from her relationship to her sister Janie. Beulah Grubb is the sister of Edna; Marion Haigh is a sister of Miss Lillian, who was a great favorite. Laura Margaret Hoppe is a niece of Miss Isabel Brumby, of the class of 1904. Frances Kyle is a younger sister of Miss Jennie; Katharine Lassiter's older sister, Miss Mary, graduated in 1906. Nannie Shields is warmly received through the high regard felt for Rebe, who by the way is now teaching in Scotland Neck; Elise Smith is a sister of Miss Mildred, who was here in 1905. The Webb girls are following in the footsteps of their mother, who was a St. Mary's girl; and Mary Wilson comes largely through the influence of her sister, Margaret.

The full list of the boarders of 1910-1911 is as follows:

Helen Frances Archey	Concord, N. C.
Jessie Wilson Arthur	Harrisonburg, Va.
Zvonne Marie Baber	Chihuahua, Mex.
Margaret Taylor Barber	North Wilkesboro, N. C.
Elizabeth Barnwell	Stateburg, S. C.
Beatrice Barton	Farmington, Conn.
Robah Kerner Bencini	High Point, N. C.
Margaret Brent Blackmer	Salisbury, N. C.
Julia Borden	Goldsboro, N. C.
Emma Beltis Bouknight	Johnston, N. C.
Edith Bradshaw	High Point, N. C.

Lucile Chandler Brady	Henderson, N. C.
Katherine Blount Bragaw	Washington, N. C.
Ruth Louise Branham	Tampa, Fla.
Margaret Strange Broadfoot	Fayetteville, N. C.
Hilda Blanche Broadwood	Mobile, Ala.
Dorothy Valentine Brown	Rutherford, N. J.
Margaret Brown	Canton, Ga.
Katharine Marsden Bruce	Portsmouth, Va.
Ada Aydlett Burfoot	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Mary Brown Butler	Henderson, N. C.
Amelia Garden Clarkson	Wateree, S. C.
Julia Horner Cooper	Oxford, N. C.
Mary Hazel Cooper	Earnest, N. C.
Sophonra Moore Cooper	Oxford, N. C.
Ruth Reynolds Critz	Winston-Salem, N. C.
Anna Baskerville Cuthbert	Petersburg, Va.
Eleanor Florence Davis	Henderson, N. C.
Elvira Belle Davis	Henderson, N. C.
Virginia Stella Divine	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Ella Dorroh	Greenville, S. C.
Beverly DuBose	Columbia, S. C.
Anna Margaret Edens	Clio, S. C.
Margaret Emery	Charlotte, N. C.
Bessie Smedes Erwin	West Durham, N. C.
Margaret Locke Erwin	West Durham, N. C.
Katie Attmore Ferebee	Aurora, N. C.
Annie Brumby Field	Marietta, Ga.
Frances Elizabeth Fitchett	Cape Charles, Va.
Mary Grist Fowle	Washington, N. C.
Beatrice Fuller	Portland, N. Y.
Mary Skinner Gaither	Hertford, N. C.
Annie Ruth Gary	Henderson, N. C.
Nina Farrow Gibbs	Oriental, N. C.
Frederika Mary Gilbert	Lolo, Mont.
Millian Cooke Green	Denver, Col.
Laura Washington Griffith	Charlotte, N. C.
Beulah Grubb	Linwood, N. C.
Edna Grubb	Linwood, N. C.
Marion Taylor Haigh	Fayetteville, N. C.
Jennie Dick Harris	Atlanta, Ga.
Martha Timberlake Harris	Franklinton, N. C.
Olive Harris	Reidsville, N. C.
Lucy Garrett Harrison	Enfield, N. C.
Agnes Tinsley Harrison	Atlanta, Ga.
Catherine London Hawkins	Jacksonville, Fla.
Elizabeth Byrd Henderson	Asheville, N. C.
Nellie Hendricks	Marshall, N. C.

Leone Kathleen Herbert	Morehead City, N. C.
Sara Kirk Heyward	Beaufort, S. C.
Mary Frances Hodgson	Jacksonville, Fla.
Laura Margaret Hoppe	Marietta, Ga.
Elizabeth Hughes	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Virginia Frances Huttenhauer	Southern Pines, N. C.
Helen Jackson	Petersburg, Va.
Jennie Brodie Jackson	Warrenton, N. C.
Caroline Clarke Jones	Charlotte, N. C.
Hortense Haughton Jones	Asheville, N. C.
Nannie Louise Josey	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Frances Kyle	Decatur, Ala.
Kathryn Blount Lassiter	Hertford, N. C.
Effie Shepherd Leak	Wadesboro, N. C.
Elizabeth Woodard Leary	Edenton, N. C.
Nell Battle Lewis	Raleigh, N. C.
Frances Hinsdale Lilly	Fayetteville, N. C.
Muriel Elizabeth Linthicum	Atlanta, Ga.
Elise Randolph Lloyd	Durham, N. C.
Caroline Ashe Lockhart	Wadesboro, N. C.
Mary Louise Manning	Durham, N. C.
Emily Marriott	Battleboro, N. C.
Evelyn Cameron Maxwell	Pensacola, Fla.
Jane Iredell Meares	Wilmington, N. C.
Meta Mewborn	Kinston, N. C.
Fannie Butler Miller	Trenton, S. C.
Mary Gibbs Mitchell	Greenville, S. C.
Elizabeth Morris	Bellefonte, Pa.
Helen Elizabeth McArthur	Winston-Salem, N. C.
Gertrude Elizabeth McComb	Jacksonville, Fla.
Melba McCullers	Clayton, N. C.
Anne Ludlow McGehee	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Mary Polk McGehee	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Susie McIver	Cheraw, S. C.
Fannie Old McMullan	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Margaret Swift Northen	Atlanta, Ga.
Florie Wright Northrop	Wilmington, N. C.
Kate Cumming Northrop	Wilmington, N. C.
Mary Hancock Owen	Guatemala, C. A.
Kathryn deRosset Parker	Princeton, N. J.
Carrie Burrus Peabody	Atlanta, Ga.
Bessie Fitzhugh Peace	Watha, N. C.
Katherine Marriott Pender	Tarboro, N. C.
Isabelle Hester Perry	Henderson, N. C.
Virginia Selden Prettyman	Summerville, S. C.
Lois Pugh	Savannah, Ga.
Margaret Quince	Wilmington, N. C.

Susan Porter Rawlings	Wilson, N. C.
Agnes Reese	Savannah, Ga.
Virginia Reynolds	Sumter, S. C.
Helen Virgilia Robinson	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Joanna Elizabeth Rogers	Jacksonville, Fla.
Helen Isabell Scobell	Chihuahua, Mex.
Anne Dupree Shields	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Zona May Shull	Missoula, Mont.
Janie Ruffin Sims	Maxwelton, Va.
Katherine Sanderson Small	Washington, N. C.
Elizabeth Maund Smith	Wilmington, N. C.
Josephine Valentine Smith	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Kate Watson Smith	Selma, Ala.
Katherine Dilworth Smith	Birmingham, Ala.
Olive Ernestine Smith	Washington, D. C.
Patsey Harry Smith	Raleigh, N. C.
Anna Cowan Strong	Raleigh, N. C.
Pleasant Stovall	Savannah, Ga.
Amelia Pinckney Sturgeon	Cary, N. C.
Elizabeth Anderson Tarry	Woodworth, N. C.
Nannie Davis Taylor	Beaufort, N. C.
Marie Jacquelin Thomas	Charlotte, N. C.
Catherine Blakeslee Turner	Monteagle, Tenn.
Mary Glenn Tyson	Carthage, N. C.
Jessica Vann	Wilmington, N. C.
Eva Baker Vaughan	South Boston, Va.
Myrtle Warren	Greenville, N. C.
Adriana Webb	Houston, Va.
Ovid Webb	Houston, Va.
Ruth Morrill Wells	Columbia, S. C.
Irving Gaillard Westervelt	Greenville, S. C.
Bessie White	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Elinor Fornis Williams	Fort Screven, Ga.
Julia Williams	Ringwood, N. C.
Willie Simpson Williams	Ringwood, N. C.
Ethel Blount Williamson	Graham, N. C.
Mary Blackburn Wilson	Rock Hill, S. C.
Bessie Blount Winslow	Hertford, N. C.
Amabel Conyers Winston	Raleigh, N. C.
Edna Louise Wood	Charleston, S. C.
Rebecca Bennehan Wood	Edenton, N. C.
Jennie Woodruff	Summerville, S. C.
Carol Woodson	Birmingham, Ala.
Helen Cherry Wright	Wilmington, N. C.
Martha Bowden Wright	Wilmington, N. C.

The Day pupils include the following:

Academic Department.

Martha Bailey.	Eleanor Mann.
Adelyn Barbee.	Rebecca Merritt.
Elizabeth Cherry.	Flora McDonald.
Grace Crews.	Lula Parker.
Elizabeth Dortch.	Margaret Rogers.
Lucy Dortch.	Henrietta Schwartz.
Sarah Fenner.	Kate Silver.
Elizabeth Johnson.	Effie Smith.
Estelle Hawkins.	Florence Stone.
Ina Jones.	Anna Strong.
Sue Kitchin.	Frances Strong.
Elizabeth Lay.	Elizabeth Thompson.
Margaret Leard.	Josephine Tonnoffski.
Lizzie Lee.	Mary John Wood.
Ruth Lee.	

Intermediate Department.

Bessie Folk.	Ellen Lay.
Alice Giersch.	Elizabeth Telfair.
Katherine Hughes.	Josephine Williford.
Mary Elizabeth Hughes.	Belle Cameron.

Primary Department.

Windham Ashe.	Mary Hoke.
Elizabeth Baker.	Lucy Lay.
Katherine Baker.	Nancy Lay.
Elizabeth Cross.	Virginia Royster.
Florence Harrison.	Mildred Williford.
Randolph Hill.	Lillias Shepherd.

Business Department.

Marjory Terrell.	Roberta Pratt
Louise Sanders.	

Special Students in Music and Art.

Martha Allen.	Jessie Eason.
Mrs. T. M. Ashe.	Blanche Gregory.
Addie Bagwell.	Emilie Rose Knox
Marion Baker.	Nannie Lee.
Mrs. Bessie Bass.	Mr. C. T. McClenaghan.
Louise Bernard.	Anne McKimmon.
Eunice Bowen.	Mr. H. G. Miller.
Isabelle Bowen.	Marion Pickel.
Sophie Busbee.	Frances Park.
Mary Cain.	Mr. P. M. Pittenger.
Mary Mitchell Chamberlain.	Bettie Russ.
Julia Coke.	Mildred Yates.

Two Days in Oberammergau.

Though our party of fifteen secured only three seats, we enjoyed even the three hours' trip from Munich to Oberammergau. We took turns using the three places. To two fortunate ones, a courteous gentleman gave his large "box" as a seat, and those two are convinced that the gentleman was the King of Belgium, for he looked exactly like the pictures of His Highness. Others thought that another man who was similarly kind, was the King of Saxony, but they found that they were mistaken when on the next day the real king was pointed out to them. As kings, however, were not everywhere, I'm afraid that some of the party, when too tired to stand longer, sat on the platform floors, yet—as was our habit throughout Europe—we sought at every station strengthening and refreshment in the form of Cailler's milk chocolate and strangely made cakes.

We had hardly seen the Kofel rising high above a little village and bearing on its summit the cross shining bright in the afternoon sunshine, when we reached the village and our Oberammergau experience began. We went directly to Number 37, the house of Martin Hochleitner, "Simon the Canaanite" of the Passion Play. The houses in Oberammergau are numbered as if they formed one long street, and when you buy a Passion Play ticket you are assigned a number designating the house in which you are to stay. Our house was built of timber and plaster and had two entrance doors, one small one leading to the house proper and beside it a large one opening into the barn and stable, for Mary Hughes and Annie Tait Morgan had a room over the barn. All the rooms were spotlessly clean and altogether comfortable, the noticeable furnishings being pictures of religious subjects and the usual German feather bed comforters. We found that we were to take our meals at the house of Nicodemus, and good meals they were, too. After the first one—dinner—we walked down into the village to join the hundreds of Americans there, and to meet hotel and boat acquaintances. Of course, we bought post cards in the house of Anton Lang and other souvenirs, each after her fancy. Miss Fenner and Miss Kellogg could not resist carved wood crucifixes, but Joanna Rogers was not at all surprised to know that I had gotten the very little stein I needed to perfect my happiness. Rebecca and An-

nie Wood, Mary Shuford, Eloise Robinson and Joanna all got beautifully illustrated books telling of the Passion Play.

We got up early the next morning and were in our places in the Passion Theatre when at eight o'clock the boom of the cannon announced the opening of the great drama. No presentation of later events was more impressive than the first of the Passion Week scenes—the triumphal entry into Jerusalem. Preceding the Christus riding on an ass, there crowded through the streets five hundred men, women and children, waving their branches of palm and singing songs of gladness. And such a natural concourse it seemed. One dear little golden-haired boy did look so very frightened and bewildered until he had safely climbed the steps of the house of Annas and felt himself hidden behind the balcony railing. Hardly had the hosannas to the Christus died away when the priests and the angered money changers of the Temple began their work, and turned the people against Him they had but now adored. The parting of the Christus from his mother was not sadder or the trial before Pilate more dramatic than this scene picturing the brief triumph, followed so soon by desertion and impressing the thought that thereafter the Man of Sorrows stood alone amidst the multitude.

Prologue, chorus, tableau from Old Testament history, and scene from the week of passion followed one another in steady succession until at eleven forty-five the First Part ended with the betrayal in the Garden of Gethsemane.

An hour and a half later, we were once more ready in the theatre. Very soon a storm blew up and the rain poured for a time, but, chorus and actors on the uncovered stage performed their parts apparently undisturbed. We were pleased that Annas and Caiaphas had a good wetting. Yet Annas (Sebastian Lang, a beadle) is a remarkable actor; he seems the incarnation of a fanaticism and hatred made strong by power and a venerated old age. After the scenes in which we learn that Judas has found to his horror that his treacherous kiss portended death to his master, comes one of the powerful scenes of the play—the Despair of Judas. The barren potter's field to be bought later with the price of blood is the place where the conscience-stricken betrayer seeks death, one blasted tree suggesting to him the manner

in which he might end his hated life. And the despair of this Judas is so real that the scene needed not the actual lightning and thunder which accompanied our view of it to inspire the beholders with fear and awe, "to purge their minds with pity and terror."

Anton Lang is at his best in the last scenes of the drama; earlier he is too submissive, but here he acts well his part, bidding his mother and the Raphael-faced John good-bye with a very human sympathy for them in their distress, and pardoning the repentant thief in tones of authority.

When at about six the chorus sang the final Hallelujah in praise of the Victor, whose ascension was represented in the last tableau, we were surprised to find that the eight hours of strained attention had not tired us. We set off at once to climb up the side of the Kofel to the great stone crucifix erected by Ludwig of Bavaria. That accomplished, we sought the village church, finding in the crowded churchyard the tombs of many Mayers, Langs, and members of other families well known as furnishing actors in the great play. After supper, Maria, the fifteen-year-old daughter of our host, and herself a singer in the chorus, led us to hear the village band. Our little guide was so bright and interesting and so glad of every opportunity of using the English taught her by a girl friend that we paid far more attention to her than to the music.

Early Monday morning, we took the train for Munich, and regretfully left the kindly people and their dear quiet little town, for even four thousand visitors can not take from Oberammergau its simplicity and "old worldliness."

T.

SCHOOL NEWS.

ELIZABETH HUGHES AND CAROLINE JONES, Editors.

The First Faculty Recital.

The first faculty recital of the season was given on Monday evening, September 26th, in the Auditorium, by Miss Wilson, assisted by Miss Sherwin.

We quote the following from the *News and Observer*:

The song recital last evening by Miss F. Zulette Wilson was a brilliant beginning to the series of concerts to be given by the Music Faculty of St. Mary's during the season of 1910-1911.

Miss Wilson's voice is a dramatic soprano of strong, rich quality and wide register, the very low notes and the notes of the upper register being particularly good. Her singing was marked by color and enthusiasm, her interpretations being strongly individual, never, however, sacrificing the composer's thought and intention. This was Miss Wilson's first appearance in Raleigh, and the attitude of the audience was naturally more or less critical, but it warmed quickly under the magnetism of her voice and personality, and by the third number it was wholly enthusiastic.

Miss Sherwin was greeted, as usual, with a storm of applause, the never-failing due of her brilliant technique and sympathetic interpretation. The Wieniawski "Romance" was very beautiful and Miss Sherwin's magic bow seemed to unfold a new wealth of charm in the "Hungarian Gypsy Dance," which was played by request.

Miss Luney and Mr. Owen as accompanists added greatly to the artistic effect of the numbers.

The programme is given below:

PROGRAMME.

- | | | |
|---------------|--|-------------------|
| I. | Don Fatale (Don Carlos) | <i>Verdi</i> |
| II. | (a) Du bist wie eine Blume | <i>Chadwick</i> |
| | (b) Toujours | <i>Berroit</i> |
| | (c) Ich liebe dich | <i>Grieg</i> |
| III. | (a) Romance from Second Concerto | <i>Wieniawski</i> |
| | (b) Hejre Kati | <i>Hubay</i> |
| MISS SHERWIN. | | |
| IV. | Delight | <i>Luckstone</i> |
| V. | (a) You and Love | <i>D'Hardelot</i> |
| | (b) I Hid My Love | <i>D'Hardelot</i> |
| | (c) Where Blossoms Grow | <i>Sans Souci</i> |
| VI. | Invocation | <i>D'Hardelot</i> |

MISS WILSON AND MISS SHERWIN.

The German.

On Saturday night, September 17th, the opening german of the season was held in the parlor of the school. The old girls for the most part went as the "suitors" and each took one of the season's "debutantes." The german was very successfully led by "Mr." N. B. Lewis and Miss Sarah Fenner. All of the ladies were very becomingly dressed and the many colors harmonized beautifully. As there were a good many stags, all of the ladies had a grand "rush" and there were no "wall-flowers." All too soon, just as Home, Sweet Home was being played the 9:30 bell rang. All went gaily "home" after having "just the grandest time going."

Changes.

The old girls always find changes at St. Mary's when they return in the fall. This year there were not as many as usual and the only real change was in the two dormitories in Main Building. In the centre of the dormitories two alcoves on the side toward the New Wings have been torn down and here nice little seats have been placed. The girls in the dormitories are very proud of their "sitting-room." This certainly is a great improvement and adds much to the attractiveness of the dormitories.

New Officers.

Among the striking changes of the school this year is that of the officers of the different organizations.

In the first place, the MUSE Organization has undergone a complete change. Now, there is a Muse Club, composed of about twenty-five of the upper classmen, and from this club the editor-in-chief and the business manager have appointed the board of editors. At a meeting called by Mr. Cruikshank in the Muse Room, Nell Lewis was elected editor-in-chief and Elizabeth Leary, business manager. The other members of the board are: Rebecca Wood, Janie Sims, Isabel Perry, Bessie Erwin, Byrd Henderson, Caroline Jones, Josephine Tonnoffski, Amelia Sturgeon and Elizabeth Hughes.

The two Literary Societies had their first meetings on Wednesday night, September 21st, and are now ready to extend invitations to the new girls. The officers of the Sigma Lambda were elected at the final meeting in May of last session, but except for the president, the

election of the Epsilon Alpha Pi officers were postponed until this year's first meeting. The officers of the two societies are as follows:

E A Π

Σ Λ

Nell Lewis.....	President.....	Isabel Perry
Rebecca Wood.....	Vice-President.....	Bessie Arthur
Virginia Prettyman.....	Correspondent Secretary.....	Hortense Jones
Elizabeth Leary.....	Secretary.....	Janie Sims
Margaret Erwin.....	Treasurer.....	Byrd Henderson
Bessie Erwin.....	Historian.....	Bessie Barnwell
Millian Green.....	Critic.....	Lina Lockhart
Ruth Wells.....	Senior Teller.....	Susan Rawlings
Catherine Parker.....	Junior Teller.....	Julia Borden

Rebecca Wood and Janie Sims have been appointed to lead the Chapel Line, and Bessie Erwin and Bessie Arthur are to act as Chapel Wardens. The practice inspectors are Amelia Sturgeon, Tissie Harrison, Elizabeth Leary and Janie Sims. Amelia Sturgeon is librarian and Elizabeth Leary and Jennie Woodruff are the office assistants.

Dancing Room.

There is a great tendency this year among the student body to have "school spirit." It is believed that the addition of the Muse Room will aid much in creating social intercourse among the girls. To further this feeling, all the girls are now required to remain every evening between dinner and study hour on the lower floors of Main Building. Heretofore it has been customary to use the parlor regularly for dancing, but it is the general opinion of both faculty and students that the parlor will be more appreciated, if used only for dancing on Saturday evening and on other special occasions. The old dining room is to be fixed up more attractively, so that the girls may dance there.

From the Old to the New.

Last year's class will for many years to come be remembered as the largest and as one of the "best all 'round" classes ever graduated from Saint Mary's. We take pleasure, as well as feel honored, in having three of that class, Mary Mitchell Chamberlain, Julia Coke and Nannie Lee, still with us, continuing their Music work. The Senior Class this year is rather small, but all of us realize that what it lacks in quantity, it makes up in quality. We are proud of it!

The First Monday.

As usual, the first Monday was a day of excitement with us. In twos and threes and parties almost all the girls set out about ten o'clock to buy their room supplies for the year. At every turn and in almost every store St. Mary's girls were to be seen looking over pictures, pennants, books, banners, pillows and everything else that goes to make up an attractive room for a schoolgirl. With a feeling that "we want our room to look the cutest" or "let's have ours just as attractive as the other rooms on our hall," the collection was as varied as it was unique, and immediately after getting home the decorating began.

Domestic Science.

The Rector has announced to us that just as soon as proper arrangements can be made we are to have Domestic Science taught in school. As this course will include both cooking and dress-making, there is no doubt but that it will be popular and successful, as well as most helpful.

The Monitors.

This year the privilege of studying in the rooms has been extended to more girls than the usual Juniors and Seniors. It has been decided that the older girls, those who have been here longest, should have more privileges than the younger girls. A kind of self-government system has been formed and monitors appointed by Miss Thomas for each hall. Nell Lewis was appointed chief monitor and it is her duty to oversee the whole plan. The other monitors for the respective floors and buildings are: West Wing, first floor, Amelia Sturgeon and Julia Borden; second floor, Rebecca Wood and Joanna Rogers; East Wing, first floor, Bessie Erwin and Isabel Perry; second floor, Bessie Arthur and Virginia Prettyman; West Rock, Patsey Smith, and East Rock, Tinsley Harrison and Nellie Hendricks.

School Gossip.

All of us are glad to welcome back Bessie Arthur, Marie Thomas, Catherine Hawkins and Robah Bencini, who were all compelled to leave school during last year's session on account of illness.

The MUSE wishes to send good wishes to Susie Everett and Ila Rountree, both of whom were married during the summer and also to extend congratulations to the lucky men.

We were all very sorry to hear that Ruth Critz had been in an automobile accident and hope that she will soon be able to be with us again.

We have had short visits from Mrs. Northrop, Mrs. Reese, Mrs. Welch and Mrs. Ferebee, who all brought their daughters to school.

We are glad to have back Helen McArthur, Helen Robinson, Lucile Brady, Bell and Elinor Davis, Millian Green and Hilda Broadwood, all of whom were unable to be with us the day school opened.

Kathryn Parker has moved since school closed from Plainfield, N. J., to Princeton.

There are more girls from "Over the Hill and Far Away" this year than usual. Millian Green is back from Denver. Helen Scobell, from Chihuahua, Mexico, will be with us again in a few days.

We are also glad to have another Chihuahua girl with us, Yvonne Baber. Mr. Owen brought with him from Montana Zona May Shull and Mary Gilbert. We are glad to have all of them and hope they will enjoy their year with us.

The St. Mary's Muse.

Subscription, One Year.	=	=	=	=	One Dollar.
Single Copies.	=	=	=	=	Fifteen Cents.

A Magazine published monthly except in July and August at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., in the interest of the students and Alumnae, under the editorial management of the MUSE Club.

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1910-1911.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS, Editor-in-Chief.

BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN,

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES,

JANIE RUFFIN SIMS,

ELIZABETH BYRD HENDERSON,

JOSEPHINE TONNOFFSKI,

ELIZABETH HUGHES,

ISABELLE HESTER PERRY,

REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD.

ELIZABETH WOODARD LEARY, Business Manager.

AMELIA PINCKNEY STURGEON, Asst. Bus. Mgr.

EDITORIAL.

It is necessary at the start to say a few hackneyed things—things that each succeeding MUSE Board has said, each succeeding year, in its opening number. But these same hackneyed things come under the head of the “old stories that are always new,” and the first is, that without the hearty co-operation of the student body, the MUSE can not possibly be what it aims to be, a good student paper. We do not mean by co-operation, merely financial support, but the support of your genuine interest.

It is necessary to repeat the policy of the MUSE, so that our new readers may know what to expect. The magazine will continue to be a school newspaper and not a literary attempt, and will make the effort to be interesting at once to the alumnae, the student body and friends of the school.

The MUSE wishes to extend a hearty welcome to old girls and new. We only hope, to quote a former editor, that they may be as interested in the MUSE as the MUSE is in them.

Athletics have started off with great enthusiasm. We have noticed that for several years they have *started* with much zest, but the enthusiasm usually dies about the end of the first month. But of course there's one fact, this year, that points to continued interest and ultimate success: heretofore we've had only one teacher enthusiastic about athletics; now we have two. Good!

Everyone is much interested in the new "monitor system," which allows many of the older girls to study in their rooms. Up to this time, there has been little or no responsibility imposed upon any of the girls except the members of the Senior class, and it seems to us a good thing to make the older girls feel more responsibility.

There are few of us here now who can remember the old "Muse Room" which was in existence some four or five years ago. This year we are glad to say, it has been reinstated, and one of the rooms in West Wing has been attractively fitted up for the purpose. The Muse Room is not only to be the "sanctum sanctorum" for the Muse Board, but it is also to be a students' sitting-room, open at all hours to those who will come. We hope in this way to encourage a new feature in school life a feature supplied in most schools by the Y. W. C. A. or the literary societies, but which heretofore at St. Mary's has been neglected. The MUSE urges all the girls to come down as often as they can and stay as long as they will.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The Solitary Weeper.

(AFTER WORDSWORTH.)

Behold her, single in the gloom,
 Yon solitary, homesick lass,
 Sighing and sobbing by herself—
 Stop here or gently pass.
 Alone she now bemoans her lot,
 Forsaken in this dreadful spot.
 Ah, listen! for the air around
 Is rendered dismal by the sound.

Will no one tell me why she weeps?
 Perhaps the plaintive wailings rise
 From memories of her happy home
 That spring before her eyes;
 Or does she sit and meditate
 How dire and awful is the fate
 Of her who needs must wisdom seek
 And go down town but once a week.

No place as this in all the world
 Seems quite so God-forsaken,
 And at the thought her cringing form
 By choking sobs is shaken.
 No sweeter thing was ever heard
 Than her dear mother's parting word;
 But she's two hundred miles away,
 And this is just the second day.

Whate'er the cause, the maiden wept
 As if her grief would have no ending.
 'Twas up to me to comfort her,
 So, o'er the damsel bending,
 Although not very good at it,
 I tried to cheer her up a bit—
 "Ah, well, this week's always the worst;
 We all felt just that way at first."

NELL. BATTLE LEWIS.

The Sorority Girl and Fraternity Man.

The sorority girl and fraternity man
Were politely conversing one day,
And very few people in many a mile
Were half so important as they.

They had singled each other out right from the first,
Although they were strangers—for that
Made no difference at all, since each noted at once
That the other belonged to a "frat."

So they gazed at each other in most approved style.
"Ah, yes, 'twas refreshing to find,
From out of the commonly vulgar array,
A person at last 'of your kind.'"

The fraternity man was most beautifully clad;
But this hardly need be expressed,
For of course the ideal fraternity man
Is supposed to be faultlessly dressed.

And it is the ideal fraternity man
Whose "merits" are chanted herein;
The regular, typical, elegant "sport,"
The man with the "crown-jeweled pin."

The elegant manners displayed by this youth
Would fill an onlooker with awe;
But of course easy manners came natural to him,
For what's a fraternity for?

It is needless to say that the lady had all
The accomplishments mentioned afore;
And besides all of these, a long pedigree,
Reaching fully a mile, maybe more.

She also had money to throw to the birds,
There were jewels bedecking her hands,
And at home her French maids (there were eighteen in all);
Awaited her slightest commands.

But why waste our time with such details as these,
The most obvious things in the world?
For everyone knows if it wasn't like that
She'd ne'er been a sorority girl.

So the two chatted on very amicably,
 Of rituals, "goats," grips and "sich,"
 For naturally minds as prescribed as were theirs
 Would run in the same shallow ditch.

And as they strolled home through the gathering dusk,
 And sighed, "How fast time there did slip!"
 They ended, as it was quite proper they should,
 By giving each other the grip.

* * * * *

Oh, sorority girl and fraternity man,
 Could you but see yourselves as you're seen,
 The ideals you cherish as noble and high
 Would seem to you petty and mean.

Though a girl hasn't pedigree measured by miles,
 And a man doesn't boast a silk hat,
 Let me quote you the words of the dear old Scotch bard:
 That "A man is a man for a' that,
 And a' that,"
 And a woman is too
 "For a' that."

ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

HONORARY PRESIDENT	- - -	Mrs. Mary Iredell, Raleigh.
HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENTS	-	{ Mrs. Kate de R. Meares, Wilmington. { Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger, Raleigh.
PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Miss Martha A. Dowd, West Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Mary F. Henderson, Salisbury.

EDITORIAL.

To the Members of the Alumnae Association:

There were two reasons why I accepted the presidency of the Association, where otherwise I should have hesitated in spite of my deep appreciation of the honor: Mrs. Iredell wished it; and I felt sure of your sympathetic co-operation in the work.

You know that some of the decisive battles of history have been called "Captains' Battles," because the credit of victory did not belong to a single leader but to many co-equal officers, each doing undaunted service in his particular place. Let us have a Captains' Battle this year with splendid, unified service all along the line.

I believe it is a time of awakening and renewing. The Centennial of last Spring brought many of us together and made us realize afresh the strength of the bond of St. Mary's—the tenderness of old memories and the warmth of present affection. Miss Mary F. Henderson, of Salisbury, N. C., has promised to give her services to the work of organizing branches of the Alumnae Association in places where there are none, and of talking to the chapters which already exist about our plans for the winter. Her work will bring us in closer touch with St. Mary's and with one another. I shall be glad of letters from any of the chapters or from those interested in any place where it may be possible to organize a chapter. Miss Henderson's itinerary is not yet

definitely mapped out, and any letters or suggestions relating to it should reach me during October.

Before the annual meeting next May the Executive Committee is hoping for an Association of one thousand active members.

It can be done if *you* will help, "St. Mary's girl" of yesterday!

Faithfully yours,

MARGARET BUSBEE SHIPP.

READ!—MARK!—ACT!

The Editors wish to call the especial attention of the St. Mary's girls and the readers of THE MUSE generally to the advertisements inserted here. It is a good principle to patronize those that help you. Let the advertisers see that it pays them to advertise in THE MUSE, and make those who do not advertise realize that it is their loss, not ours.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

"It's worth the difference"

WHARTON & TYREE

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

The college men are very slow,
They always take their ease,
For even when they graduate
They do it by degrees.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS
OF ALL KINDS



Tailored Suits and Coats, Carpets, Cur-
tains, Draperies, etc.

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.



Dry Goods, Millinery,
Tailored Costumes,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Goods,
Underwear.

Mail orders filled intelligently and promptly.

FAYETTEVILLE AND SALISBURY STS.
RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE RALEIGH BANKING AND TRUST CO.,
THIRD GENERATION OF SUCCESSFUL
BANKING.

All patrons treated with every courtesy.
New accounts solicited. Safe Deposit Boxes
for rent. Fire and Burglar Proof Vault.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON, President.
F. H. BRIGGS, Cashier.



THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS, Raleigh, N. C.—
Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and
Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful ser-
vice and value.

St. Mary's Girls are always welcome
at our store

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,
127 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.
JEWELERS

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

HUNTER BROS. & BREWER COMPANY
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES
210 Fayetteville Street RALEIGH, N. C.

St. Mary's Seal Stationery,
St. Mary's Seal Pins,
St. Mary's Pennants,
St. Mary's Calendars,
May be had by writing to THE MUSE.

HELLER'S SHOE STORE.
GYMNASIUM SHOES.

HERBERT ROSENTHAL,
Ladies' Fine Shoes.

DR. L. D. CASTLEBURY
Dentist

WEATHERS & PERRY,
Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.
117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

AYCOCK & WINSTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
RALEIGH, N. C.

ANTICEPHALALGINE cures quickly and
safely Headache in all its forms.

JOHN C. DREWRY.
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE."

MISSSES REESE & COMPANY
Millinery.

DR. V. E. TURNER,
Dentist.

GRIMES & VASS, RALEIGH, N. C.
Fire Insurance and Investments.

J. R. FERRALL & CO.—GROCERS.
Best of everything in our line.
222 Fayetteville Street.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SOUTHERN EDUCATIONAL BUREAU

RALEIGH, N. C.

Invites correspondence with teachers open to engagement and with school officers seeking competent teachers. NO CHARGE TO SCHOOL OFFICERS. Full particulars free.

CHAS. J. PARKER, Manager



MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
OF RALEIGH, N. C.

Capital \$100,000.00 4 per cent paid in Savings Department
E. C. Duncan, Pres. W. B. Drake, Jr., Cash.

A. H. FETTING

Manufacturer of GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY JEWELRY, 213 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, Md.

Factory: 213 Little Sharp St.

✍ Memorandum package sent to any fraternity member through the Secretary of Chapter. Special designs and estimates furnished on class pins, rings, medals for athletic meets, etc.

HIRSHBERG ART COMPANY

ART AND DRAWING SUPPLIES, FRAMES, PRINTS, ETC.
418 N. Howard St., Baltimore, Md.

THE YARBOROUGH HOUSE

INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

Two friends, Simpson and Jones, went out bathing. Jones was drowned. Simpson, though not possessing the gift of expression, nevertheless wished to break the news gently to Mrs. Jones. This is how he did it:

“MY DEAR MRS. JONES:—Jones’s bathing-suit was washed out this afternoon, so he won’t be home to-night.

“Yours,

SIMPSON.

“P. S.—Jones was in the bathing-suit.”

KING’S GROCERY,

“The Little Store.”

E. M. UZZELL & CO.,
PRINTERS AND BINDERS,
ONLY HIGH GRADE WORK.
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.
Best Companies Represented.
Bonding Solicited
THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE,
Fayetteville Street.

SEND TO

Plummer’s Stables

FOR RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

121 FAYETTEVILLE STREET.

RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK, J. T. Pullen,
Pres., Chas. Root, Cash’r. Capital and Surplus
\$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALVATORE DESIO

The WELL-KNOWN WASHINGTON MANUFACTURING
JEWELER AND SILVERSMITH, WILL
MOVE INTO HIS NEW BUILDING, 926 F ST., N. W.
ABOUT MARCH TWENTY-FIRST

INSURE IN THE
Jefferson Standard Life Ins. Co.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Strongest in the South

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.
LEADING FLORISTS OF NORTH CAROLINA.
RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY.

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW

Ladies' Furnishings and Novelties.

131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

COAL, WOOD AND ICE.

122 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY,
Candy—China.

Pictures.

Stationery.

Toys.

Have you subscribed to THE MUSE?

DO IT NOW.

CALL
FREEMAN'S STABLES

When You Want a Good Saddle
Horse, or a Good Horse and Buggy

BOTH PHONES

HOTEL GIERSCH,

RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBT SIMPSON DRUGGIST AND
PRESCRIPTIONIST

Good things always at

BRETSCH'S BAKERY.

J. SCHWARTZ,

RICHMOND MARKET.

MEATS OF ALL KINDS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

CALUMET TEA AND COFFEE CO.

51 and 53 Franklin Street

CHICAGO

Proprietors of Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL,
DENTIST.

H. T. HICKS CO.

FOR TOILET REQUISITES AND COLD DRINKS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hart-Ward Hardware Company

RALEIGH, N. C.

Best of everything in Hardware. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All-right Cook Stoves, Celebrated Kelsey Warm Air Heaters, the only perfect heater made. Write for prices.

POOL & CROCKER

up-to-date
FOOTWEAR

Special Attention to Fit

105 Fayetteville St.

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE

AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets

ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

RALEIGH, N. C.

Home Company. Home Capital.
Safe, Secure and Successful.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON, President. H. W. JACKSON, Treasurer.
G. H. DORTCH, Secretary.

Sample copies of the MUSE will be mailed
to Alumnae at any time on request.

Dr. L. J. PEGRAM

DENTIST

Office 209½ Fayetteville St. RALEIGH, N. C.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
College Postals

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

**M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.**

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

FOR QUICK COOKING
nothing exceeds the

GAS RANGE

ALWAYS READY. NO DIRT OR ASHES

FOR LIGHT

Use the best: THE WELSBACH LIGHT

STANDARD GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

124 Fayetteville St.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. STEINMETZ,
FLORIST.
Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns and all kinds
RALEIGH.] of Plants. [Phone 113

T. W. BLAKE,
Rich Jewelry and Silverware.
Repairing promptly done.

ELLINGTON'S ART STORE,
Raleigh, N. C.
Everything in Art.
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs.

Eat Betts' Ice Cream

Calendar for October.

- October 1, Saturday—Sigma Lambda Reception.
October 10, Monday—Faculty Recital.
October 15, Saturday—E. A. P. Reception.
October 19, Wednesday—State Fair Day.
October 20, Thursday—First Pupils' Recital.
October 31, Monday—All-Hallowe'en.

NORFOLK-SOUTHERN RAILWAY
New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

Express train service between Raleigh, Wilson, Greenville, Goldsboro, Kinston,
New Bern, Morehead City, Washington, Plymouth, Elizabeth City,
Virginia Beach and Norfolk, Virginia.

VIA NORFOLK TO NORTH AND EAST
VIA RALEIGH TO SOUTH AND WEST

Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women).

69TH ANNUAL SESSION BEGINS SEPTEMBER 15, 1910.

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 19, 1911.

St. Mary's
offers instruction in these
Departments:

1. THE COLLEGE.
2. THE MUSIC SCHOOL.
3. THE BUSINESS SCHOOL.
4. THE ART SCHOOL.
5. THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

In 1909-10 were enrolled 250 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

Well Furnished, Progressive Music Department. Much Equipment New. Thirty-two Pianos. New Gymnasium, Dining Hall and Dormitories.

Special attention to the Social and Christian side of Education without slight to the Scholastic training.

For Catalogue and other information address

Rev. George W. Lay,
Rector.

November, 1910

The
St. Mary's Muse



Second

Aldert Smedes Memorial Number

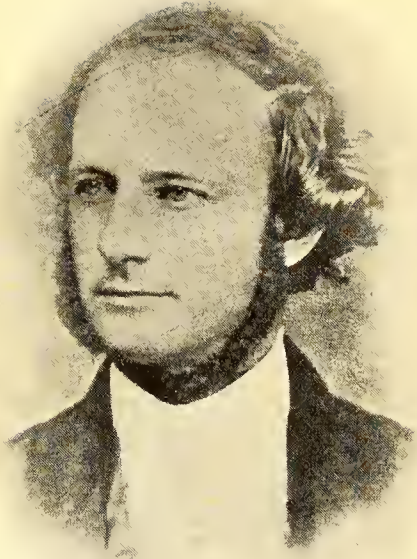
Issued at

Founders' Day, 1910



Raleigh, N. C.





THE REVEREND ALDERT SMEDES, D.D., 1810-1877
Founder and First Rector of St. Mary's

The St. Mary's Muse.

FOUNDERS' DAY NUMBER.

VOL. XV.

NOVEMBER, 1910.

No. 3

Second Aldert Smedes Memorial Muse

This number of the MUSE is intended to aid in preserving the memories of the exercises of April 20, 1910, which commemorated the centennial of the birth of the founder of St. Mary's; to keep fresh the memory of Dr. Aldert Smedes and Dr. Bennett Smedes, his son, and their great work for St. Mary's; and to quicken the spirit and increase the interest of all St. Mary's girls and friends of the School.

Contents.

Editorial.

A Brief Account of the April 20th Exercises.

Centennial Poem *Emilie Watts McVea.*

Bishop Strange's Address on April 20th.

Fragments from the Day's Observance:

- (a) After-luncheon Speeches.
- (b) The Alumnae Meeting.
- (c) The Evening Entertainment.
- (d) The Memorial Alms-Basin.

Dr. Bennett Smedes: A Tribute..... *Alice Dugger Grimes.*

The New York Chapter's Observance of the Centennial.

Reminiscences of My School Days (1850-55) *Mary Wheat Shober.*

Alma Mater, the School Song.

A List of the Alumnae Present on the Occasion, and of Those Responding to the Invitation to be Present.

The St. Mary's Muse.

Subscription, One Year.	=	=	=	=	One Dollar.
Single Copies,	=	=	=	=	Fifteen Cents.

A Magazine published monthly except in July and August at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., in the interest of the students and Alumnae, under the editorial management of the MUSE Club.

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - - Alumnae Editor.

EDITORIAL.

The interest of alumnae in the contents of this number of the MUSE which was promised them last spring, has been shown by many inquiries. Both alumnae who were present on April 20th and those who were not able to be present have written to know about the appearance of the publication. While apologies for the delay may well be in order, we confine ourselves here to saying that it seems a very appropriate time to issue this MUSE in time for the alumnae meetings on All Saints' which commemorate Founders' Day, and it is hoped that the contents of this MUSE may prove suggestive and helpful for those Founders' Day meetings. The events of the celebration of April 20th belong now to the history of St. Mary's; a part of the events of the day were purely ephemeral, a part will always prove stimulating to those interested in St. Mary's and like institutions.

There are presented herewith half-tone reproductions of the photographs of Dr. Aldert Smedes and Mrs. Smedes, his wife, which are considered most satisfactory by their children. These photographs had seemingly not been published prior to the Centennial last April and were furnished by the courtesy of Mrs. Chas. Root (Annie Smedes). It is a great pleasure to be able to present them here.

Instead of attempting to summarize the spirit of the April 20th Celebration anew, it may be more profitable to republish here the editorial from the *Raleigh News and Observer* which appeared April 21st:

The Founder of St. Mary's.

The celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Rev. Aldert Smedes, founder of St. Mary's School in Raleigh, was an event of deep interest in this and other States. Dr. Smedes was the best type of educator the North has given to the South, who became in sentiment and in purpose and spirit a genuine Southerner. After the attempt of the Episcopal Church to establish a school for boys in Raleigh had failed, Dr. Smedes was induced by Bishop Ives to come to Raleigh and establish the school that has grown into far-famed St. Mary's. It was built upon faith and the ability of Dr. Smedes, who had the rare combination of being a good scholar, a strong preacher, and an excellent business man—a combination, which Col. Charles E. Johnson, in responding to a toast, said was rarely found.

It was a happy thought to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of Dr. Smedes's birth by inviting the alumnae back to a reunion, and the occasion yesterday was full of interest and inspiration. The address of Bishop Strange was a beautiful and discriminating portrayal of the life and service of Dr. Smedes, showing the large contribution he made to his church and to the education of North Carolina women. The address by Miss Emilie McVea, now Dean of the Woman's Department of Cincinnati University, was as able and instructive as it was charming and delightful. Miss McVea is the most accomplished and distinguished of St. Mary's graduates, and has made reputation by her brilliant career in Cincinnati. Her address was philosophical and would have been worthy of the head of Vassar and Smith, and Miss McVea was the recipient of warm congratulations from the audience that received her thoughtful address with every manifestation of approval and sympathy. The larger field into which woman is entering and the place of the woman who does not marry was touched upon with wisdom. The address is printed elsewhere.

The history of St. Mary's is a history of one of the State's most useful educational institutions. It has not only drawn large patronage from this State, but as well from half a dozen Southern States, having yearly brought to Raleigh a number of the flower of Southern girls. In his day Dr. Smedes made it stand among the foremost. His patriotic son, Rev. Bennett Smedes, D.D., continued the School upon the high plane upon which it was established by his distinguished father. Since his death it has continued to grow, and under the wise administration of Dr. Lay is growing into larger usefulness and increasing its equipment and hold upon its constituency.

It is well, in a day when too much stress in education is being placed upon endowment, buildings and equipment, to pause and contemplate the superiority of the early teachers over brick, stone and money. Dr. Smedes rented the St. Mary's property after the failure of the boys' diocesan school, and without elegant buildings or costly equipment or a dollar of endowment did a work greater than any successor will accomplish with larger equipment and more money. Bishop Strange truly said there is more in the man than in the implements of education, and that the educators of the type of Dr. Smedes laid deep and broad foundations upon which, with larger equipment, strong men of this and future decades will build St. Mary's School. In doing honor to the progressive men who are bringing about the largest development of education in North Carolina, it is well not to forget the sacrifices and successes of the pioneers in establishing St. Mary's and like educational institutions.

A Brief Account of the April 20th Celebration.

PROGRAM.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1910.

8:00 p. m. *In the Parlor.*

Informal meeting of the Alumnae, with music by the faculty.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1910.

8:00 a. m. *In the Chapel.*

Celebration of the Holy Communion.

11:00 a. m. *In the Chapel.*

Processional Hymn, No. 179—"Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices."

Shortened Morning Prayer.

Hymn No. 671—"While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power."

Brief Address.

THE RECTOR.

Hymn No. 176—"For All the Saints Who From Their Labors Rest."

Concluding Prayers.

Recessional Hymn—"Jerusalem, High Tower."

11:40 a. m. *In the Auditorium.*

Chorus—"Blow, Soft Winds" *Vincent.*

CHORUS CLASS.

Violin Solo.

MISS MARGARET LOCKE ERWIN.

Accompanied by MISS BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN.

Address.

RT. REV. ROBERT STRANGE, D.D.

Violin Solo.

MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX.

Accompanied by MRS. KNOX ("ELIZA SMEDES.")

Address.

MISS EMILIE WATTS MCVEA.

Trio—"Dreaming" *Harry Rowe Shelley.*

First Sopranos.

Second Sopranos.

MISSES LENA EVERETT.

MISSES PAULA HAZARD.

NANNIE LEE.

EXUM MEARES.

MARY L. MANNING.

LILLIAS PRATT.

Altos.

MISSES JULIA BORDEN.

AIMEE MOORE.

HELENA SMITH.

1:00 p. m. *In Clement Hall.*

Alumnae luncheon, followed by brief after-dinner speeches.

3:00 p. m. *In the Auditorium.*

Alumnæ Meeting, MRS. IREDELL presiding.

Opening Prayer.

"*Alma Mater.*"

Greetings from the Absent Alumnæ.

General Business.

6:30 p. m. *In the Chapel.*

Hymn No. 403—"Oh Mother Dear, Jerusalem."

Shortened Evening Prayer.

Hymn No. 396—"Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand."

8:30 p. m. *In the Auditorium.*

STUDENT EVENING.

Complimentary to the Alumnæ.

The celebration of April 20th in honor of the centennial anniversary of Dr. Aldert Smedes was the most ambitious attempt at an alumnæ celebration that has yet been made in the history of St. Mary's. Proud of the new buildings with their much increased and greatly improved accommodations, and thoroughly imbued with the belief that the best way to foster the prosperity of St. Mary's and promote its growth in the right lines is to cultivate an even deeper alumnæ interest and to get the alumnæ so far as possible to feel that St. Mary's is still theirs as in their school days, the School authorities made an earnest effort to reach every living ex-student outside of Raleigh with an individual invitation to be present, and to reach every Raleigh alumna through the newspapers. The out-of-town alumnæ were invited to a home-coming and entertainment at the School was contemplated for as many as would come. It is estimated that the living alumnæ outside of Raleigh number about three thousand, and what with changes in name and addresses and the fact that only very imperfect alumnæ records are existent, it was considered a fair showing to be able to address 1,000 of that 3,000. Again, the inertia of years and the want of habit in connection with alma mater were not to be thrown off in a day and it was not to be expected that many alumnæ, however much interested, would be able to throw aside their home duties and cares and come back even for a day; that requires habit and the habit is yet to be formed, as we hope it will be in time. So it was rather a pleasant surprise when 300 of the 1,000 invited took the trouble to reply to the invitation, and a source

of gratification that fifty out-of-town alumnae found it possible to be the guests of the School for the occasion.

The festivities really began with the coming of the "old ladies" (for "old ladies" the present-day students insisted on calling them all, whether they were alumnae of one or of fifty years' standing). The students had vacated their rooms in the two new wings and there the guests were comfortably established on their arrival. Monday afternoon most of them came and each received a warm welcome from old friends and younger sisters, who felt, whether they knew them or not, that they were friends. Mrs. Kate DeRosset Meares, of Wilmington, St. Mary's girl and teacher, and so long the valued Lady Principal in the early '80's with Dr. Bennett Smedes, shared the special honors with Miss Emilie W. McVea, '84, of Cincinnati, who was to be the speaker of the occasion. The weather conditions were perfect and the spirits of all seemingly perfectly attuned for the celebration, and from first to last everything went smoothly.

On the evening of Monday the visitors gathered informally in the Parlor where they were greeted by the local alumnae with Mrs. Iredell, the Alumnae President, as chief representative, by the teachers, and by the girls, and a very pleasant hour was spent in renewing old memories and feeling new experiences, after which an informal recital was given by members of the Music Faculty. The Parlor, despite the improvement in its arrangements, is still essentially the Parlor of old, and so long as the portraits of Bishop Ravenscroft and of Bishop Ives and the Confirmation Group retain their accustomed places, and the portraits of Dr. Aldert Smedes and Dr. Bennett Smedes hang at either end of the room, it will seem much like home to most St. Mary's girls.

Tuesday morning the Centennial observance began with the Early Celebration in the Chapel at 8 o'clock, Bishop Strange being the Celebrant and the Rector assisting.

At 11, with the procession into the Chapel, the main program of the day began. The procession has long been a feature of St. Mary's and never did it appear to greater advantage than at this time. The procession entered in the usual order—first, choir; then students; last, clergy—and there were present in the Chancel Bishop Strange, Rev. Dr. Pittenger, Rev. Mr. Barber, Rev. Mr. Ingle, and the Rector. Dr.



MRS. ALDERT SMEDES, 1812-1887
The Wife of the Founder

Pittenger read the Lesson, after which the Rector stated the purpose of the occasion—to do honor to the memory of a great man.

It was not a merely casual or perfunctory thing, he said, that the observance of this occasion began with a service in the Chapel, for it was there that all the work of the School centered. It was in the Chapel that one saw the beginning and foundation of all the ideas for which the Founder of the School had wrought. An educator who recently visited Raleigh had declared that St. Mary's had the right idea, something other schools lacked, a chapel devoted exclusively to the worship of God. Young people had ideas, affections, and character and their memories after leaving the School always went back to things that centered in the Chapel. At a recent meeting of educators, after the many immediate problems of education had been fully discussed, the management, with a fine sense of proportion, chose for the last speech a subject which was essential to the true purpose of the whole meeting and which made a striking and appropriate closing to its deliberations. This speaker said that education which only gave facility in knowing things and skill in doing things and did not center around character would amount to nothing. St. Mary's, Mr. Lay asserted, was founded by Dr. Smedes on a rock, religion, on the service of God, and he had instilled these principles so firmly that the students when they went out into the world had as their ideal to serve God, their Creator and Maker.

At the conclusion of Mr. Lay's address, Bishop Strange offered the final prayers and the benediction, and then singing the familiar "Jerusalem, High Tower," which brings such a peculiar thrill to most St. Mary's girls on account of their association of it with Commencement and other special occasions, the procession passed to the Auditorium.

The Rector, with the speakers, the clergy, and members of the Trustees—Dr. Lewis, Colonel Johnson, Mr. Erwin, Mr. Royall, and Dr. Battle—occupied seats on the rostrum, and after the singing of the opening chorus, and the violin solo by Misses Margaret and Bessie Erwin, pupils of the School, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Erwin, of Durham, and granddaughters of Dr. Smedes, the Rector introduced Bishop Strange.

Bishop Strange, whose address is printed elsewhere herewith in full, did not review the life and works of Dr. Smedes in detail, but in a

thoughtful address delivered with his accustomed power, spoke chiefly of elements in the character of the founder of St. Mary's.

Following Bishop Strange's address, Miss Emilie Rose Knox, grand-niece of Dr. Smedes and a pupil of the School, played a violin solo, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. A. W. Knox (Eliza Smedes, '79), after which the Rector introduced Miss McVea. Miss McVea, who is professor of English Literature and Dean of the Woman's Department in the University of Cincinnati, in addition to being one of the most distinguished of St. Mary's daughters, has been of late years a leader in promoting the alumnae activities of the School, and her address proved in every way worthy of her. She took as her subject "Education and the Needs of Today" and discussed the present-day problem confronting women with much wisdom and understanding. Miss McVea's address has been published by St. Mary's as a School Bulletin and copies may be had on request by any of those interested.

The morning's exercises concluded with a trio, and from the Auditorium, by invitation of the Rector, the guests adjourned to Clement Hall for lunch.

The luncheon proved one of the most pleasant features of the day. Places had been laid for 300, giving place for 150 students and a like number of guests. It was the first opportunity many had had to see the new Dining Hall, which is an unending pleasure to all at St. Mary's. After proper attention had been paid to an excellent though simple luncheon, an hour was devoted to brief after-dinner speeches, the Rector acting as toast-master. The responses were as follows:

The Welcome:	For the School.....	<i>The Rector.</i>
	For the Church.....	<i>Bishop Strange.</i>
	For the Trustees.....	<i>Col. Johnson.</i>
	For the Students.....	<i>Miss P. Hazard.</i>
The Response:	For the Alumnae.....	<i>Mrs. R. W. Winston.</i>
	For the Smedes.....	<i>Mr. W. A. Erwin.</i>
	For the Sister Schools.....	<i>Dr. D. H. Hill.</i>

TOASTS.

The Days of Dr. Aldert Smedes.....	<i>Mrs. J. T. Mason.</i>
The Teachers.....	<i>Mrs. Archibald Henderson.</i>
The Celebrities.....	<i>Miss M. A. Dowd.</i>
The Average Girl.....	<i>Mrs. W. E. Shipp.</i>
The St. Mary's Girl of To-day.....	<i>Mr. Josephus Daniels.</i>

At 4:00 o'clock the Alumnæ assembled in the Auditorium for a business meeting, Mrs. Iredell presiding. The Rector opened the meeting with prayer and a chorus of students sang "Alma Mater." Mrs. Iredell, the President, made a brief speech appropriate to the occasion, ending by calling on Mrs. Meares for a word of greeting. Mrs. Meares in responding showed remarkable strength and after expressing her pleasure at being able to be present, told of her part in the formation of the Alumnæ Association thirty years before and recalled the fact that she was the first president of the Association.

At the request of the Chairman, Miss Dowd read extracts from letters of alumnæ absent, and then the representatives of the several alumnæ Chapters present spoke briefly for their Chapters. Mrs. Iredell then yielded the Chair to Miss McVea and committees were appointed to take action upon various matters of importance to the Alumnæ and to report at the May meeting. Adjournment was taken from this meeting to the Commencement meeting of May 26th.* Fifteen towns were represented in the meeting, which also included among its numbers Mrs. Annie Haywood Ruffin, one of the "original thirteen" present at the opening of St. Mary's, May 12, 1842.

At 6:30 the usual evening service was held in the Chapel and at 8:30 the final meeting of the day—an evening of entertainment offered by the students to the alumnæ—a "Student Evening"—was held. There was nothing profound in the entertainment which was intended rather to recall scenes of their school days to the alumnæ present, but the evening seemed to be heartily enjoyed by the large audience present. With it the celebration was over.

*A full account of the Annual Alumnæ Meeting of May 27th, with a copy of the Constitution and By-laws of the Association adopted at that meeting, and other alumnæ information, is issued by the School as a School Bulletin (June, 1910), and may be had on request.

A Centennial Poem.

EMILIE WATTS McVEA.

The century has passed that saw the birth
 Of that far-seeing and deep-hearted priest,
 St. Mary's noble founder and wise head.
 To-day, oh mother loved! thy daughters come
 To celebrate this happy time with thee,
 To pledge anew to thee their loyal faith,
 To live again the hours of past delight,
 Of youthful dreams, of youthful work and sport,
 The joyful words, the hours carefree or big
 With splendid vision of the coming years.

In spring-time when the century oaks
 Of our loved grove gleamed faintly green,
 And purple violets starred the new-sprung grass,
 We hastened joyful to the outdoor hour,
 Returning with hands full of richest bloom.
 In autumn when the hickory trees flamed gold
 Against the dark blue of November sky,
 We stored the smooth shelled nuts for winter use
 And beautified with leaves of nut and oak,
 Golden and red, our chapel dim and brown.
 Games, too, we had on snowy winter days,
 And played at Greeks and Trojans, building high
 Our mimic fort of snow soon battered down
 To be rebuilt in friendly rivalry.
 And higher hours there were when studied facts
 All dry and cold became a living truth
 To touch the quickened soul to issues fine.

Most dear the crowning oaks, the sweep
 Of circle green secure from step profane;
 The clustering vine, the cherished Marechal Niel
 Clambering in golden riot o'er the roof
 Of eastern rock house door; the ivied tree,
 Alas! long since destroyed by wind and storm;
 The royal bloom of rich Wistaria
 Perfuming all the air at Easter tide.
 Dear above all the modest chapel, nestling
 Small and brown amid the spreading trees,
 The chapel dedicate through all the circle
 Of the changing years to daily prayer,
 To sacred feast or joyous festival.

Beloved scenes, we greet thee with full hearts,
Remembering well the past, rejoicing now
That all the lengthening years are bringing thee
New power and ever larger usefulness.

But with more grateful hearts and greater joy
We greet those here to-day who in the past
First lured our wandering steps to studious ways.
From them we learned the mystery of the stars,
From them the charms of Chaucer's April sweet,
Of Spenser's knights and wondrous Faerie Queene.
The haunting verse of poets old sounds still
In tones that read it then, the dearer now
For tender echo of earlier days.

Then, too, with reverent love and voices hushed
We greet the "other living called the dead,"
Who clearer made for us the way of life.
One in the early years with spirit brave,
With power of command and guidance true,
Helped mould St. Mary's in its infancy.
Long since she fell asleep. A building
On these grounds will bear her name, her love
To all St. Mary's girls that are to come.
Another we recall of alien faith
But of a love so broad it took no count of creeds,
A gentle presence and a friend beloved,
A trusting guileless soul of courage high,
In midst of suffering faithful unto death.
And yet another still, beloved beyond
The power of words; true teacher, perfect friend,
Of keen, unbiassed mind, of judgment clear:
No pettiness could live in that pure air
Of high-born truth and rare sincerity.
Oh! friend most dear, our voices break in tears,
Remembering all you were and all you wrought.

And lo! as we in loving thought recount
The service of these dear ones gone before,
It seems again the day of all the saints;
Again there peals through chapel fair with flowers
The swelling organ tones of long ago.
A silence falls; then from that silence sounds
A priestly voice repeating blessed words
Forever sacred to the feast of saints:
"The souls of righteous ones are in God's hands."

And as we who listen know his thoughts
 Are with the father, teacher, priest
 Whose work he held a sacred heritage.
 To-day with vision keen we pierce beyond
 The veil of sense to the high courts of heaven
 Where these two men of God are standing victors,
 And as we yield thanksgiving and high praise
 For all the good their faithful lives have wrought,
 We thank God always for our blessed dead
 And for their noble works that follow them.

Bishop Strange's Address.

Few places are dearer and more sacred to me than St. Mary's. It has been a sweet and familiar name all my life. Thither in early days came the young girl who was to be my mother; and, about the same time, came she who was to be the mother of my wife, a second dear mother to me. Aunts and cousins innumerable have been trained here; and under these old oaks my only daughter has grown and developed into Christian womanhood. Though I did not have the privilege of knowing in person him who under God made St. Mary's, I have been taught from childhood to honor and revere Dr. Aldert Smedes. So it has been—the coming today and preparing to come—a labor of love, which I could not decline, a labor of love which I rejoice to do. Thus, you see, it is as near an alumna as we poor men can hope to be, who comes today to speak to his fellow alumnae. I shall confine my address this morning to him in whose honor we have fixed on this day, to him who was born this 20th day of April one hundred years ago, Dr. Aldert Smedes.

Dr. Smedes, it seems to me, illustrates as few men have done the value of the man over against theories, plans and institutions. Dr. Smedes planted himself on the ruins of failure and reaped out of them a rich harvest of success. This spot you know was bought by the Church for a boys' school. After a few years of stormy life it failed; and it failed so completely that the Diocese gave up the venture and sold the property. Dr. Smedes came to Raleigh with the approbation of Bishop Ives, rented the grounds and buildings, opened a school for girls and made out of it and with it a success of which we are all proud and for which we are all grateful.

We see in him again the value of the *man* in the Teacher. What was it that influenced parents to send their girls to St. Mary's and keep them here? Not so much the course of studies, though that course was good. Not so much the accomplishments which they acquired here, though they were of the first rank. Not so much the climate and the food, though they were equal to the best. Not even because St. Mary's was a Church school, as important as that was. But I think the chief reason was Dr. Smedes, the man at the head of the school. It was the character, the personality of the man who controlled and trained their daughters. They wished their growing girls to come into close personal touch with the high soul, the pure heart, the kindly courtesy, the firm self-control, the unflinching courage, the great ability, which radiated from that good and great man. Ah, my friends, it was the subtle subconscious influences really flowing forth from the inmost recesses of his being, which made the girls love and obey Dr. Smedes. There is a world of truth in that old couplet:

"I do not like thee, Dr. Fell;
The reason why I can not tell;
But this I know, and that full well:
I do not like thee, Dr. Fell."

It is something more than instinctive aversion, when we are honest with ourselves. In the real makeup of such a man or woman there is something lacking or something repulsive, against which the best in us unconsciously rebels. There are others who have that, who are that in themselves, which attracts subconsciously all that is best and highest in our very selves. So I would urge upon all who are striving to be real and useful teachers, successful in the highest sense: Remember that the character of the teacher rather than the mind, the personality rather than the ability, is the main thing that counts. We must be ourselves true, high, self-controlled, noble, if we would make our pupils so.

Dr. Smedes showed his character and ability, the nobility and the wisdom of the man, in the choice of his life work. He was providentially led to take up this work, some of you may answer; but, my friends, all of us at last are providentially led, if we only have the vision to see the Divine hand. He considered and concluded that the best work he could do was to train girls into Christian women, the teachers, wives and

mothers of our land; and I agree with him. What can be nobler, what can be more useful to our civilization than to shape and mould the homemakers of the country? Home is the center and the source of all that is best in our civilization, and the mother is the center and the queen of the home. Napoleon said: "The hand that rocks the cradle moves the world." Dr. McIver said publicly that he had studied closely in his own mind, had looked out on the State and its needs; and he had come to the conclusion that the training of girls for the life they have to lead is the very best work a man or a woman can do. So he went to work on the Normal School for women at Greensboro, and there did his great work for the State. I reckon the future historians of North Carolina will declare that, perhaps, Charles McIver was, in his day, the most useful citizen in all our Commonwealth.

Along the same lines, Dr. Smedes was the chief missionary of the Church in North Carolina. He devoutly believed in religion as the basal element in the making of moral and spiritual character, and he believed as earnestly that this Church of ours is the best builder of Christian character; and, therefore, he trained his girls in her sweet, wholesome ways. Many under his teaching were set in their Church principles, and many were turned into her gates. When they went out into life they became, in all parts of the South, church workers, church missionaries. In the winter of 1889-90, Bishop Garrett, of Northern Texas, wrote to Dr. Bennett Smedes to ask that he would inform him regarding his father's method of teaching and indoctrinating his girls. "For," said he, "I find all over my diocese the beginnings of Sunday Schools and churches, the work of St. Mary's women; and I am determined to establish a church school for girls as the best means for building up my diocese." Bishop Atkinson, in his convention address of 1877, said: "I take this occasion to express publicly, as my deliberate judgment, that Dr. Smedes accomplished more for the advancement of the Church in this diocese and for the promotion of the best interests of society within its limits than any other man who ever lived in it." So I would appeal to you, teachers of girls, magnify your office, know that you are performing the greatest social service, feel that you are doing, perhaps, the noblest work on earth, exult in it, be proud of it, be grateful for it, rise to be yourselves worthy of it. And ye *alumnæ* and

trustees and friends of St. Mary's, not only be proud of and grateful for the work St. Mary's has done for the Church in the past; but see to it, see to it in every way possible, that St. Mary's shall continue to exercise in the future strong and gracious influence for our dear Mother Church.

Let me now hold up for your admiration and your example three characteristics of Dr. Smedes, by which it seems to me he was especially distinguished.

The first was his capacity to sympathize with his surroundings and to assimilate himself to their conditions; to be contented with his home wherever that might be. He came South a married man, came into an almost different civilization; he settled here and identified himself with the people and their customs. No man thought him a mere sojourner here; no man heard him harping on our lack, comparing it to the fullness he had left behind. He saw the best in us; he complimented that, and he strove with all his might to make that good the controlling element in our opinion and character. He trained his daughters with the other Southern girls in St. Mary's; he sent two of his sons to Chapel Hill; and in the great Civil War he and his children espoused the Southern cause, two of his sons yielding up their young lives on the red field of battle. Here he teaches us all sympathy with our neighbors, contentment with our work and home.

Two people—a man and a woman—who knew him intimately, have written me that love was his great characteristic, love in its broadest meaning, the love that desires to give and to bless. He loved people; he saw the good in them, encouraged that good and brought it out in every way. He loved his girls in the same wise way, realizing the tender, delicate, refined nature of a true girl; and so, he was always courteous and polite, kind and considerate, gentle even in reproof, never wounding the feelings, except when necessary to punish severely. The love that we call charity he displayed most freely in caring for the poor in his neighborhood, and in extending the benefits of St. Mary's to girls who were not able to pay for an education. There never was a better opportunity for such charity than during the war and the reconstruction; and never was opportunity more fully or more freely grasped. St. Mary's was full in those dark days; and a wise friend of mine has

said to me that he often wondered at the time how Dr. Smedes could even feed these scholars and guests.

A third characteristic that his friends will recognize was courage—moral and physical courage; that noble quality which partakes of hope and faith, which on one side means trust in God and on the other means confidence in oneself. The glove was velvet which he placed in your hand—so modest and gentle was he; but, when occasion demanded, that hand within the glove was felt to be steel—so brave and fearless was he. It took a courage akin to faith to sustain him in breaking up his home in New York and in coming to start a new school, for which he alone was responsible, in a new land. It took a courage springing from fearless self-confidence which could make him quiet with a look the wild young men from Chapel Hill, or speak his mind to General Howard at the head of his soldiers camping in this very grove. Love, courage, sympathy, a noble trilogy, for each of these words carries a whole story in itself; they stand out from the rounded, beautiful character of Dr. Aldert Smedes: virtues that make the man we love, admire and follow; virtues that show the man to be the noblest work of God; virtues that point out to us the man who walks the path the Saviour trod.

One more thought. What was Dr. Smedes' ideal for St. Mary's? Not a school for high scholarship, though that was good; not a place to teach society arts and manners, though it was very good for them; not to gather together a great number of pupils, paying for their work, enriching their principal; no, not all these. His ideal was to make St. Mary's a training school for Christian womanhood, a place to make a Christian woman, simple, refined, useful, pious, breathing forth ever those subtle, uplifting powers that come only from pure Christian character.

Let us keep to that ideal. Let us not look forward to ever increasing numbers; let us select the number we can fully train and send them forth, as Dr. Smedes did, to be missionaries to their less favored sisters. Not to be fashionable women, though we would not have our girls peculiar in their dress or manner. Not to be great scholars, though we must keep our standard high and thorough. But we must pray and strive to keep St. Mary's up to the ideal of its wise and noble founder; we must

strive and pray that St. Mary's be, far above all other things, a training school for Christian women, true daughters of our dear old Church, home makers of our beloved country; ah! the highest and richest gift that God has given to earth: a blessing to her husband, a blessing to her children, a blessing to all who come within the sphere of her gracious and purifying influence.

Notes from the Day's Observance.

The After-Luncheon Speeches.

The after-dinner speeches proved one of the most pleasant features of the Celebration. The speakers' tables were at the south side of the Dining Room, flanking the entrance, with the Rector presiding. The visiting alumnae occupied the tables toward the center of the room and the girls were at the tables toward the sides, thus enclosing the visitors and making them feel doubly at home. With the Rector sat the special guests of honor—Mrs. Meares, Mrs. Iredell, Miss McVea, Mrs. Leak (representing the Smedes family) and Bishop Strange. Mr. Lay was very happy in his introductions and the speakers entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion.

The Welcome to the visitors and especially to the Smedes family was given by the Rector for the School, by Bishop Strange and Col. Chas. E. Johnson for the Trustees, and by Miss Paula Hazard of the Senior Class for the students. Mrs. R. W. Winston (Phronie Horner), of Raleigh, responded for the Alumnae; Mr. W. A. Erwin, of Durham (Mrs. Erwin being "Sadie Smedes," the youngest of Dr. Aldert Smedes' three daughters) for the Smedes family, and President D. H. Hill of the A. and M. College for the sister schools.

Then followed the toasts of the Alumnae. Mrs. John T. Mason (Nellie Jackson, '79-'80) spoke for Dr. Smedes's girls on "The Days of Dr. Aldert Smedes"; Mrs. Archibald Henderson (Minna Bynum, '03), of Chapel Hill, toasted "The Teachers"; Miss Martha A. Dowd ('84) of the School Faculty spoke of "The Shining Lights," and Mrs. Wm. E. Shipp (Margie Busbee) of "The Poor Students." In conclusion Mr. Josephus Daniels of the *News and Observer* spoke admiringly of "The St. Mary's Woman of Today."

Before introducing the speakers the Rector spoke in part as follows:

"In carrying out the work of this School it should be the endeavor of all of us to reverence the past and to preserve all things in it that were true and noble, while having our eyes set towards the future; so that in our present work we may even improve on that past, while holding in highest esteem those high principles on which the School was founded. So far as I am able it has been my constant effort to carry out the ideals of Dr. Aldert Smedes; but while we all try to do this we must not fall into the error of being content with doing things as he did them then. We must try to do things in the present as we believe he would have done them, if he were living now.

"In thinking over his work, the great things he accomplished, and the ambition towards even higher things which he must have had, my mind turns back instinctively to the life, the work, and the ideals of the first Rector of the great school in which I spent twenty-three years of my life. From three boys in 1856, Dr. Henry Augustus Coit saw grow up, under his loving, skillful and judicious care the leading church school of the country, with 340 boys at the time of his death in 1895. When his friends would congratulate him on the great things he had accomplished, he would answer with the wisdom of the seer: 'Yes, we have much to be thankful for; but oh, it is so far short of what I dreamed!'

"We may well believe that Dr. Aldert Smedes also saw visions. He, too, looked forward to greater and better things, and we best honor his memory by trying to give fulfillment to those greater things which he hoped for, and doubtless saw with the eye of faith, in the future."

While all the speeches aroused much interest and good feeling, it would perhaps be not invidious to say that Mrs. Shipp's delightful toast to "The Poor Students" (the "Average Girl") awakened the keenest delight, especially on the part of the present day girls.

Miss Paula Hazard, for the students, spoke as follows:

"Others have welcomed you in behalf of the School and the Trustees, and now it becomes my pleasant duty to extend to you the welcome of the whole student-body.

"For weeks we have been thinking of your coming and have been assisting in the preparations for your reception. At first we were

rather awed and frightened at the thought of having so large a number of grave, dignified alumnae, but now our fear and awe have vanished as at a magic touch, for we have found that after all you are merely girls grown up. We are beginning to know you and feel at home with you, and we hope that you now also feel at home with us in this new-old St. Mary's. We feel drawn to you by ties of relationship as well as of new-formed friendships, for very few girls are there here whose mothers or grandmothers or other relatives were not at some time in the past members of the School. Moreover, we know that many of you were here with Dr. Aldert Smedes, whose hundredth anniversary we are celebrating to-day and of whom we have heard so much from his devoted admirer and our beloved friend, Miss Katie. If you were so fortunate as to know him, we see the results of the teachings and example of his life; through *you*, we who did not know him, honor and love him, and because of him, no less than for your own sakes, we love and honor you. Through you Dr. Smedes' influence has reached us, and let us hope that descending thus through each succeeding generation it may grow and increase, 'be a lamp and a guide to our feet,' until its effects become boundless and endless.

'Some of you are the embodiment of the past, of the old St. Mary's; we, of the present, of the new St. Mary's. Great has been the past and the achievements of the old St. Mary's; we feel that great also is the present and the progress of the new St. Mary's. We honor the past, we love the present; we believe in the future of our School; and it is our hope and belief that the ideals for which St. Mary's has always stood—those high, noble ideals which you so truly represent—will never grow dim, but that they will ever be held high and clear before all present and future students.

'You have come now bringing to us a message from the past—the message of the duty and the beauty of love and loyalty to your Alma Mater's ideals. For that message we thank you, and my earnest hope is that each one of us will cherish it and lay it to heart evermore. Again, to you, the student body of yesterday, we, the student body of today, bid our warmest and heartiest welcome.

'To prove to you how great was our fear and awe at the thought of your coming and how quickly all such feeling vanished upon our meet-

ing you, I will read to you a few verses written not by myself but by a faithful friend of the School, one whom we all know and respect:” *

Welcome to the Alumnae.

The wild, untamed Alumnae is ramping through the Grove,
 It is ramping through the basement, it is ramping up above.
 The timid little scholars are hidden round in holes,
 With terror in their faces and horror in their souls;
 They fear the wild Alumnae will drag them out in bunches
 And take them to the dining room and serve them up for lunches.
 They fear for scenes of carnage; they fear for deeds of blood;
 Where frightful great Alumnae drag scholars to the wood
 To eat them at their leisure, or—tell them (in the cool)
 How things were done in *our* day, when *we* were here in school.
 Or give them admonition as to how to cut their dresses,
 Or lecture on the sin of wearing rats among their tresses:
 Or give them goody-good advice on the subject of the boys,
 And show them just how wrong are things one really enjoys.

* * * * *

These thoughts were dreams of yesterday and certainly not nice,
 Our hearts stood in our bodices like chocolate sundae ice;
 We heard that you were coming and naturally took fright,
 But all our horrid dreams of you have vanished with the sight.
 Our dense and total ignorance must stand as our excuse—
 We didn't know a “wild untamed” when we saw it running loose.
 How could we know that Al-um-nae wore really stylish hats,
 And some of them, it's plain to me, are not averse to rats?
 How could we know that Al-um-nae were really folksey folks,
 Just full of fun and jollity and running o'er with jokes?
 We're really glad to see you and glad to have you here:
 We've bid adieu, on seeing you, to every foolish fear.
 Our hearts within our bodices have melted all the ice;
 We're really glad to see you and think you're very nice.

The Alumnae Meeting.

Alumnae Meetings are usually held in the Studio in the Art Building, but the numbers assembled on the 20th seemed to make it wise to substitute the Auditorium as the meeting place and there the Alumnae assembled at four o'clock, with Mrs. Iredell, the President, presiding.

Mr. Lay offered the opening prayer, after which the Alumnae joined the chorus of students in singing “Alma Mater.” Mrs. Kate deR.

*Mr. H. E. Hodgson.

Meares, of Wilmington, the first President of the Alumnæ Association and Lady Principal from 1878-'82 under Dr. Bennett Smedes, who had braved the infirmities of advanced age and failing eyesight to be present on the occasion, spoke briefly but feelingly of her recollections and extended a greeting to her younger sisters present. Miss Dowd read extracts from the letters of regret received from alumnæ in various parts of the country and of all ages, including among others those of Rev. McNeely DuBose, the former Rector: Miss Jessie Degen, '94, from Portland, Maine; Miss Isabel Brumby, '04, from Dunedin, Florida; Miss Bessie Whitaker, '93, from Cuba; and Mrs. Troy Beatty (Fredrika Mayhew, '87), from Athens, Ga. Greetings from girls of an older generation came from Mrs. R. E. Livingston of Georgia, Mrs. K. P. Battle, Sr., of Chapel Hill, Miss M. E. Erwin of Morganton, and Miss Ad E. Smith of Scotland Neck, who has since passed to the other world.

Mrs. Iredell then made a short speech of welcome, expressing the pleasure at the goodly number present, the enthusiasm and the wide representation. She asked for a few words from the representatives of the several Alumnæ Chapters and brief responses were made by Miss Henrietta Collins for Hillsboro, Miss Myrtle Disosway for New Bern, Miss Mary Henderson, '03, for Salisbury, Mrs. W. L. Wall (Annie Collins, '80) for Durham, Mrs. W. D. Pruden (Annie Wood) for Edenton, Miss Georgia Hales, '09, for Wilson, and others. The New York Chapter sent word that while they could not celebrate at the same time they were planning for an observance of the Centennial for the following Saturday in New York City, and an account of that meeting is included in this MUSE.

The following towns were represented in the meeting: Asheville, Baltimore, Chapel Hill, Charleston, Durham, Edenton, Elizabeth City, Fayetteville, Goldsboro, Henderson, Littleton, New Bern, Pittsboro, Raleigh, Rocky Mount, Salisbury, Scotland Neck, Spartanburg, Tarboro, Washington, Wilmington, Wilson.

After the responses from the delegates, Mrs. Iredell yielded the chair to Miss McVea, and the meeting proceeded to the consideration of general alumnæ business. In taking the chair Miss McVea made valuable suggestions to the association which were discussed in some detail and

resulted in the appointment of several committees which were directed to investigate the matters referred to them and report at the Commencement Week annual meeting. These Committees were as follows:

To draft a Constitution for the Association—Mrs. Knox, Miss McKimmon, and Mrs. Root.

To consider the best means of furthering the interests of the Alumnae Chapters in the different towns—Mrs. Waddell, Miss Sutton, and Mrs. Winston.

To nominate officers and an executive committee and submit such nominations to the Alumnae Chapters—Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Henderson, and Mrs. Leak.

Miss McVea suggested important changes in the conduct of the St. Mary's Chapters, saying they should be made more social in their aspect and that the financial side of alumnae obligation should be made only secondary.

At six o'clock the Association adjourned to meet again in annual session on Tuesday in Commencement Week (May 24th).

The Student Evening.

PROGRAM.

1. Glee from "The Red Mill."

CHORUS CLASS.

2. Members of the Freshman English Class in Scenes from "As You Like It."

Act III—Scene 2.

Act V—Scene 1.

Cast of Characters.

Orlando, son of Sir Rowland de Bois.....MARY OWEN.
 Jacques, a lord attending on the bountiful duke.....ALICE HINES.
 Touchstone, a clown.....MARY SEDDON.
 Corin, a shepherd.....EVELYN MAXWELL.
 William, a country fellow in love with Audrey.....EDNA WOOD.
 Rosalind, daughter to the banished duke.....HELEN ADAMS.
 Celia, daughter to Frederick.....MILDRED BROWN.
 Audrey, a country wench.....MARY GIBBES MITCHELL.

3. Members of the Sophomore German Class in German Songs.

Die Wacht am Rhein.

Die Lorelei.

Du lieber Augustin.

4. Trio—"Experience."

MISSES McARTHUR, HAUGHTON and H. JONES.

5. Song.

MARY LOUISE MANNING.

Violin Obligato, MARGARET ERWIN.

6. Chorus from "The Japanese Girl" (Finale of Act I).
MISS MCARTHUR and Chorus.
MISS ELLA DORROH, Accompanist.
7. Members of the Primary Department in Musical Numbers.
MISS ELEANOR VASS MANN, Accompanist.
- (a) Geography.
LUCY LAY, MILDRED WILLIFORD, KATHERINE HUGHES, NANCY LAY,
ELIZABETH HUGHES, ALICE GIERSCH, JOSEPHINE WILLIFORD, BESSIE
FOLK.
- (b) To the End of the Earth with You.
JOSEPHINE WILLIFORD.
- (c) Lovely Day for a Walk.
KATHERINE HUGHES and ALICE GIERSCH. JOSEPHINE WILLIFORD and
ELIZABETH HUGHES.
- (d) Fege Man.
LUCY LAY.
- (e) Yama Yama Man.
MILDRED WILLIFORD, BESSIE FOLK, NANCY LAY. ALICE GIERSCH.
8. Scene and Chorus from "The Japanese Girl."
MRS. CHAS. MCKIMMON and Chorus.
MISS ELLA DORROH, Accompanist.
- | | |
|----------------------|----------------|
| <i>Sopranos.</i> | <i>Altos.</i> |
| FANNIE LAMB HAUGHTON | SARAH BARNWELL |
| PAULA HAZARD | JULIA BORDEN |
| HORTENSE JONES | MARGARET ERWIN |
| NANNIE LEE | MARY GAITHER |
| LILLIAS PRATT | LUCY HARRISON |
| EXUM MEARES | A. STURGEON |
| KATHERINE SMITH | |
| MILLIAN GREEN | |

The "Student Evening," which was intended to revive memories of the entertainments of their own days for the visiting Alumnae, included a series of selections from entertainments given in 1909 and 1910 by the different student organizations. With just a dash of each sort the program passed from the Shakespeare scenes to the German songs, from the appearances of the Primary children in their songs to the more ambitious choruses of the "Japanese Girl."

Mr. R. Blinn Owen of the Music Faculty, Director of the Chorus and Orchestra, deserved the credit for the musical numbers, and his production of "The Japanese Girl" with the Chorus Class on the Saturday after the Celebration proved one of the great successes of the session,

while Miss Towers of the English Department presented members of her Freshman English Class in the Shakespearean scenes, and Mrs. Carol L. Mann (Miss Cribbs), the former head of the Elocution Department, revived the children's scenes from her success of the previous year.

The students were delighted at the opportunity to join in the entertainment of the Alumnae, and the visitors seemed to enter fully into the entertainment offered.

The Memorial Alms-Basin.

One of the interesting events of the Centennial Celebration was the presentation by the daughters of Dr. Aldert Smedes—Mrs. M. T. Leak (Bessie Smedes) of Durham, Mrs. Chas. Root (Annie Smedes) of Raleigh, and Mrs. W. A. Erwin (Sadie Smedes) of Durham—to the Chapel of St. Mary's of a handsome silver Alms-basin, made by Geissler. The basin bears the inscription "To the Glory of God and in loving memory of Rev. Aldert Smedes, D.D., the Founder of St. Mary's School. Presented on the hundredth anniversary of his birth. April 20, 1810-1910. Given by his daughters."

Dr. Bennett Smedes: An Appreciation.

ALICE DUGGER GRIMES (MRS. WALTER GRIMES).

The first impression of Dr. Bennett Smedes, which I gained as a young girl of fifteen, was, as I afterward learned from years of close contact with him, the dominant note of his whole life, love. I remember very well arriving in Raleigh one cold January night. In a carriage to meet the new pupil were Dr. and Mrs. Smedes. Just across from St. Mary's the carriage stopped, and Dr. Smedes alighted. When the door of the carriage was closed, Mrs. Smedes told me that every night without fail he went across to his sister's to take tea with his mother, who was then old and very feeble and living with her daughter, Mrs. Root.

This love of son for mother aroused at once a keen personal interest on the part of the new pupil. Homesick as I was, a sense of security surrounded me, and I'm sure that every girl who has been fortunate enough

to count herself a St. Mary's girl during the regime of Dr. Bennett Smedes has felt the same sense of loving protection.

I've often wondered since my school days how many husbands of old St. Mary's girls measure up to the example he gave us of the proper attitude of husband toward wife. Strictly the head of his household, he was a companion of infinite tenderness, sympathy, and understanding, a man to lean upon, to look up to, to thank God for. One of the sweetest memories of Dr. and Mrs. Smedes is that of their daily afternoon walks out from the school grounds, arm in arm. This old time courtesy never left him in the performance of the slightest duty or amenity of life.

And such a father! Patient, loving, entering into every pleasure of his three little girls, even to the extent of digging bait or harnessing the goat; and what St. Mary's girl of the late eighties or early nineties has forgotten the goat or the time Christine Sanders "did up" the goat's whiskers in curl papers?

The loving soul of this lovely man embraced many more than those of his own immediate household. Scores and scores of girls living throughout the South today can testify to the love extended to them in a thoroughly practical way, that of reduction in price of board and tuition, in payments deferred for years, and in numerous cases the giving of many months' expenses, even to the necessary books, sheet music and stationery. During several years of the eighties and nineties the income of the school did not meet the expenses. Every business and every profession in the South was at low ebb financially; schools, of course, felt the depression. So earnest was Dr. Smedes, so intent upon continuing the work begun by his father, so unwilling to say no to worthy and ambitious girls, that year after year—about seven years, to be more exact—he paid the difference between income and expenses from his own pocket. This condition of affairs could not continue indefinitely, yet Dr. Smedes made no overtures to the Diocese of North Carolina until he had spent upwards of thirty thousand dollars of his own personal funds.

His firmness, his modesty, his mental attainments, his appreciation of the beautiful and of brilliancy and wit are well known to all of us, but it is of his love and loveliness that I speak here and which it was given to me to know and comprehend.

The Smedes Centenary Meeting of the New York Alumnae.

On Saturday, April 23, 1910, just one year after its organization, the New York Chapter of the St. Mary's Alumnae Association met at the home of Miss Louise T. Wickham in New York City to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Dr. Aldert Smedes, the Founder of St. Mary's School.

The meeting was opened by Miss Florence Slater, President, with a few appropriate remarks. Then followed the calling of the roll and the reading of the minutes of the last meeting by the Secretary, Mrs. Evert Bancker Smedes. Miss Slater presented a very bright and entertaining sketch of Dr. Smedes's life, enlivened by many personal recollections of the charm and wit of that majestic man.

Miss Lizzie Jones recalled most interestingly the life at St. Mary's when she was a pupil, describing the old dormitory days when each small alcove had to be shared by two girls—and how on winter mornings before the time of steam heat and running water, the pupil often must needs break the ice in the pitcher in order to perform her ablutions.

Following Miss Jones's reminiscences, a poem by the Rev. J. E. C. Smedes, a brother of Dr. Aldert Smedes, entitled "A Greeting to St. Mary's," was read by Mrs. E. B. Smedes, after which Mrs. Mary Wheat Shober, who was a pupil fifty years ago, gave a delightful paper, "St. Mary's in My Day," full of humor, pathos, and charm, and replete with witty sally. A few informal remarks on the influence of the St. Mary's girl in the church life and of the State were made by the Rev. Mr. Seagle, Rector of St. Stephen's Church, New York City. Mr. Seagle, originally from western North Carolina, had in his early years opportunity of judging the missionary character of the St. Mary's girl in the remote districts of the State and spoke very interestingly on the subject.

Mr. Evert Bancker Smedes at the conclusion of the program recounted several amusing and delightful anecdotes portraying the favor with which all of his old pupils and many elderly ladies of his acquaintance had regarded Dr. Aldert Smedes.

The Chapter and its guests having partaken of very dainty and delicious refreshments, for the sake of auld lang syne, Mrs. Payne ("Chip" Roberts) played one of her old-time ringing waltzes, such as often awak-

ened the echoes in the St. Mary's Parlor in days gone by, and, it is needless to say, with the same result.

The meeting then adjourned until October, 1910, when many matters of importance will come up for discussion.

The regular members present were: Mrs. Mary Wheat Shober, Miss Lizzie Jones, Miss Florence Slater, Mrs. Chas. Payne, Mrs. E. B. Smedes, Miss Ethel Hughes, Miss Mabel Hughes, Miss Mary Pride Jones, Miss Christine Busbee, Miss Esther Means, Miss Mamie Rossell, and Miss Jean Carson. Regrets because of their inability to attend were read from Mrs. Uhas. Baskerville, Miss Anne Moore, Miss Mary Hanckel, Miss Caroline Means, Mrs. Chas. Fish, and Mrs. Norwood Giles.

Reminiscences of My School Days.

MARY WHEAT SHOBER.

I entered St. Mary's School in 1850. My father, the Rev. Dr. John Thomas Wheat, had just been elected to the professorship of Rhetoric or Logic at the University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill. He was also Chaplain with Dr. Mitchell, also Professor, who gave the Presbyterian service on alternate Sundays.

My father had arranged with Dr. Smedes, as we passed through Raleigh, to enter me as a pupil, and I was brought there through the kindness of Bishop Ives in his private carriage, which saved me a disagreeable journey of thirty miles all night in the stage. When the Bishop left me, and I found myself sitting all alone on a davenport in the hall while my arrival should be announced, a perfect stranger not only to all in the School, but to all in the State, and oh, so homesick! I can recall seeing a tall, stately, dignified young woman pass by. I immediately concluded she must be one of the teachers, but later I discovered my mistake. She was Mary Daves, of New Bern, who afterwards became the wife of our first War Governor, Ellis, and she was one of my dearest friends from that time.

Soon Mrs. Smedes came down to greet me, and a warm welcome she gave me, and was ever afterwards like a dear mother, who did all in her power to soothe the most homesick girl she said she had ever seen.

The Rock House on the east side of the main building, on the ground floor was the Chapel, fitted up in a very appropriate manner, very churchey, so it impressed me. Services were held there twice daily. The upper floor was used as the Art Studio and teachers' rooms. In rainy weather we went to Chapel, through the "covered way," as it was called. There were two dormitories on the third floor of the main building. The east one was where I was assigned an alcove. My mate was Fanny Caldwell, of Charlotte, where her father was in charge of the United States Mint. My predecessor in the alcove, who had just left school, was Kate Alexander, who blossomed out as one of North Carolina's great beauties.

Need I go into detail as to the arrangement and furnishings of these dormitories? The cunning little cuddies two girls shared together, consisting of a washstand, a few shelves, a chair, and there you are. Oh, I forgot the most important thing—a looking-glass not larger than eight by ten inches! How we did love to decorate and beautify our boudoir! Such curtains for shelves and washstand, with a fancy bright cover for trunk; pictures of loved ones on the wall, nicknacks wherever a place could be found. Our beds so narrow were outside, one on each side of the entrance to the alcove, where a curtain hung to give privacy to the occupants. On very cold nights—for there was no steam heat in those days anywhere—our teacher, Miss French, who had charge of the Dormitory and occupied a larger alcove at the head of the Dormitory, would allow us to push the two beds together and make one bed, where we two girls could snuggle up together in each other's arms, and sleep the sleep that only the young can ever know and enjoy. The first night our beds were separated, and I was too homesick to sleep. I heard the rising bell the next morning when the servant first picked it up in the hall and started to ring, coming up the stairs from the hall on the main floor, through both dormitories, and up and down the passway between the beds. I thought that morning she made noise enough to raise the dead. It was not long, however, before my sleep was so profound I never heard the bell, and my alcove mate had to shake me before I could be made to realize another day had dawned. There was no running water on every floor, but instead two huge tubs stood at one end of the hall which were filled every morning, and out there we hustled with rather small pitcher

to fill for our ablutions. The next ring of the bell was for prayers, and a bad mark was the result if one was absent and could not answer "here." Many a morning I have knelt in line just inside the door of the school room, where morning prayers were held, while the last prayer was being offered, and in the mean time was buttoning up the back of the girl's dress in front of me, while the same kind office was being performed for me by the girl behind.

The dining room was in the basement, right under the school room, which was on the west side of the main building. My seat at table was on my dear Mother Smedes's right hand, and between us sat the baby boy, Abe, in his high chair. He became so fond of me, that he would not eat anything except what I would put on his plate. I will say right here that I am very sure no boarding school of that day or this ever took more pains to provide wholesome and appetizing meals for their pupils. There was no exclusive or private table spread for teachers in my day, nor in this, I hope. After breakfast came walking hour, in which we were expected to walk briskly for the benefit of the exercise; but there were some who would stroll leisurely along, arm in arm with our "dearest," never dreaming that rapidly approaching in the rear was our beloved Preceptor, who, on reaching the pair of loiterers, would lay his hands on their shoulders and start them on a quickstep, which had the effect of bringing roses to their cheeks for more than one reason.

Among my schoolmates was, first of all and most beloved, Carrie Wright, who afterwards became the wife of Col. Robert Strange and mother of Bishop Strange; Mag Henry, afterwards Mrs. Ed. Hayward; Eliza Cotton, Mrs. Englehard. Those two dear women, Mrs. Iredell and dear Katie McKimmon, were day scholars in short dresses then.

The noble deeds our beloved Teacher did can hardly be estimated, they were so delicately, modestly accomplished. One of the noblest was when dear Stella Shaw entered St. Mary's, which from that day until she died became her home. This is her story as told to me:

One day in the early days of the School a carriage drove up to the porch of St. Mary's School from which a lady of evident refinement and a little girl alighted. Introducing herself to Dr. Smedes, she wished to enter her child as a pupil. She was going on a long journey and wanted to leave the child under his care and would remit the tuition

as it fell due. Saying farewell, she drove away and was never heard of afterwards. That little girl was Stella Shaw, and from that day she was as a dear daughter to Dr. and Mrs. Smedes, always made to feel she was as welcome and as dear.

No grief or sorrow had ever come to dear Mrs. Smedes while I was a pupil. She was ever bright, and full of wit and humor. Her first grief, from which she never recovered, was the sudden death of her first-born son, Lyle, who died of typhoid fever only a month or two after his marriage to Miss Susan Dabney. Following that came the news quick and fast of the death of her two brave and noble sons, who gave up their lives on the battlefield during that bloody war between the North and the South. All these heavy blows completed the sad change that came over the once bright and happy Mrs. Smedes.

In my day Lyle and Bennett were off at a boarding school near Raleigh, and they only came home over Sunday once a month. I can see Bennett now as I write, a beautiful boy of thirteen with rosy cheeks and curly brown hair and bright blue eyes, sitting next his father at the French table, and very shy. How well he filled his father's place you who came after me can testify. I became a frequent visitor to St. Mary's after I had become a full-fledged young lady from Chapel Hill, and those later days became confused with earlier in later years.

After my marriage, and I had daughters old enough to send away to boarding school, it was my pride and pleasure to send to St. Mary's my three daughters, Anna May, Selena Roberdean, and Frances Wheat Shober. For from my own experience there can not be found a school of a higher grade or a sweeter, more refined home for girls in all this broad land than my dear Alma Mater, St. Mary's. I can not close this paper giving my experience and recollections without expressing my firm belief that it has been from the very beginning a Nursery for the Church, sending out enthusiastic, pious and zealous workers all over the United States. And now I will close with this heartfelt wish and prayer: God bless this School and all its alumnae, its faithful, devoted Rector, teachers and pupils. May it grow in strength and prosper for generations.

From a pupil who has loved it for sixty years.

Alumnæ Responding to the April 20th Invitation.

The following list is meant to contain the names of the alumnæ who replied to the invitation to be present at the April 20th Celebration. Doubtless other replies were made in informal manner and other names may have been omitted through oversight. It is hoped that any such oversight will be pardoned.

The names of the Alumnæ present at the celebration are marked with a star. The year of graduation of the graduates only is indicated.

It should be borne in mind that no invitations were sent in Raleigh except to graduates, hence the interest felt by the Raleigh Alumnæ is in no way shown in this list.

The names are given as they were on April 20th; addresses corrected to date.

Adams, Mrs. S. P. (Lila Morrison)	Wilmington, N. C.
Aiken, Mrs. Isaac M. (Fanny Bryan)	Pensacola, Fla.
Albertson, Miss Minnie, '81	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Alexander, Mrs. J. H. (Mary G. Shields)	Chase City, Va.
Anderson, Mrs. Florence Chalk	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Arthur, Miss Bessie W.	Harrisonburg, Va.
Badham, Mrs. Wm. (Lucy Bond)	Edenton, N. C.
Bailey, Miss Serena C.	Palatka, Fla.
Barbee, Mrs. Algernon (Mary J. Parker)	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Barnes, Miss Bessie V.	Murfreesboro, N. C.
Baskerville, Mrs. Chas. (Mary Snow)	New York City.
Battle, Miss Hattie B.	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Battle, Mrs. K. P., Sr. (Martha A. Battle)	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Battle, Miss Pattie Viola	Raleigh, N. C.
Beatty, Mrs. Troy (Frederika Mayhew, '87)	Athens, Ga.
Beckwith, Miss Florence M.	Jacksonville, Fla.
Bellamy, Mrs. Marsden, Jr. (Sue Clark)	Wilmington, N. C.
Bishop, Mrs. E. K. (Annie Stevenson)	New Bern, N. C.
Blackshear, Mrs. Thos. E. (Olivia Bryan)	Pensacola, Fla.
Blacknell, Miss Kate M.	Kittrell, N. C.
Bland, Miss Virginia A.	Tryon, N. C.
Bottum, Miss Frances Ranney, '09	Lemon Grove, Cal.
Bowen, Miss Bland C.	Jackson, N. C.
Bowen, Miss Ellen B., '00	Jackson, N. C.
Bowen, Miss Harriet E., '96	Jackson, N. C.
Bowen, Mrs. J. B. (Annie Erwin Moore)	Spartanburg, S. C.

Bowers, Mrs. B. Frank (Lucy Tayloe)	Washington, N. C.
Boyd, Mrs. W. B. (Kate Snow)	Goldsboro, N. C.
Boyd, Mrs. W. G. (Annie Roberts)	New Bern, N. C.
Boykin, Miss Meta C.	Boykin, S. C.
Boykin, Miss Sarah H.	Boykin, S. C.
Bragaw, Mrs. Stephen C. (Maude Amyette)	Washington, N. C.
*Bridgers, Mrs. Annie Cain	Asheville, N. C.
Bridgers, Miss Mary	Wilmington, N. C.
Bridgers, Mrs. Jno. L. (Laura Clark)	Tarboro, N. C.
Brigham, Mrs. W. B., Jr. (Susie Wood)	Augusta, Ga.
Brown, Miss Marjorie	Atlanta, Ga.
Brunby, Miss Isabel A., '04	Dunedin, Fla.
Bulluck, Mrs. R. R. (Rebecca Parker)	Enfield, N. C.
Burgwyn, Miss Minnie G., '04	Jackson, N. C.
Buxton, Miss Anna N.	Winston-Salem, N. C.
Cade, Mrs. Overton (Tolley Smedes)	Youngsville, La.
Calder, Miss Mary F.	Wilmington, N. C.
Calvert, Mrs. W. J. (Mattie Ihrie)	Portsmouth, Va.
Cannady, Miss Mary C.	Oxford, N. C.
Capehart, Miss Clara C.	Avoca, N. C.
Carr, Mrs. Edson (Morgia Hurt Worth)	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Carraway, Mrs. J. E. (Tempe Hill)	Waynesville, N. C.
Cheatham, Mrs. C. B. (Sallie Raney)	Louisburg, N. C.
*Clark, Miss Anna Barrow, '05	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Clark, Mrs. Herbert W. (Annie Hawkins)	Augusta, Ga.
Clark, Miss Lilian	Augusta, Ga.
*Clark, Miss Nan G., '97	Tarboro, N. C.
*Clark, Miss Rena Hoyt, '04	Tarboro, N. C.
Cobb, Miss Lucy M.	Maxton, N. C.
Cobb, Mrs. N. T. (Dot Atkins)	Freeport, Ill.
Cohen, Miss Beatrice B., '07	Florence, S. C.
Coke, Miss Carrie W.	Edenton, N. C.
Coleman, Miss Cornelia, '04	Macon, Ga.
Collier, Miss Sue E.	Goldsboro, N. C.
*Collins, Miss Henrietta P.	Hillsboro, N. C.
*Cooper, Mrs. Alex. (Ellen D. Fawcett)	Henderson, N. C.
Cox, Mrs. Thos. A.	Cullowhee, N. C.
Crenshaw, Mrs. H. A. (Kate Davis)	Louisburg, N. C.
Crenshaw, Miss Helen	Louisburg, N. C.
Crow, Mrs. Geo. D. (Olive Armstrong)	West, Texas.
Cunningham, Mrs. James H. (Ann K. Gifford, '04)	Fort Washington, Md.
Cunningham, Miss Mildred, '00	Burlington, N. C.
Curtis, Miss Lizzie	Lincolnton, N. C.
Dancy, Mrs. Frank B. (Bessie Grimes)	Atlanta, Ga.
Davis, Miss May Hill, '92	Raleigh, N. C.

- Davis, Mrs. Paul E. (Bessie Poe Law, '05) Wilson's Mills, N. C.
 Degen, Miss Jessie, '94 Portland, Me.
 Devenish, Miss Alice G. Asheville, N. C.
 Dewey, Mrs. Chas. (Annie Snow) Goldsboro, N. C.
 *Disosway, Miss Myrtle L. New Bern, N. C.
 Dodd, Miss Lily, '99 New York City.
 Dorsey, Miss Laurine Henderson, N. C.
 *Dotterer, Miss Nathalie Charleston, S. C.
 *Dortch, Miss Ellen Goldsboro, N. C.
 Dortch, Mrs. W. T. (Lizzie Lewis) Goldsboro, N. C.
 Drane, Miss Eliza H., '01 Edenton, N. C.
 DuBose, Rev. McNeely Morganton, N. C.
 Durham, Mrs. James H. (Nan Hill Smith) Halifax, N. C.
 Dye, Mrs. R. H. (Eula Rives Davis)
- Edmunds, Mrs. Walter A. (Sarah Hardison) Memphis, Tenn.
 Eldredge, Mrs. Alfred S. (Jenniebell Turner) Apopka, Fla.
 Eldridge, Miss Virginia A., '04 Raleigh, N. C.
 Egerton, Miss Estelle Hendersonville, N. C.
 Ehrlich, Mrs. Jno. G. (Annie S. Wells) Columbia, S. C.
 Elliott, Mrs. Geo. B. (Mabel Green) Wilmington, N. C.
 Emerson, Miss Elise Wilmington, N. C.
 Emerson, Mrs. Horace (Janie Parsley) Wilmington, N. C.
 Engelhard, Mrs. Jno. C. (Margaret Hinsdale) Owensboro, Ky.
 Ennis, Mrs. R. W. (Bettie Garrett) Livingston, Ala.
 Erwin, Miss L. Matilda Morganton, N. C.
 Erwin, Miss Mary Louise Morganton, N. C.
 *Erwin, Mrs. W. A. (Sadie Lyle Smedes) Durham, N. C.
 Etheridge, Mrs. M. E. Port Norfolk, Va.
- Fairley, Miss Kate Monroe, N. C.
 Farmer, Miss Lillian Hauser, '07 Waltersboro, S. C.
 Faulkner, Mrs. T. H. (Julia Bryan White) Kinston, N. C.
 *Fell, Mrs. J. H. (Sallie London) Trenton, N. J.
 Fellowes, Mrs. Edward H. (Bessie Tucker) Keswick, Va.
 Finley, Miss Louise, '89 Sewanee, Tenn.
 Foster, Miss Ruth, '06 Savannah, Ga.
 Fountain, Mrs. H. S. (Hannah Bacot) Timmons ville, S. C.
 Frost, Miss Susan P., '91 Charleston, S. C.
 Fulghum, Mrs. Lizzie Collier Goldsboro, N. C.
- Garrison, Mrs. Joanna Costin Fayetteville, N. C.
 Gee, Miss Pattie Williams Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.
 George, Miss M. Elmer Marietta, Ga.
 Giles, Mrs. Clayton (Lucy Wright) Wilmington, N. C.
 Gilliam, Mrs. Charles M. (Blanche Syme) Petersburg, Va.
 Graham, Mrs. William A. (Annie Shepard) Durham, N. C.

Grant, Miss Florence L., '05.....	Wilmington, N. C.
Graves, Miss S. Isabel, '84.....	Mount Airy, N. C.
Gregory, Miss Elise Moore.....	Chappells, S. C.
Green, Mrs. Wharton J. (Addie Davis).....	Fayetteville, N. C.
*Green, Miss Emily Davis.....	Wilson, N. C.
Gwynn, Miss Mary W.....	Tallahassee, Fla.
Haigh, Mrs. Charles (Alice Swan).....	Fayetteville, N. C.
*Hairston, Miss Ruth W.....	Davie County, N. C.
*Hales, Miss Georgia S., '09.....	Wilson, N. C.
Hamilton, Mrs. J. G. deR. (Mary Thompson, '00).....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Hamilton, Miss Lily R.....	Pikesville, Md.
Hamilton, Mrs. M. A. (Sallie Badger).....	Baltimore, Md.
Hamlet, Miss Lalla.....	Blackstone, Va.
Hanna, Miss Isabel A., '08.....	Roland Park, Md.
Hargett, Mrs. Fred.....	Jacksonville, Fla.
Hardin, Mrs. Oscar L. (Suma Little).....	Charlotte, N. C.
Harris, Miss Jessie Page.....	Henderson, N. C.
Harrison, Mrs. H. S. (Mary Garrett).....	Enfield, N. C.
Haskell, Mrs. E. R. C. (Magdalen Marshall).....	Charleston, S. C.
*Haughton, Mrs. L. J. (Anne Mauger London).....	Pittsboro, N. C.
Haughton, Miss M. L.....	Wilmington, N. C.
*Hawley, Mrs. Walter L. (Amelia McKimmon).....	Fayetteville, N. C.
Hazard, Mrs. Walter (Florence Tamplet).....	Georgetown, S. C.
Henderson, Miss Alice, '90.....	Washington, D. C.
*Henderson, Mrs. Archibald (Minnie Curtis Bynum, '99).....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Henderson, Mrs. Charles (Laura Montgomery).....	Troy, Ala.
*Henderson, Miss Mary F., '03.....	Salisbury, N. C.
Herbert, Mrs. Frank E. (Margaret Herbert, '04).....	Buckroe Beach, Va.
Herndon, Miss Kate.....	Savannah, Ga.
Herring, Mrs. Charles H. (Pauline Shields).....	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Hicks, Miss Georgia.....	Faison, N. C.
*Hicks, Mrs. Louis, '49-'52.....	Faison, N. C.
Hill, Mrs. Annie Dortch.....	Weaversville, N. C.
Hill, Miss Eliza H.....	Weldon, N. C.
Hill, Mrs. N. M. (Camilla Ihrie).....	Pittsboro, N. C.
Hill, Miss Rebecca.....	Hillsboro, N. C.
Hodgkins, Miss Bertha.....	Atlanta, Ga.
Hoke, Miss May L.....	Central Point, Ore.
*Holmes, Mrs. G. Hamilton (Marie Walker, '95).....	Tryon, N. C.
*Holmes, Mrs. J. S. (Emilie R. Smedes, '84).....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Holt, Mrs. Erwin (Mary Wills Davis).....	Burlington, N. C.
Hook, Mrs. John S. (Carolyn Clark).....	Augusta, Ga.
Hoover, Mrs. Leach (Mary Harrison).....	Omaha, Neb.
Hopkins, Mrs. Chas. (Florida Barnes, '96).....	Tallahassee, Fla.
Huff, Miss Gladys.....	Laurens, S. C.
Hughes, Miss Carrie.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.

- Hughes, Miss Ethel.....New York City.
 Hughes, Miss Mabel.....New York City.
 Hughes, Mrs. N. C.....Chapel Hill, N. C.
 *Hunter, Miss Claudia Watkins.....Henderson, N. C.
 Hunter, Miss Mary Holton, '03.....Portsmouth, Va.
 Huske, Mrs. W. Weldon (Elizabeth Manning).....Fayetteville, N. C.
 *Iredell, Mrs. Mary Johnson.....Raleigh, N. C.
 *James, Mrs. Joshua T. (Mary C. London).....Wilmington, N. C.
 *James, Mrs. Thos. C. (Alice Haughton).....Wilmington, N. C.
 Johnson, Mrs. Richard (Sallie Collins Smith).....High Point, N. C.
 Johnston, Mrs. C. P. (Annie E. Jones).....New Orleans, La.
 Jones, Mrs. George C. (Daisy Scales).....Mooresville, N. C.
 *Jones, Miss Margaret M., '96.....New York City.
 Jones, Miss Mary Pride, '95.....New York City.
 Josey, Mrs. Jas. L. (Martha S. Herring).....Scotland Neck, N. C.
 Keller, Mrs. H. P. S. (Alice Love, '00).....Raleigh, N. C.
 Kinealy, Mrs. J. H. (Grace Strong).....Ferguson, Mo.
 King, Miss Theresa.....Albemarle, N. C.
 Kintner, Miss Nellie Best.....Buffalo, N. Y.
 Lamb, Mrs. Gideon (Lily Shields).....Scotland Neck, N. C.
 *Lamb, Miss Olivia Hyman.....Henderson, N. C.
 *Lanier, Miss Miriam, '95.....Tarboro, N. C.
 Law, Miss Emma A.....Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Layton, Mrs. Joel G. (Maud L. Castlebury).....Dunn, N. C.
 *Leak, Mrs. M. P. (Bessie Sebor Smedes).....West Durham, N. C.
 LeCron, Miss Marguerite S., '08.....Baltimore, Md.
 Lee, Miss Frances Hays.....Charleston, S. C.
 Lee, Miss Jennie.....San Francisco, Cal.
 Lewis, Miss Ellen W.....Jackson, N. C.
 *Lindsay, Mrs. W. E. (Ella Tew, '79).....Glendale, S. C.
 *Loftin, Mrs. A. E. (Lizzie Pearsall).....Wilmington, N. C.
 Loker, Miss Julia S.....Valley Lee, Md.
 Lyon, Mrs. Lyman H. (Ida Lee Bryan).....Tarboro, N. C.
 Maag, Mrs. J. D. (Annie Dughi, '99).....Baltimore, Md.
 Makely, Miss Agnes.....Edenton, N. C.
 Mallett, Miss Alice H.....Fayetteville, N. C.
 Manly, Mrs. Basil (Anita Hughes).....Norfolk, Va.
 *Manning, Mrs. (Dr.) Jno. M. (Mamie S. Amyette).....Durham, N. C.
 *Manning, Miss Mary S.....Chapel Hill, N. C.
 Manor, Mrs. W. E. (Blanche Blake, '00).....Harrisonburg, Va.
 Marriott, Mrs. (Dr.) H. B. (Emily Pippen).....Battleboro, N. C.
 Marshall, Miss Susan M., '96.....Raleigh, N. C.

- *Mason, Mrs. John T. (Nellie Jackson, '69-'70) Baltimore, Md.
 *Meares, Miss Harriet E. Ridgeway, S. C.
 *Meares, Miss Kate deR., '03. Wilmington, N. C.
 *Meares, Mrs. Gaston (Kate deRosset) Wilmington, N. C.
 Mebane, Mrs. Frank (Alice Collins) New Brighton, N. Y.
 Mewborn, Miss Carlotta Kinston, N. C.
 Miller, Miss Anne Ware Mission Home, Va.
 Miller, Miss Lucy P. Goldsboro, N. C.
 *Miller, Mrs. R. B. Goldsboro, N. C.
 Mitchell, Mrs. Carrie Carr Asheville, N. C.
 Mitchell, Mrs. Thos. J. (Sallie Scales) New Bern, N. C.
 Moore, Miss Annie Peyre Sumter, S. C.
 *Moore, Miss Carrie Helen, '04. Littleton, N. C.
 Moore, Mrs. Maurice (Charlotte Allston, '92) Union, S. C.
 Moore, Mrs. W. Paul (Ellen Douglass Lewis) Jackson, N. C.
 *Morrow, Mrs. Fannie J. Fayetteville, N. C.
 Munds, Miss Columbia, '96. Wilmington, N. C.
 Munnerlyn, Miss Alice Jacksonville, Fla.
 Murchison, Miss Lucile W. Wilmington, N. C.
 *Murray, Mrs. Hugh H. (Kate Connor, '99) Wilson, N. C.
 McGehee, Mrs. Geo. B. (Eliza Skinner, '80-'85) Chapel Hill, N. C.
 McIntosh, Mrs. Spalding (Mary Sprague) Canton, N. C.
 *McKethan, Mrs. C. K. (Ellen Underwood) Fayetteville, N. C.
 McLendon, Mrs. H. H. (Margie Lockhart) Wadesboro, N. C.
 *MacMillan, Mrs. W. D., Jr. (Kate deRosset) Wilmington, N. C.
 McRee, Mrs. J. I. (Helen Blair Johnson) Richmond, Va.
 *McVea, Miss Emilie W., '84. Cincinnati, Ohio.
- Nash, Mrs. H. K. (Carrie Norfleet) Wilmington, N. C.
 Nash, Mrs. Mary McKinlay Pensacola, Fla.
 Norfleet, Miss Annie Roxobel, N. C.
 Nottingham, Mrs. S. Thos. (Lucy T. Redwood, '04) Chesapeake, Va.
- Oates, Mrs. C. H. Hendersonville, N. C.
 O'Neill, Mrs. Maurice J. (Laura Newsom, '94) Henderson, N. C.
 Osborne, Miss Josephine S., '99. Charlotte, N. C.
 Ottley, Miss Passie May Atlanta, Ga.
- Page, Miss Mary A., '94. Raleigh, N. C.
 Palmer, Mrs. E. H. (Irving Morgan) Charleston, S. C.
 Patterson, Miss Bessie D. Nyack, N. Y.
 Pearson, Mrs. W. H. (Claudia Holt) Morganton, N. C.
 Pemberton, Mrs. Bessie Underwood Fayetteville, N. C.
 Pendleton, Mrs. A. S. (Eliza Busbee) Henderson, N. C.
 Penniman, Mrs. Gardiner B. (Mary Johnstone) Quogue, N. Y.
 Pennington, Miss Margaret Cordon Tarboro, N. C.
 Pescud, Miss Belle W., '97. Raleigh, N. C.

- Pippen, Mrs. Joseph (Sallie Moore Leach) Littleton, N. C.
 Powe, Mrs. Edward K. (Claudia Erwin) West Durham, N. C.
 Powell, Mrs. Woodson Lee (Mary Peter Hill) Pittsboro, N. C.
 *Pruden, Mrs. W. D. (Annie Wood) Edenton, N. C.
- Raney, Mrs. Chas. W. (Sallie Kittrell) Louisburg, N. C.
 Robards, Mrs. W. J. (Annie Andrews) Henderson, N. C.
 *Robards, Mrs. W. W. (Sadie Root, '98) Raleigh, N. C.
 Roberts, Mrs. G. H. (Hannah Jarvis) New Bern, N. C.
 Robertson, Mrs. Annie Iredell (Jones) Columbia, S. C.
 *Robinson, Miss Eloise Elizabeth City, N. C.
 Robinson, Mrs. Jos. N. (Ada Humphrey) Goldsboro, N. C.
 *Root, Miss Annie G., '03 Raleigh, N. C.
 *Royster, Miss Gertrude, '93 Raleigh, N. C.
 Royster, Mrs. O. M. (Pattie Mallett) Hickory, N. C.
- Sass, Miss Mary E. Charleston, S. C.
 Sabiston, Miss Leila May Jacksonville, N. C.
 Saunders, Mrs. W. J. (Jacquelin Bacot) Birmingham, Ala.
 Schlesinger, Mrs. May Lee San Francisco, Cal.
 Settle, Mrs. Thos. (Eliza Rotter) Asheville, N. C.
 Shepard, Miss Mary B. New Bern, N. C.
 Shields, Mrs. R. W. (Rebe Smith) Scotland Neck, N. C.
 Simmons, Mrs. Dennis W. (Laura Mann) Elizabeth City, N. C.
 *Simpson, Miss Annie R. Rocky Mount, N. C.
 Simpson, Mrs. R. B. (Margaret Connor) Wilson, N. C.
 Smedes, Mrs. E. Bancker (Lillie S. Hicks, '91) Boonton, N. J.
 Smedes, Miss Henrietta R., '87 Washington, D. C.
 Smedes, Miss Luella Vicksburg, Miss.
 Smedes, Miss Mary C. Cade, La.
 Smith, Miss Adelaide E. Scotland Neck, N. C.
 Smith, Miss Irene A. Williamston, N. C.
 *Smith, Mrs. John R. (L. Ophelia Howard, '57-'58) Goldsboro, N. C.
 Snowden, Mrs. P. G. (Lilla Snowden) Jacksonville, Fla.
 Speight, Mrs. Seth E. (Alice Barlow) Tarboro, N. C.
 Spruill, Mrs. Frank S. (Alice Winston) Rocky Mount, N. C.
 Spruill, Miss Mary James, '07 Littleton, N. C.
 Starrett, Mrs. J. M. (Mary W. Powe) Knoxville, Tenn.
 *Stedman, Miss Margaret Gray, '04 Raleigh, N. C.
 Stein, Miss Bertha, '96 Raleigh, N. C.
 Sumter, Miss Beatrice Sumter, S. C.
- Taliaferro, Miss Lula T. Charlotte, N. C.
 Tankard, Miss Mary Washington, N. C.
 Taylor, Miss Lena Townesville, N. C.
 Temple, Mrs. W. O. Denver, Colo.
 Thiem, Mrs. LeRoy (Nina Green, '99) Raleigh, N. C.

Thomas, Mrs. Thos. (Rosa Gordon)	Beaufort, N. C.
Thompson, Miss Marguerite V., '08	Baltimore, Md.
Thorn, Miss Marie	Kingstree, S. C.
Thurmond, Miss Sophia D., '85	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Trapier, Miss Jennie D., '02	Monteagle, Tenn.
*Tucker, Miss Julia	Henderson, N. C.
Turlington, Mrs. Ira (Hortense Rose, '82-'83)	Smithfield, N. C.
*Waddell, Mrs. Alfred M. (Gabrielle deRosset, '80)	Wilmington, N. C.
Waddill, Miss Elizabeth T., '08	Cheraw, S. C.
Walker, Mrs. Adele Martiniere	Columbus, Ga.
Walker, Miss Elise H.	Baltimore, Md.
Walker, Mrs. Lewis	Milton, N. C.
Walker, Mrs. Lucian H. (Annie S. Jones)	Roanoke, Va.
Wall, Mrs. W. L. (Annie Collins, '80)	Durham, N. C.
Walton, Miss H. Louise	Morganton, N. C.
*Walton, Miss Lola E.	Morganton, N. C.
Ward, Miss Grace Martin	Franklinton, N. C.
Washington, Mrs. J. A. (Virginia Pope)	Goldsboro, N. C.
Watters, Mrs. J. S. (Kate M. Lord)	Charlotte, N. C.
Webb, Mrs. Joseph	Hillsboro, N. C.
Webb, Mrs. Norfleet (Annie Peebles)	Hillsboro, N. C.
Weeks, Miss Evelyn S.	Weeksville, N. C.
Welles, Miss Mary S.	Towanda, Pa.
Whitaker, Miss Bessie Lewis, '93	Birmingham, Ala.
White, Mrs. Robb (Placide Bridgers)	Bagnio, P. I.
Wilkinson, Mrs. T. F. (Mary Sturgeon)	Cary, N. C.
Willcox, Mrs. P. A. (Marie Brunson, '02)	Florence, S. C.
Williams, Miss Elnora S.	Henderson, N. C.
Williams, Miss Kate M.	Florence, S. C.
Wilson, Mrs. Frank L. (Annie S. Love, '00)	Raleigh, N. C.
Wilson, Miss Susan R., '56-'57	Charleston, S. C.
Windley, Miss Bettie D.	Baltimore, Md.
Winslow, Miss Mae Wood, '03	Hertford, N. C.
*Witherington, Mrs. B. B. (Annie D. Hicks)	Faison, N. C.
Withers, Mrs. W. A. (Jane Pescud, '92)	Raleigh, N. C.
*Wood, Miss Annie Caroline	Edenton, N. C.
Wood, Mrs. Frank (Rebecca Collins, '82)	Edenton, N. C.
Wood, Mrs. Edward (Pattie Martin)	Edenton, N. C.
Wood, Mrs. H. G. (Mary Philips, '90)	Edenton, N. C.
Wood, Mrs. Julien (Elizabeth Badham, '89)	Edenton, N. C.
Wood, Miss Sophie M.	Edenton, N. C.
*Wootten, Miss Lucy O.	Wilmington, N. C.

The School Officers.

- REV. GEORGE W. LAY.....Rector.
 MISS ELEANOR W. THOMAS.....Lady Principal.
 MR. ERNEST CRUIKSHANK.....Secretary and Business Manager.
- MISS MARTHA A. DOWD.....Director of Music.
 MISS CLARA FENNER.....Director of Art.
 MISS MURIEL VICTOR.....Director of Elocution.
 MISS LIZZIE H. LEE.....Director of Business Department.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

- MRS. MARY IREDELL, Raleigh.....Honorary President.
 MRS. KATE DE R. MEARES, Wilmington, }Honorary Vice-Presidents.
 MRS. I. MCK. PITTENGER, Raleigh, }
- MRS. MARGARET BUSBEE SHIPP, Raleigh.....President.
 MRS. BESSIE SMEDES LEAK, West Durham.....Vice-President.
 MISS KATE MCKIMMON, St. Mary's.....Secretary.
 MISS MARTHA A. DOWD, West Raleigh.....Treasurer.
 MISS MARY F. HENDERSON, Salisbury.....Field Secretary.

Alumnae Council.

- The PRESIDENT, *ex officio*, *Chairman*.
 The VICE-PRESIDENT, *ex officio*.
 The SECRETARY, *ex officio*.
 The TREASURER, *ex officio*.
 MRS. A. W. KNOX, Raleigh (*until 1913*).
 MISS ANNIE ROOT, Raleigh (*until 1913*).
 MISS MARY HENDERSON, Salisbury (*until 1912*).
 MRS. ALBERT L. COX, Raleigh (*until 1912*).
 MISS FLORENCE W. SLATER, New York (*until 1911*).
 MRS. R. W. WINSTON, Raleigh (*until 1911*).

The St. Mary's Muse.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1910-1911.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS, Editor-in-Chief.

- BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN. CAROLINE CLARKE JONES. JANE RUFFIN SIMS.
 ELIZABETH BYRD HENDERSON. JOSEPHINE TONNOFFSKI.
 ELIZABETH HUGHES. ISABELLE HESTER PERRY. REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD.
 ELIZABETH WOODARD LEARY, Business Manager.
 AMELIA PINCKNEY STURGEON, Asst. Bus. Mgr.

READ!—MARK!—ACT!

The Editors wish to call the especial attention of the St. Mary's girls and the readers of THE MUSE generally to the advertisements inserted here. It is a good principle to patronize those that help you. Let the advertisers see that it pays them to advertise in THE MUSE, and make those who do not advertise realize that it is their loss, not ours.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

"It's worth the difference"

WHARTON & TYREE

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

THE MUSE is the official organ of the Alumnae, adopted
by the Association, May, 1910.

If the Alumnae would more freely write to the MUSE, the
MUSE could give better Alumnae news.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS
OF ALL KINDS



Tailored Suits and Coats, Carpets, Cur-
tains, Draperies, etc.

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.



Dry Goods, Millinery,
Tailored Costumes,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Goods,
Underwear.

Mail orders filled intelligently and promptly.

FAYETTEVILLE AND SALISBURY STS.
RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE RALEIGH BANKING AND TRUST CO.,
THIRD GENERATION OF SUCCESSFUL
BANKING.

All patrons treated with every courtesy.
New accounts solicited. Safe Deposit Boxes
for rent. Fire and Burglar Proof Vault.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON, President.
F. H. BRIGGS, Cashier.



THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS, Raleigh, N. C.—
Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and
Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful ser-
vice and value.

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.
JEWELERS

St. Mary's Girls are always welcome
at our store

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,
127 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

HUNTER BROS. & BREWER COMPANY
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES
210 Fayetteville Street RALEIGH, N. C.

St. Mary's Sofa Pillows,
St. Mary's Seal Stationery,
St. Mary's Seal Pins,
St. Mary's Pennants,
St. Mary's Calendars,
May be had by writing to THE MUSE.

HELLER'S SHOE STORE.
GYMNASIUM SHOES.

DR. L. D. CASTLEBURY
Dentist

AYCOCK & WINSTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
RALEIGH, N. C.

JOHN C. DREWRY.
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE."

DR. V. E. TURNER,
Dentist.

GRIMES & VASS, RALEIGH, N. C.
Fire Insurance and Investments.

HERBERT ROSENTHAL,
Ladies' Fine Shoes.

WEATHERS & PERRY,
Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.
117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

ANTICEPHALALGINE cures quickly and
safely Headache in all its forms.

MISSSES REESE & COMPANY
Millinery.

J. R. FERRALL & CO.—GROCERS.
Best of everything in our line.
222 Fayetteville Street.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SOUTHERN EDUCATIONAL BUREAU

RALEIGH, N. C.

Invites correspondence with teachers open to engagement and with school officers seeking competent teachers. **NO CHARGE TO SCHOOL OFFICERS.** Full particulars free.

CHAS. J. PARKER, Manager



**MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
OF RALEIGH, N. C.**

Capital \$100,000.00 4 per cent paid in Savings Department
E. C. Duncan, Pres. W. B. Drake, Jr., Cash.

A. H. FETTING

Manufacturer of GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY JEWELRY, 213 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Factory: 213 Little Sharp St.

Memorandum package sent to any fraternity member through the Secretary of Chapter. Special designs and estimates furnished on class pins, rings, medals for athletic meets, etc.

HIRSHBERG ART COMPANY

ART AND DRAWING SUPPLIES, FRAMES, PRINTS, ETC.
418 N. Howard St., Baltimore, Md.

THE YARBOROUGH HOUSE

INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

The School authorities will be glad to mail on request the current St. Mary's Bulletins, with full information about the School.

Bulletin 18, General Information (Catalogue). *July, 1910.*

Bulletin 14, Academic Position of St. Mary's.

Bulletin 15, Academic Courses and Announcements. *October, 1909.*

Bulletin 16, Scholarships. *March, 1910.*

Bulletin 17, Miss McVea's Address. *May, 1910.*

Bulletin 19, Alumnae Constitution, etc. *September, 1910.*

Bulletin 20, Annual Awards and Records. *November, 1910.*

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

**E. M. UZZELL & CO.,
PRINTERS AND BINDERS,
ONLY HIGH GRADE WORK.
RALEIGH, N. C.**

INSURE AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.
Best Companies Represented.
Bonding Solicited.
**THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.**

**CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE,
Fayetteville Street.**

SEND TO

Plummer's Stables

FOR RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

**RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK, J. T. Pullen,
Pres., Chas. Root, Cash'r. Capital and Surplus
\$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.**

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALVATORE DESIO

The WELL-KNOWN WASHINGTON MANUFACTURING
JEWELER AND SILVERSMITH, WILL
MOVE INTO HIS NEW BUILDING, 926 F ST., N. W.
ABOUT MARCH TWENTY-FIRST

INSURE IN THE

Jefferson Standard Life Ins. Co.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Strongest in the South

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.
LEADING FLORISTS OF NORTH CAROLINA.
RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY.

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW

Ladies' Furnishings and Novelties.

131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

COAL, WOOD AND ICE.

5 West Hargett St.

Raleigh, N. C.

THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY,
Candy—China.

Pictures.

Stationery.

Toys.

ONE DOLLAR pays for the MUSE for a year (ten numbers).

Send the Dollar NOW.

CALL

FREEMAN'S STABLES

When You Want a Good Saddle
Horse, or a Good Horse and Buggy

BOTH PHONES

HOTEL GIERSCH,

RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBT. SIMPSON DRUGGIST AND
PRESCRIPTIONIST

Good things always at

BRETSCH'S BAKERY.

J. SCHWARTZ,

RICHMOND MARKET.

MEATS OF ALL KINDS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

CALUMET TEA AND COFFEE CO.

51 and 53 Franklin Street

CHICAGO

Proprietors of Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL,
DENTIST.

H. T. HICKS CO.

FOR TOILET REQUISITES AND COLD DRINKS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hart-Ward Hardware Company

RALEIGH, N. C.

Best of everything in Hardware. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All-right Cook Stoves, Celebrated Kelsey Warm Air Heaters, the only perfect heater made. Write for prices.

POOL & CROCKER

up-to-date

FOOTWEAR

Special Attention to Fit

105 Fayetteville St.

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE

AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets

ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

RALEIGH, N. C.

Home Company. Home Capital.
Safe, Secure and Successful.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON, H. W. JACKSON,
President. Treasurer.
G. H. DORTCH, Secretary.

Sample copies of the MUSE will be mailed
to Alumnæ at any time on request.

Dr. L. J. PEGRAM

DENTIST

Office 209½ Fayetteville St. RALEIGH, N. C.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
College Postals

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

**M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.**

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

FOR QUICK COOKING

nothing exceeds the

GAS RANGE

ALWAYS READY. NO DIRT OR ASHES

FOR LIGHT

Use the best: THE WELSBACH LIGHT

STANDARD GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

124 Fayetteville St.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. STEINMETZ,

FLORIST

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns and all kinds
RALEIGH.] of Plants. [Phone 113.

ELLINGTON'S ART STORE,

Raleigh, N. C.

Everything in Art.

Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs.

T. W. BLAKE,

Rich Jewelry and Silverware.

Repairing promptly done.

Eat Betts' Ice Cream

NORFOLK - SOUTHERN RAILWAY

New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

Express train service between Raleigh, Wilson, Greenville, Goldsboro, Kinston,
New Bern, Morehead City, Washington, Plymouth, Elizabeth City,
Virginia Beach and Norfolk, Virginia.

**VIA NORFOLK TO NORTH AND EAST
VIA RALEIGH TO SOUTH AND WEST**

Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women).

69TH ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN SEPTEMBER 15, 1910.

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 26, 1911.

St. Mary's
offers instruction in these
Departments:

- 1. THE COLLEGE.
- 2. THE MUSIC SCHOOL.
- 3. THE BUSINESS SCHOOL.
- 4. THE ART SCHOOL.
- 5. THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

In 1910-11 are enrolled 225 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

Well Furnished, Progressive Music Department. Much Equipment New. Thirty-six Pianos. New Gymnasium, Dining Hall and Dormitories.

Special attention to the Social and Christian side of Education without slight to the Scholastic training.

For Catalogue and other information address

Rev. George W. Lay,

Rector.

November, 1970

The
St. Mary's House

Volume 10 Number 1



WALTON, FL. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

HALLOWE'EN NUMBER.

VOL. XV.

NOVEMBER, 1910.

No. 4

Hallowe'en.

Hallowe'en! There comes the thought of witches and elves and brilliant autumn leaves and pumpkin lanterns, grinning at the thought of their own ugliness, and apples, very red. That is the time when those of us who are still children enough to believe in fairies are glad of the belief. It is good to think that somewhere under the clear, crisp stars the witches are a-riding, and that somewhere in the moonlit woods the gay elves dance.

The afternoon before Hallowe'en was a very busy one. Everywhere girls sewed or crimped paper or painted busily, or did some other of the thousand and one things that must be done before the costume can be finished. And then, when the dressing-up began, what a hurrying and scurrying and a little fussing too, on the side. For it is provoking when you—a would-be "pirate bold"—find that your room-mate has very carelessly used your "whiskers" as a fringe for her Indian costumes. But when the "big bell" rang things straightened themselves out somehow and a very motley throng crowded into the schoolroom to form in line for the "Grand March." Everybody was laughing and whispering and wondering "who in the world is that?"

Ah! The first note of the grand march sounds; the "little children" giggle and scamper ahead, and the procession starts. It circled round and round the parlor with slow and solemn tread, while the Jack-O'-Lanterns blinked from among the leaves. A very strange procession it was—ghosts and witches and clowns and nuns and gypsies, and many other strange and fanciful characters composed it. Then the lights were turned on, and the dancing began. To be sure there was quite a little jostling and treading on toes, but who cared? And so the fun went on.

* * * * *

Half-past nine! A discordant bell, a groan from many throats, and

the Indian whose war paint is slightly smeared puts an arm around the little girl with disheveled hair, whose sash is awry, and they go slowly upstairs; and the convict kisses the witch good-night.

And so it ends.

N. B. L.

Amabel.

REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD.

Amabel was dead, beautiful Amabel of the flaxen hair and the big, brown eyes that really, truly went to sleep.

“Dead! Dead! Dead!” wailed Anne, as she rocked tearfully back and forth on the grass at the foot of the apple tree.

“Dead!—Dead!—Dead!” The wail gradually softened to a moan, and finally ceased altogether as she picked the doll up from the spot where she had lain ever since her sudden and disastrous descent from the apple tree, and tried to fit the severed head upon the jagged remains of the neck. The effort was vain. Amabel was dead for good and all.

As the child looked at the doll’s shattered nose a quick sob rose in her throat, for there came to her a sudden recollection of how radiantly beautiful Amabel had been when she first beheld her, arrayed in a pink silk dress and pink shoes and stockings, hanging from the topmost bough of the Christmas tree. “Daddy” had taken her down and put her into the little girl’s arms, and from that moment the two had never been separated day or night, except when Amabel had been sent to the hospital.

The real cause of her going to the hospital had been that her little mother had burned off her beautiful raven hair in trying to curl it with “sister’s” tongs, but that little mother had had a vivid imagination, so she “p’tended that Amabel had been opewated on for a tew-wible case of ’pendicitis,” and she held to her make-belief in spite of the teasing of her big brother, who declared that he had never heard of an operation for appendicitis changing anybody’s hair from black to what he insultingly called “yaller.”

Anne remembered another time when she had thought that Amabel

would have to go to the hospital. That was when she had taken her wading in Auntie's brook and the china legs had come unglued from the kid body. She had thought of the nicest disease for Amabel to have, with a long rolly, wiggly name to it, but her brother had destroyed her plans by gluing the dismembered body together again.

The little girl sighed deeply. She and Amabel had had so many good times together. There was the time when she had given a party and Amabel had sat at the head of the table in Anne's lap and helped pour the tea. Then there was the time they went on the picnic, Easter Monday, and the time—, but if Anne started to remember all the "times" in Amabel's eventful career of six months it would take the whole day.

The tears rose again in the child's eyes as she suddenly realized that those good times were gone forever, but before even one tear could roll down her fat little cheek another idea had entered her head, and, scrambling to her feet, she had picked up the battered remains of Amabel and was pattering across the yard toward the house. If Amabel couldn't ever be alive again (and Anne had never heard of hospitals that could mend smashed noses or sew on china heads) she should certainly have the very nicest funeral a doll ever had, and Anne's very best tin box for a coffin.

A Glimpse of Guatemala.

MARY HANCOCK OWEN.

The landing at the port of San Jose, Guatemala, is certainly exciting. Your steamer drops anchor far out in the bay and you are brought to land in a tiny boat, and then hoisted up from the tiny boat to the high pier in a basket. But if you are a real person with any life at all, you forget about the tiresome trip, and the rickety landing when you get to Guatemala city.

Guatemala city! You love it the moment you see it, the little, narrow streets, the different colored houses with their barred windows, the Indians, the Plaza, the red and gold soldiers, and the beautiful

senoritas. There every one speaks Spanish, and it does sound funny, but so soft and beautiful.

Then, that night, if you are not too tired from your day's outing, you go to the Plaza, or park, to hear the band play and see the senoritas again. If you are a boy and happen to be lucky enough to meet one of them, you bow very low, and say (in Spanish, of course), "Your humble servant who throws himself at your feet" (and very pretty little feet they are, too, in their ridiculously high-heeled slippers). Strange to say, the senorita, thus addressed, does not seem at all surprised, and not especially complimented, as an American girl might at this seemingly extravagant greeting, but acts as if she is accustomed to having men throw themselves at her feet by the hundred, as she probably is. If you are a girl you shake hands with the senorita, and kiss her at the same time. This, at first, seems strange, as you only know her slightly.

On your way home from the Plaza you are surprised to see, at almost every house, a living representation of "Romeo and Juliet"—the boys standing beneath the high-barred windows talking to the girls on the inside; and you are still more surprised when you learn that it is absolutely against all rules of etiquette for the boys to go indoors, but they must stand outside and talk through a barred window or not talk at all. You think that never in this world could you get accustomed or reconciled to such an awful state of affairs.

Just before you reach your lodgings you pass another "Romeo" strumming on a guitar, and singing softly, and it all seems very picturesque and far away—like a glimpse into a "story-book land."

Recollections of a Short Life.

TINSLEY HARRISON.

Even in the firelight one could see as they watched her dreaming there, that sorrow had left its mark on that lovely mother face. Yet mingled with the lines of sadness was the calm content that comes only after a brave struggle.

She was quite alone to-night, otherwise she would not have let her-

self think of the long ago, of the time when that little life, so inseparably bound to her own, had been taken away. An angel, taken by the angels, she believed. For during that last hour, as she sat by the sufferer's bedside, she thought she heard the angels softly singing, and, looking at the flushed face on the pillow, saw that all traces of pain had disappeared and that a smile was on the lips, so contented, so pure, that it could have been none other than an angel's smile.

To-night that scene came back to the mother, and then a still more distant one. She thought of the day that she left her family and friends for the one man whom she loved, of the three short years, and then of his death; of how with that death her soul seemed dead; she loved no fellow being, she believed in no God. For a year all mother's duties were forgotten; the frail flower by her side was heeded little. But then the slumbering mother love awoke, all the more passionate for its sleep. Through the child she lived once more, ever struggling to gain greater faith and purity.

Five brief years of sunshine passed in the gloomy home, sunshine without one cloud. The beautiful little child restoring interest, peace, joy, and an endless faith to the mother. But then there came a day when a brief life's work was finished, the little one heard the angels' song and joined that bright host, leaving the mother alone. But yet—to her, the child had given faith, and in that faith she lived.

So it was that as the mother sat alone before the fire, dreaming of the past, one saw in her face a certain sadness and yet a perfect peace, for she was content to wait until she, too, could join the unseen multitude of Heaven.

SCHOOL NEWS.

ELIZABETH HUGHES AND CAROLINE JONES, Editors.

The Fair.

The Fair has been the great event of interest that all of us, especially the new girls, have been anticipating ever since school began. At last it has come—and gone. We were quite willing to go to school on Monday, so that we could have the two holidays (?) Wednesday and Thursday. Many relatives and friends were here, and, altogether, everybody had a jolly good time, even those who didn't care to go to the grounds. Those who took an interest in the real purpose of the Fair found the exhibits were well worth their inspection, especially the exhibit of the Art Department of St. Mary's and "George Lay's Butterflies," as everybody called the splendid collection of insects that George Lay had on exhibition. Many of the shows, such as the "Flea Circus" and the "Little Russian Prince," the "Ole Virginia Plantation," and the animal shows, were well patronized by our girls. But, oh, the charms of the Ferris Wheel, the deliciousness of the ice cream cones, the wild excitement of "gambling" for a poodle—"words are inadequate." We had a "grand" time, and are glad that we'll have some past excitement to think about, until the Christmas holidays draw nearer.

Mr. Stone's Tea.

Mr. and Mrs. Stone entertained some of the girls most charmingly Monday afternoon, October tenth. Those who were so fortunate as to be included in this had a most wonderful time. The girls, sitting before a grand, big fire, were entertained with wintry stories and raggy ragtime. Mrs. Stone served delightful refreshments, which were greatly enjoyed. Those who were included in this little afternoon party, and who enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Stone's hospitality, were: Misses Lucy Harrison, Julia Cooper, Sophronia Cooper, Helen Robinson, Rebecca Wood, Frances Fitchett, Janie Sims, Brent Blackmer, Elizabeth Leary, Willie Williams, Mary Gibbes Mitchell, Nadie Westervelt, Beverly Du Bose, Kathryn Lassiter, Margaret Hoppe, Nannie Shields, and Helen McArthur.

H. McA.

Mrs. Busbee's Party.

On the afternoon of Monday, October the third, Mrs. R. S. Busbee charmingly entertained in honor of the Charlotte girls, Caroline Jones, Marie Thomas and Laura Griffith. Those who enjoyed Mrs. Busbee's hospitality were: Joanna Rogers, Bessie Arthur, Katherine Smith, Julia Borden, Ruth Wells, Marie Thomas, Laura Griffith, and Caroline Jones.

Junior Auxiliary.

On Sunday night, the ninth of October, a meeting of all the Chapters of the Junior Auxiliary was held in the schoolroom. Miss Katie explained to the new girls what was meant by the Junior Auxiliary, and told them the names of the different Chapters at St. Mary's. Each Chapter then repaired to a separate classroom, where the directresses were elected. They are as follows:

St. Monica's Chapter.....	Miss McKimmon.
St. Anne's Chapter.....	Miss Sutton.
St. Agnes' Chapter.....	Miss Urquhart.
St. Catherine's Chapter.....	Miss Thomas.
St. Elizabeth's Chapter.....	Miss Buxton.
St. Margaret's Chapter.....	Miss Victor.
Lucy Bratton Chapter.....	Miss Hill.

Faculty Recital.

On Monday evening, October tenth, the second of the series of Faculty Recitals was held in the auditorium. This concert was given by the members of the Music Faculty, assisted by Miss Victor, Reader. We reprint the account of it as given by the *News and Observer*:

"The concert at St. Mary's last evening was heard by a large audience, which greatly enjoyed the interesting program.

"The opening number, 'From the Carnival,' was given by Miss Ella Dorroh with fine touch and good rhythm, and with true appreciation of the Grieg spirit.

"Miss Susie Battle played the Reinecke Ballade in A Flat with grace, delicacy and refinement of interpretation, the pianissimo passages being particularly effective. The 'Adagio' and 'Finale' from the Burch concerto were given by Miss Sherwin with reposeful and

noble interpretation, with her usual beautiful tone and technical facility.

“‘The Coming Out of Miss Comings,’ a reading by Miss Muriel Victor, was a marked success. Miss Victor has a charming voice with keen dramatic instinct and poise of expression, and her reading of the selection was very pleasing. The Chopin ‘Bolero’ was played by Miss Scheper with excellent taste and technique and full mastery of this spirited number.

“The joyousness of the ‘Song of Sunshine’ was delightfully given by Miss Zulette Wilson, who has a splendid voice of wide range and sympathy. The program ended with a ‘Gypsy Dance’ from Paderewski’s opera, ‘Manen,’ and a Mazurka of Chopin played by Mr. R. Blinn Owen with brilliancy and musicianly feeling.”

Athletics.

At recent meetings the Sigma and Mu Athletic Clubs elected the following officers:

SIGMA.	MU.	
Virginia Prettyman.....	President.....	Amelia Sturgeon
Joanna Rogers.....	Capt. Tennis.....	Amelia Sturgeon
Virginia Prettyman.....	Capt. Basketball.....	Jessica Vann

Miss Urquhart is the Faculty Directress of the Sigma Club, Miss Buxton of the Mu, while Miss Wilson is supervisor of both tennis clubs. Jessica Vann was elected Treasurer of the entire Athletic Association, and it is needless to say that the election of Tinsley Harrison as President was unanimously approved by all.

Epsilon Alpha Pi Reception.

On the evening of October 15th the E A II Literary Society gave its annual reception to its new members. Among the guests were Mr. Lay, Miss Thomas, and other members of the Faculty, and the officers of the Σ Λ Literary Society. In the receiving line were the officers of E A II, Nell Lewis, Rebecca Wood, Elizabeth Leary, Virginia Prettyman, Bessie Erwin, Margaret Erwin, Kathryn Parker and Ruth Wells. The parlor was beautifully decorated in autumn leaves and golden rod. At each end of the room were punch tables, presided over by Katharine Smith, Katharine Small, Mary Owen and Nellie Hendricks.

Refreshments were served during the best part of the evening, and at the close Miss Wilson very kindly sang. V. P.

Muse Sale.

The annual MUSE Sale was held this year in the MUSE Room. Here all the old pictures and posters were auctioned off. Elizabeth Leary made an excellent auctioneer and everybody enjoyed herself thoroughly trying to "bid over" her neighbor. All came away thinking they had gotten the biggest bargain of the day, and were well satisfied.

Sigma Lambda Reception.

On Saturday evening, October 1st, the $\Sigma \Lambda$ reception was held in the parlor of the school. This reception is given each year by the old girls of the society to the new members. The doors were thrown open at eight o'clock, and the guests were received by the officers of the society. The room was very beautifully decorated with wild flowers and autumn leaves. There were two punch bowls in two corners of the room, and here delicious punch was served by Catherine Hawkins, Ruth Critz, Tinsley Harrison and Caroline Jones. After all the guests had arrived, Miss Victor added greatly to the pleasure of the evening by reciting several pieces. The reception lasted from eight till nine and was a great success.

School Gossip.

—We extend a hearty welcome to Master "Octavius" Lay, who has recently arrived in our midst. We hope his visit will prove a pleasant one.

—Martha Byrd Spruill spent a few days at the school visiting friends.

—We are glad to say that Julia Williams and Beatrice Barton, both of whom were operated on for appendicitis, are improving rapidly.

—Mary Henderson, '03, who at the last meeting of the alumnae association was chosen Chapter Inspector, spent a few days at the school before beginning her tour of inspection.

—Sophie Waters paid a short visit to her friends at the school.

—Members of the Faculty have been indulging in outside gaieties

this month. They attended the reception of Mrs. Shipp and Mrs. Knox, and, from all accounts, both must have been very enjoyable.

—Mr. Lay, as we all know, is interested in everything that pertains to modern improvement, and attended the Conservation Convention in Atlanta. There he met with great cordiality from the parents of the Atlanta girls and other friends. His account of the trip is printed in this number of the MUSE.

—“Miss Katie” has our deepest sympathy in her recent sorrow. She has had to be in Fayetteville twice since the death of her nephew, but we are glad to have her with us again.

—Mr. George Wood came down from the University during the Fair to see Rebecca, and Mr. Bennett Perry also took advantage of Fair week to come to see his sister, Isabelle.

—Mr. Cruikshank was away for a week the last of September attending his sister's wedding. He also went up to New York for a day or two. We were all glad to see him back, especially his chemistry class. (?)

—Margaret Hoppe had as her guest for Wednesday and Thursday of Fair week Miss Margaret McGary, of Durham.

—All of the old girls were glad to see Helen Slocomb, Eliza Pender, Blair Rawlings and Alice Hines up for the Fair.

—Mrs. E. A. Bencini and Mrs. R. E. Bencini spent Wednesday and Thursday of Fair week with Robah.

—Edith Bradshaw's mother and sister were here during the Fair.

—Mrs. John Huttenhauer was here from her home in Southern Pines on Thursday of Fair week to see her daughter, Virginia.

—Those who were fortunate enough to have parents here for the Fair were: Martha and Helen Wright, Emilie Marriot, Eva Vaughn, Louise Josey, Marie Thomas, Nan Cuthbert, Elise Lloyd, Meta Mewborn, and Mary Tyson.

—Miss Mildred Smith was here during Fair week visiting her sister, Eliza. She is very pleasantly remembered as an old St. Mary's girl.

Timely Topics.

After the Fair.

(AFTER TENNYSON.)

Broke, broke, broke!

That's the state of the case with me;
And I would that I my coin had spent
Not quite so lavishly.

Oh, 'tis well for the fakir to fake
And pocket the coins with a grin;
Oh, 'tis well for the showman to boast
And rope all the credulous in.

But the pleasant ice cream man
Has most of the pelf, I ween,
And it's oh for the sight of my hard-earned cash
One glimpse of the lost "long green."

Broke, broke, broke,
I moan in deep despair.
But 'tis only what one might expect
From a day at the "Great State Fair."

L.

Hallowe'en.

11:00 A. M.

She's just a plain St. Mary's girl,
A dainty little maid,
Who hates to get the fatal "slip"
And *loves* a serenade.

8:30 P. M.

But now she is a powdered dame
With gems and rare old lace,
Whose sweeping train is managed
With dexterity and grace.

Or now she is a fearful "spook,"
Who moves in solemn gloom;
And now an old and wrinkled witch,
A-riding on a broom.

With clumping sabots now she comes,
A Dutch girl "just too cute";
Nor does she fear the Indian brave
That's in such hot pursuit.

She turns now to the happy days
 Of childhood, free from care;
 A little girl, with flowing curls,
 She hugs her Teddy Bear.

Now quite demure she "tells her beads,"
 And counts them one by one;
 Absorbed in meditation deep,
 A sweet and pious nun.

She now appears a Puritan,
 In simplest fashion dressed;
 And now, with clanking spurs, she comes
 Straight from the "wild, wild West."

And now a sporty college chap
 With trousers rolled just right,
 And now a little "nigger gal"
 With "pig-tails" plaited tight.

10:00 P. M.

Oh yes, she can be all these things,
 But at the stroke of ten
 You'll see, if you're observant,
 Just the same sweet girl again.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS.

Memory Verses.

TWO RHYMES OF THE PRESIDENTS.

A noble list—George Washington;
 John Adams; Thomas Jefferson;
 James Madison; and James Monroe;
 John Quincy Adams; and below
 Comes Andrew Jackson in his turn;
 Martin VanBuren next we learn;
 Then William Henry Harrison.
 And soon John Tyler followed on;
 Then, after Tyler, James Knox Polk;
 Next Zachary Taylor ruled the folk
 Till death; then Millard Fillmore came;
 And Franklin Pierce we next must name.
 James Buchanan then appears;
 And Abraham Lincoln through those years
 Of war; and when his life was lost,
 Then Andrew Johnson ruled the host.
 Next U. S. Grant; and R. B. Hayes;
 And James A. Garfield each had place;
 Then Chester Arthur; and the rhyme

Goes on to Grover Cleveland's time.
One term of Benjamin Harrison;
And Cleveland again came on;
Next William McKinley took command;
Then Theodore Roosevelt ruled the land.
Now twenty-seventh and last we have
To write down William Howard Taft.

Semper primus Washington;
Then atrabilious, Adams, John;
Next "Declaration" Jefferson;
Then "Federalist" James Madison;
And then "Doctrinal" James Monroe;
Next "J. Q.," "Old Man Eloquent";
Grim Jackson next, or friend or foe;
Then "Matty Van," to whom was lent
Wornout "Old Hickory's" term the third;
One month of Harrison, "Old Tip";
Then nigh four years of Tyler's "grip";
Polk's "War for Texas" then occurred;
Whence "Rough and Ready" Taylor came;
"Zack" dying, Millard Fillmore's name
Looms up; next Pierce; and then Buchanan and
His reprobated "Rope of sand."
Then Abraham Lincoln—*semper* second—
To fiery foeman fatal reckoned;
Then "Andy" Johnson luckless nested,
With Reconstruction vainly wrestled.
Next the regime of U. S. Grant
Through two terms of grudged praise we chant;
Then without dint of blame or praise
The unelected R. B. Hayes;
Next Garfield, murdered by Guiteau;
Then C. A. Arthur's "years of woe."
S. Grover Cleveland once—and then,
After "Ben" Harrison, again.
McKinley slain by murderous hand,
The strenuous Roosevelt took command;
And now in this, the present hour,
Taft "the judicial" is in power.

The St. Mary's Muse.

Subscription, One Year. = = = = = One Dollar.
Single Copies. = = = = = Fifteen Cents.

A Magazine published monthly except in July and August at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., in the interest of the students and Alumnae, under the editorial management of the MUSE Club.

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1910-1911.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS, Editor-in-Chief.

BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN,

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES,

JANIE RUFFIN SIMS,

ELIZABETH BYRD HENDERSON,

JOSEPHINE TONNOFFSKI,

ELIZABETH HUGHES,

ISABELLE HESTER PERRY,

REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD.

ELIZABETH WOODARD LEARY, Business Manager.

AMELIA PINCKNEY STURGEON, Asst. Bus. Mgr.

EDITORIAL.

“St. Mary's Spirit.”

We have heard a great deal about school spirit at St. Mary's. Especially to those who have just entered school this year, the appeals for school spirit may seem so numerous that they may have come to pay little or no attention to them. It may be in a measure true that, taking the term in which it is commonly understood, there is less school spirit here than there should be.

But, undoubtedly, there is a spirit, distinctive, characteristic, which we may call the “St. Mary's Spirit.” Let us take care that we do not lose that, that characteristic which has distinguished the St. Mary's girl from the beginning. Let us always remember the qualities for which St. Mary's has been representative—culture, refinement, and, above all, the highest type of Southern womanhood.

Thanksgiving.

Perhaps there are some of us, especially among the new girls, to whom the idea of Thanksgiving spent away from home seems dreadful. Of course there are certain times in the year when home is the best

place to be, and Thanksgiving undoubtedly comes under that head. But Thanksgiving is very pleasant at St. Mary's. Every old girl knows that. The morning service in the chapel is one of the most beautiful of the many beautiful services that we have during the year, and the chapel never looks prettier than at Thanksgiving time, decorated with fruits and autumn leaves. Then the "boxes" in the afternoon! One doesn't have to be at home to get roast turkey.

Founders' Day.

The first day of November has always had a double significance for St. Mary's girls. Not only is it the beautiful feast of All Saints, but it is Founders' Day as well. Founders' Day is in commemoration of Dr. Aldert Smedes, and those who, with him, first established St. Mary's upon the firm foundation on which she now stands. This is one of the distinctively "St. Mary's days" and there is no other day that could more fittingly be set apart for the memory of those "loyal hearts and true" than this—the Feast of All Saints.

A Word to the Wise.

Of course it goes without saying that this is addressed to the *alumnæ*, especially is it addressed to those who became *alumnæ* at the closing of school last May. There have been very few new subscriptions received, and many subscriptions which have expired have not been renewed. It is natural to assume that those who have been at St. Mary's most recently should be most interested in the school, and yet, very few of the girls who left last year have subscribed to the MUSE. And that "great class of nineteen ten"—they made a most excellent Senior class—we all admit that—are they going to fall below the standard as *alumnæ*? Please, in this case, let a "word to the wise be sufficient."

Atlanta

THE RECTOR'S RECENT TRIP.

Having received an invitation to the Southern Conservation Congress in Atlanta, October 7th and 8th, I left Raleigh on the 3:45 train the morning of Friday the 7th. Of course I missed our morning session with the speech of Mr. Pinchot, but I arrived in time for the afternoon session, and also for the dinner, at the Piedmont Riding Club, which was exceedingly pleasant on that evening. I had the pleasure of sitting with three gentlemen, who either live now, or formerly lived in Richmond, Va., and who added much to the delight I had in the dinner. We had excellent speeches from Mr. Pinchot, Governor Hoke Smith, and other men interested in the various phases of Conservation.

Saturday morning a number of papers were read, among them being an excellent one by Dr. Pratt, State Geologist of North Carolina, an uncle of our Miss Barton, and another one by Mrs. Ottley, the mother of Miss Passie May, who was here year before last. This last was specially delightful, not only on account of the matter contained in her address, but on account also of her unusually good elocution and delightful manner of delivery. It was to me the most delightful of all the papers read. The last paper was on "Health," the subject of all those under Conservation in which I was most interested. In the afternoon we had a business meeting, and then, as Colonel Roosevelt had not arrived, it was necessary to fill up time, and various ones were called on for speeches. The chairman described the "privilege and pleasure they had in the presence of an eminent educator," etc., etc., a description which I did not recognize at all until he spoke my name. So I made a little speech of about ten minutes and then somebody else made a speech, and then Colonel Roosevelt came in and made his speech.

Strange to relate, there was a great deal in the paper next morning about Colonel Roosevelt's speech, and only two lines about mine.

During this meeting I met Colonel Ludlow, of Winston-Salem, and spent quite a while that evening with him in going over matters in connection with the movement against tuberculosis, etc., in Winston-

Salem, which he is conducting in a very excellent manner, and is similar to the movement which we are undertaking here in Raleigh.

Sunday I took part in the services at St. Philip's Church, the Cathedral, assisting the Rev. Gilbert Higgs. Mr. Higgs was formerly for a number of years in Warrenton, North Carolina, and is one of the warmest friends that the Diocese and St. Mary's possesses. He was most cordial in every way, and it was very pleasant to meet him and to be the bearer of messages from him to people whom he knows here in Raleigh.

Some very kind people whom I had not met before asked me to dinner in Kirkwood, five miles from Atlanta, which I enjoyed very much, as I did also meeting the son of one of our Raleigh business men who was staying in the house. I got back to Atlanta in time to take part in the services in All Saints Church, the Rector of which is the Rev. Mr. Memminger, who was formerly Rector of St. Paul's Church, Charleston, South Carolina, and whom I met there last fall. In the evening I had the pleasure of taking supper with the family of Mr. Rosser, where I met Miss Nora Belle, and her sister, formerly Miss Julia Rosser, now Mrs. Eby. I also met there Miss Elizabeth Sturgeon, who was a St. Mary's girl, and several other pleasant people. This evening was a repetition of the very great pleasure I had had during my former visit there in December, 1907.

On Monday I had lunch with Miss Woodberry at her school, although I did not meet many of the members of the school on account of the presence of Ringling's Circus in the city. She very kindly asked me to come the next morning and have prayers and speak to the girls, which I did. Inasmuch as they got out of spelling lesson during the time I was speaking, I felt that they would listen willingly at least, which I found to be the case.

That afternoon I called on Mrs. Northen, the mother of Miss Margaret, and that night I dined at the Capital City Club with Mr. Northen.

I also called on Mrs. Peabody, the mother of Miss Carrie, and on Tuesday night had the pleasure of dining there.

Tuesday morning I had prayers and spoke for a while to over a hundred girls at the Washington Seminary, where I was most cordially received by Mr. Scott and his wife and sister. I met there, as I did

at several other times, various ones who were relatives of girls here or whom I knew beforehand, which was a very pleasant feature of my visit to Atlanta. I called on Mrs. Harris, the mother of Miss Jennie, who kindly took me for an automobile ride, during which I met Miss Nettie Sargent, the Principal of the girls' high school of Atlanta, who I was surprised to find had herself taught the mothers of several of the girls we have here now. I might mention here that the girls' high school and boys' high school, respectively, are situated in far separated parts of Atlanta. I took this to be a tribute to the charms of the girls, and the good judgment of the boys.

I also enjoyed a call, all too short, on Mrs. Monsalvatge, where I saw Miss Edna and Miss Mabel. There seems to be some hope of Miss Mabel returning to us after Christmas.

On Tuesday I spent from noon to six o'clock on a little trip to Marietta, which I found most enjoyable. I was met by Miss Isabel Brumby with a very nice little horse and buggy. I drove around some before lunch, and also afterwards, and I took lunch with Mrs. Hoppe and her family. I called on Mrs. Field, the mother of Miss Annie, and had the pleasure of meeting the wife of Governor Brown, of Georgia.

I made a very short call on Governor Brown. I also called on various officials of the Congress, who had been very courteous to me, and enjoyed these calls very much. I called on Mr. Ottley and Mr. Harman, but they were both out of town, and also on Mrs. Edward Brown, who was sick, so I could not see her, though I had the pleasure of a short talk with Miss Marjorie Brown.

GEO. W. LAY.

ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

HONORARY PRESIDENT	- - -	Mrs. Mary Iredell, Raleigh.
HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENTS	-	{ Mrs. Kate de R. Meares, Wilmington. { Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger, Raleigh.
PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Miss Martha A. Dowd, West Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Mary F. Henderson, Salisbury.

EDITORIAL.

The Muse the Official Organ of the Alumnae.

Ever since the revival of publication in 1905 the MUSE has been published in the joint interest of the students and Alumnae, and the effort has constantly been made to improve the Alumnae section, but, partly through lack of sources of information, partly from other causes, the Alumnae news has never been regular or full.

A hundred of the Alumnae showed their interest in the revival of publication of the MUSE by subscribing to it, and many of these have kept up their subscriptions regularly since, but the subscription list grows slowly, and sometimes it seems that the MUSE takes more pleasure in the Alumnae than the Alumnae in the MUSE.

At the Alumnae meeting last May, however, the MUSE was adopted by the Association, and provision was made for the improvement of the Alumnae section in the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Association formally endorses the ST. MARY'S MUSE as the official organ of the Association, and urges its members to subscribe to the MUSE, the subscription price being one dollar a year for the ten numbers including the two Alumnae numbers.

Resolved further, That the Association instructs the Alumnae Council to appoint one or more members of the Association to act as Alumnae editors of the MUSE, in cooperation with the editors of the MUSE.

Resolved further, That the Association urges the Alumnae chapters to

each appoint a correspondent who shall send the news of the chapter to the MUSE as frequently as possible.

As stated by the President, Mrs. Shipp, in the October MUSE, the Alumnæ Association is now starting a campaign for a membership of one thousand. The more Alumnæ interested and the deeper their interest the more hope for the success of the campaign. Nothing should be able to help along the campaign more than the MUSE, but only if it has the news for the readers and readers for the news.

Here is a real opportunity for the Alumnæ at very little cost to lend real help. Financial obligations are very moderate under the new plan of alumnæ organization. One dollar pays all the annual dues of the alumnæ in both the general association and the home chapter. Add to this one dollar more and have the MUSE for the next year, and she will have the alumnæ news and the alumnæ objects before her month by month, and no likelihood of being asked for further financial outlay during the year.

If the Alumnæ who could help and would like to help would subscribe to the MUSE the news would have far more interested readers. On the other hand these same readers should bear in mind that much news will escape unless they each do their part in sending in the news that comes under their notice. If there is a chapter in the town see that the chapter correspondent gets the news item and sends it in; if there is no chapter, send it direct.

Now is the time for action.

The Founders' Day Program.

The second *Aldert Smedes Memorial Number* of the MUSE, issued in connection with the Centennial of April 20th, was published and ready for distribution just prior to Founders' Day, and was at once mailed to the subscribers to the MUSE and the Alumnæ who had made request for a copy of it.

At the same time was published the deferred Alumnæ number of the *St. Mary's Bulletin* (No. 19), with the account of the May meeting of the Alumnæ Association, the constitution of the Association adopted at the May meeting, and a list of the graduates corrected to date.

The program suggested for the Founders' Day meetings of the Alumnae was based on the material found in this MUSE and this *Bulletin*, and copies of both were sent to some sixty towns to representative Alumnae, with the request that they lend their aid toward having meetings in their towns.

Should there be enough reports from these Founders' Day meetings to justify doing so it is proposed to issue another Alumnae number of the MUSE in the near future, with these accounts and other Alumnae contributions. In this number will also appear the pictures of some of the earliest Alumnae of the school, including some of the "original thirteen."

The Alumnae Constitution provides for Alumnae meetings in the towns on Founders' Day if possible; if not possible, then at some convenient date thereabout; so we hope that, even in those towns in which meetings could not be held on Founders' Day, there will be meetings held and chapters organized or revived during the month.

At this writing reports have been received from the chapters in Chapel Hill, Henderson, Rocky Mount and Edenton, and notice of meetings pending has been had from a number of other places.

The Field Secretary.

A few words in explanation of the purpose and work of the Field Secretary may not be amiss.

The purpose of the new movement in Alumnae affairs is to bring the Alumnae closer together, to promote more concerted and effective action. To achieve this purpose nothing can avail more than the effective personal contact. The formation of chapters is advised to bring the Alumnae together more closely locally; the MUSE is urged to bring the Alumnae into closer knowledge of each other as a whole; the Field Secretary is delegated to take the personal touch from chapter to chapter, from town to town, to make the union of the chapters seem more real and actual.

When the work is well organized it is hoped that the Field Secretary can visit each chapter annually, explaining, advising, encouraging, inspecting. Such annual visits would do much to strengthen and brighten the chapters and help them in their work.

This year the work of the Secretary must necessarily be more or less preliminary. If the local Alumnæ wish her help in organizing she will help; if they are not alive to the importance of an organization she will try to make them see its importance; but chiefly she will be observing conditions and seeking to put the Alumnæ in touch with the Association, with the school, and with each other.

Miss Henderson will this fall visit the towns west of Raleigh. She has not yet announced her itinerary, but all will follow it with interest. In the next MUSE we hope to be able to speak more definitely of her work.

Founders' Day at St. Mary's.

Founders' Day, as all of the Alumnæ know, has been for some years the special day of St. Mary's Alumnæ, and the gatherings of the Alumnæ in their several towns for the Founders' Day meetings always tend to put new energy into Alumnæ affairs. The observance this year in Raleigh was highly satisfactory in every way, and the reports already received from other points indicate that throughout St. Mary's territory the meetings were enthusiastic.

Though Raleigh Alumnæ have, year by year, joined with the school in its All Saints' services, for the first time in recent years a special meeting was held this year by the Alumnæ, this taking the form of a tea given by Mrs. Shipp and the other members of the Alumnæ Council in honor of Miss Mary Henderson, the new Field Secretary of the Association; and though the school has kept Founders' Day as a holiday for years, for the first time this year special exercises commemorating the day were held by the student body, in addition to the Chapel services.

The observance of the day began as usual with the celebration of the Holy Communion, and the regular All Saints' service was held in the Chapel at eleven o'clock, the rector preaching.

The Student Program.

At 3 o'clock the students assembled in the Auditorium for the Founders' Day exercises. The program was given as the first inter-society meeting of the year, and Miss Nell Lewis, President of the Epsilon Alpha Pi, presided. The speakers occupied places with the president on the platform.

After the singing of "Carolina" Miss Lewis explained the purpose of the meeting and the importance of the occasion, and introduced the Rector, who spoke for ten minutes on Founders' Day and the Founders, paying tribute to those who, from Dr. Aldert Smedes on, have put so much of themselves into the development of the school.

Miss Anna Buxton of the faculty was then introduced, and gave greeting from the Alumnae to the girls of the present. She recalled her student days, ten years back, and gave some of the impressions she had from those school days at St. Mary's, when she little thought that she would return later as a teacher. She took the opportunity to emphasize the value of certain points in the St. Mary's training, especially the Chapel services. The girls have great faith in Miss Buxton, and followed her address with keen interest and appreciation.

After Miss Buxton's address Miss Tinsley Harrison read Miss McVea's Centennial Poem, and Miss Helen McArthur read the tribute to Dr. Aldert Smedes, delivered by Bishop Strange at the Centennial.

The meeting then closed with the singing of Alma Mater.

The Alumnae Tea.

The parlor had been very prettily decorated for the Alumnae tea, and the local members of the Alumnae Council had invited to the tea the Alumnae of Raleigh of all ages, having sent individual invitations to those whose names and addresses were available. The weather was excellent, the attendance highly satisfactory, and the gathering very enthusiastic.

The guests were received at the door by Miss Annie Root of the Council, and in the receiving line were Mrs. Shipp, the President of the Association, Miss Henderson, of Salisbury, Field Secretary of the Association and the guest of honor of the occasion, Miss Eleanor Thomas, Lady Principal of the School, and the other local members

of the Council, Miss McKimmon, Miss Dowd, Mrs. Knox, Mrs. Winston and Mrs. Cox.

A number of the Alumnae were present who had hardly been inside of St. Mary's since their school days, and a very pleasant hour was spent in talking over pleasant memories and renewing old ties. At 5 o'clock Mrs. Shipp invited those present to remain for an informal alumnae meeting, and after music by Miss Sherwin, of the faculty, brief addresses were delivered by the Rector, Mrs. Winston, Miss Buxton and Mrs. Shipp. Mr. Lay emphasized the importance of alumnae activity; Mrs. Winston called attention to the need of a strong Raleigh local chapter, and Miss Buxton told of some of the alumnae activity of Miss Baldwin's school at Bryn Mawr, of which she is an alumna.

Mrs. Shipp, after a few concluding remarks announced certain appointments which she had made in connection with her duties as President as follows:

Committee on the Alumnae Muse—Mrs. Pittenger, *Chairman*.

Committee on the Alumnae Roll—Miss Sarah Cheshire, *Chairman*.

Committee on Nominations—Mrs. J. H. Holmes, *Chairman*.

Committee on Organization of a Raleigh Chapter—Miss Annie Root, *Chairman*.

In addition to the Alumnae, the members of the Faculty, and about twenty of the girls representing the student body were present at the Tea. Refreshments of tea, sandwiches, and wafers were served.

WEDDINGS.

A number of weddings of more than ordinary interest to St. Mary's have taken place or will be celebrated this month.

Possibly the marriage of most interest to St. Maryites of the present was the wedding in New York on October 12th of Miss Georgina Kellogg, who was head of the French Department during the sessions of 1908-09 and 1909-10, and very popular alike with fellow-teachers and girls. The other brides, not so well known to the girls of the present, all have their many friends among the St. Mary's people of their

day. The MUSE extends to each the greetings of Alma Mater and her best wishes for their highest happiness.

Reynolds-Kellogg: Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Savin Kellogg announce the marriage of their daughter, Georgina Savin, to Mr. Randolph Smith Reynolds, on Wednesday, the twelfth of October, in the city of New York.

Miss Kellogg was married quietly in the chancery of Grace Church with only a few intimate friends present. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds will live in Pittsburg, their address being Park Place Hotel, Sewickley, Pa.

Coppedge-Monroe: Mrs. Mary Campbell Monroe announces the marriage of her daughter, Maude Pemberton, to Mr. Donald Lattimer Coppedge, on Wednesday, October the twelfth, Rockingham, North Carolina.

"Maude Monroe" was only in St. Mary's for a few months in 1908, but is remembered by her acquaintances of that year.

Sumner-Bynum: Mrs. William Shipp Bynum announces the marriage of her daughter, Mary deRosset, to Mr. William Hoke Sumner, on Tuesday, the eighteenth of October, Fletcher, North Carolina.

All four of the Bynums are St. Mary's girls—"Eliza" (Mrs. Justice), "Mary" (now Mrs. Sumner), "Minna" (Mrs. Archibald Henderson), and "Susan"—and all have hosts of friends among St. Mary's people.

Whaley-Hodges: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hodges request the pleasure of your company at the marriage of their daughter, Emily Nash, to Mr. William Allen Whaley, on the evening of Wednesday, the twenty-sixth of October, at half after eight o'clock. The Jefferson, Raleigh Avenue, Norfolk, Va.

"Emily Hodges" was one of the group of Wilson girls at St. Mary's in 1903-04. She has since been living in Newport News and Norfolk.

Cobb-Gatlin: Mrs. Richard Caswell Gatlin announces the marriage of her daughter, Mary Knox, to Mr. Collier Cobb on Thursday, the twenty-seventh of October. Little Rock, Arkansas.

Professor Cobb has always been closely associated with St. Mary's interests, and Miss Gatlin, whose home was then in Fort Smith, Ark., was a prominent St. Mary's girl in the '90's "when McKimmons ville

flourished," so this wedding has a double interest. Professor and Mrs. Cobb will live in Chapel Hill.

Rogers-Trapier: Miss Margaret Haywood Cameron Trapier, daughter of Mrs. Edward Shubrick Trapier, of Raleigh, and Commander Allen G. Rogers, U. S. N., retired, were married in Christ Church, Raleigh, on November twenty-fifth.

Like the other members of her family, Miss Margaret Trapier was a St. Mary's girl throughout her school days, graduating in 1899. Her aunt, Mrs. Annie Haywood Ruffin, was one of the "original thirteen."

Gammon-Fountain: Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Fountain request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Vernon Hope, to Mr. Ruick Gustavus Gammon, Wednesday evening, November second, at eight-thirty. Olivette Presbyterian Church, Leggetts, North Carolina.

"Vernon Fountain" was a St. Mary's girl for a short time in 1907-08 and again in 1907-08, and is pleasantly remembered.

Gales-Seymour: Doctor and Mrs. H. Seymour Houghton request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughters, Florence Preston to Mr. Reuben Morris Ellis, and Helene Seymour to Mr. George M. Gales, on Wednesday, the sixteenth of November, at four o'clock, at St. Bartholomew's Church in the city of New York.

In this case it is the groom in whom we are interested, he having been a "St. Mary's boy" with Miss Katie in the days before she rejected boys.

Haywood-Dockery: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Dockery request the pleasure of your company at the wedding reception of their daughter, Nettie Walker, and Mr. William Grimes Haywood, on the evening of Wednesday, the sixteenth of November, at eight o'clock, at Rockingham, North Carolina.

Miss Nettie Dockery has spent much of her time in Raleigh since her school days at St. Mary's and will make her home in Raleigh as a bride.

McKimmon-Norris: Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Norris request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Willa, to Mr. James McKimmon, Wednesday evening, the second of November, nineteen

hundred and ten, at six o'clock, Christ Church, Raleigh, North Carolina.

The marriage of "Jim McKimmon" and "Willa Norris" is of interest to many St. Mary's girls of a few years back who have known them both well. The groom is a nephew of Miss Katie, and in his earlier youth beamed many a St. Mary's girl, whose school days were made more pleasant thereby. For the past few years he has been a member of the banking force of the Raleigh Banking and Trust Company. The bride, who like the groom has spent all her life in Raleigh, has been a very popular member of Raleigh society since her early girlhood and won many friends at St. Mary's during her school days here.

NOTES.

St. Maryites are interested in the candidacy of President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, for Governor of New Jersey, not on account of the political aspect so much as through interest in Dr. Wilson as the father of Miss Nell, who was a St. Mary's girl in 1907-09, and is now an interested alumna.

St. Mary's friends were shocked and distressed at the tragic death of Mr. Milton R. Bacon, of Albany, Ga., as the result of an accident in the Vanderbilt Cup automobile race on Long Island on October 1st. Mrs. Bacon was Miss Kate Hawley, '98, of Fayetteville, Miss Kate McKimmon's niece, and she with her little son was abroad at the time of the accident. Miss Katie attended the funeral services in Fayetteville on October 17th.

Friends of "the Deatons," Grace and Irma, were saddened by the serious accident which befell their father, Mr. M. B. Deaton, of Raleigh, in a runaway accident on Hillsboro street on October 16th.

The *Youth's Companion* announces for publication in 1911 a story, "The Soft Snap," by Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp. The announcement says "A charming flavor of the South pervades this story of life in a girls' school. It has besides a sympathetic spirit with which local boundaries have nothing to do." MUSE readers will look for this story

with much interest, as it is understood to deal with life as found at St. Mary's and so well interpreted by Mrs. Shipp in her after-dinner talk at the Smedes' Centennial.

We often hear of the missionary work done by St. Mary's girls in the past, but we wonder how many realize how many workers St. Mary's has been contributing to the mission field in the present. Of course thought goes first to Bishop Cheshire's daughters who, after careful training for their work, went to China a year ago, Miss Annie ('03) to Wusih, and Miss Elizabeth ('95) to Wuchang. But even before they reached their work "Placide Bridgers," of Tarboro, who had married Rev. Robb White a year or two before, went with him to work in the Philippines, where they are located at Bagnio, and Mrs. White's sister, "Reba Bridgers," joined them last winter. Then turn to the domestic field: Mrs. Geffroy's long and faithful work at St. Paul's School, Beaufort, is almost entirely missionary; Miss Kate Cheshire ('80), the Bishop's sister, has worked long in the mill missions in Edgecombe County; Miss Emma Karrer has been for several years at Mayodan; Miss Mary Horner, of Oxford, after training in New York for a year, has taken charge of the work at Valle Crucis. The Hughsons, Marjorie ('04) and Dorothy ('05), have given of themselves freely in the mission hospital at Morganton, to which they and their mother have devoted themselves after Rev. Mr. Hughson's death, until the death of Miss Marjorie last spring. Only recently we have heard from Anne Miller ('03-05), who is at work in the Mission School at Clark, Greene County, Virginia. And so it goes; a very honorable roll without the addition of the names of many others who should doubtless be added.

READ!—MARK!—ACT!

The Editors wish to call the especial attention of the St. Mary's girls and the readers of THE MUSE generally to the advertisements inserted here. It is a good principle to patronize those that help you. Let the advertisers see that it pays them to advertise in THE MUSE, and make those who do not advertise realize that it is their loss, not ours.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

"It's worth the difference"

WHARTON & TYREE

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

THE MUSE is the official organ of the Alumnae, adopted
by the Association, May, 1910.

If the Alumnae would more freely write to the MUSE, the
MUSE could give better Alumnae news.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS
OF ALL KINDS

MILLINERY



Tailored Suits and Coats, Carpets, Cur-
tains, Draperies, etc.

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.



Dry Goods, Millinery,
Tailored Costumes,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Goods,
Underwear.

Mail orders filled intelligently and promptly.

FAYETTEVILLE AND SALISBURY STS.
RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON
PRESIDENT

F. H. BRIGGS
CASHIER

THE RALEIGH BANKING AND TRUST CO.

"ROUND STEPS BANK" SINCE 1865

WE APPRECIATE OLD FRIENDS

AND

WELCOME THE NEW

4% Time Certificates of Deposit Call at the Bank

THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS, Raleigh, N. C.—

Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and
Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful ser-
vice and value.

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.

JEWELERS



St. Mary's Girls are always welcome
at our store

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,

127 Fayetteville Street,

Raleigh, N. C.

WEATHERS & PERRY,

Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.

117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

St. Mary's Sofa Pillows,

St. Mary's Seal Stationery,

St. Mary's Seal Pins,

St. Mary's Pennants,

St. Mary's Calendars,

May be had by writing to THE MUSE.

HELLER'S SHOE STORE.

GYMNASIUM SHOES.

DR. F. D. CASTLEBURY
Dentist

AYCOCK & WINSTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
RALEIGH, N. C.

JOHN C. DREWRY.

"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE."

DR. V. E. TURNER,
Dentist.

GRIMES & VASS, RALEIGH, N. C.
Fire Insurance and Investments.

DR. D. E. EVERETT
DENTIST

It will well pay you to buy your Ready-to-Wear
Garments at our store because we sell
better goods for less money

THE FASHION 203-205 Fayetteville St.

ANTICEPHALALGINE cures quickly and
safely Headache in all its forms.

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

HUNTER BROS. & BREWER COMPANY
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES
210 Fayetteville Street RALEIGH, N. C.

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
Millinery.

J. R. FERRALL & CO.—GROCERS.
Best of everything in our line.
222 Fayetteville Street.

PESCUD'S BOOK STORE
109 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

Why is Brantley's Fountain the Most Popular?

ASK THE GIRLS

THE SOUTHERN EDUCATIONAL BUREAU

RALEIGH, N. C.

Invites correspondence with teachers open to engagement and with school officers seeking competent teachers. **NO CHARGE TO SCHOOL OFFICERS.** Full particulars free.

CHAS. J. PARKER, Manager



CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
OF RALEIGH, N. C.
Capital \$100,000.00 4 per cent paid in Savings
Department
E. C. Duncan, Pres. W. B. Drake, Jr., Cash.

A. H. FETTING

Manufacturer of GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY
JEWELRY, 213 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Factory: 213 Little Sharp St.

Memorandum package sent to any fraternity member through the Secretary of Chapter. Special designs and estimates furnished on class pins, rings, medals for athletic meets, etc.

THE YARBOROUGH HOUSE

INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

The School authorities will be glad to mail on request the current St. Mary's Bulletins, with full information about the School.

Bulletin 18, General Information (Catalogue). *July, 1910.*

Bulletin 14, Academic Position of St. Mary's.

Bulletin 15, Academic Courses and Announcements. *October, 1909.*

Bulletin 16, Scholarships. *March, 1910.*

Bulletin 17, Miss McVea's Address. *May, 1910.*

Bulletin 19, Alumnae Constitution, etc. *September, 1910.*

Bulletin 20, Annual Awards and Records. *November, 1910.*

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

E. M. UZZELL & CO,
PRINTERS AND BINDERS,
ONLY HIGH GRADE WORK.
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.
Best Companies Represented.
Bonding Solicited
THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE,
Fayetteville Street.

SEND TO

Plummer's Stables

FOR RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK, J. T. Pullen,
Pres., Chas. Root, Cash'r. Capital and Surplus
\$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.

Herbert Rosenthal

LADIES' FINE SHOES

INSURE IN THE
Jefferson Standard Life Ins. Co.
RALEIGH, N. C.
Strongest in the South

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.
LEADING FLORISTS OF NORTH CAROLINA
RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS

131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

COAL, WOOD,
ICE, BRICK

5 West Hargett St. Raleigh, N. C.

THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES

STATIONERY

ONE DOLLAR pays for the MUSE for a year (ten numbers).

Send the Dollar NOW.

CALL FREEMAN'S STABLES

When You Want a Good Saddle
Horse, or a Good Horse and Buggy
BOTH PHONES

HOTEL GIERSCH,
RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBT SIMPSON DRUGGIST AND
PRESCRIPTIONIST

Good things always at
BRETSCH'S BAKERY.

Eat Betts' Ice Cream

J. SCHWARTZ

RICHMOND MARKET
MEATS OF ALL KINDS
RALEIGH, N. C.

CALUMET TEA AND COFFEE COMPANY
51 and 53 Franklin Street CHICAGO
Proprietors of Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

H. T. HICKS & COMPANY
*For Toilet Requisites and
Colds Drinks*

ELLINGTON'S ART STORE,
Raleigh, N. C.
Everything in Art.
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hart-Ward Hardware Company

RALEIGH, N. C.

Best of everything in Hardware. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All-right Cook Stoves, Celebrated Kelsey Warm Air Heaters, the only perfect heater made. Write for prices.

POOL & CROCKER

up-to-date

FOOTWEAR

Special Attention to Fit

105 Fayetteville St.

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE

AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets

ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

RALEIGH, N. C.

Home Company.

Home Capital.

Safe, Secure and Successful.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON, A. A. THOMPSON,
President. Treasurer.

G. H. DORTCH, R. S. BUSBEE,
Secretary. General Manager.

Sample copies of the MUSE will be mailed
to Alumnae at any time on request.

Dr. L. J. PEGRAM

DENTIST

Office 209½ Fayetteville St. RALEIGH, N. C.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
College Postals

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

**M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.**

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

FOR QUICK COOKING

nothing exceeds the

GAS RANGE

ALWAYS READY. NO DIRT OR ASHES

FOR LIGHT

Use the best: THE WELSBACH LIGHT

STANDARD GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

124 Fayetteville St.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. STEINMETZ,
FLORIST
Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns and all kinds
RALEIGH.] of Plants. [Phone 113.

T. W. BLAKE
Rich Jewelry and Silverware
Repairing promptly done

DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL,
DENTIST.

SALVATORE DESIO, who is now located at
at his new store, 926 F. St., N. W., between 9th and
10th Sts., Washington, D. C., is now showing the
newest creations in fine 14 K. jewelry, silverware,
cut-glass, diamonds, both American and imported
watches, and many other articles of a desirable na-
ture. Manufacturing of new jewelry and repairin^g
of old a specialty. Class pins made to order.

SALVATORE DESIO. No branch stores.

ELLINGTON'S ART STORE
RALEIGH, N. C.

Everything in Art.
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

"YOURS FOR HEALTH" WEST DISINFECTING COMPANY

S. S. SELIG, Jr., General Sales Agent. ATLANTA, GA.

LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF DISINFECTANTS IN THE WORLD

- November 17th. 5:00 p.m. Pupils' Recital.
November 23d. 8:15 p.m. Inter-Society Meeting.
November 24th. Thanksgiving Day. Holiday.
December 8th. 8:30 p.m. First Peace-St. Mary's Artists' Concert. Madame Rider-
Kelsey, Soprano.
December 12th. 8:15 p.m. Mr. Owen presents the Chorus Class in "....."
December 15th. Pre-Christmas Entertainment.
December 16th. Christmas Vacation begins at 3:15 p.m.

NORFOLK-SOUTHERN RAILWAY New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

Express train service between Raleigh, Wilson, Greenville, Goldsboro, Kinston,
New Bern, Morehead City, Washington, Plymouth, Elizabeth City,
Virginia Beach and Norfolk, Virginia.

**VIA NORFOLK TO NORTH AND EAST
VIA RALEIGH TO SOUTH AND WEST**

Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL, RALEIGH, N. C.

(For public and young women).

WEEKLY PUBLISHED BY THE SCHOOL. VOL. 15, 1910.

OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER, THE SCHOOL,
RALEIGH, N. C.

THE PUBLISHERS

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

Published by the School, Raleigh, N. C.

From the Publishers of the Faculty.

Published by the School, Raleigh, N. C. Thirty-six

Published by the School, Raleigh, N. C. Right to the

Wm. Henry W. Lay,

Rector.



“The Call of the South for the College-bred
Woman”—an Editorial

The
St. Mary's Muse

December, 1910—January, 1911



Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

HOLIDAY NUMBER.

VOL. XV.

DECEMBER, 1910-JANUARY, 1911.

No. 5

Youth

ANNE BRUMBY FIELD.

Unthinking youth! Blessings upon thy ways
And joyous be thy never-ceasing dreams;
May never Sorrow dim thy beauteous days
Nor Pleasure fail to cast on thee her beams.

Live now and love; fast fly the fleeting years;
The harder struggle—that of life—remains,
For time will change the causes of thy tears
And add the richer, deeper joys and pains.

But seek while young the noblest and the best,
That which in perfect harmony true voices sing;
Know that life's lesson is to keep the tryst,
Strive to right wrong and follow the King.

“Everyday Sketches.”

No. I.

The little maples by the path rustle their red-gold leaves and grow more brilliant in the soft sunshine of Indian Summer, and the pillars of the big porch gleam white against the dull red of Main Building.

A group of girls are lounging idly on the broad steps. Some one murmurs the opening lines of the collect for the day, and the crowd takes it up, chanting in sing-song fashion, then relapses into its former tranquility. They watch the girls scattered over the grove or the squirrel that works busily, or survey with tranquil satisfaction their own carefully manicured nails, and drowsy in the warm sunshine rest silent, idly content.

Off somewhtre a whistle sounds, a window is raised, a head is thrust out, and,

"Hello! In a minute," and the window bangs shut again.

A girl comes out of East Rock, her arms full of yellow chrysanthemums. The crowd hums, "Here comes the bride," and laughs. Some one jumps up from the steps and, leaving the crowd lazily protesting at the disturbance, runs down to the girl with the flowers, throws an arm around her shoulders, and they go over to chapel together.

Over at the chapel people are busy. Chapel is the heart of the place. They are dressing the altar with chrysanthemums. The organist is playing the Processional over softly, and two girls are collecting the hymnals. Miss Katie is there.

* * * * *

The evening service, the sweetest service of all, is ending. The Recessional is "The Son of God goes forth to war," and everybody sings. After supper people drift into the parlor, and into the schoolroom to write letters. Out on the porch the moonlight is very bright and the stars are crisp and clear. In the parlor someone with a very sweet voice is singing the "Song of the Soul," and you sit in the shadow of a column with your arms around your best friend and think, and don't say much.

After a time some one comes out and suggests ghost stories in the parlor with the lights out, and you go in.

Pretty soon you find that you and the crowd around are the only ones that are left in the parlor. So the crowd rises slowly, yawns, and disperses.

The Dawning.

BY PATSEY HARRY SMITH.

I.

It was an evil time in an evil age, at the stormy close of a wild day. The wind howled, the rain poured; but the fury of the storm without was equaled in intensity by the excess of the grief within a castle of no very great size, which bore all the characteristics peculiar to the early, feudal era. And why should there not have been grief in the castle of Lockrent? In the shadowy halls retainers dejectedly gathered in groups of twos and threes spoke in hushed voices of the loss of their

young mistress, while in a more secluded apartment the aged Lord of Lockrent bemoaned the loss of an only and cherished daughter. But Adelheid of Lockrent was not dead. Dead? No, but worse. That morning she had been forced away, by a command that none dared oppose, to become the unwilling bride of Ornulf. Ornulf, the most powerful and by all agreed the wickedest lord of that rude time, whose long boats enriched his walls with booty from many a plundered coast, and whose castle, with its frowning battlements and lofty turrets, was one of the largest in all the land and the seat of lawlessness and evil. There Ornulf lived amidst his wicked court, and all whom he chose became his servants, for no man dared withstand the will that was powerful enough even to defy that of the king. Many times had "the church" and powers of Christendom attempted to exert their influences, but only in vain, and the chapel within the castle walls remained closed.

As the Lord of Lockrent paced the floor of his apartment in the potency of his grief and realized that he was powerless to alter the fate of his daughter, his dark broodings were suddenly interrupted by the unannounced entrance of a man of striking appearance, whose clothes, those of a priest of that time, bore marks of travel, and whose massive features, denoting great strength, and flashing eyes showed the new-comer to be greatly moved. By his unusual height he might have been recognized as the Holy man of Ife, whose unusual learning in that illiterate age, religious zeal, and knowledge of the heavens made him a personage at once to be sought by many and feared by all. Hardly had he entered when he began to speak in a voice that at once attracted the hearer:

"Cease thy grief, repent, repent for thy sins! I give you the message I give to all men, the message I shall take to Ornulf and his infamous court to-night—the message to repent; for, by signs in the heavens and mystical omens I know that unless to-night all men repent, *to-morrow's dawn will bring the end of the world.*"

II.

Yes, it was an evil time in an evil age and upon the stormy night of a wild day. The rain poured, the wind howled, but the abating fury of the storm without was in contrast with the increasing merriment of

the mad revelry within a spacious, richly tapestried, and brilliantly-lighted hall in the castle of Ornulf. Here all his wicked court indulged in their customary gayeties midst the crash of crude instruments and the songs of ill-trained minstrels, but to-night the dancers lacked their leader and the very soul of all revelry had withdrawn from the revelers to the dais or raised platform at one end of the apartment, where he sat frowningly gazing into space apparently indifferent to all the gay company. Yet from time to time he turned to look at the girl, not far distant from him, who sat in an attitude something akin to despair and tightly clasped the crucifix she wore suspended on a cord from her neck. Whenever Ornulf looked upon her face, very fair but very sad, the frown which distorted his face—a face of almost perfect contour and of an indefinable fascination, the beauty of which was somewhat marred by the deepening lines which gave a cruel, vindictive expression to his mouth—made deeper the furrows on his brow. Adelheid presented to him a problem that as yet he had been unable to solve. She had produced a greater effect upon him in the few hours that she had been a prisoner in the castle than any one else in the little more than a quarter of a century which he had lived. She had laughed at his threats, scorned what he termed his love, disregarded his wealth and promises of power, shamed the life of his castle and its court, made him feel for the first time powerless, and had won from him the first admiration he had ever bestowed on any. The age was one of great superstition, and wicked as men were the worst of them feared death without absolution from sin, and Adelheid had so spoken of death that Ornulf for the first time felt fear clutch his heart, and began to wonder if it were not better to possess a like religious faith and to draw thus from strength and fearlessness such as hers; for, loath as he was to admit it, he, Ornulf, *feared* death. As he sat thus moodily attempting to make at one the many turbulent and conflicting emotions in his heart and to reason why his conceptions had so changed, the noise in the hall suddenly quieted and, looking up, he saw the attention of all fixed upon one, a stranger who had just arrived, unexpectedly and without announcement. There was something about his disheveled and wind-blown appearance, pallid, distraught countenance and burning eyes, religious garb and massive proportions that so awed the inmates

of the hall that when the holy man of Ife—for it was none other—began to speak in an impassioned voice vibrant with smothered emotions, all other sounds immediately ceased.

“Repent, repent ye of your sins! For by holy signs and symbols, by mystical omens and starry visions I know that unless to-night all repent of their sins and seek forgiveness to-morrow’s dawn will bring the end of the world.”

Something of divine power must have been to the holy man of Ife, for, as his voice which had increased in volume as he proceeded abruptly ceased a shudder went through that silent company, then a moan arose and “the dawning, the dawning will bring death” passed from mouth to mouth until the walls reverberated with the doleful sound; but suddenly above the din a cry arose and Ornulf, as pale as if death already held him in its grasp, was seen to rise to his full height and then to fall at the feet of Adelheid crying:

“I am afraid, I am afraid; teach me to repent, teach me to pray before the dawning!” All that gruesome night the holy man of Ife and Adelheid did all in their power to teach the sin-darkened souls of that dark castle true repentance and the hope and peace to be obtained therefrom, and just before the dawn every inmate of the castle crowded into the courtyard and there—the rain having ceased—with straining and blood-shot eyes all watched the eastern horizon as it became streaked with grey, which gradually took on the faint rosy tints of the approaching day. And when the sun, a flaming disk, at length appeared there went up a cry from the gathered crowd that was echoed among the surrounding hills, and then all with one accord knelt to give a prayer of thanksgiving for the glorious dawning that brought an end to their old wickedness, faith and hope, and the beginning of a far, far better life in the castle of Ornulf, over which Adelheid became the willing mistress.

A Night in Venice.

REBECCA BENEHAN WOOD.

Venice and a gondola! For weeks we had dreamed of it, and thrilled over the prospect, and now, at last, we found ourselves, on the night of July 6th, stepping from the narrow porch of the Grand Hotel into the waiting gondolas. There were just sixteen of us, and we comfortably filled four gondolas.

As soon as we had settled back on the cushions, the gondoliers, who stood on the raised sterns of the boats, began to paddle with a swift, silent stroke, and we found ourselves in mid-stream, floating swiftly down the Grand Canal. On either side of us stood the old Venetian palaces, the lights from whose windows flung vari-colored reflections across the water. One of these palaces, the gondoliers informed us in a mixture of Italian and broken English, is now a great Venetian glass factory, and another is the palace which was occupied by Robert Browning.

Soon we swept under the great bridge of Rialto, and entered one of the smaller canals. Here we had a great surprise, for the gondoliers, without so much as saying "by your leave," drew us up at the door of a drinking house and called out loudly for some one to serve them. We had to sit patiently by and wait until the drinks were brought, then the gondoliers, still standing high in the stern, waved their glasses over their heads, and drank, with great enthusiasm, to "Venezia" and "Amerika."

After this we were allowed to move on through the silent, dark canal, but only for a few moments. Just as we were about to go under a bridge, one of the gondoliers suddenly stopped the procession, and placing his head just under the arch, broke the silence with a great, discordant roar. His voice was naturally big and harsh, but when heard echoing under the great arch and between the close-set walls, it was truly deafening. However, in spite of our discomfort, we were not allowed to proceed until he had finished the entire song, which was several verses in length. At the conclusion we looked up to see the

bridge filled with people, and when we finally passed on we were followed by the cheers of the crowd. A few minutes more, and we glided under the Bridge of Sighs, white and ghostly in the starlight, and out into the Grand Canal again.

Two big, gaily-lighted boats containing musicians were stationed in mid-stream, just in front of St. Mark's Square. We hastened towards one of them, and joined the throng of gondolas which surrounded it. The musicians sang many national songs, among them "Adios Napoli," "Santa Lucia" and "Funicoli Funicula" (the latter bringing fond recollections of St. Mary's Glee Club). Every few minutes a man would jump lightly from gondola to gondola with a saucer in his hand, into which we dropped ten or twenty "centimes" each. Finally we moved away to the other boat, where we saw a little dancing and heard some music from the opera "Carmen." Before very long, however, we realized that it was growing late, and were obliged to turn our gondolas in the direction of the Grand Hotel, and with many sighs of regret we stepped from the gondolas onto the hotel porch again.

A Little Shepherd of Judea.

(A Christmas Story.)

The little shepherd drew his cloak more tightly around him, and snuggled closer to his dog, for the wind that swept down from the hills was piercing cold. The boy looked down upon the plain below where very silent under the clear, cold stars lay the little town of Bethlehem, asleep in the shadow of the hills. The streets were quiet now, but during the day they had been thronged with strangers who had come to be taxed. He himself had shown some late travelers, for whom there was no room in the already overcrowded inn, to a stable where they had been able to obtain shelter for the night. Then, hugging his dog tightly (for this dog was his dearest friend), the little shepherd turned from looking on the plain and began to count the twinkling stars, and to wonder and to make stories about them; for in this way he passed the long hours. Seated at a little distance from him was a group of other shepherds, and snatches of their conversation and their

light laughter came down to him on the wind. Suddenly there came a sound of music, and then a great brightness, so that the little boy hid his face in his cloak and dared not look for fear; and then he heard a wonderful song, very sweet, which grew fainter and fainter, and finally died away. For a long time he lay stunned, then he raised himself slowly and looked around; everything was quiet and dark as before; there was no light, no music, only the light of the stars on the wind-swept hills and the music of the wind in the trees. He wondered if he had not been dreaming; but still there rang through his head a fragment of the song he had heard, "Peace—and good will." He arose and went over to the other shepherds. They were huddled together and talking excitedly; as he came towards them one pointed over towards Bethlehem and there, above the stable to which the day before he had directed the travelers, hung the most wonderful star the little shepherd had ever seen.

"Come," said one of the shepherds, "let us go now to Bethlehem and see if what the angels have spoken be true. For they have told us that this day, in Bethlehem, is born a Saviour who is Christ the Lord." And so they hurried down across the frozen hills till they came to the stable over which hung the wonderful star. They went in, and found the King, lying in a manger with his sweet-faced mother bending over him, and they fell down and worshipped him, and the little shepherd, scarcely understanding what he did, worshipped also.

The next night the little shepherd lay and watched the great glowing star above the humble stable which sheltered the King; and he wondered at all that had happened. After that, each day, he crept down from the hills, and looked shyly in at the stable door, and slipped away without being seen, and each night he watched the star. One night he saw far down the road that leads from the east into Bethlehem three figures approaching. Even though they were very far away he could tell by the rolling gait at which they came that they were mounted upon camels. As they came closer the little shepherd grew more interested, and crept down to watch them. They went straight to the stable under the great star. There they dismounted, and he saw that they were richly attired in Eastern embroideries, but that their garments were soiled by travel, showing that they had come a long way. They

entered the stable, and the little shepherd slipped in behind them, unobserved. The three travelers knelt before the little King, and offered to Him rich and costly gifts—gold and frankincense and myrrh—and they bowed low and worshipped Him, then they rose and mounted their camels, and rode away again into the night.

The next morning the little shepherd went to his mother and told her that he wished to bring a gift to the little King.

“But, little son,” said his mother, “there is nothing you can give: for we are very poor, and have nothing worthy to be given to the King of Israel.”

She thought a moment and then said:

“What do you value most, little son?”

And the little shepherd answered without a falter,

“My dog.”

His mother smiled.

“Then that, the thing you value most, will be the gift most acceptable.”

It seemed very hard to the little shepherd, because he loved his dog dearly, and days without him would be lonely indeed.

But at last, with his dog clasped in his arms, he went straight to the manger where lay the little King, and at the sight the Baby cooed, and the dog licked the tiny hand gently, and the little shepherd stood with wonder in his eyes.

SCHOOL NEWS.

AMELIA STURGEON AND JANIE SIMS. Editors.

Miss Sherwin's Recital.

We quote the following from the *News and Observer*:

The brilliant recital by Miss Marjory Sherwin was a further proof to the people of Raleigh that this gifted violinist is an artist of exceptional ability. The strength and authority with which she attacks difficult passages, making them seem mere child's play; the breadth and virility, the brilliant execution and, above all, the interpretation of the varied program, revealing a marvelous insight into the composer's intention, made an evening of delight for the audience. Miss Luney lent artistic aid with the accompaniments. The Saint-Saens number, a "minuet" and gavotte from Septette, op. 65, was an attractive number of the program. The instrumentation is interesting and unusual, the viola frequently speaking the theme, and the trumpet being employed with telling effect. The players were in full sympathy, and the effect was charming.

The septette was composed of Mr. James Thomas, first violin; Miss Johnson, second violin; Mr. Hagedorn, viola; Miss Luney, cello; Mr. Ray, bass; Mr. Simpson, trumpet; Miss Futrell, piano.

The program follows:

I. Concerto for violin, op. 64; Allegro, molto appassionata; Andante; Allegretto non troppo; Allegretto molto vivace (Mendelssohn).

II. Bohemian: (a) Romantic Piece, op. 75 (Dvorak); (b) Dance, op. 75 (Dvorak); (c) Perpetual Motion (Novacek).

III. (a) Minuet; (b) Gavotte et finale, from Septette, op. 65 (Saint-Saens).

IV. (a) Melodie-Elegie, op. 10 (Massenet); (b) Canzonetta, op. 6 (A. d'Ambrosio); (c) Elfin Dance, op. 25 (Bazzini).

V. Hungarian Airs, op. 22 (Ernst).

Mrs. R. H. Lewis Entertains.

Mrs. Richard H. Lewis charmingly entertained some St. Mary's girls on November 14th in honor of her niece, Miss Sparrow, and Miss Finley, from Peace.

The girls went out to the Lewis country home in a ten-seated carry-all, and sang picnic songs all the way. Mrs. Lewis served delightful refreshments, which, as the guests were all schoolgirls, it is needless to say were greatly enjoyed. Those so fortunate as to be included in this delightful occasion were: Sarah Fenner, Anna Strong, Marie Thomas, Nell Lewis, Margaret and Bessie Erwin, Amelia Sturgeon, Mary Louise Manning, Amy Winston, Helen Robinson, Hilda Broadwood, Kate Bragaw, Mary Polk McGee, Edna Wood and Mattie Bailey.

B. S. E.

"Octavius" Baptized.

On Thanksgiving day at 4:30 "Octavius" Lay was baptized in the chapel by the Right Reverend Joseph Blount Cheshire. He was christened "Thomas Atkinson" after his great uncle, the revered Bishop. It was a singular coincidence that on this same day the chapel of the Holy Comforter, the Bishop Atkinson memorial in Charlotte, was used for the first time. "Octavius'" god-parents were Frederick Edmund Sears, of Concord, New Hampshire (Mr. Stone acting in his stead), Joseph Blount Cheshire, Jr., and Mrs. Bennehan Cameron. The "Johnsonian" Book Club, of which Mrs. Lay is a member, attended the ceremony *en masse*, they having suggested the name whereby "Octavius" should be called. But the Rector strenuously denies that he was influenced in so momentous a question as the naming of his youngest by so cognastic an organization as the Johnsonian Book Club.

Mrs. Andrews Entertains.

On Thanksgiving Day from 3:30-5:30 Mrs. Wm. Andrews entertained about fourteen St. Mary's girls most delightfully. Each girl was requested to bring a symbol of that for which she was most thankful, and the game of guessing what was represented by these symbols proved very amusing. Edna Wood, the most successful contestant, was awarded a beautiful picture, and Ruth Critz, making the next best record, won the second prize, "The Rosary," while Hortense Jones was "consoled" by a beautiful silver belt buckle. But the most enjoyable part of the afternoon came when the guests were invited into the dining room, where the great table fairly groaned with good things characteristic of Thanksgiving. The fortunate guests were: Miss Thomas, Anne Field, Evelyn Maxwell, Olive Smith, Bessie Arthur, Millian Green, Hortense Jones, Mary Owen, Edna Wood, Elise Smith, Rebecca Wood, Mattie Bailey, Tissie Harrison and Ruth Critz.

R. R. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Stone Entertain.

As most of the readers of THE MUSE know, there is some advantage in being a "Faculty," and this advantage was indeed keenly felt Saturday night, the twenty-sixth of November, when Mr. and Mrs. Stone entertained the entire faculty at their home. Far from being a

stupid, formal affair, it was a delightful, comfortable evening's enjoyment. That which appealed to us all the moment we entered were the cheerful open fires, for there is nothing that makes you feel more at home than a grate fire.

The chief entertainment was "A Literary Love Tale," and, like most love tales, it kept you guessing. In fact he who knew not the names of some twenty-two appropriate books was at sea. Each was given a printed document with many blanks where words ought to be. These you were to fill in by an appropriate title of a work of the author mentioned in that place. Miss Macaulay proved to be the cleverest at this guessing, but, as might be supposed, Miss Thomas was a close second; the hopeless effort of the rest of that body which knoweth all, will never be known to the world.

Perfectly delicious refreshments were then served in the dining room, and though we hated the thought we found that the hour of ten was approaching with incredible speed, and so said "Good-night" and came back to St. Mary's in such a happy frame of mind that no lights were seen to be still burning.

N. VAN D.

The Carnival.

On the night of Saturday, November 26th, St. Margaret's Chapter presented a unique form of entertainment in the shape of a carnival. The old dining room afforded an excellent place in which to "pitch the tents," and with the criers loudly crying, "This way to the ——," etc., etc., the joys of the Fair were renewed, on a small scale. There were various "side-shows," in one of which the "Only Red Bat in Captivity" was exhibited; there a red brick-bat met the expectant gaze of the credulous. In another was advertised the "Great Swimming Match," and though one rather wondered how a swimming match could take place behind three screens, and on perfectly dry ground, nevertheless the attraction was free, and who wishes to miss a free attraction, so in went the crowd. There, swimming quietly in a basin of water, was the "match." Such was the character of the side-shows, but they afforded much amusement, nevertheless. But, though they happened to be free, there was no lack of opportunity for spending money. There were candy and lemonade, and ice-cream stands, and a grab bag, for

which one paid five cents a grab, and a very wild and mysterious-looking Gypsy who sat in a dark corner under queer-looking hangings, and told fortunes for a penny. Altogether it was a most attractive carnival.

"A Box of Monkeys."

As there had been so great a dearth of "theatricals" this year, everybody hailed with joy the announcement that on Saturday, December 3d, St. Agnes Chapter would present "A Box of Monkeys." This was a comedy in two acts, and a very laughable farce it proved. Helen McArthur as "Sierra Bengaline," a prairie rose, was at her best, and those of us who know Helen's ability know just how good that is. She certainly succeeded capitally in convincing every one that the ways of the American girl were "more fun than a box of monkeys." The feeble attempts of Katharine Small as "Lady Guinevere Lland-pore" to imitate "Sierra" (especially as to slang) were most amusing. Marie Thomas as "Edward Ralston," the typical young American, wooed "Sierra" with an earnestness which we venture to say would not have been *quite* so pronounced had the character been taken by another than Helen. Poor "Chauncey Oglethorpe" (Bessie Arthur), with his extreme bashfulness, created much laughter, and Bessie Barnwell played the part of "Mis' Ordego Jhones," an admirer of wealth, wonderfully well. Of course there was an awful mix-up, but it all cleared up, both pairs of lovers were united, and the little comedy ended, as all good comedies should, with "everybody happy."

The Peace-St. Mary's Concert Series.

The series of concerts under the auspices of the Music Departments of Peace Institute and St. Mary's School will give the St. Mary's girls a splendid opportunity for hearing some of the best musicians of to-day.

The first of the series was a concert given on the eighth of December by Madame Corinne Rider-Kelsey, one of the most gifted of American sopranas, who has gained, in a comparatively short time, a truly enviable position among the leading sopranos of the present time. Not only was Madame Rider-Kelsey's voice exquisite, but her personality was such as to give added charm to her performance.

The second concert will take place in January, given by Mr. A. V.

Bowers, pianist. Mr. Bowers is a native of Germany. He studied in Leipsig, and was there considered the best interpreter of Beethoven. He has been teaching in America for fifteen years, and is now Director of Music at Winthrop College, South Carolina. The third of the series, in February, will be given by Mr. David Bispham, baritone, who for thirteen years has been a member of the Metropolitan Opera Company. "Mr. Bispham's intelligence, his wonderful interpretave, his wide experience, and his unflagging enthusiasm mark him as the foremost American vocalist of either sex—the acknowledged leader of the American Lyric Stage." The fourth and last of this series of concerts is, as yet, undecided, but will probably be given by Kathleen Parlow, a young Canadian violinist. Kathleen Parlow recently made her début with the Russian Symphony Orchestra and is ranked with the famous young violinist, Mischa Elmar. M. C. G.

"The Egyptian Princess."

On the night of December the twelfth, Mr. R. Blinn Owen presented in the auditorium "The Egyptian Princess," another charming operetta by the composers of the "Japanese Girl," which was produced so successfully last spring under Mr. Owen's direction.

The scene of the operetta was laid in an open court with a raised platform. The court was decorated with palms and rich furnishings, typical of the early Egyptian period. In the first act a number of girls were seen engaged in embroidering banners for the festival to be held in honor of the return of the king and his victorious armies from a three years war. Alva, an Irish princess stolen from her home when a child, was sold as a slave in Gaul, whence she was purchased by the King of Egypt as a companion to his only child, Aida. Amusement was created throughout by Tabubu, the queen's sister, who was always too late. In this act, Herub, a soothsayer, being compelled by a number of girls to tell their fortunes, predicted freedom for Alva. The second act opened with Nyssa and Phila, two merry maids of honor, reclining on a divan, watching the dancing of a slave. They conspired together to play a practical joke on Tabubu, and this was very successfully carried out in the course of the act. The king sent on certain prisoners in advance of his army, among whom was a cap-

tive queen, Grania, who recognized in Alva her lost sister. In honor of the return of the king and the impending marriage of Aida to a neighboring prince, the queen restored Alva and Grania to liberty.

CONTENTS.

ACT I.

No. 1. INSTRUMENTAL INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS.

2. SONG—There's a beautiful isle in the far, far west..... *Alva*
3. DUET AND CHORUS—Ah! daughter mine..... *Queen and Princess*
4. PATTERN SONG—Now isn't it really extraordinary?..... *Tabubu*
5. DUET—Were I a Prince..... *Princess and Alva*
6. SCENE—Whither away so fast?..... *Chorus and Herub*
7. RECIT AND RECITATION—My dearest wish..... *Alva*
8. Bring we flowers.
9. MARCH.
10. CHORUS TO HATHOR—Hathor! Hathor!

No. 11. DANCE.

ACT II.

12. DUET—Now Phila darling..... *Nyssa and Phila*
13. CHORUS—Long live the queen..... *Solo for Queen*
14. SOLO—With joy my thankful heart..... *Princess and Chorus*
15. CHORUS—Slow advancing.
16. RECIT AND SONG—Take back the gifts..... *Queen Grania*
17. CHORUS—Hail! Hail! joyously hail.
18. SONG—Dear me! this is a surprise..... *Tabubu*
19. BURLESQUE INCANTATION SCENE..... *Nyssa, Phila and Tabubu*
20. TRUMPET CHORUS—Ta-ra ta-ra.
21. SONG—Ah! strange indeed the web of fate..... *Alva*
22. SERPENTINE DANCE..... *Patsey Smith*
23. FINAL CHORUS—To greet the king.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

The Queen of Egypt.....	<i>Miss Anna Buxton</i>
Princess Aida, her daughter.....	<i>Miss Zona Shull</i>
Princess Tabubu, the Queen's sister.....	<i>Miss Mary Louise Manning</i>
Herald to the Queen.....	<i>Miss Mary Hoke</i>
Nyssa } Companions to Princess Aida.....	{ <i>Miss Hortense Jones</i> <i>Miss Lucy Harrison</i>
Phila }	
Alva, a favorite slave.....	<i>Miss Zulette Wilson</i>
Grania, a captive queen.....	<i>Miss Kate Smith</i>
Herub, daughter of a wizard.....	<i>Miss Frederika Gilbert</i>
Chorus of priestesses, slaves, and Egyptian girls, attendants to Princess Aida.	

The most unique and attractive feature of the program was the "Glow Worm Dance," which came between the acts. "Little Tabubu" in this number simply captivated her audience.

The chorus work was excellent, and the cast such a one as described as "all-star." Mr. Owen deserves the thanks not only of the MUSE, for the benefit of which the operetta was given, but also of the whole school for presenting a production so creditable.

Orchestra Concert.

On December the fourteenth the semi-annual concert of the St. Mary's Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. R. Blinn Owen, and upon this occasion assisted by Miss F. Lulette Wilson, was given in the auditorium at 8:30 p. m. The program of this concert was composed almost entirely of popular numbers, which fact greatly enhanced our enjoyment.

The program was as follows:

- | | | |
|------|--|-----------------------|
| I. | "It Happened in Nordland"—Selection..... | <i>Victor Herbert</i> |
| II. | Intermezzo—"Die Lotosblume"..... | <i>Paul Lincke</i> |
| III. | "Largo"—Violin Solo | <i>Handel-Katz</i> |
| | MR. J. J. THOMAS, JR. | |
| IV. | Arioso—"La Mort de Jeanne d'Arc"..... | <i>Bemberg</i> |
| | MISS WILSON. | |
| V. | Waltz—"Wedding of the Winds"..... | <i>J. F. Hall</i> |
| VI. | Piece Characteristic—"Cocoanut Dance"..... | <i>A. Hermann</i> |

The Christmas Entertainment

For some years it has been customary on the night before closing of school to have a Christmas entertainment of some description, usually a Christmas tree, conducted under the auspices of the Muse Club. This year the entertainment was in two parts; the first part, a performance by the "little children" in the auditorium at 7:30.

Here Katharine Hughes, the dainty fairy of the "Toy Shop" of 1909, appeared the even daintier "English Daisy," supported by an exceedingly sweet chorus; Lucy Lay, as a little boy, again "starred" in recitation; Elizabeth Telfair was excellent in the "Whistling Song." Belle Cameron, as the schoolmaster, dressed in the costumes of the '50's, might have stepped down from an old portrait. Josephine Williford made a "ripping good" college chap, and brought down the house with the spicy "college medley." In "Katie, My Southern Rose," the little girls, dressed in their old-fashioned costumes, looked very quaint and pretty. If you don't believe that entertainment was a great success ask any of the "fond mamas" that were present.

At the conclusion of the program every one went over to the Art Room, where the Christmas tree stood, with its candles and its glistening ornaments. It was a very pretty tree, and people began to feel more Christmas-y upon seeing it. First was sung, "It came upon the midnight clear," the hymn that never fails to thrill one at Christmas-time. Then the "little children" joined hands and danced around the tree. Next came Santa Claus with three dancing gnomes in red with flowing locks, tooting horns loudly. Then the "hits" were read and the candy and presents distributed. The entertainment ended with every one singing, "Oh, little town of Bethlehem." Then the crowd trooped chattering down the steps, and the "Committee on the Christmas Entertainment" heaved a sigh of infinite relief.

Statistics.

With great excitement, as usual, the statistics have been taken. The votes go to show that St. Mary's girls think

Amelia Sturgeon.....	Most Popular
Shepherd Leake.....	Best Looking
Helen McArthur.....	Most Attractive
Catharine Turner.....	Best Dancer
Virginia Prettyman.....	Most Athletic
Zona Shull.....	Most Musical
Rebecca Wood.....	Most Practical
Nell Lewis.....	Most Versatile

Debaters.

The debaters for the annual Inter-Society Debate have been elected. The two from Sigma Lambda are Ruth Critz and Helen McArthur. The two from E. A. P. are Patsey Smith and Nell Lewis.

School Gossip.

—Miss Thomas and Miss Fenner spent a few days during the first week in December with Martha Byrd Spruill in Rocky Mount.

—Augusta Divine, of Rocky Mount, paid a short visit to her sister, Virginia.

—Helen Robinson enjoyed a visit from her mother and sister, Eloise.

—Annabel Gray, of Winston, spent a few days at the school as the guest of Helen McArthur.

—Amelia Sturgeon enjoyed quite a pleasant visit to Atlanta, where she went to attend the marriage of her sister, Betty, which took place at 6:30 on November 30th at the home of Mrs. Joe Eby (*née* Julia Rosser), whose name is still familiar at St. Mary's.

—THE MUSE expresses with deep regret the fact that Bessie Arthur and Hilda Broadwood will not return to School after the Christmas holidays.

—Mr. H. E. Wells, of Columbia, while passing through Raleigh, spent a few hours with his daughter, Ruth.

—Miss Carol Buxton, of Winston, visited her sister, "Miss Buxton," for a few days during the latter part of November.

—Mrs. William Grant, of Denver, Colo., gave a delightful luncheon to a number of girls during her visit to her niece, Millian Green. Those so fortunate as to be invited were Miss Urquhart, Millian Green, Amelia Sturgeon, Elizabeth Leary and Gertrude McComb.

—Hilda Broadwood and Ruth Branham enjoyed visits from their mothers.

—A number of "old girls" spent a few days at the School on their way back from Chapel Hill, where they had been attending the dances at the University. They were: Lena Everitt, Fanny Dockery, May Belle Small, Eloise Robinson, Annie Wood and Ida Rogerson.

—Mary Shuford spent some time at the School visiting friends.

—Elizabeth Leary had as her guest for a few days Miss Minnie Nicholson, of Washington, N. C.

—We are glad to welcome Anna Strong among us as a boarder instead of a day scholar, as she was formerly.

—We regret that Lucile Brady had to leave School on account of the death of her father. THE MUSE extends to her its deepest sympathy in her bereavement.

—Quite a number of the girls went to hear Mr. James O. Carr's address at the Senate Chamber, November 15th. The occasion of the address was the presentation to the State of the portrait of Governor Davie, which has been recently painted by Mr. Jacques Busbee, of this State.

—Mary Gaither went home for a few days to be present at the marriage of her sister, Miss Elizabeth Gaither, to Mr. Edmund Conger, of Edenton.

—Mrs. Charles Collier (*née* Betty Sturgeon) spent a short time at the School as she passed through Raleigh on her bridal tour.

—Several members of the School intend to spend the holidays at St. Mary's. They are Miss Fenner, Miss Sherwin, Miss Wilson, Mrs. Gretter, Mary Owen, Helen Scobell, Catharine Turner, Fredrika Gilbert and Zora Shull.

—Anne Field is spending part of the holidays with Amy Winston in Raleigh.

Timely Topics.

La Belle Fille Sans Joie

(After Keats.)

Oh, what can ail thee, little maid
 Alone and slowly sauntering?
 Thou hast a most unhappy look,
 Poor little thing!

Ah, what can ail thee, little maid?
 So wistful and so woe-begone?
 A better time will surely come,
 Unhappy one!

I heard this morn a dreadful thing.
 The Rector said in study hall
 That beauty without exercise—
 No go at all.

The "L. P." also had her say:
 That exercise henceforth would be
 (As idle moments here abound)
 Compulsory.

So, though I much prefer to read
 In some sequestered, quiet nook,
 Avowals of undying love
 In some sweet book;

Or rather to the grill room go,
 And with my friends select and few
 There with much merriment prepare
 A candy stew.

Yet must I face the cutting wind
 This bitter cold December day,
 And here, though almost frozen—pace
 The hours away.

So this is why I wander here
 With faltering steps and many sighs,
 Because nine "units" I must check
 Of exercise.

"St. Mary's Spirit"

"St. Mary's Spirit" is a thing
 We hear of all the time,
 And now we must attempt to tell
 Of that school trait in rhyme.

We must be proper little girls
 To keep that spirit up,
 And not when by excitement fired
 Make gestures with a cup.

No more should we in thoughtless ease
 Recline upon the table
 When we are in the dining room
 And to sit up are able.

We should not push each other down
 In getting in to meals,
 And near Miss Thomas' office door
 Should not indulge in squeals.

If we forget, the teachers say,
 That spirit which we cherish
 Through absent-minded carelessness
 Is surely bound to perish.

—EVELYN MAXWELL.

The Battle Cry.

A crowd of girlies hurry
 Through the streets at fearful pace;
 A res'lute gleam is in each eye,
 A set look on each face.

And to the wondering shopper
 That may chance to pass them by
 There rises from the hurrying throng
 This grim, determined cry:

"We'll pass straight by dear Cally's,
 His luscious fruits we'll spurn,
 And if he speaks of 'Love's Delight,'
 The shoulder cold we'll turn.

Not the joys of chicken salad,
 Not the last 'Best Seller's' fame,
 Not the charms of Brantley's sherry
 Can our worthy ardor tame.

Not the most delicious package
 Of the sweets that Royster hath
 Can serve to turn our feet aside
 From duty's rugged path.

And we'll pass the tempting 'Fashion'
 Without e'en a fleeting look,
 For we're on our way to Tyree's
 To have our pictures took."

* * * * *

Now as in the dusk of evening,
 Home the girlies wend their way,
 The shopper hears, in passing them,
 The tired damsels say:

"Oh, we've shōwn such wild school spirit,
 It would satisfy e'en Crook,
 For we've *spent the day at Tyree's*,
 But we've had our pictures took."

—NELL BATTLE LEWIS.

The St. Mary's Muse.

Subscription, One Year. = = = = = One Dollar.
Single Copies, = = = = = Fifteen Cents.

A Magazine published monthly except in July and August at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., in the interest of the students and Alumnae, under the editorial management of the MUSE Club.

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1910-1911.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS, Editor-in-Chief.

BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN,

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES,

JANIE RUFFIN SIMS,

ELIZABETH BYRD HENDERSON,

JOSEPHINE TONNOFFSKI,

ELIZABETH HUGHES,

ISABELLE HESTER PERRY,

REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD.

RUTH REYNOLDS CRITZ.

ELIZABETH WOODARD LEARY, Business Manager.

AMELIA PINCKNEY STURGEON, Asst. Bus. Mgr.

EDITORIAL.

Christmas.

Christmas at last! Now the last day has been marked off the calendar, and the holidays are here! We have sung "On our way rejoicing," we have kissed our good-byes, have seen our trunks jolted to the station—and—are at home again.

Whoopie, girls!

THE MUSE wishes every one a very merry Christmas, and a very happy New Year.

New Year.

At this season of New Year there comes to us a thought by no means comforting: as we look back over the year that is gone we can see nothing, or at most very little, that has been accomplished; and we think how that at each new year we have looked back over the old year, full of mistakes and failure and wasted effort, and have begun with many good resolutions, the new one, only to meet with the same disappointing result. But perhaps in the passing year something has been gained, something so imperceptible that we can not recognize it as

a gain, but which in time will show itself. Though it is very true that the same opportunity rarely comes twice, nevertheless it is one of the blessings of life that fresh opportunities are always presenting themselves. So there remains for us the comfort of knowing that before us stretches a year full of such opportunities, a year as yet unstained and unblotted, full of the promise of better things—and we can take hold afresh and begin all over again.

The Annual.

Owing to the fact that there was a considerable question as to whether or not there could be an Annual in 1911, the Muse Club was very glad to announce that a plan had materialized which insured the publication. The Annual this year will not be as large a book as has been published in the last three years, owing to the omission of the ephemeral clubs which exist for only a day (the day in which they go into the Annual). But THE MUSE will, of course, contain all the recognized organizations of the school, and really promises to be, in many respects, the best MUSE yet: certainly the binding and printing will be more artistic than that of any Annual published heretofore. But the most attractive thing about this year book of 1911 is that it will be in the hands of the "gentle reader" by the first of March. Now, who says the class of 1911 isn't a hustler?

Coming Up!

In this number of THE MUSE we publish, for the first time this year, poems which have been contributed by girls other than the members of the Muse Board. "Poetry" has been our cry. We have sighed oftentimes for another Bailey or Pickel with their mild philosophy, a romantic Newbold, a Deaton, excelling in nature description, or a DuBose to attempt anything from love lyrics to doggerel. But now, the prospect brightens. You know the duration of heaviness is claimed to be but for a night and "joy cometh in the morning." Well, we believe (to grow extremely figurative) that the morning is breaking—our poets are in sight.

Seriously, though, THE MUSE does want contributions from the

girls. The Board can't write THE MUSE from cover to cover. The Board is smart enough, but that's not the question. As every one knows, THE MUSE does not aim primarily to be a literary magazine; but a certain amount of "literature" is not only necessary but most desirable. "Timely Topics," stories, sketches, all are most welcome and most earnestly solicited.

The Call of the South for the College-bred Woman.

There is no greater need of the college-bred woman in the South than in the East or the North or the West. Everywhere where higher development, mental or moral, is sought, there is the need of the college woman. But in the South, more perhaps than in any other part of the country, is there lack of the realization of the necessity of the woman who is well educated, lack of the realization of the good which she alone can accomplish.

The object of all education is twofold: first, to enhance the individual's appreciation of life, so that he live a wider life than he otherwise could; second, to so develop his powers and faculties of mind that he be better fitted to cope with problems that confront him, to enable him to put more into life, thus making his life more useful. It is acknowledged that the development of the individual is at the root of the development of the community, the State, the nation. Especially is the development of the woman at the root of that of the home, which is the unit upon which everything else depends, the axis about which everything else revolves. Though the duties of a woman are vastly different from those of a man, nevertheless she should be allowed, along her own lines, the proper development which only a college education can insure.

The South, since the war, has been backward in all educational issues. Perhaps it is because the ideal of the woman of the South as she used to be has been so fondly cherished, and because the South seemingly is afraid that the college education of her women will shatter that ideal, that there is so little sympathy with the "college idea." But there comes, as progress advances, the necessity of a modification of ideals. The woman that the New South needs is not less womanly

than her sister of the "old days," but she is better educated, better trained, more fit for the problems of the present, a woman whose horizon is broadened and whose outlook on life is inestimably wider than it has ever been before. The development of woman has gone hand in hand with the advancement of the times until, from the slave of barbarous times, she has risen in the present state of civilization, to man's moral and intellectual equal. This—her higher education—is but another great step forward.

Assuming that the aim of the South is to produce the best type of woman, certainly the present education of the Southern girl is not conducive to the fulfillment of that aim. Her education consists of a few French phrases, and a very inadequate knowledge of a few of the classics of her mother tongue, procured at an inefficient, fashionable boarding school. She also learns to play the piano, back gracefully out of a drawing-room, step into a cab without tripping over her gown, and having been "polished" to a satisfactory finish, comes home to her fond parents, charming, expensive, and absolutely useless. On the other hand, the college education is a thorough, sound, practical one. At college the girl's ambition and aspiration are stirred and stimulated, and her powers for activity are strengthened by modern knowledge and training in systematic work and habits of thought. College produces the thinking woman, while the present inefficient education produces, in the majority of cases, the woman, devoid of the ability for serious thought.

Some claim that a college education tends towards discontentment. But discontentment is at the root of all achievement, the motive power of all advancement; and there can be no greater curse than self-contentment, when conditions should be improved.

The South needs the college-bred woman because she is the best developed woman, the woman who will best conduct the home, and indirectly lift the nation itself in exact proportion to her own greater development.

ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnæ Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnæ Association.

HONORARY PRESIDENT	- - -	Mrs. Mary Iredell, Raleigh.
HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENTS	-	{ Mrs. Kate de R. Meares, Wilmington. { Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger, Raleigh.
PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Miss Martha A. Dowd, West Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Mary F. Henderson, Salisbury.

Alumnæ Marriages.

There are a number of weddings of St. Mary's girls chronicled in this MUSE, many of them of more than usual interest.

THE MUSE extends felicitations to the brides from their Alma Mater and wishes the brides and grooms life-long happiness.

Conger-Gaither.

(From the *News and Observer*.)

Hertford, N. C., Nov. 3.—A very beautiful marriage was solemnized in Holy Trinity Church here yesterday at noon, when Miss Elizabeth Wood Gaither, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Gaither, became the bride of Mr. Edward Chaimberlaine Conger, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Conger, of Edenton, Rev. B. S. Lassiter, rector of the church, officiating.

The church was unusually beautiful with decorations of palms, ferns, white chrysanthemums and roses. Instead of ribbons, gates of white chrysanthemums were exquisitely arranged. The wedding march was beautifully rendered by Miss Emily Skinner, the church organist.

Mrs. Burnett Lewis, a sister of the bride, was matron of honor, and Mr. W. G. Gaither, of Elizabeth City, a brother of the bride, acted as best man. The bridesmaids were: Miss Francis Broadfoot, of Fayetteville, and Misses Katherine Leigh Winslow and Janie Blanchard, of this place. Messrs. R. Graham White, John G. Wood, Jr., of Edenton, and T. J. Nixon, Jr., and W. B. Hudson, of this place, were the groomsmen.

Mr. and Mrs. Conger left on the afternoon train for a tour of a fortnight in the larger cities of the East. They will make their home in Edenton, where Mr. Conger was reared and where he is known and very popular with quite a large circle of friends. Mrs. Conger is one of Hertford's most popular young women, and there was no more beautiful girl in our town. She is a woman of many lovely traits of character and her disposition is attractive. The well wishes of the entire community go with her.

Hargett-Sabiston.*(From the News and Observer.)*

Jacksonville, N. C., Nov. 7.—A wedding of more than local interest was solemnized Wednesday evening, November 2, at 8 o'clock, when, in a very pretty and impressive ceremony by Rev. W. L. Cuninggim, Miss Leila May Sabiston, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Sabiston, became the bride of Mr. Fred W. Hargett, one of Jacksonville's most popular and prominent young business men.

The Sabiston home was attractively decorated with Southern smilax, autumn leaves, palms and cut flowers.

Collier-Sturgeon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ferdinand Wilkinson
 announce the marriage of their sister
 Miss Elizabeth Combs Sturgeon
 to
 Mr. Charles Allen Collier
 on Wednesday, November the thirtieth
 nineteen hundred and ten
 Atlanta, Georgia.

"Bettie" Sturgeon, one of the most popular girls of 1905-06, is the younger sister of Miss Mary Sturgeon, now Mrs. T. F. Wilkinson, of Cary, and the elder sister of Amelia Sturgeon, of the present. She has spent the past four years in Atlanta, where she met Mr. Collier, and where she will in future make her home.

Lawrence-Welles.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Page Welles
 announce the marriage of their daughter
 Mary Sabra
 to
 Mr. Schuyler Lawrence
 Wednesday, November the thirtieth
 nineteen hundred and ten
 Towanda, Pennsylvania.

At Home
 after January first,
 Calle 39, No. 116,
 Chihuahua, Mexico.

“Mary Welles” was one of the “Pennsylvania girls” of 1903-04, who played a prominent part in the school-life of that year. She has since made several visits to Raleigh as the guest of Miss Fannie Hines Johnson. She sent her greetings to the Alumnæ last spring from Mexico, where she was then visiting, and now she goes to Mexico to live.

Long-Burgwyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry King Burgwyn
 invite you to be present
 at the marriage of their sister
 Miss Minnie Greenough Burgwyn
 to
 Dr. Thomas Williams Mason Long
 on Wednesday evening, December the seventh
 nineteen hundred and ten
 at eight o'clock
 The Church of the Saviour
 Jackson, North Carolina.

“Minnie Burgwyn” is a member of the well-known class of 1904 and was a conspicuous figure in the St. Mary's life during the last years of Dr. Bratton's administration and the first year of Mr. DuBose. She has since kept up with St. Mary's affairs and is known to many present-day St. Mary's girls.

Dameron-Jones.

Mrs. Adele Evans Jones
 requests the honour of your presence
 at the marriage of her daughter
 Mattie Wiggins
 to
 Mr. William Henry Dameron
 Wednesday, the twenty-first of December
 at noon
 Emmanuel Church
 Warrenton, North Carolina.

“Mattie Jones” was at St. Mary’s from 1902-04, and has since paid a number of visits to the School. She is a cousin of Elise Smith, who was present at the wedding.

Wilson-Morrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence V. Morrill
 invite you to be present
 at the marriage of their daughter
 Olive
 to
 Mr. Derward Saunders Wilson
 Lieutenant United States Army
 on Tuesday evening, the twenty-seventh of December
 one thousand nine hundred and ten
 at six o’clock
 St. Barnabas Episcopal Church
 Snow Hill, North Carolina.

“Olive Morrill” was a popular member of St. Mary’s in 1903-05, and through her connection with the Russ’s, of Raleigh, has kept up with School affairs by visits to Raleigh. As Mrs. Wilson she will make her home at Fort McPherson, Ga., where Lieutenant Wilson is stationed at present.

Cothran-Howe

Mrs. Annie Wilson Howe
 requests the honour of your presence
 at the marriage of her daughter
 Annie Wilson
 to
 Mr. Perrin Chiles Cothran
 on the afternoon of Saturday, the thirty-first of December
 at half after five o’clock
 First Presbyterian Church
 Princeton, New Jersey.

"Annie Howe" is a cousin of "Nell Wilson," of Princeton, and a niece of Professor Howe, of Chapel Hill. She was at St. Mary's parts of two years as a day-pupil, and is very pleasantly remembered.

Alumnae Notes.

Master John Carroll Mann, accompanied by his mother (*née* "Miss Cribbs"), paid his respects to the School for the first time on November 11th, and was very warmly received by both teachers and girls.

The death of Mrs. William Roulhac (Maria Webb, '03-04), of Hillsboro on November 11th was a shock and brought much sorrow to a host of friends. She was a bride of less than a year.

Miss Checkley sends a copy of the 1910-11 Announcement of The Cathedral School, Havana, of which she has been the Principal since leaving St. Mary's in 1905. The school has prospered and grown much, until there are now three departments and eleven instructors.

READ!—MARK!—ACT!

The Editors wish to call the especial attention of the St. Mary's girls and the readers of THE MUSE generally to the advertisements inserted here. It is a good principle to patronize those that help you. Let the advertisers see that it pays them to advertise in THE MUSE, and make those who do not advertise realize that it is their loss, not ours.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

"It's worth the difference"

WHARTON & TYREE

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

The Senior Class offers

THE 1911 ANNUAL MUSE

\$2.00 to MUSE subscribers

\$2.50 to others.

On sale March 1st. Send in your order NOW.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS
OF ALL KINDS

MILLINERY



Tailored Suits and Coats, Carpets, Cur-
tains, Draperies, etc.

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.



Dry Goods, Millinery,
Tailored Costumes,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Goods,
Underwear.

Mail orders filled intelligently and promptly.

FAYETTEVILLE AND SALISBURY STS.
RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON
PRESIDENT

F. H. BRIGGS
CASHIER

THE RALEIGH BANKING AND TRUST CO.

"ROUND STEPS BANK" SINCE 1865

WE APPRECIATE OLD FRIENDS

AND

WELCOME THE NEW

4% Time Certificates of Deposit Call at the Bank

THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS, Raleigh, N. C.—

Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and
Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful ser-
vice and value.

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.
JEWELERS

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

DR. F. D. CASTLEBURY
DENTIST

AYCOCK & WINSTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW RALEIGH, N. C.

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

DR. V. E. TURNER
DENTIST

GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

DR. D. E. EVERETT
DENTIST

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
MILLINERY

HUNTER BROS., & BREWER COMPANY
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES
210 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

J. R. FERRALL & COMPANY—GROCERIES
BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE
222 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

It will well pay you to buy your Ready-to-Wear
Garments at our store because we sell
better goods for less money
THE FASHION 203-205 Fayetteville St.

PESCUD'S BOOK STORE
109 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

Why is Brantley's Fountain the Most Popular?
ASK THE GIRLS

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day



St. Mary's Girls are always welcome
at our store

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,
127 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

WEATHERS & PERRY,
Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.
117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

ANTICEPHALALGINE cures quickly and
safely Headache in all its forms.

C. E. HARTGE—ARCHITECT
RALEIGH, N. C.

MRS. FRANK REDFORD—MILLINERY
13 West Hargett St. Phone 632
10% off to Faculty and Boarding Pupils

SHOES
12 East Martin Street
PEEBLES & EDWARDS

DR. ERNEST H. BROUGHTON
DENTIST
116 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

DR. E. B. HOWLE
DENTIST

BAPTIST BOOK STORE
BOOKS AND STATIONERY
113 Fayetteville Street Raleigh, N. C.

GREEN & WATSON
ART STORE
11 West Hargett St. Raleigh, N. C.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE
Phone 953-R
217½ Fayetteville Street

N. H. MOORE
REPAIRER OF FINE SHOES
Fayetteville Street

MISS SMITH
DRESSMAKER
Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DARNELL & THOMAS

Music House

Established 1887

Pianos, Organs, Small Instruments, Sheet Music and Instruction Books

Raleigh, - - North Carolina

**MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
OF RALEIGH, N. C.**

Capital \$100,000.00 4 per cent paid in Savings Department
E. C. Duncan, Pres. W. B. Drake, Jr., Cash.

A. H. FETTING

Manufacturer of GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY JEWELRY, 213 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Factory: 213 Little Sharp St.

Memorandum package sent to any fraternity member through the Secretary of Chapter. Special designs and estimates furnished on class pins, rings, medals for athletic meets, etc.



CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

THE YARBOROUGH HOUSE

INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

A visitor, walking one day through the grounds of an insane asylum, was thus accosted by an inmate:

“You haven’t a piece of toast about you, eh, sir?”

“No,” the gentleman replied, “I’m very sorry, but I haven’t.”

“Well,” said the inmate sadly, “I’m a poached egg, and I’m very tired. I wanted a place to sit down.”

KING’S GROCERY,

“The Little Store.”

E. M. UZZELL & CO.
PRINTERS AND BINDERS
ONLY HIGH GRADE WORK
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

INSURANCE AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE
Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited
THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE

Fayetteville Street

SEND TO

Plummer’s Stables

FOR RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK, J. T. PULLEN, Pres., Chas. Root, Cashier. Capital and Surplus \$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.

Herbert Rosenthal

LADIES' FINE SHOES

INSURE IN THE

Jefferson Standard Life Ins. Co.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Strongest in the South

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.

LEADING FLORISTS OF NORTH CAROLINA

RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS

131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

COAL, WOOD,
ICE, BRICK

5 West Hargett St.

Raleigh, N. C.

THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES

STATIONERY

ONE DOLLAR pays for the MUSE for a year (ten numbers).

Send the Dollar NOW.

NORFOLK OYSTERS DAILY

Wade's Fish Market

113 E. Martin St.

Both Phones 356

HOTEL GIERSCH,

RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON

DRUGGIST AND PRESCRIPTIONIST

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT

BRETSCH'S BAKERY

EAT

BETTS' ICE CREAM

J. SCHWARTZ

RICHMOND MARKET

MEATS OF ALL KINDS

RALEIGH, N. C.

CALUMET TEA AND COFFEE COMPANY

51 and 53 Franklin Street

CHICAGO

Proprietors of Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

H. T. HICKS & COMPANY

*For Toilet Requisites and
Colds Drinks*

ELLINGTONS' ART STORE

RALEIGH, N. C.

Everything in Art
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hart-Ward Hardware Company

RALEIGH, N. C.

Best of everything in Hardware. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All-right Cook Stoves, Celebrated Kelsey Warm Air Heaters, the only perfect heater made. Write for prices.

POOL & CROCKER

up-to-date
FOOTWEAR

Special Attention to Fit

105 Fayetteville St.

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE

AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets

ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

RALEIGH, N. C.

Home Company.

Home Capital.

Safe, Secure and Successful.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON,
President.

A. A. THOMPSON,
Treasurer.

G. H. DORTCH,
Secretary.

R. S. BUSBEE,
General Manager.

Sample copies of the MUSE will be mailed
to Alumnæ at any time on request.

Dr. L. J. PEGRAM

DENTIST

Office 209½ Fayetteville St. RALEIGH, N. C.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
College Postals

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

**M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.**

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

FOR QUICK COOKING NOTHING
EXCEEDS THE

GAS RANGE

Always Ready. No Dirt. No Ashes

FOR LIGHT

Use the Welsbach, "The Light that Does
Not Flicker."

STANDARD GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

124 Fayetteville St.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. STEINMETZ
FLORIST

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants.
Raleigh, N. C. Phone 113

T. W. BLAKE

Rich Jewelry and Silverware
Repairing promptly done

DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL,
DENTIST.

SALVATORE DESIO, who is now located at
at his new store, 926 F. St., N. W., between 9th and
10th Sts., Washington, D. C., is now showing the
newest creations in fine 14 K. jewelry, silverware,
cut-glass, diamonds, both American and imported
watches, and many other articles of a desirable na-
ture. Manufacturing of new jewelry and repairing
of old a specialty. Class pins made to order.

SALVATORE DESIO. No branch stores.

“YOURS FOR HEALTH”
WEST DISINFECTING COMPANY

S. S. SELIG, Jr., General Sales Agent. ATLANTA, GA.
LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF DISINFECTANTS IN THE WORLD

If you see a man walking
At leisurely pace,
Just loafing along
With a smile on his face—
He started on time, you will find.
Another comes scurrying,
Hurrying, worrying,
His face all awry
And an outstanding eye—
He started a little behind.
All the leisure in life,
All the pleasure in life,
Belongs to the man that's on time.

NORFOLK - SOUTHERN RAILWAY
New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

Express train service between Raleigh, Wilson, Greenville, Goldsboro, Kinston,
New Bern, Morehead City, Washington, Plymouth, Elizabeth City,
Virginia Beach and Norfolk, Virginia.

VIA NORFOLK TO NORTH AND EAST
VIA RALEIGH TO SOUTH AND WEST

Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women).

69TH ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN SEPTEMBER 15, 1910.

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 26, 1911.

St. Mary's
offers instruction in these
Departments:

- 1. THE COLLEGE.
- 2. THE MUSIC SCHOOL.
- 3. THE BUSINESS SCHOOL.
- 4. THE ART SCHOOL.
- 5. THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

In 1910-11 are enrolled 225 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

Well Furnished, Progressive Music Department. Much Equipment New. Thirty-six Pianos. New Gymnasium, Dining Hall and Dormitories.

Special attention to the Social and Christian side of Education without slight to the Scholastic training.

For Catalogue and other information address

Rev. George W. Lay,

Rector.

The St. Mary's Muse



February, 1911

Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

MID-YEAR NUMBER.

VOL. XV.

FEBRUARY, 1911.

No. 6.

The King's Gifts.

CORNELIA FRANCES LOOMIS.

"I have come for the myrrh," the angel said,
 "For the frankincense and gold,
For your gifts to lay 'round the kingly bed,
 As the wise men did of old.
Each Christmas Eve I come to bring
The gifts of the world to the infant King."

Then silence fell, and the wavering flame
 Lay soft on the heads of the ancient pair,
As they bowed them low in the deepest shame
 At the thought of the little they had to share.
"We have nothing," they said, "for you to bring,
Nothing at all for the baby King."

Then the angel smiled, and opened his book
 Where the list of gifts was given:
"Your names," he said, with a holy look,
 "Are writ on the Rolls of Heaven;
There is nothing more you need to bring,
Till you come yourselves to worship our King."

"The gold," he said, "is your loving deeds
 That have marked the passing years,
And the myrrh, your grief for the sad world's needs,
 For others' sorrows and tears,
And the frankincense is your prayers that ring
Forevermore round the throne of your King."

He closed his book and left them there
 In the light of the dying fire;
Then the star stole in, like a silent prayer,
 And they heard the distant choir
Calling to them to come and bring
Their gifts, themselves, to the new-born King.

The Legend of the Crystal Stream.

MARGARET STRANGE BROADFOOT.

In a fair, far-off land there flows a crystal stream. It is a sparkling, laughing stream, and in the day the sunbeams kiss its ripples, and in the calm of the soft spring nights the silver stars lie glimmering on its breast. Sometimes fair girls come to it and smile back at the reflection of their own glad looks, and lovers in the young spring lie on its banks and listen to its murmur. Where this stream now flows was once but a pleasant meadow land; and this is the story of how the stream sprang up in a night; this is the legend of the Crystal Stream that is told to the wondering youth of the land.

There dwelt in the Land of Unfulfilled Desire a princess whose eyes haunted one with the mystery of unshed tears. All her life she had been a very happy princess until one night as she slept an angel from the Land of Crowned Endeavor in passing had touched her with the tip of his saffron wing, and she had seen a vision, fleeting, beautiful. After that oftentimes there arose in her heart strange longing for joys that she dared not name. And from that day men called her Ignania, or the Princess with the Heart-afire. Before that she had never dreamed of the Struggle, but because, by the brush of the angel's wing vague longings had been aroused in her heart, she was never again content.

Then the princess took up the Struggle for the Creation of a Perfect Thing, and as she strove, she came to see that in the throngs of men around her, there were others whom before she had thought of only as idle and pleasure loving, that were striving like herself, others whom the angel with the saffron wings had waked. Many things the princess attempted, but in none of them could she succeed. Then she decided that she would go to the three who, of all that like herself were striving, seemed to have found the secret of the Creation of the Perfect Thing.

And so first she went to a famous artist who was painting a flower. And all the world said of the painting, "How perfect! It is the flower made eternal with colors that can not fade." The princess looked and saw no flaw. Then she turned to the sad-eyed artist and said:

"Tell me the secret of the Creation of the Perfect."

And the artist sighed and answered :

“Because you too have striven I will tell you something that no one else shall ever know. Once as I painted, on the clear white of the petal, I dropped a drop of burning red ; and because my colors do not fade there was no way in which it could be erased. But I painted over and over it with white, and so now, because it was done cleverly, the world sees no defect, but in my heart of hearts I know that the flaw is there. Look closely.”

Then the princess looked closely and she could see the faint, faint mark, scarcely discernible.

Then Ignania went to a great good priest whose life was free from lust and hate and base deceit and of whom all the world said, “His is a perfect life.” So she came to him and said :

“Tell me the secret.”

And the priest answered :

“Because you are young and eager-eyed, and have great hope, I will tell you what I have long kept hidden. The world thinks my life perfect, but that is because the world can not see within. But there is a great stain on my heart that nothing can ever cleanse : the blood of a friend.”

So the princess left the priest and went to a mechanic who had invented a wonderful machine. And all the world said of it, “This is a perfect thing.”

So Ignania said to the mechanic :

“Tell me the secret.”

And he answered :

“You see the great wheel that revolves there. At every millionth revolution there is a catch, and the mechanism is stopped, but only for a fraction of a second. And because the world does not discern it, it says, ‘This is a perfect thing.’”

Then the princess sighed and went back to her father's palace.

Now because the princess Ignania was young she believed that though all others had failed she could create the Perfect Thing, and so she set herself to weave a cloak of finest texture that should hold the glimmer of the moon-lit sea, and the gray of the dawn, and the gold of the sun-

kissed daffodil, and the azure of the sky, and the green of the young leaves in spring. And this cloak should be a perfect creation.

The princess worked until the suns of a hundred days had set, and at last the cloak was finished. Then she held it up and cried:

"At last! I of all the world have created the Perfect Thing. For in this cloak there is the glimmer of the moon-lit sea, and the gray of the dawn, and the gold of the sun-kissed daffodil, and the azure of the sky, and the green of the young leaves in spring." And she was very glad. So she said:

"I will show it to the artist and the priest and the mechanic."

And she set out. As she hurried through a little strip of wood, she felt the cloak catch on a twig by the way, and as she stopped to untangle it she pulled it ever so slightly, and lo! the silken threads began to ravel, and in a moment what before had been the wonderful cloak lay at her feet, a mass of shimmering, fairy-tinted threads of silk; for, alas, in the weaving the princess had dropped a stitch.

But she said:

"I will begin again tomorrow, and this time there shall be no flaw."

That night she slept deeply, and in the morning she was awakened by the soft lapping of waters; and she went out into the freshness of the morning and found a gentle stream flowing through the valley; from the depths of the stream a voice said:

"Ignania, you are the Spirit of Eternal Youth with the Heart-afire. This stream springs from the tears that in defeat and disappointment you have not shed. Follow it until it widens by the silver birches. There is a barge; and it shall float you through the young morning on towards the Land of Crowned Endeavor, and you shall dwell no longer in this land where dreams are never realized, and where desires remain forever unfulfilled."

Some Brief Recollections of Nag's Head.

BY ONE WHO HAS HAD THE EXPERIENCE.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—As may have been noticed by the readers of THE MUSE, it has been the aim of the Board to publish in each issue of the magazine some travel sketch; that is, a sketch of a country practically unfamiliar to the readers. We do not think it unfitting, therefore, to publish the following under that series, as it seems to us to meet the requirements mentioned above; as it is a sketch, though not of a far-distant land, nevertheless one probably unfamiliar to the majority of readers.

In a number of THE MUSE issued perhaps as long as two years ago there appeared a short sketch telling how Nag's Head received its name. And though the story is an interesting one, nevertheless, it would be vain repetition to speak of it now. And there is no lack of interesting things about Nag's Head. In the first place, I suppose that everybody knows where Nag's Head is, but for the benefit of the few who may be ignorant, I will locate it rather indefinitely. It is situated on a narrow strip of land on the eastern coast of North Carolina, with the Albemarle Sound on one hand and the Atlantic Ocean on the other. It is in that part of the Old North State familiarly known to all good Tar Heels as "God's country, or the glorious east." It is a favorite summer resort for people from Edenton, Hertford, Elizabeth City, etc.

Now, the chief charm of Nag's Head is the atmosphere of perfect freedom from unnecessary conventionalities, that exists there. There is a familiar saying to the effect that you either dislike Nag's Head most bitterly, or else you simply adore it; and that is usually true. I came very near deciding that my fate would be the former when I first caught sight of the place. Nothing but sand, sand, sand, with a few scrubby trees and weather-beaten cottages at intervals. My heart sank. Was this the place I had heard those girls rave over? But as the boat neared the landing my spirits revived somewhat. It appeared to be quite a civilized place after all, for the pier was crowded with summer boarders, etc. Almost the first thing I was told on landing was that "This was the 'Sound Side,' and that I mustn't judge Nag's Head by the Sound Side." And I would like to pass on that word of warning to any one who may go there, for first impressions on the "Sound Side" at Nag's Head are pretty apt to be wrong.

The vehicle in which I was conveyed to my destination was a two-wheeled "dump-cart," drawn by a long-suffering horse much plagued by

sand flies. Now it must be noted that a horse is a rare sight at Nag's Head, and a treasure indeed, for walking in sand ankle-deep is far from pleasant. It is about a half mile across the strip to the ocean side. Here most of the cottages are situated. These cottages are of the roughest character, unplastered, and without window shutters.

Nag's Head is a very gay place, but with a gayety distinctive, characteristic. The kinds of parties preferred are watermelon parties and marshmallow roasts. The latter are very picturesque affairs with great bonfires that light up the sand around and shine on the waves that boom unceasingly. But the main event of the day is to go over to the sound side in the afternoon for mail, and to "see the boat come in." In the middle of the narrow strip of land there is usually water about knee deep, and as all the "suitors" go barefooted always, upon all occasions, there is often quite a lot of bridge playing going on.

And oh! I haven't said a word about the sand hills. Well, if I may be allowed to quote, the sand hills are "simply too wonderful for any words whatsoever." And I know that the stars seen from those sand hills are prettier than they are anywhere else in the world.

There is one thing about Nag's Head that is especially noteworthy. Although it is a narrow strip of land embraced by two bodies of salt water, yet in the middle of the strip, far at one end there is a collection of fresh ponds, varying in size, the largest being over a quarter of a mile across. These ponds are beautiful; they are of the most exquisite shade of blue, and often are covered with water lilies. On the road that leads to the Fresh Ponds the scenery changes as if by magic, and instead of wastes of sand with scrubby trees scattered at long intervals, you see typical *mountain scenery*.

There are hundreds and hundreds of other things about Nag's Head that one may never hope to describe. The only way to really appreciate the charm of the place is to go there.

The Song of the Siren.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS.

Oh, come from the toil of the tossing sea,
 From the rocking ship by the storm winds blown;
 Oh, come to my cave by the restless sea,
 Where I sit and sigh alone.
 Come! Cease from the struggle of Fame's vain quest,
 Forget the hopes of the days to be;
 Come, lay your head on my waiting breast,
 And love with me.

Here on the rocks, where the wild waves break,
 And the sea wind blows through my golden hair,
 I sing the song of a deathless love,
 In a land where the days are fair.
 Come, cease from the struggle of wasted toil,
 In pursuit of the dreams that will ne'er come true;
 Ah! Can you not see on the shore I stand,
 With my arms stretched out to you?

But woe to you that heeds my song
 And turns from your course to come to me;
 For sharp and rough are the hidden rocks
 That lie in the sun-kissed sea.
 But the sailor, tossed in the ship amain,
 Sees only the calm of the smiling beach—
 Ah! little you know of the rotting wrecks
 And the dead men's bones that bleach!

SCHOOL NEWS.

ISABELLE PERRY and BESSIE ERWIN, Editors.

The Holidays at St. Mary's.

Misses Wilson, Fenner, Sherwin and Mrs. Gretter, Mary Owen of Central America, Helen Scobell of Mexico, Catherine Turner of Tennessee, and Frederika Gilbert and Zona Shull of Montana spent the holidays at the School. The party was augmented by Miss Fenner's sister, and Miss Sherwin's brother and sister. We can hardly believe

our ears when the girls tell us that they slept through breakfast and went down town whenever they pleased.

During the Christmas season the girls were charmingly entertained by Mrs. Cheshire. Around the hearthstone with a good log fire everybody warmed up and had a real old-fashioned good time.

Mrs. Lay entertained on the last day of the year. On this occasion Miss Fenner and Miss Wilson were the jesters of the evening and did much to furnish jollity.

Miss Fenner wound up the social stunts with a progressive euchre party. The dainty prizes painted by the hostess herself will, we know, be cherished by the lucky winners.

"Romeo and Juliet."

On January 18th a reading was given by Mrs. Hannibal Williams of Shakespeare's wonderful tragedy, "Romeo and Juliet." Mrs. Williams' reading showed great versatility in the dramatic reproduction of the numerous characters. This was the first time in several years that there had been a performance of the kind in the auditorium, and it was greatly enjoyed.

Piano Recital.

On January 9th the second of the Peace-St. Mary's concert series was given in the auditorium. This was a recital by Mr. A. Aswold Bauer, pianist. The program was as follows:

- I. Sonate—C major, op. 2 (No. 3).....*Beethoven*
- II. Variations—B flat major.....*Schubert*
- III. Nocturne—G major, op. 37 (No. 2); Ballade—A flat major.....*Chopin*
- IV. Evening; Soaring; Why; Whims.....*Schumann*
- V. Capriccio*Scarlatti-Tausig*
 Nina*Pergolese-Joseffy*
 Scherzo—E minor*Mendelssohn*
- VI. To Sing on the Waters; Hark, Hark, the Lark.....*Schubert-Liszt*
- VII. Venezia et Napoli*Liszt*

Miss Drewry Entertains.

On the afternoon of Thursday, January 19th, Emmie Drewry charmingly entertained a number of St. Mary's girls at her beautiful home on Hillsboro Street. The dining room was very artistically decorated in green and white with white flowers, ferns, green and white ribbon, etc. Kathryn Boylan, Josephine Boylan and Louise Wright also acted as

hostesses, and kept the guests supplied with all kinds of good things to eat. Those who were invited to the delightful tea were Mary Louise Manning, Amelia Sturgeon, Anne Field, Jennie D. Harris, Margaret and Bessie Erwin, Ruth Wells, Helen Robinson, Julia Borden, Caroline Jones, Ruth Critz, Marie Thomas, Tinsley Harrison, Ethel Williamson, Louise Josey; and Miss Anna Buxton and Mrs. Carol Lamb Mann.

Lee's Birthday.

On January 19th, an inter-society meeting was held in commemoration of the birthday of General Robert E. Lee. The speaker of the occasion was the Hon. Julian S. Carr, of Durham, who is himself a Confederate veteran and now a member of the Legislature of this State. He was introduced by Hon. R. H. Battle, a trustee of the School. Mr. Carr made a very eloquent address, in which he paid the highest tribute to the character of the great leader. Mr. Boyden, the Senator from Rowan, made a few remarks, and the meeting closed with the singing of "Dixie."

The Mid-Year Elections.

The mid-year elections in the two literary societies have been held. There were very few changes made. In Sigma Lambda, Elizabeth Hughes was elected Vice-President to fill the vacancy caused by Bessie Arthur's not returning to school. In Epsilon Alpha Pi, Patsey Smith was elected Critic, Millian Green, Corresponding Secretary, Virginia Prettyman, Senior Teller, and Susie McIver, Historian.

The Commencement Marshals have also been elected. This year the chief comes from E. A. II. They are as follows:

Chief: Elizabeth Leary, EAH.

ΣΛ
Helen McArthur,
Amelia Sturgeon,
Janie Sims.

EAH
Rebecca Wood,
Patsey Smith,
Nellie Hendricks.

Concert and Reception.

On February 2d there was given in the Auditorium, a concert by members of the musical faculty, complimentary to the Legislature. The program was as follows:

- I. Hejel Kati *Hubay*
 MISS SHERWIN
- II. Spanish Romance *Sawyer*
 MISS WILSON
- III. (a) The Swan *Saint-Suens*
 (b) Hornpipe a l'Inglese..... *Gaillard (1681-1749)*
 (c) Elfin Dance *Bazzini*
 MISS SHERWIN
- IV. (a) At Parting *Rogers*
 (b) A Love Note..... *Rogers*
 MISS WILSON
- V. Concerto in F minor, op. 69..... *Hiller*
 MISS LUNEY
 (Second piano, Miss Dowd)
 Miss Luney and Mr. Owen, accompanists

After that a very pretty reception was held in the parlor. This room, so well adapted to affairs of this character, was artistically decorated. The guests were received at the front door by Miss Hortense Jones and Miss Tissie Harrison. They were shown into the school-room, where they removed their wraps, by Miss Helen McArthur and Miss Nellie Hendricks. Miss Byrd Henderson and Miss Nell Lewis received them at the parlor door and introduced them to the receiving line, which was composed of Mr. and Mrs. Lay, Bishop and Mrs. Cheshire, Dr. and Mrs. Lewis, Miss Katie McKimmon, Miss Dowd, and Mr. Stone.

Delicious refreshments were served.

"A Fighting Chance."

The "lovers of the drama" may well be interested in "A Fighting Chance," a play to be given by the Muse Club on February 25th. The mere title is enough to attract attention. The play is under the direction of Mr. Owen, which fact alone is enough to insure its success. It is a most attractive little comedy in three acts, the scene being laid in the time of the Civil War, at a girls' boarding school in the South. It is full of wit and jolly school girl pranks, but there is a thread of mystery running through it that holds the audience throughout. The cast, which is as follows, may be seen to be "all-star": Nell Lewis, Helen McArthur, Marie Thomas, Hortense Jones, Patsey Smith, Mary Owen, Mary Louise Manning, Byrd Henderson, Tissie Harrison, Kathryn Parker, Tinsley Harrison.

Hodges-Reynolds Wedding.

Virginia Reynolds has been one of us so recently that we think it more fitting to publish the account of her wedding as an item of school news, rather than of alumnæ matters. The following is Bessie Barnwell's account of the wedding:

Virginia Reynolds and Benjamin Hodges were married at the Church of the Holy Comforter in Sumter, S. C., on December 28th, at 5 p. m., before a large number of relatives and friends. The bride was charmingly gowned in white satin with pearl trimmings and carried a large bouquet of Bride's Roses.

The bridesmaids—Misses Julia Reynolds, Bessie Barnwell, Alice Childs and Clara Childs—wore white lingerie dresses and carried white carnations. The maid of honor was dressed in white satin, and also carried white carnations.

The church was decorated with white flowers and ferns, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. H. Covington. The groom is a Harvard man of the class of '10, and is now taking a course at the Harvard Law School.

After the ceremony a reception was given by the bride's parents to the bridal party, relatives and intimate friends of the bride. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Hodges left for New York, and after spending a short time in that city, went to Cambridge, Mass., where they will make their home.

School Gossip.

We regret to say that quite a number of the old girls did not return after Christmas. They are: Joanna Rogers, Gertrude McComb, Katharine Small, Margaret Brown, Carrie Peabody, Kate Northrop, Margaret Northern, Nan Cuthbert, Edna Wood and Bessie Arthur.

Anne Field, Jennie D. Harris, Mary Louise Manning, Helen McArthur, Elise Lloyd, Tissie Harrison, Tinsley Harrison, Nina Gibbs, Laura Griffith, Dorothy Brown, Katie Ferebee and Martha Harris were late returning on account of sickness.

Shepherd Leak's sister spent a few days at the School with her.

After much pleading and anxiety, at last permission was given to go to the "Merry Widow." About one-half of the School went. It is needless to say that they enjoyed it. The strains of the "Merry Widow Waltz" for about a week after were heard often during dancing hour.

A few of the girls went with Mr. Stone to the Epiphany service at St. Augustine. The three wise men and the spreading of the light were the main features of this most unique and impressive service.

Dr. and Mrs. Pridgin (Ila Rountree, '10) paid St. Mary's a short visit. All the old girls were delighted to see Ila for the first time in her new role.

On January 22d, St. Mary's heaved a sigh of infinite relief, as the agony of examination week was over.

Beatrice Barton, who had to leave school in November on account of illness, was here a few days at the beginning of the year.

Mr. Hoyt de Shields was here to see Elizabeth Leary early in January. Mr. De Shields is well known by reputation in School.

Nan Taylor and Leone Herbert enjoyed visits from their mothers.

Mary Gibbs Mitchell's brother and sister paid her a short visit.

Miss Fenner spent examination week in Fayetteville.

Elizabeth Tarry spent some time at home for her sister's marriage.

Susan Rawlings enjoyed a visit from her father.

Bishop Gray, of Southern Florida, made an address at one of the Sunday afternoon services in behalf of the endowment of the University of the South at Sewanee, Tennessee.

Quite a number of the girls went to hear Creator's Band.

Tissie Harrison has had visits from her father and also from her little niece.

Elizabeth Hughes's mother and father have moved to Raleigh to live.

Mary Gaither, Virginia Prettyman and Isabelle Perry have enjoyed visits from their brothers.

Mr. Henry Lay, of Telluride, Col., the brother of Mr. Lay, is paying a visit at the Rectory.

Martha and Helen Wright have had a visit from their mother.

We are glad, as we always are, to have Mrs. Lay's mother, Mrs. Balch, with us.

Susan Bynum, an old St. Mary's girl, who was here in '06-07, paid a visit to her friends in School.

Janie Sims' aunt paid her a short visit.

Over half of the School had the pleasure of seeing Viola Allen in "The White Sister," on January 28th.

All of us, and especially those of us who heard him before, are looking forward eagerly to hearing David Bispham on the 27th of February.

Everyone has been very much distressed at Miss Thomas's illness. But we are delighted to know she is practically well again.

We are glad to welcome several new girls: Margaret Fletcher, Dorothy Hopkins, Sadie Williams, Alice Gwynn, Mary Taylor and Marie Tucker.

In Lighter Vein.

Just for Fun.

(Fabula Nominum.)

ELIZABETH HUGHES.

"Say, *Arthur*, old *Mann*, times around here are too *Polkey*. Shut up that awful 'Life of *McCaulay*' and let's *Turn 'er Lucile* (loose heel) from this *Green Hill*. We can't *Tarry* long, but the *Win's low*, the air is *Pleasant*, and I've never seen a *Fuller* moon. *Herbert Gibbs* and *Willie Harris* will think it a *Divine* plan, and it won't take but two *Strong Knox* at *Archey Perry's* door to start his *Broadfoot* going. *Hoppe 'long*, old pal, that's *Wright!*"

* * * * *

From the college *Barn-well* supplied with provisions, each *Stovall* he could get in a *Bag-well* fitted for the purpose, and as if ready for *Battle*, with their *Shields* in front, they set out a *Cross* the *Lee* for *Cameron Field*. First went the *Shepherd*, with his *Crook* of *Cherry Wood* to *Telfair* news of the way; behind him the *Dowd-y Butler*, who on account of his *Taylor-made* suit, would *Carrie* nothing but the *Crews* of *Olive* oil, and he was afraid that even it would *Leak*. The *Baker* came next,

bearing in his *Woodruff* tray that *Small* but delicious *Fowle*, familiarly known as a rare old *Byrd*. When the *Miller* was summoned he was acting as his own *Barber*, and said "I haven't used *McComb* yet," but as the crowd was in such a *Fitchett*, he decided with *Grace* to *Lay* down his *Blount* instruments and go. Thereupon they made him take a *Quince*, some *Pickel*, a box of *Royster's* candy, and the other eatables in a *Stone* jar. The *Smith* brought up the rear, drawing a sort of *caravann*, which contained all the *Kitchin* things. He had lots of *Ashe* dust and *Sutt-on* him, but he did not care at all, as he felt as *Luney* as a *Fer'e-bee*.

"'Twill never do to *Meta* spy out here," said the *Ruthless Thomas Sims*, "and I'm sure we wouldn't lose our *Merritt* for all this lot of *Grubb*."

"*Wells*, sir, you're a *Prettyman!*" exclaimed all together. "It's *Owen* to you that we are in this *Webb* of mischief, and now you're raisin' *Cain*."

Pullen Park was too far away, so to li*Vandyne* (live and dine) in *St. Mary's* grove, their *Eden's* garden, they soon settled upon. It all went as fine as a dinner at *Giersch's*, and only one of the *Millian* girls seemed to have roused from her *Peaceful* sleep. This *Virginia Belle* had *Hermine* on the words just received from a *Northern* friend, "Let's *Lockhart* and heart together." With a sudden impulse to *Robah*self in her *Brown* silk kimona and *Muse* awhile in the *Silver* light at the window, she had unconsciously caught from the *Broadwood* steps below the strains of a *Carol* of the *Folk-lore* type. It was sad, but it comforted her, and in turn she dropped for each a single *White Lilly*.

* * * * *

As a *Victor* each reached college in safety. The "lark" had been *Just-for-Fun*, and they didn't re*Gretter* thing.

Late to Breakfast.

ANNA C. STRONG.

"Oh, de-ar! I do wonder why people were made so they hate to get up? Looks like most nine hours would be enough sleep for anybody. I'd love to be *Rip Van Winkle!* Ouch! I'll turn to a yawn!

"Wonder if *Agnes* is 'wake yet? Hm! From all appearances, decidedly not. I don't believe she's moved since I turned off the light last

night. Agnes! Agnes! I might as well get up and shake her and be through with it. I see I'll have to do it, sooner or later. O—ch! I guess it's too cold for such. Agnes!! *Will you get up?*"

"What?"

"Yes; I should say I did call you—been doing it for some time. Will you pull the window down? It's right by your bed, and I'd have to get up. Pull the shade down, too, so I can turn on the light."

"I haven't heard a sign of a rising bell or any racket in the hall, but I most know it's time to get up. Let's see what time it is.

"Mercy, Percy! Get up and put on your clothes in one hurry! No wonder I've not heard any racket. They've been at breakfast nearly ten minutes and—

"Just my luck! My slippers are not here and I'll never get my shoes buttoned. Thank heaven for skirts long enough to hide half the buttons!

"Your hair *already* brushed? How'n grace did you ever get ahead of me? Here goes mine with a lick and a promise, truly—

"Oh, I'll never get my dress and collar on straight! Whose long coat? I bid for it—'seen it first!' Could you tell I wasn't buttoned and that I had on a bow for a collar?"

"Can't you see the L. P. looking at us? Her eyes more'n 'have all the seeming of a demon's that is dreaming,' any way."

The St. Mary's Muse.

Subscription, One Year. = = = = = One Dollar.
Single Copies, = = = = = Fifteen Cents.

A Magazine published monthly except in July and August at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., in the interest of the students and Alumnae, under the editorial management of the MUSE Club.

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1910-1911.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS, Editor-in-Chief.

BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN,

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES,

JANIE RUFFIN SIMS,

ELIZABETH BYRD HENDERSON,

JOSEPHINE TONNOFFSKI,

ELIZABETH HUGHES,

ISABELLE HESTER PERRY,

REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD.

RUTH REYNOLDS CRITZ.

ELIZABETH WOODARD LEARY, Business Manager.

AMELIA PINCKNEY STURGEON, Asst. Bus. Mgr.

EDITORIAL.

Get the Habit.

Now that exams. are over, we all heave a sigh of relief, and relax and relapse; relax from the tension of the strain of mental exertion of a kind to which we are entirely unaccustomed; and relapse into our former careless habits in regard to the preparation of our lessons. We have all experienced to a greater or less degree the discomforts of cramming, and we are heartily glad that for a time it is over with. Some of us may claim that cramming has certain advantages, but those advantages are very slight. Assuming that we come to school for the purpose of acquiring knowledge (which is certainly a reasonable assumption), then cramming has no value. For very little knowledge was ever acquired through such a means. And now is the time to begin, if we would save ourselves the necessity of cramming on finals, for regular daily preparation will render it unnecessary at the end of the year. It is the plodder who "gets there" every time. At the final lap of the race the sudden burst of speed on the part of the hare may be interesting, but if you care to notice it is the tortoise that usually wins. And now, at the beginning of a new term is an excellent time to cultivate the habit of systematic study.

Read! Mark! Act!

It seems absurd to plead so continuously, but THE MUSE is your magazine, girls, and it's up to you to support it. And where it needs the greatest support is in regard to original stories and sketches. There will be two perfectly good Annuals waiting for the two people who do most for the Monthly. Girls, you can help so much, if you only will!

"The King's Gifts"

There are several of us at school now who knew and liked Frances Loomis, who was here in 1908. It is with great pride and pleasure that we publish as the opening poem in this issue of THE MUSE her excellent production, "The King's Gifts."

The Rector's Christmas Greeting and a Reply

The Rector expressed his Christmas greeting to many of his friends in the verses printed below. One of the replies was in verse, and it breathed so well the vacation spirit of ease that, with the consent of the author, Mr. James Knox of St. Paul's School, it is also published here.

1. The Greeting.

Many times through the year do I think of each friend,
And lament that on physical laws I depend;
Though my heart is not fixed in one spot or one clime,
My body must stay in one place at a time.

While to look on each face and to hear the kind word,
To clasp each by the hand and by each to be heard
Is denied me: yet still can my thoughts travel wide,
Be with you and with all at this glad Christmastide.

So, while writing your name, I am with you in heart
With a message of friendship I wish to impart.
May no distance or time ever make us less near;
Merry Christmas to you, and to those you hold dear.

2. The Reply.

As I lie in my bed, this post-festival morn,
And ponder my life since the day I was born,
The butler has brought me, with oatmeal and shoes,
The late-ripened product of your tardy muse.

It is clear that warm words and warm hearts of the South
 Have but mellowed the words that proceed from your mouth.
 Alas! that the cold limitations of space
 Deny me the pleasure of seeing your face.

But love is not cabined by physical laws—
 Ah, no! my dear friend, it goes on without pause.
 At this moment my thoughts are in close tete-a-tete
 With you and your wife and your sweet little "Eight."

The Rector in the Health Movement.

In addition to the interest which all enlightened people must feel in these days in the struggle for better sanitary conditions, a campaign which has become almost nation wide, the members of St. Mary's feel a deeper interest on account of the active part the Rector of St. Mary's has taken in the local campaign for better health, in assisting the State Board of Health, which, under the aggressive and able leadership of its Secretary, Dr. W. S. Rankin, is doing so much for the promotion of better health conditions in the State. Mr. Lay is one of the board of contributing editors of the Bulletin of the North Carolina Board of Health, in which he has had several valuable articles. In the present winter he and Dr. Rankin have been largely instrumental in the formation of the Raleigh Health League, which is proving a valuable factor in improving the city, and he is the present head of the League, being Chairman of the Executive Council.

We believe that readers of THE MUSE will be glad to have republished here two interesting productions of Mr. Lay, the first a "health hymn," written for use at the Raleigh Anti-Tuberculosis meeting last spring, the second, one of the newspaper articles published in connection with the publicity work of the Raleigh Health League. E. C.

Health Hymn.

O God, Who into cold dead clay
 Didst breathe the vital breath,
 Help us to keep this gift divine,
 To live and conquer death.
 Make strong our arms to do that work
 Each has on earth, we pray;
 Though journeying towards eternity,
 Make all live well each day.

O Christ, the Great Physieian, come,
 And teach us by Thy grace
 To use the means that Thou dost bless
 To save the human rae.
 As Thou didst heal the blind and deaf,
 The maimed, the halt, the lame,
 So teach us now to do Thy work,
 And labor in Thy name.

O Holy Ghost, Who givest life,
 Make clean our hearts from sin;
 As temples make our bodies fit
 For Thee to dwell within.
 Make strong the weak, increase the strong,
 Keep clean our outward part,
 That we may win Thy great reward,
 And see Thee, pure in heart.

G. W. L.

Gratitude for Things That Do Not Happen.

It is related that in a composition on pins a little boy wrote, "Pins have saved the lives of thousands of people." Some one asked how this was. The little boy replied, "By not swallowing them."

Foolish as this may seem, on consideration there will be found a deep philosophic foundation in the wisdom of this little boy's remark. We ought to feel grateful for things that do not happen; but we seldom do feel grateful in such cases. When in health we do not feel grateful for that greatest of all blessings, since we do not think about it at all. It is only when sickness comes that we realize from the misery of our condition at that time, how very happy we were indeed before, and how grateful we ought to have been that we simply had not fallen sick.

Suppose that a thousand people had to come up at a certain time and draw little slips of paper, and that on some of these slips it said, "You have to die of tuberculosis," on others, "You will have to have typhoid fever and be sick a long time and be very miserable, and cause your friends a great deal of trouble and expense," while some said "You have to die of typhoid fever." Suppose others said, "You will have to lead a comparatively useless life from the attacks of malaria, or other diseases." If every one had to come up and draw one of these slips there would be great excitement previous to the drawing, and when anybody drew a blank slip, showing that he was to be blessed with perfect health, he would feel exceedingly happy and exceedingly grateful. We are drawing these slips all the time, without knowing it, and it is only when we draw a slip that puts us into our beds and inflicts upon us a great pain and suffering that we realize that we have drawn any slip at all. This is why people are so careless about matters of health. Nobody ever thinks that he is going to be the one to draw the fatal slip. "In time of peace prepare for war." Just

because we are in excellent health we should feel most grateful for it, and should show our gratitude by working to keep ourselves and others in health.

Let us imagine that in the above supposed case it was possible for people by banding together and helping each other to take out a certain number of the fatal slips that had tuberculosis, typhoid, etc., on them and substitute for them blank slips which would show that those particular people would enjoy perfect health. Would we not use every effort in the world to take out as many of the fatal slips as possible and substitute for them the white slips that would give the blessing of health? This power is actually in our hands, and we do not realize it, or use it as we should, because we do not see the slips with our eyes.

If we should all join together many diseases can be practically prevented, and the blessing of health and of life given to many who otherwise are condemned to illness with its attendant pain, discomfort and expense, or even to death itself. Let us be thankful for the blessings given us by means of the pins we do not swallow.

G. W. L.

Timely Topics.

Sing a Song of Musing.

Sing a song of "Musing,"
Of pleasure, careless ease.
See the happy Muse Board,
Doing what they please.

The "Boss" is up in East Roek,
Spoonng with "Louise,"
A. Sturgeon's listening, breathless,
To "E. C.'s" philosophies.

Dear Byrd, the "glass of fashion,"
Is sporting down the street,
And "Perry I.'s" preparing
A program for the meet.

C. Jones for "her Amelia"
Is waiting on the steps;
The "patron saint," E. Leary,
Is busy nursing Preps.

B. Erwin's hunting "Birdie,"
To tell her troubles to,
And Janie Sims is sleeping,
(She's nothing else to do.)

Tonnofski's busy studying
 Distinctions great to win;
 The "practical" Rebecca
 Is calling on her kin.

R. Critz, the prize debater,
 Is airing of her views,
 But Hughes, the ever-faithful,
 Is busy getting news.

So sing a song of "Musing"—
 Who'll undertake to guess
 When, with such great industry,
 THE MUSE will get to press?

—NELL BATTLE LEWIS.

A Rhyme of Examinations.

The next day exams. would begin.
 Said Nell: "I do not care a pin
 For vocal, you know,
 But for English—oh ho!
 The way I must cram is a sin."

Amelia approved with delight,
 She, also, must work with her might.
 "But what shall we take
 To keep us awake?
 "Mister Crook, we must seek in our plight."

He said he would go to the store,
 Get two Coca-colas or more;
 Miss Sutton—well, she
 Looked on in high glee,
 While the girls for the dollar just tore.

Nine-leven was the time they must stop
 Their work, in the office to pop;
 But, sad to relate,
 They were two minutes late,
 And of drinks there was left not a drop.

To their room to shut up every crack
 The girls then they hastened them back,
 Placed the screen on the floor,
 In front of the door—
 "Coca-cola is all now we lack!"

Prepared to cram English all night—
 A tap at the door—what a sight!
 Miss Battle said "No,
 I will not have it so;
 Undress, now, and put out your light."

—L. H.

ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

HONORARY PRESIDENT	- - -	Mrs. Mary Iredell, Raleigh.
HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENTS	-	{ Mrs. Kate de R. Meares, Wilmington. { Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger, Raleigh.
PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Miss Martha A. Dowd, West Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Mary F. Henderson, Salisbury.

Alumnae Day.

The alumnae will remember that May 12th is celebrated as Alumnae Day that being the date of the first opening of the School. May 12, 1911, will be the 69th anniversary of the opening. The day falls on Saturday.

Alumnae Day is the time appointed for regular meetings of the organized alumnae, and the idea is that at this spring meeting the gathering should if possible take the form of a simple luncheon, with the business and speech-making following the luncheon.

The attention of the alumnae is called to the importance of these meetings in hope that as many as possible will be arranged for.

Material is now being gathered and put into shape for the Alumnae Day MUSE, which will be issued early in April.

Alumnae Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hunt, of Norfolk, are rejoicing in a first-born daughter, born January 9th. Mrs. Hunt is remembered by St. Mary's folks as Laura Gwyn (02-03), of Asheville.

Among the welcome visitors of the month has been Mrs. C. L. Pridgin (Ila Rountree, '10), who spent a few days in Raleigh with her husband, who was here on Masonic and other business. She expressed herself as much pleased with her new home at Marion, N. C., where Dr. Pridgin is at present located in connection with his duties on the staff of the Hookworm Commission.

The death of Mrs. H. M. Anderson, which occurred at the Rectory in Morganton, the home of her daughter, Mrs. McNeely DuBose, early this month, brings a feeling of loss to many St. Mary's friends. During the rectorship of Mr. DuBose, Dr. and Mrs. Anderson made their home with the DuBoses at St. Mary's, where they were known by all St. Mary's girls of those years, who saw in their courtly manners and gentle kindness representatives of the finest type of the Southern gentry. Dr. Anderson died at the Rectory the year before Mr. DuBose left St. Mary's, but Mrs. Anderson moved with the family to Morganton, where she has lived since.

Though Senator A. H. Boyden, of Salisbury, who was present with General Carr for luncheon and the Lee's Birthday exercises, and who followed General Carr in a few words to the School in the parlor, has not been a frequent visitor at St. Mary's in recent years, yet he feels warmly attached to St. Mary's through his wife, who was Miss May Shober, and whom he used to come to see during her school days here. Mrs. Boyden's mother, Mrs. May Wheat Shober, contributed, as MUSE readers will remember, some very interesting reminiscences to the last *alumnæ* number of THE MUSE. Her home is now in Brooklyn.

His many friends and all connected with St. Mary's have regretted very much to hear of the resignation by Rev. McNeely DuBose of his work in Morganton on account of his continued ill-health. None who knew him at St. Mary's need to be told of the unceasing energy, often far too much for his strength, that Mr. DuBose always unselfishly puts into his work, with a consequent drain on his health. His brother, Dr. T. M. DuBose, of Columbia, S. C., with whom he has been for some time this winter, deems it advisable that he should take a complete rest for a season, a course which we hope will result in a steady and complete recovery.

It is unofficially announced that the memorial window to Sara Gertrude Sullivan, '08, of Savannah, whose death occurred in August, 1908, will be placed in the Chapel by Easter. The window is the gift of close school friends and her classmate, Miss Rena Hoyt Clark of Tarboro has been in charge of the movement. This will be the sixth memorial window in the Chapel and the first to the memory of one of the younger *alumnæ*.

There have been a number of welcome alumnæ visitors as guests of the School since the holidays. "Susan Bynum" (04-05), of Lincoln-ton, spent several days with "Miss Katie" in January, and "Marguerite LeCron," '08, and "Marguerite Thompson," '08, of Baltimore, were with her early in February; "May Shuford," '10, of Hickory, stopped for a very brief stay on her way back from a very pleasant Christmas visit to her Edenton friends, the Rogersons and Annie Wood, and "Sallie Haywood Battle," '09—"Miss Battle" we should call her since her year on the "Facultee"—of Rocky Mount, was in town for the first time since she said farewell to her duties last May; "Eugie Woodruff," of Wilmington, and "Mariel Gary," of Henderson, have also paid welcome visits.

THE MUSE has been pleased recently with letters from "May Hoke," who is enjoying the experiences of life in the apple belt of Oregon; "Frances Bottum," who despite her enjoyment of southern California is looking forward with eager anticipation to "coming home" east this summer permanently (Her sister, Margaret, hopes to be a St. Mary's girl in September); Miss Jessie Degen ('94), in Portland, Maine, where she remains ever faithful to her Alma Mater; and "Florence Beckwith" ('07-08), from her home in Jacksonville, Fla. Having thus reached "the four corners of the land," it needs only to hear from "the Jeud-wines" in England, Mrs. Robb White (Placide Bridgers) in the Philip-pines, Miss Susan Marshall ('98), who is spending a year with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Cameron, in Hong Kong, and Misses Elizabeth and Annie Cheshire in their Chinese mis-sion points—all of them constant friends of St. Mary's and THE MUSE—to truly "circle the globe."

Alumnae Weddings.**Dennis-Hampton.**

Mr. and Mrs. William Wade Hampton
 have the honor of announcing the
 marriage of their daughter
 Minna
 to
 Mr. Charles DeWitt Dennis
 on Wednesday, the fourth of January
 One thousand, nine hundred and eleven
 at Gainesville, Florida.

“Minna Hampton” has been heard little of at St. Mary’s since she left School in 1905, and was followed by her sister, Miss Catherine, a year later, but both sisters have many friends among the girls of their years here to whom the notice of Miss Minna’s wedding will be of much interest.

Clonts-Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dawson Burwell
 invite you to be present
 at the Church of the Holy Innocents,
 Henderson, North Carolina,
 on Wednesday, January the fifth
 nineteen hundred and eleven
 at four o’clock
 to witness the marriage of their niece
 Einora Spottswood Williams
 and
 Mr. Henry Koopman Clonts.

“Elnora Williams” (’03-04) has shown her continued interest in her Alma Mater by more or less brief visits to St. Mary’s from time to time, and from her residence in Oxford, Durham and Henderson is known to many St. Mary’s girls. THE MUSE extends hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Clonts and best wishes for a very happy life.

Davenport-Savage.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lawrence Savage
announce the marriage of their daughter

Lily

to

Mr. J. Paul Davenport
on Wednesday, the eighteenth of January
nineteen hundred and eleven
Speed, North Carolina.

“Lily Savage” was a St. Mary’s girl in ’03-04, and later spent a winter in Raleigh when she added to the number of her friends. As Mrs. Davenport she has the best wishes of many St. Mary’s friends.

Neeser-Beebe.

Mr. and Mrs. Beverly DeElwin Beebe
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter

Minnie Moore

to

Mr. Rudolph Neeser
on Tuesday the second of February
at twelve o’clock
Londonderry
Easton, Maryland.

Though “Minnie Beebe” has not revisited St. Mary’s since her school-days here in 1903-04, she was too prominent a figure in those years to be forgotten, and many friends from St. Mary’s as elsewhere will wish her happiness in her wedded life. Three St. Mary’s girls were members of her bridal party—her sister, Miss Heloise, who was maid of honor, and Misses Mary Stuart and Sarah Phifer Jones of Charlotte, her schoolmates here. For the past few years the Beebes have lived a large part of their time at their country home, “Londonderry,” Easton, Md., where the wedding took place. Mr. Neeser is a New Yorker, and

after the honeymoon spent in Southern France the bride and groom will make their home in Convent, N. J. THE MUSE extends hearty congratulations.

Why the Rose is Red ?

(The editors greatly appreciate this contribution from Miss Williams, an alumna of the earlier days. Readers of THE MUSE will remember her "Graveyard Rabbit," published several years ago.

BY SARAH STONE WILLIAMS.

'Tis said that in Eden, as passing along,
 'Mid the shimmer and sheen of odorous bowers,
In silvery trebles a fragment of song
 Just parting her lips as she sang to the flowers,
Fair Eve paused a moment. Her eye of soft blue,
 As pure in its depths as the heaven above,
Caught the gleam of a rose, a-sparkle with dew,
 As it breathed its fragrant petition for love.

One instant she bent o'er its perfumed snow.
 "Shall I pluck thee," she cried, "to twine in my hair?
Nay, bloom on—'tis a gift from the angels, I know;
 By this kiss I accept the love-token so rare."
Then the rose, blushing red with pride and delight,
 Enthused from center to velvety tips,
Ever since has retained the color so bright
 That it caught at the touch of her velvety lips.

READ!—MARK!—ACT!

The Editors wish to call the especial attention of the St. Mary's girls and the readers of THE MUSE generally to the advertisements inserted here. It is a good principle to patronize those that help you. Let the advertisers see that it pays them to advertise in THE MUSE, and make those who do not advertise realize that it is their loss, not ours.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

"It's worth the difference"

WHARTON & TYREE

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

The Senior Class offers THE 1911 ANNUAL MUSE

\$2.00 to MUSE subscribers

\$2.50 to others.

On sale March 1st. Send in your order NOW.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS
OF ALL KINDS

MILLINERY



Tailored Suits and Coats, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies, etc.

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.



Dry Goods, Millinery,
Tailored Costumes,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Goods,
Underwear.

Mail orders filled intelligently and promptly.

FAYETTEVILLE AND SALISBURY STS.
RALEIGH, N. C.

Herbert Rosenthal

LADIES' FINE SHOES

INSURE IN THE

Jefferson Standard Life Ins. Co.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Strongest in the South

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.

LEADING FLORISTS OF NORTH CAROLINA

RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS

131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

COAL, WOOD,
ICE, BRICK

5 West Hargett St. Raleigh, N. C.

THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES STATIONERY

Great Scott.

If Ivanhoed the bonny brae,

And Athelstaned his tunic new,

If Friar Tucked the food away,

Pray what, oh what, did Roderick Dhu?

—Exchange.

NORFOLK
OYSTERS
DAILY

Wade's Fish Market

113 E. Martin St. Both Phones 356

HOTEL GIERSCHE,

RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON

DRUGGIST AND PRESCRIPTIONIST

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT

BRETSCH'S BAKERY

EAT

BETTS' ICE CREAM

J. SCHWARTZ

RICHMOND MARKET

MEATS OF ALL KINDS

RALEIGH, N. C.

CALUMET TEA AND COFFEE COMPANY

51 and 53 Franklin Street

CHICAGO

Proprietors of Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

H. T. HICKS & COMPANY

*For Toilet Requisites and
Colds Drinks*

ELLINGTONS' ART STORE

RALEIGH, N. C.

Everything in Art
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hart-Ward Hardware Company

RALEIGH, N. C.

Best of everything in Hardware. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All-right Cook Stoves, Celebrated Kelsey Warm Air Heaters, the only perfect heater made. Write for prices.

POOL & CROCKER

up-to-date
FOOTWEAR

Special Attention to Fit

105 Fayetteville St.

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE

AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets

ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

RALEIGH, N. C.

Home Company. Home Capital.

Safe, Secure and Successful.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON, A. A. THOMPSON,
President, Treasurer.

G. H. DORTCH, R. S. BUSBEE,
Secretary, General Manager.

You can always tell a Senior,
For he's so sedately gowned.
You can always tell a Junior
From the way he sports around.
You can always tell a Freshie
From his timid looks and such.
You can always tell a Sophomore,
But you can not tell him much.—*Ex.*

Dr. L. J. PEGRAM

DENTIST

Office 209½ Fayetteville St. RALEIGH, N. C.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
College Postals

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

**M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.**

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

FOR QUICK COOKING NOTHING
EXCEEDS THE

GAS RANGE

Always Ready. No Dirt. No Ashes

FOR LIGHT

Use the Welsbach, "The Light that Does
Not Flicker."

STANDARD GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

124 Fayetteville St.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DARNELL & THOMAS

Music House

Established 1887

Pianos, Organs, Small Instruments, Sheet
Music and Instruction Books

Raleigh, - - North Carolina

**MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK
OF RALEIGH, N. C.**

Capital \$100,000.00 4 per cent paid in Savings
Department

E. C. Duncan, Pres. W. B. Drake, Jr., Cash.

A. H. FETTING

Manufacturer of GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY
JEWELRY, 213 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Factory: 213 Little Sharp St.

Memorandum package sent to any fraternity
member through the Secretary of Chapter. Special
designs and estimates furnished on class pins, rings,
medals for athletic meets, etc.



CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

THE YARBOROUGH HOUSE

INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

Mr. Lay (in Ethics): "Miss Perry, how many ends has a stick?"
Perry, I. (glibly): "Two, unless it is a forked one."

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

SEND TO

Plummer's Stables

FOR RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

E. M. UZZELL & CO.
PRINTERS AND BINDERS
ONLY HIGH GRADE WORK
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

INSURANCE AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE

Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited

THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE

Fayetteville Street

RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK. J. T. PULLEN,
Pres., Chas. Root, Cashier. Capital and Surplus
\$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON
PRESIDENT

F. H. BRIGGS
CASHIER

THE RALEIGH BANKING AND TRUST CO.

"ROUND STEPS BANK" SINCE 1865

WE APPRECIATE OLD FRIENDS

AND

WELCOME THE NEW

4% Time Certificates of Deposit Call at the Bank

THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS, Raleigh, N. C.—

Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and
Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful ser-
vice and value.

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.
JEWELERS

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

DR. F. D. CASTLEBURY
DENTIST

AYCOCK & WINSTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW RALEIGH, N. C.

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

DR. V. E. TURNER
DENTIST

GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

DR. D. E. EVERETT
DENTIST

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
MILLINERY

HUNTER BROS., & BREWER COMPANY
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES
210 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

J. R. FERRALL & COMPANY—GROCERIES
BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE
222 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

It will well pay you to buy your Ready-to-Wear
Garments at our store because we sell
better goods for less money
THE FASHION 203-205 Fayetteville St.

PESCUD'S BOOK STORE
109 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

Why is Brantley's Fountain the Most Popular?
ASK THE GIRLS

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day



St. Mary's Girls are always welcome
at our store

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,
127 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

WEATHERS & PERRY,
Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.
117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

ANTICEPHALALGINE cures quickly and
safely Headache in all its forms.

C. E. HARTGE—ARCHITECT
RALEIGH, N. C.

MRS. FRANK REDFORD—MILLINERY
13 West Hargett St. Phone 632
10% off to Faculty and Boarding Pupils

SHOES
12 East Martin Street
PEEBLES & EDWARDS

DR. ERNEST H. BROUGHTON
DENTIST
116 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

DR. E. B. HOWLE
DENTIST

BAPTIST BOOK STORE
BOOKS AND STATIONERY
113 Fayetteville Street Raleigh, N. C.

GREEN & WATSON
ART STORE
11 West Hargett St. Raleigh, N. C.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE
Phone 953-R
217½ Fayetteville Street

N. H. MOORE
REPAIRER OF FINE SHOES
Fayetteville Street

MISS SMITH
DRESSMAKER
Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. STEINMETZ

FLORIST

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants.
Raleigh, N. C. Phone 113

T. W. BLAKE

Rich Jewelry and Silverware

Repairing promptly done

DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL,

DENTIST.

SALVATORE DESIO, who is now located at
at his new store, 926 F. St., N. W., between 9th and
10th Sts., Washington, D. C., is now showing the
newest creations in fine 14 K. jewelry, silverware,
cut-glass, diamonds, both American and imported
watches, and many other articles of a desirable na-
ture. Manufacturing of new jewelry and repairing
of old a specialty. Class pins made to order.

SALVATORE DESIO. No branch stores.

"YOURS FOR HEALTH"

WEST DISINFECTING COMPANY

S. S. SELIG, Jr., General Sales Agent.

ATLANTA, GA.

LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF DISINFECTANTS IN THE WORLD

School Calendar.

FEBRUARY, 1911.

February 2d, Thursday. 8:30 p. m. Concert and Reception complimentary to
the Legislature and State Officers.

February 4th, Saturday. 8:00 p. m. Stereopticon Lecture on "Panama." Supt.
F. M. Harper of the Raleigh City Schools.

February 18th, Saturday. 8:00 p. m. Lecture: "Where the Master Trod." Rev.
Dr. Elmer U. Hoenshel.

February 25th, Saturday. 8:15 p. m. Muse Club Play: "A Fighting Chance."

February 27th, Monday. 8:30 p. m. Concert: Mr. David Bispham, Baritone.
(Peace-St. Mary's Concert Series.)

March 1st, Ash Wednesday. Holy day. Lent begins.

NORFOLK-SOUTHERN RAILWAY

New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

Express train service between Raleigh, Wilson, Greenville, Goldsboro, Kinston,
New Bern, Morehead City, Washington, Plymouth, Elizabeth City,
Virginia Beach and Norfolk, Virginia.

VIA NORFOLK TO NORTH AND EAST
VIA RALEIGH TO SOUTH AND WEST

Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women).

69TH ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN SEPTEMBER 15, 1910.

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 26, 1911.

St. Mary's
offers instruction in these
Departments:

- 1. THE COLLEGE.
- 2. THE MUSIC SCHOOL.
- 3. THE BUSINESS SCHOOL.
- 4. THE ART SCHOOL.
- 5. THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

In 1910-11 are enrolled 225 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

Well Furnished, Progressive Music Department. Much Equipment New. Thirty-six Pianos. New Gymnasium, Dining Hall and Dormitories.

Special attention to the Social and Christian side of Education without slight to the Schoiastic training.

For Catalogue and other information address

Rev. George W. Lay,

Rector.

The
St. Mary's Muse



March—April, 1911

Raleigh, N. C.



REV. MCNEELY DUBOSE,
Fourth Rector of St. Mary's School,
December 31, 1859-April 15, 1911.

The St. Mary's Muse.

LENT NUMBER.

VOL. XV.

MARCH-APRIL, 1911.

No. 7.

(The Lenten Season seems to call especially to our minds the value of the religious training at St. Mary's. This thought is emphasized by the verses and the revery printed below.

The verses were written by Anne Archbell, of Kinston, when a student here in 1904-05, and were published in THE MUSE at that time. Miss Archbell died in 1909.

The revery was written this Lent by a St. Mary's girl of 1899-1900, and will be appreciated by many of her sisters of the alumnae and present-day girls.)

Sunset.

ANNE ARCHBELL.

O glorious hour of sunset,
You'll come to me again,
When years have written on my brow
Their tale of joy and pain.
And I'll see dear old St. Mary's,
And the Chapel in the light,
As the golden glory floods the sky,
And the sun sinks out of sight.

The girls pour from the doorways
In one continuous stream;
Gay as the bridge to Asgard,
They come into my dream;
And like the pious Arab
When called to prayer at night,
I join the throng at Chapel
As the sun sinks out of sight.

The organ's solemn pealing
"Dear Lord, abide with me,
For fast doth fall the eventide,"
Will oft appeal to me.
While visions of St. Mary's
Will come to me at night,
And I'll see the little Chapel
As the sun sinks out of sight.

And when life's day is ended,
 And the lessons all are done,
 May I feel the benediction
 That comes with the setting sun,
 When called to prayer at the Chapel.
 And may my faith grow bright
 As I offer my last evening prayer
 As the sun sinks out of sight.

The Chapel.

The last Amen has sounded and out into the sunset come the girls in groups of two and threes. Reluctant just now to join in their merry chatter, and feeling a strange unaccountable longing to be alone, I step back into the shadow of the Chapel and watch the laughing couples go arm in arm down the broad walk.

With the music of the evening hymn still in my mind, I turn and softly open the Chapel door and go in. How quiet and how still it is here. What long purple shadows the setting sun has cast across the floor. The chancel is bathed in a soft violet light tinged with gold.

The sound of the girls' voices through the open window seem far away and hushed. So peaceful and so still is this little house of God.

Stealing into one of the pews I sit close against the wall drinking in the quiet beauty of it all. How long I sit there I do not know; I seem to lose all thought of time and the moments slip away.

Suddenly I am roused by the sound of the organ. Softly and wondrously the notes sound as though an unseen hand played upon the heart strings of memory itself. Then two by two through the open door shadowy forms begin to file slowly in.

Girls with laughing faces, and girls demurely grave. Girls, girls, girls, everywhere until they fill the Chapel seat on seat. How queerly they are dressed, what strange little bonnets, and stiff full frocks. As they file into the pew in front of me I hear one whisper "Tonight, directly after lights are out—don't forget." And I smile in sympathy.

The music rises in volume until it fills the little Chapel and mingles sweetly with the girlish voices rising full and clear. Then all too soon the last Amen is sounded and once again the long procession marches slowly down the aisle.

“Who—who are you?” I breathe in wonder as they pass and the answer comes whispered back to me through the stillness “We are the girls of '62.”

Gone! and yet a new procession comes filing, filing through the open door. Girls, girls, girls, a long, long chain as the classes of the years come swiftly on.

And through the shadows names are softly whispered, and of Lucy and of Mary, and of Margaret, I hear; and then again of Lucile and of Minna and of Caroline and Nell.

I look and in the chancel where the dying day casts hues of violet and of purple and of gold, faces that once knew and blessed this chancel with their presence smile down upon the children they have loved.

An endless chain! The children's children come in and out again through the open door. White robed girlish figures, Commencement Days of years and years go by. What sweet, fresh, untried faces! What girlhood dreams go out to meet and mingle with the noise and discord of the world. Yet hearing always amid the tumult the Chapel music rising sweet and clear.

Of all that countless long procession passing slowly out into the night, I feel I know there is none there who does not return in spirit and in memory to the little Chapel and gain afresh an inspiration there.

The mantle of the night has fallen, and I, too, turn toward the open door, but pause upon the threshold reluctant to depart.

All is darkness save the chancel which glows with a mellow light, a peace divine. The soft hushed notes of the organ sound a benediction to the Chapel, and to the girls who have and who will for ages worship here.

“May the blessings of God Almighty”—the sweet hushed notes are saying—“Be amongst you and remain with you always Saint Mary's Chapel.”

AN OLD GIRL. ('99).

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Glastonbury Abbey.

LAURA MARGARET HOPPE.

It was on one of the rare sunshiny days of an English summer that we made our trip to Glastonbury. This, the oldest Christian Church in Britain, is situated in Southern Somerset on what was once the Island of Avalon.

Glastonbury is off the beaten track of the ordinary tourist and at this rather secluded spot are not encountered the crowds that one meets at Stratford, Oxford and other well-known places. The ruin of the Abbey has a three-fold interest to the visitor, for here, tradition says, Joseph of Arimathea made his last home and is buried in a chapel called after his name. Here also the earliest order of monks was founded, and here also King Arthur and Queen Guinevere, famed in song and story, are said to be buried underneath the great tower.

The Abbey, itself, is now only a ruin but one can still see the remains of exquisitely chiseled stone pillars, the lace tracery of the chapels and shrines and the general style of the body of the church. It is impossible to step within these ancient ruins without submitting to the spell they weave, for the instant we stand in the shadow of those mighty walls, all the inheritance of a thousand years comes back to us and we get to the heart of things, come close in touch with the early life of our race and church.

Long before arriving and from whatever point one may approach, "Glastonbury Tor" may be seen. It is a steep hill, like a volcanic cone, and is crowned with a lonely tower. Here it is said Joseph of Arimathea and his followers stopped to rest and Joseph, thrusting his staff into the ground, left it there as he had need of it no more. The staff sprang into a tree and one may still see a lone skeleton of a once handsome tree standing there.

Another story is told of how the Holy Grail was buried on this same hill and immediately a beautiful little spring bubbled up into the crypt of the Abbey. This water was considered holy by the monks and was

used only for baptismal purposes. A dry spring bed may still be seen if one will take the trouble to descend a crooked stairway into the crypt.

A little aside from the Abbey stands the quaint little, so-called "Abbot's Kitchen." It is octagon shaped, being made entirely of stone. Inside are four enormous fireplaces, large enough to roast the body of an ox, and to this place the good old monks used to retire and enjoy the bounty of the land.

So complete has been the destruction of this that was once the proudest church in all England, there is little to say of the general architecture of the building. To those who have ever set foot on the magical Island of Avalon, the name means unmeasurable things, and to its few and desecrated ruins one turns first among all the Abbeys of England. Glastonbury has lately been bought by the Church of England to be preserved and taken care of. It should be guarded like a sanctuary and none should enter except in reverence, for it must be remembered that not only was it the first Christian church in Britain, but it has been hallowed by the feet of the highest and holiest bishops, priests and kings.

To the Sphinx.

N. A. R.

Thou tranquil monument that knows no fear
Of changing Tide or cruel Time's decay,
Thou silent sentinel that sees the rise
Of empires vast, and sees them fall away;
Thou who hast seen the troops of former kings
Clashing resplendent 'cross the wind-swept sands,
And with the gaze, unchanged, inscrutable,
Beheld the flight of Israel's captive bands;
Thou whom the petty strife of men ne'er moves,
Nor the wild ravage of the ages scars,
There, in the shadow of the Pyramids,
Calm and untiring as the quiet stars,
There, though the winds across the plains may sweep.
Hungry Decay in vain shall seek to mar;
Forever shalt thou stand in majesty,
Unmoved by glory and unawed by war.

Everyday Sketches.

NO. II.

Choir practice is over at last and the girls in pretty dresses troop into study hall for assembly. A few "harmonize" softly on the melody of the last hymn. After assembly, over in East Rock, and far out the door the line extends, waiting for mail. It is a jolly, good-natured line tonight. Some sing; others beat time on the backs of the unfortunates who happen to be in front of them; others make would-be witty remarks about those who pass them, coming from the office.

A girl with a worried look pushes through the crowd with a murmured "Beg pardon, but I must get to——"

But it's:

"Oh! No you don't! We're on to your tricks and you don't pass us."

"Well, it's past my understanding why you should object."

The crowd emits a groan of anguish and the disturber of the peace subsides.

From the parlor comes the sound of "rag-time." They are dancing over there.

"Oh! Pink! give me the third?"

"Got it! Sorry, but I can't help being popular. The fourth?"

"Good!"

It is a very pretty sight. They all dance well. You notice one couple that dance especially so. Another couple are trying a new step with tolerable success, and considerable laughter. Over in one corner stands a bright-eyed girl who is evidently a favorite, for the "Preps" surrounding her are squabbling for dances with her.

Somebody suggests a figure, and the crowd falls in with alacrity.

By the door, the "Lady of the Night" bustles busily, searching for some lass for whom the inevitable Saturday night "suitor" waits; while the timid-looking suitor sits gingerly on a bench in the school-room and toys with his hat.

In the school-room there is a busy murmur of conversation, broken sometimes by light laughter. There are a number of boys and girls in

the room, each couple seated at a separate desk and obviously oblivious of the presence of the others. But at the clang of the "big bell" the "suitsors" reluctantly depart.

* * * * *

Monday morning! In the alcove by Miss Thomas' office door, the crowd of girls wait their turn, chattering in subdued voices. The floor is strewn with scraps of yellow permit blanks. Over in one corner some one is writing out a permission, using a friend's back as a prop. The office door opens, and a girl comes out, radiant, and dances down the hall; then another emerges, and disappears with a tearful look.

Out in front of Main Building the "Preps" are collecting, waiting for the chaperone to take them "down-town."

In twos and threes other girls come; leave their permissions with the "Lady of the Day" who sits sewing in a corner of the big, sunny porch, and with a swish of skirts, and clink of silver bags, hurry down-town to "Cally's" and ice cream.

Scattered about the grove are other girls—some "uniting," some working busily over books or papers, others merely lounging idly, watching the departing crowds.

A clatter of hoofs, and the horses for the Riding Club appear. Then girls come out of different buildings in varied riding attire, and the loungers in the grove settle themselves for another hour to watch the mounting. But at last they are off, and the solitary Senior on the steps of the Art Building turns again to her Current History; and the red-headed wood-pecker flies back to his drumming on a tree from which the horses in passing had frightened him.

Two Points of View.

LINA LOCKHART.

Wearily I sank into one of the vacant seats of the homeward bound car. From the subdued murmur of conversation around me, it seemed that I heard a familiar voice. Suddenly I started forward as I recognized the dainty profile of the girl in front of me, who was leaning for-

ward talking to two girls in the seat ahead of her. She moved back quickly as a well-dressed man with the indescribable but unmistakable air of the "Man-About-Town" paused at her side.

"And how is school?" I heard him inquire.

"Dull as ever," she answered, with a bright smile, as he sat down at her side.

"I was just discussing the 'White Sister' which the school attended in a body Friday evening. Did you go?" And, at his nod of assent, "Didn't you think it was heavenly?"

The Man-About-Town laughed indulgently.

"The Company was splendid," he admitted.

"Splendid!" cried the School Girl. "Why can't you say it more enthusiastically? Don't you think the Sister was the most wonderful character? Oh! She loved the man so! and then sacrificed her whole life and happiness for a principle."

"Nonsense!" said the Man-About-Town, a little sharp note creeping into his indulgent tone.

"How *can* you say that? When she was so true to her idea of right though her lover was so desperate and in his despair, went to the last extremity to bring her to his viewpoint."

"She did have a good deal of 'stick-it-outness' didn't she?" said the Man-About-Town, "but I think the hero's last extremity was cowardly. A man can not be justified in going that far."

"Wha-a-a-t," exclaimed the School Girl. "What do you mean? He was so desperate—they were both in such horrible positions. Oh! I sympathized with them both so! I'm all mixed up, but any way I think the standpoint of both was perfectly reasonable. There!"

"Truly you are mixed up," was the dry comment of her companion,

"But you must agree with me on one thing—the Countess," returned the School Girl. "Wasn't she too horrid?"

"You must have been one of those who shed tears so copiously," smiled the Man-About-Town.

"Oh! No! It was too wonderful for tears. I simply watched and listened with my whole being. I felt as if I were living out my own life, but every nerve was strained to understand everything without

time for anything else. Tears would have seemed commonplace beside such depth of feeling as was revealed to me."

"St. Mary's" yelled the conductor.

"Well, I'm glad you liked the play," said the Man-About-Town with a parting hand clasp.

"It was perfect," the School Girl called over her shoulder to him, as she passed to the platform of the car.

SCHOOL NEWS.

REBECCA WOOD and RUTH CRITZ, Editors.

February 4th—Stereopticon Lecture on "Panama."

In the Auditorium, Saturday evening, February 4th, Superintendent F. M. Harper, of the City Schools of Raleigh, gave a very interesting and beneficial lecture on Panama. The stereopticon pictures showed very picturesque scenery and the work now being done on the Panama Canal, and these pictures Mr. Harper explained in his talk.

February 13th—The Good Shepherd Concert.

On Monday, February 13th, a concert was given in the Auditorium by the ladies of the Good Shepherd Church for the benefit of the building fund of the church. St. Mary's was well represented on the program as Zona Shull sang a solo assisted by the choirs of Christ Church and the Church of the Good Shepherd, and Miss Wilson also sang a solo. St. Mary's should be proud of both of them. Those of us who went think they were the best on the program. Last, but not least, the St. Mary's orchestra played, and of course we enjoyed this, especially Mr. Owen's encore, the "Red Mill" music. The program was as follows:

1. Wedding of the Winds—Concert Valse.....*J. T. Hall*
ST. MARY'S ORCHESTRA.
2. Recitative and Aria from Nedeshda.....*Goring Thomas*
MISS F. ZULETTE WILSON.
3. Inflammatus et Accensus—Solo with Chorus from Stabat Mater.....*Rossini*
MISS ZONA SHULL.
CHOIR OF CHRIST CHURCH.
CHOIR OF CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

4. Charity—Trio with Solo.....*Rossini*
 MISS LEONOMIE DUMAIS,
 MISS ZONA SHULL, MISS ELIZA KNOX.
5. Violin Solo—Romance*Evendsen*
 MISS LOUISE PAULSEN.
6. Aria from Carmen.....*Bizet*
 MISS LEONOMIE DUMAIS.
7. Soldatenblut*Von Blon*
 ST. MARY'S ORCHESTRA.

February 15th—The Rector's Address on "Personal Charm."

At a joint meeting of the E A II and Σ A literary societies, Wednesday night, February 15th, the Rector gave a talk on "The Responsibility of Personal Charm." He divided his topic into three parts, treating in the first of good carriage and a neat personal appearance, in the second of the cultivation of a low, soft voice, and in the third of spelling and handwriting. The address was most helpful and interesting and THE MUSE hopes to be able to print a copy of it in the next issue.

February 25th—A Fighting Chance.

On February 25th the Muse Club presented the dramatic triumph of the season, "A Fighting Chance." A synopsis of this play was given in the February MUSE. The cast all showed decided dramatic ability, and looked very pretty in the becoming dress of the early '60's.

It would be difficult to point out any particular stars, because, as has before been mentioned, it was an "All Star" cast, as follows:

- Madame Mayburn.....BYRD HENDERSON
 The Principal of the School.
- Mlle. Fordet.....PATSEY SMITH
 The French Instructress, possessing great admiration for her
 own detective powers.
- Eleanore Hamilton.....NELL LEWIS
 The New Arrival.
- Cecil Hotspur.....HELEN MCARTHUR
 A True Southerner.
- Ruth Anna Morton.....HORTENSE JONES
 A Quakeress.
- Helen Hastings.....LUCY HARRISON
 With an uncontrollable fondness for "jacks."
- Mabel Davis.....TINSLEY HARRISON
 An "F. F. V."

Lulu Jefferson.....	MARY LOUISE MANNING
Cecil's Room-mate.	
Madeline Burgson.....	MARIE THOMAS
Troubled with English, but never with insomnia.	
Juliet Washington Anabel Johnson.....	K. PARKER
Decidedly above "po' white trash."	
Rosy Harrigan.....	MARY OWEN
With a love for the Union subservient to her hatred of "niggers."	

February 28th—Peace-St. Mary's Concert Series: Mr. David Bispham.

The musical event of the year at St. Mary's was the appearance in the Auditorium on Monday, February 28th, of Mr. David Bispham. This was Mr. Bispham's third appearance in Raleigh under the auspices of St. Mary's, he having been brought here in 1905 by the Music Department under Mr. Sanborn and again in 1909 under Miss Dowd, and each time he has made the best of impressions. He has long been acclaimed America's leading baritone singer and we at St. Mary's can readily believe it. We quote from the *News and Observer*:

Mr. David Bispham's recital at St. Mary's Auditorium last night was one of the most important musical events of the year. The program was varied and generous, the words were rendered with the spirit and the understanding, and the whole thing was given in English. There is nothing small about Mr. Bispham, and he treated the audience with his usual royal generosity.

The first group of songs included "O Ruddier than the Cherry," from Handel's "Acis and Galatea"; Tom Moore's "Believe Me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms," and a Jacobite song, "Down Among the Dead Men." For an antidote to the sentiment of the last—a very gay drinking song—Mr. Bispham gave the old English madrigal, "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes."

The second group of songs included three ballads set to music by Carl Loewe: "Tom, the Rhymer," "Edward," and "The Wedding Song." These ballads, which displayed Mr. Bispham's dramatic power in both tragedy and comedy, were supplemented by an extra number, Schubert's "Hark, Hark, the Lark."

A third group of songs included four American compositions, Mrs. Freer's "Old Boatman," Hoyer's "Banjo Song," McCoy's "Song of the Flint," and Florida's "Invocation to Youth." In addition to these, Mr. Bispham sang, following a request which the audience heartily endorsed, Damrosch's setting of "Danny Deever."

For the conclusion, the program announced a reading of "The Raven" to a musical accompaniment. To keep from repeating too much from his last previous concert in Raleigh, Mr. Bispham changed this to a reading of Longfellow's "King Robert of Sicily." Afterwards, however, he gave "The Raven" in addition, a piece of generosity which saved many of his hearers from disappointment. The two readings, particularly that of "The Raven," were nothing less than wonderful. The effect on the audience was beyond description.

Much of the interest and value of the program was due to Mr. Bispham's condensed and happy introductions to the various songs. No little credit also is due to his accompanist, Mr. Harry M. Gilbert, an accomplished pianist, who knows what is due from him, and when and how much.

The Peace-St. Mary's series has been a decided success and we hope that it may become a feature of future seasons. Before Mr. Bispham there had appeared Mrs. Rider-Kelsey, soprano, in December, and Mr. Oswald Bauer, pianist, in January. The fourth and concluding concert will be given in the Auditorium Monday, April 24th, by Paul Kefer, solo 'cellist of Damrosch's Orchestra.

March 1st—April 15th—The Lenten Season.

Lent is always a period of comparative quiet at St. Mary's and this year has been no exception. The dancing in the evening suspended, no public recitals or concerts, no attendance at theater or ball game, the St. Mary's girl is almost forced to concentrate her attention on her studies and her Lenten observance—or on her spring wardrobe.

The special Lenten services on Wednesday and Friday evenings have been well attended; the Chapters have done some useful Lenten sewing, and the Literary Societies have presented some good programs, but no event of general interest was scheduled from Ash Wednesday until the annual visitation of Bishop Cheshire on Palm Sunday.

The talks of the Rector on Wednesday afternoons in Lent have been on The Catholic Church, and on Fridays, on Habits, while at the daily services in Holy Week he treated each day of the events of the day.

The Post-Easter Program.

With Easter falling so late this year the period between the close of Lent and the end of the session is unusually short, which means that it will be crowded with "things to do."

A partial list of the events scheduled will give some idea of how much thinking will be necessary to decide what can be seen or heard without too much damage to regular study.

Monday, April 17th (Easter Monday): Inter-collegiate Track-meet at A. & M. Carolina, Wake Forest, Trinity, Davidson and A. & M. expected to compete for the State championship.

Tuesday and Wednesday, April 18th and 19th: Annual Music Festival of the Raleigh Choral Society. Victor Herbert and his full orchestra and seven prominent soloists with the Choral Society in three concerts, Tuesday night and Wednesday afternoon and night.

Monday, April 24th: Final Concert of the Peace-St. Mary's Concert Series. Paul Kefer, cellist. Mr. Kefer is a soloist in Damrosch's Orchestra.

Wednesday, April 26th: Annual Inter-society Debate. Resolved: That the Modern Stage Has a Beneficial, Rather Than a Harmful, Influence. Epsilon Alpha Pi—Misses Patsey Smith and Elizabeth Leary—upholding the affirmative; Sigma Lambda—Misses Ruth Critz and Tinsley Harrison—having the negative.

Thursday, April 27th: Diploma Recital. Miss Ella Dorroh, pianist, assisted by the St. Mary's Orchestra.

Saturday, April 29th: Annual appearance of the Dramatic Club under the direction of Miss Victor and Miss Urquhart in Wilde's comedy, "The Importance of Being Earnest."

Monday, May 1st: May Day Celebration under the direction of Miss Buxton. May Pole, Masques, etc.

Thursday, May 4th: First public appearance of the St. Mary's Chorus, assisting Miss Mary Mitchell Chamberlain, pianist, in her Certificate Recital.

Saturday, May 6th: Lucy Bratton Chapter in the play: "When Patty Went to College."

Friday, May 12th: Celebration of Alumnae Day, the 70th anniversary of the opening of St. Mary's.

School Gossip.

BESSIE ERWIN AND BYRD HENDERSON, Editors.

Among the alumnae visitors since the last issue of THE MUSE have been Misses Margaret LeCron, '08, and Marguerite Thompson, '08, of Baltimore, who were special guests of "Miss Katie"; Alice Noble, '10, of Chapel Hill; Blair Rawlings ('09-10) of Wilson; Matilda Haugh-

ton ('06-08) of Washington, N. C., who was on her way to the Chapel Hill dances; Mary Wiggins ('08-09) of Suffolk, Va., who was visiting Helen McArthur; and Augusta Divine ('08-09) of Rocky Mount.

"The Climax" and "The Paradise of Mahomet" were the two best attractions at the theater which it was possible to see before Lent, and they were attended by many.

Mr. Lay acted as one of the judges of the Trinity-Swarthmore debate in Durham on March 4th, when Swarthmore triumphed; and he attended the annual convention of the Association of the Presidents of Woman's Colleges of the Carolinas in Greenville, S. C., March 8-10. While at Greenville he was the guest of Rev. A. R. Mitchell, Mary Gibbes Mitchell's father. On his way back from Greenville, Mr. Lay stopped by President Pell's invitation at Spartanburg and made an address at Converse College on the night of Friday, March 10th.

The Lenten service during the Rector's absence in South Carolina was taken on Wednesday, March 8th, by the Rev. Chas. N. Tyndell, of Fayetteville, who delivered a very effective address on "Genuineness." On Friday, March 10th, it was a great pleasure to have with us the Rev. Percy Eubanks, of Christ Church, Raleigh.

The girls have been taking full advantage of the opportunity for week-end visits to their homes, which are open under the rules, and there are few of them within week-end distances who did not get in a visit.

The basket-ball teams of A. & M. and Wake Forest played the first inter-collegiate game of basket-ball which has been played in Raleigh at Pullen Hall, at A. & M. in March. The following week, at the invitation of Mr. Lay, the A. & M. team came over to St. Mary's and played an exhibition game on our grounds to our great enjoyment.

Among the parents who have recently visited the school are: Mrs. E. J. Lilly, of Fayetteville; Mrs. W. J. Leary, of Edenton; Major and Mrs. J. M. Williams, of Fort Screven, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Pugh, of Savannah; Mr. D. H. Jackson, of Petersburg, Va.; Mrs. Frank Wood, of Edenton; Mrs. W. C. Divine, of Rocky Mount; Mr. W. W. Barber, of North Wilkerboro; Mrs. E. S. Dorroh, of Greenville, S. C., and Mrs. A. McC. Parker, of Princeton, N. J.

Amy Winston Entertains.

On Monday, February 6th, Amy Winston was the hostess at a beautiful luncheon given at her home on Blount street. Mrs. Winston assisted in receiving the guests who assembled in the reception hall and parlor, from whence they adjourned to the dining room. Covers were laid for eighteen. The guests included Miss Buxton, Miss Booker of Peace Institute, Margaret Erwin, Elizabeth Dortch, Bessie Erwin, Jennie D. Harris, Elizabeth Morris, Helen Robinson, Julia Borden, Mary Louise Manning, Anne McKimmon, Elizabeth Thompson, Ruth Wells, Lucy Dortch, Tinsley Harrison, Amelia Sturgeon and Anne Field, and amid much merriment the girls found their places.

The color scheme of green and white was carried out in every detail, from the white lace cover and mats over green to the candles and centerpiece, which was a large bowl of white chrysanthemums and smilax. The shaded lights cast a glow over the whole and added to the beauty of the table.

An elegant six-course luncheon was served, which was greatly enjoyed by the hungry schoolgirls. Toasts were drunk and healths proposed, and every one present had such a merry time that the inclemency of the weather was forgotten.

After lunch, music in the parlor added to the pleasure of the guests and they reluctantly departed after a most enjoyable afternoon.

A. B. F.

Mrs. Andrews Entertains.

On Monday, February 20th, Mrs. A. B. Andrews very delightfully entertained a number of St. Mary's girls at dinner. Mrs. Andrews was a most charming hostess, and her lovely home on Blount street will long be remembered as the scene of a very pleasant day. The guests were: Jennie D. Harris, Nellie Hendricks, Margaret Barber, Edith Bradshaw, Sophronia and Julia Cooper, Elise Smith, Nina Gibbs, Pleasant Stovall, Agnes Reese and Rebecca Wood.


IN MEMORIAM

Rev. McNeely DuBose, Fourth Rector of St. Mary's School

December 31, 1859—April 15, 1911.


Just as this number of THE MUSE is about to be printed and as Lent reaches its end, comes the distressing news from Morganton of the accidental death of Mr. DuBose.

Just back from a winter spent with relatives and friends in South Carolina and Florida, a winter spent in recuperating from a breakdown due to too zealous devotion to the work of his ministry; restored to vigor of body and spirits and about to take up with the old interest his new work in Saluda; seemingly with years of great usefulness ahead of him as well as behind him; this sudden cutting off of his career in its prime (his passing) is one of God's mysteries which we must accept but may not fully understand.

The dispatches tell us merely that Mr. DuBose was out duck-shooting, accompanied by St. Pierre and St. John, his two young sons. He shot a duck which fell on the other side of the stream, attempted to cross the stream, which was swollen by the heavy rains, lost his balance and was swept away and drowned, and the body has not at this writing been recovered.

Than Mr. DuBose St. Mary's had no better friend. For the four years of his Rectorship he gave himself with all his devoted zeal to the work of the School. When he resigned the Rectorship four years ago and resumed his priestly duties in the parish at Morganton and the work of the surrounding missions, his interest in St. Mary's was in no way diminished. As a Trustee he was enthusiastic in his advocacy of the improvements which have been made in the school plant, and he had been since its organization the Chairman of the Committee on Raising Funds for the School.

A more extended account of Mr. DuBose will be published in a later MUSE. This page will but attest the universal sorrow which all friends of St. Mary's will feel at his loss.



The St. Mary's Muse.

Subscription, One Year. = = = = One Dollar.
Single Copies, = = = = Fifteen Cents.

A Magazine published monthly except in July and August at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., in the interest of the students and Alumnae, under the editorial management of the MUSE Club.

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1910-1911.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS, Editor-in-Chief.

BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN,

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES,

JANIE RUFFIN SIMS,

ELIZABETH BYRD HENDERSON,

JOSEPHINE TONNOFFSKI,

ELIZABETH HUGHES,

ISABELLE HESTER PERRY,

REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD.

RUTH REYNOLDS CRITZ.

ELIZABETH WOODARD LEARY, Business Manager.

AMELIA PINCKNEY STURGEON, Asst. Bus. Mgr.

EDITORIAL.

Lent.

Lent has come again with its solemnity, with its altar hangings of the purple of passion, with its shadow of the cross. We realize now perhaps more than at any other time, the significance of the Christian year. Lent is a time set apart by the church for preparation, for self-denial, for self-examination. Taking Lent even in a sense not strictly religious, it is good to "come away for a while and be still." A period of quietness is always good. At this time we see as always, the wisdom of the Mother Church, who, realizing the weakness of her children and their need for rest, calls them from the "fretful stir unprofitable" back into the shelter of her sweet communion. As church girls we have opportunities here with the daily services, and the additional voluntary services for making Lent mean a great deal. It rests with us how we use these opportunities.

The Manufacture of Excitement.

"Anything for the sake of excitement" is the cry we hear.

Now, in a school of this kind there is naturally very little real excitement. And so, what do we do? Set ourselves about to manufacture it. And how do we do it? By talk, talk, talk; to put it plainly, by

rank, unadulterated, never-ending gossip. A criticism that is often made of us is that we talk about each other so much, and it is a perfectly just accusation. Is there nothing a girl can talk about except another girl? Unless we wish to be the kind of women that eternally gossip we ought to do our best to break away from the habit of talking about each other, a habit which will grow on us more and more the oftener that we indulge.

The Work of the Literary Societies.

The two Literary Societies, organized in 1900 for the purpose of promoting and cultivating literary taste and interest, have continued ever since with that purpose in view. The work in both societies is practically the same.

From a business point of view, the following has been accomplished this year: In $\Sigma \Lambda$ 36 new members were taken in, in $E A \Pi$ the mid-year elections have been held, the constitution of $\Sigma \Lambda$ revised, while that of $E A \Pi$ is even now in process of revision and the annual debaters and commencement marshals have been elected in both societies. The meetings have been held regularly every Wednesday night. Besides the meetings of the Societies there have been no entertainments except the receptions given in the fall by each Society to its new members; but on four occasions there have been inter-society meetings: on Founder's Day, Thanksgiving Day, Lee's birthday, and on February 15th, when Mr. Lay gave his talk on "The Responsibility of Personal Charm." At the meetings of both societies there has usually been a talk by some member of the faculty and the girls have discussed subjects of interest in and out of school; then, too, from time to time there have been debates which are always exciting. In $\Sigma \Lambda$ such programs as this have often been supplemented by music, and in $E A \Pi$ the recitation of two literary classics occurs at each meeting. But the greatest event in the literary societies will be the inter-society debate, occurring the 26th of April.

I. H. P.

A Letter from Miss Jones.

We are glad to publish the following letter from Miss Margaret Jones, who always took such an interest in all athletic affairs at the school. Miss Jones is this year at Teachers' College, Columbia University:

To the St. Mary's Athletic Club:

Dear Girls:—I thought perhaps you'd like me to tell you about a game of basket-ball I saw the other day—a match game between the Barnard College girls and the Teachers' College.

The game was played in the Teachers' College Gymnasium, which is a great, beautiful room, light and splendidly equipped. The floor was marked off by painted strips and along the end walls, under the baskets, a row of mattresses on edge were placed, so there was no danger of knocks and bumps, such as we were so afraid of last year in your gymnasium.

The Barnard gymnasium instructor, a young man, was referee, and a T. C. instructor kept time. They played the "girls rules," the chief difference, of course, being that the court is barred off into three divisions. In the middle the four centers must stay, and two guards and two forwards in each of the other two. It is a foul to cross the line. Then, you know, the ball can not be struck from the hand. The guard must be very watchful and shadow her forward so as to interfere with a throw, but must let the ball leave the hand before she strikes. It means less scrambling, and a rather leisurely game, but a very pretty one.

Well, the Barnard girls were out in full to "root." A very pretty girl was in charge of the yelling, and conducted it in spirited college boy fashion. Pretty soon she called out, "Chris, come here and take the yelling," and disappeared, to emerge soon after in gymnasium suit, and to play center for the second half. She hadn't meant to play, but couldn't stand it after the game started. "Chris" was a very good substitute in managing the yelling.

The "yells" were like all yells. Some of them were songs, and very well sung, too. This is one of their best. You might turn it into a song and use it at St. Mary's:

O good gracious!
 How audacious
 That the others dare to face us!
 Can they lick us?
 No-o-o-o-o-o!

The T. C. girls had plenty of good ones, too. One of their favorite ones was a set of verses they sang to cheer their players: Here's to (Bessie Young); Drink it down! She's a ——— (something appropriate, two lines). You know that tune, and its very easy to make good verses to fit the players, and easy to sing.

The game was very spirited, but the Teachers led from the first. The Barnard girls were very fine on foul throws, and made, I think, every one they had, except one.

They played twenty-minute halves, but once in each half the referee called a three-minute halt for rest, when the girls seemed exhausted. They just deducted the time and at the end of the rest put the ball in play where it was last in movement. The final score was 9-12 in favor of T. C., Barnard being much behind till near the end.

One of the nicest things about the game was that it was so good-natured, and yet there was plenty of enthusiasm.

I thought of you girls all the time and wished you could have been there to enjoy the game with me.

I hope your own ball games are keeping up. Arrange a big match game before it gets too hot, and let me read about it in THE MUSE.

Yours with the best of wishes,

MARGARET M. JONES.

New York, March 1, 1911.

Josephine.

“Josephine” is a musical drama for which Mr. Owen has written some incidental music and songs. It will be presented by amateur Raleigh talent under Mr. Owen's direction later on in the spring for the benefit of the St. Mary's Alumnae Association. The following is a skeleton of the plot:

Josephine, the heroine, is found as a baby on the battlefield, and brought up by the French soldiers. They call her the “Daughter of the

Regiment." In the course of time she falls in love with a peasant, and he with her, and he, in order to be near her, becomes a soldier. But of course a little trouble has to arise, and it takes the form of a lady of quality who says that Josephine is her niece (she is, in reality, her daughter) and carries her off very reluctantly to her home of polite life and society. The girl naturally does not take kindly to the drawing room, and affords the audience much amusement by shocking the fastidious guests of her aunt. Eventually the lover becomes an officer, finds a way to Josephine, and the mother, softened by her own experiences in days gone by, consents to the marriage, and confesses that she is Josephine's mother. The comedy and music is light throughout, in a word it is exactly suited to the diverting and highly improbable story.

R. B. O.

Timely Topics.

The Proper Way to Think.

My dears, a thinking woman
 It is difficult to find;
 But I do not hold this fault results
 From any lack of mind.

Nor am I for one moment
 Of her intellect complaining;
 Her carelessness, I am convinced,
 Results from lack of training.

Though the Bible is my subject,
 I digress—I think I ought—
 For I think I'm fully justified
 In teaching proper thought.

You have found from previous study
 Moses learned to "handle men,"
 And now who can tell the color
 Of Job's old red turkey hen?

This question is important,
 And a point you should not miss,
 For your knowledge is dependent
 To a great degree on this.

And another puzzling question
 I would now propound to you:
 If Abraham set out from Ur,
 Pray what did Sarah do?

Why, you say, there's no connection!
 I can hardly think you sane,
 For 'tween Ur and her the likeness, dears,
 Is absolutely plain.

Now, the husbands of two women died
 (A natural thing to do).
 'Tis a most distressing question,
 But what were these women two?

Why, these poor, forsaken ladies twain
 Were widows, don't you see?
 And now who's the worthy sire
 Of the sons of Zebedee?

If the tribe of Dan was on the left
 Of Jordan's rushing tide,
 What tribe—your whole attention—
 Was *not* on the other side?

And if Samuel judged in Ramah,
 As I'm sure you've often heard,
 What was the place where Samuel judged?
 The answer is one word.

This question stumped my Ethics class,
 So answer just as quick as
 Your mind can work, and tell me now
 How many ends a stick has.

If you'd give each day an hour
 Thus to keen deliberation,
 The increase in your power for thought
 Would be a revelation.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS.

ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

HONORARY PRESIDENT	- - -	Mrs. Mary Iredell, Raleigh.
HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENTS	-	{ Mrs. Kate de R. Meares, Wilmington. Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger, Raleigh.
PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Miss Martha A. Dowd, West Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Mary F. Henderson, Salisbury.

A Much Appreciated Letter.

65 STATE STREET, PORTLAND, MAINE,

To the Editors—

January 14, 1911.

DEAR GIRLS:—Miss Katie's birthday seems the most appropriate time to be writing to St. Mary's. * * *

The names of the girls of today are almost as familiar now as the old ones; and whenever I see the names of twenty years ago recurring, I begin to wonder if this is a daughter or a niece of the families whom I knew best. It was very pleasant to hear, through your columns, of the marriage of my old friends, Mary Bynum and Mary Gatlin, from whom I had not heard for years; and to read of Miriam Lanier, Mabel Green Elliott, and many others, in connection with the Smedes Centennial.

The latest number recalls the merry days when I played *Chauncey Oglethorpe* in "A Box of Monkeys," in '93 or '94. With the egotism of amateur actors, I have forgotten the rest of the cast; but the program is stowed away in the attic of my own home in Massachusetts—together with Miss Slater's rhyming invitation to a "spread" for the actors, the week after the play. We really ought to have feasted her, after all the work she had in coaching us.

The principal of my school here has a small niece, Virginia Royster, at St. Mary's; so THE MUSE has a personal interest for two people in this far-off corner of the States; and time fails me to tell of all the pleasant recollections, and connections, which it has brought to me.

With all good wishes,

Very cordially yours,

JESSIE DEGEN, '94.

Died: At Her Home in Oberlin, March 26, 1911, Lavinia Lockhart

In the passing of "Aunt Lavinia," for many years a faithful servant at the School, St. Mary's girls will realize that they have lost a friend who knew well how to appreciate their many kindnesses to her when she had grown too old to support herself. They will remember their pleas-

ant walks through the woods to her home and her pleasure in giving them the flowers which she raised specially for her St. Mary friends.

Her life, though an humble one, is an example to us of patience and fortitude in suffering and trial; of loyalty to her friends and to what she believed to be right.

Alumnae Weddings.

Ducey-Sandford.

Mr. and Mrs. James Andrew Sandford
announce the marriage of their daughter
Carol Cabell

to

Ensign David Francis Ducey
United States Navy
on Saturday, the twenty-fifth of March
nineteen hundred and eleven
Norfolk, Virginia

Ball-Clarkson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Garden Clarkson
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter

Emily Heyward

to

Mr. Alexander Kelsall Ball
Saturday evening, April the twenty-second
at seven o'clock
The Episcopal Chapel
in the Sand Hills
Eastover, South Carolina

Dexter-Parker.

Mr. John Daniel Parker
 requests the honor of your presence at the
 marriage of his daughter
 Caroline Ashe
 to
 Mr. Charles Edwin Dexter
 on Tuesday evening, the eighteenth of April
 at seven o'clock
 Saint Paul's Church
 Monroe, North Carolina

Mott-Trapier.

Mrs. Edward Shubrick Trapier
 requests the honor of your presence
 at the marriage of her daughter
 Elizabeth Graham
 to
 to Mr. Floyd Stephen Mott
 on Tuesday afternoon, April the eighteenth
 at half after seven o'clock
 Christ Church
 Raleigh, North Carolina

Dix-Dortch.

Miss Hogg
 requests the honor of
 your presence at the marriage of her niece
 Miss Janet Dortch
 to
 Mr. George Evertson Dix
 on the evening of Wednesday, the nineteenth of April
 at half after six o'clock
 at Christ Church
 Raleigh, North Carolina

Elliott-MacRae.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strange MacRae
 request the honor of your presence at
 the marriage of their daughter
 Dora Virginia
 to
 Mr. George Douglas Elliot, Jr.
 Wednesday, the twenty-sixth of April
 at eight o'clock
 nineteen hundred and eleven
 Chapel of the Cross
 Chapel Hill, North Carolina

A Surprise Party.

On Saturday afternoon, February 25th, Mrs. I. M. Pittenger entertained with a surprise party in honor of her niece, Miss Tissie Harrison. The Grill Room was transformed by the decorations of greens, palms, etc., and the shaded lights threw a soft glow over the lovely table, surrounded by seventeen happy faces. A large vase of beautiful pink carnations formed the centerpiece. At the head of the table was the huge birthday cake with eighteen candles. The color scheme of pink and white was carried out in every detail, mints, ices, etc. Dainty place-cards attached to bunches of violets enabled the guests to find their seats without difficulty. The "perfectly luscious" refreshments were served in five courses after which the cake was passed around. Beginning at the right of the honoree, each girl lighted a candle, blowing it out as she made a wish for Tissie. Then amid much laughter and merriment the guests "toasted her in wine (?)"

Those who were fortunate enough to be so hospitably entertained were: Miss Sutton, Helen Robinson, Ruth Wells, Elizabeth Morris, Tinsley Harrison, Patsey Smith, Katherine Parker, Caroline Jones, Mary Louise Manning, Julia Borden, Ruth Critz, Rebecca Wood, Amelia Sturgeon, Nell Lewis, Byrd Henderson and Hortense Jones.

READ!—MARK!—ACT!

The Editors wish to call the especial attention of the St. Mary's girls and the readers of THE MUSE generally to the advertisements inserted here. It is a good principle to patronize those that help you. Let the advertisers see that it pays them to advertise in THE MUSE, and make those who do not advertise realize that it is their loss, not ours.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS
JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

"It's worth the difference"

WHARTON & TYREE

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

The Senior Class offers

THE 1911 ANNUAL MUSE

\$2.50

On sale May 1st. Send in your order.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS
OF ALL KINDS

MILLINERY



Tailored Suits and Coats, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies, etc.

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.



Dry Goods, Millinery,
Tailored Costumes,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Goods,
Underwear.

Mail orders filled intelligently and promptly.

FAYETTEVILLE AND SALISBURY STS.
RALEIGH, N. C.

Herbert Rosenthal

LADIES' FINE SHOES

INSURE IN THE
Jefferson Standard Life Ins. Co.
RALEIGH, N. C.
Strongest in the South

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.
LEADING FLORISTS OF NORTH CAROLINA
RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY

**LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS**

131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

COAL, WOOD,
ICE, BRICK

5 West Hargett St. Raleigh, N. C.

THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES

STATIONERY

NORFOLK OYSTERS DAILY

Wade's Fish Market

113 E. Martin St. Both Phones 356

HOTEL GIERSCH,
RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON
DRUGGIST AND PRESCRIPTIONIST

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT
BRETSCH'S BAKERY

EAT
BETTS' ICE CREAM

J. SCHWARTZ

RICHMOND MARKET

MEATS OF ALL KINDS

RALEIGH, N. C.

CALUMET TEA AND COFFEE COMPANY
51 and 53 Franklin Street CHICAGO
Proprietors of Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

H. T. HICKS & COMPANY

*For Toilet Requisites and
Colds Drinks*

ELLINGTONS' ART STORE

RALEIGH, N. C.

Everything in Art
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hart-Ward Hardware Company

RALEIGH, N. C.

Best of everything in Hardware. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All-right Cook Stoves, Celebrated Kelsey Warm Air Heaters, the only perfect heater made. Write for prices.

POOL & CROCKER

up-to-date

FOOTWEAR

Special Attention to Fit

105 Fayetteville St.

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE

AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets

ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

RALEIGH, N. C.

Home Company.

Home Capital.

Safe, Secure and Successful.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON,
President.

A. A. THOMPSON,
Treasurer.

G. H. DORTCH,
Secretary.

R. S. BUSBEE,
General Manager.

Dr. L. J. PEGRAM

DENTIST

Office 209½ Fayetteville St. RALEIGH, N. C.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen

College Postals

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

**M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.**

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

FOR QUICK COOKING NOTHING
EXCEEDS THE

GAS RANGE

Always Ready. No Dirt. No Ashes

FOR LIGHT

Use the Welsbach, "The Light that Does
Not Flicker."

STANDARD GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

124 Fayetteville St.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DARNELL & THOMAS

Music House

Established 1887

Pianos, Organs, Small Instruments, Sheet
Music and Instruction Books

Raleigh, - - North Carolina

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK

OF RALEIGH, N. C.

Capital \$100,000.00 4 per cent paid in Savings

Department

E. C. Duncan, Pres. W. B. Drake, Jr., Cash.

A. H. FETTING

Manufacturer of GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY
JEWELRY, 213 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Factory: 213 Little Sharp St.

Memorandum package sent to any fraternity
member through the Secretary of Chapter. Special
designs and estimates furnished on class pins, rings,
medals for athletic meets, etc.



CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

THE YARBOROUGH HOUSE

INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

E. M. UZZELL & CO.
PRINTERS AND BINDERS
ONLY HIGH GRADE WORK
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

INSURANCE AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE
Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited
THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE

Fayetteville Street

SEND TO

Plummer's Stables

FOR RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK, J. T. PULLEN,
Pres., Chas. Root, Cashier. Capital and Surplus
\$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON
PRESIDENT

F. H. BRIGGS
CASHIER

THE RALEIGH BANKING AND TRUST CO.

"ROUND STEPS BANK" SINCE 1865

WE APPRECIATE OLD FRIENDS

AND

WELCOME THE NEW

4% Time Certificates of Deposit Call at the Bank

THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS, Raleigh, N. C.—

Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and
Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful ser-
vice and value.

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.
JEWELERS

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

DR. F. D. CASTLEBURY
DENTIST

AYCOCK & WINSTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW RALEIGH, N. C.

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

DR. V. E. TURNER
DENTIST

GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

DR. D. E. EVERETT
DENTIST

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
MILLINERY

HUNTER BROS., & BREWER COMPANY
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES
210 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

J. R. FERRALL & COMPANY—GROCERIES
BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE
222 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

It will well pay you to buy your Ready-to-Wear
Garments at our store because we sell
better goods for less money
THE FASHION 203-205 Fayetteville St.

PESCUD'S BOOK STORE
109 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

Why is Brantley's Fountain the Most Popular?
ASK THE GIRLS

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day



St. Mary's Girls are always welcome
at our store

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,
127 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

WEATHERS & PERRY,
Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.
117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

ANTICEPHALALGINE cures quickly and
safely Headache in all its forms.

C. E. HARTGE—ARCHITECT
RALEIGH, N. C.

MRS. FRANK REDFORD—MILLINERY
13 West Hargett St. Phone 632
10% off to Faculty and Boarding Pupils

SHOES
12 East Martin Street
PEEBLES & EDWARDS

DR. ERNEST H. BROUGHTON
DENTIST
116 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

DR. E. B. HOWLE
DENTIST

BAPTIST BOOK STORE
BOOKS AND STATIONERY
113 Fayetteville Street Raleigh, N. C.

GREEN & WATSON
ART STORE
11 West Hargett St. Raleigh, N. C.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE
Phone 953-R
217½ Fayetteville Street

N. H. MOORE
REPAIRER OF FINE SHOES
Fayetteville Street

MISS SMITH
DRESS MAKER
Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. STEINMETZ

FLORIST

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants.
Raleigh, N. C. Phone 113

T. W. BLAKE

Rich Jewelry and Silverware

Repairing promptly done

DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL,

DENTIST.

SALVATORE DESIO, who is now located at
at his new store, 926 F. St., N. W., between 9th and
10th Sts., Washington, D. C., is now showing the
newest creations in fine 14 K. jewelry, silverware,
cut-glass, diamonds, both American and imported
watches, and many other articles of a desirable na-
ture. Manufacturing of new jewelry and repairing
of old a specialty. Class pins made to order.

SALVATORE DESIO. No branch stores.

School Calendar.

APRIL-MAY, 1911.

- April 9: Palm Sunday. Annual Visitation of the Bishop at 5:00.
April 14: Good Friday. Holy Day.
April 16: Easter Day. Services at 7:30, 11:00 and 5:00.
April 24 Monday, 8:30 p. m.: Peace-St. Mary's Series. Final Concert. Paul
Kefer, Cellist.
April 26, Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.: Inter-Society Debate. "*Resolved*, That the Mod-
ern Stage Has a Beneficial Rather Than a Harmful Influence."
April 27, Thursday, 8:30 p. m.: Diploma Recital. Miss Ella Dorroh, piano, assisted
by the St. Mary's Orchestra.
April 29, Saturday, 8:30 p. m.: The Dramatic Club in "The Importance of Being
Earnest."
May 1, Monday, 8:30 p. m.: Organ Recital. Miss B. M. Luney.
May 4, Thursday, 8:30 p. m.: Certificate Recital. Miss Mary Mitchell Chamber-
lain, piano, assisted by the St. Mary's Chorus.
May 6, Saturday, 8:30 p. m.: Lucy Bratton Chapter in "When Patty Went to Col-
lege."
May 11, Thursday, 8:30 p. m.: Pupils' Recital. Miss Ada Burfoot, piano, and Miss
Emilie Rose Knox, violin.
May 12, Friday: Alumnae Day. Sixty-ninth Anniversary of the Founding of St.
Mary's.
May 13, Saturday, 8:30 p. m.: Teachers' Recital. Misses Sherwin and Paulsen, vio-
linists; Miss Luney, pianist.
May 15, Monday, 8:30 p. m.: Certificate Recital. Miss Amelia Sturgeon, piano,
and Miss Julia Borden, piano.
May 20, Saturday, 8:30 p. m.: Certificate Recital. Miss Zona Shull, soprano,
assisted by Mr. Henry Grady Miller, baritone.
May 16-20: Examination Week.
May 21-25: Commencement Week.



Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women).

69TH ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN SEPTEMBER 15, 1910.

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 26, 1911.

St. Mary's
offers instruction in these
Departments:

- 1. THE COLLEGE.
- 2. THE MUSIC SCHOOL.
- 3. THE BUSINESS SCHOOL.
- 4. THE ART SCHOOL.
- 5. THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

In 1910-11 are enrolled 225 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

Well Furnished, Progressive Music Department. Much Equipment New. Thirty-six Pianos. New Gymnasium, Dining Hall and Dormitories.

Special attention to the Social and Christian side of Education without slight to the Scholastic training.

For Catalogue and other information address

Rev. George W. Lay,

Rector.

The
St. Mary's Muse

May, 1911

Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

VOL. XV.

MAY, 1911.

No. 8.

What Cantaloupes Can be Used For.

A New Use for Cantaloupes.

"Oh! if that 'phone would only stop ringing," exclaimed Sue the maid, who, to her mind, had done nothing but answer the 'phone that morning.

"Hello! is that 380?" said an excited voice. "Well, may I speak to Miss Randolph?"

"Yes, sir."

The maid tapped sharply upon Peggy Randolph's door. "Come in," called a sleepy voice.

"Miss Peggy, somebody wishes to speak to you at the 'phone."

"Tell them I'm asleep," answered Peggy. "But suppose it is Bob!" She quickly picked up the 'phone, which she kept near her bed, and took down the receiver.

"All right."

"Is that you, Peggy? Everything is ready!" cried Bob.

"Oh, that is great! What time did you say you were coming? I'm too excited for words!"

"Five this afternoon. Say, you had better write it down before you forget."

"I won't forget," responded Peggy, who was thinking of what her poor dear papa was going to say when he heard that she had eloped with Bob Phillips.

"Just think, tomorrow we shall be safe on our way to New York!" Bob exultingly called back to her.

"Bob, please don't talk so over the 'phone, for somebody is sure to hear."

"But, dear, I can't help it."

"No time for that now, though, Bob."

"Well, I will be waiting by the tea pagoda, for I am afraid to bring the car very near the house."

"Oh, dearest, I hear somebody coming! Good-bye until five."

Down went the receiver.

"Mercy! that sounds like papa. I wonder what time it is." Peggy pressed the bell, and in a second the maid appeared with her breakfast.

"What time is it?"

"Twelve-thirty," answered Sue.

"I thought I heard papa coming up the steps a few minutes ago. He hasn't gone to the office yet?" asked Peggy.

"I think I heard him say that he wasn't going to his office today, ma'am; and I heard him and your mother inviting some people to have tea this afternoon with them."

"Heavens! In the tea house! Sue, please hand me the 'phone."

"Hello! Is that 6973? Well, is Mr. Phillips there? May I speak to him? What! he isn't going to be there any more today? Thank you, perhaps I may catch him at the club. Good-bye."

"I just must find him. Suppose he drives up to the pagoda and finds papa and mamma and lots of other people already there. What must I do?"

Her efforts to reach Bob over the 'phone were in vain. Never had Peggy Randolph spent such an exciting day. At ten minutes to five she was standing by her bedroom window. There was no possibility of getting away, for her younger sister had company on the porch and then there was that tea party in the pagoda.

"I could pretend I was going shopping, but here's my suit case and I will just have to have it if we are going to New York."

At five minutes to five she was almost wild.

"How on earth is Bob to know that I can't possibly meet him?"

Just then Peggy happened to look out of the window and saw the grocery boy carrying towards the rear of the house a basket of cantaloupes, ordered for the next morning's breakfast. Suddenly a brilliant idea came to her.

"Sue, get me some cord and a cantaloupe as quickly as possible, and ask no questions!"

Arriving at the tea house at five, Bob Phillips found to his horror not Peggy but all the other members of the family.

Necessity is the mother of invention. Bob quickly decided that he would leisurely saunter up the path towards the house as if to call, but hardly had he gotten out of sight of the tea house when he suddenly stopped, and then turning he left the grounds by a side gate, a sadder but a wiser man.

Actions had been far more eloquent than words—from Peggy's window, suspended on a string, hung a *cant-a-loupe*.

SADIE WILLIAMS.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Chihuahua and Its People.

HELEN SCOBELL.

Two hundred miles directly south of El Paso, Texas, in a valley between high mountains, on a plateau four thousand nine hundred feet above the sea, is the capital of Chihuahua State, the city of Chihuahua, and though restricted in area it has a rather dense population of about thirty-five thousand. The houses, with the exception of a few modern buildings, are of only one story and are built of adobes, or mud bricks. There are no yards surrounding the buildings, but instead there are inside courtyards on which all the rooms look down. Most of these courtyards consist of a garden bounded by stone walks, and, in addition, some have a portion of the patio, or yard, roofed over, thus forming an enclosed court which is used very much as a porch is used in this country. As there are no side yards, the houses are all built touching each other, thus enabling one to walk from one's own roof onto those of the entire block.

The public buildings of interest in Chihuahua consist of a very large Opera House built of red brick and carved white stone, adorned inside with beautiful paintings and brilliantly lighted both inside and out, and is often the scene of hundreds of pleasure seekers, for all Mexicans love entertainments and amusements. Other buildings of which Chihuahua

is justly proud are three government buildings, one erected in the eighteenth century, but the others are modern. The city water supply comes through an aqueduct from a distance of five miles, the aqueduct itself being over two hundred years old.

The principal church is the Roman Catholic cathedral, a large edifice built in the seventeenth century, facing the plaza, or general gathering place of the people. This plaza is a large, open square in the center of the city, around which is a very wide cement walk provided with iron benches, and in the middle is a large bandstand, where the military band plays on Sundays and Thursdays. Beautiful lawns and well-kept flower beds add to the beauty of the scene. In other parts of the city are three similar plazas, as well as an extensive park, thus affording ample space and opportunity for much social intercourse.

While the city and surroundings are beautiful and attractive in many ways, probably of more interest to those who have never seen a Mexican city will be an idea of the life of the Mexicans themselves. The language and customs are very different from those of Americans. Spanish slightly mixed with the Mexican Indian is predominantly spoken, a language rich and musical. The prevailing religion is Roman Catholic. It is customary, therefore, for the citizens to go to early mass or high noon services on Sunday, after which to be free to attend dances, the plaza or the park, to hear the band play, seeking amusement of various kinds. Events which afford much pleasure are picnics in the surrounding woods where, having spread a carpet on the sand, many dance to the music of violins. Others of the favorite amusements in Mexico are the Sunday afternoon bull fights and cock fights, which the people attend in large numbers.

The Mexicans are very fond of holidays and of celebrating, so whenever there is the slightest excuse for a gala day, they will certainly take advantage of it, having music in the park in the afternoons and music and fireworks in the plaza at night. During these celebrations the girls walk in one direction around the walks of the plaza and the men in another, though occasionally a girl is permitted by her chaperone to promenade with a man.

Though baseball is popular in Mexico, football and other American sports are hardly known.

The highest class dresses practically as the Americans do, and the dress of the men of the middle class also differs in no marked way, with the exception of often wearing long capes instead of coats. However, the men of the lowest class wear a sort of blouse which they knot loosely at the bottom in front, home-made sandals, and usually broad-brimmed hats with very high peaked crowns. The women, on the other hand, rarely wear hats. They usually wear soft mantillas or shawls draped gracefully over the head; though as a protection from the cold they wrap zarapes or blankets around the head. The dress, though not conventional with our habits in that line, is often very pretty and effective, particularly becoming to the brunette beauty of most Mexican girls.

Everyday Sketches.

No. 12.

Commencement Reveries.

A warm May evening, at that wonderful hour of the day when the last rays of the setting sun are fading softly, and light and oncoming darkness are merging into those perfect moments of twilight, mystical moments in which one loves to spend the time in idle dreams and quiet revery. The girl sitting alone on the bench under the guarding oaks, waiting for her chum to join her, is quietly drinking in the beauty of all and wishing that there were to be many more such evenings, dreading the partings that Commencement always brings. Her letters lay unopened in her lap as things out of harmony with her surroundings.

Fragments of merry banter and peals of girlish laughter come to her ears from the groups of daintily gowned girls standing around, exchanging confidences and idle talk of happenings of the day, others gaily making engagements for dances among the merry throng assembling in the old-fashioned parlor, where some one is playing the latest waltz.

Breaths of sweetest perfume are wafted across the grove on the summer breeze, laden with the fragrance of clover and wild honeysuckle which grow in wild profusion in distant parts of the campus. Overhead tiny stars begin to glimmer one by one through the leafy boughs of the overshadowing trees, and the silvery moon in all its glory is rising

above the chapel, casting a bewitching light of softest radiance over the whole.

The strains of the recessional hymn sung by the sweet girlish voices as the long line solemnly filed from chapel are echoing faintly in her mind, and for a moment she is in spirit again on bended knee before the flower-crowned altar, receiving the benediction of the minister's parting words resounding through the hushed stillness that has fallen upon the kneeling figures.

Her thoughts fly swiftly over the bygone months of this her Senior year, dwelling with especial tenderness upon certain events which have been to her the dearest experiences of her life, events which have so aided in the development of her character that without them she feels the Best would never be hers to attain. The friendships formed, the lessons learned, and the knowledge acquired during the four years spent beneath the stately old walls of this, her beloved school she is so soon to leave forever, have exerted a far greater influence upon her life than even she herself realizes, but the consciousness of Truth, Honor, Earnestness, Loyalty, and Love are emblazoned in burning letters on her heart, all lessons that are treasured by her as the rarest gifts of her Alma Mater.

A voice is calling her name, and though it is the voice of her dearest friend it breaks with harshness upon the quiet revery of her thoughts, recalling her from the Land of Dreams and Ideals to the realization of the present. Rising slowly from her place on the weather beaten bench, she advances to meet the friend with these words echoing sadly in her heart, sadly for sadness is ever mingled with joy at Commencement, and yet the words have a joyous, exultant ring—"I shall keep the compass needle of my soul true to the North Star of a Great Ambition! I shall keep the tryst!"

ANNE B. FIELD.

Commencement at Cornell.

At this Commencement season it may be of interest to the readers of THE MUSE to read something of the similar festivity at Cornell University. And as firsthand knowledge is generally most valuable in

description, I shall merely relate to the best of my ability the events of "Senior Week" of June, 1910.

The week started Friday with the musical club's concert, followed by dances given by the Phi Psi and Sigma Phi fraternities to the Seniors and their guests. Saturday the Seniors played baseball against the alumni, who hold class reunions at this time of the year, and this event was most amusing. Each class that "reunes" adopts some fantastic costume, and on the day of the baseball game they all form in line with many bands—some good, some otherwise—and parade all over Ithaca. And on the baseball field their antics were positively side-splitting. The game itself was rather well played.

Sunday the Baccalaureate sermon was preached. To this function all the Seniors wore their caps and gowns—and it is one of the few functions at which the entire class appears as a body. The sermon, delivered by the Rector of St. Andrew's Church of Buffalo, N. Y., was most impressive, and I'm sure that few who heard it will ever forget its message.

Monday night the masque. The men's dramatic club gave "The Importance of Being Earnest." Those who saw this play recently at St. Mary's can fully appreciate, I'm sure, the amusement that was added by having the girl parts taken by men.

Tuesday there were so many alumni banquets and meetings of different sorts going on that nothing that pertained directly to Senior week was scheduled. But each of us found more than enough to do in endeavoring to show to fond friends and relations all the beauties of Ithaca that we had been raving about during the four years just past.

But Wednesday was the crowning day of all. We girls had our Senior banquet from two till six in the evening, and it was the happiest and at the same time saddest event of the whole four years—we had come together for the last time and it was not pleasant to think of. But the fun came when each girl in turn was solemnly asked if she had appropriated any one's undying love and affection. Only seven of the eighty-five girls 'fessed up, but we all had a sneaking suspicion that some had quibbled. This was one big event of the day—the other was the Senior ball, the last of a series of four dances which as a class 1910 had given. And it is the one dance of the year which the faculty allows

to continue after 4 a. m. And you can well imagine that the sun was already up when "Home, Sweet Home" was played.

And then Thursday—the last of everything! At 11 a. m. the entire Senior class, six hundred and twenty-five in number, all in their caps and gowns, preceded by the faculty in all its glorious apparel, marched across the campus, into the armory, and there each received his degree—the reward, presumably, of four years work, but which at that time seemed like a compulsory ticket of exit. After these exercises, we all went up on the campus again and there were read the class history and prophecy—and for the very last time 1910 stood together and sang "Alma Mater."

N. VAND.

Notes.

CAROLINE JONES AND ELIZABETH HUGHES, Editors.

The Music Festival, April 18th and 19th..

The May Festival, which came much earlier this year, was well patronized by St. Mary's girls. This series of concerts, given under the auspices of the Raleigh Choral Society with Mr. Wade R. Brown as director, takes place every year at the Academy of Music. The program of the first concert consisted of Handel's oratorio, "The Messiah," which, accompanied by Victor Herbert's orchestra, was sung by four noted soloists and the Raleigh Choral Class. The most popular concert, perhaps, was the Tuesday afternoon one, when Victor Herbert's orchestra played. All the selections were thoroughly enjoyed, but none of them were more charming than the parts played of Victor Herbert's own opera, "Natona." The last concert was another choral production, "The Swan and the Skylark."

As usual at Easter there are many gifts made for the use of the Chapel. This year the Altar Guild presented the Chapel with an alb, amice and girdle and St. Anne's Chapter gave a silver wafer box. The memorial window to Gertrude Sullivan was also dedicated. This window was given by her old school friends and comrades.

One of the most unique evenings we have ever had at St. Mary's was when Mr. Plater came up to whistle for us. Mr. Plater is one of the

two best whistlers in the world, but we all think he is the very best. Col. Olds came up with him and added much to the pleasure of the evening by asking for volunteers from among the girls to play and sing. The evening was altogether very informal and was most enjoyable.

Intersociety Debate, April 26th.

After having had, at different intervals throughout the winter, a series of debates in which both the E A II and Σ Λ literary societies had discussed, in the most interesting manner, questions of expediency, came the inter-society debate on the evening of April the twenty-sixth. From the E A II Society Patsey Smith and Elizabeth Leary, and from the Σ Λ Tinsley Harrison and Ruth Critz were chosen to decide whether or not the modern stage has a beneficial rather than a harmful influence—the affirmative side being taken by E A II and the negative by Σ Λ.

In a fashion truly Pythian the contestants entered into the spirit of the debate. Miss Smith began the discussion and, after having given some very plausible reasons why the matter at hand was a weighty one, proceeded to prove that the stage had been an important factor in bringing about the progress of the nation by affording healthy amusement, giving a conception of right and wrong, and developing the æsthetic sense. She admitted the fact that evils did exist, but, at the same time, asked this question: "What would be the good of trying to teach a lesson from the parable of the Prodigal Son if we left unmentioned all the prodigality and told only of the home-coming and the father's welcome?"

Miss Critz was the first to take up the negative point of view. She admitted that the stage had possibilities, but proved that according to facts, advantage had not been taken of the possibilities in a way which had been beneficial. In her conclusion she quoted what Tom Moore had said of popular songs—"So many good tunes are turned over to the Devil."

Both Miss Leary and Miss Harrison continued the argument taken up respectively by their colleagues, each citing instances to show that the stage was, first, in Miss Leary's hands, beneficial, and then, in Miss Harrison's, harmful. Miss Leary contended that there could be no one who would doubt the beneficial effects of Shakespeare; Miss Harrison

regretted that it was not Shakespeare who was appreciated by the majority, but rather plays "with spice enough, meaning vice enough."

The rebuttals were short and to the point; the affirmative maintained that the æsthetic benefit outweighed the demoralizing harm; the negative asserted that the benefit was greatly overshadowed by the evil. and the judges, Prof. Summey of the A. & M., Dr. Shore and Mr. Joseph B. Cheshire, Jr., with a decision of two to one, gave the negative the palm.

The audience was highly entertained from the beginning to the end. The debates themselves were exceedingly interesting, and the manner in which they were spoken by the four contestants would have done credit to any school of oratory. It was indeed gratifying to those interested in the spirit of the two literary societies to note, by the many bouquets of flowers received by the debaters, how eager the girls were to show their interest.

A. N. B.

April 27th—Graduate Recital—Miss Ella Dorroh.

Miss Dorroh's graduate recital on April 27th was delightful. She has been studying under Miss Dowd for several years, and last year gave a certificate recital. As a musician Miss Dorroh excels, and her program, as before, was thoroughly enjoyed and was entirely a success. The St. Mary's Orchestra assisted her with several very attractive selections.

PROGRAMME.

- | | | |
|------|-------------------------------------|--------------------|
| I. | Sonata, Op. 7 | <i>Grieg</i> |
| | Allegro Moderato. | |
| II. | Impromptu, Op. 142, No. 3..... | <i>Schubert</i> |
| III. | Waltz in A flat, Op. 34, No. 1..... | <i>Chopin</i> |
| | Etude, Op. 10, No. 5..... | <i>Chopin</i> |
| IV. | Symphonie, No. 1 | <i>Schumann</i> |
| | Allegro. | |
| - | Spring Song | <i>Mendelssohn</i> |

ORCHESTRA.

- | | | |
|------|-------------------------------------|-------------------|
| V. | Gondoliera, "Venezia e Napoli"..... | <i>Liszt</i> |
| VI. | Tarantelle, Op. 27, No. 2..... | <i>Moszkowski</i> |
| VII. | Concerto, C major | <i>Beethoven</i> |
| | Allegro. | |

Second Piano—MISS ADA BURFOOT.

"The Importance of Being Earnest," a play by Oscar Wilde, was given by the Dramatic Club on the 29th of April. The "all-star" cast was as follows:

CAST.

John Worthing, J. P.....	MISS KATE SMITH
Algernon Moncrieff	MISS HELEN MCARTHUR
Rev. Canon Chasuble, D.D.....	MISS MARY OWEN
Merriman (Butler).....	MISS ELISE LLOYD
Lane (Man Servant).....	MISS MARIE THOMAS
Lady Bracknell	MISS MARY GAITHER
Hon. Gwendolen Fairfax.....	MISS ELIZABETH MORRIS
Cecily Cardew	MISS TINSLEY HARRISON
Miss Prism (Governess).....	MISS BYRD HENDERSON

The last of the Peace-St. Mary's concerts was held Monday night, April the twenty-fourth. The following notice of it is taken from the *Evening Times*:

PAUL KEEFER, SOLO 'CELLIST.

THE LAST CONCERT IN PEACE-ST. MARY'S SERIES A GREAT SUCCESS.

Paul Keefer, the celebrated solo 'cellist, appeared at St. Mary's last night, this being the last in the series of Peace-St. Mary's concerts, which have furnished so much delight during this season.

He was greeted by a large and most appreciative audience, who enjoyed every number to the fullest. Mr. Keefer has a most pleasing personality and he graciously responded to many encores and at the conclusion of Schumann's "Traumerei" there was no appeasing the audience until it was played over again.

Mr. Blinn Owen, as usual, was a sympathetic accompanist.

PROGRAMME.

Sonata (Seventeenth Century)	Corelli
(a) Aria	Bach
(b) Allegro Appassionata	Saint Saens
(c) Gavotte	Hadley
Symphonie Variations	Boellman
(a) Traumerei	Schumann
(b) Hungarian Rhapsody	Papper

Organ Recital at St. Mary's, May 1st.

The organ recital Monday evening, May 1, in St. Mary's Chapel, given by Miss Bertha M. Luney, assisted by Miss Sherwin, violinist, and by Dr. Hubert Royster, baritone, was an artistic success greatly enjoyed by the large audience assembled.

Miss Luney is a player of sound musicianship and masterly technique, with a thorough understanding of the organ and its resources. Her rendering of the entire program was faultless, but she was at her best, possibly, in the beautiful group number—the delicate “Gavotte” with its flute effects; the melodious “Cloches de Sainte Marie,” and the brilliant “Toccatto.”

Miss Luney was ably assisted by Miss Sherwin, whose violin never fails to delight her hearers; and by Dr. Hubert Royster, whose rich baritone is too seldom heard. Dr. Royster's voice was particularly good in the second selection, “My God, My Father, While I Stray.”

The program is given below:

1. Allegro Symphonique*Luard-Selby*
MISS LUNEY.
2. Largo*Händel*
MISS SHERWIN.
3. O For a Closer Walk with God.....*Schnecker*
DR. ROYSTER.
4. (a) Gavotte from Twelfth Sonata.....*Padre Martin*
(b) Les Cloches de Sainte Marie.....*Lacey*
(c) Toccatto*Dubois*
MISS LUNEY.
5. Preislied from The Meistersinger.....*Wilhelmj-Wagner*
MISS SHERWIN.
6. My God, My Father, While I Stray.....*G. H. Marston*
DR. ROYSTER.
7. (a) Canzona*Wheeldon*
(b) Allegro quasi Marcia*Cole*
MISS LUNEY.

May 4th—Certificate Recital—Miss Mary Mitchell Chamberlain.

Miss Chamberlain, another pupil of Miss Dowd, assisted by the Chorus Class, gave her certificate recital Thursday night, May 4th. The concert was very pleasing and was greatly enjoyed by all. The program was as follows:

1. Concerto in A major.....*Mozart*
Allegro.
(MISS DORROH at Second Piano.)
2. Sonata, Op. 26.....*Beethoven*
Andante with Var. I and II.
Marcia.

- 3. Hunting Song*Mendelssohn*
- 4. Chorus of Cigarette Girls from "Carmen".....*Bizet*
"Angelus"*Chaminade*

CHORUS CLASS.

(MISS ADA BURFOOT, Accompanist.)

- 5. Prelude, C sharp minor.....*Rachmaninoff*
Serenade*Olsen*
- 6. A Deserted Farm (Woodland Sketches).....*MacDowell*
The Eagle*MacDowell*
- 7. Scherzo and Chorale*Dubois*
- 8. "Good Night"*Reinecke*

CHORUS CLASS.

Palm Sunday and Easter.

On the morning of Palm Sunday the baptismal service was administered, and at five o'clock Bishop Cheshire made his annual visitation and confirmed a class of eight. Easter Sunday was a beautiful day for the three services at the Chapel. The choral service at early communion, which we have been having for the past few years, was especially sweet and impressive.

Ada Burfoot's and Emilie Knox's Recital.

(From News and Observer.)

Miss Ada Burfoot, pianist, and Miss Emilie Rose Knox, violinist, assisted by Miss Zona Shull, soprano, gave a most enjoyable musical program in St. Mary's auditorium May 11th.

Miss Burfoot is a young pianist of ability and much promise. She plays with good technique, clean, clear phrasing, and with a mental and musical grasp of the composer's thought.

Miss Emilie Rose Knox has often before proved her talents as a young violinist. She plays with pure tone, with brilliant technique, with verve and magnetism; but her rendering of the de Beriot Concerto last evening was a surprise even to those who know her best and showed that her gifts are developing richly. The vocal number by Miss Shull, with violin obligato by Miss Knox, was very artistic in the interpretation and showed the lyric soprano to great advantage. Those who heard her will look forward to her own certificate recital on Saturday evening, May 20th.

The programme is given below:

- 1. Concerto in D major (first movement).....*Haydn*
MISS BURFOOT.
(MISS DORROH at Second Piano.)
- 2. (a) Am Frühling*Grieg*
(b) Souvenir*Drdla*

MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX.

3. (a) Gavotte from second violin Sonata.....*Bach-Saint Saens*
 (b) Etude Melodique in A.....*Raff*
 MISS BURFOOT.
4. Allegro moderato from 6th Concerto.....*De Beriot*
 MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX.
5. Fruhlingslied*Weil*
 Elegie*Massenet*
 MISS SHULL.
 (Violin obligato by MISS KNOX.)
6. Etude (Le Reveil des Fees).....*Prudent*
 MISS BURFOOT.

School News.

REBECCA WOOD AND RUTH CRITZ, Editors.

Easter Monday.

Easter Monday was as all Easter Mondays heretofore have been, a very full one, and we were all "on the go" the whole day. In the morning we went to the "track meet" between Carolina, A. and M., and Wake Forest. As we were all very thrilled over this, a large crowd went back out to A. and M. after lunch to the A. and M.-Wake Forest game.

That night we had in the parlor our first dance since Lent. This was a regular german, and was very successfully led by "Mr." T. Harrison and Miss Mary Louise Manning. We all enjoyed ourselves thoroughly and all too soon the nine-thirty bell rang.

Teas, Etc.

The Junior Auxiliary Chapters are greatly indebted to Mrs. Lay for the good times she has given us this month. She has so delightfully entertained us that we wish to extend her a universal vote of thanks and appreciation. There has been quite a number of parties, teas and dinners, too, given to many of the girls by their town friends, which of course has helped much to cheer them up in their last month of "toil and trouble."

A Surprise Party.

The Muse Club was quite informally yet most happily "entertained" one night right after study hour by its "Faculty Director." The taste

of that delicious ice cream and the altogether good time we had will long be remembered. At this party Amelia Sturgeon and Anne Field were elected as Business Manager and Assistant Business Manager, respectively, for next year. Patsey Smith, at a former meeting, had been elected Editor-in-Chief, so the only other business that was transacted was the election of new Muse Club members for next year.

May 8th and 9th—Ben Greet's Second Raleigh Visit.

Ben Greet has come and gone! This was his second appearance in Raleigh, and as before his out-of-door plays have been long looked for. On account of bad weather on Monday night, "The Tempest" was played in "our" Auditorium. "Twelfth Night" and "She Stoops to Conquer" were played, as advertised, in the yard of the Governor's Mansion. The entire series was simply fine and was enthusiastically enjoyed. Of course having "The Tempest" at St. Mary's caused great excitement for us. The actors dressed in Senior Hall, where their trunks were brought. The girls were delighted with them all, but "Ariel's" good looks, sweet voice and gracefulness were just too capitvating for words.

School Gossip.

BESSIE ERWIN AND BYRD HENDERSON, Editors.

Miss Buxton had a short visit from her mother in April, and on May 5th, from her father, Hon. J. C. Buxton, and her sister, Mrs. Edwards from Dallas, Texas.

Among the parents who have recently visited their daughters are: Mr. Burfoot of Elizabeth City, Mrs. Williams of Ringwood, Mr. Barber of Wilkesboro, Mrs. Manning and Mrs. Erwin of Durham, and Mr. Woodruff of Summerville.

Among other relatives who have been at the school are Janie Sims's aunt, Miss Ruffin; Elizabeth Leary's and Rebecca Wood's brothers, who came down from Chapel Hill; Amelia Sturgeon's sister, Mrs. Collier (*née* Betty Sturgeon) of Atlanta; Elizabeth Tarry's sister, Mary Butler's brother, Bessie Barnwell's brother, Edith Bradshaw's sister, and Katherine Bruce's sister, who expects to return next year as a student.

Eva Rogerson, Fan Lamb Haughton, Alice Vanderford and Eloise Robinson, on their return from Chapel Hill, where they attended the Easter dances, paid us a short visit. Among the other alumnæ who have lately visited us are Rena Clark, Mariel Gary, Reba Shields, Martha Bird Spruil, Jennie Jackson and Mary Gladstone.

Mr. Henry Lay, who has been visiting his brother, Mr. Geo. W. Lay, has returned to his home in Telluride, Col.

Caroline Jones and Margaret Quince, who were recently called home on account of illnesses in their families, have now, we are glad to say, been able to return.

Amelia Clarkson has just returned from her home in Eastover, S. C., where she attended the wedding of her sister Emily to Mr. Alexander Kelsall Ball. Jennie D. Harris has also been home to act as maid of honor at the wedding of one of her friends.

We are very sorry that Miss Wilson, Carol Woodson and Dorothy Brown were obliged to leave school before the end of the year on account of ill health. Bessie Erwin also spent several weeks at her home in Durham on account of illness, but has now returned.

John Carroll Mann.

Every one connected with St. Mary's felt very close to John Carroll Mann, and when the little life was taken, each heart went out to his parents in sincerest sympathy. The funeral took place at five o'clock on Thursday, May the fourth, Dr. Pittenger and Mr. Lay officiating. A hymn, "Jesus, Tender Shepherd," was sung by six St. Mary's girls, friends of the little boy. A second hymn, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," was sung by the tiny grave. Mingled with the great sadness one could not but feel a certain sweetness, a certain simplicity, that seemed to speak of the purity of the little life now ended.

TINSLEY HARRISON.

The St. Mary's Muse.

Subscription, One Year. = = = = One Dollar.
Single Copies, = = = = Fifteen Cents.

A Magazine published monthly except in July and August at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C., in the interest of the students and Alumnae, under the editorial management of the MUSE Club.

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1910-1911.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS, Editor-in-Chief.

BESSIE SMEDES ERWIN,

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES,

JANIE RUFFIN SIMS,

ELIZABETH BYRD HENDERSON,

JOSEPHINE TONNOFFSKI,

ELIZABETH HUGHES,

ISABELLE HESTER PERRY,

REBECCA BENNEHAN WOOD.

RUTH REYNOLDS CRITZ.

ELIZABETH WOODARD LEARY, Business Manager.

AMELIA PINCKNEY STURGEON, Asst. Bus. Mgr.

EDITORIAL.

So Commencement is upon us at last! Commencement with its distribution of honors, its many pleasures, the bringing together again of many visiting friends, and with its partings; yet such partings as are in themselves "sweet sorrow." There have been objections raised to the term "commencement" being applied to graduating exercises, but is it not after all a word most appropriately used? To the Freshman it marks the beginning of the long-looked-for Sophomore career; for the Sophomore it is the first step into the joys of becoming a Junior; and for the Senior it is the beginning of what poets have been wont to call "the voyage on the ocean of life." All commencements are fine—none are failures, and let us put forward all of our enthusiasm and make this the very best Commencement yet. To Preps, Sophs, Juniors, Seniors and faculty alike, may it be a commencement of the many joys and festivities of a happy summer vacation.

Ode to Spring.

Men always write these odes to spring,
You see them every day;
But now that my turn has arrived,
I don't know what to say.

I have been told, on no account,
To pick out "hackneyed words";
But how tell of the "joyful spring"
And not the "chanting birds"?

And how tell of the bright green trees
In all their "budding glory,"
And not pick out the phrases used
In almost every story?

And so you see I can not write
This horrid "ode to spring";
My mind is such a blank I know
Not one original thing.

EVELYN MAXWELL.

READ!—MARK!—ACT!

The Editors wish to call the especial attention of the St. Mary's girls and the readers of THE MUSE generally to the advertisements inserted here. It is a good principle to patronize those that help you. Let the advertisers see that it pays them to advertise in THE MUSE, and make those who do not advertise realize that it is their loss, not ours.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS
JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

"It's worth the difference"

WHARTON & TYREE

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

The Senior Class offers

THE 1911 ANNUAL MUSE

\$2.50

On sale May 1st. Send in your order.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS
OF ALL KINDS

MILLINERY



Tailored Suits and Coats, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies, etc.

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.



Dry Goods, Millinery,
Tailored Costumes,
Gloves, Hosiery,
Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Goods,
Underwear.

Mail orders filled intelligently and promptly

FAYETTEVILLE AND SALISBURY STS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Herbert Rosenthal

LADIES' FINE SHOES

INSURE IN THE
Jefferson Standard Life Ins. Co.
RALEIGH, N. C.
Strongest in the South

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.
LEADING FLORISTS OF NORTH CAROLINA
RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS

131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

COAL, WOOD,
ICE, BRICK

122 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES STATIONERY

NORFOLK OYSTERS DAILY

Wade's Fish Market

113 E. Martin St. Both Phones 356

HOTEL GIERSCH,
RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON
DRUGGIST AND PRESCRIPTIONIST

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT
BRETSCH'S BAKERY

EAT
BETTS' ICE CREAM

J. SCHWARTZ

RICHMOND MARKET

MEATS OF ALL KINDS

RALEIGH, N. C.

CALUMET TEA AND COFFEE COMPANY

51 and 53 Franklin Street CHICAGO
Proprietors of Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

H. T. HICKS & COMPANY

*For Toilet Requisites and
Colds Drinks*

ELLINGTONS' ART STORE

RALEIGH, N. C.

Everything in Art
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hart-Ward Hardware Company

RALEIGH, N. C.

Best of everything in Hardware. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All-right Cook Stoves, Celebrated Kelsey Warm Air Heaters, the only perfect heater made. Write for prices.

POOL & CROCKER

up-to-date

FOOTWEAR

Special Attention to Fit

105 Fayetteville St.

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE

AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets

ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

RALEIGH, N. C.

Home Company.

Home Capital.

Safe, Secure and Successful.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON,
President.

A. A. THOMPSON,
Treasurer.

G. H. DORTCH,
Secretary.

R. S. BUSBEE,
General Manager.

Dr. L. J. PEGRAM

DENTIST

Office 209½ Fayetteville St. RALEIGH, N. C.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen

College Postals

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

**M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.**

GROCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

FOR QUICK COOKING NOTHING
EXCEEDS THE

GAS RANGE

Always Ready. No Dirt. No Ashes

FOR LIGHT

Use the Welsbach, "The Light that Does
Not Flicker."

STANDARD GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

124 Fayetteville St.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DARNELL & THOMAS

Music House

Established 1887

Pianos, Organs, Small Instruments, Sheet
Music and Instruction Books

Raleigh, - - North Carolina

MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK

OF RALEIGH, N. C.

Capital \$100,000.00 4 per cent paid in Savings
Department

E. C. Duncan, Pres. W. B. Drake, Jr., Cash.

A. H. FETTING

Manufacturer of GREEK LETTER FRATERNITY
JEWELRY, 213 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Factory: 213 Little Sharp St.

Memorandum package sent to any fraternity
member through the Secretary of Chapter. Special
designs and estimates furnished on class pins, rings,
medals for athletic meets, etc.



CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

THE HOTEL RALEIGH

INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

E. M. UZZELL & CO.
PRINTERS AND BINDERS
ONLY HIGH GRADE WORK
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

INSURANCE AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE
Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited
THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE

Fayetteville Street

SEND TO

Plummer's Stables

FOR RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK, J. T. PULLEN,
Pres., Chas. Root, Cashier. Capital and Surplus
\$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON
PRESIDENT

F. H. BRIGGS
CASHIER

THE RALEIGH BANKING AND TRUST CO.

"ROUND STEPS BANK" SINCE 1865

WE APPRECIATE OLD FRIENDS

AND

WELCOME THE NEW

4% Time Certificates of Deposit Call at the Bank

THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS, Raleigh, N. C.—

Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and
Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful ser-
vice and value.

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.

JEWELERS

**HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES**

DR. F. D. CASTLEBURY
DENTIST

AYCOCK & WINSTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW RALEIGH, N. C.

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

DR. V. E. TURNER
DENTIST

GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

DR. D. E. EVERETT
DENTIST

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
MILLINERY

HUNTER BROS., & BREWER COMPANY
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES
210 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

J. R. FERRALL & COMPANY—GROCERIES
BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE
222 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

It will well pay you to buy your Ready-to-Wear
Garments at our store because we sell
better goods for less money
THE FASHION 203-205 Fayetteville St.

PESCU'S BOOK STORE
109 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

Why is Brantley's Fountain the Most Popular?
ASK THE GIRLS

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day



St. Mary's Girls are always welcome
at our store

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,

127 Fayetteville Street,

Raleigh, N. C.

WEATHERS & PERRY,

Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.

117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

ANTICEPHALALGINE cures quickly and

safely Headache in all its forms.

C. E. HARTGE—ARCHITECT

RALEIGH, N. C.

MRS. FRANK REDFORD—MILLINERY
13 West Hargett St. Phone 632
10% off to Faculty and Boarding Pupils

SHOES
12 East Martin Street
PEEBLES & EDWARDS

DR. ERNEST H. BROUGHTON
DENTIST
116 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

DR. E. B. HOWLE
DENTIST

BAPTIST BOOK STORE
BOOKS AND STATIONERY
113 Fayetteville Street Raleigh, N. C.

GREEN & WATSON
ART STORE
11 West Hargett St. Raleigh, N. C.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE
Phone 953-R
217½ Fayetteville Street

N. H. MOORE
REPAIRER OF FINE SHOES
Fayetteville Street

MISS SMITH
DRESSMAKER
Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. STEINMETZ

FLORIST

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants.
Raleigh, N. C. Phone 113

T. W. BLAKE

Rich Jewelry and Silverware
Repairing promptly done

DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL,

DENTIST.

SALVATORE DESIO, who is now located at
at his new store, 926 F. St., N. W., between 9th and
10th Sts., Washington, D. C., is now showing the
newest creations in fine 14 K. jewelry, silverware,
cut-glass, diamonds, both American and imported
watches, and many other articles of a desirable na-
ture. Manufacturing of new jewelry and repairing
of old a specialty. Class pins made to order.

SALVATORE DESIO. No branch stores.

Calendar for 1911-1912.

1911.

September 18, Monday: Faculty assemble at St. Mary's.

September 19, Tuesday: Registration and Classification of City Pupils; New Boarding Pupils report by 7 p. m.

September 20, Wednesday: Preliminary Examinations; Old Boarding Pupils report by 7 p. m.; Registration and Classification of Boarding Pupils.

September 21, Thursday: Opening Service of Advent Term (First Half-year) at 9 a. m.

November 1, Wednesday: All Saints; Founders' Day.

November 23, Thursday: Second Quarter begins.

November 30: Thanksgiving Day.

December 15-January 3: Christmas Recess.

1912.

January 3, Wednesday: All pupils report by 7 p. m.

January 25, Thursday: Easter Term (Second Half-year) begins.

February 21, Ash Wednesday: Lent begins.

March 21, Thursday: Last Quarter begins.

March 31, Palm Sunday: Annual Visit of the Bishop for Confirmation.

April 5, Good Friday: Holy Day.

May 12, Sunday: Alumnae Day; 70th Anniversary of the Founding of St. Mary's.

May 16, Thursday: Ascension Day.

May 26-May 28: Commencement Season.

September 19, Thursday: 71st Session begins.

Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women)

70TH ANNUAL SESSION BEGINS SEPTEMBER 21, 1911.

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 25, 1912.

St. Mary's
offers instruction in these
Departments:

- 1. THE COLLEGE.
- 2. THE MUSIC SCHOOL.
- 3. THE BUSINESS SCHOOL.
- 4. THE ART SCHOOL.
- 5. THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

In 1910-11 were enrolled 250 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

Well Furnished, Progressive Music Department. Much Equipment New. Thirty-six Pianos. New Gymnasium, Dining Hall and Dormitories.

Special attention to the Social and Christian side of Education without slight to the Scholastic training.

For Catalogue and other information address

Rev. George W. Lay,

Rector.

St. Mary's Muse

14163

v.15

AUTHOR

TITLE

14163

v.15

