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Commencement Number

June, 1911

The  
St. Mary's Muse



Raleigh, N. C.

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# The St. Mary's Muse.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER.

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VOL. XVI.

JUNE, 1911.

No. 1

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## The Sixty-ninth Commencement.

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Smiling skies, interested friends, and a series of pleasing events will make the remembrance of the Sixty-ninth Commencement linger long in the minds of the six graduates, the unusually large number of certificate pupils, and the school girls generally.

The Commencement sermon on Sunday, an earnest, helpful message, straight from the heart, by the Rt. Rev. Frederick F. Reese, Bishop of Georgia, father of one of our girls this year, was a beautiful beginning of a happy season.

The events on Monday were the annual Art Exhibit in the afternoon and the Expression Recital at night when "The Rivals" was ably presented before a large and appreciative audience. On Tuesday the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association was held in the afternoon, and at night there was an unusually large attendance at the Rector's Reception in the Parlor.

The Class Day exercises on Wednesday morning had some novel and attractive features, noticeably the procession from East Rock to the Grove, forming, as it marched, the year 1911. Some of the hits were vociferously applauded, notably those in reference to our member of the Faculty so soon to become a Benedick. As far as outsiders may be permitted to hazard an opinion, the meeting of the Trustees was unusually satisfactory, as they adjourned this year in full time to join with a large audience in enjoying the Concert in the Auditorium at night.

Commencement Day itself, Thursday, was full of events; the brief but effective Salutatory and Valedictory, the thoughtful Essay, the able address of Dr. Mims, the usual announcement of promotions and awards, in the Auditorium; the beautiful procession to the Chapel, the sweet parting service with the delivery of diplomas and the farewell



message from the Bishop of North Carolina, the partings and messages, and then finally the crowds at the depot—and the Sixty-ninth Commencement was a thing of the past.

From the *News and Observer*:

#### THE BEGINNING OF COMMENCEMENT.

On Sunday morning the Chapel at St. Mary's was filled with relatives and friends of the pupils and with those taking a deep interest in the institution, including several of the trustees. The procession of the girls from the main building to the Chapel and into it was a beautiful sight, the students all in white making a charming picture. As they entered, the processional hymn was "O Heavenly Jerusalem, of Everlasting Halls." First came the choir followed by Rev. George W. Lay, the rector, then the Rt. Rev. Frederick Reese, Bishop of Georgia, and the Rt. Rev. Joseph Blount Cheshire, Bishop of North Carolina, and after these the students and members of the faculty.

The beginning of the ante-communion office was said by the Bishop of Georgia, the Epistle was read by Rev. George W. Lay, and the Gospel by the Bishop of North Carolina, after this coming the sermon by Bishop Reese, who spoke without manuscript. It was a strong, helpful sermon, with a clear message coming from the heart, and the general expression seemed to be that this was one of the best sermons ever preached at a St. Mary's Commencement. It made a deep impression on the minds and hearts of all who were so fortunate as to hear it. Bishop Reese, whose home is in Savannah, has held his high office for some five years, for about fifteen years previously having been rector of Christ Church at Macon, Ga. His pulpit presence is attractive, his voice clear and pleasing, his face indicating intellectual strength. He is about fifty-five years of age and is to be classed as a forceful speaker, holding the close attention of his hearers.

#### THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Bishop Reese took for his text the words of the seventeenth verse of the third chapter of the Epistle of St. Paul to the Colossians: "And whatever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by Him." He began by saying, "I wish to give a message to you, young ladies, simply and briefly, to help you in your lives." These words, he continued, are not a mere pious expression, but they give a rule in life. It is a great thing in life to have a great truth engraven in the heart as a rule of life. Older people have gone a long way on the road; they have met difficulties; their message, therefore, to the young, is to give them the benefit of their experience. The message of life, with its trials, its disappointments, its human experiences, is going to form your character. But the most important thing is not the set of circumstances or the peculiar experiences; it depends upon the attitude of the spirit, upon the point of view, the creative, life-giving spirit in us. "You can make life largely what you want it to be." The experience is determined by the attitude with which you meet it. You are going to form character. You need, therefore, to be guided, and here in this text is a guiding motive.

"There are three things to be considered. First, whatsoever you do, whatever, in all activities, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus. What does the text give? A supreme ideal." Bishop Reese then spoke of the importance of ideals; that to dream dreams and to see visions is the peculiar power of the young, that they must have them, that "this is not the only world—in it are the dreams, the spirit, the hope, the fancy of a better world." He declared that man's whole ideal is after a better world, "a city whose Maker and Builder is God"; that "we must have a divine impatience," that everything we do is in the capacity to realize what we are striving for. This thought he emphasized with the story of the sculptor, Thorwaldsen; that a friend once found him weeping and asked him, "What's the matter? You have just finished a beautiful statue." And the reply was, "That's the matter; I am too well satisfied. I have lost my ideal." Applying this, he said that "Be ye perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect"—that this is our ideal, a very high one, and it discourages us in one sense. The Christian religion, he said, is in one sense, discouraging, when we realize the high ideals which are to be attained, but it tells us of the spirit and possibilities in us. The man's, the girl's ambition is never satisfied as long as he lives; he strives for perfection. "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus," His standard of perfection, of character, of manhood, of purity. We need just such a standard; otherwise we become careless and discouraged, losing faith and hope and courage. But the beauty of our religion is that the ideal is always before us and we have the help of Jesus. "Take that as your working principle in life; there is such an ideal in all life. If the ideal is low or sordid, the life is low; or if it is high and beautiful, the life will be correspondingly high and beautiful. So the first point is a supreme ideal."

The second is a great and noble service. We should do something greater and better than ourselves. This solves selfishness. Some German writer has said, "All sin is selfishness." Then the Bishop, as an illustration of noble service and devotion, referred to our wars, especially that of the sixties, saying that the keynote in both the North and the South was self-sacrifice. "There is a book called 'The Joy of the Cross.' There is such a joy as self-sacrifice." No man or woman has ever been completely inspired in a subject without realizing the beauty of giving one's self to it. The great danger is that of losing the significance of our lives; it is easy for us to think our lives are insignificant; that we have no special work to do; that we are too commonplace. He declared "a thing is great according to its moral or spiritual significance," and called attention to George Eliot's "Mill on the Floss," the story of how Tom and Maggie fought out a great tragedy of human life, although perfectly simple people in simple surroundings. The danger is in getting commonplace, in thinking things so small, of asking what difference does it make whether we do what is right, our lives are so insignificant. As to the thought, "What difference does it make to God in view of small lives whether I do my duty or not?" he declared, it is all important.

He dwelt on the importance of little things in making character, that God is interested in all our little things, in how we are doing them, and asked if this thought would not help us to make our lives better, purer, more useful. "The world is strewn with waterlogged wrecks who think it makes no difference to God and the world what they do or don't do." Every act is significant. In the locomotive

every part is important; one little weak point may be the weakness of the whole. The workman who makes the bolt may not realize that, and yet the bolt may be the weak point that brings disaster to many. We don't realize the perfected plan, God's purpose. If the poor workman sees the real purpose he will make a good bolt. It is natural for us to feel that about our life, that our little household duties are so insignificant, but that is where we fail to realize that God's purpose runs through all, and all actions, great or small, must be done well. We must do it for God. "Whatsoever ye do, do it all in the name of the Lord." The lesson of history is that what makes the world better is the good lives of simple people, their service and self-sacrifice. This is the divine ideal. Every duty, house-keeping, sewing, all service, are a part of the great plan. Here he told the story of a little girl who when asked if she was a Christian answered she thought she was, and on being asked "Why?" said, "Why, I always sweep under the mats." That is the idea, to do one's duty, honestly, faithfully.

As the third point Bishop Reese spoke of the inspiration of a great and supreme affection, that love is the greatest motive in the world, that it draws out unselfish devotion. The love of Jesus does that; it is the motive power. He emphasized this in telling of service to others as being inspired by love, and gave the story of the wounded soldier of Napoleon who told the surgeon probing for the bullet, "Doctor, probe a little deeper and you'll find the Emperor." That was a lesson of devotion. He quoted also the remark of Napoleon, "I'll be forgotten, but this Jesus Christ is strong now after two thousand years." He told also of the devotion of the soldiers in the Southern army to "Uncle Bob," General Lee.

He declared we should look on life as a great privilege and give thanks for it; that gratitude is one of the most beautiful of human flowers, one of the last to come, that gratitude is the sign of a noble life.

In conclusion, he said that these things that had been said were not pious platitudes, but leading motive powers in life, supreme ideals, motives and love for a leader, his closing words being, "May God bless each and all of you, and may you feel His love for you and give it back to Him in devotion. Realize the dignity of your lives, humble dignity, to enable your lives to contribute to service as He gives you opportunity."

The alms were then taken up for the use of the Bishop of Georgia in his work, after which, with Bishop Reese as the celebrant, there took place the celebration of the Holy Communion. At the close of the service the student body passed from the church, the recessional hymn being, "O Mother Dear, Jerusalem, When Shall I Come to Thee?"

At the 5 o'clock service the Bishop gave another helpful and inspiring message, suggested by the text, "Be ye also ready," with the leading thoughts that this world is beautiful, full of beautiful opportunities for service, but that to use them we must be ready, we must be prepared; that our youth, our school days, are days of preparation for greater opportunities.

#### THE ART EXHIBIT.

The annual art exhibit, which is displayed in the large studio on the second floor of the Art Building, was the center of attraction Monday afternoon from four to six,



when it was thrown open to the visitors who arrived in goodly numbers. The exhibit will again be on display Wednesday evening after the annual concert.

Many of the visitors consider this exhibit the best made in some years, which is high praise when it is remembered that the Art Department of St. Mary's has time and again made a display of which it might well be proud.

There are this year two certificate pupils in art, Miss Nell Lewis of Raleigh and Miss Rebecca Wood of Edenton, and their work is most prominent in the exhibit. Miss Lewis's apothecary group and her apples and brass bowl group show almost perfect projection and excellent work in the high lights and shadows. Miss Wood's touch is a little more delicate than Miss Lewis's, and is at her best in her scarlet sage group and in her excellent time-sketches. In her heavier group of books, magazines, etc., her eye for perspective also gives excellent results.

The work of the second-year pupils is also excellent, especially worthy of mention being the excellent charcoal drawings of the Winged Victory by Misses Patsey Smith and Evelyn Maxwell.

Among the special students, Miss Margaret Barber's work in oils shows up very well. Her study of peanuts and dates is very realistic and her colors are mixed wonderfully well for her violet study. Miss Henrietta Schwartz shows more than usual ability in blending her colors and in softening her lines in her watercolor sketches. Miss Elizabeth Tarry's work in china is well worthy of notice.

The exhibit is a full one and covers the field from the elementary object drawings of the first class through the advanced oil work, and in every department the work is truly artistic.

The exhibit reflects much credit on the director of the department, Miss Clara Fenner, and is the best evidence of her ability to create in her students a love for the work, a true feeling for the artistic, and a satisfaction only with the best.

### The Elocution Recital.

On the evening of May 22d, the Elocution Department, assisted by members of the Dramatic Club, gave a most enjoyable performance of Sheridan's old eighteenth century play, "The Rivals." Miss Victor, under whose direction the play was presented, is to be warmly congratulated on the results of her work.

Frederika Gilbert made a most appropriately tempestuous Sir Anthony Absolute, and Elizabeth Tarry played remarkably well the part of Mrs. Malaprop, whose pride in her "parts of speech" and in her "nice derangement of epitaphs" furnishes a never cloying amusement. The laughter of the artful maid (Virginia Divine) over her "simplicity" was irresistibly contagious, and the fright of the boasting Bob Acres, simulated by Mary Owen, was hardly less provocative of laughter. Among the other actors should be mentioned Tinsley Harrison, who

has more than once in the past three years acted the part of the heroine with unusual ease and spirit. T.

The following is the cast:

#### CHARACTERS.

Sir Anthony Absolute.....	MISS FREDERIKA GILBERT
Captain Absolute.....	MISS HELEN MCARTHUR
Faulkland .....	MISS HELEN JACKSON
Acres .....	MISS MARY OWEN
Sir Lucius O'Trigger.....	MISS KATHERINE PARKER
Fag .....	MISS NELL LEWIS
Miss Lydia Languish.....	MISS TINSLEY HARRISON
Mrs. Malaprop (her Aunt).....	MISS ELIZABETH TARRY
Julia .....	MISS AMELIA CLARKSON
Lucy .....	MISS VIRGINIA DIVINE

### The Alumnae Meeting and the Rector's Reception.

[From the *News and Observer*.]

#### THE ALUMNÆ MEETING.

The annual meeting of St. Mary's Alumnae Association was held in the afternoon in the Art Building. The meeting was called to order at 4:30 by the President, Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp.

The Secretary, Miss Kate McKimmon, read the minutes of last year's meeting, after which Mrs. Shipp, in a brief address, outlined the work which had been accomplished the past year under her presidency.

The report of the Treasurer, Miss Martha A. Dowd, showed some \$1,500 on hand for the scholarship fund and other conditions satisfactory. Her resignation as Treasurer was received with great regret.

Officers for 1911-12 were chosen as follows: President, Mrs. A. W. Knox, of Raleigh; Vice-President, Mrs. Herbert W. Jackson, of Richmond, Va.; Secretary, Miss Kate McKimmon (re-elected); Treasurer, Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger, of Raleigh; members of the Alumnae Council—for three years, Mrs. William E. Shipp and Miss Sarah Cheshire, of Raleigh; for two years, Mrs. R. C. Strong, of Raleigh.

Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, of West Durham, was made Honorary Vice-President, and Miss Anna N. Buxton, of Winston-Salem, Traveling Secretary.

Mrs. Annie Haywood Ruffin, of Raleigh, was made an honorary member of the association, she being the sole surviving member of the "original thirteen" girls present when St. Mary's opened its doors in 1842.

The Rector addressed the alumnae briefly, emphasizing the need of the \$100,000 endowment.

Reports from the local chapters were made by Mrs. Theo. F. Davidson for Asheville, Mrs. M. T. Leak for Durham, and Miss Lizzie Lee for Raleigh.

Mrs. Mary Iredell, the Honorary President of the Association, made a plea for greater alumnae support of THE MUSE, the alumnae publication.

The Association then adjourned.

Among the out-of-town alumnae present besides those mentioned were Mrs. R. R. Mobley of Reidsville, Miss Emma Karrer of Mayodan, Miss Josephine Osborne of Charlotte.

#### THE RECTOR'S RECEPTION.

From 8:30 to 10 last night the Rector's reception to the students, alumnae and visitors, and in honor of the graduating class, was held in the parlor, which was prettily decorated for the occasion. The event was a most delightful one in every way.

Receiving the guests were the Rector and Mrs. Lay, Bishop and Mrs. Cheshire, Miss Thomas, the Lady Principal, Miss McKimmon, and the members of the graduating class, Misses Nell Battle Lewis, Mary Rebecca Merritt, Ina Hoskins Jones, Lula Everett Parker, Isabel Hester Perry and Josephine Pearl Tomnoffski.

Ice cream and wafers were served during the reception.

Among the out-of-town guests were Bishop Reese of Georgia; Rev. Louis G. Wood of Charleston and Mr. Frank A. Clinard of Hickory, who are here for the meeting of the Trustees this afternoon; Mrs. W. W. Barber of Wilkesboro, Mrs. R. M. McArthur of Winston-Salem, Mrs. R. H. Northrop of Wilmington, Miss Penelope Slade of Columbus, Ga.; Miss Ida Rogerson of Edenton, Miss Kate Northrop of Wilmington, Miss Nan Cuthbert of Petersburg, Va.; Miss Lilner Beale of Franklin, Va.; Miss Lucy Mann of Middleton, Mrs. Theo. F. Davidson of Asheville, Mrs. R. R. Mobley of Reidsville, Miss Mary Shuford of Hickory, and others.

#### CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

"Class Day" at St. Mary's this year was an unusually attractive one. Beneath the stately oaks on the campus, almost in front of Main Building, seats were arranged for the class of 1911 and its many friends.

Just at 11 o'clock a line composed of the classes of 1911, 1912, 1913 and 1914, slowly issued from East Rock House and after having formed in its line of march, the figures 1911, during which time the different classes joined in singing "Alma Mater," wound itself in front of the guests, where the classes took their assigned places.

The President, Josephine Tomnoffski, welcomed everyone in a few very cordial and fitting words, to which responses were made by Tinsley Harrison for the Junior class, Nellie Hendricks for the Sophomores, Anne Field for the Freshmen, and Bessie Folk for the Preps.

One of the most charming features of the program was the reading of the prophecy, the truths of which were brought before one by living pictures; one need not try to imagine one's friend as a ballet girl, for there she was dressed as such, and she was not the only one, for there was the nun, the woman voter, the society girl, and the Shakespeare reader—all dressed accordingly and all mirroring the class of 1911, to itself and to others.

Of course the will had to be read, too, and in Isabel Perry's hands that was very cleverly managed—St. Mary's can easily profit by what 1911 has left her. To Mr. Cruikshank, 1911's honorary member, Miss Perry gave 1911's best wishes and some token of its regard for him.

Finally came the planting of the class ivy in front of the Main Building. Taking up its daisy chain and following its President, the class assembled in front of the Main Building and, during the singing of the class song, planted the emblem which stands for eternal devotion.



### Class Day Notes.

The ivy planted by the Senior Class was sent direct by Mrs. Col. A. B. Andrews from Mt. Vernon, where she was attending a meeting of the Regents; her wish for the Senior class being, "that their patriotism and its growth be most vigorous."

### Class Day Toasts.

#### By the Class of 1912.

Here's to the outgoing Seniors,  
Whose laurels are already won;  
May the road on which they have started  
Be followed till their course is done.

May their life be filled with sunshine,  
May the shadows fall sparsely there,  
May the guiding star of wisdom  
Lead them far from grief and despair.

#### By the Class of 1913.

Our tears of grief are brewing fast  
As from St. Mary's School there pass  
The class who bear, 'mid joy and woe,  
The banner with this great motto—  
Excelsior!

In happy homes they'll make the light  
Of household fires gleam warm and bright;  
In school and college they'll make a name,  
While ever in their hearts shall flame—  
Excelsior!

But here we Sophomores sigh and grieve  
As now these Seniors take their leave,  
Yet wish whene'er a hill they climb  
They'll still be led by word sublime—  
Excelsior!

#### By the Class of 1914.

Before you awful Seniors  
We timid Freshmen stand,  
Our hearts are in our throats,  
But we hope you'll understand  
That from those hearts which palpitate  
With wild admiring fear,  
We wish you added happiness  
With each succeeding year.



### By the Preps.

Here's to the dignified Seniors—that's you!  
 Now, what can a poor little Prep like me do,  
 But to wish for you all in your journey through life  
 The best of its joys and but little of strife?

### Trustees in Session.

[From the *News and Observer*.]

The Board of Trustees met in the afternoon and went over the affairs of the college for the past year, discussing also plans for the work for the coming year. These were the only matters of business that were transacted.

In attendance were Bishop J. M. Horner of Asheville, Bishop Robert Strange of Wilmington, Rev. R. B. Drane of Edenton, Rev. L. G. Wood of Charleston, S. C.; Mr. Frank A. Clinard of Hickory, and Mr. George C. Royall of Goldsboro, the members present from Raleigh being Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire, Chairman of the Board; Dr. K. P. Battle, Secretary; Rev. Milton A. Barber, Rev. J. E. Ingle, Dr. R. H. Lewis, Col. Charles E. Johnson, and Hon. R. H. Battle.

### Annual Concert.

BRILLIANT ANNUAL CONCERT.

The concert at St. Mary's last evening was a worthy crown to a year of good work in the Music Department.

All branches of the department were represented, the piano, voice, violin and chorus, and the work was in every case admirable and in many cases most artistic. The program was varied and attractive.

There was a large attendance in the Auditorium, and the applause given showed that the splendid music rendered was appreciated. The concert was a delightful one throughout. The program was:

#### PART I.

1. Concerto in D major—First movement.....*Haydn*  
 Cadenza by *Mertke*.

MISS ADA BURFOOT.

MISS DORROH at second piano.

2. (a) Song .....*MacDowell*  
 (b) Elfin Dance .....*DuBois*

MISS MARY GAITHER.

3. Garden Scene from "Faust".....*Elman*

MISS MARGARET LOCKE ERWIN.

4. "La Coquette" .....*Sterne*

MISS MARY LOUISE MANNING.

5. (a) The Deserted Farm—"Woodland Sketches".....*MacDowell*  
 (b) The Eagle .....*MacDowell*

MISS MARY MITCHELL CHAMBERLAIN.

6. (a) Duet of the Stars.....*Chaminade*  
 (b) Lullaby .....*Mildenberg*

CHORUS.

MISS BURFOOT at the piano.

PART II.

1. Allegro moderato from 6th Concerto.....*d'Beriot*  
 MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX.
2. Trio—"Barcarolle" from D'Hoffman.....*Offenbach*  
 MISSES ETHEL WILLIAMSON, KATE BRAGAW AND BESSIE BARNWELL.
3. Elevation .....*Flörsheim*  
 MISS AMELIA STURGEON.
4. "Chanson Provencale" .....*Del' Acqua*  
 MISS ZONA SHULL.
5. (a) Waltz in A flat, Op. 34, No. 1.....*Chopin*  
 (b) Etude, Op. 10, No. 5.....*Chopin*  
 MISS ELLA DORROH.
6. "Good Night" .....*Reinecke*

CHORUS.

MISS BURFOOT at the piano.

[From the *News and Observer*.]

### The Graduation Exercises and Address.

With graduating exercises that were of the most delightful kind, the sixty-ninth Commencement of St. Mary's School came to a close Thursday morning (May 25th), when the diplomas to the class of 1911 were delivered by Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire in the Chapel. This came after the splendid annual address by Dr. Edwin Mims of the State University, the award of certificates and honors, and the exercises in the Auditorium.

The Commencement events this year have been unusually delightful, and they marked the close of one of the very best years in the life of the School. During the past year there have been 156 boarding pupils, with 244 as the total number in attendance. The Rector, Rev. George W. Lay, in his remarks paid high tribute to the services of the faculty, the work of the pupils, and the co-operation of the Trustees.

The exercises of graduation day began in the Auditorium Thursday morning at 11 o'clock, there being a large audience in attendance. Throughout, the exercises were of the greatest interest, and the appreciation of friends was shown in great applause and in the great quantity of beautiful bouquets and great armfuls of flowers sent forward to the graduates and honor pupils. The exercises began with a vocal quartette, "The Lass With the Delicate Air," of Arne-Shelley; this was charmingly rendered by Misses Zona Shull, Marie Thomas, Lucy Dortch and Fredrika Gilbert.

Then came the salutatory; this was by Miss Josephine Pearl Tonnoffski of Raleigh, the second honor graduate. Her salutatory was delightful, expressed in graceful terms, a welcome to all, with appreciative remarks concerning the officers

and faculty and students. The popularity of the charming young graduate, whose high standing has delighted her many friends, was shown by the applause and the great numbers of floral tributes sent forward.

Next, Miss Sarah Fenner rendered most charmingly a piano solo, Grieg's "Wedding Procession," and then came the class essay by Miss Nell Battle Lewis of Raleigh. Her subject was "The Poetry of Kipling," and the essay was of the highest merit. Miss Lewis showed a keen appreciation of the poetry of Kipling, and treated of this with discernment and ability. Her criticism showed study and an insight into poetic moods and thoughts. The English used was choice, the language graphic, the entire essay one of real merit, showing that Miss Lewis has high literary ability. There was great applause for Miss Lewis and great numbers of beautiful flowers.

The audience was next delighted by a vocal solo by Miss Zona Shull of Missoula, Montana. It was "The Nightingale," by Luders, and in announcing the number the Rector, Rev. George W. Lay, who presided, happily said: "We will now have the pleasure of hearing 'The Nightingale,' Miss Zona Shull"; this pleasantry being fulfilled, as Miss Shull has a most bewitching voice. She won great applause, and it was deserved.

#### INTRODUCING THE SPEAKER.

The annual address was delivered by Dr. Edwin Mims of the State University, and he was happily and wittily introduced by the Rector, who told of the friendly relations existing between the student body of St. Mary's and the State University, and that this was shared in an official way between the two institutions. He said that his personal experience at the State University, where he was called on to speak at one time, showed that "St. Mary's School was officially a most acceptable person" at the University. In reference to the manner of addressing audiences in which there were men and women, he spoke of the "his and her" problem, and how this was happily overcome as "the brethren embraced the sisters," and that there was a most brotherly feeling of the undergraduates at the University for St. Mary's, as also a sisterly feeling of St. Mary's girls for the brethren at the State University. He gave a warm welcome to Dr. Mims, who was received with applause.

#### ADDRESS OF DR. MIMS.

Dr. Edwin Mims made an address of great worth. It was on the theme, "Types of Southern Women," and it got away from the general line of commencement addresses. It was an address that was worth while hearing, one that could not fail to be of uplift and help. It was in choice language and made a deep impression. Referring to Mr. Lay's remarks on "brethren and sisters," he said that he remembered as the only part of an address that he had once made on "Woman" that he used the expression, "Oh, Woman! Woman!" and that while he would attempt to speak on some phase of that eternal problem he had a hesitancy, but that he would not enter upon the question of a solution of it. He told of "Mr. Dooley" in a second volume of a book having in it "Errata—Whenever in a sentence about a woman you find 'is,' substitute 'is not,' and whenever you find 'is not' substitute 'may be, perhaps, God knows.'" In his address he said in part:



## TYPES OF SOUTHERN WOMEN.

"I can best suggest some points of view with regard to the opportunities and advantages of Southern women of the present day by indicating certain concrete types, and I will refer to three types of Southern women especially, those of the ante-bellum, or 'old South.' The first type is the special theme of the romances, the aristocratic women of the old era, and of this type Thomas Nelson Page has given the best interpretation.

"It is easy to say that he idealizes somewhat his heroines, and yet how can we resist the charm of 'Polly,' or 'Miss Charlotte,' or 'Meh Lady,' the heroines in his 'In Old Virginia'? The proper background of such women, old and young, was that of groves and ancient trees, green lawns, stately columns and porticoes and polished halls. There was in them at their best the combination of social charm, dignity and poise. We may even now in passing through the country see old houses whispering the last enchantment of the passing age. More recently Owen Wister in 'Lady Baltimore' presents two heroines of this type, with Charleston as the background.

"The second type of the old order was the one of the middle class, notable for her piety, hard work and strength of character. She was a familiar figure in the camp-meetings; without much education or social charm, she represented the Puritan element in Southern life and has been far too much underestimated by the writers on Southern life.

"A third type is that of the forgotten woman, wrinkled in youth from ill-prepared food, clad without warmth or grace, living in untidy houses, working from daylight till bedtime at the daily round of weary duties and encrusted in a shell of daily content with her lot. She was sometimes the mother of a man of genius, but in the main she lived in isolation, an unresponsive factor to the social life—yet full of possibilities under the process of education and social service.

"These types of the old order have more or less disappeared as the forces of modern life have found their way into the South. The conditions under which the first type lived have, of course, vanished; and the second type is as the result of modern industry become richer and more powerful, while the third type must play an increasing part in the future.

"Individualism, democracy, nationalism, and education are profoundly modifying the conditions in the South, and in these changes, these ideals and conditions of women must necessarily change. The great currents of thought are flowing this way. Whether they like the changes or not, women are feeling the effect of new demands for higher education and social service. We may be able to retain all that is best of the charm, piety and the elemental humanity of the older days, but these have been to a certain extent modified by forces that have been felt in all European countries and in other sections. The so-called emancipation of women, which is one of the characteristic movements of the nineteenth century, manifests itself in many extreme forms, especially in New England in the middle years of the past century, and yet, in spite of certain eccentricities and extremes, many needed reforms have been made. Women's colleges and universities have been put upon a standard of scholarship equal to those of men, and especially in the large universities of the West they have been given the same opportunities and privileges.

"Furthermore, through their clubs they have become effective in the intellectual

and social advancements of the nation. Out of much agitation has come a definite, crystalized movement by which the women of the entire nation are playing an increasing part in education and literature and science and music and social welfare; while at the same time they have not left out of consideration the true interests of the home. As a result of their activities the schools have been made more efficient, the schoolhouses and grounds more beautiful, science has been fostered; libraries and art galleries have been brought within the reach of many of the less fortunate people of the nation.

"These tendencies throughtout the nation have been felt to an increasing degree in recent years in the South. Women have realized their obligations to democracy in which all people should share the privileges of the best. Women authors like Mrs. Murfree, Ellen Glasgow, Mary Johnston, and your own Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp, have interpreted the life and legends of this section in deeds of action. Many teachers in schools and colleges have found the chance for creative work. A striking exhibition of the way in which educated women may find joy in the uplift of backward people is found in Miss Martha Berry's school for mountain boys at Rome, Ga., in the notable work done for rural schools by Miss Michaux of Greensboro. In their active betterment leagues, school improvement associations and various other educational organizations, many have found opportunities of real usefulness.

"To unmarried women these fields of social service open up splendid opportunities, while to married women comes a definite call for the guiding in intelligent and sympathetic lines the work of church and society. After all, the test of a college like this may be found particularly in the contributions its graduates make to the communities. You should go back to your homes and attempt to make conditions of farm life satisfactory; to help along in any other legitimate way schools and churches and other organizations. You will do this without losing any of the womanly qualities that have been the particular characteristics of Southern women. In this era of the remaking of our civilization, you may have a commanding part. There is no section of the world today which offers such splendid opportunities for disinterested and intelligent service as this land of our fathers. Southerners who left here in other days are coming back home, the sons of Southerners who went away feel the call of the old land; other people are inclined to take advantage of these opportunities. Surely, we who live here will have eyes to see the fields which are ripe unto the harvest."

The Rector expressed the pleasure of all at the address of Dr. Mims, and urged that the advice given be taken by all the pupils.

#### THE VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.

The Valedictory address was delivered by Miss Rebecca Merritt of Raleigh, the first honor graduate, and it was a most pleasing one, expressing in fitting terms the regret of the graduates in leaving St. Mary's and the appreciation that was felt towards officers and teachers, and the regret in leaving schoolmates. Miss Merritt's valedictory was excellent and many flowers were sent to her.

#### HONORS, CERTIFICATES AND DISTINCTIONS.

The Rector then announced the honors, certificates and distinctions. He expressed appreciation for the co-operation of the Trustees, the efficient work of the

faculty, and the work of the students, declaring that when they were gone he would miss them from the lawns and grove, "the most beautiful of nature's flowers"; that he thought much of all the pupils, that they had done many good things and in many ways had tried to do their duty. The year, he said, had been an immeasurably good one, and the verdict was that the students were the best-looking girls ever at St. Mary's, that they were good looking when they came and had since grown better looking.

The honors were announced as follows:

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

*Roll of Honor*—Virginia Page Royster.

The following passed all examinations, but owing to continued absence are not eligible to the Roll of Honor: Mary Hoke, Elizabeth W. Baker.

*To be Commended*—For good work in the studies of the department: Florence Leftwich Harrison, Elizabeth Murray. For regular attendance: Virginia Royster (absent one day in 1910 and 1911), Anna Rogers Lay, Lucy Fitzhugh Lay. For deportment (average 100): Elizabeth M. Cross.

CERTIFICATES IN BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

*Full Certificate* awarded to Bessie Blount Winslow of Hertford, N. C.

*In Stenography and Typewriting*—Nina Farrow Gibbs, Oriental, N. C.; Laura Washington Griffith, Charlotte, N. C.; Louise Sanders, Raleigh, N. C.; Marjorie Terrell, Raleigh, N. C.

*In Bookkeeping*—Margaret Quince, Wilmington, N. C.

CERTIFICATE IN ELOCUTION DEPARTMENT.

Agnes Tinsley Harrison, Atlanta, Ga.

CERTIFICATES IN ART DEPARTMENT.

Nell Battle Lewis, Raleigh, N. C.; Rebecca Benehan Wood, Edenton, N. C.

CERTIFICATES IN MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

*In Piano*—Julia Borden, Goldsboro, N. C.; Mary Mitchell Chamberlain, West Raleigh, N. C.; Amelia Pinkney Sturgeon, Cary, N. C.

*In Voice*—Zona May Shull, Missoula, Montana.

CERTIFICATES IN ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT.

Ruth Reynolds Critz, Winston-Salem, N. C.; Bessie Smedes Erwin, Durham, N. C.; Agnes Tinsley Harrison, Atlanta, Ga.; Helen Elizabeth McArthur, Winston-Salem, N. C.; Rebecca Benehan Wood, Edenton, N. C.

DIPLOMA IN PIANO.

Ella Dorroh, Greenville, S. C.

ACADEMIC PROMOTIONS.

In the College the promotions were:

*To be Seniors*—Margaret Strange Broadfoot, Nellie Hendricks, Elizabeth Hughes, Janie Ruffin Sims, Patsey Harry Smith, Rebecca Benehan Wood.



*To be Juniors*—Carolina Clarke Jones, Caroline Ashe Lockhart, Evelyn Croom Maxwell, Fannie Old McMullan, Virginia Selden Prettyman, Anna Cowan Strong, Elizabeth Warren Thompson.

*To be Sophomores*—Elizabeth Barnwell, Mary Butler, Sarah Fenner, Anne Field, Frances Fitchett, Beatrice Fuller, Laura Margaret Hoppe, Louise Josey, Kathryn Lassiter, Ruth Lee, Elise Lloyd, Melba McCullers, Susan Rawlings, Kate Hale Silver, Josephine Smith, Katherine D. Smith, Amelia Sturgeon, Mary Tyson, Myrtle Warren, Bessie White, Amy Winston, Jennie Woodruff.

*To be Freshmen*—Julia Cooper, Grace Crews, Florence Stone, Frances Strong.

*To be Conditioned Freshmen*—Elizabeth A. Lay, Katherine Pender.

#### THE HONOR ROLL.

The highest general award of merit, open to all members of the School, is the Honor Roll. The Honor Roll students for 1910-11 are:

*In the Lower Preparatory Department*—Elizabeth McMorin Folk.

*In the Upper Preparatory Department*—Yvonne Marie Barber.

*In the College*—Mary Brown Butler, Hortense Houghton Jones, Mary Rebecca Merritt, Josephine Valentine Smith, Patsey Harry Smith, Josephine Pearl Tonnoffski, Myrtle Warren, Rebecca Benehan Wood.

#### THE BISHOP PARKER BOTANY PRIZE.

The Bishop Parker Botany Prize, given by Rt. Rev. Edward M. Parker, Bishop Coadjutor of New Hampshire, is awarded to that pupil who, in accordance with certain published conditions, does the best work in the preparation of an herbarium. The prize of 1911 is awarded to Myrtle Warren.

#### 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 medal is awarded in 1911 to Miss Patscy Harry Smith of Raleigh, of the class of 1912, whose average for the year is 95.39 per cent. This announcement was awaited with keen interest, and that it was won by a Raleigh girl was a source of pride to all Raleigh people. There was much applause and many beautiful flowers for Miss Smith.

This closed the exercises in the Auditorium, and the presentation of the diplomas was made in the Chapel, in which the closing exercises took place.

#### PROCESSION TO THE CHAPEL.

Proceeding to the Chapel the procession was composed of all who had been on the stage in the Auditorium, these being the Rector, Rev. George W. Lay; the orator of the day, Prof. Edwin Mims; the bishops, Rt. Rev. Frederick F. Reese, Bishop of Georgia, and Rt. Rev. Joseph Blount Cheshire, Bishop of North Carolina; and members of the Board of Trustees. Bishop Robert Strange, who was present during part of the exercises, was compelled to leave in order to make his train for Wilmington. Then there were the members of the faculty and the student body, the latter all in white, making a most beautiful picture.



The processional hymn as the entry into the Chapel was made was, "Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand." In the Chapel the Scripture lesson was read by Bishop Cheshire, after which came the Benedictus, the Creed, and prayer. Then came the singing of "Ancient of Days," followed by the presentation of college diplomas.

There was especial interest in this in Raleigh, as in the graduating class of six there were five Raleigh girls, and to three of these came class honors: Miss Rebecca Merritt being the valedictorian with first honor, Miss Tonnoffski the salutatorian with second honor, and Miss Nell Battle Lewis the class essayist. These were high honors for the city.

#### THE DIPLOMAS PRESENTED.

The diplomas were presented by Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire, as follows: Ina Hoskins Jones of Raleigh, Nell Battle Lewis of Raleigh, Mary Rebecca Merritt (first honor) of Raleigh, Lula Everett Parker of West Raleigh, Isabel Hester Perry of Henderson, Josephine Pearl Tonnoffski (second honor) of Raleigh.

#### THE BISHOP'S ADDRESS.

Following the presentation of the diplomas, Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire briefly addressed the graduates. He stated that the address was to have been by Bishop Strange of Wilmington, but that he had been compelled to leave. He complimented the addresses made, the essay, the salutatory, the valedictory, and paid high compliment to the value of the address of Dr. Mims.

His advice was, to graduates and students, to first go home and enjoy themselves; that after work, recreation and rest were needed; that there was wisdom in the heathen saying of "Carpe diem." All needed to seize on the day, which this meant, and there should be vacation time for rector, faculty, and students. Have a good time, as it is important to enjoy the blessings that God gives, for we can not vigorously enjoy the function of living without happiness.

He enjoined that there be service done also; that there should not be selfish rest, but thought for others. If pleasure for self alone is sought, the source will run dry. Do not let vacation be for selfish personal indulgence and gratification. All should find something to do, whether in exercise or in sport; but there should be some high moral purpose in view. Be of service and make others happy, was his advice. Grow and develop in character. He asked the blessing of God on all, and expressed the hope that all the students, bringing others with them, would be at St. Mary's in the coming year.

Then came the prayers and benediction, and the exercises closed with the recessional hymn, "Jerusalem, High Tower."

#### THE COMMENCEMENT MARSHALS.

The Commencement marshals performed their duties admirably. They were: Chief Marshal, Miss Elizabeth Leary of Edenton; assistants, Misses Janie Sims of Maxwelton, Va.; Byrd Henderson of Asheville, Amelia Sturgeon of Cary, Nellie Hendricks of Marshall, Rebecca Wood of Edenton, and Patsey Smith of Raleigh.

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## The Salutatory of 1911.

JOSEPHINE PEARL TONNOFFSKI.

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Perhaps there is no one thing in life which brings to all of us at times a feeling of more numbing pain than the thought of days that are no more and can be no more, so inexorable is the law that the moving finger of time can not turn backward.

And yet, even though today there is in the hearts of many of us here the saddening thought, there is, too, in our minds the thought that brings to us a feeling of satisfaction such as comes to every worker when one's task has been done.

We, the Class of 1911, feel that no matter how much we have left undone, no matter how much there remains for us to do, we have been graduated in the sense that we have gone forward one step, have accomplished one stage.

And, therefore, it is with pleasure that we welcome here today all our friends to share with us our happiness in our Commencement Day. With respect and good will we greet the visitors, our speaker, the Bishops and Trustees.

We are happy in meeting together again in the presence of our esteemed Rector, our beloved and faithful Lady Principal, and the other members of the Faculty who have been our guides. Finally, we welcome to this gathering our schoolmates of many happy hours.

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## The Class Essay.

NELL BATTLE LEWIS.

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## The Poetry of Kipling.

Kipling's well-deserved fame as a man of letters depends upon his prominence as an author of both prose and poetry. We must, however, leave the consideration of his charm as a teller of tales as "another story," and consider him as a singer, as Rudyard Kipling, the Modern Poet. In Kipling "the banjo has found its Apollo." Although he

has unquestionably written good poetry in other veins, nevertheless, he is essentially a poet of dialect, a master of captivating sing-song melody, a magician of catches and refrains. His verse is vigorous, virile, breezy, buoyant, free. Kipling touches the heart of things, but his method is brusque; he expresses the joy and sadness that come into the lives of common men, and he laughs, a little bitterly sometimes, at their shortcomings. There is, however, in his poetry, a higher note, a note of the "divine unrest," which is, perhaps, an inseparable attribute of the poetic soul, a note of aspiration and of unfulfilled desire which is best seen in his magnificent hymn, "To the True Romance." Kipling is unquestionably recognized as the foremost Englishman in the world of letters today.

The forenote of his real poetry is sounded in the "Departmental Ditties," the first volume of his works ever published. Viewed from a serious or literary standpoint, these have comparatively little value. We find little of the "divine fire" in such verses as the following, which are typical of these early poems:

Potiphar Gubbins, C.E.,  
 Stands at the top of the tree;  
 And I muse in my bed on the reasons that led  
 To the hoisting of Potiphar C.

Lovely Mehitabel Lee,  
 Let me inquire of thee,  
 Should I have riz to where Potiphar is,  
 Hadst thou been mated to me?

Though the "Departmental Ditties" are hardly more than amusing doggerel, clever burlesque, we find in them hints of better things to come: the delicious humor, the compelling rhythm, the clever satire of Kipling's later verse.

For satire in verse, Kipling has a marked gift; and this satire is one of the most pronounced characteristics of his poetry. It develops from the good natured laugh of the "Departmental Ditties" through the spirited indignation of "Tommy," the satirical sneer of "The Conundrum of the Workshops," the withering scorn of "Tomlinson," to the hopeless bitterness of the "Vampire." The satire in "Tommy"

though striking has little bitterness. We have to smile at the violent expression of Tommy Atkins' righteous wrath:

For it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' chuck him out, the brute;  
 But it's saviour of 'is country when the guns begin to shoot;  
 And it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' anything you please;  
 An' Tommy ain't a blooming fool—you bet that Tommy sees.

And we are still smiling as we read "The Conundrum of the Workshops," that piquant, clever composition, in which Kipling sneers at the foolish prattle about the so-called "Art with a capital A"; and as we read "Tomlinson," in which the poet, by the force of his powerful satire, holds up to ridicule a type never before in literature so clearly defined—the type of man utterly devoid of individuality, who never did good enough to take him to heaven, or evil enough to gain him admittance to hell.

"Oh, this I have read in a book," he said, "and that was told to me,  
 And this I have thought that another man thought of a Prince in Muscovy."

It is in the "Vampire" that this powerful gift of satire attains its most forceful expression; when all the contempt, and all the scorn, and all the bitterness is poured forth in one violent outburst which rises from the cold contempt of the opening lines to the hysterical sob with which the poem ends. Not only is this poem his most powerful achievement in satire, but it is one of the bitterest things ever written by man against woman. Blended with the bitterness and cynicism, there is a touch of hysteria in the poem, there is the cry of a hurt heart, a passionate sob of wild regret. And it is this that makes the poem as bitter and as powerful as it is. It is the touch of personal pain that accentuates the murderous force.

Oh, the toil we lost, and the spoil we lost,  
 And the excellent things we planned,  
 Belong to the woman who didn't know why,  
 And now we know that she never knew why  
 And did not understand.

But it isn't the shame, and it isn't the blame,  
 That stings like a white-hot brand;  
 It's coming to know that she never knew why,  
 (Seeing at last she could never know why),  
 And could never understand.



Kipling's views of women are somewhat bitter; he has no patience with her superficiality, but the most profound sympathy with her depth of love and passion; as is shown in "The Dirge of Dead Sisters" and in "Mary, Pity Women." This last is the most pathetic poem Kipling ever wrote. It is the passionate outpouring of a soul, torn asunder. Woman, stripped of all frivolity, with only the nobility of her unswerving faithfulness, never cried out to just heaven with more tragic appeal than this hopeless creature who voices the bitterness of a breaking heart:

So help me, Christ, it's true!  
Where can I hide or go?  
You coward through and through—  
Ah, Gawd! I love you so.

For pure pathos, Kipling has never surpassed this poem.

There are, however, in his works more evidence of humor than of pathos; and this humor is the hearty laughter of the British soldier who "has taken his fun as he found it." Though he laughs, it is usually the laugh that derides; he can seldom resist pointing a finger good naturedly at some vulnerable point which transfigured by his wit becomes an absurdity. It is humor irresistible, like infectious laughter. If we judge Kipling by the "Barrack Room Ballads" alone, which show better than any of his other works the true spirit of his poetry, we might even go so far as to call him a humorous poet.

It is in this volume of poems, the "Barrack Room Ballads," that Kipling is at his best. Though not successful with the ballad written in simple English, nevertheless there is one kind of ballad of which he is clearly a master, the swinging ballad, written in dialect, with the jingly chorus and catchy refrain, the ballad that sings itself, by its pure literary effect, into the memory. There are comparatively few of the "Barrack Room Ballads" which are of the first order; but these are, of their kind, perfect creations, and by the magic of the poet's genius they are created from the commonest material, from the very refuse of language. LeGalliene says: "Never is the miracle of art more fully brought home to us than when such coarse material is touched to finer tissue." Where in poetry do we find anything that surpasses the delicious humor, the biting irony, the irresistible swing of "Fuzzy Wuzzy"

and "Tommy," the tragic shiver and mournful music of "Danny Deever," the romance and melody and passion of "Mandalay"? And we seldom find more tender love poetry than in the last.

Besides these poems are others to be considered. "The Ballad of the Bolivar" nearest approaches the height of excellence attained by the "Barrack Room Ballads." It is like them in its slang and in its rhythm. This is easily the first of the sea ballads, and is distinguished by its imaginative vitality, its brutal vigor, and its forceful metaphor. And who can resist the breezy charm and the delightful frankness of the "Ladies"?

Now, I aren't no 'and with the ladies;  
 For taking them all along,  
 You never can say till you've tried 'em,  
 And then you are like to be wrong.  
 There's times when you think that you mightn't,  
 There's times when you know that you might,  
 But the things you will learn from the Yellow and Brown  
 They'll help you a lot with the White.

The "Recessional" and the "White Man's Burden" are spirited hymns, and have been powerful political forces. There is a certain sublimity in the "Recessional," a wonderful dignity of movement.

God of our fathers, known of old,  
 Lord of our far-flung battle line,  
 Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
 Dominion over palm and pine—  
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shouting dies,  
 The captains and the kings depart;  
 Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
 An humble and a contrite heart.  
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.

To Kipling's most magnificent hymn, "To the True Romance," I have already alluded as of all his poems the one best expressing the aspiration of the poet-soul. In this as in the "Dedication to the Barrack Room Ballads," "When Earth's Last Picture is Painted," "Tomlinson," "The Last Chantey," etc., Kipling's imaginative powers are shown. Kipling's is a vigorous imagination. It is not the flowery meandering

of the idle thoughts of a long-haired poet who sits by the murmuring brook and writes tender verses to the birds and the flowers; it is the high thought of a strong man in a busy age who finds in the throbbing heart of the great machine the same unchanging romance "Which was as yet the Lights were set a Whisper in the Void." He does not catch the vista through

Charmed magic casements  
Opening on the foam of perilous seas  
In fairy lands forlorn.

His imagination is one of strength and freedom rather than of beauty, but there is a distinctive beauty in this freedom and strength. The magnificent sweep of this unique imagination carries him "beyond the loom of the last lone star," "farther than ever comet dared, or vagrant star dust swirled." Borne on the flights of this wonderful breath he sweeps to the outposts Azrael, he circles the "Belt of Naughty Stars that rim the mouth of Hell," "he hangs with the reckless seraphim on the reins of a red-maned star."

Kipling's conception of the Deity is unique. He is a god of toil, "The Master of Every Trade."

And tells them of his daily toil  
And of Edens newly made.

He is a god of sincerity, "The god of things as they are." He is a god of battles.

And to buffet a path through the Pit's red wrath  
When God goes out to War.

It is this very fact that Kipling seeks to present the heavenly powers in terms that sometimes fail utterly in dignity that is one of the chief defects of his poetry. Perhaps also at times he expresses too much brutality in his verse, and he is occasionally guilty of poetry dull, bad and commonplace.

In spite of this element in his poetry he touches the heart, but with the swinging, jingly song of the banjo, that music that is music's dialect. "But in the high calm zones of Poetry where a word lasts for a thousand years; where the poet's voice is so strong and clear that it needs no modern devices to make it carry; where the languages of Babylon and Persia and Egypt and Rome and Greece and Italy and



England are but the dialects of one eternal speech; where Homer sings immortality of war; where Shakespeare sounds the depths and heights of all philosophies; where Keats knows all beauty, Kipling, the most famous modern man of letters, has no acknowledged place." But, like all the singers who through the ages have stirred the hearts of men, he is groping in his verse for what he himself calls the shifting light of the True Romance,

Which is in sooth the lovely truth  
The careless angels know.

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### The 1911 Valedictory.

MARY REBECCA MERRITT.

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As we come to this day toward which we have worked so long and for which we have yearned so earnestly, we know that we come with a feeling not altogether bright and happy, for we realize that we must part from the old friends and the old life that has meant so much to us and enter the new, the untried. At this time if there is one thing that I would like to lay upon the hearts of my fellow-students, it is the thought given us by the Bishop of Georgia that we should have high ideals toward which we are ever working and which make life so much more effective. Just those standards of gaining from life all of good it holds, the standards that have been held up before us at St. Mary's will prove most beneficial to us. Life is large and we can not hope to grasp the whole of it, but we may be prepared for those things that will go to make up happy lives of service, for we may indeed be ever doing something towards making our lives fuller and more abundant. It is with a feeling of love and reverence for dear old St. Mary's and regret at passing from under her kindly care and protection that we now say farewell to our Alma Mater. To our fellow-students who have always treated us with consideration and with kindness, to the members of the Faculty who have been so sympathetic and untiring in their labors for us, to our dear Lady Principal who has ever been so kind and thoughtful for the welfare of all of us, and to our beloved Rector who has ever had our best interests at heart—to one and all we say, God speed, and God be with you throughout each future day.

## Pre-commencement News.

### The Concert of Chamber Music.

On Thursday night a large and appreciative audience were delighted with a concert of chamber music, given by Misses Marjory Sherwin, first violin; Miss Louise Paulsen (of Peace), second violin, and Miss Bertha M. Luney, piano, the program of which follows:

1. Overture to the Marriage of Figaro.....*Mozart*
2. Concerto in A major, Op. 34.....*Alard*  
     Allegro Maestoso  
     Larghetto  
     Finale—Allegretto
3. Duo Concertanto, Op. 57, No. 3.....*d'Beriot*  
     Adagio cantabile sostenuto  
     Allegretto  
     (For two violins)
4. Spanish Dance, Op. 33.....*Sarasate*

[From the *News and Observer*.]

### Recital at St. Mary's, Monday, May 15th.

The piano recital given last evening by Miss Julia Borden and Miss Amelia Sturgeon in the Auditorium of St. Mary's School was greatly enjoyed by an appreciative audience. The program was an attractive one, and was well rendered throughout.

Both players, though so different in style, showed talent and good training. Miss Borden plays with spirit and taste; Miss Sturgeon with dignity and delicacy, giving evidence occasionally of reserve powers as yet undeveloped.

The opening number, Tours' "Suite," and the closing, Pirami's "Gavotte," for two pianos, were especially well received by the audience.

"The Lass With the Delicate Air" was beautifully sung by Miss Shull, Miss Thomas, Miss Dortch and Miss Gilbert.

The selections rendered were:

1. "Minuet," "Romance," "Tarantelle"—from "Suite".....*Tours*  
     MISS BORDEN AND MISS STURGEON.
2. Sonata, Op. 10, No. 1.....*Beethoven*  
     Allegro.  
     MISS BORDEN.
3. "Elevation" .....*Flörsheim*  
     MISS STURGEON.
4. "The Lass With the Delicate Air".....*Arne-Shelley*  
     MISS ZONA SHULL, MISS MARIE THOMAS, MISS LUCY DORTCH,  
     MISS FREDERIKA GILBERT.

5. (a) Romance ..... *Rubinstein*  
 (b) Ballet in G..... *Chaminade*  
 (c) Mazurka . . . . . *Godard*

MISS BORDEN.

6. (a) On Wings of Song..... *Liszt-Mendelssohn*  
 (b) Norwegian Dance, Op. 35, No. 2..... *Grieg*  
 (c) Il Rusignuolo ("In My Neighbor's Garden")..... *Nevin*

MISS STURGEON.

7. Gavotte, for two pianos..... *Pirami*

MISS STURGEON AND MISS BORDEN.

### The Song Recital, Saturday, May 21st.

In the Auditorium of St. Mary's School last evening, Saturday, May 21st, Miss Zona Shull and Mr. Henry Grady Miller, pupils of Mr. R. Blinn Owen, gave a program of merit and artistic beauty.

Miss Shull's voice is a lyric soprano of pure quality and delicate vocal tints. Her tonal emission, her control of tone and her vocal intelligence, deserve high praise. Her voice showed best in the aria "Caro nome"; in "L'Oiselet" of Chopin, and in the last group number, "Lute Song," by Blinn Owen.

"Irish Folk Song," Arthur Foote.

"Nightingale," by Luders.

Mr. Miller's voice is a baritone rich and velvety in tone, but virile and resonant, and shows excellent training. He was at his best in the Schumann numbers; in the "Pine Tree," by Grant; the "First Primrose," by Grieg, and in the charming little song, "Difficulty," by Winter Watts.

The program closed with the beautiful "Duetto" from Don Giovanni, in which the fresh, pure tones of the young voices blended with great charm. The full program was:

"La Violette" .....	<i>Scarlatti, 1659</i>
"Ah! lo so" Aria—Magic Flute.....	<i>Mozart</i>
"Pipes of Pan" .....	<i>Edward Elgar</i>
"Auf dem Wasser zu singen".....	<i>Schubert</i>
"Vendulka's Cradle Song"—Hubricka.....	<i>Smetana</i>
"Im Walde"—"Hansel und Gretel".....	<i>Humperdinck</i>
Wanderlied . . . . .	<i>Schumann</i>
Der Nussbaum .....	<i>Schumann</i>
"Caro nome" Rigoletto .....	<i>Verdi</i>
Pine Tree .....	<i>Grant</i>
First Primrose .....	<i>Grieg</i>
"L'Oiselet" .....	<i>Chopin</i>
"Chanson Provencale" .....	<i>Del' Acqua</i>
"There Was a Lad".....	<i>Old Scotch</i>
Difficulty . . . . .	<i>Winter Watts</i>
Lute Song .....	<i>Blinn Owen</i>

Irish Folk Song .....	<i>Arthur Foote</i>
Nightingale .....	<i>Gustave Luders</i>
Duette—"Give Me Thy Hand, O Fairest"—Don Giovanni.....	<i>Mozart</i>

During the week preceding Commencement the Seniors were the especial guests at two afternoon entertainments. The first one was a five-o'clock tea given by Mr. and Mrs. Stone, where in addition to the Seniors and their honorary member, Mr. Cruikshank, there were invited Tinsley Harrison, Mary Owen, Ruth Critz, Julia Borden, Hortense Jones and Katherine Parker.

On Saturday Miss Dowd entertained the Seniors, Mr. Cruikshank, the editors of the *Annual Muse*, and Byrd Henderson, Amelia Sturgeon and Elizabeth Leary at her home from 4 to 5. After a guessing contest a ty (tea) party (a divinity presiding), and refreshments, the guests were driven to the Country Club in automobiles. This year's number of the *Annual Muse* was dedicated to Miss Dowd, a well-deserved recognition of one in whom all St. Mary's girls, past and present, take justifiable pride.

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### The Faculty for 1911-1912.

With the close of the session, when the excitement of Commencement week is over, and the last farewell has been said, at once the minds of those who are to remain active members of the School another year turn to thoughts of the session that is to come. "The year is dead, long live the year," is the sentiment. And as the personnel of the teaching force which is to be on duty in any session is a matter of prime interest to all concerned in the welfare of the School, almost the first point that arises in thinking of the new session centers around the new teachers.

In the nature of things there must be a going and coming each year in the teaching force, as well as in the student body. And yet it is always with a feeling of regret that we see those whom we have known so well go to other fields, even while we learn with interest of those who are to take their places, and look forward to their coming, prepared to extend to each a warm welcome.

There are more than the usual number of changes for the coming session, and we hate to part with each of those who leave; but those



whom we know best and have come to rely upon most will again almost without exception be in their places again in the fall. And among the new-comers are several who come to us almost as old friends, and whom we feel that we should know and believe in even before we come in close personal touch with them.

It is with special regret that we give up Miss Buxton, who though able to be with us only one short year, took such a helpful part in our lives the past session, and won our affection as well as our admiration both in, and out, of the class room. Somehow we felt that this was due not only to her personality, but to the fact that she was an old St. Mary's girl, who after further training and experience elsewhere had come back to us with the old St. Mary's spirit, of which we have heard so much, strengthened and broadened. And so it is with special pleasure that we note among the new teachers Miss Skinner, and Miss deRosset, both of whom are also old St. Mary's girls, who have done their Alma Mater credit both as students and teachers since they left her.

In Miss Wilson and Miss Ricks we feel a warmer interest because they received their undergraduate education in two of the sister schools for which we feel the greatest respect, Miss Wilson being a graduate of Winthrop, and Miss Ricks of Converse. Both have taught successfully since their graduation, and our interest in Miss Wilson is further increased by her being a "co-ed" graduate of Chapel Hill.

Even more interesting to the new girls than the changes in the persons of the teachers is the fact that we are to have again a Domestic Science department, with an experienced Domestic Science teacher. We have heard that this course proved very popular and very successful under Miss Batdorff's charge in 1908, and have missed it in our day. Instead of a housekeeper and matron with entirely distinct duties, the whole housekeeping department is to be in charge of a supervising housekeeper, who will also have charge of the Domestic Science, with an assistant housekeeper in Clement Hall.

We now wish to introduce briefly to St. Mary's girls, and the readers of THE MUSE, the new members of the faculty.

In the College the changes are in the departments of Mathematics, French, and English.

Miss VanDyne is succeeded in charge of the Mathematics by Miss Margaret Ricks, whose home town is Tarboro, N. C., and who is a member of Calvary Parish there. Miss Ricks was educated first at Converse College, where she graduated in 1907. After her graduation she taught for three years in the public schools of North Carolina, the latter two years teaching Mathematics and History in the County High School at Whiteville. The past year she has been a graduate student in Mathematics at Georgetown College, Kentucky, where she has been teaching Mathematics in the Preparatory department. She has just received her Master's degree from Georgetown, and expects to continue her studies this summer at the University of Chicago.

Miss Macauley is succeeded in French by Miss Elizabeth Skinner of Raleigh. Miss Skinner was educated first at the Raleigh High School, and from there came to St. Mary's where she made an exceptional record, and graduated at the front of the well-remembered class of 1904. She and her friend, Miss Eliza Brown, who was valedictorian of the class of 1904, and later a teacher here before her marriage, were two of the best French pupils St. Mary's has ever had. After graduation Miss Skinner began teaching in the Raleigh city schools, and when her former teacher, Miss Pool, came from the High School to St. Mary's, she was chosen to succeed her in charge of the French at the High School, and handled the department very successfully. The past year she has not been teaching. Miss Skinner will continue her studies this summer at Teachers College, Columbia University, New York.

Miss Buxton's place in English will be taken by Miss Louise Wilson of Waynesville. Miss Wilson was educated at Winthrop College, South Carolina, graduating in 1905. She then taught for five years in the Episcopal Mission school near Waynesville, and last year entered the University of North Carolina, from which institution she has just graduated with credit. She did especially good work in English at Chapel Hill with Professor Mims and Dean Graham. Miss Wilson, like Miss Buxton, will assist Miss Thomas here in English.

Miss Mary Sully Hayward, a graduate of Hollins College in 1909 and recently teaching at Powhatan Institute, Belona, Va., comes to us very highly recommended and will have charge of the work in the

Preparatory department, where Miss Hill will continue her work as assistant.

In the Music Department, the new-comers are Miss Crafts and Miss deRosset. Miss Dowd will continue to direct the department, and Mr. Owen will continue to be in charge of Voice.

Miss Sherwin's successor is Miss Blanche L. Crafts, who will have charge of the work in Violin, and assist Mr. Owen in Voice. Miss Crafts, who grew up in the west, entered the New England Conservatory in 1898, and was graduated from that institution in 1905. She graduated with the highest honor, and then became a member of the faculty, at the same time holding the position of most honor that a woman violinist can hold in Boston, that of Concert-mistress of the large symphonic orchestra of the Conservatory. For two years she taught at the Conservatory, and during that time also assisted Felix Winternitz, her teacher, in his private teaching outside of the Conservatory, and studied with him privately. She studied special ensemble work for over three years with Josef Adamowski, of the famous Adamowski Trio, and during that time did all of his advanced violin work. She has taught ensemble playing with great success in connection with her other work, and also Musical Theory and History. She studied Voice at the New England Conservatory, has taught voice successfully, and has had many years experience in church choirs and solo work about Boston. Miss Crafts taught for two years in the Academy of the Assumption at Wellesley, Mass., and for three years in the south, part of the time at Wesley College, Georgia, and for the past year she has been teaching at Acadia Seminary, Wolfville, Canada.

Miss Caroline deRosset of Wilmington, who succeeds Miss Battle as teacher of Piano, came to St. Mary's from the Wilmington schools in 1905, made a good record and received the Certificate in Piano in 1906. She then went to Baltimore to continue her studies at the Peabody Conservatory, and has been connected with that institution since. She was a piano pupil of Emmanuel Wad, and graduated from the Peabody with the Teacher's Certificate in the spring of 1910. The past year she has been teaching in the preparatory department of the Conservatory. Miss deRosset is highly spoken of by the authorities of the



Conservatory, both as pupil and teacher, and is welcomed back to St. Mary's with much pleasure.

Miss Fenner continues at the head of the Art Department, and Miss Lee of the Business Department, while Miss Victor's place in charge of the Elocution Department is taken by Miss Florence C. Davis of Elmira, New York.

Miss Davis is a graduate of Emerson, class of 1906. She received her early education at Elmira College, New York, going from there to Boston. While at Emerson she also studied at the Posse Gymnasium. After her graduation she had a private studio in Elmira, teaching Elocution, and coaching plays for literary clubs; was later substitute teacher of Elocution and Physical Culture in Miss Metcalf's school at Tarrytown, New York; and for the past two years has been teaching Elocution and Physical Culture at Reidsville Seminary, Reidsville, N. C.

The Domestic work of the School, which has been under the charge of Mrs. Gretter and Miss Hardesty, has been rearranged, and is to be in charge of a Supervising Housekeeper, and an Assistant Housekeeper. The only position not yet filled is that of Assistant Housekeeper. Miss Sarah Marguerite Lane has been secured as Supervising Housekeeper and teacher of Domestic Science. She has taken courses in Domestic Science at the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, New York, and in Middlebury, Vermont, and we are fortunate in being able to add this feature to our school curriculum. She has been assistant steward at Vassar College for two years, and will therefore bring most valuable experience to her work in charge of the whole housekeeping department.

THE MUSE extends for the School a warm greeting to all the incoming teachers and officers.

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### Notes of the Teachers.

The teachers have scattered almost as widely as the girls for their summer vacation.

The Rector expects to be at the School most of the summer. He goes to New York on the 15th and officiates on the 17th at the marriage



of Mr. Cruikshank and Miss Jones at St. Paul's Chapel, Columbia University. He expects to take Elizabeth and Ellen north with him and leave them for a stay with some of their relatives at St. Paul's School. After attending to some business in New York, and seeing some of his friends, he will be back at St. Mary's about July 1st.

Miss Thomas expects to spend most of her summer in South Carolina. Her father is still very ill in Columbia, and she will probably be most of the time with relatives there. She spent the week after school closed with her brother, the Rev. A. S. Thomas, and his wife (Emily Carrison '07) in Cheraw, and was almost as much a favorite with her little nephew there as she is with the girls of St. Mary's.

Mr. Cruikshank was kept very busy at the School until the 14th, when he left for a two-months vacation. As already mentioned, his marriage to Miss Margaret Jones, who is too well known to St. Mary's folk to require mention here, takes place on the 17th in New York. They sail on the 20th for Europe, expecting to spend six weeks in Germany, and to be at home at the School about the 25th of August.

During the vacation Miss Sutton will be on duty at St. Mary's, and Mr. Stone will be back and forth, being present here when not on one of his trips for the School. Mrs. Stone and Florence will spend most of the summer with Mrs. Stone's mother, Mrs. Judge Dick in Greensboro.

Miss Fenner, after a brief visit at her home in Baltimore, sailed on the 14th for her annual European trip. With her went Miss Hardesty and Meta Mewborn. They expect to return about September 1st.

Miss Dowd is at her home in West Raleigh, and Miss Lee at her home on Boylan Avenue in Raleigh. Miss Lee's mother became desperately ill shortly after school closed, and grew gradually weaker until the end came on June 11th. The sympathy of all St. Mary's girls will go out to Miss Lee, who has so lovingly given of her own strength and care to her mother that she is far from well herself.

Miss Katie went from school to visit her sister, Mrs. Hawley, in Fayetteville, and later expects to visit various friends.

Miss Luney remained at the School through the Church Conference, June 5th to 10th, and was organist for the Conference. She will afterwards visit Mary Gaither in Hertford, and expects to visit several

other Carolina friends and later spend some time at her farm in New York State.

Mr. Owen was in Raleigh until the 15th of June, when he left to conduct the annual Music Festival at Bluefield, West Virginia, which he conducted so successfully last year. From there he goes to Round Lake, New York, where he will study this summer with Mr. Cornell, and also do some teaching and accompanying.

Mrs. Gretter finished up her work on the first of June and left on the 5th to take up her new work at the McAdoo Hotel, Greensboro.

The shocking news reached us on Thursday, June 8th, of the murder at the hands of a burglar of Mrs. Joel Hill, widow of Dr. Joel Hill, and mother of our former pupil and present teacher, Louise Hill. Mrs. Hill, after some months visit at a sanatorium in Philadelphia, was on a visit to her mother at Jamestown, N. C., on her way to her home at Lexington, N. C. The deepest sympathy of all of our readers will go out to Miss Louise and her sisters in their hour of deep affliction.

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### Commencement Visitors.

Mrs. Frank Wood, Edenton; Mrs. Collins, Hillsboro; Mrs. Perry, Henderson; Mrs. R. M. McArthur, Winston-Salem; Mrs. R. H. Northrop, Wilmington; Mrs. Jones, Raleigh; Miss Nan Cuthbert, Petersburg, Va.; Miss Lilner Beale, Franklin, Va.; Miss Kate Northrop, Wilmington; Miss Lucy Mann, Middleton; Mrs. R. R. Mobley, Reidsville; Mrs. H. W. Jackson, Richmond.

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### Notes of the Girls.

Elise Lloyd returned to Raleigh Tuesday afternoon, May 30th, to attend the A. & M. dances.

Meta Mewborn will spend the summer abroad under the chaperonage of Miss Clara Fenner.

Marie Thomas and Helen McArthur remained in Raleigh until the Tuesday after Commencement, when they left to attend the Chapel Hill dances.

Hortense Jones, after attending the Chapel Hill dances, will visit the Erwin girls.

Patsey Smith and Anna Strong accompanied Evelyn Maxwell to her home in Jacksonville for a visit shortly after Commencement.

Amy Winston was hostess at a house party beginning June 13th, with the following St. Mary's girls as guests: Sarah Wilson, Mary Louise Manning, Mary Bell and Catharine Small.

Amelia Sturgeon visited Mrs. Julius Duncan in Durham immediately after Commencement.

Among other St. Mary's girls at house parties in Durham (Mary Louise Manning and the Erwin girls) were Hortense Jones, Byrd Henderson and Julia Borden.

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### The St. Mary's Conference.

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THE MUSE readers will probably recall the fact that in 1910, the experiment was tried of bringing together, shortly after the close of the spring session, as guests of St. Mary's, the clergy of the Carolinas and laymen from each parish, to hear addresses and talks by well-known speakers and to confer together on matters of general interest to them in their religious and church life. The experiment proved successful, and this year the invitation was repeated to attend the second conference, lasting from June 5th to June 10th.

The attendance was larger this year than in 1910, and if Churchmen in the two States could once take part in the sweet chapel services, beginning daily with a celebration of the Holy Communion at half past seven, listen to the inspiring addresses and enjoy the social gatherings on the spacious porch or on the oak-shaded lawn, at future conferences it would tax the capacity of the School to entertain them all. In all there were present during the conference 35 clergymen and 18 laymen.

On each morning after morning prayer there was an address by Rev. F. J. Mallett, Ph.D., of Salisbury, N. C., on Present Day Problems Confronting the Church. This was followed at 10:30 by an address on the Sunday School by Rev. L. N. Caley, rector of the Church of St. Jude and the Nativity, Philadelphia, Pa., and at 12 o'clock Mr. Eugene

M. Camp of New York, President of the Seabury Society, gave addresses on various subjects connected with the missionary and social service work of the Church. All of these addresses were full of help and inspiration, and in the case of Mr. Caley, in particular, the subject, the Sunday School in all its different relations, was treated in such a masterly manner that every one had certain definite ideas to carry home with him to help him in his work.

The afternoons were devoted to conferences, to visiting, and to a visit in a body to St. Augustine's and St. Agnes' Hospital on Wednesday afternoon.

The meetings at night were held in the Auditorium and consisted on Tuesday and Thursday nights of lectures on the American Church by the Rev. Mr. Caley, illustrated by stereopticon views; on Wednesday night by Rev. W. L. Claiborne of Sewanee, Tenn., on *Christian Education*, and on Friday night a talk, also illustrated by stereopticon views, by the Rev. C. P. Willcox of Mayodan, N. C., on *Work Among Mill People*. The final service took place in the Chapel at 10 o'clock Friday night.

The general impression resulting from the Conference, expressed by many present, is that it has been immensely helpful in religious inspiration and in the opportunity to consult together, without the hurry and wear and tear of so many gatherings, about matters of great importance in Christian living and opportunities for service.

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### Alumnae Weddings and Others.

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Mr. Robert J. Victor  
of Arlington, New Jersey  
announces the marriage of his daughter  
Muriel Marian  
to  
Dr. Frank D. Castlebury  
Thursday, May twenty-fifth  
Nineteen hundred and eleven  
Raleigh, North Carolina



Miss Victor has been the teacher of elocution at St. Mary's this past year. The groom is a rising young dentist in Raleigh. The young couple have the hearty good wishes of THE MUSE.

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Mrs. Henry Austin Crenshaw  
 requests the honor of  
 your presence at the marriage of her daughter  
 Helen Shaw  
 to  
 Mr. Robert Linn Bernhardt  
 on the evening of Wednesday the seventh of June  
 at nine o'clock  
 at Saint Paul's Church  
 Louisburg, North Carolina

Miss Crenshaw was a pupil at St. Mary's in 1902-3, as were her mother and grandmother. Mr. and Mrs. Bernhardt have our best wishes.

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Mrs. N. C. Horsley  
 requests the honor of your presence  
 at the marriage of her daughter  
 Mabel  
 to  
 Mr. Frank Huling Poston  
 Wednesday evening, June the twenty-eighth  
 nineteen hundred and eleven  
 at six o'clock  
 St. Matthew's Episcopal Church  
 Sparrows Point, Md.

Miss Horsley has been a member of the faculty of St. Mary's for the past four years. It will seem a distinct loss to the girls to hear of no more special deliveries, with which the girls of the last four years have been so familiar. THE MUSE takes this opportunity to send its best greetings.

Mr. and Mrs. Cadwallader Jones  
 announce the marriage  
 of their sister  
 Margaret Mordecai Jones  
 to  
 Mr. Ernest Cruikshank  
 Saturday, June seventeenth  
 nineteen hundred and eleven  
 St. Paul's Chapel, Columbia University  
 New York City

Probably no event of recent years has been of more widespread interest to St. Mary's faculty and to the younger St. Mary's alumnae than the above announcement of the marriage of Mr. Cruikshank and Miss Jones. In the fall of 1903 Mr. Ernest Cruikshank, a young A.M. from Washington College, Maryland, and graduate student of the Johns Hopkins University, came to St. Mary's to teach Latin and Science. The following year he was made the School Secretary, and a little later General Business Manager, which position he still holds. With increasing cares and responsibilities he found time to revive the all but dying monthly MUSE, of which he became Faculty Editor and secret source of strength, and St. Mary's alumnae owe him a debt of gratitude. During the eight years of his residence at St. Mary's he has little by little, actively identified himself with every interest of the School, and St. Mary's girls are not unmindful of the fact. The beautiful annual *Muse* of 1909 was dedicated to him and he was honorary member of the class of 1911. Margaret Jones was the valedictorian of the class of 1896, and since then, when she was not doing the social act, or studying at the University of North Carolina, or at the Teachers College, Columbia University, New York City, she has been lighting the way and smoothing the path for St. Mary's girls on the rough road of mathematics. In the words of one of her grateful students, "You just *have* to learn with Miss Jones, she makes it so plain." Miss Jones has won more than the gratitude of her students; she has won their admiration and affection by the nobility of her character and by the charm of her womanhood. Not the least interesting part of the wedding announcement is the accompanying card which says, "At home at St. Mary's School after September 1st."

# READ!—MARK!—ACT!

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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.

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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 Board-  
ing 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: Alumnæ 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)

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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.

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In 1910-11 were enrolled 250 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

---

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*Rev. George W. Lay,*

*Rector.*



The  
St. Mary's Muse

October, 1911



Raleigh, N. C.





# The St. Mary's Muse.

OPENING NUMBER.

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VOL. XVI.

OCTOBER, 1911.

No. 2

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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.

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## The Opening of the Seventieth Session

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With the simple service in the Chapel on Thursday morning, September 21st, the seventieth session of St. Mary's became a fact.

The weather was auspicious, teachers and girls were on hand ready for the work of the year, and without any special formalities the regular course of the school life was taken up.

Following the custom instituted by the present Rector, both new and old girls arrived in sufficient time before the regular time of opening for the preliminaries of registration, examination and classification to be practically accomplished before the formal opening, and from the hour of the opening service the regular daily routine of the year is followed as closely as possible so as to eliminate as far as possible both waste of time and that greater terror, homesickness. St. Mary's begins to wake up from the summer calm on the Saturday before opening Thursday, for the new teachers arrive that day; then Monday the old teachers come, and Monday evening the first teachers' meeting is held; and Tuesday all is in readiness for the welcome to the new girls who arrive with their parents in goodly numbers; Wednesday is the day for the return of the old girls; and Thursday morning at the 9:00 o'clock Chapel service the Rector announces simply, "With this service the seventieth (or the seventy-first as the case may be) session of St. Mary's is for-

mally opened," and the regular course of the session begins, so that Friday morning classes are going on almost as usual.

So it was this year. The procession formed at 9:00 and the new girls marched for the first time into the Chapel to the familiar strains of "Holy, Holy, Holy." With the Rector, representing the Trustees and assisting Mr. Lay in the service, were Bishop Cheshire and Rev. M. A. Barber of Christ Church, Raleigh. Shortened Morning Prayer was said as it is said each week-day morning during the school session, and at its conclusion the Rector introduced Bishop Cheshire as President of the Trustees and Bishop of the Diocese. Bishop Cheshire spoke briefly, and after welcoming all to St. Mary's, gave as the opening thought for the year the reminder to his congregation, the School, that true happiness, after which all should struggle, is accomplished only by the faithful performance of each duty as it comes. At the conclusion of his message and singing "The Church's One Foundation" as a recessional, the procession passed back to the School Room, out and on to other duties.

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### With the Girls of 1911-1912

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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. So far as we know St. Mary's remains the largest educational institution of the Episcopal Church for girls and young women in the country, with about 150 girls present as boarders, and others expected.

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 States to the South than we have had for several years, and East Carolina is again well represented, while Asheville this year shows a falling off.

The Senior Class is again small, though it hopes that the lack is only in quantity. For the first time in years all the Seniors are resident students, though Raleigh is well represented by Elizabeth Hughes, Patsy Smith and Anna Strong. The other members of the class are Margaret Broadfoot, of Fayetteville; Lina Lockhart, of Wadesboro; Fannie McMullan, of Elizabeth City, and Nellie Hendricks, of Marshall.

Mary Owen, Margaret Erwin and Nellie Hendricks share the distinction of being the "oldest girls," this being the fifth session for each of them, while Mary Owen still holds the distance record, with her annual trip from Guatemala.

The distance record belongs either to Mary Owen, who came straight from Guatemala City, or to Margaret Bottum, whose home has been for the past four years in San Diego, Cal.; but the latter now counts herself a Carolinian again, since her family have moved to Asheville this fall.

It is a pleasure to note the increase in the representation from Alabama, Georgia and Florida, and to feel that the new representatives will live up to the record that the St. Mary's girls from those States have made in the past. Virginia Wyndham is the first Huntsville girl St. Mary's has had for many a year; but Atlanta, Macon, Augusta, Birmingham, and the other cities, have been sending just enough girls for us to wish for more.

Frances Fitchett and Dorothy Hopkins have added two of their friends to the Eastern Shore of Virginia delegation, and Ruth Douglas, coming from the Eastern Shore of Maryland, recalls the girls we have had from that section in former days.

In the Carolinas conditions continue about the same. Elizabeth City and Oxford have strengthened their representation. Charlotte and Wilmington are still not as fully represented as we would wish. It is an especial pleasure to welcome two new Edenton girls who show every evidence of being able to live up to the Edenton reputation, and there has been no town better represented here in recent years.

But better than calling the roll of States or towns, is to print the complete list of the boarding girls, with their home town, which we give below:



Adams, Gussie Lavine.....	<i>Cary, N. C.</i>
Allen, Julia Washington.....	<i>Goldsboro, N. C.</i>
Alston, Ria .....	<i>Live Oak, Fla.</i>
Badham, Louise Manning.....	<i>Edenton, N. C.</i>
Bee, Elizabeth Laidler.....	<i>James Island, S. C.</i>
Bernhardt, Lily Heilig.....	<i>Salisbury, N. C.</i>
Blakely, Marguerite .....	<i>Griffin, Ga.</i>
Bond, Annie Lloyd.....	<i>Tallahassee, Fla.</i>
Bottum, Margaret Huntington.....	<i>San Diego, Cal.</i>
Bouknight, Emma Bettis.....	<i>Johnston, S. C.</i>
Brigham, Gertrude Louise.....	<i>Murray Hill, N. J.</i>
Broadfoot, Margaret Strange.....	<i>Fayetteville, N. C.</i>
Brown, Elsie Marguerite.....	<i>Boston, Mass.</i>
Bruce, Jeannette Harvie.....	<i>Portsmouth, Va.</i>
Bruffey, Mildred Lewis.....	<i>Rocky Mount, N. C.</i>
Budge, Dorothy .....	<i>Wakefield, R. I.</i>
Burfoot, Ada Aydlett.....	<i>Elizabeth City, N. C.</i>
Butler, Mary Brown.....	<i>Henderson, N. C.</i>
Clark, Laura Placidia.....	<i>Scotland Neck, N. C.</i>
Cleaton, Carrie .....	<i>Portsmouth, Va.</i>
Cooper, Fannie Spottswood.....	<i>Henderson, N. C.</i>
Cooper, Julia Horner.....	<i>Oxford, N. C.</i>
Cooper, Sophronia .....	<i>Oxford, N. C.</i>
Dehon, Julia Middleton.....	<i>Spartanburg, S. C.</i>
DeRosset, Tallulah Ellen.....	<i>New York City.</i>
Douglas, Ruth .....	<i>Preston, Md.</i>
DuBose, Beverly Means.....	<i>Columbia, S. C.</i>
Erwin, Margaret Locke.....	<i>West Durham, N. C.</i>
Fitchett, Frances Elizabeth.....	<i>Cape Charles, Va.</i>
Ferebee, Katie Attmore.....	<i>Aurora, N. C.</i>
Fuller, Georgie Bond.....	<i>Fort Leavenworth, Kan.</i>
Gallup, Penelope Morrisette.....	<i>New York City.</i>
Gaylord, Gretchen Elizabeth.....	<i>Bath, N. C.</i>
Gilbert, Frederika Mary.....	<i>Lolo, Mont.</i>
Graves, Mary Franklin.....	<i>Mt. Airy, N. C.</i>
Green, Bessie Cain.....	<i>Adrian, Ga.</i>
Griswold, Mary Bryan.....	<i>Durham, N. C.</i>
Harris, Alice Gibson.....	<i>Franklinton, N. C.</i>
Hendricks, Nellie .....	<i>Marshall, N. C.</i>
Herbert, Leone Sydney.....	<i>Morehead City, N. C.</i>
Heyward, Sara Kirk.....	<i>Beaufort, S. C.</i>
Hopkins, Dorothy Nottingham.....	<i>Onancock, Va.</i>
Hoppe, Laura Margaret.....	<i>Marietta, Ga.</i>
Hughes, Elizabeth .....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Hunt, Janie Outlaw.....	<i>Oxford, N. C.</i>
Johnson, Ellen Armistead.....	<i>Knoxville, Tenn.</i>
Jones, Caroline Clarke.....	<i>Mt. Mitchell, N. C.</i>



Jordan, Margaret Calvert.....	<i>Portsmouth, Va.</i>
Josey, Mattie Herring.....	<i>Scotland Neck, N. C.</i>
King, Ella Tucker.....	<i>Jacksonville, Fla.</i>
Kyle, Rebecca Devereux.....	<i>Jacksonville, Fla.</i>
Lamb, Mary Hilliard.....	<i>Henderson, N. C.</i>
Larner, Harriette .....	<i>Tampa, Fla.</i>
Lassiter, Kathryn Blount.....	<i>Hertford, N. C.</i>
Lassiter, Katharine Leigh.....	<i>Oxford, N. C.</i>
Leak, Effie Shepherd.....	<i>Wadesboro, N. C.</i>
Leak, Katherine Mary.....	<i>Wadesboro, N. C.</i>
Lebby, Lucile Bee.....	<i>Charleston, S. C.</i>
Lilly, Frances Hinsdale.....	<i>Fayetteville, N. C.</i>
Lockhart, Caroline Ashe.....	<i>Wadesboro, N. C.</i>
Magee, Mattille Irwin.....	<i>Wake Forest, N. C.</i>
Marriott, Emily .....	<i>Battleboro, N. C.</i>
Martin, Lucinda Gallaway.....	<i>Leaksville, N. C.</i>
Maxwell, Evelyn Cameron.....	<i>Pensacola, Fla.</i>
Miller, Fannie Butler.....	<i>Trenton, S. C.</i>
Morris, Mary Elizabeth.....	<i>Bellefonte, Pa.</i>
Moses, Kathleen .....	<i>Fort Caswell, N. C.</i>
McCullers, Melba .....	<i>Clayton, N. C.</i>
McGary, Margaret Elmer.....	<i>Durham, N. C.</i>
McGehee, Mary Polk.....	<i>Chapel Hill, N. C.</i>
McIver, Susie .....	<i>Cheraw, S. C.</i>
McKenzie, Alice Lorraine.....	<i>Salisbury, N. C.</i>
McKenzie, Elizabeth Keeling.....	<i>Salisbury, N. C.</i>
McMullan, Fannie Old.....	<i>Elizabeth City, N. C.</i>
Nicolson, Elizabeth Quarles.....	<i>Salisbury, N. C.</i>
Nix, Claudia Catherine.....	<i>Orangeburg, S. C.</i>
Northrop, Florie Wright.....	<i>Wilmington, N. C.</i>
Nottingham, Mildred Inez.....	<i>Chesapeake, Va.</i>
Owen, Mary Hancock.....	<i>Guatemala, C. A.</i>
Palmer, Eliza Whitfield.....	<i>Gulf, N. C.</i>
Patterson, Helen Elaine.....	<i>Wilson, N. C.</i>
Peace, Bessie Fitz Hugh.....	<i>Watha, N. C.</i>
Pender, Katharine Marriott.....	<i>Tarboro, N. C.</i>
Peoples, Helen Read.....	<i>Keats, Va.</i>
Pinnix, Frances Graves.....	<i>Reidsville, N. C.</i>
Pugh, Lois .....	<i>Savannah, Ga.</i>
Purvis, Mildred .....	<i>Robersonville, N. C.</i>
Quinerly, Sallie Bett.....	<i>Ayden, N. C.</i>
Rawlings, Susan Porter.....	<i>Wilson, N. C.</i>
Rees, Julia Mayrant.....	<i>Charleston, S. C.</i>
Reese, Agnes .....	<i>Savannah, Ga.</i>
Reynolds, Maud .....	<i>Winston-Salem, N. C.</i>
Rosser, Ruth .....	<i>Atlanta, Ga.</i>

Rowe, Julia Staton.....	<i>Tarboro, N. C.</i>
Savage, Sallie Custis.....	<i>Cape Charles, Va.</i>
Sharp, Josephine Carroll.....	<i>Belhaven, N. C.</i>
Shields, Nannie Dupree.....	<i>Scotland Neck, N. C.</i>
Shull, Zona May.....	<i>Missoula, Mont.</i>
Sizer, Hattie Elizabeth.....	<i>Bath, N. C.</i>
Smith, Elizabeth Maund.....	<i>Wilmington, N. C.</i>
Smith, Josephine Valentine.....	<i>Rocky Mount, N. C.</i>
Smith, Kate Watson.....	<i>Selma, Ala.</i>
Smith, Mary Clark.....	<i>Charlotte, N. C.</i>
Smith, Olive Ernestine.....	<i>Washington, D. C.</i>
Smith, Patsy Harry.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Smith, Ruth Walker.....	<i>Macon, Ga.</i>
Stephenson, Mary Bell.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Stiles, Elise Gordon.....	<i>Etowah, Ga.</i>
Stovall, Pleasant.....	<i>Savannah, Ga.</i>
Strong, Anna Cowan.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Strong, Frances Lambert.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Sturgeon, Amelia Pinkney.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Stevens, Lillie Mae.....	<i>Elizabeth City, N. C.</i>
Tarry, Elizabeth Anderson.....	<i>Woodworth, N. C.</i>
Taylor, Mary.....	<i>Oxford, N. C.</i>
Trenholm, Katherine Waties.....	<i>Jacksonville, Fla.</i>
Tucker, Earle Elizabeth.....	<i>Grifton, N. C.</i>
Turpin, Anne Page.....	<i>Macon, Ga.</i>
Tyson, Mary Glenn.....	<i>Carthage, N. C.</i>
Walker, Frances Warner.....	<i>Edenton, N. C.</i>
Warren, Myrtle.....	<i>Greenville, N. C.</i>
Webb, Adriana Relay.....	<i>Houston, Va.</i>
Webb, Ovid Kinsolving.....	<i>Houston, Va.</i>
White, Bessie.....	<i>Elizabeth City, N. C.</i>
Wilkinson, Rosalie.....	<i>Charlotte, N. C.</i>
Williams, Elinor Furniss.....	<i>Fort Hamilton, N. Y.</i>
Williams, Julia Maria.....	<i>Ringwood, N. C.</i>
Williams, Sadie.....	<i>Augusta, Ga.</i>
Williams, Willie Simpson.....	<i>Ringwood, N. C.</i>
Williamson, Mary Bonner.....	<i>Graham, N. C.</i>
Willis, Willie Williamson.....	<i>Waynesville, N. C.</i>
Windham, Virginia Martin.....	<i>Huntsville, Ala.</i>
Winstead, Martha Gold.....	<i>Mullins, S. C.</i>
Winston, Amabel Conyers.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Wood, Clara.....	<i>Brunswick, Ga.</i>
Wood, Nellie Robbins.....	<i>Elizabeth City, N. C.</i>
Woodruff, Jennie Elizabeth.....	<i>Summerville, S. C.</i>
Wright, Bessie.....	<i>Union Springs, Ala.</i>
Wright, Helen Cherry.....	<i>Boardman, N. C.</i>
Wright, Martha Boardman.....	<i>Boardman, N. C.</i>

The non-resident girls include the following:

### Academic Department

Adelyn Barbee	Margaret Leard
Mildred Briggs	Lizzie Lee
Susannah Busbee	Ruth Lee
Elizabeth Cherry	Eleanor Mann
Grace Crews	Flora McDonald
Elizabeth Dortch	Henrietta Schwartz
Lucy Dortch	Evelyn Sears
Sarah Fenner	Kate Hale Silver
Mildred Holding	Marion Smith
Sue Kitchin	Florence Stone
Emilie Rose Knox	Ethel Swann
Elizabeth Lay	Elizabeth Walker
Alice Lacy	Annie Lee Wynne

### Intermediate Department

Belle Cameron	Julia Jerman
Bessie Folk	Ellen Lay
Alice Giersch	Marie Linehan
Katherine Hughes	Elizabeth Telfair
Elizabeth Hughes	Josephine Williford

### Primary Department

Wyndham Ashe	Nancy Lay
Elizabeth Baker	Lucy Lay
Katherine Baker	Susan Linehan
Adelaide Boylston	Mary Morgan
Sallie Cameron	Roella Robbins
Elizabeth Cross	Virginia Royster
Florence Harrison	Lillias Shepherd
Randolph Hill	Mildred Williford
Mary Hoke	Alice Woolcott

### Business Department

Lena Barber	Flossie Jones
Laura Ball	Margie King
Curtice	Josephine Tonnoffski
Florence Jones	

### Special Students in Music or Art

Ester Baker	Mattie Lasater
Mrs. B. W. Bass	Hinton
Louise Bernard	Leach
Bowen	Mr. H. G. Miller
Bowen	Frances Park
Bowen	Marion Pickel
Bowen	Frances Sears
Brown	Mildred Yates
Mary Cain	

## EXPERIENCES

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### At the Palace of Versailles

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LAURA MARGARET HOPPE.

---

One of the most interesting places in the vicinity of Paris is the Palace of Versailles, and one should never think of leaving the capital without visiting this historic spot, for here Louis XIV and his successors lived until the crash of the Revolution.

It was early one morning that I started out to make this tour, and I will never forget the pleasure of that memorable day.

On approaching the Palace I found myself in a large paved courtyard, guarded on each side by equestrian statues of illustrious Frenchmen, and I could not but wish that these were able to tell me of the many grand military pageants and royal festivities held here, besides of those terrible scenes when the infuriated mob made its way to this magnificent chateau to demand bread of their king.

On the left wing of the Palace, opening out from the Royal chambers, is a small balcony where I could almost imagine that I saw the fair face of Marie Antoinette as Lafayette, hearing the threats of the mob, led her out in full view of the crowd. He did not speak, but raised the hand of the queen reverently to his lips and instantly the cry of "Vive la Reine"! went up, and a murmur of admiration, for her courage, ran through the crowd.

Memories like these enshroud the whole place, and I felt an everlasting gratitude to Louis Philippe for having restored Versailles.

Its splendid rooms are filled with magnificent statuary and paintings, the Gallery of Battles being especially noted for its wonderful paintings of the battles won by Napoleon, and also the so-called "Tennis Court," where the National Assembly met and established a solid basis for French liberty.

The most imposing of the halls in the Palace is the "Hall of Mirrors," deriving its name from the fact that one side of its entire length is



lined with stately mirrors, opposite which are as many lofty windows.

Over these polished floors, where once the proud beauties of France glided, I as a tourist now went, and although centuries have passed, still in those dim old mirrors seem to be reflected the shadowy forms of many a courtier and lady.

On leaving the chateau I wandered out into the immense park, with its wonderful fountains and shaded avenues and lawns, which are still kept up as beautifully as in the time of the Louis. Perhaps the most attractive portion of the park is that which is known as the Petite Trianon where Marie Antionette made her rural home and retired from the tedious ceremonies of court etiquette.

A beautiful little lake, surrounded by quaint stone structures and picturesque rustic bridges, recall the delightful days of the queen's early reign. Here, dressed as a milkmaid, she would spend days in the gardens, on the lake, or in her little marble dairy house chatting with the peasants as if she were one of them.

It was considered a great favor to visit here, and only intimate friends and persons on whom the queen wished to bestow especial honor were brought to this favorite spot. Innocent as were these pleasures, they were looked upon by the outside world with suspicion and aided much in the undoing of Marie Antoinette.

Notwithstanding the pleasure I experienced at visiting this place, I could not help but feel a certain sadness in knowing that the rooms were stripped of some of their beauty and the parks deserted, save by tourists, who in wandering through them can merely *try* to picture the splendors of past ages.

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## SCHOOL NEWS

SUSAN PORTER RAWLINGS, Editor.

---

### The Chorus Class

The Chorus Class is an especial feature of the Music Department, to which all of the music pupils in school belong, and others of the student body whose voices are an addition. It meets twice a week in the auditorium, conducted by Mr. Owen. This class was started last year

and did very creditable work, assisting at the Annual Commencement Concert. This year it starts out with a large membership and an attractive course mapped out. A great interest has so far been manifested, which we hope will have an even higher development and help make the chorus class a grand success.

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## The Literary Societies

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### Sigma Lambda

With the exception of a strictly business meeting of the old members, the first real meeting of the Sigma Lambda Literary Society was held Tuesday night, October 3d. The new members were sworn in and an outline of the program for the coming year was read. We hope that all of the girls will take a keen interest in the society this year, and cooperate heartily with the officers in making it of real worth.

### Epsilon Alpha Pi

After several called meetings—first of all the officers, then of the old members—the Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Society celebrated its first formal meeting on Tuesday, October the third, nineteen hundred and eleven. At this time about forty new members were “sworn in”—to whom all of us old girls extend the heartiest of hearty welcome into E A P. After the opening speech of welcome, by the President, and the reading the constitution and by-laws by the First Vice-President, Miss Zona Shull, accompanied by Miss Luney, sang a charming lyric, entitled “The Cuckoo,” for us. It was most artistically done, much to the delight of her audience. Miss Davis, the expression teacher, then came forward and recited several well known poems, most of them by James Whitcomb Riley. Miss Davis has a most pleasing and sympathetic voice, and her selections, showing great ability and knowledge of her subjects, charmed her hearers. The programs for the coming year were discussed. We decided to make them as interesting, instructive and amusing as was possible. We are expecting great things of our new members—and we old members are going to do all we can to see that they are not disappointed in the society they have joined. Let us all put our minds and hearts to it, and make this year, 1911-12, the

most prosperous year in the history of the E A P Society. There is no reason why we shouldn't, and every reason why we should. So Sigma Lambdas, beware!

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### To Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank

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Saturday evening, September 30th, was the occasion of the Faculty being very delightfully entertained by Misses Thomas and Sutton, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank. The guests were received in Miss Thomas's parlor, which was very tastefully decorated in yellow and white, yellow lilies being the predominating flower. During the evening, which was spent most informally, the guests were served with salads and ices. The time was particularly enjoyed, as it was the first opportunity the Faculty had had of welcoming Mrs. Cruikshank in her new home.

H. U.

The members of the Faculty and a number of Raleigh guests were entertained most delightfully on Thursday evening, October 5th, at a reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Lay at the Rectory, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank. The house was decorated most artistically for the occasion in ferns and roses. The receiving line consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Lay, Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank, and Mrs. Iredell. Plates were passed by the Misses Lay, after which coffee and ices were served on the porch, where rugs and benches were cozily arranged. Miss Crafts very generously contributed to the pleasure of the evening by rendering several violin selections, accompanied by Mr. Owen. During the evening about fifty guests called.

M. S. H.

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### School Notes

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We have enjoyed short visits from Isabel Perry, Eleanor Davis, Rebecca Wood, Bessie Erwin, Mary Louise Manning, and Julia Borden, who were all last year's girls.

We were all glad to see Miss Buxton, a last year's teacher, at the opening.

We have a good many sisters of "old girls" this year and we always have a welcome for them.

Margaret Bottum is a sister of Frances, who was here '06-08. They are from San Diego, Cal.

Jeannette Bruce is a sister of Katherine, who was here last year.

Laura Clark is a sister of Anna and Reba.

Georgie Fuller has had a sister here.

Penelope Gallup is a sister of Mattie Moffatt, who was here '00 to '02, and Mary Lamb is a sister of Olivia, '01-02.

Carroll Sharp is a sister of Lottie, who is an "old girl."

Mary Clark Smith is a daughter of Rev. Walter Smith, whom we all know in our auxiliary work as being the Head of the Thompson Orphanage.

We have three girls whose fathers are in the army: Elinor Williams, Georgie Fuller, and Kathleen Moses.

Mildred Smith was here for a short visit to Elise on the 27th.

Alice and Elizabeth McKenzie are with us this year after three years at Fassifern.

Evelyn Maxwell's mother is spending some time at "The Elms."

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It is a general practice at the beginning of each year to have a mass meeting in order to tell the "new girls" of the traditions and customs of St. Mary's. This meeting was held on September 28th in the school-room, presided over by Patsey Smith, representing the Senior Class. Each of the Seniors made short talks regarding the girls themselves. We hope and believe that the "new girls" will soon take a lively interest in this phase of the school life and that these traditions will become dear to them.

The Muse Club had its first meeting on September 24th. This was only a short business meeting, and after it Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank delightfully entertained the club in their apartments in Senior Hall. Dainty refreshments were served and every one enjoyed a thoroughly jolly time.



# The St. Mary's Muse.

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Subscription, One Year.	=	=	=	=	=	One Dollar.
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THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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AMELIA PINKNEY STURGEON, Business Manager.

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES, Asst. Business Manager.

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## EDITORIAL

### Begin Well

It is the general custom to look upon New Year's Day as the time appointed for forming good resolutions to make a fresh start toward better endeavor and the more perfect accomplishment of duties. But why wait until a day so far distant? Surely there is no time like the present and would it not be infinitely better to at once determine that from this time, the beginning of the School's New Year, we will try more earnestly to accomplish that which is undertaken—not only work with added zeal, but work, taken as a whole, with greater concentrated effort? Let there be a feeling of interest and good will extending from the last arriving "Prep" to the oldest Senior here, and may the feeling kindle in the entire School that spirit so to be desired, and among the classes rivalry, which is, in truth, the "zest of student life and activities."

To "do well" at School does not necessarily mean to study and do nothing more. Indeed, the academic is but one of the three departments of School life, and we should never become so engrossed in it as to completely lose interest in and therefore neglect either athletics or the social side. We may be leaders in none of the School activities and

yet the least we can do is to be interested in all, and if we become interested enough to do our individual parts well we need not envy those who are fortunate enough to excel in their positions of captaincy. In other words, to quote a trifling verse which makes up in good sense what it lacks in beauty of phrase, it is possible to

“Do what you can, being what you are,  
To shine like a glow-worm if you can't be a star.”

And with all the work that we try to do let us make friends and become enthusiastic participants in all the fun to be had!

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### The Monthly Muse Board

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With this issue of the MUSE the new editors take charge. The associate editors have charge of the departments as follows: Misses Hendricks and Owen, Literary; Miss Lockhart, Fun; Miss Maxwell, Verse; Miss Rawlings, School Notes; Miss Woodruff, School Calendar.

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### The Domestic Science Course

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The Domestic Science Course will prove not only a popular but a very valuable addition to the work at St. Mary's. The first course in Domestic Science here was given four years ago with Miss Batdorff in charge and was a decided success, but conditions made it necessary to give up the experiment after one year. A well-equipped Domestic Science Kitchen and Laboratory has now been equipped in the Main Building and the course has been added regularly to the work offered.

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### The Chapel

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It was the custom of Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, to begin the first exercise of his Sixth Form with a short prayer, over and above the ordinary morning prayer. He told the boys that his reason for so doing was to convey to them the thought that everyday work should be consecrated, that school business itself should be religious. Such a conviction as this of the great English headmaster was and is the feeling of the

founder of St. Mary's and his successors, and it is for the impressing of this conviction upon each of us at St. Mary's that our Chapel stands. Its office in our life to hold constantly before us the truth that religion is not a garment to be worn an hour or two on one day in the week, but a force to be active throughout the waking hours of every day. Therefore it is that the Chapel, through its services and its Rector's teachings, gives a certain unity to the varied phases and activities of our school life, emphasizing that the education which is of high worth is that which develops body, intellect, and spirit, each according to its place and power, so that she whose mind and heart are receptive may be led to strive for control over all faculties and to advance towards an ideal of healthy, happy, Christian womanhood.

E. W. T.

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## IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

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### Man's Shoes

How much a man is like his shoes,  
 For instance, both a soul may lose,  
 Both have been tanned, both are made tight  
 By cobblers. Both get left and right,  
 Both need a mate to be complete,  
 And both are made to go on feet.

They both need healing, oft are sold,  
 And both in time will turn to mould;  
 With shoes the last is first; with men  
 The first shall be the last, and when  
 The shoes wear out they're mended new;  
 When men wear out they're men dead, too.

They both are trod upon, and both  
 Will tread on others, nothing loath;  
 Both have their ties, and both incline  
 When polished in the world to shine,  
 And both play out. Now would you choose  
 To be a man or be his shoes?

### What's in a Name

I know a man whose face is long,  
He never laughs or sings a song—  
His name is Hope.

I know a man so grum and cross  
For happiness he's at a loss—  
His name is Smiles.

I know a man who couldn't tell  
What year it was that Carthage fell—  
His name is Wise.

I know a man who mops his brow  
And says, "Good Lord, it's sizzling now!"—  
His name is Snow.

I know a man who's always blue,  
No matter what he tries to do—  
His name is Brown.

I know a man who vows that he  
Will never, never happy be—  
His name is Bliss.

I know a man who's very high  
And people praise him passing by—  
His name is Lowe.

I know a man who drags his feet  
And seems too blooming tired to eat—  
His name is Swift.

---

### The Heroine

We see the haughty girl advance,  
And sweep the parlor with a glance;  
Thus runs the story.  
But we never see her sweep a room  
With a common, ordinary broom;  
That isn't glory.

'Tis proper, too, one understands,  
To see her wringing jeweled hands  
And acting frantic.  
But we never see her quit this bosh,  
And go to wringing out the wash;  
That's unromantic.



# ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - Alumnae Editor.

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## 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. A. W. Knox, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Anna N. Buxton, Winston-Salem.

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## EDITORIAL

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One day this summer one of our Alumnae of the 90's was at St. Mary's for a few days. She had been rather out of touch with us for some years, but became much interested in the work that was being done toward carrying on the campaign for the following year. She suddenly remembered that she knew a girl or two in the far South that "ought to be at St. Mary's"; so taking pen and paper she made out then and there a careful list of sixteen girls whom St. Mary's was interested in, either because their mothers were here or who had some other connection with the School which should make St. Mary's interesting to them. The list showed this connection, the name of the girl's parents, her age and home address. All of this is mentioned because it is just the sort of thing we should like many more of our Alumnae to do for us. These lists would be of great value to us. St. Mary's girls who have gotten rather far away from us, in both distance and in thought, are generally only too glad to have some word from us here, and St. Mary's is equally ready to keep in touch with them through their daughters. We should be very grateful if such lists might be sent to us from time to time by all those who have opportunity to make them.

---

Founders' Day, November first, is the day that has been appointed for the first of the two meetings held each year by the Alumnae Association. The Raleigh branch will meet as usual at St. Mary's, when it is hoped that the meeting will be large and spirited. A number of the

branches are very well organized, notably the New York Chapter, and several in the State. It has been demonstrated that these meetings can thoroughly carry out all that is desired of them—that is, they can be little nuclei for social intercourse where the bond is a closer and more vital one than usually unites social gatherings—for it is a chain whose links bind us by St. Mary's tradition to the best that there is in the past—to what we want to save and to transmit of that past. To the present the bond should hold us more closely still, for our best service is in knowing the life of St. Mary's as it is *now*, to know what St. Mary's girls everywhere are doing—what the School needs are, and where possible to lend our help. And indeed the most welcome help of all is to be found in these very meetings—if they have life and significance. What we have said about our service to the present applies almost automatically to the future. For work in the present that is of value can not terminate there.

We hope that as many chapters as possible may meet on Founders' Day, or as early in November as may be, and that reports may come in early to us here. One suggestion we should like to give to all of the chapters: At the last meeting of one of the branch Associations a motion was carried to have copies printed of the constitution of the Association and give each member a copy. This seems an excellent scheme, and we offer it for consideration by the other branches.

M. J. C.

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### Alumnae Weddings

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Seligman—Knowles

Mr. and Mrs. William Hyer Knowles  
request the honor of your company at the marriage  
of their daughter

Josephine

to

Mr. Joseph Lionel Seligman  
on Thursday, the twenty-ninth of June  
at twelve o'clock  
at Massawippi Lodge  
North Hatley, Canada

# 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"

## THE TYREE STUDIO

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

---

### Traditions

Once there lived a Senior  
Who didn't pretend to know  
All knowledge worthy to be known—  
Ah! that was long ago!

---

## THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS  
OF ALL KINDS  

---

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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.

---

**Herbert Rosenthal**  
**LADIES' FINE SHOES**

---

INSURE IN THE  
**Jefferson Standard Life Ins. Co.**  
RALEIGH, N. C.  
**Strongest in the South**

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

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**THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY**

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,  
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS

---

131 Fayetteville Street,  
Raleigh, N. C.

---

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**JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.**

COAL, WOOD,  
ICE, BRICK

---

122 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

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**THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY**

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES

STATIONERY

---

Once there lived a Freshman  
Who studied night and day;  
Those ideal times when that boy lived  
Have long since passed away!

---

**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**

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**J. SCHWARTZ**

**RICHMOND MARKET**

MEATS OF ALL KINDS

RALEIGH, N. C.

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**CALUMET TEA AND COFFEE COMPANY**  
51 and 53 Franklin Street      CHICAGO  
Proprietors of Calumet Coffee and Spice Mills

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**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.

Once there lived a College Prof.  
Who worked himself to death;  
This class of Prof.'s became extinct  
With his last dying breath.—*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.**

**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.**

8 West Martin Street.

**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

My bonnet spreads over the ocean,  
My bonnet spreads over the sea;  
To merely spread over the sidewalk  
Is not enough for me.

**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-RAND COMPANY  
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES  
210 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

J. R. FERRALL & COMPANY—GROCERIES  
BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE  
22 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  
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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.

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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: Alumnæ 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)

---

70<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN 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 1911-12 are 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.*





The  
St. Mary's Muse

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November, 1911

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Hallowe'en Number



Raleigh, N. C.



# The St. Mary's Muse.

HALLOWE'EN NUMBER.

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VOL. XV.

NOVEMBER, 1911.

No. 3

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## Hallowe'en

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O the night is Hallowe'en,  
And I'm creeping down the stair;  
I can feel the rising hair upon my head,  
    But my fortune I must test—  
    Mirror, candle and the rest—  
So bravely I have left my downy bed.

O this horrid creaking stair,  
And those shadows skulking there;  
And just see this candle flicker in the hall,  
    See that gleam of ghostly white  
    And that horrid sickly light!  
Ah, there's mystery and terror in it all.

I really think I'll wait,  
The task is much too great  
For maidens of my temp'rament, I ween;  
    'Tis better far to sleep  
    Than at the future peep  
On ghostly night at twelve of Hallowe'en.

M.

---

## The Origin of Hallowe'en

---

MARY BROWN BUTLER.

---

Who would willingly forego the joys of Hallowe'en? That mystic time of the year when pumpkins, candles, spooks, witches, and all their attendants are called into play! On that night little children revel in all sorts of conjectures and imaginings, but they think little about the

reason for all this fun and sport. They take it as a matter of course that if they should put their heads out of doors after dark on Hallowe'en, they would be likely to see an old witch floating above them on a broomstick. The origin of the feast of Hallowe'en is most interesting.

Hallowe'en or All Hallows' Eve—the night of October 31—is the popular name for the eve of All Saints' or All Hallows' Day. From being first celebrated on May 1, the date was subsequently changed to November 1, and under the designation of Feast of All Saints was set apart as a general commemoration in their honor, and as such is still retained by our Church. In Roman Catholic countries it is the custom on that day to visit the cemeteries for devotion and to lay flowers on the graves of friends and relatives.

The "Hallowe'en" has nothing "churchy" about it, and seems to be a relic of pagan times, or perhaps of mediæval superstition. It was regarded as the time of all others when supernatural influences prevail, and as a night which is set apart for a universal walking abroad of spirits, both of the visible and the invisible world; for on this mystic night it was thought that even the human spirit might detach itself from the body and wander abroad. Hallowe'en seems chiefly allied to the "Walpurgis Night" of the Germans, the witch-festival or assembling of evil spirits on the summit of the Brohen in the Hartz Mountains on the eve of May 1—the day which was originally dedicated to the Christian martyrs or saints.

In Great Britain and the United States, however, the night is devoted to merry-making and the divination of the future. Practically as far as we know the evening, it is devoted to sport and practical jokes. Nuts and apples are in great demand—the former giving the name "Nutcack Night" to Hallowe'en in the South of England. We not only crack and eat them, but also use them often as a means of solving our "love affairs." It is believed by children that an apple peel thrown over your left shoulder will foretell the initials of the one who will be most closely connected with you in future life. An apple is also put in a tub of water; if it floats and bobs along on the surface, he "loves you; otherwise, you are doomed to eternal unhappiness."



## The Magic of Hallowe'en

PATSEY HARRY SMITH.

The night was wild indeed and outside the wind howled quite eerily. Within a large and high-ceiled apartment sat a very old little lady, who gazed intently into the glowing depths of a large open fire which by its glow shed a rosy light about the room, bringing out the color in the dainty hangings and the intricate carving and inlaying of the mahogany furnishings. Was this quaint little creature conjuring out of the leaping flames faces once familiar but now seen no more, or, could she have been thinking of sorrows borne and pleasures never to be forgotten? Perhaps she had quite forgotten how many were the years that had passed and was recalling days when her youth and beauty caused no little stir in all social circles with which she became associated. But whatever may have been her idle dreamings, they were rudely put to an end by a door at the further end of the apartment being thrust open to allow the hasty entrance of two girls, the smaller of whom ran, rather than walked, over to the fire-side, fairly dragging her tall and seemingly more reserved companion after her. Sinking down upon a small ottoman by the side of the little old lady's chair, and catching up one of the small hands she impetuously exclaimed:

"Oh, Grandmother; I know it is late—I was so afraid you'd be in bed, and really I simply had to see you, for here is this stupid, unimaginative Elizabeth declaring to me that she doesn't believe a single ghost ever even heard of Hallowe'en, and that nothing ever happened on Hallowe'en night except masked dances and parties that could be just as appropriately given any other time in the year. Not a thing I can say convinces her, and so I've come straight to you, and if only you *will* tell her of your Hallowe'en ghost she'll never talk so again!"

"And so you refuse to believe that there is a magic in Hallowe'en?" questioned the little old lady, turning towards Elizabeth and gently drawing her down to a seat opposite her granddaughter. "Well, as to my story that Janet avers will lead you into doing so, I need no such urging to induce me to tell it—why, do you know, I was just thinking of my—my Hallowe'en ghost when you two came in." The voice of

the little old lady was very soft and sweet, and as she said this last a fleeting smile of infinite tenderness lighted up her features. For a few moments she gazed meditatively into the fire and then:

“It was upon a night equally as tempestuous as this, almost fifty years ago. I was only seventeen then. I remember it as if it were but yesterday. My two small brothers, both of whom had retired; my aunt, an invalid who rarely left her chair; Mammy Jane, an old and faithful negress, and I, were alone in our large, old-fashioned house, every nook and corner of which seemed filled with a dreary sadness upon that night. The division of the Southern army under General ———— was stationed about five miles distant from my home, and upon the afternoon of the night of which I speak a message was brought to my mother saying that my father had been seriously wounded the day before in an encounter with some Union troops which were even then not far away. Immediately my mother took the only horse left us and a young negro, the son of Mammy Jane, and started for the Confederate camp. So a racking suspense was added to the gloom occasioned by a night upon which the wind shook all the casements and by frequent gusts blew the half-sleety rain that had commenced to fall, against the window-panes. The three of us were very nervous and I remember that when the door of the outer hall slammed I took a candle and explored every nook and cranny of the long hall. After vain attempts at trying to concentrate my attention in talking to my aunt concerning the outcome of that horrible war, and having poked the fire until implored to desist, I bade my aunt and the old negress good-night and determined to try to forget my anxiety in sleep. My room, opening into the one in which Harold and James were sleeping, was up stairs, and I took a candle and with it hastened up the long flight of stairs. On each side of the mirror to my dresser were fastened some sconces and I hurriedly crossed over to light the candles in them. I lighted the one upon the right and was turning to light the remaining one when, happening to glance into the mirror I saw over my left shoulder the face of a man. At first I thought it was merely some wild trick of my fancy, occasioned by my disturbed state of mind, and wheeled around to prove that it was so. On turning I came to gaze full into the dark eyes of a

tall man in the uniform of a Southern soldier. Before I could move he stepped forward and said, in a low and well-modulated voice:

“‘It grieves me to have frightened you. Please do not cry out, and I hope you will pardon this necessary intrusion when I tell you that I am seriously in need of a hiding place, having only temporarily thrown my pursuers off my track. I must be brief, for already I fancy I hear sounds other than that of the wind. Is there an attic, cellar, secret closet, or any place wherein I might conceal myself?’

“For a few moments it seemed as though it was an utter impossibility either to move or speak. Besides the effect of being so startled there was now added the awful knowledge that it depended upon me to save a Southern soldier from danger—perhaps death. Suddenly a loud knocking upon the door downstairs called me out of my semi-paralyzed state. What precious moments had been lost! In seconds that seemed an eternity I ran over in my mind all possible places in which a person might be concealed. Then, I’ve never known by what lucky chance, I thought of the small attic-like room under one of the eaves of the house. Originally there was no opening into this room—but a fire having started on the roof a hole was made in the ceiling of my room to get to it, and this room was discovered. This opening had never been again nailed up and only a kind of trap door placed over it. This trap door was directly over my head and could not be seen except by one in the bed, for the curtains of my four-poster which hung from the ceiling were about two or more feet wide. It was only the work of a few minutes to place a chair upon the bed, by means of which the tall stranger reached the trap door and pulled himself up into his hiding place. Scarcely had I straightened the bed and taken a seat by my dresser as if in the act of arranging my hair for the night when the steps I had heard ascending the stair stopped before my door and two men in great coats so faded and weather worn that I could not tell whether they were blue or grey, after being ushered into the room, began to search it from top to bottom, asking in a peremptory manner if I had seen a skulking Yankee spy somewhere about. A Yankee spy! Did they think me so simple as to be duped by such a ruse? Yankee indeed! They could not find where my Southern soldier was



hidden for all their changing about of names! I don't see how I lived through the ordeal of that search, but finally, having apparently satisfied themselves that to continue further search or questionings there would be useless, the leader of the two, after making excuses for the trouble occasioned, gave orders that the men stationed about the house should be called off, and soon their footsteps were but faint echoes in the distance. At last the house resumed its former quietness and not long after the pursued soldier made his way out of his hiding-place and by the light of a candle I led him down a side stairs leading to an outside door far removed from the room in which my aunt was sleeping. Upon reaching the door my companion seemed about to depart without further words, having already, as we descended, whispered his thanks, when he turned and exclaimed in evident distress of mind:

“I can not leave without telling you of the grievous wrong I've done you. I am no Southern soldier, but a Union spy, one whose mission, however, was a fruitless one. How you must scorn me! As for me—well, in battle I've learned to respect Southern manhood, and tonight, though under adverse circumstances, I am yet thankful for having come in contact with the higher type of Southern womanhood. This war will not last forever. When it is over—then I will come to ask if you believe in the magic of Hallowe'en!”

“Before I could speak he caught my hand, raised it to his lips, bowed low, and then opening the door was swallowed up in the darkness without.”

For a few moments it seemed that the gentle voice would carry the story to no further ending. Then the little old lady arose from her chair, crossed the room to a small cabinet from one of the drawers of which she took a small plush box and returning to the fireside she said, as she resumed her seat:

“That night was the 31st of October, 1863, and this, my dear, is a picture of your grandfather that you have seen so often, Janet. He did come back and find that I did believe, unlike you, Elizabeth, in the magic of Hallowe'en, that magic which, if tradition holds true, makes it an infallible truth that if a man's face in the mirror on All Hallowe'en you see, that man your future lord will be. Yes, my dears, this is a miniature of my Hallowe'en ghost.



## Two Hallowe'ens

EVELYN CAMERON MAXWELL

The night was dark and gloomy,  
The shadows deep and still,  
And the grewsome forms of goblins  
Danced over dale and hill.

And out against the blackness  
There showed in ghastly hosts,  
The even blacker witches  
And the palest of white ghosts.

For all the evil spirits  
Some mischief came to weave,  
And roamed abroad in legions  
On the first "All Hallow's eve."

But now it is quite different,  
And on Hallowe'en night  
The parlor's gay and mystic  
With Jack O'Lantern light.

A merry throng is gathered  
In every known costume,  
And to lively strains of music  
They march around the room.

The court dame and the clown arrive  
In company with a "spook,"  
And after them "The Bingville Band,"  
And maybe then a duke.

But not a bit of terror  
Is inspired by this weird scene,  
For it is very modern—  
A St. Mary's Hallowe'en.

And now that both these different kinds  
Have been put to the test,  
I'm sure you really, truly think  
That our way is best.

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**EXPERIENCES**

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**Shocking the Natives**

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**HARRIETTE LARNER.**

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It happened this way: Mamma and I were staying at my grandfather's house, in a small town in Suffolk, England. I was only about ten years old, and I had no playmates, for British children are most impossible to get acquainted with. And to be held under the restraint of the English god, convention, on a summer afternoon like that! One simply had to do something—but there was nothing to do. These were such a proper, circumspect people, and mamma and I so thoroughly free and easy, as befits Americans. Speaking of Inevitable Consequences—indeed, one might expect trouble.

And I'm thinking mamma felt my restlessness, for she fell in easily with my suggestions. We did so love to shock the natives! I had a tight little pair of bloomers, mamma had a bicycle cap—and grandpa was puttering around in his back garden. You will remember the parable of the talents—what, then, are such opportunities but talents?

With my hair caught up and hidden by the boy's cap, and dressed in blouse, bloomers and a boyish air of bravado, I slipped out. Faith, and I barely evaded the watchful eye of the grandsire. My aunt, who had several lady friends visiting her, lived on the other side of town. I had to go down the main business street, and it would seem that in spite of my manly tread, people regarded me with the glittering light of suspicion in their eyes. Some even laughed. I was a trifle disconcerted at this when I noticed two dirty little street Arabs following me. I walked faster, and one said to the other: "Aw, g'wan, cully—that hain't no boy; that's a girrul. It's got hair."

I ran. Indeed, that was a false move, for they ran too, whooping and throwing things at me. Their various friends and associates joined chase. My aunt lived on the Promenade, a long avenue on the water front. I turned a few corners, most of them unnecessary ones—knocked a little Irish woman down—who called me a "warrthliss sphalpeen,"—and finally reached the Promenade. Think—there were ladies on the

beach, ladies on the walk, ladies at big bay windows, and on little upstairs porches!

I came tearing along and into my aunt's house, literally falling up the stairs and in the parlor, where she and her guests were having afternoon tea. There were little shrieks of holy horror and a broken tea-cup or two, for I had lost my cap and my hair was hanging down in a truly girlish fashion—but the bloomers! Sacriste! There was surely a strong element of humor in the whole situation, and I, for one, giggled.

Not so with my poor auntie. She was shocked to death. She did hate a scene worse than anything. But she gave me some tea and sent a servant to the other house to get me a dress, in order that I might go home—decently clothed and in my right mind.

Nothing more was ever said about the matter, and she had refused to hear my explanations, or anything whatever about it. And there was that in my heart which told me to desist from any further attempt to shock the natives.

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## SCHOOL NEWS

SUSAN PORTER RAWLINGS, Editor.

### October 6th: Reception to the Seniors

None of the many invitations which the St. Mary girls are so fortunate in receiving are appreciated like those to the Rectory.

On Friday last, the sixth of October, Mrs. Lay entertained the seniors: Patsey Smith, Elizabeth Hughes, Nellie Hendricks, Mary Owen, Margaret Broadfoot, Lina Lockhart, Fannie McMullan, and a few other girls: Susan Rawlings, Margaret Erwin, Amy Winston, Caroline Jones, Emily Marriott, Amelia Sturgeon, and Zona Shull. Mrs. Lay always greets us in such a manner that we feel she is one of us, and on this occasion she proved unusually cordial. She knows the way to a schoolgirl's heart—ours were won when the refreshments were served—for Mrs. Lay had prepared dainty, delicious plates for us. Chicken salad on lettuce, oyster cock-tail, olives and sandwiches was the first course, followed by frozen mousse and cake, and lastly hot chocolate with whipped cream. The present-day St. Mary girl will always remember,

in connection with their lives here, the beautiful influence of Mrs. Lay, and the generous hospitality of both Mr. and Mrs. Lay.

AMY WINSTON.

### October 7th: Mr. Karl Jansen, Impersonator

The evening of October 7th was a most enjoyable one. Mr. Karl Jansen, the Swedish impersonator, humorist, and master of Swedish gymnastics, and an actor of no little merit, at one time under the great Mansfield himself, gave an entertainment in the Auditorium. Mr. Jansen has a very decided accent, but this added to rather than detracted from the interest of the occasion. The program lasted a little more than an hour and a half, and through it all Mr. Jansen's skill, personality and perfect ease of manner made it a pleasure to be of the audience.

He began by telling something of far off Sweden and Norway, graphically depicting the characteristics of the summer when the sun never sets, and painting word pictures of the bitter northern winter when the forest trees bend under their loads of ice and snow—realistic imitations being given of the howling of the wolves; the melancholy sighing and shrill shrieking of the north wind; the groaning, creaking and crashing of the breaking ice; and the weird awe-inspiring tolling of the midnight bell; likened to the bells in one of the verses of Poe's famous poem, which verse Mr. Jansen rendered exceedingly well.

The entire program was thoroughly entertaining, but the parts most enjoyed were the excellent impersonation of Richard III in the Ghost Scene from Shakespeare's play; the "old fashioned Commencement"; the Swedish song of the actor's own translation; "How the Americans, English, French, Germans and Italians make love"; and "An Old Sweetheart of Mine."

Mr. Jansen, to make his impersonations more realistic, twice changed his costume, and the intervals thus occasioned were made very enjoyable by the songs of little Miss Park, who came from the City Schools at Mr. Jansen's request to sing at the entertainment. P. H. S.

### October 9th: First Faculty Recital

Miss Crafts, Violinist, Assisted by Miss Luney, Pianist

The first recital of the year was given by Miss Crafts, assisted by Miss Luney. Miss Crafts being a "new teacher" we did not know what



was in store for us as we did about Miss Luney. We were all delighted with Miss Crafts and as Miss Luney even surpassed our highest expectations we spent a very pleasant evening. The program was as follows:

## I.

Concerto in E minor.....*Mendelssohn*  
(First Movement.)

## II.

(a) Romance .....*Sinding*  
(b) Serenade, Op. 4.....*d'Ambrosio*  
(c) Air de Ballet.....*Adamowski*

## III.

(a) On the Holy Mount.....*Dvorák*  
(b) Arabesque .....*Debussy*

## MISS LUNEY.

## IV.

Serenade—Mélancholique .....*Tschaikowsky*

## V.

Scherzo-Tarantelle, Op. 16.....*Wieniawski*

The *News and Observer* said:

Miss Blanche L. Crafts, in her violin recital last evening, gave an artistic account of herself in a difficult and varied program, and proved beyond question that she is a valuable addition to the music circles of Raleigh.

The opening number was Mendelssohn's Concerto in E minor, a brilliant classic whose elegance of style and wealth of melody were admirably revealed.

The next was a group number effectively arranged and charmingly played: (a) Romance, by Sinding; (b) Serenade, by d'Ambrosio; (c) Air de Ballet, by Adamowski.

The third number on the program was a piano solo played by Miss Bertha Luney. This was an (a) and (b) number "On the Holy Mount," by Dvorak, and an "Arabesque" by Debussy, calling for a widely differing tone quality and character of interpretation. Miss Luney was equally at home in the serious devotional spirit of the first and in the dainty exquisite tracery of the "Arabesque."

Tonally, Tschaikowsky's "Serenade-Melancholique" satisfied the audience immensely, and was well played.

The program closed with the Scherzo-Tarantelle, of Wieniawski, a rather dazzling work with heavy demands upon the technique, which was not found wanting, but which did not obscure the player's mastery of phrasing and scholarly interpretation.

The program throughout was notable for strength, dignity and clearness of expression.

## Annual Receptions of the Literary Societies

### October 14th: Epsilon Alpha Pi

On Saturday evening, October 14th, the Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Society held its annual reception, to which were invited the new members of the Society, the officers of the Sigma Lambda Society, and the members of the faculty.

The parlor, where the guests were received by the officers of both Epsilon Alpha Pi and Sigma Lambda, was beautifully decorated in the colors of the society, green and gold. From the central chandelier to the four corners of the room ropes of evergreen were suspended, and diagonally opposite each other were two tables, banked with goldenrod, where a delicious fruit punch was served by Agnes Reese and Bessie White and Elizabeth Morris.

Immediately after the reception a card dance was enjoyed by all the guests, the German, during which most attractive favors were given, being led by Miss Urquhart and Miss Hayward. During the intermission delightful refreshments, consisting of a salad course and ices and cakes, were served.

LINA LOCKHART.

### October 21st: Sigma Lambda

The Saturday night "suitors" waiting on the porch of Main Building for admittance into their promised land, the School Room, gazed into the hall and stared in open-eyed amazement. And no wonder, for what a sight met their astonished eyes: There congregated in the hall were almost twenty-five powdered and painted and patched ladies of "the days of long ago"—those days of love and war, of mighty deeds and courtly ways, when all ladies were fair and all men brave; those old, romantic days, which are, alas! no more.

However, this sad fact did not trouble the A. & M. "suitors," and they continued to gaze in wonder (for how were they to know it was the annual Sigma Lambda reception, only this time in costume) as more and more of the bepowdered ladies descended the stairs and waited, talking and laughing all the while, for the Parlor doors to open.

At last, when the eight o'clock bell had rung—a joyful sound to "suitors" and ladies alike—the doors were opened and disclosed a long

powdered and painted receiving line, the officers of Sigma Lambda and of Epsilon Alpha Pi, which surely must have struck terror to the on-lookers, for it even caused a hush to fall on the most joyful and happy of the laughing Colonial maids. Finally one was bold enough to be the first to brave the graceful curtseys and low bows, and when the last one had disappeared the closing doors shut the whole brilliantly lighted scene from the eyes of the "suitors."

Alas! that they were destined to see no more. For how they would have reveled in the beautifully decorated Parlor with its gay and happy occupants, with their powdered hair and coquettish patches. Various and different indeed were the dames flitting from table to table. Some were tall and slim; others short and fat; some were blondes, some brunettes; some clad in gay-flowered pink, others in filmy blue; some had Psyche knots, others graceful Janyce Meredith curls; some were light-hearted and gay, others dignified and prim; but one and all joined in the laughter and gay confusion which filled the room, as friends were recognized in presumable strangers.

Nor did the babble cease until the appearance of refreshments, which consisted of fruit salad with mayonnaise sauce, followed by yellow and white ice cream, daintily served with the favors, yellow chrysanthemums, to carry out the yellow color scheme.

After this came the most enjoyable feature of the evening, the dancing of the old-fashioned stately Virginia reel, though if our great-great-grandmothers could have had a peep in at the dance they would have been much shocked at the manner in which these ladies, in blissful ignorance of the turns and twists so familiar to them, went through the mazes of the reel. But even the most prejudiced of observers would have had to admit that these latter day dames were quite as pretty as their forerunners.

All too soon the nine-thirty bell rang—right in the midst of "Home, Sweet Home," for the Colonial dames were now waltzing and "two-stepping" away in the latest twentieth century style, perfectly happy and content. With many a sigh and rustle of silken skirt, the guests departed in a cloud of powder, and the great Sigma Lambda reception was over, but pronounced by all to be the most enjoyable event of the year, not even excepting the Fair!

MELBA McCULLERS.



### October 18th: "The Great State Fair"

"State Fair Day"—that precious day on which we have the privilege of wandering out to the Fair Grounds (a very dignified wandering and well chaperoned) and spending an afternoon in being educated by the exhibits, agricultural and otherwise, watching the fakirs and patronizing the "great side-shows," with an occasional glimpse at the races or the balloon ascension or the aeroplane flight; coming home at five laden with "squedunks" and balloons and red candy and toy dogs and such like treasures for those of our less fortunate sisters as seemingly lack the faculty of enjoying such delightful hilarity—that great day of 1911 is over.

As we look back at it, it was not so very different from other State Fair Days. Perhaps mindful of that familiar little verse,

There was a young lady named May—  
Who was perhaps just a bit gay:  
She went to the Fair  
And flirted while there,  
The train took her home the next day.

we were on our usual good behavior, for there were no evil consequences of our visit. We had a very good time and saw many old friends. Why even the "trained fleas" were there. Perhaps nothing will recall the Fair more pleasantly than to remember what our friend "Ducky" had to say of the like occasion in 1909. Mary Shuford told about it in the October MUSE that year:

#### "DUCKY" AT THE FAIR.

At last the long-looked-for Fair of 1909 has come and gone and all the excitement of anticipation and realization is over. Our chief authority on the subject is "Ducky," whose unbiased appreciation is never tempered with regret of past pleasures.

"Honey," Ducky said, in rehearsing all her wonderful experiences, "Honey, I seen so much I jest don't know whar to begin, but there was one thing I'll tell you 'bout—'Old Mammy Jane'—she knit with her elbows—yes, darlin', her *elbows*. They said as how she was an ol' witch and got her arms burnt off some way and now when she says 'Howdy do' to anybody it'll bring 'em good luck. Anyhow, I seen her crochet with her elbows, myself. Sugar, she stuck her needles in them little places where the bone used to be and knit better'n *I* could.

"Then I seen an old nigger do the 'rag-time dance.' He was all spotted up—a black spot here and a white one there, all over his face, and when he danced



he kicked up his heels to his nose—honest, honey—no, I didn't see him *hit* his nose, but he come mighty nigh doing it. He sho' did dance lively.

"A little farther down they had a show with the ugliest little woman in it. She was just about so high and fat—ugh! She was a sight, and her jaw stuck out and her nose come down 'till they most meet. When I come out the man axed me to give all the people standing 'round my opinion of what I thought of the show, and so I stood up and told 'em it was *truly fine*—it was only ten cents, but it was certainly worth a quarter. Then they all hollered and laughed and a man asked me if I had ever seen a 'snake eater.' I told him, 'Lord-a-massy, *no*,' and he said, 'You come on, then.' So he took me up to where a man was sitting in a big tin pan and he was all a-growling and snakes crawling all over him, and his teeth—. Sugar, you never seen such teeth; they was *that* long and all pointed—and he bit into the snakes, going 'g-r-r-r-r.' I said, 'Master, help me—lemme git out of here.'

"And next thing I went up to see the oscrades—yes'm, you know them things—you git feathers out of 'em. Yes'm, I knew it was something like that—'oscrades'—I can't say it like you do, so let's call 'em birds—the man he called 'em birds, and, honey, he said they was so strong they could knock a horse down with one wing and then he went and got on one and rode him up and down jest like a horse.

"Oh, but, darlin'—the funniest thing I *ever* seen in *all* my life. Sugar, it was them trained hoppergrasses and crickets! Honey, it beat the world—they drug little wagons round like they was working for their living, and I 'bout died laughing. The man axed if I ain't ever seen any before. I told him, 'Honey, I've seen many things, but I ain't never seen a trained hoppergrass like that before'—oh! yes, and fleas, too—trained fleas. I was that tickled he let me stay in for another round. Darlin', it was worth a lot. No 'm, I can't tell you any more, 'cause if I don't clean up I'll git into trouble, but, sugar, you jest ought to have seen them crickets—you missed a sight."

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## SCHOOL NOTES

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Mary Louise Manning and Bessie Erwin spent Saturday, October 7, up here at school. Mary Louise comes over every Saturday from Durham to take voice from Mr. Owen.

Josephine Smith has returned to school. She was late on account of sickness.

We are glad to welcome three new girls this month: Kathryn Lasiter, from Oxford; Thomasine Edwards, from Smithfield, Va., and Mary Bryan Griswold, from Durham.

Sophronia and Julia Cooper have enjoyed a short visit from their mother this month.

Thursday night, October 12th, the Rector made a talk in the school-room on "Ignorance and Knowledge." It was thoroughly enjoyed and we hope it will prove of great benefit to all the hearers.

Tuesday night, October 17th, most of the girls went down to the opening of the new auditorium. It was very enjoyable, especially the speech made by Governor Judson Harmon, of Ohio.

There were a good many visitors during Fair week. Helen Patterson, Fannie Cooper, Janie Hunt, Mildred Bruffy, Earl Tucker, Mary Bryan Griswold, Sallie Quinerly, all enjoyed seeing their mothers.

Mary Franklin Graves, Mary Tyson, Ruth Rosser, Katherine L. Lasser, Lina Lockhart, Mary Clark Smith, and Nannie Shields are among the girls who have had short visits from their brothers.

Myrtle Warren and Leone Herbert and Nellie Wood have had their sisters with them.

Annie McGehee, a last year's girl, was at the School a few days during the month.

Mildred Purvis and Sue May De Visconti had short visits from their fathers.

Martha Ferebee, from Oxford, and Blair Rawlings, from Wilson, two "old girls," spent the day at School October 20.

Marion Haigh, who was with us last year, was here for a short while during Fair week.

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### What Determines

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One ship sails east, another sails west,  
 With the selfsame winds that blow;  
 'Tis the set of the sail, and not the gale,  
 That tells us the way they go.

Like the winds of the sea are the ways of Fate,  
 As we voyage along through life;  
 'Tis the set of the soul that decides our goal,  
 And not the calm or the strife.

## IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

## Bits of Optimism

An optimist and pessimist—  
 The difference is droll.  
 The optimist sees the doughnut,  
 The pessimist sees the hole.

Don't you hunt foh trouble;  
 Jis' ten' to what you's got.  
 It ain't no special credit  
 Even if you fin's a lot.

No use in sighin'—  
 Tellin' of yo' woe!  
 Ef you can't swim de river,  
 You must let de river go!

It hain't no use to grumble and complain;  
 It's jest as cheap and easy to rejoice.  
 When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,  
 W'y rain's my choice.

—Riley.

## The Way to Take It

Dis de way to take it  
 In a worl' er loss:  
 Ef you can't swim the river,  
 Let de yuther feller cross!  
 Maybe w'en he swim it—  
 Stemmin' er de tide—  
 He'll light on a ferryboat  
 On de yuther side!

## Tarry Not

The road to yesterday—  
 Why travel it?  
 A tangled skein, so why  
 Unravel it?  
 The future calls you on,  
 The past is dead,  
 And all you hope to do  
 Lies just ahead.

### Chemical

Said Atom unto Molly Cule,  
"Will you unite with me?"  
And Molly Cule did quick retort,  
"There's our affinity."

Under electric light plant's shade  
Poor Atom hoped he'd meet her,  
But she eloped with a villain base,  
And now his name's Salt Petre.

---

### The Heroine

We see the haughty girl advance,  
And sweep the parlor with a glance;  
Thus runs the story.  
But we never see her sweep a room  
With a common, ordinary broom;  
That isn't glory.

'Tis proper, too, one understands,  
To see her wringing jeweled hands  
And acting frantic.  
But we never see her quit this bosh  
And go to wringing out the wash;  
That's unromantic.

---

### Football

Sing a song of football,  
Don't it make you smile?  
Two and twenty players  
Struggling in a pile;  
When the pile is opened,  
Hear those awful groans;  
Boys begin to creep out,  
Looking for their bones.  
Sections there of noses,  
Patches here of hair,  
But they made a touchdown,  
And little do they care.



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## EDITORIALS

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### Tempus Fugit

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What, time flies when you're off at school? Time flies when you're far from home—when it's about two months before Christmas and when after Christmas there are five long months before vacation? Yes, the days simply scurry past, notwithstanding the above reasons for the school term's being of unending duration, and, strange to say, the time after Christmas seems shorter than before, for, you see, every one knows everybody else by then and there's Easter to be looked forward to, the many entertainments in the auditorium, the chapter plays, inter-society debate, and before any one can realize it preparations for commencement recitals, theatricals and graduating exercises are upon us. Really once you get started days seem *too* short and even before Christmas girls who have been most home-sick are ready to agree that not only does time fly, but that the time has flown on wings of lightning rapidity.

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Sh . . . . . !

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THE MUSE does not at all approve of this editorial, and therefore would much prefer to give utterance to it in mere whispers. If there is one word odious to THE MUSE it is that word "gossip," and if there

is anything of which THE MUSE is more weary than of that word it is the expression, "*Do not gossip.*" So this year it refuses to give publication to any article even hinting at the aforesaid hated subject, and if we will *try* to be more broad-minded, try to do our work, and just be willing to share our fun with our fellow-students, gossip will die the death it has long deserved.

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### In the Chapel

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The Chapel and that part of the school life that centers around it must always play an important part in a St. Mary's girl's life and experiences. And it has seemed that thus far this session the Chapel and its services have been even more than usual stimulating and impressive.

The opening service, with Bishop Cheshire's well-put words reminding that real success in school life as in later life depends essentially on the faithful performance of each duty as it comes; the helpful and impressive sermons of the Rector at the Sunday morning services; and Bishop Parker's inspiring sermon on All Saints'—Founders' Day—on "Service," the link that binds us to those who have gone before and those who shall come after—all have helped to strengthen the impress always made by the worship in the Chapel.

The Altar Guild is doing its regular work under the general direction of "Miss Katie" and with Jennie Woodruff as President. Patsey Smith and Elizabeth Hughes are the Chapel Marshals, leading "the line"; Lina Lockhart and Margaret Broadfoot are the Wardens; and Bessie Peace and Florie Northrup are in charge of the books. Miss Luney is again the Organist and Choir Director, while Miss Crafts, Miss Hayward, Miss DeRosset and Miss Shull, with forty of the girls, make up the choir.

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### The "Thursday Talks"

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Probably the most important innovation of the session is the introduction of the "Thursday Talks." Instead of having prayers in the dining room after dinner on Wednesday evenings, this custom is trans-

ferred to Tuesday and Thursday evenings. The Literary Society meetings are held after prayers on Tuesdays instead of Wednesdays, and on Thursdays every one goes direct from the dining room to the school-room for the twenty-minute "Thursday Talk."

The Rector has arranged to have these talks made from week to week by a number of men and women who have not only won success in their several lines of activity, but have shown themselves able to impart some of their enthusiasm and inspiration to their hearers. Some of the speakers will be from Raleigh and some from further away, while occasionally one of our own teachers may be expected to say a word.

The period on Thursday, October 5th, was given up to the introductory Student Meeting, and the talk on October 19th was omitted in deference to the feelings "of the fair after the Fair." On October 12th the Rector gave the first talk on "Ignorance and Knowledge," and on the 26th it was our pleasure to hear Dr. Richard H. Lewis of Raleigh, the eye specialist, ex-president of the American Health Association, and member of the Executive Committee of the Trustees of St. Mary's, on "*The Care of the Eye.*"

The arrangement for November is as follows:

November 2: Dr. Hubert Royster, the surgeon, ex-dean of the Raleigh division of the Medical Department of the University of North Carolina, ex-president of the Raleigh Chamber of Commerce, etc., on "The Sin of Inaccuracy."

November 9: Mr. R. D. W. Connor, Secretary of the State Historical Association and of the Teachers' Assembly; author of *Makers of North Carolina History*, etc., on "Famous North Carolina Women."

November 16: Miss Martha A. Dowd, Director of the Music Department, for thirty years student and teacher at St. Mary's, on "Economy."

November 23: Mrs. Thos. P. Harrison, President of the Woman's Club of Raleigh.

November 30 (Thanksgiving evening): Dr. Howard E. Rondthaler, of Winston-Salem, President of Salem Academy and College.

A report of these "Talks" may be expected in the December MUSE.

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### Bishop Parker's Visit

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A very pleasant feature of the fall life was the visit to the Rector of Rt. Rev. Edward N. Parker, D.D., the Bishop-coadjutor of New Hampshire, who was with us at the School from October 31st to November



7th. Bishop Parker and the Rector are old and dear friends, both having been for many years Masters in St. Paul's School, Concord, and taking a prominent part in the affairs of the Diocese of New Hampshire. Bishop Parker was called from St. Paul's to be Coadjutor to Bishop Niles in 1906, the year before Mr. Lay succeeded Mr. DuBose at St. Mary's. This is Bishop Parker's second visit to St. Mary's, as he spent some days at the Rectory four years ago and made the acquaintance of and became friends with many St. Mary's people then. After that visit he showed his interest in things here by establishing the *Bishop Parker Botany Prize*, which has been since awarded annually at Commencement. This year Bishop Parker was in Philadelphia in attendance at the consecration of his friend, the Rev. Philip Rhineland, also an old St. Paul's boy, as Bishop-coadjutor of Pennsylvania, and came on down to North Carolina to see more of St. Mary's and to preach the Founders' Day sermon.

Bishop Parker reached St. Mary's just before dinner on Hallowe'en, and was given an impressive welcome. He was introduced to the girls and teachers by the Rector in a neat little speech in which he reminded St. Mary's of his close relation to the visitor and invited all to receive him not as a stranger but as a friend. Bishop Parker responded fittingly, reminding the girls among other things that he was the representative of a younger sister of our St. Mary's, at Concord, and that he had been especially commissioned on his last visit by his girls there to bear their fraternal greetings to the St. Mary's girls in Raleigh. He said that he claimed all his girls at the New Hampshire St. Mary's as daughters, and while he could not claim quite as intimate a relationship with the girls of St. Mary's, Raleigh, he trusted that he might at least feel that he could adopt us all as cousins, using that term in the proper Southern application. His remarks were heartily received and the girls lived up to his and the Rector's suggestions throughout his visit, and, we hope, strengthened the good impression of things and people here that he has heretofore had. In the evening the Bishop attended the Hallowe'en celebration, which is strictly "in the family."

On All Saints'—Founders' Day—Bishop Parker assisted the Rector in the Early Celebration; preached the special sermon at the eleven o'clock service; addressed the students in the special exercises held



under the auspices of the Literary Societies in the Parlor after lunch; and spoke to the Raleigh Chapter of the Alumnae at their Founders' Day Meeting in the Parlor at 5:00—quite a busy day even for a bishop.

On Saturday evening, the 4th, he renewed his acquaintance with the characteristic gathering in the Parlor which all St. Mary's girls remember so well—talked with the girls, and watched the dancing; inspected the Muse Room, and was presented a St. Mary's banner; and charmed everybody. The following morning, Sunday, in the absence of the Rector, who was in attendance at the consecration of the new St. Athanasius Church, Burlington, he preached at the morning service and spoke briefly at the afternoon service. On Monday from 4:00 to 5:30, Mrs. Lay gave an informal reception to the Faculty in his honor; and on Wednesday he left us for his New England home.

Altogether the impressions of the Bishop's visit are most pleasant, and we hope that he may make many further visits to St. Mary's. A more full account of some of the Bishop's talks will appear in the next MUSE.

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### The Routine

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Ex-St. Mary's girls—"the recent alumnae"—"old St. Mary's girls"—or whatever those who have known and enjoyed the St. Mary's life in past sessions and are no longer with us prefer to be called (for ourselves, we like "old St. Mary's girls" best), always like to keep up with the little changes that occur from year to year in school routine, so perhaps this is a good time to chronicle a part of that routine in some detail that they may compare it with things in their time:

*School Days:*

Rising Bell.....	7:00	Physical Culture .....	3:30-4:30
Breakfast .....	7:30	Dinner .....	6:00
Mail .....	8:00	Chapel or Prayers.....	6:30
Chapel .....	8:30	Mail .....	7:00
Recitations .....	9:00-1:30	Study Hour .....	7:30-9:00
Lunch .....	1:30	Lights Out .....	10:00
Recitations .....	2:15-3:15		

*Mondays:* Free Day—Chapel immediately after breakfast.

*Sundays:*

Rising Bell .....	7:30	Meditation Hour .....	3:00-4:00
Breakfast .....	8:30	Evening Service .....	5:00
Sunday Lesson .....	10:00	Supper .....	6:00
Morning Service .....	11:00	Lights Out .....	9:30
Dinner .....	1:00		

*Regular Appointments:*

Tuesdays.....	7:30—Literary Societies.
Wednesdays.....	3:15—Chorus.
“ .....	7:00—Sight Singing.
Thursdays.....	6:40—“Thursday Talks.”
“ .....	7:00—Muse Club.
“ .....	8:00—Orchestra.
Fridays.....	7:00—Choir.
Saturdays.....	8:00-9:00—Free evening.
Sundays.....	7:00—Choir.
“ .....	(As appointed)—Chapters.

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### With the Exchanges

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THE MUSE acknowledges with much pleasure the receipt of the following publications, and extends best wishes for a very prosperous year to each of them. Up to November there had come to hand *Black and Gold* of the Winston High School; the University of Utah *Chronicle*; *The College of Charleston Magazine*; *Davidson College Magazine*; *The Deaf Carolinian* of Morganton; *The Emory and Henry Era*; *Gluck Auf* of the Goldsboro High School; *The Gray Book* of Cliff-Crest-on-the-Hudson, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; the Waynesville *High School Echo*; *The Hollins Magazine*; *The Lenoirian* of Lenoir College; the Durham High School *Messenger*; the Duval High School *Oracle* of Jacksonville, Fla.; *Park School Gazette* of Durham; *Red and White*; *The Tar Heel* of University of North Carolina; *Tit Bits* of St. Timothy's, Catonsville; the *Washington Collegian*; *The Wesleyan*; *Western Maryland College Monthly*; and the *Winthrop College Journal*.

From this list we miss some old friends from which we hope to hear before another month. The college publications of North Carolina depend for a large part of their strength on the *University of North Carolina Magazine*, *Wake Forest Student*, *State Normal Magazine*, and

*The Acorn* of Meredith College. They are all stimulating to those who read them outside their own institutions as well as to the members of their own institutions, and we like St. Mary's girls to see them. And there are a number of other publications we miss likewise.

In the exchanges at hand this month we note much of interest, but wish to jot down just a little for the interest of readers of the MUSE:

The *Oracle* has a good custom of holding back its June number, which is the big number of the year, and mailing it to its exchanges promptly at the beginning of the new session. This plan might be followed with profit by others. The *Oracle* also has a Domestic Science Department, the first we have noted in a school publication.

*Hollins Magazine*, which changed last year from a quarterly to a monthly and keeps up its excellent quality, preserves the Exchange Department of the old style but calls it "Blue Pencil," and Blue Pencil writes very well. If the critic's department in college magazines is to continue, this is an excellent way to handle it.

At A. & M. this year the management of *Red and White* has passed from the Athletic Association to the Literary Societies, while the Athletic Association has a new publication in the weekly *Wau-Gau-Rac*. The first two issues of *Red and White* show a distinct improvement.

*Wesleyan* furnishes a novelty of the good taste of which we are not sure. In the first number of the magazine for the year appear the individual photographs of the editors. Perhaps it is to introduce them to its readers, and certainly the fair faces speak well for *Wesleyan*, but we do not believe that too much stress on the editors is the best way to stress the magazine.

The *Winthrop College Journal* might be taken by many of us as an example of the way to look. Its appearance is fine throughout and reflects much credit on its printers. May the quality of the contents always measure up to the style of the publication.

## MEMORY RHYMES

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### The Commandments

1. Thou shalt have none other God but Me;
  2. Before no idol bow the knee.
  3. Take not the name of God in vain.
  4. Nor dare the Sabbath day profane.
  5. Give to thy parents honor due.
  6. Take heed that thou no murder do.
  7. Abstain from word or deed unclean.
  8. Nor steal, though thou art poor and mean.
  9. Make not a sinful lie nor love it.
  10. What is thy neighbor's do not covet.
- 

### Books of the Old Testament

In Genesis the world was made  
 By God's creative hand;  
 In Exodus the Hebrews marched  
 To gain the promised land.  
 Leviticus contains the law,  
 Holy and just and good;  
 Numbers records the tribes enrolled,  
 All sons of Abraham's blood.  
 Moses, in Deuteronomy,  
 Records God's mighty deeds;  
 Brave Joshua into Canaan's land  
 The hosts of Israel leads.  
 In Judges their rebellion oft  
 Provokes the Lord to smite;  
 But Ruth records the faith of one  
 Well pleasing in His sight.  
 In First and Second Samuel  
 Of Jesse's sons we read.  
 Ten tribes in First and Second Kings  
 Revolted from his seed.  
 The First and Second Chronicles,  
 See Judah captive made;  
 But Ezra leads a remnant back  
 By princely Cyrus' aid.  
 The city walls of Zion  
 Nehemiah builds again,  
 Whilst Esther saves her people  
 From the plots of wicked men.



In Job we read how faith will live  
    Beneath affliction's rod,  
And David's Psalms are precious songs  
    To every child of God.  
The Proverbs, like a goodly string  
    Of choicest pearls appear.  
Ecclesiastes teaches man  
    How vain are all things here.  
The mystic Song of Solomon  
    Excels sweet Sharon's rose,  
Whilst Christ, the Saviour and the King,  
    The rapt Isaiah shows.  
The warning Jeremiah  
    Apostate Israel scorns,  
His plaintive Lamentations  
    Their awful downfall mourns.  
Ezekiel tells in wondrous words  
    Of dazzling mysteries,  
Whilst kings and empires yet to come  
    Daniel in vision sees.  
Of judgment and of mercy  
    Hosea loves to tell.  
Joel describes the blessed days  
    When God with man shall dwell.  
Among Tekoa's herdsmen  
    Amos received his call,  
Whilst Obadiah prophesies  
    Of Edom's final fall.  
Jonah enshrines a wondrous type  
    Of Christ our risen Lord.  
Micah pronounces Judah lost,  
    Lost, but again restored.  
Nahum declares on Nineveh  
    Just judgment shall be poured.  
A view of Chaldea's coming doom  
    Habakkuk's visions give.  
Next Zephaniah warns the Jews  
    To turn, repent, and live.  
Haggai wrote to those who saw  
    The Temple built again,  
And Zachariah prophesied  
    Of Christ's triumphant reign.  
Malachi was the last who touched  
    The high prophetic chord;  
Its final notes sublimely show  
    The coming of the Lord!

—Selected.

# ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

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## 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. Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. A. W. Knox, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Herbert W. Jackson, Richmond, Va.
SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Anna N. Buxton, Winston-Salem.

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## EDITORIAL

This MUSE will reach its readers a fortnight after Founders' Day. No news has yet come to the School of the Founders' Day meetings of the alumnae in other places, but if they were as successful as that held by the Raleigh Chapter there were many satisfactory gatherings of the alumnae on the day. We hope that before another issue of THE MUSE is ready we will have reports of the meetings held and be able to give the news of them to the other Chapters.

The special interest of the alumnae at this time should be centered on the trip of the Traveling Secretary, and we hope that she will be able to visit many of the Chapters and will everywhere find and impart enthusiasm.

### The Traveling Secretary to the Alumnae

WINSTON-SALEM, N. C., October 7, 1911.

*St. Mary's Alumnae:*

At a meeting of St. Mary's alumnae held at the School last Commencement, the honor of Traveling Secretary was conferred upon me.

As for the work of this position, I wish to say that I am willing to do my part provided I have the co-operation of the Alumnae Association.

By co-operation I mean this chiefly. When letters are sent to different towns, asking some one to collect the alumnae there, that you will respond by asking the alumnae to an informal tea where I, as a direct messenger from the School and one intimately associated with the work-

ings of the School, may meet the different alumnæ and tell you how the School stands, what it needs, what you could do to help it, and answer any questions you may see fit to ask. In other words, this work of the Traveling Secretary's will bring you in close touch with the School.

We need the sympathy and lenity of the alumnæ, without which we shall lack force.

In conclusion, I will say that I shall ask for *no* money. You will, however, save the Association some expense if one of your Chapter will be able to entertain the Secretary—even that is not necessary.

Trusting in your interest and hoping to see a great many of you in November,

Faithfully yours,

ANNA N. BUXTON,

*Traveling Secretary of the Alumnæ Association, 1911-12.*

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### The Government of the Alumnæ

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In accordance with the Constitution adopted by the Alumnæ Association at the Commencement meeting in 1910, the general management of alumnæ affairs is vested in an Alumnæ Council, consisting of the four officers *ex officio* and six other alumnæ, two elected each year for a term of three years.

The President of the Association for the year ending at Commencement (May 27th), 1912, is Mrs. A. W. Knox (Eliza Smedes, '79), of Raleigh; the Vice-President, Mrs. Herbert W. Jackson (Annie Phillips, '84), of Richmond, Va.; the Secretary, Miss Kate McKimmon, of St. Mary's; and the Treasurer, Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank (Margaret M. Jones, '96), of St. Mary's. Mrs. Cruikshank was appointed by the Council in October to succeed Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger (Lucy Garrett), of Raleigh, whose resignation was at that time regretfully accepted. The other members of the Council are Miss Mary F. Henderson, '03, of Salisbury; and Mrs. Albert L. Cox (Arabel Nash), Mrs. R. C. Strong (Daisy Horner, '90), Miss Annie G. Root, '03, Mrs. Wm. E. Shipp (Margaret Busbee), and Miss Sarah Cheshire, all of Raleigh. The Council has authority to act for the Association in the period between the annual meetings.

The general Alumnae Association is intended to be a central body for cementing together the local bodies, the Chapters, and the growth and success of the Association depends very largely on the development and growth of these local Chapters. The Constitution authorizes the formation of a Chapter in any locality where there are three or more resident alumnae, and enjoins no further responsibility on the Chapter than loyalty to the School; the holding, if practicable, of two meetings each year, on or about Founders' Day, November 1st, and Alumnae Day, May 12th; and the payment of a per capita dues of fifty cents. The Council aims to keep in touch with each Chapter through the MUSE, by correspondence, and more especially by the visits of the Traveling Secretary, who is this year Miss Anna N. Buxton, of Winston-Salem. Miss Buxton tells of her purpose in the letter published above.

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### The DuBose Memorial in Asheville

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The following letter will be of interest to a large number of alumnae, and the Rector of St. Mary's hopes that all those alumnae who knew Mr. DuBose, and the valuable work that he did at St. Mary's, will send their contributions, whether large or small, to the Secretary of the Society in Asheville in order to aid in the erection of this memorial to our late Rector:

2 CHARLOTTE ST., ASHEVILLE, N. C., Oct. 30, 1911.

REV. G. W. LAY, *Raleigh, N. C.*

DEAR SIR:—The Rector's Aid Society of Trinity Church, Asheville, is, with the permission of the Vestry, raising funds for the purpose of erecting in our new church the altar which is to be a memorial to the late Rev. McNeely DuBose, for so many years the dearly loved Rector of this parish.

Knowing that he was as greatly loved and highly honored at St. Mary's as he was here, we believe his many friends there would like to contribute to the beautiful memorial to a splendid Christian life.

We would appreciate it if you would bring the matter to the notice of your School. Any funds sent us would be immediately added to the six hundred dollars we have in hand for the altar.

Thanking you for your kindness,

I am, cordially,

(MRS.) MARY L. CHEATHAM,  
Secretary "Rector's Aid."



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## Alumnae Weddings

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### Mikell—Eldredge

Mr. Frank William Eldredge  
requests the pleasure of your presence at the  
marriage of his daughter

Margaret

to

Mr. Beverly Mikell

on Wednesday evening the first of November  
at eight o'clock  
"Goodie Castle"  
Camden, South Carolina

---

### Harris—Crews

Mrs. Walter J. Crews  
requests the honor of your presence at the  
marriage of her daughter

Juliet Sutton

to

Mr. William Clinton Harris

on Wednesday evening, November the eighth  
nineteen hundred and eleven  
at eight o'clock

Christ Church

Raleigh, North Carolina

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### Harney—Capehart

Mrs. William Rhodes Capehart  
requests the honor of your presence at the  
marriage of her daughter

Clara Cotton

to

Mr. William Selby Harney

on the morning of Wednesday the eighth of November  
at eleven o'clock  
at Avoca, North Carolina

**Carr-Boylan**

Mrs. James Boylan  
 requests the honor of your presence  
 at the marriage of her daughter  
 Margaret Jordan

to

Mr. Claiborn McDowell Carr  
 on the evening of Wednesday the fifteenth of November  
 nineteen hundred and eleven  
 at nine o'clock  
 Christ Church  
 Raleigh, North Carolina

Reception immediately after ceremony, 753 Hillsboro Street.

---

**Whichard-Carroll**

Mrs. Owen Judson Carroll  
 requests the honor of your presence  
 at the marriage of her daughter  
 Pattie Lawrence

to

Mr. Henry Walter Whichard  
 on the afternoon of Wednesday the twenty-fifth of October  
 at half after five o'clock  
 at the Church of the Good Shepherd  
 Raleigh, 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"

## THE TYREE STUDIO

"Workers in Artistic Photography".

---

We may live without poetry, music and art;  
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;  
We may live without friends, we may live without fads,  
But THE MUSE to be sure can not live without ADS!

---

## 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.

# 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

## A Matter of Taste

I met a goat and said to him,  
"The question, pray, excuse;  
Why do you always wag your chin?"  
Quoth he, "Because I chews."

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



# 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.

## Think it Over

If Johnny Jones has seven dogs  
And every dog is white;  
And fourteen cats came chasing 'round,  
Each one as black as night;  
Each two cats have eighteen lives  
Less three destroyed by rats,  
How many lives must three dogs take  
Before they kill eight cats?

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.

8 West Martin Street.

**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

“Why is it you call money dough?”

Asked a fair maiden of her beau;

And grinning wide

The youth replied,

“Because I knead it so.”

**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

INSURANCE AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE  
Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited  
THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK  
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### St. Mary's Calendar, 1911

#### SEPTEMBER-DECEMBER, 1911.

September 21, Thursday.		70th Session opened at 9:00 a. m.
	9:00.	Brief Service in the Chapel. Opening re- marks by Bishop Cheshire.
October 5, Thursday,	6:45.	Student Mass Meeting in the Schoolroom.
October 6, Friday,	4:30.	Reception to the Seniors at the Rectory.
October 7, Saturday,	8:00.	Mr. Karl Jansen, Impersonator and Reader, in St. Mary's Auditorium.
October 9, Monday,	8:30.	First Faculty Recital. Miss Crafts, Violinist, assisted by Miss Luney, Pianist.
October 12, Thursday,	6:45.	Thursday Talk. The Rector, on <i>Ignorance and Knowledge</i> .
October 14, Saturday,	8:00.	Annual Reception of the Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Society to its new members in the Parlor.
October 17, Tuesday,*	8:30.	Opening of the Raleigh Auditorium. Speeches by Governor Harmon and others.
October 18, Wednesday,		State Fair Day. Holiday.
	*12:30-5:00.	Visit to the State Fair.
October 21, Saturday,	8:30.	Annual Reception of the Sigma Lambda Lit- erary Society to its new members.
October 26, Thursday,	6:45.	Thursday Talk. Dr. R. H. Lewis on <i>The Care of the Eye</i> .
November 1, Wednesday.		Founders' Day; All Saints'; Holy day.
	11:00.	All Saints' Service; sermon by Bishop Parker of New Hampshire.
	1:45.	Student exercises, under the auspices of the Literary Societies, in the Parlor.
	4:30.	Raleigh Chapter of the Alumnæ in the Parlor.
November 1, Wednesday,*	8:30.	Thomas Jefferson in <i>Rip Van Winkle</i> at the Academy of Music.



November 2, Thursday,	6:45.	Thursday Talk. Dr. Hubert Royster on <i>The Sin of Inaccuracy</i> .
November 3, Friday,*	8:30.	Marine Band in the Raleigh Auditorium.
November 9, Thursday,	6:45.	Thursday Talk. Mr. R. D. W. Connor, Secretary of the State Historical Commission, on <i>Some Famous Women of North Carolina</i> .
November 11, Saturday,*	3:30.	A. & M.-Washington and Lee football game at A. & M. grounds.
November 13, Monday,	8:30.	Second Faculty Recital, in the St. Mary's Auditorium.
November 16, Thursday,	6:45.	Thursday Talk. Miss Dowd, Director of the Music Department.
November 18, Saturday,	8:00.	St. Catherine's Chapter.
November 23, Thursday,	6:45.	Thursday Talk. Mrs. T. P. Harrison, President of the Woman's Club of Raleigh.
	8:30.	First Peace-St. Mary's Concert, series of 1911-'12, in the Auditorium. Miss Louise Barnholt, Contralto.
November 27, Monday,*	8:30.	Meeting of the N. C. State Literary and Historical Association in the Raleigh auditorium. Speakers: Prof. C. Alphonso Smith and Prof. E. K. Graham.
November 30, Thursday.		Thanksgiving Day. St. Andrew's Day. Holiday.
	11:00.	Thanksgiving Service.
	6:45.	Thursday Talk. President Howard E. Rondthaler of Salem Academy and College.
December 2, Saturday,	8:15.	The Dramatic Club in Pantomime.
December 7, Thursday,	8:30.	Third Faculty Recital. Miss Luney, Organist, in the Chapel.
December 9, Saturday,	8:30.	The Dramatic Club in St. Mary's Auditorium.
December 11, Monday,	8:30.	Glee Club of the University of North Carolina in St. Mary's Auditorium.
December 14, Thursday,	8:00.	Pre-Christmas Entertainment under the auspices of the Muse Club.
December 15, Friday.		Christmas Recess begins at 3:15.
January 3, Wednesday.		School Duties resumed at 7:00 p. m.

(The functions marked with a star (\*) are held outside the School, but are open to those of the student body who care to attend.)



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The  
St. Mary's Muse

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December, 1911

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Fall Number

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Raleigh, N. C.



# The St. Mary's Muse.

FALL NUMBER.

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VOL. XVI.

DECEMBER, 1911.

No. 4

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## The Origin of Thansgiving Day

—  
CAROLINE JONES.  
—

The Pilgrims, fond as they were of social enjoyment, during their first winter, knew no day of rest except the sacred day of worship. But in 1621, (the year after their landing from the *Mayflower*), as the summer had passed and the harvest had ended, they determined to have a period of recreation, combined with thanksgiving, for their many mercies. The Governor therefore sent out four huntsmen, who in one day secured enough game to supply the Colony for nearly a week. They invited Massasoit to attend this feast and he accepted and brought with him ninety people. The guests remained three days, during which time they captured five deer to add to the larder of their hosts, and also brought with them some roast dogs, which they considered a great delicacy. The motley company indulged in a round of amusements and the Colonists entertained their visitors with military tactics and evolutions. Without doubt, religious services opened each day, for the Pilgrims were cheerful Christians, who carried religion into all their affairs. Thus heartily and regally was inaugurated the great New England festival of Thanksgiving. For two centuries it continued to be a peculiarity of the Eastern States; but it has now become national, its annual return finding a welcome along the Lake shore and the Gulf, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

## An Eccentric Character

MARY HANCOCK OWEN.

He was the most eccentric person I have ever known; the first time I saw him he was standing in our sitting-room door, his saddle bags thrown over one shoulder, his white cloth hat pulled over his eyes, his khaki riding togs and leggings sadly mud-bespattered. And this was the abrupt manner of his appearance and the strangeness of his attitude. At the sight of my mother, he jerked off his remarkable hat and introduced himself as Robert Berket, in tones which labeled him English. That was the beginning of our acquaintance, but not the end, for Mr. Berket stayed with us from that day on for two years. He never did a stroke of work, he never mentioned his home or his family or how he came to travel or where he had traveled before.

He always wore a khaki suit and leggings except at dinner, when he changed into a white drill suit and leggings. Leggings at dinner! White leggings and shoes. That was our first great shock. Our next was when he appeared with his wonderful golden hair cropped off.

"Mr. Berket!" we exclaimed.

"Aw—it was too pretty for a man, don't you know," he answered.

I found him in the kitchen one day borrowing a frying pan from the cook. That evening he said:

"Aw—Mrs. Blank, I tried eating polliwigs today."

"Really," said mother, by this time not to be taken by surprise, "how did you like them?"

"They were rather er—er—gritty."

Two of his eccentricities bothered me not a little. At night when all were in bed he would walk up and down the porch and recite Shakespeare and the Rubaiyat. "To be or not to be; that is the question"—he would repeat over and over. And I would wonder, "To be what or not to be what"? Then, he would insist upon riding in the pouring rain coatless and hatless and I would think now he is going "not to be" and I won't see him.

Mr. Berket was always chary of displaying his talents. After a good deal of work and trouble he published a very creditable grammar of the



Kexi, the Indian dialect of the place. The first copies were no sooner out than he had them recalled. We never found out why. My mother had a very beautiful picture of Mignon which she wished Mr. Berket as a connoisseur to criticize.

"I should say," he drawled after long deliberation, "I should say she was dressed in rags."

He rode away at the end of two years and spent six months with our neighbor, Signor Rossie. Signor Rossie's household, however, did not seem to please him, for he came back and is still living on our place.

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## Autumn

PATSEY HARRY SMITH.

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If I were only endowed with the power, to me miraculous, of writing poetry, I should burden the world with endless odes, sonnets, and odd verses of all kinds dedicated to—Autumn. Perhaps the very fact that I choose Autumn in preference to Spring is proof positive that I have no poetry in my soul, for poets have ever written of

Spring, sweet Spring, the year's pleasant king,  
When the attic warbler pours her throat,  
Responsive to the cuckoo's note  
The untaught harmony of Spring.

It is true that Thomas in his *Seasons* devotes one portion of his poem to Autumn; yet the most striking feature in *His Autumn* is "The Storm in Harvest," which surely sets forth, not one of the superior characteristics, but one of the defects of the most perfected part of the year. I say most perfected because never have I been able to think of Autumn as the "Fall" of the year, when

the leaves, dead,  
Are driven like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing,  
Yellow and black, and pale and hectic red,  
Pestilence-stricken multitudes!

The very word Autumn suggests to my mind a "season of mists and mellow fruitfulness, close-bosom friend of the maturing sun," when

nature with her "red-lipped fruitage," harvest sheaves, rich stored granaries and flamboyant splendors of hill and plain seems to have reached the very zenith of her glory.

Spring, the season of blossoming, reawakening, rebirths, with its freshness and soft beauties is wonderful indeed, and makes an appeal to the fancy so subtle and delicate as to be altogether indefinable; but in considering Autumn, the English language in its entirety seems inadequate to describe the mellow loveliness, glowing coloring, rich maturity and characteristic vividness of the season's sumptuous bounty. If there is any one particular poet who seems to have been qualified to write of Autumn, it is Keats. The brevity of his *Ode to Autumn* is the poem's only imperfection, for had he written three times three as many verses the well chosen subject would not be exhausted and there would still be a great deal left unmentioned. Keats, with his wonderful ability for creating images that glow with light and color, had the further power of weaving atmospheres around his created images, but I do not believe that even Keats would have been able successfully to convey to the minds of readers anything like a definite idea of the impression made upon one when in an Autumnal forest. Nor is it strange or to be wondered at that pen has never been able to describe such an impression. You *feel* rather than hear the "noiseless noise" of the falling pine needles, and the eye is unable fully to take in and appreciate the varying lights, shades, golden browns and reds, purples, scarlets and blended greens of foliage of such wondrous coloring that no painter has ever yet been able to portray it.

I think the Autumn roses have a fragrance superior to that of the flowers of Spring and Summer, and the goldenrod which becomes so abundant is especially indicative of the season's character. Along with the goldenrod and later flowers Autumn brings the Harvest, Hallowe'en and Thanksgiving: All Hallowe'en with its yellow pumpkin jack-o-lanterns, rosy apples, nuts, and "hazel shells" that have been "plumped with sweet kernels"; and Thanksgiving with its abundance of Harvest's fruitage.

When to think of Autumn is to call to mind the abundance of nature's productiveness, maturity, and ripened beauty, how is it possible to connect with it the ideas of gloom and sadness, as if by it the season's

death knell had been sounded? When the leaves are all colorless and dead and the trees stark and bare; when at early morning there is a chill bitterness in the air and at nightfall a sombre greyness over the earth, it is no longer Autumn; Winter, "dread deity" and "power of desolation" with its ice and snows is upon the world.

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## The Chronicle of a Thanksgiving Turkey

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ELIZABETH ATKINSON LAY.

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I am the finest, fattest turkey in the whole barnyard. Everybody says so. Why, the lady whom I belong to, spoke of me the other day as the largest turkey she'd ever seen. I am not alone in this large yard, for there are several of my kinsmen here, but they spend all their time trying to get thin. A very silly way to spend your time—disagreeable, too, and yet it seems to be a great fad, for the two girls who have come from boarding school to spend Thanksgiving in that white house over there were looking at me the other day, and one of them said, "My, but I *am* glad I'm not as fat as that turkey. Don't you really think, Bess, that I am decently thin now?" The other one, who was rather short, dumpy, and plump to say the least, answered in quite a snappish manner, "There are worse things than being fat, and as for that turkey, you'll be glad enough to see him on the dinner table Thanksgiving!" This last quite aroused my interest. Aha! I thought, so I am to be invited to dine with them, and am to be indeed given, for my very stoutness, the seat of honor. I shall sit upon the table. Well, it would have to be a pretty large table to hold me, I surmised, all the while proudly preening my feathers, and strutting around in the sun's rays at a great rate.

A week has passed, and I have hardly strength enough to write this poor chronicle. I am the thinnest turkey in the barnyard. Everybody says so. But my thinness is of small moment to the weight of sorrow that bows me down. Not once have I made a fan of my beautiful tail feathers, and strutted in the sunlight. No, not I. What is the sun—what is life—*mortals eat* turkeys on Thanksgiving! Ah, well I re-



member now how my mother told me to fear all human beings and, above all, to get thin near Thanksgiving. Why do you know I just escaped being *served* upon the table Thanksgiving in the very house with whose inmates I understood I was to have dined. Yes, the little short girl who was plump, to say the least, alone saved me from such a fate. She says I am her Turkey and would not let me be killed. She has gone away now and so I have to keep thin to keep my life. Ah, where is the joy I once found in turkeydom, where are my jaunty, mincing steps of other days? All, all are gone! I, ye turkeys that follow me and for whom I write, take warning—know that vanity is one of the greatest of all evils and that pride surely cometh before a fall.

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### All Saints' Day at St. Mary's

MARGARET STRANGE BROADFOOT.

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"Hm——, 7:30! Another half-hour to sleep, thank fortune." And suiting the action to the word, the slumberer turns over, and knows practically nothing more until breakfast time. For one's early morning thoughts are, if not vague and indefinite, at least anything but keen.

What a strange mixture of the week today seems; this holy day, of All Saints. Half the subdued quiet of Sunday, and yet the drowsy, day-after-a-frolic feeling still lingers in the air.

Last night was Hallowe'en and in proof of this, girls in gay attire flock out into the Autumn sunshine in merry groups; and laughing, chattering, and swinging kodaks, gather to have their pictures taken; paper dolls, witches, Indians, cadets, ghosts, stately ladies and gentlemen, all mingle together. Other girls are seen strolling idly around the grove, enjoying the nothing-is-hanging-over-me feeling of a holiday. Still others are seen hurrying busily back and forth from chapel, filling vases, or looking for "Miss Katie" to ask directions of her; plainly bespeaking the Altar Guild.

Then the bell rings for the eleven o'clock service, and the girls assemble, form, and march toward the chapel. They pass the covered-



way, and the notes of the organ swell out on the air; the choir takes up the words of the hymn and gradually down to the end of the line girl after girl joins in the triumphant song:

Hark, the sound of holy voices,  
 Chanting at the crystal sea,  
 Alleluia, alleluia,  
 Alleluia, Lord, to Thee:  
 Multitude which none can number,  
 Like the stars in glory stands,  
 Clothed in white apparel, holding  
 Palms of victory in their hands.

The last girl has passed on, over the threshold of the chapel and into the holy quiet within.

The crown over the altar and the lighted candles burn with a white light; the bunches of chrysanthemums filling the chancel form soft masses of color; and now the silence and stillness grows in intensity, until it seems as if the solemn hush pervading the chapel could be felt, by a congregation made one, by the words of the Bishop: "I believe in the communion of saints"—

At length the organ sounds the recessional and one by one the chapel is deserted, and the music fades until the words:

Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine,  
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
 Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.  
 Alleluia!

drift and linger, then die away at last, and are succeeded by quiet for a minute, but only for a minute, for a jolly babel breaks out as soon as the girls pass the silence bounds.

Assembly over, they disperse into groups, wander out on the grass and fall into a discussion of last night's events. Snatches of sentences are caught by the passer-by: "Didn't she look simply dear?" and "I never *would* have known who she was"; "Oh how funny, I knew her voice right away!" Well, I had the *time* of my life bobbing for apples, but it certainly was disastrous to my water-color complexion." "Surely, hun, you don't indulge—" The ringing of the lunch bell just then proves an interruption as well as a welcome sound.

After lunch a joint meeting of the  $\Sigma \Lambda$  and E A P Literary Societies commemorates Founders' day; and after the program is over, as the afternoon is a cloudy one, it suggests to a luxurious few kimonos, the last magazine, mayonnaise on crackers, made by two or three cooks, but *not* spoilt like the proverbial broth, while other energetic girls may be found with either enough surplus enthusiasm or courage of their convictions to do their social duties in the way of formal calls. Some with athletic ambitions even brave the chill and snappiness of the air for a game of tennis. And those in their rooms either "Beg your pardon for not writing sooner" or "Promise faithfully never to be so mean again."

At any rate, all unite in a groan when the bell clangs at night for evening study-hall, and they know that All Saints' Day has passed.

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### The Tide

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PATSEY HARRY SMITH.

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I love the pale dawn on the slow ebbing tide,  
 I love the low moan as the weary waters chide;  
 And the grey-green swells into faint rosiness dyed  
 As the day bursts forth on the slow-ebbing tide.

I love the shining ripples of the incoming tide;  
 I love to see the boats as the tiny waves ride  
 And the sun's bright beams iridescently glide  
 O'er the softly lapping waters of the incoming tide.

I love the full moon on the full risen tide,  
 With the heavens reflected in their glory and pride,  
 And the moonbeams aslant on an anchored ship's side,  
 Making phosphorescent lights on the full-risen tide.

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## SCHOOL NEWS

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SUSAN PORTER RAWLINGS, EDITOR.

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### Dr. Lewis' Talk

Thursday evening, October 26th, Dr. Richard H. Lewis, a member of the Board of Trustees, spoke to us, in the schoolroom, about the treatment of the eye. Dr. Lewis described the delicate mechanism of the eye and gave, as the chief means of protecting the eye, the importance of not straining it in any way. It was good advice and we hope to profit by it.

### Mr. Connor's Talk

Thursday evening, November 9th, Mr. R. D. W. Connor, one of the State's leading educators, talked to us in the schoolroom about leading women in the history of the State. He mentioned the ladies of the Edenton Tea Party; Mary Slocomb, the heroine at Moore's Creek Bridge; Mrs. Elizabeth Steele, a Fayetteville woman, prominent in the Revolutionary War; and also Margaret Gaston, Dorothea Dix, and Mrs. Spenser. Mrs. Spenser has done a large work in the State, helping the University and the State Normal. We all enjoyed Mr. Connor's talk very much; and were thoroughly interested in hearing about our famous women.

### Dr. Royster's Talk

Thursday evening, November 2d, Dr. Hubert Royster made a short talk, in the schoolroom, upon "The Sins of Inaccuracy." This was a well chosen subject for most of us; and we listened with interest to Dr. Royster's points. We expect this talk to be of great benefit to us; and help us all to be free from "The Sins of Inaccuracy."

### Bishop Parker's Visit

Tuesday, October 31st, the Rt. Rev. Edwin Parker, Bishop Coadjutor of New Hampshire and an "old friend and teacher" of Mr. Lay, came down to visit him. Bishop Parker was present at the Hallowe'en festivities; he delivered the sermon All Saints' Day; made a short talk, about the value of school songs, at the Founders' Day Inter-

Society meeting; and held services on Saturday of that week and Sunday and Monday of the next, while Mr. Lay was away at the Convocation at Burlington. The Bishop remained at the Rectory until the 9th. Mr. Lay invited the Seniors to meet him at different meals; and almost all of the girls met him at one time or another. His visit was indeed a very great pleasure to the whole school, and we sincerely hope that it will not be long before he comes again.

### The Hollowe'en Party

The Hollowe'en Party, one of the great events of St. Mary's, was held on Tuesday night, October 31st. At seven-thirty a jolly crowd, in fantastic costumes, assembled in the schoolroom for the grand march. The merry throng then proceeded to the parlor, which was decorated in autumn leaves and jack-o-lanterns, suggestive of the season. The costumes were fine, but were too numerous to be described. A few, that were especially good, must be mentioned, however; the "St. Mary's Pennant," "the Suffragettes," "the Gold Dust Twins," and the "Colonial Couple." After a very hilarious grand march, the party left the parlor for the attractions downstairs. The "Old Dining Room," lighted by jack-o-lanterns and electric bulbs, shaded with green, red and orange, produced a wierd and truly Hollowe'en-like effect. Every one had a thrilling time bobbing for apples in tubs of water, and biting for them on swinging strings. Then the mysteries of the future were foretold by a bejeweled fortune teller, and "the mystic wheel of fortune," sealing the fate of those who entered the magic booth, was presided over by two ghosts. The refreshments, consisting of plenteous quantities of apples, candies, and nuts, added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion.

### The Music Faculty Concert

Monday evening, November 13th, a concert was given in the Auditorium by the Music Faculty. It was a delightful concert and, in addition to hearing the members of the Faculty, whom we have heard before and always enjoy, we had the pleasure of hearing Miss DeRosset for the first time.



The charming program is given below:

1. Etude Op. 41.....*Prudent*  
MISS MARTHA A. DOWD.
2. (a) A l'Inconnue .....*Chaminade*  
(b) Berceuse .....*Chaminade*  
MISS ZONA SHULL.
3. A Reverie .....*Strube*  
MISS BLANCHE L. CRAFTS.
4. A la bien Aimee.....*Schütt*  
MISS LINA DE ROSSET.
5. Tarantelle, Op. 27, No. 2.....*Moszkowski*  
MISS ELLA DORROH.
6. Concert Waltz Song.....*Luders*  
MISS ZONA SHULL.
7. Fantasie-Impromptu, Op. 66.....*Chopin*  
MISS HERMINE R. SCHEPER.
8. Spanish Dance (Habanera), Op. 21.....*Sarasate*  
MISS BLANCHE L. CRAFTS.  
MISS BERTHA M. LUNEY, MR. R. BLINN OWEN, Accompanists.

The *News and Observer* reported the concert as follows:

The concert by the Musical Faculty of St. Mary's School, given last Monday evening, was a brilliant success. The program was an interesting one, and each number was well rendered, receiving hearty applause.

Miss Ella Dorroh, whose certificate recital of 1910, and diploma recital of May, 1911, are remembered with pleasure by all who heard them, made her first appearance in concert as a member of the faculty. The promise of her student days was more than fulfilled, for her rendering of the Moszkowski Tarantelle, Op. 27, No. 2, showed with no loss of brilliant technique a distinct gain in musical interpretation and poise.

Miss Lina DeRosset gave the Schütt "A la bien Aimee" with a style and confidence which make one look forward to her own recital in January.

Miss Zona Shull also appeared for the first time as a member of the Music Faculty, winning success and hearty applause by her interpretation of two exquisite Chaminade songs, "A l'Inconnue" and "Berceuse," and a brilliant "Waltz Song" by Luders.

Miss Scheper, Miss Crafts and Miss Dowd acquitted themselves as usual with credit to the department and added greatly to the interest of the program. Miss Luney and Mr. Owen as accompanists were at their best.

The next in the series of faculty concerts will be an "Organ Recital," by Miss Luney, after which will be an evening of Liszt music, complimentary to the centenary of the great virtuoso—this will be under the direction of Mr. R. Blinn Owen.

In January Miss DeRosset will give a piano recital, and later in the school year there will be an evening with American composers, by the Music Faculty. The public is cordially invited to the series.

## SCHOOL NOTES

---

Bessie Peace was called home on account of the illness of her grandfather. We hope that he will soon be well enough for her to return.

We will be very sorry to lose Kathleen Moses and Ria Alston, who are going home. Kathleen's father has been stationed at an army post in Maine, and this necessitates her leaving us.

Elizabeth Leary, a last year's girl, spent a day and night at the School during the month.

Mary Belle Stevenson enjoyed a short visit from her mother.

Jeannette Bruce enjoyed having with her a friend from Portsmouth.

Marguerite Gugner spent a few days at the School.

Marguerite Springs, an "old girl" from Charlotte, spent a few hours at the School on the 11th.

---

## In Lighter Vein

---

CAROLINE ASHE LOCKHART.

---

### The Best Medium

An "ad" upon some lonely rock  
 May business boost,  
 Set forth where crows delight to flock  
 Or herons roost.

Such enterprise is well for those  
 Who would supply  
 A line of merchandise that crows  
 Or weasels buy.

But if you're catering to man,  
 We must confess,  
 No medium is better than  
 The MUSE'S press.

If there's anything that worries a girl  
 It's something she ought not to know;  
 But I bet she'll find out somehow,  
 If she gets the least bit of a show.  
 Now I'll wager a dollar to just one cent,  
 This jingle she's already read—  
 I know she's got at it somehow,  
 If she had to stand on her head.

---

Good girls love their brothers;  
 So good have I grown,  
 That I love other girls' brothers  
 Better than my own.—*Ex.*

---

They tell how fast the arrow sped  
 When William shot the apple;  
 But who can calculate the speed  
 Of her who's late for chapel?

# The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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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.

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## EDITORIAL STAFF 1911-1912.

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AMELIA PINKNEY STURGEON, Business Manager.		
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---

## EDITORIALS

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### Smile! Why Not?

---

There is a very old song which begins: "Old Grumbler is dead and laid in his grave, O, Hio, Hio!" I have no doubt that the death of one meriting the name of "Old Grumbler" was reason enough for giving utterance to the joyful expression of "O, Hio," but what adequate manifestation of satisfaction *could* we make if with him "Old Grumbler" had taken into his grave all the grumbings current everywhere! The very word "grumble" has a disagreeable sound, but one who forever grumbles is far more disagreeable than even "Grumbler" could possibly suggest.

When you come to think about it, does grumbling really better matters? Doesn't it rather enlarge the importance of either the real or the supposed grievance? There is a great difference between grumbling and stating a complaint. If you really have a complaint you will make it known, or rather, you should make it known to that person whose duty it is to see that the cause of displeasure be removed as far as possible. One gains nothing by promiscuously grumbling to all with whom we come in contact, regardless of the other person's connection



---

with your alleged grievance. Grumbling is a habit easily acquired and dangerously contagious; he who grumbles, as a rule, grumbles at all things indiscriminately, and when grumbling about the work of others never once asks the question, "Could I perform the same work better?"

Therefore, all things considered, why grumble? Why not exchange grumbles for smiles—smiles are much more becoming as regards one's self and far more pleasing from the standpoint of others.

# 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. Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
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TREASURER	- - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Anna N. Buxton, Winston-Salem.

---

## EDITORIAL

---

As has been announced in previous issues of the *MUSE*, it is the hope of the Alumnae Association that the various chapters "hold if practicable two meetings each year, on or about Founders' Day, November first, and Alumnae Day, May twelfth." The *MUSE* has also asked that reports of these meetings be sent in as early as possible. At present we are able to report only two of these meetings: one at Chapel Hill and one at Raleigh. The Chapel Hill Chapter met on All Saints' Day and reported six active members, Mrs. George McGehee, Mrs. J. L. Holmes, Miss Mary Manning, Mrs. Collier Cobb, and Misses Louise and Cantey Venable. The Treasurer, Miss Louise Venable, sent with her report \$6 to go into the general Alumnae fund.

The Raleigh Chapter held its meeting at St. Mary's on November first with about thirty members present. The meeting was an interesting one. The President, Miss Annie Root, announced her plan of raising funds for the Alumnae by means of a play given some time after Christmas. Her idea is to give a play of Bernard Shaw, which will be preceded by a short talk on Shaw's work by Mr. Archibald Henderson. The plan was heartily approved by those present and Miss Root intends to begin at once to get things under way. Mrs. Watkins Robards gave an interesting talk, suggesting the aims and needs of the Alumnae Chapters. At the close of the business meeting Bishop Parker, of New

Hampshire, addressed the meeting, speaking of the work of the Alumnae body in his own school of St. Mary's in New Hampshire. A short service in the Chapel followed, which gave a feeling of added inspiration and of closer fellowship to the bonds that hold the members together.

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### Alumnae Weddings

---

#### Cordon—London

The following invitation has been issued to friends of the contracting parties:

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armand London  
invite you to be present  
at the marriage of their daughter  
Bettie Louise  
to  
Mr. James Henry Cordon  
on the evening of Thursday the seventh of December  
nineteen hundred and eleven  
at half after eight o'clock  
St. Bartholomew's Church, Pittsboro, N. C.

---

#### Bailey-Loane

On the 25th of October Miss Katie Loane and Mr. I. B. Bailey were married at Grace Episcopal Church in Plymouth, N. C.

Miss Loane was at St. Mary's in 1912. The MUSE extends to her the sincerest wishes for her happiness.

# 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.

---

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---

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And runs to tell her mother—  
May she live for forty years  
And never get another.

---

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DAILY

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G. H. DORTCH, R. S. BUSBEE,  
Secretary. General Manager.

A maid with a duster  
Once made a great bluster,  
A dusting a bust in the hall;  
And when it was dusted,  
The bust it was busted—  
That is all.

Dr. L. J. PEGRAM

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RALEIGH, N. C.

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The  
St. Mary's Muse

1912



Raleigh, N. C.



# The St. Mary's Muse.

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VOL. XVI.

JANUARY, 1912.

No. 5

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## New Year, the King

---

VIRGINIA RANDOLPH BOLLING PICKEL.

---

### I.

Today I answer to a king's high call,  
Princely his mien, bearing in his train  
Treasures past telling, which he gives to all  
Who truly seek within his one-year reign.

### II.

And offices he has that he bestows  
On all who live, whether they fain would frown  
Upon their charge or smile. He gives all those  
Function, as serf or knight or witless clown.

### III.

Yet 'tis we must choose our gifts from out his store,  
For free though binding is this great king's rule,—  
And we must say by high or humble score  
Whether we be his knight or jesting fool.

---

## After the Holidays

---

After the morning service in the Chapel, school began just as if it had never ended and teachers and girls returning, and those for the first time entering, alike ushered in the New Year with resolutions to make fruitful the months of study and play that stretched before them. All boarders were to have arrived by Wednesday, January 3, 1912, so, nearly all greetings, welcomings and interchanging of stories of Christmas holiday joys having taken place upon the previous night, there was nothing to keep the work upon Thursday from taking its regular course. The day's routine was not altogether unchanged, however, for

the first hour of school usually devoted to the Bible classes was taken up by an address made by the Reverend Wilbur F. Crafts, uncle of Miss Crafts, of the Faculty, and former pastor of the Brick Presbyterian Church in New York.

Starting out with the purpose of forwarding the extermination of the importation and use of alcoholic drinks in Africa and opium in Asia, Dr. Crafts in 1906 for fourteen months traveled in Europe and Asia and since his return to America has been giving lectures in which he tells of his experiences and his personal interviews with the great men in whose countries he sojourned. The address was very interesting.

The *News and Observer* of the next day gave the following account:

Yesterday morning Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, superintendent of the International Reform Bureau, gave an interesting lecture to the young ladies of the school, descriptive of his fourteen months tour of four continents in promotion of the crusade to suppress the traffic in opium and liquors in missionary lands.

He also gave an account of an hour's interview with Count Okuma, the "Grand Old Man" of Japan, on the problem of moral education in schools representing a variety of religions.

Dr. Crafts suggested that the Lord's Prayer might be appropriately used in such schools, not only as an expression of devotion and brotherhood, but also as an ethical outline, since it was approved as "The Universal Prayer," and so used by representatives of all the great religions at the Congress of Religions at the Chicago World's Fair. The Ten Commandments was also urged as suitable for universal use as an authoritative outline of ethics, in that it is the basis of the Christian civilization which Japan and China and all other lands are adopting as the best civilization. "You can't keep the fruits without the roots," Dr. Crafts said in this connection to Count Okuma, a Confucian, but appreciative of the good influence of Christianity in Japan. For further development of ethical details, Dr. Crafts showed the Count that resort might be had to modern science, which gives its mighty sanction to Sunday rest, total abstinence, and personal purity. The Count cordially approved the municipal poster method of making known to everybody on the very streets, the perils of even the most moderate home use of the purest beer and wine. Dr. Crafts said that it was most surprising that while Great Britain and Australia had adopted this poster method of scientific temperance extension, Canada and the United States, otherwise in the lead, had so far failed to do so. He regarded the poster as the best means to stem the receding tide of temperance sentiment, and send it forward again, not this time as a "wave," but as a resistless tide, to which there should be no ebb because based on scientific anti-alcohol certainties.

P. H. S.



## Epiphany

ELLENEEN E. CHECKLEY.

By high stars led,  
With great hopes sped,  
    From East to West,  
    On glorious quest  
The Wise Men tread!

Thro' desert sand,  
And alien land,  
    Their star abides,  
    And onward guides  
That Hope-drawn band!

Nor fray, nor stay,  
Nor devious way,  
    Can turn aside  
    Their seeking wide,  
Befall what may!

Beyond each bar,  
They follow far  
    The beckoning gleam,  
    The Heavenly beam,  
Their fair great Star!

Until at last,  
The long way past,  
    By stable door,  
    O'er manger floor,  
Their star stays fast!

\* \* \* \* \*

With great light led,  
With rare gifts sped,  
    Is *this* the end  
    To which they wend?—  
A stable shed!

---

**LITERARY DEPARTMENT**

---

NELLIE HENDRICKS AND MARY HANCOCK OWEN, EDITORS.

---

**The Spirit of Christmas Love**

---

HARRIET LARNER.

---

This is a story for those prosaic mortals who are unable to conceive of fairy people; a story of the time when I was one of the little men.

We all change form, in the passing of centuries, and I was about as long as a pretty woman's ring finger. They called me Neil, and I wore the traditional "green jacket, red cap, and white owl's feather," the very smallest feather of the very smallest owl, too.

Well, one Xmas Eve long ago was just slipping into a Xmas Day when I left the banquet given by his Elfship of Pinminster. I felt dissatisfied with things in general. A Xmas festival, true enough, but the guest of honor was not there,—the Spirit of Xmas had not been invited. There were hordes of fair ladies at the banquet,—the so irresistible Spirit of Revelry, the Spirit of the Plum Pudding, the sister Spirits of Wit and of the Dance, and many more, some coarse, some attractive to the eye. Together, they thought they well took the place of the true Spirit of Xmas love, but there was something wanting, and I went alone into the purple night, bored and unsatisfied.

Soon I felt so dull, and my head ached so that I could not go on, but went to sleep in the hollow of a lady's slipper. Then there came the dream, of the kind that come true, among us Little Men; I saw a Pixie girl, deep in the mosses and ferns that edged a river. She was asleep, and I knew her to be the Spirit of Xmas, for the Spirit of Xmas had been sleeping for many years.

When I awoke I went to see the lepracaun, or fairy shoemaker—for he knows all about these things. And when I had told him about it, he gave me a shoe, made of the four leaves of a shamrock, and told me to start out, anywhere, and I would see what I would see.

I followed my nose, which is a remarkably straight one, and finally came to the Columkill River. I was tired, and I knew not how to

cross, so I made some crispy pancakes of the yellow tide foam, and accidentally dropped my little green shoe in the water. When I recovered it, I found a dense bridge of white mist spanning the river, and I crossed over.

Right in my path there lay a wounded lady-bug. She made no reply when I addressed her, and on looking more closely at her I found that she had one of her poor little feathery wings torn, and was fluttering helplessly. I thought that one could scarcely refuse help to a suffering lady—even though she be a bug—so I pulled out several strands of hair and bound up her wings, and then took her up, to put her on a violet's petal, out of harm's way.

But when I turned—why, I fairly ran into the waking Spirit of Xmas! Yes, she awoke, at the first kind deed done near her,—and the first golden light of Xmas Day was slowly dawning in the east. The Xmas Spirit of love, once aroused, is always young and on the alert, and her popularity has increased a thousandfold yearly among us fairy folk.

---

### A Christmas Dream

---

MARGARET STRANGE BROADFOOT.

---

Elsie snuggled down among the pillows on the divan in the library and drew the steamer rug which covered her even closer. A bright wood fire glowed and crackled in the open fireplace, and she had been lying watching it for some time trying to believe she saw all sorts of hidden secrets revealed there; for would not tomorrow be Christmas Eve? Christmas Eve, she thought with a delighted little start! The time to hang up one's stocking "by the chimney with care" and prepare for old Santa Claus, who was surely coming. She could almost hear the crunching of snow as his reindeer carried him swiftly from house to house, and see his sleigh overflowing with holly, mistletoe, sweetmeats and toys of all kinds; and yes, surely there was the tinkle of distant sleigh-bells, and the echo of a Christmas carol.

The fire, which a moment before was crackling and sparkling with parti-colored flame, had filled the room with a drowsy warmth, and now

it had burned until it seemed to Elsie to be merely a glowing mass of red coals. No, not red coals, she thought, wonderingly, but—what *did* it look like? A house? No, not a house, besides, how could a house be *IN* a fire? Nobody had ever seen such a *very* queer thing before; and yet that was just exactly what it was, a house, or rather a log cabin, for Elsie remembered now, having seen one just like it in one of her histories. It was built out of trees, hewn down and put together in the roughest way; and was so *very* little and plain. Inside the house the cracks in the wall were only stopped up, and it didn't look a bit pretty either. Why, how *funny* there wasn't any furniture like they had in their house, but only some rude benches and a table or two, and how *could* people have a house without any pictures on the walls and without many rooms with carpets on the floors and curtains at the windows? It was Christmas and yet, why, there was not a single stocking hung from the crude chimneypiece. What a dismal house indeed, without even a pantry in which to store the Christmas puddings, pies and cakes. Surely the wretched inmates of this still more wretched dwelling did not know how to really celebrate Christmas. *Christmas*, a *real* Christmas, meant a turkey, everything good to eat, presents, firecrackers, Christmas trees covered with candles and tinsel, the chimes of the great city churches ringing out the tidings of "Peace on earth, good will toward men," and the singing of the Christmas carols that were like the songs the angels sang when the Christ child was born in a manger at Bethlehem. Before fully realizing how dreary Christmas day spent in this cabin would have been, her attention was attracted by a company of about twenty men walking soberly along with guns swung over their shoulders. How strange! They were with ladies, too, and were going towards another queer little log building that was a church and a church with neither bell nor steeple. These people were dressed in the quaintest manner imaginable and greatly resembled pictures in her American history. But why *were* they taking guns to church on Christmas when peace was over all the earth?

"Elsie, Elsie, you've slept so long, child, and supper is nearly ready; do wake up, dear!" and her mother gently shook her by the shoulder.

"Well, if I didn't have the queerest dream in the world," Elsie murmured, and when her mother had heard her dream she decided that it



must have been of that first Christmas on American soil, long, long ago, when ears were strained to catch sounds of lurking foes and hands tightly gripped belligerent rifles even while through the quiet of the little church the words "Peace on earth, good will to men" fell from the lips of the old and revered leaders of the little band.

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### Christmas Morning

IRMA DEATON.

The earth is sleeping 'neath the starry sky,  
 No sound disturbs the stillness of the night;  
 The moon looks calmly from her throne on high,  
 The slumb'ring world is bathed in silent light.

Hark! from yon tower that pierces the clear sky,  
 A little bell rings through the stilly air;  
 The morning dawns—the blessed Christmas morn—  
 And never morning dawned on earth more fair.

Now, one by one the little stars grow dim,  
 The moon fades slowly in the dawning light;  
 The drowsy world awakes—is full of life,  
 The Christmas spirit in each heart glows bright.

Hail, happy day! hail, blessed Christmas morn!  
 Whereon the angels sang our Saviour's birth;  
 When rang the heavens with their songs of praise,  
 And joy: "Good will to men, and peace on earth!"

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### A Santa Claus by Proxy

PATSEY HARRY SMITH.

Christmas was certainly in the air. In truth, it seemed to pervade the very atmosphere—that is, to nearly every one it seemed to,—to John Charles Derlane it did not. The holly wreaths with their festooned ribbons, fresh greenness and scarlet berries were a warning to all to hasten forward the last preparations for the Christmas of 1911,

now but two days distant; while the toys in the shops and great department stores defied the thick moisture on the glasses of their windows to hide their many wonders from those who passed upon the snowy pavements in the gloom and mist of the early December morning. However, the Christmas decorations might just as well never have been fashioned and the toys might just as well have remained unfinished in the factories for all that John Charles Derlane either noticed or cared. As he sat in his office opening his morning mail one might have taken him for a second Scrooge, and yet not one. A Scrooge in that he had no Christmas in *his* soul, but money enough to give Christmas to many who would care so much for the Christmas joys. Not a Schooge either, because he was young, tall, not altogether displeasing to the eye and would have made three of the original Scrooges. That John Charles Derlane was bored with life, the world, and himself was evident to the most casual observer. Never had he been more bored than upon this morning. It seemed to him that the world in which he moved was made up of social forms, polished surfaces, and was utterly lacking in sincerity. There was no *real* interest anywhere. If only there was something that it was necessary for him to do. He worked because it was one of the means to make the long days shorter, just as he danced, frequented the clubs, attended dinners and gave theater parties to pass away the evenings. Wealth seemed to dog his steps at every turn, and so used was he to the manifold luxuries that his mind was deadened to the fact that there were vast numbers in the great city in daily need of the bare necessities of life. Upon this particular morning he wished to forget everything connected with Christmas. It made him almost ill to hear the young people of his set flippantly babbling of the "spirit of Christmas." "Spirit of Christmas," bah! What did they mean by it? Nothing, unless perhaps that a forced energy would be added to the usual round of festivities. There was no *real* happiness in it. Long ago, it seemed ages, when he was a very little boy, he remembered spending a Christmas in the country with an old aunt of whom he was very fond. He was very happy then, but that was before the vast fortune of his Uncle Poncelet had descended upon his family, revolutionizing the simple home life held by him so dear and making social butterflies of his mother, his two sisters and himself. He gloomily

decided that he was no better, no worse than his associates—the only difference being that they could fool themselves into believing that they were really happy, he could not.

So he sat opening his morning mail with a very Scrooge-like expression of discontent on his exceedingly unScrooge-like features.

A very tiresome affair it was, opening one dry business letter after another, and it seemed that the task was an unending one. At last when the large pile of mail had been almost level with the desk top, upon opening one letter the face of the man became alive with interest. Picking up the empty envelope, he re-read the address, glanced at the unfamiliar writing, hesitated and frowned as if weighing some perplexing question in his mind, and then turned again to the contents of the letter:

ALMONT, Dec. 23, 1911.

DEAREST JOHN:—Oh, I am in such a dilemma! If only I might see you—I can never make you understand how much depends on you by merely writing. You, my, Lord, John Charles, are to descend from your lofty pinnacle and be—a *Santa Claus!* I know I'm writing just as I feel, all confused and excited and that your head is already in a whirl and that you fear your brilliant sister has lost her mind, so I'll try to be more calm and as for you, I beseech thee to both hearken unto and obey my words.

You know how I simply adore my work down here and how I've striven to bring joy as well as learning into the lives of these poor factory people. Conditions are better than ever before, but goodness knows there's room for improvement still. I like teaching better every day, and Thanksgiving I gave my pupils the nicest, biggest dinner they'd ever enjoyed and it was such fun, although I did miss being home dreadfully. Of course I know you don't approve of my working and becoming so engrossed in the narrow little life of this place, but what good, pray, is my college education if not to help me help others? Don't laugh at my "extremely ultra notions," as you call them, and you know very well that I could not enjoy myself half so much if I knew that you were using the money needed for your law course to enable me to be "*La femme attractive de societ .*"

Well, now haven't I rambled far from my subject, though? Loquacity thou wilt be the death of woman yet!

To begin all over again for the third time, there is to be a wonderful, a perfectly wonderful, Christmas tree in my school, Christmas eve. Tall, jolly Will Atkins was to have been Santa Claus, and I've had *such* a time teaching him his r le. Today he got hurt while manipulating one of the machines in the central factory and so is out of the question for tomorrow night. To attempt to train another Santa Claus out of these solemn, work-absorbed people is not to be thought of, so you are to come and be a substitute. You needn't shake



your head, for it won't do any good. You are to be Santa Claus. It is all settled. You are to get your suit at ——— and bring with you the toys and "funds" I've ordered from the same place. You're to be just your funny, ridiculous self and you'll make the finest Santa Claus ever.

The Christmas tree begins at 7:30 and you can arrive on the 7:00 train. At 10:45 we'll take the train that will put us in the city an hour later, and then Christmas day we'll lark until there's no end to it,—you, mother, Emily and I, and we'll ask that poor lonely old man who stays in the flat across the street and who plays the violin so beautifully to take Christmas dinner with us. Why I can hardly wait until day after tomorrow!

I'm not considering for a moment that you'll say no. If you write I'll not open the letter, so heavy, heavy hangs over your head.

Love,

RUTH.

Twice did the erstwhile bored John Charles read this letter, seeming to find new satisfaction from each perusal, and then for a second time he fingered the envelope and looked closely at its inscription. Immediately he started and a dark flush suffused his face, for although the address and the initials were the same, the rather blurred surname might stand for *Merlane* as well as *Derlane*. So the letter was intended for the young lawyer, J. C. Merlane, whose office was in the same building. Hastily replacing the letter in its envelope he started for the door, when suddenly he stopped, retraced his steps, and with a look upon his face that quite transfigured it softly soliloquized: "I know its dead wrong and nervy until you can't think, but I can't resist, I've got to know the writer of that letter— By Jove, I'll be a Santa Claus by proxy!"

\* \* \* \* \*

It was Christmas Eve, and all was bustle and excitement in the little factory settlement of Almont. By a little past seven a crowd had already begun to gather in front of the schoolhouse. Within this building in the very center of its large square room was such a tree as to make those not accustomed to Christmas visions fairly gasp with astonishment. A tree, glittering and sparkling throughout its cone-shaped spaciousness, with its brilliancy enhanced by the glow cast from the red-shaded lamps in the four corners of the room. Putting a last few touches to this tree stood a graceful young woman, clad in a dress of some dark stuff which brought out effectively the rich coloring of her very expressive face. In her dark hair was a spray of holly red with



berries and in her grey eyes, shadowed by the long black lashes, was a look of childlike anticipation and delight. More than once she glanced at the large clock upon the schoolroom wall, a look of anxiety crossing her face each time. Could it be possible that her letter had not reached John, or could his train be late, or could John, after getting the letter, have decided not to come? Surely not this last; and again she tried to busy herself with an imagined defect in the tinsel trimmings. Just as she turned almost despairingly for a last look at the clock the sound of sleigh bells growing less faint fell upon her ears and sent a thrill of exultation through her whole being. Catching up her long cloak, she wrapped herself in it and stepped out among the crowd of men, women and children, all of whom were eagerly gazing toward the bend in the road around which glided a sleigh whose lamps made paths of light upon the snow and brought into bold relief the six strange creatures drawing it. Creatures, I say, because as to antlers they were certainly reindeer, while in other ways they showed unmistakable signs of once having been horses. Was there ever such a sight! And in the sleigh sat a *real* Santa Claus whose broad shoulders seemed to bend beneath the weight of the enormous bulging sack he lifted from the depths of the sleigh upon arriving at the schoolhouse door.

If, when passing through the crowding groups of wondering parents and breathless, frightened and excited children, this Titan Santa Claus experienced in his inmost depths a feeling very near akin to stage fright, and if, when the wonderfully radiant young lady with the still more wonderful grey eyes laid a light hand upon his own and whispered, "You're a perfect dear," his heart thumped to really an alarming extent, there were no outward manifestations of anything not suitable to the bearing of a jovial St. Nick. Gayly he assisted Ruth in ushering in the people, now almost beside themselves with excitement. When all had entered there began such a Christmas Eve as never before was seen. With quips, jests and kindly greetings John Charles began his rôle as Santa Claus, distributing presents from a seemingly unending store, amidst shrieks of delighted wonder, cries of surprise and hearty guffaws of deep-felt merriment. Twice was the huge sack replenished from the waiting sleigh, and fruits, candies, nuts, toys of all kinds, mittens, gloves, hoods, sweaters, coats and mufflers, the practical

ying with the frivolous were showered upon the wide-eyed inmates of the room until the young believed themselves in Fairyland and the old that they had made a mistake and were less wise than their children in refusing to believe in the existence of a real Santa Claus.

Ruth never looked more lovely, as with shining eyes and glowing face she made adequate responses to such exclamations as "Miss Ruth, do come see my red sled"; "Mis' Ruth, just see my beautiful sweater"; or "Will yez look, Miss Ruth, at the foin coat my Peter has to keep the wind from himself, thanks to yez and yon kind Santa." At length, when the pockets of all were filled well nigh to bursting and the hands and arms of each and every one full to overflowing, she seated herself at the rude piano and led in the singing of the Christmas hymn which was to end the night's festivities. All sang with a vim, but when from the tall Santa Claus there rolled forth a full, rich tenor, Ruth's hands almost jangled the keys and her voice nearly failed her, for never in her whole life had she known her brother to utter a tune. Why he couldn't sing! He never had sung! Then who was this usurping Santa Claus? Why, oh why, had not her suspicions been aroused at once by the number of presents which far exceeded those she had ordered? Could she possibly wait a moment longer before trying to solve the mystery. She glanced up at the unsuspecting John Charles, but he was singing as never man sang before. He was singing with his whole soul. Later he would explain everything to the owner of the fresh, sweet voice that was giving unconscious inspiration to his own. He would plead unceasingly until he'd received forgiveness and an invitation to be an invited guest along with the lovely old violinist at the Christmas dinner at her home upon the morrow. Sing! Why he could shout from the very joy of it all. Henceforth he would have a *duty*, for he had found the true worth to which wealth could be turned. There was real happiness, real sincerity in the great world. Tomorrow was Christmas and he had found that for which he had long sought—the spirit of Christmas. In Ruth he found it in its loveliest form—the spirit of Christmas incarnate.

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### Christmas Stories from the Primary School

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Once upon a time there was a little girl and her name was Jenny. She was very poor and her father was a poor farmer. "Tomorrow will be Christmas," said Jenny, "and I won't have any Christmas presents because my father is so poor," and she began crying.

"Don't cry any more," said her sister, who was nine years of age. "I will give you my little doll for a Christmas present."

So she (Jenny) woke up on Christmas morning and she found that Santa Claus had been to her house and brought her a new doll, and so she was very happy Christmas. She thought she would have an unhappy Christmas, but she didn't. Her sister gave her her doll for a Christmas present and she said it was the happiest Christmas she ever had.

VIRGINIA PAGE ROYSTER (AGED 9).

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Once upon a time there were (two) twins, named Thomas and Susan, and for short they were called Tom and Sue.

One day Sue was sitting on the back door steps. It was the day before Christmas.

"Oh, Tom," said Sue, "tomorrow is Christmas and we have not fixed the Christmas tree and mamma has forgotten everything about it too." So Tom and Sue ran upstairs to their mother and told her about it and mamma said they could fix it, and it was in the parlor waiting for them, and so they put all sorts of things on it. Pretty soon it was finished and they went upstairs, and had supper and then hung up their stockings and went to bed. Pretty soon it was morning and the twins woke up. "Merry Christmas, mamma, Merry Christmas," said the twins, and mamma let them get in her bed, and they opened their stockings and found that Santa Claus had been very good to them.

ANNA ROGERS LAY (AGED 10).



# The St. Mary's Muse.

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## EDITORIAL

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The joys of memory have been called "bitter-sweets" and the *present* more distasteful on account of *past* pleasures; but is that altogether true? Of course it is hard to come back from the many delectable festivities of a Christmas holiday spent at home or at the home of a friend and face study, work and the dreaded call of the rising bell in the chill gloom of early morning; and yet was it not this very "rising at seven," study hall and dormitory hours, that made the joys of the Christmas vacation of twice as much value and pleasure? Then, too, when you come to think about it, is it so unbearable to be back again? Oh, you may not admit outright that you are really glad, but in your heart of hearts— Why it reminds me of the perplexed old German professor who cried in his deep distress:

"The girls, the girls, they pother me so,  
They cry when they come, and they cry when they go."

So while remembering, not yearning for past pleasures, let us make the best of what in reality is not an evil but a good, and by taking advantage of all opportunities afforded in the months to come, make ourselves more worthy to appreciate the summer joys sure to follow a school term full of diligent work and honest endeavor.



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## SCHOOL NEWS

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SUSAN PORTER RAWLINGS, Editor.

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### Patsey Smith Entertains, Nov. 18th

On Saturday, November 18th, Miss Patsey Smith entertained the Muse Club and a few of her intimate friends and teachers with a very novel dinner. After all the guests had been cordially greeted by Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Maxwell, they entered the dining room, where they were dumbfounded by the sight of eight or nine Raleigh and A. and M. boys dressed as waiters.

The small tables which accommodated four each were attractively decorated with pumpkins surrounded by fruit, the turkey place cards corresponding with the small turkeys which were perched upon the pumpkins. A most delicious Thanksgiving dinner was served; and afterwards each person was given a small basket decorated with smilax and filled with candied fruits. After doing ample justice to the "feast" the girls waited upon the boys. The punch, which was served by Miss Olivia Smith, was in the hall. This was decidedly the most original and entertaining "party" that could have possibly been imagined.

### Mrs. Jarley's Wax-works. Nov. 18th

Saturday evening, November 18th, St. Catherine's Chapter of the Junior Auxiliary gave, in the School Auditorium, a most enjoyable performance of "Mrs. Jarley's Wax-works." The identity of Mrs. Jarley herself was kept secret, so that a burst of surprised applause greeted the appearance on the stage of Miss Thomas in full costume of hoop skirt, poke bonnet laden with flowers, and cork-screw curls. "Slum" and "Little Nell" were kept very busy dusting and winding up the figures, which presented a remarkably stiff and wax-like appearance. Mrs. Jarley skillfully connected the past with the present by "getting off hits" on various girls, thus keeping the audience in a continual roar of laughter. Ella King made an excellent "Little Nell," while Mary Owen, always a favorite, was particularly good as "Slum." One of the features most enjoyed was the fancy dance, in Egyptian costume, by Patsey Smith, the "Dancing Doll."

The whole performance was thoroughly entertaining, and one could not help wishing that the wonderful Mrs. Jarley, to whom so much credit is due for such an evening of fun, would show us even more of her "wax" figures.

C. C. J.

*Mrs. Lyon's Lecture, Nov. 20th*

Nine o'clock, Monday morning, November 20th, found the student body and various members of the Faculty assembled in the schoolroom to hear the promised delightful talk by Mrs. Lyon on the subject of "Health." Naturally every one was quite interested in such a subject, especially on account of the subtle hints concerning Beauty that were thrown out, and the audience was unusually attentive.

Mrs. Lyon spoke particularly of the influence of fresh air upon the general good health, and, for the benefit of those who are not prone to consider so much their physical good, upon the complexion. To go a step farther, she taught the proper manner in which to breathe a full amount of life-giving oxygen, which, if carried out, will insure, as well as perfect lungs, the good figure which every girl covets.

Mrs. Lyon, who is a lecturer of true merit and rare interest, came to Raleigh under the auspices of the Woman's Club, but very kindly consented to give one of her charming lectures to the St. Mary's girls.

L. A. L.

*Miss Dowd's Talk, Nov. 23d*

Thursday evening, November 23d, Miss Dowd, "one of St. Mary's shining lights," spoke in the schoolroom about "Economy." Miss Dowd brought in very strongly the application of "Economy" here at St. Mary's and we were all thoroughly interested. Many occasions will arise when Miss Dowd's advice will be most helpful, and so we hope to profit by it; and, as she said, do our work well and cheerfully.

*Peace-St. Mary's Concert, Nov. 23d*

On Thursday night, November the twenty-third, in the St. Mary's Auditorium took place the first of this year's Peace-St. Mary's Concert Series. There was an unusually large audience to hear Mlle. Barnolt sing, for her praises were heralded long before her arrival, and it is assured, by every one who heard the concert, that Mlle. Barnolt is another singer in the field whom we must hold in deep respect. When

she sings, her audience realize her to be a woman with imagination to picture, brains to study, and skill to convey the thought and feeling to her hearers.

The Page's Song from "Les Huguenots" was charming—full of magnetism and grace. One could picture the magnificently dressed page singing to the nobles. The song which pleased, while not the best, was the Mammy's song. This number was repeated by request. Mlle. Barnolt was dressed in a French robe and every move was typically "Frenchy."

Mr. Owen was the accompanist. His talent and ability is always appreciated by his hearers, but Mlle. Barnolt seemed particularly conscious of having an unusually wonderful accompanist.

The program was as follows:

- |         |   |       |                     |
|---------|---|-------|---------------------|
| I. a.   | Habanera (from Carmen)                                    | ..... | <i>Bizet</i>        |
| b.      | Separazione   | ..... | <i>Sgambati</i>     |
| c.      | Der Nussbaum  | ..... | <i>Schumann</i>     |
| d.      | Meine Liebe ist Grun                                      | ..... | <i>Brahms</i>       |
| II. a.  | Nobles Seigneurs Salut (Page's Song from "Les Huguenots") | ..... | <i>Meyerbeer</i>    |
| b.      | Les Jeunes Fillettes                                      | ..... | <i>Old French</i>   |
| c.      | Chanson du Tigre (from Paul et Virginie)                  | ..... | <i>Victor Massé</i> |
| d.      | Als die Alte Mutter                                       | ..... | <i>Dvorák</i>       |
| e.      | Schmied Schmerz   | ..... | <i>Van Eyeken</i>   |
| III. a. | Vergebliches Ständchen                                    | ..... | <i>Brahms</i>       |
| b.      | Die Post  | ..... | <i>Schubert</i>     |
| c.      | The Monotone  | ..... | <i>Cornelius</i>    |
| d.      | Der Erlkönig  | ..... | <i>Schubert</i>     |
| IV. a.  | How's My Boy?   | ..... | <i>Homer</i>        |
| b.      | Love in a Cottage   | ..... | <i>Ganz</i>         |
| c.      | Banjo Song  | ..... | <i>Homer</i>        |

Mr. R. Blinn Owen at the Piano.

A. C. W.

The Inter-Society Meeting, Nov. 28th

Tuesday evening, November 28th, a Thanksgiving Inter-Society meeting was held in the parlor, presided over by Elizabeth Hughes, president of Sigma Lambda. The meeting was opened by singing the hymn, "Our Father's God, to Thee"; after which Patsey Smith recited a Thanksgiving recitation, and Kate Smith sang "Cupid's Kiss." Then Caroline Jones gave the origin of Thanksgiving, followed by a duet, "A Lover and His Lass," sung by Miss Shull and Mr. Owen.



The songs were most attractive, receiving enthusiastic encore. The meeting was exceedingly entertaining, and quite thrilled us over the prospect of Thanksgiving.

#### The Meeting of the Schools, Nov. 29th

Wednesday afternoon, November 29th, the student body and several members of the Faculty went down to the Raleigh Auditorium to a meeting of all the institutions of learning in the city, presided over by Governor W. W. Kitchin, of North Carolina. The meeting was opened with a prayer made by Rev. H. M. North, of the Edenton Street Methodist Church, followed by the singing of "Carolina." Then an address of welcome was delivered by Honorable J. Y. Joyner, State Superintendent of Public Instruction. Mr. R. D. W. Connor, Secretary of the Historical Association, and Mr. F. M. Harper, Superintendent of the City Schools, made announcements about the Teachers' Association, after which "O, Holy Night" was sung by the pupils of the School for the Blind. The Governor then announced Mr. Champ Clark's speech for Thursday evening; and the meeting was closed by the singing of the National Hymn, "America."

This is the first meeting of its kind that has been held in Raleigh, and it was a great success. There were about four thousand representatives from the schools and colleges in the city, and about three hundred superintendents from the State.

#### Dr. Harrison's Talk, Dec. 7th

Thursday evening, December 7th, Dr. Harrison, of the A. & M. College, spoke to us upon "The Influence of Women in the Home and in the Community." Dr. Harrison suggested as an aid to success in the home the study of Domestic Science, and the practice of thrift; while striving to be a leader will bring influence in the community. Dr. Harrison was very interesting, and we enjoyed his talk thoroughly.

#### "The Revenge of Shari-Hot-Su"

Saturday evening, December 9th, the Dramatic Club appeared in "The Revenge of Shari-Hot-Su." The play was presented in the Auditorium to a large and appreciative audience. Margaret Bottum, Frances Pinnix, Maude Reynolds and Anne Turpin made their first



appearance before the St. Mary's girls, and their success promises them great popularity in the future. Elizabeth Tarry, as leading lady, proved a veritable "star"; while Mary Owen and Fredrika Gilbert fulfilled the expectations of the audience by their remarkably good portrayal of the character parts. The whole play did great credit to Miss Davis, of whom many more such entertaining evenings are expected in the future, as she has shown her ability and talent in this line.

The cast was as follows:

Shari-Hot-Su Sama (a learned Japanese).....	MARGARET BOTTUM
Kiota (a young Japanese).....	FRANCES PINNIX
Harold Armstrong (a young American).....	MARY OWEN
Mrs. Beaconstreet (from Boston).....	FREDRIKA GILBERT
Nina (her daughter).....	MAUDE REYNOLDS
Moig-ui-fa (called "Cherry Blossom").....	ELIZABETH TARRY
Toy-ama (the mother of Moig-ui-fa).....	ANNE TURPIN

#### Mr. Lay's Talk

Thursday evening, December 7th, in the schoolroom, Mr. Lay spoke to us about "Examinations and Marks." He made this talk in order that all the girls might understand about their marks in the approaching examinations. We hope and believe that his ideas will be of great benefit to us.

### Our Last Night at School Before the Holidays

MARY HANCOCK OWEN.

The fun began at dinner over the fried oysters and mince pie. The dining-room, bright with red bells and tiny Christmas trees, told its own story—"Christmas and you are going home tomorrow."

After dinner Mr. Lay put us in a somewhat more serious mood by his helpful talk. But all serious thoughts were soon forgotten when we went to the Auditorium. The program told us we were to see "Alice in Wonderland." Alice, the White Rabbit, the Duchess, the Queen and King, all the familiar Wonderland names were there, but not a suggestion of who was to take the parts.

But, Oh! When the curtain went up there was Miss Heyward as the prettiest little Alice asleep in Wonderland. Then, girls, it can not be,

but yes it is—Miss Thomas as the White Rabbit! A new girl leaned over to a Senior, as one possessing great knowledge, and in an awed voice asked, “Did you know she could hop like that?”

The whole thing was fine, just fine! Many a girl was heard to say, “Wasn’t it grand of the teachers to do all that for us? We don’t deserve it a bit.”

The programs, with their little water-color sketch of the White Rabbit, gave us the following information:

### ALICE IN WONDERLAND

As dramatized by Mrs. Burton Harrison from the story of Lewis Carroll.

The characters in the order of their appearance in the play:

Alice,  
 The White Rabbit,  
 The Duchess,  
 The Cook,  
 The Cheshire Cat,  
 The Queen of Hearts,  
 The King of Hearts,  
 The Knave of Hearts,  
 The Executioner,  
 The March Hare,  
 The Hatter,  
 The Dormouse,  
 The Mock Turtle,  
 The Gryphon,

Guards, Pages, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, etc.

ACT I: A Wood in Wonderland.

ACT II: The Mad Tea Party.

ACT III: The Knave’s Trial.

#### SYNOPSIS.

ACT I.—Alice awaking finds herself in Wonderland, meets the White Rabbit, the Duchess and Cook, and the Cheshire Cat, and is present at the Court Procession, which ends in the Queen’s Quadrille.

ACT II.—Alice uninvited joins the Mad Tea Party, fails to guess the Hatter’s riddle, hears the Dormouse’s story, and becomes acquainted with the Gryphon and the Mock Turtle.

ACT III.—Alice is an interested onlooker at the trial of the Knave of Hearts.

From the Auditorium we went to the Christmas tree. There each of us got a present in shape of a hit. A loaf of bread for the hungry

girl, a mirror for the vain one, and for Mr. Lay a magnet to help him draw the girls back to school on time.

However, the best of things must end, so our happy evening closed with Christmas hymns and carols.

---

### Christmas at St. Mary's

---

There was a small number of girls who spent the holidays at this school this year, but enough to have a very bright, merry time of it. The girls who stayed all the time were Harriet Larner, Elsie Brown and Penelope Gallop, with Fredrika Gilbert and Bessie Green here part of the time. Miss Luney, Miss Lillian Fenner, Miss Shull, Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank, and Mr. Lay's family, which included George, home for the holidays, and Mrs. and Miss Balch made up the rest of the vacation family. A decided change in the usual holiday order was the use of "Senior Hall" instead of Main Building as a home for those who stayed. Two of the lower rooms in Main Building were used, one as dining room, one as kitchen, and were heated by gas stoves, but the rest of the building was closed, and all of the other houses except East Rock.

The first part of the vacation was spent by every one in getting off Christmas packages and receiving large quantities which arrived by express, generally quite late at night, and by mail in huge sacks, long after the regular hours. But with all of this business there was time for games and reading, for a whole evening given up to decorating the dining room for Christmas. The result of this was a room bright with Christmas bells and holly, and gleaming with festooned trees. The Christmas service was a short one, held in the Chapel at ten o'clock.

There were a number of little entertainments given of the informal, pleasant kind. There was an evening at the Rectory, a chafing dish party in Fredrika Gilbert's room, a Mother Goose party given by Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank, an afternoon tea party—with cards—by Miss Luney and Miss Shull, and of course Christmas boxes having come, there

were feasts at all hours of the night and day—and so it all went on very happily and everybody felt “at home and free,” and certainly not more than half sorry when the first girls began arriving on Wednesday afternoon and the school year of 1912 was really here.

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## IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

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LINA LOCKHART, Editor.

---

They're coming at an early date,  
To make us cram and jam our pate  
And mournfully await our fate,—  
Examinations!

I wish I were a Hottentot,  
And lived in some secluded spot,  
Where thro' the ages there come not  
Examinations.

---

A wise old owl sat in an oak,  
The more he saw the less he spoke,  
The less he spoke the more he heard,  
Why can't we be like that old bird?

---

As James was going out one eve,  
His mother questioned, “Whither?”  
And James, not wishing to deceive,  
With blushes answered, “With her.”

---

We laugh at our teacher's jokes,  
No matter what they may be;  
Not because they're funny jokes,  
But because it's policy.



## A Tale of the Mistletoe

Now he is six and she is four,  
And there is mistletoe over the door.  
"Kiss me," she says, with a toss of her curls.  
But—"No, indeed, I don't kiss girls."

Ten years have passed, again they stand  
Under the mistletoe, hand in hand.  
"Kiss me," he says; but his hope she destroys,  
For—"No, indeed, I don't kiss boys."

Five years go by, and now once more  
Under the mistletoe over the door.  
"Kiss me," he begs, but does not wait  
For the whispered "Yes," which comes too late.

# 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. Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham.
PRESIDENT - - - - -	Mrs. A. W. Knox, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT - - - - -	Mrs. Herbert W. Jackson, Richmond, Va.
SECRETARY - - - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER - - - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY - - - - -	Miss Anna N. Buxton, Winston-Salem.

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## EDITORIAL

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The MUSE is still without further reports of November meetings held by Alumnae Chapters. The Raleigh and Chapel Hill Chapters are the only ones from whom anything has been heard. We wish to urge the other Chapters to let us have at once reports of any meetings that may have been held this winter.

In the last issue the MUSE reported that the Raleigh Chapter, headed by Miss Annie Root, planned to raise funds for the benefit of the Alumnae by means of a play. We are glad to state that this plan is being carried out, and we wish to announce the title of the play as "You Never Can Tell," a brilliant comedy of Bernard Shaw, to be given about February 20th in the Academy of Music. We are sure all of the Alumnae will be interested in this, and will hope for its success; and we feel that our local members will do all in their power to aid in its success by their coöperation.

## Alumnae Weddings

---

### Boykin-Boykin

Mr. and Mrs. L. Whitaker Boykin  
request the honor of your company at the  
marriage of their daughter

Meta Cantry

to

Mr. Bolivar de Saussure Boykin

Wednesday evening, December the twenty-seventh  
at eight o'clock

Pine Grove

Boykin, South Carolina

---

### Jacobs-Gibbs

Miss Nina Farrow Gibbs and Mr. Harry M. Jacobs, both of Oriental, N. C., were married on January 4th in the First Baptist Church of Oriental.

"Nina Gibbs" was a student at St. Mary's in 1909-'10, and again in 1910-'11, so that many of her schoolmates are still at St. Mary's. They wish through THE MUSE to send the heartiest of good wishes.

---

### Ehringhaus-Haughton

Miss Matilda Bradford Haughton, of Washington, N. C., and Mr. John Christoph Blucher Ehringhaus were married on Thursday evening, January 4th, in Saint Peter's Church, Washington, North Carolina.

All three of the Haughton girls, "Bettie," "Matilda" and "Fannie Lamb," have been at St. Mary's, so the MUSE feels an especial interest in this marriage, and sends the best of good wishes.

# 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"

## THE TYREE STUDIO

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

---

"Are men as black," she queried,  
"As they are painted, do you think?"  
In Yankee style I answered her,  
"Are girls," I said, "as pink?"

---

## 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.



# 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

Here's to the girl that gets a kiss  
And runs to tell her mother—  
May she live for forty years  
And never get another.

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

## 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.

A maid with a duster  
Once made a great bluster,  
A dusting a bust in the hall;  
And when it was dusted,  
The bust it was busted—  
That is all.

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.

8 West Martin Street.

**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

A great amount of bluffing,  
Lots of air quite hot,  
Make a recitation  
Seem like what it's not.

**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  
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MISSES REESE & COMPANY  
MILLINERY

HUNTER-RAND COMPANY  
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES  
210 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

J. R. FERRALL & COMPANY—GROCERIES  
BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE  
22 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.

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### 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

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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.

---



Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

# ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

## RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women)

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70<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN 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 1911-12 are 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.*





The  
St. Mary's Muse

February, 1912



Raleigh, N. C.



# The St. Mary's Muse.

VOL. XVI.

FEBRUARY, 1912.

No. 6

## Father Valentine

IRMA DEATON.

In all the country 'round about,  
Where'er the sun did shine,  
Was never seen so kind a man  
As Father Valentine.

He fed the hungry, clothed the poor;  
And went from door to door  
To comfort those who labored there  
With heavy hearts and sore.

And then to gladden their sad lives,  
The good man used to send  
To them some kind and thoughtful verse  
Which he himself had penned.

But when he told them of the Christ  
And of His Wondrous love,  
How to a lost world He had come  
Down from His home above,

The people, jealous for their gods  
Of bronze and wood and stone,  
To anger roused, straightway forgot  
The good that he had done.

And in a damp, dark cell they shut  
Poor Father Valentine,  
Where never breathed the air of Heaven,  
Nor came the bright sunshine.

And when, one day, the people came,  
Remorseful, to his cell,  
To free him whom they had betrayed,—  
Though he had loved them well,—

Their torches showed them, on the floor,  
 A sight sad to behold,—  
 The body of good Valentine,  
 In death, all still and cold.

Then they bewailed him loud and long,  
 And swore that every year,  
 Upon the day on which he died,  
 To friends and kindred dear,

Some little verse of loving thought  
 Each one of them would send,  
 As long as he lived on the earth,  
 In memory of his friend.

And this is why today we send,  
 Upon the good saint's day,  
 Tokens of love to all our friends,  
 Both near and far away.

---

**February 22d, 1799**

ALICE LACY, '13.

---

General Washington was standing on the front steps of his beautiful home, Mt. Vernon. It was in February, and the cold breeze which blew up from the Potomac and chilled him through and through, caused him to realize that he no longer possessed the warm blood of youth which had sustained him through so many trying experiences during his early surveying days in the West.

Tomorrow would be the twenty-second day of the month—his sixty-seventh birthday! The thought saddened him, despite his philosophical way of looking at things. Just then Mrs. Washington's granddaughter, Nelly Custis, ran gaily across the lawn, waving to him a cheery greeting. She seemed to be in a very great hurry, and he smiled as he noticed how active she was—just as he had once been. He went over in his mind the years which she had spent in his home, gladdening it with her bright presence, and her brave straightforwardness—product of his own teaching. He thought, too, with grave tenderness, of the love which had grown up between her and his own



nephew, Lawrence Washington; and of the satisfaction which it would be to him, when he might entrust her to the protecting care of this boy.

The arrival of his saddle horse about this time put an end to his soliloquy. He set out for Alexandria in a very cheerful frame of mind, and spent the rest of the day there, arriving home about dark.

\* \* \* \* \*

The next day there were elaborate preparations going on in the kitchen at Mt. Vernon, in anticipation of a grand dinner to be given that evening in honor of the birthday of the master. There were to be many guests, and the General noted with amusement that the ladies of his household seemed to be in a state of such suppressed excitement that they hardly knew what they were doing. Especially did Miss Custis seem unlike herself; and every few minutes she disappeared within her room, only to reappear shortly, blushing rosily. As the day wore on, the guests began to arrive—some coming from Alexandria in coaches—others from neighboring plantations, until at length, when all had arrived, dinner having been announced, the General, with a courtly bow, offered his arm to one of the ladies, and led the way into the dining room.

When dinner was over, the General, who had missed Nelly Custis, inquired of Mrs. Washington if it were possible that she could be walking alone in the moonlight (a favorite pastime of hers). Mrs. Washington only smiled mysteriously, and as sudden strains of music were heard, hurried into the living room, followed by her husband. Then a sudden hush seemed to have fallen upon all of the guests. There seemed to be a note of expectation in the air, which was intensified, as Mrs. Washington left the room as suddenly as she had entered it. She soon returned, leading her granddaughter by the hand. Fair Nelly Custis! How lovely she looked, clad in purest white! From an opposite door Lawrence Washington appeared. He was followed by a tall gentleman whom all recognized as the rector of St. Paul's Church, in Alexandria. A sweet, solemn stillness pervaded the room as these four advanced to the middle of it, where Mrs. Washington laid the hand of her granddaughter in that of Lawrence Washington, and going to the side of her husband, said: "As a loving surprise for the General,

my granddaughter and his nephew will celebrate, on this, his birthday night, their marriage, to which both he and I have long looked forward."

Somewhere in another room the same soft strains of music which had been heard before recommenced; and surrounded by relatives and friends, these descendants of illustrious forefathers were united.

As Washington stooped to kiss the happy little bride, he whispered: "Who was it who told me that the youths of the present day had no charms for her?"

---

### Reclaimed

---

PATSEY HARRY SMITH.

---

As the winter night approached, a man, tall and broad of shoulder, made his way along the fast darkening streets of the city that had sprung from the small college town of Bruton. Evidently he was a stranger, for there were no signs of recognition or exchanges of greeting with the hurrying passers-by, and yet for an utter stranger he walked with steps surprisingly sure and unerring towards the college square, asking directions from no one. Reaching this square he stopped, and, to all outward appearances he was perfectly oblivious to the chilling wind that swirled around the corners and flapped his great coat around him; he stood taking in every detail of the majestic college, its supplemental buildings and extensive campus, varying and conflicting emotions expressing their fleeting existence upon his mobile features. First came an expression of unmistakable reminiscence, quickly followed by one of wistfulness, and then as snatches of school songs, whistle calls and other sounds, indicative of student activities, fell upon his ears, his whole being seemed to assume another self, the shoulders squared themselves of their deceptive stoop and unsuspected fires kindled in the somber eyes of the man. As if forgetting the lapse of years, he moved towards the main entrance, erect, with head thrown back, but suddenly he checked his movements, and with his entire bearing suggesting dejection and with a look of ineffable sadness, he turned to continue

his now aimless walk through streets once so familiar to him. On the next corner he cast one swift, all-encompassing glance at the home of the college president, which from the visible hurrying of servants to and fro within and from the coming and going of florists' carts and delivery wagons without, seemed to be undergoing preparations for that night's festivities. Probably there was to be a dance there, a reception or party, for in all Bruton there was no more hospitable or sought after social center than the home of the college president. But surely no passing thought of dance or dinner party could have made the man pass with averted face, after the first furtive glance, expressing a bitterness more distressing than its former sadness. Could this strangely mystifying person have had any previous connection with this house or its inmates? If so, no further evidence was given and he hurried on until he was made to pause by that which might well have caused any one who chanced to see it stop as did this man. Through a long window whose shutters were thrown back and which opened upon the street but a few feet above the pavement could be seen a most surprising figure—that of a man fully dressed in high boots, coat, knee breeches, three-cornered hat and long cape that any man of the Colonial period would have considered his complete and befitting attire. Most certainly it was a dress suitable for the Revolutionary era, but in the twentieth century what could it mean? Why nothing more or less thrilling than that the fine gentleman that so startled one at first is just ready for attending a *Bal Poudré*, and as if to prove this surmise to be correct, he picked up a black mask from the table before him. From the same table he also took an envelope, from which he drew a card and this he began to read, glancing at the clock upon the mantel as he did so. After thrusting the card and its envelope into one of his numerous pockets, he was about to wrap his long cloak around him preparatory to leaving the room when a man, from his dress a servant, entered and handed a second envelope to the evident master of the apartments, who, laying his mask back upon the table, hastily read the contents of the letter handed him. After this he gave some hurried directions to the waiting servant, threw cape, hat and gloves aside, and with an expression of keen disappointment and unsuppressed chagrin walked into a smaller room leading into the one in which he had been standing,



and pulled the door to after him. In what seemed but the passing of a quarter of an hour or little more he emerged, this time dressed as a young man of means of the present day. He took the suit case which the servant at that moment brought to him, switched off the lights of the room and next was seen as he left the house and entered a cab that was waiting for his orders outside the door.

While all this was happening, the man whose lonely walk had been interrupted by the episode had stood without any prickings of his conscience gazing into the apartments now left in darkness. Surely now he might move on; but no,—why, can it be possible? No sooner had the sounds of the disappearing cab died away than he ruthlessly stepped near to the casement, raised the window, a feat not difficult on account of his height and the window's lowness, and entered the room he had just seen left by its owner. With a boldness almost unbelievable he swung on the lights and then unhesitatingly crossed over to and entered the room before spoken of, which was an adjoining one to the apartment. In an incredibly short time the door of this inner dressing room was opened and the man who had entered it such a short while previously advanced to the table in the outer room, making a handsome, almost a distinguished figure in complete Colonial costume; and standing in the light given by the central chandelier he calmly drew the envelope and card from the pocket into which the one for whom they were intended had thrust them, and hastily scanned their contents. Then, after casting a hasty glance at the clock, he snatched up the mask and long cloak from the chair upon which they had been thrown, turned off the lights and left the apartments by means of an adjoining vestibule which led to an outer door.

\* \* \* \* \*

At the home of the President of Bruton College all was excitement. Young people in wonderful costumes of 1776 and with faces carefully masked were arriving in breathless bevies or in smaller groups of twos and fours. In the long dance hall, fairly ablaze with lights, the musicians were testing treacherous strings and stops to see if at last all was in order. Just within the wide door of a front parlor, impatiently tapping her fan, stood Mrs. Marbery, the hostess of the night and mis-



tress of the Marbery home. More than once she noted the time upon the placid face of the tall hall clock with an expression of increasing annoyance upon her pleasant features, murmuring the while: "Why doesn't he come? It is inexcusable for him to be so unpardonably late tonight." When at length the waiting footman presented the card of one Richard Seelney, and ushered in a tall masked figure in the full costume of a Colonial gentleman, she well nigh swooped upon him, exclaiming, "Oh, you dreadful fellow! Were you ever on time in your life? Well, I'll never forgive you for this, because you knew the dance couldn't begin until you came. Such behaviour for one who represents the 'Father of his Country' on his birthday night! Here comes your partner now and little do you deserve such a privilege. She is my niece, you know, Molly Coventry, and she is also the guest of honor."

Surely there was some grievous mistake. This man was *not* Richard Seelney. Oh, why of course, he was masquerading in the clothes of the man whose card he presented as his own. What of him anyway? Could it be possible that he was going to attempt to lead a dance to which he came as an unknown intruder?

Oh! if you could only have really known more of him you would have understood the deadly pallor that followed the flush which suffused his masked face at the mention of the name of the girl who was to be his partner. Yet, as he came forward, with a self control of which one would scarcely believe any man capable, he forced himself to utter a low "Pleased to know you and to have this pleasure I am sure," after which with infinite grace he led her across to the dance hall, where, the music already having begun, this man opened the dance in a house that he'd sworn never to enter again and with the one woman whom he could ever have loved and whom he had vainly tried to persuade himself was blotted from his memory forever.

\* \* \* \* \*

Does the story end here? you ask. Well it might, but if any one really cares to know more let him on an off day take a train to Bruton. When there let him ask to be directed to the well known law offices of Carlton & Seelney, and when introduced to the senior member of the firm he will at once recognize the supposed stranger who in stolen

Colonial attire usurped the rôle of his present partner and former college mate, Richard Seelney, and was reclaimed by the woman who later became his wife and by the life in which he was by nature, training and birth fitted to take a part and become a leader. He will make an interesting story of it, telling how he was once a graduate and then a law student at Bruton College, where during his law course, through an unavoidable blunder, damning evidence pointed to him as the culprit of a misdeed which he was unable to prove to be the result of the actions of a fellow student. In a few short days he lost popularity, the friendship of the Marbery household, with each member of which he was a great favorite, and his engagement with Molly Covington, the President's niece and a frequent visitor at the Marbery home, was a thing of the past. This train of circumstances so embittered him that he refused to return to Bruton and to accept the pleadings of his friends who were distressed at the grievous error they had made when the truth concerning the unfortunate affair was known. For seven years he wasted opportunities and spent most of his small inheritance at the races and in traveling wherever his whim led him until, drawn by a force he was unable to resist, he returned to Bruton upon that February night, which turned out to be the most important of his life.

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### A School Girl's Lot

MARY BUTLER.

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Why, when it is so very hard,  
 How can we all be good?  
 It seems as if we never can  
 Do *all* the things we should!

At every corner that we turn  
 We meet in iron rule.  
 "Such things," they say, "are good for girls  
 When they're at boarding school."

Now, it is very terrible,  
 As each of us knows well,  
 To get up in a cold, cold room  
 As you hear the rising bell.

To Clement Hall at seven-thirty,  
 We all run in a flurry,  
 Completely dressed, with hair quite smooth,  
 As if we never hurry.

Three "units" must be done each day,  
 No matter what the weather;  
 And if we keep on at this rate,  
 We'll soon be just a feather.

Another rule, quite hard to mind,  
 Is "Lights out one and all"—  
 This cry each night at ten o'clock  
 Comes ringing down the hall.

But since I've told this mournful tale  
 Of what we do each day,  
 I should keep on and tell you how  
 We always keep so gay.

For, in spite of rules, in spite of books,  
 That bring with them such sorrow,  
 Who would these happy days forego  
 When too soon comes "Life's tomorrow"?

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### Comparison of Wordsworth's and Shelley's "To a Skylark"

MARY HANCOCK OWEN.

So totally different are the conceptions of Wordsworth and Shelley in regard to the skylark that they seem to be picturing two different birds. Wordsworth makes of a lark a sage, Shelley idealizes an un-bodied joy into a bird.

Wordsworth loves the lark, for it is to him a connective link between man and nature; Shelley loves it, for it embodies for him images of beauty and joy. Wordsworth's poem, therefore, is made more interesting on account of its association with human life; Shelley's poem is beautiful on account of its æsthetic qualities. Wordsworth says:

Types of the wise who soar, but never roam;  
 True to the kindred points of Heaven and Home.

Shelley says:

From the earth thou springest  
 Like a cloud of fire.

Furthermore, Wordsworth stays on earth with his lark, he longs not for the unattainable; but Shelley soars with his and longs to be as free, as ignorant of pain as it is. Surely, then, he thinks he would sing so sweetly that the world would sit and listen.

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## SCHOOL NEWS

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SUSAN PORTER RAWLINGS, Editor.

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Thursday evening, January 11th, Mr. Lay gave us an interesting and instructive talk on "Protection Against Fire." He showed us various fire extinguishers and told us how to use them, and also told us of sundry other methods of putting out a fire. We enjoyed the talk very much and expect to profit greatly by it in case we have need of such knowledge.

### Miss Thomas's Talk

One of the most charming and instructive of our Thursday evening talks was made by Miss Thomas, January 18th. Her subject was "Manners and Customs of the English Language," and she dealt with it in her usual interesting manner. She told us how to avoid incorrect English and "slang," and, lastly, "bad language." Every word of her talk was thoroughly enjoyed; and we sincerely hope that it will not be long before Miss Thomas talks to us again.

### Mr. Lay's Talk

The regular Thursday evening talk, on January 25th, was made by Mr. Lay, his subject being "Excellence." We all feel that this subject is far above our heads, and that it will be a long while before we attain any degree of excellence; but Mr. Lay told us of many practical little things, where we might do a great deal of good by striving hard for this virtue. We hope to apply Mr. Lay's remarks to our lives here, and become more useful in school.



### Miss Stone's Lecture

Saturday evening, January 20th, Miss Stone lectured in the Auditorium on "Crete." Miss Stone is the sister of "our" Mr. Stone, and she has lived in Greece a good many years. Her lecture was illustrated by the most interesting stereopticon views of Crete. The school attended in a body; the girls seemed to enjoy the lecture thoroughly, and voted Miss Stone most charming and delightful.

### A Children's Party

Saturday evening, January 13th, the Muse Club gave a children's party in the parlor. Everybody was requested to come costumed either as a little boy or a little girl and prepared to play children's games. Mary Owen was the "grown up" hostess of the evening, Patsey Smith being the honoree of the occasion. After merry games of blind man's buff, going to Jerusalem, drop the handkerchief and other time-honored amusements, stick candy was given to the hungry children. Aside from the jolly time that every one seemed to be enjoying the Muse Club realized a sum of money that will be helpful to them in their student publications.

### "The Fair"

One of the most delightful evenings of the year was spent Saturday, February 3d, when St. Anne's Chapter of the Junior Auxiliary and the Muse Club held a Fair in the old Dining Room. The "Hot-dogs" were sold by Mary Owen and Elizabeth Hughes; the ice cream by Laura Clark, Frances Walker, and Mary Smith; the sandwiches by Lina Lockhart, Mary Butler, and Susan Rawlings; the fruit by Patsey Smith and Evelyn Maxwell; the lemonade by Caroline Jones, Beverly DuBose, and Laura Margaret Hoppe; and the candy by Nellie Hendricks and Myrtle Warren. The booths were most artistically decorated in ivy and vari-colored crêpe paper. It was a jolly party, and every one had a thrillingly good time.

### Mrs. Shipp's Reading

On Tuesday evening, January 30th, the two literary societies met jointly in the parlor to hear a reading by Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp. Mrs. Shipp had been asked to read one of her own stories, and her

choice was one of her most charming ones, "Paul Fat," the story of a fat little girl named "Pau-line," who had the humiliating nickname of "Paul Fat" given her by her teasing playmates. It is very amusing and very real, and poor Paul Fat comes out all right in the end and triumphs at a children's party by being chosen the prettiest little girl there.

The societies are greatly indebted to Mrs. Shipp, and hope that they may have a similar pleasure again this year.

#### Deaconess Goodwin's Visit

Wednesday evening, January 17th, Deaconess Goodwin, of the Church Mission's House in New York, arrived at the school to be a guest at the Rectory. Mr. Lay presented us to the Deaconess in the schoolroom the evening she came and she said a few words to us. Thursday night she made the usual talk, her subject being the "Life of Service." Her remarks were most applicable to every one, and especially to us here at St. Mary's, and we were quite interested in what she said. Saturday night she met a number of the girls and offered them suggestions as to the auxiliary work. Then Sunday night again she met all of the girls and told us more of the "Life of Service." She left Sunday night, after having won all of our hearts. We sincerely hope that it will not be very long before Deaconess Goodwin pays us another visit.

#### Miss Luney's Recital

Those of the St. Mary's girls who were so fortunate as to have been present at one of Miss Luney's organ recitals previously, looked forward with eager expectation to the one of 1912, which was given on the evening of January eighteenth. The girls were seated in the transept of the Chapel and the pews were filled with Raleigh guests, all attesting their keen interest in and enjoyment of the program by their careful attention. Miss Luney was assisted by Miss Crafts, violinist, and Miss Shull, soprano, both of the St. Mary's Faculty, and by Dr. Hubert Royster, baritone, of Raleigh. All of these artists had appeared before the St. Mary's audience on other occasions, so that their numbers on the program were delightful fulfillments of pleasurable anticipation. Even those who are familiar with Miss Luney's

musical gifts agreed that they had never before heard her play so well, her selections showing to perfection her skill and natural instinct as an organist and a musician of the highest type.

The program is given below:

1. Theme (Varied) in E Flat.....*Faulkes*  
MISS LUNEY.
2. Nur Wer Die Sehnsucht Kennt.....*Tschaikowsky-Elman*  
MISS CRAFTS.
3. The Christ .....*Shelley*  
DR. ROYSTER.
4. (a) Le Cygne .....*Saint-Saens*  
(b) Gavotte .....*Martini*  
MISS LUNEY.
5. Aria from Elijah—Hear Ye, Israel.....*Mendelssohn*  
MISS SHULL.
6. (a) Prelude to Lohengrin .....*Wagner*  
(b) Military March .....*Schubert*  
MISS LUNEY.
7. Romanze .....*Converse*  
MISS CRAFTS.
8. Ninety and Nine.....*Huhn*  
DR. ROYSTER.
9. Concert Overture .....*Faulkes*  
MISS LUNEY.

#### Miss Parlow's Recital

Monday evening, January 29th, the second of the Peace-St. Mary's Concerts took place in the St. Mary's Auditorium, given by Miss Parlow, the greatest woman violinist of the world.

Miss Parlow's playing was marvelous and her audience enjoyed her to the fullest.

Her program was as follows:

1. Devil's Trill Sonata .....*Tartini*
2. Concerto B Minor.....*Saint-Saens*
  1. Allegro non troppo.
  2. Adantino quasi Allegretto.
  3. Allegro non troppo.

3. (a) Air .....*Goldmark*  
 (b) Menuett .....*Debussy*  
 (c) Zephir .....*Hubay*
4. (a) Caprice Viennois .....*Kreisler*  
 (b) (c) Two Hungarian Dances, Nos. 20 and 21.....*Brahms-Joachim*

HAROLD OSBORN SMITH, *Accompanist.*

#### Miss Tillinghast's Talk

Miss Tillinghast, who is now teaching the deaf and dumb in Durham, paid us a visit Sunday night, February 4th; and gave us a short talk, telling of her work in that town. She spoke on the "Education of Deaf Mutes," showing how they are taught to go through all forms of the church service; and also how they are made to feel that they are a part of this world. Miss Tillinghast showed us the different signs used to express the prayers, the creed, and the hymns. It was an interesting talk, especially as her subject was one which most of us know very little about.

#### Miss Thomas's Talk

Thursday evening, February 8th, Miss Thomas told us, in her most charming way, of her own visit to Oberammergau and the "Passion Play." She described the house in which she stayed, and the enclosure in which the play is given; and then described the play and the characters. The talk was thoroughly interesting; and when Miss Thomas had finished, we all felt as if we had had a glimpse of Oberammergau and the "Passion Play."

#### The Circus

We were very much surprised and delighted on February 10th when we found that Mr. Lay had given his permission for us to go to a "real live circus" that afternoon. As a general rule such permissions are not granted, but this one was unusual in every respect, since the performance took place in the new Auditorium and was under the auspices of Colonel Johnson and the proceeds were given to the charity organization of Raleigh. About seventy-five St. Mary's girls went and voted it a splendid circus, although there were no lions, pink lemonade or peanuts. The actors were of interest because the circus originated in this State. Three generations of one family were represented in the ring and the program was original in every particular. The clowns and



acrobats were above the average, but the most interesting act was that of the girl who sped from the dome of the auditorium to the stage, hanging by her teeth. The modern circus is an improvement on the old one, in both refinement and interest. A. C. W.

### "An Unlucky Tip"

Saturday evening, February 10th, a most attractive play was given in the Auditorium, for the benefit of the Muse Club. Three of our favorites appeared, Kate Smith, Elizabeth Tarry, and Mary Owen, and, as always, they were just "perfectly fine." In addition to them, we had the pleasure of seeing Elizabeth McKenzie for the first time, and she was charming. The play was under the direction of Miss Urquhart, and it showed her ability in that direction.

The program is given below:

SCENE I. Living room in the Clifford's house.

SCENE II. Dining room in same.

TIME: Morning.

#### CAST:

Mrs. Clifford.....	Elizabeth McKenzie
Hilary Burroughs, Mrs. Clifford's sister.....	Elizabeth Tarry
James Clifford.....	Mary Owen
Frederic Ker.....	Kate Smith

#### Rev. Mr. Hunter's Lecture

Thursday evening, February 15th, was the occasion of a most delightful and instructive lecture, accompanied by stereopticon views, on Switzerland, given by the Rev. A. B. Hunter, of St. Augustine's School.

Mr. Hunter and his wife have traveled in Switzerland a great deal, and he told us of how wonderful and charming the country was to them, while the beautiful pictures made it even more real. By the time he had finished his lecture, we were all talking of going to Switzerland to see for ourselves the glories of that country.

#### Miss Davis's Faculty Recital

Miss Davis made her public debut in Raleigh in the St. Mary's Auditorium on February 17th. Even those of us in the School who knew most of her ability were agreeably surprised at her work in the recital.

The *News and Observer* said next morning:

The fifth of the season's series of Faculty Recitals was given in the Auditorium at St. Mary's last evening, when Miss Florence Davis, the Director of Elocution, appeared for the first time in Raleigh, and delighted the audience with her excellent rendition of Israel Zangwill's comedy, "Merely Mary Ann."

Mary Ann, first maid of all work in a London lodging house and in the last act changed by a turn of fortune into the wealthy young mistress of an English country estate, is a charming character, and Miss Davis interpreted her charmingly. The plot of the play centers in the heroine, but there are ten other characters appearing in the four acts, and Miss Davis handled them all ably and appreciatively. The lines are good and were well rendered, and throughout the hour and twenty minutes required for the reading the interest was fully sustained, a high tribute to the reader's ability.

The comedy was a good instrument for displaying Miss Davis's versatility as an elocutionist, and she used it very skillfully. Those who heard her will look forward with very pleasant anticipation to her next appearance.

The program was as follows:

"MERELY MARY ANN."

A Comedy by Israel Zangwill.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ:

Mr. Lancelot.....	A young music composer
Mr. Peter, his friend.....	A wealthy young man in business
Herr Brahmsen.....	A music publisher
Rev. Samuel Smedge.....	A country vicar
Mrs. Ledbatter.....	A lodging house keeper
Rosie .....	Her daughter
Lady Chelmer.....	A poor peeress
Lady Carolyn.....	Countess of Foxwell, her friend
Lady Gladys Foxwell.....	The Countess's daughter
Lord Valentine Foxwell.....	The Countess's son
MARY ANN.....	The maid of all work in Mrs. Ledbatter's lodging house

ACT I. The scene is laid in the hallway of Mrs. Ledbatter's lodging house in London.

ACT II. Several months later. Mr. Lancelot's sitting room in Mrs. Ledbatter's house.

ACT III. The same scene a week later.

ACT IV. Six years have elapsed. The scene is laid in the reception room at Mead Hall, now the home of Mary Ann.

### School Notes

School has opened again with several new girls. They are Helen Hartridge and Winifred Rogers from Jacksonville, Florida; Bessie

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Sasser from Bowden, N. C.; Mary Conger and Anne Fagan from Edenton; Virginia Gregg from Salisbury, who was a student here two years ago, and Lady Harris, who was here part of last year.

Frances Bottum, Margaret's sister, who was here several years ago, has returned to graduate.

We regret very much that Willie Willis, Shepherd Leak, Lily Bernhardt, and Lloyd Bond did not return to school after Christmas.

Elizabeth Morris will be late in returning on account of sickness.

Olive Smith has the sympathy of the entire school on account of the death of her mother. She was called home January 10th.

We are glad to welcome Mary Tyson back in school and are glad to see that she has entirely recovered from her recent illness.

# The St. Mary's Muse.

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THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,  
RALEIGH, N. C.

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## EDITORIAL

### Facta Non Verba

How easy it is to *tell* any one how to do a thing; how infinitely difficult to demonstrate by your own actions just the right way a particular task may be successfully accomplished. Virtues in the abstract make very beautiful ideals and high flown speeches and ornate poetry abound in them; but of much greater value in this world of realities are practical applications than the most eloquently delivered theories.

Charles Lamb professed to believe that man was out of his element when at work—being by nature fitted for the contemplative life. Browning, on the other hand, declares that life is active, and, when we come to consider the thing, do we not wish to share our lives with living proofs of this last rather than with passive adherents of the former statement?

Life may be but “a sleep and a forgetting,” but concerning life there is certainly one unchanging truth, for as you give so shall you receive, which is only another way of saying—as you work, so shall you enjoy. There is no more comforting thought than to know that the normal person who labors most earnestly will have a capacity for enjoyment far exceeding that of the man who makes no use of his capabilities or the resources he has at hand.



So, when preparing oratory of flowery eloquence to move admiring hearers to undertake great things, let us suppress such grandiloquence whatever the effort called forth in doing so, get the "great things" done by doing them ourselves, and thus inspire others to do likewise.

Be an active producer of the world's goods rather than a selfishly passive receiver of bounties which you have not deserved.

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## The Lenten Services

### THE CHAPEL SERVICES DURING LENT.

Holy Communion: First and Third Sundays in the month at 11:00. Other Sundays at 7:50 a. m. Saints' Days at 7:00 a. m.

Sundays: Morning Service at 11:00; Evening Service at 5:00.

Morning Prayer: Mondays at 8:00; other days at 8:30.

Evening Prayer: Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30.

Special Lenten Services: Shortened Evening Prayer with Address: Wednesdays and Fridays at 5:30.

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## IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

### Twr

Mr. Wr. wooed Miss Phr.

And he kr.

When Miss Phr. left, then Wr.

Kr. sr.

Then Miss Phr.'s haughty sr.

Slapped bold Mr. Wr.—

Mr. Wr.'s cheek now wears a

Painful blr.

---

### Nature Stories

Algy met a bear;

The bear was bulgy;

The bulge was Algy.

Percy thought the lion cute;

He went too near the stage;

And so was Persecuted.

### Yet Are Alike in Their Limitations

Who first called a woman "a cat"  
 Was neither observing nor nice;  
 There's a very wide difference, I'm sure,  
 In the views that they hold about mice.

Of course, both are purring and soft,  
 And alike they will scratch you, but still  
 A woman can't run up a tree,  
 Nor a cat up a milliner's bill.

### Explanatory Paraphrase

Much valuable literature is almost unread today on account of its obsolete phraseology. We have attempted to elucidate some of the most famous of these classics, in order that they may be read and loved as they deserve by every child who knows his letters.—ED.

Minute Miss Muffet placed herself on an  
 Irregular terrestrial excrescence,  
 Meantime did she regale her appetite  
 With Borden's white coagulated essence.

A fierce arachnid of ungainly mien  
 Descended near her on his dangling thread.  
 Our heroine evacuates the scene,  
 Affrighted by the rampant octoped.

### Study Hall

If x plus y are 46,  
 And the moon don't shine all day,  
 And sixty minutes make an hour,  
 And May Day comes in May;

If I am tired as tired can be,  
 And gold is found in a rock,  
 How long do you suppose 'twill be  
 Before it's nine o'clock?

### Oddities of the Great

Such was the attitude of Julius Cæsar toward tobacco that not one cigarette was smoked in Rome during his entire lifetime.

Abraham Lincoln would never set foot in an automobile.

Napoleon Bonaparte would not have a telephone in his house.

Although several times elected to the Senate, Cicero would not be seen in a frock coat at even the most formal sessions of that body.

So great was his dislike for electrical contrivances of all sorts that George Washington would not even use the telegraph to transmit news of the Yorktown victory to Congress.

Nero, fond as he was of music, refused to allow a phonograph or self-playing piano to be brought into Italy during his long reign.

Christopher Columbus pointedly omitted all mention of Roosevelt's name in his report of famous Americans he had met. Nor could he be induced to visit New York.

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### Hoot and Toot Hottentot

If a Hottentot taught a Hottentot tot  
 To tot ere the tot could totter,  
 Ought the Hottentot tot  
 To be taught to say "aught"  
 Or "naught," or what ought to be taught her?

Or—

If to hoot and to toot a Hottentot tot  
 Be taught by a Hottentot tooter,  
 Should the tooter get hot if the Hottentot tot  
 Hoot and toot at the Hottentot tutor?

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### Lines to a Crush

O thou, my Crush! Being beloved afar,  
 Loveliest of all the maids that meet my view,  
 What word breaks from thy lips, my guiding star,  
 Addressed to thine adorer fond—  
 "Skidoo!"

Rapturous I gaze upon thy charms and sigh,  
 "Thy slightest word upon my heart is writ.  
 Dost love me in return? Reply, reply,  
 Angelic one!" And echo answers,  
 "Nit!"

---

### Lithpth

Thuthie and Thaddie and Thethelia were thitherth! Thuthie wath thad and thober. Thaddie wath theerful and thmiling. Her thitherth thought the wath thilly.

And one day Thethelia wath walking home from thurth with Thamel Thimpton, and Thuthie and Thaddie were thitting on the fenth thwinging their thlipperth.

Then Thuthie and Thaddie thaid, "Oh, Thethelia, why do you thmile tho thilly?"

But Thethelia kept on walking with Thamel Thimpton, and Thuthie and Thaddie are thill thitting on the fenth.

# ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - Alumnae Editor.

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## St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

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## EDITORIAL

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### The Raleigh Chapter's Alumnae Play

The very successful production of Bernard Shaw's comedy, "You Never Can Tell," under the auspices of the Raleigh Chapter of the St. Mary's Alumnae, is not only of value and importance in itself, but even more so as showing the possibilities to other Chapters.

It may be taken for granted that every Alumnae Chapter would like to do all in its power to further Alumnae interests; the cause for inaction is found in the difficulty of finding a workable plan. It would seem that the Chapter Play might furnish this workable idea to a number of Chapters and prove not only a means of helping along the Scholarship Fund but of awaking a greater interest in Alumnae and Chapter affairs. In almost a score of the Carolina towns conditions are as favorable for a successful carrying out of this idea as in Raleigh, if not on the same scale yet with the same spirit.

There are two requirements at the outset—the hearty support of the plan by the Chapter, and the finding of the Chapter member who will manage the plan and carry it out, and the second is the more important. The Raleigh Chapter had just the person for the work in Miss Annie Root, the Chapter President, and other Chapters are indeed fortunate if they possess members with the ability, the energy and the persistence of Miss Root, but every Chapter should have at least one member who



would shoulder the responsibility and bring success to the undertaking. For the work is worthy of the worker.

Let no chapter mistake. Miss Root was very fortunate in having Mr. Owen to give his no small talent as Stage Manager and Director to the Raleigh production, in being able to gather an exceptionally talented company of amateur actors, and in having the energetic and effective help of a number of her fellow-alumnæ in attending to the host of details involved in planning for, advertising and arranging the play, but the all-important element that pervaded everything was work. Every one worked and worked hard, and the result was success. The actors felt repaid, the assistants felt repaid, the manager felt repaid, the audience was highly pleased, and the Scholarship Fund is \$200 better off as a result of the work.

Why not have echoes of the Raleigh success from the Alumnæ in other places this spring? The Scholarship Fund has remained almost dormant the past two years. Most of the original pledges are paid up and yet the total amount available is not more than \$2,500 of the \$6,000 required. We have rested on our oars now for two seasons. Can we not all pull together for a further steady advance forward toward the goal? And do it now.

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### Alumnæ News

The Alumnæ are ever welcome at St. Mary's, and it is our wish and hope that each "old girl" will try to make it a part of her life to return to her Alma Mater sufficiently often to feel at home here and to keep in touch with present day matters. Many of the Alumnæ are very good about returning and their visits give great pleasure.

Miss Harriet Bowen, '96, of Jackson, N. C., was here for the State Teachers' Assembly in November. She is an enthusiastic teacher in the Jackson schools and an enthusiastic member of the Assembly. During the session of 1904 she was a teacher at St. Mary's. Her sisters, also all of them St. Mary's girls, are all in Jackson this winter—Miss Ellen, Mrs. C. G. Peebles (Julia Bowen), Miss Josephine, who taught for several years at Fassifern, and Miss Bland.

Miss Mildred Cuninghame, '00, of Madison, was also here for the Assembly, and earlier, brought her cousin, Lucinda Martin, to School in September.

"Ida Rogerson," of Edenton, and "Mary Shuford," of Hickory, graduates of '10, and too well known to St. Mary's girls to seem other than of them, paid one of their very pleasant visits to the School just before the holidays. They "ran" the MUSE in their Senior Year and were high in student favor and dignity, and their visits are events. On leaving St. Mary's Miss Rogerson accompanied Miss Shuford to her home for a brief visit, and Miss Shuford is now spending the later winter with relatives in Philadelphia.

"Minnie Leary," of Elizabeth City, also of the Class of '10, was here for a day in January. She taught up to Christmas and is now making a round of visits. Many old friends were glad to welcome her back.

The School lost one of her very best friends among the Alumnæ in the death in Florence, S. C., in January, of Miss Mary Emma Tarrh. Miss Tarrh, a St. Mary's girl of the '80's, kept up her active interest in everything connected with the School to the very last. Though she had been a great sufferer from rheumatism for several years her death at the time was quite unexpected.

The latest addition to the missionary workers in the domestic field has been Miss Anna Barrow Clark, '95, of Scotland Neck, who resigned the principalship of the Scotland Neck Schools at the beginning of this session to teach in the schools of Spray, N. C., and assist in the work of the mission there among the mills.

"Rebe Shields," '10, of Scotland Neck, who is this year assisting Miss Pixley in the Music Department of Fassifern, at Lincolnton, writes very enthusiastically of her work there and of the school. She stopped at St. Mary's on her way to Fassifern and hopes to be with us for Commencement.

The Rector recently enjoyed a very pleasant visit to Charleston, S. C., at the meeting of the Men and Religion Forward Movement, and while there had a very pleasant call on Mrs. McNeely DuBose, who is this winter at the Porter Military Academy as Matron. Mrs. DuBose

has St. Pierre and St. John with her, and Rainsford is still at school at Fairmount, Monteagle, Tenn. McNeely DuBose, Jr., is in his Senior Year at the A. & M. College in West Raleigh, and is an assistant in Electrical Department.

"Eugenia Woodruff" ('04-05) and "Del Burbank," of Wilmington, spent a day with Miss Eugie's sister, Jennie, at St. Mary's in January, and "Mary Seddon," of Portsmouth, Va., stopped in to greet her friends on the first Sunday in Lent.

Mrs. Kate Hawley Bacon ('98) and Miss Mary Hull McKimmon were guests for luncheon at St. Mary's on January 31st.

Miss Bessie Arthur made a short visit to St. Mary's February 2d and 3d, as she passed through Raleigh on her way to Union, S. C., from Harrisonburg, Virginia. Miss Arthur was a student here for several years, 1910 being her last, so there are many girls here who, as her schoolmates, were especially glad to welcome her.

---

## The Raleigh Chapter's Presentation of "You Never Can Tell"

### "YOU NEVER CAN TELL."

A Comedy in Four Acts, by Bernard Shaw.

#### CAST.

Furgus Crampton .....	Mr. King
Bohun, Q. C.....	Mr. Brawley
Finch McComas .....	Mr. Culbreth
The Waiter.....	Dr. Horton
Valentine .....	Mr. Nestor
Philip Clandon .....	Mr. Orr
Parlor Maid.....	Miss Grey
Mrs. Clandon.....	Miss Urquhart
Dolly Clandon.....	Miss Haskins
Gloria Clandon.....	Mrs. Satterfield

#### SCENES.

- Act I. Dentist's operating room in London.  
 Act II. Terrace at the Marine Hotel.  
 Act III. The Clandon's sitting room in the Marine Hotel.  
 Act IV. Same, in the evening.

Dramatic Manager—Mr. R. Blinn Owen. Business Manager—Miss Annie Root.



The production of "You Never Can Tell" at the Academy of Music in Raleigh on the night of February 20th was the most satisfactory Chapter entertainment in years. The play had been well advertised and an excellent audience greeted the company, which acquitted itself exceedingly well. The comedy is one of Shaw's best, which means that it only required adequate interpreters to insure its success, and the actors, individually and collectively, were equal to the occasion.

Miss Haskins, of Peace Institute, as Dolly, and Dr. Horton, as the Waiter, were special stars, while Mr. Nestor, as Valentine, the "five shilling dentist" and wooer of Gloria, and Mrs. Satterfield, as Gloria, the "twentieth century maiden," carried off trying parts very successfully. The fun making of the "twins," Dolly and Philip, was very real and a very essential part of the play, and Mr. Orr ably seconded Miss Haskins in it. And Mr. Culbreth, Mr. Brawley and Miss Grey did their lesser parts very acceptably. Of course the personal interest of St. Mary's girls, and they were there a hundred and fifty strong, was centered on Miss Urquhart, of the Faculty, and Mr. E. H. King, of "the Little Store," and they thoroughly appreciated them in their parts.

The merchants of the city had coöperated in showing their good will in a very actual way by furnishing practically all of the ladies' costumes and hats, some of them prepared especially for the occasion, and they made a very satisfactory display. The Boylan-Pearce Company, the McKimmon Dry Goods Company, the French Hat Shop, the Royall & Borden Company, the Dobbin-Ferrall Company, Cross & Linehan, and the Office Stationery Company joined in this display of courtesy and good will.

The giving of the play was the idea of Miss Annie Root, '03, the President of the Raleigh Chapter, who brought it before the Chapter at the Founders' Day meeting when it was endorsed by the Chapter. Miss Root was in full charge of the arrangements and the chief credit for the success is due her. Mr. R. Blinn Owen, of St. Mary's, acted as Dramatic Manager, and added to his already high reputation in that direction. The members of the Chapter coöperated with Miss Root, wherever possible, throughout the arrangements and in the attending to the final details Mrs. W. W. Robards, Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank and Miss Sarah Cheshire were especially active.



The boxes in the theater were decorated with St. Mary's banners and pennants and were occupied by the patronesses of the occasion—all prominent members of the Alumnae and of the Chapter: Mrs. A. B. Andrews, Mrs. F. H. Busbee, Mrs. Jas. Boylan, Mrs. Jos. B. Cheshire, Miss Jennie Coffin, Mrs. Delia Gray, Mrs. Iredell, Mrs. R. H. Jones, Mrs. A. W. Knox, Mrs. Wm. Little, Mrs. Bessie S. Leake, Mrs. Geo. Lay, Mrs. John W. Hinsdale, Miss Kate McKimmon, Mrs. W. A. Montgomery, Mrs. Annie H. Ruffin, Mrs. Chas. Root, Mrs. Geo. H. Snow, Mrs. W. E. Shipp, Mrs. V. E. Turner.

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### Alumnae Weddings

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#### Bellamy—Bridgers

Mrs. Preston Louis Bridgers  
announces the marriage of her daughter  
Lucy  
to

Dr. Robert Harlee Bellamy  
on Thursday the twenty-eighth of December  
one thousand nine hundred and eleven  
Wilmington, North Carolina

#### Hairston—George

Mrs. Thomas Morduit Nelson George  
requests the honor of  
your presence at the marriage of her daughter  
Margaret Elmer  
to

Mr. Peter Wilson Hairston  
on the evening of Wednesday the seventeenth of January  
at six o'clock  
at St. James's Church  
Marietta, Georgia

#### Huntley—Davis

Mrs. James C. Davis  
announces the marriage of her daughter  
Minnie Rieger  
to

Mr. George William Huntley  
on the nineteenth of February  
nineteen hundred and twelve  
Beaufort, North Carolina

## Wohlford—Emery

A marriage which was a surprise to the friends of the bride and groom was that of Miss Margaret Rebecca Emery, daughter of Mr. J. H. Emery, and Mr. Herbert William Wohlford. It occurred Thursday night in Concord at seven o'clock. Rev. W. H. Ball performed the ceremony in All Saints' Episcopal Church, of which he is rector. Miss Nellie Picard and Messrs. Charles Bowers and Joe MacKay accompanied him to Concord Thursday evening, and the party returned that night. Mr. and Mrs. Wohlford are at the Leland.

The bride is a young woman of unusual attractiveness and vivacity. For the past two years she has been a student at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, where she was exceedingly popular. Mr. Wohlford is a grandson of Capt. and Mrs. A. Thies, of Myers Park, and is highly regarded and a promising young man. He is manager of the order department of John M. Scott & Co., wholesale druggists.—*From the Charlotte Observer.*

# 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"

## THE TYREE STUDIO

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

---

The memory of our graduates,  
As they leave to join the rest,  
Still may linger with us  
By their initials on the desks.

---

## THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS  
OF ALL KINDS

---

---

MILLINERY



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

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

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## THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.



Dry Goods, Millinery  
Tailored Costumes  
Gloves, Hostery  
Handkerchiefs  
Fancy Goods  
Underwear

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Mail orders filled intelligently and promptly

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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**

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

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THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,  
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS

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131 Fayetteville Street,  
Raleigh, N. C.

---

**JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.**

COAL, WOOD,  
ICE, BRICK

122 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

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THE J. D. RIGGAN COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES STATIONERY

---

“Shall I brain him?” said the Soph.,  
And the victim's courage fled.  
“You can't; he is a Freshman.  
Just hit him on the head.”

---

NORFOLK  
**OYSTERS**  
DAILY

**Wade's Fish Market**

113 E. Martin St. Both Phones 356

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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.

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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*

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ELLINGTONS' ART STORE

RALEIGH, N. C.

Everything in Art  
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs



## 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.

A man in the city of Sioux

Called on a young widow he knioux:

"Mrs. Weeds," said he,

"How happy I'd be,

If you would take me for number tioux."

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.

8 West Martin Street.

**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

When the donkey saw the zebra  
He began to switch his tail;  
"Well, I never!" was his comment,  
"Here's a mule that's been in jail."

**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  
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**THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK**  
RALEIGH, N. C.

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FOR RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

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RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK, J. T. PULLEN,  
Pres., Chas. Root, Cashier. Capital and Surplus  
\$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.

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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  
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GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.  
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

DR. D. E. EVERETT  
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MISSES REESE & COMPANY  
MILLINERY

HUNTER-RAND COMPANY  
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES  
210 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

J. R. FERRALL & COMPANY—GROCERIES  
BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE  
22 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.

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### H. STEINMETZ

FLORIST

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,  
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants.  
Raleigh, N. C. Phone 113

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### T. W. BLAKE

*Rich Jewelry and Silverware*  
Repairing promptly done

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DR. RUSSELL G. SHERRILL,  
DENTIST.

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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.

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February

February, 1912

Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

# ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women)

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70TH ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN 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

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In 1911-12 are enrolled 250 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

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*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.*

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*Rector.*





The  
St. Mary's Muse

March, 1912



Raleigh, N. C.









# The St. Mary's Muse.

LENTEN NUMBER.

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No. 7

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## A Lenten Thought

FRANCES R. BOTTUM.

In the midst of our busy day let us pause for a moment and give another thought to the season of Lent.

First of all, when we think of Lent, each asks of herself "What can I give up during these forty days?" And then we decide upon the sacrifice of other pleasures in which we indulge from day to day. We also resolve to use a part of our time in attending the afternoon Lenten services. These things we do as a matter of course. We know, but often lose sight of the fact, that in making small sacrifices voluntarily one may learn to make greater ones strongly and completely when called upon. But above all, let us make our self-denials lovingly, that is, let us strive for the spirit of self-sacrifice which comes with prayer, introspection and repentance.

In the words of Wm. Wordsworth:

Give unto me, made lowly wise,  
The spirit of self-sacrifice;  
The confidence of reason give;  
And, in the light of Truth, thy bondman let me live.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

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NELLIE HENDRICKS AND MARY HANCOCK OWEN, EDITORS.

---

Binks' Valentine Party

---

ANNA COWAN STRONG.

---

He couldn't go to the old party! He just couldn't do it—and he *wouldn't!*

Considering how he hated parties, it looked as if people would not insist on giving them—and even if they felt that they had to do a thing like that, why they might at least not invite him.

*Why* were parties, anyway? Binks dug his grimy little hands deeper into his short brown hair and pouted and pondered. Purely and simply to worry the souls of small boys! And what were they? Giggling little girls with curls and pink and blue ribbons, grumpy little boys in starched suits, and silly games, and pink ice cream and cake. Everybody knows little boys are much nicer in ruffled suits than in starched ones—they're so much more comfortable. And Binks loathed all little girls. And he didn't particularly care for pink ice cream and cake. All of that misery was in just a plain party, like you had any time. This party was different. Mother had read from the little red heart that came through the mail that it was to be a Valentine party. Oh, the horrors of such a party! It meant all the little girls running after the little boys for kisses, and if there was one thing Binks hated more than girls it was kisses. It was shameful to be kissed by a little girl. The boys never forgot anything like that and he—well he *couldn't* go.

Maybe he could talk to mother about it some more. Maybe he could reason with her about it. But then Binks remembered how nice she had seemed to think it was, how lovely it was, and how she had said that he mustn't miss such a good time. Good time, indeed! He was not of that opinion. You never seemed to be able to tell about mothers, anyway. They thought all parties were lovely and hated billy goats—

called them "ugly brutes." Fathers were indeed more sensible when it came to such things. Mother must not love him very much if she always made him do what he didn't want to. In fact, she must not love him a bit. And Binks began to feel exceedingly sorry for himself.

There was mother in the door now. She did look at him as if she loved him, even if down in her heart she really didn't. She was pretty, too, Binks thought. She was much prettier than anybody else he knew. Her eyes were so twinkley, and her hair so soft and gold and—. But wasn't she speaking to him?

"What's my boy thinking so deeply over? Stop looking so growly and come kiss your mother and tell Jane to dress you for the party."

Kiss! Jane! Party! Binks' heart, if possible, sank lower than before. He walked down the steps and dug his toes in the gravel "Mother," he said, "If I was your mother and you were my little boy, I wouldn't make my little boy go to a party—to a Valentine party."

"But, dear," broke in mother.

"And," continued Binks firmly, quite disregarding the interruption, "I-m-m not going!"

"Binks!" Mother looked perfectly astounded.

"I'm not!" said Binks, carefully avoiding her eye. "I'm not! and I'm not! So there!"

"William Randolph Justice, do you realize what you art saying, and to whom you are saying it?" (Mother's voice sounded dreadfully queer—didn't sound that way hardly ever.) "Come into the house immediately and go to Jane."

Binks shied a pebble at the steps and went. When they called him anything but silly names like "Wee Willie Winkie," or "Billy Binks," or just plain "Binks," he generally went. But all the way up stairs he muttered: "I *won't* go to the old party—I *won't*!"

It did seem as if Jane would never get through with him. He knew she was taking twice as long as she generally did. Perhaps she and mother were trying to—but no! Even if mother didn't love him he didn't believe she'd treat him that way.

At last! Jane was really through with him. And as he strolled down stairs to wait for mother he saw the carriage out in front of the house.

Of course he had been forbidden to go near the horses by himself—had been, as he remembered “expressly forbidden.” And he went out into the yard. But that looked like—yes, he was *sure* there was something hanging undone from Prince’s head, and he shouldn’t think it ought to be left like that, because James was a slow man sometimes, and Binks couldn’t see him anywhere. He knew how to do it, and it was easy to do, and he guessed he’d better fix it himself. Prince’s eyes did roll sometimes and James had to pull the horses hard when they met a car, but— A little nervously he reached for the strap. Prince rolled his eyes at sight of this unusual thing, and then jerked his head back and—

Oh dear! His arm felt *so* queer!! And what was that awful smelling stuff! And that big lump on the side of his head? And could that be mother in a heap by his side? He’d see.

“Mother.” She raised her head. “Mother, I’m sorry, but I—I don’t guess I *can* go to the party, now,” he said.

---

## Past and Present

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PATSEY H. SMITH.

---

O, the brave old days of long ago!  
 When chivalry was at its height;  
 When men wore love-locks, plumes, and lace,  
 And jeweled swords with hilts so bright;  
 When gallants donned their baldrics bold  
 For fierce bouts in the duel field,  
 Their chief ambition e’en to fight  
 Where’er there was a cause to right,  
 In the brave old days of long ago.

O, woeful days of modern times!  
 When fashion’s rule is at its height;  
 When maids wear bought locks, plumes, and lace,  
 And hats so big and skirts so tight;  
 When matrons leave their homes awry  
 To woo fame in the suffrage field,  
 Their chief ambition “woman’s right,”  
 No matter what the chaotic plight,  
 In these woeful days of modern times.



## The Testing of Miguel

FRANCES R. BOTTUM.

There is a story told that when the great and good Padre Junipero Serra came, after a long and arduous journey to our country to teach Christianity to the peaceful Indians of the Pacific coast, an Indian child was brought to him to be baptized. The Padre, standing by a rude wooden cross, planted in the hard barren ground, was naming the child "Miguel." But a strange fear suddenly came to the parents of the child and rushing from a near-by clump of sage brush, whither they had retreated for shyness, they snatched the child from the gentle Padre's arms and disappeared.

Twelve years later Miguel came back to Father Serra, and, instead of the wooden cross he saw a great "Mission," a chapel with bells that rang every hour, a wall with long arched corridors within, that enclosed many acres of land, a whole village of low red tiled and adobe huts where Indian men and women worked and lived together with the Padre who taught them the ways of white men.

Here Miguel had come to live and work, first grinding beans and corn with the women, later tending the goats, making brick, or journeying with the men off to the mountains for logs of wood from which new rafters for the sanctuary were to be carved in fantastic design. Most of the Indian boys were naturally indolent, but Miguel applied himself diligently to every task that was given him.

Nothing escaped the notice of Father Serra, who, seeing Miguel's industry, wished to reward him befittingly. He therefore taught him to copy many books and to read; he began to have hopes that Miguel would become a learned man and a priest as no one from the Peaceful tribes had ever done. Miguel loved the Padres and seemed to wish to become even such a man as Father Serra himself.

Now it happened that there came to the Mission from Spain a friend of Father Serra's, a tall young man with the most wonderful long cape of lace and velvet that Miguel had ever seen. They called him Don José and I think his last name was Bandini. Miguel soon became friendly

with Don José, for the Spaniard loved to tell many stories of the splendor of the court in Spain, and of the learning of the wise men.

After many weeks it came time for Don José to return to Spain. One day Father Serra called Miguel to him and said: "My son, Don José leaves the mission tomorrow. You are to go with him. By diligence in study and by uprightness in conduct you will become a great man. In Spain you will learn many things and will, in four years, return to teach your people." So it was that Miguel, after making many sincere promises to the old Padre, was taken by the magnificent Don José in a great ship to Spain.

A year passed, a long hard one for Father Serra. No news had come from Spain. Supplies and more skilled workmen were needed to establish other missions in the north. Finally one winter day an Indian brought the Padre word that a great ship was lying at anchor in the bay. The Padre accordingly had all things ordered in readiness for the arrival of guests, and hurried to the shore to welcome the newcomers.

In small boats the strangers came to land, a few were gay in costly attire, a few soldiers in glittering armor, some artisans and many sailors who were busy unloading the cargo. A sumptuous feast was held at the old mission that night after the benediction and many curious adventures were related.

Timidly Father Serra inquired for news of Miguel. The merry laughter and talking went on and no one heeded his question, and no one noticed when Father Serra left the gay company to seek elsewhere for word of Miguel. Out into the moonlight he went, meeting no one, hearing nothing but the sounds of revelry and the weird songs of a group of Indians and sailors. Past the sheep fold he went, past the great adobe ovens, out to a round arched entrance in the wall. Standing within the arch, gazing outward over the valley toward the ocean, was a stoop-shouldered, dejected looking figure. "My son!" quietly exclaimed the Padre. Miguel, for he it was, turned toward him, his face cast always downward, daring not even so much as to lift his eyes, "O Father Serra! Take me back! Great sickness came, great wishing for friends, and I return, for I was much afraid"—

"Come," said the Padre, shortly, "'Tis not long before morning,

when you must go tend the goats," and with the firm energetic steps of a strong man he strode off in the direction of the dying sounds of revelry. Miguel, with his countenance downcast and full of shame, followed falteringly. At the door of a quiet dark room the Padre halted and sighing turned slowly toward the Indian and said, "Come, child, and sleep while you may." And the next day, satisfied, Miguel returned to caring for the goats.

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### The Monthly Muse

ELIZABETH HUGHES.

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A modest little MUSE am I,  
 Not like the ones of old,  
 Who, when invoked by man or maid,  
 Were often wont to scold.

But just a happy messenger  
 I'm sent the country through,  
 To search for old acquaintances,  
 Our friendship to renew.

My verse and stories give them joy;  
 They find out even more,  
 For with great care I tell them news  
 Of girlhood friends of yore.

When thus I win the hearts of all,  
 I promise monthly meetings;  
 But if, dear friends, I'm not on time,  
 Be sure of later greetings.

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### SCHOOL NEWS

SUSAN PORTER RAWLINGS, Editor.

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#### The Thursday Afternoon Recitals

Soon after work gets under way each fall the regular recitals given by the Music pupils are begun, and are given every Thursday afternoon throughout the year. All pupils in the Music Department must

attend these recitals and before the year is out practically all of them have taken part in the recitals. The ones held this year have showed some good work and have been very interesting. The program of the recital which was held on the 29th of February is a typical one, and is given below.

1. Witches Dance ..... *Schytte*  
GEORGIA FULLER.
2. Barcarolle ..... *Ehrlich*  
SUSAN RAWLINGS.
3. Danza ..... *Chadwick*  
OLIVIA SMITH.
4. Danse nègre ..... *Cyril Scott*  
ELIZABETH TARRY.
5. Quartette, Rosary ..... *Nevin*  
MISSES BRIGHAM, BLAKELEY, GILBERT, AND ERWIN.
6. Arabesque ..... *Schumann*  
ADA BURFOOT.
7. Couple Valsante ..... *Poldini*  
FLORA McDONALD.
8. Spring Song ..... *Ellmenreich*  
NANCY LAY.
9. Revery ..... *Francieux*  
DOROTHY BUDGE.
10. Madrigale ..... *Simonetti*  
MARION PICKEL.
11. Burgmuller.  
ELLEN LAY.
12. Les Mytes—Waltz ..... *P. Wachs*  
FANNIE MILLER.
13. Præludium and Toccato..... *Lachmer*  
SARAH FENNER.
14. Slumber Song ..... *Gurlitt*  
ANNIE BOWEN.
15. Etude ..... *Wollenhaupt*  
ELEANOR MANN.

#### Statistics

Great excitement always prevails on the occasion of the annual "taking of statistics" and this year was no exception. The friendly contest ended with the following choice:

- Handsomest—Amy Winston.  
Most Popular—Patsey Smith.



Most Attractive—Amelia Sturgeon.  
 Best Dancer—Mary Polk McGehee.  
 Most Amusing—Susan Rawlings.  
 Wittiest—Mary Owen.  
 Most Athletic—Jeannette Bruce.  
 Most Pessimistic—Ruth Rosser.  
 Most Optimistic—Kate Smith.  
 Most Talented—Elizabeth Tarry.  
 Prettiest—Amelia Sturgeon.  
 Most Coquettish—Mary Polk McGehee.  
 Most Sentimental—Margaret Erwin.  
 Daintiest—Patsey Smith.  
 Most Sincere—Margaret Erwin.  
 Best Student—Mary Butler.

### The Annual Inter-Society Debate

The exact date for the annual debate between the Sigma Lambda and the Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Societies has not yet been determined, but it will be about the middle of April. The Sigma Lambda debaters will be Lina Lockhart, '12, and Mary Butler, '13, while Epsilon Alpha Pi will be represented by Patsey Smith, '12, and Mary Owen.

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### SCHOOL NOTES

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Mary Gaither and Elizabeth Winslow were welcome visitors at the school during the first week of Lent. They were both at St. Mary's last year, so found numbers of old friends who enjoyed their visit thoroughly.

Liluer Beal paid a short visit to the School on the 5th. She was only here for dinner, and a very small part of the evening, but it was a great pleasure to have her with us again.

Mrs. Margaret Busbee Shipp and her sister, Mrs. McBee, spent the evening of the 5th at St. Mary's. Mrs. McBee was at one time in charge of the preparatory classes at St. Mary's, but has been for some time associated with her sister, Miss Kate Shipp, at Fassifern.

Master Carol Lamb Mann, Jr., and his mother ("Miss Cribbs") spent a day at St. Mary's recently. He was greatly appreciated and admired and we hope he cared enough for us to come again soon.

Irwin McGee enjoyed a visit from her mother recently.

We extend a hearty welcome to Marion Alston, the "new girl" from Texarkana, Tex.-Ark.

Mary Lamb has enjoyed a short visit from her sister, Olivia, during the month.

On the evening of the 19th Georgia and Lorna Hales paid a short visit to the school, which was very much enjoyed. They are both at home in Wilson this year and are finding "out of school life" very pleasant.

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### Life

Life is lovely to the lover,  
 To the player life's a play;  
 Life is but a load of trouble  
 To the man upon the dray.

Life's a picture to the artist,  
 To the rascal life's a fraud;  
 Life, perhaps, is just a burden  
 To the man beneath the hod.

To the musician life's an echo  
 Of the "last trump's" welcome blast.  
 When we'll drop all work and worry  
 And will have our rest at last.

To the preacher life's a sermon,  
 To the joker life's a jest,  
 To the miser life is money,  
 To the loafer life is rest.

To the man upon the engine  
 Life's a long and heavy grade;  
 It's a gamble to the gambler,  
 To the merchant life is trade.

To the one who writes the romance  
 Life's a story ever new;  
 Life is what we try to make it—  
 Brother, what is life to you?

# The St. Mary's Muse.

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Subscription, One Year = = = = = One Dollar.  
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Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

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AMELIA PINKNEY STURGEON, Business Manager.

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES, Asst. Business Manager.

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## EDITORIAL

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### The Petition of the Poetryless

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The plight of Richard III on Bosworth field when he vehemently cried, "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse!" was trite indeed as compared with that of the MUSE when in very anguish of soul goes up the cry, "Some poems, even *one* poem, all Musedom for some poetry!"

Is it possible that those who do not know, picture the MUSE Board as an august body that meets monthly, whose members sit around a table in the MUSE room with intellectual brows unpuckered and in the course of an hour or two turn out with utmost ease stories, sketches, editorials, and—poetry? Perish such a picture if it ever existed in the mind of any. If the MUSE is not poetical it is in very fact most truthful, and therefore must confess that the aforementioned MUSE Board is a group of poor, harassed mortals who, with infinite difficulty, grind out monthly stories and editorials and humbly beg from others articles and sketches beyond their capability to produce.

So when any of you toss the MUSE aside and are about to say, "What a publication—not a line of poetry except what was written and published years ago in old MUSES," stop a minute, call before you the

stooped shoulders and wan face of a MUSE Board member sitting until the last light flash, trying to write even a simple couplet and change your words into "the MUSE never has any poetry; it is a shame; I believe I'll try to write some poetry." If you will then suit the deed to the intention and write comic, serious, iambic, lyrical, blank verse, any kind of verse you will long be remembered and your name will be written along with those other wonderfully inspired contributors who have soared to the heights of poesy, mountain peaks at present seemingly unattainable, no matter how valiant or how oft repeated the attempts.

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### Colonel John P. Thomas

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Such is the affection that all of us feel for Miss Thomas that a grief to her is in the nature of a personal grief to us, and it is with this feeling that we sympathize in the death of her father, which occurred at the end of a long illness at the home of her brother, Mr. John P. Thomas, Jr., in Columbia, S. C., on February 11th.

Colonel Thomas was seventy-nine years of age and nine children survive him, of whom our Miss Thomas is the youngest. Colonel Thomas was in turn educator, gallant Confederate soldier, and editor, and was also distinguished as a historian and scholar.

Aside from our knowledge of Miss Thomas we could hardly fail to be interested in this appreciation of Colonel Thomas by Mr. W. H. Gibbes, of Columbia, published in the *Columbia State* the day after Colonel Thomas' death:

He was my preceptor in the days of my youth, and, next to the influence of my father and mother, that of Colonel John Peyre Thomas has kept me from being a worse man than otherwise I should have been.

Never have I known any man to stand truer to a high standard of duty than he who died today. As editor of the *Register*, he was told by the proprietor only to be quiet and let Tillmanism be advocated by other pens than his and that he might hold his position, but he refused.

As Superintendent of the Citadel he might have kept silence while allowing the discipline of that institution to be subverted, and have held a lifetime office, but he would not.

As a man he might have evaded personal debts to the loss of his creditors, but he would not.



He might have bowed the knee to wrong, have yielded the place of right, have compromised his standard of principle, have gained high place and power and pelf by practical methods considered legitimate according to the standards of men, but he would not.

Everywhere about his native State and those adjoining have I heard this verdict rendered by men he taught at the Arsenal, the Carolina Military Institute, and the Citadel, and never have I heard a contrary one by any human being who ever knew him.

Could he have had his way, some years ago he would have gone to his grave "like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

That he has done so today is at length as he would have wished it. God rest him!

On December 24, 1909, I sent him these lines in a poor endeavor to cheer the heart of the living man and not wait to lay the wreath upon his tomb:

If I perchance were called upon to name  
 One man I knew who stood four-square always,  
 Who held his honor dearer than his fame,  
 John Peyre Thomas is the name I'd say.

What more? Could any language add  
 A title to a character so clean,  
 That held as odious all he knew was bad  
 And through all ill or wrong kept right serene?  
 Patriot, scholar, gentleman, fare thee well!

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### The Lenten Addresses

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The Lenten addresses on Wednesday and Friday evenings have been well attended and the Rector's addresses both interesting and stimulating.

The subjects were as follows:

Wednesdays: The Responsibilities and Opportunities of Women Under Present Day Conditions.

1. Introductory. Adaptation to the New, and Conservation of the Best in the Old.
2. Social Duties as Members of Society.
3. Social Duties as Citizens.
4. Woman's Influence on Men.
5. Mental Training.
6. Vocation: Need of a Definite Aim in Life.

**Fridays: Responsibility for One's Self.**

1. Working Out One's Own Salvation, Physical and Spiritual.
2. True Self-confidence.
3. Self-control.
4. Self-approval.
5. Selfishness, or, Being a Servant of All.
6. Our Ultimate Dependence on the Grace of God.

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**The Muse Club**


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This is the third year of the Muse Club under its present organization, and in many ways has been a very successful one. In addition to publishing the monthly and the annual MUSE the Club seeks to take an active interest in anything that concerns the happiness or the development of the student life at St. Mary's, and while its influence is only indirect it can make itself felt in the right direction.

In order to keep the organization from becoming unwieldy its membership was limited three years ago to twenty-five, chosen on account of seniority or activity in student affairs. The members of the Club this session are Patsy Smith, '12, Chairman Elizabeth Hughes, '12, Secretary; Frances Bottum, '12; Margaret Bottum, '15; Margaret Broadfoot, '12; Ada Burfoot, Mary Butler, '13; Beverly DuBose, '14; Margaret Erwin, Nellie Hendricks, '12; Laura Margaret Hoppe, '14; Ellen Johnson, '15; Caroline Jones, '13; Kathryn Blount Lassiter, '14; Lina Lockhart, '12; Evelyn Maxwell, '13; Fannie McMullan, '12; Mary H. Owen, '13; Susan Rawlings, Zona Shull, Amelia Sturgeon, Myrtle Warren, '14; Bessie, White, '14; Amy Winston, '14, and Jennie Woodruff, '14.

It looked until Christmas as though it would be advisable to suspend the publication of the annual MUSE this year, but a very effective student activity at the eleventh hour has made the publication possible and practicable and the MUSE Board is now hoping to have ready a very attractive publication by the middle of May. The group pictures taken by Tyree on Monday, March 18th, struck every one as especially effective and promise much for the book.

E. C.

## With the Literary Societies

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The Sigma Lambda, and the E. A. P. societies have been much more active than usual of late—the stirring element naturally being the choice of the debaters for the annual inter-society debate, and the selection of a subject for debate. The debaters were chosen at the last meeting in February, and are for the Sigma Lambda, Lina Lockhart and Mary Butler; for the E. A. P., Patsey Smith and Mary Owen. Both societies are very proud of their “teams,” and both are confident of victory.

The selection of the question for debate is proving a difficult one. This year it is the task of the Sigma Lambda's to present the subject, which the E. A. P.'s may accept or reject, with the privilege of choosing either positive or negative for their side. The subject which is now before them is, “Resolved, That in the field of secondary education extensive studies are more beneficial than intensive ones.” At present the decision is still pending as to whether this be accepted for debate.

At the meeting of the E. A. P. society on March 7 a short and informal debate was held, evidently to get the girls interested in debate again, before the annual one in April. The subject was a serio-comic one: “Resolved, That the St. Mary's girl is more of a society girl than a student,” the affirmative being represented by Emily Marriott and Agnes Reese, the negative by Nellie Hendricks and Margaret Bottum. The debaters entered into the spirit of their subject and their arguments both serious and satirical were fully appreciated. The decision was in favor of the negative. The meeting for the 14th of March was planned and it was decided to have an Edgar Allan Poe evening, which was to include a sketch of Poe's life, the recitation of the Bells by Patsey Smith, of the Raven by Emily Marriott, and a reading from Poe by Margaret Erwin.

The Sigma Lambda's meeting on the 7th was of special interest, as it was the occasion of the presenting to the society of the program of work for the rest of the year. This program is in the form of a very attractive booklet, bound in gray, with violet lettering, the society colors, and is the first attempt by the St. Mary's Literary Societies to

present a formal program in permanent shape. It was all the more interesting to the members of the Society because the program committee had kept the matter of the booklets a complete secret from the other members of the Society. The committee is to be congratulated on their good working program and on the originality of their idea.

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### The Auxiliaries

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The work of the seven branches of the Junior Auxiliary has been very encouraging this year. Besides the individual dues of the members, the chapters have realized the money for their assessments by selling sandwiches and ice-cream. Under Miss Thomas's directorship, St. Katharine's Chapter presented "Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks" in the Auditorium.

Through Mr. Lay's invitation, Deaconess Goodwin came to visit the school for a few days. Her charming personality, her enthusiasm in the possibilities of missionary work, made her delightful talks of the "Usefulness of Life" all the more inspiring.

Another visitor of missionary interest was Miss Tillinghast, of Durham. Her short address was about her work among the deaf mutes at the schools in Morganton and in Durham. She made us realize more than ever the dependence of these afflicted people upon the help of others, and encouraged us to be on the lookout to give any needed aid in our power to those deaf mutes in our own communities.

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### IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

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CAROLINE ASH LOCKHART, Editor.

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A little bird sat on a telegraph wire,  
And said to his friend, "I declare,  
If wireless telegraphy comes into vogue,  
We'll all have to sit in the air."



There was a young lady of weight  
 Who loved to lean long on the geight;  
 When a young man she knew  
 Was a-leaning there ktew,  
 She was in a heavenly steight.

Mrs. New-wed called in the old Dr.,  
 For the baby had tantrums that Shr.,  
 Said the stern old M.D.:  
 "It is quite plain to see,  
 The infant is spoiled, 'cause you've Rr."

---

### Canny

A canner exceedingly canny,  
 One morning remarked to his granny,  
 A canner can can anything that he can,  
 But a canner can't can a can, can he?

---

### The Ostrich

The ostrich is a silly bird,  
 With scarcely any mind;  
 He often runs so very fast  
 He leaves himself behind;  
  
 And when he gets there has to stand  
 And hang about till night,  
 Without a blessed thing to do  
 Until he comes in sight.

---

### Familiar Lines

(Arranged so that the Freshman can always remember them.)

The boy stood on the burning deck,  
 His fleece was white as snow;  
 He stuck a feather in his hat,  
 John Anderson, my Jo.  
 "Come back, come back!" he cried in grief,  
 From India's coral strand.  
 The frost is on the pumpkin,  
 And the village smithy stands.  
 Ye banks and braes o' bonny Doon,  
 Across the sands o' Dee.  
 Can you forget that night in June,  
 My country, 'tis of thee!

# ALUMNAE MATTERS.

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

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## 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. Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham
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TREASURER - - - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY - - - - -	Miss Anna N. Buxton, Winston-Salem.

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## EDITORIAL

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### Alumnae Day

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It is time for the Chapters and the Alumnae generally to be thinking about plans for the observance of Alumnae Day, May 12th, which this year falls on a Sunday. This May 12th will be the 70th anniversary of the opening of St. Mary's.

The Alumnae Association constitution appoints two days each year as the special days for meetings of the Alumnae: Founders' Day, November 1st, and Alumnae Day, May 12th. It was further contemplated that the Founders' Day meeting should be more of a memorial meeting, in harmony with the thoughts of All Saints' Day with which it is coincident; and that the Alumnae Day meeting should be more social, perhaps where advisable taking the form of a light Alumnae luncheon with informal after-luncheon talks. This plan has been carried out very successfully at St. Mary's the past two years and it is hoped to have an equally pleasant gathering of the Raleigh Alumnae at the School this Alumnae Day.

In those places where a luncheon celebration or other like meeting can be held the celebration of the day will, of course, be held on Saturday or Monday; where something even simpler is planned the meeting

might well take place after one of the services on Sunday. But whatever the arrangement we hope that the meetings will be held wherever it is possible to arrange for them.

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### Alumnæ Notes

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St. Mary's girls of the early 80's are reminded of the flight of time by the announcement of the marriage on February 17th at Christ Church, Colon, Panama, of Miss Olive Elizabeth Marshall and Mr. Courtenay Tew Lindsay. Mr. Lindsay is the son of "Ella Tew," '79, Mrs. Wm. E. Lindsay, of Spartanburg, S. C., ever one of the most loyal of the St. Mary's daughters.

\* \* \*

The Rector's series of Lenten talks on "Woman's Part in Present Day Life," in the first of which he called attention to the diversity of her activity in the present suggests a thought of examples among the Alumnæ. We have been long accustomed to the success of St. Mary's girls as mothers, as teachers, as missionaries and church workers, even as successful stenographers and office assistants, but we see them now gradually settling into other less usual lines of usefulness.

Louise Evans (Bus., '04) who moved from Wilmington to Warrenton, Va., after her school days, has been for several years a dealer in real estate and notary public, and is now trying her hand as editor and manager of a weekly newspaper, the *Fauquier Democrat*, and very successfully, too.

Jean Carson ('04-'05) formerly of Spartanburg, S. C., who aspired in her school days to be an actress, has been content the last several years to become the manager of one of the fashionable tea-rooms on Fifth Avenue, New York.

Ellen Gibson, '06, who has been teaching for some years in the schools of her home town, Concord, N. C., tried even a greater novelty last fall as the author of a "moving picture play," which all St. Mary's girls who are moving picture lovers would doubtless like to see.

Susan Iden ('03-'04) of Raleigh, has been for a long time and is still the Society Editor of the *Raleigh Times*.

And the list could be lengthened indefinitely.

\* \* \*

Mrs. A. B. Andrews, of Raleigh, who, as "Julia M. Johnston," of Charlotte, was at St. Mary's in the War days, has lately presented to the School through Miss Annie Root, the President of the Raleigh Chapter, an interesting drawing of the Chapel, made by one of her classmates. The drawing shows the Chapel looking much as it did from the time of its erection until its reconstruction in 1904, but the trees, the little fenced-in yards on either side, and the boardwalk leading to the Main Building all are unfamiliar. The drawing is dated June 8, 1864, and Mrs. Andrews says in presenting it: "Elsie Liddell (we called her Lizzie) hurriedly drew this picture of 'the Chapel' and gave it to me as I was going home from school (when illness prevented my returning)." The drawing is now hanging in the "Sitting Room" in East Rock, where are also hung the "Stage Coach" picture, and the photographs of the Bishops, and of the Lady Principals, pictures which all St. Mary's girls like to look at on their visits to the School.

\* \* \*

His many friends at St. Mary's have sympathized with Dr. Richard H. Battle in the illness which has kept him in his house most of the winter and rejoice with him at the improvement in his health which will enable them soon to have him with them again. Dr. Battle has been ever such a familiar figure in the social and official life of the School, has been ever so ready with help of every kind that we miss him even in a brief absence. His sisters were among the first girls at St. Mary's; his wife and his daughters were educated here; and as a member of the Trustees and of the Executive Committee he is always in close touch with us. Dr. Battle is also the author of the best historical sketch of St. Mary's that has yet been written. It will be a great pleasure to welcome him again at St. Mary's.

\* \* \*

The Senior Class and St. Mary's generally is very glad to welcome back to the active ranks Frances Bottum, now of Asheville. She had almost finished her course here in 1909 when she left St. Mary's to go



with her family to their new home in California. There she spent parts of two years at the San Diego Normal School, recognized as one of the best of its kind in the country, and her family having returned east she now comes back for the spring term to finish her work here and graduate with the Class of '12. Her drawings have added much to the MUSE in former days and will doubtless help to make more attractive the 1912 annual MUSE. It would seem that Miss Frances left St. Mary's people far behind when she went to California, but to her surprise and pleasure at San Diego she found herself welcomed as coming from St. Mary's, the alma mater of Miss Annie Moore, '95, who was for years a valued member of the San Diego faculty. Miss Moore, after leaving St. Mary's, took her doctor's degree at Cornell, taught with much success in the west, and is now residing in New York City, where she devotes herself to writing. Her book, *The Physiology of Man and the Lower Animals*, which is dedicated to her class at San Diego, is used as a text-book at St. Mary's. Dr. Moore is a member of the New York Chapter of the St. Mary's Alumnæ.

\* \* \*

Frances Bottum's return for graduation recalls the last similar case, that of Elizabeth Waddill, in 1908, ever one of the most faithful of the Alumnæ. She was forced to leave school in the middle of her Junior year on account of her health and spent a year in Newark, N. J., but with constant energy kept up with her course and returned in the spring of 1908 and graduated with much credit. She at present lives with her brother at her old home in Cheraw, S. C. She also helped the MUSE much, both with pen and pencil, and thought of her recalls recalls her neat response to the Rector's last Christmas greeting, which escaped publication at the time. The younger Alumnæ will remember that the Rector the past Christmas worded his greeting thus:

The old year's end, the birthday of the new,  
Brings grateful retrospect, and vision hopeful  
of the coming year.  
The past shines jeweled with a host of friends  
To whom I homage pay and wish them, every one  
fair Christmas cheer.

May New Year's dawn bring health, prosperity, and peace,  
And each glad day be brighter as thy days increase.

which Miss Waddill acknowledged thus:

Your little card, so Christmas-y,  
With its message, sweet and cheery,  
Helped mightily, my thoughtful friend,  
To make my Christmas merry.  
And had I but the poet's gift,  
Denied me by the fairies,  
I'd write a great big shining wish,  
To you and dear St. Mary's.  
Yet, even tho' I'm not a poet,  
I wish just lots of cheer  
For you, for yours, and for our School,  
Throughout this glad New Year.

\* \* \*

All "St. Mary's folks" appreciate the good fortune of the St. Mary's girls, past and present, who are to have the pleasure of a European trip this summer with Miss Thomas to chaperone them. Those in the party which sails June 12th are Sarah Wilson, of Charlotte; Bessie and Margaret Erwin, of Durham; Mildred and Julia Borden, of Goldsboro; Amy Winston, of Raleigh; Mary Louise Manning, of Durham, and Bessie Arthur, of Winchester, Va., all St. Mary's girls of the past few years.

# READ!—MARK!—ACT!

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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.

---

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RALEIGH, N. C.

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"Oh, I can't thread this needle, ma,"

Was little Susie's cry;

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The needle winks its eye."

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FOOTWEAR

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Because his house has blown away,  
To grumble at his Lot.

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All kinds of Keys.

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Typewriters of all makes repaired

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“One night I had a funny dream,”

Said little Tommy Drew;

“I dreamed that I was wide awake,

And woke and found it true.”

---

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“The Little Store.”

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Pres., Chas. Root, Cashier. Capital and Surplus  
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“MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE”

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INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

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Made Fresh Every Day

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Call PLUMMER'S Stables  
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**THE RALEIGH BANKING AND TRUST CO.**

"ROUND STEPS BANK" SINCE 1865

WE APPRECIATE OLD FRIENDS

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WELCOME THE NEW

4% Time Certificates of Deposit Call at the Bank

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Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and  
Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful ser-  
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**MISSES REESE & COMPANY**

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**J. R. FERRALL & COMPANY—GROCERIES**

BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE  
222 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

When the donkey saw the zebra,  
He began to switch his tail;  
"Well, I never!" was his comment,  
"Here's a mule that's been in jail."

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Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.

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Office 209½ Fayetteville St. RALEIGH, N. C.

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**GREEN & WATSON ART STORE**  
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**WOMAN'S EXCHANGE**

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Everything in Art  
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

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**HELLER'S SHOE STORE**  
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ALL KINDS OF CLEANING AND PRESSING

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Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants.  
Raleigh, N. C. Phone 113

**T. W. BLAKE**

RICH JEWELRY. Mail orders solicited  
RALEIGH, N. C.

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at his new store, 926 F. St., N. W., between 9th and  
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newest creations in fine 14 K. jewelry, silverware,  
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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.

**St. Mary's Calendar, 1912.**

APRIL, 1912.

- March 31, Sunday. Palm Sunday. Bishop's Visitation for Confirmation.  
April 5, Friday. Good Friday. Holy Day.  
April 7, Sunday. Easter Day.  
April 10-11, Tuesday-Wednesday. Music Festival in the Raleigh Auditorium.  
April 13, Saturday.  
April 15, Monday. Peace-St. Mary's Concert.  
April 20, Saturday. Freshman Play.  
April 22, Monday. Certificate Recital. Miss Sarah Fenner, Piano.  
April 27, Saturday. Lecture: "Mark Twain." Prof. Archibald Henderson, of  
Chapel Hill.  
April 29, Monday. Chorus Concert.

MAY, 1912.

- May 1, Wednesday. May Day Exercises.  
May 4, Saturday.  
May 6, Monday. Certificate Recital. Miss Emilie Rose Knox, Violin.  
May 9, Thursday. Peace-St. Mary's Concert.  
May 11, Saturday.  
May 12, Sunday. Alumnae Day. Seventieth Anniversary of the Opening of  
St. Mary's.  
May 13, Monday. Alumnae Day Luncheon.  
Certificate Recital. Miss Susan Rawlings, Organ.  
May 16, Thursday. Ascension Day. Holy Day.  
May 18, Saturday. Orchestra Concert.  
May 20, Monday. Diploma Recital. Miss Zona Shull, Voice.  
May 25-28, Saturday to Tuesday. Commencement Season.

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**TENNESSEE'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER**

**Accurate Market Reports**

**All the World's Happenings**

**NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE**







Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

# ST. MARY'S SCHOOL,

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women)

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70<sup>TH</sup> ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN SEPTEMBER 21, 1911.

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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 1911-12 are 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.*





The  
St. Mary's Muse

April, 1912



Raleigh, N. C.







# The St. Mary's Muse.

EASTER NUMBER.

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VOL. XVI.

APRIL, 1912.

No. 8

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## Easter Eve

IRMA DEATON, '10.

All was at peace within the cloister walls,  
No footstep echoed through the silent halls;  
The monks lay sleeping, waiting till the dawn  
That should bring in the blessed Easter morn.

But sleep came not to Brother Anselm's cell,  
Into his soul no holy quiet fell;  
Upon the floor the good man knelt and prayed:  
"O Lord, show me Thy light:—I am afraid!—  
I grope in darkness—O guide Thou my feet!  
And may I better know Thee, and more sweet  
Find Thy communion! Grant to me this night  
Thy peace, that in the Easter morning's light  
Joyfully I may worship with the rest  
Of these, my brethren, whom Thou hast so blest."

Even as he prayed the dim walls 'gan grow bright  
And all the room was filled with silent light;  
And in the midst of the bare cell stood One  
In shining white, Whose face was like the sun,  
And Anselm could not look upon that Face,  
But bowed him low, and humbly prayed for grace.

Then spoke the Saviour in a low, sweet voice  
That thrilled the monk, and made his heart rejoice.  
"Anselm," He said, "thy praise is sweet to Me,  
And when thou prayest upon thy bended knee,  
Thy prayers like incense-perfume rise to Heaven;  
No sweeter praise than thine to Me is given  
Within these walls. But, Anselm, know that thou  
Canst praise me better; listen and learn how.



Out in the world which thou hast left for Me,  
Lives many a one who longs for such as thee,  
To comfort him and cheer him on life's way.  
And for My sake I bid thee go today  
To those who know not of their risen Lord,  
And tell to them the message thou hast heard.  
Go, and in going thou shalt find that light  
Which thou hast asked of Me in prayer tonight."

Still meekly bowed, in humble voice and low,  
Anselm replied, "Obedient, Lord, I go."

Then all was dark, and Anselm went to rest,  
Knowing that in that night he had been blest;  
And waking when the Easter morn rose bright,  
He prayed, "O Lord, I thank Thee for Thy light."

---

### The Tail of an Easter Chicken

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MARGARET ROSALIE DUBOSE.

---

[This story, by "Margaret DuBose," '05 (Mrs. Isaac T. Avery, of Morganton,) was written for the 1905 Easter MUSE.]

As father Rooster always said, ma was a specihen of the higher education of women, and that came near being the death of this poor chick. When she was quite young she went to a grand University called Incubator, and she has spent the rest of her life forcing us to live up to the many ideas she caught there (and to judge from their number, she must have spent all her time catching them). Our first day of life (there were only thirteen of us) was made miserable because she said at her "dear old Alma 'Bator, chickens were fed on the most hygienic-nutritious-albuminous food stuff, mixed in a tin platter," and we should begin life properly. After scratching in the sand for a "tin platter," father admitted that he had never seen nor heard of one, and didn't believe such things grew in our part of the country, so he brought us some delicious fat earth-worms, which "filled the bill" in every way.

Soon after that, ma said she believed in woman's rights, and why shouldn't hens crow as well as roosters, anyway? She tried it once right out in the public Barnyard Square, and old Uncle Rastus threw a rock at her and swore he wouldn't have "no hens a-tryin' to ac' lak roos-

ters 'roun' him, no sah-ree-bob!" That awful threat quieted her until the next day, when she decided that it was time for us to begin to study Botany and Garden Classics. We were all studiously examining the roots of the new-planted green-peas when Uncle Rastus came in sight. "Har she is, sah! de most perniciest and high-falutinst hen what ever I seed! You kin hab her, sah, fo' yo' Easter doins, and de unlucky thirteen chicks fo' mos' nothin'!" Then followed an awful time, the bare mention of which causes tears to stream from my eyes. Not to dwell on the harrowing story, we were all dumped into a wagon and taken to the front of a store. The window we were in was covered with horribly clean sand, and though you could see into the street there was an awful thing that bumped your head when you tried to get out that way. Soon a horrible man came in with a big basin. He grabbed me and was just about to plunge me in, when I gave a desperate squeak, kick and wiggle combined, reached the floor and escaped by the opening at which he came in. Free at last! But thoughts of ma and the others led me back in front of that fatal window, and what do you think I saw there?

In place of the twelve fluffy little yellow brothers and sisters I had left behind me, were so many brilliant green, blue and red balls, with beady eyes,—and "Diamond," the baby of the family, was blue on one side and red on the other. Mother must have thought she was back at her beloved Incubator, for she was giving the chicks our old familiar lesson of walking gently, by putting the toes down first and counting ten between each step. All of a sudden my eyes caught this horrible sign, and the meaning flashed over me, "Diamond Dyes"! What! "Diamond," our pet! the brightest of us all, to die! And before she was a week old! My only hope lay in finding father Rooster, so I ran like mad down the street. I had an awful fright once when I came to an open field where some boys were playing ball, and one called out, "Foul!" Now, I knew he meant me, (for mother used to call father a "fowl" when she was very mad with him); but I ran all the faster. At last I found a nest right up on a porch, but it looked so homelike that I just had to crawl into it. Then for the first time I chanced to smooth my beloved tail, and, to my horror, I found it was a bright red! Just like "Diamond"! Perhaps "Diamond" will die from that awful bright color, and then I would, too. So thinking, I sobbed myself to sleep.

I thought I had died and entered the chickens' paradise, when the next morning the softest little hand touched me and the sweetest little voice said, "O Muvver, Santa Claus has brought me a truly live Easter chicken, with a very Easter tail! Can't I keep it always?"

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## The Old Mahogany Table

---

MARY HANCOCK OWEN.

---

The sturdy little American boy rested his arms on the table and swung his fat, brown legs to and fro. On the table he saw the dull reflection of his head, and to this he talked as the image of whatsoever his imagination provoked.

On this occasion, as often, the image was that of Alec Davidson, the first possessor of the table. Now Alec Davidson, the boy's many times great-grandfather, had been a coward. The boy's father had told him of how, long, long ago in Scotland he had been afraid to die for his clan and had let man after man stand in front of him to be killed instead of himself marching bravely to the foe.

Then, as if to have a cowardly ancestor were not bad enough, he, too, had to be a coward. How many times had he heard his mother, a crank about heredity, say, "What your forefathers are you will be," and pointing to him add, "My boy, you see, has inherited in him all the qualities of his Scotch ancestors." Wasn't she ashamed to say it? Wasn't she ashamed for them all to know he was a coward? How terrible, through very ignorance and loneliness, are the troubles of childhood.

"You coward, you mean old coward," he sobbed to the image, "it's your fault I'm afraid of the dark, it's your fault I'm a coward. You wouldn't even be sorry if I'd die." Yet he kept the shameful secret to himself.

It was at school that the shameful thing befell him. Bob Watson, known to the big boys as "Bully" and to the little ones as "Sir," had



passed a note up the line, which the teacher had seen just as the boy had clumsily thrown it across the aisle. Poor boy! he knew what Bob's revenge would be. After school he saw Bob coming across the campus toward him. With the start of the campus, the boy turned and ran; ran as fast as his short, fat legs could carry him without even looking behind, until he was safe at home.

At lunch he didn't even want dessert. Mother tried to make him tell what was the matter. She even asked him if he had a pain. But he gave her no satisfaction; he was waiting for father to come home that afternoon for perfect sympathy. There are some things a fellow can only tell a man.

The next day, he started to school ten minutes earlier than usual. He and father had talked it over and there was but one way. Bob was there, early as usual, to welcome all the little boys with a leer. At the sight of the early comer, he started quick for him. The boy seemed to see through a haze, his fists shot out once, twice; the third time he hit something soft. He had tasted blood and an animal's love of the fight surged in him. He hit, scratched, clutched. Then found himself on his face eating dirt, with two strong hands around him. But stronger hands pulled the "bully" off and set the boy on his feet.

"You better go home and get your bruises rubbed with liniment and that eye washed before it swells any more."

His mother saw him coming up the street and ran to the gate to meet him, but he slid past her and went on into the dining room to the table.

"You coward," he said to Alec Davidson, "you coward, don't you dare call me a coward, or I'll fight you black and blue. I'm no coward."

## Two Serenades

---

PATSEY HARRY SMITH.

---

The night was fair in its glory,—  
 Ah! that was long ago,—  
 And beneath a maiden's window  
 A youth sang soft and low.  
 He played his guitar gently,  
 The music could scarce be heard,  
 But the maiden who listened above him  
 Caught every soft-breathed word.

The serenade—it was Schubert's—  
 Ah, that was long ago!—  
 And a red rose fell from the window  
 To the singer who stood below,  
 Who strummed then a wild, glad scherzo;  
 Its strains showed his pure delight—  
 A perfect harmony reigned there—  
 Music, love, and a star-lit night.

---

The campus was dark with shadows,  
 The night was—a short while ago;—  
 There stood 'neath a schoolgirl's window  
 Six youths with their cigarettes aglow.  
 They whispered with laugh and cajolery  
 Before they began to sing;  
 With tenors and basses so hearty  
 They made the whole welkin ring.

The serenade—was it Schubert's?—  
 On that night but a short while ago,  
 When no red rose fell from the window  
 To the singers who stood below.  
 Ah! no, 'twas no such sweet melody  
 Broke the silence of night divine;  
 They sang of a goat named Hiram  
 That ate shirts from mother's clothes line



## SCHOOL NEWS

### Basket Ball

The Mu and Sigma teams had their second match game of the year on Saturday afternoon, March 16th. There was a large and sympathetic audience present, which followed the game with great interest and much cheering, but the game itself was far from a good one, as it was extremely rough. The fact that it was the first joint game played under the newly adopted "boys' rules" was probably the cause of this. The Sigma team was stronger and heavier than the Mu, but in spite of this the Mu was ahead at the end of the first inning. In the second inning, however, the Sigmas quickly recovered, and won the game by a score of 9-6.

The line up was:

*Sigma.*

*Mu.*

Olive Smith.....	Center .....	Georgie Fuller
Lois Pugh, Winifred Rogers.....	Side Center....	Clara Ward, Gertrude Brigham
Tallulah DeRosset.....	Right Forward.....	Jeannette Bruce
Lucinda Martin.....	Left Forward.....	Elizabeth Walker
Thomasine Edwards.....	Right Guard.....	Helen Hartridge
Lucile Lebby.....	Left Guard.....	E. Maxwell

### An Afternoon Recital

Thursday afternoon, March 21st, Miss Luney's pupils met in Miss Dowd's studio, where they all joined in a most delightful musical program. After the last number ice cream and cake were served and the afternoon proved altogether most enjoyable.

### Mr. Lay's Talk

Friday evening, March 22d, Mr. Lay made a talk in the school room on "Student Government." His remarks were based on the Sophomore English debate on that subject and were most entertaining.

### Easter Monday Egg Hunt

On Easter Monday the Epsilon Alpha Pi Society entertained the whole school at an Easter egg hunt. The eggs were hidden in the grass in front of the main building, while little rabbits and chickens were

perched around in low branches of trees. The hunt did not begin until it was dusk, so it was all the more exciting to get them all found before it grew too dark. Every one went to work with a zest and heavy finds were made by some of the searchers, and all were very merry over it. After the eggs were all found (or at least all except a small number kindly left for the primary children to find next day) all went to the parlor, where dancing and lemonade brought to a close a delightful evening.

#### **The Music Festival**

About sixty girls made a part of the large number of people both from Raleigh and out-of-town, who attended the music festival in the Auditorium April 10-11. There were three concerts, two evening ones and one in the afternoon, and all were enjoyed very much—particularly the afternoon concert. The Victor Herbert Orchestra was especially fine in the beautiful Dvorak symphony played in the afternoon.

#### **Sigma Lambda Dance**

The Sigma Lambda Society gave a delightful dance on April 13th, at which were present all of the E. A. P. Society, their own members, and the faculty. Some novel figures were danced, led by Caroline Jones, and the whole evening was very pleasant, not the smallest part of the pleasure being the delicious ice cream served.

#### **Miss Heyward's Picnic**

Miss Heyward's class, about twelve girls, who form the sub-preparatory department, spent Monday, the 13th of April, on a picnic which they all enjoyed greatly. They found Pullen Park, though not very far afield, a very agreeable and entertaining spot to spend the day.

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### **SCHOOL NOTES**

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Mrs. H. H. McLendon, Lina Lockhart's sister, spent one day in Raleigh and Lina enjoyed being down town with her.

Susie McIver's sister and Miss Ellen Duval, an old St. Mary's girl, were most welcome at the School during the month.

Mrs. Albert Thomas (Emily Carrison, '07) and her little son, Henry, were guests of Miss Thomas for several days after Easter, and their visit was greatly enjoyed.

Marion Haigh, of Fayetteville, was at St. Mary's for a few hours, on her way back from the Chapel Hill Easter dance.

Virginia Divine, who was at St. Mary's last year, spent several days at the School during March as the guest of Emily Marriott.

Fannie Cooper, Lois Pugh, Helen Hartridge, Martha and Helen Wright, and Ruth Rosser have all been fortunate enough to have had visits from their mothers recently.

Miss Evelyn Weeks was here for a short time on Palm Sunday.

Ellen Duval paid a short visit to St. Mary's on the 3d of April, taking dinner and spending the evening.

Miss Mary Hancock, of Reidsville, was a guest of Miss Davis for several days in April.

Mr. Hodgson is with us again, arriving just in time for Easter.

Julia Bond, of Edenton, was the guest of the Edenton girls for Easter.

Nell Lewis, '11, visited the School on the 5th, and was here for luncheon.

Mrs. C. L. Pridgen (Ila Rountree, '10) with Dr. Pridgen, was at St. Mary's for all the Easter Day services.

Miss Dowd went to Lincolnton April 13th to visit Miss Pixley, with Miss Schutt of the Winthrop College faculty (a former member of St. Mary's Music faculty); she was present as one of the judges of Miss Pixley's "certificate pupils."

Miss Shull and Mr. Owen spent Monday at Warrenton, where Mr. Owen gave an organ recital for the benefit of the church there—Miss Shull assisted him.

Mr. Lay's brother, Mr. Bierne Lay, and Mr. Ernest Howard, both masters at St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., visited Mr. Lay during the latter part of April.

The Commencement Marshals chosen by the Literary Societies are, on the part of the Sigma Lambda Society—Amy Winston, Chief, Jennie Woodruff, Susan Rawlings, and Beverly DuBose; on the part of the Epsilon Alpha Pi Society—Mary Owen, Margaret Erwin, and Margaret Bottum.

The Domestic Science Class spent the afternoon of April 1st visiting the dairy department of the A. & M. College. Through the courtesy of Mr. McNutt, the head of the department, the girls were able to see at work the various machines for testing and separating milk, and afterwards they went to the dairy barn and saw the fine stock, and the process of milking. It was a practical lesson which the girls enjoyed and appreciated very much.

---

### A Suggestion

I would gently suggest to the wise ones  
 A beautiful theme for debate,  
 A matter at once to be settled—  
 "Is it better to hurry or wait?"

Of course to the wise guy observer  
 There's nothing at all in this rhyme;  
 He will say, with a look full of wisdom  
 "Start in time, take your time, be on time!"

But the common or garden variety  
 Of man, if he would not be late  
 And miss all the good things he's after,  
 Must sure either hurry or wait.

CHAW SIR.

(The foregoing is one of our friend Mr. Hodgson's latest bits of philosophy.)



# The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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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.

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## EDITORIAL

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“The year’s at the spring  
And day’s at the morn;  
Morning’s at seven;  
The hillside’s dew-pearled;  
The lark’s on the wing;  
The snail’s on the thorn:  
God’s in His Heaven—  
All’s right with the world.”

And so it is Easter, Easter morning at St. Mary’s!

When the lately risen sun, streaming through the stainings of the windows has but partially wrought its colored patterns upon the floor, the doors of the chapel are flung wide and girls clad in purest white enter singing an Easter hymn. Thus the early morning service with its sweet solemnity is begun.

Universally Easter is a time of rejoicing, its deepest significance being the birth of the hope of mankind—it is the time when all nature, with its myriad beauties and fresh wonders, is revived. At St. Mary’s it is a day never to be forgotten by those who in memory turn here with “Alma Mater” upon their lips. No one can fully realize or understand the sheer joyousness of it, the triumphal gladness, unless



they too have been one of those to march into the chapel at the opening of the noonday service, singing:

“‘Welcome, happy morning!’ age to age shall say;  
 Hell today is vanquished, Heaven is won today.  
 Lo! the dead is living, God for evermore!  
 Him, their true Creator, all His works adore!”

Lo, Lent with its solemn hymns and purple hangings is gone—the altar is adorned with Easter lilies, the perfume of flowers is everywhere. Outside, the world is green, birds sing and organ and voices join together in the anthem—

“He is risen! He is risen!  
 Tell it out with joyful voice.  
 He has burst His three days prison;  
 Let the whole wide world rejoice.”

---

### Loyalty

---

What does loyalty really mean, in plain ordinary language and thought? And what does loyalty to our Alma Mater mean to us? Or what should it mean?

First, I think we should understand it. Understand what our Alma Mater tries to do for us and what it needs us to do for it. And we can do it easily if we only assume the proper attitude of mind. Then we ourselves will believe in St. Mary's, and of course if you believe in anything you are going to stand up for it. And by standing up for it I don't mean a blind and stubborn defense of everything and everybody existing up here as being perfect. That's absurd!

Sometimes we will have to acknowledge ourselves as being quite faulty, even if we are “St. Mary's girls,” but then we can easily call to mind the nice things we do, or the bad things we don't do, when some dear gossipy old, or middle aged, soul, on the outside looks as if she could pick a flaw if she tried!

So much for our wordy battles with fault-finders; whether in town, out of town, or worst of all, on the grounds.

Next, I think a very important element in loyalty is support—mental, moral, and physical S-u-p-p-o-r-t, with a capital S. All different kinds

or organizations, businesses, and amusements in School have got to be run. They aren't machines and they won't go alone. And if every one of us don't do our part in supporting them, we will simply get to be deadbeats, and the Literary Societies, athletics, dances, or what not will either fade into nothingness, or absorb the personality of a few. And that's where the kick comes in.

We are content to merely drift, and yet if the other fellow doesn't row the boat to our satisfaction—what do we do? Take the oars? Do we? Loyalty would do its share in the beginning and the boat would run smoothly—and so loyalty to Alma Mater would understand, believe, support, and act.

MARGARET BROADFOOT.

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### The Seventy-first Commencement

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The Commencement of this year will mark a departure from the custom of recent years in the shortening of the Commencement season. Heretofore the Commencement Exercises have begun with the Annual Sermon on Sunday morning and concluded with the Graduating and final exercises on Thursday morning of Commencement week. This year by bringing the several events closer together they will all be included in the time between Saturday evening and Tuesday morning.

The program is this:

Saturday, May 25th,	8:30 p.m.	Annual Elocution Recital.
Sunday, May 26th,	11:00 a.m.	Annual Sermon.
	5:00 p.m.	Alumnæ Service.
Monday, May 27th,	11:00 a.m.	Class Day Exercises.
	4:00 p.m.	Annual Alumnæ Meeting.
	8:30 p.m.	Annual Concert. . .
	9:30 p.m.	Rector's Reception and Annual Art Exhibit.
Tuesday, May 28th,	10:30 a.m.	Graduating Exercises.
		Commencement Address.
	12:30 p.m.	Final Exercises.

The Annual Sermon will be preached by Rev. Reese F. Alsop, D.D., Rector-emeritus of St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., and the Commencement Address will be delivered by Dean E. K. Graham, of the University of North Carolina. The Elocution Department Recital will be a rendition of "The Taming of the Shrew."

The graduating class numbers eight: Margaret Broadfoot, of Fayetteville; Frances Bottum, of Asheville; Nellie Hendricks, of Marshall; Elizabeth Hughes, of Raleigh; Lina Lockhart, of Wadesboro; Fannie McMullan, of Elizabeth City, and Anna Strong and Patsey Smith, of Raleigh.

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### The Bishop's Visitation

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The annual visitation of Bishop Cheshire to the Chapel for Confirmation was made as usual on Palm Sunday, March 31st.

At the eleven o'clock service the lessons were read by Bishop Hall, of Vermont, who is making a visit to Bishop Cheshire, at "Ravenscroft," and the Rector baptized Mary Tyson and Lois Pugh.

At the five o'clock service Bishop Hall again assisted in the service, while Rev. M. A. Barber and Rev. J. H. Swann, of Christ Church, were also in the chancel when the Rector presented a class of eight to Bishop Cheshire for confirmation.

Those confirmed were Katie Ferebee, Dorothy Hopkins, Margaret Jordan, Ellen Lay, Melba McCullers, Lois Pugh, Mary Tyson, and Bonner Williamson.

During Holy Week the Communion was celebrated daily, except on Good Friday, at 6:45 a. m., and the Rector spoke briefly at the daily evening services at 5:30 on the events of the day in Holy Week. On Good Friday Bishop Cheshire preached at the morning service.

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### The Post-Easter Program

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Easter week was well filled with diversions from beginning to end, from the A. & M.-Wake Forest baseball game Monday afternoon and the Epsilon Alpha Pi Easter egg hunt and German Monday night to the Sigma Lambda dance Saturday night, the annual music festival being the feature of the week.

The May MUSE will take up the story of the St. Mary's happenings after Easter week, but it is of interest to look a little at some of the events that are before us in the very brief period before Commencement.



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### The Peace-St. Mary's Concerts

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The series of Peace-St. Mary's concerts will continue with the recital of Mr. Larue Boals, basso, given in the St. Mary's auditorium on Thursday, the 18th, and will conclude with a song recital by Mr. Randall Hargreaves, of New York, on May 9th. These concerts always awaken much interest.

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### The Certificate Recitals

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The Certificate Recitals, given on Monday evenings, will number four this season, beginning with that of Miss Sarah Baker Fenner, of Raleigh, in piano, on the 22d.

They are as follows:

- April 22. Miss Sarah Baker Fenner, of Raleigh, in Piano.
  - May 6. Miss Emilie Rose Knox, of Raleigh, in Violin.
  - May 13. Miss Susan Porter Rawlings, of Wilson, in Organ.
  - May 20. Miss Zona May Shull, of Montana, in Voice.
- 

### Other Musical Events

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On Monday, April 29th, the chorus of sixty voices which Mr. Owen has been training through the year will give its recital, and on May 18th the St. Mary's orchestra will make its second appearance of the session in an orchestra concert.

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### Dramatic Events

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Miss Davis has been devoting most of the energy of the Dramatic Club and Elocution Department this spring on the preparations for the giving of "The Taming of the Shrew" at Commencement. The Chapter plays end with Lent, but the Freshmen will make their debut in dramatics on the 20th in "An Obstinate Family," and on Saturday, May 4th, comes the annual children's play, which will include the Rose Drill, Pandora's Box, and a scene from The Blue Bird.

On May 1st the Gymnasium Class, under the direction of Miss Davis, will give a May Pole Dance in the grove, followed by exercises in the gymnasium.

---

#### Prof. Henderson's Lecture

The lecture of Dr. Henderson, on April 27th, should be one of the great pleasures of the year. The *News and Observer* says on the subject, April 5th:

Dr. Archibald Henderson, of the Chair of Mathematics at the University, has been invited to speak to the St. Mary's students, Saturday evening, April 27, on "Mark Twain," and he has accepted the invitation.

The address will take place in the Auditorium of the college at 8 o'clock, and is for the public, which will find the study of Dr. Henderson one of the most interesting things produced upon this unique character in American letters. In the summer of 1907, Dr. Henderson and Mark Twain were on board the same ship going to England. They formed then a friendship that lasted the remainder of his short life, and Dr. Henderson, in addition to writing articles for the magazines, was the authorized biographer of Twain. A volume has recently issued from him and the literary critics pronounce it not only the best thing that Dr. Henderson has done, but among the best things yet written of Twain on this or the other side of the Atlantic.

Dr. Henderson's lecture gives the public the story of Mark Twain from personal contact. The North Carolina professor visited the great humorist and gathered material from him there. The subject is one of present interest and will be for a long time. Dr. Henderson speaks to an audience of college people and one by training in sympathy with him.

He recently gave a lecture on Bernard Shaw, to whose fame on this side of the ocean he has added more than perhaps any other man. The lecture was heard at St. Mary's and was a magnificent presentation of the great dramatist's part in a great modern movement. Those who heard the University professor will be pleased greatly to have the opportunity of listening to him upon a theme of the nature that he has chosen.

---

#### IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

O, wa'd some pow'r the giftie gie us,  
 To see some folks before they see us,  
 It wa'd from hands of torture free us,  
     In this vale below.  
 For we could to jungles hie us  
 Where these bores might never spy us—  
 Rather have the wild beasts nigh us  
     Than some folks we know.



She measured out the butter with a very solemn air  
 The milk and sugar also, and she took the greatest care  
 To count the eggs correctly, and to add a little bit  
 Of baking powder, which, you know, beginners oft omit;  
     Then she stirred it all together  
     And she baked it for an hour;  
 But she never quite forgave herself  
     For leaving out the flour.—*Ex.*

---

#### Hoot and Toot Hottentot

If a Hottentot taught a Hottentot tot  
 To tot ere the tot could totter,  
     Ought the Hottentot tot  
     To be taught to say "aught"  
 Or "naught," or what ought to be taught her?

Or—

If to hoot and to toot a Hottentot tot  
     Be taught by a Hottentot tooter,  
 Should the tooter get hot if the Hottentot tot  
     Hoot and toot at the Hottentot tooter?

---

#### Giving Away the Secret of Success

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.  
 "Push," said the Button.  
 "Never be lead," said the Pencil.  
 "Take pains," said the Window.  
 "Always keep cool," said the Ice.  
 "Be up-to-date," said the Calendar.  
 "Never lose your head," said the Barrel.  
 "Make light of everything," said the Fire.  
 "Do a driving business," said the Hammer.  
 "Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.  
 "Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.  
 "Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.  
 "Do the work you are suited for," said the Chimney.

# 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. Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham
PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. A. W. Knox, Raleigh.
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TREASURER	- - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Anna N. Buxton, Winston-Salem.

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## EDITORIAL

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Let us not forget the Alumnae Day meetings on May 12th or 13th.

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The interest manifested by the replies to recent letters sent to members of the Alumnae inviting subscriptions to the MUSE is very gratifying. It is hoped to get some Alumnae news taken from these letters into the next MUSE.

---

A more than usual interest attaches to some of the Alumnae weddings chronicled in this number of the MUSE. The MUSE extends congratulations.

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## Alumnae Deaths

Evelyn Bird Simpson, at her home in Raleigh on April .....

Mrs. Grange Ashe (Cad Clopton Hervey), at her home in Raleigh on April 10th.

---

## Alumnae Weddings

### Lewis-Sharp

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Topping Windley  
 request the honor of your presence  
 at the marriage of their daughter  
 Lottie Hays Sharp  
 to  
 Mr. Kemp Plummer Lewis  
 on the evening of Tuesday the sixteenth of April  
 at nine o'clock  
 Saint James' Church  
 Belhaven, North Carolina

---

### Sutton Venable

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Preston Venable  
 request the honor of your presence  
 at the marriage of their daughter  
 Cantey McDowell  
 to  
 Mr. Louis Valvelle Sutton  
 on the evening of Tuesday, the thirtieth of April  
 nineteen hundred and twelve  
 at eight o'clock  
 Chapel of the Cross  
 Chapel Hill, North Carolina

---

### Vickers-Lumsden

On April 3d, at noon, at her mother's home on Hillsboro street, the marriage of Miss Mattie Lumsden, daughter of Mrs. C. F. Lumsden, to Rev. Thurman G. Vickers, of Burgaw, was solemnized.

---

### Butler-Sherman

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Darden  
 announce the marriage of their daughter  
 Belle Darden Sherman  
 to  
 Mr. Lucius Nelson Butler  
 on Saturday, the thirtieth of March  
 one thousand nine hundred and twelve  
 Pasadena, California

Enclosed cards read:

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Nelson Butler  
 will be at home after May first  
 Sunderland, Massachusetts

# 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.

---

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---

### Too Bad

There was a young lady of Crewe  
Who wanted to make the two-two;  
Said the porter, "Don't hurry,  
Or flurry, or scurry,  
It's a minute or two to two-two."

---

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"Nick" says the stars are fireflies, lost  
As far, far up they flew;  
"Pug" calls them little silvery nails  
To hold the floor of blue;  
"Nell" calls them gimlet holes in heaven  
To let the glory through.

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A funny old lady named Borgia,  
Had a parrot whose nerve would have floored yer.  
Her mistress would whack her  
And say, "Have a cracker,"  
And that bird would say, "Fire, nut, or Georgia?"

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We heard a fat man say.  
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He began to switch his tail;  
"Well, I never!" was his comment,  
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## St. Mary's Calendar, 1912.

### APRIL.

- Apr. 13, Saturday. Sigma Lambda Dance.  
Apr. 18, Thursday. Peace-St. Mary's Concert. Mr. Larue Boals, Basso.  
Apr. 20, Saturday. Freshman Play. "An Obstinate Family."  
Apr. 22, Monday. Certificate Recital. Miss Sarah Fenner, Piano.  
Apr. 27, Saturday. Lecture. Prof. Archibald Henderson on "Mark Twain."  
Apr. 29, Monday. Chorus Concert.  
Apr. 30, Tuesday. Inter-society Debate.

### MAY.

- May 1, Wednesday. May Day Exercises.  
May 4, Saturday. Children's Play.  
May 6, Monday. Certificate Recital. Miss Emilie Rose Knox, Violin.  
May 9, Thursday. Peace-St. Mary's Concert. Mr. Randall Hargreaves, Baritone.  
May 11, Saturday. Freshman Reception to Seniors.  
May 12, Sunday. Alumnae Day. 70th Anniversary of the Opening of St. Mary's.  
May 13, Monday. Raleigh Alumnae Luncheon at St. Mary's. 1:30.  
Certificate Recital. Miss Susan Rawlings, Organ.  
May 16, Thursday. Ascension Day. Holy Day.  
May 18, Saturday. Orchestra Concert.  
May 20, Monday. Certificate Recital. Miss Zona Shull, Voice.  
May 25-28. Commencement Season.

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---

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---

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 25, 1912.

---

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Rector.*



The  
St. Mary's Muse

May, 1912



Raleigh, N. C.



# The St. Mary's Muse.

PRE-COMMENCEMENT NUMBER.

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## Commencement Program, 1912

Saturday, May 25, 8:15 p. m., Annual Elocution Recital in the Auditorium.  
"The Taming of the Shrew."

Sunday, May 26, 11:00 a. m., Commencement Sermon in the Chapel by Rev.  
Reece F. Alsop, D.D., of Brooklyn, N. Y.  
5:00 p. m., Alumnae Service in the Chapel.

Monday, May 27, 11:00 a. m., Class Day Exercises in the Grove.  
3:00 p. m., Annual Exhibit of the Art Department in the  
Studio.  
4:30 p. m., Annual Alumnae Meeting in the Art Studio.  
8:30 p. m., Annual Concert in the Auditorium.  
9:30 p. m., Rector's Reception in the School Parlor.

Tuesday, May 28, 11:00 a. m., Graduating Exercises in the Auditorium.  
Annual Address by Dean Edward K. Graham, of  
the University of North Carolina.  
Closing Exercises in the Chapel.

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## Commencement Sketch

MARGARET STRANGE BROADFOOT.

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"Do help me get ready! I've had *such* a time! And I simply can't be late today." A few moments later two girls slip quietly into their accustomed places, and watch the others come in from all directions, to the eleven o'clock assembly. Every one is dressed in white, from the teacher at the desk, who taps the bell for formation, to the smallest Primary pupil, and each one has a general air of being-and-looking-my-best for a state occasion.



That it is quite "an occasion" everything goes to prove. Excitement and suppressed emotion charge the very atmosphere; visitors, more numerous than usual, walk around the grove, now marked with summer's own fingerprints, or stop to watch the long line of girls who, in purest white, glimmer in the May sunlight, file two by two toward the Auditorium and through the side door. More people are seen coming up the walk from down town: mothers, sisters, and all the truest St. Mary adherents—they gather for the approaching exercises. Upon the stage inside the auditorium are seated familiar friends: the Bishops, Trustees, the Rector, and the Seniors of 1912. A pause, after the noise and bustle of seating the audience has subsided, and the exercises begin. Of course these exercises are just like those of any other school in form, but somehow they give you a tightening in the throat and a thankful feeling that you don't have to say anything just then but can pinch the person next to you and study the toes of your shoes quite carefully.

Once more the girls are forming; this time with the Seniors who, with arms burdened with flowers, are led by the Chief Marshal at the head of a long line of girls, Faculty, ministers and Bishops. On they march toward the Chapel, and as they near it a silence rests softly over all, while the line divides, and led by the clergy all enter the Chapel singing:

Jerusalem, high tower, thy glorious walls,  
 Would God, I were in thee.  
 Desire of thee my longing heart enthalls,  
 Desire at home to be.  
 Wide from the world out-leaping  
 O'er hill and vale and plain,  
 My soul's strong wing is sweeping,  
 Thy portals to attain.

This ecstatically joyous hymn is a most fitting one for it both gladdens the hearts of those who hear it and at the same time suggests a sadness and regret, especially to those who are newly made alumnæ in 1912.

## Clement Hall—Long Ago

REBECCA DEVEREUX KYLE.

Reader, although the name, Clement Hall, sounds as if it was the Hall of Fame—some far-famed museum—or a library of wonderful, old books, it is in reality the dining hall of St. Mary's School—a place of refreshment, an oasis in the midst of a desert of studies. What blithe sounds are heard there three times a day; what chattering, what clinking of knives and forks, and, mingled with it all, is the appetizing odor of roast beef, of codfish, or of hash!

Into the midst of practice, that bane of a schoolgirl's existence, there breaks the sound of the bell. Now this is not an ordinary tinkling bell but a *tolling* bell. The sound of its toll is welcome at noon, for then it has a pleasant, inviting toll; but at seven o'clock in the morn of a dull, leaden, winter day it has the sound of a tolling iron bell—a funeral bell—a dirge.

Soon after the sound of the bell has died away the girls come trooping to Clement Hall, some in rags, some in tags, and some just buttoning up the back of a refractory dress as they run, for Mr. L., the head master, inflicts a severe punishment upon any damsel who is so negligent as to arrive after the grace has been said. Then there is a general scraping of chairs, and every one is seated. Now if it is Sunday, or a Feast day, or a Saint's day (all of which festivals are religiously observed at St. Mary's) there will be a variation of the accustomed diet, probably just some slight detail, but enough to cause joy, delight, and anticipation to be written on the face of each one.

Now the meal is finished, and each table is excused by the lady in charge and groups of happy, noisy, carefree girls pass out. Probably they go to Chapel or else there is a general rush for mail, and Clement Hall is left in silence and to the mercy of the servant girls, who prepare for another meal.

Alas! the vision passes from my mind and I am no longer a carefree girl, but a silver-haired old lady of threescore years and ten. How things have changed since then! That old bell that I used to love so

well is gone and in its place modern electric bells reign supreme.) Ah me! "The old order changeth yielding place to new," yet St. Mary's School will always be one of the dearest spots in my memory.

The visions of the past  
 Sustain the heart in feeling;  
 Life as she is—our changeful life;  
 With friends and kindred dealing.

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## A Dissertation Upon Mayonnaise

SUSAN PORTER RAWLINGS.

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History gives as the birthplace of Mayonnaise, Bayonne, and suggests that the name should be Bayonnaise on this account. The art of making it was discovered in this wise: Charles IX, Elizabeth of Spain, Alva, and Catherine de Medici were holding an interview at Bayonne, and incidentally were planning the massacre of St. Bartholomew. After the interview a great feast was made, and the best chefs of France were engaged in preparing the most attractive and costly dishes to soothe the palates and satisfy the "inner man" of the assembly. One day while this preparation was in progress the yolk of an egg was accidentally dropped in a bowl with a mixture of salt, pepper, oil, and lemon, and a simple, idle serving maid, with a fork in her hand, stirred it. She was only amusing herself, and so when she licked her finger and tasted the smooth, oily substance and found it good for food, she did nothing less than give a shriek of delight. The seneschal and masters of the meats and drinks, and the lesser servants, all cried out in dismay, and well-nigh hurled the offender from the kitchen. But my story is growing too long. I will only say that in self-defense the inmates of the royal kitchen tasted the obnoxious mixture and found it so pleasing that they served it to the King and Queen; and from that time men, women, and children have feasted on and enjoyed the misty clouds of this foamy stuff.

The mayonnaise must be in a stiff, jelly-like mass, highly seasoned and dashed with tabasco sauce, and then I defy one to produce a flavor

surpassable, which in its cooling fragrance may well be called a blessing of the palate. Notice it while it is making! how the delicate coloring and creamy softness brings a moistening to the mouth; and notice how it lies, as in a bed, in a glittering cut glass bowl. Is it possible that one could put to any better or more beautiful use the simple ingredients of this time-honored dish? In such a death of self-sacrifice any egg or any oil would be happy to die, and lie entombed forever.

Mayonnaise! what a place you fill in the world; you grace the tables of kings, you grace banquets, and you grace the most brilliant functions; you fill all enviable places, and the world will ever sing your praises.

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## SCHOOL NEWS

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SUSAN PORTER RAWLINGS, Editor.

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### Freshman Play

On April 20th the Freshman class gave a very amusing little farce called "The Obstinate Family." It was well acted and staged, and is especially notable as being the first play ever given at St. Mary's by the Freshmen as a class.

The cast is given below:

#### Program

Mr. Harwood, Harford's father-in-law.....	MARY BRYAN GRISWOLD
Mrs. Harwood, Harford's mother-in-law.....	KATE LEAK
Henry Harford .....	MARY FRANKLIN GRAVES
Jessie Harford, his wife.....	IRWIN MAGEE
James, the butler.....	MARGARET BOTTUM
Lucy, the maid.....	JULIA ROWE

SCENE: A room in the Harfords' villa at Richmond.

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### Mr. Larue Boals, Basso

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The third concert of the Peace-St. Mary's series was held Thursday, April 18, in the auditorium, and was a song recital by Mr. Larue Boals,



basso. Mr. Boals has a rich, musical voice of much power and he gave great pleasure to a large audience.

The program was as follows:

1. Vittoria, Vittoria .....*Carissimi*  
Hear Me, Ye Winds and Waves.....*Handel*  
Honor and Arms .....*Handel*
2. Mother o' Mine .....*Tours*  
O Love and Joy.....*Chadwick*  
The Northern Days .....*Chadwick*  
Gray Days .....*Johnson*  
King Charles .....*White*
3. I Attempt from Love's Sickness.....*Purcell*  
Once I Loved a Maiden Fair.....*Parker*  
The Complacent Lover .....*Parker*  
Uncle Rome .....*Homer*  
Banjo Song .....*Homer*
4. Der Wanderer .....*Schubert*  
Who is Sylvia? .....*Schubert*  
Songs My Mother Taught Me.....*Dvorak*  
The Two Grenadiers.....*Schumann*

MR. R. BLINN OWEN at Piano.

### Piano Recital

The first certificate recital of the year was given April 22d by Sarah Baker Fenner, a pupil of Miss Scheper. The *News and Observer* of the next day said:

The piano recital by Miss Sarah Fenner last evening in St. Mary's Auditorium reflected credit upon the young pianist and upon her teacher, Miss Scheper.

The program was a varied and well chosen one, making considerable demand upon the player. Miss Fenner's playing is characterized by easy, fluent technique and musical tone. The Beethoven Sonata was well given and the Raff "Rigaudon" was an excellent piece of work. Miss Fenner's delicacy of touch and taste in interpretation were perhaps best shown in the Heller "Caprice" and in the Schumann "Papillons."

Miss Fenner was ably assisted by Miss Emilie Rose Knox, who delighted the audience with two violin numbers, "Le Cygne" of Saint-Saens and "Hungarian Dance" of Haesche.

1. Præludium and Toccata, Op. 57.....*Lachner*
2. Sonata, Op. 10, No. 2.....*Beethoven*  
Allegro  
Allegretto  
Presto



3. (a) Le Cygne .....*Saint-Saens*  
 (b) Hungarian Dance .....*Haesche*  
 MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX.
4. Impromptu, Op. 142, No. 3.....*Schubert*  
 5. Caprice über Mendelssohn's Elfin Dance, Op. 144, No. 2.....*Heller*  
 6. La Fileuse, Op. 157, No. 2.....*Raff*  
 7. Rigaudon, Op. 204, No. 3.....*Raff*  
 8. Papillons, Op. 2 .....*Schumann*

### Chorus Concert

The yearly concert of the Chorus Class and Voice Department, postponed from the 29th to the 30th of April, was very successful. The account given by the *News and Observer* and the program are given below:

The excellent training of the voice department of St. Mary's School was in evidence last evening throughout the concert which delighted the audience.

The three-part chorus of seventy-five voices was well balanced and well trained. The attacks were exact, the phrasing and shading good, and the volume satisfactory without any straining or forcing the voices. The chorus "Trust in the Lord," Handel's "Largo," with Miss Mann at the piano, Miss Luney at the organ, and violin obligato by Miss Emilie Rose Knox, was one of the most ambitious numbers on the program. It was well rendered. The Nevin "Trio," sung by Misses Elizabeth Tarry, Amy Winston, and Fredrika Gilbert, violin obligato by Miss Margaret Erwin and 'cello by Miss Luney, was very melodious and effective.

The soloists of the evening were Miss Esther Baker, whose light, clear soprano was heard to advantage in "A Bridge of Stars," by Hadley; Miss Lucy Dortch, who sang "Nymphs and Fauns," by Bemberg, with brilliancy and dramatic effect, responding to the applause with a charming encore, and Miss Kate Smith, who sang "My Life and Thine," by Allitsen (violin obligato by Miss Margaret Erwin). Miss Smith has a beautiful mezzo-soprano, rich and smooth, and her enunciation is particularly good. An artistic number was the Flower Duet from "Madame Butterfly," beautifully sung by Miss Zona Shull and Miss Marguerite Blakely. Miss Eleanor Vass Mann did steady, good work as chorus accompanist.

The work of the semi-chorus was doubly interesting, because of the attractive numbers and because of the good voices revealed. The members of the semi-chorus were: First sopranos—Misses Kate Smith, Marguerite Blakely, Frances Lilly, Penelope Gallup, and Carrie Cleaton; second sopranos—Misses Amy Winston, Gertrude Brigham, Elizabeth Tarry, Zona Shull, and Susanne Busbee; altos—Misses Kate Leak, Margaret Erwin, and Fredrika Gilbert.

The last number on the program was a popular number greatly enjoyed by

the audience, "O Lovely Night," from Contes d'Hoffman (violin obligato by Miss E. R. Knox), and "La Paloma," by Yradier.

## PART I.

Largo .....*Handel*

## CHORUS.

Violin Obligato, MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX.  
MISS LUNEY at the Organ.

"Doris," Trio .....*Nevin*

MISSSES ELIZABETH TARRY, AMY WINSTON, and FREDRIKA GILBERT.

Violin, MISS MARGARET ERWIN.

'Cello, MISS BERTHA LUNEY.

Habanera, from "Carmen".....*Bizet*

MISS KATE SMITH AND SEMI-CHORUS.

(a) "A Bridge of Stars".....*de Koven*

(b) "A Doll's Wooing".....*Hadley*

MISS ESTHER BAKER.

Masetta's Waltz Song, from "La Boheme".....*Puccini*

SEMI-CHORUS.

## PART II.

Nymphs and Fauns.....*Bemberg*

MISS LUCY DORTCH.

String Quartette.

(a) Romance .....*Hellensbergh*

(b) "Annie Laurie" .....(*Arranged for violins by Miss Crafts*)

MISSSES BLANCHE L. CRAFTS, FANNIE HINES JOHNSON,

EMILIE ROSE KNOX, AND MARGARET ERWIN.

"My Life and Thine".....*Allitsen*

MISS KATE SMITH.

Violin Obligato, MISS MARGARET ERWIN.

Flower Duette, from "Madam Butterfly".....*Puccini*

MISSSES ZONA SHULL AND MARGUERITE BLAKELY.

(a) "O Lovely Night," from "Contes d'Hoffmann".....*Offenbach*

Violin Obligato, MISS E. R. KNOX.

(b) "La Paloma" .....*Yradier*

CHORUS.

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### May Day

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On the afternoon of May first the gymnasium classes, directed by Miss Davis, gave a unique and interesting entertainment in the gymnasium. The classes were divided into four "squads," and after a few preliminary marches and exercises all together, these squads drilled as rivals, each of the four being put through their paces in turn. After this was over and the winning squad was announced, the little children danced three charming folk dances followed by a solo dance by Sallie Cameron. Next was an exciting foot race, won by Lois Pugh, then a potato race, and last of all a jumping contest, in which the contestants soon dwindled down to two, Lois Pugh and Elise Stiles, and was finally won by Lois Pugh.

At seven o'clock the May Day festivities were closed by the crowning of the May Queen, Amy Winston. The Queen arrived in a cart drawn by a procession of girls, with another band of singing girls as attendants, and in her honor there was an old English folk dance, a dance about the May pole, and more singing. The effect was very charming, and was the first May Day celebration that has been seen at St. Mary's in many years.

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### Recital

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On Thursday afternoon, May 2d, Miss DeRosset's pupils gave a piano recital in the auditorium. The girls showed much ability and promise and the recital was greatly enjoyed.

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### The Annual Debate

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The Annual Inter-Society Debate was held on May 3d, the subject being "Resolved, that the reading of Realistic Fiction is more beneficial to young people than the reading of Romantic Fiction." The affirmative was upheld by Lina Lockhart and Mary Butler, and the negative by Patsey Smith and Mary Owen. As usual the occasion was

very exciting and the supporters of the two sides were intensely enthusiastic for their speakers. The stage was liberally decorated with society banners and colors, and the members of E. A. P. Society were all seated together on one side of the Auditorium and the Sigma Lambdas on the other, so that the applause and support could be more solid and inspiring. The subject of the debate was a difficult one, but all four debaters handled the subject well and seemed to bring out all points possible for their respective sides. As a result a decision seemed a very difficult matter, and the announcement of the judges' decision was awaited in wild excitement and breathless conjecture. The judges, Dr. A. B. Hunter, of St. Augustine; Dr. Harrison and Mr. Peckham, of the A. and M. English Department, finally announced the verdict, which was two to one in favor of the affirmative, and the Sigma Lambdas added another victory to their growing list.

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### Children's Entertainment

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The children in the Preparatory and Primary departments, trained and directed by Miss Davis, gave a charming entertainment in the auditorium on May 4th.

The program and the account by the *News and Observer* are given:

A large and appreciative audience gathered to enjoy the Children's Entertainment given by the Primary Department in the Auditorium of St. Mary's School last Saturday evening, May 4th.

The children showed careful training and much intelligence in carrying out the instruction given them by Miss Florence C. Davis, instructor in elocution and physical culture at St. Mary's, under whose direction the very charming program was given, and to whose skill and energy the audience was indebted for a most delightful evening.

It was very difficult to say which part of the program was the best; whether the Rose Drill, with twelve little rose colored children, all frills, ruffles, roses, and rose entwined hoops; or Pandora's Box, liberating bad and sorrowful characters, but with palliating hope at the end; or the scene from the Blue Bird, the last admitting of more acting on the part of the impersonators, all of whom did very well and carried out the little play with spirit and imagination.



A well rendered interlude of two piano selections by Miss Isabelle Bowen came before the Blue Bird.

Program

ROSE DRILL.

SALLIE CAMERON	RANDOLPH HILL	MARY HOKE
ADELAIDE BOYLSTON	ELIZABETH BAKER	SUSIE LINEHAN
LUCY LAY	KATHERINE BAKER	MARY STRANGE MORGAN
VIRGINIA ROYSTER	ROE ELLA ROBBINS	MILDRED WILLIFORD

PANDORA'S BOX (A FAIRY PLAY).

CHARACTERS.

Epimetheus .....	ELIZABETH WOOLLCOTT
Quicksilver .....	LILLIAS SHEPHERD
Pain .....	FLORENCE HARRISON
Pandora .....	NANCY LAY
Hope .....	KATHERINE HUGHES
Sorrow .....	WINDHAM ASHE
Naughtiness .....	ELIZABETH CROSS
Evil Passions .....	ELIZABETH FOLK

PIANO—(a) Alice Chasing the White Rabbit.....	<i>Lynes</i>
(b) Grand Procession .....	<i>Lynes</i>

ISABELLE BOWEN.

“THE BLUE BIRD.”

BY MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

Once upon a time a woodcutter and his wife had two little children, Tytyl and Mytyl. They are commanded by a fairy to fare forth in search of the Blue Bird, which is the European symbol for happiness. Among the places they visit is the Land of Memory, where they meet their grandfather and grandmother, long since dead. For, you see, all those whom we believe dead are not really. All that is required is a thought to bring them back to life. While in the Land of Memory they find what they think is the Blue Bird, but after they depart they find the bird is not blue but gray, so on they journey ever searching for the Blue Bird and finally reach their home cottage again only to discover that the turtle dove that hangs above the window is really the Blue Bird they have been so long in seeking. The Blue Bird itself represents that great unattainable for which man seeks because he is man, which he has sought since the beginning of the world. Our happiness, M. Maeterlinck has said, depends upon our concep-



tion of this great Unknown, and so, as a convenient catch phrase, we may call the Blue Bird the Secret of Happiness.

SCENE: The Land of Memory.

CHARACTERS.

Tyltyl .....	ELIZABETH TELFAIR
Mytyl .....	JOSEPHINE WILLIFORD
Graffer Tyl .....	ISABELLA CAMERON
Granny Tyl .....	MARIE LINEHAN
Tyltyl's dead sisters and brother.....	{ ELIZABETH HUGHES ALICE GIERSCH AGNES TIMBERLAKE CICELY BROWN

Violin Recital

The second of the certificate recitals was given on May 6th by Emilie Rose Knox, violinist, assisted by Marguerite Blakely and Zona Shull. According to the *News and Observer*,

The recital given last evening by Miss Emilie Rose Knox proved beyond question her right to be considered a gifted violinist. The program was varied and interesting and provided opportunity for the display of the young artist's interpretative and technical powers. The De Beriot Concerto, No. 6, was probably the most difficult number on the program, and well did she meet its demands upon her technique with excellent double stopping, delightful staccato passages, with scales, arpeggios and trills, every note clear cut and perfect.

The (a) and (b) number, "Romance," by Heitsch, and "Rezeda," by Friml, were given with a satisfying breadth of tone and sympathetic interpretation, while the Wieniawski Legende was one of Miss Knox's best examples of artistic treatment. The purity of the intonation and delicacy of treatment were a delight to the hearer and made this one of the most enjoyable numbers on the program. The last number, a Wieniawski "Mazurka," was given with good bowing, excellent rhythm, and brilliancy.

Miss Knox, who is a certificate pupil of Miss Blanche L. Crafts, was ably assisted by Miss Marguerite Blakely and Miss Zona Shull, sopranos, who sang a Puccini duet charmingly. Miss Shull also gave two Chaminade selections with great beauty of voice and style.

The program was as follows:

- I. Concerto, No. 6 ..... *De Beriot*  
 Allegro moderato  
 Andante  
 Allegretto  
 Allegro vivace

- II. Flower Duet, from "Madam Butterfly".....*Puccini*  
 MISSES SHULL AND BLAKELY.
- III. (a) Romance, Op. 4 .....*Heitsch*  
 (b) Rezeda, No. 2, Op. 59.....*Friml*
- IV. Legende, Op. 17 .....*Wieniawski*
- V. Chanson Provencale .....*Dell'Acqua*  
 (b) Berceuse .....*Chaminade*  
 MISS SHULL.
- VI. Mazurka, No. 1, Op. 19.....*Wieniawski*  
 Obertass.

### Mr. Hargreaves' Recital

Mr. Hargreaves' recital, given on May 9th, closed the Peace-St. Mary's concert series and was an artistic success in every way and a great treat to music lovers.

The account given by the *News and Observer* is quoted, and the program follows it:

The song recital by Mr. Randall Hargreaves in St. Mary's Auditorium was the last of the Peace-St. Mary's concert series, and was greatly enjoyed by a large audience. The first part of the program was an informal illustrated talk on "Folk Songs of the British Isles," which was made peculiarly interesting by Mr. Hargreaves' beauty of diction, by thorough appreciation of the Anglo-Saxon and the Celtic temperament, and by an unusually valuable collection of the Folk Songs of his country.

The second part of the program illustrated the modern school of song, with selections from Brahms, Strauss, Debussy, and others. Mr. Hargreaves gave this most artistic treatment, showing himself as much "to the manner born" in his use of the German and French, as of the English, Scotch, Welsh, and Irish text. Mr. Hargreaves uses his beautiful baritone voice with an ease which tells of training and culture.

Reflections—

#### PART I.

Illustrated by selections from

Songs of the British Isles, Examples of German and French Songs, etc.,  
 at random.

#### PART II.

MR. R. BLINN OWEN, *Accompanist.*

1. Sonntag .....*Brahms*
2. Ich trage meine Minne.....*Strauss*
3. Les Cloches .....*Debussy*
4. Le Cor .....*Flégier*
5. The Bonnie Banks o' Loch Lomon'.....*Old Scottish Folk Song*
6. False Phyllis.....*Old English Melody*

## The Freshman Party

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One of the great events of the school year in its novelty, charm, and gaiety was the party given by the Freshman class on the evening of May 11th, complimentary to the Senior class, but at which the whole school, both students and faculty, were also guests.

The party was planned to be given on the lawn, but on account of rain was given in the parlor instead. The decorations there showed the Senior colors, green and white, and the gray and red of the Freshmen, besides plenty of lovely roses. The class all wore white, with red poppies, the class flower, in their hair, and rosettes and streamers of the class colors. At eight o'clock the doors were thrown open, and the Seniors, each attended by two Freshmen, were led to the place of honor. The other guests were ushered in, and a very original program was opened with a song of welcome, sung by Kate Smith, and followed by Margaret Bottum, the class president, who, in the name of the class, welcomed all the school. A jolly little Freshman song was then sung by all the class, followed by a recitation by Frances Walker, the last line of each stanza being repeated by the class in unison. The words of this recitation were largely written by Grace Crews. Another catchy little song was sung by Kate Smith, with a refrain sung by all, giving advice to the Preps. and asking mercy from the Faculty. The Freshmen then sang their own praises in a humorous little song which they called "Freshman Conceit," following which came toasts, one to the Seniors, Kate Leak; to the Faculty, Julia Rowe, and to the School, Mary Franklyn Graves. Then came the "Class recital" and the song to the Seniors. We can say for the program as a whole that it was splendidly carried out besides being unique in every way. The "Class Secret" was a complete secret until it was revealed at the end. It was a fine picture of General Lee, appropriately framed and bearing the plate with the inscription: "Presented to St. Mary's School by the Freshman class, May 11, 1912." The songs, toasts, and recitations were largely the work of the class, who with Elizabeth Tarry's able help gave them with vigor and spirit. After the program was complete Patsey Smith, for the Seniors, Mary Owen, for the Juniors, and

Jeanette Bruce, for the "Preps," made delightful little impromptu speeches to express their appreciation of the Freshmen's hospitality. Miss Katie also gave an impromptu toast to the Freshmen—earlier in the evening she had acknowledged their thought of her in the selection of the picture.

Refreshments were served at the close of the musical program, and besides being delicious were lovely to look at, as the ice cream, cake, and candies all were in the dainty green and white of the Senior class.

At nine o'clock guests and hostesses joined in singing Alma Mater, and the guests withdrew, hearty in their praise of the famous Freshman class of 1912.

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### Organ Recital

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Susan Rawlings' recital, given in the Chapel on May 13th, was the third of the certificate recitals of the year, and was very successful; quoting the *News and Observer*:

The organ recital by Miss Susan Rawlings, given in St. Mary's Chapel last evening was greatly enjoyed by an appreciative audience.

From the brilliant opening number, a Toccata and Fugue by Bach, to the close the program was well rendered, with excellent technique and interpretative ability.

The Rogers Sonata was splendidly done. This was the most difficult number on the program and made considerable demand upon the young player's powers, which demand was met with ease and confidence.

Miss Rawlings is a certificate pupil of Miss Bertha M. Luney, organist of St. Mary's Chapel. The program of the recital is given below:

1. Toccata and Fugue in D.....*Bach*
2. Adagietto .....*Bizet*
3. Andantino .....*Lemare*
4. Cloches du Soir .....*Goss-Custard*
5. Sonata in E minor.....*Rogers*

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### Domestic Science Luncheons

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Miss Lane is having the Domestic Science class give a series of luncheons, one each Monday, which are proving very successful, both as to the training the girls get and the pleasure they give the guests. The



luncheons are prepared by some of the members of the class, while others serve as waitresses, host and hostess, and several members of the Faculty are present each time as guests. The plan gives the pupils very valuable lessons in practical housekeeping, and their response reflects much credit on Miss Lane.

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### Dr. Archibald Henderson at St. Mary's

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Dr. Archibald Henderson, of the University of North Carolina, gave a delightful lecture on the evening of May 16th at St. Mary's on "Mark Twain as I Knew Him."

The lecture was informal and bore largely on the speaker's personal acquaintance with Mr. Clemens, whom he first met on board ship as they were on the way to England. Dr. Henderson gave a striking picture of the humorist as genial, democratic, submitting gayly to being lionized and photographed, and proving himself a tease as well as a humorist. He amusingly related Mark Twain's criticism of an article of his (Dr. Henderson's) then appearing in the *Atlantic Monthly* in which he teasingly referred to the author's youthful liking for long words; Mark Twain said he had never before met such a splendid vocabulary outside of the English dictionary; they were fine words, great words, he had underscored them, and promised to "run them in" in his future literary career.

Dr. Henderson spoke of his visit to Mr. Clemens at Stormfield, where he found him charming, hospitable and unaffected, and as full of pranks as a boy.

As to Mr. Clemens' literary standing, he ranks essentially as a moralist, and yet one who "makes you have a good time."

Dr. Henderson ranks Mr. Clemens as truly a Southerner, yet whom the South is slow in claiming, for, he points out, his greatest works, Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn, and Pudd'nhead Wilson, are all Southern and Southwestern. The stately Mississippi flows through all his greatest works, and the finest passage in his writings is a description that the effect of the river had on him. That he had the



Southern reverence for women is shown in his wonderful tribute to Joan of Arc, and that he understood women is shown in his glimpses of the Venetian ladies at their shopping and in his letters to the little actress, Elsie Leslie Lyle.

Dr. Henderson proved himself thoroughly at home in the popular lecture, and delighted his audience from start to close.

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### SCHOOL NOTES

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Jeanette Bruce had a visit from her brother on the 4th.

Mary Butler's father spent the evening of May 3d with her.

Bessie Erwin spent a day and night at St. Mary's the last of April.

Alice Hines, '10, reached St. Mary's on the 11th, and spent several days.

Passie May Ottley spent a few hours at St. Mary's on the 20th of April.

Lyde Palmer's two sisters were here on May 7th to spend a day and night with her.

Blair Rawlings and her little sister visited Susan Rawlings on the 27th and 28th.

Bonner Williamson and Gertrude Brigham enjoyed visits from their mothers the latter part of April.

Olive Smith was made happy by a visit from her father, who came to say good-bye before leaving for England for the summer.

Tinsley Harrison was here for several days during the early part of May on her way home from New York, where she has been studying Dramatic Art.

# The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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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.

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THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

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## EDITORIAL STAFF 1911-1912.

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AMELIA PINKNEY STURGEON, Business Manager.  
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## EDITORIAL

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At last that month of the school year is upon us when *excitement* fills the very atmosphere. Indeed there are hard lessons to be studied and "horrible" examinations to be passed, yet how soon all anxieties will be over and all of us will be joining hands in making Commencement week a joyous one.

There will be a certain amount of sadness in the hearts of all, notwithstanding the pleasures of the Commencement exercises and the anticipations of vacation days. But is not such a combination of joy and sorrow significant of a schoolgirl's feeling of loyalty to the friends to whom she bids farewell and to the school which she is leaving?

While remembering the pleasures and advantages of the past year, amidst the anticipations of home-going and the consequent holiday festivities, let us for a moment become serious, while we determine to illustrate the gains made during this past year of mingled work and pleasure, by showing that we have learned, if not a consummate amount of knowledge, at least the importance of not valuing self above all else, but of seeking to better, truly better, self in rendering happy those with whom we come in contact.

E. H.

## Are You a Flopper?

---

In turn it has been asked, "Are you a Bromide, a Sulphide, a Mollusk?" but now an answer must be given to the question, "Are you a Flopper?" A Flopper! A hard and uncouth term surely; what is meant by it? Well, a Flopper is a person who flops, physically, mentally or morally.

The number of Floppers is distressingly great. Oh, it is easy enough to detect them. Merely observe the Chapel line of mornings, the standing attitude of those waiting for their mail, the postures in study hall and in classroom, and you will see physical Floppers of divers kinds. Not that flopping is restricted to this school, for such is not the case. Floppers are to be found everywhere. Society abounds in them, just as it does in Mollusks and Parasites.

Flopping is, though, a distinctly modern practice, and, as *Life* once pointed out, the modern modes of apparel are well adapted to it—butterfly waists and hobble skirts being impediments to upward and forward movements at least, and thus tending to conduce to flopping. Imagine, if such a thing is possible, our great-grandmothers in tight bodice and voluminous hoop skirts walking, standing, or sitting in the undeniably flopping manner of which we too frequently are guilty!

But there is a deeper and darker significance attached to being a Flopper than at first might be apparent. Although the physical Flopper is anything but a pleasing and symmetrical sight, the outward appearance of this displeasing habit is not the worst of its evils, for a physical Flopper, as a rule, soon becomes a mental Flopper, and one who has been a physical and mental Flopper finds no difficulty in becoming a moral Flopper—one who ever uses some other person or something as a prop.

Flopping, then, should most certainly be done away with, and if unconsciously or through ignorance we have been guilty of it, let us straightway mend our ways, learn to depend upon ourselves and on our own resources, both natural and acquired, and so keep from adding to the list of the deplorably many who if their ranks are greatly increased may give to our century the distasteful cognomen of "The Flopping Age."

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 IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS
 

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 JENNIE WOODRUFF AND LAURA M. HOPPE, Editors.
 

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## It Certainly Is Inexplainable

Things aren't just right,  
 It seems to me  
 That life is quite  
 A mockery:

For I love Nan  
 And Nan loves Tim,  
 And Tim loves Fan  
 And Fan loves Jim.

It's sure hard lines,  
 For each one frets  
 And pants and pines  
 With vain regrets.

For I love Nan  
 And Nan loves Tim,  
 And Tim loves Fan  
 And Fan loves Jim.

This thing's askew  
 And should be straight.  
 Here's what I'd do  
 If I were fate:

Make Nan love me  
 (Since I love Nan,)  
 And make Jim be  
 In love with Fan.

And as for Tim,  
 Skidoo for him!

---

## An Apology for Girls

Girls, girls! What is the use  
 Of all their imperfection,  
 Peachy looks, giggles and books,  
 Romance and complexion?

Only fit for photographs,  
 Chocolate creams and lovers,  
 Opera coats and anecdotes,  
 And Harrison Fisher covers.

They're only fit for matinée's  
 Or débutante cotillions,  
 To boss their Pa's and worry their Ma's,  
 And marry men with millions.

They're only fit to turn the world  
 From quite a wise and glum thing  
 To a frivolous place of color and grace—  
 Yet, after all, that's something!

—*Saturday Evening Post.*

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### Jungle Vaudeville

"When a fire goes out, where does it go?"  
 The monkey asked the ape.  
 "Can't say," said the ape; "yet many's the time  
 I've seen a fire-escape."

---

'Twas in a restaurant they met,  
 One Romeo and Juliet;  
 'Twas there he first fell into debt,  
 For Romeo'd what Juliet.

---

Little grains of sawdust,  
 Little strips of wood,  
 Treated scientifically  
 Make the breakfast food.

---

English history puzzles me;  
 I never could see why,  
 With so many, many reigns,  
 It still remains so dry.

---

"Generally speaking, girls are—" "Are what?" "Generally speaking."  
 If a train runs, does a boardwalk?  
 If a department store had a sale, would a barbershop?  
 If the trees left town, would they take their trunks with them?  
 If a fly flees, does a flea fly?  
 If a Plymouth Rock rooster had a toothache, would a Leghorn pullet?  
 If Mary joined the suffragettes, would the cowcatcher or the peanut butter?  
 No, but the kindling wood.  
 If Benzoate one apple, how many has Marionette?  
 Why is William Allen White? Because William Dean Howells every time  
 John Kendrick Bangs the door.



# ALUMNAE MATTERS

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.

ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

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## 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. Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham
PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. A. W. Knox, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Herbert W. Jackson, Richmond, Va.
SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Anna N. Buxton, Winston-Salem.

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## EDITORIAL

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Reports from the Raleigh, New York, and Chapel Hill Chapters will be found in this issue. It is very much hoped that we shall hear from other chapters before the alumnae meeting on May 27th. At present the work of paramount importance for the general association is the completion of the \$6,000 scholarship fund, which has not yet reached \$2,000. Coöperation of the chapters is earnestly asked for. The election of officers will take place at this meeting.

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## The Raleigh Chapter Luncheon

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The spring meeting of the Raleigh Chapter of the Alumnae Association was held at St. Mary's on May 13th, eighty-two members being present. A luncheon was given by the Rector of the school to the members of the Alumnae, which was enjoyable in every way. The guests all assembled in the parlor, and at one-thirty they were escorted by the Commencement Marshals to Clement Hall, where they found the girls' tables moved back toward the wall and the guest tables in the middle of the room. The girls were all in white, and the tables were charming with flowers. A delicious luncheon was served, and at the close after-dinner speeches were made, Mr. Lay acting as toastmaster in his usual graceful style.

After Mr. Lay's words of welcome, Miss Annie Root spoke as president of the Raleigh Chapter. She mentioned the fact that the Raleigh members still felt that they were more or less under the care of St. Mary's still, by reason of their nearness. Mrs. Walter Grimes's subject was the "St. Mary's Girls in the Country"—a plea for the country's need of the St. Mary's girl, as well as the St. Mary's girl for the country. She was followed by Mrs. Chas. E. Johnson, who spoke on "The Honorary Members of the Alumnae," of which number she was glad to count herself. She gave an amusing and clever sketch of her own schoolgirl life and her "post-graduate course," begun at the mature age of sixteen. Mrs. Knox, as the president of the General Alumnae Association, then spoke, giving first of all a poem written by Rev. John Smedes in celebration of the 50th anniversary of the founding of St. Mary's, and following it by some words as to the club life and club work of women, as being a new field in which lie great opportunities.

Miss Patsey Smith, president of the Class of 1912, then spoke with much charm, giving the Alumnae a welcome on behalf of the school. The last speaker was Miss Czarnomska, who spoke with much feeling of the life and work of Dr. Bennett Smedes, under whom she served as Lady Principal. She also spoke of the desirability of electing a member of the Alumnae Association to serve on the Board of Trustees. At the close of her speech the guests and school rose and joined in singing "Alma Mater."

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### Meeting of the Raleigh Chapter

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The Raleigh Chapter held its second meeting of the year in the parlor at St. Mary's immediately after the luncheon in Clement Hall. The most important business transacted was the election of officers, in which Mrs. Thomas Ashe was chosen to succeed Miss Annie G. Root, as chairman, and Mrs. D. Elias and Mrs. Watkins Robards were elected as members of the Governing Committee in succession to Mrs. Gilbert Crabtree and Miss Jennie Coffin.

The secretary reported 186 members of the chapter, 82 being present.

The treasurer's report was read, and at the close it was voted that \$50, which had been reserved for current expenses, be turned over to the General Alumnae Association for the scholarship. The report showed that a total of \$303 had been turned over to the General Association since the meeting of November, 1911, \$201 of this being receipts from the play "You Never Can Tell."

Delegates to represent the Raleigh Chapter at the Commencement meeting were chosen—Mrs. Robert Strong, and Mrs. Charles Root.

A motion was carried to urge that the Raleigh Chapter do all in its power to bring about the completion of the scholarship fund.

There was discussion, led by Mrs. Timberlake, as to the advisability of a souvenir book being gotten out by the Alumnae in which to incorporate all matters of interest and importance in the affairs of the Alumnae Association. There was also discussion as to a change in the dates of the two yearly meetings, and it was decided that the election of officers should take place in May instead of November.

The Chapter then expressed themselves as favorable to the suggestion made to have a member of the Alumnae serve on the Board of Trustees.

Resolutions were then made to thank Mr. Lay and the members of the Alumnae who spoke at the luncheon, after which the meeting adjourned.

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### The New York Chapter

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The following letter from the secretary of the New York Chapter gives an account of the fall and spring meetings of that Chapter. We would like to call the attention of the members of the Chapter to the list of officers of the General Association which appears in each MUSE under the head "Alumnae Matters." A full report of the treasurer will be read at the Commencement meeting, and will be printed in the next issue of THE MUSE. The fund now in the hands of the treasurer is slightly over \$1,900. The Alumnae Council at present has under consideration the investment of these funds in six per cent bonds. It is expected that the sum will certainly reach \$2,000 by the meeting of



May 27th, and that that sum may be put into bonds. At present the money is drawing four per cent compound interest.

"I am enclosing you in this letter my cheque for \$34.25, collected from part payments on pledges and from dues, by the New York Chapter of St. Mary's Alumnae Association at our fall and spring meetings, November 18, 1911, and April 27, 1912. Both of these meetings were very interesting and very enthusiastic, and we feel encouraged because of the genuine interest manifested by the majority of our members. I believe each Chapter is required to send in a brief account of its meetings, together with the treasurer's statement and amount of money due the general Association. As I am secretary and treasurer of our Chapter, I am sending both reports to you—hoping you will hand the secretary's report over to the proper person.

"The Chapter was entertained at the fall meeting by Mary Baskerville, who is our president, and although rain prevented many from attending, still we transacted quite a good bit of business. Christine Busbee was chosen to fill the office of vice-president, since Caroline Means, our former vice-president, has gone to the Winthrop Normal College to fill a position. We were most fortunate in adding to our membership Mabel Hale, who is teaching in New York this winter and who is a most welcome addition. A committee composed of Miss Slater, Anne Moore, and Mabel Hale were appointed to draw up an amended constitution for our Chapter, to be presented for discussion and adoption at the spring meeting, and Christine Busbee was appointed to ascertain from the General Secretary how the Trustees of St. Mary's are elected, also the exact amount of money received by the Treasurer of the Scholarship Fund, how this fund is invested, and what interest it brings in.

"It was also decided to empower our president to appoint two hostesses for each meeting, who might entertain the Chapter in their homes, or elsewhere as most convenient to them, the funds to cover expenses in case of the meeting being held elsewhere than in the homes of the hostesses to be paid out of the treasury of the New York Chapter. The necessity for this last decision arising from the fact that many of the members of our Chapter live outside of New York, and as some of us are thirty miles away, it is more convenient to hold our meetings in the city, where all find it both pleasant and convenient to attend, and of course those who entertain the Chapter in the city who are not residents of New York are obliged to find some place in which to hold the meeting. There were present at the fall meeting Mrs. Baskerville, Miss Slater, Mrs. Martin, Miss Christine Busbee, Miss Mabel Hughes, Miss Ethel Hughes, Mrs. Gilbert Smith, Miss Mabel Hale, and Mrs. E. B. Smedes, and Miss Gertrude Landis of Oxford, North Carolina, being a welcome guest.

"The spring meeting was held at Miss Slater's studio, April 27, 1912, the Misses Hughes being hostesses on this occasion. Again the weather was most unpropitious, rain falling in torrents all day. However, the meeting itself was full of interest and a delightful afternoon was enjoyed, the cheer within making up for the gloom without. There were present Mrs. Baskerville, Miss Christine Busbee, Misses Hughes, Miss Mary Pride Jones, Miss Anne Moore, Miss Mary

Nash, Miss Florence Slater, Mrs. F. S. Weisse, Miss Louise Wickham, Miss Dorothea Young, Miss Mabel Hale, Miss Gertrude Landis, and Mrs. E. B. Smedes—fourteen in all. The various committees reported and the amended constitution was discussed and adopted. Printed copies of which, with a list of the members of the New York Chapter and their addresses to be distributed before the fall meeting, November, 1912. Miss Busbee made her report as to the approximate amount of the Scholarship Fund, and that it was being discussed as to whether it would not be wise to invest the amount in an interest bearing bond.

“Miss Slater was appointed to ascertain who is the present Treasurer of the General Association, and who has charge of the Scholarship Fund, and how it is being managed.

“Mrs. Weisse was anxious to know if there was any officer of the General Alumnae Association whose duty it was to keep in touch with alumnae who have moved to distant points, and so have drifted away or have been unable to keep in touch with the life of the School.

“Three new names were suggested as eligible to membership: Mrs. J. L. Seligman, New York; Mrs. Gilbert Eliot, Brooklyn; Mrs. Joseph Graef, New York. The secretary being instructed to notify the new members of their election.

“Miss Dorothea Young was appointed chairman of a committee (to be selected by herself) to study ways and means to further the cause of the Scholarship Fund.

“The fall meeting was set for the first Saturday in November, 1912. Miss Anne Moore and Mrs. E. B. Smedes being hostesses for that date.

“The secretary was instructed to notify the Secretary of the Alumnae Association that it was the desire of the New York Chapter to be put on record at the meeting in Raleigh on May 12, 1912, as suggesting that the interest on the Scholarship Fund be equally divided and given to Mrs. Iredell and to Miss McKimmon now, instead of being turned back to the credit of the fund.

“There being no further business, the remainder of the afternoon was spent in social intercourse.

“We were all greatly interested to learn of the activities of the Raleigh Chapter, and the good amount it raised with its recent play, and we hope in some way to add to our funds in the future, although it is difficult to form any plan—as we live so far from each other and as twice a year seems as often as we can get together.”

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### The Chapel Hill Chapter

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This Chapter, with the Raleigh and New York Chapters, is the only one from which the General Association has heard this year. The treasurer, Miss Venable, sent \$6 in the fall and \$1 in the spring. The Chapter is a small one, having only six members.



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## ALUMNAE NOTES

Miss C. J. Czarnomska, former Lady Principal of St. Mary's and afterwards of the Faculty of the English Departments of Smith College and Cincinnati University, has been visiting in Raleigh for a few weeks and has spent several days at St. Mary's.

Mrs. C. L. Pridgen (Ila Rountree, '10) and Alice Hines, '10, have been recently at St. Mary's. They are planning a reunion of the Class of 1910 for this year. The class consists of eighteen members, and it is hoped that a large number may be present.

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## Alumnae Weddings

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### Bagby—Self

[From the *News and Observer*.]

HICKORY, April 20.—Attorney Chas. W. Bagby and Miss Frankie Self were quietly married yesterday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Self. Only a few near relatives and intimate friends of the bride and groom were present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. J. L. Murphy of the Reformed Church, who used the beautiful ceremony of that church.

Miss Self is the charming daughter of Attorney W. A. Self, of this city, one of the leading lawyers of the State. She is a graduate of St. Mary's School, Raleigh. Mr. Bagby is a son of Rev. W. M. Bagby, of Montezuma, a rising young attorney and a member of the firm of Bagby & Blackwelder, of this city.

The happy couple left for an extended trip to Washington, Baltimore, and New York.

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### Graef—Ashe

The marriage of Miss Josephine Ashe, daughter of Capt. S. A. Ashe, of this city, and Mr. Joseph E. Graef, of New York City, will be solemnized at Christ Church, Thursday evening, April 25, at 7 o'clock.

---

### Hinnant—Taylor

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Whitfield Taylor  
request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter  
Nannie Davis

to

Mr. William King Hinnant  
on Thursday afternoon, the twenty-fifth of April  
at one o'clock  
St. Paul's Episcopal Church  
Beaufort, North Carolina

**Shands—Hawkins**

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hawkins  
request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter  
Catherine London

to

Mr. William Augustine Shands  
on the evening of Wednesday, June the twelfth  
at half after six of the clock  
The Church of the Good Shepherd  
Jacksonville, Florida

At home after July the fifteenth  
Gainesville, Florida

## 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

### THE BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.

Dry Goods of all kinds, Tailored Costumes,  
all kinds of Fancy Goods

FAYETTEVILLE AND SALISBURY STS.  
RALEIGH, N. C.

---

#### More Wisdom Needed

The fellow who brags of his college  
And all his great learning's a bore,  
The man who is proud of his knowledge  
Is badly in need of some more.

---

### THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS  
OF ALL KINDS  

---

---

MILLINERY



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

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

"It's worth the difference"

### THE TYREE STUDIO

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,

127 Fayetteville Street,  
Raleigh, N. C.

Insurance Against Loss by Fire

Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited

**The Mechanics Savings Bank**

RALEIGH, N. C.

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

But Not so Many Tongues

"A miss is as good as a mile," they say,

But in one way it's not true.

A mile has more than five thousand feet,

And a miss has only two.

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

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 Cold Drinks

HERBERT ROSENTHAL

Ladies' Fine Shoes



WHY IS  
**Brantley's Fountain**  
The Most Popular?  
ASK THE GIRLS

POOL & CROCKER

up-to-date  
FOOTWEAR

Special Attention to Fit  
105 Fayetteville St.

CARVER'S STABLES

HARNESS AND SADDLE HORSES

Phone 229

117 E. Davie 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.

HUNTER-RAND COMPANY

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES

210 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

There was a young lady named Flinn  
Who was so exceedingly thin,  
That when she essayed  
To drink lemonade,  
She slipped through the straw and fell in.

**M. ROSENTHAL  
& CO.**

**GROCCERS**

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.



ADVERTISEMENTS.

---

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen  
College Postals

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.  
Behind King-Crowell

---

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.

---

E. M. UZZELL & CO.  
PRINTERS AND BINDERS  
ONLY HIGH GRADE WORK  
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

---

C. E. HARTGE

ARCHITECT

---

CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light  
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174  
226

---

WHITE ICE CREAM CO.

**BEST  
ICE  
CREAM**

Phone 123      Cor. Salisbury & Hargett Sts.

---

T. F. BROCKWELL

All kinds of Keys.      Bicycle Supplies  
Typewriters of all makes repaired

---

From Bad to Verse

Little drops of nonsense,  
Little grains of verse,  
Keep the pessimistic world  
From getting any worse.

---

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

---

RALEIGH SAVINGS BANK, J. T. PULLEN  
Pres., Chas. Root, Cashier. Capital and Surplus  
\$75,000. Four per cent interest paid on deposits.

---

GRIMES & VASS      RALEIGH, N. C.  
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

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CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE  
Fayetteville Street

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RALEIGH FLORAL CO.  
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

---

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

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JOHN C. DREWRY  
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

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THE HOTEL RALEIGH  
INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE

---

ROYSTER'S CANDY  
Made Fresh Every Day

---

Call PLUMMER'S Stables  
RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

---

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHAS. E. JOHNSON  
PRESIDENT  
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

F. H. BRIGGS  
CASHIER



Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.  
JEWELERS

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'D'S BOOK STORE  
109 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

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

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## St. Mary's Calendar

MAY, 1912.

- May 1, Wednesday. May Day Exercises.  
May 4, Saturday.  
May 6, Monday. Certificate Recital. Miss Emilie Rose Knox, Violin.  
May 9, Thursday. Peace-St. Mary's Concert.  
May 11, Saturday.  
May 12, Sunday. Alumnae Day. Seventieth Anniversary of the Opening of St. Mary's.  
May 13, Monday. Alumnae Day Luncheon.  
Certificate Recital. Miss Susan Rawlings, Organ.  
May 16, Thursday. Ascension Day. Holy Day.  
May 18, Saturday. Orchestra Concert.  
May 20, Monday. Diploma Recital. Miss Zona May Shull, Voice.  
May 25-28, Saturday to Tuesday. Commencement Season.

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The  
St. Mary's Muse

June, 1912



Raleigh, N. C.





# The St. Mary's Muse.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

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## The Seventieth Commencement

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The Seventieth Commencement of St. Mary's, extending from Saturday evening, May 25th, through Tuesday morning, May 28th, marked the introduction of the shortened Commencement season. For years and years St. Mary's girls have been graduating on Thursday and the Commencement program has extended from Sunday to Thursday, very pleasant in many ways, but rather trying in others. With this year Commencement Day became the last Tuesday in May. The new arrangement tended to increase the number of visitors and to keep every one very well occupied during the close and it was generally pronounced a very satisfactory change.

The weather conditions were excellent and every one was in good spirits at the conclusion of a successful year marked by many pleasant and very few untoward incidents, and all, members of the School and visitors, entered heartily into the Commencement festivities.

On Saturday evening the Dramatic Club, under the able direction of Miss Davis, presented "The Taming of the Shrew" as the annual recital of the Elocution Department, an ambitious effort, well carried out.

Sunday morning the Commencement Sermon was preached in the Chapel by the Rev. Dr. Alsop, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a clergyman high in the missionary councils of the Church, and was greatly appreciated by a large congregation. In the afternoon the Evening Service, very simple and St. Marylike, was called the Alumnae Service, being intended especially for the Alumnae.

The Class Day exercises Monday morning in the Grove, planned and developed under the artistic eye of Patsey Smith, were the most am-

bitious and the most effective yet undertaken in similar exercises, and gave a most representative class day. As the last strictly student meeting of the year they of course were tinged with an element of sadness in saying good-bye to Miss Thomas, to whom as honorary member of the Class, as well as beloved lady-principal, the annual MUSE was dedicated. The first copy of the 1912 MUSE was presented to Miss Thomas in the exercises.

At the Annual Alumnæ Meeting in the Parlor Monday afternoon a number of matters of interest were discussed, and Mrs. R. W. Winston, of Raleigh, was elected President for the coming year. Miss Anna Buxton, of Winston, was reelected Traveling Secretary for the west, and Miss Annie Root, of Raleigh, was made Traveling Secretary for the east.

The annual exhibit of the Art Department again reflected great credit on the pupils of the Department and the able direction of Miss Fenner, and was a pleasure to many visitors, while at night the Annual Concert of the Music Department was as usual a feature of the Commencement.

The final exercises Tuesday morning were slightly marred by threatened rain, but passed off with the greatest spirit. The brief but effective Salutatory and Valedictory, the bright essay, the able address of Dean Graham, the usual announcement of promotions and awards, in the Auditorium; the beautiful procession to the Chapel, the sweet parting service with the delivery of the diplomas and the farewell message from the Bishop of East Carolina, the Benediction and the Recessional, the familiar "Jerusalem High Tower!" and the Seventieth Commencement passed into a memory.

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### The Beginning of Commencement

(From the *News and Observer*.)

The Commencement exercises of St. Mary's School began most auspiciously on Sunday morning, May 26th, when in St. Mary's Chapel the baccalaureate sermon was preached by Rev. Rees F. Alsop, D.D., the Emeritus Rector of St. Anne's Church, of Brooklyn, L. I., and Honorary Canon of the Cathedral of the Incarnation at Garden City, L. I.

Dr. Alsop was greeted by a congregation that filled the beautiful chapel, the sight being a most inspiring one, the students of St. Mary's forming a congrega-

tion of deeply interested young women, and besides these there were many visitors. The sermon of Dr. Alsop was a masterly one, elevating and inspiring.

The services were conducted by Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire, who read the lessons of the day, and by Rev. George W. Lay, the rector of St. Mary's School.

#### THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Following the singing of "Peace, Perfect Peace," Dr. Alsop announced as his text the sixth, seventh and eighth verses of the first chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, and the direct words "The Kingdom of Heaven is at Hand." In it he urged the young women to so live and act that their lives would be an inspiration and would aid in bringing to pass the growth of the kingdom of heaven.

Dr. Alsop declared that the thought of the kingdom was that emphasized by John the Baptist, that this was the keynote when Jesus came, and that when Jesus went into the wilderness it was the thought of the kingdom of heaven that was uppermost, and that the three temptations were met by Him with a refusal to acknowledge any other kingdom. After this he began to preach to repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand. It is this thought in "The Lord's Prayer" when we say "Thy kingdom come," and the one underlying thought in our lives should be for the rule of God in our hearts.

Jesus talked with His disciples of things pertaining to the kingdom of God, and He told them of the coming to them of the Holy Ghost. It was the baptism of tongues that came to the disciples in the upper room in which they waited, and it was from that company that there went out the teaching and the inspiration to the world. It was a little force to fling against the world, these few disciples, but they conquered, for a power greater than they was at work.

Dr. Alsop urged that all have a motive in life, and that the young women of St. Mary's go out with a motive for the bettering of life, to make their lives a power for good, to be of service in their homes and to the world at large. "Let your lights shine," he urged, and quoted the words of Portia:

"How far that little candle throws its beam!  
So shines a good deed in a naughty world."

Dr. Alsop continued by showing how great an influence a good and true life could have. He urged his hearers, in concluding his most able sermon, to do service for God, and for Jesus Christ, who had suffered and died for the bringing of the kingdom.

#### THE ALUMNAE SERMON.

At the customary Sunday evening service at 5 o'clock at St. Mary's the seating capacity of the Chapel was filled to its utmost, when the long procession of girls, all in white, marched in singing that fine old hymn of Bishop Doane's "Ancient of Days."

Before and after the Rector's short address there were special anthems by the choir—"Oh for a Closer Walk With God," by Foster, and "The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away," by Woodward.



Mr. Lay took as the keynote of his last Sunday evening's message to the girls the parable of the merchant who bought the pearl of great price, showing that we should all have an outlook on life and be on the quest for the kingdom. Pearls, he said, are often found in the most unattractive, forbidding looking oyster shells, and so among people whose lives seem gross and evil, there are good traits or kind thoughts that can be found by searching for them. We are prone to find the evil; it is well to cultivate the habit of finding the good. Again the successful merchant discriminates, he looks not only for pearls, but for the best pearls, and knows how to prize them when found. Look out then for the good qualities in others, and compare those qualities so as to seek the best.

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### Class Day Exercises

(From the *News and Observer*.)

Following in order upon the baccalaureate sermon and the alumnæ sermon came the Class Day Exercises on Monday morning, May 27th. Promptly at 11 o'clock, while friends and relatives waited in the shade of the old oaks, the procession of girls, each one dressed in white, bearing the colors and flowers of the various classes, circled around the corner of West Rock Building singing the St. Mary's School song. Stopping at the walk leading from the Main Building, the column of twos divided, leaving a long lane between. Each couple raised above their heads a garland of flowers and colors, thus forming a continuous arch, under which the Seniors marched with their chain of daisies. Before going further the Seniors, accompanied by Miss Margaret Erwin on the violin, sang their class song, written to the tune of "John Brown's Body." It was a pretty picture here, the group of girls with their flowers, the red and white colors of the Freshmen, the black and gold of the Sophomores, the lavender and purple of the Juniors, and the green and white of the Seniors.

At the conclusion of the singing the class mascots, little Misses Lucy Lay and Adelaide Boylston, pushing before them a butterfly representing the frivolity of the Class of 1912, led the way to the seats arranged for the Seniors. Arising from her chair as president, Miss Patsey Smith welcomed the guests in a brief word of greeting. Following the class song of the Freshmen, Miss Nellie Hendricks read the class history, in which she wittily recorded the St. Mary's life of each girl. The class prophecy was recited by Elizabeth Hughes, who in clever rhyme pictured the different members of the Senior class as she fancied them. The prophecy included a long range of activities, the members of the class starring in the future as prima donnas, tambourine artists, philosophers, theologians, cattle queens, missionaries, and old maids.

Miss Margaret Broadfoot, in a very clever manner, recited the class poem.

Perhaps the most amusing part of the exercises was the reading of the class will by Miss Fannie McMullan. Among other gifts she gave Mr. Lay a tie to bind together the broken pieces of the school after the departure of the present class.

To the day students she gave a bottle of school spirits and a miniature street car to get them to school on time.

Just here Miss Patsey Smith fittingly presented a copy of the ANNUAL MUSE to Miss Eleanor W. Thomas, another to Mr. Lay for his generous and kind interest, and still another to Bishop Cheshire for his assistance in all their undertakings. To this last presentation Bishop Cheshire arose and in his characteristic way expressed his appreciation, assuring this class and all other classes of his continued interest.

An amusing incident was the attempt of the Seniors to burn the butterfly representing their frivolity. It was only after the application of a great many matches that the Seniors succeeded in accomplishing this difficult feat.

The exercises were concluded with two toasts to the Class of 1912, one from the Sophomores and one from the Juniors.

#### ALUMNAE MEETING.

At 4:30 p. m. was the annual meeting of the alumnae of the school. In the necessary absence of Mrs. A. W. Knox, Mrs. H. W. Jackson presided over the meeting. After a prayer the Rector of the school made a short talk. Then the business of the year was taken up. At this meeting only the routine work of an ordinary business meeting was indulged in.

#### ART EXHIBIT.

The art exhibit at 4:30 was one of the features of the afternoon. The display of sketches, charcoal drawings, modeling work, pencil drawing and water sketches reflects great credit on Miss Clara Fenner, the head of the department, and on the students. The pencil work was taken principally by the small children in the Preparatory Department who have one lesson a week. Miss Laura Margaret Hoppe, of Marietta, Ga., deserves special mention for the good work done along this line.

The stencil work was very attractive. The students taking this make original designs and it proves very useful in decorative work. Miss Beverly DuBose, of Columbia, S. C., and Miss Evelyn Maxwell, of Jacksonville, Fla., exhibited very pretty flower sketches as a sample of this year's work. In the charcoal drawings Miss Elizabeth A. Lay had some very good groups of cast drawings on exhibition. In the more advanced charcoal work Miss Harriette Larner, of Tampa, Fla., has shown wonderful talent and ability. Her drawings of the Winged Victory hints of the truth of a future artist.

Miss Patsey Smith, of Raleigh, who takes her certificate in the full course, has some beautiful water color exhibits, sketches from nature, and time sketches which were done in about two to four hours.

Miss Fenner has accomplished wonders in her department. It is a pleasure and privilege to have seen her exhibit.



## The Annual Concert

(From the *News and Observer*.)

The one word to characterize the concert at 8:30 in the evening is "variety." Without a doubt it was the most thoroughly successful and representative of anything of the sort attempted in recent years. The opening and closing numbers, both choruses, were very attractive features. The opening "Trust in the Lord," "Largo," Handel, with Miss Eleanor Mann at the piano, Miss Bertha Luney at the organ, Miss Emilie Rose Knox, violin obligato, was striking. The ease and absence of all effort showed careful training.

Miss Sarah Fenner, in "Scherzo in E Minor," from Mendelssohn, displayed an easy and fluent technique, with a true appreciation of the composer's purposes. Miss Lucy Dortch, in her two French songs, "Les Violons de l'Automne," by de Koven, and "Les Jeunes Fillettes," was happy and spirited. Miss Margaret Erwin was delightful in her rendering of "Canzonetta," of d'Ambrosio, and the "Evening Star," from Tannhauser. Her tone was beautiful.

Miss Amelia Sturgeon, in a thoroughly appreciative way, rendered three selections from Raff. She showed thorough mastery of the piano in her interpretation of numbers that demanded much of the musician's art. Miss Kate Smith, with the half chorus in "Habanera," from "Carmen," Bizet, displayed a remarkably clear enunciation. She was at her best in "A Swan," from Grieg. Miss Emily Rose Knox showed clearly that she is the master of her violin. The tone, the beauty, the power of her "Romanze," by Heitsche, show her to be an artist of the first rank. At her best with a clear lyric soprano in all its beauty and flexibility, Miss Zona Shull quite captivated the audience in Victor Herbert's "Aria," from "Natoma."

One of the features of the evening was the string quartette. The musicians were Misses Blanche Crafts, Fannie Hines Johnson, Emilie Rose Knox and Margaret Erwin.

At the piano Miss Lina Lockhart, in a clear and brilliant way, excellently rendered the "Concerto in G. Minor," by Mendelssohn.

The program closed with the chorus "O, Lovely Night," Offenbach, with Miss Eleanor Mann at the piano, and Miss Emilie Rose Knox, violin obligato.

### PROGRAMME

#### PART I.

1. Trust in the Lord—"Largo".....*Handel*

#### CHORUS

MISS ELEANOR MANN at the piano

MISS BERTHA M. LUNEY at the organ

MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX, violin obligato

2. Scherzo in E minor.....*Mendelssohn*

MISS SARAH FENNER

3. (a) Les Violons de l'Automne.....*de Koven*

- (b) Les Jeunes Fillettes.....*Old French*

MISS LUCY DORTCH

4. (a) To the Evening Star, from "Tannhauser".....*Hüllweck*  
 (b) Canzonetta, Op. 6.....*d'Ambrosio*  
 MISS MARGARET ERWIN

5. Preludes .....*Heller*  
 (a) "Im Genre Teniers" (vivacissimo),  
 (b) "Little Serenade,"  
 (c) Etude Melodique .....*Raff*  
 MISS AMELIA STURGEON

6. Habanera, from "Carmen".....*Bizet*  
 MISS KATE SMITH AND SEMI-CHORUS

*First Soprano*

MISS KATE SMITH  
 MISS MARGUERITE BLAKELY  
 MISS PENELOPE GALLUP  
 MISS FRANCES LILLY  
 MISS CARRIE CLEATON

*Second Soprano*

MISS AMY WINSTON  
 MISS ZONA SHULL  
 MISS GERTRUDE BRIGHAM  
 MISS ELIZABETH TARRY  
 MISS SUSANNE BUSBEE

*Alto*

MISSSES KATE LEAK, MARGARET ERWIN, FREDRIKA GILBERT

PROGRAMME

PART II.

1. String Quartette  
 (a) Romanze .....*Hellenesbergh*  
 (b) "Annie Laurie" (arr. for violins by MISS CRAFTS),  
 MISSSES BLANCHE L. CRAFTS, FANNIE HINES JOHNSON, EMILIE  
 ROSE KNOX, and MARGARET ERWIN

2. Concerto, in G minor.....*Mendelssohn*  
 Molto Allegro  
 MISS LINA LOCKHART

Orchestral parts on second piano, MISS LUNEY

3. (a) The Time of May.....*Mary Turner Salter*  
 (b) A Swan .....*Grieg*  
 MISS KATE SMITH

4. (a) Romanze .....*Heitsche*  
 (b) Rezeda .....*Friml*  
 EMILIE ROSE KNOX

5. Aria, from "Natoma".....*Victor Herbert*  
 MISS ZONA SHULL

6. O Lovely Night, from "Les Contes d'Hoffmann".....*Offenbach*  
 CHORUS  
 MISS ELEANOR MANN at the piano  
 MISS EMILIE ROSE KNOX, violin obligato

### The Rector's Reception

After the Annual Concert on Monday, the Rector's Reception was held in the School Parlor, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion. The receiving line was composed of the Rector and Mrs. Lay, Bishop and Mrs. Cheshire, Miss Thomas, the Lady Principal, Miss Kate McKimmon, the heads of Departments, and the graduating class.

Ice cream and cake was served by members of the Freshman Class.

Among the out-of-town guests present for Commencement were Rt. Rev. Robert Strange, D.D., Wilmington; Dr. Reece F. Alsop, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Alsop; Dr. R. B. Drane, of Edenton; Hon. John Hendricks, of Marshall, N. C.; Rev. T. T. Walsh, of Yorkville, S. C.; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Erwin, of Durham; Miss Isabel Perry, Miss Hortense Jones, Miss Anna Buxton, Miss Mary M. McMullan, Miss Elizabeth Leary. Misses Reba Shields, Alice Noble, Ruth Mardre, Lena Everett, of the Class of 1910 (at the School for a Class reunion); Mrs. H. H. McLendon, Wadesboro; Mr. D. Y. Cooper, Henderson; Rev. T. P. Noe, Wilmington; Mr. P. T. Hayne, Greenville, S. C.

### The Graduating Exercises and Address

(From the *News and Observer*.)

The crowning event of the whole year's work was Tuesday, May 28th, at St. Mary's. It was the final day of the celebration of the seventieth Commencement of the school. It was, in every way, a joyous occasion. The school girls, their friends and relatives, all entered into the spirit of the time, and nothing occurred to mar the success of the exercises.

Promptly at 11 o'clock Dr. G. W. Lay announced to the waiting friends who filled all available space in the Auditorium of the school, the first number on the program, a piano solo—"La Saxonne," by Godard. The musician was Miss Ruth Douglas, and she played in a thoroughly artistic manner.

As salutatorian of the class, Miss Lina Ashe Lockhart extended a graceful welcome to the visitors, schoolmates, faculty and trustees. She was very happy in the expression of the salutatory spirit.

Here again the program came under the spell of the musician's art, when Miss Marguerite Blakely charmingly sang the two little numbers, "Parting," by Sgamboli, and "Go, Lovely Rose," by Spross.

The class essay, next read by Miss Margaret Strange Broadfoot, was of an unusual nature. Chosen from a large number submitted by members of the class, it was declared to be by many in the audience far the best thing of its kind heard recently. The subject was "The Mission of Humor." The essayist, with an airy



style, light touch, and splendid rhetoric, contrasted the humorist with those who are lacking in this sense. Those who possess the gift of humor look upon life from a different viewpoint from those who do not, and who create an atmosphere of boredom from which they can not escape. She gave illustrations of her point, contrasting Jack Falstaff and Malvolio, of Shakespearean creation. In real humor, she declared there is a touch of sympathy, a responsive feeling for the real tragedy of Hamlet was in this very particular.

The honor of valedictorian this year went to Miss Patsey Smith, of Raleigh. Her address was a gem of beautiful thought and expression. There was, she said, a sorrow of parting, yet a gladness for the accomplishment of the school days and the completion of the preparation for life. She expressed the loyalty of the class for the alma mater with the pledge to keep the faith.

Mr. Lay here announced the winners of the college honors and the promotions in the various classes.

#### DR. GRAHAM SPEAKS.

The Commencement address was delivered by Dr. Edward Kidder Graham, Dean of the University, who spoke less than half an hour and without manuscript.

Those who had been robbed of the delight of hearing him all of his growing years at the University since he issued from it as a schoolboy, were pleased anew to see to what splendid employment his native wit and humorous speech could be put. It was his sarcastic humor that overthrew Georgia in the second of the intercollegiate debates. Yesterday he was superb. His English was charming and his subject-matter worthy entirely of a young man accomplishing as much for the generation in which he lives as anybody who does live.

Dr. Graham was presented by Rev. George W. Lay. The subject was announced as "Present Visions and Future Tasks." He confessed to some difficulty in speaking to the young women. He quoted a great man who hesitated about speaking to a school of young women on the ground that he did not know what would interest them. The Commencement orator knew what would interest men, he was one of them, but women were concerned solely with dress, and the orator knew nothing of that. Some one made the simple suggestion that he speak to them as though they were human beings, the first time that anybody had ever done such a thing.

From the study world of Athens and Alexander the students are to go now. They leave the heights of academic perfection and commiserate with John Smith upon the high cost of living while playing neighbor to Mrs. Smith upon terms of social equality. The study doors are opening upon a new life; it is not strange that artists and poets should make this one of their supreme subjects.

#### THE HAPPIEST OF MEN.

The happiest of men is the one who lives the most interesting life, Dr. Graham said, not the man who thinks merely the happiest thoughts. There is more to do than think. And this life is all the happier when the strong visions of youth are preserved. He spoke of his dear friend, Dr. Kemp Battle, who retains his youth and has lived through a transformation of civilization. "He has lived through the

transformation of civilization. Since he was a boy the first steamship has crossed the ocean, the first telegram sent, the first electric light made, the first telephone invented. He is not growing old, he remains young, he takes an interest in the life about him and plants fruit trees."

That was a fine personality to point to, Dr. Battle. The college woman or man has nothing better for a commencement address. It carries the suggestion that to avoid becoming old while they are young, they must escape a life lived for small things and spent in trifling performances. He is the John Wesley type, the Mosaic man, for when each came to die his sight was not dimmed and his natural force was unabated. The grand old man of Carolina is the youngest man in the faculty right now. He has kept out trivialities and flamed with some purpose.

And it must have been this great and good man in the speaker's mind when he spoke of the vital and strong visions of youth, undimmed and loyal to life. "If one might retain the visions of youth, we might realize immortality here," he said.

The tragedy of disenchantment comes in the contemplation of the commonplace things, the change from the academic to the practical world. But there is work to be done. Democracy needs a new interpretation and the happy and efficient man accepts the proclamation of the world as to his worth and sets about the task of giving to the world some expression of himself. He declared that Democracy is not a question of sex but one of interest.

Everything is in the future. In a recent magazine there appeared 57 wonders of the world, and the readers were asked to pick out seven. The seven chosen by the learned men were: Wireless telegraphy, chemistry, radium, anti-toxin, aviation, the Panama Canal and the telephone. They have been in the recent past, and the world is young. One of the greatest questions he had debated in his college career was, "Are All Men Good, or Are All Men Bad?" in other words, are all men white with black spots, or are they all black with white spots? He went further and showed why all people were alike only in the little differences, and those little differences were what made the larger differences in the world, as an example that one little touch in the way a girl dresses her hair will make a little difference that will be noticeable, and that if the little differences in the physical world will matter that much, what will the effect be in the spiritual world? Professor Graham closed with a few remarks to the class that is going out into the world and the future, and told them of the difference in their present visions and the future tasks. It was a most masterful address.

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## Honors, Certificates, and Distinctions

### PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

The following pupils having passed satisfactory examinations in the Third Year of the Primary Department, are entitled to promotion to the Preparatory Department: Elizabeth Murray Cross, Florence Leftwich Harrison, Anna Rogers Lay, Lucy Fitzhugh Lay, Susan Linehan, Lillias McDonald Shepherd, Virginia Royster.

The following pupils are to be commended:



*For Good Work in the First Year*—Adelaide Snow Boylston, Mary Strange Morgan.

*For Excellent Work in the Third Year*—Mary McBee Hoke, Florence Leftwich Harrison.

*For Attendance* (no absence during 1911-12)—Lillias McDonald Shepherd.

*For Industry, and Unfailing Courtesy in Deportment*—Elizabeth Murray Cross.

*Roll of Honor*—Elizabeth Whitely Baker (96.4), Elizabeth Woolcott (94), Randolph Isabel Hill (92.7), Virginia Page Royster (91.6), Sallie Taliaferro Cameron (91.4).

#### CERTIFICATES IN THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

*Teacher's Certificates*—In Piano: Zona May Shull, Missoula, Mont.; Amelia Pinkney Sturgeon, Cary, N. C.

*Regular Certificates*—In Piano: Sarah Baker Fenner, Raleigh, N. C.

In Violin: Emilie Rose Knox, Raleigh, N. C.

In Organ: Susan Porter Rawlings, Wilson, N. C.

#### CERTIFICATES IN THE ART DEPARTMENT.

Patsey Harry Smith, Raleigh, N. C.

#### CERTIFICATES IN THE BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

*Full Certificates*—Elsie Marguerite Brown, Boston, Mass.; Georgie Bond Fuller, Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

*In Stenography and Typewriting*—Margie Menchen King, Raleigh, N. C.; Myrtle King, Raleigh, N. C.; Bessie Fitzhugh Peace, Watha, N. C.; Josephine Pearl Tonoffski, Raleigh, N. C.; Annie Herndon Willson, Raleigh, N. C.

*In Bookkeeping*—Marie Justis Curtice, Raleigh, N. C.; Martha Gold Winstead, Mullins, S. C.

#### ACADEMIC PROMOTIONS.

In the College the promotions were:

*To be Seniors*—Susannah Steele Busbee, Mary Brown Butler, Caroline Clarke Jones, Alice Loretta Lacy, Margaret Agnes Leard, Evelyn Croom Maxwell, Mary Hancock Owen, Bessie Peele White, Jennie Elizabeth Woodruff.

*To be Juniors*—Elizabeth Melton Cherry, Laura Placidia Clark, Sophronia Moore Cooper, Sarah Baker Fenner, Sallie Kirk Heyward, Laura Margaret Hoppe, Ellen Armistead Johnson, Rebecca Devereux Kyle, Kathryn Blount Lassiter, Melba McCullars, Susan Porter Rawlings, Kate Hale Silver, Josephine Valentine Smith, Myrtle Warren, Amabel Conyers Winston.

*To be Sophomores*—Julia Washington Allen, Margaret Huntingdon Bottum, Emma Bettis Bouknight, Fannie Spottswood Cooper, Julia Horner Cooper, Grace Kearney Crews, Ruth Douglas, Mary Franklin Graves, Alice Gibson Harris, Sue Arrington Kitchin, Elizabeth Atkinson Lay, Mattille Irwin Magee, Lucinda Galloway Martin, Elizabeth Quarles Nicolson, Helen Read Peoples, Agnes Reese, Julia Staton Rowe, Kate Watson Smith, Mary Clark Smith, Ruth Walker Smith, Florence Douglas

Stone, Frances Lambert Strong, Elizabeth Anderson Tarry, Anne Page Turpin, Frances Warner Walker, Virginia Windham, Nellie Robbins Wood.

*To be Freshmen*—Marion Alston, Dorothy Nottingham Hopkins, Margaret Calvert Jordan, Eliza Whitfield Palmer, Lois Pugh, Sallie Bett Quinerly, Ruth Rosser, Rosalie Wilkinson, Elinor Furniss Williams, Helen Cherry Wright.

#### THE HONOR ROLL OF 1911-12.

*In the College*—Mary Brown Butler, Ruth Walker Smith, Patsey Harry Smith, Myrtle Warren, Julia Washington Allen, Josephine Valentine Smith, Susannah Steele Busbee, Alice Loretta Lacy, Helen Read Peoples, Laura Placidia Clark, Lucinda Galloway Martin, Ellen Armistead Johnson, Alice Gibson Harris, Elise Gordon Stiles, Frances Lambert Strong.

*In the Upper Preparatory Department*—Elinor Furniss Williams.

*In the Lower Preparatory Department*—Bessie McMorine Folk.

#### THE BISHOP PARKER BOTANY PRIZE.

This prize, given by the Rt. Rev. Edward M. Parker, Bishop Coadjutor of New Hampshire, is awarded to that pupil who, in accordance with certain published conditions, does the best work in the preparation of an herbarium. The prize in 1912 was awarded to Elizabeth Atkinson Lay.

#### THE NILES MEDAL.

The Niles Medal, the highest scholastic honor of the school, was won by Miss Mary Brown Butler, of Henderson, N. C., with an average of 96.4. The certificates of the various departments were then presented.

#### PROCESSION TO THE CHAPEL.

The visitors then proceeded to the College Chapel for the completion of the exercises. With the processional hymn, "Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand," the Seniors marched in, accompanied by the whole student body, the faculty and the trustees in a long column of twos. The Scripture lesson was Joel, second chapter, from the twenty-first verse to the end. After the Benedictus, the Creed, Prayers and the hymn "Ancient of Days," the diplomas were presented by the Bishop of North Carolina, who is also the President of the Board of Trustees. The academic graduates were eight in number and there was in addition one diploma in voice. They were as follows:

#### THE GRADUATES—THE COLLEGE CLASS OF 1912.

Frances Raney Bottum, Asheville; Margaret Strange Broadfoot, Fayetteville; Elizabeth Hughes, Raleigh; Nellie Hendricks, Marshall; Caroline Ashe Lockhart (second honor), Wadesboro; Fannie Old McMullan, Elizabeth City; Patsey Harry Smith (first honor), Raleigh; Anna Cowan Strong, Raleigh.

*Diploma in Voice*—Zona May Shull, Missoula, Mont.

In a few final words of advice Bishop Strange, of Wilmington, made the address to the graduates. There were three thoughts he wished to leave with every mem-

ber of the class. First, to go forward, to accept the motto "En Avant" as their motto, and in times of hesitation and doubt to look back upon the Holy Writ, upon Moses and the children of Israel in the wilderness, and take encouragement to proceed with the tasks before them. The second was to keep the faith; and the way to do this thoroughly is by self-denial and prayer; and lastly, to enter into and each to do his part of the work of the world.

This marked the end of the exercises. The proud graduates marched out bearing their diplomas and the school singing "Jerusalem, High Tower."

O gladsome day, and yet more gladsome hour!

When shall that hour have come,

When my rejoicing soul its own free power

May use in going home?

Itself to Jesus giving,

In trust to His own hand,

To dwell among the living

In that blest Fatherland.

The long column proceeded down the path in front of the Main Building, where it was finally dismissed. Thus closed the exercises attendant upon the celebration of the seventieth Commencement of St. Mary's School. Today the Seniors of yesterday are alumnae. With their diplomas, their flowers, the good will of schoolmates, faculty, and friends, they are going home.

#### THE COMMENCEMENT MARSHALS.

Much credit for the success of Commencement was due to the Commencement Marshals, of whom Miss Amy Winston, of Raleigh, was chief, ably assisted by Miss Susan Porter Rawlings, of Wilson; Miss Margaret Erwin, of Durham; Miss Janie DuBose, of Columbia, S. C.; Miss Jennie Woodruff, of Summerville, S. C.; Miss Mary Hancock Owen, Guatemala; Miss Margaret Bottum, Asheville.

### The Elocution Recital

Saturday Night, May 25th.

(From the *Raleigh Times*.)

#### THE TAMING OF THE SHREW.

"The Taming of the Shrew," presented by the Dramatic Club of St. Mary's, under the direction of Miss Florence Davis, in the College Auditorium Saturday night, was a decided success and was attended by a crowd that filled the Auditorium to the doors. The stage was skillfully arranged to represent the stage of a Shakespearean play as it would have been in Shakespeare's day, with little scenery or stage effects. The costumes were elaborate and gorgeous, altogether making a brilliant scene on the stage.

There was an absence of stiffness in the acting of the young ladies that was especially pleasing, their presentation being simple, free and unaffected. In the



part of "Baptista" Miss Elizabeth Tarry was very good; Miss Fredrika Gilbert, as "Petruccio," was unusually good; while Miss Mary Owen, as "Katharina," the shrew, played her difficult part splendidly. In fact all the parts were well presented, each one deserving of special notice.

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE

BAPTISTA, a rich gentleman of Padua.....	ELIZABETH TARRY	
VINCENTIO, an old gentleman of Pisa.....	MAUDE REYNOLDS	
LUCENTIO, son to Vincentio, in love with Bianca.....	MARGARET BOTTUM	
PETRUCCIO, a gentleman of Verona, a suitor to Katharina.....	FREDBRIKA GILBERT	
HORTENSIO	} Suitors to Bianca {	HARRIETTE LABNER
GREMIO		FRANCES PINNIX
TRANIO	} Servants to Lucentio {	LOIS PUGH
BIONDELLO		JULIA COOPER
GRUMIO	} Servants to Petruccio {	GRETCHEN GAYLORD
CURTIS		LYDE PALMER
GREGORY		LAURA CLARK
NATHANIEL		ELIZABETH MCKENZIE
PHILIP		JULIA ALLEN
A TAILOR.....	SUE MAY DEVISCONTI	
THE COOK.....	KATHERINE PENDER	
KATHARINA, the shrew	} Daughters {	MARY OWEN
BIANCA		to Baptista {
WIDOW .....	JEANETTE BRUCE	
ATTENDANTS.....	}	IRWIN MAGEE
		ROSALIE WILKINSON
		MARY C. SMITH

- ACT I. Padua. Before Hortensio's house.  
 ACT II. Padua. Baptista's garden.  
 ACT III. Padua. Before Baptista's house.  
 ACT IV. Sc. 1. A room in Petruccio's house.  
           Sc. 2. Padua. Before Baptista's house.  
           Sc. 3. A room in Petruccio's house.  
 ACT V. Sc. 1. Padua. Before Lucentio's house.  
           Sc. 2. Room in Lucentio's house.

Music by St. Mary's Orchestra.

MR. R. BLINN OWEN, Conductor.

## SYNOPSIS.

Baptista has two daughters, Katharina and Bianca. The latter, because of her gentleness and charm, has many admirers; but her father will not listen to any of them until Katharina is married. This event seems doubtful on account of her

shrewish disposition. Consequently the many suitors of Bianca are in despair until the arrival of one Petruchio, who, not discouraged by the reports of Katharina's temper, and having heard of her beauty and her wit, resolves to tame her into a meek and manageable wife. He presently obtains her father's consent to his suit. He then woos her in a most singular fashion, overriding all her harshness and disdain with the command that they shall be married the following Sunday. Immediately after the ceremony he departs for home with his bride, a move which is much against her will. She first entreats, then storms. However, after a time she forgets her own arbitrary disposition in the desire to keep his temper even. At last she learns that this deportment of Petruchio is but feigned and only his method of changing her disposition. Thus Katharina is brought from a "wild Kate to a Kate conformable as other household Kates."

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### Salutatory of 1912

Each year it falls to the part of some one in the Graduating Class to welcome friends and visitors to the last exercises of the term. This year this, which is not more a duty than a pleasure, has fallen to my lot.

Although the mere words I may say will probably sound trite, yet I can only hope that each one of you here will feel that there lies behind them the true spirit of cordiality, when I, in behalf of the Class of 1912, welcome you here—visitors, Trustees, parents, our Bishop, our esteemed Rector, our beloved Lady-Principal, the honorary member of our Class; the Faculty, who has helped us through these years of work and fun, and, finally, our fellow-students with whom we have worked and played.

To each and every one, we, as a class, hold out our hands in heartiest greeting.

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### The Class Essay

If a simple recipe for enjoyment was offered to the vast throng of humanity in this great world of our, would they not eagerly seize it? Would they not grasp it frantically, these fellow-mortals? These throbbing, pulsing, jostling masses; consisting alike of majesty in its earthly imperialness, and that higher supremacy of thought and intellect; of kings and queens, philosophers and sages, scientists, adventurers, barons of wealth and lovers of people, and even those simpler folk, who constitute such an important part in the bearing of the never-ending problems, and the vexing cares of their fellow-men, and who seems to stand always



and unceasingly with their shoulder to the wheel. If, I say, a recipe for enjoyment was offered to them, one which entailed few ingredients, and those easily obtained and mixed, and which would day by day act as a tonic, a restorer, and a substance to build up the tissues so necessary for the easing of the world's burden, would they not seize, grasp, aye, clutch it even, in an iron grip; cry fervently, "Let us keep it, let us keep it"?

Would they not, too, first appear as a sleepy, blinking, surprised and lastly astounded crowd, if some one gently intimated, and finally thundered the fact in their ears, that however unconscious they may seem to be, they do possess just this very recipe.

Strong, powerful, and curative it is: the sense of Humor. The sense which can not adequately be defined, because of its great comprehensiveness; the sense which, while unlike those bodily ones of sight, sound, taste, and hearing, yet seems to encompass all four of these material ones into a new and different kind; and a kind which is vitally necessary to the mind, the heart, and the soul of men. Vitally necessary, because, like an exquisite melody, emanating from the soul of a musician, it creates an oblivion, and in the hush which follows, comes the strength of an uplift; and in the fruit of that uplift may be found what the gentle Humor is, where it lies engraven only on the hearts of the thousands and millions of mankind.

Some there are who know it, value it, this sense of Humor; and thus appreciating its rarity and its worth, can read the human definition and make the saving sense a part of themselves and their lives. They see the wide panorama of the universe unrolling before their eyes; now charming with ease and happiness, or glowing with joy and mirth, and now sad, with sorrow, failure and mahap disappointment; see it from a different perspective from those who do not possess this happy faculty of Humor; see it with the same shadows, though different lights. Yet what an enormous change it makes, this viewpoint! Those who have it are said to make the discovery in this world that things are not always as they seem. They get a glimpse of something that is going on behind the scene, and their smile is very disconcerting to the sober spectators around them.

It is just as if life was a sort of puzzle picture, and they were told to find the hidden object in a very ordinary, commonplace scene; or an exceptionally thrilling, eventful, or unusual one. What the hidden object is it does not matter really. It might be a man, a dog, a hat, or an umbrella. An umbrella, whose handle probably, was cleverly hidden to a casual observer, or to others more intent even, by being at the same time, the arm of a chair, or the leg of a table. At any rate there the handle is; and there, too, it is absolutely lost to some people; namely, those without Humor; it simply does not exist; it is not on their map of vision; they may look and look, and keep on looking, but the object continues to be only the arm of a chair or the leg of a table, and *not* an umbrella at all.

So these same people, without Humor fail to find an umbrella of fun in real life. And if they only *could* see it, even for a brief season, they might by catching it for an instant, shield themselves for a time at least from the weary flatness of the round of daily life; the endless repetition of its stale trivialities; the continual monotony of scenes and faces; and the dull, grey, hum-drum existence, which is so infinitely tiresome, and harder to bear than the heaviest downpour from a leaden sky. But—they miss that protective covering; and so, too often, become soaked, saturated, and aye, even the very air around them becomes permeated with the fatigue and ennui which *they* radiate.

Thus, having created an atmosphere of boredom, they can not escape its encircling folds, and so we find the non-humorists, as might be expected, guilty of the sin of taking facts for mere facts; of seeing people from one standpoint; and of reading poetry or romance, and analyzing it only by the light of common sense.

They are campers, who, toiling slowly and painfully up the mountain side, look back, but fail to appreciate the magnificence of the distant view, because of the physical discomforts which have tired them. Or, when their destination is reached, and their camp made, they see no beauty in the roaring fire of giant logs, because—the smoke annoys them; breakfast strip on the end of a stick, held over the glowing coals, has no charm for them, because—it's smutty; coffee loses its flavor out of a tin cup (which their next-door neighbor is probably waiting for). It

is a cool, calm, night, and the moon is certainly doing her share to make it beautiful and fair; but, the blankets they are lying on do *not* keep a root or two from jabbing in their backs. And roots are unromantic. As for singing or telling stories, why their feet are wet and uncomfortable; their feet are wet; yes, their feet are *wet*. Life is just *such* a comfortless, stern reality to some people.

Likewise Mrs. X has a reception and our friends who lack the sense of what's ridiculous, are compelled by the Medo Persian laws of society to go and make themselves agreeable; which they proceed to do in a most perfunctory manner. It is a hot day, and inconvenient time, and there are swarms and swarms of people; each edging in or out as the case may be; each feeling exactly as the other does about wishing she were somewhere else, and yet all bowing and smiling in an absent-minded sort of way, or talking in a perfectly expressionless manner, as if they were automatons and compelled to go through the motions. Mrs. X may get horribly mixed in her small talk and contradict herself quite flatly, and no one is the wiser. That is, until the Humorist comes upon the scene. To him this entirely conventional reception, its many guests, with their assumption of savoir-faire may become screamingly funny; because, like youth, Humor has the happy faculty of making things either black or white, when as a matter of fact they are pale grey—even the pale grey of conventional boredom.

And Humor not only points us to the path which leads away from this boredom, but it also shows us the one which branches off into a genuine *relish* for the abnormal, the unexpected, and the imperfect. The defects we see all around us in this work-a-day world. Eugene Field says "there is mud in the street; there is a lady crossing the street; she has on red stockings; let us all give three cheers for the mud!" Can we imagine the non-humorist joining in the cheer right heartily? No! for alas, they are too busy thinking, "What a shame these streets are in such a condition; what can the city officials be thinking of?"

So it is, that they are continually finding mud, or more disagreeable things even, on their daily road. They become accustomed to attribute the defects we see around us to a cruel fate, stern and unrelenting; while the Humorist laughs in his sleeve when he sees his relatives and



friends, and even himself, acting precisely as they do not want to do, and being judged by the world accordingly. He is like a round peg pushed into a square hole; but he laughs, and the more he can laugh the better he will fit. Charles II wandered over Europe for awhile, and when he returned to England, and was being urged to the same rash measures which had sent his father to the block, replied, "Brother, I am too old to go on my travels again; you may if you choose it." And the merry monarch remained at home. His sober brother traveled.

Then, too, think of wobbling around where you are not at all pleased to be, and missing the pure delicious fun of seeing yourself. Imagine taking yourself as seriously as does one of James Austen's characters! But who, however, would not love to be a lady of Cranford, if you could just recognize yourself as one?

How different is Shakespeare's Malvolio, who took himself quite seriously, though no one else did, from Sir John Falstaff, who, rascal though he was, yet rascal we forgive, took nothing seriously, not even honor; and by a most ingenious course of reasoning declared that honor was a mere scutcheon, and therefore he'd have none of it.

So it is, that while the world would despise Falstaff, for his moral character; or rather for his lack of moral character, yet it can not take him seriously enough even to despise; but has been forced to acknowledge that through this sense of Humor, Shakespeare has created in him the greatest comic character of literature—a character whose ineradicable Humor extricates him from every difficulty.

And yet in Falstaff's death we are made to feel the existence of another element than that of Humor. We divine the touch of a more delicate and elusive quality. Even that sympathy which is often the basis of Humor, and which, as it softens our feelings toward Sir John, makes us feel, also, the underlying sorrow which is the burden of many and many a song humanity is forced to sing. Yes, "some things are of the nature to make one's fancy chuckle, while his heart doth ache." And often it is, "the heart that is soonest awake to the flowers, is the first to be touched by the thorns." For he who would have true sympathy must first feel the pricks of others himself; and then, and then only, can he understand, and hope by a long apprenticeship to attain the gentlest,



finest, and most priceless gift of sympathy. And perhaps if we hunt for examples of men who have this sympathy we should find many living around us now; but seeking through the records of men's lives in the past we find a striking illustration in Charles Lamb, who is so intimately revealed to us in his "Essays of Elia." Surely no one could be found with a more delicious, subtle Humor than Lamb, or a more far-reaching sympathy; quick to respond to fluttering fears, biting pain, or deeper, quivering agonies; ever on the alert to read, beneath the apparent littleness, that world-pain which coëxists with world-comedy; as it did in his own life. Ever understanding, because ever conscious that "we laugh when our souls are the saddest, and shroud all our griefs in a smile."

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### Valedictory

How paltry and insignificant are *words* when *all* of us *feel* so much!

If it were only true that "from the fullness of the heart the tongue speaketh," then might the Seniors be rivals of Patrick Henry today; as it is, we needs must make use of one of the simplest, one of the homeliest words in the whole English language—we needs must say good-bye; good-bye to you—good-bye to St. Mary's, to all that that name includes, to all those whom in after years we shall recall whenever we hear the name—*St. Mary's*.

Oh, we are sorry to leave! Sorry to leave everything here—even the discordant janglings of the practice halls would be harmonies to the Seniors today. Sorry to leave everybody here—from the head of the faculty down to little Cicely Brown. Yes, the hearts of the Seniors are sad today, and will you consider it another proof of the "inconsistency of woman" if, with the next breath, I say—the hearts of the Seniors are glad today? Glad! Glad because the training we have received here, the ideals and standards we found here and have taken for our own, have instilled in us the desire to grow, to develop, to move forward; have given to us as ours the motto, "*En Avant!*"

May we cherish this motto and make it essentially and vitally connected with the record of the class of 1912 as alumnaë in whatsoever field of interest our influences may be thrown. May we ever uphold

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the enterprises of this institution, may we never detract from the good name of our sister students, and above all, wherever we are, may we ever keep that for which St. Mary's has always stood above all else—may we keep the *Faith!*

At last, today when we say good-bye, let us remember that the French would not use that word. It is not farewell that we would be saying—not good-bye forever. If every Senior among us does not return to visit St. Mary's in person, in *memory* all of us will make frequent and exhaustive sojourns with all of you and with all of you at St. Mary's.

# ALUMNAE MATTERS

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.  
ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

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## 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. Mrs. Bessie Smedes Leak, West Durham
PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. A. W. Knox, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - -	Mrs. Herbert W. Jackson, Richmond, Va.
SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARY	- - -	Miss Anna N. Buxton, Winston-Salem.

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## The Present Status of Alumnae Affairs

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A Brief Report of the May Meeting of the St. Mary's Alumnae.

As provided by the Constitution of the Alumnae Association, the Annual Meeting of the Alumnae was held at St. Mary's, during Commencement. This meeting of 1912 was the Thirty-third Annual Meeting and was held in the School Parlor on Monday, May 27th, beginning at 4:00 o'clock. In the absence of the President, Mrs. A. W. Knox (Eliza Smedes), of Raleigh, who was detained by illness, the Vice-President, Mrs. H. W. Jackson (Annie Philips, '84), of Richmond, presided.

The roll-call was dispensed with, and after the reading of the minutes of the 1911 meeting by the Secretary, Miss Kate McKimmon, the annual report of the Alumnae Council was presented by Miss Annie Root, '03, of the Council. The Council reported that it had acted upon Alumnae business as occasion arose and had met when it deemed it necessary. In September the Council accepted the resignation of Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger as Treasurer and elected Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank (Margaret M. Jones, '96) to fill the vacancy. No other action binding the Association was taken during the year. The Council had heard informally that the Chapters in New York, Baltimore, Asheville, and especially in Raleigh, had accomplished effective work, and wished to mention especially the work of the Raleigh Chapter in raising some \$200 for the Scholarship Fund by an Alumnae play.

The Council made several definite recommendations to the Association all of which were discussed and then approved.

(1) It asked authority to invest the Scholarship Funds in hand in

St. Mary's 6% bonds instead of having them remain in the Savings Bank at 4%, so soon as \$2,000 was in hand.

(2) It asked authority to call upon the Chapters and Alumnae for coöperation in raising at least \$1,000 toward the Scholarship Fund during the coming year in amounts from \$1 to \$10.

(3) It asked for the division of the work of Traveling Secretary. That a Traveling Secretary be appointed to work in the East, and another to work in the West, with Raleigh as the dividing line.

(4) It called the attention of the Association to Bishop Cheshire's appeal to his diocese for coöperation in raising the St. Mary's debt, and asked the Association to pledge the support of the Alumnae to Bishop Cheshire in whatever steps may be taken toward the end in view.

(5) It asked the Association to reiterate its pledge of loyal support to the Rector in his work in carrying on the work of the school, and sought to impress upon the Alumnae generally the need of a more earnest individual support.

In conclusion the report stated that the Council felt encouraged at the outlook and would encourage the Association while asking the Alumnae by united effort to make the coming year the best in the history of the Association.

The Treasurer's report showed \$437.36 added to the funds during the year, of which \$57.50 was dues, \$49.69 interest, and \$251, the Raleigh Chapter's donation to the Scholarship Fund. The actual amount on hand at the time of the meeting was \$1,912.39.

The Nominating Committee, by its Chairman, Mrs. Wm. E. Shipp (Margaret Busbee) recommended officers for the ensuing year, who were elected: Mrs. Winston, President; Mrs. Frank Wood (Rebecca Collins, '82), Vice-President; Miss McKimmon, Secretary, and Mrs. Cruikshank, Treasurer. The new members of the Council for three years: Mrs. H. W. Jackson, of Richmond, Va., and Mrs. W. E. Lindsay (Ella Tew, '79), of Spartanburg, S. C.

The Association elected as Traveling Secretaries, Miss Anna Buxton, of Winston-Salem, for the West, and Miss Annie Root, '03, of Raleigh, for the East, and instructed them to arrange if possible to



make two trips, of a fortnight's duration each, in their respective territories in October next, as their work for the year.

The Association endorsed the request of the New York and Raleigh Chapters to ask the Board of Trustees to take steps to provide for two women to serve as Trustees. A resolution to this effect was presented to the Trustees in their annual meeting who replied that the appointment of Trustees was invested by the Charter in the Conventions of the respective Dioceses and there was therefore nothing which they could do.

### The Annual Report of the Treasurer of the St. Mary's Alumnæ Association.

FROM SEPTEMBER, 1911, TO MAY 27, 1912.

*Receipts:*

Received of Mrs. Pittenger, retiring Treasurer (in bank) ..	\$1,319.19
Pledges paid since October 7th.....	\$ 60.25
Funds paid as dues by members General Association.....	14.50
Raleigh Chapter, Scholarship Fund.....	251.00
Raleigh Chapter, dues .....	30.00
New York Chapter Scholarship Fund.....	28.25
New York Chapter dues .....	6.00
Chapel Hill Chapter dues .....	7.00
Returned expense funds Miss M. Henderson .....	20.00
Returned loan R. B. Owen .....	100.00
Accrued interest .....	40.36
Total funds added in bank.....	557.36
Total amount in bank this date.....	\$1,876.55
Cash interest, R. B. Owen .....	\$ 9.33
Cash from Mrs. Pittenger, expense account.....	5.00
Cash dues Raleigh Chapter, 1912-'13.....	23.50

*Expenditures:*

Cash for stamps.....	\$ 37.83
Cash for stamps.....	1.00
Net cash on hand .....	36.83
Total Alumnæ Funds on hand .....	\$1,912.38
Amount unpaid on pledges, all overdue .....	\$441.75
In the hands of Miss McVea .....	310.00
Loan due June 1st .....	50.00

## READ!—MARK!—ACT!

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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

Raleigh's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses  
Ready-to-Wear Garments  
Ten per cent off to College Girls.

*The Fashion*

Fayetteville  
Street

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.

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## THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

DRY GOODS  
OF ALL KINDS

MILLINERY



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

LADIES' FINE SHOES AND SLIPPERS

"It's worth the difference"

## THE TYREE STUDIO

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,

127 Fayetteville Street,  
Raleigh, N. C.

Insurance Against Loss by Fire

Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited

**The Mechanics Savings Bank**

RALEIGH, N. C.

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 ALDERMAN CHINA COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES

STATIONERY

WHY NOT?

The verse you write  
You say is written;  
All rules despite,  
But not despitten.  
The gas you light  
Is never litten.

The things you drank  
Were doubtless drunk;  
The boy you spank  
Is never spunk.  
A friend you thank  
But never thunk.

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

BRETCHES' BAKERY

J. SCHWARTZ

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Where the some-time-or-other scents the air,  
And the soft go-easy grow?

It lies in the valley of What's-the-Use,  
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That Tired Feeling is native there;  
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