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The
St. Mary's Muse

October, 1912



Raleigh, N. C.

Saint Mary's School Library

The St. Mary's Muse.

OPENING NUMBER.

VOL. XVII.

OCTOBER, 1912.

No. 1

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 the 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.

The Opening of the Seventy-first Session

The simple opening service in the Chapel on Thursday morning, September 19th, marked the beginning of St. Mary's seventy-first year. Although it was a rainy and disagreeable day, both teachers and girls were on hand and in readiness for the new year. The new girls had arrived on Monday and Tuesday and the old girls on Wednesday, so a large part of the registration had been attended to, and school duties could begin at once, as has been customary since the present Rector has been at St. Mary's.

And in the service itself, the usual order was followed. The procession formed at 9:00 in the school, and marched into the Chapel singing the familiar Processional hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy." There were brief addresses by Mr. Lay and the Bishop, after shortened Morning Prayer, and then singing, the procession moved back into the school-room, there to disband and to go to other duties.

An Overflowing School

The present year is notable for having the largest registration in the history of the school—182 boarders being enrolled, 32 more than ever before. The total number that can be accommodated within the school is 175, since the building of the new wings in 1909, so that seven girls have been placed temporarily in the homes of members of the faculty.

With the Girls of 1912-1913

The MUSE, as usual, gives a list of the St. Mary's girls for the year hoping that it will be of interest and value as in former years. It is a longer list than ever before, and shows more girls from greater distances than we have had before. The girls from the South are distributed about as usual, with perhaps a few more from Georgia and Florida than last year. Seven girls are from Savannah alone. Among the girls from farther away, are four girls, the two Warings, Avis Bissell and Elizabeth Smith, all from the same place in New York State. Ada French and May Vose from Illinois, Frances Sears from Texas, Josephine Wilson from Mexico, Maude Randall from New Jersey and Helen Benson from Ohio.

The girls from Maryland and Virginia are increased this year by Shirley Dashiell from Cambridge, Maryland; Katherine Nottingham of Eastville, and several girls from Portsmouth and Norfolk. The list given below shows the home towns of all the boarding pupils:

Adams, Gussie Lavine.....	Cary, N. C.
Aiken, Buford	Brunswick, Ga.
Allen, Julia	Goldsboro, N. C.
Allen, Mary	Hickory, N. C.
Badham, Bessie	Edenton, N. C.
Benson, Helen	Toledo, Ohio.
Bissell, Avis	Bedford, N. Y.
Blakeley, Marguerite	Griffin, Ga.
Blount, Claire	Pensacola, Fla.
Bond, Julia	Edenton, N. C.
Boone, Janet	Georgetown, S. C.
Bouknight, Emma	Johnston, S. C.
Boyden, Jennie Belle.....	Knoxville, Tenn.
Branch, Annie Shepherd.....	Wilson, N. C.
Brigham, Gertrude Louise.....	Murray Hill, N. J.
Brigman, Lottie	Rockingham, N. C.
Budge, Dorothy	Wakefield, R. I.
Bunn, Katherine	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Burdine, Bessie	Miami, Fla.
Butler, Mary	Henderson, N. C.
Butt, Catherine	Norfolk, Va.
Calmes, Eleanor	Laurinburg, N. C.
Cameron, Annie S.....	Hillsboro, N. C.

Campbell, Elizabeth	Atlanta, Ga.
Candler, Elizabeth	Savannah, Ga.
Candler, Leonore	Savannah, Ga.
Carrison, Elizabeth	Camden, S. C.
Clark, Edith	Wilmington, N. C.
Clark, Laura P.	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Clark, Placide	Tarboro, N. C.
Clarke, Florence	Middletown, N. C.
Cleaton, Carrie	Portsmouth, Va.
Condrey, Katherine	Enfield, N. C.
Cooper, Fannie	Henderson, N. C.
Cooper, Julia	Oxford, N. C.
Cooper, Sophronia	Oxford, N. C.
Cornish, Gertrude	Abbeville, S. C.
Crowther, Courtney	Savannah, Ga.
Dashiell, Shirley	Cambridge, Md.
Davis, Virginia	Wilson, N. C.
DeRossett, Tallulah	New York City.
Disbro, Mary	Atlanta, Ga.
Dortch, Mary	Goldsboro, N. C.
Douglas, Ruth	Preston, Md.
Durkee, Louise	Griffin, Ga.
Edwards, Helen	Spring Hope, N. C.
Elliott, Kate	Hickory, N. C.
Fairley, Dorothy	Rockingham, N. C.
Floyd, Mary	St. Stephens, S. C.
Flythe, Agnes	Augusta, Ga.
French, Ada	Chicago, Ill.
Galbraith, Selma	Waverley Mills, S. C.
Gallup, Penelope	New York City
Geitner, Frances	Hickory, N. C.
Gibson, Mildred	Gibson, N. C.
Gibson, Willie	Gibson, N. C.
Gold, S. Elizabeth	Wilson, N. C.
Grant, Mary	Wilmington, N. C.
Graves, Mary Franklin	Mt. Airy, N. C.
Grayson, Lynne	Savannah, Ga.
Griswold, Mary Bryan	Durham, N. C.
Grogan, Elizabeth	Winston-Salem, N. C.
Guyer, Minnie	Thomasville, N. C.
Hales, Lanie	Wilson, N. C.
Hancock, Matilda	New Bern, N. C.
Harris, Helen	Henderson, N. C.
Hartridge, Helen	Jacksonville, Fla.
Herbert, Leone	Morehead City, N. C.
Heyward, Sallie	Beaufort, S. C.

Hill, Eleanor	Augusta, Ga.
Hodgson, Anna	Jacksonville, Fla.
Hood, Dorothy	Greensboro, N. C.
Hopkins, Dorothy	Onancock, Va.
Hopkins, Marie	Brunswick, Ga.
Hoppe, Laura Margaret	Marietta, Ga.
Hunt, Janie	Oxford, N. C.
Johnson, Ellen	Knoxville, Tenn.
Johnston, Adelaide	Hickory, N. C.
Jones, Caroline	Mt. Mitchell, N. C.
Jordan, Margaret	Portsmouth, Va.
Kerr, Janie	Clinton, N. C.
King, Annie Belle	Louisburg, N. C.
King, Francisca	Stamford, Conn.
Kyle, Rebecca	Jacksonville, Fla.
Lamb, Nannie	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Lassiter, Katherine	Oxford, N. C.
Lewis, Flora	Statesville, N. C.
Lockhart, Caroline	Wadesboro, N. C.
London, Camelia	Pittsboro, N. C.
London, May	Charlotte, N. C.
Mann, Edith	Middletown, N. C.
Mann, Edna	Middletown, N. C.
Mann, Margaret	Middletown, N. C.
Maxwell, Evelyn	Pensacola, Fla.
Meggs, Kate	Jacksonville, Fla.
Michaux, Mary	Goldsboro, N. C.
Miller, Fannie	Trenton, S. C.
Montgomery, Kate	Spartanburg, S. C.
Moore, Mabel	Wilson, N. C.
McCullers, Melba	Clayton, N. C.
McGary, Margaret	Durham, N. C.
McIver, Josephine	Society Hill, S. C.
McIver, Susie	Cheraw, S. C.
McKenzie, Alice	Salisbury, N. C.
McKenzie, Elizabeth	Salisbury, N. C.
MacMinn, Marion	Pinebluff, N. C.
Nicholson, Mary	Athens, Ga.
Northcott, Helene	Winston, N. C.
Nottingham, Katherine	Eastville, Va.
Nottingham, Mildred	Chesapeake, Va.
Overman, Grace	Salisbury, N. C.
Palmer, Eliza	Gulf, N. C.
Parker, Dorothy	Asheville, N. C.
Patterson, Helen	Wilson, N. C.
Pender, Frances	Norfolk, Va.

Peoples, Helen	Keats, Va.
Prairie, Belle	Afton, Va.
Pride, Helen	Portsmouth, Va.
Pritchett, Elizabeth	Jacksonville, Fla.
Pugh, Lois	Savannah, Ga.
Quinerly, Sallie Bett	Ayden, N. C.
Randall, Maude	Bloomfield, N. J.
Rawlings, Susan	Wilson, N. C.
Rees, Julia	Charleston, S. C.
Reese, Agnes	Savannah, Ga.
Reynolds, Maude	Winston-Salem, N. C.
Robertson, Mary	McBee, S. C.
Rogers, Winifred	Jacksonville, Fla.
Rosser, Ruth	Atlanta, Ga.
Rowe, Julia	Tarboro, N. C.
Rowland, Janie	Middleburg, N. C.
Salisbury, Mary	Portsmouth, Va.
Sears, Frances	Houston, Texas.
Sedberry, Ruth	Fayetteville, N. C.
Sherman, Virginia	Goldsboro, N. C.
Sherrerd, Ellen	Charlottesville, Va.
Skinner, Eliza	Beaufort, N. C.
Smith, Clara	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Smith, Elizabeth	Katonah, N. Y.
Smith, Josephine	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Smith, Mary C.	Charlotte, N. C.
Smith, Olive	Washington, D. C.
Stanford, Marian	Princess Anne, Md.
Stanton, Clara	High Point, N. C.
Stewart, Mary	Charlottesville, Va.
Stiles, Elise	Malbone, Ga.
Strong, Frances	Raleigh, N. C.
Tarry, Elizabeth	Woodsworth, N. C.
Taylor, Mary	Greensboro, N. C.
Thomas, Elizabeth	Rockingham, N. C.
Thomas, Margaret	Durham, N. C.
Tucker, Earle	Grifton, N. C.
Turpin, Anne Page	Macon, Ga.
Turpin, Virginia	Macon, Ga.
Tyson, Mary	Carthage, N. C.
Underwood, Janie	Fayetteville, N. C.
Vinson, Sadie	Littleton, N. C.
Vose, Mary	Macomb, Ill.
Walker, Frances	Edenton, N. C.
Ward, Katherine	Weldon, N. C.
Waring, Cornelia	Bedford, N. Y.

Waring, Elizabeth	Bedford, N. Y.
Warren, Myrtle	Greenville, N. C.
Warren, Pencie	Edenton, N. C.
Washburn, Mary	Lillington, N. C.
Webb, Adriana	Houston, Va.
Webb, Ovid	Houston, Va.
Welsh, Sara	Monroe, N. C.
White, Bessie	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Wilkinson, Rosalie	Charlotte, N. C.
Williams, Annie Belle	Fayetteville, N. C.
Willis, Mary	Yorkville, S. C.
Wilson, Josephine	San Luis Potosi, Mexico.
Winston, Amy	Raleigh, N. C.
Winston, Lizzie	Selma, N. C.
Wood, Marion	Brunswick, Ga.
Wood, Nellie	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Woodruff, Jennie	Summerville, S. C.
Wright, Helen	Boardman, N. C.
Wright, Martha	Boardman, N. C.

The non-resident girls include the following:

Academic Department

Marion Baker	Allice Lacy
Mamie Ball	Hattie Lasater
Adelyn Barbee	Elizabeth Lay
Vivian Betts	Margaret Leard
Eunice Blair	Lizzie Lee
Virginia Bonner	Albertine Moore
Mary Hilda Bradley	Flora McDonald
Helen Brown	Nettie Perkins
Susanne Busbee	Lilian Riddick
Elizabeth Cherry	Henrietta Schwartz
Lillian Chesson	Evelyn Sears
Mabel Cohen	Kate Hale Silver
Grace Crews	Leah Smith
Marie Curtice	Mary Belle Stephenson
Elizabeth Dortch	Florence Stone
Sara Fenner	Ethel Swann
Sarah Gatling	Susie Taylor
Nathalie Gould	Elizabeth Walker
Mildred Holding	Frances Walters
Louise Huggins	Laurie Weathers
Sue Kitchin	Gladys Yates

Preparatory A

Belle Cameron
 Bessie Folk
 Alice Giersch
 Elizabeth Hughes
 Katherine Hughes
 Julia Jerman
 Ellen Lay

Marie Linehan
 Margaret Newsom
 Elizabeth Telfair
 Irene Tyree
 Agnes Timberlake
 Josephine Williford

Sub-Preparatory

Nannie Arnold
 Harriet Barber
 Mary L. Barrow
 Ella Blacknall
 Elizabeth Cross
 Florence Harrison
 Randolph Hill
 Mary Hoke
 Mary King

Anna Lay
 Lucy Lay
 Susan Linehan
 Virginia Royster
 Lillias Shepherd
 Lillian Smith
 Helen C. Snow
 Frances Williams

Primary

Windham Ashe
 Elizabeth Baker
 Katherine Baker
 Adelaide Boylston
 Cicely Browne
 Sallie Cameron
 Charlotte Johnson
 Isabel Jones

Virginia Lay
 Mary S. Morgan
 Jean McCarty
 Roella Robbins
 Carrine Rosenthal
 Janie Helen Staudt
 Mildred Williford
 Elizabeth Woolcott

Special

Mrs. Ashe
 Essie Baker
 Mr. Bayne
 Annie Bowen
 Eunice Bowen
 Isabel Bowen
 Mary Elizabeth Bowen
 Florence Busbee

Helen Jones
 Ruth Lee
 Eleanor Mann
 Sadie Parker
 Frances Sears
 A. Olivia Smith
 Mr. South
 Lina Stephenson

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

AMY WINSTON AND MARY BUTLER, EDITORS.

Travel Sketch

Climbing the Alps

AMY C. WINSTON.

Were it not for my diary it would be hard to believe now that eight of us St. Mary Mary's girls with Miss Thomas, really did climb the Alps—but it is true and nothing could be more fun or give just the sensation we had that day.

It was the middle of July and the temperature such that our words of greeting in the mornings were "Merry Xmas." We left Baveno, a beautiful resort on the Italian lakes, at noon one Wednesday, to see the most noted scenery in the Alps. Late that afternoon, after having been through the longest tunnel in the world—thirty-two minutes—we changed from the regular European train to the queerest little mountain train that seemed to run by magic—neither chaffeur, engineer nor motorman—and instead of climbing around the mountain, it went straight up. As we were the only people on the car we sat in the back, which was enclosed entirely in glass—nine of us sitting on the floor. By kneeling and holding to an iron rod we could see straight down for miles, deep gorges and ravines, with waterfalls gushing between them with a tremendous roar. Above us we could see the snow-capped mountains and the little streams of melted snow. The surrounding conditions, a heavy gray cloud, a misty rain and the very cold temperature made all of us think of home, and we discussed cheery, open fires, waffles and fried chicken. About dusk our spirits began to fall—everything was so quiet and unusual, and the scenery so overpowering we were impressed with our utter helplessness. We seemed at the end of the world, with no signs of humanity, just huge rocks and scrawny trees, and we so far from home.

Finally we reached the much-talked of Chamonix, the quaintest little town at the foot of Mont Blanc. Of course we went to bed early, since we were to do some real mountain climbing the next day. At six

the next morning came that well known little knock of Miss Thomas's (familiar to all of us who have been caught out of our rooms). As we started on our climb a half hour later we remarked how glad we were that none of our friends could see us. Our costumes were ridiculous—hats turned straight up in front with a single feather pointing upward (imitating the Swiss) and shoes at least four inches wide, with no heels. In this garb and with our Alpine sticks, we looked like genuine climbers. The air was bracing, so we started off almost in a run. We were aiming for the Mer de Glace, but in less than half an hour that snow-capped mountain looked twice as far away as when we started, and we found the rocks along the way very soft comfortable seats. After an hour we were a little less stiff and found climbing great fun. The view in the valley below was beautiful—the peaceful village with cattle grazing and the green and yellow fields with the clear stream of water running between, and the little church on one side. It was a funny picture to see us sitting along the side of the road watching other climbers pass us, our mouths wide open with amazement at the speed and ease with which they climbed. They were very attractive—women in tweed suits, short skirts, spiked shoes, and hats cocked up in front with a feather. The men wore short trousers and leggings, with Norfolk jackets and tweed hats, with the feather the same as the women wore. About eleven o'clock all of us were worn out except Miss Thomas, who really ran the entire way like a mountain goat, and then said, "No, she wasn't tired!" I remember, though, how she welcomed a bottle of German beer at the little Swiss chalet at which we stopped.

After another hour's climbing we were in sight of the hotel at the top of the "Mer de Glace"—six thousand feet above sea level—and a queer feeling came over us similar to that of walking on air. Our ears felt as though they would burst, and our voices sounded miles away, but the snow ahead spurred us on and we ended the tramp with a hundred yards dash at the side of the "sea of glass," the most beautiful glacier in the Alps. It is rightly named for the irregular surface looks precisely like an ocean of tossing waves which have been crystalized. Scattered over this irregular surface were huge boulders in distorted shapes, and between them were chasms of unknown depth.

The glacier is apparently still, but is really moving downward all the time and when we were standing by the side of it we could hear the strange noise which it made as it moved. We could hear the echo, from the foot of the glacier, of the huge blocks of ice as they were rent asunder from the glacier, and slid down into the valley below. Five very venturesome men, with the aid of guides, ropes, and ladders were crossing the glacier but we were content with snow-balling by the side.

Miss Thomas felt so refreshed from her walk up the mountain that she was anxious to start down again, and Margaret Erwin, as tired as she was, felt it her "duty" to see Miss Thomas safely down. The rest of us, however, enjoyed riding down in a funicular, and found it much easier to appreciate the scenery than when walking up!

An Every-Day Sketch

A Typical St. Mary's Monday

ELLEN A. JOHNSON.

The last girls, finding that Sidney had already closed the dining-room door, and that they were certain to be reported tardy, sank back against the wall and smoothed out hair ribbons and ties.

"Oh, dear!" sighed one, "I was sure I would be on time; I began to dress fully fifteen minutes ago!" After Chapel and assembly, the girls tumbled pell-mell into the postoffice and besieged Miss Sutton and her two assistants with demands for letters and stamps, books, paper, pencils and whatever else could be charged.

"Helen, oh Helen, our permission is signed," shouted one girl to another, as she waved the precious slip, and rushed to her room to dress for the joyously anticipated trip down town, which, of course, meant a visit to B—'s and R—'s. About ten, the girls began gathering, from all parts of the grounds in the parlor, and soon small groups were formed around each chaperone, the new girls openly commenting on such of the old ones as were allowed to chaperone others, or go with some special friend, who was regarded as being above reproach. An hour or two later one or two of the fortunate ones came slowly back, and shortly before lunch the whole "regiment" came trooping in, chat-

ting gaily over its purchases and shouting to the poor unfortunates, who were restricted for some utterly unaccountable reason, of the treasures that were to be sent out later.

In the afternoon, girls in light dresses strolled slowly through the grove, discussing, in hushed voices, the new faculty or calling joyously to one another news of some very important event, such as the arrival of an express package. After dinner they filled the Chapel quickly and quietly and ended a pleasant holiday with the beautiful evening

“Soliloquy of a Three-Year-Old.”

[Translated into the language of grown up people.]

MARY B. BUTLER.

I wonder why it is that grown-ups act so queer sometimes! They do such funny things, and then just expect us little ones to accept them as a matter of course without any explanation at all. The first time I ever realized what queer things they do, was when I went to church yesterday for the first time. Why is it that people don't like church? I'm crazy about it—that is, the little bit I saw of it, for I wasn't allowed to stay very long. You see I am spending the summer with my grandmother; and as I had been especially good all the week (not having had more than two spankings on any one day!) I was allowed to go to church yesterday, as a reward. That wonderful word “church!” Whenever daddy hears mother say, “Time to get ready for church, dear,” he always looks frantically around for something to lean against; and the affair generally ends by mother going off alone and daddy staying at home with a bad headache, and I'm told to be awfully quiet and not to disturb poor, sick daddy. I can't understand why it is that a good book or the Sunday paper always seems to make daddy well just as soon as mother leaves home.

But to go back to the subject of church. I don't see why people don't like to go, for I liked my one time awfully well, even if I did get sleepy. I marched straight up the aisle with Grandmother and Auntie and we turned in at what I thought was a little tiny street, but I found out afterwards that you call it a pew. I was awful glad to sit down

and rest, for I really did get tired walking so fast because Auntie was afraid we'd be late. Pretty soon, a pretty lady began to play on the organ and everybody began to sing. Now, grandmother had told me to sing when everybody else did, so why did all the little boys and girls in front of me turn around and laugh, I was only singing "Mary had a little lamb" as loud as I could. And how was I know that everybody else was going to stop suddenly and let me sing out loud all by myself? They all looked at me so funny then, that I just swung on to auntie's skirt and hid my face.

After awhile, a man with a long white and black dress on read out of a book, and just because I didn't like the story he was reading us, and pulled the little girl's hair in front of me, grandmother kept telling me to be good or I couldn't have any dessert for dinner. What *could* I do? None of the old books had any pictures in them, and I was just beginning to think daddy must be right and that church wasn't a very nice place after all, when I saw a big old worm crawling up the back of a man across the street from 'us. I began wondering whether he would crawl down his collar, but then I forgot to watch him, for the man in the white and black dress went into a little stand over on one side and began to spread out his arms and say something in a very sleepy tone, and I was just beginning to get nice and comfortable against grandmother's arm, when auntie took me by the hand and out we walked before I realized what we were doing! Of course I wanted to go back; and I didn't get my dessert for dinner that day after all, as I cried so loud when I found I couldn't. I did so want to see what the funny man was doing.

But in spite of all my trouble, I still like church fine; and I would advise any one who has never been to try it just one time. But first be sure and make your grandmother promise that you can stay until the end. For, although auntie insists that they wouldn't, yet I never will believe that maybe they wouldn't have given me some dessert there, if I could only have stayed!

SCHOOL NEWS

JULIA ALLEN AND REBECCA KYLE, EDITORS.

The Opening Reception

Quite unique was the opening reception given by the old girls to the new girls Saturday night, September 21, for it combined a reception, dance, and party all in one, given in honor of the new girls. The reception, however, had still another object: that the old girls should know the new girls, and that the new girls should know each other.

Everything had been planned before hand. Each old girl was to take two new girls. Yes, *two*, because there are twice as many new girls as old. There were to be ten dances, so-called, to last five minutes each. The old girls were to make out their own cards (of course there were cards and they were tied with St. Mary's colors, too), with old girls. Also, they must make out both their partner's cards. Every five minutes when the "big bell" rang, the old girls, instead of having their dance with each other, were simply to exchange partners. During these five-minute "dances" you could dance, walk, sit and talk, or do anything else you pleased.

When 8:00 o'clock came and the ringing of the "big bell" summoned all to the parlor for the first "dance," every one was excited and interested to see how the plan was going to work. And did it work?

Well—yes! now, didn't it, though? But, oh, such a bustle and confusion! Did you ever in all your life see people work (?) so hard, or so fast, before? But just think of having only five minutes to get acquainted with *two* new girls! You see, there was all their past, present, and future history to be found out, as well as who they knew that *you* knew, too. And when, as often happened, they knew just lots of people you knew, why then—Oh, dear, didn't you just *hate* to hear that old "big bell" ring?

Oh, yes, indeed, the reception was a grand success! All the girls, old and new alike, will admit that, even those whose partners forgot them while lingering too long over the punch (?) bowl; the punch, which was served in the Muse room, was so exceedingly good that it is not to be wondered at that many ignored the ringing of the bell, but all the

same it was not very pleasant to be hunting high and low for your partner, when all the time she was down in the Muse room with the punch—right where you wanted to be yourself.

But even under such tragic circumstances no one lost her temper, for every one was having too good a time for that. Besides, we were all on our very best behavior—trying to make a good impression, you know. Let's hope we all succeeded! Anyway, let's just imagine we did and not wish, like the poet, "to see ourselves as others see us."

The Juvenile Party

On Saturday night, twenty-eighth of September, the dignified St. Mary's girls, as little boys and little girls, frolicked back of the wings in the light from the Japanese lanterns at the Juvenile Party which the old girls gave to the new. All joined enthusiastically in "Ring around the Roses," "Raise the Gates as High as the Sky," "Drop the Handkerchief," etc., while eating innumerable sticks of peppermint candy. However, since such young folks aren't allowed to stay up late under any condition, the children left at the early hour of nine having had the "time of their young lives."

Muse Club Entertained

At nine o'clock on Friday night, September twenty-seventh, Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank entertained the old and new members of the Muse Club, and several members of the faculty—Miss Schenck, Miss Sutton, Miss Shattuck and Miss Bottum, at their home in Senior Hall. Delicious refreshments were served by Misses Elizabeth Thomas and Ovid Webb, consisting of sandwiches and hot chocolate, ice-cream and cake. No one except those who have experienced the hospitality of Mrs. Cruikshank can realize how fast time flew and how all too soon the light-bell brought to an end the most pleasant of evenings.

The Faculty Recital

The opening concert of the Advent Term was given in the Auditorium on Monday evening, September 23, by members of the Music Faculty. The following program was rendered:

PROGRAMME.

1. Ballade in A flat.....*Chopin*
MISS ELLA DORROH
2. (a) Voi Che Sapete (Figaro).....*Mozart*
(b) Serenata*Moszkowski*
MISS ADA PARKE
(MISS GRAVES at the piano)
3. Witches Dance*MacDowell*
MISS EDNA GRAVES
4. (a) "How's My Boy?".....*Sidney Homer*
(b) "I Know a Lovely Garden".....*d' Hardelot*
MR. R. BLINN OWEN
(MISS DOWD at the piano)
5. Rigoletto Fantasie*Verdi-Liszt*
MISS NELLIE PHILIPS
6. (a) Hungarian Rhapsodie*Hauser*
(b) Adoration*Borowski*
MISS ADA PARKE
(MR. OWEN at the piano)
7. (a) Rhapsodie, G minor, Op. 79, No. 2.....*Brahms*
(b) Arabesque*Debussy*
MISS FLORENCE HART

Miss Dorroh played the popular Chopin Ballade with her usual ease and brilliancy and her appearance was greeted with marked favor. Mr. Owen, who is also well known to St. Mary's audiences, sang with dramatic fervor, "Where's My Boy?" He responded to an enthusiastic recall with the charming Scotch song, "My Laddie."

The other performers were the new members of the Music Faculty. Miss Philips rendered the Liszt arrangement of Rigoletto with great brilliancy; Miss Hart's playing of the Brahms and DeBussy members was artistic and delightful; Miss Graves gave a charming interpretation of MacDowell's fantastic and popular "Witches Dance." Miss

Parke's rendition of both the violin and vocal numbers was thoroughly adequate. The concert was delightful throughout, and was enjoyed by a large and appreciative audience.

Miss Heyward's Party

The gayeties which are to take place in Senior Hall this year were begun on Wednesday night, October the second, by a Kimona party given from nine to ten, by Miss Heyward to the girls and teachers in the building.

It was an ideal boarding school party—the Japanese lanterns casting a dim light upon the girls seated around the room on cushions, waving “joss” sticks, drinking ginger ale, and eating sandwiches and salad. Afterwards they sang “Annie Laurie,” “Suwanee River,” etc., until the light's flashing called for the “goodnight, ladies,” and regrets that such pleasant things have to end all too soon.

The Wednesday Afternoon Reception

It has been decided that the Faculty and Seniors of Saint Mary's will receive their friends in the parlor the first Wednesday in every month. The first of these receptions took place on Wednesday, October the second. Promptly at 4:30 p. m. the Faculty and Seniors arrived in the parlor ready to receive their visitors. As the Seniors were to serve the refreshments to the guests, they first had to be initiated into the art of making tea, and then each one decided what was to be her particular duty. Mrs. Lay received the guests at the door introducing them first to Miss Schenck and then in turn to each member of the new Faculty. As soon as the guests had entered they were served with tea and sandwiches by the Seniors. This was a very complicated matter, for to serve one person it took four Seniors—one to carry the tea, another for the sugar, another for the lemons and cream, and yet another to pass the sandwiches. At 5:30 the big bell was rung and all the guests took this as a signal for departure. The reception seems to have been a decided success and was much enjoyed by the Faculty, the Seniors, and it is hoped, by the guests.

Sigma Lambda Reception

On Saturday evening, October 6th, the old members of the Sigma Lambda Literary Society, gave a most delightful reception to the new members. The hall of East Wing and the Muse Room were artistically decorated with ferns, palms, cut flowers, pennants and banners. Upon arriving the guests were received by Misses Mary Butler, Caroline Jones, Jennie Woodruff, Amy Winston, Myrtle Warren and Mrs. Lay. They were then directed to the punch bowls over which presided Misses Susan Rawlings, Evelyn Maxwell, Fannie Cooper and Margaret McGary. A delicious salad course and ices were served by Misses Helen Patterson, Laura Clark, Dorothy Hopkins, Mildred Nottingham, Marguerite Blakely, Lois Pugh, Frances Strong, Tallulah de Rossett, and Myrtle Warren.

School Gossip

MARY BUTLER AND LAURA M. HOPPE, EDITORS.

Edith Clark's mother has just been to see her.

Catherine Butt has had a short visit from her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman have just made Virginia a short visit.

Gertrude Brigham had the pleasure of having her mother here a few days last week.

Lillie May Stevens, a last year's girl, has been here for a few days with Nellie Wood.

Georgia Hales, '09, and Lorna Hales were visitors at the school during Fair Week.

During the opening of school Ada French's mother was here, having brought her from Chicago.

All the girls are expecting mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters and aunts during fair week.

Mr. H. A. London, of Charlotte, was here for a day the first of the month, with his daughter, Maie.

The Erwin girls from Durham, have been down twice since school opened, in their new automobile.

Susan Rawlings' sister, Sarah, spent a few days at St. Mary's on her way home from the mountains.

Clara Wood and her mother were here for a few days at the opening. They brought Marion here to school.

Millian Green, 1909-'10, was here for a few hours on October 9th. She came over from Durham in the Erwin's machine.

Jennie Woodruff's sister, Eugenia, was a visitor during Fair Week, as was also Fannie McMullan, one of last year's Seniors.

There have been several girls who have been fortunate enough to have visits from their mothers and fathers in the last week. Among them are: Margaret Thomas, Mary Bryan Griswold, Fannie Cooper, Lizzie Winston, Mary Smith, Mary Grant, Ruth Sedberry, Julia Bond and Florence Davis.

The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1912-1913.

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES, Editor-in-Chief.

JULIA WASHINGTON ALLEN, MARY BROWN BUTLER, LAURA MARGARET HOPPE,
ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON, SUSIE McIVER, ELISE GORDON STILES,
ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY, AMY CONYERS WINSTON.

JENNIE ELIZABETH WOODRUFF, Business Manager.

MYRTLE WARREN, Asst. Business Manager.

EDITORIAL

With this issue of the MUSE the new editors take active charge and it is necessary to say a few important things at the start. We want to tell you all that without your help the MUSE cannot accomplish what it aims to be, a good student paper.

The MUSE wishes to extend its heartiest welcome to the girls, old and new, and we hope that you will take as much interest and pride in the MUSE as the MUSE takes interest and pride in you.

Alumnae! the MUSE is primarily for you and you can help us not only by subscribing, but by sending us news of yourselves and friends that you know will be of interest to the other Alumnae.

Athletics, this year, have started off very promisingly, and now it is for us to keep up the enthusiasm. Girls, have enthusiasm not only in basketball or tennis because that is what you individually are interested in; but have enthusiasm in everything that Mus and Sigmas do.

Each year as we return to St. Mary's in the fall we ask what have been the improvements during the summer. This year we were all

interested in seeing the new Muse Room. It has been changed from its old place in West Wing to the French Room in East Wing. It has been made into a very attractive room filled with pennants, pictures and pillows. The door to the Muse Room is always open; because it is not only to be a place for the meetings of the Muse Club and Muse Board, but a general meeting place for all of the girls.

There were many other improvements made during the summer. We old girls can hardly realize that the beautiful, newly papered rooms on the third floor Main Building, are Miss Sutton's old Dormitory. The new papering has made the greatest change. All of the rooms in East and West Rock have beautiful new paper as have some of the second-floor Main Building rooms. They are all papered very prettily and make attractive and bright rooms.

The Visits of the Rector

The visits of the Rector to various meetings and conventions both in and out of the State are links that help connect St Mary's with the "outside world," so we are sure it is of interest to give a short account of Mr. Lay's recent travels.

In September, shortly before school opened, Mr. Lay was in Baltimore and the vicinity, on business connected with the Music Department; October 9th and 10th he attended the convocation in Warrenton and left Raleigh on the day of his return, for the North, on another business trip. He was there until the 15th, which included a day spent with Miss Thomas and Miss Luney in their "Harlem flat," and a dinner cooked and served by them and pronounced faultless by their guest. He spent Sunday, the 13th, with relatives at St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire.

On October 20th, Mr. Lay was in Chapel Hill to deliver the first University sermon of the year. He had a second service that night, and Monday morning gave a short talk to the students in the College Chapel after Morning Prayers. On the 25th of October the Rector had prayers and a short address for the A. and M. students in West Raleigh.

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. R. W. Winston, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT	- - - - -	Mrs. Frank Wood, Edenton.
SECRETARY	- - - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARIES	- -	{ Miss Anna N. Butxon, Winston-Salem. Miss Annie Root, Raleigh.

The Traveling Secretaries

As most of the Alumnae know, at its last May meeting, the Alumnae Association appointed two of its members, Miss Anna Buxton, of Winston, and Miss Annie Root, of Raleigh, to act as "Field Secretaries" for the Association. Miss Root was given Eastern North Carolina, and Miss Buxton, Western Carolina, as their respective districts. Plans for their first trips have just been completed, and on October 21st, both started out.

On these first trips the route has naturally been planned to include the territory from which the greater part of St. Mary's girls come, and the two secretaries in their three weeks trip will reach a large part of the Carolina towns in which groups of Alumnae have their homes. If these trips prove successful, and there is every indication that they will prove so, it is expected at later dates to have the secretaries visit the more distant Alumnae towns and cities.

The purpose of this trip of the secretaries is purely social. While the Alumnae individually show on many occasions their continued interest in the School and loyalty to it, the town groups—the Alumnae Chapters—have not held together as well or done as effective work in their influence for St. Mary's as they could and would if they were in closer touch with the School and with each other. It is hoped that Miss Buxton's and Miss Root's visits will arouse the latent interest to activity and in every way draw the members of the Alumnae more closely together.

The trips are made under the auspices of the Alumnae Council of the General Association, and local Alumnae in each town are arranging for the meetings and coöperating in every way.

The itinerary of the trips is given below, though it will doubtless be

somewhat modified. Following the return of the secretaries to Raleigh on November 9th, the fall meeting of the Raleigh Chapter will be held at St. Mary's on Monday November 11th, when the secretaries will give a general account of their trips. Following the Raleigh meeting it is hoped to have one of the secretaries visit Henderson, Oxford, and Littleton, and with these visits the trip for 1912 will be complete.

Itinerary of the Traveling Secretaries

OCTOBER 21, 1912.

EAST.

Monday, October 21st.....	Wilson.
Tuesday, October 22d.....	Goldsboro.
Wednesday, October 23d.....	Kinston.
Thursday, October 24th.....	New Bern.
Friday, October 25th.....	Beaufort.
Saturday, October 26th.....	Washington.
Monday, October 28th.....	Edenton.
Tuesday, October 29th.....	Hertford.
Wednesday, October 30th.....	Elizabeth City.
Friday, November 1st.....	Norfolk-Portsmouth.
Saturday, November 2d.....	Tarboro.
Monday, November 4th.....	Enfield.
Tuesday, November 5th.....	Rocky Mount.
Wednesday, November 6th.....	Scotland Neck.
Thursday, November 7th.....	Wilmington.
Friday, November 8th.....	Fayetteville.

WEST.

Monday, October 21st.....	Durham.
Tuesday, October 22d.....	Chapel Hill.
Wednesday, October 23d.....	Hillsboro.
Thursday, October 24th.....	Lexington.
Friday, October 25th.....	Salisbury.
Saturday, October 26th.....	Concord.
Tuesday, October 29th.....	Morganton.
Wednesday, October 30th.....	Hickory.
Friday, November 1st.....	Asheville.
Monday, November 4th.....	Charlotte.
Tuesday, November 5th.....	Monroe.
Wednesday, November 6th.....	Columbia.
Thursday, November 7th.....	Cheraw.
Friday, November 8th.....	Rockingham.

ALUMNAE NEWS

The Treasurer of the Alumnae Association wishes to announce the total of the funds on hand at this date, October 1st, as amounting to \$372.31 in cash, and \$2,000 worth of bonds. On the first of October, after receiving the quarterly interest, \$2,000 of the sum then on hand, was converted into 6 per cent bonds, the interest of which is to be paid semi-annually, to Mrs. Iredell and Miss McKimmon as directed by the Association. The balance will remain in bank at 4 per cent compound interest.

The members of the Alumnae Association will see from the above report that the sum of \$2,000 has at last been raised, although much later than was promised at the May meeting. This means that in 5 years slightly over one-third of the sum desired for the two scholarships has been raised. It is very far from being an achievement to be proud of, when we consider the number of the Alumnae, and the fact that the limit set was two years for the whole \$6,000. Still, the fact that \$1,000 of this sum has been raised in the last ten months is somewhat encouraging, as is also the fact that there seems to be a more united feeling of responsibility among the different Chapters, as to their part in raising this sum. What we would ask of all is that they bring their plans to a head as soon as possible, and let us try to let May, 1913, see the completion of the entire fund.

Early in the summer numbers of the younger Alumnae, those of the last ten years, received letters and pledge cards sent out from St. Mary's, asking their aid, particularly, in contributing to this scholarship sum. No money was to be paid in then but pledges of from \$1 to \$10 were asked for, with the understanding that they were only to be redeemed if they amounted to as much as \$1,000. These same letters also asked for information as to girls who were ready for St. Mary's, and who through relatives or friends should be interested in St. Mary's.

The responses to these letters have been fewer than was expected, and the sum still far from the goal, yet the spirit of the replies that have come in has been very gratifying. Numbers of the letters, besides the pledges, have shown the interest and loyalty of the writers, which counts more than anything else.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Among the visitors at the opening of the school on September 19th, were Miss Hallie Carrison, of Camden, S. C.; Miss Louise Badham, of Edenton, and Miss Jessie P. Harris, of Henderson, who were here to enter their sisters.

Mrs. H. G. Cooper, of Oxford, spent a few hours at St. Mary's on the 19th.

ALUMNAE WEDDINGS

Spencer—Mann

On July 6th, Lucy Gertrude Mann and Carroll B. Spencer were married in Middletown, N. C., at St. George's Episcopal Church.

Smith—Hanger

The marriage of Elizabeth Smith, of Goldsboro, and McCarthy Hanger, of Washington, took place in St. Paul's Methodist Church, Goldsboro, on July 20th.

Gilliam—Philips

Mrs. Frederick Philips
has the honour of
announcing the marriage of her daughter
Leila Burt
to

Mr. James Daniel Gilliam
on Saturday, the seventh of September
One thousand nine hundred and twelve
at Tarborough, North Carolina

Mr. and Mrs. James Daniel Gilliam
Will be at home
after the twentieth of September

Saint Ermius Hotel
Saint James' Park
London, England

Lyon—Mardre

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis Mardre
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter
Mary Ruth
to
Mr. Charles Franklin Lyon
on Wednesday morning, the ninth of October
at eight o'clock
Saint Thomas' Church
Windsor, North Carolina

James—Clark

Mr. and Mrs. William Samuel Clark
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter
Isabel Hamilton
to
Mr. John Haughton James
on Wednesday, the twenty-third of October
at eight o'clock
at Calvary Church
Tarborough, North Carolina

Allison—Montague

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Franklin Montague
request the honor of your presence at
the marriage of their daughter
May Lee
to
Mr. James Cumming Allison
on the evening of Wednesday the sixth of November
nineteen hundred and twelve
at nine o'clock
First Presbyterian Church
Raleigh, North Carolina

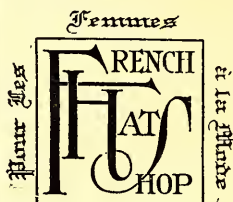
READ!—MARK!—ACT!

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.

Raleigh's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls.

The Fashion

Fayetteville
Street



Exclusive
Millinery

"The new girls are awfully fresh this year!"
I heard an old girl say;
"They can tell you when and where or why
Just any time of day."

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.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS
JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

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

WE SELL GOSSARD'S LACE
FRONT CORSETS

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

Suppose we had no holidays,
Would life seem half so dear?
Then don't complain of school days,
For Monday'll soon be here.

Why Is

Brantley's Fountain

The

MOST POPULAR?

Ask the Girls

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

Call OLIVE'S BAGGAGE TRANSFER

Phone 529

HERBERT ROSENTHAL

Ladies' Fine Shoes.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOTEL GIERSCH,
RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON
Druggist and Prescriptionist

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT
BRETSCH'S BAKERY

SHOES! WHOSE?
POOL & CROCKER'S

124 Fayetteville Street

Harness and Saddle Horses Heavy Hauling
CARVER'S STABLES
HENRY S. CARVER, Proprietor BOTH PHONES, 229
Board, Livery and Exchange
118 E. Davie Street Raleigh, N. C.

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.

Oh, me! I'll never make it,
That bell rings awful soon;
So the sleepy girl turns over
And forgets the world till noon.

M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

Edwards & Broughton

Printing Co. Make a
Specialty of

School Work and
Social Stationery

RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
Cameras and Supplies

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.
Behind King-Crowell

CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

COLLEGE STUDENTS! Your Wants Are Given Careful Study and Special Attention. The MCKIMMON COMPANY LEADS in the Showing of Coat Suits, School Dresses, Evening Costumes, Waists, Coats, and Accessory Lines Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Notions, Etc.

MCKIMMON DRY GOODS CO. Fayetteville St.

C. E. HARTGE

ARCHITECT

Raleigh French Dry Cleaning Company

Corner Blount and Morgan Streets

T. F. BROCKWELL

All Kinds of Keys Bicycle Supplies
Typewriters of all Kinds Repaired

I.

"Why, who are all those frightened girls,"

Asked one that was quite new,

"Who stand aside for us so meek,

As if it were our due?"

II.

"Oh, those? they are our Seniors,"

An old girl did reply;

"They do not dare to block the way

When new girls pass them by."

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE
Fayetteville Street

RALEIGH FLORAL CO.
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

HAYES & HALL
STUDIO

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

Call PLUMMER'S Stables
RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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The Wake Drug Store. Phones 228

HICKS' UP-TOWN DRUG STORE Phones 107
Prompt Delivery

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.
JEWELERS

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
MILLINERY

PESCUD'S BOOK STORE
12 W. HARGETT ST.

BRIDGERS TAILORING CO, for Dry Cleaning, Altering, and Pressing done at small cost.
226 Fayetteville Street

DARNELL & THOMAS
MUSIC HOUSE

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE
10 W. Hargett Street Phone 619

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RALEIGH, N. C.

Everything in Art
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

WEATHERS ART STORE

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

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

J. R. FERRALL & CO.—GROCERIES
BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE
222 Fayetteville St., RALEIGH, N. C.

WHITE ICE CREAM CO.

BEST
ICE
CREAM

Phone 123 COR. SALISBURY AND HARGETT STS.

Hey diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle,
The Fair will soon be here,
And then we'll have all sorts of fun,
Oh, new girls! never fear!

Norfolk Southern Railroad

ROUTE OF THE "NIGHT EXPRESS"

New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

NORFOLK RALEIGH
NEW BERN
GOLDSBORO

Via WASHINGTON, KINSTON, GREENVILLE, FARMVILLE
AND WILSON, TO POINTS NORTH AND SOUTH

Electric Lighted Pullman Sleeping and Parlor Cars

Fast Schedule Best Service
Double Daily Express Service

W. W. CROXTON,
Traffic Manager, NORFOLK, VA.

C. W. UPCHURCH,
General Agent, RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. STEINMETZ

FLORIST

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants.
Raleigh, N. C. Phone 113

T. W. BLAKE

RICH JEWELRY. Mail orders solicited
RALEIGH, N. C.

WATSON PICTURE & ART CO.

PICTURE FRAMES AND WINDOW SHADES

PERRY'S ART STORE

S. Wilmington Street

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.

Insure Against Loss by Fire

Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited

THE MECHANICS SAVING BANK

RALEIGH, N. C.

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER—OCTOBER.

- September 19, Thursday. Opening of School.
- September 21, Saturday. Old girls reception to the new, given in the Muse Room.
- September 28, Saturday. Baby Party, given by the Muse Club.
- September 30, Monday. First Faculty Recital.
- October 1, Tuesday. Roosevelt in the Auditorium.
- October 2, Wednesday. Reception by Faculty in the afternoon in the Parlor.
- October 5, Saturday. Sigma Lambda Reception. A. and M.—Franklin Football Game.
- October 12, Saturday. E. A. P. Reception.
- October 16, 17. Fair Holiday.
- October 19, Saturday. Alpha Rho Reception.
- October 26, Saturday. Carnival.

MOORE'S ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP

All Our Work Done by The Goodyear Welt System
104 E. Hargett Street

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dry Cleaning Establishment

Cardwell & O'Kelly, Proprietors
204 S. SALISBURY STREET

THE WAU GAU RAC: Official Organ
A. & M. Athletic Association. \$1.50 Per
Year. WALTER C. TAYLOR, Bus. Mgr.
West Raleigh, N. C.

MRS. FRANK REDFORD

13 W. Hargett St. **STYLISH MILLINERY**

BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.

RALEIGH'S GREATEST DRY GOOD STORE

Come and See Us in Our New Home

Everything for Woman's Wear. Ready-to-Wear Garments of all Kinds



Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women)

71ST ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN SEPTEMBER 19, 1912.

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 23, 1913.

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 1912-13 were enrolled 290 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

November, 1912



Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

AUTUMN NUMBER

VOL. XVII

NOVEMBER, 1912.

No. 2

November

FLORA LEWIS.

Yes, through some fairy's mystic spell,
The colors of the rainbow fell,
And painted the leaves that nestled still
On the sun-kissed peak of yonder hill,
And the crystal frost in the early dawn
Spread a sheen of silver over the lawn,
In November.

And when these days draw to a close,
Like a beautiful, satiny, faded rose,
As the sun sinks down in the opal west,
These golden days we love the best,
And the skies overhead are a brighter blue,
And friends we love are always true,
In November.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

LAURA MARGARET HOPPE AND MARY BROWN BUTLER, EDITORS

Saint Louans

(A Travel Sketch)

MARY FRANCES PENDER.

On the summit of a little hill near Chinon, in France, stands a most imposing, cold, grey, stone building which from a distance looks as though it might be a state prison. It is the convent of St. Louans. It is surrounded by a garden, and on either side of the long lane leading to the entrance is a majestic row of linden trees.

At the gate is the chapel. Such a dear little chapel! On the front

is an ancient frieze representing St. Louans healing the sick. The sisters, in showing you around always take you to the chapel first. They love to point out the merits of each saint as you pass their statues on your way to the miraculous tomb of St. Louans, which is at one end of the chapel. You have to go down a dark winding stair into a vault below the chapel. How they delight to tell of all the miracles he worked! They even tell marvelous tales about the miracles he has performed since his death.

They also love to take you around the enclosure and point out the ruins of the chateau of Chinon and tell you the story of Jeanne d' Arc, and show you the very tower where she had her first interview with Charles VII. The sisters will show you the little town of Chinon that lies at the foot of the hill, pointing out the things of interest, although they have never seen them, for they are cloistered nuns and never go outside of the convent walls.

Let us take, for instance, Sister Bernadette. She is very pretty and attractive and every one loves her. She was raised in a convent and knows no other life. She only knows that this is a life of sacrifice, a "pilgrimage of tears." Now the trouble with Sister Bernadette, as is the case with many other sisters, is that she was too affectionate, and was taught that human affection is sinful.

There is very little in Sister Bernadette's little world except work and prayer; and there is not much appreciation for that. But one time there came to stay in the convent, a charming Parisian lady, with wonderfully fascinating eyes. Now these two grew very fond of each other and Sister Bernadette stayed with Madame de Paris all of her spare time. Finally the Mother told the lady that she had a bad influence over Sister Bernadette and must therefore leave the convent.

In this way are friends separated and the thing they love most taken away. And yet they never complain but merely say, "Such is the will of God."

Cruel and harsh as their lives may seem, nowhere else have I seen such perfect faith, and such charity to all men, of all classes. It does not matter what denomination a man may be if he is injured or in trouble they are charitable, tender and kind. Nowhere have I found such lovely characters as within those convent walls.

Saturday Evening at St. Mary's

(An Every-day Sketch)

SUSAN PORTER RAWLINGS.

It is Saturday evening, chapel is over, choir practice is over, and a frantic crowd of girls is rushing and tumbling down the main building steps. It is a true case of knock-down and carry out. What is the matter, wonders the outsider, is the building a-fire? No, no, the girls are merely going for their mail. East Rock is in pandemonium for a few minutes and then the rush is over. Groups of girls go into the parlor, some reading their beloved letters, some reading the beloved letters of their friends, and the most unfortunate ones reading nothing, for neither they nor their friends have any mail.

But they do not care, for it is Saturday night and the rugs in the parlor are rolled up, and the lights are on, and we are going to dance. "Give me the next dance, Mary," comes the cry from the doorway.

"You may have the fifth," is the answer. "I am sweet popularity tonight."

"Oh, my!" the damsel of the doorway responds.

"Oh W——, do lead a figure, won't you please, and I'll get some one to play; here J——, please play just one, we want to have a figure that's right."

"All right," W—— answers, "come on K—— and help me; we will do the maltese cross."

And so we start. Of course the girls refuse to stand straight and the cross becomes a little disfigured, but at the end that wild burst of applause is just as genuine, as if it had been perfect.

"Fine, fine," is the cry from all parts of the room, except from behind the piano in the far corner, where "mashes" are carefully encircled in each others' arms. How sorry we feel for "mashes" on those glorious dancing Saturday nights. They can not dance, they can only love.

And now it is eight o'clock and the suitors are beginning to come. Oh, those poor girls who have suitors and have to entertain them in hard schoolroom desks! The crowd in the parlor is thinner now, but we are still hilarious. At nine a sadness prevails in the schoolroom; the

suitors are leaving. But the sadness does not last long, because we must have a good time that last half hour. The crowd reassembles and dancing begins afresh, until there is mingled in the harmonies of a dreamy waltz, the clang, clang of the "big bell," and a wail of anguish rends the air. We dance a last few steps to "Home Sweet Home" and good-nights are said.

Our Saturday night fun is ended.

Wanted—An Angel

EVELYN CAMERON MAXWELL.

Bobby had never been to Sunday School before, and as the children scampered past him, and out into the sunshine, he thought things over. It was a mighty queer thing. He guessed mother had not *ever* been—for she had not told him to do the things that the Sunday School lady said were his duty. What *was* a duty anyhow? Bobby did not quite know, but he was pretty sure it was not the kind of thing a fellow would want. Why did he have to have one? Then a great light dawned on him! Most of the things the lady had told him were a mere jumble of words, but one thing was clear. A duty was what she had been talking about when she said, "It's better to give than to receive." He would just find out what his was and give it to Billy Tucker at the earliest opportunity.

For the present, however, he was still the possessor of that unknown quality and the lady was mighty pretty, and anyhow he'd "truly promised."

But what should he do to be a "Sunday School" good-boy? He was sure it was very different from the kind of good-boy his mother taught him to be. Bobby frowned darkly at the surrounding landscape and tried to decide. Suddenly a brilliant thought struck him and his little face fairly beamed. What was this little card for, if not to help him be good? He scrutinized it closely. The picture was "awful pretty" but the words were *so* big. He sat down on the curbing and bent his curly head above the card. He just could not read it. The brown eyes

filled with tears, and Bobby looked quickly around to see if any one was near enough to see the big lump that he knew was making his throat stick out.

Well, goody! there was Uncle Tom! Bobby trotted to meet his big uncle as fast as the short legs could go.

"Why, Bobs, what are you doing way off here?"

"Sunny School," panted Bobby importantly. "Reckon you could read this for me?"

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares," read Uncle Tom from the card. "Better run along home Bobs."

But "Bobs" stood perfectly still—his small face shining with much the same expression that must have lighted that of Jeanne d' Arc when she saw the great vision. He guessed that after he'd entertained one or two "angels unawares," Botty Brown would play with him 'stead of Billy Tucker. Just wouldn't people point him out and say, "There's the little boy who entertains 'angels unawares'!" He heard steps behind him and turned eagerly. It was Pete, the sexton. Bobby liked Pete, but he felt sure he was no "angel unaware," so he went on his way with the air of owning Huntsville.

There was a stranger! He was a mighty black one to be an angel—but then "angels-unawares" were different from angels. Bobby did not know in just what *way* they were different, but it might be the color. He marched boldly up to the little negro, who, arrayed in all the glory of his Sunday best, was coming his way.

Won't you please come to my house with me, and let me entertain you some?" begged Bobby.

The little negro rolled his eyes in wonder.

"Huh?"

"I say," said Bobby impatiently, "if you'll come home with me I'll 'say my piece' for you and give you an apple."

"Come on! Le's hurry!" The darkey's face was covered by one huge grin. Apples did not come his way every day.

Once at Bobby's home Eph—that was the "angel's" name—was enthroned in a large chair of brocade and gilt, against which he resem-

bled a large lump of coal. Before him stood Bobby, swaying back and forth reciting in a sing-song voice

"Kind hearts are the gardens,
Kind thoughts are the seeds."

That was the way his mother made him entertain all the ladies who called. But somehow it did not seem to satisfy the "angel unaware." Well, he would try the apple.

Off he trotted, and returned with a large red apple. The angel again became enveloped in his wonderful smile which glory was soon buried in the side of the apple.

Bobby sat on the floor and watched His Holiness feast. It was then that he first felt any misgivings as to whether he was a Holiness after all—or only an ordinary negro. But that was impossible, for the card had *said* he would be an "angel-unawares." Maybe an "angel-unawares" always ate like that, and pulled off the peelin's with their teeth and threw 'em on the floor. But that was mother's beautifulest carpet, and it seemed a mighty queer way to do.

The apple was finished and the core followed the peelings.

"Got any mo'?"

Bobby sadly shook his curls. He thought maybe he had better ask this queer person just what kind of angel he was anyhow.

"Please, sir, are yau an 'angel-unawares' or jus' a plain angel?"

His guest regarded him with utmost contempt as he slid down from the big chair.

"Ain't no kind er angel. I'm Ephram Lincoln Lee, and ef yer ain't got no mo' apples, I'm a-goin. Bye!"

The door slammed on Bobby's visitor, and his feelings as well. Then the beautiful Sunday School lady must have told him stories! And the card had told him stories! And he wouldn't have one of those kind of angels to show Botty Brown! He was too disappointed to cry. If mother had not been at church he could have asked *her* about it, but she *was* at church. He wandered from room to room and thought over his troubles. Angels-unawares indeed! He bet there were no such things! Ephram Lincoln Lee! Did that sound much like an angel's name? No, but it did sound like a name he had heard before! At least Eph Lee was quite a familiar name! Wasn't he the washerwo-

man's boy? And hadn't they played together once about two years ago, when Bobby was three? Yes they had! So he wasn't a stranger at all—and that's why he couldn't be an "angel-unaware"! Bobby laughed with delight. The Sunday School lady hadn't told him a story and he could still find his angel-unaware—only this time he might get mother to help him. The thought of mother brought thoughts of the carpet and Bobby ran off to find Sarah to come clean up the remnants of Mr. Ephram Lincoln Lee's feast before church was out.

SCHOOL NEWS

ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON AND ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY, EDITORS

October 11—Senior-Sophomore Party

The thirteen Seniors of 1913 entertained their sister class on Senior Day, Friday, October the eleventh, with a Kimona Party in the Muse Room. The class colors were faithfully represented in every detail of the decorations. Each of the Seniors wore a purple kimona, the colors blending with the decorations, and making an effective setting for the merry scene. Light refreshments were served, and the hour was spent in a delightfully informal way, with games and merriment.

October 12—The E. A. P. Reception

On Saturday night, October 12th, the annual reception of the Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Society was held in the Muse Room.

The invited guests, the new members of the Society, the Faculty, and the officers of the Sigma Lambda and the Alpha Rho Societies, were welcomed at the door by Miss White, president of the Society, Misses Peoples, Stiles, Hoppe and McIver.

A delicious salad course was served, each plate containing an orange case filled with salad, on a lettuce leaf, several beaten biscuits, cheese straws and olives. This was followed by an orange ice and small cakes in which the colors of the society, olive and gold, were attract-

ively carried out, and lastly, as favors, small green baskets tied with yellow ribbon and containing yellow mints, were presented to each guest.

During the evening fruit punch was served from vine-covered bowls, by Misses Rogers, Lassiter, J. Rees and Cleaton.

The room never looked more attractive than it did on this occasion, with E. A. P. pennants and banners on the walls, potted plants here and there on the tables, and huge bowls of golden rod effectively placed in front of banks of green leaves, which harmonized beautifully with the green and gold of the pennants. The evening was a most delightful one in every way.

October 16 and 17—The Fair

The first great event to St. Mary's girls after the opening of school is the fair. The great State Fair came earlier than usual this year, commencing the fourteenth of October and going through the nineteenth. We had holiday the sixteenth and seventeen. At twelve thirty Wednesday, the sixteenth, we all assembled in front of Main Building and started out in small groups "to take in the fair." The fair grounds were crowded, but being school girls we all reveled in the crowd. We all had our fortunes told and expect now "to live happily ever afterward." We saw "Lulu the smallest horse in the world," the fair grounds were crowded, but being school girls we all reveled in the fullest we all went and got fried oysters and chicken salad and with a final ride on the merry-go-round, we started home tired but happy.

Those who were fortunate enough to have parents here went to the fair on Thursday, but the majority of us stayed here and ended our holiday by going to the Georgetown-A. and M. football game.

October 19—Alpha Rho Reception

Saturday evening, October 19, the Alpha Rho Literary Society held its first reception, given to their members, the Faculty and the officers of the Sigma Lambda and Epsilon Alpha Pi societies.

The officers of the Alpha Rho Society, Misses Woodruff, Tarry, Rawlings, Clark, Graves, Meggs and Williams, Mrs. Lay, Miss Schenck, and Miss Shattuck composed the receiving line that stood just inside the Muse Room which was beautifully decorated in autumn leaves, potted plants and banners in crimson and gray, colors of the Alpha Rho. There fruit punch was served from a most attractively decorated table by Misses Campbell and Parker.

The hall, artistically decorated with potted plants and cut flowers, was most inviting with its numerous broad, pillow-heaped seats and cozy corners. Here a second punch table was presided over by Misses Virginia Davis and Beth Thomas.

Misses Gold, Overman, Hodgson, Willis, Geitner and Allen served delightful refreshments in two courses, the color scheme being effectively carried out. It was with regret that the nine-thirty bell was heard as a signal to end an evening that was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

October 23—To the Seniors

On Wednesday, October 23, Mr. and Mrs. Lay entertained the Senior Class and sub-faculty with a most delightful afternoon tea. The girls, upon arriving at the Rectory at five o'clock, were cordially welcomed by their host and hostess, and then seated in the homelike parlor, where Mrs. Lay presided over the punch bowl and Miss Ellen Lay passed delicious pimento and fig sandwiches and divinity candy. Every one was very sorry when the six o'clock bell rang and school duties had to be resumed.

Among those present were Misses Caroline Jones, Amy Winston, Jennie Woodruff, Rebecca Kyle, Mary Butler, Bessie White, Evelyn Maxwell, Elizabeth Cherry, Lina Lockhart, Susan Rawlings, Ellen Johnson.

October 26—The Carnival

On the evening of Saturday, October 26, 1912, the students of St. Mary's were given a carnival, in the Gymnasium, under the auspices of the Muse Club.

Entering the gym. we encountered a scene of unusual festivity, "booths in front of us, booths to the right of us, booths to the left of us," where one might, for a few cents, see such wonders as the fat lady, impersonated by Camelia London, the Siamese twins, impersonated by the well known "little men" Edith and Edna; the American fleet sailing around the world, the famous swimming match, and lastly the red bat. Jennie Woodruff, who was in charge of the side shows, made an excellent manager, and one can safely say they were the greatest success of the evening.

Another feature, and perhaps the best, was the fortune teller. Dressed as a gypsy, Josephine Wilson told fortunes and read palms, and I venture to say, there were few girls who went to the Carnival and left without having their future laid out before them.

There were five booths, the first being presided over by Evelyn Maxwell, L. M. Hoppe, Bessie White, and Susanne Busbee, was decorated in blue and white. At this booth one could buy Dutch salad—even if she were not Dutch.

Next to attract our attention was the sandwich booth, where sandwiches were served by Helen Peoples, Mary Butler and Susan Rawlings, from an attractively decorated rustic arbor, over which trailed green vines intermingled with brilliant red autumn leaves, adding much to the beauty of the scene.

Turning from the sandwich booth we found ourselves before a punch well, where, for five cents, one could be refreshed with two glasses of punch. Susie McIver and Julia Allen presided at this booth which was white with green vines.

By the side of the punch well was the attractive candy booth, made up in red and white, the posts of which looked like immense sticks of candy. Here Elsie Stiles, Ellen Johnson and Elizabeth Tarry sold candy so rapidly that the supply of sweets was soon exhausted.

Going from the last mentioned booth, we came to a screened space, which upon closer inspection was found to be the ice cream parlor, where Amy Winston, Sally Heywood, Laura Clark and Caroline Jones sold chocolate and vanilla ice cream.

The last booth to be visited was the one where fruit was sold by Myrtle Warren and Jennie Woodruff. This booth looked attractive in

white and yellow decorations with rosy apples, bananas and pears strung around the enclosure.

After the many good things had almost disappeared, we spent the rest of the time in dancing, music being furnished by Miss Sutton, also some selections were given on the victrola by Mr. Owen.

October 28—Pre-Hallowe'en Party

We were all astonished when asked to come in work dress to the party given by Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank in honor of Miss Kate Smith, and gathered expectantly in front of their parlor door, at four o'clock sharp, on Monday the twenty-eighth of October. Imagine if you can our astonishment when we saw the floor of the delightfully decorated room covered with a huge sheet, on which were spread card-board, scissors, paste-pot and roll after roll of Hallowe'en crepe paper.

After exclaiming over the festoons of owls, black cats and witches we settled ourselves on the floor and began to cut figures from the crepe paper and paste them on the card-board. While we worked with the fascinating scissors and paste brushes, making as we found, decoration for the gymnasium on Hallowe'en, Mrs. Cruikshank made chocolate candy and toasted marshmallows for us. While the candy was cooling Mr. Cruikshank popped corn and we were as fascinated as little children while watching the grains swell and explode.

At supper that night we excited the envy and curiosity of the other girls in school by telling them of what a very, very delightful time we had had, and by absolutely refusing to tell what we had done with paste pot and scissors, which, of course, were quite casually mentioned.

October 29—The Circus

All day Tuesday, October 29th, the girls were in the greatest state of excitement, for at eleven o'clock the parade of Ringling's circus passed by, and then best of all, school closed at one o'clock so we could go to the circus at two. This was the biggest treat we've had this year.

What could have been more fun than riding out to the fair grounds in a crowded car seeing for the first time, the white tops of the tents? Then joy of all joys, going into the "Big Show," seeing all the queer animals, buying pop-corn and lemonade, and watching Joan of Arc meet her king. Then came the trick-horses, the trapeze acting, tight rope walking, trained seals, and all the things that we find in "the biggest circus in the world," which has three rings going at the same time. After seeing all these wonders, the St. Mary's girls straggled home, but having had the "time of their lives."

October 31—Hallowe'en

All day mysterious meetings and exchanged glances had been going on, and nearly every girl, at three fifteen, was busily engaged in fixing up her masquerade costume; for Hallowe'en had come again and each girl was to masquerade as some character. All afternoon girls worked busily fixing the "gym." up in Hallowe'en array, and promptly at 7:45 the ghosts and others began to trip into the old dining room to form ranks for the grand march, which Miss Sutton had already begun to play.

Indian squaws and chiefs mingled graciously with colonial dames, who cast many a coy glance at the stately forms of colonial men. "Polly of the Circus" and "Sunny Jim," "The Gold Dust Twins," "Night," "The Suffragette," full of enthusiasm, and the "Queen of Hearts," dainty little fairies, who seemed straight from fairy land, flitted here and there, the little clowns, full of fun, bashful beaux and sweet Janis Meredith, the wandering gypsy maid, and the gunning girl, who had come forth armed, to try to capture a few more hearts, and then our Lady Principal—each girl rubbed her eyes and wondered what she had to make her see double! her double she certainly was seeing! one girl clutched an arm of her friend's and said, "Come on girlie, I guess I'm not well."

But they were making the "rounds" again and they both seemed to be Miss Schenck! Quarreling, good naturedly over who was who, and speculating over Miss Schenck, we filed through "The Maze" at the

end of which our futures awaited us. And how often they "hit the mark."

Then unmasking time came, and surprised we looked into each others' faces and laughed. The Muse Club disguised as ghosts, handed around the refreshments, while the gay party "tripped the light fantastic toe" to the tune of old-fashioned music.

Then some of us drew aside to fish for little souvenirs, with tiny fishing rods, or take a peep into the miniature well for a glimpse of our "love to be."

All too soon the big bell rang and blithely each girl tripped up the stairs to her own little room. Happy but "awfully" tired.

November 1—All Saints' Day

With the rising bell on All Saints' Day, the first thought that came to me was, "Oh, a holiday, how glorious!" But suddenly I remembered an article which I had recently read on the origin of the day. It mentioned that the early Indians observed what was called "Indian Summer" which is sometimes spoken of now as the "Summer of All Saints"; the most important day of this season of theirs, coinciding with our All Saints' Day. It was then I realized that the greater part of the day would be spent in commemorating the memory of the uncalendared Saints, particularly of those who have been dear to us.

Later in the day, this was impressed on my mind by the processional hymn, "Hark the Sound of Holy Voices," that the girls sang as they marched into Chapel, which was beautifully decorated with autumn flowers.

In the afternoon a meeting of the Literary Societies was held in the parlor, which recalled to the girls, by the narration of the lives of the former Rectors, that this day was also Founders' Day.

At the close of this All Saints' Festival while "Fades o'er the Moor the brief November day," we all meditated upon the impressive fact that this festival grows richer each year with fresh harvestings to the garner of God.

November 2—For the Juniors

Miss Urquhart, the Junior Class adviser, entertained the Juniors at a most delightful party in the Muse Room from 9 to 9:30 p. m. It was an evening such as we all enjoy, it being very informal. Delicious ice cream and cakes were served by the hostess and Susan Rawlings, and every one was very sorry when the 9:30 bell broke up the merry crowd.

November 7—Thursday Talk

After dinner, on Thursday, November 7, Mr. Lay gave a very enjoyable talk to the assembled students, on the relation of physics to music. He illustrated the important points by means of a stringed instrument and a cornet, playing taps, much to the delight of the girls.

November 11—Second Faculty Recital

On Monday, November 11, a concert was given by Miss Caroline T. McCobb and Miss Ethel I. Rowand, assisted by Miss Florence Hart, Pianist, and Mr. R. Blinn Owen, accompanist. The programme was greatly appreciated by the student body and visitors, as was shown by the hearty applause and many beautiful flowers which the performers received.

Programme

1. (a) *Si Mes Vers Avaient des Ailes*.....*Hahn*
 (b) *I Know a Little Garden Path*.....*Foote*
 (c) *In the Dark*.....*Daniels*
 MISS ROWAND
2. *Aria from "Madam Butterfly"*.....*Puccini*
 MISS MCCOBB
3. *Etude in D flat*.....*Liszt*
 MISS HART
4. *Aria from "Herodiade"*.....*Massenet*
 MISS ROWAND

5. (a) April Rain*Schreider*
 (b) Land of the Sky-blue Water.....*Cadman*
 (c) Boat Song*Ware*
 MISS MCCOBB
6. Passage Birds' Farewell.....*Hildach*
 MISS ROWAND AND MISS MCCOBB

November 12—Literary Society Debates

Spirited debates were held in both the Sigma Lambda and Ξ . A. P. societies on the evening of the twelfth of November. In the former society, the subject was, "Resolved, That temper is an element of strength rather than weakness of character," the affirmative being supported by Melba McCullers and Kate Elliot, while on the negative side were Margaret Thomas and Evelyn Maxwell. The decision of the judges was in favor of the negative.

In the Epsilon Alpha Pi, Julia Allen and Julia Cooper, upholding the affirmative, won against Elizabeth Waring and Pencie Warren in the question, "Resolved, That woman's suffrage is desirable."

November 13—The Senior Class to the Faculty

From five to six o'clock Wednesday afternoon, November thirteenth, the Seniors were "At Home" to the Faculty, in the Muse Room. The room looked very cosy and attractive; the tea and sandwiches served were delicious, and the Seniors proved themselves very gracious hostesses.

November 14—Pupils' Recital and Mr. Hanford

The usual Thursday afternoon recital was held at 4:45, November 14th, in the Auditorium. After the recital was over Mr. Charles B. Hanford, Shakespearian actor, spoke informally to the girls. Sixty girls were to go that night to see Mr. Hanford in *Othello*, so he very kindly gave an outline of the play, and also gave several selections from other plays of Shakespeare. The talk was greatly enjoyed, and

that evening Othello was much more appreciated on account of Mr. Hanford's explanation of the afternoon.

The program of the recital is given below :

- | | |
|--------------------------|------------------|
| 1. Papillons Noirs | <i>Massenet</i> |
| E. TARRY | |
| 2. Tune of May..... | <i>Salter</i> |
| P. GALLUP | |
| 3. Ghost | <i>Schytte</i> |
| F. KING | |
| 4. Light | <i>Bauer</i> |
| M. WRIGHT | |
| 5. Nocturne | <i>Field</i> |
| M. FLOYD | |
| 6. Auhade | <i>Chaminade</i> |
| A. WEBB | |
| 7. Slumber Song | <i>Gurlitt</i> |
| MARY HOKE | |

November 14—Thursday Talk

Miss Mary Shannon Smith, of Meredith College, spoke to the girls on the evening of November 14th, on "What a girl is to do when she leaves school." She spoke of the fact that a very large number of her audience would probably marry, but they probably did not think of what they should put into the home. They would give the atmosphere to the home, and it was a very important thing to think of what sort of atmosphere they could give. She also spoke of the many vocations open now to women beside teaching, and of the fact that now was the time to look toward a decision.

SCHOOL GOSSIP

MYRTLE WARREN AND ELISE GORDON STILES, EDITORS

Mary Lamb, 1911-'12, was here several days ago.

Sadie Williams, a last year's girl, was here a few days with Katharine Lassiter.

Mary Bourne and Rosalie Bernhardt made visits to St. Mary's the latter part of October.

Alice Harris, 1911-'12, was in Raleigh a short time ago, and was at St. Mary's for a little visit.

A visit from Kate Smith, who was on her way to New York to school, was greatly enjoyed by the old girls.

The old girls have especially enjoyed the occasional visits of Elizabeth Hughes, who graduated last year.

Agnes Reese, Gertrude Brigham and Beth Thomas enjoyed short visits from their mothers the first of the month.

Katharine B. Lassiter, a last year's girl, who has been visiting Elizabeth Hughes in the city, came out here a few days ago.

Miss Buxton, Traveling Secretary in Western Carolina for the Alumnae, was at St. Mary's a few days, the first of the month.

Amelia Sturgeon an old girl and last year a member of the sub-Faculty, spent a few days in Raleigh last week and was at St. Mary's several times.

We are very sorry that it was necessary for Ada French and Ellen Sherrerd to go home on account of their health, and hope that both will be able to return soon.

Dorothy Budge's father, mother and two sisters spent a night in Raleigh on their way from Rhode Island to Miami, Florida, coming all the way by automobile.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Derward Wilson (Olive Morrell), of Fort McPherson, and Mrs. Morrell, were welcome visitors on November 2d. Mrs. Wilson was at St. Mary's in 1904, and her mother, Mrs. Morrell (Janie Brown) was a St. Mary girl of the 80's.

Faculty Notes

Mr. Lay was in High Point, October 29th, attending a meeting of the Association for Prevention of Tuberculosis, and made an address while there on "Ventilation, and the Good and Bad Effects of Solar Rays."

On November 14th, Mr. Lay was in Spartanburg to attend the meeting of the Association of Southern Colleges and Schools.

Miss Ricks spent November 9-12 at home, to be present at the wedding of her sister.

Miss Fenner went to Martinsburg, West Virginia, on the 16th of November, to travel back with her aunt, Miss Gerber, who is to live in Raleigh the rest of this year.

Alice in Letter Land

Alice, dressed in white PK,
 Strolled out after T;
 Felt she owned the U. S. A.!
 All the kids cried "G!"

Alice frowned: "Boys must not UU
 Such expressions! Y?
 Always mind your PP and QQ,
 Never wink your I!"

How those kids began to TT
 Alice—can't you C?
 Pelted her with fat green PP
 Soft as soft could B.

Till a dreadful sight to C
 Was her white PK;
 Greener than the greenest T,
 Made her look a J.

When they pulled her auburn Q
 Tears gushed from her II,
 While she sobbed: "Quite lost on U
 Are my words most YY?"

Gentle reader, would you B
 A Reformer?—U
 Con this tale, which has, you'll C,
 Sure for you a Q.

—*Laura G. Woodberry in Saturday Evening Post.*

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EDITORIAL

Founders' Day

All Saints' Day has a special significance to St. Mary's girls for it is also Founders' Day. We here at St. Mary's always think of Dr. Aldert Smedes and those others who with him, helped to found St. Mary's on the firm rock on which it now stands. All Saints' Day is a "St. Mary's Day" and the thoughts of all St. Mary's girl no matter where they be come back here for that one day above all others.

School Girl Gossip

I wonder if all of us realize how much harm we do by gossip, idle gossip? In the afternoons and at nights after study hall we gather in each other's rooms and talk about our neighbors. Girls, do you call that improving your minds? Of course, when you come to boarding school you are not expected to spend your entire time studying; but don't you think that it would be better to spend your spare time in playing basketball or tennis than in lying around in your rooms talking about your neighbors? No, you are not here to study all of the time, but we all must study some and we keep our minds as well as our

bodies so much healthier by doing things that are better for us—we a talk too much—we are women—but why do we have to talk about our neighbors? Girls, think about this and see if you don't agree with me that it's much better to either play basketball and tennis or talk about other things and not about your neighbors.

The Literary Societies

There are three literary societies this year at St. Mary's—the Sigma Lambda, Epsilon Alpha Pi and the Alpha Rho. Alpha Rho was just established this year. We realized this year at the opening of school that with one hundred and eighty girls here, more than St. Mary's has ever had before, that it was necessary to make a third society. Alpha Rho was formed and named after Abram Ryan, another one of our great Southern poets. The societies are for the purpose of promoting and cultivating literary taste and interest. This is what each society is striving for and we hope this purpose is being accomplished. Each society has at present sixty members and so we are able to get up very good and attractive programs. Sigma Lambda has just had a printed program made which is for the Advent Term. In this way the girls know weeks beforehand what they have to do and can work it up to the best advantage.

All of the societies have meetings every Tuesday night. These meetings consist in debates, musical programs and study of countries and writers. Another feature of the societies is the Inter-Society meetings. These meetings are held once a month and on special occasions such as Founders' Day, Thanksgiving Day and Lee's birthday. But the greatest event of the whole year is the Inter-Society debate which occurs the last of April.

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 SECRETARIES - -	{ Miss Anna N. Butxon, Winston-Salem. Miss Annie Root, Raleigh.

EDITORIAL

The Traveling Secretaries for the Alumnae, Misses Anna Buxton and Annie Root, completed their visits in western and eastern North Carolina respectively on the ninth of November. They are now preparing comprehensive reports of their visits, which are to be published in full in the next Alumnae MUSE. The Secretaries adhered closely to the schedule announced in the October MUSE, with the exception of a few minor changes in Miss Buxton's itinerary, which included a visit to Henderson which was not scheduled, and where she had one of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings. Speaking briefly at the Raleigh Chapter meeting on November 11, they reported that the general aim of their visits—the organizing of Chapters, the revising of lists of the alumnae in the different towns, and the effort to bring into closer touch the separate Chapters and the general body of the Alumnae—was everywhere furthered, and a successful fulfillment seemed assured. The Baltimore and New York chapters have both sent notices of November meetings. Their reports have not yet reached us, but we hope to include their full reports and lists of members in the next Alumnae MUSE. The Raleigh Chapter as usual held its fall meeting at St. Mary's. The meeting was a satisfactory one, and matters of importance were discussed. A full report of this meeting is ready, but it will appear with the other reports in the Alumnae MUSE.

Alumnae Weddings

Dwelle—Myers

Mr. and Mrs. John Springs Myers
request the pleasure of your
company at the marriage reception of their daughter

Mary Morgan

and

Mr. Harold Cothran Dwelle
on the evening of Thursday, the fourteenth of November
at half after eight o'clock
at Eight hundred and four East Avenue
Charlotte, North Carolina

Moore—Barber

Mr. and Mrs. William Wainwright Barber
invite you to be present at the
marriage of their daughter

Margaret Taylor

to

Mr. William Carroll Moore, Jr.
Thursday, November the fourteenth
at high noon

St. Paul's Episcopal Church
Wilkesboro, North Carolina

At Home

after November the twenty-fifth
Lenoir, North Carolina

Elmore—Williams

Mr. and Mrs. James Dobbin Holmes
request the honor of your
presence at the marriage of their daughter

Margaret Robinson Williams

to

Mr. Thomas Taylor Elmore
on the evening of Thursday the fourteenth of November
one thousand nine hundred and twelve
at six o'clock

Church of the Good Shepherd
Jacksonville, Florida

At Home

after December the twentieth
1035 May Street

Vann—Dixon

Mr. Minton Hughes Dixon
 requests the honor of your presence at
 the marriage of his daughter
 Elizabeth McDonald

to

Mr. Aldridge Henley Vann
 on Thursday the fourteenth of November
 one thousand nine hundred and twelve
 at high noon
 St. Paul's Episcopal Church
 Edenton, North Carolina

 Tabb—Short

Mr. Henry Blount Short
 requests the honor of your presence
 at the marriage of his sister
 Marguerite Ashley

to

Mr. Thomas Garnett Tabb
 on Thursday, the twenty-first of November
 at six o'clock
 at St. James's Church
 Wilmington, North Carolina

Will be at home

after the first of January

The Chesterfield, Richmond, Virginia

 Southgate—McDonald

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chalmers McDonald
 request the honor of your presence
 at the marriage of their daughter
 Loula Shotwell

to

Mr. Thomas Fuller Southgate
 on Thursday evening, the twenty-first of November
 nineteen hundred and twelve
 at six o'clock
 The Church of the Good Shepherd
 Raleigh, North Carolina

 Van Patten—Boylan

Mr. William Boylan
 requests the honor of your presence
 at the marriage of his daughter
 Josephine Engelhard

to

Mr. Ellsworth Harper Van Patten
 Passed Assistant Paymaster, United States Navy
 on the evening of Saturday, the twenty-third of November
 at six o'clock
 at Christ Church
 Raleigh, North Carolina

 Hanes—Drewry

Mr. and Mrs. John Colin Drewry
 request the honor of
 your presence at the marriage of their daughter
 Emmie Louise

to

Mr. James Gordon Hanes
 on the evening of Tuesday, the twenty-sixth of November
 at nine o'clock
 at Christ Church
 Raleigh, North Carolina

 Williams—Emerson

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Martin Emerson
 request the pleasure of your
 company at the marriage reception of their daughter
 Lillie Elliotte

and

Mr. Albert Sidney Williams
 on the evening of Wednesday, the twenty-seventh of November
 at six o'clock
 at One thousand seven hundred and five, Market Street
 Wilmington, 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.

Raleigh's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls.

The Fashion Fayetteville
Street

Femmes



Hour Dress

Exclusive
Millinery

Katharine:—That old fashioned pendant looks like it might be an heirloom.
Nannie (indignantly)—It's no such thing; it's a real amethyst.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

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OF ALL KINDS

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THE TYREE STUDIO

"Workers in Artistic Photography"

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CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.
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RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY

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FRONT CORSETS

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JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO.

COAL, WOOD,

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122 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

THE ALDERMAN CHINA COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES

STATIONERY

Grace (upon first seeing the practice halls):—Oh, J—— B——, do come look at
the bowling alleys!

Why Is
Brantley's Fountain
The
MOST POPULAR?
Ask the Girls

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

Call **OLIVE'S BAGGAGE TRANSFER**
Phone 529

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Ladies' Fine Shoes.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOTEL GIERSCH,
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Druggist and Prescriptionist

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT
BRETSCH'S BAKERY

SHOES! WHOSE?

POOL & CROCKER'S

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AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Streets

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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.

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HENRY S. CARVER, Proprietor BOTH PHONES, 229

Board, Livery and Exchange

118 E. Davie Street Raleigh, N. C.

AND THEY WERE SENIORS!

Amy:—Caroline, tell me, how do you spell gymnasium?

Caroline:—J-i-m— I can't get any further.

M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.

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WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

MARRIAGE
INVITATIONS

and Visiting Cards

Correctly and Promptly Engraved

Send for samples and prices

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CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPAN

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

COLLEGE STUDENTS! Your Wants Are Given Careful Study and Special Attention. The McKIMMON COMPANY LEADS in the Showing of

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ARCHITECT

Raleigh French Dry Cleaning Company

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All Kinds of Keys Bicycle Supplies
Typewriters of all Kinds Repaired

First New Girl:—Can you tell me where the Art Building is?

Second New Girl:—Top floor, Main Building, I think.

Mr. Stone (in Sunday School):—Why were the first churches built?

Grace O:—To keep off the rain.

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
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RALEIGH FLORAL CO.
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

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"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

HAYES & HALL
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ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

Call PLUMMER'S Stables
RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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 The Wake Drug Store. Phones 228

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DARNELL & THOMAS
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WOMAN'S EXCHANGE
 10 W. Hargett Street Phone 619

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Everything in Art
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THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS, Raleigh, N. C.—
 Hardware, Paints, House Furnishings and
 Stoves. We endeavor to give a faithful service and value.

J. R. FERRALL & CO.—GROCERIES
 BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE
 222 Fayetteville St., RALEIGH, N. C.

WHITE ICE CREAM CO.

BEST
 ICE
 CREAM

Phone 123 COR. SALISBURY AND HARGETT STS

Mrs. C—— had just been reading an article about India and how the Hindoos sacrificed *kids* to their gods.

Julia C. (interrupting):—You-you mean— Which kind?

Norfolk Southern Railroad

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New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

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Via WASHINGTON, KINSTON, GREENVILLE, FARMVILLE
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Fast Schedule Best Service
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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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SALVATORE DESIO. No branch stores.

Insure Against Loss by Fire
Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited

THE MECHANICS SAVING BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

CALENDAR

OCTOBER-NOVEMBER.

- October 23. Mrs. Lay's party to the Senior Class.
- October 24. Talk by Miss Shattuck in school room.
- October 29. Ringling Brothers Circus.
- October 31. Hallowe'en Party. Pupils' recital in Auditorium.
- November 1. All Saints' Day. Founders' Day. Inter-society meeting in parlor
- November 2. Miss Urquhart's party to the Junior Class.
- November 7. Talk by Mr. Lay in school room.
- November 11. Teachers' recital in Auditorium.
- November 13. Senior Class at home to the Faculty.
- November 14. Othello at the Academy of Music.
- November 15. Mrs. Lay's party to the Monitors.
- November 16. Sophomore party to the Senior Class. Junior party to the Freshman Class.
- November 28. Thanksgiving Day.

MOORE'S ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP
All Our Work Done by The Goodyear Welt System
104 E. Hargett Street

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dry Cleaning Establishment
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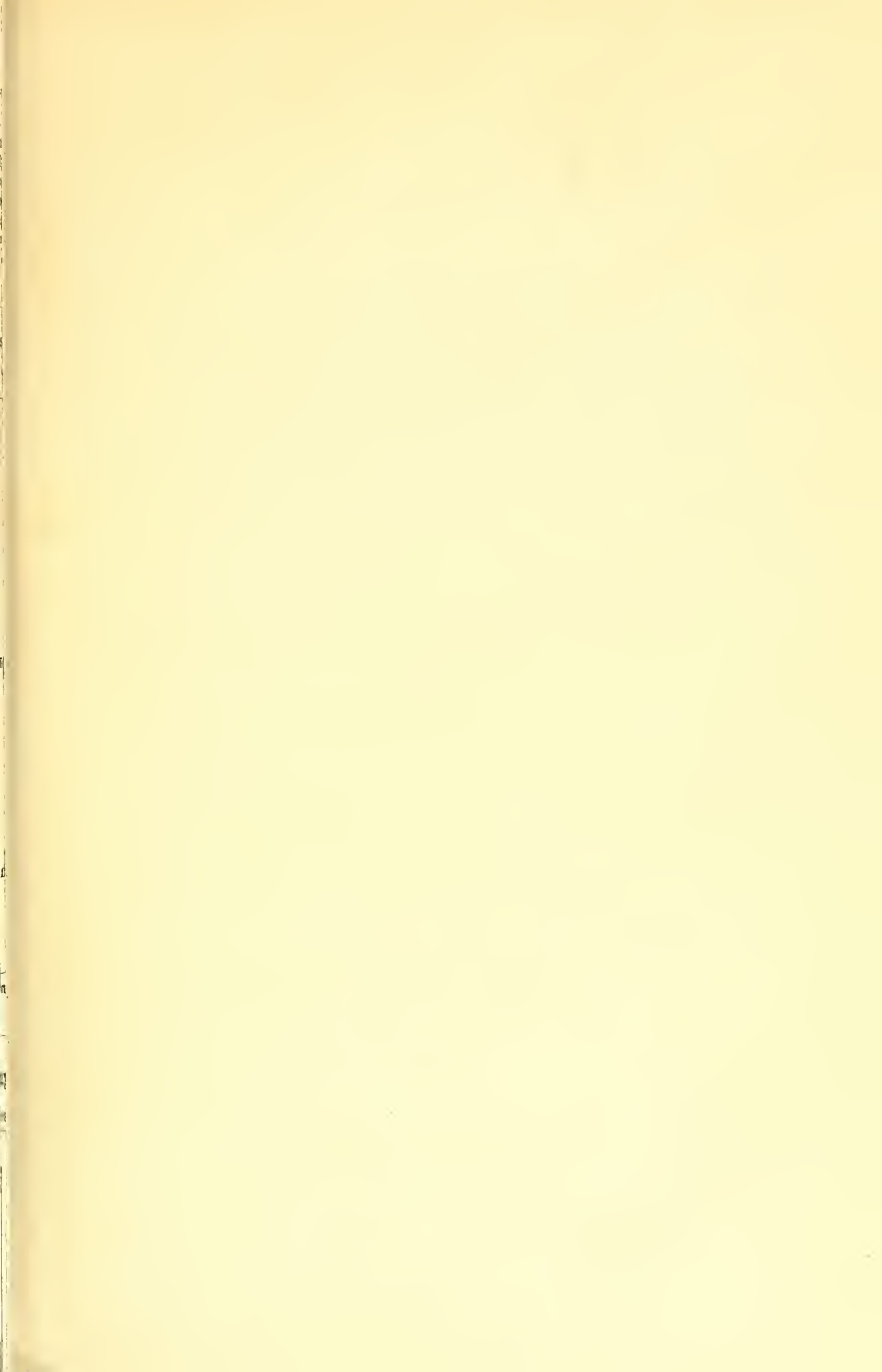
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(for girls and young women)

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Departments:

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- 4. *THE ART SCHOOL.*
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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

December, 1912



Raleigh, N. C.





The St. Mary's Muse.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

VOL. XVII

DECEMBER, 1912.

No. 3

Christmas Doubts

The holly wreath's hung at the window,
The mistletoe's over the door,
The last of our gifts and their packing
Are gayly spread over the floor.

The Santa Claus myth is a by-gone
A tale of my earliest youth;
We scarce can deceive our small Bobby,
At five he suspects, too, the truth.

But we've hung up our same row of stockings,
We're fond of old customs, you know;
Then we take a last look out the window,
As the shadows dance over the snow.

Soon tucked in our beds we are dreaming,
Then suddenly Bob and I wake;
That sound on the roof in the chimney—
O Bobby, for dear goodness sake—

It's only a mouse or—a reindeer—
Now lie down and go back to sleep;
I'll just take a look out the window,
O only a tiny, wee peep.

O, O the tiny, dear fellow,
O Bobby, do come here and see
Do you think it might really be Santa?
Do you think it could possibly be?

He's going as fast as a comet,
He's now quite gone out of sight,
And our stockings—they're packed full of good things,
O when will it ever get light?

And now that I'm calmer by daylight,
The excitement is somewhat forgot,
Did I dream? was I sleeping or waking?
Now was it old Santa or not?

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

LAURA MARGARET HOPPE AND MARY BROWN BUTLER, EDITORS

A Trip to Mount Mitchell(A Travel Sketch.)

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES.

“Good night; I’ll see you at five,” and away we went to bed, for we must rise early the next morning and start on our journey to Mt. Mitchell. Mt. Mitchell! Oh! the remembrance of Physical Geography when we said with pride, “Mt. Mitchell, North Carolina; elevation 6711 feet; the highest mountain east of the Rockies.”

At five sharp we were up and ready to start. We filled the wagon with blankets, raincoats, sweaters, but most of all and most important, with food. We even tied the huge coffee pot and the lantern to the tongue. After a good breakfast, the last for three days, we piled into the wagon amid many cries of “good-bye,” “be careful,” and “come back Saturday night.”

There were ten of us in the party—four girls, five boys and our chaperone. We knew what we had before us, so most of the morning we stayed in the wagon, singing and looking at the wonderful scenery. The road wound through green woods, beside shallow, sparkling brooks and through pleasant little farms in the valleys. Whenever the road emerged from the woods we could see across daisy filled meadows the blue mountains towering in the distance. We stopped at Toe River for a hasty dinner, for we must make the foot of the mountain before dark. We were tired of riding, so after dinner most of us walked. We soon came into a forest so beautiful that it seemed a part of a fairy tale. The river bubbled between its shrubby banks. Many of the rhododendrons were still in bloom; gigantic trees rose all around us. The ground was covered with velvety moss, exquisite ferns and pale yellow wild flowers. Everything was still and lifeless and we felt as if we were in an enchanted wood. We passed through this fairy forest and came to a farm house. We were at the foot and here we

pitched camp for the night. We girls cooked supper, and such supper! fat bacon rolled in corn meal, hot flapjacks, fried ham, crackers and jelly and coffee. No meal at the Waldorf-Astoria could have tasted better to us. After supper, as it was quite dark, we made our fire bigger and then went down to see the moonlight on the river. Of course, I had to break the enchantment of the wonderful moonlight on the sparkling water by slipping off a huge rock and plunging in.

We all then went back to the fire, which was burning brightly, and sang and told stories. We felt like we were real magazine characters—or else as if we were posing for an A. B. film, sitting there around the fire with our hair in two plaits over our shoulders and telling stories. All of us were tired and, knowing that we had a hard day before us, were not romantic enough to linger long around the fire.

We were up bright and early the next morning and at six were ready to start up. It was a long, tedious climb. We stopped for dinner where our trail joined the Black Mountain trail, and after about an hour's rest started bravely for the top. When we came in sight of the monument we became energetic once more and raced to the top. The top of Mt. Mitchell! Oh! what memories that brings back. First the monument to Dr. Mitchell, which is thoroughly disappointing. Up there, where everything is natural and rugged, one looks for a huge boulder or else a pile of unhewn stones set up in memory of the scientist who lost his life on the mountain. Instead there is a small imitation marble shaft. Visitors from year to year have scrawled their names over it. Next, the scenery, which is not at all disappointing, for you can see for miles in every direction the magnificent blue mountains in the distance and the dark green ones near at hand. We did not have much time to exclaim over the scenery as we must fix some place to sleep. We all went to work with a will gathering sticks to make a fire. We had to gather enough to last all night, because when it got dark it was dangerous to wander far from the monument. After enough wood was gathered to last all night, the boys cut down balsam trees and made a hut to protect us from the wind. By five-thirty we were ready for the night and the cold wind which we knew would come when the sun went down. Sunset was the most beautiful sight I have ever seen.

Such colors and shadows! From a deep purple to a light pink and then the blues. The sky was bluer than I have ever seen it. It does not take long for the sun to sink in the mountains and after it had gone, oh! how cold we got. We started a big fire, but it did not burn long, as the wood was wet. None of us slept much that night as we spent most of our time trying to make the fire burn. The only time that I slept was when I got down in Dr. Mitchell's grave. Around the monument are piled rocks to mark which way the grave lies and I got down behind the rocks and slept for a little while. Though I am scary, I never thought of ghosts and spooks that night.

We stayed on top to see sunrise and that again was wonderful. The sun seemed to rise right out of a bank of clouds. Below us we saw the clouds between the mountain ridges like the foam crests on the ocean waves.

Going down was much easier than coming up and we reached the bottom in less than three hours. We all stayed in the wagon most of the day. That night we pitched camp at Harvard. We were up early the next morning and were back at Little Switzerland by dinner time. Some few said they would never go again. But the majority of us declared that we had had the time of our lives and would go again the next chance we got.

An Attempt to Play Santa Claus

LAURA PLACIDIA CLARK.

Harold, a ten-year-old, and his twin sister Jane, were for the first time spending Christmas at the Glenview, the home of their grandparents. Glenview consisted of a large plantation with the house—a big colonial dwelling—set far back from the road. The things that chiefly attracted the twins' attention were the large fireplaces. They were accustomed in their city home to steam heat, and thus these fireplaces were a source of wonder and delight to them.

"It will be easy for Santa Claus to get down these fireplaces, won't it?" questioned Jane.

"Oh, an idea! We'll play Santa Claus to the housekeeper's child. She has a fireplace in her room." It was Harold who spoke this time—he had a fondness for ideas—"and I heard her say that Santa didn't ever come to see her."

"Fine! but how'll we do it?" Jane was ever ready to consent to anything that Harold planned.

"That's easy. I'm afraid to come down the chimney, but you know Mrs. McGon never has a fire in her room at night and we can get some toys and hide in the fireplace. After everybody's asleep we'll come out and be Santa Claus, but I never heard of Mrs. Santa's coming."

Jane promptly replied that she would be Mrs. Santa, because she could not be a reindeer, and nobody else came with Santa Claus. Thus the plans were laid.

The twins were very busy all of Christmas Eve collecting such things as they could find that could be given to the little McGon child. Their grandmother had prepared for their coming and this was not a difficult job.

Much to the surprise of their elders they were willing to go upstairs at eight-thirty. After the usual good-night kisses and much excited questioning about the time of Santa's arrival they went upstairs, but only to stay a short time.

"Now, come on, we're all ready and maybe Sana Claus will come to see us while we're gone."

"But," objected Jane, "he might think we're not here and won't leave us anything if he don't see us."

"Aw, come on." Harold was a little cooled by this, but thought himself too much of a man to back down now.

Two little figures, fortunately dressed in flannels, each carrying an armful of toys, crept silently down the stairs and into Mrs. McGon's room.

"Ugh! that fireplace looks so black! let's leave these things and go back upstairs."

But Harold, with great determination, walked straight into the huge fireplace without once thinking of the soot. "It is black in here," he thought, "but it'll never do to let sister think I'm afraid." And she,

as usual, followed his example and tried to get as comfortable as possible in the other corner.

Everything was quiet for about two minutes and then Jane said, "Wonder how long before Marie McGon and her mother are coming."

"S-s-sh, they'll be here presently and I hope they go to sleep soon."

Silence reigned for about five minutes and Jane spoke once more, "Harold, aren't you a teeny bit sleepy? I feel mighty comfortable in this corner."

"Noh! Hush!"

Again a silence of about five minutes and again it was broken by Jane, "Harold, aren't they ever coming? I'm tired of waiting."

Harold's response had a little bit of drowsiness in it this time.

The silence that then ensued was of a longer duration than before.

Meanwhile, the grandmother wishing to see her darlings once more before she went to sleep, had gone in their room and, finding the empty beds, had called their mother. Then followed a frantic search under beds, in closets, behind trunks, and in every imaginable place two such children could be hid. At first, the family was not alarmed for the twins were often found in some out-of-the-way place, but soon some anxiety was felt.

"Could they possibly have been stolen?" anxiously questioned the mother, and no one knew.

A different scene was taking place in the room downstairs. Mrs. McGon had come in and put Marie to sleep. It was a very sad thought to her that Marie could not have the pleasure of a visit from Santa Claus, but she was a widow and her only inheritance was debts. She was just preparing to go to sleep when she heard a sound in the direction of the fireplace. Thinking that no one would be foolish enough to break in her poor bare room she was not alarmed, but she heard it a second time and this time it was distinctly some one moving. Silently she got out of the room and hastened to find some men. How was she to know that the sound was merely a little girl turning over in her sleep?

The twins' father stopped his search and, cautiously entering the McGons' room, threw a flashlight into the fireplace. Imagine his sur-

prise when he found that "the burglars" were his own children! The excitement waked them up and there were some tears and much laughter over their explanation.

You may well believe that they were two black little Santa Clauses that were received in their mother's arms; also, that a much better Santa Claus came to see Marie McGon.

A Christmas Sketch

REBECCA DEVEREUX KYLE.

"'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced through their heads."

In the glimmering firelight two children could be seen snugly tucked in their little white beds, side by side. Certainly visions of sugar-plums or of *something* good must be dancing in their heads, for Molly lay with one fat, pink arm clasped over her head and a smile of blissful anticipation on her chubby face, while Jack dreamed blissfully of the visit of "Saint Nick" and tossed restlessly, murmuring something about "Reindeers." On the foot of each bed was hung a tiny stocking and already each one was filled with the longed-for goodies and toys. Molly's was full to the brim with everything her childish heart could desire, from a big red apple in the toe to a lovely French doll just peeping out at the top. Jack's was filled with guns, tops, and at the very top is a big silver watch with a long, heavy chain so that he would be sure not to lose it.

Slowly the firelight died and the shadows crept out from the walls until the room was left in utter darkness. In the distance could be heard the ringing of the glad Christmas bells as they welcomed the happy day, for it was midnight, that "witching" hour when gnomes and goblins play. It is that time of all the year when everything can speak—cows and horses and, yes! even dolls and watches! In the solemn silence the only sound that broke the stillness was the slow "tick, tick, tick" of the big silver watch which was in the top of Jack's stocking. There one could hear a smothered yawn as of some one

awakening from a long, dreamless sleep. Then—a small, sleepy voice whispered, “Oh! is there *any* one here who will talk to me? I am so tired of being just stupid and silent. I must speak to some one or else I will die of loneliness during the next year.”

Suddenly out of the intense stillness came the monotonous voice of the watch speaking, “I will tell you the story of my life and then you will know why it is that I keep on ‘ticking’ incessantly and never stop. I was made in Germany. Who could guess from looking at my commonplace face at the toil and trouble that it took to make me? I was made by an old German watchmaker who was very poor and had a large family of little ones to support. One does not earn many marks as a watchmaker and Christmas was drawing near and the children just had to have Santa Claus bring them something. So the old watchmaker set to work to make a watch the like of which had never been seen before. He took the greatest care in constructing me and I am made in such a manner that I will run forever without stopping. The old watchmaker never could have achieved this result if it had not been that he accompanied his work with many loving thoughts of Christmas and of the people poorer than he whom he would help. Then he thought of how thankful he ought to be for his many blessings and he instilled this spirit of thankfulness in me. My mission in life is to be always working and thus I will try to bring ‘Peace on earth good will towards men.’”

“Oh,” yawned the French doll, “that’s a very interesting story, but what a humdrum existence you must lead. I don’t envy you your work. As for me”— But her sentence was never finished because midnight was past and she could speak no more for another year.

In the gray dawn of Christmas day Molly began to stir, and then with a little gurgle of delight she made a dive for her stocking and pulled out the French doll. “Oh—Jack!” was all she could say, but Jack had no time to look at dolls, for he had already grabbed his stocking and now had his watch out, holding it to his ear. “It’s already goin’. Wonder if Santy wound it for me,” said he.

A few minutes later mammy came in, bowing and curtsying. “Christmas gif’, chillun, Christmas gif’! I’s e dun kotched yer now!”

At the Bulletin Board

(An Every-day Sketch.)

MELBA McCULLERS.

Oh, dear! such a crowd around the bulletin board! What *can* be posted there to cause such excitement? "What is it?" calls an old girl to those near the front, "are the marks posted?"

"Oh, no," answers a new girl, "but it's just as bad—it's the classifications. Do come and see what you are. I have never been as mad in all my life. Me a Freshman! The very idea, when I graduated from the high school last year with highest honors They told me before I came I could enter Junior, and I don't see why I'm not classed as a Junior when everything I take is Junior. I have Junior English, History and Philosophy, and am going to try for a certificate in music. I simply don't understand why I'm classed as a Freshman. I'm going straight to Mr. C—— this minute and ask him to explain. Here, you can have my place. Do let me out. I'm going to Mr. C—— right now. I never *have* been as mad in all my——" but the rest was lost as she disappeared within the portals of East Rock.

"Poor child," sighed the old girl who had taken her place. "She certainly has a lot to learn—about classifications at least. But I don't think she ought to fuss so, for she's not half as bad off as I am. Here am I, an *old* girl with Junior and Senior studies, classed as a Sophomore. I think it's terrible, but the only way is to grin and bear it. But I guess I'm just naturally used to Mr. C——'s classifications by this time. Well, guess I'd better go 'unit.' So long, everybody!" then she, too, is gone.

Her place, however, is quickly filled, for here come two more girls who push their way to the front. "Well, sport," said one to her friend, a little girl with a pug nose, "I see my name already. I'm a Soph—you are, too, aren't you? Isn't it just grand to be Sophs? I'm so glad I'm not a Freshman any more. Just look at that long list. Wouldn't you hate to see your name there, though? Some one said there were seventy Freshies. Let's see who they are. Why—what—just look there!"

“Well, I never! That *is* the limit. I’m not a Freshman, I’m a Sophomore. Why, I never heard of such a thing.” The pug-nosed little girl was getting quite indignant. “*Of course* I’m a Sophomore. This is my second year and I’ve taken everything in the course. Yes, I know I did drop Latin last year, but Mr. C—— said it would be all right, that I could be a Sophomore this year and make up Latin this summer and be a full Junior next year. So I certainly don’t see why he had to go class me as a Freshman. But I’ll get even with him yet. You just see if I don’t go to both parties, Freshman and Sophomore, and get everything imaginable to eat, too. And Mr. C—— can’t say a word, for he told me himself I could be a Soph and then classed me as a Freshman. Yes, I *am* going to both parties. So there! But I do think I *might* have been a Sophomore.”

Now, this is but one short scene of the comedy—or is it tragedy—enacted at the bulletin board when classifications are posted. Who could begin to give even one act, much less all? For with joy so the Seniors come and with pride do the Juniors go, but with endless indignation and regret do the might-have-beens go on forever.

SCHOOL NEWS

ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON AND ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY, EDITORS

Nov. 15—Mrs. Lay’s Party to the Monitors

At five o’clock on Friday afternoon, November 15, the monitors were delightfully entertained at the rectory. We were cordially received by Mrs. Lay, who invited us all in to sit down by a big open fire; and there punch and sandwiches were served by “Lucy” and “Ellen.” While eating we discussed “Othello,” which had been played at the Academy the night before. The hour seemed unusually short, and we all hated to hear the dinner bell ring after having spent such an enjoyable afternoon.

E. A. T.

Nov. 16—The Senior-Sophomore Party

On Saturday night, November 16, the Sophomores entertained the Seniors at a most delightful party in the Muse room. The amusement was in the form of games, such as jackstraws, dominoes, fascination, caroms, parchesi and tiddledy-winks. There were six tables, at each of which played two Seniors and two Sophomores. The score cards were "13s" and "15s" painted on cardboard in the respective colors of the classes. At intervals of two minutes a bell was rung and the partners who were in the lead progressed to the next table. Salted peanuts and peppermints were served while the games were being enjoyed and at the end of eight games delicious ice cream and cake were served, the color scheme being carried out in the minutest details. Caroline Jones and Susanne Busbee both having been lucky enough to win the greatest number of games, had to decide by "fascination" to whom the lot would fall. Caroline Jones, being the lucky one, received as a souvenir of the occasion a "wooly 'possum," and "Elizabeth Cherry received a "jumping jack" to console her for her ill-luck. This was one of the most unique and enjoyable parties that has ever been given at St. Mary's and the Seniors all said that "they had never had as good a time in their lives."

Nov. 16—Junior-Freshman Party

On Saturday, November 16, the Juniors delightfully entertained the Freshmen in the parlor, which was beautifully decorated with the colors of the two classes. A charming talk was made by Myrtle Warren, the president of the Junior class, which put the Freshmen quite at their ease. Following this, burlesque tableaux presented by members of the Junior class were given, a unique form of entertainment which was much enjoyed. The tableaux were "The Saving of Captain John Smith by Pocahontas," "Jack Spratt and His Wife," and "A Maid on a Summer Day." Delicious refreshments were served, after which Maie London, the president of the Freshman class, thanked the Juniors in behalf of her class for a most enjoyable evening.

M. L.

Nov. 25—Mu-Sigma Basket Ball Game

On Monday afternoon, November 25, the rival teams of Mu and Sigma met for their first great contest of the year. Both sides had a strong and vociferous party of supporters present who did their best by songs and cheers to encourage their own players and to "rattle" their opponents, but all this added much to the gaiety of the game and to the enjoyment of the more disinterested spectators.

The score tied several times during the game, showing that the teams were very evenly matched, but the final score was in favor of the Sigmas—16 to 14. There was excellent playing on both sides, though the chief honors should go perhaps to Elizabeth Walker, Frances Walters, and Mary Butler of the Mu, and to Elizabeth Candler and Tallulah De Rosset of the Sigma.

The line-up was as follows:

<i>Mu.</i>		<i>Sigma.</i>
E. Carrison.....	Center	O. Smith
M. Butler.....	Side Center	W. Rogers
E. Walker.....	Right Forward	E. Candler
F. Strong.....	Left Forward	T. DeRosset
F. Walters.....	Right Guard	M. Dortch
C. Smith.....	Left Guard	M. Robinson

Nov. 30—Christmas Entertainment

On Saturday evening, November 30, the children in the primary and preparatory department gave a "Christmas Entertainment" in the auditorium, supervised by Miss Davis. The entertainment was opened by Jane Kerr, who read a "Voice from a Far Country." This was followed by a "Festival of the Seasons," in which Bessie Folk as "Father Time" called for a review of all the seasons and the elements—Day, Night, Rain, Snow, Hallowe'en, and on through to Christmas Day (Nancy Lay)—which was voted by Father Time and all present as the "Greatest Day of the Year." Frances Walker then read "The Gift of the Magi," and then "The Christmas Guest," a one-act miracle play was given by the older children in the preparatory class, and was very well acted. The whole entertainment was very attractive and showed the most careful training. The audience was large and enjoyed the evening thoroughly.

Dec. 2—Peace-St. Mary's Concert

The first of the series of Peace-St. Mary's Concerts was given in the auditorium at St. Mary's on the evening of December 2, by Hans Kronold, 'cellist, assisted by Miss Diana Yorke, soprano. Mr. Kronold played six groups, which included two numbers of his own, and in all of them he delighted his audience. The full richness of his tones and his masterly execution marked him as one of the very greatest in his art.

Miss York sang an aria from *Tosca*, and a group of children's songs in English, besides several encores that were enthusiastically called for. She was very charming in both voice and manner, and her singing was a great addition to an already attractive program.

Dec. 7—"The Dress Rehearsal"

"The Dress Rehearsal," a bright and tuneful operetta, was given by Mr. Owen's chorus class on the evening of December 7. It was delightful in every way and the large audience enjoyed it all thoroughly, to judge by their repeated and hearty applause. The story shows a girls' boarding school rehearsing for "*Cinderella*," a burlesque play. Jennie Bell Boyden was a lovely and graceful *Cinderella*, who sang delightfully. Other singing parts that were very well taken were the "*Fairy Godmother*," Margaret Thomas, and "*The Spiteful Sisters*," Marguerite Blakely and Frances Sears, while the more humorous parts of the schoolmistress, Amy Winston; the "*Greedy Girl*," Elizabeth Tarry, and the "*Romantic Girl*," Agnes Reese, furnished fun and laughter all through the piece. The choruses were very pretty to look at as well as to hear, and the whole play went off with a sparkle and vim that reflected great credit on Mr. Owen and on Miss Shattuck, who assisted him.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Miss Jones, Principal of Grove House Academy.....	MISS AMY WINSTON
Mdlle. Epinard, French Governess.....	MISS GERTRUDE BRIGHAM
Amy Fibbs, afterwards <i>Cinderella</i>	MISS JENNIE BELLE BOYDEN
Clara Wilkins, afterwards the Prince.....	MISS LOUISE DURKEE
Sarah Ann, the <i>Greedy Girl</i>	MISS ELIZABETH TARRY

Sophonisba Spivins, Romantic Girl.....	MISS AGNES REESE
Martha Higgins } afterwards Spiteful Sisters {	MISS MARGUERITE BLAKELY
Carry Jackson }	MISS FRANCES SEARS
Mrs. Jarvey, Elocution Mistress.....	MISS BLANCHE SHATTUCK
Prudence Pinchbeck, a Visitor.....	MISS MARY DISBRO
Rosa Jennings, afterwards Fairy Godmother.....	MISS MARGARET THOMAS
Servant	MISS KATHERINE BUNN
Humpie	MISS LOIS PUGH

SCHOOL GOSSIP

ELISE GORDON STILES AND MYRTLE WARREN, EDITORS

Janie Kerr's brother was here a few days ago.

We are all very glad that Mary Vose is able to be with us again.

Melba McCullers has just enjoyed a short visit from her mother.

Jennie Bell Boyden has recently enjoyed a short visit from her sister.

Mr. Lay spent November 29 and 30 in Greensboro at the Teachers' Assembly.

Janie Rowland had the pleasure of having her mother with her a short time ago.

Miss Gardiner of Concord, N. H., was the charming guest of the Lays last month.

Mary Polk McGehee, a last year's girl, paid a visit to the school the latter part of November.

Helen Peoples went to Warrenton for a few days last month to attend her brother's wedding.

Mr. E. T. Kyle of Norfolk, Va., was here a few days the last of the month to see his daughter, Rebecca.

On the night of November 18 thirty St. Mary's girls went to the Auditorium to hear William Jennings Bryan deliver his lecture for the benefit of Rex Hospital on the "Making of a Man." They found the lecture and the personality of the speaker both very interesting and reported that they spent a very enjoyable evening.

It will be of interest to recent St. Mary's girls to know that Nell Lewis, '11, who has entered the Freshman class of Goucher College, is president of her class.

On Monday evening, November 18, a most enjoyable concert was given at Meredith College by the Saslavsky string orchestra, consisting of a first and second violin, viola and 'cello. The programme was unusually interesting and the musicians showed complete mastery of their instruments. A number of the St. Mary's music pupils were present and enjoyed the evening greatly.

The following card was received by friends at St. Mary's. It probably means that Kathryn Parker has given up her idea of college and has made her formal entrance into society.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McClean Parker
Miss Kathryn de Rosset Parker

Saturday, December the seventh
from four until six

Princeton
New Jersey

On Monday afternoon, November 18, Florence Stone celebrated her seventeenth birthday by a charming card party. Those enjoying her hospitality are Dorothy Hood, Adriana Webb, Ovid Webb, Elizabeth Lay, Ellen Lay, Frances Strong, Bessie Badham, Grace Crews, Matilda Hancock, Marion Smith, Elizabeth Campbell, Lois Pugh, Grace Overman, Eliza Skinner, Agnes Flythe, Margaret, Edna and Edith Mann and Annie Cameron. After several interesting games of "hearts," in which Ovid Webb won the prize, delicious refreshments were served. Having chatted pleasantly 'round the fire, a quarter to six found every one very reluctant to go back to school.

A. S. C.

 IN LIGHTER VEIN.

 Clippings From Our Exchanges and Others.

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 cage;
 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.

The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,
RALEIGH, N. C.

Correspondence from friends solicited.

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ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON,	SUSIE McIVER,	ELISE GORDON STILES,
ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY,		AMY CONYERS WINSTON.

JENNIE ELIZABETH WOODRUFF, Business Manager.

MYRTLE WARREN, Asst. Business Manager.

EDITORIAL

Christmas

Yes, it is Christmas again and we are all sewing and working on Christmas presents. But during the rush of the holidays the MUSE wants you to stop just a second and let it extend you the heartiest Christmas greetings! And though you are going away now we hope to welcome you all back after Christmas, and hope that you will have "the time of your lives" while you are at home.

"Home, sweet home!" As the time draws near for the holidays to commence our thoughts go to home more than usual. And while you are at home please don't any of you decide not to come back after Christmas, for we want to see you all back and be able to welcome every one of you again to St. Mary's.

The Athletic Associations

There are now at St. Mary's two athletic associations, Sigma and Mu. The school is divided, half being one and half the other. There is very little true athletic spirit at St. Mary's because all of the girls

have so many interests that are foreign to athletics. The girls that play on the Sigma and Mu teams are enthusiastic and maybe one or two others, but the rest of the girls take no interest. No, that is unfair to them, for they do take interest and really show a great deal of spirit when we have a basket ball match game.

Why shouldn't we show more spirit towards basket ball? Of course, we should, and so let's all try after Christmas to be more interested and give the teams more encouragement. The athletic associations are not only for basket ball, but for tennis, too. Each spring we have a tennis tournament and the girls should be practicing all fall to try to make the teams.

The presidents of Mu and Sigma try to make us interested in all forms of athletics and don't you think that it is for us to try and help them?

This fall we have had one basket ball game and the girls were all very enthusiastic and helped their teams by encouraging them. Now don't you think that if you can get up enough spirit to go to the games and yell yourself hoarse that you ought to have enough Mu and Sigma spirit at other times, to help the presidents, and in every way to keep up the true athletic spirit at St. Mary's?

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. R. W. Winston, Raleigh.
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SECRETARY	- - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER	- - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARIES	- -	{ Miss Anna N. Butxon, Winston-Salem. Miss Annie Root, Raleigh.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Miss Bessie Barnes of Murfreesboro paid a short visit to the school on November 27.

Mrs. Alex. Hanes (Mary Robinson) of Winston-Sale was in Raleigh for the Drewry wedding and was at St. Mary's for one evening.

Mrs. Charles H. Paine ("Chip" Roberts) of New York spent several days with Miss Katie the latter part of November. Mrs. Paine and her little son are in New Bern for the winter.

Miss Sadie Jenkins' visit to her cousin, Gertrude Cornish, just after Thanksgiving, was a pleasure to her friends here. Miss Jenkins has taught at Winthrop for several years, but has taken this year off for rest and study.

Mrs. and Miss Aiken of Pensacola, Fla., were at St. Mary's several times during November visiting Buford Aiken, a granddaughter of Mrs. Aiken. Mrs. Aiken was a St. Mary's girl of the '60s and a classmate of Mrs. Iredell.

Mrs. Carrie Carr Mitchell of Asheville spent an afternoon at St. Mary's the latter part of November. Mrs. Mitchell is the head of the chapter of St. Mary's Alumnae in Asheville.

Miss Nancy Fairly of Rockingham was at St. Mary's on December 6, visiting her sister Dorothy.

Visitors on December 7 were Misses Blair Rawlings and Georgia Hales, '09, of Wilson, and Helen Daniel of Philadelphia.

Miss Sophy Wood of Edenton called at St. Mary's in December. Miss Wood is president of the Edenton chapter of St. Mary's Alumnæ.

Miss Margaret Pennington of Tarboro spent a few days with Edith Clark during November.

Alumnae Weddings

Sheppard-DeVisconti

Tuesday evening, December 3, Miss Sue May De Visconti, and Mr. Ben Streeter Sheppard of Farmville, N. C., were quietly married in Christ Church by the Rev. Milton A. Barber.

Miss De Visconti was at St. Mary's last year and is the first bride among the 1912 girls. The MUSE offers its sincere wishes for the happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard.

Smith-Sanders

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Sanders
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter

Mary Louise

to

Mr. Mason Allen Smith
on the evening of Wednesday the eleventh of December
at half after seven o'clock
Edenton Street Methodist Church
Raleigh, North Carolina

At Home
after the first of January
Washington, North Carolina

McNeill-Williams

Mr. and Mrs. William Fitz Hugh Williams
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter
Rosalie Fitz Hugh

to

Mr. Thomas Alexander McNeill, Jr.
on the evening of Wednesday the eighteenth of December
nineteen hundred and twelve
at half after seven o'clock
Saint Stephen's Episcopal Church
Red Springs, North Carolina

Miss Williams was a member of the St. Mary's music faculty in 1909-1910. She has the best wishes of the MUSE.

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.

Raleigh's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls.

The Fashion

Fayetteville
Street

Femmes

Hour Day

FRENCH

HATS

SHOP

St. in. 11th Ave.

**Exclusive
Millinery**

"Why do the girls all look so pale?"
A *stranger* here might ask;
But we who live at St. Mary's,
Know "Thanksgiving" has just past!

If Thanksgiving were to come again
'Twould be a thing we'd rue;
It would only put off Christmas,
And that would never do.

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.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS
JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

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

WE SELL GOSSARD'S LACE
FRONT CORSETS

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

Thanksgiving boxes are over,
And with them all its joys;
But compared with Christmas happiness,
Such things seem merely toys.

The girls are busy packing,
Throughout the livelong day;
"I can not find a *single* thing!"
Is all you hear them say.

Why Is

Brantley's Fountain

The

MOST POPULAR?

Ask the Girls

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

Call OLIVE'S BAGGAGE TRANSFER

Phone 529

HERBERT ROSENTHAL

Ladies' Fine Shoes.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
Cameras and Supplies

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.
Behind King-Crowell

CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

COLLEGE STUDENTS! Your Wants Are Given Careful Study and Special Attention. The MCKIMMON COMPANY LEADS in the Showing of

Coat Suits, School Dresses, Evening Costumes, Waists, Coats, and Accessory Lines
Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Notions, Etc.

MCKIMMON DRY GOODS CO.

Fayetteville St.

C. E. HARTGE

ARCHITECT

Raleigh French Dry Cleaning Company
Corner Blount and Morgan Streets

T. F. BROCKWELL
All Kinds of Keys Bicycle Supplies
Typewriters of all Kinds Repaired

Thus the last few days are busily spent,
And are filled with thoughts of bliss;
But each girl dreads for the time to come
For the last long parting kiss.

MARY BUTLER.

KING'S GROCERY,

"The Little Store."

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE
Fayetteville Street

RALEIGH FLORAL CO.
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

HAYES & HALL
STUDIO

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

Call PLUMMER'S Stables
RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOTEL GIERSCH,
RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON
Druggist and Prescriptionist

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT
BRETSCH'S BAKERY

SHOES! WHOSE?

POOL & CROCKER'S

124 Fayetteville Street

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He met her in the meadow
As the sun was sinking low;
They walked along together
In the twilight's afterglow;
She waited while gallantly
He lowered all the bars,

Her soft eyes bent upon him,
As radiant as the stars.
She neither smiled nor thanked him,
For indeed she knew not how;
He was just a farmer's lad,
And she a Jersey cow.—*Ex.*

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 With a voice like a golden canary's;
 She made such a noise
 That the A. and M. boys
 In alarm fled away to the prairies.

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CALENDAR

NOVEMBER.

- November 18. William Jennings Bryan's talk in Auditorium.
Musical Concert at Meredith College.
- November 23. Miss Fenner's Talk in Muse Room.
- November 25. Basketball Match between Sigma and Mu Athletic Associations.
- November 28. Thanksgiving Day. Holiday.
- November 30. Children's Play in Auditorium.
- December 2. Peace-St. Mary's Concert.
- December 7. "The Dress Rehearsal."

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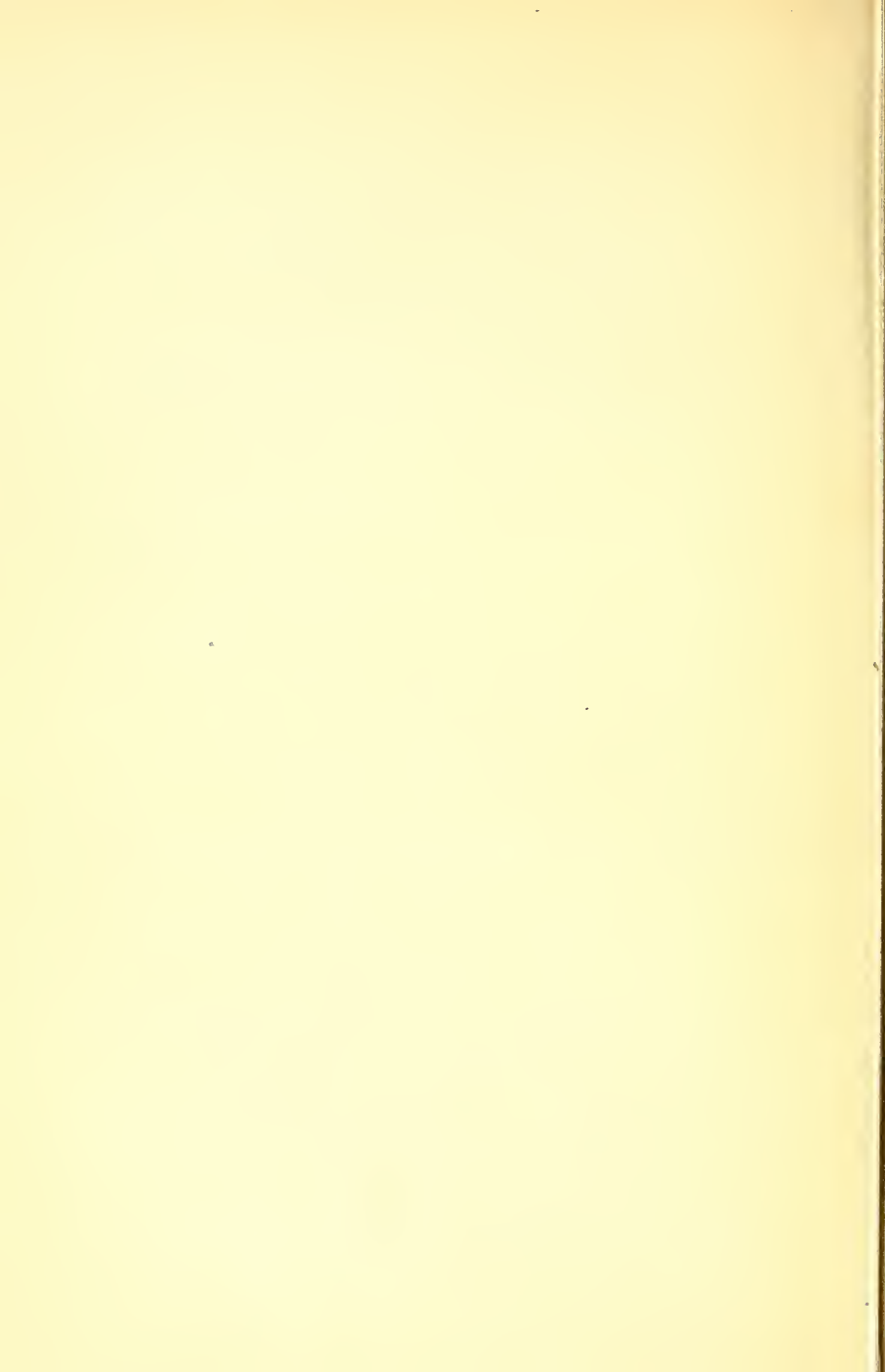
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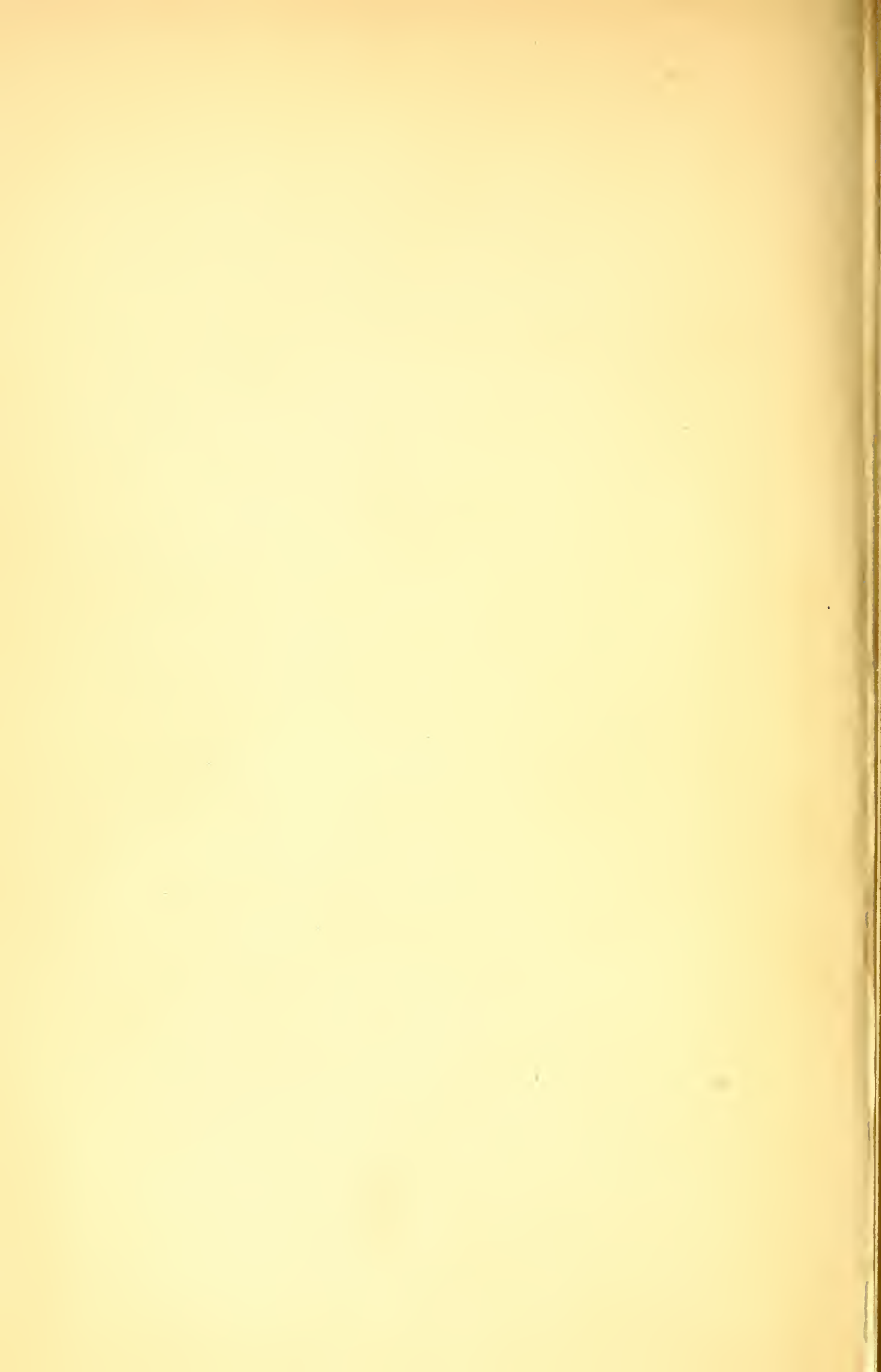
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The
St. Mary's Muse

January, 1913



Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

NEW YEAR NUMBER

OL. XVI

JANUARY, 1913.

No. 4

A Christmas Poem

EMILIE W. McVEA.

Long ago, as the legends tell,
Came wise men from afar,
Led onward by the mystic spell
That lay in the gleam of a star.

O star that gleamed in Bethlehem,
Brighten our darkness today.

The angel choirs in radiant light,
Hymned high their holy strain;
The shepherds, roused by the vision bright,
Gave back the song again.

O angel choir, O vision bright,
Visit our earth today.

They found the King, the King most blest,
A child in a manger stall;
Jesus, asleep on Mary's breast,
Tender, and weak, and small.

O little child, O child of God,
Come to our hearts today.

Christmas, 1912.

 LITERARY DEPARTMENT

 AMY CONYERS WINSTON AND JULIA WASHINGTON ALLEN, EDITORS.

 What the New Year Brought

ELIZABETH ATKINSON LAY.

It was a still cold night. Above the stars shone clearly and in the streets every light was ablaze, for was not this New Year's Eve, and did it not become every one to welcome in the New Year? And yet in one house all was still, the white gowned nurse slipped quietly and out and the doctor leaned silently over the little crib as he watched his patient. For five days little Ted, his parents' three-year-old darling, had been tossing in delirium, his tangled curls lying in a bright mass on the pillows, his eyes glittering feverishly. And now, now was the turning point for good or for bad, and, while all around the world was preparing to welcome in the New Year, the little life hung in the balance undetermined whether to make it a year of joy or sorrow in the hearts of the father and mother who stood by the bed.

Now clear and sweet rang out the chimes and all at once pandemonium broke forth. Never had the tooting of horns, the beating of drums, and the snap of fire crackers seemed so loud to the silent watchers within. Yet above it all mounted the sound of the chiming till the very stars seemed to echo it back through the night. The mother listened and oh! wonderful! the watchful eyes of the mother saw the baby's eyes open and she bent low to catch the words "Sing, muvver" then she started his favorite lullaby. Faintly at first then clearer the sweet tones came as she sang over again the dearly loved refrain,

"Sail, baby, sail,
 Out upon that sea,
 Only don't forget to sail
 Back again to me."

The brave voice faltered and broke for hadn't he promised her so long ago that he would always come back? He had raised his bl

es and promised, though only in fun, that he would "never forget" he shook his curly head. And now would he?

"Muvver, I forgot to say my prayers."

"Hush, I'll say them—

"Now I lay me down to sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take."

Look, the golden curls are still, the tired eyes are shut, the little hands cling to the mother's fingers in sleep—or was it death?

The doctor leaned over the crib.

"Thank God, he is safe."

"Amen," whispered the mother.

And so this New Year brought them not sorrow and pain and a great void in their lives, but gladness and joy, and, above all, thanksgiving.

A Sunset on the Prairies

(A Travel Sketch.)

FRANCES SEARS.

When the sun is setting and turning the heavens to gold it is not immediately morning in China as we all thought when we were children, but it is late afternoon in sunny Texas. What is more beautiful than the sun-set twilight and after-glow on the Texas prairies? Nothing! Only those who have seen it can fully appreciate its beauties. It is more like a sun-set on the water than anything. As far as eye can reach the flat, grass-covered ground. No hills or even trees to break the clear line of the horizon. The grass at your feet is short and tough while growing among it are the dear little Texas bluebonnets, which remind one of bits of blue sky.

As the sun now sinks lower the whole heavens are turned to gold. Even in the east the lights are shown by the lavender tints that are reflected upon the blue sky and white, billowy clouds. Lower and lower

the sun drops; everything is still, for you are perhaps alone, and if you are not every one stands in awe when such of God's beauties are shown. Twilight comes, and with it the soft breezes from the peaceful Gulf. You are startled perhaps by a prairie dog that suddenly runs through the grass. Then darkness comes. The *lonely* darkness of the frontier country! The indigo heavens and the million stars are shown. The coyote yells! You perhaps shiver with the awful beauty of it all. Quiet again, and the stars still twinkle softly above. You are alone on the vast prairie, the stars above you, and the blue-bonnets at your feet.

Just Any Winter Morning

(An Everyday Sketch.)

JULIA WASHINGTON ALLEN.

"Oh the bell, bell, bell,
Hear it clang and crash and roar,
What a horror does outpour
On the bosom of the palpitating air."

We will have to apologize to Poe, but this is exactly the way the rising bell sounds when its never failing peals disturb the blissful dreams of the St. Mary's girls at the "absolutely unearthly" hour of seven. The catalogue does not know how wrong it is when it states in flaming letters that the girls rise at seven o'clock, and have breakfast at seven thirty. It never occurs to any one to get up when the rising bell rings. Then you just yell to your roommate, "Wake up! The bell's rung and it's your morning to pull down the window," and soon a sleepy voice cries "It's not, you know I put it down yesterday—oh *why did* you wake me up?" Then you both turn over for just one more nap, and quiet reigns at St. Mary's for about a quarter of an hour longer. Then sleepy heads are popped out of doors with cries of "What time is it?" "How long since the bell rang?" "Oh, I'm so sleepy I can't get up." From then until seven thirty the St. Mary's girl works harder than any other time, trying to do in ten minutes what it takes an hour at home to do. There are mad cries of "Please

ive me the shoe-buttoner." "O dear—what am I going to do? There is not a single hairpin in this room. "Oh, there goes the bell. "Please button my dress." "I dont know where my hair ribbon is." "Oh I know I'm not going to get there, and I've been late twice this week already."

A mad rush for the dining room follows the ringing of the bell, and when the doors are closed, shutting out those who were just too sleepy to get up.

SCHOOL NEWS

ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON AND ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY, EDITORS.

December 10

On the night before the anniversary of the death of Jefferson Davis an inter-society meeting was held in the parlor in his honor. Bessie White, president of E. A. P., presided and Matilda Hancock read a very interesting article on his life during the war; Ellen A. Johnson a short article on his life during the war, and Miss Katie McKimmon a delightful account of his life. Following that "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," was sung, and the meeting was closed with "Dixie." Every one was very much interested in what Miss Katie had to say especially as Jefferson Davis' family found refuge in St. Mary's during the war. The following was taken from her paper:

Madam President, Friends:

Having been asked to speak of President Davis' life after the surrender, I will begin by saying that, for two years he was confined for "treason and conspiracy" at Fortress Monroe. Here he was subjected to treatment of which no government could be proud. He begged for a trial at the hands of his captors, but that was denied him. He was finally released because his health failed so rapidly from the confinement that physicians thought his life was in danger.

The State of Mississippi then offered him and his family a home

and later wished to send him again to the United States Senate which honor he refused. He spent the remaining years of his life at Beauvoir.

In the year 1878, Mr. Davis began his book, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederacy," completing it in three years.

As all his papers were lost, the history of the Confederacy was unwritten save by the deeds of its defenders. He therefore decided to give an account of his administration and the grounds of his faith.

He died at Beauvoir on the eleventh of December 1892 and was greatly mourned by his comrades.

December 14

"Mice and Men," a comedy in four acts, by Madeline Ryley, was presented by the Dramatic Club on Saturday evening, December fourteenth, in the auditorium.

The scene of the play is laid in England in the latter part of the eighteenth century. The costumes were effective and the settings attractive, especially the garden scene in the last act.

The members of the cast acquitted themselves with great credit, and the highest praise is due to Miss Davis, under whose efficient direction the play was presented.

Elizabeth Tarry as "Peggy" was irresistible, and demonstrated anew her histrionic ability. In the more difficult scenes with Lovell she showed genuine dramatic power.

Gertrude Brigham, as Captain Lovell, sustained a difficult part effectively. The climax of the third act was almost entirely free from amateurishness, and both Gertrude Brigham and Elizabeth Tarry showed an intense appreciation of the lines and held the situation most admirably.

Elizabeth Carrison, as Mark Embury, and Buford Aiken, as Roger Goodlake, deserve special mention and praise for the skillful way in which they held their characters.

The play as a whole was delightful and proved that the Dramatic

Club is a potent factor in the life of St. Mary's. The characters were cast as follows:

Mark Embury (a scholar, scientist, and philosopher).....	ELIZABETH CARRISON
Roger Goodlake (his friend and neighbor).....	BUFORD AIKEN
Captain George Lovell (his nephew).....	GERTRUDE BRIGHAM
Sir Henry Trimblestone.....	LOIS PUGH
Kit Barniger (a fiddler and a professor of department).....	AGNES REESE
Peter (Embury's servant).....	VIRGINIA BONNER
Joanna Goodlake (wife of Goodlake).....	FRANCES WALKER
Mrs. Deborah (Embury's housekeeper).....	ELEANOR HILL
Peggy ("Little Britain").....	ELIZABETH TARRY
Matron (of the Foundling Hospital).....	VIRGINIA SHERMAN
	JANET BOONE
	LAURA CLARK
Orphans.....	JULIA COOPER
	MARY GRANT
	MARY SMITH
	PENELOPE GALLUP
Molly (a maid).....	LIZZIE WINSTON

Place—Old Homestead. Period—About 1786.

December 16

On the afternoon of December 16, a very delightful organ recital was given in the chapel, Marguerite Blakely assisting. The following being the program:

Prelude and Fugue in B flat.....	<i>Bach</i>
	MISS JULIA COOPER.
Largetto	<i>Steinert</i>
	MISS LOUISE STEPHENSON.
They That Sow in Tears.....	<i>Rogers</i>
	MISS MARGUERITE BLAKELY.
Scherzoso	<i>Rheinberg</i>
	MISS ELIZABETH TARRY.
Noel	<i>Buck</i>
	MISS SUSAN RAWLINGS.

There were shepherds abiding in the field,
 Keeping watch over their flocks by night.

December 16

When the girls who had taken part in "The Dress Rehearsal," and "Mice and Men" gathered in the Muse room on the night of December the sixteenth by the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank and the Muse Club, they were greatly surprised to find that the prosaic room had been transformed into a Christmas bower. From the chandeliers were festoons of silver strung with tiny red bells while large bells were hung under each light; the walls had a frieze of Christmas stockings overflowing with holly, placed over the green burlap. In every available corner was placed holly and poinsettia and in every possible way the Christmas color scheme was carried out. Hot chocolate and delicious sandwiches were served and when the the half past nine bell rang the girls left reluctantly and afterward voted that this had been the nicest party of the year.

E. A. J.

December 19—The Christmas Tree

The Christmas tree at St. Mary's! Ah, who would miss that most thrilling night of the whole year, the night before we "go home." The Christmas tree is always a most joyous and exciting time. And this year it proved no exception to the rule, far from it!

All day long the very air seemed laden with excitement. We could hardly wait for eight o'clock to go to the "gym," for there the tree was to be. How we longed for the time to come and when at last it did, the whole school rushed there and found a transformed gymnasium. Around the walls were hung large ropes of cedar, while from a beautiful red bell high in the center of the ceiling ran festoons of red crepe paper to the cedar. At one end was a small stage banked on each side with holly and cedar; and in the center of the room—oh, a sight to make one hold his breath with delight!—was the Christmas tree, the largest and most beautiful tree with many glittering decorations and numerous lighted candles. "Oh! isn't it beautiful?" "Oh! isn't it wonderful?" was heard from all parts of the room.

But listen! From afar is heard a faint sound of singing—nearer and nearer it comes, and then through the side door a dozen or more

girls dressed in white, singing a Christmas carol. When they had finished the little children sang another carol. Then the crowd gathered around the stage to see "Experience," a delightful musical dialogue in which Jennie Belle Boyden and Marguerite Blakely and Amy Winston took part. After that Elizabeth Tarry recited the familiar "Night Before Christmas," and then with a loud blowing of horns entered old Santa with his elves. He had a bag full of presents in the form of "knocks" and hits which he read out, to the amusement of all. After the special hits, Santa, with the assistance of some of the Muse Club girls, gave out the general hits. Each girl getting some hit—for example some got mirrors, others boy dolls and jack-in-the-boxes and several anti-fat. After the presents were distributed candy was passed around and it was with regret that, after singing "O Little Town of Bethlehem" and "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," we left the gymnasium. But the Christmas Spirit lingered with us still and through our minds ran the old familiar words that recalled our childhood, "Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night."

M.McC.

December 20—January 7—Christmas Holidays

There were a few people who spent their holidays here at school. Besides the Rector and his family and Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank, those remaining here were Mlle. Rudnicka, Miss Graves, Miss Bottum, Frances Sears, Elise Stiles, Josephine Wilson, and for a while Miss Davis, Gertrude Cornish and Mary Vose were here for a part of the time. The general Christmas excitement prevailed and although Miss Graves was ill for a few days we had many lovely experiences.

The old Latin room was transformed to a beautiful Christmas bower with holly, pine and poinsettias, while trimmed Christmas trees stood in the corners. It was here that we found our presents, and I don't suppose that we will ever forget the joy of being able to go to meals at St. Mary's without paying any attention to bells.

There were several games of tennis, and once two young ladies played straight through breakfast and then ate their morning meal in the

kitchen. There were some very good plays at the Academy of Music and so matinee and theatre parties were enjoyed.

Christmas morning everybody went to church but contrary as it may seem to St. Mary's there was no chapel, night and morning.

Although we had enjoyed it thoroughly we were indeed glad to greet the girls when they returned from their respective homes.

F. S.

SCHOOL NOTES

SUSIE McIVER AND LAURA MARGARET HOPPE, EDITORS,

Lyde Palmer has had a visit from her sister.

Myrtle Warren had a visit from her brother recently.

Virginia Sherman's father and mother have been to see her.

Sallie Bet Quinerly's brother was here to see her in December.

Mary Franklin Graves and Julia Bond have had visits from their fathers.

Helen Daniels and Blair Rawlings were here for a few days with Susan Rawlings, early in December.

Helen Hartridge, Gertrude Brigham, and Elizabeth Gold have had visits from their mothers during December.

Mary Lamb (1911-12) came up from Henderson on the 14th to spend "Mice and Men," spending several days with Elizabeth Tarry.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright, after a visit of a few days with Martha and Helen, took Martha home with them for a short stay on account of her health.

Annie Belle Williams went home several days before the holidays to be brides-maid at the wedding of Miss Rosalie Williams, a former music teacher at St. Mary's.

Thursday afternoon, December 18th, Amy Winston delightfully entertained a few of her St. Mary's friends with a charming party at her beautiful home on Blount St. The first part of the afternoon the girls enjoyed singing, music and chatting after which delightful refreshments

ents were served. These consisted of a salad course and dainty ices. When the rugs were removed and dancing enjoyed. Those present were Caroline Jones, Evelyn Maxwell, Mary Butler, Frances Strong, Julia Cooper, Mae London, Lynne Grayson, Gertrude Brigham, Agnes Keese, Jennie Belle Boyden, Margaret McGary, Mary Bryan Griswold, Laura Margaret Hoppe, Mary Franklin Graves, Louise Durkee, Marguerite Blakely, Winnie Rogers, Placide Clark, Elizabeth Tarry, Mary Worth, Helen Hartridge, Susan Rawlings, Lina Lockhart, Lanie Sales, Janie Hunt, Tallulah de Rosset, and Katharine Bunn.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

Bereaved

However useless to repine,

I feel, in sooth, I must bemoan thee!

I used to love to think thee mine;

Now I, alas! no longer own thee!

Full many a week thou'st graced my hall!

Full many a walk we've had together!

No tempest daunted thee at all!

Thou seemed'st at home in stormiest weather!

I always held thee in respect,

Nay, more—regarded thee with rapture!

None, from my manner might detect

That thou wast only mine by capture!

Yes, long ago I captured thee;

The mem'ry of it does not shame me—

When all thy many charms they see,

I think, indeed, few men will blame me.

Yet now, behold, this is the end!

Thou, with another man, hast left me!

I trusted fondly in a friend,

And he, most foully, has bereft me!

I doubt I ne'er shall see thee more;

So long it seems since we were parted—

Evanished with my friend of yore,

Thou'st left me well nigh broken hearted!

Yet, recognizing thou art lost,
 I'll cast away this idle sorrow;
 And, knowing what umbrellas cost,
 Will seek another one to borrow.

—George B. Norwood, in *New York Times*.

Y Y Y Man

There is a farmer who is Y Y
 Enough to take his E E,
 And study nature with his I I,
 And think of what he C C;
 He hears the chatter of the J J
 As they each other T T,
 And sees that when a tree D K K
 It makes a home for B B.
 A yoke of oxen he will U U,
 With many haws and G G,
 And their mistakes he will X Q Q
 When plowing for his P P.
 He little buys, but much he sells,
 And therefore little O O;
 And when he hoes his soil by spells,
 He also soils his hose.

—Sam Loyd, in *Woman's Home Companion*.

Anticipation and Realization

To sit and dream in study hall
 Of young men short and young men tall—
 That's expectation.

To stand before the glass so long,
 With powder puff and curling tong—
 That's preparation.

To go downstairs so nice and sweet,
 And tall young men and short ones meet—
 That's presentation.

To listen to one's love for you
 In a corner seat just made for two—
 That's revelation.

To hear in the midst of his tale so sweet
 A clanging bell and approaching feet—
 That's disturbance.

To just talk on, in spite of the bell,
 And have a teacher toll your knell—
 That's tribulation.

—E. S., '08, in *The Seminary Blue Book*.

The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,
RALEIGH, N. C.

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ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY,		AMY CONYERS WINSTON.

JENNIE ELIZABETH WOODRUFF, Business Manager.
MYRTLE WARREN, Asst. Business Manager.

EDITORIAL

Welcome to all of you. We hope that your holidays were wonderful; that you had "the time of your lives," and that Santa Claus was very good to you. We are glad to see all of you back again and wish to extend our heartiest greetings to the new girls who have just entered since the holidays.

January I

Each year we all make new year resolutions and on the first day of January we carry them out to the letter. But do we remember them after that? I am afraid that the majority of us forget in a week's time that we ever made any new year's resolutions and get right back again into the same old ruts. Don't you think that we all make too many resolutions? Each year we make about a dozen and think, yes, think honestly, that we will be able to carry them out. But do we? No, and I think the reason is that we make too many and after we break one we feel that somehow it doesn't make much difference if we break the rest. Let us try this year and make only one, yes, just one resolution, and then we will be able to carry it out and profit by our

doing so. For is it not better to make one resolution and keep it than to make a dozen and break them all?

The Annual Muse

Now that the holidays are over and the editors of the Annual MUSE are busy collecting money and getting subscriptions to the MUSE, girls at St. Mary's now, and also Alumnae, please do all you can to help get out the MUSE. We want the best MUSE that has ever been gotten out and so do you. So if you all do your part we can accomplish it. But without your help we are lost. We all want a Muse and we want the very, very best.

1912 Christmas Greeting

This Season brings with it the message of Peace
 To the earth and of Good Will to men;
 Not one is forgotten, for God loves us all;
 Not one is too poor, no fortune's too small,
 To give richly by loving again.

So at Christmas I think of you all, and I send
 This reminder of Love's Jubilee,
 With a prayer for all blessings that come from above,
 Fond memory's tribute to those that I love,
 And the friends that, I trust, love me.

St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C.
Christmas, 1912.

GEORGE W. LAY.

This was the Christmas greeting composed by the Rector, and sent out by him to all girls now at St. Mary's, and who have been students here since he has been Rector, and other friends of the school. These lines appeared on the second sheet of a leaflet, the outside of which was decorated with a beautiful embossed design showing the St. Mary's seal and little conventional holly trees. The whole made a most attractive card, and one which in both thought and beauty was greatly appreciated.

The New Girls

All of us are glad to welcome the "new girls" who are with us since Christmas—Kate Leake, of Wadesboro; Julia Caroline Blount, of Penola; Bernice Wright, of Gibson, N. C.; Mary Holton, Winston-lem, and Louise Elliot, of Brunswick, Ga. Of these five, Kate Leake and Mary Holton were here part of last year; Ada French, who left in November, on account of her health, is also back for the new term.

"St. Mary's Pullmans"

It will probably be of interest to St. Mary's friends to know that at the Christmas vacation this year, the school despatched three Pullman "special" cars, entirely filled with St. Mary's girls. One of these cars was sent direct from Raleigh to New York, and was open at ten o'clock, thus saving the long wait for the midnight northbound train; the second car was for Savannah and Jacksonville, and the last for eastern North Carolina and Norfolk. Besides the interest attached to this unusual addition, it was a great convenience to the girls and to the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Thadius Allen
will give in marriage their daughter
Hattie Belle

to

Mr. William Smith
on Thursday evening, December the nineteenth
nineteen hundred and twelve
at nine o'clock
at their residence
West Raleigh, North Carolina

Reception
seven-thirty to eleven

St. Mary's girls for many years have known Cornelia Allen, the "Ducky," of the honied tongue, and the many friends. "Hattie Belle," Ducky's daughter, and "William Smith" is the same Will who for five or six years until last year was well known at St. Mary's, especially in his daily trips for the mail.

Death of Jennie Ford

On Monday, January 6, there passed away at St. Agnes' hospital Jennie Ford, a faithful and devoted servant of the old sort to whom the "white folks" owe so much. She was in her 73d year and during her long life had won the respect and affection of many people of both races. Especially is her loss felt by the family of the Rector of St. Mary's School, to whom she had rendered faithful and loving service ever since their home has been in Raleigh. After a life of close and constant devotion to her heavenly Master, she was ready, as she was willing, to enter his nearer service.

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. R. W. Winston, Raleigh.
VICE-PRESIDENT - - - - -	Mrs. Frank Wood, Edenton.
SECRETARY - - - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER - - - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARIES - - -	{ Miss Anna N. Butzon, Winston-Salem. Miss Annie Root, Raleigh.

ALUMNAE NOTES

A Tribute From an Old St. Mary's Girl to the St. Mary's of the Present Day

BY MRS. AIKEN.

In 1852 I left St. Mary's, then a girl of sixteen summers. En route from New York a little more than a month ago, after a lapse of sixty-one years, I stopped over in Raleigh, to visit the beloved "Alma Mater," where a grandchild is now being educated. Arriving in Raleigh late Saturday afternoon my daughter, also a former pupil of St. Mary's and myself refreshed ourselves at our hotel, then went directly to the school. When I found myself beneath the Arcadian shades of the grove, to me fragrant with memories of four happy years of schoolgirl life, my heart thrilled with pleasure; then, upon entering the parlor of the main building a bevy of young girls gathered about me, friends of my granddaughter, some proving to be descendants of my own old friends; in my enthusiasm over these bright surroundings I fear I forgot the dignity of an old lady of nearly seventy-seven years. Upon looking around this room I saw in their old places the full length portraits of Bishops Ravenscroft and Ives, the former having confirmed my mother, the latter myself. Then I was deeply touched as my eyes rested upon the portraits of Dr. Aldert Smedes, our much beloved first Principal of St. Mary's, over one mantel, and over the other his son and successor, Dr. Bennett Smedes, whom I knew intimately as a boy.

The very name of "Smedes" bears with it many cherished recollections. The next day being Sunday we attended both Chapel services; and I being the only survivor of four sisters who had been pupils of St. Mary's, one of whom was my classmate and companion during our entire course, I felt as if angel voices joined in the prayers and praises which arose from this sacred sanctuary. In the evening we were charmingly entertained at the Rectory by the present Rector and Principal, Rev. Mr. Lay, and his lovely wife, meeting also two of the young daughters. From this nest of domestic felicity I think there must extend a sweet "home influence" over the entire school. I judge from my short acquaintance with Mr. Lay that he is gentle and lenient to the natural mistakes or foibles of youth; stern, but just when a principle is involved or a duty willfully neglected; hence, under his administration the honor and reputation of St. Mary's is, I am sure, in most capable hands.

Now, what of St. Mary's? I found her flourishing like a "green bay tree," extending her branches, progressive in the departments of study and art, that she may more thoroughly cultivate and tenderly care for, as a fostering mother, those who come to her. She is indeed an inspiration and power in the land, having sent forth from her sheltering walls since her organization in 1842, hundreds, yes, thousands of girls, from almost every State in the Union, to fulfill their missions in life, as daughters, sisters, wives, and mothers. In this latter capacity, by their gentle admonitions and guidance, rearing their sons, the men of future generations, to be the wise leaders and upholders of our government. 'Tis usually the refined mother who strikes the keynote to the strain of lofty ideals and duty, which convert the man into the gentleman.

"Man is the nobler growth our realms supply," but "Woman! lovely woman! nature made thee to temper man," so these girls with minds and hearts intellectually and spiritually trained, thus carry out the destiny of perfect womanhood. May every pupil of this school realize that it is a Godgiven privilege to be known as a St. Mary's girl.

Alumnae Weddings

Spruill—Richards

On December 18th, Miss Christine Richards, of Gainesville, Florida, and Mr. J. A. Spruill, of Jacksonville, Florida, were married at the bride's home.

Kenan—Kenan

Mrs. William Rand Kenan
has the honor of
announcing the marriage of her daughter
Sarah
to
Mr. Graham Kenan
on Wednesday, the eighteenth of December
one thousand nine hundred and twelve
at Wilmington, North Carolina

Lee—Miller

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Ayres Miller
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter
Virginia Griffith
to
Mr. Luria Lyons Lee
on the evening of Thursday, the twenty-sixth of December
one thousand nine hundred and twelve
at half after eight o'clock
at Trinity Church
Asheville, North Carolina

Hamer—Du Bose

Dr. and Mrs. Theodore Marion DuBose
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter
Jane Porcher
to
Mr. Robert Cochrane Hamer
Thursday evening, January the ninth
at eight o'clock
Trinity Church
Columbia, South Carolina

The card above is of more than usual interest to St. Mary's girls of the last six years, for Janie DuBose is one of the girls that will always be remembered by all that knew her here. She is the sort of girl that

"stands out," by reason of her work as a student, by her influence always for good, and by her charm.

She was a student here from 1907 to 1910, receiving an English Certificate here last year, and helping win the Sigma Lambda debate. On her account we were more than ready to welcome her sister Beverly who came the next year, and was with us two years. The MUSE offers its heartiest congratulations to Mr. Hamer, and the best of wishes for both.

White—Ward

Mr. Charles Johnson Ward
requests the honor of your presence at the
marriage of his daughter
Grace Martin

to

Mr. Robert Bruce White
on Wednesday the fifteenth of January
one thousand nine hundred and thirteen
at high noon
Baptist Church
Franklinton, North Carolina

Myers—Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Brevard Davidson Springs
request the pleasure of your company
at the marriage of their daughter
Marguerite Clarkson

to

Mr. Richard Austin Myers
on Wednesday evening, January the twenty-ninth
at eight o'clock
One thousand nine hundred and twelve, South Boulevard
Charlotte, North Carolina

Mayo—Rogers

Mr. J. Rowan Rogers
requests the pleasure of your company at the
marriage of his daughter
Narcissia Gray

to

Mr. Howard Anderson Mayo
on Thursday evening, January the thirtieth
nineteen hundred and thirteen
at six o'clock
Christ Church
Raleigh North Carolina

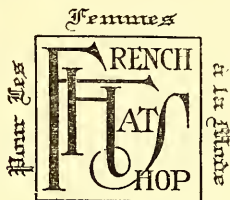
READ!—MARK!—ACT!

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.

City's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls.

The Fashion

Fayetteville
Street



Exclusive
Millinery

Teacher cranky,
Pupils few,
Questions flying,
Zero too.
What's the matter?
Don't you know?
Tuesday morning,
Always so.

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.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS
JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

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

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPAN
LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS
WE SELL GOSSARD'S LACE
FRONT CORSETS
131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON CO

COAL, WOOD,
ICE, BRICK

122 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N.

THE ALDERMAN CHINA COMPANY
CANDY—CHINA—TOYS
PICTURES STATIONER

The Same Old Story

There was a man in our town
Who wasn't very wise;
He said, "To keep expenses down,
I will not advertise."

But when he saw the people pass
His place without a look,
He said, "I guess I am an ass,
Who ought to get the hook."

Why Is
Brantley's Fountain
The
MOST POPULAR?
Ask the Girls

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 Mix

Call OLIVE'S BAGGAGE TRANSFER
Phone 529

HERBERT ROSENTHAL
Ladies' Fine Shoes.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
Cameras and Supplies

the OFFICE STATIONERY CO.
Behind King-Crowell

CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

COLLEGE STUDENTS! Your Wants Are Given Careful Study and Special Attention. The McKIMMON COMPANY LEADS in the Showing of
Wool Suits, School Dresses, Evening Costumes, Waists, Coats, and Accessory Lines
Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Notions, Etc.

McKIMMON DRY GOODS CO. Fayetteville St.

C. E. HARTGE
ARCHITECT

Raleigh French Dry Cleaning Company
Corner Blount and Morgan Streets

T. F. BROCKWELL
All Kinds of Keys Bicycle Supplies
Typewriters of all Kinds Repaired

At once he took a page, no less,
Within THE MUSE—it's true—
And since that page was sent to press,
Has all that he can do.

KING'S GROCERY

"The Little Store"

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

RIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE
Fayetteville Street

RALEIGH FLORAL CO.
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

HAYES & HALL
STUDIO

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

Call PLUMMER'S Stables
RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOTEL GIERSCH,

RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON

Druggist and Prescriptionist

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT

BRETSCH'S BAKERY

SHOES! WHOSE?

POOL & CROCKER'S

124 Fayetteville Street

Harness and Saddle Horses

Heavy Hauling

CARVER'S STABLES

HENRY S. CARVER, Proprietor BOTH PHONES, 229

Board, Livery and Exchange

118 E. Davie Street

Raleigh N. C.

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE

AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Street

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.

HUNTER-RAND COMPANY

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES

210 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

A Sailor's Epitaph

This sailor shook the mortal coil

Amid the tempest's roar,

For what he took for alcohol

Was $H_2 S O_4$.

M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.

GROCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

MARRIAGE
INVITATIONS

and Visiting Cards

Correctly and Promptly Engraved

Send for samples and prices

EDWARDS & BROUGHTON PRINTING CO

Steel Die and Copper Plate Engravers

RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HIGH GRADE TOILET ARTICLES
 The Wake Drug Store. Phones 228

WICKS' UP-TOWN DRUG STORE Phones 107
 Prompt Delivery

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.
 JEWELERS

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
 MILLINERY

PESCU'D'S BOOK STORE
 12 W. HARGETT ST.

RIDDERS TAILORING CO. for Dry Cleaning, Alter-
 ing, and Pressing done at small cost.
 226 Fayetteville Street

DARNELL & THOMAS
 MUSIC HOUSE

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE
 15 S. Harrington Street Phone 941 M

ELLINGTONS' ART STORE
 RALEIGH, N. C.
 Everything in Art
 Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

WEATHERS ART STORE
 Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.
 117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

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

J. R. FERRALL & CO.—GROCERIES
 BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE
 222 Fayetteville St., RALEIGH, N. C.

WHITE ICE CREAM CO.
 BEST
 ICE
 CREAM
 Phone 123 COR. SALISBURY AND HARGETT STS

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!

Norfolk Southern Railroad
 ROUTE OF THE "NIGHT EXPRESS"

New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

NORFOLK **RALEIGH**
 NEW BERN
 GOLDSBORO

Via WASHINGTON, KINSTON, GREENVILLE, FARMVILLE
 AND WILSON, TO POINTS NORTH AND SOUTH

Electric Lighted Pullman Sleeping and Parlor Cars

Fast Schedule Best Service
 Double Daily Express Service

W. W. CROXTON,
 Traffic Manager, NORFOLK, VA.

C. W. UPCHURCH,
 General Agent, RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

<p style="text-align: center;">H. STEINMETZ FLORIST</p> <p>Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets, Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants. Raleigh, N. C. Phone 113</p>	<p>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.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">SALVATORE DESIO. No branch stores.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">T. W. BLAKE</p> <p>RICH JEWELRY. Mail orders solicited RALEIGH, N. C.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Insure Against Loss by Fire Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited</p> <p style="text-align: center;">THE MECHANICS SAVING BANK RALEIGH, N. C.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">WATSON PICTURE & ART CO. PICTURE FRAMES AND WINDOW SHADES</p> <p style="text-align: center;">PERRY'S ART STORE S. Wilmington Street</p>	

Calendar for December-January

- December 7. Mrs. Lay's party to Junior Class.
- December 9. Second Mu-Sigma basket ball game.
- December 10. Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank At Home to Faculty.
- December 11. Second afternoon reception by Faculty in parlor.
- December 14. "Mice and Men" by Dramatic Club.
- December 15. Party for Sight Singing Class and Dramatic Club, given by Muse Club.
- December 19. Christmas tree and entertainment in Gymnasium.
- December 20. Christmas vacation begins.
- January 7. Girls return to School.
- January 8. Beginning of school work.
- Jan. 23-25. Mid-year examinations.

<p>MOORE'S ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP All Our Work Done by The Goodyear Welt System 104 E. Hargett Street</p>	<p>Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dry Cleaning Establishment Cardwell & O'Kelly, Proprietors 204 S. SALISBURY STREET</p>
<p>THE WAU GAU RAC: Official Organ of the A. & M. Athletic Association. \$1.50 per year. WALTER C. TAYLOR, Bus. Mgr., West Raleigh, N. C.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">TOYLAND</p> <p>China, Toys, Fancy Goods, House Furnishings 8 and 10 East Hargett Street Personal attention to mail orders. Bell Phone 438</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">MRS. FRANK REDFORD 13 W. Hargett St. Stylish Millinery</p>	

BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.

RALEIGH'S GREATEST DRY GOOD STORE

Come and See Us in Our New Home

Everything for Woman's Wear. Ready-to-Wear Garments of all Kinds

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Premier Carrier of the South

Most Direct Line to All Points

NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST

Through sleeping cars to all principal cities; through Tourist Cars to San Francisco and other California points. All-year Tourist tickets on sale to principal Western points. Convenient local, as well as through trains. Electrically lighted coaches. Complete Dining Car Service on all through trains. Ask representatives of Southern Railway about special rates account Christmas holidays; also various other special occasions. If you are contemplating a trip to any point, communicate with representatives of Southern Railway before completing your arrangements for same. They will gladly and courteously furnish you with all information as to the cheapest and most comfortable way in which to make the trip. Will also be glad to secure Pullman Sleeping Car reservations for you.

H. F. CARY, General Passenger Agent,
Washington, D. C.

J. O. JONES, Traveling Passenger Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.

The
St. Mary's Muse

February, 1913



Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

LENTEN NUMBER

VOL. XVI.

FEBRUARY, 1913.

No. 5

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

MARY BROWN BUTLER AND JULIA WASHINGTON ALLEN, EDITORS

Good Resolutions Still

Oh, yes, with purpose high and strong
To do the right and shun the wrong,
We'll meet this present year!
Yes, meet it with brave hearts and true,
And what before us lies we'll do,
Without a doubt or fear!

And when the reckoning all is done
And we our latest race have run,
And Watchman, standing on the height,
Is asked to tell "what of the night?"
Oh, may he give the glad reply
The "morning cometh," with clear sky!

E. AND M. BUTLER.

He Who Laugh's Last

ANNIE CAMERON.

"Can't we go?" "Why?" "What did he say?" "Did you catch it?"
Was he mad?" These questions with several others met Bill as he
ushed past the five eager boys that crowded the doorway.

"Mad! no, but he just put his foot down on it from the very begin-
ing, but what could you expect of old Reddy. He's a regular old
rab!"

"Yes," said Jim perching himself on the foot of the bed, "and he's been down on us for some time. Do you remember that time about the chickens? And then the apples! He's got his eye on us, sure!"

"Well, then," said Bob lying back luxuriously against the pillow, "he's so sure we're up to something let's don't disappoint him. What do you say to a trick on Reddy?"

The council of war that followed appeared to be entirely satisfactory and the meeting broke up with many hearty exclamations of "Five o'clock?" "Fine and dandy!" "We'll be there!" "Don't forget!" "Good-bye."

Little did they know that outside the door some one else determined to be there at five o'clock.

It was hardly good daylight when five shivering figures made their way stealthily past Prof. Redwing's house and down the road in the direction of his stables. At the carriage-house they stopped.

"Well, here we are at last," said Jim "Wow! but it's cold! Where's Bob? Confound that boy he's too lazy for— Well here you are at last. You know the place. Where does he keep the carriage, the closed one? Oh—there it is. Here, Jack, you and Bob and Bill and Tom take the shafts and Pete and I'll push. Heave ho! my lawd Yank out the old omnibus!" There was a tense moment of tugging then the carriage rolled slowly from under the shed. Once in the road Bob halted.

"Gee! but this is heavy. I'm going to look inside. I bet—"

"No you're not, old shirk. There's nothing the matter. You pick up the shafts and go on!"

So on they went with a conversation broken now and then by stops on hills or rough places.

"Gee, but won't Reddy be mad!"

"Serves him right, the old pill!"

"If he ever gets wind of who did this—oh! heavens, won't we catch it?"

"Get wind of it? You bet your life he'll spot us the first thing!"

At the end of the second mile Bob rebelled.

"Say, fellows, ain't this enough? It's heavy as lead and two miles a plenty. The old fox will never find it anyway."

"I thought that next hill would scare you," said Jim, "but I guess this will do. Say, won't Reddy be some hot when he prepares to roll down the avenue and finds his equipage gone."

"Here pull it over here in the bushes. There that's it. Now all-board back for breakfast, come on!"

But all six stood suddenly petrified at the sight of Reddy's head in the carriage window.

"Thank you, boys," he said in the pleasantest of voices. "I've had a very nice ride. Now will you please take me back to school? It'll soon be time for breakfast."

A Trip Down a Mexican Canal

(A Travel Sketch.)

JOSEPHINE WILSON.

We had been looking forward for sometime to a trip on this old canal and now that the day had actually arrived it was with the greatest pleasure that we took our seats in one of the many pretty barges bobbing about on the water.

The barge was beautifully decorated on the outside with flowers; hundreds and hundreds of flowers were strung from one end to the other. Red flowers, blue flowers, yellow flowers and in fact every color of flower was used and yet so artistically were they strung and with such taste that the effect was wonderful. Our boatman was a tall, dark Indian who in his high-peaked hat and bright colored blanket fitted in beautifully our quaint and picturesque surroundings.

The banks of the canal which we passed, were for the most part grown up in a luxuriant mass of tropical fruit; oranges, bananas and mangoes were the commonest of these, and so heavy-laden was the air with their fragrance that at times it was almost sickening. Here and there the monotony was broken by a group of Mexican huts, one of these which appeared larger than the rest excited our curiosity to such an extent that we asked the boatman to let us land and pay a visit to the place.

The camp, or whatever it might be called, consisted of about eight or ten miserable little huts, before which a crowd of dirty little urchins were making a lot of fuss. Here and there an occasional woman was building an out-of-door fire or in the act of preparing a meal.

We had not so much as set foot on the cleared spot where the huts were, when one of the dogs, followed by several others, set up such a yelling that judging from the racket they made there might have been fifty of the ugly skinny beasts. Our guide finally explained to one of the women that we were tourists out to see the country and the dogs were called off and we were invited to come and look at some of the wares they had to sell. Such a quantity of pretty hand-woven baskets, brightly colored blankets and bags, along with other Mexican curios were produced that it was with great difficulty that we at length pulled ourselves away, carrying with us several souvenirs to remind us of our first trip to a real Indian village.

A Usual Occurrence at Lunch Period

(Every-day Sketch.)

MARY BROWN BUTLER.

Oh, dear! How much more time have we before the bell? I'll declare we certainly ought to have more than fifteen minutes at this lunch period. I never know whether I'm coming or going, for I'm always in such a hurry and rush. How some people find time to stroll around the grove now is beyond me! But I *know* they must be the unfortunate ones who never get any mail! Isn't it just too provoking? The mail never gets here in the morning before chapel time any more, and there is always such a mob over at the office at lunch that I never can get mine. And then, too, I never have time to read all my numerous (?) letters in just fifteen minutes! The bell always rings for class when I'm in the most thrilling part.

And I always have something "most important" to tell some one at this time, and I *never* can find them, of course. By the time I chat with a girl all over this place, and go from Miss Shattuck's dormitory

nior Hall searching for her, why I have entirely forgotten what I had tell her. Oh yes! I forgot that permission! I knew I had something on my mind. I forgot to file my permission to go out this afternoon, and now I'm afraid it's too late. However, I'll be brave and try. *here is a pencil?* Dear me! I never can find a thing when I get in hurry. For mercy's sake, somebody lend me a pencil!

And I did want to find time to glance over my lesson before class. Of course I'll get a question in the part I haven't looked at! Guess I'd better study a little. Goodness gracious!! You can't mean that's the bell already! Here I have been sitting down talking away so fast that I haven't done a single one of the many things that I was *just* *liged* to do. And I don't even know where my book is! I simply can't find it, as I went to class yesterday without it and got reported. See now where I get late today. "To get late" or "to go to class without a book," that is the question!!

SCHOOL NEWS

ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON AND ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY, EDITORS

January 27

An excellent cure for the "blues" are Mrs. Cruikshank's teas. On Monday, the 27th of January, at four o'clock, several girls from West Rock, Clair Blount, Annie Cameron, Louise Eliot, Marie Hopkins and Polly Wood; from East Rock, Lynn Grayson and Laura Clark; and three from Main Building, Francisca King, Elizabeth and Cornelia Garing, met in Mrs. Cruikshank's cozy apartment for tea and general cherrymaking. With the famous tea they had peanut-butter, sandwiches, and then a jolly tie cracking nuts and story-telling. Each had some experience or opinion to express and from the happy group a steady buzz was heard.

The little electric bell starts and ends a great many things at St. Mary's, so their delightful party broke up with many sincere thanks to their charming hostess and they went to their respective abodes when it sent forth its shrill summons.

E. S. W.

January 29

What a pleasant surprise was given the Sophomores, on Wednesday January 29th, when on going for our mail, after lunch, we were given invitations bidding us to come to Mrs. Lay's at five o'clock.

Remembering the hospitality tendered by Mrs. Lay on all occasions, we were assembled in her cozy parlor at a few minutes after five, where for nearly an hour we engaged in pleasant conversation, while Mrs. Lay served hot chocolate, cake and candy, assisted by two of her daughters. Loath to leave, we remained until the big bell sounded forth its summons to dinner, then bidding Mrs. Lay "good-bye" departed, declaring the party to be a pleasant one indeed.

M. E. R.

February 1

A Dramatic Recital was given in the auditorium on Saturday evening, February 1st, by Miss Florence Davis.

The first number presented was an adaptation of John Luther Long's delightful story, Madame Butterfly. Miss Davis brought to her interpretation the real Japanese atmosphere, and vividly portrayed the traditions of emotion in the experiences of the unfortunate Japanese maid.

In the group of lyrics, the reader was thoroughly enjoyable while the final number in the impersonation of the various characters of "Merely Mary Ann," showed her efficiency as a reader, and each character stood out before the audience with clearness and realism.

Miss Davis has a charming platform manner and brings to all of her readings a clearness of enunciation and a literary appreciation that is delightful. Miss McCobb's songs were greatly enjoyed and proved a pleasant interlude in an altogether satisfactory program.

February 3

On Monday night, February 3d, the University Dramatic Club gave a delightful entertainment in the school auditorium, a comedy in three acts, entitled "What Happened to Jones." The parts were well cast and the characters being sustained throughout.

Those deserving special mention were C. F. Coggins in the part of
 nes; W. P. M. Weeks as Ebenezer Goodly, and his wife H. V. John-
 a; W. B. Pitts in the part of the "old maid sister," too, was unusually
 od, and Mr. Conrad made a graceful and most fascinating Cissy.
 The play itself is full of comedy, which received frequent applause
 om a most appreciative audience. We hope that the University Dra-
 matic Club, will in the next tour visit us again in our auditorium.

February 4—Freshmen-Junior Reception

Tuesday evening, February 4th, at eight o'clock, the doors of the re-
 ception room were thrown open by the Freshmen to the Junior Class,
 owing the parlor beautifully festooned in the two class colors, green
 and white, and orange and black. Cushions were attractively arranged
 on the window seats and chairs; palms and ferns were most artistically
 placed, adding much to the beauty of the room. As the Juniors entered
 the room they were handed heart-shaped cards on which were questions
 to be answered by one letter or group of letters of the alphabet. These
 kept them busy most of the evening. Ice cream, cake and salted pea-
 nuts were served from the grill room. After the refreshments the rugs
 were turned back and all enjoyed dancing till the ringing of the big
 bell.

E. P. SMITH.

SCHOOL GOSSIP

SUSIE McIVER AND LAURA MARGARET HOPPE, EDITORS

Mrs. Brigham came up from Savannah to spend several days with
 her daughter, Gertrude.
 Ellen Duvall ('08) and Jessie Harris ('05-'08), spent a few days at
 the school.
 Kate Smith (1910-'12) on her way home from New York, where she
 has been studying voice, spent a week with her friends.
 Shirley Dashiell went home on account of ill health, but her many
 friends hope that she will be able to return before long.

Helen Harris has had a short visit from her mother.

Mary Michaux and Edith Clarke enjoyed visits from their father during the month.

Maie London has been over to Pittsboro to visit her grandparents.

Mr. H. A. London, Mr. Mann and Mr. Grant have paid short visits to their daughters.

We were all sorry to hear that Dr. Moore was obliged to come up from Wilson to take Mabel home on account of an attack of appendicitis.

Frances Pender and Mary Dortch have had visits from their brother. Jane Kerr and Lizzie Winston spent the week end at their homes.

Clara Cleaton had as her guest for a few days in February, Adeline Bennett, of Portsmouth.

We are glad to welcome "a new girl," Arlene Joyner, of Greenville, N. C.

Helen Hartridge had a short visit from her brother who stopped by on his way from New York.

Mrs. Taylor paid Mary a short visit on the 18th.

Julia Bond's father and brother spent a few days with her.

Mary Bryan Griswold went to her home in Durham to spend a few days.

Virginia Davis has been in Wilson a few days on account of the illness of her father.

Miss Kate Hardy, of Greensboro, a Saint Mary's girl of several years ago, spent a day and night at St. Mary's in January.

Tissie Harrison's short visit to St. Mary's in February was very much enjoyed by her many friends here.

Mary Shuford ('10) and Annie C. Wood passed through Raleigh on their way from the White-Ward wedding where they were bridesmaids, and their many St. Mary's friends enjoyed very much the short visit they made at the school.

Caroline Jones spent several days in Charlotte the latter part of January where she was a bridesmaid at the marriage of her cousin, Miss Marguerite Springs to Mr. Meyers.

 IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

A Lady of Mark

Belinda is a village belle,
Her beauty has no=

Her charming manner is perfection,
There is no one like her in this §

I wonder would she think me rash
If after her I made a—

And with a manner suave and bland
I frankly asked her for her ~~part~~

When I murmured, "Tell me, dearie,"
Would she say "Yes" unto my ?

And yet—Belinda's tongue's so brisk
I fear I'd be an *

—*Harper's Weekly.*

 A Carpenter's Serenade

A lath! I quite a door you, dear,
I've hallways loved your laughter;
Oh, window you intend to grant
The wish my hopes are rafter?

When first I sawyer smile, 'twas plane
I wood rejoice to marry;
Oh, let us to the joiner's hie,
Nor longer shingle tarry!

And now that I have axed you, dear,
Plumb, square and on the level,
(I've always wanted 2 by 4),
Don't spile hope's happy revel.

The cornice waving, Peggy, dear,
The gables all are ringing;
Why let me pine? for oh, you know,
I'm sawdust when I'm singing.

—*Ex.*

The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1912-1913.

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES, Editor-in-Chief.

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ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON,	SUSIE McIVER,	ELISE GORDON STILES,
ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY,		AMY CONYERS WINSTON.

JENNIE ELIZABETH WOODRUFF, Business Manager.

MYRTLE WARREN, Asst. Business Manager.

EDITORIAL

Lent

We all keep Lent at St. Mary's and we all look forward to Lent. This year the services in the chapel have been better attended than usual and we hope that they will continue to be so well attended. During Lent we all sew a great deal and while we are sewing don't you think that you ought to think of the poor little children who need so many things and make something for some of them? Then our Easter offering will mean so much more to us.

The Junior Auxiliaries at St. Mary's

The school is divided into seven chapters according to the halls and buildings. Miss Katie is, of course, at the head and is the general supervisor. During the year we have meetings every other Sunday night and read articles and stories about missionaries and the work that the church has done and what is to be done. During Lent most of our chapters either sew for some poor people or raise money to send and help some good cause—like the Thompson Orphanage. The Junior Auxiliary is very beneficial to all of us and we should profit by it.

etings. The teachers also have a chapter of the Woman's Auxiliary and they also work as we do. Every girl in school belongs to some chapter and the evenings that are spent in listening to stories of missionaries and of the good they, the Christians, are doing, are always most enjoyable.

Thank You

The editors of the Annual MUSE wish to thank all of you girls for the wonderful way you have helped us, not only by paying your assessments but for taking such an interest in the picture. And we hope that the Annual will please you.

Miss Hunter's Visit

Miss Claudia Hunter, of Henderson, spent a few days at St. Mary's during January and spoke to the girls on Foreign Missions. She is much interested in what is going on now in Japan, and spoke chiefly of the mission work there. By her suggestion, the chapters have gotten copies of two books on Japan, issued by the Foreign and Domestic Missionary Society of New York, and these works are being read and studied in the chapters in their Sunday night meetings. There is also a supply of Japanese postcards which have been shown through a reflector to some of the chapters, and were found very interesting. Miss Hunter should feel repaid that her suggestions were so promptly followed.

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. Sophronia Horner Winston, of Raleigh, Alumna of St. Mary's and president of the St. Mary's Alumnæ Association, died in Philadelphia, February 18th. The MUSE wishes to express the deep sympathy of the student body of St. Mary's for the members of her bereaved family and particularly for her daughter, Amy Winston, their friend and schoolmate.

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. Frank Wood, Edenton.
VICE-PRESIDENT - - - -	
SECRETARY - - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER - - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.
FIELD SECRETARIES - -	{ Miss Anna N. Butxon, Winston-Salem. Miss Annie Root, Raleigh.

DEATH OF MRS. WINSTON

It is with deep regret and sorrow that the Alumnae body learned of the death of their President and loyal co-worker, Mrs. Sophronia Horner Winston, which occurred in Philadelphia, February 18th.

Mrs. Winston was a graduate of St. Mary's, and has always shown in word and deed her faith and loyalty to the school. She was elected President of the Alumnae Association in May, 1912. Her health failed rapidly after that, but she did not give up her efforts and interest on behalf of the Association. When urged by her physicians to give up all of her social activities and church work she held on to her plans for the Alumnae. As late as November, she had a called meeting of the Alumnae Council at her house, when she was too ill to attend, but gave out by proxy her ideas and plans for completing the Alumnae Scholarships.

As to Mrs. Winston's social and family life, we feel that the following sympathetic and accurate account from the *News and Observer* expresses best what we would say:

Mrs. Winston suffered last year a nervous breakdown that sent her to a New York resting place, and she spent all the summer there. She came back but little improved. Spending some weeks at home, she was rarely able to entertain her friends on account of protracted illness. In early January she left for Jefferson Hospital, and has been under the constant care of that great institution since.

In the social and club life of North Carolina, particularly in Oxford, Durham, and Raleigh, she has been all her married life one of the most prominent of North Carolina women. In the Episcopal church she has been quite as well

known, and in both she did far beyond her strength, and her energies for a city plan for a more beautiful Raleigh will be remembered in all future construction.

Mrs. Winston was Miss Sophronia Horner and was born in Oxford September 24, 1861. She lived in Oxford until 1894, when she moved to Durham with her husband and family. There they remained until the spring of 1909, when Judge Winston moved to Raleigh, formed a partnership with Governor Charles B. Aycock, and they have since lived here.

She was born of a family of educators and church people as widely known as any that North Carolina has had, and married into a family of such notables as Judge R. W. Winston, her husband; George T. Winston, retired president of A. and M., and the universities of North Carolina and Texas; and Francis D. Winston, lawyer and politician of Bertie. She was the daughter of James H. Horner, the founder of Horner's School; the sister of Jerome Horner, present head, and the sister of Bishop Junius Horner, of the Western North Carolina Diocese.

MOST INTELLECTUAL WOMAN.

Mrs. Winston inherited the intellectual gifts and strength of character from her father, the greatest teacher of his generation, and her mother, who was honored and looked up to by hundreds of Horner boys who were fortunate enough to be trained at the famous school. In such associations Mrs. Winston was educated in the books of her brothers and mastered all the studies that they mastered. In North Carolina there was no woman with more gifts of mind. She wrote with ease and her style showed wide reading and reflection. She was deeply interested in affairs of St. Mary's School, where she graduated, and was esteemed as one of the most accomplished graduates of an institution famed for its gifted daughters. A few years ago, at a banquet given at St. Mary's, Mrs. Winston responded to a toast, and it was so graceful and brilliant as to delight the distinguished audience gathered. Ten years ago the *News and Observer* printed a Woman's Edition. It was a really excellent number, edited by Mrs. Winston, assisted by a number of Durham ladies. No paper of more literary excellence and interesting features has been printed in the State.

Mrs. Winston had much public spirit. She received a cordial welcome upon coming to Raleigh to live and became at once a favorite in social circles and a leader in her church. She had a large conception of the future of the Capital City and was deeply interested in a large plan to make the city beautiful, giving her thought and her time toward a comprehensive plan that looked to an artistic and symmetrical development of the parks and squares and all that would make Raleigh a beautiful city in art and in architecture, in landscape and gardens, parks and walks, in statuary and paintings. But gifted as she was as a writer and deeply interested in all that went to make the right sort of city development, Mrs. Winston was most accomplished as a homekeeper. Her hospitality was gracious and charming, and her home the attractive center of large gatherings of friends.

The home life of the Winston and Horner families is, after all, the chapter which means most to them. No family in North Carolina is more noted for its loyalty to an honored name than this one.

The four children were the joy of her life and her happiness in the home was joy raised to the highest power. Each member of it has proven worthy of the two distinguished sides of the house. The oldest, James Horner Winston, is a growing lawyer of Chicago, and Robert Winston, Jr., is gaining glory as a teacher in Bingham School, Asheville. More gracious young women than Mrs. F. B. Webb, of Durham, who was Miss Gertrude Winston, and Miss Amabel C. Winston, student at St. Mary's School, have not lived in Raleigh.

Mrs. Winston leaves also five sisters; Mrs. R. C. Strong, of Raleigh; Mrs. A. W. Graham and Mrs. H. G. Cooper, of Oxford; Mrs. W. S. Manning, of Spartanburg, S. C.; Miss Mary E. Horner, of Valle Crucis, and her two brothers, Bishop Horner and Prof. Jerome Horner, of Oxford. There are many distinguished kinspeople throughout the State.

In spite of her protracted ill health she never ceased her life of religious and social leadership. The Episcopal church loses one of its powerful members.

On February 19th the Alumnae Council met at St. Mary's, called together on account of the death of Mrs. Winston, the President of the Alumnae Association. The Council, acting for the Association, sent flowers to the Winston home, and drew up the following resolutions:

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, Our beloved President, Mrs. Robert W. Winston, entered into rest on Tuesday, February 18, 1913, be it

Resolved, That we express to her family our deep sorrow in their affliction, praying to the God whom she loved and served so faithfully to bless and comfort them. That we extend our special tenderness to her youngest daughter, who is now a member of the Senior Class at St. Mary's, in the loss of a mother whose passionate sympathy with girlhood was so unflinching, and whose ideals for girlhood were so delicate, so high and so sensitive that they must remain as an inspiration.

Resolved, That the Alumnae Association, standing in need today of her wise judgment, her unselfish service, her untiring enthusiasm, and her great heart, expresses its sense of irreparable loss.

Resolved further, That a copy of these resolution be transmitted to the family of our beloved President, and put upon the records of this Association as a token of our affection and admiration.

KATE MCKIMMON,
MARGARET BUSBEE SHIPP,
MARGARET CRUIKSHANK,
ANNIE GALES ROOT,

Committee St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

Alumnae Weddings

Williamson—Bridgers

Mr. and Mrs. John Luther Bridgers
announce the marriage of their daughter
Mary Irwin

to

Mr. Frank Potts Williamson
on Wednesday the first day of January
nineteen hundred and thirteen
at the church of Saint Mary the Virgin
Sagada, Philippine Islands

At Home
after January the twenty-fifth
Zamboanga
Philippine Islands

Storey—Gales

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cameron Gales
request the honour of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Mary Seaton

to

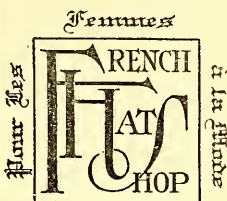
Mr. Charles Edgar Storey, Jr.
on Tuesday evening, February the fourth
at eight o'clock
137 Glen Avenue
Mt. Vernon, New York

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.

Raleigh's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls.

The Fashion Fayetteville
Street



Exclusive
Millinery

Bu\$ine\$\$ Manager'\$ \$ong

How dear to my heart
I\$ the ca\$h for \$ub\$cription,
When the generou\$ \$ub\$criber
Pre\$ent\$ it to view;
But the one who won't pay—
I refrain from de\$cription,
For perhap\$, gentle reader,
That one may be you.

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.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS

WE SELL GOSSARD'S LACE
FRONT CORSETS

131 Fayetteville Street,
Raleigh, N. C.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS
JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

AT J. L. O'QUINN & CO.

LEADING FLORISTS OF NORTH CAROLINA

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

A Narrow Escape

Although the boy ne'er learned to spell,

His future wasn't wrecked—

He simply used quotation marks,

And wrote in dialect.

Why Is

Brantley's Fountain

The

MOST POPULAR?

Ask the Girls

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

Call OLIVE'S BAGGAGE TRANSFER

Phone 529

HERBERT ROSENTHAL

Ladies' Fine Shoes.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
Cameras and Supplies

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.
Behind King-Crowell

CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

COLLEGE STUDENTS! Your Wants Are Given Careful Study and Special Attention. The McKIMMON COMPANY LEADS in the Showing of

Coat Suits, School Dresses, Evening Costumes, Waists, Coats, and Accessory Lines
Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Notions, Etc.

McKIMMON DRY GOODS CO. Fayetteville St.

C. E. HARTGE
ARCHITECT

Raleigh French Dry Cleaning Company
Corner Blount and Morgan Streets

T. F. BROCKWELL
All Kinds of Keys Bicycle Supplies
Typewriters of all Kinds Repaired

I thought I knew I knew it all,
But now I must confess,
The more I know I know I know,
I know I know the less.—*Ex.*

KING'S GROCERY
"The Little Store"

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE
Fayetteville Street

RALEIGH FLORAL CO.
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

HAYES & HALL
STUDIO

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

Call PLUMMER'S Stables
RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOTEL GIERSCH,
RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON
Druggist and Prescriptionist

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT
BRETSCH'S BAKERY

SHOES! WHOSE?
POOL & CROCKER'S

124 Fayetteville Street

Harness and Saddle Horses Heavy Hauling
CARVER'S STABLES
HENRY S. CARVER, Proprietor BOTH PHONES, 229
Board, Livery and Exchange
118 E. Davle Street Raleigh N. C.

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 are meters of accent,
And meters of tone,
But the best of all meters,
Is to meter alone.—*Ex.*

M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

MARRIAGE
INVITATIONS

and Visiting Cards

Correctly and Promptly Engraved

Send for samples and prices

EDWARDS & BROUGHTON PRINTING CO.

Steel Die and Copper Plate Engravers

RALEIGH, N. C.

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HIGH GRADE TOILET ARTICLES
 The Wake Drug Store. Phones 228

WICKS' UP-TOWN DRUG STORE Phones 107
 Prompt Delivery

Polly & Wynne Jewelry Co.
 JEWELERS

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
 MILLINERY

PESCUD'S BOOK STORE
 12 W. HARGETT ST.

RIDGERS TAILORING CO. for Dry Cleaning, Altering, and Pressing done at small cost.
 226 Fayetteville Street

DARNELL & THOMAS
 MUSIC HOUSE

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE
 5 S. Harrington Street Phone 941 M

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 RALEIGH, N. C.

Everything in Art
 Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

WEATHERS ART STORE
 Art Store, Art Materials and Art Novelties.
 117 Fayetteville St., Raleigh, N. C.

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

J. R. FERRALL & CO.—GROCERIES
 BEST OF EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE
 222 Fayetteville St., RALEIGH, N. C.

WHITE ICE CREAM CO.

BEST
 ICE
 CREAM

Phone 123 COR. SALISBURY AND HARGETT STS

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

Norfolk Southern Railroad
 ROUTE OF THE "NIGHT EXPRESS"

New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina
 DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

NORFOLK **RALEIGH**
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Via WASHINGTON, KINSTON, GREENVILLE, FARMVILLE
 AND WILSON, TO POINTS NORTH AND SOUTH

Electric Lighted Pullman Sleeping and Parlor Cars
 Fast Schedule Best Service
 Double Daily Express Service

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C. W. UPCHURCH,
 General Agent, 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. Mail orders solicited
RALEIGH. N. C.

WATSON PICTURE & ART CO.
PICTURE FRAMES AND WINDOW SHADES

PERRY'S ART STORE
S. Wilmington Street

SALVATORE DESIO, who is now located 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 nature. Manufacturing of new jewelry and repairing of old a specialty. Class pins made to order.

SALVATORE DESIO. No branch stores.

Insure Against Loss by Fire
Best Companies Represented, Bonding Solicited

THE MECHANICS SAVING BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

Calendar for January-February

- January 27. Mrs. Cruikshank entertains.
January 29. Mrs. Lay entertains Sophomore Class.
February 1. Miss Davis' recital in Auditorium.
February 3. Carolina Dramatic Club present "What Happened to Jones" in Auditorium.
February 4. Freshman party to Junior Class.
February 5. Ash Wednesday.
February 8. Mr. Lay's talk, on Japan, in the parlor.

MOORE'S ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP
All Our Work Done by The Goodyear Welt System
104 E. Hargett Street

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dry Cleaning Establishment
Cardwell & O'Kelly, Proprietors
204 S. SALISBURY STREET

THE WAU GAU RAC: Official Organ of the A. & M. Athletic Association. \$1.50 per year. WALTER C. TAYLOR, Bus. Mgr., West Raleigh, N. C.

MRS. FRANK REDFORD
13 W. Hargett St. Stylish Millinery

TOYLAND
China, Toys, Fancy Goods, House Furnishings
8 and 10 East Hargett Street
Personal attention to mail orders. Bell Phone 4

BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.

RALEIGH'S GREATEST DRY GOOD STORE

Come and See Us in Our New Home

Everything for Woman's Wear. Ready-to-Wear Garments of all Kinds

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Premier Carrier of the South

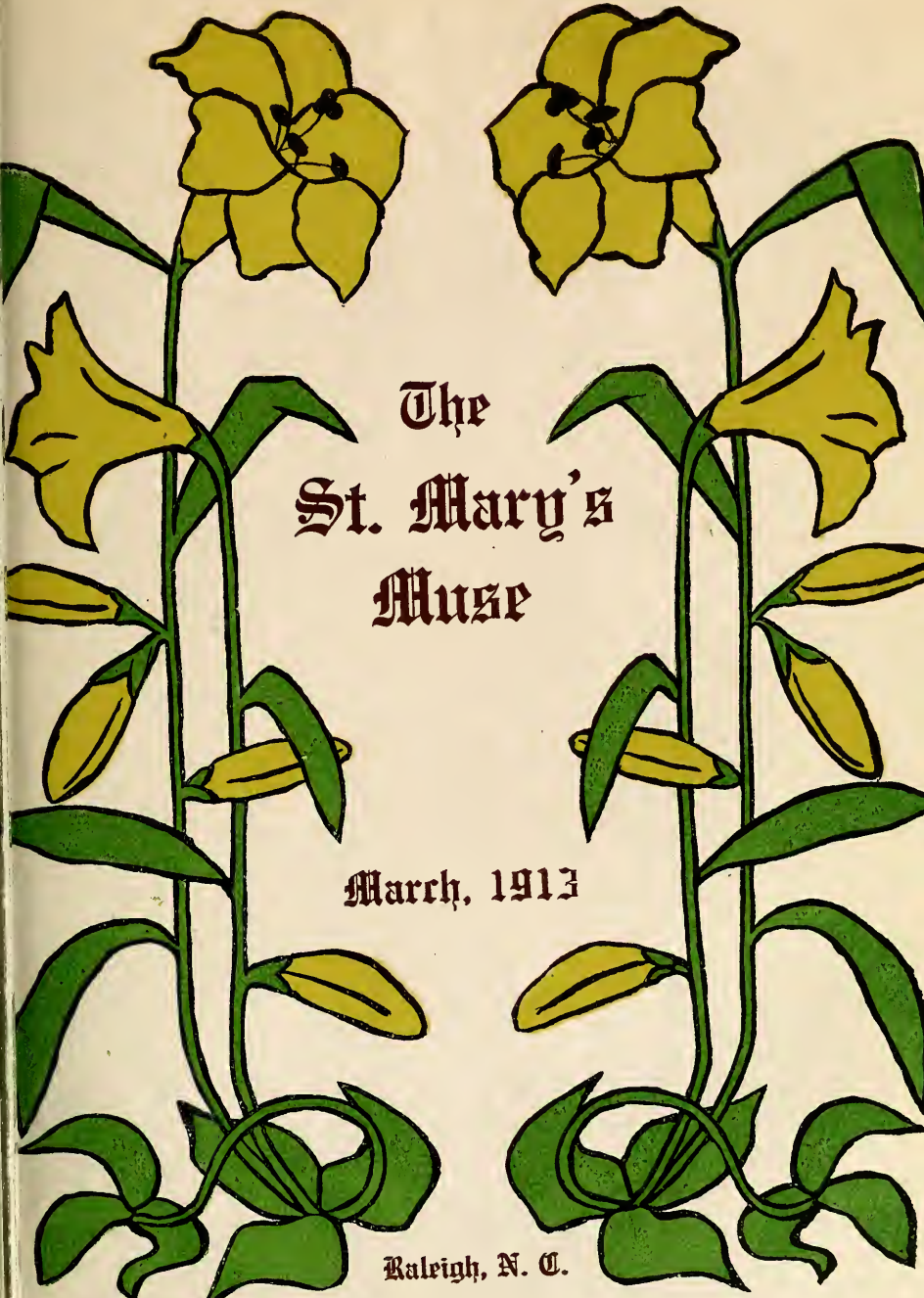
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Easter Number



The
St. Mary's
Muse

March, 1913

Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

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LITERARY DEPARTMENT

MARY BROWN BUTLER AND JULIA WASHINGTON ALLEN, EDITORS

"Spring"

FLORA LEWIS.

Spring! with her meadows blossoming into flower,
With her green foliage glittering in the sun,
And fish that dance and play upon the waves,
All these enchanting pictures wrapped in one!
And from the greenness of yon blossoming bough
We hear the robin calling to us—"Spring!"

It seems God took the glory of the fall,
With all its leaves of red and brilliant gold,
And mixed with winter's dazzling snow,
And pictures that the hoary frost has told;
And shaping them into wealth unrivaled,
He gives us—"Spring!"

An Adventure

ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON.

Aunt Mary had promised to tell the children a story about their uncle William, and this is what she told when they were all gathered front of the big open fire one winter afternoon:

"As William and his body servant neared the big spring they heard the approach of the soldiers who came every day at this time to water their horses. Determining that no matter what happened, the troopers could not have the few rabbits which they had tramped so many

miles to secure, the two boys hastily scrambled into the upper branches of a big oak tree which stood above the spring. As they settled themselves close to the huge trunk they hoped that, as it was dusky, they would not be seen, for who could doubt that these troopers would have any scruples about taking their game when only the week before they had overtaken the youngsters as they brought the last of the family live stock, two superb horses, from the upper pasture and not hesitating to cover them with their guns had led away their charges.

"Scarcely had they crouched against the trunk when about a score of ragged men, whose tatters showed that at one time they had been clothed in regulation army uniforms, rode noisily down to the bubbling spring. As the dusty horses smelt the fresh water they trotted hurriedly down the incline, paying absolutely no attention to their riders' pull as they would. Several of the men held desperately to their saddles, but despite their evident efforts to keep firm seats they were thumped awkwardly up and down, and one awkward fellow actually pitched off into the spring branch, when his huge black horse suddenly stopped and began to drink.

"This caused much amusement and coarse joking among his fellows and they left the spring laughing about their enemies who couldn't even make them leave their fort after two weeks of steady bombardment and who were never able to get through the lines. As they reached the top of the incline one of the men, glancing up, noticed the two figures in the big oak and called out to his comrades to 'Look there,' started to point out the trembling boys; just as he did so his horse stumbled and in trying to hold on he dropped his rifle. It exploded as it struck a flat slab of lime stone, and the men fled helter skelter, thinking that their foes had finally evaded the pickets and were attacking from the rear. A few of the braver ones fired right and left, but this only further frightened those in front, and soon William and black Joe saw the whole throng vanish down the forest road, headed toward the main camp.

"The boys climbed down and picking up the forgotten rifle ran quickly home to tell William's mother of their adventure. They derived much enjoyment from it and no doubt would have thought it

en funnier if they could have seen the confusion that the camp was
own into upon the arrival of the terrified men and what happened
the man who had dropped his gun when the truth was found out."

A Trip Through Scotland

(A Travel Sketch.)

BELLE CAMERON.

The London express for Edinburg drew into the station of Melrose
and we soon found ourselves driving up the street and around a lovely
walled garden, to stop at last at a very quaint little inn. That night
we were to see the old Abbey by moonlight, when we hoped to see the
old Cross on the Wizard's tomb as Scott saw it. We were disap-
pointed, however, because it rained, but the old guide quoted the "Lay
of the Last Minstrel" with his Gaelic accent and this added greatly to
the charm of it.

The next morning we all started off for a long coaching trip to
Abbotsford and Dryburg. At the former we drove through the beau-
tiful park, many trees of which Sir Walter Scott planted himself. As
we wound in and out along the banks of the Tweed we caught a glimpse
of the beautiful old stone house where one can imagine the different
characters of the Waverly novels, roaming about its capacious rooms.
When the old crone that acts as a guide leads you up to the Aden you
can almost feel the very presence of the "Wizard of the North," with
everything exactly as he left it. There on his desk are the very pens
with which he wrote so many world-famous books. All around the
tree walls are bookcases filled with the books that he loved and
admired most. As you step into the living room you see that this
name was not a mere name for the room, but the first minute you see
the attractiveness and the comfort you know that he must have used
it as a living room part of the time at least.

Leaving Abbotsford we drove back through the little town of Melrose
past the Eildon Hills to Dryburg. Stepping out of the coach again, we
walked across a small suspension bridge and down a long, lovely lane.
Soon we saw through the trees the majestic ruins of what was once the

beautiful old abbey of Dryburg. Here it was with sorrowful hands that the people laid the body of their fellow countryman, Sir Walter Scott, where his, with many other tombs, are guarded by the ruined walls as sentinels.

It was with much regret that we left this interesting community, and soon our train brought us every minute nearer to Edinburgh, the beautiful city of the north.

Here, there are so many interesting and historic things that I could not begin to describe them all so I will only mention some few of those we saw.

First we visited the castle, with its royal lodging, where the monarch of Scotland lived before Holyrood was built, the crown room with the crown jewels of Scotland, Mary Queen of Scots' room, where her little son, James VI of Scotland and James I of England, was born, the banqueting hall where the Douglas black dinner was eaten, and the old court-yard where the young Earl of Douglas and his little brother, Lord David, were beheaded. There are two things which are here at this same old castle, which to me are still more interesting than any that I have told of yet, and one of them is Queen Margaret's chapel, the oldest building in Edinburgh. The other is the old state prison, where the Earl of Argyle slept so calmly, although he knew that in a few hours he would be headless.

Although we hated so to leave here we must, or we should not have had any time left for other places.

We got our breakfast very early the next morning and went to the military service at St. Giles. This early service with no other music but that of the band of the regiment and hundreds of Highlanders all in different colored tartan uniforms was very impressive. Leaving here we passed along from High street, as it is called, up on the hill at the castle, into Canongate. Canongate and Cowgate are the queerest, most picturesque looking streets you ever saw. They have so many "wynds and closes" as they are called, that if you went back into one you would go into a dirty court with dark, dismal looking rooms on all sides. There are so many little alleys that lead into one another that it is just like a maze. But no matter how many there are

Every foot of it could tell some tale, for of everything that ever happened in Scottish history, part of it took place here.

As you drive along here you pass John Knox's house and—oh, I cannot begin to tell you a third of the interesting places that are on these streets.

At the end of Canongate is Holyrood, the palace of the Stuarts.

On entering Holyrood your first thought is of Mary Queen of Scots. When you go into her room you imagine her standing before you, beautiful, graceful, and stately, and when you are pointed out the blood stain on the floor where Rizzio was murdered by Darnley, all seems so real that cold shivers run down your back. In this day the room of greatest importance of the palace is the banqueting hall where the peers of Scotland are selected. The abbey of Holyrood is much in ruins that you can not get much of an idea of what it really was. The combination of romance and history gives this dark, gloomy place its charm.

Among the many attractions of this interesting city is Princes street, with its many beautiful gardens which divides the "Old City" from the new. In this noted street is a magnificent monument to Sir Walter Scott, impressive recollections of which are carried away by many thousands of visitors who loved and admired this great man. As we proceeded on towards Aberdeen we crossed the famous bridge over the mouth of Forth, which as you know, is one of the most famous bridges in the world.

Looking out of the car window we saw the British northern fleet, headed by the terrible Dreadnought, which happened to be stationed here for a time.

Flying through the country as we were, we caught a glimpse of the Cameron Highlanders in their summer camp, near Dundee.

Our next point was Inverness, a most attractive city in the Highlands. Soon after arriving here we went in a coach to the field of Colleen, where Prince Charlie and his brave followers made their last stand for the Stuart cause. Here at Inverness is situated the beautiful castle of Inverness, in front of which stands the elegant statue of Flora McDonald, overlooking the river Ness. We had an invitation

to Skibo castle, the home of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, but his private yacht had just left Inverness a very few minutes before we got there so we decided not to go, and instead we took the train for Fort William. In the course of this journey we caught our first glimpse of the snow-topped Ben Nevis, the highest peak in Great Britain. We also passed the ancient castle of Inverlochy.

Our sail from Fort William to Oban was one that nothing could possibly erase from my mind, it was so vivid. The lake was like a sheet of glass, reflecting the wonderful colors and hues of the gorgeous Highland sunset. I never imagined that nature was so wonderful in its variation of color. The contrast between the dark and lowering in one place and like a fiery furnace in another is so alluring that it impresses itself so vividly on the mind that you can never forget it.

This wonderful northern twilight lasted so long that it was just getting dark when we reached Oban at ten o'clock that night. As we came into the harbor we passed the ruins of the old castle Dumstafnag, the home of the kings of Scotland.

After leaving Oban the next morning our steamer skirted the island of Mull and took us to the island of Iona, where St. Columba kept the fire of Christianity burning so long a time and thus preserved it till it spread all over the land of Scotland and England.

Here, on this little island, are the graves of the very first Scottish kings, some of which are so old that the names of them are not known. The next place we touched was Staffa. This is a very small island of the same formation of rock as the Giant's Causeway of Ireland. Leaving Oban that afternoon we reached Glasgow at nearly midnight. Glasgow is the second city of Great Britain and has the greatest shipyards of the world. Starting out in the early morning we went by rail to Balloch, where we took the little boat that takes you down Loch Lomond to Inversnaid. Here, on a coach we began our charming drives through a part of the Rob Roy country to Stronach Clacher at the end of Loch Katrine. Our charming little sail down the Loch in the little boat, "Sir Walter Scott," past Ellen's Isle and the Silver Strand, all of which are among the well known scenes of "The Lady of the Lake." We disembarked and were soon at the Trossachs Hotel

ere we had lunch. Soon after we again took our seats on the coach
: Callander, where we ended our trip through the Trossachs, which
s to us as delightful as most tourists find it.

After a very short ride on the train we reached the town of Stirling,
th its old castle so full of historical associations and surrounded as
is with noted battlefields. The view from the walls of this castle is
e of the most extensive in Scotland. It leaves in our minds a
lightful impression as we recall this romantic land of the thistle
d the heather.

"A Judgment by Appearances"

MARION STANFORD.

"I don't want to go with her, indeed I don't," and Lucia Knowles
ums down the book she has been reading. The cause of her wrathful
eech seems to be a notice from the Cotillion Club that she is to take
ertain Harriet Lowe to the Senior reception, which is to take place
t the following night. The Senior reception is the swellest affair
Glenwood, the fashionable school for girls, near Baltimore, and at
hich every girl wishes to appear her very, very best. Therefore it
as with somewhat a mixture of contempt and sympathy that Betty
arlton says to her roommate: "But Lucia, dear, you must go with
er. You can never hurt her feelings like that, and that is just exactly
hat would happen if you refused to take her. It isn't like she
ouldn't find it out, but she is bound to do that because Eleanor Watt,
ho is on the committee, will be sure to tell her about it.

"Yes, I know that," answered Lucia, "but she hasn't any right to
oil my evening and she will if I have to take her. Oh, Betty, if
ou only knew how I have counted on appearing at my best tomorrow
ight, and how can I do that when Harriet Lowe will probably go,
tired in a white shirtwaist and skirt? I am going straight down to
e sitting room and write her a note telling her I am not going."

Betty, who, standing before the dresser had been trying to arrange
er hair, let it drop in splendid disarray around her shoulders.

"Why, Lucia Knowles, I had a better opinion of you than that. You know you can't do such a thing. Think how she would feel."

But Lucia, heedless to all of her roommate's exclamations, runs down to the sitting room to write the intended note of refusal, and Betty sits down in despair.

"Oh, if she only wouldn't do it," she thought. "Harriet Lowe really is a mighty sweet girl. It's only that Lucia has taken some dislike to her because she is poor and can not afford to dress as Lucia does. I wish there was something I could do about it," and Betty's generous little heart ached for Harriet when she received Lucia's note, for Harriet was so sensitive.

Meanwhile Lucia is sitting in the little alcove curtained off from the sitting room proper. In the little alcove girls go to write notes and read, and so here Lucia is busy at her note.

Two girls enter the sitting room, sit down and begin to talk.

"Oh, Harriet," says the taller of the two girls, "aren't you crazy about going to the Senior reception? I am so thrilled I can hardly speak. With whom are you going?"

Harriet, who though somewhat plain in appearance has a wonderfully sweet face, replies: "Well, I should say I am crazy about it, and Eleanor, whom do you *suppose* I am going with? Why, of all the girls with whom I ever thought it heavenly to go anywhere, Lucia Knowles I think she is perfectly lovely and I am just so happy about it I don't know what to do, and mother has sent me the dearest white chiffon dress you ever saw to wear. Isn't that fine?"

Harriet's face fairly shone with admiration and with anticipation of her coming pleasure.

Tears are in the eyes of a certain girl who stands in the curtained alcove, and as she slowly tears up a piece of paper in her hands she says: "Who could have thought it? Why I think she is lovely."

SCHOOL GOSSIP

SUSIE McIVER AND LAURA MARGARET HOPPE, EDITORS

Maie London and Mary Franklin Graves have had visits from their
thers.

Katharine Lassiter's two brothers paid her a visit lately.

Mrs. Webb came down from South Boston, Va., to see her two
ughters.

Sadie Williams (1911-'12), of Augusta, Ga., visited her friends
re at school for several days.

Mary Bryan Griswold spent a few days at home and since her re-
rn has had a visit from her mother.

The many friends of Virginia Davis and Helen Patterson were all
rry to hear that they will not return to school this year.

Lois Pugh and Elizabeth Gold have enjoyed visits from their
thers.

Carrie Cleaton, Helen Pride, and Margaret Jordan spent the week-
d at their homes in Portsmouth.

We were glad to welcome two new girls this term: Arlene Joyner,
Greenville, and Etta Burte, of Trenton.

Placide Clark, Julia Bond, Susie McIver, and Elizabeth Tarry
ve lately been home on visits.

Mr. and Mrs. Underwood came up from Fayetteville in their ma-
ine and after staying in the city a few days they took Janie back
ith them for a short visit.

Margaret Thomas and Penelope Gallup went home on account of
ckness.

Helen Peoples and Mary Holton have had visits from their mothers.

Clara Smith has had a visit from her brother.

We all missed Mr. Lay very much when he paid a short visit to
ew York.

Mr. Paul Schenck has been down from Greensboro to see Miss Schenck.

Mrs. Tom McNeil, of Lumberton, was at St. Mary's for a short visit in March. Mrs. McNeil, then Miss Rosalie Williams, taught music at St. Mary's in 1909-'10.

It is Not Easy

To apologize
 To begin over
 To be unselfish
 To take advice
 To admit error
 To face a sneer
 To be charitable
 To keep on trying
 To be considerate
 To avoid mistakes
 To endure success
 To keep out of the run
 To profit by mistakes
 To think and then act
 To forgive and forget
 To make the best of little
 To subdue an unruly temper
 To maintain a high standard
 To shoulder a deserved blame
 To recognize the silver lining
 BUT IT ALWAYS PAYS.

—Selected.

IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

Illustrious She

She's a woman with a mission; 'tis her heaven-born ambition to reform the world's condition, you will please to understand.
 She's a model of propriety, a leader in society, and has a great variety of remedies at hand.
 Each a sovereign specific, with a title scientific, for the cure of the morbid things that vex the people sore;
 For the swift alleviation of the evils of the Nation is her foreordained vocation on this sublunary shore.

He can lecture by the hour, with incomparable power, on the gloomy clouds
 that lower o'er the country's fair domain,
 and you weep for Eve and Adam, for the devil ne'er had had 'em if they'd only
 known the madam; and we'd all been proud of Cain.
 and while thus she's up and coming, always hurrying and humming, and occas-
 ionally slumming, this reformer of renown,
 her neglected little Dickey, ragged, dirty, tough and tricky, with his fingers
 soiled and sticky, is the terror of the town.

—*Chicago Tribune.*

Odd

That we should speak of wading through a dry book.
 That one can make one's maiden proposal to a widow.
 That a fellow can be in a girl's presence and yet be "gone."
 That the more we think of some people the less we think of them.
 That we often speak of folks being at odds when they are really trying to
 get even.
 That the more people we get to help us keep a secret the sooner it gets away
 from us.
 That saying a man is "capable of anything" is a very different thing from
 recommending him as thoroughly capable.—*Boston Transcript.*

Smile, and the world smiles with you,
 "Knock," and you knock alone;
 For the cheerful grin
 Will let you in
 Where the kicker is never known.

Growl, and the way looks dreary,
 Laugh, and the path is bright,
 For a welcome smile
 Brings sunshine, while
 A frown shuts out the light.

Sing, and the world's harmonious,
 Grumble, and things go wrong,
 And all the time
 You are out of rhyme
 With the busy, bustling throng.

Kick, and there's trouble brewing,
 Whistle, and life is gay;
 And the world's in tune
 Like a day in June
 And the clouds all melt away.—*Selected.*

The St. Mary's Muse.

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Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

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EDITORIAL

Easter

The most beautiful time of the year at St. Mary's is now approaching—that of Easter and spring. Easter day is the most purely St. Mary's day of the year. The early service in the early morning is wonderful and there is no more beautiful sight in the world than all of the girls in white going into chapel singing those wonderful Easter hymns. We wish you all a very happy and joyous Easter, and hope that all of the alumnae will on that day think of the Easters they have spent here.

Sunday Musicale

Sunday evening! the twilight hour when a boarding school girl's mind turns toward home and its sacred associations. Vesper service is over, the time is free until light bell and the girls must stay down stairs and engage in social intercourse until 7:30. What is more natural than that their thoughts should turn toward home at such a time, and that their conversation should arise from thoughts that are uppermost in the minds of all?

Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast, and knowing this the members of the Muse Club conceived the idea of a brief informal musicale. Three of these delightful impromptu programs have been given, and the girls now look forward eagerly to the hour that before they had dreaded.

Mr. Owen and Miss Rowand, Marguerite Blakely, Gertrude Brigham, Frances Sears and Jennie Bell Boyden have sung duets and solos, and last Sunday night Gertrude Brigham sang "The Angel's Serenade" with a violin obligato by Agnes Reese.

No one can estimate the pleasure that has been given by the members of the Music Department, and many have expressed the wish that the Sunday evening musicales may continue through the remainder of the year.

The Commencement Marshals

At recent meetings of the three Literary Societies the seven Commencement marshals were chosen. The Epsilon Alpha Pi had the honor of electing the chief, who is Susie McIver, '14, and her assistants from that society are Elise Stiles and Katharine Lassiter. From the Sigma Lambda Society, the two elected are Sallie Hayward, '14, and Myrtle Warren, '14. The new Alpha Rho Society selected Laura Clark, '14, and Elizabeth Tarry.

The Societies are to be congratulated on their selections, and the marshals have the good wishes of everyone.

The Intersociety Debates

On account of the newness of the Alpha Rho Society it was decided by all three Literary Societies that the annual intersociety debate should be between the Sigma Lambda and E. A. P. only. Both of these two societies have now elected their debaters. These are, for Sigma Lambda, Mary Butler and Lanie Hales; for E. A. P., Julia Allen and Julia Cooper.

The Bishop's Visitation

On Palm Sunday, March 16th, Bishop Cheshire made his annual visitation to St. Mary's, administering the rite of confirmation. On the Sunday before two girls were baptized at the morning service, and on Palm Sunday these two and two other girls formed the class confirmed by the Bishop. The chapel was simply decorated with palms, as is usual on this day, and the service was solemn and impressive. The sermon was by Bishop Cheshire. The girls who were confirmed were Avis Bissell, Bessie Burdine, Eleanor Calmes, Florence Clarke, Dorothy Fairley, Elizabeth Gold, Marion McMinn, Frances Pender, Elizabeth Smith, Elizabeth Waring, Cornelia Waring, Josephine Wilson.

ALUMNAE MATTERS

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.
ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

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The Alumnae Play

On the evening of March 27 the Raleigh Chapter of St. Mary's Alumnae will present the Piper, by Josephine Preston Peabody, in the Raleigh Academy of Music.

All who are interested in St. Mary's will remember the success of last year's play, "You Never Can Tell," given under the same auspices. It is this play, and will welcome the "Piper" the more heartily on that account. The "Piper" is the story of the "Pied Piper of Hamelin," made into a touching and exquisite drama by Mrs. Peabody.

Mrs. George Royal takes the leading part, the "Piper," and has given much thought and study to the preparation of her rôle. Mrs. Royal is a graduate of Smith College, and while there was a leader in college dramatics. She has appeared several times before in amateur plays in Raleigh, so all who have seen her know that they may expect an intelligent and charming interpretation.

Mrs. Ashe, the President of the Raleigh Chapter, has given many weeks to the supervising of this play, and assisted by Mr. Owen, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. C. L. Mann, and others, it seems certain to go beyond the success even of last year's play.

The Alumnae Association doubtless understands that the profits from the play go to the Alumnae Scholarships, and will be heartily interested in securing as large an attendance as possible on the 27th. It is especially urged that as many members of the Raleigh Chapter as possible attend that night, and that they bring friends and acquaintances. The evening is to be a gala one, and nothing will be spared in making the occasion a delightful one.

Alumnae Weddings

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Earl Johnson

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your presence at the marriage of their daughter

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to

Mr. Meares Harriss

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at six o'clock

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Wilmington, North Carolina

Miss Johnson, as a daughter of one of our resident trustees and niece of Mrs. Iredell, as well as a St. Mary's girl, seems especially near to St. Mary's. It was with great interest that THE MUSE received the invitation to her wedding, and it now offers her sincere good wishes in her new life.

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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THE GALLANT SWUESNE.

A gallant young man of Tuquesne
Went home with a girl in the ruesne;
She said with a sigh,
"I wonder when Igh
Shall see such a rain-beau aguesne."—*Ex.*

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A BRAVE GIRL.

She had on her finger a felon,
She went to the doctor, did Helon.
Said he, "Does it hurt?"
The girl replied: "Cert,
But I haven't done any yellon."

—*Denver Post.*

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Then into the air he leaped, his joyous course he bore
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Yet exactly like a man he does things, after all.—*Ex.*

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Calendar for March

- March 13. Pupils' Recital in Auditorium.
- March 16. Palm Sunday, Confirmation.
- March 17-22. Holy Week.
- March 21. Good Friday. Holy Day.
- March 23. Easter Sunday.
- March 24. Easter Egg Party.
- March 27. Alumnæ Play, Academy of Music.

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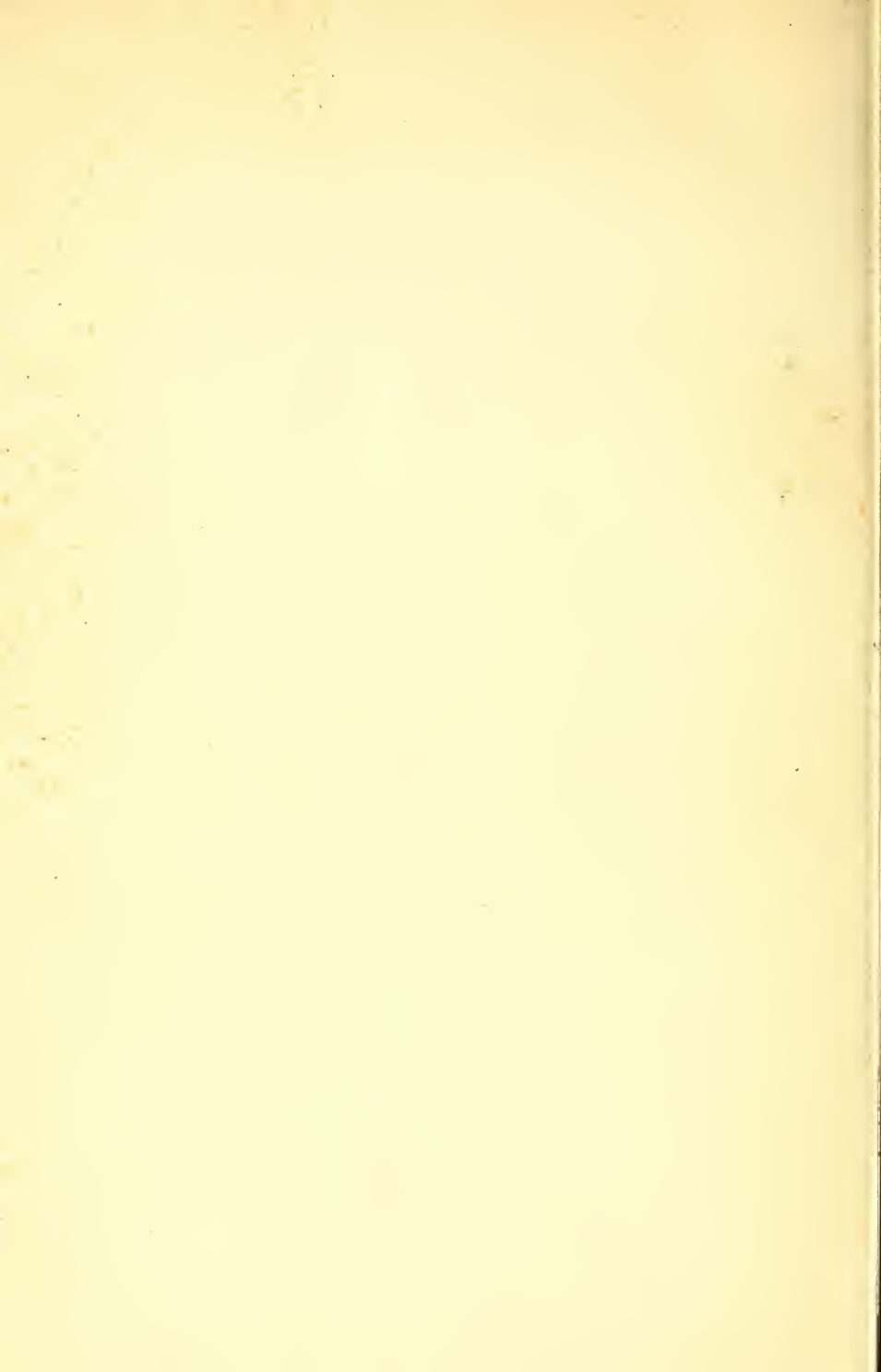
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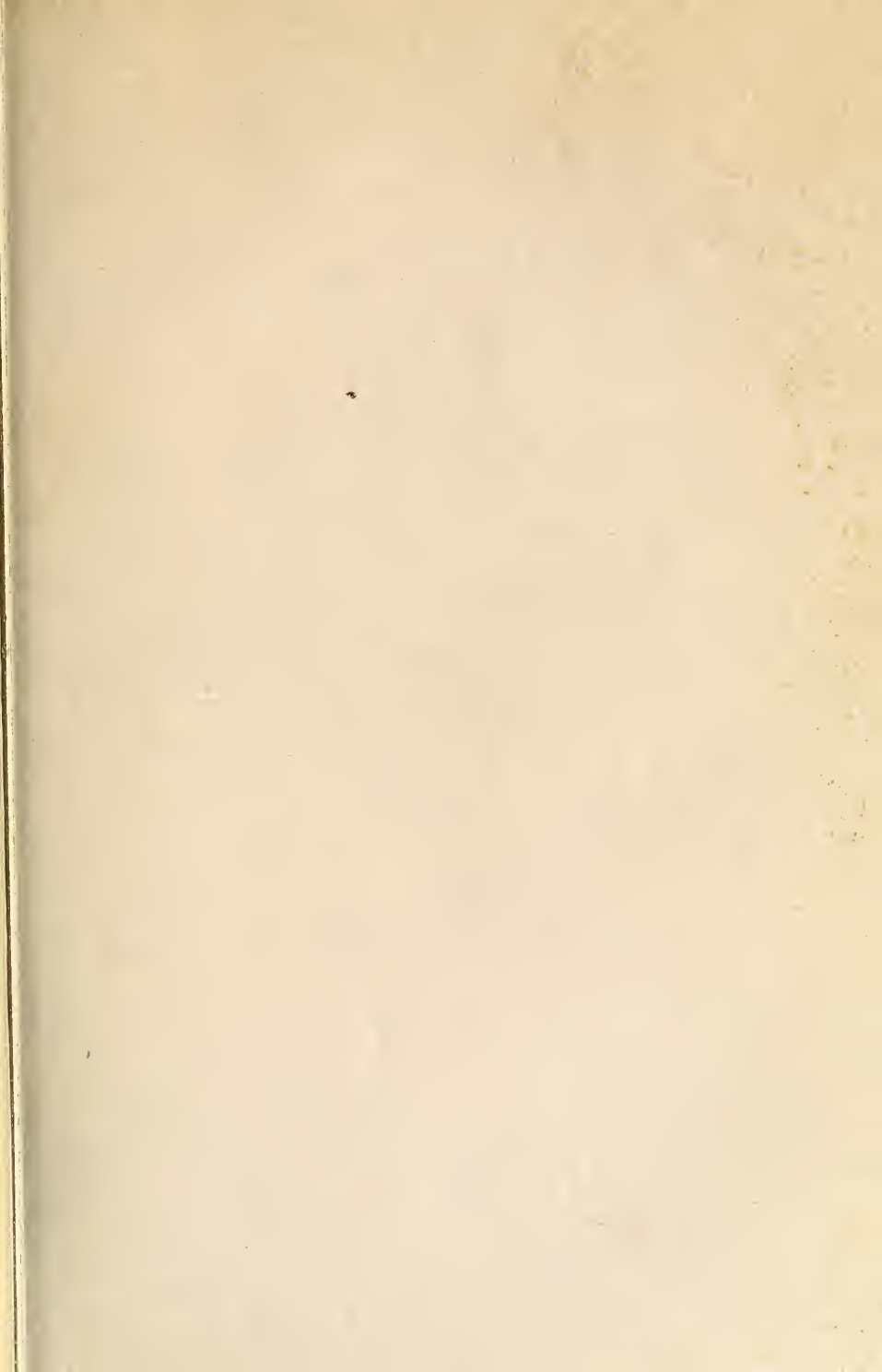
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The
St. Mary's Muse

April, 1913



Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

VOL. XVI

APRIL, 1913.

No. 7

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

MARY BROWN BUTLER AND JULIA WASHINGTON ALLEN, EDITORS

Nag's Head

ELIZABETH PEELE WHITE.

Nag's Head is a long strip of ranch land running for fifty or sixty miles down the coast of North Carolina; on one side it is bounded by the Atlantic Ocean and on the other side by Albemarle Sound. The land is mostly sand, which the wind from these two bodies of water has piled into high hills—sometimes as high as seventy-five feet. The hills extend all the way up the peninsula. These hills change every year, becoming higher, steeper or lower according to the way the winds blow, and sometimes it looks as if the whole hill had moved. Some distance up are a number of fresh ponds, in which both salt and fresh water fish are found, such as garfish, chub and perch. There are numerous theories as to how these ponds originated, but the generally accepted theory is that they were springs of fresh water gradually cut off from the ocean by the rising sands and that by this gradual change the fish of the fresh and salt water adapted themselves so slowly to the necessary change that they were able to survive. On the hills around these ponds there is almost the grandeur of mountain scenery—as the hills are very high and are covered with trees, vines and wild flowers of various sorts; and the road winds up and down and around them in a most picturesque manner, sometimes along the side of a high precipice and at other times at the foot of a towering hill. One gradually emerges from this mountain scenery to the bare sand hills overlooking vast bodies of water; along the banks are the houses of the Bankers, with their clothes on

the line and their fishing nets drying in the sun, while they lounge around in the shade of the house smoking long-stemmed corn-cob pipes; and the often very dirty little children play on the beach.

Nag's Head, which is now a summer resort of some renown, got its name a number of years ago from the old seamen who called this point Nag's Head because a band of pirates led by the notorious Black Beard used to hang lanterns to the heads of banker ponies or nags and let them wander up and down the beach on dark nights so that the ships passing at sea along the dangerous shoals off the coast would think the lights on the nag's head were ships farther in and hence come in and be wrecked on the shoals. The pirates would then take the ship, make the inmates "walk the plank" and help themselves to whatever they wanted on the ship. There are still in Elizabeth City, not far from Nag's Head, a few of the relics of those bold exploits—the most prized of which is a large, very beautifully handpainted portrait of the famous beauty, Theodosia Burr. Tradition says that she was made to "walk the plank" by Black Beard and his band while on her way south to meet her father, to whom she was taking the portrait. The picture hung for a long time in the house of one of the Bankers at the Head who a few years ago gave it to the present owner for kindnesses he had received at his hands.

It was here from the summit of Kill Devil Hill that the Wright Brothers first tried their aëroplane. The old rusted out aëroplane, or rather what of it has not been taken away by curious people is still to be seen on Kill Devil by any one who is willing to climb that steep, soft sand hill under a hot, burning sun.

Nag's Head has yet another claim on our interests, outside of its natural attraction as a summer resort of no common nature—for nowhere are people as free from the conventionalities of society as they are here. Two or three summers ago one of the "resorters" while on an exploring expedition up in the hills came upon what he took to be the remains of an old Indian village. It happened that he knew something about pottery and china; hence he noticed certain peculiarities about some that he found there, and on some of it he saw marks which he afterwards learned to be the trademarks of English potters about the

time of Raleigh's attempts to found a colony at Roanoke Island (which is separated from Nag's Head by a narrow strip of Albemarle Sound). This aroused his curiosity and interest, and after much careful study of the situation and from other facts that he was able to learn, he and quite a number of people are convinced that this is where the lost colony settled. While their proof may not be sufficient for accepting this theory there is nothing that they have been able to find that tends to disprove it; but they are still working in hopes of finding a conclusive proof.

Thus it is that Nag's Head—a seeming heap of uninteresting hot, white sand, has in reality no little attraction for us in its natural beauty and historical interest.

Home Again

ANNIE CAMERON.

My, what a rush! The slim black-clad figure was completely hidden under the crowd of six sturdy youngsters all crowding to kiss mother, hug her 'round the neck, hang on to her skirts and snatch away her bundles!

Then began the triumphant entry into the house with Bob helping mother up the steps and Nancy running ahead to hold open the door, while the twins fought over the hand-bag and umbrella and Tommy from his vantage-ground in mother's arm shouted and crowed. Nor was the escort satisfied 'till their charge was comfortably seated in the dining-room where they waited with suppressed excitement to see if she would notice all their little preparations. There was the vase of early spring flowers that the twins had scoured the neighboring woods and fields to find, the roaring fire Bob had made and the dainty tea-table Nancy had arranged with such care, and last but by no means least, the frosted cake they had all clubbed together to buy to celebrate mother's homecoming. Yes, she was certainly right when she said it was worth while going away just to have such a warm reception.

And what a time they had with mother at the head of the table an-

swering hundreds of questions and everybody talking at once. "They had just missed her awfully"! "Yes, they had all kept well except Nancy cut her finger, but it was better." "The flowers down by the garden wall were blooming and oh! they had found a new hen-nest with *nine* eggs in it"! Then "mother, aren't you awfully tired?" "Did you have a nice time at Aunt Lucy's?" and so on, the conversation broken now and then by "Oh," and "How grand"! as mother told of her many pleasant experiences. There is no telling how long they would have talked had not Tommy fallen asleep and knocked over the tea-pot; a sure sign that it was time for everyone to go to bed.

Getting the Mail

(An Everyday Sketch.)

ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY.

"Why *does* Miss S— insist on making us stay in here all this time, just because some one made a little noise?" whispers some one in the back of the schoolroom, at assembly from chapel. How can she have the heart to make us wait in here, when she sees our looks of longing and anxiety only "to get our mail?" Soon, however, the "spirit moves her," and she taps the bell. My! Such a hustle to get there first! Anyone in the way between Main Building and East Rock doesn't have to be told to move aside.

"I wish those girls wouldn't push through the line to see if they have any mail. Why don't they get in line and go around?"

"That's what I say, Katherine; think of the time they'd save. And all those toes that are stepped on would be spared! It frets me no little," murmurs Janie, as she settles back against the wall.

"Oh, you 'Fudger'! I don't think it's fair to save places! She certainly ought to run for herself," whispers Nellie in a lower tone to the girl in front of her.

How slowly the line moves! It seems as if I'll never get to the window. "What?" mumbles Sallie, "Do you mean to say I haven't any mail today, either? I guess everybody has forgotten me. I didn't

expect to hear from home, as there's no one there except mother and father. They *never* write me unless somebody gets married or dies; and there's not much danger of their 're-tying the knot'!" And Sallie slowly makes her way out of East Rock.

"You, Mary, go right back and come in the right door! Then you can have your mail; I have a good mind not to give it to you at all," says Miss Sutton in a commanding tone, and somewhat out of patience.

"I haven't any," Mary replies in a satisfied tone, as though for one time she was glad she didn't, just to get even with Miss Sutton.

"What's the matter up there? Everybody buying stamps? Well, I might have known it. I'll declare! I have *three* whole letters; and I've been waiting back yonder all this time! But here I am at last. 177, Miss Sutton, please."

Morning in the Dormitory

MARY FLOYD.

"Oh, *don't* tell me that's the bell! I never was so sleepy in my life. I vow, if I ever get home again, I am going to sleep a week."

"I'm with you," says another girl.

"I wish you girls would hush; I want to sleep for these ten minutes."

A short time and then someone calls out, "Fifteen minutes past, girls," and my! What a scramble follows.

"Elizabeth, please lend me your red tie this morning. You aren't going to wear it, are you?"

A lapse of a few minutes and then the bell rings for breakfast. And then the cries that are heard!

"My goodness! You surely don't mean that that's the breakfast bell."

"Oh, what will I do! I'm not half ready."

Then what a mad rush for the dining room! A few get there and slip past Sydney and the doors are closed. The belated ones pause outside to straighten hair ribbons and to button those buttons which in the hurry had been left unbuttoned.

"Well, I declare, if I'm late many more times, I'll be restricted. How many mornings does this make, anyway?"

"I have had to go to detention nearly every day this week. By the time you've been as often as I have, you won't mind it."

But now the doors are reöpened and the unfortunate late ones hurry to their places.

SCHOOL NEWS

ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON AND ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY, EDITORS

March 27

Promptly at eight p. m. on March 27th the "big bell" rang to assemble the girls who were to go to the "Piper," the long-anticipated and much talked of play, given by St. Mary's Alumnae.

Of course they were much interested as they recognized some of the "stars" as members of the faculty. Miss Hayward as "Barbara" was one of the leading characters, and she acted her part, that of a pretty maiden, skilled in the art of coquetry, very well indeed. More comely dancers were never seen than Miss Urquhart and Miss Shattuck, the wives of two of the villagers of Hamelin. The scenery was beautiful and all of the acting, to use the school girls' term, was "just fine."

The girls were indeed sorry when the curtain fell for the last time, and they had to leave the enchantment of the "Piper" and resume their "bell" life.

The program is given below:

The Piper.....	NINA ALMIRALL ROYALL
Michael-the-Sword-Eater.....	WILLIAM ROYALL
Cheat-the-Devil	DONALD C. SOUTH
Jacobus, the Burgomeister.....	JAMES P. BRAWLEY
Kurt, the Syndic.....	EDWARD H. MARKISON
Peter, the Cobbler	THOMAS L. BAYNE, JR.
Hans, the Butcher.....	COLIN G. SPENCER
Axel, the Smith.....	PAUL PITTINGER
Martin, the Watch.....	JOSEPH B. CHESHIRE, JR.
Peter, the Sacristan.....	THOMAS L. BAYNE, JR.
Anselm, a young priest.....	WILLIS G. PEACE
Old Claus, a miser.....	ED. H. KING
Town Crier.....	JOSEPH B. CHESHIRE, JR.

Veronika, the wife of Kurt.....	DOROTHY DUSTAN PEACE
Barbara, daughter of Jacobus.....	MARY SULLY HAYWARD
Wife of Hans, the Butcher.....	HELEN URQUHART
Wife of Axel, the Smith.....	MARGARET ROGERS
Wife of Martin, the Watch.....	BLANCHE E. SHATTUCK
Old Ursula.....	LUCY WEST LITCHFORD
Jan.....	VIRGINIA PAGE ROYSTER
Janse.....	AGATHA HERITAGE KNOX
Janse.....	LAURA LOVE THOMPSON
Janse.....	ETHEL NORRIS MARSHALL

Villagers of Hamelin—Ellen Dortch, Annie Root, Mary Armistead Jones, Aldert Root, Garland Jones, Henry Turner, Thomas Nichols.

Children—Anna Ball Thomas, Margaret Raney, Isabelle Jones, Mary Wilson, Martina Carr, Martha Galloway, Adelaide Boylston, Kathrine Baker, Elizabeth Baker, Jane Grimes, Harriet Barber, Dorothy O'Donnell, Mary Batchelor, Mary Toke, Mary Peace, Annie V. Ward, Elizabeth Flint, Frances Tucker, Corine Rosenthal, Charlotte Johnson, Mary Strange Morgan, Wyndham Ashe.

March 28—Mr. Bonci's Recital

St. Mary's girls will long remember the recital given by Mr. Bonci in the downtown auditorium.

Mr. Bonci has a beautiful tenor voice, under perfect control. From an artistic standpoint his performance left nothing to be desired. He was enthusiastically received, and was recalled many times.

April 5—Junior Party to the Seniors

Everyone has been lovely about entertaining the seniors, but I am sure that none of us, in all the time we have been at St. Mary's, could have enjoyed ourselves more than at the party given us by the Class of '14. It really deserves the name of a full-fledged "banquet." The tables were set for thirty-four people, and most attractively set, too. They were arranged in a hollow square and each place was marked with a bunch of violets, our class flower—and the cutest of place cards. The supper carried the black and gold of '14 and the lavender and purple of '13 through six courses in either decorations or ices—but even that delightful supper was not the nicest part. All during the courses attractive songs and recitations were contributed by Elizabeth Barry, Agnes Reese, Jennie Bell Boyden and Gertrude Brigham, and at the end a "Jack-Horner-Pie" was opened within which were thirteen tiny dolls, dressed to represent the vocation of each senior. These

were splendid, from Jennie's lawyer to Caroline's soubrette, as were the verses with which Miss Bottum presented them. At the last many toasts were given and we all left feeling eternally grateful to the class of 1914 for an ideal party. The detail of the party, including the menu, is given:

(Preliminary: Graphophone Selections.)

COURSE I—Hors d'oeuvre.....Sardines, Olives, Parsley, Saltines

(1. Graphophone Selections.)

COURSE II—Chef d'oeuvre—Creamed Chicken in Pates, Cheese Balls, Beaten Biscuit, Ice Tea.

(2. Song of Welcome. J. Boyden, E. Tarry with guitar.)

COURSE III—Salad.....Tomato with Mayonnaise on Lettuce

(3. Monologue—*Wege*. E. Tarry, A. Reese, assisting.)

COURSE IV—Dessert.....Strawberries with Whipped Cream

(4. Glee Trio in Repertoire. E. Tarry, G. Brigham, A. Reese.)

(a: Mashes.)

(b: Crunch, crunch.)

(c: O Caroline.)

(d: O gee, O gee. Two verses.)

COURSE V—Ice.....Orange Ice, Chocolate Wafer

(5. Prophecy Pie—Miss Bottum.)

COURSE VI—Toasts.

(6. Toast to Seniors—M. Warren. Response—C. Jones.)

Finale: Alma Mater. All standing.

April 8—Mr. Stone Entertains the Seniors

On Tuesday, April 8th, the Seniors were delightfully entertained by Mr. Stone, their class adviser. After all had arrived and duly appreciated the lovely open fires, a literary guessing contest was held in which Bessie White won the prize, a dainty hat pin holder. A little later upon entering the softly lighted dining-room, the Seniors found an apt verse marking each place. Six o'clock came all too soon but the Seniors returned on time and became the envy of each St. Mary's girl who heard the delightful afternoon described.

April 9—Mr. South's Recital

We were delightfully entertained on the evening of April 9th by song recital given by Mr. Donald C. South, a pupil of Mr. Owen, in the school auditorium. He was assisted by Francisca King who rendered several piano numbers in a thoroughly artistic manner, and both Mr. South and Francisca acquitted themselves in a way which wa

reditable both to themselves and to the school. The program was as follows:

- Aria from "The Creation".....*Haydn*
- Valse Romantique, op. 115.....*Chaminade*
- Miss King.
- Two Songs from the Cycle—"The Morning of the Year".....*Cadman*
- Aria "Infelice"*Verdi*
- (a) Springtanz*Grieg*
- (b) Golliwogs' Cake Walk.....*Debussy*
- (c) Les Spectres*Schytte*
- Miss King.
- (a) "A Maid Sings Light".....*MacDowell*
- (b) "The Spring Has Come".....*White*
- (c) "Back to Ireland".....*Huhn*

April 14—Sarah Fenner's Recital

The second piano recital of the year was given on Monday evening, April 14th, by Sarah Fenner, diploma pupil of Miss Hart. Mr. Donald C. South very ably assisted her. Both performers did excellent work. The pianiste's faultless technique showed throughout her entire programme, but especially so in Weber's "Perpetual Motion," and MacDowell's "Witches Dance"—all of her numbers were greeted by storms of applause, and she received many beautiful flowers which were an evidence of her popularity here at St. Mary's and in the town. The following was the program:

- Sonata in D Minor (First Movement).....*Beethoven*
- Perpetual Motion (Finale from Sonata, in C Major).....*Weber*
- Recitative and Aria, "Herodiade".....*Massenet*
- Mr. South.
- (a) Prelude, in C Minor
- (b) Nocturne, in B Major
- (c) Military Polonaise
- }*Chopin*
- (a) "When?"*Thomas*
- (b) "The Sea Hath a Hundred Moods".....*Cadman*
- (c) "When Love is Dead".....*Paston-Cooper*
- "In Autumn"*Moszkowski*
- Mr. South.
- (a) No. 4 from "Marionettes" }*MacDowell*
- (b) Witches' Dance

April 19—Muse Club Lawn Party

A combination of the full moon, a sea-like breeze, Japanese lanterns, tables conveniently placed, and last, but by no means least, the crowd of happy girls made the lawn party, given in front of Clement Hall on Saturday night, April 19th, a delightful occasion indeed.

At this party, which was given by the Muse Club, for the benefit of the ANNUAL MUSE, chicken salad, pimento and cheese sandwiches, welsh rarebit, ice cream and sherbet were in great demand, as was shown by the frequent calls for "waiters," and the vigorous way in which they had to "hustle" to fill each demand. The sale of delicacies continued until nine-thirty, when it was pronounced a decided success and a great help to the MUSE.

April 21—Piano Recital—Caroline A. Lockhart

The following account taken from the *News and Observer* gives an adequate account of Lina Lockhart's recital on Monday evening, April 21. The program is also given:

Miss Lina Ashe Lockhart gave a delightful program at her certificate piano recital last evening in St. Mary's Auditorium. The Strauss "Sonata" was played with intelligence and with good phrasing; the MacDowell number, "Praeludium," and "Fugue," from First Modern Suite, revealed taste and musical appreciation while the "Clair de Lune" of Debussy was probably the most artistic piece of work on the program.

Miss Lockhart is a pupil of Mr. Owen. Miss Lockhart was ably assisted by Miss Jennie Belle Boyden, whose sweet, clear soprano voice gave much pleasure in three selections, "Where Sunshine Grows," by Helen Brown; "Way Down South," by Victor Harris; and "I Love Thee," by Hammond.

Saar's "Spring" was exquisitely sung by fresh young voices well trained and beautifully blended—Miss Arlene Joyner, Miss Gertrude Brigham, and Miss Marian Stanford.

PROGRAM.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1.—Sonata, op 5 (Allegro Vivo)..... | Richard Strauss |
| 2.—(a) "Where Sunshine Grows"..... | Brown |
| (b) "Way Down South"..... | Victor Harris |
| (c) "I Love Thee"..... | Hammond |
| | Miss Boyden. |
| 3.—First Modern Suite, op 10 | }.....MacDowell |
| (a) Praeludium. | |
| (b) Fugue. | |
| 4.—Spring | Saar |
| | Misses Joyner, Brigham, and Stanford. |

- (a) Clair de Lune.....*Debussy*
- (b) A Wind Flower (left-hand study).....*Woodruff*
- (c) Staccato Etude, op 37.....*Friml*

April 26—Physical Training Exhibition

On Saturday, April 26, at eight, the whole school and a number of outside friends met in the gymnasium where they spent a most delightful evening, entertained by Miss Davis' classes in Physical Culture. There were a number of unique and interesting features to the entertainment, perhaps the most attractive being Folkdances by the Primary and Preparatory grades, and Swedish dancing by the older girls, in Swedish costume. The vertical rope climbing was also very interesting, both the children and the older girls taking turns climbing up and down with astonishing skill. The program which was varied and attractive is given:

- Free-Hand Gymnastics.
- Marching.
- Folk-lore Dances—I See You, Carrousel (Merry-Go-Round), Washing the Clothes.
- Game—Hop-Tag.

PRIMARY GRADE.

- Vertical Rope Climbing.
- Game—Progressive Dodgeball.
- Folk-lore Dances.....Mt. March, Kinder Polka
- Free-Hand Gymnastics.
- Vertical Rope Climbing.
- Game—Teacher.

SUB-PREPARATORY.

- Figure Marching—Swedish Costume.
- Folk-lore Dances.....Ace of Diamonds, Klappdans
- Jumping.
- Dash.
- Folk-lore Dance(Chebogan)
- Game—Potato Spoon Race.
- Folk-lore Dance.....(Reap the Flax)

SCHOOL GOSSIP

LAURA MARGARET HOPPE AND SUSIE McIVER, EDITORS

We are glad to know that Placide Clark, who was obliged to go home on account of her health, is back at school again.

Many of the girls went home for the week-end during the month of April.

Edith Clark's mother spent a few days with her recently.

Flora Lewis has had a visit from her sister.

Katharine Lassiter has had a visit from her father and brother.

Francesca King has had a visit from her mother.

Mrs. Brigham and her younger daughter, Helen, stopped over to see Gertrude on their way north.

The friends of Dorothy Hopkins will be sorry to learn that she will not return to school this year.

Beverly DuBose (1910-'12), spent a few days at St. Mary's during the week of April 13. She was returning from the Chapel Hill dances and her many friends here were delighted to have her stop by on her way home.

Sadie Williams (1911-'12), visited her friends at school for a week end during April.

Everyone is glad to see Annie Cameron out again after an attack of German measles.

Jennie Woodruff spent the week-end, April 19-22, in Wilmington. Before leaving, she had as her guest for several days, Miss Lowe, of Wilmington.

Mary Floyd's sister was with her for Easter.

Rosalie Wilkinson has had a visit from her mother.

Mary Franklin Graves is at home for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, from Spartanburg, have been up to visit Kate Lois.

Myrtle Warren went home for a week for her health.

Sophronia and Julia Cooper and Amy Winston spent a few days in Oxford where they attended the wedding of Mary Cooper (1905-'06), the older sister of Sophronia and Julia.

Rebecca Kyle spent a week-end at her home in Norfolk and returned accompanied by her mother.

Matilda Hancock went home on account of sickness in her family, but we are glad to have her back with us again.

FACULTY NOTES

Mr. Henry Lay, of Telluride, Colorado, brother of the rector, who has spent the spring at St. Mary's, left for Colorado on the 18th of April. While Mr. Lay was here, another brother, Mr. Bierne Lay, of Concord, New Hampshire, and a friend of the family, Mr. Howard, also of Concord, spent several days very pleasantly at St. Mary's.

Mrs. Lay's mother, Mrs. Balch, who has spent the winter at St. Mary's, left for Washington in April.

Mr. Lay spent several days in Richmond at an educational meeting, April 15-19.

Miss Schenck spent the week-end, April 12-14, at her home in Greensboro.

Mr. Cruikshank was in Baltimore a few days on business the latter part of April.

Miss Rowand paid a week's visit at her home in Providence, R. I.

Miss Davis spent April 3 and 4 in Sanford, N. C., where she gave a recital.

Miss Dowd and Mr. Owen were in Chapel Hill, April 5-8, where Mr. Owen, with Miss Dumais of Peace Institute, gave a recital.

Mrs. Archibald Henderson, of Chapel Hill, spent several days with Mrs. Cruikshank in April.

 IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

The Freshman

The Freshman is not wise at all,
 His head is like a basketball,
 But not so good;
 The ball is pumped up full of air,
 A Freshman's head is not—I swear—
 There's nothing but a vacuum there,
 Walled in with wood.

The Freshman is a growing thing,
 Like the growing things of spring—
 So green and good;
 And if he grows and grows some more,
 'Twill not be very long before
 He'll be a fullgrown Sophomore—
 Just as he should.

 ACT I.

I'm only in the Freshman year,
 Will I ever get through?
 I feel like shedding many tears,
 But, goodness, that won't do.

ACT II.

And now I am a Sophomore,
 A somewhat higher class;
 O French is sure a heavy bore,
 I hope this year will pass.

ACT III.

But now I'm in the Junior year,
 O how the time did fly;
 The time is coming soon, I fear,
 When I will have to sigh.

ACT IV.

And now I hold my head up high,
 My thoughts are even keener,
 No longer o'er my work I cry,
 For I am now a Senior.

The maiden sweet, at seventeen,
 Bewails her chaperone,
And wonders if she'll ever be
 Entirely alone.
The maiden fine at thirty-one,
 Is utterly alone,
And now she'd give her head to live
 With one dear "chap-er-own."

I cad dot sig a sog todight;
I could dot sig if I should try,
By reasod you'd scarce deed be told,
Is because I've got too bad a cold.

The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1912-1913.

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MYRTLE WARREN, Asst. Business Manager.

EDITORIAL

Spring at St. Mary's

None of us realize how absolutely beautiful and wonderful the grove is until the trees all come out in the spring. Now the grove is nice and shady and as the weather is getting warm everyone sits in the grove and enjoys the cool breezes. At night after chapel it is light enough to walk around the grove and to sit on the benches and enjoy the sunsets. Then the St. Mary's Band adds much to these spring nights. The band plays all of those old familiar songs that we have all been raised on and every one enjoys fully that short half-hour before study hall.

The Debate

As the time approaches for the inter-society debate we all get suddenly filled with Sigma Lambda and E. Q. P. enthusiasm. Now all of the girls are wearing the colors of the two societies and the Alpha Rho's are wearing ether they want to. We hear frequently discussions about which side will win and everyone in school is waiting, not patiently, for the third of May.

ALUMNAE MATTERS

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.
 ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

HONORARY PRESIDENT - - -	Mrs. Mary Iredell, Raleigh.
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"The Piper"

All the Alumnae will be interested to know that the "Piper," by Mrs. Peabody, given on March 27 by the Raleigh Chapter for the Alumnae Scholarship was highly successful, both from an artistic and a financial standpoint. Though the expenses for such an elaborate production were necessarily large, over \$250 was cleared.

We will not give an account of the play, but for those who are unfamiliar with it, we print the following prologue, which was prepared by members of the cast, and which gives an adequate idea of the plot:

GOOD FRIENDS:—As far as our poor powers permit, we are to portray for your entertainment, and may we hope, profit, the German town of Hamelin on the Weser, a smug, self-satisfied, money-grasping town; a greedy, penurious town, whose pettiness and narrowness provide the cause which leads to its downfall, and, through it, to its final salvation. The Pied Piper, having rid the city of a plague of rats, returns with his company of strolling players and demands the thousand guilders which have been promised him for his services. The miserly burghers offer him fifteen and, upon his refusal, deny him any further satisfaction. In revenge, he pipes away their children, all save the Burgomeister's daughter, hiding them in a hollow cave outside the town. She, forced by the townsfolk to be vowed to the church as a penance for their sins, he saves and gives to her lover Michael, and they are married.

Moved by the pleading of the wife of Kurt the Councilor, who has come to look for her lame son Jan, he attempts to justify himself to the Lonely Man, but fails, and finally, overborn, agrees to return the children. Returning to Hamelin, he finds a chastened and repentant city, deep in gloom and despair, which he dispels with the laughter and sunshine of childish faces, and so leaves, once more taking to the high road with his company of players. Friends, we present to you the town of Hamelin on the Weser.

We also give an account of the play which appeared next day in the *Raleigh Times*:

Noble in its lines, subtle and tender in its interpretation, "The Piper" at the Academy of Music last evening charmed the largest and most cultured audience of the season. It was a poetic version of the old familiar story of the Pied Piper of Hamelin, given under the auspices of St. Mary's Alumnæ. The name of Mr. R. Blinn Owen leads one to expect much, and this production, under his dramatic management, backed by the competent efforts of the executive committee—Mrs. Thos. Ashe, Mrs. Watkins Robards, and Mrs. D. Elias—and the efficient support of Mr. Paul Pittenger as master of the properties, more than fulfilled all expectations. The prologue was delivered by Mr. Donald C. South who, in the play was Cheat-the-Devil, a light and airy son of Thespius, who might have stepped from out a rich canvas by an old-time master.

Nina Almirall Royall, as The Piper, was the very embodiment of that unfettered spirit, disdainful of conventions, greed and smugness. Graceful and glad as an uncaged bird, not only the children but the audience was led captive by the spell of her witchery.

Dorothy Dustan Peace made an exquisitely appealing Veronika. Her voice thrilled like the notes of a harp as she implored for the return of her little lame son, wistfully interpreted by Virginia Royster. As it often happens that an actor does not look the part (every one has seen a florid matron who would persuade us that she is the dying Camille, or a husky athlete, who never lost a night's sleep, engaging to portray the tortured Prince of Denmark), it satisfied one's sense of fitness that Veronika was the living embodiment of the Piper's words, "O woman, you are very beautiful!"

A gayer note was introduced by the pretty scenes between Michael, the Sword Swallow, played by Mr. William Royall, and pretty, winsome Barbara, impersonated by Miss Mary Sully Haywood. Acting as foils for such scenes as these were the finely played parts of Old Ursula and Old Claus by Mrs. Litchford and Mr. King. Mr. James P. Brawley, as Jacobus, the Burgomaster, and Mr. Edward H. Markison, as Kurf, the Syndic, these two being the mouthpiece of these simple village folk, were well cast for their respective parts.

The little children, sparkling and dancing, lent a fairy note of enchantment. The light and shade of the play, the gay market scene, the heartaching sadness, the haunting undertone of the Piper's flute, all went to make up a fantasy of distinct atmosphere and one that will live long in the memory of the enthusiastic audience.

Mrs. Ashe and the whole Raleigh chapter deserve, and have, the congratulations of the whole Alumnæ body.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Mrs. Beatrice Holmes Alston, of Tryon, N. C., has been the guest of Miss Dowd at her home in West Raleigh, and has also spent a night or two at St. Mary's.

The following notice from the *News and Observer* is of interest to our readers, as Miss Price was a student at St. Mary's a few years ago:

Raleigh had a prominent place in a notable event in Washington, D. C., on Monday, when Dr. Friedrich Franz Friedmann gave his anti-tuberculosis treatment to a number of children. This was in George Washington University Hospital where, amid the tears and cheers of many people, Dr. Friedmann used his "turtle serum" in treating sufferers from the white plague.

Raleigh was represented at the clinic by Miss Isabelle W. Price, daughter of Mrs. Nellie W. Price, of this city, who in June will graduate as a trained nurse at the George Washington University Hospital. Dr. Friedmann had a number of assistants and Miss Price was one of the three nurses taking part. The *Washington Times* had a four-column illustration of the scene, with Miss Price a prominent figure in it.

ALUMNAE WEDDINGS

Bridgers—Strange

The Right Reverend and Mrs. Robert Strange
request the honor of your
presence at the marriage of their daughter
Helen
to

Mr. Burke Haywood Bridgers
on the evening of Thursday, the tenth of April
at half after six o'clock
at Saint James Church
Wilmington, North Carolina

Patterson—Simmons

Mr. and Mrs. Furnifold McLendell Simmons
request the honor of your
presence at the marriage of their daughter
Isabel
to

Dr. Joseph F. Patterson
on the afternoon of Wednesday, the sixteenth of April
at five o'clock
at Christ Episcopal Church
New Bern, North Carolina

Evins—Cooper

Mr. and Mrs. Henry George Cooper
 request the honor of your
 presence at the marriage of their daughter
 Mary
 to
 Mr. Thomas Moore Evins
 on the evening of Wednesday, the sixteenth of April
 at eight o'clock
 at St. Stephen's Church
 Oxford, North Carolina

Beard—McGehee

Mr. and Mrs. George Badger McGehee
 request the honor of your
 presence at the marriage of their daughter
 Mary Polk
 to
 Mr. John Grover Beard
 on Tuesday evening, April the twenty-second
 nineteen hundred and thirteen
 at eight o'clock
 Chapel of the Cross
 Chapel Hill, North Carolina

Peck—Davis

Mr. and Mrs. Junius Davis
 request the honor of your
 presence at the marriage of their daughter
 Alice
 to
 Mr. William Murdoch Peck
 on the afternoon of Tuesday, the twenty-ninth of April
 nineteen hundred and thirteen
 at half after five o'clock
 Saint James Church
 Wilmington, 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.

Wright's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls.

The Fashion

Fayetteville
Street

French
Hat Shop

Exclusive

Millinery

Last night as sister's beau was going home
And they were standing in the dark front hall,
I heard him say, "Sweetheart, I'll just steal one."
And 'bout that time I heard nurse Ellen call.

This morn I went to the umbrella jar,
Full of curiosity as I could hold,
But not a single one of them was gone.
I'd love to know what sister's fellow "stold."

—Ex.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

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OF ALL KINDS

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

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"Workers in Artistic Photography"

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

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FRONT CORSETS

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122 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

THE ALDERMAN CHINA COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES

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He took her for an ice cream treat,
His pretty blue-eyed Sal;
But fainted when he saw the sign,
"Cream, ninety cents a gal."

Why Is
Brantley's Fountain

The
MOST POPULAR?

Ask the Girls

J. SCHWARTZ

RICHMOND MARKET

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Call OLIVE'S BAGGAGE TRANSFER
Phone 529

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226

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But now I must confess
The more I know I know I know,
I know I know the less."

—Ex.

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Raleigh N. C.

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AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Street

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Make a task seem easy
And the mark be grand.

—Ex.

M. ROSENTHAL
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S. Wilmington Street

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Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited
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RALEIGH, N. C.

Calendar, March-April

- March 27—"The Piper," presented by St. Mary's Alumnae at opera house.
- March 28—Concert by Bonci.
- April 5—Junior party to Seniors.
- April 8—Mr. Stone's party to Seniors.
- April 9—Mr. South's vocal recital.
- April 14—Sarah Fenner's piano recital.
- April 17—Fritzi Scheff in "The Love Wager."
- April 19—Lawn party, given by Muse Club.
- April 21—Lina Lockhart's piano recital.
- April 22—Raleigh Music Festival.
- April 23—Raleigh Music Festival.
- April 26—State Track Meet.
- April 26—Folk Lore entertainment by Physical Culture Class.
- April 28—Leone Herbert's piano recital.

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All Our Work Done by The Goodyear Welt System
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WHITE ICE CREAM CO
BEST
ICE
CREAM
Phone 123 COR. SALISBURY AND HARGETT ST.

Perhaps some jokes are old,
 And should be on the shelf;
 But if you know some better ones,
 Send in a few yourself.

—*Ex.*

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DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

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RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women)

71st ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN SEPTEMBER 19, 1912.

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4. THE ART SCHOOL.
5. THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

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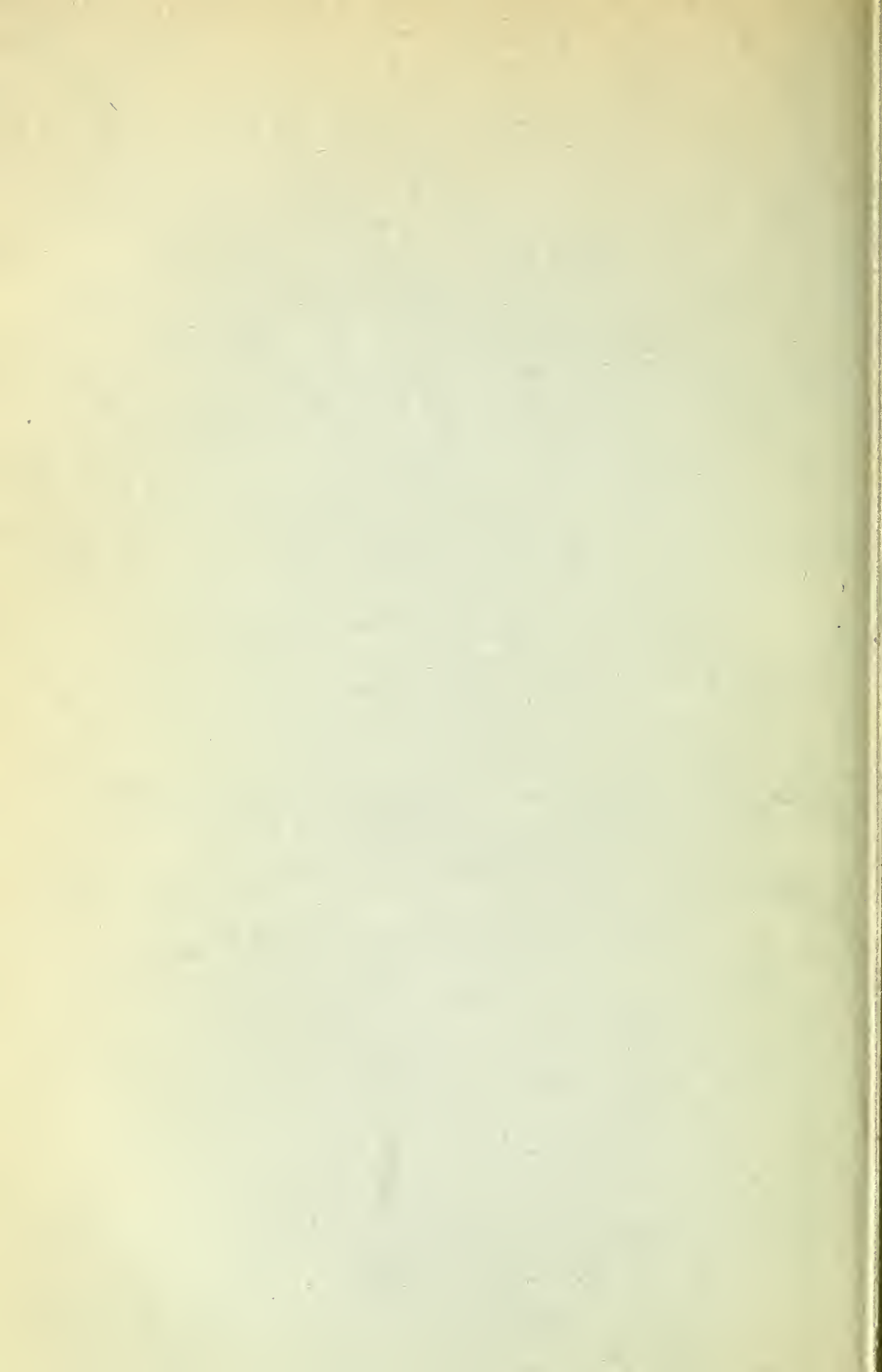
Rector

The
St. Mary's Muse

May, 1913



Raleigh, N. C.







The St. Mary's Muse.

PRE-COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

OL. XVII

MAY, 1913.

No. 8

Commencement Program, 1913

THURSDAY, MAY 24:

8:15 p. m.—Annual Elocution Recital in the Auditorium. "The Merchant of Venice."

FRIDAY, MAY 25:

11:00 a. m.—Commencement Sermon in the Chapel, by Rev. C. Ernest Smith, D.D., D.C.L., Rector of St. Thomas' Church, Washington, D. C.

3:00 p. m.—Alumnæ Service in the Chapel.

SATURDAY, MAY 26:

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 Alumnæ 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.

SUNDAY, MAY 27:

11:00 a. m.—Graduating Exercises in the Auditorium, Annual Address by Rev. C. B. Wilmer, D.D., Rector of St. Luke's Church, Atlanta, Ga. Closing Exercises in the Chapel.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

MARY BROWN BUTLER AND JULIA WASHINGTON ALLEN, EDITORS

A Picture

"CHAW SIR."

A sunny day, a flowery porch
 With roses nearly covered;
 A little cot, a well-kept lot
 With bright things almost smothered;
 A woman, lithe and sweet and blithe,
 With skin of cream and roses,
 The fairest thing on earth to two
 Stood there among the posies.
 Beside her stood upon a chair
 A fair-haired little daughter
 And both washed windows, clear and fair,
 'Mid rippling, gurgling laughter.
 Behind them stood the other one,
 Uncouth and rough, may be,
 But such a look was in his face
 That made it good to see.
 "I wass 'em bight and pitty, Dad,
 "Dess like my Mamma do,
 "I wub and wub em dus as hard,
 "And in de torner, too."

Sunset on the Green Mountains

FRANCESCA KING.

A person wishing to see a glorious sight has only to sit on a small hill back of Bridgewater, Vermont, which faces the west, and watch the sun sink behind Mt. Killington, one of the highest of the Green Mountains

At about six o'clock on a summer afternoon the sun begins to set. At that hour the big blue mountains stand out, clear and bold, against the golden horizon. A person sitting at a distance of the aforementioned hill can distinguish the trees on the mountains' sides. As the sun gradually sinks lower and lower, the mountains become less distinct

and a little pink veil shrouds the peaks. This pink veil slowly enlarges itself until the whole range of mountains is enveloped in a mysterious mist. When the sun is directly behind Killington, the sharp pointed peak of that mountain is adorned with a golden crown, making Killington king of the Green Mountains. Little pink and lavender clouds play about the horizon and occasionally one of them crosses over the sun, causing the mountains to be shrouded in the deep purple for a short interval. At last the sun is lost to view. But the peaks of the mountains are still capped with a golden mist while darkness gradually begins to creep up from their bases. By degrees their golden crowns begin to disappear and the mountains first become a dark, deep blue then gradually they take on their black cloaks of night. One stands spell-bound under the majestic scene for some minutes. Night has come—the light of day is at rest.

The Mission of Dorothea Lynde Dix

(History Essay.)

SUSANNAH STELLE BUSBEE.

To all of us the name of Dorothea Lynde Dix is more or less familiar, but were we to be asked, "*What* do you know of her?" the majority, I fear, could only answer vaguely that she worked for the betterment of the insane and that the asylum in this State bears the name "Dix Hill." It is strange that the story of the life of this remarkable woman and the magnitude of her works, not only in this country but abroad, is so comparatively unknown. No doubt it is due to the fact that she was extremely reticent in regard to all matters pertaining to herself or her work, and during her lifetime never consented to permit anything to be written about her. Her life was devoted to the relief of human misery; not to the gaining of widespread fame and commendation.

Let us briefly glimpse at the early life of Miss Dix, until the time when her special mission in life was revealed to her, and she entered upon her career of weary labors and achievements, never surpassed by that of any other philanthropist. A childhood, so dismal and unhappy that the memory of it was always a painful one to her, caused her to

run away from her home in Worcester, Massachusetts, early in life, and put herself under the care of her Puritanical grandmother in Boston, where she secured shelter and education, but where her sensitive nature suffered keenly from lack of the tenderness her childish heart longed for. "I never knew childhood" Miss Dix would passionately exclaim in later years.

During this time, she fitted herself to become a teacher; and when only nineteen, began her period of school teaching, enlarging her school from time to time and assuming more work and responsibility than her frail strength permitted. However, her indomitable will spurred her on to continue this work for fifteen years, at the end of which time completely exhausted, she suffered an utter state of collapse. After eighteen months of illness, spent in England, she returned home, a feeble invalid, lonely and unhappy.

It was now that Miss Dix, consenting to give Sunday School instruction in the East Cambridge (Massachusetts) jail, was brought face to face for the first time with the conditions prevailing in the jails and almshouses of Massachusetts. In this jail, where a few insane people were confined also, she was brought into contact with the overcrowding, the herding together of innocent, guilty, and insane persons, and with the numerous other evils too horrible to be described that existed all over the country at that time. Now it was that her special work was revealed to her—it seemed to her a clear call from God to dedicate her life to the help of the poor outcast insane. With that faith, which was the greatest and most steadfast force in her nature, she consecrated herself, as it were, at this time to the relief of misery.

The first thought that occurred to her systematic mind was just how widespread the horrible conditions were; and, notebook in hand, she visited every jail and almshouse in Massachusetts. A woman always with a keen sense of justice and intolerant of wrong in any form, we can imagine the lasting effect this "descent into inferno" had upon her as she went around, gathering the vast amount of information with which she prepared her first memorial, addressed to the legislature of Massachusetts. This piteous cry for help for insane persons "confined in cages, closets, cellars, stalls, pens; chained, naked, beaten with rods

and lashed into obedience" produced a tremendous sensation, and with the passage of the bill providing for immediate relief was won Miss Dix's first legislative victory.

Through her investigations in this State, she had realized that all over the Union the state of the pauper insane was practically the same, and it was now that she deliberately planned to continue her campaign State by State. The account of her lonely trips to every State in the Union east of the Rocky Mountains, in many of which she established State lunatic asylums, would fill volumes. Each memorial brought before the various legislatures had to be a separate and distinct piece of work with its own "local color." The success of these appeals was largely due to Miss Dix's unequalled powers of portraying or describing, of expressing herself clearly, positively and forcefully. Unusually successful as a lobbyist, she had the power of winning over to her side the leaders in a legislature, and securing their ardent support.

In the fall of 1848 we find her at work in Raleigh. The outlook was not at all encouraging, for the Democratic party had joined together to oppose anything involving expense, even so much as the lighting the lamps in the portico of the State Capitol; but in her usual manner she spent ten weeks of fatiguing labor canvassing the State, and accumulating the vast amount of eye-witness testimony with which she wrote her appeal. To a friend she now wrote: "They say 'Nothing can be done here!' I reply, 'I know no such word in the vocabulary I adopt.'

* * I thought I could not have canvassed the State for nothing. So the result proved." The memorial was presented to the General Assembly and the bill providing for the building of an asylum passed with a great majority. "I leave North Carolina compensated a thousand fold for all labors by this great success," she now wrote. To the eloquent plea of Hon. James C. Dobbin, of Fayetteville, goes the credit of helping her to attain this end. The Raleigh Insane Asylum remains as a lasting reminder of this "Angel of Mercy," who knew not the meaning of the word failure.

Lack of space causes me to refer only briefly to her further success in sweeping before her the legislatures of twenty great states, in carrying by storm the Senate and House of Representatives in Washing-

ton again and again, and in Europe, in winning a like triumph in the British Parliament, and in revolutionizing the lunacy legislation in Scotland; and should we omit her memorable interview with Pius IX, which had most beneficent results? To read of these accomplishments makes us realize how truly it was said of her that had she lived in the early ages of the world, her works of mercy would have led to her actual canonization. Let us conclude with a few words of this marvelous woman, called "the most useful and distinguished woman America has yet produced," which give us a deeper insight into the beauty of her soul:

"Let me then take diligent heed to my ways; let me make my heart clean from its offenses; let me watch that my lamp burn brightly, and may my light be not hidden, but like the flame that glowed on the ancient altars, may it never be extinguished; having its origin in heaven may it guide me there."

A May Sketch

CAROLINE CLARKE JONES.

The grove is silent and the tall trees seem to be waiting for someone to come and wake them. They do not wait in vain, for a bell is ringing and out of all the buildings come pouring many girls. No longer are the trees asleep, and with the rustling of their leaves they call the girls to come and sit beneath their shade.

"Oh, Margaret, please bring me my sewing when you come out as I have to write now."

"Oh, all right Mary, I have to go to gym first, but then we can see you until time to dress for dinner."

Many girls drift into the grove and settle down to finish embroidering the things they are making for their friends who are to graduate in a few weeks. Soon a crowd gathers on the benches under an oak and at once some one suggests singing. And as their needles fall they sing; "In the Evening by the Moonlight," or "Mobile Bay" and many others; but they come back again to these first two because Sarah and Julia can sing such *good* tenor.

"Oh, I can sing fine tenor to 'O You Beautiful Doll,' and so Catharine

ine starts the tune and the rest take it up until toward the end Sarah comes in with her tenor.

"Oh, girls, let me tell you something grand," cries Elizabeth as she rushes breathlessly up to the group, "Brother is here and he is coming out to see me."

"Please give him our best, oh! somebody please go and see who has any express. I see the wagon coming into the grove."

"I have finished my scalloping," says Bessie, "and so I'll go and if any of you get boxes or candy, I'll take them off and eat them all by myself."

"Oh, that's agreeable to us if you will only go and see if we've got any."

And off she goes toward East Rock.

"Oh, Julia," she yells from the door after a minute, "you have some candy, and please come and get it."

And Julia runs—no she flies, to the office and emerges a few minutes later with a big box of candy.

"Oh, hurry, don't walk so slow, Julia, for we are about to die for some 'victs.'"

Then comes quiet for awhile as the girls eat and sew.

The big bell is ringing and some of the girls reluctantly rise and tread their weary way to detention and after they have gone the rest settle down to really sew, but soon the crowd starts thinning, for some must go and dress and write before dinner. Now the five-thirty bell rings and the last reluctant one leaves to dress for dinner.

The old trees do not have time to go to sleep again as in a few minutes girls start coming out from all of the buildings in white and light colors and they stroll slowly around the grove. Some go into East Rock to see if the afternoon mail is up. And others, as they walk are looking at the glorious sunset. Some one starts singing:

"The sun is sinking fast
The daylight dies."

But now the dinner bell rings and the girls go toward Clement Hall.

Again the trees are still and a gentle breeze stirs the leaves and again all is quiet and the old trees that have watched over young girls for almost a century stand quiet as sentinels.

SCHOOL NEWS

ELIZABETH ANDERSON TARRY AND ELLEN ARMISTEAD JOHNSON, EDITORS

April 28—Piano Recital by Leone Herbert

Leone Herbert's recital on the 28th was greatly enjoyed by all of us as was also Arlene Joyner's singing which added greatly to the beauty of the program. To quote from the *News and Observer*:

The piano recital given by Miss Leone Herbert last evening in St. Mary's Auditorium was a complete success, as Miss Herbert is a pianist of ability and taste. Her technique is easy and brilliant and her interpretations musical and true. The opening number, "My Heart Ever Faithful," by Bach-Lavignac, and Mozart Rondo in D, was given with appreciation of the contrast in style and technique. The "Norwegian Group" was especially effective, and the Dubois "Scherzo and Chorale" showed delicacy and power. Miss Herbert was assisted by Miss Arlene Joyner, whose voice is a clear lyric soprano with a promise of much versatility. She gave the Aria from "Herodiade" with dramatic ability and finish unusual in so young a singer. Her group of modern songs, "My Star," by Spross, "My Desire," by Nevin, and "Ecstasy," by Rummel, showed the wide range and the flexibility of the fresh and beautiful voice and delighted the audience.

PROGRAM.

1. (a) "My Heart Ever Faithful,".....*Bach-Lavignac*
 (b) Rondo in D*Mozart*
 2. Palacco Brilliante Op. 2.....*Weber*
 3. Air de Salome from "Herodiade,".....*Massenet*
- MISS JOYNER.
4. Nocturne in G. Op. 37, No. 2.....*Chopin*
 5. Norwegian Group:
 - (a) Scherzino*Kjerulf*
 - (b) Serenade*Olse*
 - (c) Dance Caprice*Grieg*
 6. (a) My Star*Spross*
 (b) My Desire*Nevin*
 (c) Ecstasy*Rummel*
- MISS JOYNER.
7. Scherzo and Chorale. Op. 18.....*Dubois*

May 1—Mr. Owen's Party

On Thursday afternoon, May 1st, Mr. Owen delightfully entertained in his studio his certificate pupils, Ruth Douglas, Lina Lockhart, Susa

Rawlings and Elizabeth Tarry. The room was beautifully decorated in flowers and lighted with candles. Gertrude Brigham and Amy Winston served delicious punch and refreshments. Later Mr. Owen sang and played a number of selections for us, among them several of his own composition. How we hated to hear the dinner bell ring after having spent such a delightful afternoon.

May 3—Inter-Society Debate

On Saturday evening, May 3d, the annual debate between the Sigma Lambda, and the Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Societies was held in the school auditorium. The subject for debate was, Resolved—That it is undesirable that women should have the right of suffrage; the Negative was upheld for Sigma Lambda by Mary Butler, of Henderson and Lanie Hales, of Wilson; the Affirmative for E. A. II. by Julia Cooper, of Oxford, and Julia Allen, of Goldsboro.

The four speeches were all excellent, being carefully prepared and well delivered, and the retorts were especially spirited. At the close of the debate Alma Mater was sung while the written slips containing the decision of the judges were collected by one of the marshals, and taken to Jennie Woodruff, president of Alpha Rho Literary Society, who was presiding. The judges, Judge Hoke, Dr. Sumney and Mr. Seigle, decided in favor of the affirmative.

May 5—Ruth Douglas' Recital

On Monday evening, May 5th, Ruth Douglas gave her certificate piano recital in the school auditorium. She played with perfect ease and composure. Her faultless technique showed itself strongly in the Rondo Capriccioso of Mendelssohn, but she was probably at her best in the Sonata Tragica of MacDowell; and through her playing and interpretation of it showed herself a true artist.

Ruth was delightfully assisted by Frances Sears, soprano, who won the audience from the first with her true and flexible tones, and clear enunciation. The recital was one of the most enjoyable of the year, and will not be forgotten soon by those present. E. A. T.

May 8—Susan Rawlings' Organ Recital

Susan Rawlings' recital on Thursday evening, May 8th, was very successful and interesting. It was preceded by the usual evening chapel service, at which quite a number of outside visitors were present. The following account appeared in next day's *News and Observer*:

An interesting and highly creditable organ recital was given last evening, in St. Mary's Chapel by Miss Susan Porter Rawlings, assisted by Mr. Donald C. South, baritone. For so young a player Miss Rawlings handled her instrument well, showing taste as well as technique. She was at her best in the Tannhauser number, in the Saint Saens Rhapsodie on Breton melodies and in the Merkel "Sonata." Miss Rawlings was particularly happy in her accompaniments. Mr. South was sympathetic. He gave two selections, Recitative and aria from "Rebecca" and Shelley's "Art Thou Weary?"

May 10—Sophomore Party to the School

The whole school breathed a sigh of relief when the parlor doors were thrown open on Saturday night, May 10th, for we had been waiting anxiously to know what kind of party the "Soph-o-mores" would give, and had screwed our hopes up to the highest point. We were not at all disappointed when we entered the beautifully decorated room and were greeted with a "bran new" song.

A very delightful program had been arranged and afterwards we could not tell what we had enjoyed most for everything—songs, recitations and speeches—were splendid. During the evening Helen Peoples the president of the Sophomore Class presented for the class a picture of Jackson to the school, and Mae London, for the Freshmen, a companion picture of Washington. The appreciation of the school was fully expressed by Miss Katie and the Rector, who thanked the classes for their gifts, which are to be hung, with the picture of Lee, given by the Freshmen last year, in the Study Hall.

After delicious refreshments had been served, we parted agreeing that another verse should be added to the Sophomore song in which their ability to entertain most delightfully is fully explained.

May 12—Elizabeth Tarry's Recital

The artistic and delightful recital given by Elizabeth Tarry with Gertrude Brigham assisting is adequately described in the *News and Observer* of the next day:

In a recital given last evening in St. Mary's auditorium, Miss Elizabeth Anderson Tarry, by her rendering of a difficult program, proved herself a pianist of technique and taste. Miss Tarry's playing of the Mozart Sonata IX was unusual in a school performer—the technique was clean and delicate, and the interpretation keenly appreciative of the great master's tenderness and charm.

The Schumann "Etudes Symphoniques" were given with breadth of tone and steady German rhythm. The last number, a group of dances, (a) Dance Negre, (b) Dance Orientale, (c) Dance Bohemian, and (d) Valse, was modern in character, and was given with dash and variety very attractive.

Miss Tarry was charmingly assisted by Miss Gertrude Brigham, who has a lyric soprano voice, sweet and flexible. Miss Brigham sang two numbers, Luchstone's "Delight" and an attractive group number, (a) Friml "Giannina Mia," (b) Wells "If I Were You," and R. Blinn Owen's "Waltz Song," which received great applause.

May 14—Domestic Science Dinner

Wednesday, being the day for the last lesson of the Second Year Domestic Science Class, we decided to have a dinner to close the year's work with. Miss Lane and Miss Schenck both giving permission, we went to class early on the fourteenth of May and worked happily all the afternoon, permission having been given for us to "skip" dinner, we, with Miss Lane as our guest, spent a delightful evening and left vowing that no Domestic Science Class ever had a more enjoyable year.

May 15—Children's Recital

The Children's Recital, held Thursday afternoon in the auditorium, was a new form of music recital at St. Mary's, as it was the first time that an entire music program has been given by the children. It was very successful, and we hope they will be continued. The program was as follows:

The Slumber Boat *Gaynor*

CHORUS: PRIMARY AND PREPARATORY CLASSES.

Dancing in the Sunshine,

LUCY LAY.

Melody from Op. 218..... *Köhler*

SALLIE CAMERON.

First Robins		<i>Rogers</i>
	Laura Thompson.	
Peasant's Dance		<i>Smith</i>
	Randolph Hill.	
Dancing Lesson,		
	Ellen Lay.	
Doll's Dream,		
	Annie Bowen.	
March, 4 Hands		<i>Gurlitt</i>
	Mary Hoke and Lillias Shepherd.	
The First Violet		<i>Behr</i>
	Charlotte Johnson.	
Tarantella		<i>Denneé</i>
	Nancy Lay.	
Phyllis Waltz		<i>Brown</i>
	Julia Jerman.	
Sonatina		<i>Kühler</i>
	Katherine Hughes.	
The Avalanche		<i>Heller</i>
	Mary Barrow.	
Echoes of the Ball		<i>Gillet</i>
	Bessie Folk.	
The Dandelion		<i>Salter</i>
	Agnes Timberlake.	
Gentle Maiden		<i>Gurlitt</i>
	E. Bowen.	
Valse		<i>Denneé</i>
	I. Bowen.	
March Impromptu, Duet,		
	Susan and Marie Linehan.	
Mazurka Glissando		<i>Bohm</i>
	Irene Tyree.	
Chorus, Morn Rise; Dark Brown is the River.....		<i>Manney</i>
	PRIMARY AND PREPARATORY CLASSES.	

May 17—Concert by the Chorus Class and Voice Pupils

Mr. Owen's pupils, assisted by Miss Paulsen, violinist, gave a delightful concert on the evening of the 17th, with the following interesting program:

PART I.

1. Sketches from Italy *Philipp Gretscher*
 - (a) Tarantella.
 - (b) In Venice.
 - (c) Carretta Siciliana. (A gaudily painted cart.)
- CHORUS.

- Wind in the Trees *Goring Thomas*
MISS ETHEL SWANN.
- (a) Noon and Night *Hawley*
(b) Long Ago *MacDowell*
MISS MARGARET THOMAS.
- (a) Ave Maria *Franz Abt*
OBLIGATO BY MISS JOYNER.
- (b) The Walnut Tree *Schumann*
CHORUS.
- Elysium *Oley Speaks*
MISS LUCY DORTCH.
- Frühlingslied *Weil*
MISS GERTRUDE BRIGHAM.
- Aria from "Samson and Delilah," *Saint-Saens*
MISS ARLENE JOYNER.
- (a) A Maid Sings Light *MacDowell*
(b) A Secret from Bacchus *Huhn*
MR. SOUTH.

PART II.

- ainte Marie Magdeleine *Vincent d'Indy*
SOLOS BY MISS FRANCES SEARS.
CHORUS.

 SCHOOL GOSSIP

LAURA MARGARET HOPPE AND SUSIE McIVER, EDITORS

Bessie White, Rebecca Kyle, Julia Bond, Laura Clark, and Mary ichaux enjoyed visits from their fathers during the month.

Amy Winston delightfully entertained the Senior Class with an automobile ride.

Elizabeth Tarry's mother and sister came up from Henderson for certificate recital.

Misses Ruth and Agnes Hairston, St. Mary's girls of the '80's, have been visiting Bishop and Mrs. Cheshire.

Jane Kerr went home for a few days to be bridesmaid in a friend's wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Gold paid their daughter, Elizabeth, a short visit.

Gladys Smith, of Wilson, N. C., spent a few days with Lanie Hales on her way home from Fassifern.

Katharine Bunn and Katharine Lassiter have had visits from their brothers.

Mrs. Harris came up from Henderson in order to taken Helen, who has been sick, home.

Leone Herbert's sister came up for her recital and spent a few days with her.

Janie Hunt, Mary Bryan Griswold, Melba McCullers, Fannie Cooper, Evelyn Maxwell and Agnes Reese have had visits from their mothers.

Lina Lockhart's brother-in-law spent a few hours in Raleigh while passing through.

Amy Winston has been to Durham where she spent a few days with her sister.

Mrs. H. G. Cooper and Mrs. T. M. Evins (Mary Cooper, '05-'06) stayed several days in Raleigh with Sophronia and Julia.

We were sorry to have Jennie Belle Boyden, Dorothy Hood, and Lyde Palmer, leave school before the end of the year.

Many of last year's girls are expected up for commencement this year.

Margaret McGary spent several days with her friends in school.

Nannie Shields, of Scotland Neck, spent a few days at St. Mary's in May.

Miss Anna Barrow Clark, '05, sister of Laura Clark, was here for a few days early in May.

Elizabeth Leary, 1910-11, is visiting in Raleigh and has spent several days at St. Mary's.

We were all glad to have Maud Reynolds back after having been at home on account of her health.

Mr. and Mrs. George Emery Crafts
announce the marriage of their daughter
Blanche Llewella

to

Mr. Arthur Roy Kaiser
on Monday, April the seventh
nineteen hundred and thirteen
Boston, Massachusetts.

At Home

after October fifteenth

Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

The above announcement will be of interest to St. Mary's girls who were here last year, as Miss Crafts taught violin at St. Mary's then. Her announcement came a little late to get in the April number, so it appears now, somewhat belated.

The Ladies

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling. March 28, 1913, Warrenton, Virginia.)

I've taken my fun where I've found it;
I've rogued an' I've ranged in my time,
I've 'ad my pickin' o' mashes,
An' four o' the lot was prime.
One was a girl in my 'ome town,
One was a girl I met at school,
One was from Baltimore City,
And the other—I think broke my rule.

Now I are'nt no 'and with the mashes,
For, takin' 'em all along,
You never can say till you've tried 'em
An' then you are like to be wrong.
There's times when you'll think that you might'nt—
There's times when you'll think that you may,
But the things you'll learn from the old and the young,
They'll 'elp you a lot some day.

I was a young un in Carolina,
 Shy like a girl to begin
 J—Y—M—she made me
 An' J— was as clever as sin.
 Older than me, but my first un
 More like a mother she were,
 Showed me the way to study and play
 An' I learned about women from 'er.

Then I was sent off to college,
 In charge of an older girl
 And I got me a mash from the sophomore trash,
 'Twas her eyes I think and a curl.
 Funny and graceful and pretty,
 But cold as ice she were,
 But she treated me square—as a "soph" could dare,
 An' I learned about women from 'er.

Then they shifted me up to Virginia
 (Or I might ha' been loving her yet)
 An' I took with a girl from the City,
 The cousin of a friend called Bet—
 Taught me the ways of tennis,
 Kind of a "star" she were,
 But she threw me one night—cause I laughed at her height
 An' I learned about women from 'er.

Then here at 'ome last winter
 I found a kid of 'er teens,
 Girl from a place in Long Island,
 The straightest I ever 'ave seen,
 Love at first sight was my trouble
 She did'nt know what it were,
 And I would'nt do a wrong, cause I liked 'er too strong,
 But I learned about women from 'er.

I've taken my fun where I've found it,
 And now I must pay for my fun
 For the more you are known o' the others,
 The less will you settle to one,
 And the end of its sittin' and thinkin',
 And dreamin' Hell-fires to see—
 So be warned by my lot, which I know you will not,
 An' learn about women from me.

M. LOUISE EVANS.

The St. Mary's Muse.

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THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,
RALEIGH, N. C.

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MYRTLE WARREN, Asst. Business Manager.

EDITORIAL

So commencement is upon us at last. Commencement with its many pleasures, joys and sorrows. For now comes the time for partings, and though we are joyous still the sadness of parting from those friends that we love so dear, is sad. But all commencements are fine—none are failures—and let us put forward all of our enthusiasm and make this the very best commencement yet. To Preps., Freshmen, Sophs., Juniors and Seniors and faculty alike, may it be a commencement of the many joys and festivities of a happy summer vacation.

Merci!

The Editors of the MUSE, with this their last number, wish to thank you, one and all, for your help that you have given us through the year. We have appreciated more than we can say all of the interest you have taken in the MUSE, and hope that you will, one and all, continue to take a great, great, interest in the MUSE always.

ALUMNAE MATTERS

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.
ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

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FIELD SECRETARIES	- -	{ Miss Anna N. Buxton, Winston-Salem. Miss Annie Root, Raleigh.

The Alumnae Luncheon

In May, 1910, the first time that there was seating capacity in the school dining room, the Annual luncheons, given by the school on Alumnae Day to the Raleigh Chapter of the Alumnae Association, were begun. That first luncheon was peculiarly successful, the guests being seated in the new and beautiful Clement Hall, where, with all the school as guests as well as the visitors, there was still ample room. The three succeeding luncheons have been equally enjoyable and successful. The one this year was held on May 12, with a goodly number of Raleigh Alumnae present. At the close of a dainty and well-serve luncheon, Mr. Lay spoke a few words of welcome to the guests and a toastmaster introduced the speakers. These were Mrs. Knox, who spoke on behalf of Mrs. Ashe, chairman of the Raleigh Chapter; Miss Meg Hill Davis, and Miss Ellen Dortch, all of whom spoke briefly and on topics of interest to the Alumnae. They were followed by Miss Caroline Jones, President of the present Senior Class, who welcomed the visitors on the part of the student body. After Mr. Lay's response all rose and sang Alma Mater, which brought to a close a very happy occasion.

The Raleigh Chapter

The Raleigh Chapter's second semi-annual meeting is always held in the school parlor at the close of the Alumnae Luncheon. The on

This year was important and interesting. After the Treasurer's report, which showed \$76.50 already paid into the general fund, \$250 proceeds from "The Piper," ready to be paid in, it was voted that all funds then in the treasury, should be turned over to the General Alumnae Association, making the total from the Raleigh Chapter for this year, \$400. This is a splendid showing and this Chapter deserves thanks and congratulations from the whole Alumnae body.

Miss Ellen Dortch was chosen chairman, and Miss Susan Marshall secretary for the coming year. Miss Lee was reelected as treasurer.

The Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the St. Mary's Alumnae Association will be held at St. Mary's May 26. It has been urged that as many Chapters as possible send delegates to this meeting. Responses to letters sent out to the different Chapters are now coming in, and the prospects for a good meeting seem encouraging. These delegates are to be guests of members of the Raleigh Chapter, as owing to the full school this year, they cannot be entertained at St. Mary's.

ALUMNAE NOTES

The Raleigh Chapter is planning a garden party to be given on the lawn at St. Mary's, May 26, in honor of the visiting Alumnae.

Miss Anna Buxton, Field Secretary of the Alumnae, Western District, is visiting at St. Mary's.

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.

Raleigh's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls.

The Fashion Fayetteville
Street

**French
Hat Shop** Exclusive
Millinery

Annie, aged seven, at her Mother's knee, Said "Please Mother, oh please tell me: Do doggies perch in dogwood trees? Do mock turtles talk in mockery? Do mockoranges grow on mockorange trees? Do mockingbirds sing in mockery? And what on earth can moccasins be? Is mock heroic a hero bold? What has a mock sun to do with the sun so old? Can you mock an awful moccasin snake? And can a mocker mockingly take, The hollow mockery and fill it up With mock turtle soup out of a cup?" The wise mother to Annie replied "Your questions, child, can't be satisfied, For to do so would make a mock out of me, And this I greatly refuse to be."

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Calender, May

- April 28—Leone Herbert's piano recital.
- May 3—Intersociety Debate.
- May 5—Ruth Douglas' piano recital.
- May 8—Susan Rawlings' organ recital.
- May 10—Sophomore party to the School, in honor of the Seniors.
- May 12—Alumnæ Luncheon.
- May 12—Elizabeth Tarry's piano recital.
- May 15—Children's recital.
- May 17—Chorus recital.
- May 19—Final examinations begin.
- May 24—Elocution recital, "Merchant of Venice."
- May 25—Commencement sermon.
- May 26—Class Day. Art Exhibit. Concert. Reception.
- May 27—Commencement Day.

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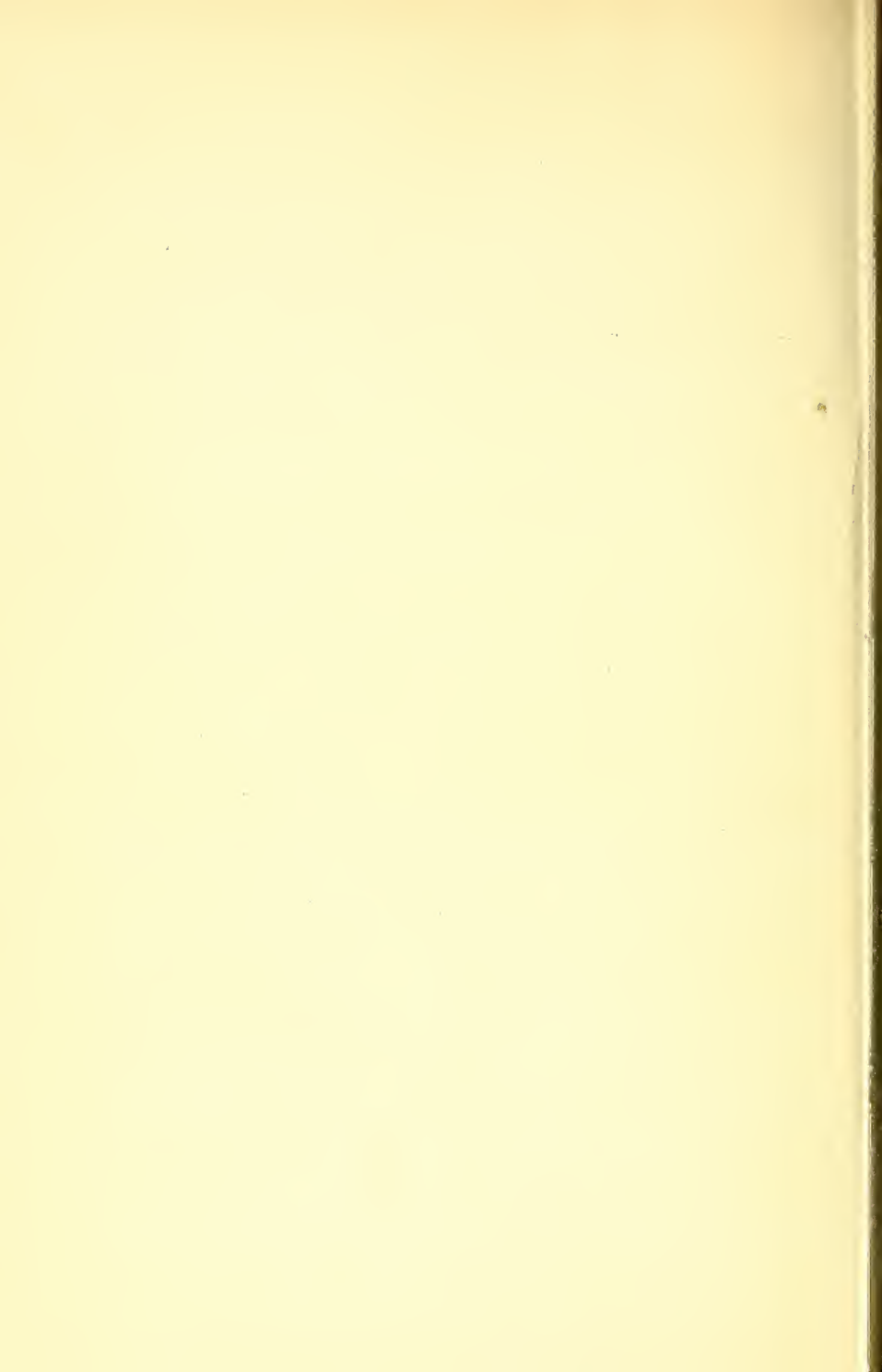
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Vacation Number

June, 1913

The
St. Mary's Muse



Raleigh, N. C.



The St. Mary's Muse.

VACATION NUMBER

L. XVII.

JUNE, 1913.

No. 9

The Seventy-First Commencement

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 outleaping,
O'er hill and vale and plain,
My soul's strong wing is sweeping,
Thy portals to attain.

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.

What throng is this, what noble troop that pours,
Arrayed in beauteous guise,
Out through the glorious city's open doors,
To greet my wondering eyes?
The hosts of Christ's elected,
The jewels that He bears
In His own crown selected
To wipe away my tears.

Unnumber'd choirs before the Lamb's high throne
There shout the jubilee,
With loud resounding peal and sweetest tone,
In blissful ecstasy:
A hundred thousand voices
Take up the wondrous song;
Eternity rejoices
God's praises to prolong.

The Commencement Season

The seventy-first commencement of St. Mary's extended from Saturday evening, May, 24th, through Tuesday morning, May 27th, being the second year of the shortened commencement season, in which graduation day has been changed from Thursday to Tuesday. The character seems in every way successful.

This commencement marked the close of the most successful year in the history of the School, and the season was a peculiarly happy one. More visitors than usual were present and the closing festivities seem to be heartily enjoyed by them as well as by the members of the School. The storm of Tuesday morning, which came just at the close of the exercises in the Auditorium, was the only unpleasant feature, and in an hour or two even that was forgotten.

On Saturday evening the Dramatic Club, under the able direction of Miss Davis, presented "The Merchant of Venice" as the annual recitation of the Elocution Department, an excellent performance for so ambitious an effort.

Sunday morning the Commencement Sermon was preached in the Chapel by the Rev. C. Ernest Smith, D.D., D.C.L., of Washington, D. C. The sermon was full of eloquence and power, and yet so practical and appealing that it was well within the reach of all. The simple evening service in the afternoon was especially intended for the alumnae, and a large number of them were present. Dr. Smith spoke briefly at this service also.

The Class Day exercises Monday in the Grove were original and artistic and were favored by perfect weather.

At four o'clock Monday afternoon, in the Parlor, the annual alumni meeting was held. Those present considered it the most successful and the most largely attended meeting ever held by the alumnae. Delegates from seven other chapters beside Raleigh were present. Miss Ann Buxton, of Winston-Salem, was elected President, and Mrs. F. H. Buxbee, of Raleigh, Vice-President of the association for the coming year.

The Annual Art Exhibit was held in the Studio Monday afternoon from four to six, and again after the concert in the evening. It was up to the usual high standard and gave much pleasure to all who attended it.

At six o'clock the Raleigh Chapter of the *alumnæ* gave a garden party the Senior Class and the visiting *alumnæ* in the Grove near Ravensft. This was a novel feature of the Commencement week and was st delightfully carried out.

Monday's festivities were brought to a close by the Annual Concert the Music Department, always a particularly pleasant feature of the commencement, and the Rector's Reception, which immediately followed e concert, and were greatly enjoyed.

Tuesday morning the final exercises were completed, mared somewhat by the violent storm, but in spirit as vivid and impressive as always. In the Auditorium were given the Salutatory, the Essay, both ef but effective; the Valedictory, full of real thought and feeling; e brilliant address of Dr. Wilmer, and the usual announcement of omotions, honors and awards; and then the concluding service was ld in the Chapel, where diplomas were delivered to the thirteen gradates, followed by the benediction, and the Recessional, the glorious erusalem, High Tower." The seventy-first commencement had ssed to live among happy memories.

The Beginning of Commencement

(From the *News and Observer*.)

The sermon of Rev. Dr. C. Ernest Smith at St. Mary's School Sunday morning ened the commencement period.

The Washington rector was heard by more people than the Chapel would hold. e preached a beautiful sermon from the text: "Eye hath not seen, nor ear ard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath epared for them that love Him."

In the chancel with him, Rev. George W. Lay and Bishop Joseph B. Cheshire sisted in the services, and before him a choir of remarkable singers sang the urch music.

It will not be contended that a handsomer set of young women can be found in e country than those who attend St. Mary's. They must have brought back e memory of that type which gave such glory to the Confederacy. They are nderful singers, and with that stirring music for which the Episcopalians are ted, they charmed the hundreds who do not attend the services there or the piscopal Church elsewhere.

Doctor Smith began his sermon by declaring that the text is one grossly per- orted by the pew and often by the pulpit. The text, he said, means no such ing as the misunderstanding reader makes it mean. He thought it a perfectly tural thing for the Oriental mind to describe the glories of the other world in

the terms of his understanding, but they were not the meaning of the writer the sacred canon.

THE TRIPLE LIFE.

"Men have a triple life," the preacher said, "and it is like so many compartments. There is a mental, physical, and a spiritual life. It is possible for man to occupy one, two, three or none of these compartments. It is possible to occupy one and shut out the other two, or two and shut out the third.

"And that is too often what is going on in our colleges," he said. "I went to school some time ago, and in the college paper that told of the college life, as said, there were columns and columns of the athletic life but not a word of the spiritual life and not ten lines of the intellectual life of that community. That college life has come to mean athletic life to that institution.

"Now it is very necessary, this athletic life, but it is possible for it to obscure entirely the other life."

Dr. Smith told the story of the boy who had a cataract removed from his eye and saw the beautiful world. He asked his parents why they had not told him of this world's glories. They replied that they could not have done so and that he would not have believed them. It is the same story in the higher world. Nobody can describe the glories of God.

INTELLECTUALS BELIEVE.

Dr. Smith declared that athletic life could never make one pass his examinations. He must cultivate the intellectual side. "And neither can the scholarly life make it a full one," he said. "He may be a man of ponderous learning and yet be blind as to the spiritual life. And some of us have come to believe that scholarship shuts out the spiritual life, that the intellectuals are unbelievers.

"If this were so, and it isn't, it would be no indictment of the spiritual life. Great scholars do not believe as a matter of course. We do nothing as a matter of course.

"Children, when this school was built it had in mind the triple life. I imagine that if it were asked as Swarthmore was asked to cut out athletics and receive \$100,000 it would not do it. Neither would it give up its spiritual life for millions and millions."

The Merchant of Venice

On Saturday evening, May 24th, the Dramatic Club, directed by Miss Florence C. Davis, gave a fine production of the "Merchant of Venice." The audience overflowed the Auditorium and were enthusiastic in their applause, which was richly deserved. The performance went through to the end with smoothness and ease and with a full understanding of the part of the players of both the humor and the tragedy of the situa-

ns. No stage effects were attempted, but the costumes were richly effective and correct, historically.

The work of Elizabeth Tarry as *Portia*, Virginia Bonner as *Shylock*, and of Mary Willis as the clown was especially noteworthy, but all of the actors are to be highly commended. Miss Davis should feel amply paid for her efforts.

The cast was as follows:

THE DUKE OF VENICE.....		Julia Cooper
THE PRINCE OF MOROCCO	} Suitors to Portia	{Mary Washburn
THE PRINCE OF ARAGON		Eleanor Hill
ANTONIO, a merchant of Venice.....		Josephine Wilson
BASSANIO, his friend, suitor to Portia.....			Elizabeth Carrison
LANIO	} Friends to Antonio and Bassaino	{Maude Reynolds
CLARINO		Julia Bond
ANTONIO		Buford Aiken
BRENZO, in love with Jessica.....			Jane Kerr
SHYLOCK, a rich Jew.....			Virginia Bonner
MOUBAL, a Jew, his friend.....			Mary Michaux
LAUNCELOT GOBBO, the clown, servant to Shylock.....			Mary Willis
OLD GOBBO, father to Launcelot.....			Laura Clark
ALTHASAR, servant to Portia.....			Mary C. Smith
PORTIA, a rich heiress.....			Elizabeth Tarry
DESSISSA, her waiting maid.....			Frances Walker
JESSICA, daughter to Shylock.....			Lois Pugh
OFFICERS OF THE COURT OF JUSTICE	{	{Etta Burt
		Belle Prairie
CLERK.....			Janie Underwood

Class Day Exercises

Monday morning school girls and guests assembled under the old oaks in the Grove, waiting eagerly for eleven o'clock to arrive. Promptly on the hour the procession of thirteen Seniors, bearing their great cable of daisies, appeared at the door of old East Rock and walked out across the grass to their places around the dais prepared for their President, Carolina Jones, who led the procession, and who presided during the exercises.

The President made her speech of welcome, which was followed by the class history read by Amy Winston. Evelyn Maxwell then read the last will and testament of the class, in which numerous bequests were

made to the Junior Class and to others of the School. Then came the class prophecy, read by Mary Butler. As she reached the first verse telling of the vocations of the Seniors, out of West Rock door appeared a procession of tiny girls, in grotesque dress, who came and stood in line near the Seniors. There were thirteen of them, and each one was dressed to represent the prophecy made in the verses. As each Senior verse came, her little prototype stepped forward to her original, bowed and sat at her feet. It was the most original and attractive feature of the exercises.

After the conclusion of the prophecy, which is given in full below Alma Mater was sung by all, and the exercises closed by a little informal reception there on the lawn.

Prophecy

Sing a song of Thirteen,
Hear me prophesy
Happy maidens' futures,
Buried in a pie.

When the pie is opened
See what we shall see,
Thirteen maids of thirteen
As they look in twenty-three.

Gaze upon them closely,
Every single one;
Maybe we can thusly
See what they have done.

You need not go to London
To see a suffragette;
This fighter is our Cherry,
You will not soon forget.

This intellectual's cap and gown
Proclaim her college days;
But Mary Butler's fate was sure
Before we knew her ways.

This sister soul likewise stands high,
She's mathematics teacher;
In her you see Miss Margaret Leard,
Correct in every feature.

Who is this hoeing cotton
In blue jean overalls?
It's Farmer Ellen Johnson,
On whom the city palls.

This poet's truly classic brow
Deserved the laurel crowning;
It's Alice Lacy we have here,
A second Mrs. Browning.

And here's a famous lawyer,
In practice wondrous kind;
The calm unbiased legal soul
Shows Jennie Woodruff's mind.

You've seen her at the circus,
This gay equestrian queen;
The match of our friend Caroline
Perhaps is never seen.

This famous cook's beyond your reach
if you would think of hiring;
But recognize Rebecca Kyle,
The modest and retiring.

And here's a charming French modiste,
Her shcp's a grand affair;
World wide's the fame of Evelyn,
Her gowns have such an air.

The secret of madam's success?
Her model serves her well.
Ah! Bessie White, the handsome girl,
Makes madam's gowns look swell.

In course of time we might admire
This quite entrancing creature.
What? Amy Winston! Can it be?
A lusty female preacher!

In years agone the practice hall
Proclaimed the coming bride.
Peep 'neath the veil—it's Lizzie Lee!
How very dignified.

In spite of youthful charms and grace,
In spite of beaus galore,
This rare old maid—Susannah, sure!
I must not tell you more.

Sing a song of thirteen,
 Direful prophecy!
 Thirteen maids of thirteen,
 In nineteen twenty-three.

Alumnæ Meeting

An enthusiastic representation from the Raleigh Chapter, supplemented by scattering representatives from all parts of the State, the annual meeting of the Alumnæ Association of St. Mary's Monday afternoon was a phenomenal success.

Following the disposition of the routine business, the Treasurer reported that the sum of \$1,000, the sum designed for the year's work, had been fully realized. The Raleigh Chapter alone, of which Mrs. S. A. Ashe is chairman, contributed four hundred dollars.

The report of the traveling secretaries showed the organization of twenty-eight new chapters of the Alumnæ Association.

Officers of the association for the ensuing year were chosen as follows: President, Miss Anna Buxton; Vice-President, Mrs. Fab. Busbee; Secretary, Miss Kate McKimmon; Treasurer, Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank. The Council members are Mrs. D. Elias and Mrs. Charles Baskerville.

The Council made a report of the resolutions drawn up in memory of Mr. R. W. Winston, who was at one time President of the Alumnæ Association.

A garden party by the Raleigh Chapter, complimentary to the Class of 1911 and to the visiting alumnæ, concluded the program of the annual meeting of the Alumnæ Association. The natural beauty of the campus was added to by decorations in coreopsis, which formed a golden mass in the center of the table where the refreshments were served.

The Annual Art Exhibit

A walk through the art room of St. Mary's shows an unusually interesting amount of work accomplished by the pupils of the school. Of course, by anyone who is acquainted with the work and methods of the head of the department, Miss Fenner, this is to be expected, because she is nothing if not energetic and advanced, and seems to be able to bring out all that is in a pupil.

There are two new branches of art that show up very well in this exhibition: the tinted charcoal work, which makes some beautiful effects like watercolor but capable of more accent, and the plaster casting from original clay modeling. There is a fascination about the latter, it is so individual and striking, and makes such beautiful decorations for the home. Taken all in all, the present exhibition shows a distinct advance even over the successful work of former years.

The Annual Concert

The Annual Concert, given May 26th in the Auditorium, was marked by ease and dignity, and a high standard of excellence in the program and in the performance. All of the piano numbers were by certificate pupils of the year, who amply justified their right to this honor. A delightful variety was given by the opening and closing numbers, the beautiful choruses showing at its best at both of these times. The singing of Misses Joyner, Sears and Brigham was also excellent. The following is the program.

PART I.

Ave Maria.....*Franz Abt*

CHORUS.

Obligato by MISS JOYNER.

Clair de Lune.....*Debussy*

MISS CAROLINE LOCKHART.

Sonata Tragica, Op. 45.....*MacDowell*

Largo Maestoso.

MISS RUTH DOUGLAS.

Chanson de Provençal.....*Dell'Acqua*

MISS GERTRUDE BRIGHAM AND SEMI-CHORUS.

Norwegian Group:

(a) Scherzino*Kjerulf*

(b) Serenade*Olsen*

(c) Dance Caprice*Grieg*

MISS LEONE S. HERBERT.

PART II.

The Seasons*MacFadyen*

MISS FRANCES SEARS.

Etudes Symphoniques, Op. 13.....*Schumann*

Finale.

MISS ELIZABETH TARRY.

(a) My Desire*Nevin*

(b) The Year's at the Spring.....*H. H. A. Beach*

MISS ARLENE JOYNER.

Witches' Dance*MacDowell*

MISS SARAH FENNER.

Sketches from Italy.....*Gretschel*

(a) In Venice.

(b) Caretta Siciliana (a gaudily painted cart).

CHORUS.

The Rector's Reception

After the Annual Concert Monday evening, the Rector's Reception was held in the School Parlor, which was attractively decorated for the occasion. In the receiving line were Mr. and Mrs. Lay, Bishop and Mrs. Cheshire, Miss Schenck, the Lady Principal, Miss Kate McKimmon, the heads of the departments and the graduating class. Ice cream and cake were served by members of the Domestic Science Department and the Freshmen Class. A number of visitors from out of town were present, and the occasion was a very pleasant one.

The Graduating Exercises and Address

(From the *News and Observer*.)

The thirteen graduates of St. Mary's School yesterday heard Rev. Dr. C. F. Wilmer's commencement address on "Individuality" and showed him what it was before he told them.

The closing event levied heavily upon the crowd of the brother institution the A. and M. The charming School Auditorium was overtaxed and the stage was filled with ministers. Many members of the Board of Trustees were present and the Raleigh people gave presence to a beautiful finale. The thirteen girls and the year thirteen were no ominous combination.

Among the clergymen of the Episcopal Church were the two distinguished prelates, Bishop Robert Strange, of Wilmington, and Bishop Joseph Blount Cheshire, of Raleigh. Rev. Messrs. Harris Mallinckrodt of Charlotte, B. S. Drane of Edenton, L. G. Wood of Charleston, S. C., M. A. Barber and J. E. Inglis of Raleigh, W. M. Dye of Lincolnton, and several prominent laymen besides were visitors.

After the thirteen graduates had taken their places on the stage, and after Miss Francesca King played the first piano solo, Miss Susannah Busbee read the salutatory by the grace of her high scholarship.

Miss Evelyn Cameron Maxwell read a brief class essay. She had taken third honor, and to her fell the lovely lot of being bright. She lived easily above the ordinary, sallied cleverly into every realm, and won the commendation of her exacting Rector, Dr. G. W. Lay.

Both young women fell heirs to limitless flowers. They earned the praise. And Miss Margaret Thomas sang with exquisite art two solos and Miss Gertrude Brigham, Amy Winston, Frances Sears, Elizabeth Cherry, Helen Wright, Francesca King, composing a sextette, gave a beautiful pastoral.

THE ADDRESS.

The minister chose "Individuality" as his text. He gave it a broad distinction from individualism and personality.

The speaker handled the theme cleverly. While he spoke strongly for observance of the best traditions, he was far from dividing the population into the two great classes, bromides and sulphides. He was not willing to live in the everlasting ruts of speech nor yet satisfied to see the world sitting on pins or in perpetual fear of being shocked by that rampant apostle, the individualist.

Personality he defined to be general, individuality to be personal, individualism to be the passion for extraction. The individualist disorganizes and upsets, but individuality is a grace. He showed by Georgia standards what individuality might do. He declared Ty Cobb to be the most distinguished citizen of Georgia and Senator Hoke Smith the most prominent man after Cobb. He might have cited ex-President Taft as authority for the declaration that Ty Cobb is better known than Taft.

He made the audience laugh when he took a fall out of Virginia and South Carolina, the mountains of conceit between which modest North Carolina lies. He said these States have been so well satisfied with their birth that they have not thought it necessary to be born again. And after he had taken these two States off properly, one could justly draw the conclusion that he did not agree with them.

SAME STANDARDS.

But there are workable standards yet, he thought. He found both the decalogue and the multiplication table useful in morals and mathematics, both good institutions. He predicted that these will still be in business at the old stand when the individualist shall have passed from the earth. He did not talk of man suffrage. The nearest that he came to it was his expressed sentiment that women will always be observed enough of the traditions to make home their real kingdom.

He pleaded for catholicity, for democracy, and against that provincialism that manifests itself in clannishness and over-much boasting of virtue. He advocated "mixing." It had the mountaineer's strong points, "it learns us both."

THE VALEDICTORY.

The valedictory was delivered by Miss Mary Brown Butler. As winner of the highest honors, she was receiver of fine floral offerings and her address to the class was made without notes. The juvenile honors went to Misses Bessie Folk and Margaret Newsome.

The Rector made his short and parting address to the class and announced the list of graduates, those who took diplomas and received certificates.

The Salutatory of 1913

SUSANNAH STEELE BUSBEE.

It is my pleasure on this glad day to welcome you, my friends, to St. Mary's—you, our revered Bishop, the Trustees, our Rector, the Faculty,

the Alumnae, our visitors—and the girls—who have come to join with us on this our day. It is good to have you here, and I hope that some of the joy that is mine in welcoming may be yours in being with us.

The Class Essay—The Follies of the Fashions

EVELYN CAMERON MAXWELL.

People certainly are stupid about appreciating "everyday blessings." No, I am not going to say how strange it is that we are not continually giving thanks because we were not all born "heathen Chinese," or how fortunate we are to have our daily bread. I suppose everyone realizes that for himself at some time or other. But does even the most grateful of us, in all his thanksgivings, ever thank Providence that some one else is responsible for the cut of his clothes? It is quite bad to be called upon to wear the styles; but just suppose we could be held to account for designing them! Thoreau said: "The head monkey at Paris puts on a traveler's cap, and all the monkeys in America do the same." Now since the proper time to put on your cap, and the proper way to put on your cap, and, above all, the proper kind of cap to be put on changes continually we are quite fortunate that there is a "head monkey" who can devote his entire interest to deciding these points for us.

It is a decidedly important matter—this decision. Of course one feels absurd dressed in fashion; but one feels miserable dressed out of fashion, and of course it is better to be ridiculous than to be unhappy. Yet how would we ever know what the fashions were if we had no "head monkey" to tell us? For instance, how many of us could ever have guessed, without being told, that the tighter, and the heavier, and the more cumbersome a skirt is, the more suitable it is for walking? In our pitiful ignorance we should have thought just the opposite—and should have gone through our walk of life in the wrong kind of skirt!

Surely only a post-master could recognize the significance of different kinds of dress. No ordinary mind would have realized that the tall bonnet of the stern and righteous "Puritan Fathers" was the very one which should later be selected as the most characteristic head dress of all the

modern young rouès and sports. Whether or not we would have guessed it is a fact. Benjamin Franklin adopted the tall hat of the Pilgrims and introduced it into Europe. Lo and behold! the rulers of fashion recognize the hat of "Father Piety" as the very one most suited to compete the costume of Milord's gay young son.

But more difficult than knowing which new styles to adopt is knowing *why* new styles to adopt. To the average person it would seem that

"All manner of things that a woman can put
On the crown of her head—or the sole of her foot,
Or wrap 'round her shoulders—or fit 'round her waist,
Or that can be sewed on, or pinned on, or laced,
Or tied on with a string, or stitched on with a bow,
In front or behind—above or below,"

have all been used up. However, that "head monkey" is not an average person. He—or she—or it—has more ingenuity than the originator of the Spanish Inquisition. It is ingenuity much on the same order, too. He, or she, or it knows that all the lesser monkeys will try anything once—but few things twice. Only the less civilized nations would dream of holding to the styles of their ancestors—no matter how pretty. As long as Japan was a closed and isolated country its women wore kimonas. Since the only variations could be made in color and texture, the talents of artists were given to designing the materials. It was appreciated—and the pride with which the gorgeous silks were kept repaid the artist for his pains. These kimonas were serviceable—and these kimonas are beautiful. But since Japan has been in contact with more enlightened nations it is "learning better." Gradually its women are finding out that the thing to do is to change their styles every six months. It has been so with every country. The more civilized it becomes the more frequently it changes its fashions. And this has not only exhausted the pretty styles, but has made the clothes of a poorer grade. Shakespeare said "the fashion wears out more apparel than the man." But since Shakespeare wrote that, the fashion and the man have gotten about even. No care or interest is given to designing materials, and making clothes, that are doomed to the cook—or the ragman—in such a short time. There is no sense in making things durable if they are to be discarded whether they wear out or not. So as soon as *you* start to

wear a dress, the *dress* starts to wear out. It just furnishes one reason for changing. And I imagine that we do change so often, that even the "Grand Mogul of the Fashion Sheets" is, at times, hard pressed for new ideas. If he were not, I hardly believe that even he would bring forth some of the queer customs that have been accepted. In the huge coiffure of 1720 women wore flowers set in little bottles of water! If there were enough new ideas, no old ones would ever have been revived.

New ideas will keep on coming, however. They always do—and all ways get worse as they get newer. Since skirts have become so narrow that they have had to be split, there is nothing more to be gained in that direction—they will probably develop in the opposite direction now.

But you never can tell about the outlandish styles of dress. The only thing you can tell is that the next thing will be sure to render woman more helpless than the last. An Indian Papoose—or an Egyptian mummy case—would be comfortable compared with what women wear. All they think of is how to have clothes a bit more chic than their neighbors has. It is a pity that they can't get their minds on some slightly different subjects, too. Clothes are very nice things to have many of—but there is no reason for them to be the one interest in life. The old jingle of "Miss Flora McFlimsey of Madison Square" who had "plenty of clothes but nothing to wear" strikes the right note when it ends—

"And oh, if perchance there should be a sphere
Where all is made right which so puzzles us here,
When the glitter and glare, and the tinsel of time,
Fade and die in the light of that region sublime,
Where the soul, disenchanted of flesh and of sense,
Unscreened by its trappings and shows and pretense,
Must be clothed for the life and the service above
With purity—truth—faith—meekness—and love,
Oh Daughters of Earth! Foolish Virgins, beware!
Lest in that upper realm you have nothing to wear!"

The Valedictory of 1913

MARY BROWN BUTLER.

On this glad commencement day, toward which we've been looking for the last four years of our lives, I stand here, my friends, as the representative of my class to bid you all farewell.

Many seem to think that on commencement day those who are about to leave school are thinking of the future and of what they intend to do years to come. But *we* know that it is not the *coming* years, but the *past* ones that are most in our minds, and that it is those things that we made our lives here so pleasant and happy of which we are thinking. And it is this that makes it hard to say "Good-bye." It is not easy to say it to you today. It is not easy to say good-bye to this dear Mary's and to all that belongs to it; for today everything seems sadder than in those days of work and play, of difficulties and happiness of the four years of our lives here.

It is with sincere regret that we say farewell to our most worthy rector and to all of you who have been our teachers and advisers during our school life—spending and being spent for us. To the fathers and mothers who have come to see us graduate, it is unnecessary for us to say good-bye, for we feel that this is as much their graduation as ours.

To you who have been our schoolmates, and who are to take our places in the coming years, we extend a fond farewell, and wish you all the joy and success possible, when your graduation day shall come!

And now dear classmates, the hardest task of all has come. We, who have worked together so long must now part, possibly never to meet again in unbroken circle. We feel today as we have never felt before that it is very hard to part. We realize most keenly that this moment is in it more than a passing tinge of sadness. We begin to understand that every life is a checkered one—made up of sunshine and of shadow. As, most truly and beautifully has it been said, "Into each life some rain must fall, some days be dark and dreary."

But with faces and hearts turned heavenward, under the guidance of a kind Providence, in the language of the same sweet poet, "Let us be up and doing, with a heart for any fate, still achieving, still pur-

suing, learn to labor and to wait." And at most of these waiting time may be twin sisters, Sweet Retrospection and Joyous Anticipation stand on either side of a contented present, *made* contented because of duty well done.

With this thought among the uppermost ones in my mind, in behalf of the Class of 1913, I bid you all, beloved Rector, esteemed Lady Principal, honored Trustees, kind teachers, dear schoolmates, *dearest* classmates, friends all, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

The Commencement Honors of 1913

Primary Department Honors

Honor Roll of the Primary Department:

Margaret Denson Raney
 Elizabeth Woolcott
 Lucy Fitzhugh Lay
 Corrinne Frances Rosenthal
 Adelaide Snow Boylston
 Mary Strange Morgan
 Virginia Harrison Lay

The following have *Satisfactorily Completed the Primary Course:*

Elizabeth Whitely Baker
 Sallie Taliaferro Cameron
 Charlotte Elizabeth Johnson

The following are *Commended for First-year Work:*

Virginia Lay (for Reading)
 Isabel Jones (for Reading)
 Jean Galbraith McCarty (for Writing)

The following are *Commended for Regular Attendance:*

Margaret Denson Raney
 Wyndham Trapier Ashe
 Janie Helen Staudt
 Elizabeth Woolcott

Lower Preparatory Honors

To be *Commended for General Excellence:*

Bessie McMorine Folk

To be *Commended for Excellence in Work:*

Mary Hoke
 Virginia Newsom

Class Promotions in the College

To be Seniors (1/2 points):

Julia Washington Allen
 Emma Bettis Bou'night
 Laura Placidia Clark
 Julia Horner Cooper
 Sophronia Moore Cooper
 Grace Kearney Crews
 Sallie Kirk Heyward
 Laura Margaret Hoppe
 Melba McCullers

Susie McIver
Kate Hale Silver
Josephine Valentine Smith
Myrtle Wilson Warren
Mary Glenn Tyson

To be Juniors (30 points):

Courtney deForest Crowther
Ruth Douglas
Elizabeth Atkinson Lay
Helen Read Peoples
Agnes Reese
Florence Douglas Stone
Frances Lambert Strong
Frances Warner Walker
Nellie Robbins Wood

To be Sophomores (15 points):

Bessie Weimer Badham
Julia Dodson Bond
Virginia Lucile Bonner
Annie Sutton Cameron
Elizabeth Carrison
Florence Clarke
Mabel Cohen
Katherine Lucile Condrey
Marie Justin Curtice
Mary Dortch
Dorothy Shaw Fairley
Mary Auning Floyd
Selena Emma Galbraith
Sallie Louisa Gatling
Frances Royall Geitner
Matilda Jordan Hancock
Eleanor Mary Hill
Louise Cary Huggins
Anna Belle King
Katherine Leigh Lassister
Mary Norcott London
Edna Earle Mann
Edith Matilda Mann
Margaret Emma Mann
Kate Lois Montgomery
Albertine Crudup Moore
Josephine McKee McIver
Lois Pugh
Mary Salisbury
Eliza Fisk Skinner

Clara Mason Smith
 Marion Waller Stanford
 Sadie Vinson
 Katherine Mortimer Ward
 Pencie Creecy Warren
 Josephine Saville Wilson
 Helen Cherry Wright
 Gladys Eccles Yates

To be Freshmen:

Buford King Aiken
 Anna Rogers Hodgson
 Camelia Rutherford London
 Mildred Inez Nottingham
 Mary Elizabeth Washburn

To be Conditioned Freshmen (one condition):

Bessie Anderson Burdine
 Alice Lorraine McKenzie
 Dorothy Shepherd Parker
 Mary Frances Pender
 Winifred Richards Rogers
 Leah Marion Smith
 Annie Belle Williams

The Honor Roll of 1912-13

The highest general award of merit open to all members of the School is the Honor Roll.

In order to be entitled to a place on the Honor Roll the student must have been in attendance throughout the session, have taken a full regular course of study or its equivalent, and have passed all examinations.

In addition, she must have maintained an average of "Very Good" (90% or better) in her studies, have made a record of Excellent (less than two demerits) in Deportment, Industry and Punctuality; and have maintained a generally satisfactory bearing in the affairs of her school life during the year.

Under these conditions, those entitled to places on the Honor Roll this year are:

College and Upper Preparatory:

Julia Washington Allen, '14
 Bessie Weimer Badham, '16
 Susannah Steele Busbee, '13
 Mary Brown Butler, '13
 Laura Placidia Clark, '14
 Mary Auning Floyd, '16

Rebecca Devereux Kyle, '13
 Alice Loretta Lacy, '13
 Melba McCullers, '14
 Helen Read Peoples, '15
 Josephine Valentine Smith, '14
 Myrtle Wilson Warren, '15
 Josephine Saville Wilson, '16

Lower Preparatory:

Bessie McMorine Folk

Certificates

Certificates of the Business Department

Full Certificate

Mary Gray Robertson.....Columbia, S. C.

In Stenography and Typewriting

Mayme Ruth Ball.....Raleigh, N. C.

Nathalia Bryan Gould.....Raleigh, N. C.

Nettie Leary Perkins.....Raleigh, N. C.

Susie Womack Taylor.....Raleigh, N. C.

In Typewriting

Vivian Paton Betts.....Raleigh, N. C.

Mary Hilda Bradly.....Raleigh, N. C.

Certificates in Domestic Science Department

Ellen Armistead John.....Knoxville, Tenn.

Elise Gordon Stiles.....Malbone, Ga.

Anne Page Turpin.....Macon, Ga.

Certificate in Art Department

Evelyn Cameron Maxwell.....Pensacola, Fla.

Certificates in Music Department

In Piano

Ruth DouglasPreston, Md.

Leone Sydney Herbert.....Morehead City, N. C.

Caroline Ashe Lockhart.....Wadesboro, N. C.

Elizabeth Anderson Tarry.....Woodworth, N. C.

Diplomas in Music

In Piano

Sarah Baker Fenner.....Raleigh, N. C.

In Organ

Susan Porter Rawlings.....Wilson, N. C.

The Graduates

COLLEGE CLASS OF 1913

Mary Brown Butler (First Honor).....	Henderson, N. C.
Susannah Steele Busbee (Second Honor)....	Raleigh, N. C.
Elizabeth Melton Cherry.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Ellen Armistead Johnson.....	Knoxville, Tenn.
Carolina Clark Jones.....	Charlotte, N. C.
Rebecca Devereux Kyle.....	Norfolk, Va.
Alice Loretta Lacy.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Margaret Agnes Leard.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Lizzie Hinton Lee, 2d.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Evelyn Cameron Maxwell.....	Pensacola, Fla.
Elizabeth Peele White.....	Elizabeth City, N. C.
Amabel Conyers Winston.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Jennie Elizabeth Woodruff.....	Summerville, S. C.

Special Prizes

(1) BISHOP PARKER BOTANY PRIZE

The Bishop Parker Botany Prize is given annually by Rt. Rev. Edward M. Parker, D.D., Bishop-coadjutor of New Hampshire, to the student who in accordance with the conditions does the best work in the preparation of a herbarium.

Was awarded in 1913 to

Miss Virginia Lucile Bonner

(2) THE NILES MEDAL

The Niles Medal, given by Rev. Chas. M. Niles, D.D., now of Atlantic City, N. J., is given annually to that student who in addition to meeting the conditions for the Honor Roll, and being a regular member of the College, has the highest average in her studies.

This medal is awarded to the same student only once.

For the second time since the medal has been given, the student who stands first is ineligible through having already received it.

The highest average of the year is that of

Miss Mary Brown Butler, of the Senior Class, who was awarded the medal last year, and whose average is 95.95.

The medal was therefore awarded this year to the student whose average is second, and was given to

Miss Julia Washington Allen, of the Junior Class, whose average is 93.31.

The Vacation Muse

This Vacation Number of the MUSE gives a chance for a little retrospect at the commencement season, the close of a very successful session, some personal notes of St. Mary's people and their summer doings, and announcements that are of special interest in thinking of the session ahead.

It is issued in the interregnum between the passing of the MUSE Board of 1913 and the taking up the reins by the Editors of 1914, and is therefore a fit place in which to express appreciation of the good work of the old Board and faith in the new Board for the work ahead.

Miss Caroline Jones and her fellow-editors have been efficient workers in getting out the MUSE in 1912-'13, and the business affairs have been very capably managed by Miss Jennie Woodruff, the Business Manager; their successors who take charge in September, are Miss Laura Margaret Hoppe and Miss Sallie Heyward, both already proved by their work on the MUSE, for the Muse Club, and in the School generally. The MUSE may be expected to go forward in 1913-'14.

The Annual Muse

The annual MUSE of 1914, which appeared at the usual date, Class Day, just before Graduation Day, was the fifteenth annual student year book, and kept up to past records by proving to be the best volume to date. There is a great contrast between the year-books of today in size and style and the simple little volume that of which the girls of '99 at St. Mary's were so well pleased.

Following the style which is still the favorite of St. Mary's girls, the 1913 MUSE again has flexible covers, being bound in purple oozelined with violet silk, the purple and violet being the colors of the Class of '13. The book is from the presses of the Edwards & Broughton Printing Co., of Raleigh, the photographs were made by Tyree, and the engraving work was done by the Electric City Engraving Company, of Buffalo. The special thanks of all those interested in the book are due to Mr. Keelin, of Edwards & Broughton, for the way he handled the publication.

The most attractive feature of the book is the attractive use of the

the scheme, and the very effective art decoration which is the work of Miss Frances Bottum. The purple cover, the violet silk lining, the pebbled violet fly-leaf, and the violet tint pine-cone conventionalized border lending color in the border to each page, blend together very singularly. The paper is Strathmore deckle-edge with the pictures printed in duotone ink, pebbled, and pasted in.

The border design, the design for the double page panorama picture of the buildings and the frames for the Senior and Certificate pictures, both of which Miss Bottum worked the cotton plant and boll into a conventionalized design, are probably the most striking art effects. The volume is dedicated to Mr. Wm. E. Stone of the Faculty, the Honorary Member of the Senior Class, and marks the tenth year of his work at St. Mary's. The Alumnae section, including among other new pages the page of the five "Original Girls," of whom only Mrs. Annie Heywood Ruffin, of Raleigh, is still living, and the double page consist of the groups of Girls of the '60s of the '80s and of today, and the best reproduction in the MUSE of the Ravenscroft and Confirmation paintings in the Parlor, for which the plates were loaned by Mr. Marshall deLancey Haywood from his "Bishops of North Carolina," is also especially attractive.

Mr. Hodgson, "Chaw Sir," is represented by the illustrated reproduction of his "An Orrible Tale," with which he first acquainted St. Mary's girls at the Sophomore Party in April, but which he wrote among the other gems of his youth. And most of the personal allusions are found in the "Bulletin of Intimacies"—"Not sense but nonsense," which is printed as a separate booklet, neatly tied with purple cord and attached to the "Bulletin Board."

The "Blue Book" of addresses, etc.—a "student directory," which was first issued last year and was so popular—is also issued again as a part of the MUSE but a separate booklet, with St. Mary's blue cover, and of a convenient size for reference in summer correspondence.

Altogether the 1913 MUSE is very satisfactory, and we can but hope that we shall be able to surpass it another year.

Student Leaders for 1913-14

At the meetings of the several organizations near the close of the last session, leaders for the next session were chosen as follows:

MYRTLE WARREN.....	<i>Chairman of the Muse Club</i>
LAURA MARGARET HOPPE.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief of THE MUSE</i>
SALLIE HEYWARD.....	<i>Business Manager of THE MUSE</i>
LANIE HALES.....	<i>President of Sigma Lambda</i>
SUSIE MCIVER.....	<i>President of Epsilon Alpha Pi</i>
LAURA CLARK.....	<i>President of Alpha Rho</i>

The presidents of the class organizations and the leaders of the Sigma and Mu Athletic Clubs are not chosen until the opening of the new session.

The Faculty and Officers for 1913-14

Each season brings its change in the teaching force as in the student body, and while we part with old friends with regret, our interest turns largely, as is the way of the world, to the new comers who are, we hope to be our friends.

Of first interest of course in thinking of the faculty for the coming year is the return of Miss Thomas as Lady Principal and Head of the English Department. Miss Thomas first came to St. Mary's twelve years ago, in Dr. Bratton's Rectorship, fresh from her course at the College for Women in Columbia, S. C., where she received the A. B. and the A. M. degrees, and she has been at St. Mary's all the years since that time except 1904, when she was resting; 1905, when she taught at Greenville College, S. C., and last year, when she was studying at Teachers' College, Columbia University. She came to St. Mary's to teach Mathematics, was transferred after a year to the English Department and has been head of it since 1905, and Lady Principal since 1909. She has always been not only one of the most successful but one of the most popular teachers, and in the more intimate relation of Lady Principal has always won and held the respect and love of all the St. Mary's girls in her charge. So her return after the year's absence is a source of great pleasure to all who know her, and will be to the new girls of the coming year when they have the pleasure of knowing her.

Miss Thomas spent the past year in study in New York City in work for her Master's degree in Education and at the recent Commencement received the B. S. in Education from Columbia University. Her work was in both Teachers' College and Barnard, and included among other courses under Dr. Thorndike in Psychology and Brander Matthews and Elmer Baker in English and Education.

During the year's absence of Miss Thomas her post as Lady Principal was filled by Miss Rebecca Schenck, formerly of the State Normal College, and Mr. Stone was the Acting Head of the English Department. The only really new head of a department in the College for the coming year is Miss A. Jouet McGavock, who was last year a fellow-student with Miss Thomas at Columbia, and who succeeds Miss Urquhart in charge of the Latin. Miss McGavock is a Virginian, her home being Max Meadows in Wythe County. After finishing at Wytheville Seminary, she spent six years as a student at Randolph Macon Woman's College, Lynchburg, receiving the Bachelor's degree in 1899 and the Master's degree in 1900. She taught successively and successfully at Newhall Jackson Institute, Abingdon, St. Mary's Hall, San Antonio, Texas, and The Bishop's School, San Diego, Cal., and returned to Newhall Jackson Institute in 1912 as Lady Principal as well as in charge of the Latin. She completed her work for the Columbia Degree Teachers' College the past year and received the M. A. in Education at the recent Commencement.

Mr. Stone, Mr. Cruikshank, Miss Ricks and Miss Rudnicka will continue at the head of their departments the coming session, and Miss Attuck will continue with her work in English.

Miss Frances Bottum, who graduated at St. Mary's in 1912, and taught the lower classes in Science so successfully last session is studying in the Columbia University Summer Session this summer with a view to doing more teaching in the Science Department the coming year. In the Music Department, Miss Dowd continues as Director and Head of the Piano Department, and Mr. Owen continues as Head of the Voice Department, the most important change being the addition of Miss Abbott to be in charge of Violin. After the resignation of Miss Parke in the early part of last session, through the courtesy of

President Ramsay of Peace Institute, Miss Paulsen of Peace acted very acceptably as teacher of Violin at St. Mary's for the rest of the session. Miss Abbott takes up this work the coming session as the resident teacher.

Miss Beatrice Muriel Abbott is a New Yorker, her home being at Union Springs on Cayuga Lake. She was educated at Wells College, Aurora, and at the Peabody Conservatory, Baltimore, where she was a pupil of van Hulsteyn, before going abroad in 1906. Abroad, she studied for three years at Prague, Bohemia, with the great master Sevcik, who was also Miss Hull's and Miss Sherwin's teacher, and then was for two sessions in Geneva, Switzerland, where she took First Diploma. On returning to America she taught first at Wells College, her alma mater, and was last year at Columbia College, Columbia, S. C.

Two of the other four newcomers in the Music Faculty are old friends—Miss Shields and Miss Shull; and Miss Roberts is also very well and favorably known in Raleigh, where she has been a successful private teacher for a number of years. Miss Rowand and Miss Shull will assist Mr. Owen in Voice, and Miss Roberts in Organ. Miss Isaacs, Miss Shields and Miss Roberts, in addition to Miss Dowd and Miss Phillips, will teach Piano.

Miss Rebe Hill Shields of Scotland Neck, after four years at St. Mary's graduated in 1910, at the same time taking the Certificate in Piano. She had been a pupil of Miss Chelian Pixley, who left St. Mary's to become Director of Music at Fassifern. The year after her graduation, Miss Shields taught in the Scotland Neck Public School and the following summer studied in New York City at the Virginia Piano School, receiving the Certificate, and in the fall she became Miss Pixley's assistant at Fassifern. She has taught there the past two years and will be warmly welcomed back to St. Mary's this fall.

Miss Zona May Shull attracted the attention of Mr. Owen in the summer of 1910, which he spent with his parents in Missoula, Montana. She was one of his private pupils that summer and returned with him to St. Mary's to continue her studies in music. She took the Certificate in Voice under Mr. Owen in 1911, and the following year assist

Owen while continuing her studies. At the Commencement of she received the Diploma in Voice and the Certificate in Piano. year she spent as a private teacher in Bluefield, West Virginia, this summer she as well as Mr. Owen is studying with Ellison Vanse at his Summer School and Camp, Melody Lodge in the Adirondacks.

Miss Rheta Isaacs, now of New York City, graduated in 1907 from Bigelow's School, Kansas City, Mo., and went abroad the following year to continue her musical studies. She studied for a year with Thetizky in Vienna and then for three years at the Klindworth-Sarawenka Conservatory in Berlin from which she received the certificate in 1911. She taught while studying in Berlin and has since been a private teacher in New York City.

Miss Ebie Roberts of Raleigh has received all her education here. She has been a pupil of Mr. Owen since he has been in Raleigh and has been very successful in assisting him on the Christ Church Organ. She has had a large private class of piano pupils in the city for a number of years. She will now be a resident teacher at St. Mary's and will have charge of the Chapel organ.

Miss Davis, who is studying this summer in Boston, continues at the head of the Elocution Department, Miss Fenner at the head of the Art Department, Miss Lee of the Business Department. Miss Lane is succeeded in Domestic Science by Miss Metcalfe.

Miss Hazel Alice Metcalfe is a resident of Chicago. She graduated from the John Marshall High School in 1911 and has since then been a student in Household Arts at Lewis Institute, Chicago, one of the best and best-known schools of its kind in the country. She finished her course there, receiving the title of Associate, at the recent Commencement. Her work there included Settlement teaching. It will be Miss Metcalfe's responsibility to continue Miss Lane's good work in Domestic Science, and to inaugurate the course in Domestic Art (Sewing, etc.), which will begin the coming year.

The Intermediate Department will be strengthened the coming year with the coming of Miss Lucy Elizabeth Robins, who will have charge of the class and devote her whole time to its classes. She succeeds Miss Hay-

wood. Miss Robins is from Gloucester, Va. After finishing at the Glebe School, Gloucester, in 1904, she spent five years at the State Normal School, at Farmville, Va., from which she graduated in 1910. She has since been very successful as a teacher in the Public Schools of Virginia, having taught last session at Bristol.

Miss McKimmon will continue in charge of the Primary School as for so many years past.

There will be no changes among the Officers, other than that incident to the retiring of Miss Lane. Miss Lillian Fenner, who has been her assistant as Housekeeper, will succeed her in that department, and Miss Elise Stiles, who received her Certificate in Domestic Science at the recent Commencement, will be Assistant Housekeeper, supervising the work outside of Clement Hall.

This article will serve as a brief introduction to the incoming teachers, to each of whom we extend a warm greeting and for each of whom we wish much success in their new work. We hope to be their friends and believe that they will be ours.

With the Rector and Teachers this Summer

The Rector has been enjoying this summer, the first vacation of any length he has enjoyed since he took charge of the School six years ago. The Trustees at their Annual Meeting suggested that he take a rest of some weeks this summer, and he and Mrs. Lay left the last week in June for a six weeks visit to Colorado. They went via the C. & O. and Chicago, to Colorado Springs, where they met old friends and had some very enjoyable experiences, including a 110 mile automobile trip through the Royal Gorge. Most of their trip is being spent at Telluride, with Mr. Henry Lay, the Rector's elder brother, whom we have been glad to welcome several times at the School, and whose home has been for many years in Colorado, where he practices Mining Engineering. Mr. and Mrs. Lay leave Telluride about August 5th for the homeward journey, and after brief stops at Chicago and Charlestown, West Va., expect to be back at St. Mary's August 15th.

During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Lay, Miss Grace Balch, Mrs. Lay's sister, has been presiding at the Rectory. The children are at

home, except George, who has been spending the early part of his vacation from St. Paul's School in his uncle's camp in New Hampshire. He is expected at St. Mary's about the middle of August for the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank, and Miss Sutton, with Miss Balch and the Lay children made up the School family during July. Mr. Cruikshank and Miss Sutton are kept steadily busy with the summer work, but as usual St. Mary's proves as cool or a little cooler than other places, and, hard as it is for the girls who are not around to believe it, is decidedly more restful than lonely.

Mrs. Stuart of Baltimore, Mr. Cruikshank's sister, with her two children paid Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank a visit in July, and Miss Thomas was able to run up to the School for a few days on her round of visits to her relatives in South Carolina. She came up from Cheraw on the 22d of July and went back there on the 25th, going a little later with her brother, Rev. Albert Thomas, and Mrs. Thomas (Emily Garrison) and their two little boys for a stay in the Carolina mountains. In addition to these visits, the coming of parents from time to time for a look at the School and the dropping in of the old girls who have time in their summer wanderings to get in a call, serve to preserve the School atmosphere.

The Stones were at their house on Boylan Avenue during June and then closed it and went to Greensboro as usual, to be with Mrs. Dick, Mrs. Stone's mother, for the rest of the summer. Mr. Stone visited for the School during July, beginning with the meeting of the Council of Asheville at Brevard, where he spoke very effectively late in June. He has met various St. Mary's girls as he has traveled through the western Carolina towns and regretted missing others. His trip ended at Winston on the 21st, and he plans to go with Mrs. Stone and Florence for a stay at Blowing Rock during August.

Miss Clara Fenner, with her party of five, three of them St. Mary's girls—Elinor and Belle Davis and Fannie Cooper of Henderson—had a pleasant trip across the ocean to Venice in June and reports a very interesting time in their European wanderings. The party is due back in New York about September 10th.

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 - - - -	Miss Anna Nash Buxton, Winston-Salem.
VICE-PRESIDENT - - - -	Mrs. F. H. Busbee, Raleigh.
SECRETARY - - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER - - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh

The Present Status of Alumnae Affairs

A Brief Report of the May Meeting of the St. Mary's Alumnae, 1913

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 1913 was the thirty-fourth annual meeting, and was held in the School Parlor on Monday, May 26th, beginning at four o'clock. In the absence of the Vice-President, Mrs. Frank Wood, of Edenton, the Secretary, Miss Kate McKimmon, presided.

A roll call of chapters was substituted for the roll call of members, and it was found that besides the two delegates from Raleigh, the following chapters were represented: Chapel Hill (Mrs. Collier Cobb), Durham (Miss Bessie Erwin), Enfield (Miss Tissie Harrison), Hickory (Miss Shuford), Scotland Neck (Mrs. Chas. Herring), Wilson (Miss Hales), Henderson (Miss Dortch for Miss Lamb).

After the reading of the minutes of the 1912 meeting, by the acting secretary, Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, the annual report of the Alumnae Council was presented by Mrs. Robert Strong, of the Council.

REPORT OF THE ALUMNAE COUNCIL, 1912-'13.

In accordance with the provision in the Constitution which requires a written report from the Council at each annual meeting, summarizing its acts during the year, the Council begs leave to submit the following report:

There has been no need for formal meetings of the Council during the year, but the members have met informally and passed upon matters as follows:

(1) Shortly after the last annual meeting the funds in the hands of the Treasurer amounted to \$2,000, and in accordance with the resolution adopted at the annual meeting, she was directed to invest, and did invest this \$2,000 in St. Mary's 6 per cent bonds, which she now holds for the association.

In carrying out the further instructions of the association, the Treasurer was directed to pay, and did pay, the interest received from the bonds, the first semi-annual payment of which was due March 1st last, and the next payment of which will be due next September 1st, to Mrs. Iredell and Miss McKimmon. So that the association can now feel that the Scholarship Funds, so much of them as has been raised, are being applied to the purposes for which it was intended.

(2) In further carrying out the instructions of the association at the last meeting, Miss Buxton and Miss Root, as traveling secretaries, were authorized to go, and did go, for a three-weeks trip visiting the alumnae in the several towns in western and in eastern North Carolina, Miss Buxton going also into South Carolina. The expenses of these trips, very moderate, were of course provided from the association's funds and are accounted for in the report of the Treasurer. Miss Root will submit a report of the trips of the traveling secretaries to supplement this report, but the Council wishes here to express its appreciation of the work of the traveling secretaries and its belief that the trips they made have already proved of very much benefit to the association work.

(3) The grief that the association felt in the loss of its President, Mrs. R. W. Winston, was expressed feebly for the members in resolutions drafted by the Council and sent to Judge Winston. They will be read here later in this meeting.

(4) In further carrying out the wish of the association, a month ago the Council sent a letter to each of the towns visited by the traveling secretaries last fall, inviting them to, as far as possible, arrange to send delegates to this meeting. The result you see in the presence of at least a portion of the visiting alumnae here. The Raleigh Chapter

cordially offered to entertain such delegates as should be appointed, and also arranged for a lawn party in their honor and that of the Senior Class. This party will be held this afternoon, as you know.

(5) When through the good work of the Raleigh Chapter in paying to the association treasury some \$350 three weeks ago, it once more looked possible that the \$1,000 which the association had determined to raise if possible this year for the Scholarship Fund, might be obtained if the chapters would but pay in their regular dues, the Council issued a second letter through the Treasurer stating that \$800 of the \$1,000 was in hand, and asking every chapter to make every effort to forward the dues promptly and insure the \$1,000 before this meeting. Since this letter was issued fourteen chapters have forwarded their dues, and thanks partly to these dues and partly to other help the \$1,000 is today in the hands of the Treasurer.

The association is now in better active condition than ever before. The Treasurer's report will show that there are now eighteen chapters, actually alive, which have complied with the Constitution's provisions for membership. These eighteen chapters have 359 paid-up members.

Ten chapters when this report was prepared expected to be represented at this meeting.

We have by no means done all that we could. There is a very fertile field full of much work ahead. If, however, the association can go forward and grow as much in the next two years as it has done in the last two years, we can well rejoice, and in the present we have every reason to take courage.

This completes the statement of the Council. The Council is, however, by the Constitution further directed to see to the selection of nominees for the vacancies in the offices of the association, and to prepare any recommendations or other business for this meeting.

With the consent of the meeting, the Council would prefer to bring up these matters one at a time.

The meeting consenting, the Council would next ask to have the report of the traveling secretaries presented, and discussion of it deferred until a little later.

Miss Root here presented her report, combining with it that of Miss Buxton, who was absent:

REPORT OF THE TRAVELING SECRETARIES.

Miss Anna Buxton and I having been appointed traveling secretaries for the St. Mary's Alumnæ, assumed our duties on October 21st.

The total expenses of the trips was \$78.36—\$49.41 being expended by Miss Buxton and \$28.95 by myself.

Miss Buxton and I were away for three weeks, she spending each day at a different place in the west and I in the east, and by our united efforts twenty-eight chapters were organized or reorganized. The names of the presiding officers of these chapters are as follows:

- Durham—Mrs. John Manning.
- Chapel Hill—Mrs. J. S. Holmes.
- Hillsboro—Miss Rebecca Hill.*
- Lexington—Mrs. C. A. Hunt.
- Salisbury—Mrs. Chas. Bell.
- Concord—Mrs. Leonard Brown.
- Hickory—Mrs. O. M. Royster.
- Morganton—Promised to organize later.
- Asheville—Mrs. C. C. Mitchell.
- Charlotte—Mrs. Yorke.
- Columbia—Mrs. D. D. Taber.
- Henderson—Miss Olivia Lamb.
- Wilson—Miss Georgia Hales.
- Goldsboro—Miss Mildred Borden.
- Kinston—Miss Alice Hines, Secretary.
- New Bern—Mrs. Hugh Lovick.
- Beaufort—Mrs. Thos. Thomas.
- Washington—Miss Katie Blount Bragaw.
- Edenton—Miss Sophie Wood.
- Hertford—Miss Pennie Norcomb.
- Elizabeth City—Miss Rebecca Albertson.
- Norfolk—Mrs. Dorsey Pender.
- Portsmouth—Miss Catharine Bruce.
- Scotland Neck—Mrs. Eleanor Smith.
- Tarboro—Miss Rena Clark.
- Rocky Mount—Mrs. Frank Spruill.
- Enfield—Mrs. Spooner Harrison.
- Wilmington—Miss Sue Prince.
- Fayetteville—Miss Kate Broadfoot.

I cannot finish my report without a word of heartfelt appreciation for the cordial hospitality that was extended me throughout my entire

*Deceased.

trip. It converted what had been assumed as a duty into what will be a long-remembered pleasure.

ANNIE GALES ROOT,
Field Secretary, East.

The council then asked for the report of the Treasurer, which is as follows:

THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE TREASURER OF THE ST. MARY'S ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION
FROM MAY 31, 1912, TO MAY 26, 1913.

RECEIPTS.

Balance in bank May 31, 1912.....	\$1,925
Balance, expense account.....	4
Pledges paid since May 31.....	62
Collected by Miss McVea.....	322
Dues, members of general association.....	7
Scholarship Fund—Raleigh Chapter, "Piper," and balance in treasury..	312
Scholarship Fund—New York Chapter.....	18
Scholarship Fund—Henderson Chapter.....	4
Scholarship Fund—Tarboro Chapter.....	5
Scholarship Fund—Morganton Chapter.....	5
Scholarship Fund—Rocky Mount Chapter.....	62
Scholarship Fund—Class of 1903, Miss Winslow, treasurer.....	59
Scholarship Fund—Owen Loan with interest.....	71
Scholarship Fund—\$1,000 fund.....	
Dues from Chapters:	
Raleigh.....	\$76.50
New York.....	8.50
Asheville.....	10.00
Chapel Hill.....	5.50
Henderson.....	18.00
Wilson.....	6.00
Morganton.....	3.00
Salisbury.....	7.00
Columbia.....	14.00
Baltimore.....	10.00
Wilmington.....	8.00
Tarboro.....	5.00
Scotland Neck.....	7.00
Rocky Mount.....	5.00
Elizabeth City.....	8.00
Edenton.....	6.00
Total dues from 16 chapters of approximately 348 members.....	174
Interest on two 6% bonds, March 1st.....	60
Accrued interest on deposit.....	43
Total receipts to date (\$1,333.97 added since May 31, 1912).....	\$3,165

EXPENDITURES.

sh for stamps and telegrams.....	\$3.02
nds with interest one month.....	2,010.00
enses, field secretaries.....	78.36
owers, Mrs. Winston.....	5.00
terest on bonds paid to beneficiaries.....	60.00
sh balance expense account.....	1.49
sh to be deposited.....	3.00
alance in bank this date.....	1,004.16
Total	\$3,165.03

RESOURCES.

vo 6% bonds.....	\$2,000.00
ank deposit	1,004.16
sh today	19.00
Total resources	\$3,023.16

MARGA " J. CRUIKSHANK
 Treasurer.

The Council next asked for the report of the Nominating Committee appointed by it. Continuing the report of the Council, Mrs. Strong said:

According to the Constitution there must annually be elected a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary, a Treasurer, and two members of the Council, and only the Secretary and the Treasurer are eligible to reelection.

The officers the past year have been: Mrs. R. W. Winston, President; Mrs. Frank Wood, Vice-President; Miss McKimmon, Secretary; Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Treasurer. The retiring members of the Council are: Miss Annie Root and Mrs. R. C. Strong. The Council members continuing to serve are Miss Sarah Cheshire, Mrs. Wm. E. Hipp, Mrs. Wm. E. Lindsey, and Mrs. Herbert Jackson.

The nominating Committee are therefore to report nominees for President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and two members of the Council to serve three years. It is of course understood that in addition to the nominees proposed by the committee any member of the association present can propose any other nominee for the several offices. Mrs. V. E. Turner, chairman of the Nominating Committee, presented the following names:

For President—Miss Anna Nash Buxton.

For Vice-President—Mrs. F. H. Busbee.

For Secretary—Miss Kate McKimmon.

For Treasurer—Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank.

For Members of Council—Mrs. Chas. Baskerville, of New York, and Mr. D. Elias, of Raleigh.

The above names were voted upon separately and all were unanimously elected.

Miss Buxton having been elected President, the Council now offers the following resolutions, which were discussed and adopted:

(1) *Resolved*, by the association in annual meeting, that instead of the appointment of field secretaries, the President be requested to arrange to visit the chapters of the association at her and their convenience, but next fall, if possible, and to do such other work as she can toward forming other chapters, and that the association authorizes the payment of all expenses from its current funds.

(2) *Resolved*, That the association as its special work for next year takes up the extension of its membership both in chapters and among the scattered alumnæ, and that as it has raised \$1,000 this year, so it decides to raise its paid membership to one thousand next year, and that the delegates and other alumnæ present be requested to push this matter from this date as far as they can, both personally and in their chapters, so that the one thousand mark can be reached if possible, by Founders' Day, November 1st next.

Concerning the second resolution, Mrs. Strong said, for the Council

The Council proposes this resolution bearing in mind two things (1) That the association should have very definite work from year to year; (2) that paid-up members breed enthusiasm. Put membership first and the money will follow. One thousand members incidentally means \$500 in association dues; the other \$500 will almost necessarily follow from special offerings and special work. Work for one thousand members and next May, at this meeting we shall be able to report both one thousand members and \$1,000 more for the Scholarship Fund. The two belong together; the Scholarship Fund is now \$3,000 short of completion. Increase our membership and enthusiasm and in two years it will be complete.

(3) In connection with the report of the Treasurer, the Council offers the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Council be directed to have the Treasurer invest the \$1,000 now in hand in \$1,000 more of St. Mary's bonds, and apply the interest as heretofore directed.

Next followed informal reports from the delegates from distant chapters.

Mrs. Cobb said for Chapel Hill:

"It is a great pleasure to me to represent the Chapel Hill Chapter of the St. Mary's Alumnae. The chapter is yet young, having been organized in November 1910. It has eleven members and holds a yearly business meeting, which is followed by the social hour. Our President is Mrs. Emilie Rose Smedes Holmes, our Secretary and Treasurer Miss Annie McGehee. Last October Miss Buxmet with us, and her enthusiasm in the matter of the Scholarship Fund made us anxious to add our contribution. We called to our assistance Miss Dumais and Dr. R. Blinn Owen, who came just after Easter and gave us a most delightful treat in the way of a song recital. The proceeds of that evening, \$27.10, I have the pleasure in adding to the Scholarship Fund."

Miss Erwin reported for Durham a flourishing chapter there, and turned over \$12 to the Treasurer.

Miss Harrison said that in Enfield alumnae affairs were somewhat at a standstill, but she hoped that in the fall interest could be revived.

Miss Dortch, acting for Miss Lamb, reported that there are now in Henderson 42 of St. Mary's alumnae, 36 of whom are active members. The Henderson chapter is, next to Raleigh, the most flourishing chapter. Miss Shuford reported only five active members for Hickory. Miss Hines reported 12 members for Wilson, and Mrs. Herring 14 for Scotland Neck. The Scotland Neck Chapter is a strong one, the President, Mrs. Smith, a St. Mary's girl of the 40's.

The New York Chapter appointed Mrs. William Martin as their representative, but she was unable to attend. The chapter reports 17 active members, and besides dues of \$8.50, paid in \$18 to the Scholarship Fund.

All other chapters which are not mentioned here, and which have not been heard from this year, and hence are considered active chapters, are in the list given in the Treasurer's report.

Mrs. Ashe next presented the report of the Raleigh Chapter, showing a record of a splendid year's work, \$400 having been paid in to the Treasurer since last May. This chapter of about 160 active members is growing steadily and sets a fine standard for the other chapters.

At the conclusion of these reports, the members of the Class of 1913

were welcomed to the alumnae body by Mrs. Ward, of Raleigh. Mr. Ward said:

"The members of St. Mary's Alumnae, like most other people, are always ready for something new. So, it is with keen interest and pleasure that we look upon you, the fair Class of 1913, and give you a glad and cordial greeting as new alumnae. We heartily welcome you to our ranks and hope that you may feel that you are one with us, in thought, in word, and in works. May you frequently meet with us and inspire us with that *new* enthusiasm which comes from contact with the young and joyful. Let each one of you fully realize your own individual importance so that you may do your part, and help us to do ours—*working faithfully together for the completion of our undertakings.* You must be afraid of us, either. For ordinarily the school girl's notion of the alumnae is an austere, formidable band of women, with wisdom stupendous and dignity tremendous—running over with 'goody-good advice' and harping on the exceeding wrongfulness of everything that one enjoys. Now we want you to thoroughly enjoy meeting with us. We want your coöperation, the inspiration of your presence. We want you to suggest new ideas, instill in us *new* enthusiasm, and give us *new* life. In the future may you often be here to welcome the classes of succeeding years, when, our numbers increased to the hundreds, our voices may sound in one mighty chorus of gratitude and praise for St. Mary's, our glorious Alma Mater. Again I say, Welcome."

GARDEN PARTY.

At the close of the alumnae meeting, the Senior Class and the visiting alumnae were delightfully entertained by a garden party, given on the lawn near Bishop Cheshire's by the Raleigh Chapter of the alumnae. The occasion was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and will long be remembered by those present.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

In the report of the Treasurer appears the item of \$62.55 from the Class of 1903. The alumnae wish particularly to thank this class, and Miss Mae Wood Minslow, the president, especially, for this generous contribution at a time when it seemed impossible that the \$1,000 they were struggling to raise, could be attained.

The alumnae also wish to register here a vote of thanks to Judge I. W. Winston, of Raleigh, who generously offered to complete the sum, if the \$1,000 was not raised. Happily the sum was realized without need to call on Judge Winston, but his offer is most gratefully appreciated.

The Treasurer wishes to report that at this date, May 31st, additional

ms have been received, so that the amount in bank stands at present \$1,092.36, which will be invested at once as directed by the Council and approved by the association, that is, another \$1,000 6 per cent bond.

Alumnae Personals

Eleanor and Bell Davis (1910-'11) and Fannie Cooper (1911-'13) Henderson are with Miss Fenner in Europe this summer.

Among former St. Mary's girls graduating this year from other institutions was Esther Rembert (1908-'10) of Charleston, from Winthrop College.

Maude Bunn (1909-'11) of Rocky Mount, whose sister Katherine was at St. Mary's the past year, is taking a prominent place in the student life at the State Normal College, where she is President of the Y. W. C. A. for the coming year.

Nellie Hendricks, '12, of Marshall, N. C., who shortly after her graduation accompanied her school friend, Mary Owen, to her home in Guatemala for a long visit, has reached home again after a delightful trip. We shall try to get her to tell us about the trip for the MUSE.

Among the large North Carolina contingent at the Summer Session at Columbia University this summer, are a number of St. Mary's girls, among others, Margaret Stedman, '04, of Raleigh, Nannie E. Smith, '04, of Scotland Neck, both now of the Raleigh Public Schools, Frances Cottum, '12, of Linville, now of the St. Mary's faculty, and Myrtle Fosway, of New Bern.

Patsey Smith, '12, and Anna Strong, '12, of Raleigh, who spent the past session at Columbia University, are again at home after a very satisfactory year. It is understood that Miss Smith made a great hit in several ways. Miss Strong will return next session to complete her course in Kindergarten.

Eva Rogerson, '09, and Ida Rogerson, '10, of Edenton, Mary Shurd, '10, of Hickory, and Sallie Haywood Battle, '09, of Rocky Mount, are members of a house party at Nag's Head. On their return trip early in August they will visit Minnie Leary, '09, at her home in Elizabeth City, and then stop for a while in Edenton, with the Misses Rogerson.

Bettie Woolf, '07, of Demopolis, Ala., after teaching in Dothan Ala., for several years, the last year as Supervisor, has had to give up teaching the coming session to be with her father at home. Her mother died after a long illness last March.

St. Mary's is glad to welcome Ila Rountree, '10 (Mrs. Dr. 'C. L. Pridgin), who with Dr. Pridgin became residents of Raleigh in July. Dr. Pridgin has been for several years connected with the work of the North Carolina Hookworm Commission and Mrs. Pridgin has been a valuable assistant in his work. He is now called to Raleigh to take charge of the work as State Secretary in succession to Dr. Ferrall, who has been promoted to be National Secretary. Dr. and Mrs. Pridgin have taken the house formerly occupied by Dr. Ferrall at 536 North Blount street.

Mrs. R. W. Slade (Sue Hunter, '—), of Columbia, Ga., accompanied by her younger daughter was a welcome caller at St. Mary's in July. She reported her daughter, Penelope Slade (1907-'09) well and happy as always.

Another very brief caller was Mrs. L. H. Love of Monterey, Cal. (Anna Parsley, '01, of Wilmington). Dr. and Mrs. Love were touring the country.

Alumnae Weddings

Green-Cohen

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph A. Cohen
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter
Beatrice Bollman
to
Mr. Harry Green
on Wednesday evening, the fourth of June
at half after nine o'clock
Central Hotel
Florence, South Carolina

McBride—Liddell

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott Liddell
request the pleasure of your company at the
marriage of their daughter
Helen Katharine
to
Mr. Dexter Ballou McBride
on the evening of Wednesday the eleventh of June
at half after eight o'clock
600 East Avenue
Charlotte, North Carolina

Carrison—Hickson

Mr. and Mrs. William Hickson
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter
Phyllis Dudley
to
Mr. Henry G. Carrison, Jr.
on Wednesday evening the eighteenth of June
at eight o'clock
Saint David's Episcopal Church
Cheraw, South Carolina

Bernard—Jones

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Jones
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter

Sara Haigh

to

Mr. Silas Garrett Bernard
on Wednesday evening the fourth of June
at half after eight o'clock
at Trinity Church
Asheville, North Carolina

Glenn—Hardie

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hardie
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter

Katherine Margaret Macfarlan

to

Mr. Robert W. Glenn
on the evening of Wednesday the eleventh of June
nineteen hundred and thirteen
at half after eight o'clock
Holy Trinity Church
Greensboro, North Carolina

READI—MARK I—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.

Raleigh's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls

The Fashion Fayetteville
Street

French Exclusive
Hat Shop Millinery

Annie, aged seven, at her Mother's knee, Said "Please Mother, oh please tell me: Do doggies perch in dogwood trees? Do mock turtles talk in mockery? Do mockoranges grow on mockorange trees? Do mockingbirds sing in mockery? And what on earth can moccasins be? Is mock heroic a hero bold? What has a mock sun to do with the sun so old? Can you mock an awful moccasin snake? And can a mocker mockingly take, The hollow mockery and fill it up With mock turtle soup out of a cup?" The wise mother to Annie replied: "Your questions, child, can't be satisfied, For to do so would make a mock out of me, And this I greatly refuse to be."

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.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS
JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

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

WE SELL GOSSARD'S LACE
FRONT CORSETS

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 Is

Brantley's Fountain

The

MOST POPULAR?

Ask the Girls

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

Call OLIVE'S BAGGAGE TRANSFER

Phone 529

HERBERT ROSENTHAL

Ladies' Fine Shoes

ADVERTISEMENTS.

College GIRL Supplies

College Linen
Cameras and Supplies

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

COLLEGE STUDENTS! Your Wants Are Given Careful Study and Special Attention. The McKIMMON COMPANY LEADS in the Showing of

Wool Suits, School Dresses, Evening Costumes, Waists, Coats, and Accessory Lines
Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Notions, Etc.

McKIMMON DRY GOODS CO.

Fayetteville St.

C. E. HARTGE
ARCHITECT

Raleigh French Dry Cleaning Company

Corner Blount and Morgan Streets

T. F. BROCKWELL

All Kinds of Keys

Bicycle Supplies

Typewriters of all Kinds Repaired

KING'S GROCERY

"The Little Store"

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

RIMES & VASS

RALEIGH, N. C.

FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE

Fayetteville Street

RALEIGH FLORAL CO.
CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

YOUNG & HUGHES,

Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters.

S. WILMINGTON STREET

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

HAYES & HALL
STUDIO

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

Call PLUMMER'S Stables
RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOTEL GIERSCH,

RALEIGH, N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON

Druggist and Prescriptionist

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT

BRETSCH'S BAKERY

SHOES! WHOSE?

POOL & CROCKER'S

124 Fayetteville Street

Harness and Saddle Horses

Heavy Hauling

CARVER'S STABLES

HENRY S. CARVER, Proprietor BOTH PHONES, 229

Board, Livery and Exchange

118 E. Davie Street

Raleigh N. C.

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.

HUNTER-RAND COMPANY

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES

210 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

MARRIAGE
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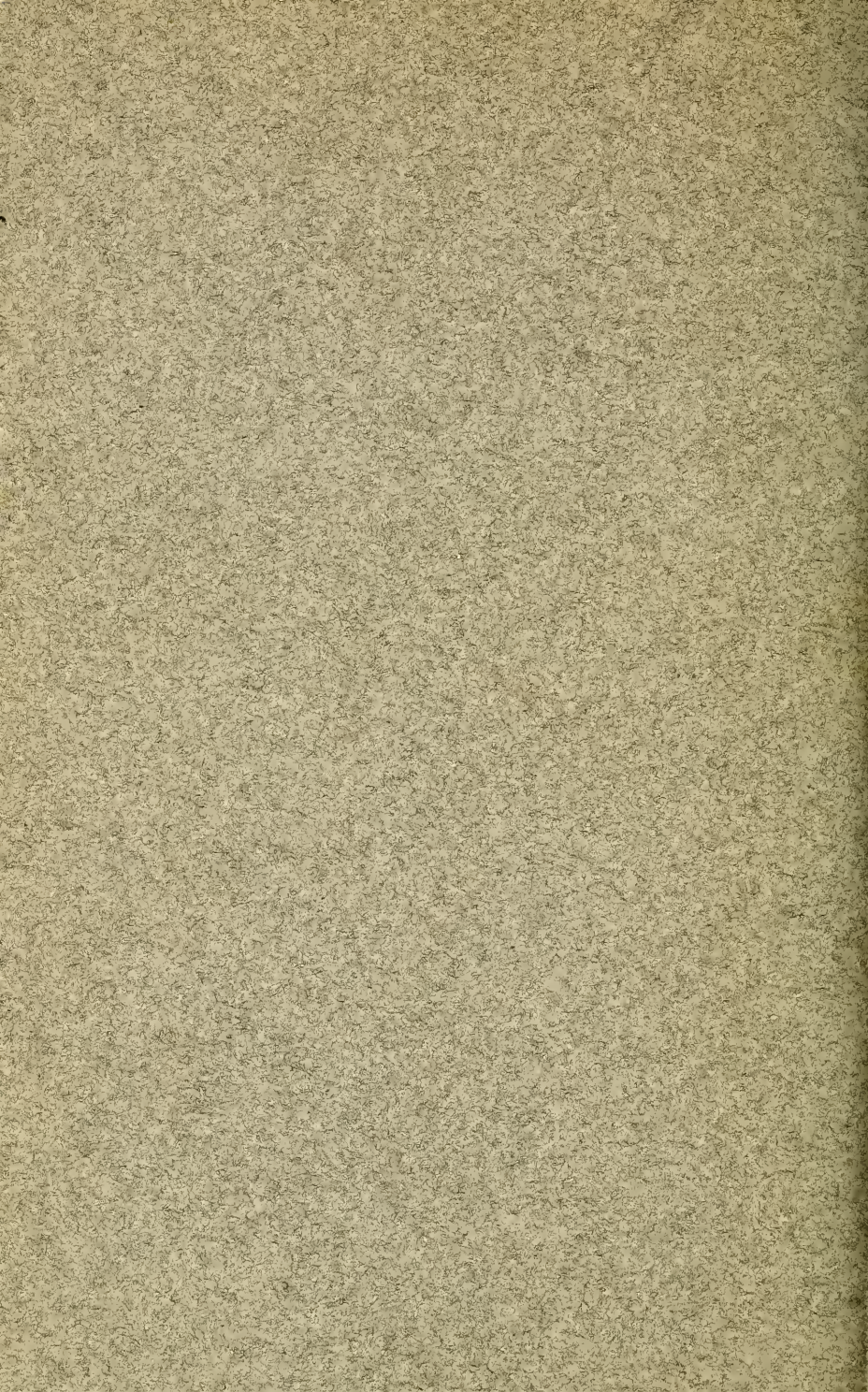
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Opening Number

October, 1913

The
St. Mary's Muse



Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

OPENING NUMBER.

VOL. XVIII.

OCTOBER, 1913.

No. 1

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.

St. Mary's Hymn

Music by R. BLINN OWEN.

Come one and all, your voices lend,
In radiant tones our hymn we raise
To Alma Mater's glory, spend
Our every effort for her praise.
With glowing hearts we view these walls,
To them our girlhood mem'ries cling;
You campus green and well-loved halls,
To you our grateful hymn we sing.

Hail, hail, constant, true
Gleams thy light serene!
We, thy loving daughters,
Hail St. Mary's queen!

Dear Alma Mater, praise we bring
For friendships nurtured at your side;
No dearer, sweeter ties will cling
To any hearts than here abide.
Inspired by you our thoughts enfold
A larger aim. In all you've seemed
To guide our steps, our lives to mold
To nobler things we had not dreamed.

Hail, hail, constant, true
Gleams thy light serene!
We, thy loving daughters,
Hail St. Mary's queen!

The Seventy-Second Opening

On Thursday, September 18, the seventy-second session of St. Mary's school began. The opening service was held in the Chapel at 9:00 o'clock. After Morning Prayer, in a simple address Bishop Cheshire welcomed the faculty and students to St. Mary's. His words led us all to resolve to put forth our best effort in making the new year a most successful and pleasant one.

Before the formal opening, however, preparations for the coming session had been going on. The new teachers came on Saturday, the 12th, and the old teachers with a number of new girls came on Monday. All had arrived by Wednesday night. Busily and merrily the work of getting "registered" and "classified" went on, while "tests" and examinations claimed their usual share of attention.

Everywhere new students might be seen wondering about arm in arm exploring their new surroundings or shyly making friends with other new girls whom they might meet, lost in some puzzling covered way, or old girls in search of "improvements."

Every year sees many changes and improvements, such as the new cement floors in the covered ways, the beginning of the covered way through the Art Building to the Auditorium, the new rooms on the third floor of East Wing or the light on the porch of Main Building, the gift of the class of 1913.

Immediately after the opening service the regular work of the school began, classes met and were organized, each student being assigned work for the following day. In the evening, after dinner, everyone assembled in the schoolroom and the first day of school ended with a very brief but interesting and most helpful "Thursday evening talk" from the Rector.

Many of our old friends we shall miss greatly during the new year, but we wish them success wherever they are, and we extend a warm greeting to the new comers and a hearty welcome back to our old friends.

Opening Reception

The first social event of the year was a delightful reception held on Saturday night, the 20th of September. It was given in honor of the new girls by the Senior class, in the name of the old girls. Attractive cards for "progressive conversation" were filled out previous to the occasion by the old girls who acted as escorts to the new girls. At 8:30 the guests began to arrive in the parlor. On entering they were warmly welcomed by the Senior class, and then passed on from group to group. All during the evening a spirit of fun and good time prevailed. Punch was served in the Muse room and adjoining corridors, in which attractive arrangements had been made for the occasion. On leaving the Muse room the guests were requested to register their names in a book which is kept from year to year.

How I Spent My Summer

B. BURDINE.

I left St. Mary's May 27th for Salisbury, N. C., to visit Alice and Elizabeth McKenzie and I had the most wonderful time in the world—dancing and going to parties. I was there two weeks when I got a telegram from mother saying she was going to pass through the next day on her way to New York City, and for me to be ready to go with her, which of course I did.

We arrived in New York City June 15th and stayed there for a week and saw some of the most wonderful plays imaginable—"Peg O' My Heart," being the best.

We left New York City for Saratoga Springs and after six weeks most enjoyably spent in dancing, playing tennis and such games, we left for Narragansett Pier to visit Dorothy Budge. She has the most adorable little summer home, just a short distance from Narragansett Bay, and we used to go down almost every morning and go in swimming. It was very interesting to sit on the beach and watch the women

wander up and down, in the very latest and most extreme styles, such as we see worn by the fashionable women in *Vogue*.

After leaving Narragansett Pier, we went back to New York City and saw and did some very interesting things, such as going up in the arm of "The Statue of Liberty," and going to the Hippodrome. September 16th I left New York City for dear old St. Mary's to resume my studies for the coming year.

A Dining Car Episode

MELBA McCULLERS.

"Las' call for dinner! Third and last' call for dinner! Las' call, las' call for dinner." Through the half-empty Pullman the voice of the porter sounded strangely loud and clear. With a start Richard Langdon roused himself and, pulling out his watch, discovered to his surprise that it was 2:00 o'clock. One whole hour had passed! And yet, he mused, it seemed as if it had been only a few minutes since he had last looked at his watch. Surely it had not been an hour! Oh, it *couldn't* have been that long! Why, he had started to the dining car when the porter had first been around but—

Yes, he confessed to himself with a dry grin, he had been day dreaming! How perfectly absurd that he, a sober, settled young bachelor on his way to New York City to attend to important business for his firm, even he, Richard Langdon, had just lost himself for a whole hour in as rapt day dreams as those which enthrall the soul of the most lovelorn school boy! And, to increase his humiliation ten-fold, she, about whom these day-dreams had centered, was a total stranger to him. Yet on the pedestal of his fond imagination she had posed as a goddess of wondrous beauty and perfection. The thought was humiliating, nay maddening. He must put an end to such dreams as these, they were quite out of place. For he was no chivalrous knight of the sixteenth century, ready and eager to undertake any quest for the sake of the fair unknown. Nor yet was he the hero of a *Chambers* novel to whom life was

more or less a "dream of fair women." His age was the twentieth century, nor the adventurous, romantic century that is often pictured, but a dull and very prosaic age indeed. As for himself he was merely an ordinary, matter-of-fact business man, in whose make-up such infinitely foolish things as day dreams had not the remotest place.

Whereupon Mr. Langdon, brought back to earth by such sane reflections, bethought himself of his dinner. A juicy steak with French fried potatoes would do much he knew to brighten the dismal color of his thoughts. Therefore he sought the dining car and was soon enrossed in the menu. But the waiter was slow, so Langdon, to pass the time, turned to the scenery for amusement. But the scenery was neither especially amusing nor especially elevating for one in such a humor as his. So, as a last resort, he sought the people. He looked them over one by one. There was no one who could in the least divert his thoughts. He picked up the menu in disgust and for the third time went down the list of "oysters—fish—soups—" etc. When—"Beg pardon, suh, but the lady across the aisle says you will pay her bill," came the voice of the waiter.

"Eh? What?" gasped Langdon in surprise, "*er-er-what* did you say?"

"I said, suh, that the lady across the aisle, the second table, suh, says that you will pay her bill. It's two dollars and a quarter, suh."

Langdon turned in amazement to see who this presumptuous and unceremonious lady might be. At the second table across the aisle sat a girl, she was scarcely out of her teens, whom Langdon had not noticed when he entered. To say that when he looked at her now Langdon was surprised, astonished and dumbfounded would be expressing his feelings far too mildly indeed. He felt as if the very heavens had fallen. As if the bottom had dropped completely out of his existence, while all his high ideals had crashed, crumbling, about his ears. And, in truth, how could he have felt otherwise? For the lady across the aisle was—the lady of his dreams!

She was not beautiful, this dreamed of lady, not even pretty, but she possessed charm in addition to the air of good breeding which had first attracted Langdon's attention. Her clear grey eyes looked out on

the world with an expression of truth and sincerity that not even her calm, self-possessed manner could belie. It was for her charm, her grace and above all for her air of refinement that Langdon admired her and now—. "The bill is two and a quarter, suh," repeated the waiter patiently.

"Er-er-well-all right" mechanically Langdon paid it though he was hardly conscious of doing so, his mind was in such a turmoil.

Nor could he gain his self-control even after he returned to the Pullman. His mind was still full of the greatest catastrophe he had ever known—and a catastrophe it was indeed in spite of her warm thanks and her eager explanation. For when they returned to the Pullman she had explained and, incredible as her story was, Langdon found it hard not to believe it with such frankness and sincerity was it told. She had left the home of a friend early that morning, she said, on her way to her own home in New York City and in the excitement of getting off she had left the purse with all her money, having with her only an empty black bag. She had not discovered her mistake, she explained, until she started to pay for her dinner. Imagine then her predicament! What *was* she to do? After serious reflection she at last decided on the plan she had adopted, as being the surest way out of her difficulty. Of all the crowd she had chosen him because he seemed to be the most gentlemanly and courteous. But even if his courtesy should not stand such a severe test, yet, she reasoned, he would pay her bill, if only out of curiosity or amazement.

"How truly you judged me," he had explained. "I *did* pay the bill because I was too surprised to do otherwise."

"Oh! but I assure you," she hastened to explain, "it is only a loan. Of course, you understand that. I will send you a check as soon as I arrive home." Then with a few more hastily murmured thanks and without even telling him her name, she was gone.

* * * * *

Two weeks later, Richard Langdon sat at the desk at his club opening his evening mail. Two weeks of hard work had passed, two weeks in which he had striven by means of his work to forget the episode in

the dining-car. Yes, he thought sadly, and determined grimly, an episode it shall always remain.

An hour passed. A friend entered and hailed Langdon. "Hello, old chap, what's up? Or rather what's the matter? You look as if you had been seeing visions, or better, though not so romantic, as if some one had suddenly died and left you a fortune. Say, is that paper in your hand, that you can't take your eyes off of, a check for a thousand? You look as if it might be."

"No," Langdon laughed out of the pure happiness of his soul, "it is not a check for a thousand and it is only a check for two dollars and a quarter, but look at the name on the back, if you please—Marian Koffman. Yes, you can well stare at that when she's New York's most popular debutante and greatest heiress. But the check is nothing compared to this," and he picked up a dainty blue envelope.

"This," he said solemnly, "is an invitation to call and I'd rather have it than the thousand you speak of because—oh, well, because it means—may mean—I should say the happier reopening of an episode which I thought closed forever."

SCHOOL NEWS

Sept. 27—The Epsilon Alpha Pi Reception

The annual reception of the Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Society was held in the Muse room on Saturday night, September the twenty-seventh. The color scheme of the Muse room is green, so it was an easy matter to successfully carry out the society colors of olive and gold by banking masses of golden-rod upon the tables and desk, and around the punch bowls. The society pennants were hung in the hall which was attractively fixed up with a punch bowl, sofas and rugs. Punch was served in the Muse room by Pencie Warren and Nellie Wood, and in the hall Helen Wright and Katharine Ward served the guests after they had passed down the receiving line composed of the officers of the society. A delightful salad course was followed by ices and cakes and the souvenir, a tiny Japanese fan. The last of the guests left at the ringing of the nine-thirty bell, all the new girls delighted over the idea of being members of the Epsilon Alpha Pi Literary Society.

Sept. 29—Miss Abbott's Recital

On Monday evening, September 29th, Miss Abbott gave a most delightful violin recital in the Auditorium. Miss Abbott was assisted by Miss Shull and Mr. Owen accompanied her. An extract from the *News and Observer* and the program are given:

The first of the season's series of faculty recitals was given in the Auditorium at St. Mary's last evening by Miss Muriel Abbott, violinist, assisted by Miss Zona Shull, lyric soprano.

Miss Abbott, who is a violinist of rare ability, was a pupil for three years of Sevcik in Prague and a diploma student of the Conservatory of Music, Geneva, Switzerland. She played with a great brilliancy of tone and brought to her audience the clear interpretation of each number. Her versatility of expression was well tested in the first two numbers by the noble dignified precision and full tone in Händel, A Major Sonata, and the smooth legato, pure sustained tone in the Gluck-Wilhelmj's Melodie. The magnificent Praeludium and Allegro of Pugnani-Kreisler with its complicated bowing, was rendered with faultless technique, which brought enthusiastic applause. Her last number in direct contrast to those preceding, abounded in dainty, capricious movements reaching their climax in Rigandon, a French dance, full of vim and inspiring rhythm.

Miss Shull, who is well known in Raleigh, was greeted with warm applause. She is possessed of a soprano voice of rare purity and sweetness, which she used at a splendid advantage in her rendition of the Recitative and Aria from *La Traviata*."

The artists were ably assisted by Mr. Blinn Owen at the piano as accompanist.

Sonata A Major.....	<i>Händel</i>
For Piano and Violin	
Andante	
Allegro	
Adagio-Allegro	
Melodie	<i>Gluck-Wilhelmj</i>
Praeludium und Allegro.....	<i>Pugnani-Kreisler</i>
Recitative and Aria from "La Traviata".....	<i>Verdi</i>
Caprice Viennois	<i>Kreisler</i>
Les Farfadets	<i>Pente</i>
Rigaudon	<i>Monsigny</i>

Oct. 4—Alpha Rho Reception

On Saturday night, October 4th, the Alpha Rho's delightfully entertained the new members of the society, together with the officers of Sigma Lambda and E A II and the members of the faculty. The Muse room and hall were artistically decorated in autumn leaves and scarlet sage, which to a certain extent carried out the colors of the society, scarlet and gray. In the reception hall was a large punch bowl decorated with fern and evergreen, which was presided over by Edith and Edna Mann. In the Muse room was the receiving line, composed of the officers and faculty-adviser of the society. Here also was a second punch bowl presided over by Kate Meggs and Anna Hodgson. Soon after the arrival of the guests, a salad course was served, followed by grape-juice, ice and cake; souvenirs of topsy-turvy and wonder fans were given. After an hour of joys which "delight a school girl's heart," they in her own way, saying, "I've had such a good time."

Oct. 6

After the Muse meeting on the night of October the sixth, Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank delightfully entertained in their sitting-room. Besides the members of the Muse Club, Miss Thomas, Miss Sutton and Miss Bottum were also there. We spent a pleasant hour sitting around

in groups gossiping, talking and having a real cozy time. Iced-chocolate and delicious sandwiches were served. We, one and all, hated to leave when the lights flashing told us that it was time we were in our rooms.

Oct. 9—Circus Day

Circus day! it comes around but once a year and although it was pouring down rain when we woke up Thursday morning, we didn't care a bit.

Classes were stopped at twelve-thirty. Then we rushed to our rooms, hustled into rain coats and calmly (?) went in to lunch. Special cars were waiting for us and goodness, what a mad hurry for tickets and seats.

When we reached the circus grounds, it was raining harder than ever and never shall we forget that red clay we went through and the time we had trying to keep with our special friends. However we soon got settled and what fun we had stretching our necks and eyes trying to see everything at once. The trapeze-acting, the trained elephants, bare-back riding, and last but not least the clowns. Oh! it was wonderful! Of course, in the meantime, we ate popcorn, peanuts and crackajacks, and every now and then caught the eye of somebody we knew besides ourselves.

It couldn't last forever, and, after taking a last look at the animals and buying balloons and candy for the ones who didn't go, we once more waded through the mud and came home, each one trying to tell what she liked best, and trying to show that she had more mud on her shoes than anybody else.

Oct. 11

One of the jolliest of the parties at Senior Hall was Miss McGavock's "At Home" to the Senior class. Miss McGavock delightfully entertained her guests with "spooky" tales during which sweets were passed around to remind us that we were still on this earth.

ATHLETICS

JULIA COOPER.

"Uniting" has begun and with its advent we all of us unconsciously turn our eyes toward the basketball field, or if we are so inclined look out to see if the tennis courts are any good. Perhaps we play for the first afternoon or so because walking around one little dizzy circle bores us. But if you play basketball long enough you can't help getting fascinated and you play just for the fun you get out of it. We are up here for work, but play comes in mighty well sometimes, and it is generally the girl that plays the hardest that, when the time comes to work, works the hardest.

Girls, come on out and let's make athletics count this year. Be a real hard fighter and help your side to win. If you can't do one thing, try your hand at another. If you don't star in tennis, start playing basketball. If basketball is too tough for you, see if you can't beat the rest at baseball. And if you don't happen to be cut out for athletics in any of its forms, you can still be of very valuable use, for we need a few yellors and coaches to pat our star players on the back when they do credit to themselves and their team. In fact we need you all, every one, and you all can and must help. From the start it looks as if the Mus and Sigmas were going to tackle each other pretty hard this year. Yes, there is going to be a mighty close run for championship and you, individually, can help your side win. For the team in which all the girls work together, in which they all take their part and work their best, with spirit and vim, is going to be the one that, in the end, is going to come off the field victor.

SCHOOL NOTES

Naomi Barnes' mother was with her during the first week of school. Melba McCullers has enjoyed two very pleasant visits from her mother.

Janie Hunt and Katharine Lassiter paid a short visit to the school. Gene Smith went home on the 10th to be maid of honor at the marriage of her sister.

We regret to say that Helen Hartridge has left school and gone to Washington.

Josephine Smith and Dorothy Fairley were called home on account of illness in their homes.

Mattie Moye Adams has had two very delightful visits from her mother.

Julia Allen and Sarah Borden have had visits from their families.

Katharine Parker was at the school in early October, when she came to enter her sister, Adelaide.

Annie Belle King had a visit from her father on the ninth.

Rena Harding and Sallie Heyward have had visits from their mothers.

Eliza Skinner's father visited her on the sixth.

Valerie Reese and Ellen Lay gave a surprise birthday party to Nellie Dodd on October the seventh. The chief feature of which was a cake adorned with fifteen candles.

Martha and Helen Wright have had a visit from their parents.

Anna Strong, Patsy Smith and Amy Winston have paid visits to the school.

Dorothy Fairley had a short visit from her grandfather on the sixth.

Mary Smith enjoyed a visit from her father on September 21th.

Margaret Thomas' mother has been to see her.

Ruth Douglass and Sarah Fenner, two of last year's girls, are at Peabody Institute.

Alice Latham's father visited her the early part of October.

Olivia Lamb, Sadie Williams and Marie Thomas were here for the opening, each here to enter a younger sister.

Lorna Hales spent a day or two at school just before Fair week.

Julia Rowe, who with Melba McCullers was one of the bridesmaids at Rosalie Wilkinson's wedding, spent several days at St. Mary's on her way home.

Stocking-Luney

Mr. Robert Errol Stocking
and

Miss Bertha Mary Luney
announce their marriage

on Wednesday the eleventh of June
one thousand nine hundred and thirteen
New York City

This announcement will be of great interest to the many friends that Miss Luney made during her four years at St. Mary's. The wedding was a quiet one, at the church of the Transfiguration—the ceremony being performed by Mr. Lay. Mr. and Mrs. Stocking are making their home in New York City and the MUSE takes this opportunity to offer sincerest good wishes.

The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

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	JOSEPHINE V. SMITH.	
	SALLIE HAYWARD, Business Manager.	
	BESSIE BURDINE, Asst. Business Manager.	

EDITORIAL

With this issue the ST. MARY'S MUSE starts out on the tenth year of its career as a school paper. The present Board of Editors hope to make the MUSE this year as good a publication as possible and will attempt to make it interesting to the alumnae, friends of the school and to the student-body. We propose to arouse school spirit, put forth exactly what we, as a school, stand for, and to make our magazine, not a literary effort, but a record of our lives passed here at St. Mary's. This aim can only be carried out by the coöperation of all, not only in a financial way, but in genuine help and enthusiasm. The MUSE will be interesting to you if your are interested in the MUSE.

Last year there was such an increase in the number of boarding pupils—the largest enrollment we have ever had—that some of the girls were obliged to stay off the Grove. Of course this was very inconvenient, so during this past summer the top floor of both East and West Wing were made into four comfortable rooms and we are now able to accommodate everyone.

The MUSE wishes to extend a hearty welcome to the student-body and faculty. Though we miss many of the old familiar faces still there are many new to take their places and from the present outlook we will have the best and most successful of years.

ALUMNAE MATTERS

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.
ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

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EDITORIAL

The Annual Founder's Day meetings of the Chapters of the Alumnae Association mark the breaking up of the summer dullness in Alumnae affairs. Miss Buxton, the new President, has written to the different chapters urging the importance of holding these meetings as near Founders' Day (November 1st) as possible, and also to remind them of the work undertaken by the Association for the coming year. This work, it will be recalled, was to be especially a strong effort to increase the enrollment of members in the different chapters. No one can fail to see the importance of such an effort. Besides the strength of new enthusiasm and ideas given by added numbers, the treasury fund of the General Association grows nearer the slowly increasing sum needed to complete the two scholarships.

It is greatly hoped that these meetings will be held, that a strong campaign for members will be undertaken in each Chapter and that reports of these meetings will be forwarded at once to the MUSE.

The Raleigh Chapter has sent out cards to announce its Founders' Day meeting for Monday, November 3d, at 4 o'clock, in the parlor at St. Mary's. The new chairman, Miss Ellen Dortch, will be in charge of the meeting and a large and enthusiastic attendance is expected.

The delayed vacation MUSE appears at the same time as the present issue. In it will be found a full account of the proceedings of the

Alumnæ Association at the annual May meeting, including the report of the Alumnæ Council, the new officers, and the Treasurer's report. All officers of the different Chapters are particularly urged to read this account at the Founders' Day meeting, if the MUSE arrives in time, if not, pass a marked copy around among the non-subscribers in the Chapter.

The Treasurer was authorized at the May meeting to invest an additional \$1,000 in 6 per cent St. Mary's bonds. This has been done, so that the Association now owns \$3,000 worth of these bonds, paying 6 per cent semi-annual dividends to its two beneficiaries. This leaves a very small balance in the bank—a little over \$100—at 4 per cent compound interest. Much must be done this year if we are not to fall behind the record of the last two years.

Alumnæ Notes

Mr. Lay has recently returned from a visit to New York, where he spent several days during the General Convention. Later he spent two days in Greensboro attending one of the State Church Conventions.

Mr. Cruikshank spent a week the latter part of October in Virginia and Maryland, visiting friends and relatives, this trip being his "summer" vacation.

Miss Sarah Cheshire has been a guest at St. Mary's for part of the time that her family has been absent at the General Convention.

The MUSE is pleased to announce the arrival of a little son at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Pridgen (Ila Rountree) in October, and also of a son, born October 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bernhardt (Helen Crenshaw). Dr. and Mrs. Pridgen are now living in Raleigh. Mr. and Mrs. Bernhardt's home is in Salisbury.

Alumnae Weddings

Von Eberstein-Gaither

On Wednesday evening, June 14th, Miss Mary Skinner Gaither, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Gaither, of Hertford, and Mr. William H. Von Eberstein were married at the home of the bride, the ceremony being performed by Dr. Robert Brent Dave, of Edenton. The maid of honor was Miss Bessie Blount Winslow and the bridesmaids were Miss Mary Picard and Miss Nettie Gaither. Among the out of town guests were Misses Mary Cooper, Elizabeth Leary and Eloise Robinson.

MacDowell-DuBose

Mrs. McNeely DuBose
requests the honor of your presence
at the marriage of her daughter

Rainsford

to

Mr. John William MacDowell
on Wednesday evening, September the tenth
nineteen hundred and thirteen
at half after eight o'clock
Grace Church
Morganton, North Carolina

Haynes-Wilkinson

Mr. and Mrs. William Cook Wilkinson
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter

Rosalie

to

Mr. William Edward Haynes
on the evening of Wednesday the fifteenth of October
at nine o'clock
Saint Peters Episcopal Church
Charlotte, North Carolina

At Home

after the eighteenth of November
Hinton, West Virginia

Collier-Sturgeon

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allen Collier
request the pleasure of your company
at the marriage of their sister
Miss Amelia Pinkney Sturgeon

to

Dr. Archibald Bailey Elkin
on the evening of Tuesday, the twenty-first of October
at half after eight o'clock
Forty-eight Park Lane
Atlanta, Georgia

The account of this marriage in the *Atlanta Sunday American* is of additional interest to MUSE readers because of the number of St. Mary's girls, beside the bride, taking part in it.

The marriage of Miss Amelia Sturgeon and Dr. Arch Elkin was an event of Tuesday evening, taking place at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Charles Collier, on Park Lane.

Miss Passie May Ottley was maid of honor, Misses Jennie D. Harris and Hortense Jones, of Asheville, bridesmaids, and the matrons were the sister of the bride, Mrs. Collier, and the sister of the bridegroom, Mrs. Edwin Moritz, of New York. A. D. Adair, Jr., was Dr. Elkin's best man, and the Rev. W. W. Memminger officiated.

The canopy beneath which the wedding party was grouped was formed of smilax and pink roses fringed with lilies of the valley, and studded with hundreds of small electric lights. The prieu dieu was adorned with Easter lilies and at each end stood seven branch candelabra. Behind palms and ferns a string orchestra provided the wedding music, a harp solo, "Wagner's Evening Star," being played during the ceremony.

The bride entered the drawing room with Mr. Collier, wearing a draped wedding gown of white charmeuse with princess lace. Her veil was held in place with orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of orchids and valley lilies.

The maids wore white chiffon and tulle gowns over white charmeuse, and their flowers were pink roses and lilies of the valley.

Mrs. Wilkinson, of Raleigh, sister to the bride, wore pale blue chiffon and lace, and Miss Anne Sturgeon wore cream brocade charmeuse and tulle, with a corsage of valley lilies.

After the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. Elkin left for a wedding trip and on their return they will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Collier.

Foote-Hunter

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Hunter
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Mattie Caroline

to

Mr. Gaston Simmons Foote
on the evening of Wednesday, the twenty-second of October
at eight o'clock
Trinity Church
Portsmouth, Virginia

At Home

after November first
415 Waverly Boulevard
Portsmouth, Virginia

Baker-Slade

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Williams Slade
invite you to be present
at the marriage of their daughter
Penelope

to

Mr. Robert Weathersbee Baker
on Tuesday evening, November the fourth
nineteen hundred and thirteen
at seven-thirty o'clock
Trinity Church
Columbus, Georgia

Claypoole-Broadfoot

Mr. and Mrs. John Barrett Broadfoot
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Frances Bryan

to

Mr. Jesse Stanley Claypoole
on the evening of Wednesday, the fifth of November
at six o'clock
Saint James Church
Black Mountain, North Carolina

At Home

after the first of December
New Bern, North Carolina

On Wednesday evening, October 29th, Miss Sarah Wilson and Mr John Tate were married in Charlotte.

Sarah Wilson was at St. Mary's in 1909, and is a niece of Col. and Mrs. Chas. E. Johnson, of Raleigh.

Gordon-Clark

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Irwin Clark
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter

Anna Barrow

to

Rev. William Jones Gordon
on Wednesday afternoon, the fifth of November
at one o'clock
Trinity Church
Scotland Neck, North Carolina

Smith-Cooper

Mr. and Mrs. David Young Cooper
request the honor of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter

Genevieve

to

Mr. Claude Durham Smith
on Wednesday, the twelfth of November
at nine o'clock in the evening
at the Church of the Holy Innocents
Henderson, 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.

Waleigh's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls

French Hat Shop

Exclusive
Millinery

The Fashion Fayetteville
Street

I thought I knew I knew it all,
But now I must confess
The more I know, I know I know
I know I know the less.

THE DOBBIN-FERRALL CO.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

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.

Established 1858

H. MAHLER'S SONS
JEWELERS

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

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

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

ROYALL & BORDEN FURNITURE CO.,

127 Fayetteville Street,

Raleigh, N. C.

THOMAS A. PARTIN COMPANY

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,
COATS, SKIRTS AND WAISTS
DAY AND EVENING DRESSES

WE SELL GOSSARD'S LACE
FRONT CORSETS

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

Will some one throw a little light
Upon a point not settled yet?
What was the nature of the meal
That Romeo and Juli-et?

Why Is

Brantley's Fountain

The

MOST POPULAR?

Ask the Girls

THE MOST ADVANCED IDEAS

THE DAINTIEST AND NEWEST OF PATTERNS

The Latest Novelty Materials are included
in our Great Showing of Merchandise
That Appeals to the
College Students

McKIMMON DRY GOODS Co.

STATIONERY

College Linen
Cameras and Supplies

The OFFICE STATIONERY CO.

Behind King-Crowell

BELL PHONE 135

The Southern Educational Bureau

RALEIGH, N. C.

Twenty-two years successful experience securing desirable teachers for schools and colleges and placing competent teachers in satisfactory positions.

CONSERVATIVE AND CONFIDENTIAL

C. E. HARTGE
ARCHITECT

CAROLINA POWER AND LIGHT COMPANY

Electric Light
and Power

BOTH PHONES: { 174
226

Jolly & Wynne Jewelry Co.

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

No. 128 Fayetteville Street

RALEIGH, N. C.

H. STEINMETZ

FLORIST

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquets,
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants.

Raleigh, N. C.

Phone 113

A woodpecker lit on a freshman head,
And settled himself to drill;
He bored away for half a day
And finally broke his bill.

KING'S GROCERY

"The Little Store"

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

HERBERT ROSENTHAL
Ladies' Fine Shoes

BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.

The Greatest Store in the City

FOR THE

SCHOOL GIRLS

ADVERTISEMENTS.

S. GLASS THE LADIES' STORE
Everything up-to-date for Ladies, Misses, and
Children. Ready-made wearing apparel.
210 Fayetteville Street RALEIGH, N. C.

SHOES! WHOSE?
POOL & CROCKER
124 Fayetteville Street.

Insure Against Loss by Fire
Best Companies Represented. Bonding Solicited
THE MECHANICS SAVINGS BANK
RALEIGH, N. C.

YOUNG & HUGHES
Plumbers, Steam Fitters,
Hot Water Heating
S. WILMINGTON STREET

KING-CROWELL'S DRUG STORE
AND SODA FOUNTAIN

Corner Fayetteville and Hargett Street.

ATLANTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
RALEIGH, N. C.
Home Company. Home Capital
Safe, Secure and Successful.
CHAS. E. JOHNSON, A. A. THOMPSON,
President. Treasurer.
R. S. BUSBEE, Secretary.

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

Who can explain the reason why
One fellow will be six feet high,
While yet another's six feet thick?
'Tis strange but only Nature's trick.

M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.

GROCCERS

WILMINGTON & HARGETT STS.

MARRIAGE
INVITATIONS

and Visiting Cards

Correctly and Promptly Engraved

Send for samples and prices

EDWARDS & BROUGHTON PRINTING CO.

Steel Die and Copper Plate Engravers

RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HIGH GRADE TOILET ARTICLES
 The Wake Drug Store. Phones 228

WICKS' UP-TOWN DRUG STORE Phones 107
 Prompt Delivery

T. F. BROCKWELL
 All Kinds of Keys Bicycle Supplies
 Typewriters of all Kinds Repaired

DARNELL & THOMAS
 ONE-PRICE MUSIC HOUSE

PESCU'D'S BOOK STORE
 12 W. HARGETT ST.

RALEIGH FLORAL CO.
 CHOICE CUT FLOWERS

Raleigh French Dry Cleaning Company
 Corner Blount and Morgan Streets

HOTEL, GIERSCH,
 RALEIGH, N. C.

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.

WHITE ICE CREAM CO.

BEST
ICE
CREAM

Phone 123 **COR. SALISBURY AND HARGETT STS**

T. W. BLAKE
RICH JEWELRY. Mail orders solicited
 RALEIGH, N. C.

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS AT
BRETSCH'S BAKERY

There are meters of measure
 And meters of tone,
 But the best way to meet 'er
 Is to meet 'er alone.

Norfolk Southern Railroad

ROUTE OF THE "NIGHT EXPRESS"

New Short Line Through Eastern North Carolina

DIRECT LINE BETWEEN

NORFOLK **RALEIGH**
 NEW BERN
 GOLDSBORO

Via WASHINGTON, KINSTON, GREENVILLE, FARMVILLE
 AND WILSON, TO POINTS NORTH AND SOUTH

Electric Lighted Pullman Sleeping and Parlor Cars

Fast Schedule Best Service

Double Daily Express Service

W. W. CROXTON,
 Traffic Manager, NORFOLK, VA.

C. W. UPCHURCH,
 General Agent, RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



WALK-OVER

The Shoe for You
WALK-OVER SHOE SHOP
RALEIGH, N. C.

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

TOYLAND

China, Toys, Fancy Goods, House Furnishings
8 and 10 East Hargett Street
Personal attention to mail orders. Bell Phone 438

Harness and Saddle Horses Heavy Hauling
CARVER'S STABLES
HENRY S. CARVER, Proprietor BOTH PHONES, 229
Board, Livery and Exchange
118 E. Davie Street Raleigh N. C.

ROBERT SIMPSON
Druggist and Prescriptionist

GRIMES & VASS RALEIGH, N. C.
FIRE INSURANCE AND INVESTMENTS

ELLINGTONS' ART STORE
RALEIGH, N. C.

Everything in Art
Embroidery Materials, Wools and Zephyrs

MISSES REESE & COMPANY
MILLINERY

WATSON PICTURE & ART CO.
PICTURE FRAMES AND WINDOW SHADES

HAYES & HALL
STUDIO

ROYSTER'S CANDY
Made Fresh Every Day

Call OLIVE'S BAGGAGE TRANSFER
Phone 529

M. W. (crazy about U. V.), after opening a pot of ginger ale for the punch:
"Oh dear, I am so tired popping Virginia ale."

C. D. ARTHUR
Fish and Oysters
CITY MARKET

MOORE'S ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP
104 E. Hargett Street

JOHN C. DREWRY
"MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE"

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dry Cleaning Establishment
Cardwell & O'Kelly, Proprietors
204 S. SALISBURY STREET

Call PLUMMER'S Stables
RIDING AND DRIVING HORSES

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE
Fayetteville Street

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

THE WAU GAU RAC: Official Organ of the A. & M.
Athletic Association. \$1.50 per year. WALTER
C. TAYLOR, Bus. Mgr., West Raleigh, N. C.

MRS. FRANK REDFORD
13 W. Hargett St. Stylish Millinery

PERRY'S ART STORE
S. Wilmington Street

Calendar, 1913

September 16th, Tuesday—Arrival of new boarding pupils.
September 17th, Wednesday—Arrival of old boarding pupils.
September 18th, Thursday—Opening service of advent term.
September 20th, Saturday—Opening reception to the new girls.
September 27th, Saturday—E A II reception.
September 29th, Monday—Miss Abbott's recital.
October 4th, Saturday—A P reception.
October 9th, Thursday—Barnum & Bailey's circus.
October 11th, Saturday—Annie Russel in "She Stoops to Conquer."
October 18th, Saturday—Σ Δ reception.
October 22d, 23d, Wednesday and Thursday—State Fair.
October 31st, Friday—All Hallowe'en.
November 1st, Saturday—All Saints; Founder's Day.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Premier Carrier of the South

Most Direct Line to all Points North, South, East, West

Through sleeping cars to all principal cities, through Tourist Cars to San Francisco and other California points. All-year tourist tickets on sale to principal Western points. Convenient local, as well as through trains, Electrically lighted coaches. Complete Dining Car Service on all through trains. Ask Representatives of Southern Railway about special rates account Christmas holidays; also about various other special occasions. If you are contemplating a trip to any point, communicate with representatives of Southern Railway before completing your arrangements for same. They will gladly and courteously furnish you with all information as to the cheapest and most comfortable way in which to make the trip. Will also be glad to secure Pullman Sleeping Car reservations for you.

I. F. CARY, General Pass. Agent,
Washington, D. C.

J. A. JONES, Traveling Pass. Agent.
Raleigh, N. C.

Location Central for the Carolinas.

Climate Healthy and Salubrious.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

RALEIGH, N. C.

(for girls and young women)

72d ANNUAL SESSION BEGAN SEPTEMBER 18, 1913.

SESSION DIVIDED INTO TWO TERMS.

EASTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 22, 1914.

St. Mary's
offers instruction in these
Departments:

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

In 1912-13 were enrolled 290 students from 16 Dioceses.

Twenty-eight Members of the Faculty.

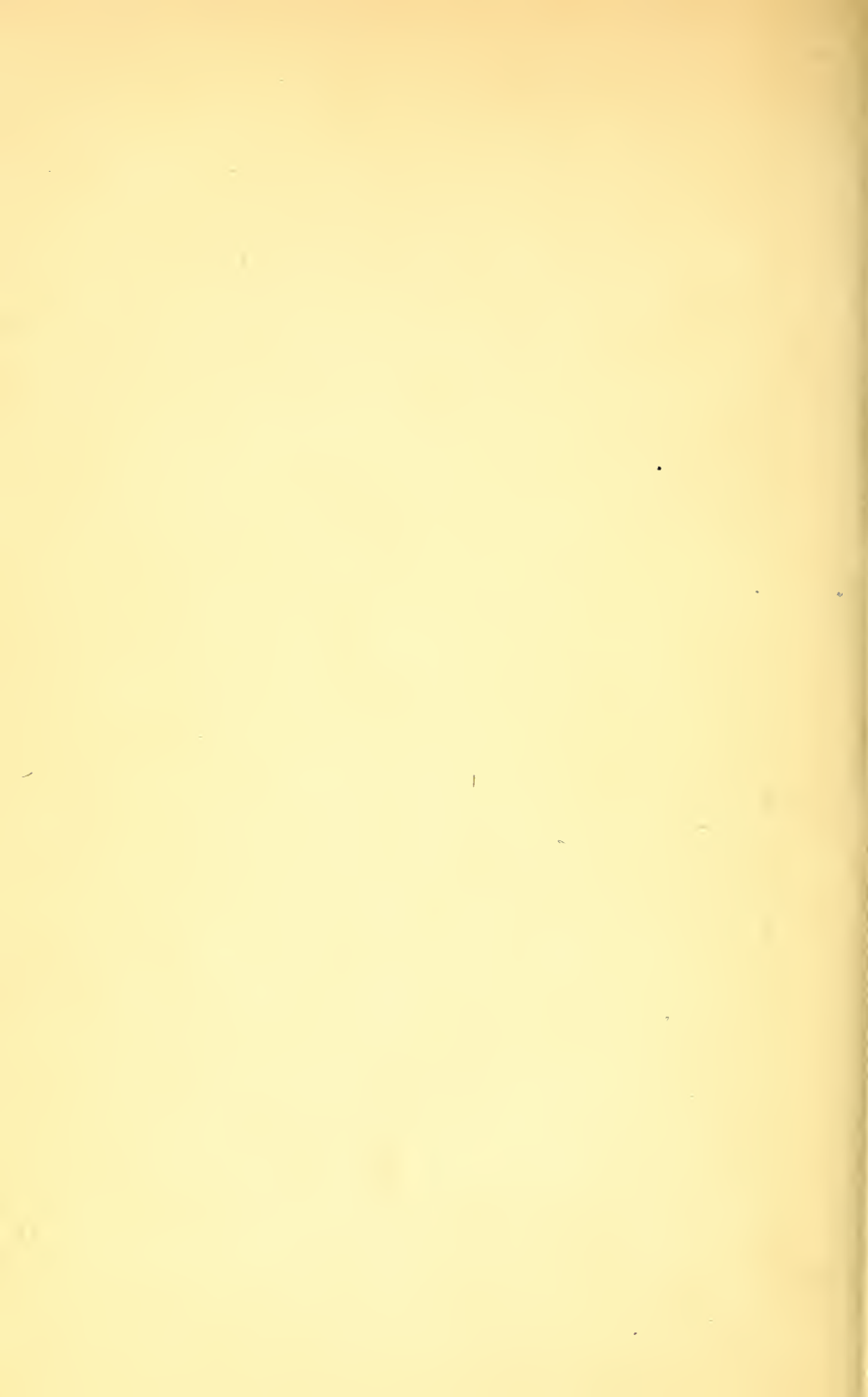
Well Furnished, Progressive Music Department. Much Equipment New. Thirty-six Pianos. New Gymnasium, Dining Hall and Dormitories.

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.



Autumn Number

November, 1913

The
St. Mary's Muse



Raleigh, N. C.

The St. Mary's Muse.

AUTUMN NUMBER

VOL. XVI

NOVEMBER, 1913.

No. 2

Hallowe'en

MELBA McCULLERS.

Hallowe'en! Oh, mystic night of untold witchery, with what awe dost thy very name inspire us, and what eerie visions of the unseen dost thou conjure up before our ecstatic gaze! Yea, can there be one so dull of spirit, who, in thinking of the horrors of this night, trembles not at its approach, nor, in anticipation of its many grewsome joys, feels no shivery thrills of pleasure? Surely no such person exists.

For Hallowe'en is the one season of all the year when witches with their attendant spirits roam the air and hitherto invisible ghosts make themselves visible to mortal eyes, while pumpkins and jack-o'-lanterns sweetly smile at every turn and death's heads glare from unsuspected corners. Ah, truly, Hallowe'en is a nerve racking season, and yet who would willingly be deprived of one small quota of its mysterious bliss?

From time immemorial Hallowe'en at St. Mary's has been the most eagerly awaited as well as the most exciting and thrilling day of all the year. And this Hallowe'en, indeed, proved no exception to the rule—far from it! The very air seemed filled with mystery and excitement. As early as morning chapel time whispered consultations could be seen, and everywhere smothered exclamations and joyous laughter could be heard. And all day long the excitement increased. A stranger gazing at these conspirators would need only one glance at the flushed faces and bright eyes to tell that it was Hallowe'en and that they were planning their costumes for the masquerade to be given that night.

The "Grand March" was to begin at 8:30, and how the moments did drag for those wise virgins who had completed their costumes, but, oh, for those foolish ones who had waited till the eleventh hour, with what swift wings did the hours fly!

But now at last the time has come and the "big bell" peals forth its summons. From far and near, one and all, great and small, assemble in the parlor to form for the "Grand March." Then the procession, headed by a weird looking band of witches, marches to the gymnasium, which was to be the scene of the Hallowe'en festivities and which, most attractively decorated for the occasion with yellow pumpkin heads, hideous witches, black cats, owls, and grotesqueries of many kinds, seemed to be the very incarnation of the spirit of Hallowe'en.

But, behold, when the procession has made the rounds of the "gym" several times, a peculiar silence follows and then, as all stand back in awe, the witches with stately tread march to the center of the "gym" and there, accompanied by sad, dirge-like music, they perform a weirdly solemn and grotesque dance, during intervals of which they utter the most unearthly cries, at the same time shaking skeleton-headed tamborines.

After such a spectacle as this, it is not surprising that the other masqueraders required a breathing spell before they could plunge into the thick of the dance. But after a few brave ones had made the first attempt, the floor was soon full. And what a conglomeration there was! Fain would I tell of the costumes, but I draw back from such an undertaking, for every age, clime, and nation was here represented. Aye, truly, the whole gamut was run, from the stately colonial dame with powdered hair to the dudish darkey and his family. Beautiful Grecian maids, proud suffragettes, graceful ballet dancers, ghosts, fairies, gypsy fortune tellers, Little Red Ridinghood, gallant cadets, picturesque Minnehaha, silent pumpkins, dainty flower girls, a bonnie Scotch laddie, a handsome young farmer in overalls, a winsome milkmaid with her pail, and last but not least, Mrs. Wiggs and her whole family—all, all were here, dancing together without discrimination.

What fun the unmasking was! That was, perhaps, the gayest time of all. To think that Mrs. Wiggs, whom nobody knew and to whom some few had been rather rude, should turn out to be Miss Thomas! And that those horrible witches who had given folks the "creeps" were only the Senior class!

But when the "witches" passed around candy and apples, all was forgiven them, and everyone crowded to the tents of the fortune tellers to

have their palms read. But besides these tents there was a most supernatural fortune telling booth where beautifully written fortunes were distributed by unseen hands.

But even the joys of Hallowe'en have an end, and at 10 o'clock everyone, even the last little ghost, had departed. One and all, even those who had drawn a fortune declaring that they "would never marry," or that their "life would not be one of roses" unanimously agreed that they had had the very best time in the world and that Hallowe'en should come once a week instead of once a year.

The Ducking of Peggy

ANNIE SUTTON CAMERON.

"Look yonder! Peggy's at it again."

The five or six boys lounging on the campus looked in the direction indicated. At a nearby window could be seen a dark head bent low over a book.

"It's Livy or Horace, one," declared Holmes. "They're his special chums."

"Well, then, no wonder he's so sleepy looking. He needs to be waked up. There's nothing so enlivening as a nice cold bath, and the river isn't far. What do you say, boys? Who'll volunteer for the good work?" and Ed Howard sprang to his feet.

"I," and "I," and "Me, too," came the chorus, and all six started for the cottage on the run.

From the very beginning Paul Edward Gardner (otherwise Peggy) had seemed "different." In the first place he had come rather late and he seemed never to have made up the lost time in getting acquainted with the boys. He was delicate, too, and took no part in athletics; he had a girl's face, never knew what to do with his hands and feet, and blushed painfully on all occasions. Also he studied hard, which alone would have marked him as apart from the other inhabitants of "the cottage." Neither had the Sigma Betas, the governing body of that dwelling place, seen fit to enroll him as one of its members.

His surprise, then, was great, when six boys burst into his room; but it rapidly grew into amazement when he was hauled unceremoniously out of his chair, dragged down the steps and out of the house.

It was late October and the wind blew coldly on the river bank. Peggy shivered in the grasp of the enemy.

"Now, boys," said Howard, "you take his arms and I've got his feet. There, there, Peggy love, a little bath is good for everyone now and then. Are we all ready, now? One—two—"

"Look out, Ed!"

But it was too late. Ed staggered a moment on the edge then plunged in head first. The next moment his face reappeared, white and drawn.

"Cramps!" cried Holmes, and started forward; but another was ahead of him. There was a cry, a splash, and a brown head bobbed up through the water. The boys gasped with astonishment. It was Peggy. With all his might he was supporting Howard and making for the shore. Breathlessly they watched his fight with the current; slowly but bravely, inch by inch, he won his way. Would he never reach the bank? Three—two—one more stroke—at last! Ten eager hands grasped him and drew them safely to land.

That night as Peggy lay propped up in a white bed at the infirmary, the door was opened softly and Holmes came in. He handed Peggy a white envelope. With trembling fingers he tore it open. It contained but two lines. "The honor of your presence is requested at the meeting of the Sigma Betas, October 26, 9:30 p. m."

Blowing Rock

FLORENCE DOUGLAS STONE.

To reach the village of Blowing Rock, one must take an automobile or other conveyance at Lenoir, the nearest railroad station, and drive twenty-three miles. After eleven miles the road, which is a well-kept toll road, begins to ascend the mountain; and at times the scenery is magnificent. The road winds in and out; now on the edge of a precipice, where one can look down a thousand feet or more to the green valleys

low, dotted here and there with farms; now through a forest of hemlock trees, while gray, moss covered boulders and beautiful tangled thickets of ferns and wild flowers almost block the way. Near the summit is Hinkel's Falls—a waterfall which dashing from high up on the mountain, drops down almost to the very roadside. At this point the road begins winding in and out, through a belt of dark fir trees, and emerging from which, one can see a mountain meadow, behind which is one of the hotels.

Most of the hotels are about a mile from the village proper. A beautiful walk, high above the roadside, bordered by rhododendrons, leads to the village from the hotels.

Among some of the most interesting places to be seen are the Cone State of thousands of acres, including two mountains, Flat Top and Rich Mountain. From the Cone mansion one gets a magnificent view of the surrounding mountain ranges; while at the foot of a sloping hill on a front, dotted with seventy-five thousand apple trees, nestles a large lake, covered at one end with white water lilies.

The "Blowing Rock" from which the village gets its name is a rock about four thousand three hundred feet above sea level, from which, if any light object is thrown, it will be blown back over the rock.

The "Lonesome Trail" is a beautiful mountain trail winding along the side of the mountain, hidden from and a little below the roadway, leading to glen "Maxie" and glen "Burnia," through the forest. These are mountain brooks with many falls, with steep banks, damp with spray, which make an ideal home for ferns and wild flowers.

From the hotel window one looks down over the valley of the Johns River, two thousand and five hundred feet below, with "Hawk's Bill" and the Mitchell Range in the far distance, and noble old "Grandfather," hoary with age, bounding the view on the east.

The scenery about Blowing Rock is wonderful and magnificent; it might well be called "The garden of the gods."

SCHOOL NEWS

Oct. 21—The Sigma Lambda Reception

Never was the Muse Room a scene of more merriment and unrestricted gaiety than on the night of October 21st, when the annual $\Sigma \Delta$ reception was given, in honor of the new girls and the new faculty. The guests, on entering the attractively decorated reception hall, were delightfully served with punch by Sadie Vinson. From the reception hall they were ushered into the Muse Room, where each one was cordially welcomed by the president, Lanie Hales, with her officers, Myrtle Warren, Bessie Badham, Frances Strong, Bessie Burdine, Kate Lois Montgomery, and Mary Smith.

And now how the minutes did fly! It seemed there was scarcely time to chat with one's friends, to admire the Muse Room, artistically decorated *en* $\Sigma \Delta$, and to patronize the punch bowl efficiently and charmingly presided over by Courtney Crowther and Mary Allen, before lo! it was almost time to depart. But before this dreaded hour approached the hearts of all were cheered by the appearance of refreshments, which were soon discovered to be as good as they looked, and that is saying a great deal, for delicious themselves and with dainty favors of miniature banjoes and suitcases, they were graciously served by Lois Pugh, Etta Burt, Mary Michaux, and Penelope Gallop.

And now, when truly it was indeed time to go, murmurs were heard on all sides of what a "grand reception" it had been and what "a good time" everyone had had. The presence of the Rector, who had been absent for an exceedingly long time (so it seemed) at the General Convention, enhanced to more than a few the pleasure of this most enjoyable occasion.

M. McC.

Oct. 22-23—The Fair

The Fair has been the chief topic of conversation ever since school began, and especially the new girls have anticipated this with great interest. We didn't fuss a bit about having to go to school on Monday in order that we might have the two holidays (?), Wednesday and Thursday. There were lots of relatives and friends here, and altogether everybody had a jolly good time, even those who didn't "care to go." The

etworks were the principal feature of the occasion, although there were only a few who had the privilege of seeing them out at the grounds. Many of the shows, "Trip to Mars," "Ole Virginia Plantation," and not but not least the wonderful fortune tellers, were well patronized by the girls. There were some who took a real interest in the purpose of the Fair, and found the time spent at the exhibits well worth while.

Oct. 27—Miss Isaacs' Recital

The second Recital in the Faculty Concert series was given by Miss Isaacs, Monday evening, October 27th, in the auditorium. Miss Isaacs showed herself a pianist of unusual power and charm. The *News and Observer* said:

Miss Rheta Isaacs, pianist, presented an interesting program last evening in Mary's Auditorium. The program included works from Chopin, Scharwenka (with whom Miss Isaacs studied for two years in Berlin), Schubert, Liszt and Rubinstein.

Miss Isaacs plays with musical taste and finish; her technique is fluent and her style is good. She adds to these qualities a personality which attracts and lends charm to her playing. The Eminor waltz of Chopin and the Liszt "Nightingale" were especially effective, and the Rubenstein Valse Caprice was given with spirited rhythm and clean, full tone.

Miss Isaacs was assisted by Miss Ethel Rowand, mezzo-soprano, who gave a charming a and b number, "Le Baiser," by Goring-Thomas, and "Love Is the Wind," by MacFadyen. Miss Rowand was warmly received and she responded with an encore. "The Land o' the Leal," which brought out the rich tones of her voice and delighted the audience. Miss Nelly Phillips, as accompanist, gave good support to the singer and proved her own musicianship.

Miss Isaacs' program was as follows:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|----------------------|
| I. | |
| a) Waltz (E minor)..... | <i>Chopin</i> |
| b) Waltz (A minor)..... | <i>Chopin</i> |
| II. | |
| Polish Dance (E flat minor)..... | <i>Scharwenka</i> |
| III. | |
| a) Le Baiser (A Memory)..... | <i>Goring-Thomas</i> |
| b) Love is the Wind..... | <i>MacFadyen</i> |
| IV. | |
| a) Impromptu (A flat)..... | <i>Schubert</i> |
| b) The Nightingale | <i>Liszt</i> |
| V. | |
| Valse Caprice | <i>Rubinstein</i> |

Nov. 5—Peace-St. Mary's Concert: Miss Loeb

Miss Florence Loeb, contralto, gave the first concert in the St. Mary's Auditorium on the evening of the 5th. There was a good audience, who were greatly pleased with Miss Loeb. Her very interesting program is given, and an extract from the *News and Observer*.

Miss Florence Loeb sang with consummate art in the brilliant recital last evening in St. Mary's Auditorium. Miss Loeb's diction is exquisite and her personality is compelling. Her voice is rich in quality and beautifully trained.

The French group, "Le Nil," by Leroux, and the "Elegie," by Massenet, with violin obligato by Miss Muriel Abbott, was enthusiastically received. The English group, beginning with the "Hindu Slumber Song," by Ware, and ending with "Love is the Wind," by MacFadyen, was particularly well received.

Mr. R. Blinn Owen, at the piano, gave his usual artistic support to the singer.

I.

Aria from Samson and Delilah.....*C. Saint-Saens*

II.

(b) Vergebliches Ständchen	} <i>Brahms</i>
(a) Die Mainacht		
(c) Frühlingsnact	 <i>Schumann</i>
(d) Zueignung	 <i>R. Strauss</i>
(e) In Meiner Heimat	} <i>Richard Franck</i>
(f) Pan		

III.

(a) Le Nil <i>Xavier Leroux</i>
(b) Elegie <i>Massenet</i>

Violin obligato by MISS MURIEL ABBOTT.

(c) Vision <i>Krieger</i>
(d) Bergère légère (18th Century) <i>Weckerlin</i>

IV.

(a) Hindu Slumber Song <i>Ware</i>
(b) Ah! Love but a day <i>Beach</i>
(c) Ferry me across the water <i>S. Homer</i>
(d) Love is the wind <i>MacFadyen</i>

Nov. 8—The Muse Carnival

On Saturday evening, November the 8th, the Muse Club gave its annual carnival in the basement of the Main Building. This year the scene of the gaiety was made especially attractive by the many novel "side shows." On entering one bought tickets from the cashier which entitled her to see "Jovial Joe," "The Enchanted Frog," "The Magical

irror," and before leaving one was sure to have had her fortune told, witnessed the marvelous "Pain's Fireworks," and had her picture taken in the "most approved style." Ice cream, candies, fruits and peanuts were also sold, and the evening proved not only a profitable one for the Muse Club but an enjoyable one to those who attended.

Nov. 8—Mrs. Lay Entertains the Seniors

On Saturday afternoon, November the 8th, Mrs. Lay entertained the senior class very delightfully at the Rectory. A merry hour was spent together while Mrs. Lay presided at the punch bowl and little Miss Virginia Lay passed sandwiches, cakes and candies. To those who have had the good fortune to enjoy Mrs. Lay's hospitality, it is needless to say that we had a most enjoyable time.

SCHOOL NOTES

—Laura Clark has returned from Scotland Neck, where she was maid of honor in the wedding of her sister, who formerly attended St. Mary's.

—The old girls who visited us during the Fair were Fannie McMullan, Janie Kerr, Edith Clark, Katharine Bunn, and Elizabeth Grogan.

—Emily Mizelle has had a pleasant visit from her sister.

—Nellie Grice enjoyed a visit from her father and sister Fair Week.

—Marie Parsons, Anne Mitchell, Eliza Skinner, Miriam Reynolds, and Bessie Badham have had pleasant visits from their fathers.

—Lizzie Winston and Rena Harding have enjoyed visits from their mothers.

—Myrtle Warren has had visits from her mother, sister and brother.

—Placide Clark and Sallie Heyward have been visited by their brothers.

—Among those who have been home this month are: Virginia Davis, Gladys Smith, Elizabeth Gold, Shepherd Branch, Katharine Butt, Elizabeth Tarry, Lucy Bisset, Mabel Cooley, Annie Mae Freeman, and Lizzie Winston.

—Virginia Lee's parents visited her during the Fair.

—Lorna and Georgia Hales have been up from Wilson to visit their sister Lanie.

—Mattie Moye Adams's parents paid her a short visit.

—Fannie Stallings's sister has been visiting her.

—Winifred Rogers enjoyed a visit from her father.

—Dorothy Hood spent several days at St. Mary's during November, as a guest of the Lays.

The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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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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EDITORIAL

Founder's Day

November the first, All Saints' Day, is also set apart at St. Mary's in commemoration of Dr. Aldert Smedes and those who followed him and helped to establish St. Mary's on that firm foundation upon which it now stands. With us here at St. Mary's it is one of "the days" of the year when our thoughts are turned to those who have gone before and set the high standard which has always been the pride and heritage of every St. Mary's girl—refinement, culture, and the highest type of Southern womanhood.

The Literary Societies

The three literary societies—Epsilon Alpha Pi, Sigma Lambda, and Alpha Rho—have organized and begun work for the year 1913-14. These societies are for the purpose of promoting and cultivating literary tastes and interest, and the success of each organization rests with the individual member and not with the few officers. If we would all, as the Sunday School superintendent says, "Come and bring another," there would be a regular attendance and a genuine interest in the programs.

The meetings are held every Tuesday night, and on special occasions there are inter-society meetings. The great event of the year is the inter-

society debate which occurs the last of April. This year, on account of there being three societies, there will be a debate before Xmas between E A II and A P and the victorious society will debate $\Sigma \Delta$ in April.

Old St. Mary's girls are always interested in the little "personal things" that go on here at school from year to year. This year our schedule has been changed and perhaps it would be of interest to them to compare our present day routine with that of their "day."

School Days:

Rising Bell	7:00	Recitations	1:45-3:45
Breakfast	7:30	Physical Culture	4:00-5:00
Mail	8:00	Dinner	6:30
Study Hour	8:30	Chapel or Prayers	7:00
Chapel	9:00	Mail	7:30
Recitations	9:30-1:00	Study Hour	8:00-9:30
Lunch	1:00	Lights Out	10:00

Sundays:

Rising Bell	7:30	Meditation Hour	3:30-4:30
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.
Thursdays	7:00	"Thursday Talks."
Thursdays	7:30	Muse Club.
Fridays	7:30	Choir Practice.
Saturdays	7:30-9:30	Free Evening.
Sundays	7:00	Choir.
Sundays	(As appointed)	Chapter Meeting.

The Smallpox Case

Surely a case of smallpox is an event and such an event deserves historic record, and will besides probably be a matter of interest to most of our readers.

The patient went to the Infirmary for other reasons on Wednesday, October 29th. Smallpox was suspected on Friday in the middle of the day, but the diagnosis could not be sure until the next day. The Rector was informed of this suspicion at 12:40 p. m. on Friday, and at once took measures to prevent any alarm, and to insure confidence. All the

Students were called together at 4:00 o'clock and informed of the exact situation. The members of the School were asked not to leave the grounds until told to do so, and the students and other friends in town were asked not to come to the School until notice was given, and especially not to come to the Hallowe'en party that night. It was thought by the School Physician that there was absolutely no danger, but these measures were taken in order that others might consult their own feelings on the subject.

A letter was written to the parents of all boarding pupils, and was mailed before midnight of Friday, informing them of the exact state of the case. The vaccination of the students, faculty and servants was begun at once on Friday afternoon, and carried through as quickly as possible.

The City Physician was put in charge of the case, so as to avoid any going back and forth by the School Physician. In Saturday afternoon's paper a statement was published of the facts as then known, and in Sunday morning's paper the City Physician wrote a letter also giving the facts, with the diagnosis of smallpox as then known, and assuring everyone there was no danger whatever and that it was safe to come to the School.

It was fortunate that the patient went to the Infirmary so early, as in this way any general contact was avoided. Those, however, who were in the Infirmary at any time with her were thoroughly disinfected, as well as vaccinated, and her room-mate was isolated thereafter for the full period of incubation. The patient herself on Saturday had no temperature and was feeling perfectly well, and has continued to progress through her case, which is a mild one, with perfect success since.

The girls behaved splendidly, as did the parents also, although it is natural for those at a distance to feel more nervous than those who are on the ground. Six of the boarding pupils were taken home, but all returned except two who are detained, one case by her own illness and the other case by the illness of others.

All the town pupils came back to school on Tuesday, when the session

regularly took place, except four, and three of these returned a few days thereafter.

The case is the only one in Raleigh, and it remains a mystery how it was contracted. One would naturally think of the circus and the State Fair, and it may have been caught there, although it is strange that no one else caught the disease, and those sources seem less likely because they occurred at times that were the extreme limits possible for the disease.

At any rate it is pleasant to note the absence of all panic or undue alarm at the School, and the excellent behaviour of the girls as a whole. The Rector also appreciates the confidence that was shown by the almost unanimous action of parents, both here and elsewhere. We feel that the policy of immediate and full information was wisest, as has been testified by the manner in which everybody seems to have regarded the case.

Smallpox is a most unpleasant disease to think about, but at least the case is mild, and one knows exactly what to do to prevent any spread and to handle it properly.

The Rector's Trips Elsewhere

Many important meetings demanded the attendance of the Rector of St. Mary's this fall, several of which, although they were important, he was unable to attend. He has, however, been absent three times.

The first trip was to New York during the session of the General Convention, in attendance, not upon the Convention itself, but upon two series of meetings, one in connection with Social Service, and the other in connection with Education.

At the last Diocesan Convention the Rev. Dr. Mallett, Rector of the Church in Salisbury, was elected Commissioner on Social Service for the Diocese, and he appointed as his co-adjutors, Dr. Joseph Hyde Pratt, of Chapel Hill, and Mr. Lay. The attendance upon the Social Service meetings in New York was therefore most fruitful in giving information which will be useful hereafter for work in this Diocese.

The series of meetings on Education, including a joint session of the two Houses of the General Convention, were of the utmost interest.

The last two days of the week were taken up by a Conference of Headmistresses of Secondary Schools for Girls, which the Rector had the pleasure of attending in the unique character of a Head Mistress for the first time in his life. In the absence of one of the appointed speakers he also by request spoke on one of the assigned subjects. Much information and instruction was derived from the meeting with these heads of a large number of our Church Institutions for Girls all over the country.

Education was one of the great subjects at the Convention, the others being Social Service, Missions, and Church Unity. In the discussions on Education it was evident that the Church is waking up to its responsibility for leading in the formation of character, which is the fundamental necessity in all proper training of the young. The greatest problem before the educational world is with regard to the methods of teaching morals and creating character under our educational system. Everyone sees that this is a difficult matter, and most are agreed that the Church has a very heavy responsibility to lead in any effective work that is to be done.

Among other meetings the Rector attended a dinner in the interest of Church Education. At this dinner the presiding officer announced that the music was furnished by Harry Burleigh. It was a great pleasure to the Rector to have a few minutes talk with one who had been a member of his choir in Erie, Pennsylvania, when Mr. Lay was the assistant at that Church and had charge of the boy choir. Harry Burleigh is a negro, and is well-known as a successful composer, one of his best known songs being "Jean, My Jean," and is an editorial writer on one of the leading musical journals. Also, however exaggerated the statement was, it was pleasant to hear him say that he owed his start in Church music and his musical success to the present Rector of St. Mary's School.

The Rector hopes to have next June another Conference of the clergy and laity of North and South Carolina, and he has the promise of Rev. Mr. Crouch, the General Secretary on Social Service, to be present, and the Rev. Mr. Gardiner, Secretary of the General Education Board, also promised to be present, or to send the Rev. Mr. Bradner, his assistant, in his place. It is planned to have Education and Social Service as the

two leading subjects of the Conference, and in connection to have some conference on Sunday School work.

The Rector was again absent from Tuesday, November 4th, to November 11th, on a trip to Asheville, North Carolina, and Knoxville Tennessee.

On the morning of Wednesday, November 5th, while he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harmon A. Miller, of Asheville, he had a most delightful meeting with twenty or thirty of the Alumnae, and spoke to them quite at length with regard to the past history, the present conditions, and the future prospects of the School. All seemed to be very much interested in what they heard, and in the answers to some of the questions which were asked.

Thursday and Friday, November 6th and 7th, he spent in Knoxville Tennessee, where the Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools of the Southern States had their meeting, as the guest of the University of Tennessee. This Association is in certain lines the most influential and useful of all the Associations in connection with education in the South. It admits to full membership certain institutions as being colleges, and others as being full secondary schools, whose graduates are entitled to college entrance.

The Rector read a paper by request on the subject, "What Can This Association Do For Institutions That Are Not Colleges, But Are Beyond Secondary Schools." This proved a live subject which occasioned considerable interest and discussion.

It may be well to give some slight idea of the subject and its importance, although the whole paper will be published later in a School Bulletin.

There are one hundred and forty-two institutions for the education of girls and young women in the South, which are either called colleges or else give an academic degree. A half of these do no work beyond college entrance. Only five of them have been admitted to membership in the Association as colleges, and only ten or twelve more can expect to be colleges in the near future. St. Mary's School, Peace Institute, and one or two others, are also doing work beyond college entrance, but do not use the name college or give a degree. It is evident that the education

young women in the South lies largely in the hands of these institutions between the secondary school and the college, and it is only by abolishing in them proper standards, and encouraging them in honest work that the proper idea of what constitutes good education can be read abroad among the people at large, and that the proper influence can be brought to bear on the preparatory schools to give full preparation for a college course. As it is, half of these institutions laying claim to college rank do no college work and are not superior to a good high school. The paper read simply requested that institutions two years beyond ordinary entrance requirements should be examined at the end of their second year, and given at that point certification for college entrance, and that similar standardization should be established for institutions one and three years ahead of the full high school standard, but below the full college standard.

On his return from Knoxville, Tennessee, the Rector was the guest from Saturday, November 8th, to Tuesday morning, November 11th, of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Davidson. He was enabled to meet a number of interesting people whom he had not seen before, and to call on most of the Alumnæ and other friends of the School. Altogether he had a most enjoyable, interesting time in Asheville, and this was largely due to the kind efforts of those who entertained him on his two visits.

On October 29th the Rector attended the meeting of the Convocation at Charlotte, in Greensboro. While the time was short he derived much pleasure and profit from his visit. He was asked to speak about the school, and his remarks were received with attention and apparent interest.

THE EXCHANGES

MARGARET BOTTUM.

THE MUSE takes great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following magazines: *The Erothesian*, the *Messenger*, the *Wake Forest Student*, *Chicora Almacen*, the *Echo*, the *Deaf Carolinian*, *Stetson Weekly*, *Carolinian*, *Wau Gau Rac*, the *Focus*, *Westminster Review*, *Chronicle*, *Quill*, *Pine and Thistle*, *Tatler*, the *University Magazine*, *Enterprise*, *Horae Scholasticae*, the *Western Maryland College Monthly*, *Davidson College Magazine*.

IN LIGHTER VEIN—CLIPPINGS

IS LATIN A DEAD LANGUAGE?

Tango Tangere Turki Trotum.—*Life*.

* * *

WHY HE REFUSED.

A young theologian named Fiddle
 Refused to accept his degree,
 "For," said he, "'tis enough to be Fiddle
 Without being Fiddle, D. D."

—*Philadelphia Public Ledger*.

* * *

APPLIED MATHEMATICS.

I sometimes wonder what's the use
 Of squaring the Hypothenuse,
 Or why, unless it be to tease,
 Things must be called Isoscees.
 Of course I know that mathematics
 Are mental stunts and acrobatics,
 To give the brain a drill gymnastic
 And make gray matter more elastic—
 Is that why Euclid has employed
 Trapezium and Trapezoid,
 I wonder?—yet it seems to me
 That all the *Plain Geometry*
 One needs, is just this simple feat—
 Whate'er your line, make both ends meet!

—*Anne W. Young in Harper's Magazine*.

ALUMNAE MATTERS

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.
ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

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EDITORIAL

The Raleigh Alumnae Meeting

The Founders' Day meeting of the Raleigh chapter of the Alumnae was held in the parlor at St. Mary's on November 3d, at 4 o'clock, at which thirty members were present. Miss Dortch, the new Chairman, and Miss Susan Marshall, the new Secretary, were in charge of the meeting. Following the reading of the minutes of the last meeting Mr. Lay, at the invitation of the Chairman, spoke informally to the meeting, his talk being largely an answer to a question put him by one of the alumnae as to the standing of St. Mary's graduates for college entrance. Mr. Lay said particularly that the important thing was that a girl should announce her intention of entering college at least two years before her graduation, in fairness to herself and St. Mary's. He also explained fully the meaning of the 60 points required for graduation and the use and restrictions in electives.

Mr. Lay was followed by Miss Thomas, of the St. Mary's Faculty, who spoke most interestingly and enthusiastically of the St. Mary's Girl Today.

Miss Lee gave her report as Treasurer, which showed over \$400 ready turned in to the general fund during the year. The Chapter having voted to empty its treasury into that of the general association, the entire balance, \$37.25, was turned over to the Treasurer of the general association. Miss Root offered a motion that the Raleigh Chapter should commit itself to the work outlined at the general meeting in May, that is, that it should make the enrollment of new members the chief work of

the year. The motion carried, and this will be the important work of the year. Plans for carrying it out are now being made.

After the business part of the meeting tea was served, and a very pleasant social hour followed.

An informal notice of the New York Chapter's meeting has come in. The hostesses were Miss Christine Busbee and Miss Mary Pride Jones. The meeting was a small one on account of rain, but was much enjoyed as these New York meetings always are. It is hoped we may soon have a full report of this and other Founders' Day meetings.

Miss Buxton, the President of the Alumnae Association, is to be in Texas for several months this winter. Her ideas for the Alumnae work will be announced later.

Alumnae Weddings

Wales—Winston

On November 8th Miss Duncan Cameron Winston, of Edenton, and Mr. Charles P. Wales, of Elizabeth City, were married in St. Paul Church, Edenton.

Miss Winston was at school during Mr. Bratton's rectorship and afterwards taught one year at St. Mary's.

Green-Baker

Dr. and Mrs. Julian Meredith Baker
request the honor of your presence at the
marriage of their daughter
Sue Foxhall
to

Dr. William Wills Green
on the evening of Wednesday the
nineteenth of November
at half after eight o'clock
Howard Memorial Presbyterian Church
Tarboro, North Carolina

Thornton—Woolf

Judge Samuel Gholson Woolf
 requests the honour of your presence at the
 marriage of his daughter
 Frances Elizabeth
 to
 Mr. James Innes Thornton
 on Wednesday November the twenty-sixth
 at high noon
 Trinity Church
 Demopolis, Alabama

Battle-Marriott

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Battle Marriott
 announce the marriage of their daughter
 Emily
 to
 Dr. Ivan Proctor Battle
 Wednesday, November the nineteenth
 nineteen hundred and thirteen
 Saint John's Church
 Battleborough, North Carolina

Kerr-Lee

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Lee
 request the honor of your presence at the
 marriage of their daughter
 Rena
 to
 Mr. Langdon Chevis Kerr
 on Wednesday afternoon, the twenty-sixth of November
 one thousand nine hundred and thirteen
 at five-thirty o'clock
 St. Paul's Episcopal Church
 Clinton, 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.

Raleigh's Exclusive Store for Ladies' and Misses
Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls

The Fashion Fayetteville
Street

French Hat Shop Exclusive
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Pass in the jokes both young and old
And let them all be read and told.

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THE STORE OF QUALITY

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at our store

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LADIES' TAILORED SUITS,
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DAY AND EVENING DRESSES

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COAL, WOOD,

ICE, BRICK

122 Fayetteville St.

Raleigh, N. C.

THE ALDERMAN CHINA COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES

STATIONERY

All the birds were singing early

Tho' you'd think it would make them blue

To wake each blessed morning

With their bills all overdue.

—Exchange.

Why Is

Wentley's Fountain

The

MOST POPULAR?

Ask the Girls

THE MOST ADVANCED IDEAS

THE DAINTIEST AND NEWEST OF PATTERNS

The Latest Novelty Materials are included
in our Great Showing of Merchandise
That Appeals to the
College Students

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H. STEINMETZ

FLORIST

Roses, Carnations, Violets, Wedding Bouquet
Floral Designs, Palms, Ferns, all kinds of plants
Raleigh, N. C. Phone 113

As Phunnie was going out one eve
His father questioned, "whither?"
And Phunnie, not wishing to deceive
With blushes answered, with her."

—Exchange.

KING'S GROCERY

"The Little Store"

HELLER'S SHOE STORE
GYMNASIUM SHOES

HERBERT ROSENTHAL
Ladies' Fine Shoes

BOYLAN-PEARCE CO.
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Calendar, 1913

- September 16th, Tuesday—Arrival of new boarding pupils.
 September 17th, Wednesday—Arrival of old boarding pupils.
 September 18th, Thursday—Opening service of advent term.
 September 20th, Saturday—Opening reception to the new girls.
 September 27th, Saturday—E A II reception.
 September 29th, Monday—Miss Abbott's recital.
 October 4th, Saturday— A P reception.
 October 9th, Thursday—Barnum & Bailey's circus.
 October 11th, Saturday—Annie Russel in "She Stoops to Conquer."
 October 18th, Saturday—Σ Δ reception.
 October 22d, 23d, Wednesday and Thursday—State Fair.
 October 31st, Friday—All Hallowe'en.
 November 1st, Saturday—All Saints; Founder's Day.

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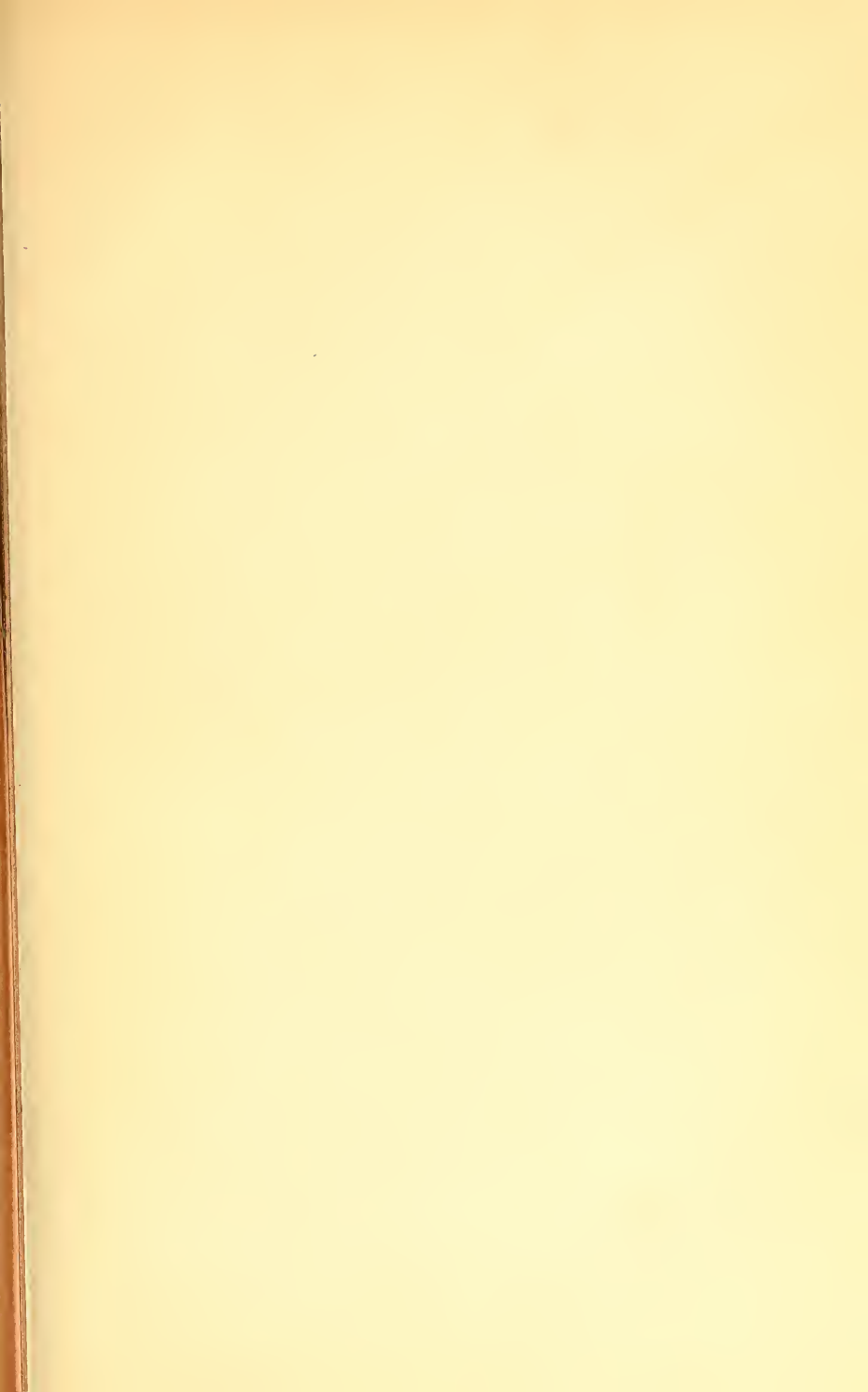
Spring Number

March, 1914

The
St. Mary's Muse



Raleigh, N. C.



The St. Mary's Muse.

SPRING NUMBER

VOL. XVIII.

MARCH, 1914.

No. 4

Spring

ANNIE SUTTON CAMERON.

There's a pulsing in the earth,
A quivering in the air;
There's a throbbing of awakening life
And a mystery everywhere;
And the birds in bush and hedgerow
Thrill with rapture as they sing
And our hearts awake and quiver
At the presence of the Spring.

And our souls are raised in gladness
As we see the wondrous sight
Of the whole world bathed in glory
And in resurrection light;
For the miracle of life is shown
In each bank and bush and clod,
And the mystery of a thousand worlds
Unfolds in each wee bud.

And in spite of all the wisdom
And the wondrous art of man,
There is something in this wonder
He can never understand;
For the mystery within it
Is not a human thing,
He may only bow in reverence
To the God who made the Spring.

Why David Graham Changed His Mind

MELBA McCULLERS.

The morning was one of the coldest and bitterest of all that awful winter at Valley Forge. The men huddled about the rude camp table, eating their scanty breakfast and vainly trying to fight off the ever-

increasing cold by their cheerful stories and jests whose point, no matter how far fetched, never failed to gain a laugh from all. No, not from all, for at the extreme end of the table sat David Graham moodily drinking his weak and much diluted coffee and devouring his hard, stale biscuit. He, indeed, did not joint in the jokes and laughter, nor did he notice his companions at all, so intent was he on his own thoughts which, judging from the hard expression of his mouth and his deep frown, seemed far from pleasant. "By my faith," he muttered to himself, with sudden determination, "I'll stand it no longer," and, pushing back his chair, he abruptly left the table.

Graham, full of his new determination, made his way to the captain's tent, where, with scant ceremony, he burst in upon that good gentleman, in whose shocked and astonished ears he poured forth his complaints in a torrent of bitter and angry words. "But you can't accuse me of not loving the cause," he ended by saying, "for that is not true. My heart is as much with the cause as yours or any one else's, but it is a lost cause. Why, sir, how can our army defeat the British, how can it even hope to do so, when we are all half frozen and half starved? You know yourself that there are barely blankets enough to go around, and even if we had a dozen instead of the one we have, we could hardly keep out the biting cold of the snow and rain. And as for shoes, there is not a man that possesses one whole decent pair. But we could almost endure this freezing cold if we had enough to eat. The food was bad enough at first, but even that would be luxury compared to the hard-tack and bacon we are having now, and I hear that tomorrow we will be reduced to hard-tack and parched corn. I don't see how we can be expected to fight at all, much less to win, and I, for one, can stand it no longer. I ask you to release me."

"That is more than I can do," answered the captain, who had not yet recovered from his surprise. "You will have to see General Washington about it."

"Well," responded young Graham, "I am willing to do even that to leave. I am sure the general will release me when he knows everything. If he has any pity at all he will surely do so. When he hears of all my suffering General Washington will release me."

"What's all this about suffering and who is it that I am going to release?" demanded a stern voice, and the next instant the tall figure of Washington himself entered the tent.

Both Graham and the captain were completely taken by surprise, but the latter recovered himself first and answered, "General, this young man wants to be released from the army and says—"

Washington turned on Graham swiftly, "Is this true?" he demanded, and his keen blue eyes seemed to pierce through and through the surprised youth who could answer only with a nod. "Why," continued Washington. "Why do you wish it?"

By this time Graham had regained his self-control and he answered bravely, "Because I can bear the hardships no longer. I am half frozen now."

"Frozen," echoed Washington calmly, "Is that all?"

"I should think that it would be enough," answered Graham, hotly, "But besides that I am half starved."

Washington turned to the captain, "I did not know you were starving the men. I had a biscuit and some coffee for my breakfast. Tell me, are you starving the men in order that I may have plenty?"

Graham gave a start of surprise. The general's breakfast had been the same as his and yet he called it "plenty." He could think of nothing to say, but he could not let the general think he had no breakfast, so he murmured miserably, "I—I had a biscuit and some coffee, but—"

"Then, why say you are starving? That is all any of us have had and we are still alive. With regard to the freezing, though, you may take my blanket. Perhaps that will help you some, and I can manage all right, for I am not so cold-natured as you seem to be. We hope to have more clothing and better food very soon and so, if you have no other reasons, I really don't see why I should release you. Of course, if you have other reasons, it would be different. Are there any other reasons why I should release you?"

"There are none, sir," young Graham shamefacedly answered. He was dumb-founded to think that Washington had only one blanket and that he had offered that to him. He looked at the general more care-

fully and saw that his face was thin and care-worn, and that his clothes were quite as poor and scanty as his own.

His shoes, indeed, were even worse, for he noticed that Washington left behind him a faint trail of blood. How little and small he must appear in the eyes of this man who endured such hardships uncomplainingly.

He felt that he must say something to redeem himself, but what could he say? "Sir," he began slowly, "you have just taught me a lesson, a lesson which I will never forget. I came here to get release from the army because I felt that I could no longer endure the hardships and also because I felt that the cause was lost and that I could do no good here, while if I went back to my home I could be of use to my family and friends. But you have made me see that the cause will not be lost if all men follow your example. I see now that my place is here and I mean to stay here and help win the fight."

"Ah, now you are showing the right spirit," cried Washington, and his eyes brightened and he smiled kindly. For a moment he regarded Graham silently and thoughtfully, and then he said slowly, "I have a vacancy that must be filled immediately. It is that of the first lieutenant who died yesterday. I have not been able to find the right man, but I think you will do. Will you accept the position?"

Graham could scarcely believe his ears. Was such a thing possible? A great joy shone in his eyes, but he answered hesitatingly, "I will be only too glad to if you think I will do."

Washington reassured him and told him to come and talk it over with him that night. Graham walked to the door in a daze, then turned and said to Washington in a meek but hopeful voice, "I think I will stay up tonight and write some letters and, general, won't you—er—er—take my blanket?"

A tender smile illumined Washington's face, but he answered laughingly, "Thank you, sonny, but I don't think I need it. Don't forget tonight."

All the rest of the day Graham was very quiet, but at supper he told his friends the whole story. When he had finished he raised his coffee cup and cried, "Boys, I have a toast to propose, one I know you will all drink to. Here's to George Washington—and may God bless him."

A Bit of Present Day Mexico

(Being part of a letter to Josephine Wilson, whose home is in San Luis Potosi, from her uncle whose home is in Tampico, and who writes of a trip he made last fall to visit his brother, Miss Wilson's father.)

I left Tampico on Saturday morning at about six o'clock together with the usual crowd of passengers, some fifteen of whom were coming to San Luis Potosi. We traveled for about three hours without incident or accident, when we were stopped by a red flag, the usual danger signal.

The flag was waved by the Rebel Chief José Rodriguez Cabo, who informed us that we were in no danger from him or his men, and that he was not fighting passengers, but the government, and that all we had was safe, and he was going to take us as near as possible to the next station, and leave us to find our way in the best we could, after which he intended to burn our train just as he had ordered to be burned a bridge we had just passed. The express car was emptied, the mail was overhauled, some burned, some carried away, and the train was started towards the next station as had been promised. The only thing that prevented our arrival was the approach of a body of Federal soldiers, whose arrival so disconcerted the Rebels that they left the two passenger coaches and ran away with the engine and baggage car, and turned them loose to run into the bridge they had fired sometime before. The Federal soldiers, who were afoot, could not catch the Rebels, who took to the woods.

Meantime, most of the passengers, all those who could carry their baggage, had left the train to walk to the next station, some five miles away. We, who remained, were one American lady, and three American men, in the first class coach, and a couple of women in the second class coach. We remained in the coach until eight o'clock that night, some seven hours, and then the station agent sent a hand-car to bring us in. We three men had had the idea of preparing for a possibly longer stay, and had made such provision as was possible, and had got together some bread, raw tomatoes, some sardines, and had filled and hidden a bottle of water, for fear that the Federal soldiers would drink all there was in the two cars, which they very promptly did. When I tell you that the soldiers who remained as a guard for the coaches were

relieved by others who came on the hand-car that took us in, and that on the car there some eighteen of us, you can imagine how we were packed. On the way in to the station, one of the American men had some kind of a fainting spell, and we had to stop the car and resuscitate him, thus giving us an added element of excitement, for it looked for a while, as though he would not come to, and we had not as much as a bottle of smelling salts. Amongst the "remedies" suggested by the people on the hand-car was one that appealed to my sense of the ridiculous—"blow smoke in his face," and one of the soldier women did it. Whether it was that the smoke was efficacious, or that it was about time for the man to come to naturally, the result was the return to consciousness of the patient, and the "I told you so" of the woman who had suggested the remedy.

Well, at ten o'clock we arrived at the station, where we were told that accommodations were limited to one cot, and a few blankets that could be spread on the floor or the ground, just as the spirit moved. The cot we carried to the house of a small store-keeper, and there the lady spent the night, not in sleeping, but just as the rest of us did, in fighting mosquitoes. Had it not been raining occasionally we would have made two small fires on the ground and slept between them, but, as it was, we lay down on the porch of a house, and fought the mosquitoes until we were almost exhausted.

Morning came after about two days, and with it the first real meal in twenty-four hours, and to say that we felt better is putting it mildly. During the day we all had little cat naps, and to some extent repaired the ravages of the night before. We remained here until six o'clock, when we made another start in the direction of San Luis Potosi. An engine had come to our assistance, and we began to think that we would get here by the following morning. "The best laid plans," etc., allowed us to travel for only half an hour, when the fuel supply (oil) of the engine gave out, and we were left on the track about a mile from the next station, to which point we walked. Here the little lady of our party had some friends who took us in and gave us supper, and after some more waiting we started again, and traveled for about half an hour more, landing at the regular meal station, where those who had not

before eaten got their suppers. After this stop we started again, and managed to reach the next station, where there was a tank of oil. I did not explain that we had been using cross-ties for fuel for the two previous runs, so now that the oil assured us of an uninterrupted run, we were delighted. Of course this was not a regular fuel station, and the necessary apparatus was not at hand to fill the engine tank in the short time it ordinarily takes for that purpose, but we were happy anyhow, and resigned to wait. Well, the fuel oil is very thick, and will not run through a pipe except when heated, or under pressure, so the tank was filled by hand, using buckets to carry it across from the tank car to the tank of the engine, and we stayed there just seven hours by the clock. This made it five in the morning of the third day from Tampico, and I began to figure that at the rate we were traveling we would arrive in San Luis Potosi about the fifth day. Shortly after leaving this last stop we arrived at the station where our lady passenger got off to go out to her father's sugar plantation. What she had undertaken as a three-hour trip had lasted more than two days, and must have been for her a terrible experience, yet she never complained, and never once did we look in her direction without meeting a smile that seemed to express her confidence that she was safe with us, and she cried not at all. Her husband is in the States and she is spending the summer with her father at his plantation.

About eight o'clock we arrived at Rascon where we got some breakfast and had another little experience. Through the stupidity of one of the trainmen a switch was thrown at the wrong time and a water car was derailed in front of the passenger coaches, and we had to travel for a couple of kilometers on the platform of a pile-driving engine until we arrived at the river where we had to transfer, for the Rebels had destroyed the bridge. We crossed the river in boats, *sin novedad* *ad gratias*, and thereafter continued our way uninterruptedly to San Luis Potosi, where we arrived only forty-eight hours behind time. One very principal thing I neglected to mention is, that within the last two hours of our run to San Luis we saw two very good Indians hanging to telegraph poles, but I have a suspicion that they cannot keep their present postures very long without being spoiled.

At no time were we in any great danger, though the natives all along the road tried to scare us by outlandish stories, and even told us of the presence in the vicinity of some desperate character who was not so well disposed towards passengers as the man who had held us up. These tales and yarns we very properly ascribed to their proper cause, the desire to keep us longer with them for the purpose of revenue.

Barring the one item of mosquitoes, the trip was not one whit worse than other trips I have made in this country, and the delay did not mean as much to me as it would have meant to some stranger, as I have got somewhat used to waiting when anything depends on the natives.

SCHOOL NEWS

January

- 6. Return from the Holidays.
- 12. Rev. Mr. Patton's Address.
- 22-24. Mid-year Examinations.
- 24. "Statistics."
- 20-26. The Rector in Wilmington.
- 26-31. "MUSE Week."
- 29. Dr. Chas. Lee Smith's "Thursday Talk."
- 29. Peace-St. Mary's Concert.
- 31. Mr. Bowen, "Prestidigitateur."

After the Holidays

The 6th of January found practically all gathered again at St. Mary's after happy holidays and uneventful return trips. As the holidays ended on the 6th, we were too late for the Epiphany celebration of the Feast of Lights at St. Augustine's School, an annual event which has been a great pleasure for years to changing parties of St. Mary's girls, but the frequent singing of the ever cheering "From the Eastern Mountains" at the Chapel Services tended to keep us reminded of the Epiphany season.

The approach of the mid-year examinations gave an added emphasis to the wisdom of study and served to postpone any special student entertainment, and the fortnight after the return to duties was for the most part quiet, though the little evening dances in Recreation Hour were

as enjoyable as ever and there was no dearth of visiting and general comradeship.

St. Mary's has rarely enjoyed more delightful January weather, and the girls were able to enjoy their basketball, tennis and walking to the full, though the Sigmas and the Mus were not able to get ready for a match game during the month.

The examinations, always more dreaded than dreadful came on in due time and when approached with boldness were of course completely conquered, but still there were many sighs of relief, when the end was reached.

Missionary Talks

Through a variety of circumstances, we have been fortunate in January in having at the School for more or less brief visits a number of the enthusiastic workers in the present-day missionary movement, and their coming has done much to increase the constant interest always felt at St. Mary's in the cause.

On January 10th and 11th there was an important missionary meeting in Raleigh and one of the special speakers was Rev. R. W. Patton, of Atlanta, Secretary for the Fifth Missionary Department of the Board of Missions. Mr. Patton was with us for dinner on the evening of the 12th and afterwards spoke with much impressiveness at the chapel service.

On January 26-28th a Sunday School Institute of the Diocese of North Carolina was held in Henderson, and this was the occasion of the visit of Miss Grace Lindley, Associate Secretary of the Woman's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions, who visited Raleigh after the Institute and spent a day at St. Mary's. She much interested the girls in her general talk, and later met some of those specially interested and arranged for a class in instruction for "Junior Leaders" which will be held by Miss Thomas during Lent.

Following Miss Lindley, on Sunday evening, the 1st of February, Miss Annie Cheshire, who has been for the past five years in active work in the mission field near Shanghai, China, and who is now on sabbatical leave at home, made Sunday evening unusually pleasant by a delightful visit and talk to the girls in the school parlor. She came dressed in the

costume of a Chinese schoolgirl at St. Mary's School, Shanghai, and in her charming manner entertained the girls thoroughly, showing them a number of interesting Chinese souvenirs and pictures. She also sang a number of hymns and chants in Chinese and with her attractive personality she won the hearts of all the girls. Aside from being an old St. Mary's girl, for she graduated with the class of 1902, Miss Cheshire is the daughter of our own bishop, which increases our interest in her.

The Thursday Talks

Continuing the talks after prayers on Thursday evenings, which were much enjoyed during the fall, the Rector spoke again informally on the 15th and the talk was omitted on the 22d in deference to the examinations.

On Thursday, the 29th, it was very pleasant to have with us Dr. Charles Lee Smith, formerly President of Mercer College, a distinguished citizen of Raleigh who has never allowed his business interests to dwarf his interest in educational matters. Dr. Smith talked on "The Woman Who Thinks" and his address was of much interest and help.

The New York Artists' Concert Company

The same evening as Dr. Smith's talk, the 29th, was the occasion of the third of this year's series of Peace-St. Mary's concerts. This concert was the climax of this season's series and it came up fully to the hopes and expectations of all. The New York Artists' Concert Company is composed of Miss Laura Combs, soprano; Miss Florence Hardee, contralto; Mr. Frank Ormsby, tenor; Mr. Frank Martin, bass, and Miss Eva Evans, pianist.

The *News and Observer* said of this concert:

The concert rendered by the New York Artists' Concert Company in St. Mary's Auditorium last night was a delightful occasion for all those present. It was one of the best concerts Raleigh people have had the privilege of hearing this season, and it is doubtful if any has been so well received. Solos, by both voice and piano, duets and quartets, rendered from a well selected program, were each received with prolonged applause and encores.

The parts by Miss Combs, soprano, and Miss Hardee, contralto, Miss Evans at the piano, and the tenor by Mr. Ormsby and bass by Mr. Martin, all deserve special mention, but there was no best to it; it was all good.

The bows by each character were not sufficient to satisfy the audience, composed of Peace and St. Mary's students, and numbers of people from the city, and after the rendition of each selection encore after encore brought forth many additional numbers.

This was one of several of a series of concerts engaged by Peace and St. Mary's this season. It was rendered by real artists from a program of the best there is in the musical line, and it was a rare pleasure for all those present.

February

7. The Dramatic Club in "The Adventures of Lady Ursula."
13. The Melba-Kubelik Concert.
- 14-17. Bishop Bratton's Visit.
14. University Dramatic Club in "The Magistrate."
18. Senior Tea to the Faculty.
19. "Colonial Ball."
22. Miss Phillips' Recital.
23. Ash Wednesday—Lent began.

The Adventure of Lady Ursula

Miss Davis' training, Elizabeth Tarry as "star," and an interesting play combined as they always do to make the evening of February 7th one long to be remembered at St. Mary's. The event was the annual appearance of the Dramatic Club which under Miss Davis' direction presented Anthony Hope's four-act comedy, the Adventure of Lady Ursula.

The entertainments of the Dramatic Club have always been of great interest, and under Miss Davis' direction they have become special features of the school life. "Mice and Men," was the play last year, and made a great "hit," and it has been a matter of interest and curiosity with those who saw it as to how "The Adventure of Lady Ursula" would compare with it. For general interest and fitness as a school play it would seem after the event, that "Mice and Men" should have the palm, but this year's play requires stronger handling and affords the director and the actors a better opportunity to show their powers, an opportunity which was fully improved.

The scene of the play is laid in England about 1760. The costumes of the period are always attractive, and those furnished for this production by Waas & Son, of Philadelphia, were especially effective, and added much to the enjoyment of the play.

Elizabeth Tarry, who has increased her reputation at every appearance in her various parts, was at her best as Lady Ursula and was very charming. She divided honors with Elizabeth Carrison, who as the hero, Sir George Sylvester, was such a man that the audience forgot she was only impersonating. And Virginia Bonner, who starred last commencement as Shylock, gave another excellent character depiction as the Rev. Mr. Blimboe, the English clergyman.

Nor were the minor parts less well taken. Virginia Davis, making her first appearance in a prominent part won much favor as the Earl of Hassenden. Adelyn Barbee was a very attractive Miss Dorothy Fenton, Lady Ursula's comrade, and Josephine Wilson was warmly received as Mrs. Fenton, Dorothy's mother.

And the account of the play would not be complete without an expression of appreciation of the excellence of those pompous and resplendent servants, Quilton (Dorothy Toomer) and Mills (Camelia London). Or of the favor with which the audience greeted Mr. Dent, when Miss Davis in an emergency filled that part.

Altogether the Dramatic Club "did itself proud," and "The Adventure of Lady Ursula" was a great treat. The thanks of the School are due to it and its director for the way in which it gave us pride in St. Mary's.

This was the cast:

Sir George Sylvester.....	ELIZABETH CARRISON	
Mr. Jack Castleton (his friend).....	SUDIE HUFF	
The Earl of Hassenden.....	VIRGINIA DAVIS	
The Rev. Mr. Blimboe.....	VIRGINIA BONNER	
Mr. Dent.....	GERTRUDE VAN STRAATEN	
Sir Robert Clifford	} Officers in the Foot Guards }	
Mr. Devereux		AGNES BARTON
Mr. Ward		MABEL COOLEY
Quilton (Servant to Lord Hassenden).....	JULIA COOPER	
Servant (at Town Lodging)	DOROTHY TOOMER	
Mills (Servant to Sir George Sylvester).....	ANNA HODGSON	
Miss Dorothy Fenton.....	CAMELIA LONDON	
Mrs. Fenton.....	ADELYN BARBEE	
The Lady Ursula Barrington.....	JOSEPHINE WILSON	
	ELIZABETH TARRY	

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I.—Lord Hassenden's House at Edgware, near London.

ACT II.—Sir George Sylvester's Home in the same village.

ACT III.—Lord Hassenden's Town Lodging, near St. James.

ACT IV.—Sir George Sylvester's.

The period of the play is about 1760. The action takes place between four o'clock in the afternoon of a day in May, and one o'clock the next morning.

Bishop Bratton's Visit

The Rt. Rev. Theodore DuBose Bratton, D.D., Bishop of Mississippi, the third Rector of St. Mary's School, paid a brief visit to the School and was the guest of the present Rector from Saturday afternoon, February 14th, to Tuesday morning, February 17th. He was en route from a meeting of a committee of the House of Bishops in New York to another committee meeting in Atlanta from which point he will return to him home at Jackson.

The Rector and Mrs. Lay gave an informal reception for the friends of the Bishop in the school parlor Saturday afternoon and entertained the faculty in his honor at the Rectory Monday evening. He preached at the Sunday morning service and made an address at the afternoon service and Monday afternoon he met the girls in the parlor.

His visit was a great pleasure to his many friends in Raleigh and at St. Mary's and to all those who had the privilege of meeting him during his stay.

Dr. Bratton resigned the Rectorship of St. Mary's eleven years ago to accept the bishopric and was consecrated Bishop in Jackson in September, 1903. His diocese which is largely a missionary one has prospered greatly under his charge and he has his own "St. Mary's" in All Saints College at Vicksburg, which he founded in 1908, and which is building slowly on a firm foundation and is at present ably presided over by a St. Mary's girl as Principal, Miss Jennie Trapier, of Raleigh, a St. Mary's graduate of 1903.

Bishop Bratton succeeded Dr. Bennett Smedes as Rector of St. Mary's in 1899, on the death of Dr. Smedes, the year after the church had purchased the school, and during the four years of his Rectorship the school grew wonderfully and he left it filled to its capacity. He won

the unfailing love of his girls and while after ten years those same girls are widely scattered, his visit was a special treat to those who are still in Raleigh, and it was hard to tell whether they or he the more enjoyed the meeting.

This was Bishop Bratton's first visit to St. Mary's since the commencement of 1907, when he delivered the Annual Sermon, so it was his first meeting with the St. Mary's girls of today, but they are all of one accord in hoping that it will be by no means his last.

The University Dramatic Club

Last year the University of North Carolina Dramatic Club visited St. Mary's for the first time and was very warmly received in its presentation of "What Happened to Jones." This year to the great pleasure of all of us, St. Mary's was again included in its trip and on February 14th the club presented Mr. Arthur Pinero's "The Magistrate" in our Auditorium.

All the members of the company acquitted themselves with much credit, but Mr. Weeks in the title role and Mr. Kerr, as the Magistrate's wife, were especially good. "Cis" was indeed a successful hero and he, like Mrs. Poskit, sustained his part very consistently and effectively. The play itself was full of comedy which received frequent applause from a very appreciative audience.

We trust that St. Mary's will have many further visits from the Chapel Hill Dramatic Club.

The Seniors to the Faculty

On Wednesday afternoon, February 18th, from 5:30 to 6:30 the Seniors entertained the Faculty in the Muse Room which had been artistically decorated by them for the occasion. Tea and sandwiches were served and the hour passed swiftly in pleasant conversation. The Seniors were pronounced charming hostesses by their guests.

The Colonial Ball

One of the most unique and delightful occasions of the year was the Colonial Ball in honor of Washington's birthday which was given on Saturday evening, February 19th. The parlor was transformed into

an ideal colonial ballroom and at eight-thirty graceful lords and dainty ladies of the Revolutionary days were received by no lesser personages than George and Martha Washington themselves, in the persons of Julia Cooper and Sue Rosemond, while the ladies' wraps were removed by that paragon and most pompous of butlers, Emma Bouknight.

The dancing began with a grand march which the observing and observant faculty pronounced one of the prettiest things they had seen at St. Mary's. The girls dressed as gentlemen gallantly escorted their ladies around, and the ladies with their high powdered hair and quaint colonial costumes indeed presented a charming spectacle. After the march, favors of flags and hatchets were distributed.

Then followed charming German figures led by Lanie Hales and Laura Margaret Hoppe. After the Virginia reel, the hesitation took the place of the minuet, until the time came for the refreshments of sherbet and cake. The nine-thirty bell ended one of the most enjoyable evenings of the year and all left enthusiastic over the evening and determined "to have another just like it next year."

Miss Phillips' Recital

The third Faculty Recital of the year was given in the Auditorium on Shrove Tuesday evening by Miss Nelly Agatha Phillips.

Miss Phillips opened her program with the First Movement of Mendelssohn's D Minor Concerto, with Miss Isaacs at the second piano. Both performers showed a fine conception of the composer's lofty thoughts. The second number was a Chopin group beautifully contrasted with the first. Of this group the Preludes, opus 28, numbers 20 and 7, were received with great applause. Her delicacy of expression and charming interpretation proved Miss Phillips a true musician.

A trio by Misses Shull, Rowand and Abbott, a selection from "Madame Butterfly," was much enjoyed by all the hearers. The concert concluded with the Verdi-Liszt Rigoletto Paraphrase.

A delightful audience pronounced this concert one of the most enjoyable and successful of the year.

MARCH—APRIL—MAY

Notes of the Present and Future

Lent

With the coming of Ash Wednesday the usual Lenten quiet came over St. Mary's. The dancing in the evenings ceased until after Easter, and the Saturday evenings are given over to quiet fellowship, class meetings and other equally mild forms of recreation.

The order of Lenten services is the same as in past years. The special afternoon voluntary services are held on Wednesdays and Fridays at six o'clock, with brief addresses by the Rector on practical topics, and evening chapel instead of prayers is held on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

The literary societies, which are now doing some effective work, meet during Lent on Wednesday evenings.

Confirmation

Bishop Cheshire will make his annual visit to the chapel for Confirmation at the afternoon service on Easter day.

The Rector is holding the meetings for the preparation for Confirmation on Sunday evenings at 7:45 in the chapel.

The Debates

For the first time since the inter-society debates were inaugurated fourteen years ago there will be a change in the arrangements for them this year. With the establishment of the third society, the Alpha Rho, it becomes necessary to provide a place for it in the debates, and after much consideration it has been decided wisest to have a series of three debates instead of the one inter-society debate hitherto held.

Under this arrangement each of the three societies will debate the other two, each society furnishing four debaters. Should one of the societies win both of its debates it will hold the undisputed honors of the year; if each society wins one debate the honors will be even.

The debates will be held in the Auditorium on the dates and with the subjects and debaters stated below:

Epsilon Alpha Pi v. Alpha Rho.

Resolved, That the movement of organized labor to maintain the closed shop should receive the support of the American people.

Affirmative: Epsilon Alpha Pi—Margaret Bottum, '15, and Eliza Skinner, '15.

Negative: Alpha Rho—Eliza Davis, '16, and Matilda Hancock, '16.

Sigma Lambda v. Alpha Rho.

Resolved, That vocational and industrial education should be dominant in the public schools.

Affirmative: Alpha Rho—Mary Floyd, '16, and Katherine Bourne, '16.

Negative: Sigma Lambda—Camelia London, '17, and Courtney Crowther, '15.

Sigma Lambda v. Epsilon Alpha Pi.

Resolved, That Greek letter fraternities are inimical to the best interests of American colleges.

Affirmative: Sigma Lambda—Lanie Hales, '15, and Miriam Reynolds, '17.

Negative: Epsilon Alpha Pi—Julia Cooper, '14, and Pencie Warren, '15.

The first debate, that between Epsilon Alpha Pi and Alpha Rho will be held on the evening of Saturday, March 28th; the second, between the winner of the first debate and Sigma Lambda on Saturday, April 4th; and the third and final debate on the Saturday after Easter, April 18th.

The Presidents of the societies for the Easter Term are Margaret Bottums, Epsilon Alpha Pi; Emma Bankright, Sigma Lambda; and Laura Clark, Alpha Rho.

The Post Easter Season

The six weeks between Easter and Commencement will seem short indeed and will be filled with all sorts of activities. The operetta, a special recital of Miss Davis' Elocution pupils, including the one-act play, "The Suffragette"; a Muse Club play—"Out of Town;" the inter-class parties; etc., in addition to the regular Certificate Recitals, the Annual Chorus Concert; etc., are on the tentative program.

Commencement

The Commencement dates this year are May 24-26. The speakers announced for the special addresses are the Rt. Rev. Cameron Mann, Missionary Bishop of Southern Florida, who will preach the annual

sermon on Commencement Sunday, and Rev. Samuel S. Drury, L.H.D., Rector of St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., who will make the Commencement day address.

The Melba-Kubelik Concert

One of the great events of the year, from a school girl's point of view, was the Melba-Kubelik concert given in the Auditorium on the thirteenth of February.

Notwithstanding the fact that the date was Friday, the thirteenth, that the snow was several inches deep and the rain pouring in torrents, nearly every seat in the Auditorium was taken. The program included numbers by Melba and Kubelik and also by Edmund Burke, the Canadian baritone whose singing was received with marked favor and enthusiasm, especially his rendering of the Toreador Song from Carmen.

Madam Melba's singing of the mad scene from Lucia de Lammermoor, the Gounod-Bach Ave Maria, with the violin obligato played by Kubelik, and the encores Loste's "Good-bye," "Comin' through the Rye," and "Swanee River" were greatly enjoyed. It is only on rare occasions that such artists as Kubelik and Melba are heard in North Carolina and the St. Mary's girls feel that they were indeed fortunate to have such a privilege granted them.

Aunt Polly's Advice

Now ef you's wantin' perfect marks, just git down to work an' make 'em.
 You can put it down as sartin' dat de time is long gone by
 When all dat inspiration use to rain down out de sky.
 Ef you think about it keerfully an' put it to the test,
 You'll diskiver dat de teacher's plan is generally de best.
 Ef you go 'round complainin' at ev'rything in view,
 You'll find on 'vestigation dat de fault is all wid you,
 An' when your lessons git so hard you 'gin to shake and chatter,
 You needn't stan' dar like a fool an' argufy de matter.
 Or when them dreaded quizzes come an' you's feelin' blue,
 Don't walk aroun' an' say there ain't a thing for you to do.
 When you's feelin' dull an' lazy an' your duty you would shirk,
 It's better dan de zeros just to buckle down to work.

—Selected.

The St. Mary's Muse.

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.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1913-1914.

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JULIA ALLEN.

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ELIZABETH TARRY.

BESSIE BADHAM.

MELBA McCULLERS.

MARY CLARK SMITH.

JOSEPHINE V. SMITH.

JULIA COOPER.

SALLIE HAYWARD, Business Manager.

BESSIE BURDINE, Asst. Business Manager.

EDITORIAL

The Holidays

The Christmas vacation was as usual a time of joy for all and the reassembling on January 6th was prompt and cheerful. It was a pleasure to find no one missing except the two or three who were detained by sickness and to have with us a number of new girls ready to take up their work.

At this rather late date we extend to each of these newcomers a warm welcome, and the best wishes of the MUSE that their days at St. Mary's may be good for them and for the school.

The Mid-year Examinations

The thoughts of most of us turn promptly after the holidays to the January examinations, but it is a pleasure to note from year to year a lessening of the "dread" which many used to think had necessarily to be associated with them. Of course there are still those who hope by the few days of "cramming" to make up for months of understudy, but most of us have come to see that the examination task is not too difficult if we pay the proper attention to the work of each day.

For all of the "exams" are over once more and we draw a deep breath. To those who came through successfully, it was a deep breath of satisfaction. To those who did not do so well, it may have been a regretful sigh. May all of us realize that in any case the examinations are not

things to trifle with, and may we form the habit of systematic study and accomplish something each day. Then how much easier the Finals in May will be!

The Annual Muse

With the return after Christmas, the Senior Class and the Muse Club take up in earnest the work for the Annual. The plans and preparations have been made, the money necessary has been practically all raised, the pictures have been, for the most part, taken, and the attention is now chiefly to the written material for the book itself.

Stories, sketches, poetry and, above all, new ideas are what is needed. If anyone has suggestions that can be worked up by the editors, they will be gladly received.

We wish to thank each and all for their hearty coöperation thus far and hope that it will continue to the end. Remember that this has been one of the best years the school has ever known so, in consequence, we want to make the 1914 Annual the *very best* that has ever been published.

Miss Lee and Mr. Owen

St. Mary's was very much shocked on February 11th to hear that Miss Lee had suffered a serious accident and had been taken to Rex Hospital.

On that morning as she was about to start to the school from her home a square away, she slipped on the back steps of her house and fractured her hip. Though the fracture set itself and everything has gone well with her since, the accident will necessitate her remaining on her back in the hospital for eight weeks, a very trying experience which she is bearing bravely. Her host of friends look forward with much eagerness to her restoration to health and in the meantime are most anxious for her recovery.

During Miss Lee's absence Miss Sutton has charge of her classes in the Business Department.

Mr. Owen was called to the bedside of his mother in Fowlerville, Michigan, on February 27th. Mrs. Owen has been very seriously ill for a year and gradually growing worse; and since Mr. Owen's going to her she has had two strokes of paralysis.

The deep sympathy of all at St. Mary's and his many friends in the city go out to him in this time of deep grief.

Miss Dowd and other of his fellow-teachers are caring for his Voice pupils in his absence.

Personality

Probably no event of the year has made a deeper impression on the school as a whole than Bishop Bratton's visit. An account of his three days stay with us is printed elsewhere in this Muse and yet that account touches on only the flesh and blood of the visit, the mere facts, while the impress of the visit was the impress of soul.

Of course even ten years, after his going to his bishopric, present day St. Mary's girls who keep up with the traditions of the school, knew of the great love that all the girls of his day felt for "Dr. Bratton" and of his great personal hold on them, but before his coming the tradition was but a tradition. After his coming it became but a natural fact.

And as if to unconsciously emphasize the great thing with which he personally most impressed them, in his Chapel sermon, in his talk in the parlor, and in his private conversations with us the one theme into which other themes were woven was the Power of Personality.

Bishop Bratton came on Saturday evening a stranger to most of us except his name. When he left us on Tuesday we one and all felt that we were bidding Goodspeed to a friend. Such is the power of personality.

The St. Mary's Conference

Announcement has been made of plans for the Third St. Mary's Conference of the Clergy and Laymen of the Carolinas, which will be held at the School the first week in June. These Conferences are held under the invitation of the Trustees and Rector and the first two were considered very successful.

The published announcement says:

Plans are now being made for the St. Mary's Conference in the week June 1st to 6th. These plans which are subject to change are in general as follows:

The Subjects to be presented are Social Service and Religious Education, along with a Sunday School Institute. The Rev. William E. Gardner, General Secretary of the Board of Religious Education, and the Rev. Frank M. Crouch, Secretary of the Commission on Social Service, have promised to provide addresses on their respective subjects. Mr. Crouch himself will be present, and Mr. Gardner will either come himself, or send the Rev. Lester Bradner.

The Rev. T. P. Noe suggested the Sunday School Institute and will assist the Rector of the School in arranging for it. The Rev. Llewellyn N. Caley has promised to come and deliver some of his illustrated lectures in the evening and to assist in other ways. Those who have attended previous Conferences will be delighted to know that Mr. Caley will be with us this time.

It is expected that the members of the Conference will arrive on Monday night, and leave on Saturday. There will be a service in preparation for the Holy Communion on Monday night and the regular sessions of the Conference will take place on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Two periods of the morning will probably be devoted to Education and Social Service. The last period of the morning and one in the afternoon will probably be given up to the Sunday School Institute. There will be other hours in the afternoon and at night for these subjects and in addition there will be a plenty of free time which the members of the Conference can use under their own organization as they please.

The School can accommodate about 175 people for this Conference. Invitations will be sent out by the Rector to the clergy of North and South Carolina, and, after it is known how many of them can come, invitations will be sent to laymen and laywomen interested in the above subjects. The Rector would like to receive suggestions from the clergy as to what men and women they would like to have invited and it will be a pleasure to invite those interested up to limit of our accommodations.

As it is desirable to give the benefit of the Conference to as many as possible, preference would naturally be accorded to those who could be present for the whole of the session. We therefore hope that those who accept will do so with the understanding that they will take full advantage of the opportunities offered, inasmuch as an acceptance for a day or two might prevent our inviting some one else who could be present the whole time.

The Executive Committee has very cordially offered the hospitality of the School to those who attend the Conference and it will be a pleasure to them and to the Rector to welcome those who can come to this Conference. There will be no expense of any sort at the Conference itself beyond that incurred in traveling to and from St. Mary's School.

Separate school buildings or halls will be assigned to the men and women respectively so that all may be comfortably cared for.

GEORGE W. LAY, *Rector.*

January 12, 1914.

ALUMNAE MATTERS

Communications and Correspondence Solicited.
ERNEST CRUIKSHANK - - - - Alumnae Editor.

St. Mary's Alumnae Association.

HONORARY PRESIDENT - - -	Mrs. Mary Iredell, Raleigh.
HONORARY VICE-PRESIDENTS -	{ Mrs. Kate de R. Meares, Wilmington. Mrs. I. McK. Pittenger, Raleigh.
PRESIDENT - - - -	Miss Anna N. Buxton.
VICE-PRESIDENT - - - -	Mrs. F. H. Busbee, Raleigh.
SECRETARY - - - -	Miss Kate McKimmon, St. Mary's.
TREASURER - - - -	Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Raleigh.

EDITORIAL

The Alumnae Work of the Year

This has been apparently an "off year" in Alumnae affairs and little has been accomplished or at least reported. There is yet time to change this record before Alumnae Day and the Annual Meeting at Commencement and we hope that all the interested Alumnae will join us in trying to effect the change.

The definite work undertaken by the Alumnae Association for last year was the raising of \$1,000 for the Scholarship Fund and this work was handily accomplished by commencement. The work undertaken this year was the increase of the paid-up membership of the Chapters, and of the Association, to 1,000 members. This can be accomplished by a little concerted work on the part of all of the Chapters in the next few weeks.

Former students of St. Mary's whether graduates or not are eligible to regular membership in the Alumnae Association; \$1.00 dues paid to the local Chapter, if there is a Chapter in the town, or sent direct to the Alumnae Treasurer at St. Mary's, constitutes the full charge on the pocketbook of the member. And yet, as most of these dues find their way into the general treasury for the Scholarship Fund, a membership of 1,000 for the year, with the voluntary contributions from other sources, will go far toward assuring the addition of another \$1,000 to the Scholarship Endowment.

Miss Anna Buxton, the Alumnae President, who has been spending the winter with her sister in Texas, expects to be at home in April and is planning to visit some of the Alumnae Chapters if they would like to

see her. Letters to her at Winston-Salem will help her with her plans.

The Winston Chapter, Miss Grace Whitaker, Secretary, has forwarded its check for \$16.25 to the Treasurer, indicating a membership of 32 in the Chapter. May we hope that May 12th, Alumnae Day, will find this first payment of the year multiplied by many other Chapters.

Alumnae Deaths

In the past month have occurred the deaths of two Alumnae prominent as St. Mary's girls in their time—Miss Jennie Hughes, of New Bern, and Mrs. G. M. Brunson, of Greenville, S. C.

Miss Hughes, who was at St. Mary's in the early eighties, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Edmund Strudwick (Nannie Hughes), in Richmond, with whom she lived.

Mrs. Brunson (Alice Smallbones, '99, of Wilmington) died at the home of her father in Wilmington, where she was on a visit.

Alumnae Weddings

The weddings of St. Mary's girls during the coming Easter season promise to be of even greater interest than usual, and it is rarely that three marriages are of as much general interest to past and present St. Mary's as those announced for this April in Raleigh.

It is announced that on April 15th there will be celebrated the marriage of Miss Annie Webb Cheshire, youngest daughter of Bishop Cheshire, and Dr. A. S. Tucker, younger son of Bishop Tucker, of Southern Virginia.

On April 22d Miss Olivia Smith, of Raleigh, and Dr. Aldert Smedes Root will be married.

On April 30th, the third wedding will be that of Miss Annie Gales Root and Mr. W. W. Vass, of Raleigh.

Miss Annie Cheshire is a graduate of St. Mary's, Class of 1903, and has been for the past five years in the mission field at Wusih, China, and Dr. Tucker is also in the mission field, being physician-in-charge of St. Luke's Hospital, Shanghai.

Miss Annie Root, also a graduate of 1903, has been very active in the work of the St. Mary's Alumnæ, and in the social life of the city as well, and both as Chairman of the Raleigh Chapter and as Travelling Secretary of the Alumnæ Association did effective work for the Alumnæ. Mr. Vass, who is a banker, is also closely connected with St. Mary's interests, his sister, Miss Eleanor Vass, being a St. Mary's graduate.

The grandfather of Dr. Aldert Smedes Root and of Miss Annie Root was Dr. Aldert Smedes, the Founder and First Rector of St. Mary's, and their parents, Mr. Charles Root and Mrs. Annie Smedes Root, have ever been intimately interested in and associated with the life of the School.

Miss Olivia Smith, while not a graduate, was for a number years a St. Mary's girl and is possibly the best known of all to the St. Mary's girls of the present.

The MUSE extends congratulations to all.

The Coming White House Wedding

The announcement of the approaching wedding of Miss Eleanor Wilson to Secretary McAdoo is naturally of much interest to all those associated with St. Mary's.

The *New York Times* says of Miss Wilson:

Miss Eleanor Wilson is tall and dark, unlike her sisters, Mrs. Francis B. Sayre and Miss Margaret Wilson. She is fond of society and has many friends in Washington outside of the Administration circle. She is a good dancer. Mr. McAdoo has been her most frequent dancing partner at the informal dances of the Chevy Chase Club. She has recently joined the Riding and Hunt Club and follows the hounds.

Miss Wilson was educated in private schools at Princeton and then spent two years in St. Mary's College at Raleigh, N. C., of which the President was Dr. McNeely Dubose, whose wife was an intimate friend of Mrs. Wilson. She

had acquired a taste for painting from her mother, and spent two years, after leaving St. Mary's, in studying at the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia.

Miss Wilson has had some experience with civil war in Mexico. In January, 1912, she was a visitor with the family of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Hutching of the Madera Lumber Company, at their home near Madera, in the State of Chihuahua, where she joined several hunting parties after big game in the Sierra Madre. While she was there the rebels rose against the Madero Government. Madera, which was a rebel stronghold, was taken by the Government forces, and Miss Wilson was detained there for several days. Covered with alkali dust, wrapped in a Mexican variegated serape, which she had received from an insurrecto officer, she arrived at El Paso on February 25th, after having been released from detention at Madera.

The wedding will be the fourteenth celebrated at the White House. The thirteenth was the marriage of Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson to Francis Boyes Sayre on November 25, 1913.

One of Miss Wilson's companions on the Mexican trip was Miss Nellie Kintner, of Buffalo, a schoolmate of hers at St. Mary's.

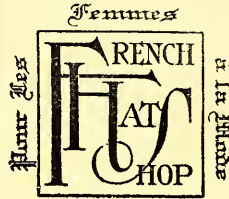
READ!—MARK!—ACT!

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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PICTURES

STATIONERY

COMING NUMBERS OF THE MUSE.

March 30: Tenth Anniversary and Easter Number.

April 6: Sixth Alumnae Number.

April 13: St. Mary's Girl Number.

April 20: Post-Easter News Number.

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Talk about opera, music and art,
Talk about books if you must,
Talk of the tariff until men depart,
And talk of the ways of a trust;
Talk about fishing for pickerel and bass,
And talk, if you will, about pelf,
Talk about people you see as you pass,
Talk of anything else but yourself.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

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Pray what, oh what, did Roderick Dhu?

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That now are roared,
The gladdest are these:
"He works for Ford."

—Detroit Free Press.

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As harbingers of good or ills;
But one sign I would like to see
On letter boxes: *Post No Bills.*

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It Happened in the Dictionary

A Zouave with a zebra,
On a zero night in June,
Woody a Zulu on a zebu,
'Neath a zingaroguish moon;
In his zeal he strummed a zither,
Called as witness Mister Zeus,
As he told his Zulu Lulu
That he loved her like the deuce.

"You're a zany," she retorted,
"For your name begins with Z,
There's another zone for lovers
That look's very good to me";
Then the zebu zig-zagged onward,
Left the Zouave in a daze,
While the fickle Zulu maiden
Sought a husband in the A's.

—H. S. Haskins in *Life*.

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Rev. George W. Lay,

Rector.



Easter Number

April, 1914

The
St. Mary's Muse

Raleigh, N. C.







The St. Mary's Muse.

EASTER NUMBER

VOL. XVIII.

APRIL, 1914.

No. 5.

The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

Greek Hymn; tr. J. M. Neale, 1862.

An Easter Day at St. Mary's

AN EVERYDAY SKETCH.

There is a subdued hurry and noise as all make haste to gather for the early service. Then in quiet order the long line dressed in simple white moves slowly to the Chapel. The note of our Easter Day is struck by the opening service; the tang of the fresh morning air is re-

flected in the bright yet reverent faces of the girls as they march up the aisle singing heartily of the gladness of "The Day of Resurrection," and the solemn Communion Office has a meaning and a message to be realized anew and received with a joy that is a benediction, filling the hearts of all those gathered in one close fellowship at the altar rail of the dearly loved Chapel.

Then, after the morning meal, the final decorations in the Chapel are put in place, and by the eleven o'clock service, the chancel seems a bit of flowery woodland, white with dogwood blooms varied by the sunny brightness of daffodils. And how full of the triumphant note of victory sound the young voices both now and at the evening service as they ring out the glad strains of the Easter hymns and the exultant closing verses of the anthems—anthems that begin in quiet tones to sing of the grief of those devoted women who "as it began to dawn" on that first Easter went to do reverence to the Master who they thought had been taken away from them forever.

Then comes the close of the sweet solemn day, and the Grove is alive with girls talking of how filled with joy the day had been and of how truly and lastingly do they love St. Mary's and St. Mary's Chapel and all the dear and holy Associations of such festivals as this happy Easter Day.

E. W. T.

His Violin

ELSIE ALEXANDER.

Piedro had just had a stormy scene with Signeur Maranelli. As he left the studio, the signeur stuck his head out the door, and said in his soft Italian voice, to the rapidly disappearing figure, "Your touch is excellent, but you haven't your soul in your music," and as he closed the door, "His touch is wonderful, my! how he can make his violin sing—but he is young, and when he has had love and sorrow—Ah! he has great future, for he has the soul of a genius."

When Piedro left the studio, his brow was clouded, and his dark brown eyes concealed smouldering fires, for his dearest hope had been blasted. Spasmodically he clutched his beloved violin, and trudged on-

ward. One could look at his hands and tell that he was a violinist; long, slender, tapering fingers; an expressive hand: the hand of the born musician.

He went straight to his little room, and in a few minutes, when his old aunt, with whom he lived, entered, he said, "It's no use trying, Auntie; you know how I have worked on that last piece that the signeur gave me, and I thought I played it well, but the signeur said that my playing wasn't expressive enough, and we had a scene and—I'm not going to take any more lessons." The old Italian woman tried to soothe him, but the wound was deeper than she had suspected, and her words had no effect. She knew his impulsive Italian nature, and she did not wish him to be discouraged, for his playing was wonderful—she knew that. "Lionga stopped, on her way home from the olive groves, and asked how you had succeeded with the Signeur."

In a flash, Piedro was up, and planting a hasty kiss on the faded cheek, he directed his steps towards Lionga's house.

As Lionga sat on her tiny porch in the restful twilight, she beheld the familiar figure of Piedro approaching, and her heart gave a throb of joy, but as he drew nearer, she saw by his lagging step and down-cast air, that he did not bring good news. With a sigh he flung himself beside her. "Lionga," he said, his voice trembling with passion and tenderness, "I have had my last violin lesson, and I have decided to keep on working in the olive groves, and maybe I'll be overseer some day. Lionga, you already know that I love you, we have already waited long enough, now can't we get married and live with Aunt Roena?" Quickly the little maiden arose, and her words fell clear and distinct on the still air. "No, Piedro Varoni, no, I won't marry you. Do you think that I would marry a man who is so much of a coward that he gives up a thing just because he can't get it, without any work. Go!" The utter scorn in her words cut him like a knife. Piedro gave her one parting look and with his cap in his hand, he silently stepped out into the dusk, and in a few moments, had disappeared.

When he returned, there was a wild look in his eyes, and his pale cheeks were flushed. His old aunt knew that he was brooding.

As the days went by, Piedro would sit and mope for hours; he never went to see his little dark-eyed love Lionga, any more, after his return

from his labours in the olive groves; and stranger still, his beloved violin lay untouched.

Day by day he grew paler and paler, until at last, his old aunt called in the doctor. After examining him thoroughly the doctor said, "It's a case of melancholia. The boy has been brooding and if he doesn't take a decided turn for the better, he won't live." After this, Pietro was confined to his bed, almost entirely.

One day just about dusk, the boy summoned his old aunt to his bedside. "Aunty," he said, "please send for the Signeur and—Lionga." Hastily the old woman obeyed his request, and within a short while the famous Signeur and the little olive-skinned Lionga were at his bedside. Without any word of greeting to either one, he said, "Give me my violin, and as he grasped his beloved instrument with his long, tapering fingers, a look of inexpressible joy lit his pale face and as he drew his bow across the strings, lo! the strains were divine. With his eyes riveted on Lionga's face, he played and the signeur stood entranced. The violin sang of joy, of sorrow, of passion, and throbbed with exquisite pain, and as the last strain ceased, a look of unearthly joy flitted across his face, and the divine strains died away, with the life of the master who had given them birth. And Lionga and the signeur with bared head stood in the presence of death, and the signeur realized that a genius had departed into the great beyond.

After Many Years

BEATRICE MASSEY.

The light that shone into the curio shop was so dim that only the bronze Buddha vase was clearly to be seen; the shelves, rising tier upon tier along the walls and laden with Eastern cloths, seemed but so many dusky reflections of the gloom. Whiffs of hot air came through the overshadowed doorway and mingled with the scent of spice. The atmosphere of the place filled the throat with a dry warmth.

The man and the woman standing amid the shadows were conscious of it, but with a differing consciousness. The man breathed it as the necessary breath of existence, the woman felt stifled and oppressed.

She moved and the costly material of her skirt rustled against the uncovered floor. Her figure seemed almost incongruous in such a scene, for her dress swept around her in rich folds and her hat drooped over her face in a wide, extravagant curve. It was the dress that three great artists had made famous, and that the world knew by heart, but to the pale, pinched man in the shop she was a gorgeous butterfly, that poisoning itself for a moment in the darkness, would presently flit away into the sun.

"And this?" she said, her hand resting on the dark vase. "That is Chinese," he said in his peculiar voice. "We have had it for ten years. It is very old, two hundred years old—perhaps more. We prize it very much. "Indeed," she said, her voice was low but she did not move her hand. He watched her uneasily. "It is not for sale," he said. "And why?" She kept her face averted and touched the bronze dragon that guarded the top of the vase. "Everything in a shop is usually for sale." The man smiled curiously.

"Shops," he said, "like other things, differ." At the tone of her words, half foolish, half solemn, her mind sprang back into the past. A picture partly remembered, never wholly cast aside, shot into the life of knowledge and a sharp unexpected pain went through her heart.

"And your master," she said hesitatingly, "he still lives?"

A flash of surprise lit the man's eyes, then passed. He was too simple to question a woman's pleasure. Besides his master had been well known once, and had known many of the great world. "My master has been paralyzed," he said, "these ten years back. He has been helpless since his misfortune; when hope is taken, life may go as well. The two are one." This man with his pale face and deformed body was an untaught philosopher. There are many such in the workshops of God.

"Tell me of him," she said. Her voice was very low. People said that on the stage her words could thrill a man's soul; but no audience had ever heard her speak as she spoke now.

For a long time he hesitated; then looked up. Even in the shadow, the pathos and fidelity in his eyes made them shine like lamps. "I seldom mention him," he said, "but if you wish it?" "Yes," she urged; "Yes." "Ten years ago the master had a daughter."

The woman moved slightly. "Well," she said; "Well?"

He bent his head. "She was the stars and the sun and the world to him—and to me," he said simply. "But we, we were like the things," he moved his hands comprehensively, "dusty and gloomy and dull to one so bright. She had a face like heaven and earth sees so little of heaven that it must take all it can. One morning we found her gone."

There was silence in the street, and it seemed that all life had clogged its wheels and that only the man with his pitiful deformity and half-poetic words breathed.

"But he lives!" she whispered. "You said that he still lives!"

"I found him on that morning lying by the shop door. For hours I thought he was dead, but the doctor came and said he must look to time for his recovery. Time," he smiled sadly. "Death would have been an easier word."

Her skirt rustled again upon the bare floor and she drew her breath with a catch. "Tell me more," she said, "everything."

"For years he lay like a log and never spoke. Then one day his voice came back and his first words were, 'Where is Anna?' It was the hardest hour of my life." His voice ceased, and she clasped her hands fiercely; tears were dropping upon them like rain. "Every day since then I have had to suffer the same words. He never fails, he never forgets. It is always, always the same. 'Has she come yet? When will she come?'"

"And you? You?" Her voice was a mere echo of itself. He laughed, but there was no bitterness in the laugh, and no mirth.

"I, well I have seen the stars and the sun, and I, too, remember. God has made me different from other men, I may not claim what they can claim. But I have a life of my own to give away. Perhaps I have given it foolishly, but I am content."

He had forgotten the presence of a stranger, forgotten the hour, the place, everything except the ideal, perfect in its entire hopelessness, and that had been the light in his patient life. And the woman standing in the maze of his dreams, saw the long procession of her life stream slowly past; saw the triumphs, the friends, the loves that make up the world's career; and above them as a beacon above the restless sea, the entire devotion of one life, true and steadfast as the creed of hope.

The man's back was turned and the miracle of such a soul in such a body swelled her heart in a great flood.

With a gesture finer than any that had made her fame, she stretched out her hands. "Johann!" she said softly, "Johann! Anna has come."

SCHOOL NEWS

The Lenten Services

The special Lenten services, with their shortened Evening Prayer and a short talk by the Rector, have been a feature of this Lent at St. Mary's as in the past. These services last from six to half-past six on Wednesday and Friday evenings and are voluntary. This year the Rector was able to be present and make all the addresses but one, when, in his absence, the Rev. M. A. Barber of Christ Church filled his place.

The Rector's talks this Lent have been, as usual, clear and direct and on practical subjects and the constantly good attendance attested the appreciation of the girls and the helpfulness of the addresses. Especially stimulating were the talks on "Prayer," "The Hatred of Sin," and "Self-Discipline," while in the latter part of Lent the series of talks on the Beatitudes gave a clearer understanding of those familiar verses, and the thoughts in them so especially appropriate for Lent.

During Holy Week there was daily Early Communion, except on Good Friday, and daily services at six, at which time the Rector followed briefly each day the events and teachings of the corresponding day commemorated.

On Easter Even the Rite of Baptism was administered in preparation for the Confirmation Service on Easter Day. At the Easter Even Service Annie Budd was baptized.

The Inter-Society Debates

The annual Inter-Society Debate has been for years one of the most exciting and interesting occasions of the year, and it was a question this year before the event whether the multiplication of the debates from one to three would add to or detract from the interest.

As usual, all was fairly quiet except for the work of the debaters until the week before the first debate; but then with the flashing of ribbons and pennants and the discussion of the merits of the champions of the several societies things promptly assumed their normal aspect, and Saturday evening found the debaters confronted by an audience certainly no less enthusiastic than the most enthusiastic of former years.

This year marked the first appearance of the Alpha Rho Society in the debates. A year ago the increased size of the School made it seem expedient to add a third society, but it was understood that this third society should not contest in the debates until this year. To meet the changed condition it was decided to have the loser of last year's debate meet the Alpha Rho debaters in the first debate of this year; the loser of this first debate meet Sigma Lambda in the second debate; and the winners of the first debate contend with Sigma Lambda in the final debate of the series. The debates were to take place on three successive Saturday nights in Lent but, being delayed, the third debate had to be deferred until the Saturday night after Easter.

First Debate

EPSILON ALPHA PI VS. ALPHA RHO.

On March 28th after an active afternoon on the part of the Marshals who had charge of the decorations, the Auditorium looked its best when at 8:15 promptly the debaters appeared and took their places. Epsilon Alpha Pi had the right side of the stage and Auditorium and Alpha Rho the left, the green and gold of the one in pleasant contrast with the maroon and gray of the other. In the neutral ground—the middle section—the judges and the few Sigma Lambda's who wished to be considered "on the fence" found themselves more or less lonely.

Following the precedent of last year, Miss Emma Bouknight, President of the Sigma Lambda Society, presided and announced the subject:

Resolved, That the movement of organized labor to maintain the closed shop should receive the support of the American people.

Epsilon Alpha Pi, represented by Margaret Bottum, '15, and Eliza Skinner, '15, had the Affirmative; while Alpha Rho, represented by Eliza Davis, '16, and Matilda Hancock, '16, upheld the Negative.

All the debaters acquitted themselves creditably and showed careful study of the question but the burden of the Affirmative was too much for the Epsilon Alpha Pi debaters and honors were easy for Alpha Rho.

The judges were Prof. William B. Camp of A. & M. College, Rev. E. H. Goold of St. Augustine's School, and Mr. G. B. Phillips of the Raleigh High School.

Second Debate

SIGMA LAMBDA VS. EPSILON ALPHA PI.

As a consequence of Alpha Rho's victory, the older societies met in the second debate. It was generally conceded that the sides of the question in this debate were more even and the subject was more interesting to the St. Mary's audience, while interest had naturally quickened during the week. So the air was tense with excitement when on April 4th Sigma Lambda met Epsilon Alpha Pi. This time the decorations showed the contrast between the purple and gray and the green and gold, and Miss Laura Clark, President of the Alpha Rho, presided.

The question was:

Resolved, That Greek letter fraternities are inimical to the best interests of American colleges.

This time Sigma Lambda had the affirmative, defended by Lanie Hales, '15, and Miriam Reynolds, '17, and Epsilon Alpha Pi upheld the negative, with Julia Cooper, '14, and Pencie Warren, '15, as her representatives.

The debate ran very evenly and again all the debaters acquitted themselves with much credit, but again the negative proved the better side and the judges—Prof. W. A. Withers, Prof. George Summey, Jr., and Mr. J. W. Pratt, all of A. & M. College—awarded the debate to Epsilon Alpha Pi by a two-to-one decision.

Possibly the excitement that followed the decision was of as much interest as the debate itself. It was the first taste of victory Epsilon Alpha Pi had had in five years, while the followers of Sigma Lambda always "die hard." But no hard feelings were engendered.

Third Debate

SIGMA LAMBDA VS. ALPHA RHO.

The final debate of the series is scheduled for the Saturday in Easter Week and both societies are on their mettle. A victory for Sigma Lambda will mean a draw among the societies, each having a victory and a defeat; a victory for Alpha Rho will mean that that society has the undisputed debating honors of the year.

The subject is:

Resolved, That vocational and industrial education should be dominant in the public schools.

The negative side won in the two previous debates and this time Sigma Lambda has the negative, but the debaters for both sides are worthy representatives. For Alpha Rho, Mary Floyd, '16, and Katherine Bourne, '16, will debate; while Sigma Lambda will be represented by Camelia London, '17, and Courtney Crowther, '15. Miss Margaret Bottum, President of Epsilon Alpha Pi, will preside.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Blinn Owen

The announcement that Mr. and Mrs. Blinn Owen would be at home in West Raleigh on March 29th and thereafter, came as a great surprise to all St. Mary's, but it was a very agreeable surprise and occasioned much pleasure.

Mr. Owen, who was planning to be married the coming summer, though the event had not been announced, was called from St. Mary's in February to be with his mother who was desperately ill at her home in Michigan. His mother becoming somewhat better, it was decided best to move her to Raleigh, and at Washington, D. C., the party met the bride-to-be, and the marriage was celebrated. Mrs. Owen Sr., stood the long trip very well and while still in a critical condition is holding her own. The Owens are making their home at present with Mrs. and Miss Dowd in West Raleigh.

Mrs. Owen, Jr., who was Miss Mabel Sells, has been spending the present winter in New York continuing her studies in voice. She and Mr. Owen became acquainted last summer when both of them were with Mr. Ellison Van Hoose at his Music Camp, "Melody Lodge," in the Adirondacks.

The Commencement Marshals

The Commencement Marshals, conspicuous figures in their regalias of blue and white, at the School functions from Easter to Commencement, and who are selected chiefly from the Junior Class by the literary societies, will be headed this year by Elizabeth Tarry of the Alpha Rho Society, than whom there could have been no more fitting or popular choice.

The Marshals as chosen are: Alphi Rho—Elizabeth Tarry, *Chief*; Matilda Hancock and Elizabeth Pritchett; Sigma Lambda—Lanie Hales and Bessie Badham; Epsilon Alpha Pi—Helen Peoples and Winifred Rogers.

The Annual Muse

The details with regard to the publication of the 1914 MUSE are now about complete and the managers promise the most attractive year-book gotten out, which we think is a fairly difficult promise to fulfill. The book as usual will contain new features and differ in some respects in make-up, including size, from past MUSES, but the general plan is the same.

The annual MUSE will be issued as usual on Class Day in Commencement. It is gotten out by the Muse Club, and is this year, as heretofore, from the plant of the Edwards and Broughton Printing Company, of Raleigh.

IN LIGHTER VEIN—OLD FRIENDS

Stately Verse

"If Mary goes far out to see,
By wayward breezes fanned,
I'd like to know—can you tell me?—
Just where would Mary land.

"If Tenny went high up in air,
And looked o'er land and lea,
Looked here and there and everywhere
Pray what would Tennessee?

"I looked out of the window and
 Saw Orry on the lawn;
 He's not there now, and who can tell
 Just where has Oregon?"

"Two girls were quarreling one day
 With garden tools, and so
 I said, 'My dears, let Mary rake
 And just let Idaho."

"A friend of mine lived in a flat
 With half a dozen boys;
 When he fell ill I asked him why
 He said 'I'm Illinois.'

"An English lady had a steed,
 She called him 'Ighland Bay,'
 She rode for exercise, and thus
 Rhode Island every day."

—*Life.*

A Lay of Ancient Rome

O the Roman was a rogue,
 He erat, was you bettum,
 He ran his automobilis
 And smoked his cigarettum;
 He wore a diamond studibus,
 An elegant cravattum,
 A *maxima cum laude* shirt,
 And such a stylish hattum.

He loved the luscious *hic, haec, hoc*,
 And bet on games and equi;
 At times he won—at others though
 He got it in the nequi.
 He winked *quousque tandem*
 At puellas on the Forum
 And sometimes even made
 Those goo-goo oculorum.

He frequently was seen
 At combats gladiatoral;
 And ate enough to feed
 Ten boarders at Memorial.

He often went on sprees,
 And said on starting homus,
 "*Hic labor opus est,*
 Oh where's my hic—*hic domus.*"

Although he lived in Rome,
 Of all the arts the middle
 He was—'xcuse the phrase—
 A horrid individ'l.
 Ah, what a different thing
 Was homo, dativ *homini*
 Of far away B. C.
 From us of Anno Domini.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Impertinent

An impudent fellow in Hawarden
 Inquired, without asking his pawarden,
 Of the learned Colquhoun if the man in the mqhoun
 Always lodged in some nobleman's gawarden?
 Whereupon the fire-eating Lord Cholmondeley,
 Overhearing the words, remarked grolmondeley,
 To an awe-stricken neighbor, unsheathing his neighbor,
 That the question was beastly uncolmondeley.

—*Life.*

The St. Mary's Muse.

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

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

Address all communications and send all subscriptions to

THE ST. MARY'S MUSE,

Correspondence from friends solicited.

RALEIGH, N. C.

EDITORIAL STAFF 1913-1914.

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NELLIE WOOD.

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BESSIE BADHAM.

MELBA McCULLERS.

MARY CLARK SMITH.

JOSEPHINE V. SMITH.

JULIA COOPER.

SALLIE HAYWARD, Business Manager.

BESSIE BURDINE, Asst. Business Manager.

EDITORIAL

Easter

Once more the Spring of the year has come around to us. Lent, with its peace and quiet, has passed and we have arrived at the "glad-some Eastertide," the most beautiful of all seasons at St. Mary's. From the sweet and solemn early morning service, with its glad rejoicing hymns, through the day until the close of evening service at twilight, a joyousness pervades all. Inside, the Chapel is filled with the perfume of white flowers and the high girlish voices of the choir chanting Easter hymns. Outside, nature is bursting into new life and the whole world seems to be starting out afresh, giving us all inspiration to join in with those happy voices singing—

"Lift up, lift up your voices now!

The whole wide world rejoices now:

The Lord hath triumphed gloriously,

The Lord shall reign victoriously!"

Miss Lee

Her very many friends are delighted to have word that Miss Lee's condition has so much improved that she will be able to leave Rex Hospital and go to her home on Boylan Avenue for Easter. Her stay at

the hospital has been a long and tiresome one, extending over more than eight weeks, but her progress while slow has been entirely satisfactory and she expects to be quite her old self by the close of the session. She will hardly be able to resume her work in full during the present session.

The Weddings in the Chapel

The Chapel has been the scene of a number of St. Mary's weddings in the fifty years since it was built but the last one dates back now about a quarter century, so that the two weddings which are to be celebrated there this April are of very special interest.

On the Wednesday in Easter Week at 7:30 p. m., the marriage of Miss Annie Webb Cheshire and Dr. Augustin S. Tucker will be celebrated, the fathers of the bride and bridegroom, Bishop Cheshire of North Carolina and Bishop Tucker of Southern Virginia, officiating.

On Thursday, April 30th, the marriage of Miss Annie Gales Root and Mr. William W. Vass will be celebrated in the Chapel.

Both Miss Annie Cheshire and Miss Annie Root, in person and through their families, have been so closely associated with St. Mary's throughout their lives that it is especially fitting that they should be married in the Chapel which means so much to all St. Mary's girls, while the fact that after their marriage Dr. and Mrs. Tucker go back to the mission field in China, where he is physician-in-charge of St. Luke's Hospital, Shanghai, while Mr. and Mrs. Vass will continue to make their home in Raleigh is typical of the range of St. Mary's girls near and far for their lives and life-work.

The 1914 "Statistics"

The taking of the "Statistics" for the Annual MUSE is always an event of excitement and interest and this year was no exception. The same method was used in making the selections, that is the girls gathered in the School Room on "Statistics Saturday Evening," which, by the way, is never announced beforehand, and were each provided with the

“Australian Ballot” containing the list of subjects but no nominations and each girl filled out the ballot according to her individual preference. The Muse Committee of Seniors then had to work their hardest for an hour counting the ballots. Then at nine o'clock the girls re-assembled to be presented with the “Second Ballots” containing the names of the three girls who stood highest in each subject on the First Ballot. The Second Ballots were then counted and the posted list next morning announced the names of those chosen by receiving the highest vote.

The 1914 selections are:

Most Influential	Myrtle Warren
Most Popular	Lanie Hales
Mast Talented	Elizabeth Tarry
Best All-round	Agnes Barton
Prettiest	Mary Webber Williams
Most Practical	Margaret Bottum
Most Attractive	Lanie Hales
Best Dancer	Winifred Rogers
Wittiest	Anne Brimley
Most Original	Adelaide Parker
Most Courteous	Naomi Barnes
Handsomest	Sudie Huff
Most Thoughtful	Laura Clark
Most Athletic	Cornelia Waring
Jolliest	Arabelle Thomas
Most Interesting	Lanie Hales
Most Ambitious	Julia Cooper
Most Conscientious	Annie Cameron
Most Wide-awake	Louise White
Greatest Chatterbox	Nellie Dodd
Best Talker	Lanie Hales
Neatest	Laura Margaret Hoppe
Most Musical	Elizabeth Tarry
Most Optimistic	Camelia London
Most Tactful	Helen Peoples

The Class of 1914

Everybody and everything seems “on the go” in the rush of events after Easter, but none are more occupied than the Seniors, who cannot but remember that their active days at St. Mary's are drawing to a close and who want the more therefore to make the most of them, while Senior Essays and Class Day preparations and the various other excitements keep them ever busy.

There are sixteen members of the graduating class this year:

Myrtle Warren, President	Greenville
Julia Washington Allen	Goldsboro
Emma Bettis Bouknight	Johnston, S. C.
Julia Horner Cooper	Oxford
Sophronia Moore Cooper	Oxford
Grace Kearney Crews	Raleigh
Sallie Kirk Heyward	Beaufort, S. C.
Laura Margaret Hoppe	Marietta, Ga.
Melba McCullers	Clayton
Susie McIver	Cheraw, S. C.
Kate Hale Silver	Raleigh
Josephine Valentine Smith	Rocky Mount
Mary Clark Smith	Charlotte
Mary Glenn Tyson	Carthage
Nellie Robbins Wood	Elizabeth City
Laura Placidia Clark	Scotland Neck

MEMORY RHYMES

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.*

FROM EASTER TO COMMENCEMENT, 1914

April - May

Events scheduled in and out of School in which St. Mary's is interested.

April 12, Easter Day.

8:30 a. m.: Early Communion. Choral Service.

11:00 a. m.: Easter Service and Sermon. Lenten Offering.

5:00 p. m.: Confirmation Service. Annual visit of the Bishop.

April 13, Monday: Easter Egg Hunt, 7 p. m.

April 15, Wednesday: Tucker-Cheshire Wedding in the Chapel, 7:30 p. m.

April 16, Thursday: Certificate Recital in Piano, Miss Josephine V. Smith,
 5:30 p. m.

April 18, Saturday: Final Debate. Sigma Lambda vs. Alpha Rho, 8:15.

April 20, Monday: Certificate Recital in Elocution, Miss Virginia Bonner, 8:15 p. m.

April 22, Wednesday: Root-Smith Wedding in Christ Church.

April 23, Thursday: Pupil's Recital. Pupils of Miss Phillips, 5:30.

April 25, Saturday: MUSE Play—"Out of Town," 8:15.

April 27, Monday: Elocution Recital. Pupils of Miss Davis, 8:15.

April 30, Thursday: Certificate Recital in Piano, Miss Mary Clark Smith, 5:30;
 Vass-Root Wedding in the Chapel, 7:30.

May 1, Friday: May Day Exercises.

May 2, Monday: School Party, 8:00.

May 4, Monday: Madame Gadski Recital.

- May 7, Thursday: Certificate Recital in Piano, Miss Helen Wright, 8:15.
 May 9, Saturday: Junior-Senior Party, 8:00.
 May 11, Monday: Coburn Players at A. & M. College.
 May 12, Tuesday. Alumnae Day; Alumnae Luncheon, 1:30; Alumnae Exercises, 2:30; Coburn Players at A. & M. College; South Carolina Council meets at Greenville.
 May 5-6, Tuesday-Wednesday: Murchison Scholarship Examination.
 May 14, Thursday: Pupils' Recital. Junior and Senior Music Pupils, 5:30.
 May 16, Saturday: Annual Chorus Recital, 8:15; East Carolina Council meets at Wilmington.
 May 18, Monday: Diploma Recital in Piano, Miss Elizabeth Tarry, 8:15.
 May 20, Wednesday: North Carolina Council meets in Raleigh at the new Church of the Good Shepherd.
 May 19-21, Tuesday-Thursday: Senior Examinations.
 May 21, Thursday: Ascension Day.
 May 21-23, Thursday-Saturday: Final Examinations.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

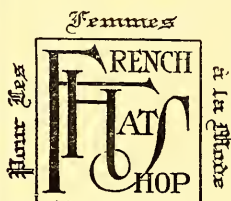
- May 23, Saturday: Annual Elocution Recital, 8:15; "The Adventure of Lady Ursula."
 May 24, Sunday: Commencement Sermon, 11:00, Bishop Mann; Alumnae Service, 5:00.
 May 25, Monday: Class Day Exercises, 11:00; Art Exhibit, 3:00-5:00; Alumnae Meeting, 4:00-6:00; Annual Concert, 8:30; Rector's Reception, 9:30.
 May 26, Tuesday: Commencement Exercises, 11:00; Annual Address by Dr. Drury of St. Paul's School, Concord.
 June 1-6: St. Mary's Conference and Sunday School Institute.

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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Ready-to-Wear Garments
Ten per cent off to College Girls

The Fashion Fayetteville
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THE ALDERMAN CHINA COMPANY

CANDY—CHINA—TOYS

PICTURES

STATIONERY

COMING NUMBERS OF THE MUSE.

April 18: Tenth Anniversary and Easter Number.

April 25: St. Mary's Girl Number.

May 2: Sixth Alumnae Number.

May 9: Pre-commencement Number.

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Ask the Girls

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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!

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The Shoe for You
WALK-OVER SHOE SHOP
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R. S. BUSBEE, Secretary.

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208 Fayetteville St. Raleigh, N. C.

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.

**M. ROSENTHAL
& CO.**

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REGINALD HAMLET DRUG STORE

Saunders Street

HICKS' UP-TOWN DRUG STORE

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There was a young lady of weight
Who loved to lean long on the gate;
When a young man she knew
Was a-leaning there ktew,
She was in a heavenly steight.

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Phone 529

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?

C. D. ARTHUR

Fish and Oysters
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PERRY'S ART STORE
S. Wilmington Street

BUTTING IN.

While walking down the street one day
I heard a damsel squeal;
I tried to stop the runaway,
And spoiled a lengthy reel.

I saw a brutal fellow shove
A child beneath a van;
I saved her, to the horror of
The moving picture man.

At every turn you may invade
The moving picture realm.
Let others ply the hero's trade;
Don't butt into a film.

—*Pittsburg Post.*

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

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Through sleeping cars to all principal cities, through Tourist Cars to San Francisco and other California points. All-year tourist tickets on sale to principal Western points. Convenient local, as well as through trains Electrically lighted coaches. Complete Dining Car Service on all through trains. Ask Representatives of Southern Railway about special rates account Christmas holidays; also about various other special occasions. If you are contemplating a trip to any point, communicate with representatives of Southern Railway before completing your arrangements for same. They will gladly and courteously furnish you with all information as to the cheapest and most comfortable way in which to make the trip. Will also be glad to secure Pullman Sleeping Car reservations for you.

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