

## Our First Graduates—Whereabouts and Whatahouts

- Amelia Harrison Brooke . . . . . Harrisonburg, Virginia  
*Assistant to Matron, State Normal School*
- Annie Lillian Davis . . . . . Richmond, Virginia  
*Domestic Science and Manual Training, Public Schools*
- Minnie Caroline Diedrich . . . . . Harrisonburg, Virginia  
*Third Grade, Waterman Public School*
- Virginia Scott Dunn . . . . . Free Union, Virginia  
*Kurat School, Albemarle County*
- Janet Claremond Green . . . . . Clio, South Carolina  
*Manual Training and Latin, Public Schools*
- Kathleen Bell Harnsberger . . . . . Harrisonburg, Virginia  
*Kindergarten, Waterman Public School*
- Lydia Inez Hopcroft . . . . . Charlottesville, Virginia  
*Fifth Grade, Central Public School*
- Charlotte Henry Lawson . . . . . Lynchburg, Virginia  
*Fifth Grade, Public School*
- Ruth Bouldin MacCorkle . . . . . Elkins, West Virginia  
*First and Second Grades, Public School*
- Mary Stella Meserole . . . . . Charlottesville, Virginia  
*Second Grade, Central Public School*
- Janet Miller . . . . . Staunton, Virginia  
*Kindergarten, Stuart Hall School*
- Mary Ledger Moffett . . . . . New York City  
*Student, Teachers College, Columbia University*
- Irene Orndorff . . . . . Buena Vista, Virginia  
*First Grade, Public School*
- Katharine Virginia Royce . . . . . Charlottesville, Virginia  
*Supervisor, Normal Training Department, High School*
- Vergilia Pendleton Sadler . . . . . Palmyra, Virginia  
*English and History, High School*
- Fannie Hundley Scates . . . . . Pulaski, Virginia  
*Third Grade, Public School*
- Elsie Naomi Shickel . . . . . Harrisonburg, Virginia  
*Fifth Grade, Main Street Public School*
- Sarah Humphrey Shields . . . . . Harrisonburg, Virginia  
*Post-graduate Student, State Normal School*
- Ethel Kathryn Sprinkel . . . . . Harrisonburg, Virginia  
*Kindergarten, Waterman Public School*
- Maude Tyson Wescott . . . . . Harrisonburg, Virginia  
*Second Grade, Waterman Public School*

# CALENDAR Y'S



1911—1912

- September 27—Opening Day of Third Year.
- September 28—Organization of Classes.
- September 29—Faculty Reception.
- October 2—Joint Meeting of Lees and Laniers.
- October 6—Epworth League Reception.
- October 20—Serenade by the Daily News Band.
- November 15—Arthur Conradi, Violinist; Austin Conradi, Pianist.
- November 24—The Spinsters' Return.
- November 30—Thanksgiving Day—Holiday.
- December 15—Y. W. C. A. Bazaar.
- December 21—Christmas Holiday.
- January 2—Beginning of Winter Quarter.
- February 15—Princess Kiku.
- February 21—Conradi's Second Recital.
- February 22—Holiday.
- March 2—Junior-Sophomore Basket Ball Game.
- March 16—Senior-Junior Basket Ball Game.
- March 29—An Interscholastic Debate.
- March 31—Sophomore-Freshman Basket Ball Game.
- April 5—Easter Holiday.
- April 12—Spelling Bee.
- April 13—Senior-Sophomore Basket Ball Game.
- April 26—Junior-Freshman Basket Ball Game.
- April 27—Senior Arbor Day Exercises.
- April 27—Seniors' Reception to Juniors.
- May 4—Senior-Freshman Basket Ball Game.
- May 21—"Twelfth Night."
- May 22—"As You Like It." "Electra."
- June 7—"The Princess"—Senior Play.
- June 8—Music Recital.
- June 9—Baccalaureate Sermon. Y. W. C. A. Sermon.
- June 10—Field Day Exercises. Annual Exhibit of Class Work. President's Reception to Students.
- June 11—Commencement Day.



# CALENDAR OTHER Y'S



## September

- 27—Spinsters' Return.
- 28—Old Maids' Convention.

## October

- 1—Millinery Display.
- 5—According to Dr. F., are you *normal*?
- 31—Hallowe'en Parade and Other Raids—on turnip patch, for instance.

## November

- 10—A Day of Calamities!
  - (1) Day broke.
  - (2) The Morning Passed Away.
  - (3) The sun dropped behind the mountain.
  - (4) Night Fell.
  - (5) The stars began to shoot.
  - (6) The Moon Was Full.
- 24—Perry Came. !!

## December

- 9—Shall Women Vote?
- 15—Y. W. C. A. Moving Pictures—Ichabod takes a tumble.
- 22—Home.

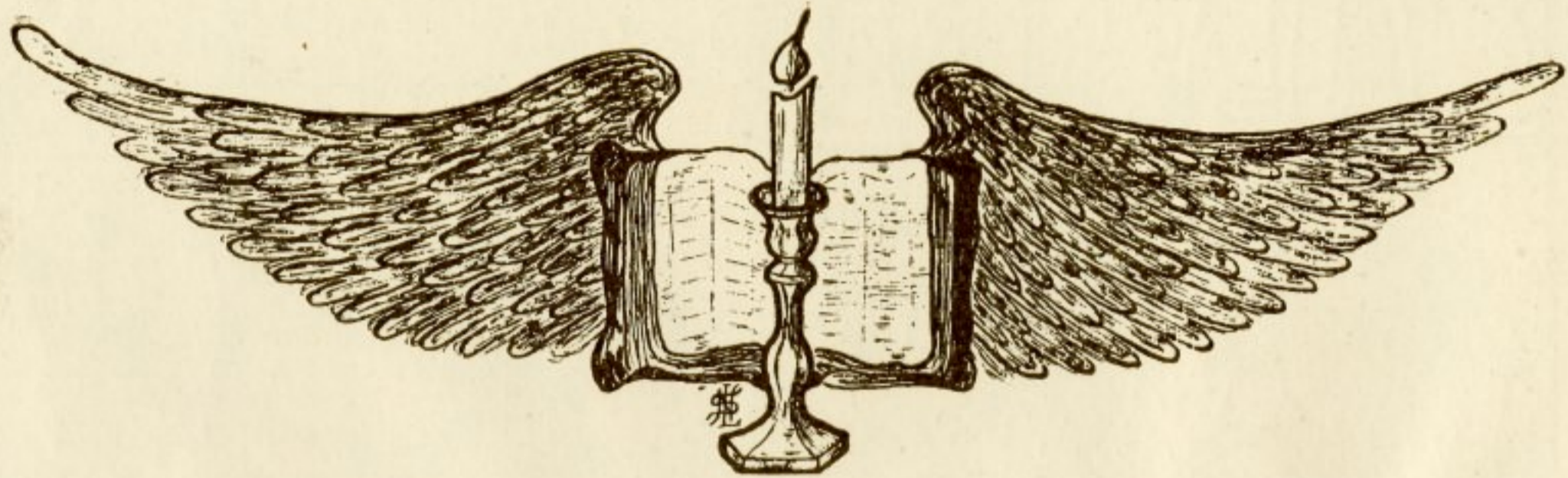
## January

- 2.—Beginning of Winter 

}	Term
	Temperature
	Torture
- 15—Annual Staff 'Lecture Day.
- 15-20—Political atmosphere clears up.

## February

- 2—Ground-hog sees his shadow.



## Reading

September 28, 1911

**F**OREVER, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.  
..... Unless thy law had been my delights, I  
should then have perished in mine affliction. I  
will never forget thy precepts; for with them thou  
hast quickened me.

O, how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day. . .  
. . . . I have not departed from thy judgments; for thou hast  
taught me. . . . . Through thy precepts I get understanding;  
therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light upon my  
path. . . . . The wicked have laid a snare for me; yet I erred  
not from thy precepts. Thy testimonies have I taken as an  
heritage forever; for they are the rejoicing of my heart. I have  
inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto  
the end.

I hate vain thoughts; but thy law do I love. Thou art my  
hiding place and my shield; I hope in thy word.

## Prayer

September 28, 1911



WE come to thee, O Lord, with adoration and praise, for thy name is worthy of exaltation in heaven and in earth. We come to thee, O Lord, with the thanksgiving of grateful hearts, for thou hast blest us, and the world is full of thy gracious gifts. We come to thee, our Father, for thou hast loved us and redeemed us, and dost show mercy to us, as a father to his children.

We adore thee because of thy majesty and wisdom and glory and power: even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God, the unchangeable, eternal One, who dost order all time and all change according to the wisdom of thy providence: help us to trust in thee!

We thank thee because of thy mercies past, because of thy blessings that are ours to-day, and because of thy promises that give us hope for every day to come. We thank thee for work, to keep our minds and hands employed; we thank thee for this place of work, where our minds and hands and hearts are trained; we thank thee for the vision of the world that our eyes behold; for the open doors to fruitful fields; for the voices that call and the hands that beckon; for the strong desire that stirs our souls; for the providence that answers prayer; for the witness of thy faithfulness, and the deathless hope that thou dost plant in human hearts.

We thank thee for the young women who have gone out from this place to the schools and homes of our land, and to the mission fields of the world; we thank thee for these young women who are present now, preparing for nobler life and richer service. Lord, make them a blessing! Make them a blessing here; make them a blessing when they too shall go back to their homes, or go out to their work. Bless those at home who love them; bless us here who try to help them. Give us wisdom; give us power; give us peace! For Jesus sake, Amen.



MASTER FRANCIS FRY WAYLAND



## Class Poem

Fair the daughters, Alma Mater,  
Who have thronged these crowded halls;  
Fair the daughter first to leave thee,  
And those yet within thy walls.

But not one can love thee better  
Than she kneeling now to ask  
Thy dear blessing on her future  
Stretching out in glorious task.

From our life-wreath, Alma Mater,  
Here we've plucked our fairest flower;  
Let its fragrance linger round us  
With the memory of this hour.

From a night of misty darkness  
Thou hast been our guiding star  
Toward a glimmer of the day-dawn  
Breaking now on hills afar.

Life is fair, the future calls us,  
But our banners yet are furled;  
With one hand in thine we're standing  
On the threshold of the world.

Vain that warm detaining handclasp  
When thy earnest voice says, "Go,  
Hasten forth to those who need you,—  
Must it not be always so?"

Back again for strength and courage  
We may touch this harbor bar—  
But no more thy arms shall hold us;  
Hence the waves must bear us far.



## Senior Class

### *Motto*

"A clear head over a glowing heart."

### *Flower*

White Rose

### *Colors*

Green and White

Honorary Member: Cornelius J. Heatwole

### *Officers*

*President* ..... Sarah Humphrey Shields

*Vice-President* ..... Annie Thomas Wise

*Secretary* ..... Inez Eakle Coyner

*Treasurer* .... Mary Sheldon Thom

### *Mascot*

Master Francis Fry Wayland





CORNELIUS J. HEATWOLE  
Honorary Member



## KATHARINE ANDERSON

### *Household Arts*

"A violet by a mossy stone  
Half hidden from the eye!  
—Fair as a star when only one  
Is shining in the sky."

Dainty and neat,  
And oh, so sweet!  
This dark-haired girl of ours!  
Her eyes are bright  
With hearth-fire light;  
A home just suits her powers.  
She loves to cook and sew and mend,  
In wood and brass can wonders do;  
There waits for her just 'round  
the bend  
"A cottage built for two."

(In the many "write-ups" submitted by the various character-sketchers, several Seniors had this very same cottage promised them; but as this Class goes alphabetically, Miss Anderson gets the cottage. Perhaps there are other cottages somewhere in the world; but we could not suffer this serviceable quotation to be worn out in our hands. —Eds.)

## EUNICE BAKER

### *Kindergarten*

"Love's a malady without a cure."

Did any one mention the word love?—Yes, ladies and gentlemen, the above unparalleled masterpiece of humanity is in love! With whom? Ask her.— Beware, O poor unfortunate man!

Her smile (or grin) reminds one of the Cheshire cat; but notwithstanding this fact, she is well beloved by all who know her.



HILDA MAE BENSON

*Professional*

"Rich in saving common sense  
And, as the greatest only are,  
In her simplicity sublime."

This animated Philosophy of Mathematics will speedily elucidate for you any seemingly impossible geometry proposition or any baffling problem in Math. 47.

She can even make quite plain to you that very puzzling thing—a triangular square.

She is a very present help in any time of trouble.



RUTH RANDOLPH CONN

*Normal*

"She is pretty to walk with,  
And witty to talk with,  
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Ruth, better than any other member of the Senior Class, possesses the power of attention. This she accomplishes by looking directly at the speaker, no matter which part of the room she may be in.

Ruth's two great ambitions are to become a poet-artist and a mathematician. She has even been correlating the two already. We think her success in life will be in mathematics as a teacher of geometry since she has already formulated a number of original problems.



SUSIE HAWSWORTH CORR

*Kindergarten*

"Her hair is no more sunny than her heart."

"Better late than never."—This is Susie's motto.

"I think 7:30 a. m. is too early to get up, because we never have breakfast until 7:45," she says.

Each morning she may be seen rushing to breakfast with middy tie in hand, slipping into the dining-room "behind the last girl."

INEZ EAKLE COYNER

*Professional*

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

Here we see Inez, whose brown eyes carry sunshine and good cheer to all about her. She is always ready to blame herself for errors or mistakes, but never other people. What could we do without "Deemp" and her ever-ready sympathy when things go wrong? True, sincere, and with a heart big enough for every one, Inez is "all right" anywhere you find her, from practice teaching to presiding at Society meetings.



SARAH VIRGINIA DAVIES

*Household Arts*

"A firm yet cautious mind;  
Sincere, though prudent; constant, yet re-  
signed."

An honored member of the Home Economics Club, Sadie is always faithful in the fulfillment of her many duties.

As student and as teacher she is respected by all. We only wonder why she did not apply for a position as music teacher, for "To hear her sing, to hear her sing"—?



VIRGINIA TREVEY DUDLEY

*Household Arts*

"She hath a smile that doth beguile  
A monk in robe and cowl,  
And yet her eyes can look as wise  
As grave Minerva's owl."

With her needles and her pins, her spider  
and her spoon, her airs and her graces, she  
will conquer mankind.



VIRGINIA OLER EARMAN

*Kindergarten*

"Her eyes like stars of twilight fair,  
Like twilight's too her dusky hair."

Here is Virginia, always with a cheerful word and a bright smile except when life goes dead wrong. She is fond of books and flowers, and we fear has a weakness for many of the little frivolities of life. But there! we didn't mean to tell, for we always lose sight of this fact when we see her at her favorite occupation—telling stories to the kindergarten tots.

Virginia has won her place in our hearts by her ready sympathy and her spirit of true Southern hospitality.

HARRIET LORRAINE ELDRED

*Professional*

"Who broke no promises, served no private end,  
Who gained no title, and who lost no friend."

Here's to "Lorrie" our happy-medium lass, a friend worth possessing—sympathetic, kind-hearted and jolly, true to her purpose and, above all, loyal to her lesson plans. As for her talents, she draws, paints, and

"So hoot she sings that by nyghtertale  
She sleeps namoore than dooth a nyght-  
yngale."



MARGARET ELEANOR FOX

*Professional*

"Some asked how pearls did grow, and where,  
Then spoke I to my girl  
To part her lips, and showed them there  
The quarelets of pearl."

"It is never late till twelve, and then it's early."—This is the motto by which "Em" has lived during her two years in school here. She is happy and always ready for fun, never happier than when she is dancing or playing basket ball. Is a member of the "Happy Family," but is often found dreaming.—What's the matter? Is she in love?—She is often found fasting.—What's the matter? Does she want to go to Mrs. B's table? I hear you ask, "Oh, tell us more!" No; visit "Em" on the Eastern Shore.



ALPINE DOUGLASS GATLING

*Professional*

*(September)*

"Beautiful behavior is the finest of the fine arts."

"Peanut" quite captivated us all on her arrival from Tidewater after Christmas last year. She was never known to miss a goal in basket ball, and is quite an expert violinist. Liked by all, she is the fortunate possessor of that rare charm of manner which is desired by many, but which is characteristic of so few of us. She is extremely fond of making puns; and when she leaves, we shall Al (l)—pine.





OCTAVIA ERNESTINE GOODE

*Normal*

"When she had passed, it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music."

Here is Octavia, our stand-by, our steadfast resource in emergencies. True, to hear her tell it, she knows she "could not do it," but she is doing it all the time bravely, faithfully, and well. We only wonder what we shall do next session without our little "egotist."

CLARA LOUISE GREENAWALT

*Household Arts*

"Maiden, with the meek brown eyes  
In whose orbs the shadow lies,  
Like the dusk in evening skies!"

Sweet and demure, though holding her own, Louise is not a forward or frivolous maiden; nor could she ever be scared. She carries her part with a kindly good will, and after a test is still calm and sweet.



MARY VIRGINIA GREER

*Household Arts*

(September)

"Heaven.....blends.....  
Reserve with frankness, art with truth allied;  
Courage with softness, modesty with pride;  
Fixed principles, with fancy ever new;  
Shakes all together and produces—You."

What would the Home Economics Club do without their red-haired Irish lass? Although she is always busy, she has time for a smile. She is especially skilled in the culinary arts, yet she may be able to give you some points on the "Destructive Criticisms of the Modern Improvements in the Public School System," or on "Rural School Problems."



ANNA PEARL HALDEMAN

*Kindergarten*

"So many worlds, so many things . . . so much to do."

This just seems to suit Pearl, who is always doing a little more than is required and doing it a little earlier and a little better than those about her. Watch her walk. You can see in her very movements that she means business. For her hobby we might mention Expression; for isn't she going to study right along that line next year? Yes, slightly!



ETHEL HARMAN

*Household Arts*

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,  
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

Possessed of charming qualities and graciousness of manner. Has improved methods of giggling. Mysterious in all her movements. An ardent devotee of Rousseau, Pestalozzi, Herbart, and Froebel.

ELLA CATHARINE HEATWOLE

*Professional*

"True to herself,  
True to her friends,  
True to her duty always."

Here we have a Senior that knows and knows that she knows, even when explaining Math. problems to the pupils before the eyes of the supervisor. The children look fondly upon their "animated fence-rail" as she enters the room,

"Wearing all that weight  
Of learning lightly as a feather."

We think that by next year Ella will be a full-fledged member of the faculty in one of our State Normal Schools; at least, she has already acquired the characteristic walk and manner.



## HALLIE LEE HUGHES

### *Industrial Arts*

"God made but one cast from this mould—one was enough."

"Just being happy is a brave work, and true." So thinks our manual artist, Hallie, who always has a smile for every one. But does she smile when she sees a lavender kimomo coming down the hall after light-bell?



## NAN WISE JENNINGS

### *Professional*

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,  
And most divinely fair."

"Nancy" began her upward growth in Culpeper, Virginia. She is a living example of the adage, "Laugh, and the world laughs with you." In her more serious moods she has been caught writing poetry on the sly, and it is thought that she secretly aspires to literary fame. Her particular talent, however, lies in the art of warbling love songs, old and new.



LOUISE ELY LANCASTER

*Kindergarten*

"Ye come, the first fruits of the stranger."

Louise is our little Southern Senior, plump and sweet. The "sweet" is no joke. We love her; for she is kind and sympathetic, yet ever full of fun. Although she has been with us from the beginning of things, she—like all wee girls—is still a kindergartner.

Called also: South Carolina Rice-bird.

Length—Six feet.

Width—Six inches.

Range—The rice-fields and palmetto groves of her native State, and "Cousin Natalie's" room.

Migrations—June. September.

AURIE EDNA LAW

*Professional*

"Through labor to rest, through combat to victory."

Here is the "Law" of our school. Nothing more need be said; the subject speaks for itself.

