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January 1925



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THE OAK LEAVES

VOLUME TWENTY-TWO 1925



Illustrated by
The Art Department and Students



EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY THE
ASTROTEKTON AND PHILARETIAN SOCIETIES
MEREDITH COLLEGE
RALEICH, NORTH CAROLINA

Foreword

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AY you treasure this as a dear memory book of days spent within the walls of our Alma Mater, for that is what we have tried to make it. May it deepen your love and loyalty for her.





Book I THE COLLEGE

Book II THE CLASSES

Book III THE ORGANIZATIONS

Book IV
"SPECIALS"

To

MISS CATHERINE ALLEN

We lovingly dedicate this Annual as a token of our appreciation for the untiring effort she has made to win for Meredith a place of recognition among the American Association of University Women and whose vision has helped to foster the growth of our Alma

ę

Mater

In Memoriam

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MISS ELIZABETH AVERY COLTON

DECEMBER 30, 1872 AUGUST 25, 1924

HEAD OF ENGLISH DEPARTMENT IN
MEREDITH COLLEGE 1908-1929
DISTINGUISHED EDUCATOR
COUNSELOR AND FRIEND
VERILY HER WORKS DO LIVE AFTER HER

ŝ

MISS ELIZABETH STUEVEN

BORN IN HANOVER, GERMANY DIED IN RALEIGH, N. C. FEBRUARY 11, 1925

OUR BELOVED TEACHER AND FRIEND

Oak Leaves

Contrast

Because the grass grows fresh and green Beside the sunny street, Because the wandering winds of spring Blow softly cool and sweet

I know that o'er my mountain tops The sky is glad, young blue; I know that down their rugged sides The trees are budding, too.

Nowhere on earth is life more glad Than in the mountains in the spring; Nowhere is sweeter music than The birds' wild carolling.

Although adown those valleys deep Magnolias do not pour perfume, . Although beside those clear, green streams No flaunting flowers bloom,

Spring gives the mountains loveliness That cannot be upon the plains; Under the leaves arbutus hides Along the narrow lanes;

And long-stemmed violets fling out Their carpets wide of deep, deep blue. Wild crocuses spread spotted leaves To catch the sun and dew.

LEONE WARRICK.



THE COLLEGE



BOOK I



Oak Leaves





OUR PRESIDENT



OUR DEAN

Oak Leaves



OUR DEAN OF WOMEN

HELEN HULL LAW, A.B., A.M., Ph.D. Professor of Latin and Greek

L. E. M. FREEMAN, A.B., A.M., B.D., ThD.
Professor of Religious Education
and Social Science

Lena Amelia Barber, B.S., A.B., M.S Professor of Biology

Julia Hamlet Harris, Ph.B., A.M., Ph.D. Professor of English

> IDA ISABELLA POTEAT Professor of Art

 $\begin{array}{cccc} {\rm LULa} & {\rm Gaines} & {\rm Winston}, & {\rm B.S.,} & {\rm Ph~D.} \\ & {\rm Professor} & {\rm of} & {\rm Chemistry} \end{array}$

E. F. Canady, A.B., A.M. Professor of Mathematics

ELLEN DOZIER BREWER, A.B., BS., A.M.
Professor of Home Economics

DINGLEY BROWN, Mus.D.
Director-Professor of Piano, Organ and
Theory





H. J. Perry, A.B., B.D., A.M. Professor of Education

Mrs W. J. Ferrell Professor of Music Pedagogy

GERTRUDE ROYSTER
Director of Physical Education

GENEVIEVE FREEMAN Instructor in Piano

Lehla Horn Instructor in Piano and Theory

JANIE PARKER Instructor in Piano and Theory

> FLORENCE L. JELLY Instructor in Piano

MAY CRAWFORD Professor of Piano

HARRIETT WAKEMAN Professor of Violin

WILHELMINA BAYER CROWELL Professor of Piano and Public School Music MARY LOOMIS SMITH, A.B., A.M. Assistant Professor of English

MARY LYNCH JOHNSON, A.B., A.M. Associate Professor of English

CARMEN LOU ROGERS, A.B., A.M. Instructor in English

BETH CARROLL
Instructor in English: Assistant to the
Dean of Women

LILLIAN PARKER WALLACE, A.B. Instructor in History

MARY LOUISE PORTER, Ph.B., A.M. Associate Professor of Modern Languages

> ESTHER G. LYNN. A.B. Instructor in Latin

MARY MARTIN JOHNSON, A.B., A.M. Associate Professor of Chemistry

SUSAN R. HERRING, A.B. Instructor in Education and Mathematics

EMILY PARSONS Professor of Voice





W. J. Ferrell, A.B. Bursar

Margaret Forgeus, A.B. Librarian

MARY FRANCES WELCH, B.S. Dietitian

Mrs. B. W. COOPER Stewardess for the Meredith Club

Anne S. Noble Instructor in China Painting

> ANNIE LEE WHITE House Director

LATTIE RHODES
Secretary to the President

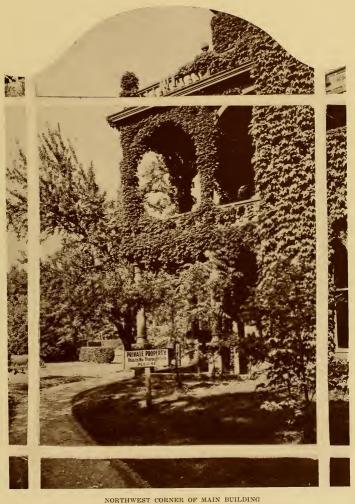
Mrs. Octavia S. Norwood College Nurse

KATHARINE ARMSTRONG Professor of Piano

CONSTANCE EBERHART Professor of Voice









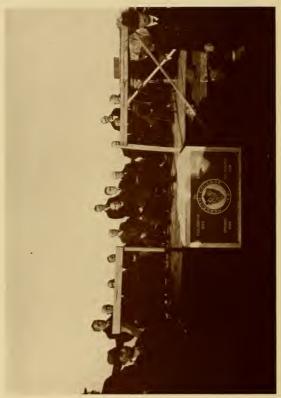
FAIRCLOTH HALL







Twenty-three



LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE (New Site)

THE CLASSES



BOOK III





Senior Class

Officers

VIRGIE HARVILLE	President
Margaret Durham	ce-president
Annie Harris	
Annie Elkins	
Elizabeth Higgs	Historian
Bessie Lee Moss	
Roberta Crawford.	
Raeford Hatcher	\dots Poet

Colors: Orange and Yellow Flower: California Poppy

Mascot: Butterfly.













































































































History of The Senior Class

N September the fifteenth, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-one, there arrived in the city of Raleigh, on various trains, one hundred and fifty-nine red-eved and homesick girls who were soon to lose their identity in the one word-freshmen. The Meredith spirit was in evidence everywhere at the Station—the '23 arm bands, Y. W. C. A. Committee, and Donis, to whom a Meredith audience needs no introduction. We all but met our Waterloo in the hideous nightmare of classification, and to this day we have marveled at how we lived through it all. When once the routine was begun, we were astonished that our professors did not seem to be impressed with our brilliance—had we but known the truth, they were overcome with depression-but we bore up bravely. However, we did feel a bit downhearted when our weekly, not to say weakly, themes were returned completely obliterated with red ink and a neat little "rewrite" at the end; neither could we fully appreciate the beauty of the theorem of Pythagoras, much to Mr. Canady's wonder and disgust. We were piloted through these trials by our faithful juniors. The sophomores, too, did their part, for they forced us to submit to many indignities, such as making us plait our hair (now you will realize how very long ago this was, my children) in two braids and tie it with green ribbon, and wear our dresses backwards. They afterwards said—even admitted to us though this was after we had shared the Junior-Senior library together—that we were really good sports.

Though we were always proud of being an odd class, we did not come into a full appreciation of what it meant until the night our Big Sisters entertained us in the Society halls when Little Miss Muffet, Queen Elizabeth, and little gypsy girls learned that a common bond held them together. It was at this time that we became acquainted with *Dese Bones Gona Rise Again*, one of the proudest possessions of the odd classes.

At last Christmas came, and I know there was never a Christmas since time began which was so eagerly anticipated! After a wonderful holiday, we returned to face an ordeal—second to none, not even classification and Soph Night Off—exams. These days that were as a thousand years came to an end, however, and the rest of our freshman year passed more smoothly. The corners had worn off somewhat, and we were becoming "Mcredithized."

Who would think that one year could make so much difference? We had undergone a complete metamorphosis—we were 'old girls,'' we were the lords of creation, we were sophomores! All of our ambitions were realized, and how superior we felt when newish with frightened eyes would whisper, "Sh! She's a soph'more!" Of course, they were utterly beneath our notice, but we saw to it that life didn't get too monotonous for them, both for their own edification and—incidentally, yes certainly incidentally—for ours. They were serenaded with "The Sophs, they rule

the Newish today" and "We're the Sophs of Twenty-five"-in other words, the Soph spirit had descended upon us in full force. We made them wear tiny spoons on green ribbons around their necks, and for one whole day, whether they were eating Hershey's or meat (our own particular variety), the spoon was the only Means of Control (Mr. Perry's Ed. 46). On another day they diverted us by carrying around suitcases to class, to chapel, to the dining-room-in fact, everywhere; and sometimes, if a newish was unusually fresh, her bag, if left outside the classroom door, became strangely heavy-a thing which never could be explained. All of this led up to the grand climax of Soph Night Off. The black hand reigned supreme, and the class of '26 learned that its "gripping might" was no vague dream but a reality. On that night at six o'clock in our black and white costumes, we entered the dining-room led by our Mascot, the witch, and prepared the seared newish in song for what was to come later. After dinner, we went to Blue Moon Inn where we passed much time in revelry-then we came back to punish fresh newish. Another thrill came the night our '25 was painted by the State Sophomores, and though our numerial was erased a few days after, their satisfaction was short-lived, for the next morning brought a '25 much newer and brighter, and we had the particular satisfaction of seeing traces of our '25 even after we were Juniors! Stunt Night, an event which is always anticipated with keen interest, brought with it as our contribution, "A Symphony in Black and White"-needless to say, a take-off on the freshmen. The cnp, presented for the first time, went to our beloved Seniors, the class of '23.

Social events came with the spring. The Seniors entertained us at a Valentine party which we will always remember as one of our most delightful parties, but it was tinged with sadness, for we realized that soon they would be leaving us. The traditional party for the State Sophomores was given in April, and soon after we entertained our Seniors at an old fashioned May-day festival. The Society halls were transformed into a village green, and upon their arrival the Seniors were presented with colonial bouquets by dainty little flower girls. The age-old games, particularly ye May pole dance, transported us to Merrie England. Perhaps the most attractive spot on the village green was the well, covered with ivy and moss, from whose cool depths we drew the sparkling ale.

Commencement of 1923 arrived, and the day had at last come when we could really carry the daisy chain! There is nothing which means to a sophomore what that does. She learns that "Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought." The Class Day exercises took place out-of-doors. We marched slowly across the campus singing the odd-class daisy chain song, while the Seniors walked in single file between. We think it was the most beautiful daisy chain ever made, and our Senior sisters—whose opinion matters most—uphold us. As an accompaniment to these interesting activities, we found time in our spare moments to perform the necessary classroom work—chiefly Sophomore English.

Our Junior year was quite different from our first two. Though it was rather quiet, considering it all in all, it was certainly one of the most satisfactory. Perhaps, we even began to aequire some of the dignity which should be the natural part of an upper-classman. The freshmen, our freshmen because our chief joy and pride. We realized that they were worthy of carrying on and upholding the odd class traditions, and we tried to be as good to them as our juniors were to us when we were freshmen. Each junior invited her little sisters to Sunday night parties; and in February we gave them a George Washington party.

With the coming of spring our minds turned toward thoughts of the Junior-Senior banquet. The college dining hall became a flower garden and evening

dresses, flowers, toasts and men made this a memorable occasion.

At last we were Seniors—our goal finally within sight. We have worked for four long years, and we who were once a hundred and fifty-nine are now fifty-three, but we have the distinction of being one of the two largest classes which have gone out from our beloved Alma Mater. It's strange, but now that we have arrived, we do not feel one bit as we thought we would. There has passed away the glory which surrounded it, and the halo is gone, but our Senior year is not without its triumphs. "Every Senior in Her Humor," which we presented Stunt Night, gave us the honor of engraving the class numerial on the loving cup.

We have gone the rounds of parties and entertainments which were showered upon us, and now as we leave our beloved Meredith we can say that here we have "sighed deep, laughed free, starvéd, feasted, despaired—been happy;" nor will our Alma Mater find more loyal daughters anywhere than among those of the class of '25.

HISTORIAN.





Class Prophecy

BOOK XXV*

"Come, my friends,
"Tis not too late to seek a newer world,
Push off, and sitting well in order, smite
The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds
To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths
Of all the western stars, until I die."

 $"Uly sees" \leftarrow Tennys on$

Then, the steadfast goodly Odysseus, son of Lacrtes, and his companions were borne by a ruinous wind for many days over the teening deep, and at last they came to an isle that lies far off in the sea. They set foot on the isle where they had been told that a band of women dwelt. So they stepped ashore and drew water and straightway took their midday meal by the swift ships.

Now when they had tasted meat and drink, goodly Odysseus wandered apart from his companions and gray-eyed Athene guided him to the palace of the long-tressed Winnie Rickett. There Odysseus of many wiles, stood and gazed at all the splendid gifts of the gods. He passed quickly over the threshold within, where he found the captains and counselors feasting and pouring forth wine. On one side of the goodly table sat the noble captains, six in number—blue-eyed Catherine Bobbitt, Emily Hilliard, Mary Thomas, Velma Patterson of the curly locks, Gladys Currin, and great-hearted Lucretia Dean. On the other side sat the wise counselors, equal to the captains in number—leisure-loving Ruth Heatherly, Mary Bowers, Lillian Evans, silver-voiced Leila Owen, Sallie Wilkins, and Edith Maynard, all making merry with feasting and drinking.

Now, the goodly Odysseus went through the hall and east his hands about the knees of the long-tressed Winnie and prayed to her, saying:

"I come to thy knees, oh Queen, and to these guests to pray you to speed my parting that I may come the more quickly to mine own country; for already too long do I suffer affliction far from my friends."

Therewith, Odyssens of many counsels, sat down by the hearth in the ashes, and wise Portia Alderman, excellent in speech and skilled in much wisdom, spake among them saying.

^{*}The archeologists have found another book of the Odyssey of Homer, and the prophet of the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-five has recently translated it.

"It is not fitting that the stranger should sit upon the ground in the ashes by the hearth. Nay, come, bid the stranger arise and set him on a chair inlaid with silver and command the henchmen to mix the wine. And let one go quickly and fetch for music-loving Annie Elkins the loud lyre which is lying somewhere in the halls."

So spake wise Portia, and long-tressed Winnie commanded the henchmen to bear the hollow lyre from the palace.

Then stood up nine chosen maidens in all—Roberta Crawford, Elizabeth Daniels, Bernice Foote, Rannie Cox, Alma Kendrick, Annie Harris, Margaret Overton, Virginia White, and Mary Covington. They leveled a place for the dance and made a ring fair and wide. And music-loving Annie got her into the midst and round her stood the girls skilled in the dance, and they smote the good floor with their feet. And goodly Odysseus gazed at the twinklings of their feet and marveled in spirit.

Now as the minstrel touched the lyre, dark-eyed Ruby Harville lifted up her voice in sweet song and sang of the days at Meredith College-how they were wont to stretch forth their hands to meat and drink after light-bell, and how they used to roast the flesh of swine year after year at the New Site, and how the sophomores were wont to fright the freshmen, and how with all these pleasures the lovely maidens used to take delight in the wisdom of the ancients. Then, she took up the tale and sang of the exploits of some of the fair maidens of the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-five. How Dorothy McBrayer, the wife of the mighty prince Telemachus, when he was smitten by a poisonous arrow in a grievous battle, with her ruby lips drew the deadly poison from the wound, and because of her bravery, her deed is sung by minstrels far and wide. She sang also of a land far beyond the wine-dark sea which is like unto this, for in it dwell women who call themselves the Amazons. She told how they had made a vow to scorn all men and how they made war against men and how all their captives were forced to till their fertile land. She sang of Burvelle McFarland, Raeford Hatcher, Vera Pearl Milton with tresses like unto the sun in brightness, Mary Tatum, Sallie Marshburn, and brown-eyed Beatrice Townsend, the most glorious of these women. She told how the wise lawmakers of this goodly land-Velma Poplin, Edna Earle Walton, Mary Blount Martin and Pearl Faulkner-are grieved because their queen Rachel Wilkinson, fairest of all women, has broken the vow and taken a king to help her in ruling the fertile land.

Thus the ministrel sang. Then, long-tressed Winnie bade fair-cheeked Virgie Harville and short-tressed Sudie Creech dance alone, for none ever contended with them. So when they had taken in their hands the goodly ball of purple hue that cunning Iona Daniels had wrought for them, the twain set to dance on the bounteous earth, tossing the ball from hand to hand, and the other maidens stood by.

Then it was that wise Odysseus spake unto long-tressed Winnie saying:

"Fair Winnie, most noble of all queens, thou dost rightly boast thy dancers to be the best in the world. Come, I pray you, show how they maidens are skilled in boxing."

Straightway, she bade sport-loving Nita Garrett and Edith Morgan to prove their skill in boxing. They betook themselves to the ring and the twain put up their hands. Edith struck at the right shoulder of Nita, but the other smote her on her neck beneath the ear. Thus they contended and the guests died outright for laughter.

Then the laughter-loving Ruth Shaw Britton spake unto Steadfast goodly Odysseus, saying:

"Tell us I pray thee, oh wise Odysseus, didst thou see any of our godlike company that finished in the class of twenty-five? Tell us, therefore, of their wondrous deeds. We will abide even till the rosyfingered dawn appears, if thou couldst endure to rehearse their glorious deeds."

Even so she spake, and goodly Odysseus answered her saying:

"Kind friend, if thou art eager to listen, I will not for my part grudge to tell thee of the deeds of thy companions. Having left my home in Ithaca for the second time, we were borne for nine days over the teeming deep and on the tenth day, two of our curved ships were destroyed by a terrible tempest and we lost twenty of our dear companions. Thence, we sailed onward, stricken at heart, till we came to the land of the Libyans, a froward and lawless folk. These have neither gatherings for council nor oracles of law, but dwell in hollow huts. There we disembarked and set out to find what manner of folk dwelt there. Soon we came to a hut and found two maidens who told us that they were Naomi Hocutt and Ruby Barker, members of the class of twenty-five, and that they had come to this luckless land to do missionary work among the lawless folk. After the maidens had brought wheaten bread and set it by us and laid upon the board dainties, giving freely of such things as they had by, then I asked them where their companions were, and the mellow-voiced Naomi answered mc, saying:

"It grieves us, oh noble Odysseus, son of Laertes, because we are not able to tell you about all our companions. We fear that some of them have met with grievous death. But we rejoice at heart to tell you that Elizabeth Higgs, lover of books, and Gladys Leonard, skilled in learning and wisdom, have erected a famous school on the isle of Helios. It is a building wonderful to hehold, for Monta Clark and Novella Kendrick, lovers of beauty, have wrought many paintings on the walls within, and by their skill they have turned it almost into a palace. In this glorious place, Margaret Durham writes verses for the sweet-toned lyre which Isabelle deVlaming, skilled in much music, teaches to the youths and maidens of the fair-lying isle."

Thus, steadfast goodly Odysseus spake, and his word was well pleasing to them all. Now when they had poured a libation to the immortal gods, they parted to lie down, each to his own home. And when the guests had departed, the queen bade the steadfast goodly Odysseus, son of Laertes, to lie down on the jointed bedstead, beneath the echoing gallery.





Last Will and Testament

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA COUNTY OF WAKE

E, the Senior Class of Meredith College, feeling, that after four years of life here that, we have accumulated experiences and possessions that might help those less learned than we, do hereby take this method, in the publication of this our last will and testament, of passing on the lessons taught us by the best of all teachers, Experience, and also do hereby dispose of those peculiar possessions found among the numbers of said class that have made the history of that class the happy and joyful one it has been.

SECTION I

ARTICLE I. To our Alma Mater we wish to express our deepest and sincerest love. We wish to let it be known in this document that we, the class of nineteen twenty-five will ever be true to the ideals that have been so faithfully instilled in us while here in college.

ARTICLE II. We bequeath to our Alma Mater a fund to cover a period of two years the purpose of which shall be to purchase modern poetry, plays, essays, novels and biographies. These books will be placed in the college library for the use and eniorment of those who shall follow us.

ARTICLE III. To the faculty we wish to extend our deepest gratitude, and our sincerest respect for the patience, kindliness and sympathy with which they have helped us to attain this our final goal.

ARTICLE IV. To Miss Catherine Allen in appreciation of the many services she has rendered to gain recognition for our college among the other institutions of the country we lovingly dedicate our annual, the Year Book of the class of nineteen twenty-five.

SECTION II

ARTICLE I. To the class of nineteen twenty-six we will and bequeath all the joys of Seniorhood, the privileges and the dignity along with the responsibility. May your Senior year be filled with happiness and success and your commencement day find you filled with the consciousness of a well fought fight.

ABTILLE II. To the incoming Junior class we leave, first of all, the undying love of their Big Sisters. Second, we leave all the traditions of the odd classes, the song "Dese Bones," the "Daisy Chain Song," and the guidance of the "Black Hand." May these traditions serve always as a symbol of the love and appreciation of your Big Sisters.

ARTICLE III. To the incoming Sophomores we leave the best of wishes for a year of happy good times without torment to the Freshmen.

ARTICLE IV. To the incoming Freshman class we leave the wish for four years of joyful college experiences.

SECTION III

ARTICLE I. Elizabeth Higgs leaves her ability to get out of work to Mary Yarborough.

ARTICLE II. Portia Alderman leaves her frank and unaffected nature to Blanche Stokes.

ARTICLE III. Dot McBrayer bequeathes her dramatic ability to Lena Covington.
ARTICLE IV. Sudie Creech leaves her ready smile and coveted dimples to
Mary Alderman.

ARTICLE V. Ruby Barker wills her monopoly on the "back blue parlor" to Ruth Amelia Boyce.

Abticle VI. Raeford Hatcher leaves her ability as a short story writer and poet to Fannie Mae Ange.

ARTICLE VII. Rachel Wilkinson leaves ber devotion to Chemistry to Margaret Eagles.

ARTICLE VIII. Margaret Overton leaves her record of church attendance as a model for Minnie Herrin.

ARTICLE IX. Margaret Durham and Isabel deVlaming leave their Victrola and Wallace records to Ruth Rae Holmes and Clarissa Poteat.

ARTICLE X. That this last will and testament might be carried out to the last letter of the law we do hereby appoint the class of twenty-seven as executors,

Written and signed in accordance to the wishes of the class of twenty-five this second day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twentyfive.

CLASS OF 1925

Witness: "The Black Hand,"

Testator.

Senior Class Poem

ADLY, days that we love, we bid you farewell,
And turn from your quiet space to seek new lonely ways;
For now that the parting of our travels is here, we tell
Each other: "Yes, I'll remember, but they were too short, those days."

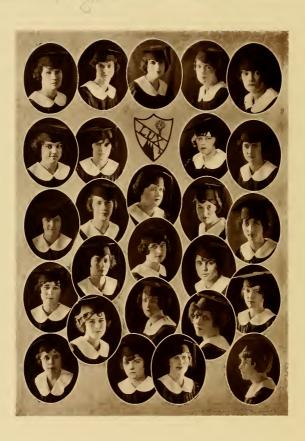
"They were too short, those days"—we spent together traveling
Life's road which runs so fast, East to West, yet great in worth,
For the road we went through the morning brought awakening
To the glory of old songs, Life's deep meaning, birth.

Of friendships lasting. Lasting, yes perhaps forever,
In memory these days will be, whether the new path leads
One up to the great deeds we dreamed together,
Or to sad shipwreck in the Singer's "Friendless Seas."

Joyously, then, days we love, we bid you farewell, Glad to have journeyed companions part of the way; We go to meet Life's Great Adventures, knowing well Your memory lingering will lead us up always.



Touk Letoves







SENIORS



SENIORS



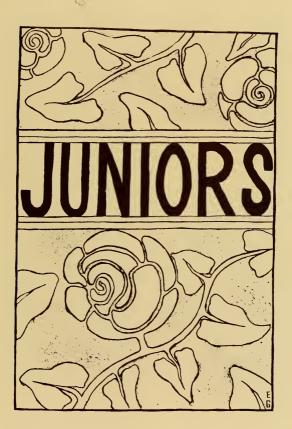
SENIORS OF '25



"SUMMER TIME"









Junior Class

 MARY O'KELLEY
 President

 INEZ HERRING.
 Vice-president

 ELINOR LANE.
 Secretary

 MARGARET HEXDERSON.
 Treasure



Annabelle Abbott Elizabeth City, N. C. Daisy Barnwell Edneyville, N. C.

AUGUSTA ANDREWS Raleigh, N. C.

JANE BEAVERS Apex, N. C.

MARY ALDERMAN Alcolu, S. C. MINNIE BELL Pittsboro, N. C.

FANNIE MAE ANGE Winterville, N. C. MARGUERITE BLACKSTOCK Tyner, N. C.

> BLANCHE BANKS Raleigh, N. C. GRACE BLALOCK Baskerville, Va.





OLIENE BRASWELL Wingate, N. C. CRYSTAL DAVIS Zebulon, N. C.

RUTH BRUCE Mars Hill, N. C. IVEY GRACE DOUGHTON Laurel Springs, N. C.

JESSIE BROOKS Vass, N. C. MARGARET EAGLES Walstonburg, N. C.

KATIE DAIL Edenton, N. C. IRENE EDWARDS Mars Hill, N. C.

IRA DALE Morganton, N. C. EDITH EZELL Charlotte, N. C.





ELAINE GOODE Reidsville, N. C. BETTY HEWLET Wilmington, N. C.

THELMA GUDGER Candler, N. C. INEZ HOLLOWAY Durham, N. C.

JENNIE MAE HARTSFIELD Wilmington, N. C. DAISY HOLMES Farmville, N. C.

> Pearl Haywood Rockingham, N. C. Annie Horner Hope Mills, N. C.

MINNIE HERRIN Mt. Pleasant, N. C. JULIA HORNER Hope Mills, N. C.





ALICE GRAVES HUNSUCKER Winterville, N. C. GRACE NEATHERY Henderson, N. C.

> Bessie Jackson Winterville, N. C. Theressa Newton Keer, N. C.

MARGARET LINEBERRY Raleigh, N. C. JESSAMINE OLDHAM Burlington, N. C.

MARTHA LIVERMON Norfolk, Va. RUTH PEARCE Castalia, N. C.

MARY MISENHEIMER Newton, N. C. MILDRED POOLE Clayton, N. C.





ELIZABETH PURNELL Franklinton, N. C. JESSIE BELLE STRICKLAND Dunn, N. C.

KATHERINE SHIELDS Scotland Neck, N. C. SARAH LEIGH TAYLOR Como, N. C.

RUTH JANET SIKES Hartsville, S. C. MARGARFT CONE TUCKER Greenville, N. C.

> MILDRED SMITH Branchville, Va. Lois Walier Oxford, N. C.

BLANCHE STOKES Wilson, N. C. LEONE WARRICK Green Mountain, N. C.





MARGARET WILKINSON Belhaven, N. C. Elsie Elkins Whiteville, N. C.

LENA MAE WILLIAMS Chapel Hill, N. C. CATHERINE COOKE Elizabeth City, N. C.

Margaret Wheeler Providence, R. I. Iris Yelvington Clayton, N. C.



DOROTHY YATES Raleigh, N. C.





Autumn

O H, Autumn, vari-colored queen, full oft
Hast thou been praised and ofttimes cursed:
For lovely as thou art, still art thou first
To, with a ruthless hand, cut down the soft
Bright flowers of summer, toss aloft
The golden leaves, so gently nursed
By Summer mild, but now dispersed
By thy rude hand. Loud hast thou scoffed
And loudly laughed at Spring, they sister fair,
"Think'st thou that thou can'st shield from me," you ery
"Thy children, thou who gave them life and breath,
Or that thy handmaid, Summer, with fond care
Can keep them safe from me? Know then that I
All mighty am. For with me cometh Death."







Sophomore Class

 Mary Herring
 President

 Emily Cheek
 Vice-president

 General Bentla
 Secretury-Treasure











Sophs of '27



FA DEN DEN









la.







Freshman Class

Lonie Gordon	ident
Eloise Greenwood. Vice-pres	
Lucy Ann Flannagan Secretary-Trea	surer
Mary Willis	rader

Toak Leaves



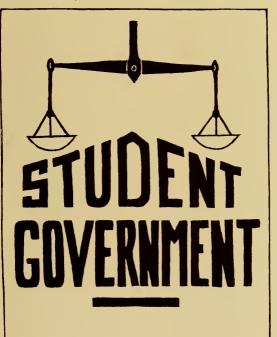


ORGANIZATIONS



BOOK III







Student Government Association

Winne Rickett	lent
Mary Bowers	lent
Elsie Elkins	urer
ELIZABETH PURNELL. Secret	aru



RACHEL WILKINSON..... Velma Poplin....

...... House President of Faireloth Hall ALICE GRAVES HUNSUCKER. Sub-house President of East Building
GLADYS COX. Sophomore Representative



STUDENT EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

WINNIE RICKETT
PORTIA ALBERMAN
RACHEL WILKINSON
VELMA POPLIN
MARGARET CONE TUCKER
JESSAMINE OLDHAM

ALICE GRAVES HUNSUCKER RANNIE COX GLADYS COX SARAH OLIVER MARY BOWERS ELSIE ELKINS

ELIZABETH PURNELL

Faculty Members

MISS IDA POTEAT
MISS EVABELLE COVINGTON

MISS HELEN HULL LAW
MISS CATHERINE ALLEN

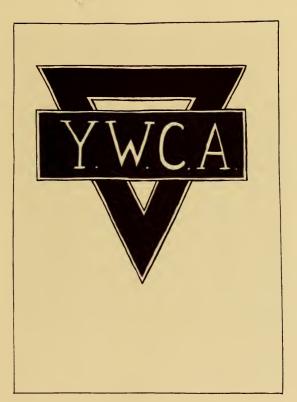


Nominating Committee

· · ·	
Winnie Rickett	Student Government President
Virgie Harville	
Mary O'Kelly	Junior Class President
Mary Herring	Sophomore Class President
LONIE GORDON	Freshman Class President
Monta Clark	Editor of Oak Leaves
Raeford Hatcher	Editor of Acorn
DOROTHY McBrayer	Editor of Twig
Bessie Lee Moss	President of Philaretian Society
Elizabeth Higgs	
Roberta Crawford	
Annabelle Abbott	President of Y, W. A.
NITA GARRETT	
Miss Covington	
MISS LAW MISS HARRIS	
Miss Harris }	Faculty Members
MISS POTEAT	



Doak Leaves





Y. W. C. A.

Roberta Crawford	President
MINNIE HERRIN	Vice-president
BURVELLE McFarland.	Secretary
MARY COVINGTON	Trcasurer
ELIZABETH DANIEL	e Representative



Y. W. C. A. CABINET



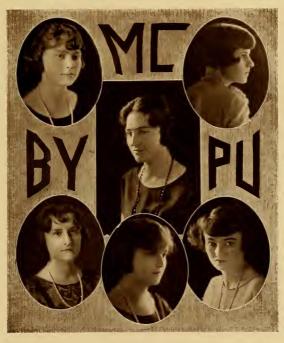
Officers

Annabelle Abbott. President

Odessa Arnette. Vice-president

Grace Neathery. Secretary-Treasurer

One Hundred Twenty-six



Officers

EDITH MAYNARD	 	l President
PAULINE SAWYER	 	1 Secretary

Members

Katherine Cooke
Bettie Hewlett
Marguerite HarrisonFoy Willingham
Jessamine Oldham

Blue Ridge Song, 1924

Oak Leaves

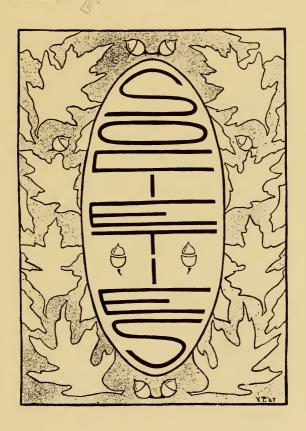
LUE Ridge—mighty are thy mountains,
Lofty peaks so high
Make us feel we're nearer
To the sapphire sky.
Sky—screne, so blue, so wond'rous
Arched above the sod
Make us come e'en closer
And nearer to our God.

We are gathered here together
With a common aim—
To learn to serve the Master—
To praise His Holy Name.
And perhaps we may tell others
Groping in the night,
Something of God's Mercy
And help them to the Light.

Light of Lights—be with us
While we're gathered here;
May we feel Thy presence
Always ever near.
When from Blue Ridge we have journeyed,
Father, guide our way;
Lead our footsteps onward,
To the Eternal Day.

Augusta Andrews.







ASTRO HALL



ASTROTEKTON





Astrotekton Literary Society



Astro Marshals, 1924

ELIZABETH DANIELS, Chief.
MARGARET CONE TUCKER

SADIE HOBBS

IOLA WALL



PHILARETIA





PHI HALL



Philaretian Literary Society

Bessie Lee Moss.	President
Isabelle de Vlaming	
Mary Alderman.	
Daisy Holmes	reasurer



Phi Marshals, 1924

ELAINE GOODE

MARGARET DURHAM, Chief.

MARY ALDERMAN MARY LOVE DAVIS

One Hundred Thirty-five



Medal Winners

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TURA THOMPSON

"William Dean Howells as an Interpreter of American Life."

Carter-Upchurch Medal



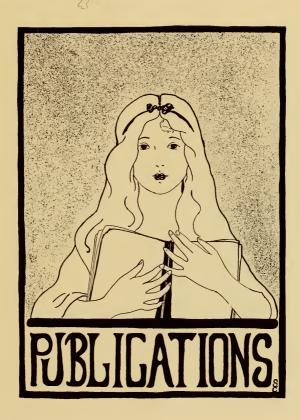
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St SAN HERRING
"Shakespeare's Use of the Supernatural."

Minnie Jackson Bowling Medal







One Hundred Thirty-seven



Oak Leaves Staff

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Monta Clark Editor-in-Chief

Lillian Evans
Business Manager

MARTHA LIVERMAN Associate Editor

VIRGINIA WHITE Photo Editor

Novella Kendrick Art Editor

BETTIE HEWLETT KATIE DAIL Junior Editors

RUTH BOYCE MAUDE BOWERS Sophomore Editors

MARTHA ANDREWS
VIRGINIA PENNY
Assistant Art Editors





THE ACORN STAFF



THE TWIG STAFF

A Winter's Day

The golden sun lies late abed— Is lazy on a winter's day, But when at last he rises, wears A robe of rose with bands of gray.

He peeps into the children's rooms; He gives them each a morning kiss, Tells them tales of fun outside About the Snow too good to miss.

He climbs up through morning hours; At noon he wears no ruddy hues, But riding on his golden steed Reigns the king of all he views.

He wages war on snow and ice With his helpers, sunbeams shy; He chases all the clouds away, Then follows them through western sky.

But when at last the day is done And Mr. Sun must seek repose, He puts gay colors on again— His robe of gray, and gold, and rose.

He lies upon the snowy couch; Then slowly covers up his head; And Venus, bright in cold clear sky Keeps loving watch above his bed.

Clarissa H. Poteat, '27.





Athletic Association

 NITA GARRETT
 President

 GRACE NEATHERY
 Vice-president

 LOIS STAFFORD
 Treasurer

 GENEYA BENTHALL
 Secretary

One Hundred Forty-four



COACH GARRETT



*

Senior Basket Ball Team

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Portia AldermanCaptain
Margaret OvertonForward
Edith MorganForward
WINNIE RICKETTCenter
LUCRETIA DEANGuard
Portia Alberman

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SUBS

BERNICE FOOTEFO	rward
IONA DANIELFG	rward
LILLIAN EVANS	Guard
ANNIE HARRIS	Guard

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Sophomore Basket Ball Team

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Lois	Stafford	aptain
LORRA	INE SAWYERFo	orward
Lois	StaffordF6	rward
MARY	AYSCUE	Center
RUTH	LILLY	Guard
	**	

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SUBS

GENARIA I	Honeycutt	Forward
Geneva B	ENTHALL	$\dots Forward$
MARY HER	RING	Guard









Junior Basket Ball Team

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GRACE ME.	ATHERY.	 	٠.	 		 	 		 		 	 					!	Captain
DOROTHY '	YATES	 		 	 	 		 									. F	'orward
BESSIE JAC	ckson			 			 				.F	'orward						
GRACE NEA	ATHERY.	 		 		 						.Center						
MARGARET	EAGLES.	 		 								.Guard						
JANE BEAV	VERS	 		 			 		 		. Guard							

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One Hundred Forty-eight

JENNIE MAE HARTSFIELD......Forward



Freshman Basket Ball Team

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AURELIA	GARREN		 		 					 		 							. C	apta	in
LILLIAN	WALTER	s		 					 		 		 		 				Fo	rwa	rd
SARAH	OLIVER								 										Fo	rwa	rd
AURELIA	GARREN			 	 			 			 					 	٠.		(Cent	er
MARY C	HEVES						 				 			 ٠.	 	 				Gua	rd
GENEVA	YEARGON											٠.		 ٠.		 		٠.		Gua	rd

SUBS

	Dills	
SUSIE	CANADA	NAME LEE WALTON







PORTIA ALDERMAN, Senior Captain



GRACE NEATHERY, JUNIOY CAPTOIN



LOIS STAFFORD, sophomore Captain



AURELIA CARREN, Frechman Captal

CAPTAINS OF THE TEAMS



TENNIS TEAMS

WILLIS - HUNTER '28











Unique Maidens

9

Winnie Rickett	.Most Executive
Raeford Hatcher	Most Intellectual
DOROTHY McBrayer	.Most Dramatic
Leone Warrick	Most Original
Margaret Cone Tucker	Most Stylish
Gladys and Paige Leonard	. Most Charming
Bessie Lee Moss	\dots Prettiest
Mary O'Kelly	Most Musical
Winnie Rickett	.Best-All-Round
Lois Stafford	Best Athlete

(Costumes furnished by Taylor's.)





WINNIE RICKETT MOST EXECUTIVE -



RAEFORD HATCHER MOST INTELLECTUAL



DOROTHY MCBRAYER
MOST DRAMATIC



LEONE WARRICK
MOST ORIGINAL -



MARGARET CONE TUCKER
MOST STYLISH —



GLADYS AND PAIGE LEONARD
MOST CHARMING—



Bessie Lee Moss Prettiest-



MARY O'KELLEY
MOST MUSICAL -



WINNIE RICKETT
BEST-ALL-ROUND-



LOIS STAFFORD
BEST ATHLETE

landmarks History of Meredish

M.

Sonnet

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REJOICE, O Alma Mater, that a home Befitting thy true greatness they prepare, A spacious dwelling rising done on dome Where thou mayst live in God's pure sun and air.

Harsh noises of the city shall not break Upon thy meditations as of yore; There clear, sweet matin-songs of birds shall make Thee living symphonies forever more.

But in thy going will a faint regret Pain thee, for thou hast lived in happiness Among these ancient towers where ivies creep, And Memories which thou caust not forget Are here, these walls to hallow and to bless. Thou, Alma Mater, in thy joy must weep.

Leone Warrick, '26,





The Girl og 1891 — When Meredith Was Founded — Sadie Hobbs



The Girl of 1899
When Meredith Opened First Time
Mary Love Davis



The Girl of 1900 __ When Dr. Yann Became President Mary Herring.



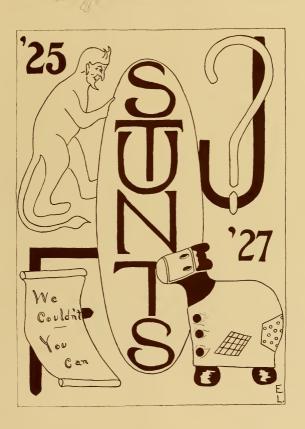
The Girl of 1915 — When Dr. Brewer Became President Martha Livermon.



The Girl of 1921 — When Meredith Enterled Southern Associa. Sudie Creech.



The Girl of 1924 — Meredith Was Recognized By A.A.U.W. Blanche Stokes.



Stunts

"Every Senior in Her Hu	ımor"		nt
"Short or Long"		Junior Stun	at
"Splutteriu" Sparky		Sophomore Stur	nt
"We Couldn't You Can"		Freshman Stur	nt

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"Every Senior in Her Humour"

A Senior has laid aside her dignity, and in the privacy of her room she is struggling and fretting over approaching exams. She, becoming disgusted with the trials of college life, resolves to run away and join the "Follies." At this point, in her mind's eye, there appears a chorus of "Follies" girls with all the cheap glitter characteristic of such a chorus; but their song, though in the latest jazz tune, spoke of the attitude one had toward life. This causes "The Senior" to suddenly realize such a life would not satisfy, so she dives into Dante's Inferno in the hope of losing her pecvishness in its terrifying mysteries. Suddenly the stage is filled with Red Devils, seemingly from the Inferno. These Imps are the hated subjects: Math, History, Harmony, Latin, Chemistry etc., which "The Senior" had been poring over. They tannt and tease her both in rhyme and dance, because of her lack of ability at mastering them.

Scene II shows "The Senior" at commencement in eap and gown with the highly prized diploma held tightly in her hand. Lovely white fairies are flitting and dancing around her. She recognizes them as the subjects which had so lately appeared as Red Devils to her; but since she had changed her attitude she realizes they are her "Good fairies," ready to help her through the life which awaits her.

"Short or Long?"

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On the Annual Stant Night, November 15, 1924, the Junior Class presented a musical comedy cuittled "Short or Long?" The plot centered around a present day problem that confronts every young man of marriageable age, namely, which will make the best wife—a bobbed-haired lassie, or one who has never shorn her locks? "Bob," the bachelor, who has "arrived at the age of discretion, and thinks he will take him a wife," is confronted with this particular problem and is trying to solve it for himself, when his bachelor friends suddenly intervene with mixed bits of advice which leave him in a puzzled state of mind. First, he falls for the boyish attractiveness of "Nan," the bobbed-haired girl, but the instant long-haired "Margaret" appears, he is equally taken with her dainty charm. "Bob" is supported by a chorus of bachelors, while "Nan" and "Margaret" each have a chorus of bobbed and long-haired girls, respectively, following in their wake. The final outcome is that "Bob" sees the good points of each, throws up his hands in despair, and proclaims in a bewildered solo that "he can't decide."



Splutterin' Sparky

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Cast of Characters

Rudy, the Ostrich impersonating the Senior
Barner Google, impersonating the Junior
Sambo, impersonating the Sophomore
Spark Plug, impersonating the Freshman??????????

Chorns of Sambos

Episode I

The opening chorus explains the situation, how Spark Plug fears Sambo and Rudy, who are always getting the best of him. At the end of the song and dance Sparky begins to weep; Barney is very solicitous. Sambo procures a tub to catch the tears and an umbrella to shield him and Rudy from the wet. The tears are finally stopped by the simple expedient of Sambo twisting Sparky's tail amid great protestations from Barney. At this point Sambo and Rudy sing a bantering song, telling how fine they are and how Sparky fears them.

Episode II

The poor horse develops a chill and Barney tries in vain to warm the poor shivering creature with blankets, which signify his Freshman lessons—French, Latin, History, etc. Sambo and Rudy meanwhile are very sareastically solicitous over a miniature Sparky. Finally, when Sambo sees that none of the blankets will stay on, Sparky having shaken them all off, he brings a green one marked "Fresh" and, according to Rudy's suggestion to "put on things that fit and they'll stay," dresses Sparky in it and the chill is finally stopped.

Erisode III

Sparky still being sickly, Barney decides that a dose of medicine is what he requires, the medicine being a "stunt." This doesn't exactly agree with him and he splatters forth the name of the stunt that's troubling him. With the remark, "You're nothing but a piece of cheese," Rudy knocks off Sparky's head and a piece of cheese rolls out. In comes the Sambo chorus backward singing a song to the effect that Sparky is a piece of cheese, and bids all a respectful good-night.

Curtain



"We Couldn't-You Can"

8

The Freshman Stunt opened with a tirade by Miss 1924, portraved by Evelyn White, against the existing rules and restrictions of the college, saving that she was sure her predecessors had enjoyed more liberty than she. At this juncture Miss 1899, represented by Eloise Greenwood, entered to the tune of "A Bird in a Gilded Cage," and recited the grievances her class had held against the then narrower restrictions of Meredith. Her dress was of the period she portrayed. Madeline Moore, representing Miss 1904, told her story to the accompaniment of "After the Ball." After her exit Madeline Elliott came in, dressed as Miss 1908, and repeated her lack of privileges to the tune of "Red Wing." Mabel Severance as Miss 1912, dressed in the vogue of that time, spoke to the accompaniment of "Trail of the Lonesome Pine," Miss 1916, shown by Mildred Allen, recalled the stirring days of the war. As she talked "Over There" was played, "Love Nest" was played as Mary Sue Cannon, representing Miss 1920, told of the flu quarantine. Miss 1924, Evelyn White, was the most striking of all, dressed in a lovely flapperish creation, and the music which accompanied her seemed peculiarly appropriate, being "Sweet Little You."

It is safe to say that never before in the history of the college has the freshman class acquitted itself so well on Stunt Night. They have proved their true worth and may now be considered true Meredithans. Stunt Night, a new experience for the freshmen, proved to be a test which they met with all the alertness of an old hand at the game. Three cheers for '28.





FROM THE STUNTS







Glee Club

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Officers

Annie Elkins	. President
Isabel de Vlaming	.Secretary
Daisy Holmes	. Treasurer
Ruby Harville	s Manager
Dr. Dingly Brown	Director
Miss Beth Carroll	ccompanist

First Sopranos

MARGUERITE BLACKSTOCK MILDRED BROCKWELL ANNIE MAE BROWN RUBY HARVILLE XEVA PEARL KENDRICK ELISE MATTHEWS MARGARET CONE TUCKER HALLIE WINSTON

Second Sopranos

Annie Elkins Daisy Holmes Janet Sikes Katherie Shields Isabel de Vlaming

Altos

GRACE BUTLER
MARY BROCKWELL
ANNIE HARRIS
CLARISSA POTEAT
LEONE WARWICK



The Kappa Nu Sigma

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Honor Society

Mary Bowers. President
Edna Earle Walton Secretary-Treasurer

Faculty Members

MISS CATHERINE ALLEN MISS SUSIE HERRING
MISS ELLEN BREWER MISS MARY LYNCH JOHNSON
MR. J. G. BOOMHOUR MISS MARY MARTIN JOHNSON
DR. JULIA HARRIS MISS CARMEN ROGERS

MISS MARY LOOMIS SMITH

Student Members

MARY BOWERS ELIZABETH HIGGS
RAEFORD HATCHER GLADYS LEONARD
EDNA EARLE WALTON





"Le Cercle Francias"

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Meredith Chapter of the Alliance Française of the United States and Canada

Officers

CLARISSA POTEAT. President
ELIZABETH PURNELL. Vice-president
Miss Catherine Allen. Secretary-Treasurer

Members

MARY ALDERMAN MARGUERITE HARRISON JANE BEAVERS JENNIE MAE HARTSFIELD RUTH BEST RUTH RHEA HOLMES Maude Bowers MINNIE HONEYCUTT **Ruth** Воуск MABEL JAMES RUTH BRUCE LUCILE JONES NELL CHEEK Mary Jordan Anne Cooke RUTH LEARY JULIA COOKE FOY LINEBERRY Gladys Cox SIBYL MYERS CATHERINE COX Carolyn Peacock KATIE DAIL MARY ROBERT SEAWELL TRA DALE Jessie Belle Strickland MARY LOVE DAVIS Mary Thomas Elsie Elkins HELEN THOMAS MARY GLENN LENA WINBERRY Frances Harris Elizabeth Busii

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Colton English Club



Officers

MARGARET	DURHAM	 	
MARY O'F	ELLY	 	
MARGARET	WHEELER	 	Secretary-Treasurer

Members

ANNAMELLE ABBOTT
BLANCHE BANKS
JANE BEAVERS
MINNIE BELL
MARY BOWERS
RETH BRUCE
MISS BETH CARROLL
ROBERTA CRAWFORD
SUDIE CREETI
KATLE DAIL
MARGARET DURLAM
ELSIE ELKINS
HENNE EDWARDS

EDITH EZELL
PEARL FAULKNER
VIBRIE HAWNILLE
RAFFORD HATCHER
DR. JULIA HARRIS
ELIZABETH HIGGS
BETTE HEWLETT
MINNIE HONEYCUTT
BESSIE JACKSON
MISS MARY LYNCH JOHNSON
MARTHA LIVERMON
MARGARET LINEBERRY
ELINOR LANG

DOROTHY MCBRAYER
MARY MISENDEMBER
THERESA NEWTON
MARY O'KELLY
RUTH PEARCE
ELIZABETH PURNELL
MISS MARY LOOMIS SMITH
JESSIE BELLE STRICKLAND
ESTHER WEBDING
LOIS WALLER
LEUNE WARRICK
MARGARET WHEELER

Toak Leaves



No man may know the Splendid
Wayfaring of Life
Without Art

K. K. K.

Krank Kriticism: "It is pretty, but is it art?"-Kipling.

Kombination: Krome Yellow and Kobalt Blue.

KRONIK KONDITION: Klimbing. Kulmination: Kapability.

Kaptain of the Klan

I, POTEAT.....

Komrades

N. KendrickStudy in Perspective	M. DurhamOur Sculptress
M. ClarkListening Narcissus	L. Wilburn Of Titan Locks
S. Creech	L. McCombMountain Sprite
M. AndrewsKerteous Kid	M. Yarborough Kumfy Ka
C. PoteatKrazy Kat	G. Dark "Kitty"
S. Herring	M. Beal Kraftsmar
E. Higgs A Bit of Dresden	L. Jones
L. Stafford A Peach	G. LeonardAriadn

Komrad by Kurtersy Mrs. J. Wilson Wood

Konfab Kalender

February: Study of Bellows and History of Art.

MARCH: Lorado Taft's Art. APRIL: Spring Exhibits. May: \(\begin{aligned} \text{Museum of Art for N. C.} \\ Social Meeting. \end{aligned} \)





Heard in the Studio

"Well, I wouldn't have thought it of Monta Clark!" said Moses, "giving her time to that box."

"I thought you would approve since it is Florentine," said Minerva with a slight emphasis on the Florentine.

The girls quietly working in one of the alcoves caught their breath and listened eagerly, for it was a tradition in the studio that the casts sometimes discussed among themselves the would be artists, and to overhear them was a gift of the gods themselves.

"And I've been wondering what those round things are that Novella Kendrick has been cutting for these many weeks. Is she studying my disk?" asked the Discobulus.

"Why no, those are pretty girls for the annual for I've been peeping at them," said Donatella's Laughing Boy. "You know she's Art Editor of the Annual, and our Studio has also captured the honor of having the Editor-in-Chief on the Annual. Monta Clark is the selected one."

"Hurrah for the Meredith School of Art!" and the Victory of Samothrace flapped her wings vigorously.

Then a deeper voice was heard and Apollo was saying something about Martha Andrews. "Anyhow, she can work and talk at the same time, and I like that blonde girl from the city, Virginia Penny."

Venus, a little jealous of compliments from Apollo paid to mortal maids, said.

"Since you are making choices why leave out Elizabeth Lake, our Wake Forest
student? Does her dark hair and steady work deprive her of your admiration?"

"Oh, no," lightly, "I like them all, bobbed hair, long hair and Lois Stafford's severely plain ent leaves her free to trip from one end of the studio to the other, and she makes it impossible for us to ever get blue."

The girls in the alcove leaned forward to catch what would next be said about the newer girls—Grace Dark, Louise Wilburn, Lois Jones, Mary Beal, Valie Morris.

Alas! The lunch bell rang. The casts dropped into their usual poses, and Louise McComb, with eyes wider than ever, went flying down to Peggy Yarborough's room to tell of the rare experience which had been hers.

"And, oh my goodness, Peggy, I wouldn't take worlds for having heard them talk. Now you see what you missed by having a class and not being in the studio."



Art Students

Seniors Monta Clark Novella Kendrick Sophomores
Martha Andrews
Virginia Penny

Freshmen

MARY BEAL LOUISE McCOMB GRACE DARK LOIS JONES VALLIE MORRIS LOIS STAFFORD LOUISE WILBURN MATTIE LEE WRENN

MAGGIE BELLE YARBORO



HYPATIA MATH CLUB



CURIE CHEMISTRY CLUB



Home Economics Club

MABY ALLISON AUGUSTA ANDREWS CATHERINE BANES PEARL BARNHARDT RUBY BARKER MISS ELLEN BREWER MAUDE BROCK JESSIE BROOKS GLADYS BYRUM DELILAH CHEAVES

GLADYS CURRIN IONA DANIEL MARGARET EAGLES ELSIE ELKINS LILLIAN EVANS RUTH HEATHERLY MINNIE HERRIN EMILY HILLIARD MAGGIE HOBBS INEZ HOLLOWAY

Honorary Members MRS, B. W. COOPER MISS FRANCES WELCH VERA PEARL MILTON VIRGINIA MURCHINSON LELIA OWEN GLADYS PATTERSON VELMA PATTERSON GERTRUDE SAMPLE HAZEL STROUD MARY THOMAS MARGARET WHEELER DOROTHY YATES



THE GERMAN CLUB



Classical Club

EDNA EARL WALTON... ANNIE HORNER... JANE BEAVERS.

President
Vice-president
Secretary and Treasurer



INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

Jak Leaves



INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB







Crystal Davis. President
Pauline Sawyer. Secretary and Treasurer WAKE FOREST BROTHERS CLUB



Granddaughters Club

Alice Graves	Hunsucker	
RUTH JANET	Sikes	
CATHERINE BA	INES	

Mary Allison Estelle Pittman Martha McCullen Emily Cheek





SAMPSON COUNTY AND SANDFIDDLER CLUBS



WAKE FOREST SUMMER SCHOOL CLUB



WALKING CLUB



TENNIS CLUB

Proak Leaves

Id Rather Be FUNNY

than

PRESIDENT

C.De Pew



Jokes



ENGLISH TEACHER: Miss White, have you read Shakespeare's "Tempest," "Hamlet" or "Macbeth"?

RED WHITE: No.

Miss Smith: Well, have you read anything by Tennyson or Milton?

MISS SMITH:

MISS SMITH: Well, what have you read?

RED: I have red hair.



STUDENT AT TABLE: Miss Allen, do your glasses magnify?

Miss Allen: Yes.

STUDENT: Well, please take off your glasses when you cut my piece of cake.



CUPID'S FIRST AID

Mellie Daniels: Do you think marriages are made in heaven?

Nedra Lanford: Perhaps; but the back rose parlor and a dim light will help the game a lot.



ELANK GOODE: So you had all the men following you at that summer resort?

BLANCHE STOKES: Yes. It was really to easy. Why my three most extreme bathing suits I didn't ever wear at all.



IN PLAIN SIGHT

Tremendous lot of casualties, I see by the paper."

"What paper?"

"The fly paper."



UNPATRIOTIC

RUBY: Shall I play "Stars and Stripes Forever?"

SNUB: No, only for a little while, dear.



r Darmanim

"Uncle Jim, have dragons gone out of existence?"

"Oh no, my lad. You can see one almost any day, chaperoning a pretty girl."



WHAT REALLY COUNTS

"Will you marry me, my pretty maid?"

"How many cylinders has your automobile, sir?" she said.

TROUBLED WITH BORROWING

"Are you troubled much in your neighborhood with borrowing?"

"Yes, the neighbors never seem to have what I want."



NO CHANCE

"What were your father's last words?"

"Father had no last words. Mother was with him."



KEEPING THEM IN

DOORKEEPER (to late comer at concert): No, madam, I dare not open the door during the singing. Half the audience would rush out.



THE HELPFUL RECKUIT

"You told me to file these letters, sir," said the new clerk

"Yes," returned the officer.

"Well, I was just thinking that it'd be easier to trim 'em with a pair of scissors."



"Is he a forgetful man?"

"Forgetful? I'll say so. His wife even accuses him of forgetting at times that he is a married man, and one who can forget that has no memory at all."



TOASTMASTER AT BANQUET OF FACULTY: Long live the teachers. THIN YOUNG INSTRUCTOR: On what?



LOVER: Ruth, my darling, I will lay my fortune at your feet. RUTH LILLY: Oh, but you haven't a large fortune. LOVER: No, but it will look large beside those tiny feet. He won her.



A magazine writer says that the dog fills an empty place in a man's life This is especially true of the hot dog.



MISS SMITH: Why are you always late to class? Mary Yarborough: Because of a sign I have to pass on my way here. MISS SMITH: What has that to do with it? MARY: Why it says "School Ahead, Go Slow."

She said she felt a bit chilly, So I made her a coat of arms.



Do right and fear no man. Don't write and fear no woman.

Oak Leaves MARY WILLIS: Where did you learn to sing? EOITH REESE: In a correspondence school. Mary: Well some of your lessons must have been lost in the mail.

"Shall I brain her?" cried the Sophomore And the victim's courage fled. "You can't. It's just a Freshman. Just hit her on the head."

BARBER: Will you have a hair cut? RUTH BRUCE: Gosh, no, cut them all.

ANOTHER MYTH

LILLIAN: Do you believe there's a devil? MARGARET: No. it's like Santa Claus, it's your Sweet Papa.

AL: There's no use talking, women aren't game. RUTH BOYCE: Well they're surely hunted enough,

BLANCHE STOKES (to the girls cheering): Let's go, girls; show 'em you're old gold supporters.

DOT MCBRAYER: Jack always was a bad egg, but no one noticed it while he was rich. ELAINE G: Yes, he was all right until he was broke.

Mary Crawford (just introduced): Somehow you seem familiar. CHARLES: Good Heavens, I haven't started vet.

"Good morning, have you used Pear's soap?" "No, I'm not rooming with her this year."

"Bawl one" mourned the agitated umpire two minutes after his son was born.

COOKE: You know more than I do. LIB PURNELL: Of course I do. COOKE: You know me and I know you.

SHE: Why do you call your car "Flapper?" HE: Streamline body, swell paint job, quick pick up, all kinds of speed, keeps me broke, warms up quick, and always ready to go.

Love sends a little gift of roses for some other man's buttonhole.

MARGARET CONE (in record shop): Have you got "Just One More Kiss?" He gave it to her.

Mr. Riley: Do you know Lincoln's "Gettysburg Address?" CATHERINE C: No, I don't even know his telephone number.

AGNES WHITE: Why do they call boats "she"? RUTH REA: Because they make a better showing in the wind.

Well of All The-!

Said Lonie Gordon to Mary O'Kelly, "I'm homesick and I'm lonely, "Don't cry, we will take care of thee, The Juniors are all so homely."

MAUD BOWERS: Tell me, what is a hypocrite?

HELEN THOMPSON: I bite.

MAUD: He's the fellow that sprinkles gasoline on his coat tail to make you think he has an automobile.

HE: Why did they hang that picture? SHE: Perhaps they couldn't find the artist.

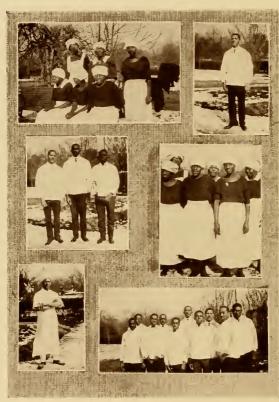
You know you remind me of an aeroplane? ALBERTA:

Why? FRANCES:

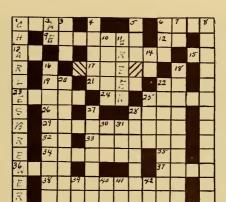
ALBERTA: Because you're no good on earth.

ENDLESS

LIBB: Mary tells me she's at her wit's end. SARAH: Impossible. It never had a beginning.



ANOTHER SIDE OF COLLEGE LIFE



MOUNT Leaves

Cross-Word Puzzle

Horizontal

- 1. One of chief administrative officers of College.
- 6. Passionate affection.
- 9. A science.
- 12. An exclamation.
- 13. Cubic centimeter (abbr.).
- 15. A degree (not given here).
- 17. An article.
- 19. A New England state (abbr.).
- 21. To look for.
- 22. An article.
- What the Freshmen plant. 23.
- 24. Royal Navy (abbr.).
- 25. Name of cottage, plus a letter of alphabet.
- 26. Miss Catherine Allen (abbr.),
- 28. A color or depressed.
- 29. Came near.
- 32. Negative answer.
- 33. Queer.
- 34. One who contends in games.
- 35. Abbr. for "in the dark."
- 36. Broad.

- 37. Naught (new spelling),
- 38. Names of two brothers (Biblical characters).
- B. C. A.'s of the God of love. 28.

20.

8.

14. To act.

figures.

30. A metal.

Vertical

5. Outdoor course that some dislike.

16. He who deals in angles, cubes, and

18. English plus Education (abbr.)

"The man with the red tie."

22. Letter of alphabet. Plus Street

27. Part of verb To be. Plus Machine

(Fr.). Hotel Plus and (Fr.).

plus Recitation period.

1. "Our president."

4. Musical symbols.

Popular college degree.
 One of Jeff's sayings.

6. A member of the Faculty. 7. An exclamation.

"Our Dean of Women."

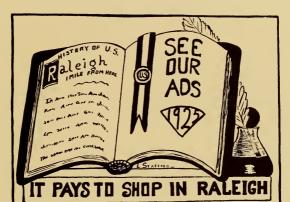
A different or additional one.
 What the Freshmen are.

What the Freshmen are.

- for weaving. 31. "It is a language by which the joy
- of life is expressed.'
- 39. Musical note.
- 40. Part of negative (Fr.) 41. Personal pronoun.
- 42. On that manner or state.



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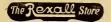
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