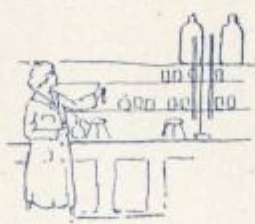
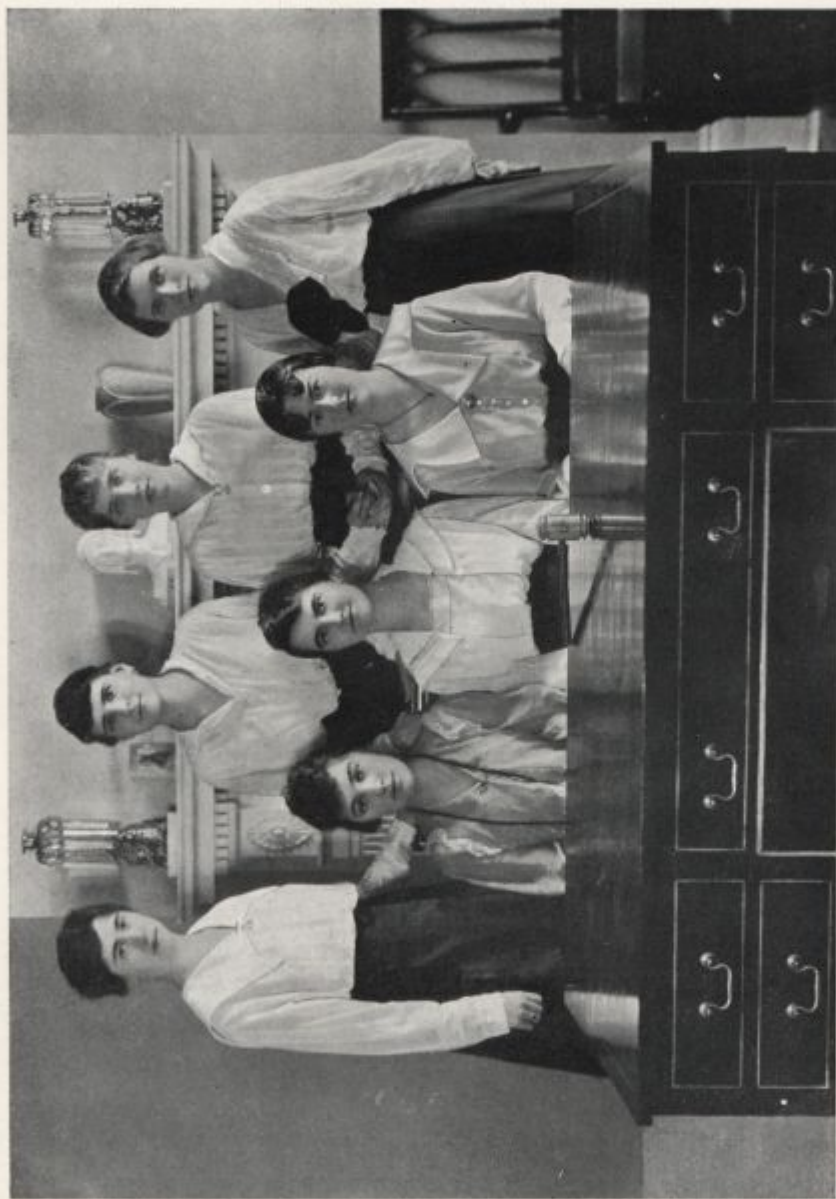




A HISTORY OF

VARIOUS ACTIVITIES





STUDENT GOVERNMENT EXECUTIVE BOARD

Student Government Executive Board

EDITH McDOUGLE, *President*

ELIZABETH DAWSON, *Vice President*

MABEL DOBSON, *Secretary*

MARY DAVIS, *Treasurer*

OLIVE HEISER, *Senior Class Representative*

HELEN MACKEY, *Junior Class Representative*

LILLIAN BUTZ, *Sophomore Class Representative*

CALYSTA FEEHLY, *Freshman Class Representative*

Political History

Communal Age. In the month of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred fourteen, a band of Pioneers, lately escaped from restrictions which to them at times had seemed unnecessarily galling, seized upon an unfinished stockade which a Council of the Learned had caused to be built in the County of New Castle in the State of Delaware, and demanded admission. The Terrible Thirty, who had previously usurped possession of this stockade, treated with the horde, put them through certain tests which should prove their claim of being worthy to become members of this pioneer settlement, approved of them, and admitted them as the Pioneers upon whose skill in managing the affairs of the colony the future well-being of the settlement depended.

These Pioneers, wild with the excitement of a new territory to be explored and a new mode of living to be tried, seized upon the stockade and forthwith began to make their presence felt (and heard.) Then followed a period of no government during which each individual followed her own inclinations or those of the clique to which she attached herself, and an era of good natured lawlessness ensued. Suggestions for curbing some of the most exuberant outbursts were made by the Terrible Thirty but were of little avail.

The Constitutional Era. Gradually some of the Pioneers began to see that a colony in which each individual was free to pursue her life regardless of her fellow-

colonists could produce little of worth and, as some of the Pioneers had come to this new territory for the express purpose of investigating certain truths, they became impressed with the fact that some form of law and order was necessary for a success of the venture. The Terrible Thirty heartily agreed with this idea but seemed inclined to leave the organization of the necessary government in the hands of the people themselves and suggested that a form of constitutional self-government be tried. Such government was totally unknown in the regions from which the Pioneers had migrated; hence, they were entirely unfitted to understand what it might mean, but, feeling that it promised much, they regarded the proposal favorably.

A public meeting was called to consider the proposition. Some members of the Terrible Thirty were present and told what they knew of the working of such a government. After a general discussion, a vote was taken which, by its unanimity, showed that the new-comers were truly Pioneers in their desire for the new, the untried. A committee of the people was appointed to consult with the committee from the Terrible Thirty and to draft a constitution guaranteeing as full a degree of personal liberty as should be compatible with the best interests of the whole settlement.

The constitution thus drawn up provided for four officers — a President, a Vice President, a Secretary, and a Treasurer,—who should be elected directly by the people and should be responsible to them. The legislative, executive, and judicial power was placed in an Executive Board composed of the aforesaid officers and a representative from the Pioneers, (the number of the representatives to increase as the colony grew numerically.) Since, in all government,

it is necessary to form some power to coerce the negligent, to restrain the violent, and to aid the weak, the Executive Board was given power to appoint such officers as were deemed necessary.

The Constitution was read before a meeting of the people, approved, and adopted, and an election for officers held. One of the first acts of the Executive Board was the appointment of Proctors whose duty consisted in aiding the people to keep the law—a system of reminding, not of forcing—with power to report incorrigibles to the Executive Board for correction. Thus constitutional self-government was launched in the colony.

The Age of Rebellion. For a time, everything seemed propitious for the new government, but gradually some became restless under the necessary restrictions.

The settlements from which the people had come had been strictly oligarchical in character. Hence the Pioneers had little idea of self-government and of the value of its principles. An insidious spirit of reaction began to manifest itself in various ways. A spirit of bravado was shown in open defiance of the law. This defiance, encouraged by the most rebellious, grew until the greater part of the restless mass were in a state bordering on anarchy and looked with complacency and even with approval upon the most lawless acts, even to the raids and maraudings carried on by the most aggressive. The small minority who were striving to uphold the constitution were almost powerless to stem the current of revolt. They planned systems of surprise attacks against these offenders and marauders, but the ready hiding places and the espionage system under which the rebellious worked

rendered the efforts of the few ineffective. The government was so weak that it was on the verge of disruption.

Period of Restoration. Suddenly a danger of a new character threatened the struggling colony. At their gates was a horde of strangers seeking to enter the confines of the stockade. Immediately a spirit of resistance against these invaders sprang up in the breasts of the Pioneers. They were determined to show this new horde — their equal in numbers — that this was **their** colony by right of previous settlement and that new-comers would be tolerated only so long as they acquiesced in the will of their forerunners. To effectively impress their importance on these strangers, it was necessary that their government be upheld by all, and right strenuously the Pioneers went to work to demand of these new settlers a strict adherence to laws which they themselves had scorned a short time before. Popular opinion was roused against offenders; they were brought before the Executive Board and punishment meted out to them. Some were restricted in their wanderings, some were required to spend a period of their time in solitude, some were removed from positions of trust. Thus the government was rescued from its perilous collapse and duly recognized.

The Golden Age. News of the progressiveness of these people and accounts of their actions went out into the surrounding country, making such a favorable impression that soon a new group sought admission to the colony. Knowing the value of numbers the colonists were anxious to admit these people, but the stockade was already filled. What provision could be made for new settlers? Finally the Terrible Thirty issued the edict that the colony was strong

enough to expand and that a new building should be provided, not far from the stockade, where some of the original colony and some of the newer ones should live. As the system of self-government was extended to this colony, it was a great factor in further strengthening the entire system, for all felt the responsibility of being examples to these new settlers. Thus we find that each year's added responsibilities have increased the efficiency of the government and that the inhabitants have become peaceful, law-abiding citizens, proud of their privilege of self-government and striving to make it a strong influence in the lives of all who come under its control.



YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION CABINET

Young Women's Christian Association

CABINET

CATHARINE T. SCHUNDER, *President*
MARY J. WRIGHT, *Vice President*
L. RUTH MESSICK, *Secretary*
MARGARET GRAY, *Treasurer*
HELEN BISHOP, *Chairman of Meetings*
ALICE L. ROOP, *Chairman of Missions*
MARY JANE MASON, *Chairman of Social Service*
KATHRYN A. JACKSON, *Chairman of Bible Study*

FACULTY MEMBERS

WINIFRED J. ROBINSON MYRTLE V. CAUDELL
QUAESITA DRAKE BETH LEE POWELL
HARRIETTE WINSLOW

STUDENT MEMBERS

HELEN BANCROFT	VIRGINIA HARRINGTON	DOROTHY NEWTON
HELEN BAYLIS	BERNICE HASTINGS	EDNA PRATT
ANNA BECKETT	ELISABETH HOUSTON	MARY PROCTOR
RUTH BENNETT	ELIZABETH HOWELL	CAROLYN RAY
MARION CAMPBELL	ELIZABETH F. JONES	LAURA RODNEY
MARY CARROLL	ELIZABETH M. JONES	ALICE ANNA ROUSE
ELIZABETH DAWSON	ANNA KNOWLES	OLGA SEIFERT
MARY DENNISON	MARGARET LAYTON	LURA SHORB
MABEL DOBSON	MARIE LECATES	VIOLA SMITH
ESTHER DODSON	MARY LEDENHAM	HILDA STEVENS
CHARLOTTE EASBY	EDWINA LONG	KATHERINE STEVENS
ALICE EVANS	HELEN MACKAY	HELEN STUART
MARY EVANS	PAULINE MARVIL	LILLIAN THORNLEY
CALYSTA FEEHLEY	EDITH MCDUGLE	LYLA TOWNSEND
HELEN FISHER	CATHERINE MCGRAW	ANNE VANSANT
CATHERINE FLETCHER	MARY MITCHELL	GLADYS WALTON
AGNES FOWLER	VIOLET MORRIS	MARGARET WILSON
EMILY FRAZER	MARY R. MOSS	ADA WILLIM
MARGARET GROVES	LOUISE NELSON	CARDELLE WILLIAMS

HONORARY MEMBERS

MRS. FRED E. CLARK	MRS. SAMUEL C. MITCHELL
MRS. ELISHA CONOVER	MISS ELINOR HARTER
MRS. GEORGE S. COUNTS	MRS. HOWARD K. PRESTON
MRS. GEORGE E. DUTTON	MRS. CLARENCE A. SHORT
MRS. FINLEY M. K. FOSTER	MRS. EDWARD LAWRENCE SMITH
MRS. ARTHUR E. GRANTHAM	MRS. CLAUDE C. SPIKER

Ecclesiastical History

When the New World of the Women's College was discovered, there was felt to be a great need for a religious association in which people could worship and work together. As everything was new, and the Pioneers had had little experience in organization, it was thought advisable to call in speakers from the neighboring colony of Swarthmore. Plans were discussed, a charter drawn up, and a constitution adopted. There were forty-four charter members. In fact almost the entire population of the newly discovered realm flocked to the colony, so great was the desire for religious instruction. Officers were elected. The life of the Young Women's Christian Association had begun.

In all forms of history the development of an institution is of the greatest importance. Bible classes formed one of the first stages of progress in the Association. The Pioneers eagerly seized upon religious teachings. The terms heresy, and orthodoxy played small part in the lives of the colonists. They were interested in the affairs of every day living. Their very growth was based upon the idea of humble beginnings with greater achievements as more experience was gained. An hour of worship was held each Sabbath evening. Since the leaders felt how important it was that the Pioneers should have brave, joyful hearts in this weekly ceremony, speakers and singers were called in to encourage the workers in their great undertaking. Ideas from neighboring colonies were introduced; and in this way, news of the outside religious world spurred the laborers on to greater effort.

By the end of the first year the Association was firmly established in the colony. It held one of the most important places in the new province. Eight-week clubs were formed for promoting Christianity in the outermost parts of the realm. In the summers, missionaries in the guise of club leaders gave instruction to home girls. The form which this instruction took ranged from the cleaning of a church and knitting for the Red Cross, to teaching of biology classes. Thanksgiving was a day of practical effort in the colony. Boxes and money were given to families deserving aid. At the time of the invasion of Belgium provisions were sent by the colonists for the relief of the suffering people abroad.

Missionaries appeared in the colony from time to time. They stayed for a while and then were gone, leaving their ideas to be applied by the leaders. The incident connected with the invitation to one missionary to visit the colony covers a sorrowful page in the history, over which a veil must be drawn. (It can be stated in a whisper that the name "Parrott," however lovely in itself, is a poor substitute for the more euphonious name of "Peacock").

All colonies have their early records. The religious annals of this particular colony are preserved in the form of a scrap book. This volume contains the pictures of the first Cabinets which consisted of martyred saints who gave up much for the sake of the cause. Historically, it is of untold value. It portrays clearly the life of the people. It contains such valuable documents as samples of note paper from "Forest Inn," the paper wrappings of the first "Brewster Bar" sold in the colony, and letters of acceptance to "Miss Samantha Jones." Here, also, the first constitution and the list of charter members have been carefully preserved.

For the running of any colony there must be money. How to fill and then replenish the coffers was always a vital question. Those early sufferings in following after lucrative employments will never be forgotten. How the menial task of blacking shoes was despised! However, many weary hours spent in polishing boots and cleaning rooms helped to supply necessary funds. Brewster bars were sold in abundance. If parents of the youthful colonists objected to the lavish spending of their substance, they were reminded that the money went for a good cause and were content. At sales of Japanese novelties, colonists bought gifts to send to friends who were not able to take advantage of the wonderful articles offered at such bargains. Bakes were really economical factors because they enabled the hungry colonists to obtain "noble eats," thus saving long-suffering mothers from sending delicacies for the quick consumption of the ravenous Pioneers and Settlers. Daily sacrifices were offered for the raising of money. In the fourth year of the life of the colony, one thousand and five dollars were raised for the benefit of work in the camps of the soldiers and in the trenches. This vast sum represented the giving up of many ice cream sodas, pounds of candy, and cream puffs.

Social affairs occupied a very important place in the lives of the colonists. At the beginning of each year, religious festivals were held. Meat and drink were always served at these celebrations. The merrymaking sometimes became rather violent, but spirits were properly subdued when the time arrived for the sweeping up of the peanut shells, popcorn, and lolly-pop sticks. The first time there was a gathering of hilarious infants for a "Baby Party," but as growth took place it was fitting that there should be a "Deestrick

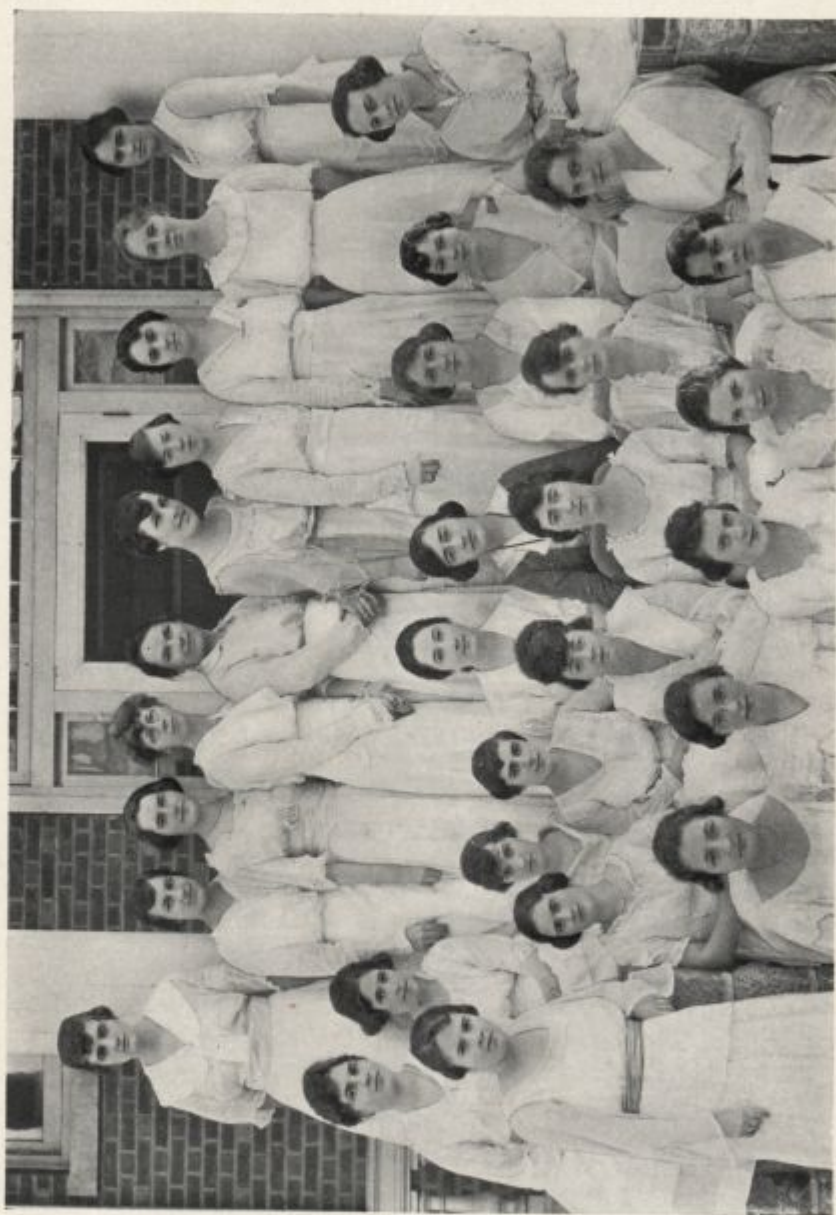
Skule" celebration the second time, and a magnificent evening affair the last time. Some of the gowns seen at the "Hickville" entertainment were quite wonderfully and fearfully put together. Perhaps next year the celebration will be in the form of an "Old Folks Corner" where knitting will be the attraction of the day. Who knows?

One of the most beautiful customs of the Association was their "Recognition Service." As new members were brought in, a ceremony was performed during which each member, dressed in white, serious, and dignified in the dim candle light, gave her pledge to be a faithful member of her adopted country.

At the end of each year there was a council of religious workers held at Eagles Mere. This conference was a great intercolonial convention where individual and group needs were discussed. Such inspiration as was gained at these meetings! The joys of life and of sacrificial giving, the brotherhood of man, and other delights of Christianity were made plain as they had never been before. That the colonists took advantage of this opportunity is shown by the fact that the first year they sent two delegates, and at the end of the third, they had increased the number to twelve.

One of the most satisfying things about the Association is that it is still growing. Its greatest heights have not yet been reached. Other things in the colony have amounted to little, but it has gathered new power. The future is before it. What great things will be done only the on-coming years will reveal.

A. W.



GLEE CLUB

Glee Club

OFFICERS

SELMA BACHRACH, *Leader*
CATHARINE T. SCHUNDER, *Manager*
ALICE JEFFERIS, *Pianist*

MEMBERS

1. *First Sopranos*

SELMA BACHRACH
MARION CAMPBELL
MARY DENNISON
HELEN FISHER
ELISABETH HOUSTON
ANNA KNOWLES
LAURA RODNEY
CATHARINE SCHUNDER
CARDELLE WILLIAMS
VICTORIA ZUKOWSKY

2. *Second Sopranos*

MARY EVANS
CALYSTA FEEHLY
CATHERINE FLETCHER
EMILY FRAZER
MARGARET GRAY
MARY J. MASON
CATHERINE MCGRAW
MARY WRIGHT

3. *First Altos*

AGNES FOWLER
ELIZABETH M. JONES
LOUISE McDOWELL
KATHERINE ROBBINS
ALICE ROOP
OLGA SEIFERT
GLADYS WALTON

4. *Second Altos*

ANNA BECKETT
ESTHER DODSON
MARGARET LAYTON
CAROLYN RAY
ANNA SCOTT
HILDA STEVENS

ALMA MATER

Salma Bachrach
Words: Music

1 To thee Al-ma Ma-ter, We, with ten-der care
2 In storm, trial and sor-row We'll all bur-dens share,

This system contains the first two lines of the song. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

Pledge our al-le-giance to thy name so fair
Then Blue and Gold shall gleam for Thee, De-la-ware.

This system contains the third and fourth lines of the song. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

Cho. O, De-la-ware, To thee we sing. With

This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of the song. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

loy-al hearts in trust our love to thee we bring

This system contains the seventh and eighth lines of the song. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

History of Music

In the history of every people, music has played a tremendous part. To this fact, the history of the Women's College of Delaware is likewise no exception. The origin of music among these, as among all primitive peoples, was brought about through their attempts at imitating the sounds about them. The hammer of a carpenter, the roar of the wind through the trees on Depot Road, the wail of a homesick maiden, the buzz of flies in the unscreened new dining-room—all such suggestions brought forth imitations. The latter may have been produced by pleasurable emotions, they may have come through painful ones. One can put forth an unbiased opinion only by hearing the results for himself. And it may suffice at this point to name two of their most characteristic utterances, "By the Beautiful Sea" and "Pickle my Bones in Alcohol."

All this expression took place before the advent of musical instruments. But like unto the Paleolithic Man of old Albion, each of these primitive folk of the Women's College, not satisfied by vocal sounds, procured a crude but marvelous instrument, the kazoo. The latter whistle-like affair, when properly played, emits a noise similar to that produced by the blowing on ten thousand combs covered with as many pieces of paper. And, delighted with their new toy, the simple folk blew upon them at times opportune and otherwise. Time opportune was usually a basket-ball game. Here, no matter whether Delaware made a foul or a goal "Tipperary" was eternally "zizzed" with ever increasing zest.

Time otherwise was after ten o'clock. Then black marks were generously showered upon the inspired "kazooist," for disturbing the slumbers of (shall I say?) less musical companions.

As in the history of the Briton who mourned over his dead with laments and dirge, so in the Women's College grief over "Flunked Mid-Years" called forth the soul-stirring chant, "The Worms Crawled Out and the Worms Crawled In."

Further song development was exhibited in the spontaneous vocal outbursts of Friday night. A warning told the lateness of the hour. The gallant knight must needs take leave of his fair lady. And if, in making his "adieu," he were a bit slow, from the throats of twenty unseen damsels came forth the dear old "Good-night, Ladies." The hasty and undignified departure of the swain was the outcome.

The ballad, likewise, is not missing from this history, for there grew up in this group the enchanting and much varied song stories "A Mother Was Chasing Her Boy Round the Block" and "John Brown's Baby Had a Cold upon Its Chest."

Gradually too, an urgent need was felt for unison singing under good leadership. Consequently an excellent leader bearing the appropriate name of a well-known purple bird was finally cajoled into acting as a director of the musical destinies of this wild people. But to misquote the famous speech of the dear old Walrus, "The time had not come." The unbridled masses still raged and would not be subdued. Twenty times might the patient male begin, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing." But far removed from the voices of celestial beings, were the weird noises which issued forth in anything but unison from the many throats of these raw recruits of

the Women's College. Much is to be said however, in the praise of this all-enduring leader who foresaw, and like a prophet, endeavored to accomplish a noble aim. But this was a stage of greenness.

In the Sophomore year of life, however, the ripening came. Again a leader appeared, this time a woman from a distant land called Wellesley. She was possessed of diverse talents, among them, music. Immediately she began "building on a rock." From the varied elements of the group at Women's College she chose, here a low organlike voice, there a high bird-like trill, until she had finally gathered a sufficient number for what she called a Glee Club. Glee, however, by no means represents the sounds first made by this budding organization. But little by little, the natives grasped the great foreigner's teaching until they could really and truly sing in harmony.

As time went on a leader was also chosen from the group itself, one Selma Bachrach with a voice like the fog horn off Cape Cod. This will always remain one of the unaccountable events of the history. Some authorities, however, have attributed this selection to the idiosyncrasies of an ever mad majority.

From now on few incidents worthy of note took place. But this vital one must not be omitted. Proud of the strides of the infant Glee Club, a member of the faculty decided that it would be fine to exhibit the accomplishments of the precocious organization before some eminent visitors from Holland. As the guests were "dining about the festal board," the Glee Club made preparations to give them "music with their meals." But woe to the pride of the would-be chorus. A dread calamity befell, in that nothing sweeter was heard

than cackles like those of a flock of geese as they fly south for the winter. Each maiden started on a note and key all her own .

It might be added that there has always been much ranting and sweating of the musical society before its annual concerts. Up to the present time these affairs have been of most brilliant success, punch and cakes being the big features of the evening.

And while the need of group singing was being satisfied, a similar development took place in another field. The latter was pushed by the desire for expression with stringed instruments. Thus a willing and able Mr. Plumley answered to the call for a Mandolin Club. He succeeded in gathering together fourteen budding geniuses. (The latter also had lucre sufficient to purchase second-hand instruments.)

But sad were the lives of those college students who were excluded from the magic circle, fourteen. Heads buzzed and vibrated to the plunk, plunk of "Home Sweet Home" repeated millions of times by zealous and inexperienced next-door neighbors. Finally, however, order again came forth out of chaos. The membership in this symphony orchestra has now increased to twenty-one sweet young things. And, though Mr. Plumley is now in his country's service, his work is being furthered most aptly and successfully by the great student mandolinist, Miss Helen Orpheus Milliken.

S. B.

Glee Club Concert

OF

THE WOMEN'S COLLEGE OF DELAWARE

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 24, 1917

- | | | | |
|------|-------------------|--|------------|
| I | <i>Club</i> | | |
| | | Southern Songs | —Pike |
| | | Dance of Gnomes | —MacDowell |
| II | <i>Sextet</i> | | |
| | | Sweet Little Woman O'Mine | —Bartlett |
| | | When Twilight Weaves | —Beethoven |
| | | MISSSES ZUKOWSKY, HOUSTON, BACHRACH,
DOBSON, JONES, SCOTT | |
| III | <i>Vocal Solo</i> | | |
| | | Sing Songs of Gladness | —Bartlett |
| | | CATHARINE T. SCHUNDER | |
| IV | <i>Club</i> | | |
| | | Inconstancy | —Chadwick |
| | | Strauss Waltz Song | —Harris |
| V | <i>Piano Solo</i> | | |
| | | To Spring | —Grieg |
| | | HILDA H. STEVENS | |
| VI | <i>Quartette</i> | | |
| | | Cupid Made Love to the Moon | —Smith |
| | | From the Land of the Sky Blue Water | —Cadman |
| | | MISSSES SCHUNDER, DENNISON, REDGRAVE, STEVENS | |
| VII | <i>Club</i> | | |
| | | An Indian Cradle Song | —Clark |
| | | The Snow-Storm | —Rogers |
| VIII | <i>Trio</i> | | |
| | | In Heather Time | —Cox |
| | | Little Orphant Annie | —Thomas |
| | | MISSSES SCHUNDER, WRIGHT, STEVENS | |
| IX | <i>Club</i> | | |
| | | Star Spangled Banner | —Smith |



MANDOLIN CLUB

Mandolin Club

HELEN L. MILLIKIN (Leader), *Mandolin*
KATHRYN ROBBINS (Assistant), *Mandolin*
HILDA STEVENS, *Pianist*
DOROTHY CARLEY, *Ukelele*
MARGARET CHRISTIAN, *Ukelele*
RUTH CLENDANIEL, *Mandolin*
MARY DENNISON, *Mandolin*
MARTHA DOUGHERTY, *Mandolin*
CHARLOTTE EASBY, *Mandolin*
AGNES FOWLER, *Ukelele*
ELIZABETH KELLEY, *Mandolin*
EVELYN KELLEY, *Mandolin*
EDWINA LONG, *Mandolin*
MARY J. MASON, *Mandolin*
RUTH MESSICK, *Mandolin*
CAROLYN RAY, *Mandolin*
MARGARET REYNOLDS, *Mandolin*
ALICE A. ROUSE, *Mandolin*
LYLA TOWNSEND, *Ukelele*
GLADYS WALTON, *Banjo-mandolin*
MARY J. WRIGHT, *Mandolin*

CLASS SONG

WORDS - MUSIC BY
SELMA BACHMAN

Here's to Eight-teen The first class that Del-a-ware saw
In the year of four-teen Truaged we brave to dorms all new,
And for the Blue and Gold we will fight, fight, fight, Full of might, Ev-er right, Our
And the more girls than cat beds we here did find, seen did find, seen did find, At
cam- games, jus we've changed From dull clay to val- val green, In
did we cheer Womans College near failed to be seen. Student
class we are fine, Were head of the line, Were the Pi-o-neer Class of Eight-teen.
gov-ern-ment strong and Y. W. C. A. Start with Pi-a-near Class of Eight-teen.

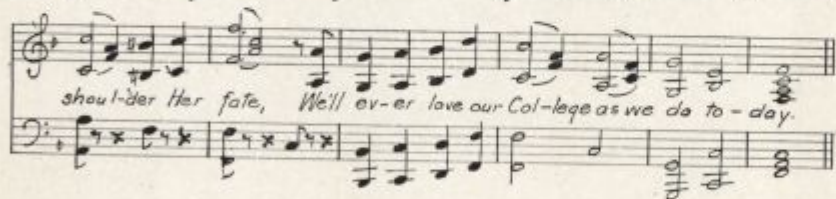
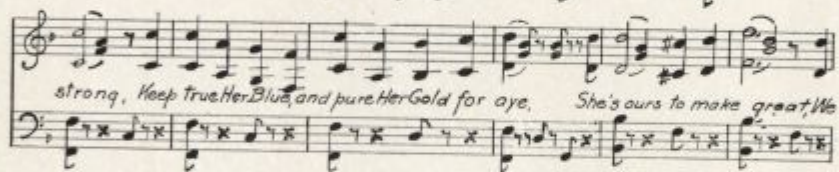
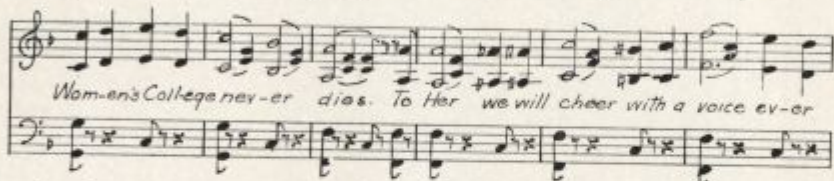
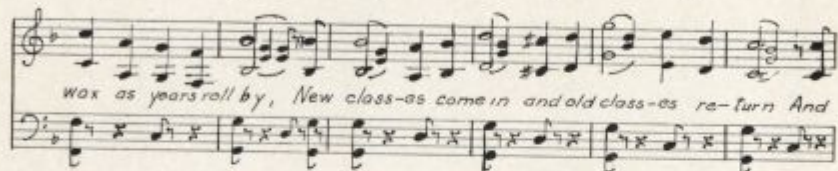
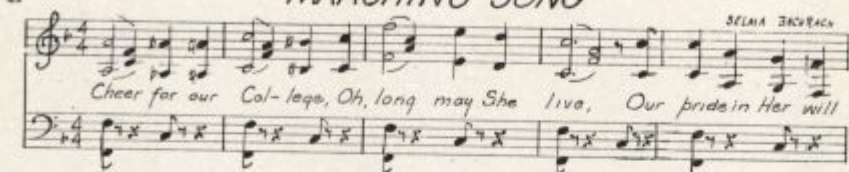
CHEER FOR W.C.D.

SELMA BACHMAN

Lingling, langlang rah-rah-rah, Cheer for W.C.D. Lingling, langlang rahrahrah, Best you ever did see.
Were the finest on the map, Who gainsays it we shall glory, Lingling, langlang rahrahrah, Cheer for W.C.D.!

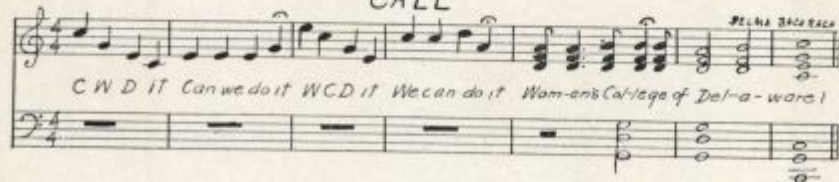
MARCHING SONG

SELMA JACOVACK



CALL

SELMA JACOVACK





OFFICERS OF THE DRAMATIC CLUB

Officers of the Dramatic Club

PAULINA SMITH, *President*
ELIZABETH F. JONES, *Vice President*
ALICE JEFFERIS, *Secretary*
LURA SHORB, *Business Manager*
ADA WILLIM, *Chairman Membership Committee*
CATHARINE FLETCHER, *Chairman Costume and Design*
ANNA SCOTT, *Chairman Program Committee*

ACTIVE MEMBERS

SELMA BACHRACH	MARGARET GRAY	ALICE ROOP
HELEN BISHOP	EMILY FRAZER	KATHRYN ROBBINS
ELIZABETH DAWSON	KATHRYN JACKSON	HELEN STUART
ANNA GALLAHER	RUTH MESSICK	GLADYS WALTON

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

HELEN BANCROFT	ALTA GRANT	MARY PROCTOR
LILLIAN BUTZ	BERNICE HASTINGS	ALICE ANNA ROUSE
MARION CAMPBELL	VIRGINIA HARRINGTON	CATHARINE SCHUNDER
RUTH CLENDANIEL	ELISABETH HOUSTON	MARGARET WILSON
MARGARET COOK	ELIZABETH HOWELL	VICTORIA ZUKOWSKY
MARY DAVIS	ELIZABETH KELLEY	MARGARET REYNOLDS
MARY C. DENNISON	MARY LEDENHAM	HILDA STEVENS
LILLY FERGUSON	EDITH McDOUGLE	MARY MOSS

NEW MEMBERS FOR SECOND TERM

ANNA BEEBE	MARION GRAFFIN	LOUISE NELSON
RUTH BENNETT	MARGARET GROVES	KATHRYN STEVENS
DOROTHY CARLEY	EVELYN KELLEY	ANN VANSANT
ESTHER DODSON	MARGARET LAYTON	LILLIAN THORNLEY
	AGNES FOWLEE	



THE FAIRY RING



THE WOODLAND TEA

History of the Drama

The development of the Drama is the direct outcome of the "Play" instinct in a race. There are three conditions requisite for this development: active imagination, surroundings conducive to play of this imagination and leisure for the expression thereof in aesthetic form. It was not until the third great Epoch in the history of Women's College of Delaware that all three of these essentials were present at the same time. Consequently it was not until this time that the signs of dramatic development began to appear.

To be sure, sporadic efforts along this line may be detected in the "Silhouettes" produced during the first epoch. This performance consisted of the casting of shadowy reflections upon a sheet. This as well as the contemporary production, "I am the King," employed the simplest of scenery and the most elementary of properties. The musical instruments used were also somewhat primitive as the "Kettle drum," the Kazoo whistle, and the comb-fife. Musical development reached its height in the rendering of "Where is my Wandering Boy Tonight" by Miss Pearl Wilson. Altho the execution of this difficult piece was far ahead of the age, it may serve to give the reader an idea of the great progress made during the era. The presentation of the "Witch Scene" from Macbeth may serve to throw some light upon the life and customs of the Barbarians on the North.

The second epoch is marked by the production of a pageant in honor of an ancient poet, Bill Shakespere. In this celebration, they were joined by the then peaceful northern

tribes. Both races joined in the production of a performance entitled "Twelfth Night" which upon careful analysis gives evidence of being a primitive stage in the development of the modern play.

In the third epoch however, the spirit of the Play was firmly established. Internal revolution had been suppressed. The Barbarians on the North were no longer to be feared. The land was at peace within and without. There was, at last, the necessary leisure for art. A certain genius in their midst, the noted G. Brady, brought before the people the need of a definite organization which was to foster the idea of the Play and the Drama.

The Dramatic Club was the outcome of the movement. At intervals of thirty days the members of this body were accustomed to assemble to hear dramatic interpretation on the part of gifted people from other lands, and at times, even joined together themselves in attempts at like interpretation. A result of the latter effort was the scenic rendering of "The Man Pays," a historic drama telling of their dealings with the Barbarians on the North. Upon one occasion a band of strolling players wandered into their midst and by means of acting predicted the famine which was about to infest the land.

The Society having proceeded thus far without interference on the part of the long suffering public, some of the members found courage to write and produce a group of charades. So nearly recognizable were these representations that in more than one case, the public grasped the idea which the players had endeavored to portray.

The movement of the Drama is still on foot and the traveller journeying thru the land of Women's College of Delaware may even yet perceive evidence of it in the finished productions of the Dramatic Club.

THE FAIRIES OF KILMARNEY

A Play in Two Acts, by DR. JOHN ROBERT MOORE

Presented by the Dramatic Club of the Women's College, March 15 and 16.

Cast for the first performance, in the Hilarium of Residence Hall:

<i>An old woman</i>	MISS MARGARET WILSON
<i>Mrs. Cassidy</i>	MISS ELISABETH HOUSTON
<i>Mrs. Mahon</i>	MISS LURA SHORB
<i>Mrs. Burke</i>	MISS RUTH CLENDANIEL
<i>Judy Burke</i>	MISS ELIZABETH DAWSON
<i>Mrs. Rafferty</i>	MISS HELEN BANCROFT
<i>Ballad-woman</i>	MISS ANNA SCOTT
<i>Mrs. Croker</i>	MISS ANN VAN SANT
<i>Mrs. Costigan</i>	MISS KATHERINE STEVENS
<i>Kitty Corcoran, a hunchback goose girl</i>	MISS MARION CAMPBELL
<i>Maurteen MacCarty, a hunchback shepherd boy</i>	MISS ESTHER DODSON
<i>Fairy Queen</i>	MISS PAULINA SMITH

Fairies:

MISSES CHARLOTTE EASBY	MISSES ANNA GALLAHER
KATHRYN JACKSON	ALICE JEFFERIS
ALTA GRANT	GLADYS WALTON
ALICE ROUSE	RUTH MESSICK
KATHRYN ROBBINS	CATHERINE SCHUNDER
MARGARET GRAY	ALICE ROOP
VIOLA SMITH	

Fairy singers:

MISSES CATHARINE SCHUNDER	MISSES VIRGINIA HARRINGTON
MARY WRIGHT	HILDA STEVENS

Banchee
Mrs. McCoul
Mrs. Casey
Mary O'Toole
Sady O'Brien
Madge McClintock
Honor Hanlon

MISS SELMA BACHRACH
MISS MARGARET LAYTON
MISS CATHARINE FLETCHER
MISS MARY MOSS
MISS MARGARET REYNOLDS
MISS ELIZABETH F. JONES
MISS MARION GRAFFIN

May-pole dancers:

MISSSES MARY MOSS
MARGARET REYNOLDS
ELIZABETH F. JONES
MARION GRAFFIN
MARGARET GROVES
VIRGINIA HARRINGTON
MARY DAVIS
HILDA STEVENS
DORA McELWAIN
ELIZABETH HOUSTON

Fairy musicians:

MISSSES HELEN MILLIKIN
EDWINA LONG
MARY WRIGHT
ELIZABETH KELLEY
EDNA PRATT

EXECUTIVE STAFF

DR. J. R. MOORE, *Director and Stage Manager*
MISS MARY BIGELOW, *Dancing Manager*
MISS HELEN MILLIKIN, *Instrumental Music Manager*
MISS HILDA STEVENS, *Vocal Music Manager*
DR. F. M. K. FOSTER, *Lighting Manager*
MISS LURA SHORB, *Properties Manager*
MISS MARY MOSS, *Stage Scenery Manager*
MISS CATHARINE FLETCHER, *Costume Manager*
MISS ELIZABETH POWELL

PLOT:

ACT I, *Scene I*—Scene, a hedge before Kilmarney wood, at sunset. Peasants are straggling home from the fair at Malone, bringing ducks, a pig, and tools they have bought. A ballad-woman enters singing her ware. Kitty Corcoran comes in and sits despondently on

the stile. Maurteen MacCarty crosses the stile, affecting to be indifferent to her. Kitty sings to the birds whose twilight chorus she hears off-stage, and then falls asleep. At midnight fairy singing is heard in the wood. Kitty awakes and adds words to the song, in return for which the fairies dance before her, remove her hump, and give her a new dress, pronouncing a charm over her after the Banshee has been driven away.

ACT I, *Sc. II*—The next morning, on Kilmarney Green. Peasant girls are dancing about a may-pole, when Kitty enters. Their astonishment at her appearance is just over when Maurteen enters. He hears Kitty's story and resolves to visit the fairies that night, Kitty attempting vainly to dissuade him.

ACT II, *Sc. I*—The same day, evening, before Kilmarney Wood. Maurteen falls asleep on the stile, and is awakened by the fairy music. When he attempts boisterously to add new words to their song, they rush out and beat him, tying Kitty's hump upon his back. Then they dance and sing over him.

ACT II, *Sc. II*—The next morning, Kitty comes looking for Maurteen who is still asleep on the ground. When she learns that he is bearing her old burden upon his back, she offers to go with him to keep his sheep. When he sees that she is really willing to marry him, he humorously professes not to be very enthusiastic about accepting her sacrifice.



THE DINING ROOM IN 1914

Olympian Games

The inhabitants of the land of the Women's College have been so strenuously engaged in testing their mental and moral caliber that up to the present time, they have paid little attention to trials of physical prowess. Two memorable Olympian occasions, however, have taken place.

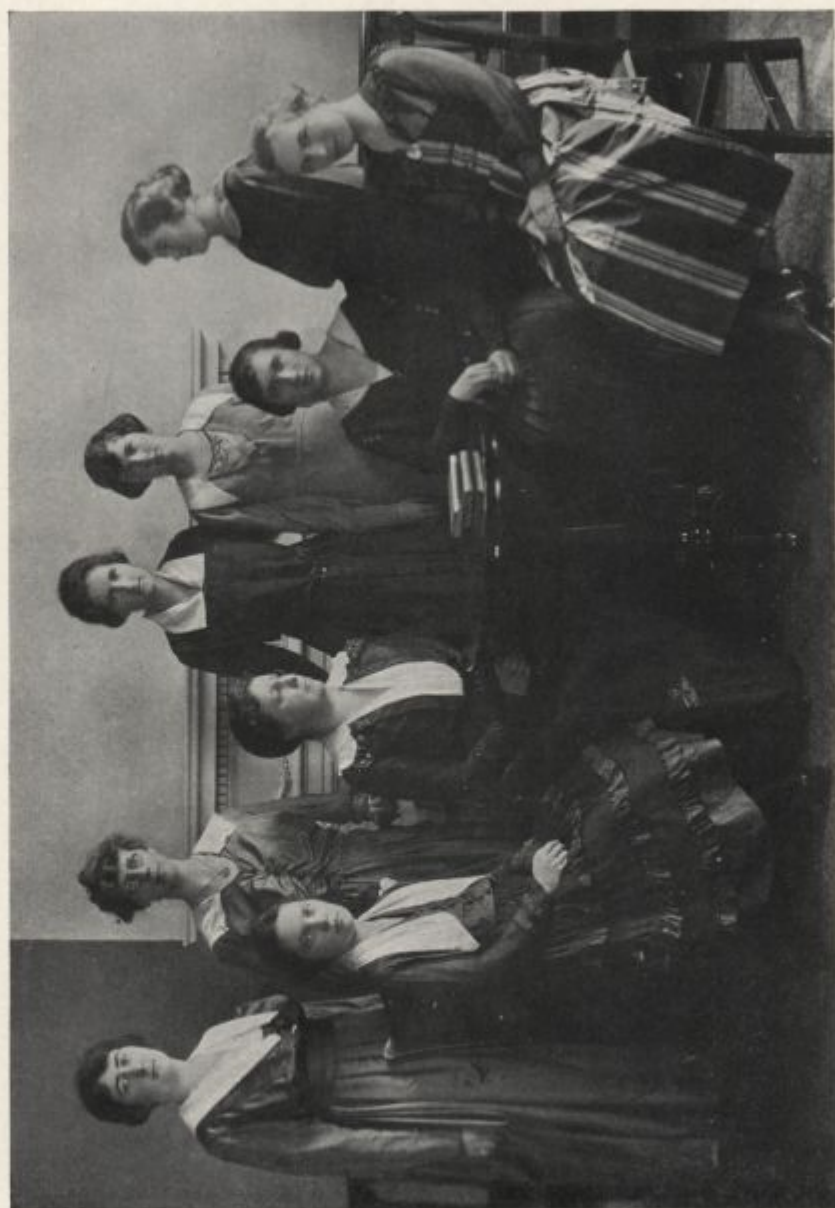
On one sad day in the spring of 1917 the Pioneers, weakened by their struggles in subduing a new land, were overcome by the Settlers in a Tennis Tournament. Anna Scott became the proud possessor of a silver cup presented by the people of the country.

One day in the autumn of 1917, the Builders of the Empire established their dominion over the intruding hordes of Immigrants by a notable victory in Basketball.

The Athletic Association which the Settlers in the land are promoting will in the future give a greater opportunity for Olympian Games.

OFFICERS OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

CATHERINE MCGRAW, *President*
DORA McELWAIN, *Vice President*
ANN VANSANT, *Secretary*



SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Social Committee

HARRIETTE H. WINSLOW, *Faculty Advisor*

MARY MASON, *Chairman*, SUCCEEDING HELEN STUART

LURA SHORB

CATHARINE FLETCHER

MARY DENNISON

KATHRYN ROBBINS

KATHRYN JACKSON

CHARLOTTE EASBY

ANNA B. BECKETT



WHEN SIEU TSZ TSA WAS A BUILDER

The Rise of Interest in Other Nations

When the Government in the land of the Women's College was firmly established and when the great work of founding a new nation was well done, the inhabitants felt an increasing interest in other lands.

Across the seas, the progress of a Great War left in its wake ravaged people and their ruined homes in a country called Belgium. In order to express concretely their spirit of helpfulness and sympathy, the Women's College prepared and sent bandages and clothing to the suffering Belgians. After the United States entered the War in April, 1917, the inhabitants quickly knitted articles needed to supply the sailors on the Battleship Delaware. Then, to prepare for possible future emergencies, the Pioneers pursued a First Aid Course under Red Cross supervision.

Every one within the bounds of the Women's College, speedily became interested in helping to solve the food problems. On one memorable night, a cooperative scheme was successfully carried through whereby many bushels of potatoes were cut ready for planting on the campus. The inhabitants of the land also attended canning demonstrations to learn methods of conservation. Members of the Council of the Learned assisted in saving food throughout Delaware by example and precept.

When the forces of nature manifested in the conduct of Immigrants were properly subdued, the Council of the Learned, Pioneers, Settlers, Builders, Immigrants, all alike,

contributed one thousand and five dollars of their savings to the Students' Friendship War Fund and invested in two thousand dollars' worth of Liberty Loan Bonds. Candy and sodas yielded their former important place in the lives of the inhabitants in favor of thrift stamps and gifts to Armenian refugee work.

In February, 1918, after having recuperated from the strain of "Mid-Years" in the Land of Their Fathers, the residents of the two Annex dormitories returned to find no coal. The chilly atmosphere stimulated within them a hitherto latent instinct for exploration. They fared forth on discovery bent. Their keen eyes soon found that portions of the buildings within the precincts of the old stockade of the Women's College were not being used to the fullest extent, and, in consequence they took immediate possession. They uncomplainingly adjusted themselves for a time to more crowded quarters than those to which they had been accustomed, thus showing their readiness to meet cheerfully such exigencies as the times demanded.

At the present time, hospital supplies are being made, and knitting needles are being plied faster and faster, adding to the surety of warm clothing for soldiers and sailors by thousands of stitches each day. The organization of a Red Cross Unit in the Women's College promises further opportunities for assisting with War work.

Those who are directing Red Cross work in the Women's College are:

ANNA B. BECKETT, *Chairman*
MARY R. MOSS, *Secretary*
AGNES FOWLER, *Treasurer*

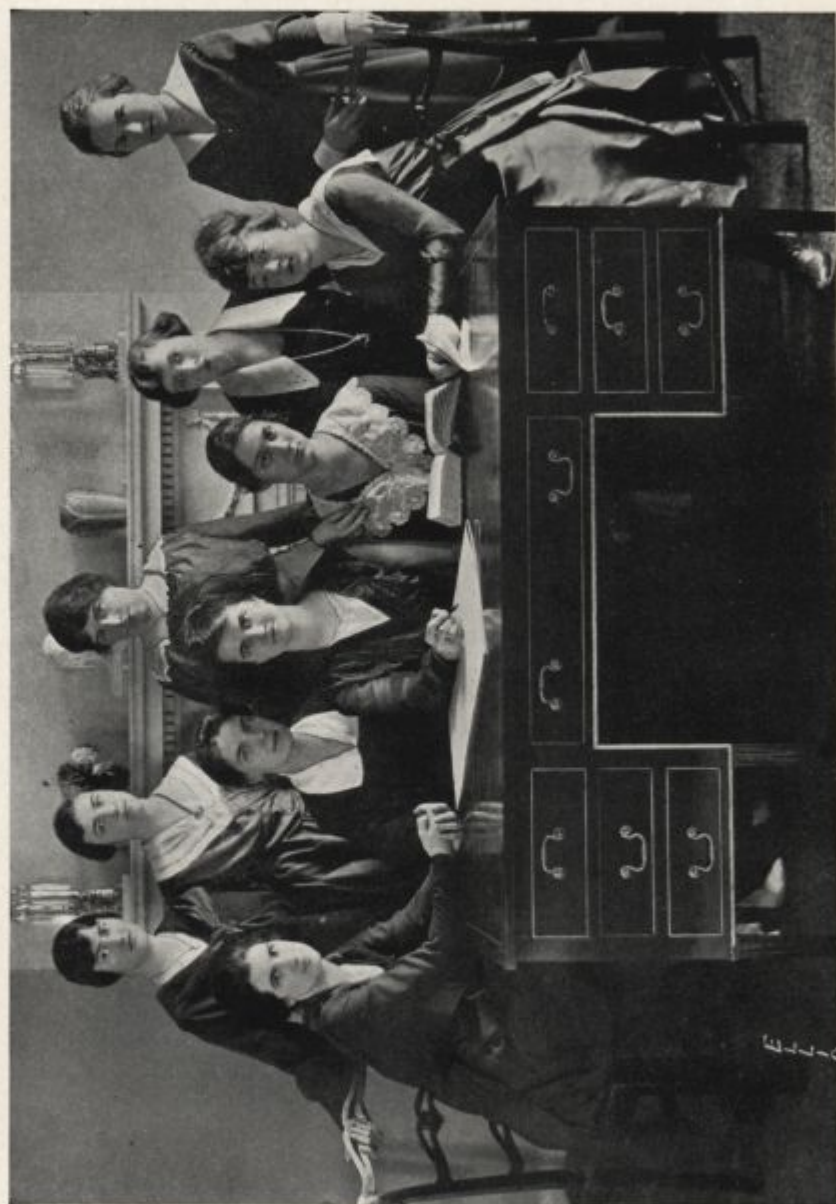
In order to form a closer bond between Delaware, the Land of Their Fathers, and the Women's College, the Settlers have inaugurated a paper, the "Women's College Reporter," which relates the work of the Women's College to the work of women throughout Delaware and vice versa.

The staff of this paper consists of the following:

ANNA SCOTT, *Editor in Chief*
EMILY FRAZER, *Associate Editor*
MADGE NICKERSON, *Associate Editor*
EMILIE MUNDY, *Associate Editor*
DORA McELWAIN, *Associate Editor*
CHARLOTTE EASBY, *Associate Editor*
MARY DENNISON, *Business Manager*
CATHERINE MCGRAW, *Advertising Manager*
ELISABETH HOUSTON, *Circulation Manager*
HELEN BISHOP, *Assistant Circulation Manager*
MARY SHAW, *Assistant Circulation Manager*

The Journal Club has been formed under the counsel of Dr. Foster to create a wide spread interest in the thoughts and happenings of the world as set forth in current magazines. The officers are the following:

SELMA BACHRACH, *President*
HILDA STEVENS, *Chairman of Scrap-Book Committee*
SELMA BACHRACH }
ALICE ROOP } *Central Committee*
CAROLYN RAY }



CHRONICLE STAFF

The Chronicle Staff

EDITH McDOUGLE, *Editor in Chief*

PAULINA SMITH, *Assistant Editor*

ELIZABETH DAWSON, *Associate Editor*

ALICE JEFFERIS, *Associate Editor*

HELEN BROWN, *Associate Editor*

MARGARET WILSON, *Business Manager*

HELEN BAYLIS, *Assistant Business Manager*

MARGARET COOK, *Assistant Business Manager*

CATHARINE FLETCHER, *Art Editor*

ELIZABETH F. JONES, *Art Editor*



A "NOBLE" PICNIC



OLD ETCHING

Clipping from Source Book

Source Number 1

September 30, 1914

The Roll

It was neither a Vienna bun, nor a baking-powder biscuit. Still it was a roll, and a good one. I cannot say that it could be eaten, for it was human, a girl turning about on the floor. We first saw it after partaking of Monday evening's abundant ten o'clock spread. There, stretched out at full length in the second corridor, rolling round and round, lay one of the most corpulent members of the class. Her intention was to reach her room by this rotation, which involved a decrease in avoirdupois. Her hopes were dashed, however, for suddenly one of the members of the faculty appeared upon the scene.

"Get a derrick," shouted one witty maiden.

"All right," we answered as we hastened to the assistance of our rather embarrassed companion. Two minutes afterward that industrious reducer of flesh regained her footing, and then laughing heartily, we all scurried to our rooms, carrying with us a ludicrous picture of the roll.

Source Number 2

October 2, 1914

The First Class in ScienceHall

We ousted a scrub-woman from the room and began the class. How we had congratulated ourselves on being the first to hold a class in Science Hall; but how little did we know then what it meant! When we went to the board we found that there were neither chalk nor erasers there. We searched the room in every nook and corner, and finally found two pieces of chalk and one eraser, stowed away behind a board. No sooner had the class settled down, than, in stalked a tall

and dirty carpenter, looking for his forgotten hammer. After he left, the intermittent "bang" of his hammer was mingled with our recitations. Because there were no shades, the sun shone brilliantly in our eyes. The professor realized we were laboring under difficulties, and began to announce, "Class is dis—" But that was as far as he got; a mighty crash was heard from above. We fled from the building.

Source Number 3

October 2, 1914

De Completione W. C. D. Aedificiorum

Dedicated To One Revered And Feared Since B. C. 43.

This subject is very previous,—nay, rather, it is known to all of you as a text well-nigh impossible. But yet, nevertheless, I shall be glad to write one page of sublime wisdom, if it may seem pleasing to you. For a long time now men have been accustomed to wonder at and admire the construction of these most excellent buildings, but never, W. O. Sypherd, the elder, has the word "completion" been used against them. Day and Klauder themselves, the most illustrious of architects, have not used that word, nor has W. Robinson, your famous colleague, made Dean of the Women's College of Delaware. The young women of the institution, who may be likened unto spirited flies, which, having hovered for a while over one table, then fly on to the next; or to the blue flowers on the wallpaper of a room, that climb up and up, nor ever desist or yield to the law of gravity;—these have not employed that word. There may be some purpose in what you say, W. O. Sypherd the elder, but in truth that word is not employed here at all. It is entirely out of work, nor are there any to support it. And why, by these shadeless windows, should you be the one to institute this thing? Have you not themes enough with which to beguile your leisure time? I answer you, "Yes,"—a famous reply and one worthy of a learned woman.

Wherefore, if it be pleasing to you, W. O. Sypherd the elder, or, as it may happen, to you, G. Brady, best of women, I will make an end of my theme.

College Soap

Do you need a light, floating, "sudsy" piece of soap, positively pure, and cheap at ten cents a cake? Get College Soap. "Get" is the word, for it is not even necessary always to buy. So salient and buoyant is College Soap that it has been known to float out of a purchaser's room all the way down the corridor to a soapless one's domicile. Of course this is due to a certain condition of the air, known technically as *atmosphere avidia*, and happens rarely. At most times, one merely borrows College Soap. Its light, buoyant qualities extend to the brain, which consequently floats over and above all memory of the incident. Sometimes College Soap causes black marks, but only when through excessive cleanliness some girl hunts for her property too long. The saying goes that "Cleanliness is next to godliness," but at college we know that "Cleanliness is next to lights out." The buyer of College Soap should obey this caution, found outside of every box: "Keep covered in a dark place when not in use."

The Feline Phase of the Women's College of Delaware

I trust that the mutual feelings of sympathy and regret aroused from last night's rumor on Kelly's cessation will warrant my motive in producing this writ.

"Venit, vidit, vicit," the cycle in which Kelly moved and had his being. His was the noble yet primitive instinct of a conqueror who ruthlessly wrought vengeance upon the foe.

Did the enemy become so numerous, that finally brave Kelly was overpowered? Never. The small 'crowd' was incapable of sufficient strategy to outwit his keen perception. Alas! The unexpected assault—in the form of poisoned candy—came from quarters that were allied to his well-being. By himself he fought in the institution, and we shall never forget his successful raids; by himself he died, and we censure our indifference to his pain. Perhaps it was the

behaviour of Kelly which branded him to wander so lonesome like in this life, deprived of that fellowship and social intercourse among the students which he might, otherwise, have had.

Source Number 6

November 12, 1914

*How to become a Good Speller*¹

Some are born spellers, some achieve spelling, and some have spelling thrust upon them. I am addressing, now, that unfortunate class who must achieve it. My first and most important injunction is this. Look at the dictionary occasionally. When you write, have it ever at your elbow. And by and by, after you have looked up a word many times, you will become so familiar with it, and its particular place on the page, that you will be able to spell it anywhere. Many mistakes in spelling are pure carelessness. Be careful! Do not think either, that just because a word is little, you can spell it, for nine times out of ten the short word is harder to spell than the long one. In conclusion, let me add from the fullness of my experience: If in doubt about a word, look it up.

(1) For further information, refer to the author, Polly D.

Source Number 7

January 20, 1915

To the English Department of the Women's College of Delaware:

*Official Announcement of the Resignation of———
from the Class in Freshman English*

I, ———, devout and devoted scholar, being this instant informed, through sundry and multitudinous manifestations of the mind that my sojourn in this place of residence is undoubtedly, and without controversy or repeal, of short duration, do hereby tender with most pathetic regret my resignation of seat number two, row number seven, of the English Salon of Corridor Scientiae, and do in addition, with ocular organs crystallized in salt solution, and cranium

vacuitous of reason, relinquish all claim to Professor Gertrude E. Brady's gory writing-fluid and Dr. W. O. Sypherd's caustic speaking appendage.

Resolved and penned on this twentieth day of the first month in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and fifteen, by

Per M. I. D. Years.

Source Number 8

March 12 1915

Our Campus

Our campus stretches out before me a limitless expanse. In the future I will see it in my mind's eye ever thus, boundless, desert like, mud surrounding us on all sides. A board walk rises up out of mucky substances and leads from our door to the highroad. Woe unto him who deviates from the straight and narrow way! Afar off squats the power house, half sunk into the miry firmament already. A few bushes left from last year's verdant growth and oozy sod, even more treacherous than the smooth mud, fringe the campus. These and three pear trees, standing off from the building, form the only signs of nature in the infinity of mud which is our campus. Five months, three weeks and six days have stamped this image indelibly on my mind.

Source Number 9

March 24, 1915

Lunch in Science Hall

On the days when the Trustees visit the College for lunch, we are relegated to the basement of Science Hall for our mid-day meal. At twelve thirty-five, one may hear thirty girls clatter down the stairs and across the cement floor of the basement. Four day-students are ranged round a table loaded with the varied paraphernalia necessary to the pursuit of a college course. They gaze interestedly at the noisy, babbling intruders. The pushing crowd rush toward the counter on the right. Three baskets, two half-gallon jars, a

five-pound bag, a large, steaming kettle, and half a dozen cups and spoons rest there, all unsuspecting of the coming raid upon them. The neighborhood of two of the baskets is the scene of a lottery, each girl hoping to be lucky enough to draw a ham sandwich. Plain bread and butter does very well, however, with the addition of quince honey from one of the jars. Pickles and cookies from the paper sack serve for the second course. But the bananas from the third basket are the most popular portion of the menu. If one cares to venture far enough into the jostling crowd, she may succeed in getting a cup of cocoa without spilling it all around her. By twelve forty-five, there is only a confusion of overturned baskets and jars, spilled cocoa, discarded crusts of bread, and banana peelings.

Source Number 10

March 26, 1915

The Gymnasium Period

Three forty-four arrives. Attired in "middies," bloomers, and "gym" shoes, we fly down stairs, knotting our ties as we go. We rush into "gym" in time to hear, "The class will please form in line." The roll is called, the number of absentees foretelling well-attended extra classes in the future. At the signal, "Right dress," the girls become puppets, and for three quarters of an hour, manipulate heads, trunks, and limbs at the will of the instructor. We walk, run, skip, and "knees bent march;" we "column left" and "column right;" we "countermarch;" we "come up the center in threes," all to the tune of "Tipperary." We "halt," "take our distance," and "breathe deeply." At the proper signals, we shoot our arms toward the zenith or nadir or various points of the compass. We stand first on one foot and then on the other, performing manifold kickings and gyrations with the extremity which is not in use as a pedestal. By "jumping with our hands over our heads and our feet apart," we often manage to dangle unsupported in the air for as much as half a second. Occasionally, the thuds which announce our return to the floor correspond to the appropriate beat of the "four-four time" which is being drummed out protestingly for our benefit. Sometimes we cross our feet and sit on the floor;

then we use our bodily appendages to make angles in all the known quadrants. The announcement, "Class is dismissed," is greeted with protests from those who are accomplished gymnasts and with sighs of relief from the rest.

Source Number 11

October 5, 1916

At Two O'clock in the Morning

Sometime in "the wee sma' hours of the mornin' " you are awakened from your gentle slumbers by a noise. At first the sound comes but faintly to your sleep-numbed senses; gradually, it seems to approach and gain in intensity; and finally, reaching its full volume, it becomes a deafening tumult completely shattering the stillness of the night. You sit up in bed. The racket continues. A horrible groaning and cracking issues from one end of the room, as if some furious giant were trying to rend the walls and floor asunder. The sound of splintering wood is followed by a loud clanking thump. Next comes a scream and the hiss of steam like the breath of some tortured animal. Your heart stands still! Then — happy thought — you remember! This is not the breaking up of human homes and hopes but simply the usual process of turning on the heat at the Women's College. Nevertheless, from this time on until the rising bell rings, your radiator continues to go through a series of convulsions in which it emits weird screams and shakes itself about as though, like the children of the "Pied Piper," it had heard the magic music and was simply obliged to dance.

Source Number 12

October 31, 1916

My Professor, Ideal and Otherwise

My professor is vastly different from the kind I would like to have. I am vainly struggling under the instruction of a most terrifying man. His expression is ever the same; always he has the same sardonic grin, with his piercing eyes above and his awful, high, white collar beneath. These are the things about him that frighten answers away from me;

these are the things my ideal professor would never have. Instead I would have a man so sympathetic and kind that he could understand just how impenetrable some girls' brains really are. He would be old, and have a sincere expression always on his face. A hinting way about his questioning and soft eyes that never glare would be becoming in my ideal professor.

Source Number 13

November 2, 1916

A Hallowe'en Episode

The wet towel whizzed through the air and — horrors! — wound itself tightly round and round his neck. It was not my fault. I had merely meant to give him a gentle slap with my cold, clammy weapon. Nevertheless, I should have helped him disentangle himself from its folds. But I feared he might seek revenge. Accordingly, I wrapped my sheet more closely about me and remained discreetly behind my curtain, still retaining a firm grasp upon my end of the towel. The passage way was dim and shadowy. I could scarcely see my victim as he fussed and fumed. But from his remarks I gathered that a joke ceased to be a joke when it was carried too far; also that linen collars were not usually improved by such treatment as his had undergone. At last he unwrapped the towel, flinging it viciously aside. A sudden ray of light from the far end of the passage illumined his countenance, and I cowered behind my curtain. For I saw wrath, indignation and baffled curiosity engraved upon the face of — Dr. ———.

Source Number 14

November 14, 1916

"And the First Shall Be Last"

It chanced that, in the ancient days, a certain Sarah ruled in the land of the W. C. D. And she did provide food for them that dwelt therein, of whom the most were maidens.

And it came to pass that the youths of a neighboring country did prepare a great merrymaking. But they did

invite but few of the maidens of the W. C. D., and the other maidens did weep most pitifully, for their sorrow was very great.

And it happened that a certain Rich woman of the land heard them as they wept, and she said unto them, "Dry your tears. Be ye not sorrowful. For I will prepare a banquet and it shall surpass by far any feast ye have ever known. And we shall journey, all of us, to the nearest mountain-top. And there shall we partake of the sumptuous repast, and greatly shall ye rejoice."

And lo! it was done, even as the Rich woman had proclaimed. For Sarah, out of the goodness of her heart, did fill many baskets and went out of the city, greatly rejoicing, to the mountains.

And the maidens who had been bidden to the merry-making of the youths were left at home, for they were not to go until evening, when the youths would escort them.

Wherefore, they murmured one to another, saying, "There are but few of us. Accordingly, the divine Sarah will feed us generously before we depart."

And another said, "Yea, she will open her store-rooms, and we will eat our fill thereof."

But quoth Sarah, "Ye are few, and I have given all that I had to your sisters, who, even now, are feasting upon the mountain-top. Yea, I see their bon-fires lighting up the heavens. Take ye the crumbs, if ye would eat."

And the maidens, seeing the distant fires, wept, and would not be comforted. They gathered up the crumbs and broken bits.

But there was bitterness in their hearts and they cast down the crumbs in anger, and gnashing their teeth, went their way, weeping.

Source Number 15

November 16, 1916

A Thief in the Night

A certain Rich woman dwelled in a certain Annex and had charge over fourteen maidens.

Now one of the maidens had many jewels and much

silver; and she was afraid that thieves might break in and steal.

And it came to pass on a certain night while they all slumbered and slept, that the faithful watchman of this flock came to the door of that house with a great clamor.

And this maiden awoke and knew him not and was sore afraid, and took counsel with herself saying, "To yell, I am not able, to cry, I am ashamed. I will arouse the other maidens by stealth and we will go unto this Rich woman and she will protect us."

It was done as she had said; and great fear was upon them all, for they must needs pass through divers dark halls on the way thither.

And when they had come nigh unto her, she awoke and consoled them saying, "Wist ye not that the watchman cometh by my command and maketh secure the lock on our dwelling? Go ye therefore and sleep, for a thief cometh not boldly as this man cometh. Moreover this same watchman will not suffer any dangers to come nigh you: put therefore your trust in him."

And rejoicing, the maidens went away comforted.

Source Number 16

December 22, 1916

Parable of the Maid and the Mistletoe

It came to pass that the month of December was come; and the maidens of the land of Women's College of Delaware spake one to another, saying, "Lo, the feast of Christmas is at hand. Come, let us be glad and make a joyful noise unto the Lord."

And they did prepare a great merry-making, unto which they did invite many of the youths of a neighboring country. For in their own land, no men dwelt, save a certain Robert, a gentleman of dark complexion, and another, Harrington, of great sagacity, who guarded the maidens whilst they slept. But other than these, men there were none.

And though the cold was very great and the snow lay thick about, the invited youths came, full seventy-seven strong. And they did swarm about the maidens like unto

so many bees around a hive. Wherefore, there was great rejoicing.

Now the musicians, who were come, began to play upon their instruments, and straightway, the multitude of youths and maidens began to dance, as was the custom of the day in that land.

And it came to pass that the whole place was decorated with the greens of Christmastide; and lo! above each doorway hung a sprig of the magic vine, which the learned of that time called mistletoe. And some of the maidens, seeing it, smiled unto one another, but others did frown.

For it was a tradition of their fathers that when a youth did meet a maid beneath the mistletoe, he might then kiss her. Wherefore, the hearts of the bolder maidens beat the faster as they bethought themselves of the many times that they must pass beneath the symbolic sprays in dancing thither and yon thruout the rooms.

But it chanced that the youths were shy youths, for they had been gently sheltered from contact with the world up until this time. Accordingly, they took not advantage of the opportunity now afforded them. But behold! when the dancing was at its height, there came another youth out of the darkness of the night; and he was fair to look upon, and as wise as he was fair, for he was a teacher among the other youths.

Accordingly, he did search among the maidens until he found her whom he sought. And she was also wondrous wise as was befitting one who, for two years now, had instructed the other maidens in the manly arts of boxing and wrestling.

But though her muscles were like unto iron, the maid was as molten wax to this youth. For he was pleasing to her.

"Shall we dance?" he asked.

"Yea," quoth she.

And they did dance, for the musicians played merrily. And lo! as they danced, he guided her beneath the magic spray. Wherefore her pulse did quicken, for she knew him to be about to conform to the ancient custom. She blushed with maidenly shame and behold! even tried to withdraw from his grasp. But now it was too late, and even as he bent his head, a great shout arose from the multitude. For they

had seen, and, seeing, were amazed, because never before had a teacher among them behaved in such an unseemly manner.

And some, torn by the tooth of jealousy did point the finger of scorn at both the youth and the maid; and others did laugh in great glee.

Wherefore the youth and the maid became like unto a rose in color; and they did look about that, perchance, they might find a hole that should swallow them up. But hole there was none.

And, as is the way with her kind, the maid turned upon the youth in fury. And behold, he did wither and dry up in the consuming fire of her wrath, for her anger was very great.

And even unto this day, the story of the maid and the mistletoe is told as a warning to youths, that they may take care not to displease a woman; for the anger of a woman is the greatest anger upon earth, and Heaven save the man who brings it upon himself.

Source Number 17

January 4, 1917

After Christmas

The rain was coming down in torrents. The girls filed out of the 'bus, one by one, and wearily climbed the steps. Little rivulets of water were pouring from their hats, and running down their necks in soaking, chilling streams.

The hall was cold and dark. Familiar odors of stew and rice floated from the kitchen. The atmosphere was stifling and depressing. Up-stairs the curtains were drawn; the rooms repelled one with all their glaring untidiness. Pieces of string, invisible hairpins, and flecks of powder covered the floor. Note books were strewn in promiscuous disorder on beds, tables, and chairs. Even the pictures on the walls were crooked, looking as if they had rolled to one side, in a restless dream, or nightmare.

The brooms were gone; the dust pans were broken. With a tired yawn everybody sat down to rest. It was two whole weeks until examinations anyhow.

Wolf Hall

"City Beautiful!" The ironic phrase flitted thru my mind as I stood at the edge of the dusty road and stared at the desolate scene. A ragged pile of rusty tin cans and broken bottles cluttered the little depression just before me. A few scraps of trash had blown up on the level ground and straggled over to the edge of the so-called boulevard. There two colored men ladled great shovelfuls of orange clay into a dull-colored cart. The driver, first casting a glance over his shoulder at the contents of the wagon, jerked the reins, and the dun horses shook their heads and plodded heavily away until they disappeared behind the building. There stood Wolf Hall, all sharp angles and stiff lines. It had the forsaken look that unfinished buildings usually show. The many windows set in prim rows gleamed like the open eyes of dead men. The white trimmings accentuated the glaring red bricks, which under the fierce afternoon sun clashed with the clay around. Somehow the building seemed alone and disconsolate. The workmen who ran up the boards in the open doors with hods of brick on their shoulders seemed unreal. They rushed in with their burden, and scampered out empty handed, like puppets in a paper theater. The black engine which puffed out white clouds of steam and sent the primitive lift creaking thru the gaunt elevator shaft to the top story, was fitting because of its hideous, uncompanionable outlines. The building stood wretched and lonely because human habitation had not yet breathed into it the spark of life.



Before they spent hours of storm and stress culturing the Flower of Youth and Beauteousness in Science
and English and righteousness, They were thus