

PIONEERS



Class of 1918



The President

ELIZABETH FRAZER JONES

(Lib, Libby)

Dover, Delaware

Vice President Dramatic
Club 1916-'17-'18; Social
Committee 1916-'17; Art
Editor Chronicle Staff
1917-'18; President of
Class 1917-18; Y. W. C. A.

*"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle, and low, — an ex-
cellent thing in woman."*

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

ELIZABETH F. JONES, *President*

HELEN G. BAYLIS, *Vice President*

ADA WILLIM, *Secretary*

MARGARET WILSON, *Treasurer*



SELMA BACHRACH
Wilmington, Delaware

Secretary of the Student Government Association 1915-'16; President of the Student Government Association 1916-'17; Leader of the Glee Club 1915-'16-'17-'18; Editor of Women's College news for Delaware College Review 1916-'17; President Journal Club 1917-'18; Dramatic Club.

*"This world's no blot for us
Nor blank; it means intensely and means
good;
To find its meaning is my meat and
drink."*

HELEN GRAHAM BAYLIS (*Baylis*)
Wilmington, Delaware

Vice President of Class 1915-'16, 1917-'18; Women's College Business Manager for Delaware College Review 1915-'16, 1917-'18; Class Representative Student Government Executive Board 1916-'17.

*"Absence! is not the soul torn by it
Far more than light or life or breath?
'Tis Lethe's gloom, but not its quiet,—
The pain without the peace of death!"*



HELEN RICHMOND BROWN
Wilmington, Delaware

Vice President Y. W. C. A. 1914-'15; Chairman Day Student Committee 1915-'16; Third Prize State Grange Home Economics Chart Contest 1917; Associate Editor Chronicle Staff 1917-'18.

"Gentleness, firmness, and the calm of self-reliance are hers."



MARION S. CAMPBELL (*Tommie*)

Newark, Delaware

Leader of the Glee Club 1915; Chairman Bible Study Committee Y. W. C. A. 1915-16; Dramatic Club; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.

*"Heaven bless thee!
Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked
on."*

RUTH CLENDANIEL (*Ras*)

Kennedyville, Maryland

President of Class 1914-'15; Women's College Editor for Delaware College Review 1915-'16; Chairman Social Committee 1915-'16-'17; Dramatic Club; Mandolin Club; Journal Club.

*"Trade increases the wealth and glory
of a country; but its real strength and
stamina are to be looked for among the cul-
tivators of the land."*



EDNA U. COALE (*Coalie*)

Delaware City, Delaware

*"It is good
To lengthen to the last a sunny mood."*





MARGARET T. COOK (*Cookie*)

Newark, Delaware

Vice President of Class 1916-'17; Assistant Business Manager Chronicle Staff 1917-'18; Dramatic Club; Journal Club.

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

ELIZABETH DAWSON (*Betty, Polly, Dawson*)

Elkton, Maryland

President of Class 1916-'17; Vice President Student Government Association 1917-'18; Associate Editor Chronicle Staff 1917-'18; Journal Club.

*"Mingle a little folly with your wisdom; a
little nonsense now and then is
pleasant."*



MILDRED LOUISE FERGUSON

Newark, Delaware

Second Prize State Grange Home Economics Chart Contest, 1917.

*"Zeal and duty are not slow;
But on occasion's forelock watchful wait."*



CATHARINE CUSTIS FLETCHER (*Katrina*)

Wilmington, Delaware

Art Editor Chronicle Staff 1917-'18; Glee Club 1915-'16-'17; Chairman Costumes and Scenery Committee Dramatic Club 1917-'18; Social Committee 1917-'18; Y. W. C. A.

"She hath the artist's touch."

EMILY BLAKE FRAZER (*Amos*)

Elkton, Maryland

Class Representative Student Government Executive Board 1915-'16; Chairman Religious Meetings, Y. W. C. A. 1916-'17; Delegate to Eagles Mere Conference 1916, 1917; Associate Editor Women's College Reporter; Journal Club; Dramatic Club, Active Member; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.

"There is a proper dignity and proportion to be observed in the performance of every act of life."



ANNA ELIZABETH GALLAHER

Newark, Delaware

Glee Club 1916-'17; Dramatic Club; Journal Club.

"Despite her pleasure in argument and deep questioning, her company doth still delight."





ALTA BEATRICE GRANT (*Alt*)

Wollaston, Massachusetts

Y. W. C. A.; Dramatic Club; Journal Club.

"Your silence most offends me, and to be merry best becomes you: for out of question, you were born in a merry hour."

LILLIAN ALBERTA GROVES

Wilmington, Delaware

Vice President Class 1914-'15.

"I count life just a stuff to try the soul's strength on."



OLIVE FOX HEISER

Newark, Delaware

Class Representative Student Government
Executive Board 1917-'18; Dramatic Club;
Journal Club.

"Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."





ALICE JEFFERIS (*Lic*)
Wilmington, Delaware

Women's College Editor for Delaware College Review 1914-'15; Treasurer of Class 1915-'16; Secretary of Class 1916-'17; Secretary Dramatic Club 1917-'18; Pianist Mandolin Club 1916-'17; Pianist Glee Club 1915-'16-'17-'18; Associate Editor Chronicle Staff 1917-'18; Journal Club.

*"'Twere all one
That I should love a bright particular star,
And think to wed it."*

MARY ELIZABETH LEDENHAM
Bridgeville, Delaware

Treasurer Y. W. C. A. 1915-'16; Treasurer Student Government Association 1916-'17; Delegate to Eagles Mere Conference 1916; Dramatic Club; Y. W. C. A.

*"She keeps the golden mean between saying
too much and doing too little."*



EDITH A. McDOUGLE
(*Ede, Edie, Mackie Dougle*)
Perryville, Maryland

President Y. W. C. A. 1915-'16-'17; Delegate to Eagles' Mere 1915; President Student Government Association 1917-'18; Editor Chronicle Staff 1917-'18; Dramatic Club; Y. W. C. A.; Journal Club.

*"Her smiling cheerfulness throws sunlight
on all the paths of life."*





MARY REBECCA MOSS

Newark, Delaware

Y. W. C. A.; Dramatic Club; Chairman Typewriter Committee 1917-'18.

"It's faith in something and enthusiasm in something that makes life worth looking at."

CATHARINE THERESA SCHUNDER (Katy)

Delaware City, Delaware

Chairman Social Service Committee Y. W. C. A. 1916-'17; Delegate to Eagles Mere Conference 1916; Social Committee 1916-'17; Manager Glee Club 1915-'16-'17-'18; President Y. W. C. A. 1917-'18; Dramatic Club; Journal Club.

"Music dwells lingering when her song has died away."



LURA SHORB (Ludie)

Dover, Delaware

Vice President Student Government Association 1914-'15; President Student Government Association 1915-'16; President Class 1916-'17; Business Manager Dramatic Club 1916-'17-'18; Y. W. C. A.; Dramatic Club; Social Committee; Journal Club.

"There is no kind of thing in the 'versal world but what you can turn your hand to."



PAULINA MILDRED SMITH (*Polly*)
Wilmington, Delaware

President Dramatic Club 1916-'17-'18; Vice President Student Government Association pro tempore 1916; Assistant Editor Chronicle Staff 1917-'18; Y. W. C. A.

*"To wake the soul by tender stroke of art,
To raise the genius and to mend the heart,
To make mankind in conscious virtue bold,
Live o'er each scene and be what they
behold;
For this the tragic muse first trod the
stage."*

VIOLA ELIZABETH SMITH
Odessa, Delaware

Secretary of Class 1915-'16; Secretary Y. W. C. A. 1916-'17; Dramatic Club.

*"Come and trip it, as ye go,
On the light fantastic toe."*



MYRTLE MAGDALENE STEELE (*Myrt*)
Newark, Delaware

*"A noble aim,
Faithfully kept, is as a noble deed,
In whose pure sight all virtue doth
succeed."*



ANNA CAROLYN THOMPSON (*Tommie*)

Wilmington, Delaware

Chairman Religious Meetings Committee
Y. W. C. A. 1915-'16; Treasurer Y. W. C.
A. 1916-'17; Y. W. C. A.; Journal Club.

*"The world means something to the
capable."*

ADA GRACE WILLIM

Dover, Delaware

Secretary Y. W. C. A. 1915-'16; Editor
Home Economics Department Delaware
Farmer 1915-'16; Chairman Membership
Committee, Dramatic Club 1917-'18; Sec-
retary of Class 1917-'18; First Prize State
Grange Home Economics Chart Contest
1917; Chairman Census Committee 1917-
'18; Journal Club; Y. W. C. A.

*"A countenance in which do meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet."*



HILDA HARRIS STEVENS (*Hilder, Stevie*)

Clayton, Delaware

Delegate to Eagles Mere Conference 1917;
Pianist Mandolin Club 1917-'18; Chairman
Browsing Room Committee 1916-'17;
Chairman Scrap Book Committee, Journal
Club; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.

"Such sweet compulsion doth in music lie."





MARGARET TILGHMAN WILSON (*Pearl*)
Wilmington, Delaware

Treasurer Student Government Association 1914-'15; Treasurer of Class 1916-'18; Business Manager Chronicle Staff 1917-'18; Y. W. C. A.

*"The world has something to bestow
On those with power and will to do."*

ALICE DOWNING EVANS
Newark, Delaware

Delegate to Eagles Mere Conference 1917;
Dramatic Club; Y. W. C. A.

"She can sing! Yes, as sweet as any bird."



The Pioneers

FOREWORD: This remarkable manuscript was dug out, after the expenditure of much labor and time, from a mass of old papers covered with strange red and blue markings and stains as of salt water. The author of it is still unknown; no one dares hold herself responsible for the production; so the occasion and need for the piece will probably remain a mystery forever to the world. We publish it as it was found, with a few explanatory notes. This only we are sure of,—the work was never completed. Perhaps this fact is not such a poetic calamity, since to know the end of the pioneers may well have been to know their finish.

Le PREMIER SPASME

*The advent of the Pioneers! 'Twas a truly fruitful (1) year,
When the big front doors of W. C. D. bore signs—"Don't enter here."
For the Pioneers were a hardy band, our valor none may tell,
We outwitted those signs, made a conquest there,—the friendship of
Miss Caudell—
She tore those signs from off their hooks, she bade the wanderers stay,
And that we did right gladly, and have done to this day,
And mighty works we've 'complished there. Rather than fail, we'd
die.
And we made our first brave battle-cry, our slogan, "Swat the fly."
We subdued a great army, thanks were sent from afar;
And this our stirring war-song as we waged a frightful war:*

NOTES:

(1) Nut-bearing, the modern term, would possibly be more applicable here.

Drat the flies, (2)
Hope each one dies,
And goes far, far below the skies.
They buzz and hum,
They won't keep mum,
I wish they all would stay to hum.
I hate em all,
They make me bawl,
They haunt the study, bath, and hall.
Damnation to 'm,
Devils pursue 'm,
May a million fires and pains consume 'm.

Then followed a strange, mad period, with confused figures thick,
All whirling to the wild music of our fifty down, one a-week "vic."
By day were we hid by a curtain of spray, when from gym (3) we'd
warily trudge,

By night with the gas jet's pillar of flame and the fumes of smoking
fudge.

We devoured food at midnight by the hall light darkly gory,
Then restored our proctored (4) souls to glory by sleeping in the "con-
firmatory." (5)

At last we installed a sewing-machine, for antiquity none was its peer;
The rolling of this and croquet-balls gave a homelike atmosphere.
In fact, so great was the cheer this inspired, that some, all through
the year,

By a special campusment (6) privilege ne'er left their college dear (7).
And so by devious windings and turns we reached the social sign-post,
Whose attainment is indicated by a certain marshmallow-toast.
Not content with thus placing ourselves with the Barbarous men at
ease,

At Hallowe'en time we shared with these men our Lares and Penates.
At a vaudeville show we illustrated the triumph of wit over might,
—Not a barbarous churl could answer our Pearl, "Where is My Wan-
dering Boy Tonight?"

And then we got some horses, and a wagon with straw therein,

NOTES:

(2) The rhythm here, strangely enough, seems analagous to that of the first few bars of the funeral dirge, "Ase's Death" from "Peer Gynt."

(3) Gym was an ancient form of torture that could be employed as penance, but was more often practised as penalty.

(4) Proctored comes from Proctor, a former tyrannical ruler, whence the meaning harried or tortured is derived.

(5) "Profuse rime was sometimes used to denote a song of triumph."
Nuarch.

(6) We have not as yet been able to determine exactly wherein this privilege lay.

(7) This profuse rime probably indicates triumph on the part of the Proctors.

And carried those men on a moonlight strawride (8) (incomplete rime explained in notes)
One wonderful event of this wonderful year was our first big annual dance,
When we in a sea of music, and our cats in jelly, did prance.
Long will it live in our memories. Its glory echoes still
In such productions of literature as the classic, "Lead me straight, Bill" (9)
So through Brewster barring, (10) *and orchestra concerts, and dances in the men's gym,*
We were safely led till the announcement of a wayward comrade's "him."
"Dunny" asked us all to a party,—crackers, pickles, and ginger-ale—,
And though she didn't marry the man she proclaimed, she started an exiting trail.
"Rukey" and "Lummy" and "Bee" went next, and the Maryes,—Walker and Pratt.
The rest of our Freshman year? Our church and government records tell that.

Le DEUXIEME SPASME

The second year, in a state expressed by the one English word from moron,
We really showed uncommon good sense, not making our Freshmen sore an'
Mad at us at all. No, instead of that, they loved us with all their hearts,
And besides got quite proficient in sweeping and—all the domestic arts.
We formed some new associations, among them Bobby Dear;
And if we studied our lessons we'd nothing from him to fear.
This was our ans publique: our glee club formed and sang us to Heaven,
We had a tennis tournament, and won a cup at Devon. (11)
We made speeches against the traitor liquor, had dances and a minstrel-show,
And an Indian bon-fire, and a great pageant (12) *that was "there from the very word go."*

(8) Now known as original sin.

(9) This gem may be had complete upon application to the W. C. D. S. H. R. (Society for Historical Research).

(10) A form of dissipation very common in those times.

(11) There is a tradition that a woman student won a trophy for animal-judging at a huge fair, in competition with many men. The feat, to us, seems so remarkable as to be incredible.

NOTES:

(12) The Pageant was a colossal performance given under the auspices of a woman named G. Brady, as nearly as can be ascertained. Its splendor and magnificence were lauded in all the chronicles of the time.

People, reporters, and movey men came. All you had to do was
 name us,
 And the world would say, "Women's College! The Pageant!" Yes,
 Miss Brady has sure made you famous.
 Then much learning our Peggy and Miriam and Jeanne and Betts and
 Miss Churchman drove
 Away from us, on their own, and we bade them farewell in the Red
 Men's Grove.
 No hoard of four leaves that we found could stay them or keep them
 back,
 So we threw all our luck to them and consigned our loved comrades to
 Stiltz's old hack.

Le TROISIEME SPASME

The following year found two more of us gone,—“Ozie” and
 “Barkley” had left.
 But we doubled our zeal, making up for those of whom we were bereft.
 With Miss Brady (13) we formed a dramatic club, to find out the
 things we could do
 In the way of histrionic art,—and maybe they weren't a few!
 Yes, we worked very hard as Juniors. Only the H. E. party thrown in,
 Kept our hard worked minds on canning and things, instead of from
 lessons roamin'.

Le DERNIER SPASME

We had to do our very best, because, as Seniors, you see,
 The two we loved were gone from us, our Mossy and Brady.
 Just as we needed a mother's care,
 Just as we stood before the world's fair, (14)
 Of these two we were like the cupboard,—quite bare. (15)
 So, often in that Senior year, standing there on the brink
 Of the wide world would we wonder what would become of us and
 think
 Till marks and careers and diplomas and things to nothingness did
 sink. (16)

(13) The same G. Brady, it is almost certain, mentioned in connection with the famous pageant.

(14) This phraseology, prophetic, perhaps, of the fair held a few years ago at St. Louis.

(15) Profuse rime,—triumph of cruel fate.

(16) The last three lines were probably the inspiration for Keats' little poem "When I Have Fears."

"Ex-1918"

All who embarked upon this early colonization scheme are not now among the seniors of the Established Women's College. They have departed to various fields of individual endeavor. We regret the fact that they are not with us in 1918. We congratulate them for the success and achievements to which they have already attained. We take the opportunity here to print the names and the present addresses of all those who are "Ex-1918."

TWO YEAR COURSE IN HOME ECONOMICS

MIRIAM H. DENNIS, *Preston, Maryland*
ETHEL C. GRIEVES, *Smyrna, Delaware*
MARGARET D. POSTLES, *Macon, Georgia*
MARY L. POWERS, *Rehoboth, Delaware*
JEANNE L. UNDERHILL, *Roslyn, Pennsylvania*

TWO YEAR COURSE IN EDUCATION

ELIZABETH W. EGGERT, *Chesapeake City, Maryland*

OTHER STUDENTS

MARGARET L. ALLMOND, *Wilmington, Delaware*
ALMA B. APPLEBY, *Christiana, Delaware*
HELEN S. BARKLEY, *Philadelphia, Pennsylvania*
BEATRICE CROSSMORE POWELL, *Wyoming, Delaware*
MARGARET DUNN BROWN, *San Francisco, California*
IRMA R. JAQUETTE, *Newark, Delaware*
REGINA KURTZ DRAKE, *New York City*
MARGARET LUM LOVETT, *Newark, Delaware*
HARRIET MILLER GEISSLER, *Omaha, Nebraska*
ETHEL McCARNS MONTGOMERY, *Chester, Pennsylvania*
MARY R. PRATT, *Delaware City, Delaware*
ESTHER READ, *Smyrna, Delaware*
ALICE RUTH VAN ARSDALE, *Chicago, Illinois*
A. OZELLA SAVILLE CULLEN, *Wilmington, Delaware*
ALICE SMEDLEY, *Chester, Pennsylvania*
ISABEL STOTT SYPHERD, *Dover, Delaware*
M. LOUISE VAN DYKE, *Frostburg, Maryland*
MARY N. WALKER, *Kenton, Delaware*



Miss Rebecca Churchman

The history of our colonization of Delaware is not complete without mention of another similar attempt at settlement. This early colony is linked to us by the person of Miss Rebecca Churchman, who was the first to reap the fruits of the later settlement. A pioneer, she came to Delaware in 1881, where she was one of those who attempted to form a colony under coeducational government. In 1884 this colony was overpowered by hostile hordes, and its withdrawal became necessary before Miss Churchman had completed the work that she had begun. But she surrendered with her colors flying.

In 1914 when a new rush of colonization with a bona-fide charter descended upon Delaware, the spirit of the pioneer again surged up within Miss Churchman and once more pulling up her stakes she cast her lot in with the new colony. Here her former experience was of great value to herself and to her associates. Her decision of character and her sympathy made her beloved by her fellows.

In 1916 Miss Churchman had completed the work she had set for herself. She was again seized with a restless longing to go out and teach. This time she carried with her the highest honor that the now established Women's College of Delaware could bestow, the degree A.B.



A PIONEER



"CHEM. LAB." IN PIONEER DAYS
Note Motto

Legends and Myths

The Prophet's Guide

Once upon a time, long, long ago, when fairy folk dwelt in this land and kings and queens ruled over it, there lived a beautiful princess whose name was Wiselore. She was so lovely and so wise that there were many suitors for her hand. But she would have none of them. She grew into maturity and she was the most beautiful woman in any kingdom; for the light of wisdom and of love shone from her eyes.

At the death of her father, the king, my lady Wiselore became queen. Her father's counselors then demanded that she take a husband for king. Loth to do this, the now wretched queen begged that she might be allowed to marry no man who was not wiser than she. Any man who failed in this test should be beheaded by the queen's chief executioner. His head should be given to the wicked fairies who dwelt deep in the wood.

Many men came to try their wisdom, believing that it was but an easy task to know more than a woman. But as many as came to the palace to outwit the queen and win her hand, that many heads were given to the fairies in the forest with which to brew their broth. There came thirty princes and thirty heads were given to the wicked fairies.

Now, there lived in the neighboring kingdom as handsome a prince as ever you saw. He was coveted by every maiden in the province, for a fine figure and great lands were his. It happened one day that the prince caught sight of the beautiful queen Wiselore. Immediately he beheld her he

fell desperately in love. The prince then called the wicked fairies of the forest to him in council. He promised them freedom in his kingdom if they would tell him something of which the queen knew nothing. Whereupon the witches gave him the broth they had brewed from the thirty heads of the thirty suitors who had failed, and bade him write upon papyrus with it. He wrote as the fairies had bidden him and the future of the queen's kingdom stood forth in thirty revelations.

"Thou art a wise man," said the queen. "I know the past; I know the present; of the future only am I ignorant."

This papyrus has been sought in many countries without avail. In 1916 when the sod was broken for the planting of the first tree by the 1918 Pioneers, the spade encountered a queer leathery substance—and soon the precious papyrus was brought to light. It came into the possession of the 1918 Pioneers, of which I am a humble seer. Thus, by a strange trick of fate a portion of the Prophet's Guide has fallen into our hands. I believe it contains a part of the future in which we are most concerned, our own. However this may be, I will read what is found upon the papyrus.

There is written first in strange characters:

*"Brave and good is a soldier's wife,
Brave and just and true."*

I was not long in puzzling out this, especially after I found inscribed upon a tiny scepter the letters E. F. J. "Libby" has led the Pioneer class wisely. It is my only hope that her home will be ruled as well.

I read on.

"Cookery is become an art, a noble science."

By this are the letters M. M. S. Myrtle! a loyal disciple of domestic science. Next,—

*"Thou Nature art my Goddess, to thy law
My services are bound."*

Ruth is true to her trust and papa's farm. I would have guessed it.

*"Like a lovely tree
She grew to womanhood, and between whiles
Rejected several suitors, just to learn
How to accept a better in his turn."
—Marion!*

*Perhaps it may turn out a song; perhaps turn out
a sermon."*

I wondered for whom this might be until I found in a tiny scrawl the word "Alta." I suppose the sermon part was there as a concession to "Alt's" New England origin. For myself, I believe in the song. As I unrolled the papyrus I read on:

"What is the end of study? let me know."

This is Hilda's. I would know without the neat little initials H. H. S. Hilda will be an authority in the field of education.

*"The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places."
—M. L. F.*

Mildred's life will be just as she would like it to be.

*"The applause of listening multitudes to command
with flute-like voice."*

Catharine, a prima donna! Our class is famous.

*"What! will these hands ne'er be clean?"
—C. C. F.*

Katrine's hands will never be free from artist's oils and ink, chemistry dyes and perhaps iodine. That is the price she pays for genius.

"Behold in me the wisdom of all ages."
—M. R. M.

It is true then that Mary will compile a dictionary. I know none better fitted for the task.

"She pleased all, as she danced."

Viola will be a special dancer, much in demand!

"Consider that I labored not for myself, but for all them that seek learning."
—L. L. G.

"She travels far, thru every land that lies between the poles."
—A. E. G.

"It grew and took shape, a perfect creation."

Polly will attain her ideal. She will become a designer of beautiful things, the finest costumer in the country.

"The world conceals few secrets from her."
—M. W.

For the longest while I puzzled over this cryptic message. It was Pearl, herself, who suggested that these were her initials, and that the meaning of the message was that she is to be a great detective. This was such fine proof that all my doubts were dispelled. I accepted her explanation and immediately saw its wisdom.

"More than riches or jewels, she loved her home."
—Edna

"Soft as song divine, thy story flows."
—M. T. C.

Cookie a writer! I hope that her biographer will give just credit to the bag of cakes.

"Time doth pass, yet shall not my love."
—Helen Baylis

*"Often do spirits
Of great events stride on before the events
And in Today already walks Tomorrow."*

What can this mean, but that Selma is to be a reformer, one of the truly great who are wiser than the multitude and therefore lead them.

*"The position of entrepreneur is most important
in business."*

—A. T.

So Anna Thompson will make good use of her course in Business Administration.

*"Nothing lovelier can be found
In woman than to study household good,
And in good works her husband to promote."
—H. Brown*

*"Not once or twice in our rough island story
The path of duty was the way to glory."
—L. S.*

Unlike most statesmen Lura will be a good one.

*"She brings to bear the gentle arts of society upon
many a brilliant scene."*

Emily, in the natural course of events, will become a social leader. I can almost see her looking out from a page in the pictorial section of the Sunday paper.

*"Honor, riches, marriage blessing
Long continuance and increasing."
—Mary L.*

*"Delightful task to rear the tender thot,
To teach the young idea how to shoot."
—O. F. H.*

None could do it better than Olive!

*"She sings a weed — it is a flower,
She sings a star — it is a soul."*

—*Lie*

An author, and now a poet! This versatile little lady will find her match in this big world.

*"Heart to conceive, understanding to direct, and
hands to execute."*

—*E. A. McD.*

Affairs of home, or state, or nation, perhaps all three will be safe in her hands.

*"O, grant me, Heav'n, a middle state,
Neither too humble, nor too great;
More than enough for nature's ends,
With something left to treat my friends."*

—*A. G. W.*

This must mean Ada. Her friends are always treated well. I can see that the happy life which she deserves will come to her.

*"She pleads her cause persuasively in many a
brilliant court."*

—*A. D. E.*

After the war women will take their places in affairs of the nation, and our Alice will fill her rightful place in the diplomatic service.

There is one more writing. But it has no name. There is one class member only left,—and that is I. This which I take to be my message reads—

"What I aspired to be, and was not, comforts me."