"Doin’s"

BEFORE you, faithfully pictured by omnipresent cameras and accurately related by many pens, are the happenings of our campus for the past year. In a college life it is the little, as well as the large, which distinguish the years and give to each a train of recollections peculiarly its own. We have called this section of our book “Doin’s” because we believe it comprises all the things done on our campus, which have combined to give to the past year a color and a tone that no lapse of time should dim.

SOPHOMORE VAUDEVILLE.—We will begin this record with the night of April 13th, 1910, in the Thyrsus Theatre, at the time when our predecessors ended their labors. The occasion to be commemorated is the Sophomore Vaudeville Show. The curtain rises on the first act, and behold our far-famed man of muscle, Bobby Brawn alias A. Banks, swinging his Indian clubs with astonishing agility. Then followed the great stringed instrument trio, Fritz, Metz and Gus, unequalled for their ability to call forth melody from the banjo. The “Tjede Brothers,” in their musical skit, lent further happy harmonies to the entertainment. Another unique headliner was “Rome’s Last Spasm,” as presented by Thilenius and Patterson, while the Brothers Si Verno, in their comical rendering of several humorous songs, shared almost equal honors with these. Then Señor Harmonique, the king of harmony; the piano fiends, pianists, contortionists and operatic stars; the Cutupos, Lambert and Metz, and moving pictures, were all to be seen for the price of one admission.

MISSOURI-WASHINGTON DEBATE.—A week passed and then came the debate between Washington and Missouri Universities. The relative merits of the adoption of the Income Tax in Missouri was the subject under discussion. Mr. McCullom and Mr. Young spoke for Missouri against the Income Tax, while Mr. Brooks and Mr. Debatin on behalf of Washington defended it. We lost, but not ignominiously, because under every adverse circumstance our team put up a good showing, and we believe with a little more time for preparation the results might have been reversed.
As usual, the athletic season was closed with a College "Surrkuss," the proceeds of which were turned over to the Athletic Association. It was held on Francis Field in the early part of May, and proved a moderate money maker. A number of good features were staged that evening. The lawyers put on a howling success entitled "The Illegal Lights" (for ten cents), and we believe that even our most revered friend, the Dean, had some difficulty in settling the points of law involved. The Lock and Chain Minstrels "minstrelized" (also for ten cents), but they did not overstrain their voices, as the audience had hardly been packed into the tent and subjected to a few overwhelming attempts at humor and harmony when the pleasing call of "next show in five minutes" was heard. The architects demonstrated that they were great tragedians, as well as great builders, and about their play "Eneri" nothing need be said, as it all comes back with the name. In the Gym, Buffalo Bill, or some near relative, raised the dust with what appeared to be a cross between a pistol and a cannon. In addition to all this there was the raffle, surrounded with the usual crowd of reckless gamblers, and peanuts, candy and lemonade in the good old circus fashion of our youth, and lastly we all tripped "the light fantastic toe" in the nearby Gymnasium before, well satisfied and thoroughly coated with confetti, we wended our way homeward, light in heart and purse.
MCMILLAN
MAY DAY
McMillan Day

If every co-ed in Washington University had held her individual thumbs and said her individual prayers for fair weather, the result could not have been more desirable. The crowd gathered early, and as, in holiday attire, it moved about, we were taken back to the old English Court celebration, when the best and noblest of the nation were regaled amidst ivy-clad walls surmounted by ponderous Gothic towers.

The first event of the afternoon was the ivy planting, which is to testify that one more year has passed over McMillan, and that another group of girls are about to assume the cares and mastery of the kingdom. Miss Dockery, dignified and solemn, clad in cap and gown, stood upon the Court steps as she delivered the address of welcome to the incoming Senior class. She then presented the silver spade to Miss May Hoolan, who replied in turn in some very appropriate words.

At half past four the Maypole dancers took their places. We had expected a great deal, and our fondest hopes were fully realized. The crowns and sashes of smilax seemed to transform each girl into a wood nymph, while the ensemble wove and interwove the green and white streamers. Although it was a sight that for many years should not fade from our memories, regret did not linger long when the dance was over, as our care was dispelled when we were served with cooling refreshments by our fair hostesses.

Next was the performance of "Pyramus and Thisbe." The stage had been particularly well located, and, with the little brick court of the "Gymmie," the stone balconies and old-fashioned lantern brackets above us, we were again conveyed back through the years to an old English out-of-door playhouse. From the first word spoken to the death of fair Thisbe, slain by the scabbard which her dead spouse unhooked from his side for that special purpose, we were pleasantly entertained. The high spirit of the actors easily communicated itself to the listeners until even the most staid and dignified mamma shook with laughter; we then went home well satisfied, but only to come back with heightened expectations for the evening's festivities.

The evening was as beautiful as the day. Thinking, perhaps, that for our purposes the moon and stars were a bit too far removed, clever mechanics had brought them into the very Court, and had fastened them there, brilliant and dazzling. The evening Maypole dance produced an entirely different effect. The white figures seemed rather a ring of dainty moths, circling about the brilliant lights.

The dance ended, the lights disappeared, and we once more turned our attention to the quaint old stage of the afternoon. There we saw Ben Johnson's "Masque of Queens," lurid lights, hoarse shrieks, skulking forms, and then a maze of dazzling light mingling with bright colors, and the graceful swaying of the dance again served to convince us of our girls' ability to portray convincingly the masterpieces of the old English dramatists, and thus another chapter in our year's history was closed.
HE last days of the class of 1910 at the University were now celebrated, and we are sure that the memory of this week of departure will be the fitting culmination of their four years' residence with us. The week opened, much to the delight of the class, with a banquet at the Century Boat Club. Being efficient gastronomists, they enjoyed this affair immensely, ending the evening's festivities with class songs and Washington songs and "Quadrangle Town" songs until several people began to show visible traces of emotion.

The second day it rained, but the Faculty was very glad, as this was the day that had been set for the Faculty-Senior baseball game, and the Seniors had vowed a direful vengeance. Sunday was here fortunately inserted to give the poor Seniors the needed strength for the coming ordeal.

The next day was the time set for the taking of " likenesses," including caps and gowns, and also the tree was to be planted just north of Cupples No. I. Thither came Dean Woodward, and he spoke movingly of how affecting it would be when our children's children would come to love the tree, and when they had been naughty to hide behind it as they saw a Prof. coming. With prophetic eye the Vice-President spoke of future reunions in the shade of this embryonic tree, and then the Senior girls saw themselves as the Juniors saw them, and fun it was to behold themselves thus mimicked and imitated in all good sport and friendliness.
Probably the feature of Senior week that will linger longest in the memory of all concerned was the performance of the Senior play, a light opera entitled “Quadrangle Town,” by Hugh M. Ferriss and Arthur W. Proetz, both 1910 men. It was presented in the graduating tent upon the campus on Tuesday evening, June 7th, before an audience that filled the tent and occupied overflow quarters on the outskirts. The principal parts were sung by Spencer Thomas, Henry Hall, Lucille Bernard and Alice Miller. Both the authors, together with Alfred Sihler and Verne W. Gould, also played important rôles. Such a pretentious Senior play had never before been attempted, but when called the cast was not found wanting, and the performance was a complete success.

On Wednesday, the “Pilgrimage” was held in the archway. Beggeman did his best to make the beholders imagine he was our “Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings.” At University Hall Thompson and Prokes gave a private view of an incident in the lives of Professor Starbird and one Robert B. Brooks. At Cupples I and the Library the artful Mr. Stout and Miss Turner were heard respectively. An imitation by Mr. Buss of Professor Keysor was given on the steps of Busch Hall, and at Cupples II Mr. Mackey held the stage. Miss Glasgow revealed the foibles of Miss Page at Eads Hall, and at the Chapel Mr. Thompson entertained us with some more serious semi-dramatics, and in the afternoon the futures of the about-to-be Seniors were told before the class ensemble in the tent.

The Seniors received sufficient manifestation from the heavens of their sorrow at so many young men and women being turned out upon the cold-hearted world, for rain caused the graduating services to be transferred to the Chapel, and here each Senior received the time-honored sheepskin, bearing eloquent witness to the fact that he or she was now really educated.

Then the Prom, closed it all. Late that night the Seniors could be seen saying their last farewells to each other and to the many places they had loved so much in their happy sojourn here. They took a last, long look at the campus of the University, whose influence will ever remain fresh in their minds, and whose memories will never become dim.
C. E. Trip

Let us turn here to a few extracts taken from a C. E.'s diary of the late summer of 1910. Monday, August 29th, 1910, Mr. Hooper and C. E. delegation leave St. Louis for Detroit, arrive there at evening and start for Toronto. Tuesday, August 30th, bunch arrive in Toronto, 9:30 a. m. Prof. Sweetser, Bryan and Start join the party. Leave for Huntsville at noon, and after arriving there embark for Portage, which is crossed on the Hot Tamale Limited. Harting and Withrow welcome bunch at Dorsett at 9:30. A repast of pie and sandwiches puts everyone in good humor. And so it goes. The Seniors begin the active work of the trip by establishing the triangulation stations. The Juniors act, it seems, only as attendant necessities. We gather little evidence from this diary that much work was done, although we hope that we are mistaken. The trip seems to have been filled out mainly with all the sports known to the fertile mind of the American youth, including so gastronomical an effort as the pie eating of "Pitz and Father." Professor Sweetser seems to have taken along a sufficient amount of wire, judging from all his attempts to make the prize "haul." To Abe Banks, it seems, was voting the championship of rowing, and roving.
These trips, made to give the “budding” Civil Engineers an opportunity to try out their latent skill, seem to have a satisfactory result when considered from this point of view. But still greater seems to be the fun element for the boys and doubtlessly for the “natives,” as our informant naively terms them. We should even suspect that to our staid students a country picnic was quite as much of a novelty as any kind of a picnic at all to the afore-mentioned natives.
September

Once more we stood upon our campus, and lo! there were many changes. In the first place, we had a car line named after us and running to our steps—quite an improvement for those who have the habit of just missing that last car at Delmar. In the way of additions, we found that the two wings to Cupples II had been completed, and were fitted out with a number of up-to-date machines for the shop-work of our engineers. In the personnel of our Faculty there were two interesting changes, namely: Prof. Robinson, new Dean of the School of Architecture, and Prof. Adams, head of the Department of Economics.

And then the hoards of Freshmen! Scarcely had we beheld them and begun to calculate whether they would beat the Sophomores or not, when lo! an ordinance was issued from those courts beyond which there is no appeal, that there would be no “scrap;” so a line of unkempt, wretchedly clothed and thoroughly disgusted Freshmen were allowed to make their way into the campus with never an obstacle before them in the shape of waiting Sophomores.

During the first few months of the fall the usual “making of impressions” for scholarship upon the Faculty was in vogue, and accordingly we have nothing to note, save such things as the flutter attending the Thyrsus try-out, the various functions given by the classes, and the annual dance given by the upper class girls for the Freshmen girls. At this event the “Gymmie” was beautifully decorated with autumn verdure, and everything from refreshments to music was planned with the idea of making the event informally cordial. Every one met hosts of strange Freshmen; the ice was effectually broken, or, rather, the weather was too warm for ice, and the girls just naturally got acquainted.
Although all this happened while the football season was actively in progress, we feel that we would only duplicate another part of our book by giving a complete account of our team here. In spite of the spirit shown in numerous “stunts,” given to resurrect the deadened student body, there was a phenomenal deficit at the end of the season. The fact that there was no fence around the Stadium was undoubtedly largely responsible for this condition of affairs.

Although we may be hurting somebody’s feelings, the exigencies of space compel us to pass rapidly over the time until the Obelisk Initiation. A part of this, as usual, was held on the campus, and we were entertained by such “stunts” as fishing on the dry ground, putting to sleep a headless doll, and much weird and fantastic singing. This Society’s dance in December was also a smart affair.

While we are upon the subject of initiation and dances we should remember the Lock and Chain. The new men assumed the social burdens encumbent upon the honor of being members of this Society on October 28th, and showed their fitness for such work by giving a series of as well attended and generally pleasant dances as their predecessors. In addition, they demonstrated that they had the virtues of originality and courage by barring from their entertainments all who were in no way connected with the University. Some dates marked with much red ink on the co-eds’ calendars are October 28th, November 18th, December 9th, January 13th, etc.

About this time, too, came the Freshmen spread. This classic and annual affair was made possible by the execution of a pretty piece of strategy. The Sophs attacked and captured the wagon bearing the necessary refreshments. The Freshmen watched this fracas from afar, and seeing that things were going against them they hastily ordered and conveyed to the girls’ Gym., by a circuitous route, some more ice cream, cake and candy, and their fun continued undisturbed. That night the campus was astir with excitement, and many rooms in the dormitory wore the next day “a morning after” expression.
And here the Juniors appeared and would have you know that they are distinctly original. One "balmy eve" in late October we hied ourselves to the woods back of the Gymnasium and there indulged in an old-fashioned bacon fry. Again we played the games of our childhood and sang the songs of our early youth, climaxing the evening with a moonlight Virginia reel upon the turf of Francis Field.

One of the most memorable celebrations of this year was the reception given by the Washington University Association to ten thousand Alumni, distinguished visitors from out of the city and resident friends of the University. The open air concert had to take place in the Art School, owing to unfavorable climatic conditions, but, nevertheless, the Symphony Orchestra there pleasingly rendered the numbers on the program. In addition to this, the Varsity played Arkansas University at the Stadium, and Mr. Galloway very nearly gave an organ recital in the Graham Memorial Chapel. The buildings were thrown open to all the visitors, efficient guides were scattered everywhere, and in our best dress we talked of all the wonders that we had and of the more which were to come. The entertainment was held under the auspices of the Washington University Association, with Prof. Abbott in immediate charge.
About this time, under the guidance of Mrs. London, the Woman's Council was organized, to promote the same relationship among the girls as the Boys' Council does among the boys. It is also intended that the Council take care of many important matters connected with the girls' activities at the University. The other affair mentioned above was the Christmas Fair, intended to raise money for May Day and other necessary expenses at McMillan Hall. The Y. W. C. A. supervised this event, fitting out the "Gymmie" with booths for candy, fancy articles, grab bags, pink lemonade and the other usual "County Fair" features. "Bluebeard," as presented by several future Maude Adamses and Ethel Barrymores, was the "hit" of the day, and "A. B. C." is still ringing in our ears.

THE FRESHMEN DANCE was held at the Gymnasium on December 14th. For the first time in many moons it was not a formal affair, and therefore lost much glitter and glamour; but, according to the Freshmen, little real pleasure. The large crowd, the pretty "fair ones," the tasteful decorations, furnished the time, the place and the girl for an enjoyable evening.

At last came the 22nd of December. This was certainly a red letter day, or, shall we more accurately say, night. The excitement began with a party given by the Juniors, who were anxious to while away some of the weary hours before the real night's work began. Again this ever original class portrayed the unique thread in its character, and this time we refreshed ourselves with sauer-krout. We played the simple games of our youth, and passed ourselves down to posterity with a flashlight. Thereupon we adjourned, to see what little rest might be obtained before the coming battle.

THE SECTION "A" GANG.
1913-1914

FLAG FIGHT
THE NUMERAL BATTLE.—The Sophomores had planned to meet near Meramec Highlands and to march in from there to protect the tree, in which a platform had already been built, and upon which seven husky Sophomores were stationed. The Freshmen were barred from the battle field between 7 p. m. and midnight, in accordance with the new rules. However, they got wind of the Soph plans and so formed a hold-up party near the Highlands and dragged each Soph, from the car as he was on his way to meet his associates. About 3:30 in the morning a party of Freshmen sighted the tree, but deemed it advisable to return and report to headquarters in Liggett Hall before attempting to dislodge the brawny Sophs, from the platform which glowered down on them some twenty feet above. Day dawned before the Freshmen, fortified with coffee and equipped with ladders, gathered about the base of the tree, and using their long ladders as battering rams, broke the platform into kindling wood, forcing the Sophomores to take refuge in the limbs higher up, but still the minutes were slipping by, and little headway was being made in actually securing the flag. Finally, however, Lux Bock, Ulric Pothoff, Paul Course, Henry Bryan, Paul Nelson and several other daring Freshmen were there with the necessary heroics; worming themselves through the broken platform they forced their way by the waiting Sophs, and threw to the ground, amid salvos of applause from their classmates below, the much-sought-for flag; so earnest was the struggle around the shattered platform that three Sophs, were disqualified and compelled to come down from the tree for breaking Senior rules concerning the fight. While this was going on in the tree, the remainder of the Sophomore class made an unsuccessful attempt to prevent the Freshmen on the ground from reaching the flag, but they only succeeded in occupying the Freshmen long enough to be themselves securely tied.

The referees presented the flag to the class of 1914, and we wended our way back to our separate lecture halls, supremely happy and satisfied with the respective classes as having furnished once more a really live scrap. Then we adjourned to the good things of the Christmas holidays.

The first event of the new year that had any effect on the University and especially on its social life was the resignation of Mrs. London as Proctor of McMillan Hall. The girls felt her departure as a great loss, for her relations with them had at all times been pleasant, and she was of such a kindly and progressive nature as to cause great regret at her leaving. Her sister, Miss Lucy E. Smith, for many years connected with Mary Institute, was appointed to her place.
CIVICS CLUB.—Among the first achievements of the year also was the organization of the Washington University Civics Club. The need for such an organization had long been felt among those vitally interested in matters of politics and civic government in general, but before the addition of Prof. Adams to our Faculty no one had ever evinced the ability or inclination to undertake the task of forming such an organization. The Club is now a thriving institution, with its membership roll filled and several names on the waiting list. A special feature at many of its meetings are informal talks by men of local political renown.

ANNUAL BONFIRE.—Among the features calculated to differentiate the past year from the many which have gone before, and the cycles which are to come, we wish to classify this year’s bonfire. In the first place, it was well attended by the student body, and accordingly an unusual supply of wood was on hand south of the campus on the evening of January 30th. The architects, always clever fellows, managed to drag an old war-bus and to furnish much fun with their antics on it. At length the fire was lighted, and, well covered with tar, it flamed heavenward, showing to whoever cared to look, several hundred college men enjoying themselves with “dogs” and rolls within its kindly warmth. In the midst of the festivities the effigies of three of our “clearly beloved” professors were relegated to the ravages of the fire. Then followed those oft heard, but ever interesting, speeches, the annual tour through the quad, and serenade in McMillan Court.
The first evidence of the interest shown by our student body in the deficit appearing upon the books of the Athletic Association after the football season was the Mock Trial, given on the evening of February 3rd by the Debating Club. The case was a suit for damages, brought by one officer Lonnigol for being bitten by his neighbor’s dog. The performance was well staged and handsomely costumed. The work of Mr. Hufferd as a lady defendant, of Mr. Smith as the policeman’s wife, of Mr. Maverick as the college chap, and of Mr. Luedde as the counsel for the defense, is to be highly commended.
On the evening of February 8th, "Quadrangle Town" was presented for the second time at the Odeon. Financially the results of this second performance were very gratifying, as more than $700 was realized for the Athletic Association. The fact that many of the Seniors of 1910 were by February, 1911, scattered far and wide necessitated numerous changes in the cast. Among the principals alone, Henry Hall and Alice Miller were not heard for a second time, Merrill Smith and Mabel Bancroft taking their parts.

When Mr. Smith and quartet sang "Fraternity" an initial wave of applause from the oldest "grad." to the greenest Freshman and the fairest co-ed swept over the house. The action of the play moved rapidly until the appearance of Hugh M. Ferriss as Percy Parree, Parisian Professor of Fussing at Washington University; surrounded by the Pony Ballet, he danced and sang "I am the Darling of McMillan" in an exceedingly droll and unusually Frenchy manner. He also, in an amusing fashion, expounded the ten essential canons of fussing to the darling little "Ponies."

The chief fun makers of the play were our well known vaudeville artists, Alfred T. Sihler and Verne W. Gould. The hit of the evening was probably made by some verses of Sihler's, sung by himself and Gould as encores to "I Ask to Know." The one about Gus Henschchen's "every little movement having a meaning all its own" called forth salvo after salvo of applause as our popular orchestra leader turned crimson and scarlet in the garish glow of the footlights.
Arthur W. Proetz, the other author, who was also an actor and a "songster," impersonated a Parisienne and forced Henry Clay Patterson, the fossilized professor of parliamentary law, to yield him his part in as clever a fashion as he compelled the diatonic scale to yield sequacious melodies.

Lucille Bernard sang and danced "The Pony Ballet" and "I am the Coquette of the College" with a decided sweetness of tone and grace of movement. The terpsichorean work of Miss Erma Perham while singing "My Elegant Aeroplane" showed the finish and perfection, as well as the beauty and grace, needed for such a work. Miss Bancroft sang "I Have Only One Left on My Program," with an ingenious coquetry, and the "Pin Duet" with Merrill Smith with an evident sincerity that was very likable.
The innate cleverness of Mr. Ferriss' lines was admirably brought out by Messrs. Sihler and Gould and Misses Gorse and Cole in their dialogue "Around the Moon Dial," to titters of amusement in the audience. Gus Haenschen arranged the music for orchestration and directed it.
JUNIOR PROM. VIEWS.
JUNIOR PROM.—By universal consent the high water mark in social affairs was reached with the Junior Prom. on February 21st at the Gymnasium. The decorations represented hours of steady but pleasant work. White bands extended from the center of the roof to the running track and hid the asymmetrical apparatus above. The Junior corner in the western end of the Gymnasium was conspicuous among the many attractive resting places; it was decorated in white and rich purple, and in the center was a large table, surrounded on either side by benches. The music, situated in the center of the floor, beneath a canopy of purple and white, was embowered in palms, and the refreshments were bountiful and good. The first dance was the grand march, which ended with the singing of the Alma Mater in the dim religious light furnished by a huge illuminated Washington shield. From then on joy was only confined to the confines of the Gymnasium, and a truly happy crowd lingered until the end. The patronesses of the dance were: Mrs. D. F. Houston, Mrs. A. S. Langsdorf, Mrs. M. S. Snow, Mrs. W. S. Curtis, Mrs. J. M. Price, Mrs. J. M. Miller, Mrs. Gaston Douay and Miss Smith.

W. A. G. DANCE.—On the 18th of February in the "Gymmie" was held the W. A. G. dance. The pledge ribbons were pinned on the Freshmen "Wags" during the second dance. The floor was not as crowded as at some of the earlier dances, and every one enjoyed "the graceful glide."
ALUMNI CLUBS.—We here wish to fill a gap in the chronicle of events by mentioning the work done this year to form into organizations the Alumni of the city's high schools, in an endeavor to reach more closely the Seniors of the respective schools, to make them acquainted with the real conditions existing out here, and by entertaining them from time to time to give them a sort of foretaste of college life.

CO-ED EDITION.—On March the first the girls of Student Life Association, with the help of a few contributors from among the other women members of the student body, published the third annual “Co-edition” of Student Life. The Co-ed-itional staff included Helen Shultz, Florence Grant, Helen Fuller, Blossom Bloss, Edith Baker and Helen Gorse. These not only wrote or collected the material for the paper, but even went to the printer's office, read the proofs, and superintended the process of “making-up.” The aim of the girls in this issue was not only to cover the news of the week, but to set before the University a report of what the women were doing. The first page “Blossomed” out with a very clever “co-ed-at-yat” on the gentle art of fussing, surrounding an attractive pen sketch of a supposedly typical co-ed deeply engrossed in a book.

"LET JAKE DO IT!"
THETA TEA.—On the 16th of February invitations were sent out to the Theta’s friends of the University, inviting them to spend the afternoon of the 22nd as their guests, not in a cold camp, as was Valley Forge of yore, but at a cozy tea party in South St. Louis. The “friends,” likened to a gigantic army, made all preparations to descend upon the Shenandoah and besiege the girls in their stronghold. This movement was very cleverly executed by the army of “friends,” and at 3 o’clock the advance guard broke upon them, but the Thetas quickly conquered and enlisted them on their side. The surrender was received by Miss Julia Brooks, Mrs. Ellen Koken (at whose home was the “cozy tea party”), Miss Lucy Smith and Mrs. D. F. Houston. The invaders were given the liberty of the fort, and under the guidance of charming colonial belles, were taken into the inner room, where the old guard was stationed in the persons of Mrs. Frances Dawson, Jane Knight and Gladys Gruner. In a second room black and gold, the official sorority colors, formed the decorative scheme. A large central table was showered with yellow jonquils. These colors were also seen in the cakes and dainty mints, iced with yellow flowers. Each one’s parole expired only too soon, for at 6 o’clock all were forced to return to their lines.

PI PHI TEA.—On Saturday, March 23rd, the fourth birthday of Missouri Beta of Pi Beta Phi was celebrated at the home of Miss Meredith McCargo, on Bartmer avenue. Everybody on the campus was there, and from three to six, “things” were comfortably discussed over sociable cups of tea and chocolate or cooling plates of ice.

Conspicuous in the tea room, bedecked with lavender wistarias and sweet peas, were numerous groups of old friends who, since their graduation, had trodden various ways and had possessed but little opportunity for those reunions which are so dear to the hearts of college friends. Of course all the active wearers of the arrow were there, and so bright and smiling did they appear in their pristine freshness that more than one alumna was heard to sigh for the “dalliance and the wit” of former days.

In the receiving line were Mrs. J. F. Abbott, Mrs. T. L. Galloway, Mrs. W. S. Curtis, Mrs. Wallace McCargo, Mrs. S. T. Park, Mrs. Harry Wagoner, and Miss Dorothea Frazier.

Twelve months have swiftly passed us o’er,
May to May,
For and against—how stands the score
From day to day,
The log book of a pleasant year?
Here a smile and there a tear,
Work and play,—
This was my task,—my labor’s done;
Another year its course has run.