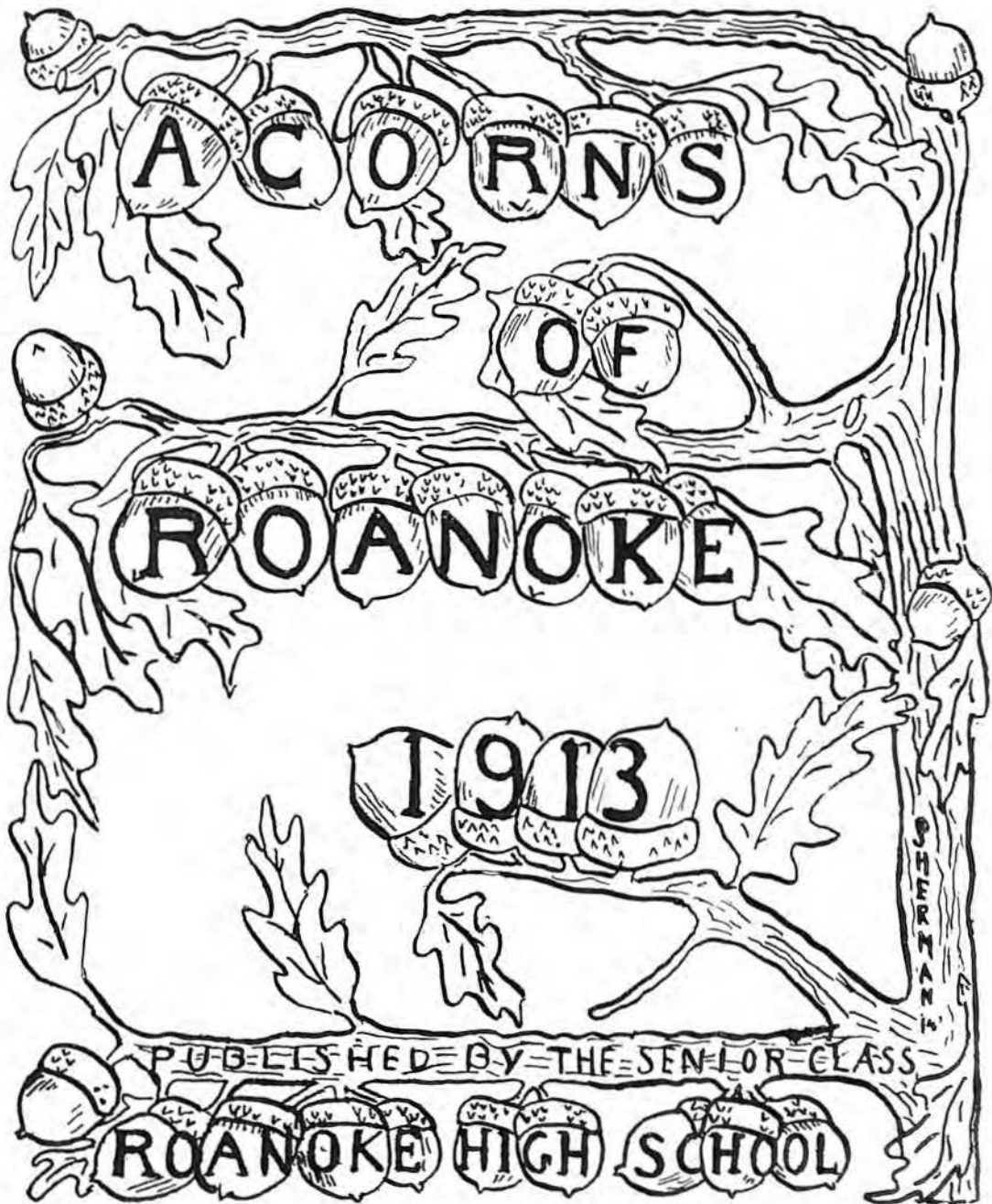




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ACORNS

OF

ROANOKE

1913

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS

ROANOKE HIGH SCHOOL

To

Professor Harry M. Tardy

our beloved friend and former teacher

in appreciation of his kindness and consideration

the Class of 1913

dedicates this fourth volume of

"Acorns of Roanoke"

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1913



PROFESSOR HARRY M. TARDY





Dear Reader :

It gives us great pleasure to introduce this fourth volume of the "Acorns of Roanoke," and trust that in reading it you also may find enjoyment.

In producing this Annual for 1913, we, the N. H. S. Seniors, have tried to represent, without exaggerating in the least, every phase of High School life; but in order to make it the more interesting and "readable" have tried to show the optimistic side only.

The jokes were manufactured by the students, and since many of them may seem to be "knockers," we hope they will be overlooked without any ill feeling whatever.

Thanking you individually for your school spirit shown by contributions, in whatever line they may have been, and for your kindness in aiding the publication of this fourth number, we remain, with appreciation,

Yours sincerely,

Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen "Acorns."



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L'Envoi

(With Apologies to Kipling)

*When school's last lesson is studied, and the books are scattered and worn;
When the ink on the diploma has faded, and the diploma itself is torn,
We shall rest, and faith we shall need it—lay off for a year or two,
Till the gods of Financial Embarrassment shall set us to work anew.*

*And those that worked hard shall be happy; they shall sit in an easy chair;
They shall build ten-storied mansions away in the misty air;
They shall find real men to deal with—Patrick, Tony, and Saul;
They shall work for hours extra and never be paid at all.*

*And only the enemy shall flunk us, and only the friend shall pass;
And no one shall work for exemption, and no one shall cut his class;
But each for the joy of learning, and each in his separate aisle,
Shall study the "Thing as He Sees It," for the "God of Things Worth While."*

JAMES KAVANAUGH, '13.



SENIORS



Class of 1913

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Colors

Black and Gold

Flower

Black-eyed Susan

Motto

"Nulla palma sine labore"

Yell

Zig-it-te-zig,

Zig-it-te-zack,

What's the matter with Gold and Black?

Bling, blang, bly,

Bling, blang, blee,

Seniors, Seniors, One-Nine-One-Three!!



VIRGINIA LEE AMOS

"Secret of success is constancy to purpose."

By her determination to overcome all obstacles Virgie has won the admiration and esteem of our whole Class. Her wonderful courage was proved when she undertook three foreign languages, and so well has she succeeded in these that she is a fitting example to the lower classes. Besides being very modest Virgie has a large amount of cheery optimism, which has made smooth and flowery, through the High School, her road and the road of many others.

FRANK EUGENE BROWN, JR.

"A man in righteousness arrayed."

Behold this pompadoured genius. He is generally thought to possess the most active imagination in the Senior Class, and his ability to spin yarns would put any sea-farer to shame. Frank also holds the medal for owning the greatest appetite, and has been known to confiscate great quantities of lunch on various occasions. He is also renowned as a mathematical prodigy and can fathom the intricate depths of geometry. As manager of the football team he carried his warriors on many raids, and became a general school favorite. As an architect Frank will no doubt build structures which will far surpass the pyramids and the hanging gardens of Babylon, and will leave his name carved upon the world's history.



MARY CALLIE BENNETT

*"Heart on her lips and soul within her eyes,
Soft as the clime and sunny as the skies."*



We should all appreciate the fact that Callie travels two-hundred-fifty-seven miles several times a year for the privilege of enjoying the advantages of R. H. S. She is one of our most popular girls, and numbers her friends by the score. Her ability as an actress was well shown in the Junior play, especially when she so dramatically closed the Suffragette scene with the words, "My Hero." Callie has always succeeded in getting through her classes creditably, although she has not any wrinkles as the result of study. She was elected treasurer of our Class in the Senior year, but money matters have not bothered her so far. We shall all miss her sunny smile and loving manners when she leaves us to go back to her seashore home.



KATHERINE MOSS BRUNNER

*"As true of heart, as sweet of face
With gay and girlish air."*

Ever since her appearance as a Greek Goddess in the class entertainment in '12 has Katherine been considered the most beautiful if not the most graceful member of our Class. Never has she the "blues," for her mind is constantly occupied with pleasant thoughts. Whether this is on account of her many V. P. I. and Bluefield admirers, or pure naturalness, we cannot tell. Anyhow, we look upon Katherine as a fine student and a great attraction for the 1913 Class; and can easily imagine her the happy mistress of a lovely home, in few years to come.

EDWIN BLAKE CRABILL

*"His heart was one of those which most enamour us,—
Was wax to receive, and marble to retain."*

Blake is the especial favorite of the girls in the typewriting room. He is their chief aid in securing paper, closing windows, and fixing machines. He is seldom too busy to help others, and because of this he is called upon for assistance more often than the other boys in the Senior Class. Blake's strong points are typewriting and general work in the business department. We do not know what he contemplates making his life work, but whatever it is we predict that his pluck and determination will secure for him a position in whatever profession he chooses.



MYRTLE VIRGINIA CHOCKLEY

"Her smiles are but touches of sunshine."

Myrtle has a quiet little manner that all respect; yet she is jolly and bright. Her many friends will tell you that she is faithful in everything she undertakes. She has withstood the storms of tests and notebooks without ever losing her temper. We find her indispensable to our welfare both because of her steadfast energies and gentle manner. Her greatest "bugbear" is Trig, but this is soon forgotten by her devotion to English. This devotion is well requited by the respect in which the Faculty holds her. We are sure that her future will be as bright as her past.

ESTHER MITCHELL COULBOURN

"She is considerate, tender, sympathetic, refined."



Although Esther has not been with us during the entire four years, by her charming manner she has won a large place in our hearts, and is recognized as a natural leader. She was the first president of the Martha Washington Literary Society, and a delegate to South Boston, where she succeeded in carrying off the medal for elocution. Not least among Esther's many accomplishments is her ability as a chauffeur, and she can handle a Flanders with astonishing dexterity. She is noted for her brilliant and original translations—which, alas, our beloved language teacher does not appreciate. As editor-in-chief of this volume, she has shown rare ability in keeping the Annual Board in working order and in presiding over meetings. She expects to take a kindergarten course at Farmville next year, but we predict that autos will have a far greater attraction for her than "die Kinder."

HENRY ASHBY DAVENPORT

*"Talked of noble aims and high;
Hinted of a future fine."*

Henry has always given us the impression of a Greek hero, even before his victory in the five-mile foot-race in 1911, when he won the medal. He is one of our best athletes, having played half-back on the Football Team '12, and was one of the stars on the '13 Basket Ball Team. His physical strength does not exceed his literary taste, however, for Henry is one of the most studious Seniors, at least he always manages to know his lessons. As secretary of the Boys' Club, an active member of the J. L. S., and as athletic editor of this "Acorns of Roanoke," he has borne the burdens of the school heroically and willingly. In a few years, as a mechanical engineer, we shall see for him the beginning of a prosperous and happy future.



MAUDE LEOLA CRUMPACKER

"While this world lasts fashions will rule."



Maude, like many of the Seniors, has a will all her own, and whenever we hear "no" from her, we know of old that to insist would be useless. Her faithfulness to M. W. L. S. will long be remembered; also the envy with which her fellow students looked upon her knowledge of English and chemistry. Maude has enthusiasm in whatever she undertakes. Especially was this manifested in the Class Entertainment, '12; so should she fully decide that her calling in life is to be a suffragette, we know there will be none with more earnestness and fidelity than she.



FLOSSIE MAY DANIEL

*"Her looks were like a flower in May,
Her smile was like a summer morn."*

It would be extremely difficult to write in one paragraph all we wish to say about Flossie. Her charming personality has caused us to resolve that without her the 1913 Class would be lacking one of its most important factors. Miss Critz and the whole Faculty as well, hold Flossie as a model student, and wish that other R. H. S. inmates would be as industrious as is she. The Class showed much wisdom in making her a literary editor, for no one has attended better than she. Flossie's great popularity with the "fellows" is a certain proof of her womanly virtues.

LLOYD H. ENGLEBY

"Important the post that he held."

Lloyd is the happy-go-lucky member of our Class. For four years he has talked and laughed his way through R. H. S., and although he was never known to study, he has achieved an enviable record among the students and Faculty. He has taken a lively interest in everything which is connected with the school, and in his office as sergeant-at-arms in class meetings he has kept admirable discipline. Lloyd is renowned as a heart smasher, and several of the younger girls follow his tall, handsome figure with longing glances as he strides through the hall. His intention is to continue his career at V. P. L., where we predict a bright future for him in whatever he undertakes.



BEULAH F. DRABBLE

"Her life was earnest work, not play."

Beulah's facility for reading difficult passages in German and reciting lengthy lessons of Long's has placed her on a high pedestal among her poor fellow toilers. Not once in her four years work in R. H. S. has this model of scholarship taken an exam. In deportment also is Beulah none the less efficient. Altogether we vote her a fit example for the youthful prodigies who are to follow. The Class fully expects Beulah to win the R. M. W. C. scholarship, and prophesy for her a future as brilliant as her past.



CLAIRE EMSWILER

"As pure and sweet her fair brow seemed eternal as the sky."



Claire is a sure cure for the blues. Her tender sympathy and merry laugh have often helped us along the rugged highway to knowledge. Her ever ready good humor and engaging manners have won for her a host of friends and admirers. We have come to the conclusion that Claire was surely born under a lucky star, for the ease with which she writes an essay before breakfast convinces us that she has great literary possibilities within her. Claire's genius, however, seems to desert her when she tries to hammer the keyboard of the typewriter into giving forth a "perfect page." Claire is a great advocate of athletics, and especially of basket ball. At every game she may be seen leaning breathlessly over the rail watching the player(s).

HUGH M. FIGGATT

"In every deed he hath a heart to resolve, a head to contrive and a hand to execute."

Surely Hugh has a patent on luck, for he has succeeded in winning the hearts of the Faculty as well as those of his classmates. In the schoolroom, athletic field, or wherever he may be, he is held as a favorite. English is his strong point, and we can easily imagine him gracing the platform some day as a great orator. Among his numerous charms Figgatt possesses a magnificent voice, and may often be heard serenading his admiring (?) classmates. He has received much distinction during his "residence" at R. H. S., serving as class president in 1912, as president of the J. L. S., and assistant business manager of 1912 "Acorns." So we can all unite in singing "O, what's the matter with Figgatt?—He's all right."



ANNA B. FENSTERMACHER

"Serene and pure amid the troubled day."



Anna's disposition is as sunny as her hair; and her jolly good nature and droll remarks have made her popular with friends both in and out of school. Whenever we hear a stifled giggle in French class we can always be certain that it comes from Anna's direction, for unlike her fellow students she seems to derive great amusement from her study of the Romance Language. Despite all her sweetness this charming little maid has a temper all her own, which does not hesitate to rise up and boil over when she feels that the omnipotent Faculty have trod upon her toes. Anna is the marvel of the Chemistry class, answering all questions fired at her with astonishing correctness.



ELLA PRESTON FOWLKES

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

From the time Preston first entered the High School she has proved herself a conscientious worker and a sincere friend. By her willingness to translate Jungfrau, and her ability to solve puzzling math. problems she has won the gratitude of the whole class. Next year Preston expects to join the ranks of teachers, and turn her efforts towards instructing the youthful minds. We predict great success for her in her profession.

EARL H. FISHER

"Sae gallant and sae gay a swain."

This quotation only half expresses the virtues of this chivalrous young man. His spotless appearance constantly brings to our minds that good old maxim about cleanliness and godliness. Earl is especially popular with the fair sex, and a certain well-known strawberry blonde fervently declares him the handsomest boy in the Senior Class. Earl is a perfectly normal student, only working when it is absolutely necessary, but always in some miraculous way getting through successfully. To make a long story short, however, we all like Earl immensely, and regret to learn of his intention to depart for the wild and woolly west to study mining engineering.



MABEL ANNE GARRISON

"She is good-natured, good-humored and free."



Many people have envied the ease with which Mabel pleases Miss Critz in the study of English. She seems to understand perfectly the manner in which her lessons are to be learned, and consequently gets some of the highest marks in the Class. In the Business Department, too, Mabel goes through her daily routine of work without a frown or an unpleasant word, for evidently here, also, she knows her duties, and attends to them. Often she is called upon to help some one less skilled in typewriting, and her aid is given in such a charming way that she has completely won our hearts. In the M. W. L. S., Mabel is a faithful member, and her name is frequently found on committees of honor.

HAZEL PEARL HASSAM

"Beautiful behavior is the finest of fine arts."



Through the storms of Burke and Long, of Jungfrau and Virgil, "Jakie" sails quietly and serenely, never deigning to let such trivial matters worry her. In the different phases of High School life she is always quiet and modest, never coming under the sharp knife which slashes deportment. Hazel's beautiful complexion is the envy of her classmates, and her deep blue eyes have in them a spark of fire. In her unassuming way she adds much to the fun of our Class, and has completely won our hearts. It is with pride that the Class claims her among its members.

CHARLIE DEUEL HURT

"Among ten million, one is he."

The number of offices and responsibilities which have been heaped upon Charlie testifies to his great popularity. He has become famous in our athletics, starring on the football, baseball, and basket ball teams for several years; he is also business manager of our Annual, president of the Boys' Club, secretary of our Senior Class, and an excellent addition to the R. H. S. chapel exercises. Indeed when he and Terry tune up their violins we are sure there is going to be "some music." Charlie has also made an excellent record in all his classes, especially has he succeeded in pleasing Miss Critz, by his extreme courtesy. A universal favorite among us all, we predict for him a very successful career at the University, and in later life as a surgeon.



REBA MERIDITH HARRELL

*"The blush that on her cheek is found
Bloometh fresh the whole year round."*



We always look to Reba as a pal in good or bad luck. Her giggles are plentiful, especially in French class, where they are often heard to bubble over. Not only is she foremost as a fun-maker, but we also appreciate her faithful work in the M. W. L. S. When Reba comes to school on cold mornings with her cheeks beautifully flushed, she is the envy of all the girls. We only hope trouble will never brush the blooms from her cheeks.



NORINNE LOCKRIDGE HOFFMAN

"Her hair is like the gleaming gold of dawn."

Although this tall, fair-haired maid impresses every one with her extreme dignity of bearing, yet when Norinne rushes in declaring that she missed her car, this impression is somewhat modulated. In French she astonishes even our "dear" professor with her excellent written lessons. Norinne has the happy faculty of not allowing two English classes to discourage her, and even Miss Critz marvels at the explanations of her poetry. It will be with sorrow when R. H. S. awakens to find Norinne and Alma, the inseparable twins gone from her walls.

JOE ANDREW JAMISON

"Infinite riches in a little room."

Joe holds the great distinction of being the only boy in the Senior A French Class, and the way he sails through, "Un Voyage en Amerique," is quite an education in itself. He is also the best "guesser" in English poetry class, and his answers nearly always hit the mark, and get rewarded with a nice, fat ten. In athletics and art circles he is a prominent figure, and because of his skill in the latter line, is one of the art editors of this Annual. Joe's greatest failing is his appetite, and the rapidity with which he can make buns, apples, and miscellaneous kinds of grub disappear would put an ordinary boa constrictor to shame. Joe intends to launch forth as a civil engineer, and if "Love does not interfere with trigonometry" we prophesy unmeasured success for him.



BERTHA ALMA HUFF

*"But memory such as mine of her,
So very much endears."*



Ever since "Aunt Lizzie" the comfortable boarding house matron came upon the stage as an ardent suffragette, we have recognized Alma's ability to stand up for her rights. Her good humor is evident everywhere, especially in chemistry, where even the most terrible disappointments fail to bring forth a frown. Her witty remarks and eloquence in German move Mr. Findlay to tears and laughter. We regret deeply that not all the teachers can appreciate her sparkling wit. A loyal member of the M. W. L. S., Alma can always be depended upon to express her opinions. Her future seems undecided but we are sure a masonic emblem will figure prominently in her after life.



GORDON JOHNSON

"A man's a man for a' that."

Gordon is the most musical member of our Class. He has on several occasions played the march for chapel with so much expression as to make all the Freshmen stare with wonder; they being ignorant of his talent. With handsome features and a jolly disposition he has become very popular; but the worst fault we can find is his failing as a heart smasher.

MABEL HURST

"Her hair is like the gleaming gold of dawn."

Mabel's beautiful golden hair is just an outward indication of the extreme brilliancy of her mind. How we have envied her those long weeks of examinations when she tripped gaily by, free from care. Pleasures do not always come to the brilliant, for Mabel missed the crowning delight of the whole year—that month of Burke. To her belonged the honor of guarding the class "gough" during the Junior year, and the faculty pictures of the "Acorus." This explains the somewhat sugary glances and smiles which she has received from that august body. She tells us she is undecided as to what course in life she will pursue, but if her record in R. H. S. is an indicator of the future, we know her pathway will be strewn with roses.



JAMES GIBBONEY KAVANAUGH

"Ful byg was he of braen and cek of bones."

Ever since the day that "Jim" declared in Chemistry class that chloride of lime made excellent bean soup, we have had quite a high opinion of his sense of humor. In fact he is generally considered the comedian of the class. Despite all his levity, however, Jim possesses a dreamy, poetic temperament, and frequently as he wanders about whistling snatches from *Il Trovatore* we know his thoughts have flown far above the sordid earth. As may be recalled, Jim broke the record for drinking "ginger pop" on that memorable trip to the brewery. As captain of the football team he did "some work," and even went so far as to break his wrist for the cause. Considering the fact that the space is limited we'll have to make a long story short, and say that Jim is all right all around, and Va. Tech. will acquire quite a genius when he joins its ranks.



EMMA ELIZABETH KEISTER

"Thine eyes are springs in whose serene and silent waters heaven is seen."



Around Emma's fair brow we can almost see the twining laurel wreath, for already she has begun to tread the higher paths of knowledge. Her ability to work Trig. sets her upon a pedestal, where she is adored by her classmates, especially by those young men who attend her Saturday afternoon classes in that subject. In 1912 she served as treasurer of the M. W. L. S., and as vice president of our Class, and literary editor of the "Acorns," she has proved her ability to hold responsible positions. Her particular fad is horseback-riding, which she does admirably well. She declares her intention of pursuing the golden ideal of learning to the uttermost extent, and we predict that within the next few years she will have a string of degrees extending from here to Salem (Mass.).

NORBORNE FUQUA MUIR

"Born for success he seemed."

Norborne, or "Snooks," as he is more familiarly called, strolled into High School sometime during the Paleolithic Age, and since then has been a familiar land mark in R. H. S. landscape. In many departments he has shone like a beaming candle, lighting the way for others. During his sojourn in this institution he has distinguished himself in the Trig. Class and on the gridiron. As a general thing he is as silent as the Sphinx, but when greatly moved his tongue is like a burning sword. No one deserves success more than does "Snooks," for his ability to work and to consecrate his mind have won for him high marks upon the record, and it is with pride that Miss Critz reads the grades of this remarkable pupil.



FRANCES HAYWARD POLE KOEHLER

"And when she passed it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music."



We have long ago agreed that Frances is absolutely indispensable to the Class. Her sunny smile, and her invincible good humor has cheered us through many trials. No matter how completely she is "squelched" by the Faculty she does not lose heart, but goes at it again harder than ever. Her ability to work out chemistry equations as well as her overwhelming fear of acids is well understood and appreciated by the Class. In short, Frances is a jolly good fellow.



SARAH ELIZABETH MARVEL

*"Blest with each talent and each art to please,
And born to write, converse and live at ease."*

From her first advent into the High School, Elizabeth has captivated all the teachers by her sparkling wit and extreme brilliancy of style. Often we have listened spellbound to her recitations of Burke and Long. She rolls her r's and accents her words like a born French woman. In 1912 Elizabeth was secretary of M. W. L. S., and was sent as a delegate to South Boston. Among her other honors she is assistant editor-in-chief of "Acorns of Roanoke," and librarian. We predict for her a brilliant career as an essayist and general reformer.

MERIDITH McLEAN PAINTER

"Still achieving, still pursuing."

Meridith is unquestionably one of the most diligent members of the Class. It is true he is quiet, but there is an old maxim that "still water runs deep." Because of his quiet reserve, few of us know him very well, for with the exception of occasional explosions in chemistry his direction is seldom heard from. His perseverance in English has won for him the much coveted favor of Miss Critz, and if in his future career he is as faithful to his work as he has been during his four years sojourn at old R. H. S., we predict for him unlimited success.



GRACE PEARMAN

"Her smile is golden, her hair is brown."



Grace is one of the few mortals who have sailed through R. H. S. without getting squelched. One glance at her deep brown eyes shows that she is a dreamer, and the exquisite touches which she gives to her work show that she lives in communion with realms above the skies. Her sweet disposition is evident in German when Prof. Findlay decorates her German composition with criss crosses and curly-cues so that no ordinary mortal could solve. Grace sets to work and brings the most exquisite order out of chaos. Although Grace is silent when it comes to class scraps she gives both sides encouragement by her cheery smile. By her quiet modesty and gentle ways she has won a warm place in our affection.



MAYME AMELIA POSSIN

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

Ever since she arrived here, Mayme's merry laughter has rung through these old halls. On every occasion she can see the silver lining of the darkest clouds. We deeply regret that our esteemed instructors cannot hear her witty criticisms on the lessons. Mayme is a great promoter of the general welfare of humanity, for she is not only a great worker in M. W. L. S., but many lives are saved daily by partaking of her delicious lunches. Added to these noble qualities Mayme was a total abstainer on that notable trip to the brewery, thus putting to shame all her classmates. Mayme declares her future unsettled, but whatever she undertakes we know that the world will be brighter for her cheery smile.

EDWARD HART RICHARDSON

"Faith in womankind beats within his blood, and trust in all things high comes easy to him."

Without Eddie the Class of 1913 would be an utter failure. It is he that makes life at R. H. S. a pleasure (at times) instead of strife. His strong will has won many victories for his fellow students, for through him almost anything may be obtained. The teachers, too, admire Eddie, on account of his great determination, and this, too, may account for his numerous honors. In athletics he is a hero; in the Literary Society—a Demosthenes; and wherever he goes—a leader. Offices held by Eddie include, president of the Class '13; president of J. L. S. '12; vice president of the Boys' Club, '13; member of the football team, and joke editor of the "Acorns." In every department his help to us, and to R. H. S. in general, is unlimited. Here's to a long and happy life for Eddie, the most popular boy in school.



CARRIE PRICE

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



Carrie's smile is the most brilliant and lasting of those in the Senior Class. She always sees the bright side of school life, and for this reason she was unanimously elected joke editor of "Acorns of 1913." She has her toils and troubles as well as we "poor unfortunates," but her greatest fault, according to Mr Turner, is her smile. More than once has this teacher slaughtered our jolly classmate's department for "smiling." She has served the M. W. L. S. with distinction as vice president this spring, and in athletics she is one of the most ardent "rooters" that ever stepped on the field. Carrie's fun and humor will instantly be apparent to those who read the "Jokes" in this volume. To find the reason for her great popularity it is but necessary to know her.



NINA MARIE QUINN

"All orators are dumb when beauty pleadeth."

Of all the girls in the Senior Class, there is none more popular nor better loved than Nina. From the tip of her Titian crowned head to her tan boots she breathes forth the charms of love and beauty. Aside from her striking personality Nina is distinguished by many honors; to her belongs the first representation from our Class in the "Acorns of Roanoke." As vice president of M. W. L. S., and as literary editor of this Annual she proves her ability in assuming responsibilities. On account of her literary talent we predict for her a successful career as a novelist of whom the Class of '13 will be proud.

SAMUEL IRVING SHUMATE

"Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired."

If this line be true Sam will be sure of a seat among the learned of the earth. He has the distinction of being the youngest as well as one of the best liked boys in the Class. While in R. H. S. he has shown the true school spirit and seldom is there a football or a baseball game at which he is not present. He has taken an active part in every department of school-life—studies included. In the Literary Society he has covered himself with glory in many heated contests. Chemistry is his delight, and many long hours he spends in the laboratory concocting smells most villainous. By his faultless manners and general jollity he has won the hearts of his schoolmates.



BESSIE RHODA RAGLAND

"A maiden fair without pretense."

Bessie advocates the motto "to be seen and not heard," but by her earnest application to duty she has won the respect of the entire Faculty. Bessie's neatness is the marvel of all the girls in the Class; when the rest of us are all tired and disheveled, she is calm, collected, and neat as a pin. Even the terrible explosions in chemistry do not ruffle her dignity in the least. Every one votes Bessie a very pleasant help in time of trouble as well as a jolly good classmate.



EVANGELINE PORTIA RICE

"An open-hearted maiden, pure and true."



Among the most popular as well as the most attractive members of the Senior Class, is Eva, a general favorite of the school. Her bright, sunny disposition has helped many a poor, unfortunate student out of despair, and has made Eva's path through R. H. S. very flowery indeed. Not only is Eva a born actress, and public speaker, but her talent for domestic science has been displayed several times when she gave us samples of her cooking. As president of M. W. L. S. she did wonderful work with those students of literary inclination, and her remarkable school spirit was shown at every R. H. S. gathering from our occasional feasts to every game in athletics. Eva is also class historian, and proves herself suitable for any office. Since her ambition has been realized (teaching school), we envy her pupils their charming teacher, at the same time rejoice at seeing her happily at work.

PEYTON LEFTWITCH TERRY

"If I have lost my ring, I still have my finger."

Peyton is one of the most popular of our classmates, particularly with the fair sex. In his four years here he has achieved great success in everything which he has undertaken. His German translations are wonderful considering the small amount of time he spends preparing them. He has won honors and praise for his ability to play basket ball, but greater honors are his in being assistant business manager of this Annual, and treasurer of the Boys' Club. His record as a heart breaker is well known, and we are sure that by "fiddling-up on his violin" he can win the heart of any fair maiden.



MARY MYRTLE ROBERTSON

"The maiden to whom her work was all in all."



It is with great admiration that we look upon Myrtle's steadfast walk in the path of knowledge. Often we have longed for that marvelous control of our tempers, which she possesses, for in all of Myrtle's school career she has never received anything but "100" on department. Because of her lofty ideals and extreme modesty she has always been the favorite of the Faculty, who regard her words as from one of whom they are justly proud.



RUTH ELLEN RUSH

"Perseverance conquereth all things."

Ruth possesses an unusual power for attention. This mixed with plenty of diligence and a bright mind wins for her an enviable place in the good will of the Faculty. Especially remarkable is her ability for solving correctly troublesome logarithms in Trig. When our hearts are heaviest Ruth's perseverance never fails to act as a balm. May she pursue her future life with as much good will as her past.

GEORGE WARWICK WOOD

"With a rarified religion over all his work."

George's record of breaking hearts is not in keeping with his age, so we firmly believe that he must have started making love from the first time he spoke. Especially is he popular with the Freshmen, but their admiration for him has not affected his disposition in the least. He is studious, dignified, and determined to make a great name for himself. If George is always as conscientious as he has been, we expect to meet him in a few years, with a long list of degrees and several medals.



MILDRED SPENCER

*"Little wilful wayward fiction—
Teasing, torturing contradiction."*

Mildred holds the distinction of being the greatest talker in the Senior Class; and whenever she speaks she is sure of an appreciative audience, for her remarks are nearly always of the highly colored variety. Nevertheless, we believe that she has honest convictions, and though we may not always agree with her in some of her opinions, we admire her greatly for her strong will power. Mildred is a true friend and a jolly chum, and her charming eccentricities make us forgive her weakness for the argument. We predict that in the future she will be one of our leading suffragettes and we, in all probability, will be proud to remember that she was one of our classmates.





ELIZABETH SEMPLE

"Good nature and good sense are good companions."

Elizabeth is surely good nature personified. Her generosity is well known to all her class-mates. Especially is she "liberal" with her delicious fudge which she brings for lunch. Even the outlandish number of seven subjects does not ruffle her temper, for through it all she sails serenely with a cheery countenance. Elizabeth's strong point is asking questions, which she never neglects to do when the least opportunity arises. She was never known to fail to have three or four examples to be explained in the Review Math. Class, or to let our French teacher escape a lesson without receiving a bountiful volley of her fire. We know that whatever she undertakes in her future career she will make good.

FREDERICK B. HARRIS

"Still runs the stream when the water is deep."

There is no boy more gallant in our Class than Fred. He is always ready to do any small service for the girls, whether it be in Laboratory or Typewriting room. He has, through his four years with us, shown himself a splendid student, and won the respect of the entire Faculty and student body. Fred has gained a name for himself in literary circles by his splendid oratory in the J. L. S., and we predict for him a brilliant career at V. P. I. in this class of work. He also served this organization admirably as secretary, and in the Boys' Club supper his sunny smile adds much to the enjoyment of the other members present.



MARGUERITE SCHUBERT

"A true friend is forever a friend."

Marguerite's first appearance as a suffragette in our play was an extremely successful one, and she has kept up this reputation ever since. She has always been a jolly classmate ready to help us all when we are up against it. She has also made an excellent record in all her studies; especially in English, for only a few of us have made a hundred on an English Exam. We are sure that Marguerite is a true daughter of old Erin, because of her fondness for green, and we are positive that she will be a worthy daughter of her race in all her work.



Senior History



THE year of 1909 shall always be a commemorative period in the history of Roanoke High School in that one of the most renowned and esteemed classes entered upon the grinding out of the problems which make lives famous. At that time the Class of '13 was in chrysalis form, which form after four years of struggling has burst forth in glorious splendor.

Only one who has had experience can appreciate the emotions of the timid "rats" who enter for the first time the walls of R. H. S. With quaking hearts the Class of '13 entered, and in both physical and mental agony passed that first day. However, after they had met, face to face, that all-seeing, all-knowing, and all-powerful body of individuals known as the Faculty, they realized that the worst was over, and encouraged by this began their four years' struggle with Latin declensions and Mr. Wells's productions.

The Freshman year passed as all Freshman years do, with nothing really important happening to the "rats." The next September the Class entered the Sophomore year. This year passed quietly, being spent in hard, steady work, for the Class had come to the realization that success meant labor.

The Junior year brought with it the turning point. The Class knew that their high school days were half over and that in two more years they would enter a larger life. Lessons began to have more of everyday life in them. Things were studied which were used as the basis of all worldly work. Geometry entered with its perplexing propositions, modern languages were a source of trouble, but the mastering minds soon made victory out of them. The most important event of this year was a play, which was given in the spring. All the accomplishments of the Class were set before the public. Tall, willowy blondes, clothed in the drapery of Grecian goddesses, dazzled the audience with their grace and beauty. Winsome, dark-eyed gypsies brightened the scene with their dance and song. Other members of the Class, talented with dramatic power, gave promise of great futures. Speaking in theatrical terms, the production achieved remarkable success. The Junior year passed into time and the Class entered the greatest of all years—the Senior year.

With the knowledge of being a Senior came the realization that the course would soon be finished. Class meetings were held and officers elected. Special advice was sought in regard to the different professions of life. May drew

near, and the Class of '13 approached the goal. The last dash was made and the line was crossed victoriously.

So ends the history of the Class of '13. Four years of success lie behind it, but with the joy of leaving this success there is also sorrow—sorrow that the high school days have passed forever; that the Class of '13 stands at the parting of the ways.

Some of the members will continue striving until they reach the topmost rung of the ladder of fame. Others, less ambitious, will give up the struggle, following the path which leads to obscurity; but when the years have passed and the eventide draws near, the memories of all will go back to their high school days. They will live again in their yesterdays, remembering only the pleasures, and in their hearts be glad.

EVA PORTIA RICE, '13.

Who's Who in Class of 1913

Most studious	BEULAH DRABBLE	"SHORTY" CRABILL
Most ambitious	EMMA KEISTER	"CHILLI" HURT
Most popular	ESTHER COULBOURNE	"RED" RICHARDSON
Most attractive	NINA QUINN	"CHILLI" HURT
Most stylish	CLAIRE EMSWILDER	"HANDSOME" FISHER
Most courteous	VIRGIE AMOS	"CICERO" HARRIS
Most original	REBA HARRELL	"RED" RICHARDSON
Most musical	FLOSSIE DANIEL	"OLE HOSS" BROWN
Best athlete	CALLIE BENNETT	"HANK" DAVENPORT
Biggest feet	"LIZZIE" TERRY	"IZZIE" JAMISON
Biggest appetite	EVA RICE	"OLE HOSS" BROWN
Math. Star	ELIZABETH MARVEL	"SPLINTER" WOOD
Laziest	(Hard to Tell)	"DOC" JOHNSON
"It"	(Have None)	"HUGH" FIGGATT
Prettiest dimples	PRESTON FOWLKES	"SPLINTER" WOOD
Luckiest	CALLIE BENNETT	"MERRY" PAINTER
Unluckiest	NORINNE HOFFMAN	"IZZIE" JAMISON
Biggest talker	FLOSSIE DANIEL	"GAS" BROWN
Cutest	CARRIE PRICE	"JIM" KAVANAUGH
Wittiest	REBA HARRELL	"JIM" KAVANAUGH
Tallest	RUTH RUSH	"SAMUEL" SHUMATE
Shortest	ESTHER COULBOURNE	"SNOOKS" MUIR
Jolliest	CARRIE PRICE	"LIZZIE" ENGBLY
Biggest flirt	FRANCES KOEHLER	"MEREDITH" PAINTER
Faculty favorites	MABEL HURST	"RED" RICHARDSON (?)
Prettiest	KATHERINE BRUNNER	"JIM" KAVANAUGH

Those Who Make the World Go



THE other day as I sat in my chair I fell asleep and my spirit wandered afar off into the years that are yet to come. In my journey I saw many familiar faces.

First of all I saw Hugh Figgatt, D. D., in the pulpit of a large church, invoking blessings, prosperity, and happiness upon all mankind. No sooner was his prayer completed than a great peal burst from the organ. So masterful was the touch that I could not help looking to see who the wonderful organist might be, and great was my surprise to see my old friend, Flossie Daniel, assisted by Fred Harris, basso, Norinne Hoffman, soprano, Bessie Ragland, alto, and Peyton Terry, the noted violinist.

After this beautiful service, I departed from the church with a great peace in my heart. However, another pleasure awaited me at the church door in the person of Esther Coulbourn, editor of the *Broad Mind Magazine*. She insisted that I walk home with her as she had many things to talk about that were of great interest to us both. She showed me the latest copy of her magazine, which contained paragraphs on famous men, among whom I noted many of my old classmates. There were Henry Davenport, winner of the five-mile foot race at the last Olympiad; Joe A. Jamison, painter of "The Court of Beauties," that took first prize at a large art exhibit; Edward H. Richardson, Senator from Virginia and ex speaker of the House; Mildred Spencer, most prominent of the women senators; Dr. Charles Hurt, president of Johns Hopkins University; Nina Quinn, leading woman educator of America; Frank Brown, chemist and inventor of a noiseless, smokeless, flameless gunpowder; Myrtle Robertson, America's foremost essayist; and Gordon Johnson, moving picture actor.

Several days afterward I happened to come upon a bridal procession entering a large church. For some reason or other I had a great curiosity to see who were the lucky parties, and I entered the church with as little noise as I could. Great was my surprise to see James Kavanaugh, comedian, and Eva Rice, a leading grand opera star, standing before the Rev. Earl Fisher.

One day as I was driving through the streets my attention was called to

a handsome building set far back in a beautiful grove of trees, surrounded by a high steel fence. I was told that it was the old maids' home founded by some of my old classmates—Callie Bennett, Katherine Brunner, Claire Emswiler, Reba Harrell, Frances Koehler, and Carrie Price. This is a real "Palace of Beauties," and the charms of the inmates are such that no man can resist; the result being that there are hundreds of hearts broken every year by those hard-hearted goddesses.

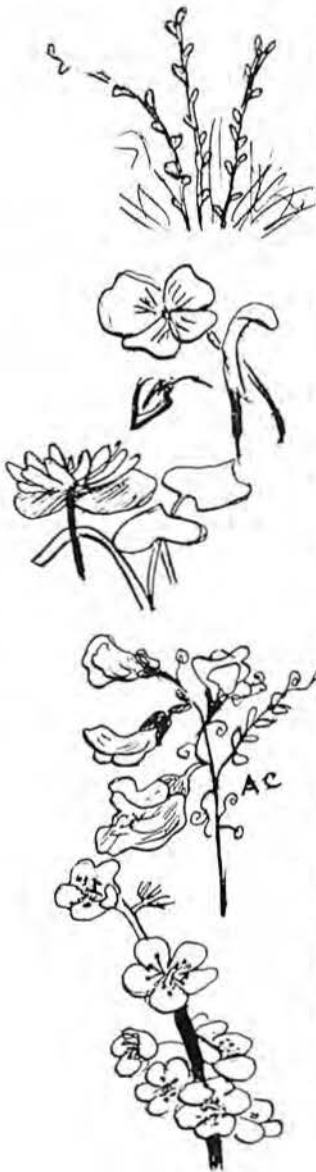
I also made visits to all my old classmates who had married. I found that every one of them had married well and presided over pretentious homes of their own. Their ranks were made up of Preston Fowlkes, Mabel Hurst, Alma Huff, Hazel Hassam, Grace Pearman, and Ruth Rush.

I am at last come to the most interesting part of my journey, a part that will bring exceeding joy to your despairing hearts. I saw a model high school, and it was model because it was run by those who were best fitted to make it so. They were all members of the same class at a school that was far from model. The principal was Blake Crabill, A. B., A. M.; Emma Keister was vice principal. The faculty was composed of Virgie Amos and Beulah Drabble, English; Myrtle Chockley and Meredith Painter, mathematics; Anna Fenstermacher, chemistry; Elizabeth Marvel and Norborne Muir, Latin; Sam Shumate, science; George Wood, vocational training; Mayme Possin and Lloyd Engleby, foreign languages; Mabel Garrison and Maude Crumpacker, instructors in the intangible maze of business; Marguerite Schubert, director in the beautiful study of music.

FRANK E. BROWN, '13.



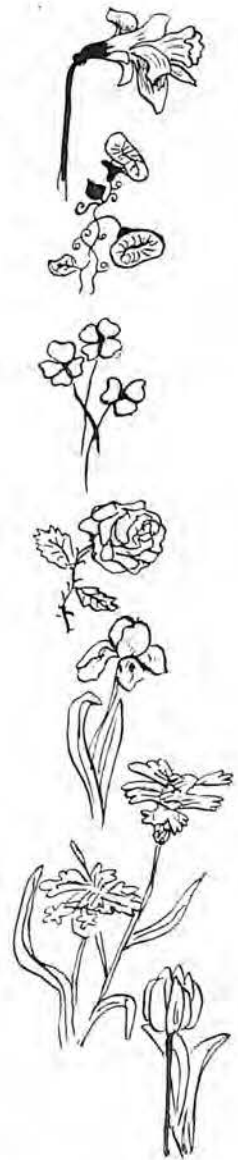
Flower Catalogue



- Daisy **Mabel G.**
 "In every place and every season fresh and sweet."
- Chrysanthemum **Eva**
 "In thy pure loveliness, speaking a moral
 To the feeling heart."
- Wild Rose **Maude**
 "A brier-rose whose buds yield fragrant harvest."
- Easter Lily **Mayme**
 "Innocence shines in the lily's bell,
 Pure as the heart in its native heaven."
- Poppy **Anna**
 "She makes the sad earth happier for her bloom."
- Red Rose **Carrie**
 "The rose is a sign of youth and love,
 Young, blushing love in its earliest dawn."
- Trailing Arbutus **Katherine**
 "With such unconscious grace
 As makes the dream of Art."
- Black-eyed Susan **Susie**
 "Pure and simple in black and gold."
- Violet **Preston**
 "Deep, down in a mossy dell
 A modest violet grew."
- Dahlia **Frances**
 "Soft as the violet's vernal hue,
 Full-orbed, the stately dahlia grew."
- Mt. Laurel **Elizabeth**
 "She flits above the happy earth,
 She dwells upon the enchanted day."
- Honeysuckle **Hazel**
 "A virgin lamp of scented dew."
- Orchid **Emma**
 "Lovely, sweet, and fresh
 As the fairest of earth-born daughters."
- Lily-of-the-Valley **Nina**
 "The Naiad-like lily of the vale,
 Whom youth makes fair and love so pale."

Pink	Virgie	"Pink and fine, as the clouds that shine In the delicate morning sky."
Lavender	Alma	"Dear, dainty flower that cheers the weary path."
Red Tulip	Claire	"Then comes the tulip race Where beauty plays her idle freaks."
Nasturtium	Grace	"Bravest of all brave blossoms In all the garden row."
Sweet Pea	Reba	"Come meet me at the evening's hour, When summer winds are still."
Goldenrod	Norinne	"Where autumn's earliest lamps I spy, The tapers of the goldenrod."
Forget-me-not	Flossie	"Her words are bonds, her love sincere, her thoughts immaculate."
Morning Glory	Beulah	"Purity, modesty, and grace, Emblems of these to the mind."
Buttercup	Myrtle C.	"Buttercup of shining gold, With wealth of fairest flowers untold."
Snowdrop	Mabel H.	"Good is good wherever taught, On the ground or in the skies."
Daffodil	Callie	"Fair daffodil, we weep to see you haste away so soon."
Jessamine	Esther	"Jessamine is sweet and hath many loves."
Myrtle	Myrtle R.	"Not proudly high nor meanly low, The graceful myrtle reared its head."
Heliotrope	Bessie	"Fair when most the flowers Shrink from the winds that blow."
Shamrock	Marguerite	"Fresh and fair as the daughter of Erin, Whose smile can bewitch and whose eyes can command."
Primrose	Ruth	"Innocent as the young dove and changeless of thy faith."
Scarlet Sage	Mildred	"Gay when the dismal north wind wails Through the tree tops dumb."

- Hollyhock **Matilda**
 "Yet thou, beneath the howling blast
 When all is drear, art smiling on."
- Dandelion **Hugh**
 "High-hearted buccaneer,
 O'erjoyed that he a road to 'Salem' bath found."
- Pansy **Joe**
 "The 'little' purple pansy brings
 Thoughts of the sweetest, saddest things."
- Cactus **Meredith**
 "Distance lends enchantment."
- Bachelor's Button **Frank**
 "'T is better to have loved and lost
 Than never to have loved at all."
- Jack-in-the-Pulpit **Eddie**
 "Nothing but his voice can equal his love."
- Peach Blossom **Sam**
 "My heart is thine."
- Lady-"Slipper" **Lloyd**
 "Oh! fickleness, thy name is Lloyd."
- Bullrush **Henry**
 "What splendor shall match thy deeds,
 What sweetness shall match thy love?"
- Pussy-willow **Earl**
 "Hail! to the pussy-willow,
 Emblem of 'softest' love."
- Foxglove **Charlie**
 "Would I were a glove upon that hand,
 That I might touch that cheek."
- Bleeding-heart **Peyton**
 "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."
- Snapdragon **George**
 "His vanity is exceeded only by his amiability."
- Ice Plant **Gordon**
 "Your looks freeze me."
- Crocus **Blake**
 "Still achieving, still pursuing,
 Learn to labor and to wait."
- Bridal Wreath **Norborne**
 "He longs to see the orange blossom
 Twining 'round her brow."
- "Tube"-rose **Jim**
 "Only the actions of the just (in chemistry)
 smell sweet."



A Delayed Rehearsal



HE sun came into the car window unpleasantly hot and Durbison opened his eyes sleepily and swung his chair away from the offending rays, thus bringing into view a trim sailor hat and a coil of brown hair above the chair opposite. Across the green carpet the sunbeam found its way and then dropped its brilliant ray upon the girl's hair touching it into brilliancy almost golden.

Durbison realized suddenly that the three hours' ride to Sanderson might prove endurable in spite of the heat and dust. John Howard had written that he might have company down. The sun glancing on the narrow mirror opposite struck back into his face. Durbison looked that way involuntarily and smiled as a pair of blue eyes fixed curiously on him dropped and guiltily drew away. But his smile was a jubilant one for the eyes reflected in the glass were blue and he recognized them from the description John had given him as those of Dorothy. He rose and laid his hand on the back of the chair.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but Jack wrote me that you might be on the train and I recognized you at once from the description. I'm Phil Durbison, you know."

The girl put out her hand in cordial welcome. "I am glad, Mr. Durbison," she said. "I thought it might be you when I came in but you were asleep; sit down and talk to me, do, or I'll soon be asleep myself."

The girl had a ring of genuine welcome in her voice, so he sat down.

"Isn't it a little strange for you to be on the late train to-day?" he asked.

"Not at all, there were a dozen details that had to be attended to personally. Jack wanted to come, but I dared not trust him. You have no idea, Mr. Durbison, what a wedding is. By the way, are you nervous?"

"Horribly so."

"It's your first experience, then?"

"My first, but I've had some very narrow escapes. When my brother was married, I had sudden business in Mexico, and when our junior partner decided no one but me could be his best man, some mines in Colorado needed instant attention. In fact, I am doing for Jack what I'd do for no other living man."

The blue eyes thanked him. "It is good of you," she said simply. He hastened to reassure her, "I am glad to do it for Jack—and you."

She blushed quickly and looked away. "Jack is very fortunate—" she began.

"He surely is," he murmured.

"In his choice of best man," she finished laughing. "You have never been to Oak View?"

"Never."

"There's the dearest little church, all ivy around just like old English ones, or whatever they are. And the decorations—I designed them myself. And the bridesmaids' dresses—" She broke off. "But you are not interested in the dresses."

"But I am," he insisted, "interested in everything that relates to this wedding except my own miserable part. Are you nervous?" leaning forward to look at her closely.

"So much that I purpose to change the subject and call a forfeit for every time it is even mentioned."

"Done!" he cried delightedly. "Will you promise to forget for two hours that there is to be a wedding?"

"I will," solemnly.

"Isn't that in the ceremony?"

She laughed, "Start again and I'll play fair."

She leaned back and looked out the window. She was young, younger than Jack had let him suppose. Durbison decided that Jack's descriptions had not done her justice.

"Isn't it beautiful?" she breathed at last.

"Beautiful," he echoed, and she turned suddenly to find his eyes still studying her face.

"I was speaking of the beauty of nature, Mr. Durbison." Her tone was icy.

"So was I; but if you really prefer the sunset suppose we go outside, it's warm in here anyway."

They stood together in the rear doorway of the car and, steadied by his hand, she ventured upon the platform. Slowly a feeling of tenderness for Jack Howard grew within the man as he gazed at this beautiful girl, for surely there must be depths in a man's nature more than ordinary to merit a companionship as precious as this girl's.

"It is getting cold," she said, "we must go inside."

They took their places silently. The lamps had been lighted and he turned to look at his watch. "Seven twenty," he said, "we've been losing time."

She gasped. "Rehearsal at eight thirty; I fear we will not be prompt. The two hours are up," she cried, merrily defending herself, "we may talk of it now."

"Certainly," he answered, "I should not have held you to that promise. It is only natural that you would want to talk on that subject. Go on; I am prepared to listen."

"But you're only saying that to please me, so we'll talk about something else quite different. Well," after a moment's deep thought, "let's say—Jack. Tell me, Mr. Durbison, do you think Jack is happy?"

The man she was regarding so intently smiled dryly. "Jack's no fool," he said.

Her eyes opened wide as a child's, grieved and hurt. "I don't think I understand you," she faltered.

"I mean," he hastened to explain, "when such luck as Jack's comes to a man he'd be a big fool not to be happy."

"Oh! I see."

Silence for a moment and then, "Mr. Durbison, you are very fond of Jack?"
"I always was," he said, his words coming slowly, "until to night; I feel now that I—hate him."

The little note of bitterness jarred but she laughed it off. "Don't take it so," she begged, "there are harder ordeals in the world than being best man for a friend."

"You are right," he echoed, but he would not look at her, "there are harder ordeals than being—best man—for a friend."

The train had been moving at a slow rate and now with a bump stopped. She looked into the darkness outside. "Where are we? There's a star, make a wish."

"It's too late," he mused.

"Well, I wish that we would get out of here somehow, for I am starved—and that rehearsal!"

Pounding on again for a few yards then another stop.

"Go out and find the trouble," she asked, "and where we are."

Five minutes later Durbison found her on the steps of the car. "Stuck behind a freight wreck," he said, "good for three hours."

"Oh!" she gasped in terror, "and where are we?"

"At Sheridan—seven miles away."

"Mr. Durbison, we must get home somehow. Can't they run us up on the wreck train or something?"

"I am afraid not."

"Then we must walk, that's all. I don't see, Mr. Durbison, what you find to look so cheerful about. Don't you realize the wedding's to-morrow, and Jack will never forgive us if we don't have a rehearsal."

Durbison thought seriously. "The situation is trying, especially for you," and then as a moisture began to gather in her eyes, he added hastily, "I'll see if anything can be found fit to drive."

"Anything! anything! just so it will get us out of here," she cried.

"I took you at your word," he answered some minutes later, "it happens to be anything."

They stood on the station platform and laughed at the decidedly primitive means of rapid transit drawn up for their approval.

"That horse can make it in an hour, for that spring wagon's light," the owner of the team was saying.

Out into the night they started. Now and then the darkness was cut by a flash of lightning and thunder was heard in the far distance. The wagon pitched from side to side in the darkness and then the girl in the wagon bed rose and touched the larger figure above her, breaking the silence by a hollow whisper, "Did you understand this to be a *spring* wagon?"

"I did."

"Where are the springs? I'm jolted to pieces and I'm deathly afraid of thunder. Please make room for me up there."

"Certainly, can you climb up?" and he put out his hand to help her as she stepped on the box that had been her chair and then settled herself beside him on the seat.

On into the stormy night they went. The thunder sounded nearer and it began to rain. A closer flash of lightning and she shivered and drew her shoulders together. He took off his coat and made her put it on in spite of her protestations. The rain came in torrents and the wind tossed the girl's wet hair against his cheek.

"Where is your hat?"

"I left it at that next to the last awful bump," she groaned. "I'll never have anything to do with another wedding as long as I live."

"That's very plausible," he said. "I think it is more forcible when I say I'm *sure* I won't."

"Three miles yet," the driver answered when they had finally found courage to inquire. A hopeless stillness fell.

At last Durbison felt the slender figure beside him tremble, and after some time it seemed to him that he heard her crying. "What's the matter?" he asked in alarm.

She sobbed aloud, "My fingers are frozen."

"Wrap them up in that coat."

"C—can't," she gulped, "my feet are miles off the floor and I have to hold on."

Durbison threw back his head and laughed, "Poor little girl!" he said, "wrap them up any way, and if Jack objects we'll just tell him it was a case of necessity and mercy."

He drew her to him and she leaned against his arm, her hands in the pockets of the coat. "Isn't it funny?" she said at last, "our meeting this way, all because I didn't take the early train—and don't you envy Jack at home all high and dry?"

"Sorry," he said softly, "yes and no." He whistled softly for a moment and then went on, "Envy Jack? For the first time to-night and probably for the last time ever, I do not envy Jack."

The lights of Sanderson came into view and as they arrived at the top of the hill the village clock pointed reprovingly to half past nine. Jack Howard came down the steps to meet them as the wagon rattled up the drive.

"That you, Durbison? Been telegraphing all over the country for you. Got my sister with you?" And then as the girl on the wagon seat sprang to the ground, Jack turned the bewildered Durbison around to meet a tall girl with blue eyes and brown hair. "Here they are at last, Dorothy; stop worrying about the rehearsal, we've found the best man and maid of honor."

Durbison realized that the mistake was natural, for the description Jack had given him of Dorothy would fit either her or Jack's sister, as far as eyes and hair were concerned. And then in the confusion he caught sight of a little dripping figure trying to steal past up the steps, and he whispered into a tangle of very wet hair:

"I've changed my mind about another wedding," but the girl pretended not to hear as she ran lightly up the steps.

CALLIE BENNETT. 13.

Junior Class

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	DELOS THOMAS
<i>Vice President</i>	ENGLISH SHOWALTER
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	MAUDE HUFF

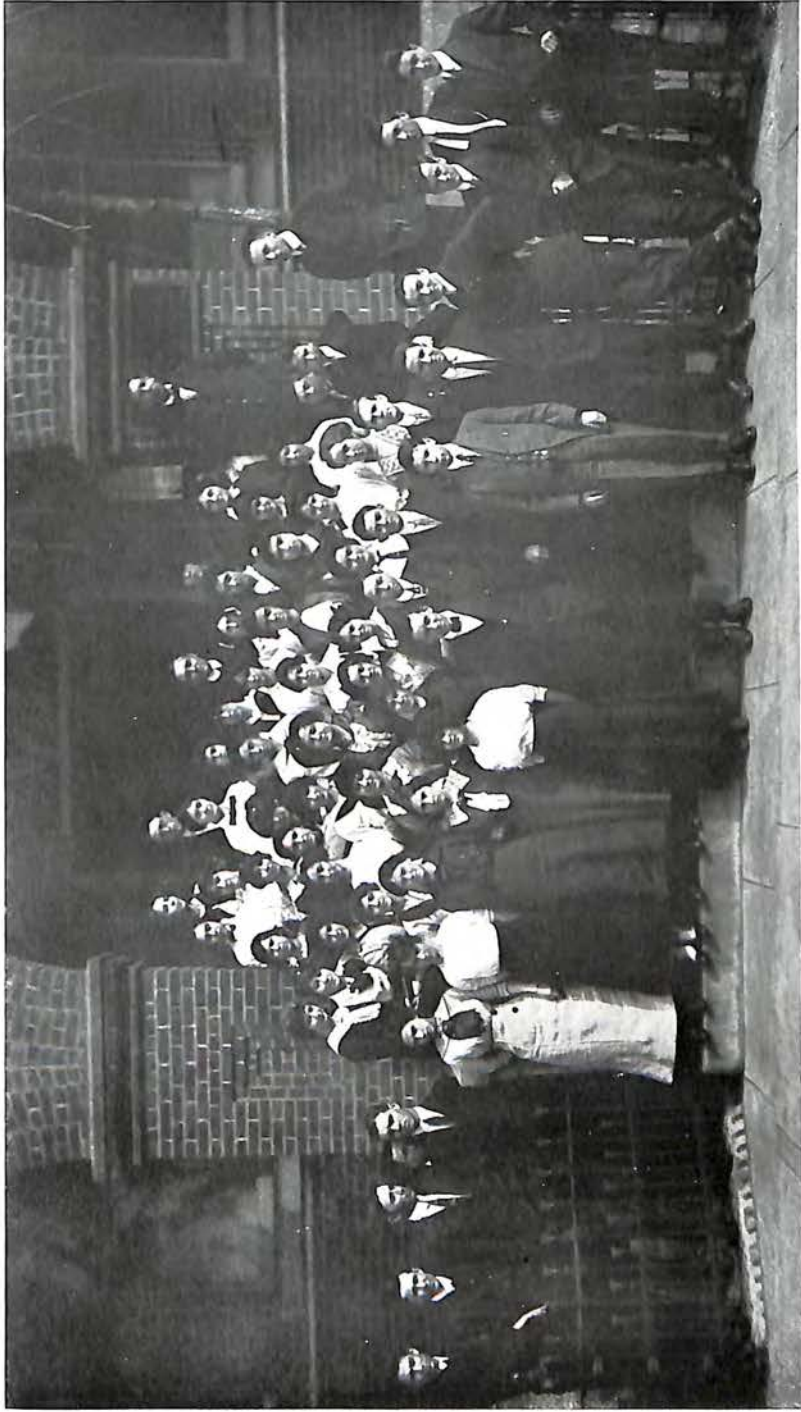
MEMBERS

Fourth B

BOTTOMLEY, HAROLD	FISHER, GRACE	JONES, SUSIE
GIBBONS, ALLEN	HARRIS, LOUISE	MASINTER, SARAH
HANES, LEIGH	HARRELL, LILLIAN	MOSHER, LOUISE
HARRIS, KARL	HOLTZ, KATHLEEN	PHILPOTTS, FLORA
SHERMAN, JOHN	HUBBARD, ESTHER	SHIELDS, JOSEPHINE
WEBSTER, MAURY	HUFF, MAUDE	SHOWALTER, ERNESTINE
BEARD, HALLIE	HUFF, DORRIS	STONE, MARY
BLOXTON, AMO	FRAZIER, KATHERINE	THOMAS, MATILDA
BOWMAN, ELLA	JENNINGS, RUBY	WOOLWINE, EMMA
BULMAN, HELEN	GLEAVES, HILDA	WITT, RUTH
BURNETT, MILDRED	JENNINGS, CLARA	

Third B

BEARD, HARRY	THOMAS, DELOS	MACDOWELL, MARY
DIVERS, THOMAS	WELCH, GORDON	MANUEL, ETHEL
HAGAN, WILLIS	YOST, VERNON	MENDELSON, HANNAH
HALLINGSWORTH, JESSIE	AMMEN, EMMA	MOORE, EDITH
LINDSEY, ROY	BOOTH, MARY	OAKES, CARRIE
JAMISON, STRICKLAND	BOWLING, MYRTLE	RAC, ELSIE
MCNAMEE, EDWIN	CALLOWAY, BESSIE	REDDEN, ELIZABETH
MALCOLM, WILLIAM	CAMPBELL, ANNA	ROWBOTHAM, MAY
MOULTON, STANLEY	COLEMAN, LOVELINE	TURLEY, BESSIE
PRICE, ELBERT	ENGLEBY, IDA	TURNER, ANNIE MAY
SHOWALTER, ENGLISH	HILL, ELIZABETH	VOIGT, BLODWIN
SMITH, ERNEST	HUBBARD, RUTH	WILSON, HARRIET
STEVENS, KYLE	JACK, BONNIE	WOOLWINE, MYRA
	KIDD, MARTHA	



JUNIOR CLASS

Historia Discipulorum

Of youth I sing, and a goddess,
Courtèd since far days of yore,
In shrines by inland and ocean—
The Goddess of Wisdom, her name,
E'er when a new habitation
Sought was in climes beyond seas,
Much that was prized was forsaken,
Much of the old order changèd,
Much of the trust in life shaken,
But faith in the goddess clung still.

Hence in a vale in Virginia
Was builded, for love of the goddess,
Our dear R. H. S. for a temple
Wherein might her worship be offerèd,
Four are the courts of the temple,
Ranging from outer to inner;
Four are the years of the service,
Ere the goal and the glory attainèd are,
Sealèd are the courts with mist,
And clouds of incense hang heavy,
None may a higher court enter,
Till judgèd by the priests to be worthy,
High in the midst of the temple,
Reachèd from the inner court only,
High in the dome in the center,
Hang the gifts of the goddess to all
Who have faithfully toiled in her honor,
Golden keys does she give them
For op'ning the gates of the future,
High hang the keys, and a cloud mist
Hides them from view, but their gleaming
Lightens the whole of the temple,
Instilling new courage and longing,
The throngs that fill up the temple

Are the youths and the maidens, whose parents
Have vowed them to service of wisdom,
Among them the priests and the priestesses
Move, ever guarding and guiding,
In the innermost shrine is the high priest,
Whose hands give the keys to the victors,
For him, after long years of waiting,
Was the face of the goddess unveiled;
E'er after his face showed the glory
That followed the sight of the vision.

'10 was the year of the advent
Of the Class of which I would sing,
Fourscore and more was their number,
From lesser shrines far off and near,
Some with demeanor respectful,
And hearts full of awe and of wonder,
Followed, the priests' word obeying,
Others the service neglected,
Thinking the priests they surpassed, and
Themselves e'en the goddess to equal,
This, then, the goddess perceiving,
Frowned, and the priests stern, with warnings
And penance tasks, sought to reform them,
And turn their eyes to the parchments
Whereon was the goddess's will written.

Into the temple bold en'mies
Crept, spite of care of a priestess,
To steal away from the goddess
The hearts of her youths and her maidens,
Idleness, indolent, smiling,
Lured them with antics and laughter,
Weariness pale, and fierce illness
At times seized victims unwilling,
Slyest of all, most alluring,
Deceiving e'en priests by his archness,
Dan Cupid wrought havoc far-reaching
In the heart of many a toiler,
Stealthily, sure and compelling,

Came jealousy, stirring up anger,
And making with discord the marring
Of the erstwhile rhythm of peace.
This last in the third court transpired,
And greatly the high priest was saddened.

Many and fearsome adventures
Must for the goddess be finished—
Journeys in this world and others,
Journeys to future and past ;
Battles with earth, fire, and water,
Struggles in tongues dread and strange ;
Great men long dead resurrected,
Their secrets of life must unfold,
Each moon is a sacrifice offered—
From each student a portion of brain
Is taken and laid on the altar,
The goddess's favor to gain.

Many there are who have striven,
And many the quests boldly won,
But some by the wayside have fallen,
Though far beyond midnight their torches
Affrighted the owlets and stars,
Now to the inner court coming,
Lighter the mists are, and clearer
Glow through the veilings the keys—
The strong talismans for the faithful,
Not yet is the service completed,
But vision broader and better
To the youths and the maidens is given
For choosing 'mong pathways bewild'ring,
Some will the goddess abandon,
Some will their keys hold as naught ;
But some with their faces e'er watching
Their hands' and their hearts' best performing,
The goddess may place on their labors
The ultimate crown of her smile.

HELEN BULMAN, IV B.

Memories and Pictures in the Fire



I HAD accepted the invitation of Ernestine Showalter to attend a house party at her grandmother's beautiful, old-fashioned home in the country. That evening the other guests, including Karl Harris, Ella Bowman, Jesse Hollingsworth, Esther Hubbard, and Emma Ammen had gone to a dance, but I had preferred remaining at home. The dim, mellow light afforded by the candles on either side of the mantle was very conducive to go straying among pleasant memories. Presently the fireplace became a stage and the glowing coals and bright flames became my schoolmates playing now life games in the world or playing again the old school days. They did not come in any sensible order—those old friends of mine—but as the firelight subtly suggested they came and as the passing of dream characters they went.

First there was English Showalter, the brother of my hostess, a graduate of Johns Hopkins law school. The thought of his most recent and successful speech recalled the time of his yesterdays, when he brought honor to the Roanoke High School as well as to himself by his speech at South Boston.

One stick on the fire which had not been burning suddenly flared up; with the brightening fire came the name of Sara Masinter—the inspirer of the Class of 1914. Sara had an ardent co-worker in Myra Woolwine, whose greatest talent, however, lay in an entirely different direction, for it was flirting.

Suddenly I saw in the fire the scene of the last wedding I had attended. It was that of Elsie Rau and DeLos Thomas. Just as the notes of (Hannah) Mendelsohn's wedding march, rendered by the accomplished pianist, Ethel Manuel, died away, and the officiating minister, Ernest Smith, was ready to begin the ceremony, the solemn stillness was abruptly broken by a giggle from Hilda Gleaves, one of the bridesmaids. No one ever discovered the cause of the sudden mirth, but those who had known her of old never sought a reason for Hilda's giggling. During the ceremony the famous soprano, Emma Woolwine, sang softly a sweet old love song. There was soon to be another wedding in which the beautiful singer was to be the bride and the college professor who had written Emma seventy-two letters by the time she was in the Junior year at Roanoke High School was to be the groom.

The whole fire burned more brightly and I vividly beheld the faces of the class beauties—Flora Philpotts, Josephine Shields, and Bonnie Jack. In the old grammar school days I had condemned Flora as a heartless flirt, but later I learned that it was her own attractive, lovable nature which made every one adore her. Josephine's fascinating bright eyes and curly hair proved irresistible to every one except the teachers, who were cruel enough to cut her deportment grade below the "safety mark." Bonnie was a darker and a more thoughtful-looking beauty.

These three faces so vividly outlined in the wavering gold and blue of the flames reminded me of my latest visit to the celebrated museum of art recently established by Vernon Yost, one of the heirs of Mr. Carnegie's wealth and beneficent spirit. There were two pictures which impressed me very much—"Summer," painted by Elizabeth Hill, and "Winter," painted by Harold Bottomley. Summer was a girl with golden hair and blue eyes, standing up in an automobile gathering luscious red cherries from a tree by the wayside. The whole scene suggested the season, but the girl was the very embodiment of the happiness and sunniness which means summer. Winter was represented by a girl skating. She wore a red cap on her dark hair and the color of her cheeks matched that of the cap. Her black eyes sparkled with the delight that only winter pastimes can give. In these two girls I had recognized Mary Stone and Harriet Wilson. The pictures were entered in a contest for a prize and the judges were to be Loveline Coleman, Myrtle Bowling, and Blodwin Voigt. Another picture in the museum which revealed the skill of a true artist was "The Perfect Woman," painted by Helen Bulman. Dorris Huff, one of our most lovable schoolmates, had served as a model.

A piece of wood burned in two and fell to either side, revealing a bed of coals which resembled a room full of people with their faces turned toward a man standing on a platform. I instantly recalled Reginald Kochler's recent political speech, in which he touched on every subject on earth and heartily assured the people that if the Republican candidate for presidency, Gordon Welch, were elected the country would be ruined, but if the Democratic candidate, Tom Divers, were successful an ideal condition would result. Then quickly came the memory of the time when Kathleen Holtz, ardent supporter of the Republicans, and Reginald were in the same history class. They fought again the fight of the Missouri Compromise, the measures of the Omnibus Bill, and the bloody battles of the Civil War. Neither was victorious but Kathleen emerged from the conflict with the sobriquet, "Mrs. John Brown." Recently Kathleen wrote to me that she had moved to Mississippi (her friends wonder why she does not return to her beloved North).

The fire had died down but my ability for seeing pictures had not diminished. Now I beheld the chapel at the Roanoke High School. It looked different, for the former teachers had all departed, yet their places were filled with familiar faces. At the desk in the middle of the platform sat Mr. McQuilkin's successor, Maury Webster. In Miss Board's place was Anna Campbell; in Miss Lovelace's, Carrie Oakes; in Miss Mabry's, Ruby Kesler; in Mr. Phelps's, William Malcolm; in Mr. Layman's, Elbert Price; in Miss Critz's, Amo Bloxton; in Miss London's, Edith Moore; in Mr. Turner's, Elizabeth Semple; in Mr. Beale's, Roy Lindsey; in Mr. Findlay's, Hallie Beard; in Mrs. Sinclair's, Bessie Calloway; in Mr. Parsons's, John Sherman. The principal announced to the school that the speaker this morning was one to whom these walls were familiar, one who had received her share of fun from school life and who had tried the patience of the teachers more than once. Thus introduced, May Rowbotham, in her peculiarly funny manner, entertained rather than instructed the pupils by her reminiscences. But it was the Faculty who enjoyed the talk most, for as May spoke, back came the bygone days, the old faces, and the old "ups and downs," with the "ups" most prominent. When she finished, Martha Kidd played on her violin, "Auld Lang Syne." She played softly, tenderly, not for the pupils but to the teachers. When the violin had half whispered and half sobbed the last notes, the students applauded uproariously, but the teachers sat with bowed heads and the tears were very near their eyes, "for auld lang syne."

My thoughts were rudely interrupted by the noisy return of the guests from the dance. Thus it was that there was not time to include all my schoolmates in my thoughts at that time.

INCOGNITA, IV.



TRUTHS AND FACTS

*It is a law of all mankind
To manufacture trouble;
This poem's a proof, on the sea of truth
Is often found a bubble.*

*Now in this school we love so much
The ups and downs are many;
To help us 'long and make us strong
Are teachers, brave and plenty.*

*There's one, you must have met I'm sure,
Who'll stop a recitation,
To tell you plain, you are insane,
A disgrace to the nation!*

*Another, 'til exams, you'll like,
In class, you'll be in glory;
But Lab. days spent on pleasure bent,
Will tell an awful story.*

*On Latin, you may think you've made
A hundred!—no deduction;
But not at all, on you they'll call
For some minute construction.*

*When English comes, which all should love
No matter who the teacher,
You'll find it best, and you'll be blessed,
To act just like a preacher.*

*In French and German you must work
Until your brain is whirling,
For there will be no sympathy,
If failure comes from girling.*

L. B. H., '13.



Sophomore Class

President BEVELEY BOYD *Secretary* ANNE LACY
Vice President WILSON COOK *Treasurer* RANIE PLUNKETT

Third B—2d

BARKSDALE, JULIEN
BARTLETT, WM.
BOWMAN, SAM
KIMMERLING, EARL
KOEHLER, REGINALD
SCHUBERT, CHARLES
WRIGHT, JOHN
ARMENTROUT, GRACE
CAMPBELL, ESTHER
DIXON, MABEL

DEAN, VIRGINIA
GARRETT, LIZZIE
GILL, FANNIE LOU
GORDON, EMILY
GREGORY, ESTHER
HECKMAN, ESTHER
HIPPEY, MARGARET
JETT, ELLEN
LACY, ANNE

LINDAMOOD, IRENE
MARKLEY, RUTH
PLUNKETT, RANIE
RUSH, ESTHER
SHARP, TWYLER
SISLER, ISABELLE
TURLEY, ROSALIE
WILLIAMSON, MARIAN
WOODRUFF, ALMA
JUNKIN, KATHERINE

Third B—1st

BOYD, BEVERLY
ENGLEBY, FRANK
ENGLEBY, JOE
FLANNAGAN, FRANK
FOX, CHARLES
HOBBIE, WARREN
HURT, IRA

JENNINGS, LAWRENCE
ROBERTSON, RUTLEDGE
BOULDIN, KATHLEEN
DUNCAN, RUTH
ENGLEBY, ELLEN

FRANTZ, RUTH
MOOMAW, SALOME
OBENCHAIN, LILLIAN
ONEY, EDNA
PENN, CYNTHIA
SMITH, ETHEL
THOMAS, ELLA

Second A—2d

BOULDIN, POWHATAN
BOWMAN, JAMES
COOK, WILSON
GREGORY, VERNON
HASH, PAUL
LLOYD, TRACY
LOWER, IRAD
SCOTT, CLARENCE
WILSON, ROBERT

ALMOND, CLAIRE
BURKES, NELLIE
CARLTON, NELLIE
CARR, ORA
HART, MARION
HONEY, ALMA
IRBY, ETHEL
KAVANAUGH, LUCY
KELSEY, MARION
LEMON, MARY

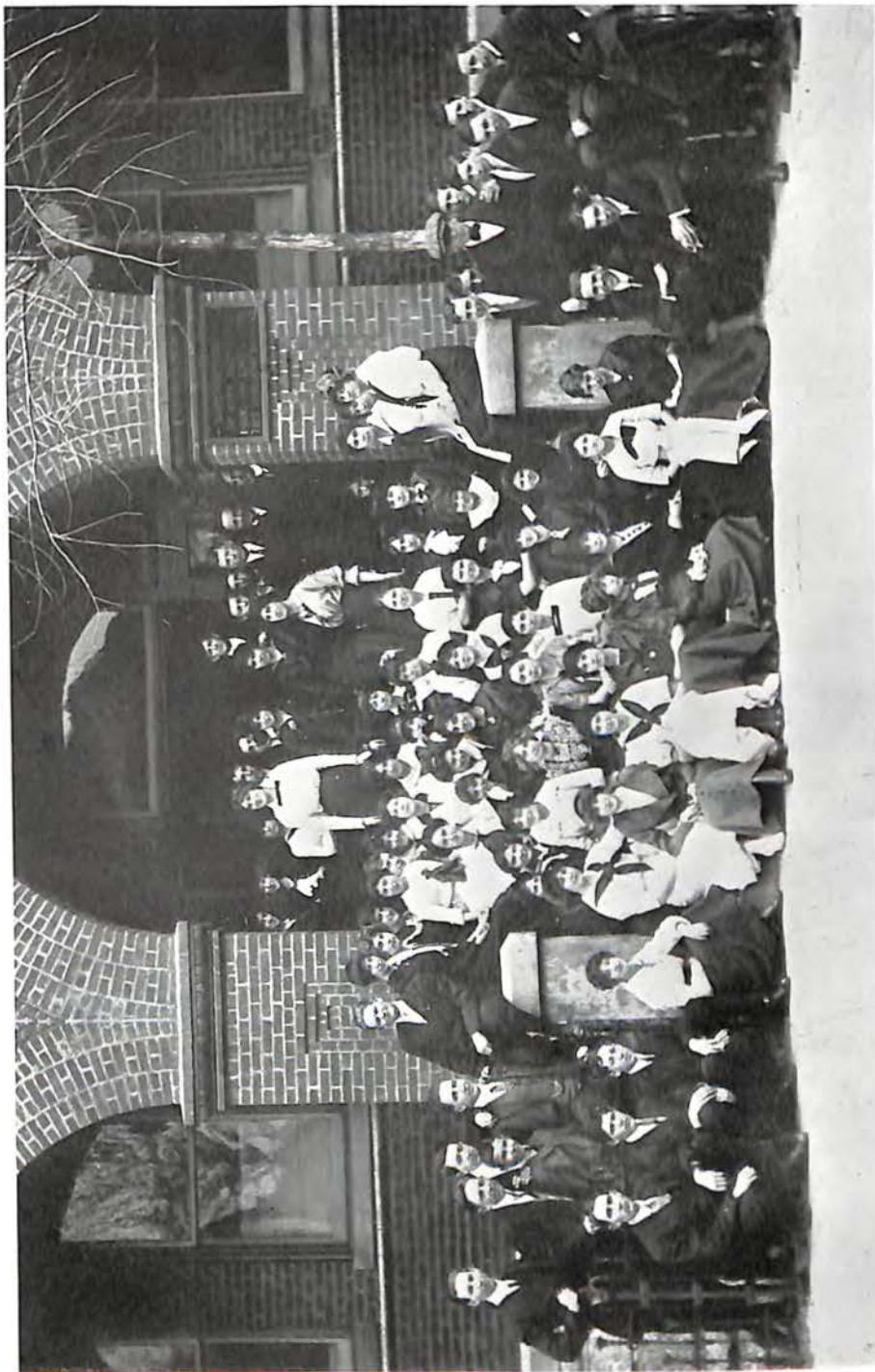
MOIR, MILDRED
MORRISON, BEATRICE
PHILLIPS, MAMIE
PRICE, LOUISE
RAINES, MARY
SAVAGE, LUCILLE
STAUFFER, MARION
WRIGHT, ELSIE
ZWICKEL, KATHERINE

Second A—1st

BOYER, GARTH
ELMORE, FLOYD
HENDERSON, LEROY
MCHUGH, CHARLES
ROSENBAUM, HARRY
SHERERTZ, FRANK
ST. CLAIR, JAMES
STROECKER, CHARLES

BEARD, FRANCES
BOHN, MARY
BUCKNER, MARGARET
HARRISON, BERTIE
MERCHANT, IDA
MOOMAW, FRANCES
NEVITTE, ANNIE

OYLER, ANNIE
SNYDER, CHRISTINE
SOWDER, ANNIE
STUART, AUGUSTA
THOMAS, LUCIE
TURNER, AUGUSTA
TURNER, LUCIE
WELBORN, HELEN



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore History



ALTHOUGH the conceit of Freshmen is very great it is always quickly and surely shattered in the Roanoke High School. We, the Class of 1915, however, spent many months in realizing that a few people in the world actually knew more than ourselves. Having discovered this fact, we immediately began to strive for more knowledge.

Christmas, mid-year examinations, and the new term passed swiftly, and we found the finals. In the struggle that followed a few fell by the wayside, and the more lucky passed to the long-desired rank of Sophomores.

It seemed the happiest moment of our lives when upon returning to school in September we assumed the dignity of old students. Therefore, imagine our chagrin when, in searching for the rats we found there were none. The Intermediate School had taken every one and the pleasure of cordially(?) welcoming them was lost.

Our disappointment was soon forgotten, however, under the avalanche of work which fell upon us. Faithfully we toiled through until at last the Christmas holidays came, and then how short it was until examinations! Again we passed the ordeal bravely and began the spring term.

The Class was now ready for organization and, accordingly, February twelfth a meeting was called for that purpose. The Class officers elected were Mr. Beverly Boyd as president; Mr. Wilson Cook, vice president; Miss Anne Lacy, secretary; and Miss Ranie Plunkett, treasurer.

Several honors have been taken by the Class the past year. The medal offered by the Daughters of the Confederacy for the best essay on Stonewall Jackson was won by a member of our Class, and several others were given positions of honor in the various organizations of the school.

Class spirit has developed rapidly and as we look backward over the past two years and forward to the coming two, we resolve to make this Class one of which in after years we can proudly say, "I am of the Class of 1915 in the dear old R. H. S."

LILLIAN OBENSHAIN, '15.

Rastus Johnson's First Experience in Police Court

"Rastus Johnson," roared the gray-headed police justice, who felt in a particularly good humor that morning and seemed to think himself a miniature king with the power not only to depose but to dispose as well.

A moment later a big, red-faced sergeant escorted a short, bow-legged, big-lipped, gray-haired negro into the presence of "his Honor." The judge, although sympathizing with the old darkey, lowered his eyebrows, as the thunder clouds lower before a storm, and frowned on the prisoner a full minute before speaking. Then in a voice like thunder he roared, "Uncle, what do you mean by taking up my valuable time?"



"Don't know, suh. Begs yo' pa'don, suh, but ef I's er takin' up yo' valu'ble time Ah'll leab dis yuh place dis minit, suh."

"Wait a minute, uncle; hold on there. I have a little business to transact with you first."

"All right, Kunnel, all right, suh; ef you has any gabden wuk o' fixin' up to do Ah'll be glad ter 'commodate you, suh."

"Now, look here, uncle, this is no joke. You are up for a very serious, I may say a preposterous, violation of the legal statutes."

"De Lawd hab me'cy on dis yer poh niggah. De good Book say dat de sinnah is gwine ter be punished but Ah nevah knowed dat he 'ould be hung jes' foh takin' a ole roostah dat wa'nt fitten foh white folks ter eat, nohow."

"Now, Rastus, you were caught with the goods and things look mighty bad for you—mighty bad. However, there is a bare possibility that you might escape death. I want to give you every chance there is for your life, and I am going to let you tell me the story of your atrocious crime. Please begin and be sure to omit no details if you desire mercy."

"Well, jedge, I kinder disremembahs zackly howcum Ah took dat ar fowl. You sees, Ah was ovah ter Brudder Nicodemuses de udder night ter see erbout er 'vival an' as Ah was ercomin' back by Marse John's—you knows Marse John, don't you, jedge?"

"Can't say that I have the undeniable pleasure of knowing that worthy gentleman," he lied in a far-away voice.

"Don't know Marse John, jedge, don't know Marse John? Ah suttinly thot dat evahbody war 'quainted wid him. He's de fines' gemman in dis metrop'lis. Well, suh, as I was 'spostulatin', Ah cum back by Marse John's 'long erbout leben o'clock an' de moon war jes' right foh to see ghos'es. Marse John's a good frien' ob mine an' Ah don' like ter see no ha'm cum ter him, so Ah jes' slipped 'roun' ter his hen-roost ter see ef any no 'count niggah war arter his chickins. Dey wan't nobody dar but Ah seen dat ol' roostah o' hissen a-settin' dar all by hisself an' he look so lonesome an' poh an' ol' dat Ah say ter mahself, 'Dat ol' roostah done seed jes' erbout all o' dis ol' wuld dat he gwinter see; he mus' be might' nigh as ole as dat ole man in de Bible dey call Methuselum. Marse John don' want ter keep no sech fowl as dat 'mongst his fine chickins, an' he's mos' too ole an' tough foh white folks ter eat. Ef Marse John jes' kills dat ole roostah ter git rid ob him hit won't do nobody no good, an' he would hab de 'sponsibility ob dat fowl's death on him. Hit won't make a speck ob trubble foh me ter kill hit an' at de same time I takes de 'sponsibility offen Marse John's sholdahs an' puts it on mah own, an' de meat will do er heap ob good in mah poh family.' So Ah took dat ole roostah offen



his perch an' slipped him undah mah coat an' slipped on down de alley, tendin' ter mah own bizness like any udder 'spectable colo'd gemman. But mah luck had done gone visitin', foh jes' as Ah crep' roun' de co'nah er great big pe-trolyum-man grab holt ob mah neck an' hollers, 'Wot yer got in dat coat?' 'Nuthin, suh, nuthin 'tall 'ceptin' er few ole clo'es dat Marse John done gib me.' He den yelled, 'You'se lyin', you black spalpeen,' an' he tuk me erlong ter jail.

"Now, jedge, ef you thinks dat Ah oughter be hung hit'll be all right, 'cause Ah ain't much 'count nohow. But, jedge, Ah sho would like ter lib long ernuf ter pay Marse John foh dat roostah. Ah th'ows mahself on de igno'ance ob de cote."

"You black rascal, what do you mean by the ignorance of the court?"

"Nu—nuthin' 'tall, suh, Ah jes' thows mahself on de consid— de consolashun ob de cote."

"Br-r-r-r!!!! I reckon I'll have to send you up for life, old man."

"Well, yoh honah, ef dat's de way you look at hit Ah reckon Ah'll hab to go dar, but hit sho do seem powahful hahd on a poh ole niggah dat aint got long to lib nohow."

"Uncle Rastus, I might let you off this time on condition—"

"Yassuh, yassuh, thankee, suh, I's much ableeged ter yer, jedge. Knowed yer would do hit, suh, you is de bes' man in de country. Bettah dan Pres'dent Wilson."

"Hold on a minute, uncle, not so fast. I said on condition—and that condition is that you return that rooster at once and promise never to steal another thing as long as you live, or, if you do steal anything, don't let them catch you, or I'll have to hang you by your old, skinny neck."

"Ah'll nebah steal anuddah thing as long as I lib, jedge, an' ef Ah does Ah hopes de Lawd will kill me on de spot."

"Well, Uncle Rastus, we have had a very enjoyable morning, and since you are so poor and too old to work, I reckon I can give you a dollar to buy another rooster with."

"Thankee, suh, thankee, suh. Always said dat you was de bes' man on earth an' Ah rituates dat compulment now, suh. May de Lawd bress you, suh."

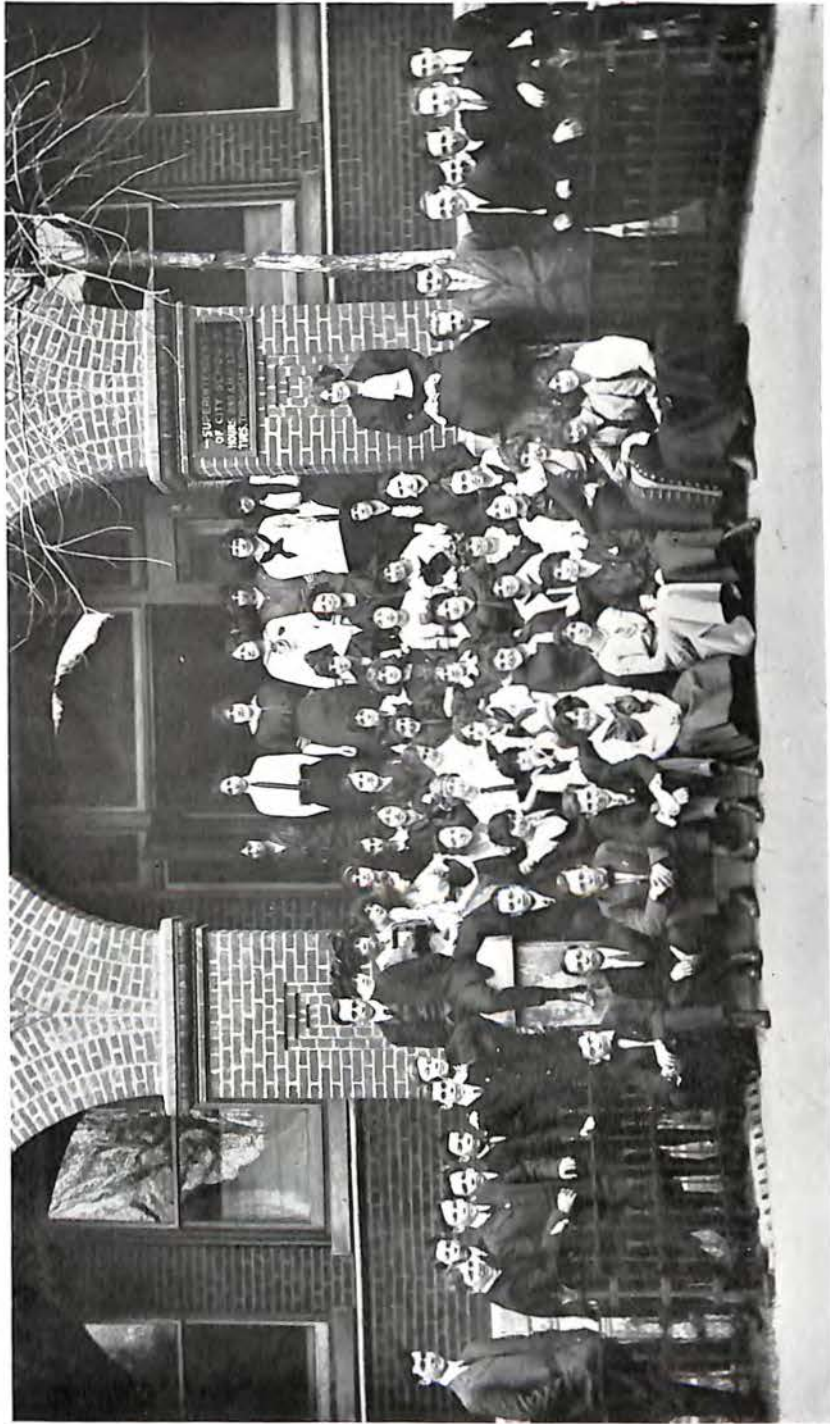
The comical old man shuffled through the door and down the street to the nearest saloon as quick as his decrepit old legs would carry him. He chuckled to himself all along the way and shook his dollar in his pocket as if it were a hundred.



Freshman Class

MEMBERS

CLARK, GOLDEY	WINDEL, LURLINE	BROWN, HENRY
DOUGLAS, CHARLES	YATES, LOUISE	HALEY, ALLEN
FRASER, JAMES	DUFFEY, CHARLES	HUDNELL, WILLIE
GIBBONS, HOWARD	LECKEY, ELWOOD	IZARD, JAMES
MOORE, NORRIS	MOSS, RUDOLPH	KERLIN, GORDON
PERSINGER, HOLLAND	TRIMMER, TOM	LEIGHT, WILLIE
SPAULDING, LYMAN	WALL, HORACE	OSBORNE, CHESTER
STEVENS, FRANK	AARON, BERTHA	THORNTON, ROBERT
ALTIZER, HAZEL	ANDERSON, KATHERINE	WILKINSON, FRANK
BOEHM, LUCY	ATKINSON, AGNES	BOARD, CLARA
DERR, ANNA	BRENT, LOUISE	DAVIS, EDITH
DRABBLE, MARIE	COULBOURN, AURELLA	EMSWILER, ETHEL
DANIEL, MYRTLE	JAMISON, THELMA	HARDY, ELIZABETH
EAKIN, MARGARET	JONES, BLANCH	HUNTER, MERLE
FIGGAT, REBA	LAVINDER, EVELYN	KIMMERLING, ALICE
FOSTER, IVORY	MICHAEL, ANNA	LOWER, MAUDE
FOSTER, PEARL	MOOMAW, REBA	KESLER, HAZEL
FRANCIS, ATTAWAY	NUNINGER, MARIE	MAC TIER, DORA
JAMISON, THELMA	PARRACK, THERMUTIS	NIMMO, ADDIE
MAHER, LELA EVELYN	PECK, CHLOIE	SHEAHAN, HELEN
MOOMAW, MARY	POINT, RUTH	SMITH, MARY
POTTERFIELD, ETHEL	STEVENS, ALICE	SPANGLER, CHARLOTTE
SHELOR, INEZ	WEBSTER, VIVIAN	STEVENS, MARY
SITES, ELIZABETH	WELCH, LEOLA	THOMAS, RIA
WHITAKER, GLADESE	WOODRUFF, HALLIE	WILLIAMS, MARIE
WILLIAMSON, MARY	WHITLOW, RUTH	WOOLDRIDGE, KATE
	BOSSACK, SAM	



FRESHMAN CLASS

First A—1st

CHESTERMAN, AUBREY
CARLISLE, AUBRY
CASEY, EDWARD
GUY, WM.
GROVES, ARTHUR
GARIS, ROY
HELVESTINE, FRANK
HEATH, SIDNEY
KINSEY, PAUL
MATSON, DAVID
MUSE, LEONARD
NELSON, WILLIAM

PRESTON, CECIL
PETERS, HARRY
PETERS, ROY
AKERS, FLOSSIE
BARBOUR, AGNES
BUCKNER, MAY
COLLEY, HELEN
COLMAN, EVELYN
CLORE, AUDREY
CHEELSMAN, LOIS
CHILDRESS, PEARL

CARTER, GLADYS
FISHBURN, EVELYN
FITZGERALD, HAZEL
JOHNSON, THELMA
JOHNSON, LOUISE
PHILDOTS, KATIE
RAGLAND, BYRNIE
STULTZ, LERA
WAGGINGTON, EDNA
WOOD, MARY
WATKINS, MARGARET
WISE, GERALDINE

First A—2d

ANDREWS, WM.
BECKHAM, WARREN
DARST, WALLACE
FLECK, HAROLD
GOLD, WILLIE
GOGGIN, FRANK
HARRIS, JAMES
HOCK, CONRAD
HOOPER, ROY
MOORE, HEATH
MOSS, JAMES

NIXINGER, VIVIAN
PAINTER, NEWTON
ROBERTSON, GEO.
RUSH, LONZA
WEBBER, HARRY
ANDERSON, ORIE
BARKSDALE, EMILY
COOKE, MARY
CRUMPECKER, WILLIE
GARLAND, HELEN
GREGORY, ISABELLE
HASE, RUTH

HARRIS, LOUISE
LUDWICK, RUTH
LESCURE, ELENORE
MASINTER, EDITH
MOSHER, MAMIE
MOORMAN, LOTTIE
PARROTT, ELIZABETH
PHILLIPS, EFFIE
TALLEY, GLADYS
WILLIAMSON, DOROTHY
WILBOURN, MILDRED

First A—3d

BRUMFIELD, PAUL
DIXON, HARRY
HASH, PAUL
KEFAUVER, CLIFTON
MARKLEY, HERBERT
THOMAS, WILLIAM
THOMPSON, EUGENE
WOOD, WALTER
ALLEMONG, COURTNEY
AMOS, IRWIN
BUFORD, KATHERINE
CAHILL, ROSALIE
COOKE, SALLIE

CRUMPACKER, VERA
DAVIS, ETHEL
HANNAH, JOSEPHINE
HESTER, MARION
HOOVER, MAE
IRVING, ELIZABETH
KEFFER, KATHLEEN
KIRKBRIDE, MARY
LAUGHORNE, THELMA
LOW, GLADYS
MEEK, GRACE
McCORMACK, HELEN

HASH, BESSIE
OGDEN, MAUDE
PEARMAN, GERTRUDE
PEARSON, ALVA
QUINN, GENEVIEVE
SAUNDERS, MAMIE
SCOTT, HELEN
SPANGLER, ELSIE
WALTERS, VIOLET
WILSON, ARCEMLA
SHANNON, ROBERTA
WILES, ERNEST
MORRIS, MARGARETTE



SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

Sub-Freshman Class

MEMBERS

First B—1st

BOWMAN, ALEXANDER
BROWN, RALPH
DAVIES, RALPH
GISH, RUFUS
HUFFMAN, ARTHUR
LIPSCOMBE, RALPH
MYERS, HOMER
ROBERTSON, DOUGLAS

SUMMERS, GUY
YATES, HARRY
ZENTMEYER, WILLIE
BOWMAN, ELSIE
CHOCKLEY, RUTH
FRANKLIN, ANTHALENE
HUDSON, HAZEL
LAUGHLIN, EDNA
MOOMAW, KATHLEEN

MOORE, RUTH
PAINE, HELEN
PETERS, SALOMA
RIDDLE, OLA
REICHARD, LAURA
RICHARDSON, NADINE
STANLEY, GERTRUDE
THOMAS, EFFIE

First B—3d

COOK, FRANK
DICKENSON, WARREN
DAVIS, OTTO
ENGLEBY, GEORGE
FOY JOHN
HUNTER, SAMUEL
PRICE, ATHAL
SMITH, RAY

REPASS, CLARENCE
WELLS, HAROLD
WOODS, JOHN
AVENT, CLAUDINE
BEAN, GERTRUDE
CAMPBELL, MARY
CARROLL, MARY

HERRINGDON, RUTH
HUTTON, VIVIEN
LAWRENCE, CECILE
NASH, ANNIE
PETERS, MARY
SEAY, ALMA
WOOLFOLK, EVELYN
YOST, THELMA

First B—2d

AARON, FRANK
BECKLEY, MILTON
BRUGH, HOMER
HENEERY, EUGENE
JETT, JOHN
JOHNSON, JOHN

NELSON, ROBERT
QUINN, KARL
RAMSEY, LOUIS
STARKEY, HENRY
WHITTINGTON, LEWIS
BEACHY, RUTH
BANDY, MARY

HILL, GERTRUDE
MENDELSON, BERTHA
NOBLE, IRENE
SAUNDERS, MARGARET
STONE, VIRGINIA
THORNTON, MARGARET

First B—4th

BLACK, ROY
FRY, DAVIS
HESSER, EDWARD
HITT, BYRUM
PATRICK, HUBERT
RANKIN, DUNCAN
RENNER, RALPH

STATON, REUBEN
STONE, CHARLES
SHARP, IRVIN
ALBERT, NANNIE
ALMOND, DORA
BOYER, MABEL
BURNETTE, ETHEL
COOK, EMMA

DENT, BESSIE
LANDES, MARION
MILLER, KATHERINE
PETERS, NETTIE
RISTON, ELLEN
WHITEHURST, HELEN
WORTMAN, MINNIE



Aurelia Coulbourn '16

Can You Imagine?

Hugh without a pompadour?
Kathleen keeping order in the library?
Mr. Findlay smiling in classroom?
Eva and Mayme lunchless?
The Juniors acting in harmony?
Meredith, a lady killer?
The Seniors ready for dismissal?
Myrtle R. and Beulah D., suffragettes?
Good behavior in chemistry class?
Miss Critz singing in chapel?
The "Queen" without her powder puff?
Frances coming to school on time?
Sam making a flying tackle?
Blake writing lyric poetry?
Frank telling the truth?
Eddie, world's champion typewriter?
Norborne bringing a lunch?
Lloyd knowing his French lesson?

Faculty Character "Sticks"

NAME	AGE	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	HOBBY	WHAT THEY THINK OF THEMSELVES	WHAT OTHERS THINK OF THEM
MISS BOARD.....	Still Increasing	"Make haste"	Her younger days	I am infallible	The free dispensary of advice
MR. PHELPS.....	Fair, fat and forty	"I rather think"	Current events	I am an authority	Useful as well as ornamental
MISS MABRY.....	Can't tell	"Caesar's ghost"	Getting "billet-doux"	I'm ready for anything	A perfect woman nobly planned
MR. BEALE.....	At the sentimental	"So much for that"	Bugs and ?	I'm the Guy	The scientist, the lover and the dressmaker
MISS LOVELACE..	Look in the family Bible	"Is that perfectly clear?"	Johnson's "Private life of the Romans"	I am as good as I look	She's as good as she knows how to be
MR. FINDLAY....	Early 20s	"Well, that's not exactly right."	To contradict	I know, and I know that I know	Does he ?
MISS LONDON....	?	"Listen"	Shakespeare Club	I'm a perfect lady	She's an example
MR. TURNER.....	Marriagable	"Gracious me!"	ANN Arbor	I am a Ph. D.	He's a dear
MISS CRITZ.....	Unknown	"Excuse me, stewlents"	Bridge	I am monarch (of all I survey)	Videri quam esse
MR. MCQUILKIN.	Guess	"How's that?"	Instructing the young	I am indispensable	He is what he is
MR. LAYMAN....	"One on me"	"Dern!"	Flirting	I am irresistible	He's a joke
MR. PARSONS..	Work out by metric system	"Let's Ahem!"	The "Movies"	I am the lesser half	He illustrates every law of science

The Final Test



HANKSGIVING was a perfect fall day; the air was crisp but not too cold—ideal football weather. Roanoke High School was to play the Lynchburg High School for the State championship. Our team had defeated in succession the Belmont Athletic Club, Roanoke College, Randolph-Macon Academy, Jefferson Athletic Club, Troutville High School, and other teams in this section, while Lynchburg had defeated the Norfolk and Petersburg High Schools, and was proclaimed champion of that part of the State. The interest centered in this final game surpassed that of any ever shown before. The Norfolk & Western ran a special section to bring the crowd from Lynchburg.

The great game was to be played at the Fair Grounds. The crowds started to pour in long before the scheduled time. The Martha Washington Literary Society came in a body, with colors flying, offering encouragement to our boys. The ground was in excellent condition and the white lines in contrast to the green grass made a pretty sight.

Amid the shouts and cheering of a most enthusiastic crowd, our team appeared at the gate and was greeted with a tremendous burst of applause as it trotted on the field for its final practice of punting, running through signals, and kicking goals. As another thundering bellow of applause burst forth, we stopped and eyed the other team as it appeared on the field. We were in the best of condition to win the State championship, and this was the last game we had to win. Our opponents were as determined as we were to capture the honor and carry it back to their school.

Both teams surrounded their coaches and received final instructions for the battle, which were, "Hold that line," "Tackle hard," "Get your man," "Hit the line hard," and "Play like h—."

The captains withdrew to one side and the referee tossed a coin. Lynchburg won and chose to defend the west goal. The time of the quarters was fifteen minutes, five minutes' intermission between halves.

The whistle blew and the battle was on. Our kick-off was high and long, and their man, with clever dodging and side-stepping, managed to bring the

ball back twenty yards. Both teams were nervous which caused fumbling and resulted in favor of our team, as we secured the ball on their thirty-yard line. An end run, a short forward pass, and two center rushes gave us the first goal. The grandstands went wild and old Roanoke High School advanced the ball again and again. As we prepared to kick goal everything became quiet again, the ball dropped to the ground, and a perfect kick by Nelson hurled the ball straight through the goal posts. Again the noise broke forth and we grew confident of victory.

The ball was placed in the center of the field and the teams lined up for the second kick-off. This time our men got well down the field on the kick-off as the ball sailed high in the air, and the man was tackled in his tracks. We were on the twenty-yard line and our quarter back tried a long forward pass to the right side. A Lynchburg player jumped into the air, caught the ball, and was off down the field with no one between him and the goal but Davenport, who was playing on the left side. It was a beautiful race, although it did not seem beautiful to us at the time. Running diagonally across the field, Davenport with wonderful speed was gaining on the fleet-footed Hillclimber. If he could only catch him before he reached the goal! At the ten-yard line Davenport made a beautiful dive and brought his man to the ground. The crowd stood up and yelled themselves hoarse, cheer after cheer being given for Davenport, the hero of the day.

The ball was only seven yards from our goal and the two teams lined up, each with a determination; Lynchburg to make a goal, and Roanoke to keep them from it. A center rush was expected and our men crouched low. Like a flash the ball was shot back and the right half back started around left end, our whole team after him. Suddenly the left end was seen dashing around right end, easily making a goal, downing the ball directly back of the posts. The double pass had fooled us.

It was now Lynchburg's chance to root and their schoolmates responded with a will. The goal was kicked and the score tied. The first quarter ended without further scoring on either side.

The whistle blew and the teams again lined up, both with renewed determination to win. The ball was ours on the forty-yard line. First we tried a long end run, but gained very little. Then a forward pass was executed, which was good for fifteen yards. Then we fumbled the ball and Lynchburg got it. They tried their double pass again, but our left end downed the man behind the line of scrimmage. Then they tried to force their way down the field by brute strength. Our defense was like a stone wall, for every man was doing his duty and playing the game of his life. The ball was lost on downs and

we tried their experiment, but their line held equally as well. The second quarter ended with the ball still near the center of the field.

The third quarter started with vim and dash that brought the crowd to their feet. The men on both teams were unable to stand the terrible strain of the fierce struggle for supremacy that was on and they were being laid out, and some of them were carried off the field weeping, unable to do anything but lie in their blankets and watch their teammates finish the struggle. Neither side scored in the third quarter.

When the whistle blew for the beginning of the last quarter, both teams lined up with a determination to carry out those instructions pounded into them by their coaches. Roanoke High School must win. The State championship was at stake. The signal was given and the battle was on again. It was a question of which side could stand the awful strain. Lynchburg had the ball in their possession and, again and again, sent their full back at our line. For a moment we weakened and Lynchburg made their downs. The visiting rooters grew more confident and yelled themselves hoarse.

Our men made a wonderful stand. Each time the men piled up, our line holding nobly. Soon the ball was ours on downs. Time was short and a goal was needed. Quick as a flash the ball shot back straight into Nelson's hands. The opposing team lunged at our line, trying to break through, but our defense was perfect. The drop-kick was successful; the whistle blew, and the championship was ours.

FINIS.

LLOYD ENGLEBY, '13.



"JEFF"

"MARTHA"



LITERARY SOCIETIES

“Be Strong”

Be strong,

*We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift,
Shun not the struggle; face it. 'Tis God's gift.*

Be strong,

*Say not the days are evil—Who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce—O shame,
Stand up, Speak out, and bravely in God's name.*

Be strong,

*It matters not how entrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long,
Faint not, fight on. To-morrow comes the song.*

1715



MARTHA WASHINGTON

OFFICERS

Fall Term

<i>President</i>	EVA RICE
<i>Vice President</i>	NINA QUINN
<i>Secretary</i>	DORRIS HUFF
<i>Treasurer</i>	HILDA GLEAVES

Spring Term

<i>President</i>	FRANCES KOEHLER
<i>Vice President</i>	CARRIE PRICE
<i>Secretary</i>	HARRIET WILSON
<i>Treasurer</i>	RANIE PLUNKETT

Martha Washington Literary Society

ROLL

AMOS, VIRGIE	GILL, FANNIE LOU	MORRISON, BEATRICE
BENNETT, CALLIE	GLEAVES, HILDA	MURRY, GRACE
BLOXTON, AMO	GORDON, EMILY	NEVETTE, ANNE
BOEHM, LUCY	HARRIS, LOUISE	OAKS, CARRIE
BOWLING, MYRTLE	HARRELL, LILLIAN	OBENCHAIN, LILLIAN
BOHN, MARY	HARRELL, REBA	PENN, CYNTHIA
BOOTH, MARY	HARRISON, LILLIAN	PEARMAN, GRACE
BOWMAN, ELLA	HARRISON, BERTIE	PLUNKETT, RANIE
BURNETT, MILDRED	HASSAM, HAZEL	PHILLIPS, MAMIE
BULMAN, HELEN	HOLTZ, KATHLEEN	PRICE, CARRIE
CALLOWAY, BESSIE	HOPCROFT, ROBBIE	RAGLAND, BESSIE
CAMPBELL, LUCY	HILL, ELIZABETH	ROBOTHAM, MAY
CARLTON, NELLIE	HUFF, DORRIS	SEMPLE, ELIZABETH
CAMPBELL, ANNA	HUFF, ALMA	SAVAGE, LUCILE
CAMPBELL, ESTHER	HURST, MABEL	SHEAHAN, HELEN
COULBOURN, ESTHER	HYPEY, MARGARET	SHOWALTER, ERNESTINE
COLEMAN, LOVELINE	JACK, BONNIE	SISLER, ISABELLE
CRUMPECKER, MAUD	JETT, ELLA	SOWDER, ANNIE
DANIEL, FLOSSIE	JONES, SUSIE	SPENCER, MILDRED
DIXON, LIZZIE	JUNKIN, JANET	STEVENS, ALICE
EMSWILER, CLAIRE	KIDD, MARTHA	STEVENS, BLANCHE
ENGLEBY, IDA	KOEHLER, FRANCES	STEWART, HAZEL
FENSTERMACHER, ANNA	LACEY, ANNE	STONE, MARY
FISHER, GRACE	LEMON, RUTH	THOMAS, ELLA
FRAZIER, KATHERINE	MABRY, MISS MARY	WILLIAMSON, MARION
FOWKLES, PRESTON	MARVEL, ELIZABETH	WILSON, HARRIET
GARRISON, MABEL	MASINTER, SARAH	WOOLWINE, MYRA
GARRET, LIZZIE	MOORE, EDITH	ZWICKEL, KATHERINE

History Martha Washington Literary Society



THAT branch of literary work which has proved so useful a feature in other schools is to be found in a flourishing condition at Roanoke High School. Here, as elsewhere, it affords an opportunity for furthering the art of thinking on one's feet. There can be no doubt of the great capacity for good in this regard. Pleasure and profit combine in the work. The Society gives its members not only an opportunity for improvement in literary ways, but also affords a means for that social mingling which promotes real school spirit.

The membership of the Martha Washington Society numbers, at present, about eighty-six members, all good and earnest workers. From a literary standpoint, more work has been done this year than last. Several debates, both prepared and impromptu, have been given, which have shown remarkable talent among the girls. The Martha Washington has a steadfast opponent in the Jeffersonian Literary Society. The rivalry between the two societies is keen, and since "Competition is the life of trade," the work is lively.

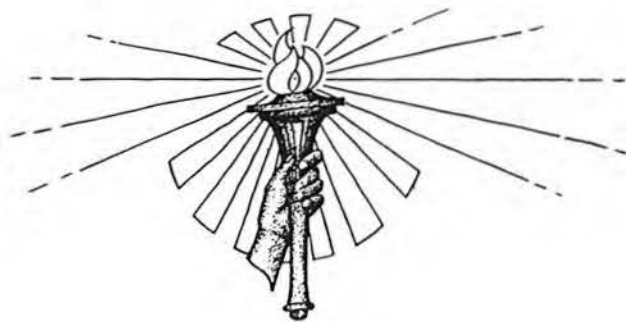
The real aim of the Society is to broaden and develop the members intellectually; to enable them to consider all sides of a question; to express themselves in a few, or as few as possible, words. Those students who have neglected joining the Society have made a great mistake by denying themselves the greatest privilege Roanoke High School can give. They have lost the chance of gaining knowledge which is not found in textbooks. But, however, it is not too late to correct this sad mistake, and when the fall term opens many new names should appear on the Martha Washington roll.

The talent of the Society was well illustrated last year at the interscholastic contest held at South Boston. We are proud of the recognition gained there as a result of the part taken by some of our members. At the Commencement exercises many of us, when we heard the voices of the two girls that night, were filled with joy to think we all belonged to the same society, and had a faint hope that some day we could approach their mark of perfection and add to the fame of the Society.

But the literary work does not entirely deal with the "downs" of school life; there are many "ups" as well; namely, feasts, musical programs, and lastly but not least, an enthusiastic interest in football, when all the "Marthas," bedecked in the society and school colors, go out to the games. The latter may not seem to be a strictly literary effort, but it shows true school spirit, which is the very essence of social success.

The members owe much to the Faculty in appreciation of their interest, especially to Miss London and Miss Mabry, who with tireless energy have supported the Society as censors, but, as in all other enterprises, self-reliance is all important and we, the members, must be active and energetic to achieve definite results.

HARRIET MARVEL WILSON, '14.







JEFFERSONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

Fall Term

President.....EDWARD RICHARDSON
Vice President.....JAMES KAVANAUGH
Secretary and Treasurer.....BEVERLEY BOYD

Program Committee

PROFESSOR FINDLAY HENRY DAVENPORT BEVERLEY BOYD

Spring Term

President.....BEVERLEY BOYD
Vice President.....ENGLISH SHOWALTER
Secretary.....ALLEN GIBBONS
Treasurer.....FRED HARRIS

Program Committee

REGINALD KOEHLER CHARLES FOX ERNEST SMITH

Jeffersonian Literary Society

ROLL

BOTTOMLEY, HAROLD

BARTLETT, WILLIAM

BOWMAN, JAMES

BOWMAN, SAM

DAVENPORT, HENRY

GIBBONS, ALLEN

HANES, LEIGH

HARRIS, FRED

KAVANAUGH, JAMES

KOEHLER, REGINALD

McHUGH, CHARLES

PAINTER, MEREDITH

ROSENBAUM, HARRY

SHERERTZ, FRANK

STROECKER, CHARLES

SAUNDERS, CHARLES

BARKSDALE, JULIAN

BOYD, BEVERLEY

COOK, WILSON

FOX, CHARLES

HURT, IRA

JOHNSON, GORDON

JAMISON, STRICKLAND

KIMMERLING, EARL

LLOYD, TRACY

LOWER, IRAD

RICHARDSON, EDDIE

SHOWALTER, ENGLISH

SCHUBERT, CHARLES

SMITH, ERNEST

WRIGHT, JOHN

WALL, HORACE

History of the Jeffersonian Literary Society



FOUNDED in the fall of 1909, the Jeffersonian Literary Society has made rapid and successful progress and now ranks as an indispensable feature of our high school life.

The Society set out with the object to train its members to be competent and successful debaters and orators. We can well be proud of our success in accomplishing this object. The record in contests with other school societies is indeed an enviable one. Out of four schools debated we have won three, making the number of victories balance well in our favor. The first debate held with another school was with Daleville College. In this debate we were defeated by a few points, but nevertheless, a good showing was made, and brought the Society recognition. The next debate was with Randolph-Macon, and this time we were successful in defeating an old school rival. Then came the debate with the National Business College, in which we also came out with another victory to our credit. After a lapse of about a year, we again tried our skill with another old school rival, the Lynchburg High School. Again victory crowned the Society, bringing happiness to the members at having defeated an ancient rival.

Not only do these victories in debate prove the success of the Society, but the individual skill of the members has been successfully demonstrated in two inter high school contests. At the Brookneal meet in 1911, Mr. Morris Masinter, a member, distinguished himself and brought honor to the Society by winning the debater's medal. Again, at South Boston last spring, Mr. Kochler won distinction for the Society by capturing the declaimer's medal. This was the first time a member of the Society had tried work in this branch of oratory, but with this good record established it is safe to say that many more members will attempt this special work in the future. With so enviable a record thus far established, it is the most sincere wish of every member that the Society may continue to win fame in both these branches of oratory.

Many young men have gone forth from the school, and by their early training in the Jeffersonian have established splendid records in the colleges and

universities throughout the State. The list is long and it would indeed be a task to endeavor to do justice to each and every one of these young men. However, among the most important of these are Mr. Randolph Coleman and Mr. Lamar Sherertz, of Roanoke College; Mr. Hugh Stanard, Mr. Lynwood Keyser, and Mr. Frank Lemmon, of the University of Virginia; Mr. Harris, of Virginia Polytechnic Institute; and Mr. Morris Masinter, of Washington and Lee University, who covered himself with glory by winning the debater's medal at the annual celebration of the literary societies of the school. The Society can be justly proud of its representation in the larger schools throughout the State. All of these young men say that they feel their success due to the excellent training received in the Society here.

Our Society, through the skill and efficient training of its members, has honorable recognition throughout this section of the State. May this reputation never be lowered, but may the standard of the Society continue to be carried farther to higher realms of distinction and honor!

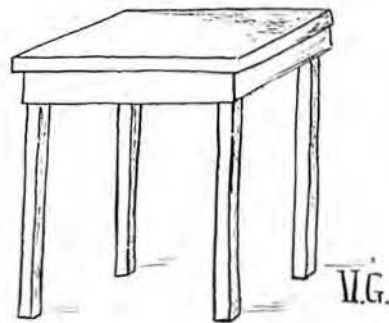
BEVERLEY M. BOYD, '15.







PARTHENIAN



Parthenian Literary Society

OFFICERS

Fall Term

<i>President</i>	DAVID MATSON
<i>Vice President</i>	CONRAD HOCK
<i>Secretary</i>	AURELIA COULBOURNE
<i>Treasurer</i>	ANNA MICHAEL
<i>Critic</i>	MISS CARLISLE
<i>Doorkeeper</i>	GEORGE ENGLEBY

Spring Term

<i>President</i>	GENEVIEVE QUINN
<i>Vice President</i>	CLARENCE REPASS
<i>Secretary</i>	GLADYS CARTER
<i>Treasurer</i>	HARRY DIXON
<i>Critic</i>	MISS CARLISLE
<i>Doorkeeper</i>	WILLIAM NELSON

Parthenian Literary Society

ROLL

BECKHAM, WARREN	KINSEY, JOHN	WISE, GERALDINE
CRUMPECKER, VERA	KIRKBRIDE, MARY	WEBBER, HARRY
CRUMPECKER, WILLIE	KEFAUVER, CLIFTON	WILSON, MARY
CARTER, GLADYS	MILLER, KATHERINE	WATKINS, MARGARET
CARY, EDWARD	MOSS, MORRIS	WILLIAMSON, DOROTHY
CHOCKLEY, RUTH	MOORE, HEATH	BUCKNER, MARY
CHILDRESS, PEARL	MOORE, RUTH	BUFORD, KATHERINE
COCKE, SALLIE	MATSON, DAVID	CLORE, AUDRY
DARST, WALLACE	NELSON, WILLIAM	CHELSMAN, LOIS
DIXON, HARRY	OGDEN, MAUD	COOKE, MARY
ENGLEBY, GEORGE	PHILPOTS, KATIE	DAVIS, MARY
FITZGERALD, HAZEL	PETERS, RAY	DAVIS, ETHEL
GOLD, WILLIAM	PRICE, ATHAL	FISHBURN, EVELYN
GARIS, ROY	PAINTER, NEWTON	HANNAH, JOSEPHINE
HEATH, SIDNEY	QUINN, GENEVIEVE	PEARMAN, GERTRUDE
HELVESTINE, FRANK	REPASS, CLARENCE	PRESTON, CECIL
HENEERY, EUGENE	STARKEY, CLAY	PETERS, MARY
HITT, BYNUM	STULTZ, LENA	RENNER, RALPH
HOCK, CONRAD	SAUNDERS, MAMIE	STONE, CHARLES
JOHNSON, JOHN	TALLEY, GLADYS	STATON, REUBEN
KEFFER, KATHLEEN	THOMAS, WILLIAM	WELLS, IRVIN
	WIGGINGTON, EDNA	



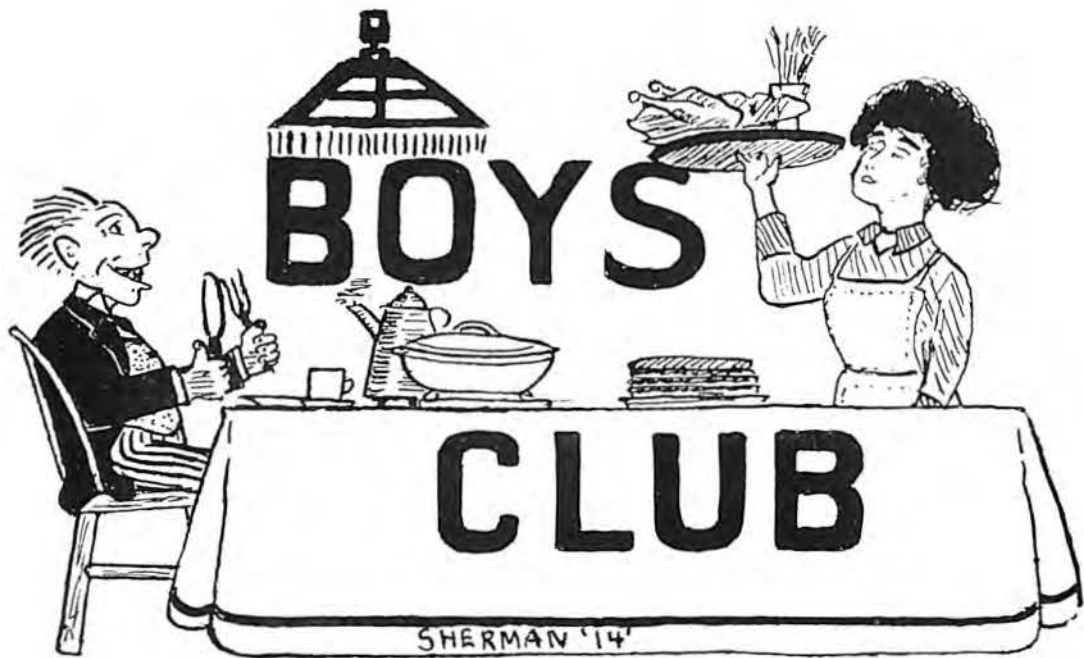
THE PARTHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY came to life in the year 1912. An enthusiastic number of boys and girls attended the first meeting, elected officers and appointed committees for the selection of colors, motto, and flower. The next few meetings were made interesting by debates and readings. The Society is now in its infancy but it promises to become one of the best literary organizations.

The spirit that is shown by all members in taking part in the debates is remarkable, and at every meeting new members are enrolled. Our aim is to follow the examples of the ancient orators after whom we have named the Society. Every two weeks, on Friday afternoon, the Society meets. Two or three business meetings have been held, no program being carried out. After the opening of the 1913 term, new officers were elected.

The next meeting we were challenged by the Jeffersonian Literary Society to a debate. In this we were victorious and were greatly encouraged to continue our literary efforts. In the future we hope to be as well known as the High School societies. We trust we may meet them many times in debates.

Members of the eighth grade alone are eligible to membership, while we remain active members for one year only. Still large things may be accomplished in a year's time. We wish to thank all who have helped us in any way, and feel that in time they will be repaid in seeing us a strong society, one to make the hearts of the founders proud.

GENEVIEVE QUINN, '16.



OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	CHARLIE HURT
<i>Vice President</i>	EDWARD RICHARDSON
<i>Secretary</i>	HENRY DAVENPORT
<i>Treasurer</i>	PEYTON TERRY



BOYS' CLUB

History of Boys' Club



EARLY in the fall of 1912 there was instituted one of the most important organizations in the history of this school. This was the formation of the Boys' Club of the Roanoke High School. The object of this Club is to promote the welfare of the school and to develop a strong school spirit among the students that will remain unbroken through victory and defeat. The Club owes its existence to the efforts of Mr. H. T. Baker, State Boys' Y. M. C. A. Secretary, and to the kindness of the Y. M. C. A. officials in permitting the use of the Association Building. But the success of the Club is due entirely to the coöperation of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. in preparing the suppers and to the wonderful spirit shown by the members.

The firm foundation on which this Club is based can only be appreciated when we consider that such prominent men as Mr. C. R. Williams, Mr. John Izard, Mr. Alfred Anderson, Mr. C. M. Speese, Mr. J. H. Creighton, and Mr. J. D. Beale give their time and assistance in conducting the discussions at each meeting.

It is impossible to fully estimate the value of this organization to the school and students. The boys are drawn closer together and become better acquainted and are made to realize that upon them rests, in a large degree, the success of the school in every undertaking. The success of the Club has been aided wonderfully by the valuable assistance rendered by the young ladies of the school in serving the suppers.

With such a promising start the future Roanoke High School Club should not only uphold the present reputation of being the best in the State, but should expand and become the best in the United States.

SPORTS



1913

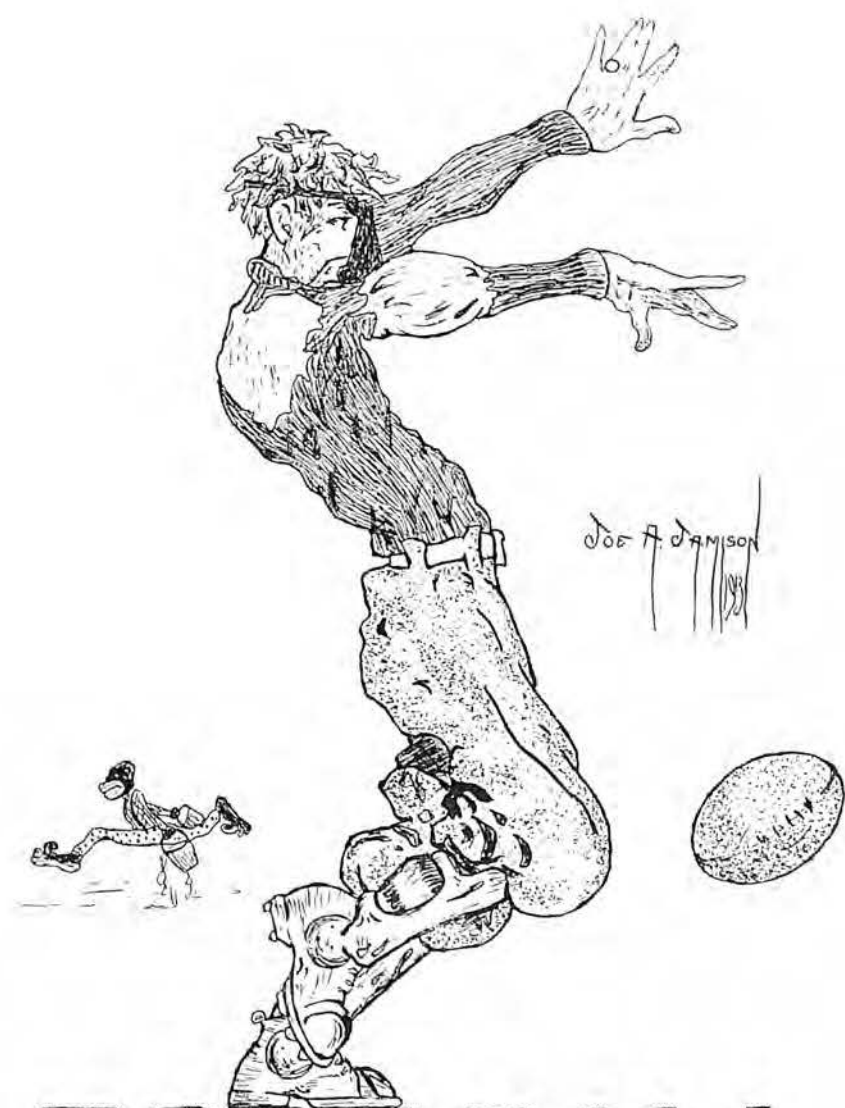
R. H. S. Athletic Association



IN January, 1911, the athletic enthusiasts of the school held a meeting and, with the assistance of Superintendent Hart, organized the first athletic association of the Roanoke High School. Some of the best teams produced by the High School have been under the supervision of this Association. Most of its officers were members of the Faculty and did not take such active interest in matters as did the student body. On this account, in March, 1913, the Association was reorganized with officers, excepting the treasurer, from among the students. An advisory board, consisting of the president, first and second vice presidents, secretary, and treasurer of the Association, appoints all team managers and carries on all matters of importance connected with athletics. It is hoped and expected that this plan of organization will work successfully for the betterment of conditions in the sporting world of Roanoke High School.

Officers and Advisory Board of Association

BEVERLEY BOYD	<i>President</i>
JOE ENGLEBY	<i>First Vice President</i>
DAVID MATSON	<i>Second Vice President</i>
ALLEN GIBBONS	<i>Secretary</i>
PROFESSOR PHELPS	<i>Treasurer</i>



FOOT BALL

Football Team



CAPT. KAVANAUGH

KAVANAUGH Captain
 BROWN Manager
 GRAVELY Coach

ENGLEBY, G. Right End
 IZARD Right Tackle
 GIBBONS Right Guard
 WELCH Center
 KAVANAUGH Left Guard
 NELSON, R. Left Tackle
 NELSON, W. Left End
 ENGLEBY, J. Quarterback
 BOYD Full Back
 DIVERS Right Half Back
 DAVENPORT Left Half Back

Substitutes

BOTTOMLEY

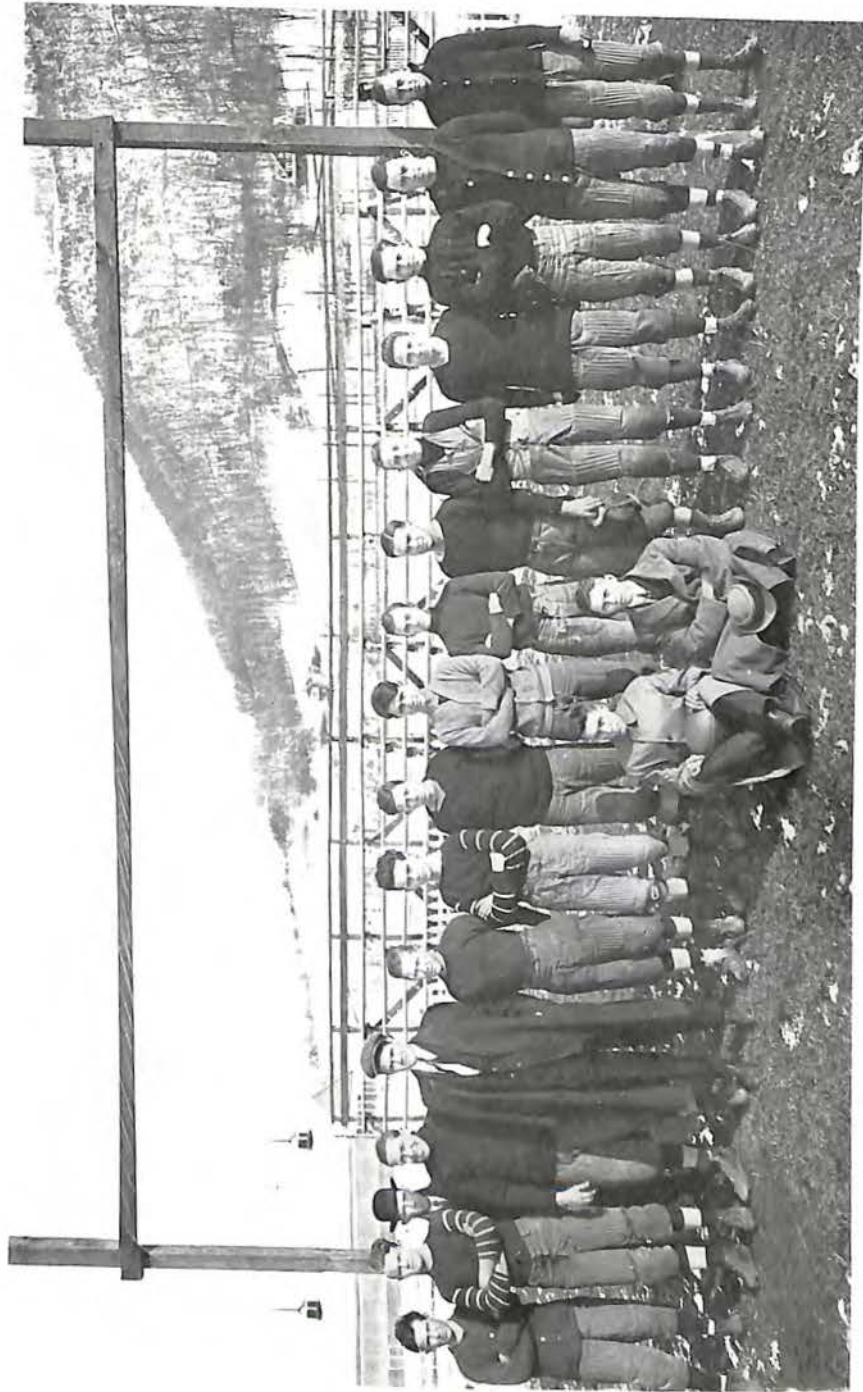
JAMISON

WALL

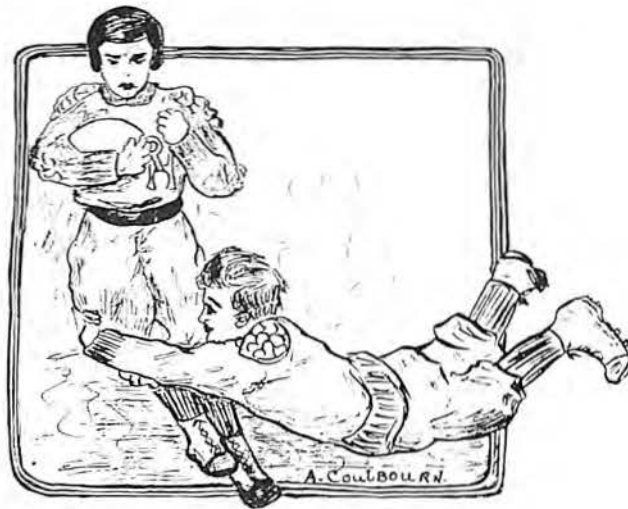
SPALDING

GREGORY

SPANGLER



FOOTBALL TEAM



Football

Roanoke College	32
Roanoke High School.....	3

The first game of our season was played with Roanoke College in Salem and resulted in a defeat for us. During the first quarter of the game we carried the ball within striking distance of their goal and W. Nelson put a pretty drop-kick between the uprights. But their superior weight soon began to tell and they bucked our line for six touchdowns. The game ended with a score of 32 to 3 in favor of the collegians.

Jefferson Athletic Club.....	10
Roanoke High School.....	10

The Saturday after this defeat we met our old local rivals, the Jefferson Athletic Club. Again W. Nelson kicked a field goal in the first quarter, but our opponents succeeded in doing the same thing. In this game our sterling defensive qualities were shown. J. A. C. recovered the ball on our four-yard line and in four downs could not carry it over, but later they made a very lucky touchdown, while we also made one.

Lynchburg High School.....	7
Roanoke High School.....	17

In this game in the "Hill City" we defeated the State high school champions. As usual, we kicked a field goal in the early part of the game. But by a beautiful forward pass over our goal line they scored. We ran a touchdown in the first half and another in the second, ending the game with a score of 17 to 7 in favor of Roanoke.

Randolph-Macon Academy	14
Roanoke High School.....	0

Two weeks passed before we played our next game, which we lost to Randolph-Macon, simply by overconfidence. Lynchburg High had beaten R. M. A. and we had beaten Lynchburg. We, therefore, reasoned that the Academy boys would be "easy meat." They proved otherwise, however, and defeated us by the score of 14 to 0.

Lynchburg High School.....	13
Roanoke High School.....	10

The second game with L. H. S. was the most unlucky event that has happened to R. H. S. for some time. In the first minute of play their end got completely away with a forward pass and made a touchdown. Later a Lynchburger picked up a fumble and made another. We made a field goal and a touchdown through their line.

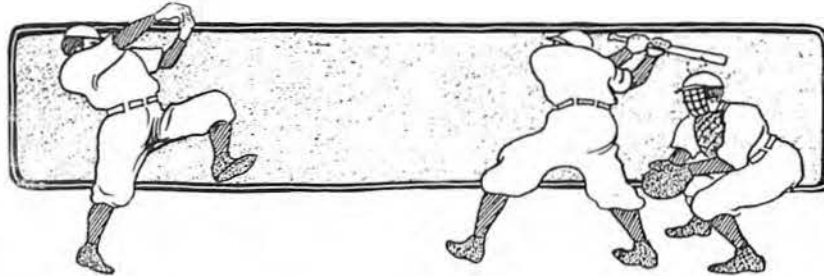
Greenbrier Military Academy.....	32
Roanoke High School.....	0

Our next trip was what might be called a wild goose chase. With four or five of our regulars out of the game we went to Louisburg, West Virginia, and played the strong Greenbrier Military Academy team. They were very successful in working the forward pass and also at plunging our line. They avenged their baseball defeat by beating us 32 to 0.

Jefferson Athletic Club.....	0
Roanoke High School.....	6

The last game of the season was with J. A. C., and resulted in a victory for us. In this game we far outplayed our heavier opponents, although the score shows it but slightly.

The team this year was made exceptionally strong through the excellent defensive work of the center and the tackles. Out of seven games played, we won two and lost four, having tied one. We extend to Coach Gravely our thanks for his interest in us and work on our behalf.





BASKET BALL

Basket Ball Team



CAPT. ENGLEBY

HURT Manager

ENGLEBY, J. Captain

ENGLEBY, F. Right Forward

HOCK Left Forward

ENGLEBY, J. Center

TERRY Right Guard

WELCH Left Guard

DIVERS Substitute

ENGLEBY, G. Substitute

DAVENPORT Substitute



BASKET BALL TEAM



Basket Ball

Lynchburg High School.....	29
Roanoke High School.....	28

The basket ball team began to practice during the Christmas holidays, and by the time we met Lynchburg High School on the local floor we were in pretty good form. Although both teams played splendid ball, Roanoke played the better, but luck was against us and the time whistle blew when the score was 29 to 28 in favor of the "Hill-toppers."

Bluefield High School.....	22
Roanoke High School.....	21

Again luck broke the wrong way and again we were defeated by one point. When the Roanoke team got on the large Beaver High School floor they seemed dazzled and for the first few minutes the Bluefield lads played all around us. But we soon recovered ourselves and played an excellent game. The score, however, gave a slight margin to the Beavers.

Danville High School.....	18
Roanoke High School.....	76

Our next game was at home with the Danville High School team. This was the first time these two teams ever met. The Danville boys played good ball, but their work was greatly excelled by that of the Roanokers. From start to finish the game was one-sided, though not without interest. The score was 18 to 76 with the big end going to R. H. S.

Lynchburg High School.....	23
Roanoke High School.....	21

On our next trip we had three games scheduled but on account of missing train connections played only two. The first was with Lynchburg, and as usual luck seemed to be against us, for we lost the game by two points. But it was "nip and tuck" throughout the entire forty minutes' play. The timer blew his whistle when the score stood 23 to 21.

Jefferson School	45
Roanoke High School.....	3

The other game on this trip was the only real defeat we met during the whole season. It was played with the fast Jefferson School team. We left Lynchburg with three of the regulars out of the game. The fast, heavy team and the large floor of the Charlottesville school worked our ruin to the tune of 45 to 3.

Bluefield High School.....	29
Roanoke High School.....	34

The next Saturday we played Bluefield High School again, this time on our own floor and with better luck. The Beavers came to Roanoke quite confident of winning again from us, but we showed them what we could do at home and they carried the sad news of defeat back to West Virginia with them. The game was rough, fast, and snappy, and ended with the score 29 to 34.

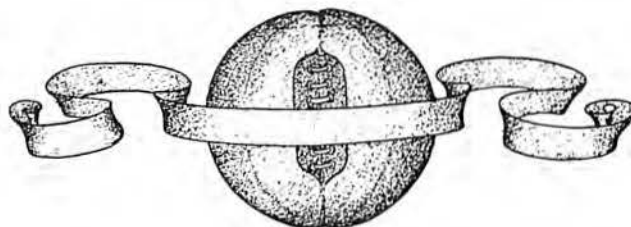
Randolph-Macon Academy	22
Roanoke High School.....	44

The next game we played was with Randolph-Macon Academy at Bedford. This team was tall and heavy, but our speed and pass work made up our deficiency in height and weight. We succeeded in doubling the score on the Academy boys.

Randolph-Macon Academy	22
Roanoke High School.....	33

The last game of the season was played at home with the R. M. A. team and again resulted in victory for R. H. S. This made the sixth straight game of basket ball in which we defeated the Bedford team.

Out of ten games on schedule we played eight and won four—fifty per cent. is not so bad. Through the management of Charles Hurt, basket ball in the last two years has become a very popular sport at High School. The success of the team this season was due largely to the interest taken in it by its supporters, by the captain, Joe Engleby, and by the team itself.



BASE BALL



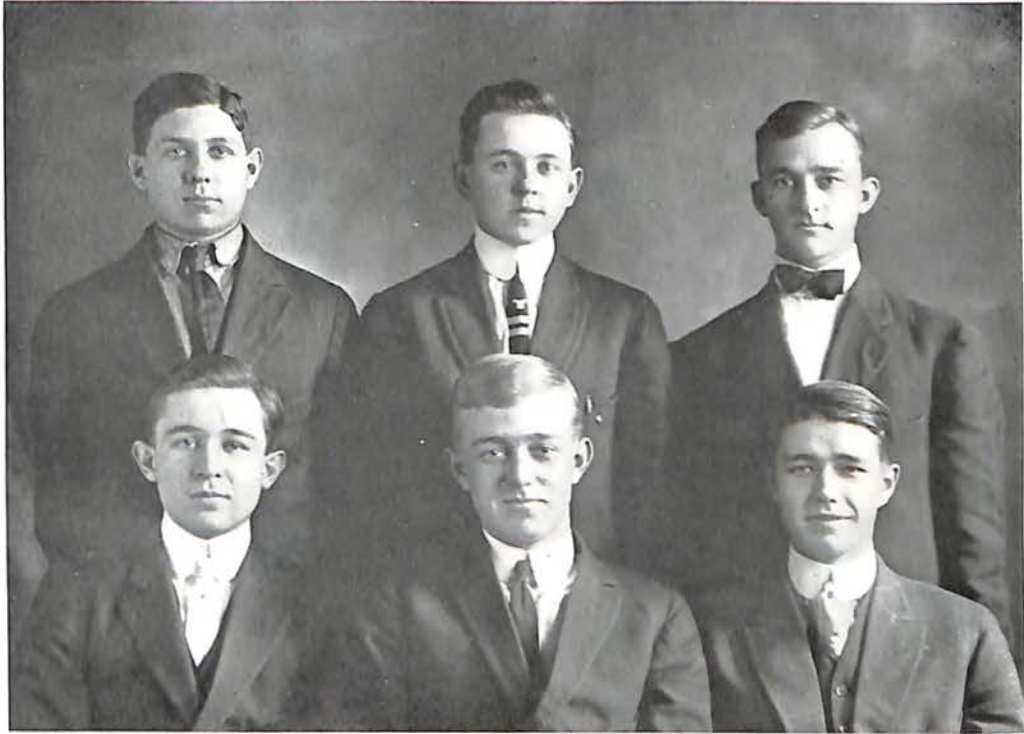
Baseball Team



CAPT. NELSON

NELSON Captain
 FAIRBROTHER Manager
 SAMPSON Coach

IZARD First Base
 HUNTER Second Base
 FAIRBROTHER Second Base
 JAMISON Third Base
 SPANGLER Short Stop
 NELSON, C. Catcher
 FAIRBROTHER, HUNTER, NININGER Pitchers
 STEVENS Right Field
 ENGLEBY, F. Center Field
 BOTTOMLEY Left Field
 DIVERS Substitute



BASEBALL TEAM

Baseball



Roanoke College10
 Roanoke High School..... 1

The first game of the season was played in Salem against Roanoke College. Fairbrother pitched seven innings of good ball and had good support, but the collegians were too much for us. Nininger pitched the last two innings and Captain Nelson caught the game. The score was 10 to 1 with the big end going to our opponents.



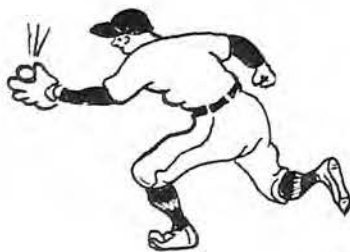
Daleville College 2
 Roanoke High School..... 0

Our second game was with Daleville College, and Hunter pitched a good game with Nelson catching for R. H. S., but we were shut out by the Daleville lads by the score of 2 to 0.



Randolph-Macon Academy 1
 Roanoke High School..... 0

In our next game we just missed a fine chance to defeat our bitter rivals, R. M. A. Nininger pitched a beautiful game and was well supported by the team, but through one bone-headed play on our part the game was lost 1 to 0.



Jefferson School11
 Roanoke High School..... 3

We played two games on the next trip, and on account of lack of finances were forced to sleep in depots or any other place we could find. As a result, all were in poor condition when we came to play the game. Against Jefferson School Nininger pitched the first five innings, then Fairbrother was put in. Fairbrother failed to save the day, however, for we went down in defeat 11 to 3.

VG

Augusta Military Academy.....	4
Roanoke High School.....	1

On the same trip we played the Augusta Military Academy a five inning game, having to stop on account of rain. Fairbrother pitched for the second time on this trip. His work and the support of the team were good but excelled by the opponents, and we were beaten 4 to 1.

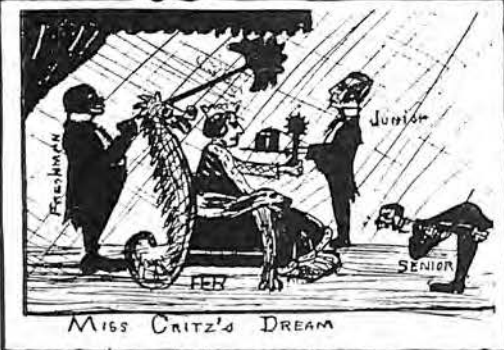
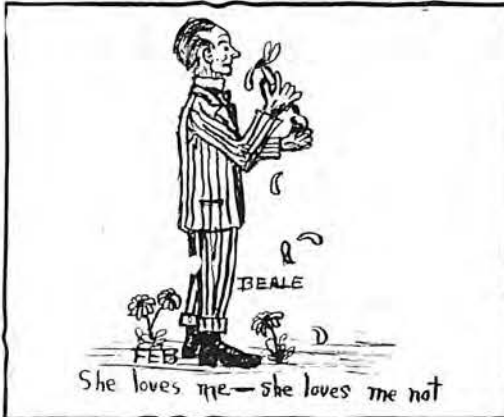
Greenbrier Military Academy.....	5
Roanoke High School.....	9

On the next trip the team played exceptionally well and won the first game, which was against the West Virginians Greenbrier. We started things at the very first, the first man up making a three bagger. So it went the whole game, we played the better ball and won 9 to 5.

Covington	9
Roanoke High School.....	5

Another 5 to 9 game was played on this same trip, but this time the big end went to the opponents, Covington. Fairbrother and Nelson were the battery for Roanoke and they did nice work, but the heavy slugging of the Covington lads was too much for R. H. S.

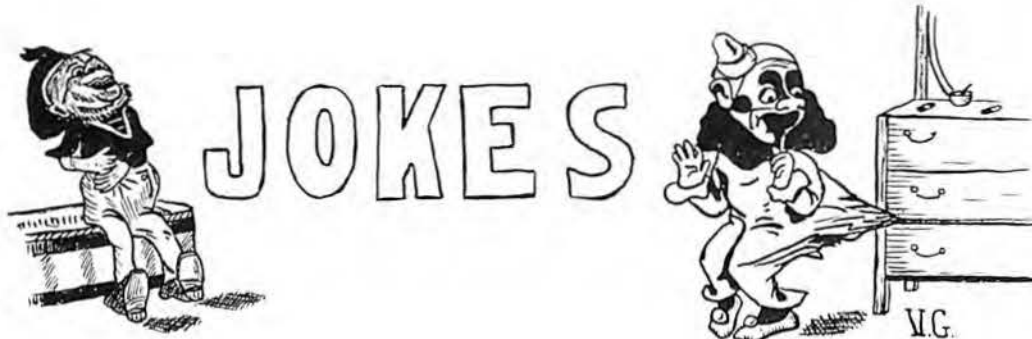
The 1912 season was somewhat discouraging although the team was a good one. Their defeats were due largely to the fact that no games were played on the home grounds. Early in the season Irl Brent was elected manager of the team. He arranged a good schedule, which was carried out very efficiently by Harley Fairbrother, who was elected later in the season when Brent left school. We thank Mr. Ernest Sampson most heartily for his services rendered as coach.



"HASTE TO THE NYMPH
AND BRING WITH THEE
JEST AND
YOUTHFUL
JOL- ITY,"



JOKES



Teacher: "Who led the children of Israel out of Egypt?"
Student: "Shakespeare."

L. Jennings: "I intend to be a doctor."

W. Cook: "Well, I guess to grow rich I will be an undertaker in the same town.."

Mr. Findlay (translating in German class): "Miss F., 'You are the most beautiful woman on earth.'" When Miss F. blushes he hastily adds, "Oh, excuse me, I didn't mean that."

Miss Critz: "When was the revival of learning?"
Student: "Just before exams."

Mr. Beale: "I had rather see a man kill another than steal his purse." Carrying this to a logical conclusion, we presume that Mr. Beale would rather be killed than have his money stolen.

Teacher, explaining the power of the hypnotist, says to "Fatty" Webber, "Frank, a hypnotist could make you think you were a broomstick."

Fatty (in disgust): "Aw, go on! He might make 'Skinny' Henderson think *he* was a broomstick, but darn if he wouldn't have a hard time making me look like one."

A young lady while discussing the good looks of the boys in the Senior Class said, "I think Lloyd is good looking but not handsome like Earle."

Mr. Parsons: "In what state is nitric acid found?"
John Sherman: "Missouri."

Mr. Findlay surprises the German class by exclaiming to Miss Bowman, "Du bist wie eine Blume." at which Miss B. blushed a very deep red.

Mr. Kelly (giving out a sentence to be translated into Latin): "'You are my dearest friend,' Miss Amos."

Miss Amos (looking question marks): "SIR!"

On the night of the M. W. L. S. and J. L. S. meeting, we were surprised to read in the morning paper that among those attending was John Sherman, "disguised" as a gentleman.

Mr. Parsons: "Mr. Hagan, let's put those peanuts away."

Willis (as he proceeds to swallow a handful): "That's what I am doing now."

Speaker in chapel: "Our main object here is to learn."

Student in back of room: "That's a mistake; our main object is to be exempt."

Teacher: "Why did Caesar cross the Rubicon?"

Rat: "Because he wanted to get on the other side."

John Sherman (speaking to "Hank" Davenport, who is standing in front of the lesson on the board): "Sit down, Hank, you may be bright but you are not transparent."

Eva Rice (explaining how they make omelet in the domestic science class): "First you separate the yolk from the egg—" and she wondered why every one laughed.

Mr. Johnson writes on the board in German class, "He traveled six thousand square miles."

Mr. Parsons: "What relation does carbon monoxide have to formic acid?"

"Smart" Student: "First cousin."

Health Officer (who is fumigating Miss Critz's room): "What disease do you have in here?"

James Kavanaugh: "English."

Callie Bennett calls the first smile to Mr. Findlay's face when she translates in French class, "What would you do if I should change into a chicken?"

H. G.: "Mr. Parsons, do people often die of spontaneous combustion?"

Mr. Parsons (holding a bottle of oxygen up before the class): "You will observe this gas has a sweetest appearance."

Young lady, thinking she will catch our German teacher, asks, "What was Joan of Arc made of?"

Mr. Findlay (blushing): "Maid of Orleans."

Professor: "If you can bite a lump of sugar between the teeth, you will see a spark of electricity."

Student: "But how can you see it with your mouth closed?"

Professor: "With your eye-tooth."

Teacher: "Use the word coquette in a sentence."

"Rat": "Ma cooked coquettes for supper last night."

Eva Rice breaks a flower pot in Mr. Turner's room: "Oh, Mr. Turner, look what I have done!"

Mr. Turner: "Taint mine; you had better see Mr. Hodges."

Senior (walking with his "1B" girl): "I just dote on Browning, don't you?"

She: "I don't mind browning so long as it don't freckle."

John Sherman: "Miss Board, doesn't a normal brain weigh about three pounds?"

Miss Board: "Never mind that, John; let's talk about something that concerns you."

Miss Critz: "Hugh, please explain the lesson for to-day."

Hugh: "Er—er—ah, I left my latch key in Salem last night and could not get in the house when I got back."

The 4A French Class have great difficulty in pronouncing the French equivalent for Mr. They finally say it's "Mess-i-cr."

Miss Board (talking to her 4A Math. Class): "The third figure is not right, it should be eleventeen."

The whole class of 4B boys are berated for not buying song books, and a few minutes later "cut" for singing in the hall. Why won't the Faculty be consistent?

Dr. King (in chapel): "Boys, never be like the young man who, after talking lovingly to his girl for a long time, reached over and kissed her hand. At this the young lady began to cry and the youth asked her if he had offended her. 'Yes,' she answered, 'you should have aimed higher.'"

Mr. McQuilkin (at the close of the talk): "We have certainly enjoyed Dr. King's lecture and in the future will always *aim higher*."

Miss Board announces that if the women get the ballot in Roanoke she will not try to be a policeman. Let us hope not.

Mr. Parsons (speaking to L. E., who has his feet on the professor's desk): "Mr. E., move your feet so I can see the class."

Mr. Beale, in one of his lectures at the Boys' Club, tells his group that he paid only \$6.98 for his suit of clothes. We thought so, but wondered where.

Miss London (in study hall): "Here, boys, if you like my looks so, you can move where you can see me better."

J. K. (speaking to N. Q., standing at the head of steps): "Where are you going, Nina?"

N. Q.: "Straight down."

Mr. Layman (in study hall): "Let us have a little less order in here."

Mr. F.: "Let me have your excuse, please."

Miss C.: "I have lost it."

Mr. F. (absently): "All right, give it to me after class."

Mr. Parsons writes on board the symbol Na_2ClO , "Name that, please."

Smart Alec: "National Clothing Company."

Teacher: "Excuse me, *stec*idents."

Entire Class: "With pleasure."

Lloyd E. (asking about his department, or rather lack of department): "Did you cut me, Miss Board?"

"Yes, five points."

"Did Mr. Parsons cut me any?"

"Yes, he sent you to the office, didn't he?"

"No'm, he didn't send me—he took me."

Eva Rice (coming in late to Latin class from domestic science): "You'll have to excuse me, Mr. Turner. I have been making candy."

"Certainly, did you bring me any?"

On return of the R. H. S. football squad from Lynchburg one of the students was interested enough to ask who PITCHED.

Richardson, while talking to Mr. Baker, persists in calling him Butler. Mr. Baker observing the error, says, "Don't you remember the Bible says the Butler was hanged, but the Baker pardoned?"

While waiting for a car the other day I was fortunate enough to hear a remark made by a portly old black mammy to her grandchild: "Lawd, Jimmy, dar come one er dem High School perfessors—Um-um-um, don' he tink he's sumpun! No sixteen-year-ole gal could switch mor'n he do!"

Miss Mabry (to May R., who is hammering the typewriter vigorously): "May, don't bang on the roller, you'll make a hole in it."

May: "Then it will be a 'Holy Roller,' won't it?"

Student: "Do you write shorthand according to sound?"

Teacher: "Certainly."

Student: "Then how would you write to suit a person who stutters?"





SEPTEMBER

School opens with a grand flourish. The upper classmen do not have the pleasure of being "rough on rats," as they have all gone to the new building.

Vain attempts are made to accustom ourselves to the routine of school life and arrange a smooth course from the intricate schedule.

School lets out for the first day of the Roanoke Fair. Mr. Turner is seen vainly trying to win a cigar by knocking down a "nigger baby."

Call for football candidates.

First tests of the year drag us into the depths of despair.

OCTOBER

Mr. McQuilkin asks all students to subscribe for a song book.

Played football at Roanoke College. R. H. S. 3. R. C. 32.

Mr. Kelly opens up a class with future Carusos and Melbas of the High School.

Mr. Baker, State Boys' Secretary, lays the foundation for a Boys' Club in Roanoke High School. He spoke on the subject, "Boys," to which all the girls gave strict attention.

Mr. Parsons lectures his class on the evils of early marriage.

Football team plays in Lynchburg. R. H. S. 17, L. H. S. 7.

Played Jefferson Athletic Club. R. H. S. 10, J. A. C. 10.

New event happens at this game—the girls of the school come out in full force.

October ends in the grandest festival of the year—M. W. L. S. and J. L. S. give Hallowe'en banquet.

NOVEMBER

Boys' Club holds its first supper in the Y. M. C. A. Address by Mr. Hart. Mr. Kelly arrives with "his" quartette.

Mr. Scroggins reads "Othello" in auditorium Tuesday night to a sleeping audience of thirteen.

Football game in Roanoke. R. H. S. 10, L. H. S. 13.

Martha Washington Literary Society attend in full force and actually have the "nerve" to come on the field while the game is in progress.

Mr. McQuilkin says song books are coming.

Two days holiday for Thanksgiving.

Election of Annual Board.

Football game at Randolph-Macon. R. M. A. 14, R. H. S. 0.

Football game at Roanoke. J. A. C. 0, R. H. S. 6.

DECEMBER

New teacher arrives. He hails from Bonsacks and his name is Layman—that's all that is necessary.

Mr. Hart explains the Balkan situation to the students in chapel.

Dr. Alphonso Smith addresses the Boys' Club at its third supper.

Mr. McQuilkin says song books are coming. (So is Christmas.)

Mr. Layman wears a white STIFF collar to school.

Song books arrive and the school is filled with sweet melody(?).

M. W. L. S. holds an open meeting.

Dr. Durham speaks in chapel.

High School debating team goes to Lynchburg and defeats the Hill City High School.

School closes for Christmas holidays.

JANUARY

The "mill" begins its daily grind once more.

No lessons in English for several days—Miss Critz is absent. Great sobs(?) are heard from all her English classes.

RARE EVENT—Mr. Findlay SMILES! Who would believe it?

Pay day!!! Mrs. McQuilkin is seen waiting on the outside of the building for Mr. McQuilkin's check.

EXAMINATIONS!!! The whole school trembles on its foundations.

The worst is passed—only some of us didn't pass.

FEBRUARY

Settle down for second term.

The announcement comes like a thunder clap that we shall have no flowers at Commencement. The whole Senior Class rises in indignant protest.

Middy blouses and anti-middy blouses hold convention.

Miss Board tells one of her classes that she never could talk as much as she wished.

Mr. Layman has his picture taken and breaks the camera. The Senior Class petition him not to have it taken again until they are through having their beauties struck.

Miss Critz's room is fumigated.

Dr. Foster lectures on "Swat the Fly."

MARCH

President Wilson is inaugurated 'mid the cheers of Roanoke High School students in Washington. Personally we don't think this could have been a success without their attendance.

Call for baseball candidates.

Adonais takes his annual death, in the 4B class, much bewailed by the members of that department.

Dr. Page, University of Virginia, gives a lecture at First Baptist Church on the Tariff, to an audience largely composed of High School students.

Mr. Beale and Mr. Findlay pose very prominently in all places where the moving picture machine is being operated. "How vain some mortals are."

MARCH 22—*Grandest event in the history of the High School, fourth edition of the ACORNS OF ROANOKE goes to press! !*

M. W. L. S. defeats J. L. S. in "spelling bee."

APRIL

Since this volume goes to press before the coming of April, we will portray what *would be* an ideal month.

Annual Board is given a vacation on account of its hard work.

Whole school is let out to celebrate with them.

Teachers all declare they will cut no more deportment.

Miss Critz says we will have no more English outlines to copy.

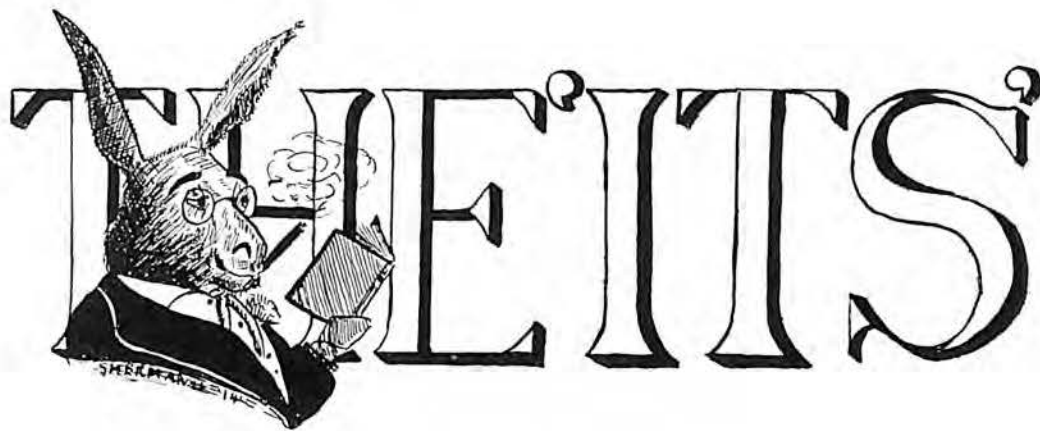
Another holiday because of an epidemic of spring fever.

Roanoke High School defeats all comers in athletics and wins championship of the State in track meet.

"Here boy, lock up the stable door,
That I may ride the Muse no more."

MAY

"Work for exams, are coming,
When one works no more."



- MISS CRITZ I am the sun.
- MISS BOARD What a spend-thrift she is of her tongue.
- MR. TURNER And still he bore without abuse.
The grand old name of gentleman.
- MISS MABRY Divinely tall and most divinely fair.
- MR. FINDLAY Ay there's the rub.
- MISS LONDON A rosebud set with little wilful thorns.
- MR. PARSONS A smile angelic, a look divine.
- MR. PHELPS He wears the mark of many years well spent,
Of virtue, truth well tried and wise experience.
- MISS FUNKHOUSER Timid as a bird.
- MR. BEALE The love of lads like fire and fads,
Is soon in and soon out.
- MR. LAYMAN Men and melons are hard to know.
- MISS LOVELACE Her eyes are homes of silent prayer.
- MR. MCQUILKIN He was not of an age but for all time.

Seniors' Dictionary

- Affection**—Link between Nina and "Snooks."
Bell—Producer of times, heard every forty minutes.
Crush—Dream among schoolgirls.
Demerits—Unknown at R. H. S.
Eat—Verb which will take any old noun.
Feast—Sandwiches, pickles, olives, and cake.
Gum—Mouth-mover.
Hymns (Hims)—That which makes the girls rejoice.
It—Elizabeth Marvel.
Joker—Jim.
Kiss—Undefinable.
Language—Heard only during class.
Mail—Derived from male.
Novel—Generally read in study hall.
Old—A characteristic of the teachers.
Pony—The only way to gain fame.
Quarrel—A frequent occurrence at class meetings.
Race—Getting to school on time.
Study Hall—A haven of unrest.
Trade—Exchanging of lunches.
University—"Nuff Sed."
Variety—Good reasons for borrowing.
Waist—That which makes the arm go 'round.
X Y Z—Continued in our next edition.

School Lines

Lines to a Latin Grammar

Oh! speak not its name, let it sleep in the dust
On the high attic shelf 'neath the dirt and the must;
Loud, joyous, and free be the shout that we give,
For now that it's gone we'll merrily live.

Lines to an Algebra

Accursed beast be-gone, be-gone
You've weighed me down over long
But I'm free from you at last
No longer my sleep can you blast.

Lines to a Drinking Fountain

Blessed Fountain gently flow
Dispenser of the H₂O
Your nectar is more fine
Than the best Canary wine.

Lines to the Laboratory

Rankest place of compound stinks
That is what you are, methinks,
With your villainous disulphide
You'll drive me to suicide.

Lines to a Teacher

You who train the infant mind
With glory should your path be lined,
You store our heads with Well's and Long
And then you send us hiking on.

Lines to the Library

Thou art a dukedom of learning
To teach the art of right discerning
With your books of wit and knowledge
You are quite a little college.

Lines to the Roof Garden

Far above the rushing crowds
In your lap among the clouds
Many hours have I let
Myself enjoy a cigarette.

Lines to a Student

Cram your head 'til it's bursting,
For after learning you are thirsting
But this remember; that in school or college
There is more than mere book knowledge.

PETER PUNK.

Alumni Record of the Roanoke High School

1894-1912

1894

COMER, EMMA (Mrs. C. L. Tinsley), Roanoke, Virginia.
HARTWELL, NORA (Mrs. Jones), Radford, Virginia.
KNEPP, MAUDE (Mrs. Hesser), Deceased, April, 1906.
FERGUSON, SADIE (Mrs. Dyer), Roanoke, Virginia.
FUNKHOUSER, ALTO, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
STEVENS, ANNIE (Mrs. Arthur), Norfolk, Virginia.
TRENT, DORA, B. A., Peabody, Librarian; Washington, D. C.

1895

FACKENTHAL, JOSEPH, Brooklyn, New York.
HARTWELL, BESSIE (Mrs. C. Jeter), Oklahoma.
SHUMATE, SHELLEY (Mrs. Keaton), Roanoke, Virginia.

1896

BARNHART, CLARA (Mrs. W. M. McNeace), Roanoke, Virginia.
FUNKHOUSER, FLORENCE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
HUSE, ANNIE, Roanoke, Virginia.
LONDON, LILA, Teacher, State Normal School, Farmville, Virginia.
MCELDOWNEY, EMMA (Mrs. Thomas Hanlon), Roanoke, Virginia.
SHERMAN, FRANCES (Mrs. B. A. Jones), Atlanta, Georgia.

1897

HUSE, HARRY, B. A., B. S., M. A., Washington and Lee University; Roanoke, Virginia.
DYER, LOUISE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
FERGUSON, LAURA (Mrs. J. M. Persinger), Roanoke, Virginia.
MERRIMAN, AZOLINE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.

1898

BARKSDALE, NANNIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
ELEY, AILEEN, Roanoke, Virginia.
GUERRANT, JENNIE (Mrs. Kershner), Galveston, Texas.
LAMKIN, ANNIE (Mrs. A. E. Snyder), New York.
SHERMAN, DAISY (Mrs. A. C. Byers), Harrisonburg, Virginia.

STONE, WILLIAM, B. A., M. A., Ph. D., University of Virginia; Professor, University of Michigan.

VANLEW, HELEN (Mrs. Charles Fluhr), Needles, California.

WINGFIELD, DAISY, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.

1899

STONE, JAMES, B. A., E. E., University of Virginia; Norfolk, Virginia.

MORSACK, CAJETON, E. M., Leigh University; Mining Engineer; North Carolina.

CALHOUN, ANNIE (Mrs. Preston), Washington, D. C.

FISHBURN, SALLIE, Roanoke, Virginia.

1900

FISHBURN, HARRY, B. A., M. A., University of Virginia; Professor of Chemistry, University of Idaho.

GORE, MARVIN, New York.

MUSE, OCTAVIA (Mrs. G. C. Houchins), Roanoke, Virginia.

1901

BRINGMAN, HARRY, Roanoke, Virginia.

DUNLAP, WALTER, B. L., Washington and Lee University; Roanoke, Virginia.

SHELTON, JUDSON, Roanoke, Virginia.

CARDWELL, RUTH, Roanoke, Virginia.

FITZGERALD, MYRTLE (Mrs. D. M. Jennings), Roanoke, Virginia.

GILES, EFFIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.

MASSIE, MABEL, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.

TURNER, LOULA (Mrs. Rice), Roanoke, Virginia.

WOOTTON, OLA, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.

1902

BERGENDAHL, EVERT, Civil Engineer; West Virginia.

BUTLER, W. W. S., JR., B. A., M. D., University of Virginia; Roanoke, Virginia.

DUPUY, JOHN, Civil Engineer; Atlanta, Georgia.

HOBBE, DEXTER, Roanoke, Virginia.

MOOMAW, JOHN, B. A., University of Virginia; B. L., Washington and Lee University; Roanoke, Virginia.

BARRSDALE, LOUISE (Mrs. Gordon Baker), Roanoke, Virginia.

FARRAR, MARY (Mrs. Mary Tolley), Teacher; Kanawha Falls, West Virginia.

MUIRE, ERLA (Mrs. R. J. Cornett), Roanoke, Virginia.

SHERMAN, EDNA (Mrs. Hale), Mount Crawford, West Virginia.

WINGFIELD, LUCY, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.

1903

BECKER, TATUM, Osteopath; Columbus, Ohio.

HAWKINS, JOHN, B. A., Roanoke College; E. E., University of Missouri; Electrical Engineer, St. Louis, Missouri.

MOOMAW, HUGH, B. L., Washington and Lee University; Lawyer, Roanoke, Virginia.
FETTERS, AMY, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
FOWLKES, IRENE (Mrs. Mark Roberts), Newport, Virginia.
GILES, BESSIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
HUGER, AURELIA, Roanoke, Virginia.
REED, SADIE (Mrs. Joe Carlton), Roanoke, Virginia.
WATSON, LULA, Roanoke, Virginia.
WHITTINGTON, FLOSSIE (Mrs. Curley), Roanoke, Virginia.

1904

BRINGMAN, WILLIAM, C. E., Virginia Polytechnic Institute; Roanoke, Virginia.
HAWKINS, ROBERT, B. A., Vanderbilt University; Minister; Kansas City.
JAMISON, JOHN, B. L., University of Virginia; Lawyer; Roanoke, Virginia.
SNYDER, CLAIRE, Roanoke, Virginia.
STAPLES, ABRAM, B. L., University of Virginia; Lawyer; Roanoke, Virginia.
BOULWARE, CATHERINE, Graduate, Roanoke College; Teacher; Woodland, South Carolina.
DAVIS, OLA, Roanoke County, Virginia.
SNEDEGAR, MAE (Mrs. John Waggoner), Roanoke, Virginia.
WILLIAMSON, OPIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.

1905

HARTWELL, EDWARD, Dakota.
MCCREDDY, JAMES, Virginia Military Institute; Maurer, New Jersey.
MOOMAW, BENJAMIN, B. A., M. A., University of Virginia; Teacher; Norfolk, Virginia.
MOOMAW, CLOVIS, B. A., M. A., University of Virginia; B. L., Washington and Lee University; Lawyer; Roanoke, Virginia.
ROYER, RICHARD, Roanoke, Virginia.
CHEWNING, ELIZABETH (Mrs. Campbell), Lewisburg, West Virginia.
DUPUY, ROCHET, Graduate, Wilson College; Roanoke, Virginia.
GRAVELEY, SALLIE, Stenographer; Roanoke, Virginia.
HARRIS, MABEL (Mrs. James Stephens), Bylesby, Virginia.
MANUEL, LULA (Mrs. Leonard), Roanoke, Virginia.
MANUEL, MABEL (Mrs. Stafford Shumate), Davy, West Virginia.
MILLNER, JESSIE (Mrs. W. L. Clark), Roanoke, Virginia.
PLUNKETT, OLA, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
STEVES, ELEANOR, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
THOMAS, LUELLA (Mrs. Scott), Vinton, Virginia.
WOOTTON, MARY (Mrs. Richard Winston), Memphis, Tennessee.

1906

BURFORD, HUGH, A. B., Mercersburg; A. B., Cornell.
COCKE, LUCIAN, JR., B. A., University of Virginia; Student, University of Virginia.
IZARD, JOHN, B. L., Washington and Lee University; University of Pennsylvania; Roanoke, Virginia.
TINSLEY, WALTER, Tidewater Oil Company; New York City, New York.

BOULWARE, LILA, Teacher; Woodward, South Carolina.
BRINKLEY, FRANCES, Winston-Salem, North Carolina.
BROWN, ELSIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
FOX, DORA (Mrs Stevens), Roanoke, Virginia.
JOHNSON, VIRGINIA, Shepherdstown, West Virginia.
KENNETT, DOSSIE (Mrs. Wright), Vinton, Virginia.
PENN, WILLIE (Mrs. Julian Rutherford), Roanoke, Virginia.
VAUGHN, CARRIE (Mrs. A. G. Williams), Emory, Virginia.

1907

GARLAND, EAGER, Roanoke, Virginia.
KIESTER, THURSTON, B. A., Roanoke College; LL. B., Washington and Lee University;
Lynchburg, Virginia.
ROSENBAUM, SIDNEY, Roanoke, Virginia.
SCOTT, E. WILLIAM, Student, Virginia Polytechnic Institute.
WATSON, EVERETT, M. D., Richmond College; Catawba, Virginia.
BRANSCOME, ANNA (Mrs. Barnes), Roanoke, Virginia.
BARNARD, NETTIE, Roanoke, Virginia.
DAVIS, AUDREY, B. A., Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
FRENCH, HALLIE (Mrs. J. R. Turner), Roanoke, Virginia.
GUY, MATTIE (Mrs. Guy Brannaman), Graduate, Roanoke College.
HAMNER, EVELYN, Graduate, State Normal, Farmville; Teacher; Bristol, Virginia.
HUNTER, ANNIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
KINSEY, ANNA (Mrs. P. A. Dixon), Roanoke, Virginia.
KOEHLER, JOSEPHINE, Graduate, Roanoke College; Society Reporter for *Roanoke Times*.
MABRY, MARY, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
MCWHORTER, MAY, Roanoke, Virginia.
SHACKFORD, ETHEL, Teacher; Richmond, Virginia.
SHELTON, RUBY, Roanoke, Virginia.
SPILLAN, CARRIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
STEWARD, LOTTIE, Stenographer; Roanoke, Virginia.
STIFF, OSIE, Graduate, Roanoke College; Roanoke, Virginia.

1908

DUPREE, EDITH, Roanoke, Virginia.
FIGGATT, VIRGIE, Roanoke, Virginia.
HOPCROFT, INEZ, Graduate, State Normal, Harrisonburg; Teacher; Charlottesville, Virginia.
PAGE, VIRGINIA, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
RUTHERFORD, ISABELLE (Mrs. Joel Watkins), Washington, D. C.
SHOCKEY, SALLIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
ALLEN, ROBERT, Student, University of Virginia.
JOHNSON, L. ARTHUR, Student, University of Virginia.
MCWHORTER, KINSLEY, C. E., Virginia Military Institute; Gary, West Virginia.
BANNISTER, EDNA, Roanoke, Virginia.
BECKER, HELEN, Graduate, Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Teacher; Danville, Virginia.

CORELL, MURRELL, Teacher; Vinton, Virginia.
KEISTER, MARY, Graduate, Roanoke College; Teacher; Wytheville, Virginia.
McDONALD, MERTIE, Graduate, State Normal School, Farmville; Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
MEALS, IRENE (Mrs. Albert Pettyjohn), Lynchburg, Virginia.
MILES, LILLIAN, Teacher; Roanoke County, Virginia.

1909

CAMPBELL, BLAKE, B. S., Hampden-Sidney; Student, Cornell University.
HUGER, BENJAMIN, Law Student, University of Virginia.
BRICE, KATHLEEN, Teacher, Roanoke, Virginia.
BURNETT, WINNIFRED, Roanoke, Virginia.
MOOMAW, DOROTHY, Student, Randolph-Macon Woman's College.
YOUNG, SADIE (Mrs. Russell Burnett), Roanoke, Virginia.
SHICKEL, ELSIE, Student, State Normal, Harrisonburg, Virginia.
WITT, MARY, Roanoke, Virginia.
GRAVATT, FLIPPO, B. S., Virginia Polytechnic Institute.
PLUNKETT, WALTER, Roanoke, Virginia.
SPEED, SPENCER, Student, University of Virginia.
WELCH, STANLEY, Roanoke, Virginia.
BOULDIN, MAY MOIR, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
BULMAN, EDNA, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
CALDWELL, VIRGINIA, Graduate, Pratt Institute; Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
HARRISON, SADIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
KEISTER, REBECCA, Graduate, Roanoke College; Teacher, Roanoke Woman's College.
MILES, EULA, Teacher; Roanoke County, Virginia.
ROGERS, ROSA, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.

1910

ADAMS, ROBERT, Student, Washington and Lee University.
HAMNER, FLOURNOY, Student, Hampden-Sidney.
MARSTELLER, DUDLEY, Roanoke, Virginia.
VANSICKLER, JOHN, Roanoke, Virginia.
DANCE, HIRAM, Roanoke, Virginia.
HARRIS, EUGENE, Student, Virginia Polytechnic Institute.
WRIGHT, ELBERT, Student, University of Virginia.
COOK, KATHERINE, Graduate, State Normal, Farmville; Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
FOWLKES, GERTRUDE (Mrs. F. S. Givens), Newport, Virginia.
GRUBB, LILLIAN, Teacher; Alfredton, Virginia.
JENNINGS, EMBLYN, Student, Randolph-Macon Woman's College.
PARRY, LIZZIE, Glencoe, Maryland.
SOURS, ELLEN, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
THOMAS, THURZETTA, Graduate, State Normal School, Farmville; Teacher; Pearisburg, Virginia.
WOODRUFF, MAMIE, Deceased, June, 1910.
GISH, GRACE
KIMMERLING, JULIA, Student, Roanoke College.

MARTIN, AGNES, Teacher; Roanoke County, Virginia.
STEVENS, DOTTIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
STEVENS, ANNIE (Mrs. Roy Snedegar), Roanoke, Virginia.
WILKINSON, ANNIE, Graduate, State Normal, Farmville; Teacher; Richmond, Virginia.

1911

BRENT, CHESTER, Roanoke, Virginia.
CORBIN, CHARLES, Student, University of Virginia.
COWGILL, CARL, Student, Virginia Polytechnic Institute.
DAVIS, PAUL, Student, Virginia Medical College.
HUTTON, RYLAND, Roanoke, Virginia.
KEYSER, LINWOOD, Student, University of Virginia.
LEMON, FRANK, Student, University of Virginia.
LUCK, MALCOLM, Student, Vanderbilt University.
MALCOLM, CHARLES, Alabama.
MASINTER, MORRIS, Student, Washington and Lee University.
MOORE, CLAUDE, Student, University of Virginia.
STANARD, HUGH, Student, University of Virginia.
WRIGHT, PAUL, Student, Roanoke College.
BAKER, NATHALIE, Student, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
BERBOWER, ADA, Graduate, State Normal School, Farmville; Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
BOYD, AGATHA, Student, Randolph-Macon Woman's College.
BULMAN, GRACE, Teacher; Whitegate, Virginia.
CALDWELL, SARAH, Student, Pratt Institute.
COCKE, CHARLOTTE, Student, State Normal, Farmville.
DAVIS, FRANGIE, Student, Randolph-Macon Woman's College.
GISH, CHRISTINE, Roanoke, Virginia.
GROVE, CLIFFIE, Student, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
HARRELL, ETHEL, Student, Brenau, Georgia.
HUTTON, KATHERINE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
KINSEY, RUTH, Roanoke, Virginia.
MARTIN, GERTRUDE, Graduate, State Normal School, Farmville; Roanoke, Virginia.
MORGAN, SARA, Student, Pratt Institute.
PLUNKETT, BESSIE (Mrs. Wyatt LeGrand), Roanoke, Virginia.
POWERS, IVY, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
POWERS, ETTA, Teacher; Roanoke County, Virginia.
ROSENBAUM, FRANCES, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
SHOWALTER, JESSAMINE, Student, Virginia Christian College.
TERRY, ANNIE MAY, Roanoke, Virginia.
THOMAS, MARGARET, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
WAYS, JOSEPHINE, Student, Kentucky Seminary.

1912

ALFORD, ELIZABETH, Roanoke, Virginia.
ALTIZER, ROSCOE, Roanoke, Virginia.
AMOS, EULA, Student, Randolph-Macon Woman's College.

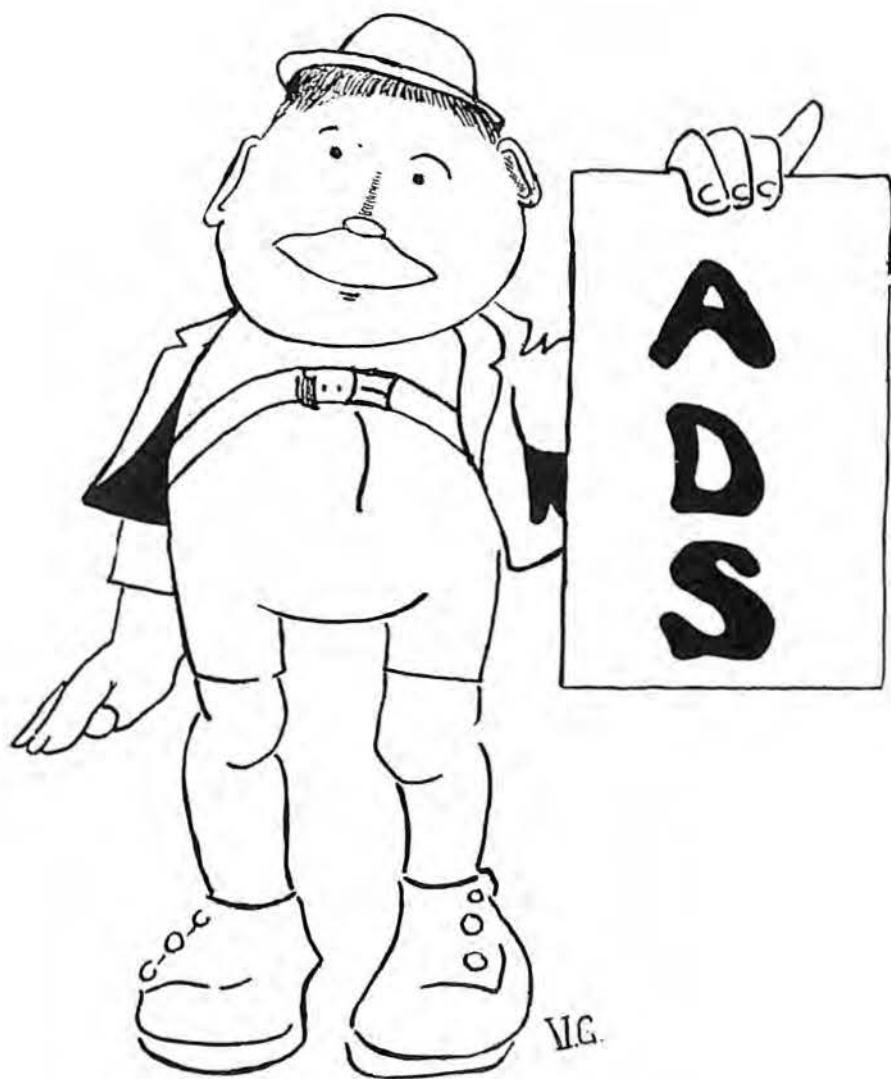
BEACHY, VESTA, Student, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
BECKLEY, ALENE, Student, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
BERGENDAHL, AGNES, Student, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
BILL, MARTHA, Student, State Normal School, Farmville.
BROWN, MARIE, Student, State Normal School, Farmville.
CALDWELL, WALKER, Clyo, Georgia.
COLEMAN, RANDOLPH, Student, Roanoke College.
COVERSTON, MARGARET, Student, Randolph-Macon Woman's College.
FRANTZ, MARY, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
GILL, ELBYRNE, Student, Vanderbilt University.
GORDON, MARIE, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
GRAVATT, MARGARET, Student, Hollins College.
GREER, ANNE, Student, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
GRIFFITH, BLANCHE, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
GUERRANT, EULA, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
HURST, RUTH, Student, Hollins College.
JAMISON, GLADYS, Student, Hollins College.
JENNINGS, MATTIE, Roanoke, Virginia.
JOYCE, BYRD, Washington, D. C.
KEMPER, CORINNE, Student, State Normal School, Farmville.
LONG, ELNORA, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
MCGUIRE, MARGARET, Student, Randolph-Macon Woman's College.
MERCHANT, ALMIRA, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
NOEL, LILLIAN, Teacher; Roanoke, Virginia.
PAGE, HERBERT, Roanoke, Virginia.
PAGE, OTEY, Roanoke, Virginia.
POWELL, EDITH, Roanoke, Virginia.
RIDGEWAY, MINNIE, State Normal School, Farmville.
RIDGEWAY, VIOLA, State Normal School, Farmville.
TERRILL, ELIZABETH, Hollins College.
WALKER, MARIAN, Teacher; Virginia Heights.
WILKINSON, PEARL, Normal Training School; Roanoke, Virginia.
WINE, ULA, Roanoke, Virginia.
WOODY, ANNIE, Teacher; Franklin County.
WRIGHT, ETHEL, Randolph-Macon Woman's College.

THE END



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MARCH 29, 1910, \$2,217,541.79

MARCH 7, 1911, \$2,486,105.90

APRIL 18, 1912, \$2,754,088.34

APRIL 4, 1913, \$3,110,909.94

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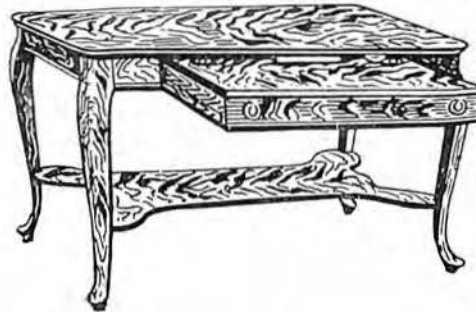
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