


ACORNS
OF
ROANOKE
1926

The logo is a white graphic on a dark red background. It features a central acorn with a textured cap and a smooth nut, flanked by two oak leaves with detailed vein patterns. The word "ACORNS" is arched above the acorn, "OF" is in a small square above the nut, "ROANOKE" is arched below the acorn, and "1926" is printed at the bottom.

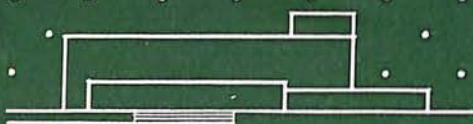
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ACORNS
OF
ROANOKE



PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
JEFFERSON HIGH SCHOOL

To

W. W. Boxley, Mayor

Because we find in you an ideal type of citizen
to honor and esteem, we, the
Senior Class of Roanoke High School,
the students of to-day and the citizens of
to-morrow, do hereby dedicate this
the eleventh volume of
"ACORNS OF ROANOKE"

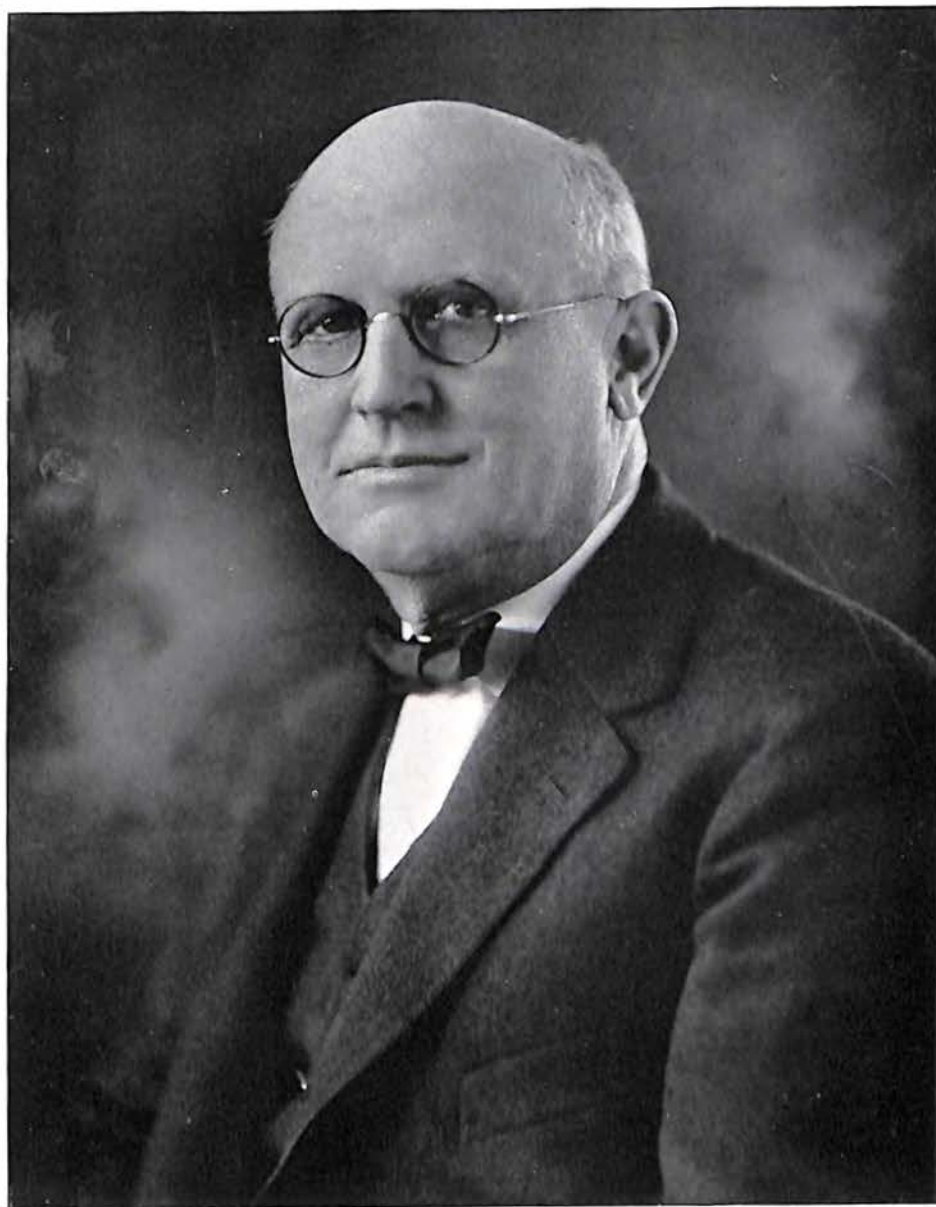
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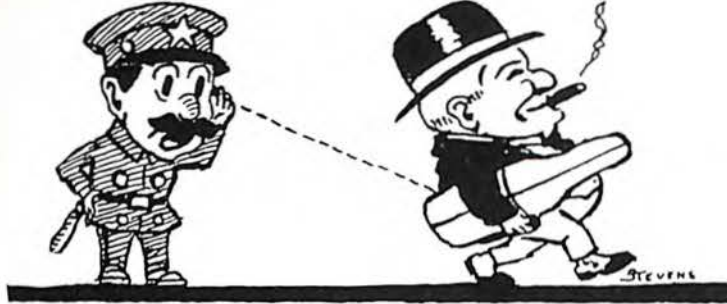
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1920.



W. W. BOXLEY



Contents

Greetings.....	7
Annual Board.....	8
Faculty.....	10
In Memoriam.....	14
Senior Department.....	19
The Spirit of '20.....	22
Senior Class Roll.....	23
An Appreciation.....	58
Senior Class History.....	60
Twenty Years Hence.....	63
Rhymes of a Chosen Few (Poem).....	70
The Faculty Goes to Heaven.....	72
Junior Department.....	75
A Hobo Hero.....	80
Exams at R. H. S. (Poem).....	82
Sophomore Department.....	83
Raindrops (a Story).....	89
Freshman Department.....	91
A Temperance Story.....	96
If (Poem).....	97
Seniors' Webster.....	98
Clubs and Organizations.....	99
Signs—A Sermon.....	112
A Two-Times-Ten Orphan.....	114
Senior Mirror.....	117
Athletics.....	123
Football Department.....	125
Girls' Basket-Ball Department.....	131
Basket-Ball Department.....	137
Makers of Athletic Fame.....	142
Baseball Department.....	143
Track Department.....	149
Police Court News.....	152
Jokes.....	153
Alumni.....	161



Greetings

G-reetings to you, maid or man, whose
Eyes these few pages scan, and
R-ich we'll feel if, in their view, some
Happy thought comes back to you,
E'en if you're in some foreign clime, in
Troubles, toils or life sublime,
E-ach thought portrayed—each quip or joke—
Will turn your thoughts to Roanoke,
T-o Jefferson High, the tried and true,
Whose boys are men and whose girls true blue.
I-n " '20 ACORNS" we hope you will find
Food for your thoughts and a feast for your mind.
N-ow follow closely throughout this book,
At our Faculty and Senior Class just look!
G-ive eye to athletics, and each contribution, and
May they be up to the standard of this institution.
S-ome day, dear reader, on that long path of life,
May this serve to bring back thoughts of school life.

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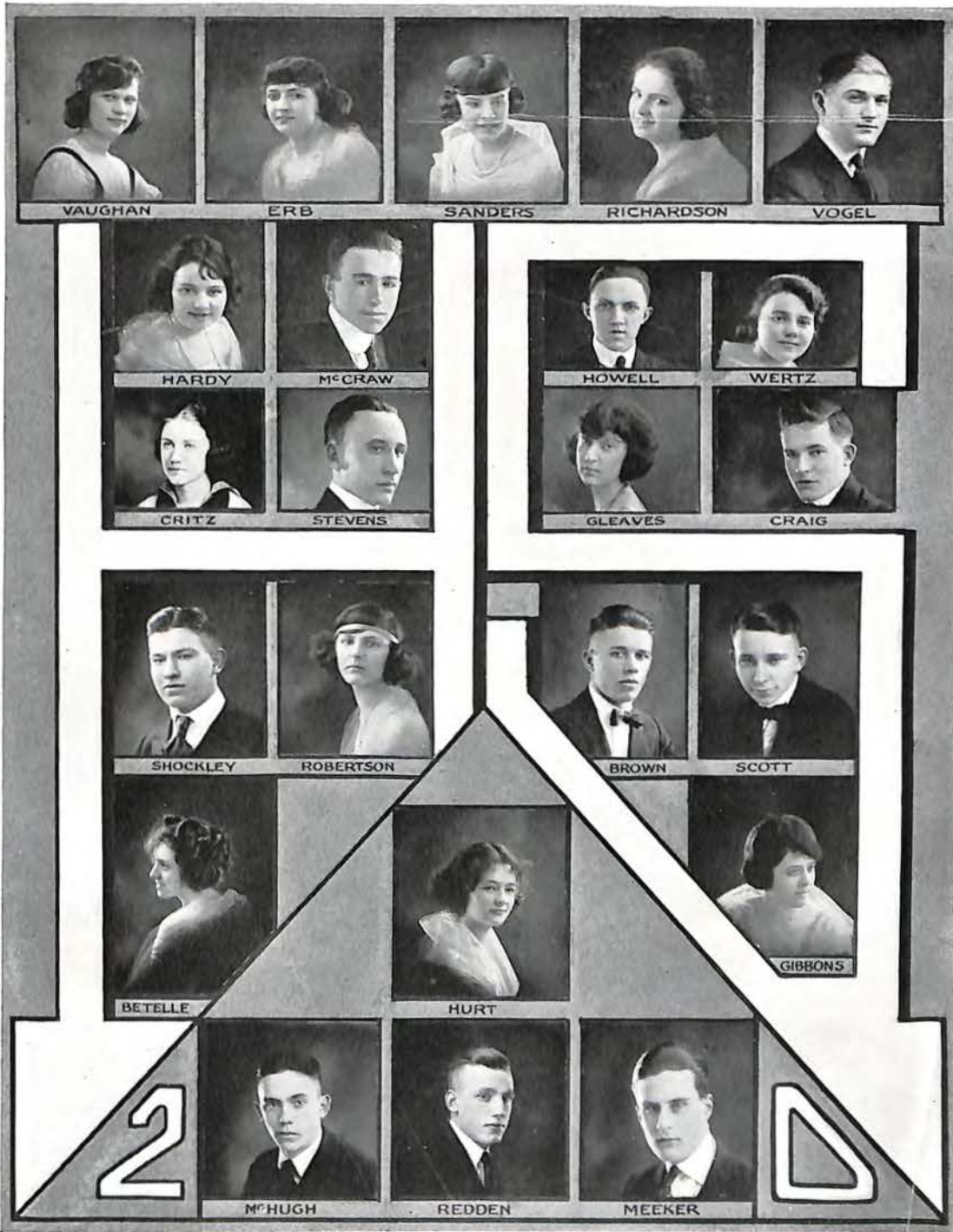
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Class Editor

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IN MEMORY

OF

GARRETT G. GOOCH, JR.

DIED JANUARY 23, 1920

CHAIRMAN OF THE ROANOKE CITY SCHOOL BOARD

JULY, 1917 - JANUARY, 1920

BY HIS UNUSUAL EXECUTIVE ABILITY,
HIS UNTIRING ENERGY,
AND HIS EARNEST DEVOTION TO THE WELFARE
OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF ROANOKE
HE ENDEARED HIMSELF TO
TEACHERS, OFFICIALS AND PATRONS,
AND THROUGH HIS CONSTRUCTIVE BUSINESS
POLICIES, INAUGURATED FOR THEIR
FUTURE DEVELOPMENT, HE MADE THE PRESENT
SCHOOL GENERATION HIS GRATEFUL DEBTORS



GARRETT G. GOOCH, JR.

IN MEMORY
OF
JOHN P. MAUZY
DIED JANUARY 19, 1920

John P. Mauzy was born near Charlottesville, Va., January 1, 1848.

After having received his A. B. and A. M. degrees at Randolph-Macon College in Ashland, Virginia, he entered the teaching profession. In 1890, he located in Roanoke as Principal of Commerce Street School. It was in that building, in 1891, that the High School was organized with Professor Mauzy as principal and Miss Cora M. Board assistant. It was largely due to his efforts that the High School was started and, quoting Superintendent Rust, it was "Under his administration the school rose to the foremost rank among similar schools in the State—a proud monument to his enterprise and ability as an instructor." It was not by precept but by daily example that he instilled into the minds and hearts of youths, now men and women, the democratic principles and virtues of life—living for others, being sincere and genuine, manifesting his dislike for sham, and exercising great patience and self-control under most trying and vexatious circumstances.

He was principal of the Roanoke High School from the time of its organization until 1900. For the last sixteen years he was principal of the Madison Heights School, Memphis, Tennessee, a position which he held at the time of his death, which occurred January 19, 1920.

He has achieved success who has lived well, who has gained the respect and admiration of intelligent men and women, who has left the world better than he found it, who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had, whose life was an inspiration, whose memory is a benediction.



JOHN P. MAUZY





SENIORS

Senior Class

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ALBERTA ERB.....	<i>Vice President</i>
JUDITH JUNKIN.....	<i>Secretary</i>
ADELBERT KENNETT.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MILDRED HOLTZ.....	<i>Prophet</i>
CLARA BLACK.....	<i>Historian</i>
VIRGINIA HAMILTON.....	<i>Poet</i>

Motto

Just Somehow Different

Colors

Blue and Gold

Flower

Fleur-de-lis

CLASS SONG

(To the tune of "My Baby's Arms")

Oh, Dear Old High, we love you,
And will be true to you!
You've been our Alma Mater;
We'll all love you forever;
But now we're leaving,
And no one knows how we're grieving.

CHORUS

Dear old Roanoke High,
We hate to bid you good-bye!
We'll ne'er forget those times,
When we have worked and prayed to pass
examinations!
Now, we've reached our goal—
Our day of graduation!
We have to hasten away,
And take our places to-day,
But we'll dream forever, of old R. H. S.

Our journey here we've ended,
Thru thorny paths we've gone,
And when thru life we're walking
Of Senior days we'll be talking
And our Class of '20
Of whom our Profs. received a plenty.

CHORUS

Dear old Roanoke High,
We hate to bid you good-bye!
We'll ne'er forget those times,
When we have worked and prayed to
pass examinations!
Now, we've reached our goal—
Our day of graduation!
We have to hasten away,
And take our places to-day,
But we'll dream forever of old R. H. S.
MARGIE DAVIS, '20.

Class Poem

*A great old, grand old school is ours
We now must leave behind,
And though you search, yea, far and wide,
None better will you find.*

*And a great old, grand old Class is ours,
This dear old Class of '20,
We are Seniors wise and dignified
But full of fun a plenty.*

*We have worked and toiled at classes hard
For years—day after day,
But they are finished, one and all;
We stand at the end of the way.*

*Into many paths of usefulness
Our Class will have to part;
Out into this world to serve
We'll go with ready heart.*

*But along with work are memories sweet
Of these days we've spent together;
So full of laughter, joy and fun,
Through fair and stormy weather.*

*And faithful workers we will be,
Strong and sturdy and true,
Ready to tackle the many things
That await us there to do.*

*So high and clear and true will be
The standards we profess,
That all the world will thankful be
For our dear R. H. S.*

*So go we east, or go we west,
Whate'er be our direction,
Our Roanoke High of all the schools
Will hold our hearts' affection.*

VIRGINIA HAMILTON.

The Spirit of 1920

IT'S nice to have been a Senior in 1920! In this eleventh volume of ACORNS OF ROANOKE, we do want you to look into all of our faces, read our comments of each other, smile at our jokes, our pranks, our foolishness, and then honestly confess that you would have loved to have been a 1920 Senior! But listen! I do want to whisper softly in your ear and tell you what, besides all of the jolly fun and memories, has made me happy to have been a member of this great Class of '20. I am glad, that instead of the old-fashioned taskmasters, that we have had true, human and sympathetic men and women to guide us. They have appealed to us rather than driven us, directed rather than scolded us. Indeed, we have regarded them as comrades, pals, and best of all, true friends. We are most grateful to them for all they have done for us, and most of all, for the way in which they have done it. While attempting to be true to our various classroom obligations, we feel that we have acquired initiative, experience and poise in participating in the various organizations opened to us in our Senior year. In the Girls' Club we have won the comradeship and esteem of High School girls outside our Class. The responsibilities we assumed in these organizations have been elements in our development. In short, there have been a thousand opportunities open to "1920 Seniors of R. H. S." And in taking advantage of them, we feel that we have gained much. Gratefully and reluctantly we take our leave from High School walls that have opened to us all such splendid opportunities.

Senior Class Roll

Abbreviations Jeffersonian Literary Society, J. L. S.; Martha Washington Literary Society, M. W. L. S.; Athletic Association, A. A.; Student Committee, S. C.; Girls' Club, G. C.; Literary Council, Lit. C.; Basket-Ball, Bt. B.; Baseball, B. B.; Football, F. B.; Track Team, T. T.; Red Cross, R. C.; President, Pres.; Vice President, V. P.; Boys' Club, B. B.; Fall Term, F.; Spring Term, S.; Points of Honor, Pts. of H.

PEGGY LAYMAN

Mascot

WINONA RUTH ARMENTROUT

"Wreathed with smiles and winning ways, she's the girl for us."

Ruth is one of the girls that is most loved in our Senior Class. Her charming personality, kind and gentle manner of quietly entering into one's affections has won for her the friendship of every one of her fellow students. Her studious, serious mind is not used in making hundreds for herself alone; her help has led many enlightened minds to classes. With an abundance of school spirit, every game finds her on the side lines shouting with all the power of her lungs for old R. H. S. Ruth is very fond of housekeeping and we've often heard her say that "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach." We cannot help but think that's why she is going to college next year to take a course in Domestic Science! But whatever course in life Ruth undertakes she has the heartiest wishes of Class '20. M. W. L. S.; G. C.; R. C.; A. A.

RUTH BEERY

*"Full of mischief, frolic and fun,
A Twentieth Century Girl."*

Ruth, better known to her pals as Berry, has only been with us a part of her High School career, but we feel like we have always known her. We are much indebted to her for the work she has done as Manager of the Basket-Ball Team and the success she has made of it. We also know her as one of our best players. When Berry gets in "fighting trim" in a game her forward has no chance at all—"tho she's small, she's fierce." She claims to be a man-hater, but just ask any girl on the team and they can tell you differently. Just any time we find her dreaming with her thoughts seemingly miles away, and if you mention the name of a "little boy" here in town she jumps and looks guilty. So now we bid Ruth farewell and wish her success as she leaves old R. H. S. and enters Martha Washington College. A. A.; R. C.; G. C.; Mgr. Girls' B. B. '19-'20; Pts. of H., 5.





ELSIE GLADYS BELL

*"O, Life and Love, O Happy throngs
If thoughts whose only speech is song."*

This scrumptimonious piece of humanity, better known as "Teence," has a wonderful conversational capacity. If you hear a bit of excitement in the hall in the morning, just after the bell has rung, you look around and then another "Bell"—"Late." Elsie has a heart as big as herself, but that heart is sadly affected by the magnetic powers of the "non-fair sex." When she is asked for her subscription to the Class fund she always calms one down with, "Oh, wait till my (al)Lowance comes in." This combination of brain (?) and humor intends to finish in three and one half years. Her saucy dimples and ready smile have won for her many friends. We wish her success at Farmville next term. M. W. L. S.; G. C.; R. C.; A. A.

HELEN BETELLE

*"Her eyes like stars at twilight,
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."*

Helene—oh, you know her, don't you? That extremely vivacious little girl with the curls and "The Eyes." You couldn't mistake her, as she trips about the halls and up Senior row, shaking her mass of dusky curls and darting her starry blue eyes at every one. Oh, Hel—ene! The Class Flirt is an apt title for you. Next to exercising her eyes, our infant prodigy's (would you believe she's just fifteen!) main talent is the piano. She plays her masterpiece, Rachmaninoff's "Burning of Moscow," so expressively one feels like rushing for the Bucket Brigade! In fact, this is to be her life work and she intends, after graduation, to study under some great master. Well, Helene, here's hoping you'll some day out-pat Paderewski. R. C.; G. C.; A. A.; M. W. L. S.; Alumni Editor ACORNS of '20; Pt. of H., 1.

CLARA GLADYS BLACK

"I put all my worries down in the bottom of my heart and sit on the lid and smile."

Clara is a typical girl of the '20 Class, bright and charming, joyous and gay. We all know when Clara graces the doors of old High by the "Oh, hello, Cutie," or "Get the shovel and put her out." As President of M. W. L. S. she has had success unexcelled. She always does her share, especially when it comes to rooting for R. H. S. and taking an active part in all school affairs. Clara has won "Fame" early in life, by giving her many charming and noteworthy recitals, but best of all by rendering "The Composition on a Duck," in Chapel. Clara expects to enter West Hampton next year where she will star in elocution and further her climb to the lofty heights of fame. The Class of '20 extend to her the best wishes for a career full of success and happiness. Lit. C.; Pres. M. W. L. S., F. '19; R. C.; A. A.; G. C.; Class Historian; Pts. of H., 5.

VIRGINIA CORINNA BOYER

*"She's full o' spirit and fun,
Her loyalty sure is fine,
How many a mile I would gladly run,
To have her a friend of mine."*

Virgie is one in our Class whom we all love and admire. Her modest manner and bright, cheerful heart have won her many friends while in J. H. S. She never worries but always comes through her toils with a smile. Virgie has made an excellent record in the typewriting department, and is ever on the alert for all the gayety that comes her way, joining with her companions in all the mischief that goes on. After leaving, she says she is planning to specialize in penmanship, and teach; though for all reasons we believe she will soon give this up. However, the Class of '20 join in wishing her much happiness and success in whatever she may undertake. A. A.; R. C.; M. L. S.

GEORGE ERNEST BROWN

"Wit and strength belong to a man."

"Ernie" and "Hunk" are his nicknames. His general popularity is due to his unflinching good humor, good sense and good habits. Athletics are "Hunk's" strongest diversions. On the football field he has won a reputation as a half-back, and as Captain of the 1919 squad aided greatly in winning the championship of Virginia. Track seems to interest him and the squad of '20 will be strengthened by his skill. We have only known him four years and as each year passed we learned of another accomplishment of his. He is an amateur comedian of no mean ability. All the girls rave about him, but only one has made any impression. He has worn a path from the car line to the top of 17th Avenue Hill. F. B. '18-'19, Capt. '19; T. T. '18-'19; B. C.; J. L. S.; Pres. A. A. '19-'20; V. P. Junior Class; Boys' Rep. '18-'19; A. A.; S. C.; Joke Editor ACORNS '20; Pts. of H., 9.

UNA CARTER

*"A coy, brown-eyed maid
Is the most dangerous kind.
Watch out! or she'll steal your heart."*

Monsieur Viaud calls Una by the French equivalent "Une," which means "one." She is one. One nice little girl that has a fashion of rolling her eyes, sometimes in wonder, sometimes in puzzlement and sometimes in laughter. Una has a style all her own and wears clothes whose becomingness are at once our envy and admiration. Although Una is seemingly very quiet and gentle, she has her record of smashed hearts, and although her eyes hold a very serious and sober look, nevertheless, she can flirt. Whether she intends to take advantage of leap year is not generally known, but she might try it for fun. She is better known as "Useless" by her best friends, but she is an important link in the chain of the "Big Four and One More," and whatever she undertakes her personality will carry her through. A. A.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.





GERTRUDE CARTER

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

To describe Gertrude in a few lines is not an easy task, for when we look back over her years in R. H. S. we see a kind, friendly classmate, cheerfully and thoughtfully plodding her weary way. Whenever Gertrude starts a thing it is never stopped until carried to a finish. At last she has won the much desired goal; armed with her business diploma, she leaves her high school days in the past and is now seeking more worlds to conquer. Every member of the Senior Class joins heartily in wishing her great success in whatever she undertakes. R. C.; A. A.



ORREN STAPLES CLARK

*"Hard work, indeed, he does not love it;
His genius is too much above it."*

This is certainly true of Orren, for his recitations never reek with the smell of the midnight oil, and yet he manages to get by somehow. Orren is some singer. This tendency to sing is so pronounced that we are often reminded of two lines of a poem: "Week in, week out, from morn till night, you can hear his bellows blow." Orren has, during his four years, certainly acquired quite a number of nicknames, but the appellation by which he is best known is just "Crum." Some people have remarked that Orren's mother must have been very fond of animals to have reared him. Some say he will be a minister or an engineer, but we think he would make a howding success as an undertaker, for he has always been successful in everything he has ever undertaken. B. C.; A. A.; J. L. S.; R. C.



FRANCES LEE COCKE

*"Come and trip it as you go
On the light fantastic toe,
And in thy right hand bring with thee
A Geometry book and History."*

This quiet but serene specimen of learning has made her way down the placid way of knowledge in three and one-half years, and we all join in saying that it has been a "well trod stage." Frances has often been called "Tommy," and one must know her to understand her well. She is one who is always ready to make a higher grade but one cannot accuse her of exerting her brain in the "wee small hours." It is said that small people always get through a crowd and this is true of Frances—down through the crowds of R. H. S. Bumpskees. There are infinite riches in that little room and here's to you, "Big Shorty," for great success at William and Mary, and may you attain to that height which characterizes the society of "Hen—teachers." M. W. L. S.; R. C.; A. A.; G. C.

GEORGE WALTON COMER

*"Time has made thee what thou art, a cave
For owls to roost in."*

It may be that, as the owl is the bird of wisdom, Walton has acquired great wisdom through time; or it may be that his cranium is a cave fit only for an owl's roost. However, we would suggest that the reader should take the former view. Walton realized that to get a good education he must leave his native Vinton and come to Roanoke High to startle us with his originality. Let us hope that there are none like him; one is enough to contend with. His robust determination to have a good time led him to cut some lively capers when it was decided that Seniors should not be graded on deportment. Walton is thinking of attending V. M. I., and no doubt Roanoke County shall hear of him. R. C.; A. A.; J. L. S.; B. C.

ANNIE GLADYS COOK

*"Pack up your troubles in your old knit bag
And smile, smile, smile."*

Here's to Gladys, a happy combination of humor and common sense. Some think she is reserved in her manner, but just wait until you know her, and you'll find a jolly, true companion. Gladys has loads of school spirit, and is ever ready to do her share to heap honors on R. H. S. Nothing ever worries Gladys, in fact, not even Geometry?—and History?? She always comes from class with a smile, regardless of (100). And as for being late, that is a regular occurrence, but we all know 'tis with an end in view—??—. The short three years that she has been with us have won for her a place of high esteem in the Class of '20, who wish her the greatest success in her college career next year. G. C.; A. A.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.

FRANCIS BRITT COMER

*"For a' that and a' that,
A man's a man for a' that."*

Francis has a sunny disposition, which enables him to forget all his troubles and continue to tread the path of life as if they never existed. Though he does not take an active part in Class activities, he always gives them his heartiest support. The Class wishes him success at V. P. I., where he intends to continue his education. A. A.; R. C.





HELEN BROADDUS CRADDOCK

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Helen is one of the most conscientious and studious girls in the Class. Although she has only been with us a year and a half, yet in this time, we have learned to love her. She ranks high in all her classes, especially English, and we remember hearing Miss Hayward say she liked to have Helen recite for she always "hit the nail on the head." She is also a Math star, having made 100 on her Arithmetic exam. She has won the esteem of both the Faculty and her fellow students, and is always ready and willing to help us over any of our stumblingblocks. Helen plans to go to West Hampton next year, and from there she hopes to enter a school in Louisville, Ky., to train for a Home Missionary. She carries with her the best wishes of the Class of '20 in her undertaking. A. A.; R. C.; M. W. L. S.



FRANK CRAIG

"I'm nobody! Who are you?"

All hail, Frank, the wit, humorist by birth and by the declaration of his fellow classmen. But wait, have you ever heard Frank's melodious voice raised in song? If you have, memories of it will follow you all the days of your life; if you haven't, know ye well that you were born under a lucky star. Frank has something that most lack, namely, common sense. When he takes on his air of childlike simplicity look out for an outburst of some piece of only thinly-veiled philosophy. Some think Frank will be a noted humorist or a noted surgeon, and others think he will be a knight of the pick, but for him we predict an entirely different future. It is our humble opinion that he will climb the ladder of life with a load on his shoulder, and we hope his load will be light. Haven't we said enough? J. L. S.; B. C.; R. C.; A. A.; Organization Editor ACORNS '20; Pt. of H., 1.



FRANCES RACHEL CRITZ

*"Down with idolatry, it's a frivolity,
Give me a maid who is only unique
In that she's blessed with an unfailing jollity,
In that she smiles every day in the week."*

"Frank's" laugh is contagious and she not only stays in a good humor herself but is "universal blue disperser" for every one else. She's the originator and leader of our wildest escapades, yet, when the Faculty issues its irrevocable judgment, Frank's convenient "pious" expression is always a convincing alibi. She is a thorough sport and the "bestest" pal ever. Her hobby is talking, and, take it from us, she is certainly a shining example of constancy to a fixed aim in life; in fact the Class correctly voted her the biggest talker. It's a well-known story when a certain young man took down his receiver one night Central gave him 1897-J without being asked. Central says it's Rank(in)! A. A.; Org. Ed. ACORNS; Chr. Com.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.; Pt. of H. 2.

CLAUDINE CATHERINE CUNDIFF

*"She's little and she's dainty,
She's modest and she's shy."*

Claudine, better known to her friends as "Dick," is one of the sweetest girls in the Class. To one who did not know her well she would seem to be a perfect example of all a Senior should be. In Study Hall one rarely sees her talking but always seems very studious and ever ready to help some one else with their lessons. She never eats in school and to all appearances she is dignity personified. But these are only outward appearances. Just talk to her about five minutes and your illusion about her dignity will be shattered. Her disposition is as sunny and bright as her hair, which is the envy of many. With such characteristics, success awaits Claudine in whatever path of life she may choose, and the very best wishes of the Class of '20 go with her. R. C.; A. A.



MARY VIRGINIA DAVIS

"A charm attends her everywhere."

Mary seeks neither popularity nor honors. She spends her time attending to her own affairs, thoroughness resulting. She is liked by all; the Faculty as well as the students. Her popularity is due to her kind, genial and unaffected manner. Few are blessed with such sterling traits; she has a kind word for all and is ever willing to serve, to the best of her ability, wherever she may be needed. Mary has not, as yet, fully decided what her future endeavors shall be. Her forte is the piano, and doubtless she will pursue a course of music. It matters not what she may undertake, we know success will be her reward. R. C.; A. A.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.



MARGIE ELLA DAVIS

"Sweet 'n Pretty."

"Maggie!" "Dear Old Pal of Mine," and of J. H. S. "Can you blame any one for falling in love with you?" Margie proceeds to "Vamp and sing a song," and raves about "The Blues My Naughty Sweetie Gives to Me." "Nobody Knows" how she manages to get such good grades as she does; however, that is yet a mystery. "A Good Man is Hard to Find," so she says, but "Tell Me," why, in her spare "Moments," she invariably plays "University" on her "uke." "Oh, How She Could Dance." "You'd Be Surprised," but "You Ain't Heard Nothing Yet," she will do after leaving old J. H. S., but I've heard (—) say—"While Others Are Building Castles in the Air, I'm Building a Cottage for Two." We'll spend the honeymoon on "The Beach at Waikiki." So here's to "Maggie," the wonderful pal of Roanoke High! M. W. L. S.; G. C.; R. C.; A. A.





ELIZABETH McMILLAN DAVIS

*"A smile of sunshine, a heart of gold,
A cure for the blues, let us behold."*

Elizabeth is one of these bright, happy folks whom we are all bound to love. Elle parle, elle parle, et elle parle, but she always says something worth listening to. The only serious objection we have to Eliz. is that there is no chance for us with the boys when she is around, for she just "wamps 'um all." Her chief amusements (?) riding elevators and going to the dentist—so if you ever want to find her just look either place. The business world tried the claim of Elizabeth, but the Class of '20 beckoned just in time to call her back and save us from that loss. A Hase(y) mist hangs over this maiden's future life, but we hope it will be a most successful and happy one. A. A.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.



WILLIAM ROBERT DEVIN, JR.

"Rich are they that have many true friends."

William has many true friends among the Faculty, boys and girls. This is due to his congeniality and good nature. Early in his High School career William got into the habit of always passing his subjects; this habit he has never dropped, and still continues to get through. If you go to any High School game and all at once hear a voice like a barrage opening on the Western Front, don't be alarmed, it's just William beginning to yell, for he has plenty of school spirit. And in the Study Hall he generally studies if there is no one near with whom he can exchange jokes; when it comes to telling jokes, Keith's Vaudeville bunch is put in the shade. William will further pursue his studies at Roanoke College, where he intends to take a pre-medical course, and the best wishes of the Class of '20 go with him. J. L. S.; B. C.; C. A. A.



MABEL CLARE DILLON

"I chatter, chatter as I go."

That's you, all over, eh Mabel! When you hear "Oh, I am just worried sick over my lessons," you may be assured that Mabel is near. Even if she does worry herself sick she always gets through with flying colors; never having taken but ten exams. in her life and finishing the High School Course in three years. Mabel's home folks declare she is a girl lover but not a lover of the other sex; but it seems that they do not know how well Mabel played the part of Audrey, the simple country lover in "As You Like It." Mabel does not know whether she will go away to school or not, but intends to devote her time to elocution and music. Here's to her success on her life's journey. A. A.; R. C.; M. W. L. S.

NANCY WILLIS DOUTHAT

"Of spirits gay, and kindly heart."

Nancy, better known as Miss Mamye Reynolds, talks so much and so fast, save when she is called on in English, that few people without untrained ears can understand her. But to see her talk is just as fascinating as to hear what she says. Every one is crazy about Mamye, but few know where she got her name. She works very hard at a profitable, but very humane, business. She is the torment of Miss Noell's soul the first study period, but if Miss Noell would stop and listen to her once she'd be so enchanted she'd never cuss Mamye out again. Mamye says she intends to go to Randolph-Macon next year. Her fate is to be a cultured, well-bred munchy. Her Senior year hasn't been exactly an evidence of fatalism. Here's to hoping that when she reaches munchy-hood she'll wear feathers on her hat and overshoes whenever it snows. A. A.; R. C.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.

CLARA IRENE DUNCAN

"To know her is to love her."

Lo! Who have we here? Clara, one of the sweetest and brightest girls of the Class. She has loads of school spirit and is always present at all the games, cheering the Roanoke team on to victory. When there is any fun going on among the girls, Clara is sure to be there doing her bit. Whenever a classmate wishes an example in Math, explained, or a passage in English interpreted, it's always—"Oh! Let me ask Clara." We find her ever ready to do her best. Clara is not only a star in her studies, but also in music. When she sings—Oh! who knows but what she may be a great opera singer some day. And when she plays, her very touch is soul-inspiring. Clara has not said what she intends to do in the future, but she has the best wishes of the Class of '20 for her success. A. A.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.

WILLIAM WOOD ELLIS, JR.

"Woman, I know not what thou art."

A great many inmates of Jefferson High School believe that Alexander Pope, or Harold Bell Wright, or somebody, wrote the above quotation with Bill Ellis in mind. In fact, Bill has accumulated quite a reputation as a misogynist which, translated from the Hebrew, means "woman hater." However, this is not quite fair to Bill. He likes girls well enough, in fact he admits they make fine dancing partners, but he just doesn't specialize—they all look alike to him. Probably the truth of the matter is that Bill has never been V. Y. (vamped yet). With boys Bill is entirely different. He is as fine a pal as any fellow could want, and any one who has his friendship has something of which he may indeed be proud. His sympathy, help and ever-ready wit can always be counted on, and these traits, combined with his good looks and unusually large amount of common sense, are sure to win him friendship and success wherever he plays his part in the comedy-drama of life. A. A.; S. C.; B. C.; J. L. S.; R. C.





ALBERTA BEATRICE ERB

*"Noble in thought and noble in deed,
Sincere, true in heart and independent."*

This is just what the Class of '20 thinks of "Birdie"—for she rings true in every line, and in spite of her often contrary ideas, she somehow has the ability to make us think just her way and we end up by saying "Course, Birdie's right!" Every one knows who, in Senior Row, to go to for sympathy or "jest a little help," for she gives it freely and seems to enjoy helping some one along. Her main failings are the bakery and an extreme interest in whatever happens at a certain "College for Young Men" at Salem. For the first offense she excuses herself by saying "I'm naturally starved," but the second she seems to be unable to (Fix) any excuse her classmates will accept. She intends to enter R. M. W. C. next year; and now to you, true friend, we send the love of the whole Class, and wish you forever, health, wealth and happiness. A. A.; Sec. G. C., '19-'20; M. W. L. S.; Lit. Ed. ACORNS of '20; V. P. Senior Class; Pts. of H., 5.

CLAUDINE MABEL FOSTER

*"A rose of beauty we have here,
Reflecting blushes ever dear,
Enclosing virtue, grace and cheer."*

Claudine's rosy cheeks and bright, brown eyes win for her many admirers, but her eyes are no brighter than her intellect, which is proven by the fact that she is finishing High School in three and one-half years. She is very fond of her studies and "she works when she works and plays when she plays," thus having won for herself a good record. But Claudine finds plenty of time for amusement, her chief one being the theater. We do not know what her aim is in life, but we hope that any one who can talk as rapidly as Claudine can will never lack it at the right time. We have a faint notion that she will be a "schoolma'am." Whatever her undertaking may be, the Class of '20 hopes it will be as successful as her High School career has been. R. C.; M. W. L. S.; A. A.

THELMA MAE FRINGER

*"Just a tiny, little maiden, with soft and silky hair,
With sweet, old-fashioned, winning, girlish ways,
And with a heart so full of yearning, and mind brimful of learning,
Her soul climbs up above the common sort."*

Behold Thelma! A marvelous combination of beauty, brains, bigness of soul and character. She possesses determination and will power, and will strive until she accomplishes her aim—"Out of my ceaseless strivings, I wrought a victor's hymn." When Thelma comes up with 100 on English, Civics and Bible exams., we question, wonderingly, "How does she do it?" With all her brilliance, Thelma is not a "bumpskie," but a pal after one's own heart. With her sunny nature and willingness to help others, she has won many friends. Our best wish is that your path in life may be as bright and full of success as has been your stay at old "Roanoke Hi." A. A.; R. C.; M. W. L. S.

FLORENCE ELINOR FUQUA

*"Far may we search before we find
A heart so gentle and so kind."*

Every one will agree that these few lines are typical of Florence. She might have been larger in stature if she had not set aside so much for that big, kind heart. She has traveled through these four years of High School with a calmness that all of us do not possess. Though she does not "love" to study as some do, when it is time to study she is never seen doing anything else. She is one of the neatest girls in the Class, for there is never so much as a hair out of place. Florence says she would like to be a nurse, but she is going to sacrifice all of that for a more noble (???) aim in life—school teaching. Whichever one she attempts, the good wishes of the '20 Class will accompany her. R. C.; M. W. L. S.; A. A.



MINNIE ANNETTE FREESE

*"Unthinking, idle, wild and young,
I laughed and danced and talked and sung."*

Minnie is one of the jolliest little maidens in our Class; always laughing and talking, and never seems to worry, though Geometry Exam. is near (???). However, without burning the midnight oil, Minnie has made her classes with flying colors. She is exceptionally good in languages and loves to peel off French phrases. Although she has spent only two years at old R. H. S. she has, by her sweet disposition, won many admiring friends. Minnie is undecided as to her future, but we feel assured that in whatever she undertakes she will succeed. So the '20 Class bid her farewell and success. R. C.; M. W. L. S.; A. A.; G. C.



TUDOR THORNHILL GARRETT

"She is of mild manners and gentle heart."

Tudor is very proud of her name because a dynasty of English Sovereigns once possessed the same. By her pleasing and attractive ways she has won many friends while in High School. She has her work prepared when she comes to school and is always ready to help any one whom she can. She is a very studious sort of person and desires to obtain the highest mark possible. "Tudy" has not been able to take an active part in the athletic and social life of the school because she lives out of town. She is a sort of girl that we will remember as one who came to school to learn and not to play. If all the girls were like Tudor we could do away with department marks and *study-hall* teachers. Roanoke High feels like it has lost a good scholar and is proud of the record she has made while here. Our best wishes are given her.

*"With a hearty handshake we bid you adieu,
And may the best of fortune ever follow you."*

M. W. L. S.; R. C.





FRANCES LOUISE GIBBONS

*"Relatives are wished on you,
And they have to love you,
Friends don't have to love you, but—
Oh my gracious! how they do."*

Do we like her? Does she study?
Of course we do! Humph! enough to get thru!
Is she good looking? How 'bout her pep?
You know that's true! Well! she has that too.
Is she a good sport?
Gracious, yes!
And what do we wish her?
Why, all kinds o' success.

Sec. G. C. '18-'19; V. P. G. C. '19-'20; M. W. L. S.; R. C.; S. C.
A. A.; Alumni Ed. '20 ACORNS; Pts. of H., 5.

HERBERT GILLESPIE

"As true as I live."

Herbert has won many friends by his attractive personality and bouyant optimistic spirit. No one ever has the "blues" if they sit near him in Study Hall, for he is an accomplished wit and joker. His chief characteristics are his sincerity and earnestness, and they have made him an exceedingly successful Sunday School teacher. We don't know what the future holds for Herbert, but we are expecting great things. The Class of '20 wish him success and happiness. R. C.; A. A.; J. L. S.; B. C.

AMANDTINE GLEAVES

*"Be not like dumb-driven Bumpskees,
Be a 'Munchy' in the strife."*

This young lady, who coils her hair in imitation of an Egyptian sphinx, is known as "Teeny" by her legion of friends and worshipers among both sexes. Her motto is "I'll try anything once." She lives up to her motto, too. Teeny tried driving a car once and succeeded in blocking traffic in all directions. It is generally known that she is no relation to Barney Oldfield, the champion autoist of the world. We really believe that if offered the position of Queen of England she would nonchalantly refuse on the plea "I can't be bothered." She has a past she is pathetically trying to live down—the part of "Mis' Trot" in the High School play, "Neighbors." The part was the hit of the play, but Teeny thinks too much applause and adulation is as bad as too much punch. She is going to Vassar next year; after that—well, she'll be successful in anything, be it wife of a minister or "Hula" dancer. Ch. of Com.; G. C.; A. A.; Mgr. B. B. '18-'19, Capt. '19-'20; M. W. L. S.; Ch. S. C.; Pts. of H., 8.

VIRGINIA BELLE HAMILTON

*"It's guid to be merry and wise,
It's guid to be honest and true."*

Having been tossed upon the billows of education, Virginia found a safe harbor at old R. H. S. She came to us in her Senior year from Cox College, at Atlanta. "Ginia" is the youngest member of the Class, just fifteen, but keeps us wondering at her immense amount of learning. She is jolly and full of fun, but can be very serious and capable when the occasion demands it. Virginia is a star debater. If you haven't read her poems or short stories, "Life has something yet to show—the bonny realms of Yarrow." Virginia intends to enter West Hampton next year, where we wish her success and happiness. A. A.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.



ROSE HARDY

"Behold her as a blushing Rose."

Blushing Rose she is to us, and it is the truth, for her cheeks are a garden of roses, painted by Nature's own hand. Rose has her likes and dislikes, like all other people, and there are some that get on her nerves at times. But, nevertheless, Rose is a good-tempered little miss and is a favorite among her classmates. When it comes to classes, she is there with the goods. She was an object of envy to all the girls when it was learned that she had a real, honest-to-goodness French sister-in-law. Here's wishing this charming maiden the best of luck through life's long journey. R. C.; A. A.; Clerical Mgr. ACORNS of '20; Pts. of H., 2.



LELAND CLARICE HAYMAN

"Eternal sunshine settles on her head."

The above is certainly applicable to Clarice, for she comes from where the sun shines all the year—Florida. Yes, she is our little "Florida Cracker"—but I shouldn't have said "little" for Clarice gets (or is it pretense?) perfectly furious if any one happens to call her "little." Things are never dull if Clarice is there, for she is as full of wit and fun as she is of the talent (?) to lose things—especially articles of her wearing apparel. Every one agrees that Clarice is perfectly adorable. She is the songbird of our Class. Whenever a program is to be gotten up for Literary Society, the first thing thought of is, "We'll get Clarice to sing." We don't know what she is planning to do after leaving R. H., but we are all sure that some day she will blossom into a prima donna, and then how proud we will all be to be able to say, "Why, certainly I know her; we went to school together." G. C.; A. A.; M. W. L. S.





MARGARET HERRMAN

"What a pity there are not more of us!"

Columbus is the only place on earth that's fit for heaven, is what Margaret says. She has only been with us for one year, so how could you expect her to appreciate our good qualities or we hers? But just the same, we know enough to say that she is a good fellow. When she hits the floor in basket-ball you can hear the windows rattle, but she gets up smiling and does it again. Study does not worry her, for she gets there just the same. Some people are lucky! It is certainly a pity that Columbus could not move to Roanoke—Columbus, Ohio, I mean. Just the same, she's Margaret. A. A.; R. C.; B. B.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.

MILDRED FERREE HOLTZ

*"Thou testy little dogmatist,
Thou sayest an undisputed thing in such a solemn way."*

Mildred has an inborn love for arguing; in fact, so great is this love that she does not even need some one to take issue with her, only to know that she has an audience, appreciative or otherwise. The most original in all Seniordom is this calm, shrewd-looking little person. Her originality, which lies in her dry humor, is like unto a volcano; though lying dormant for a time, it is sure to break forth in fiery eruption; and when such an eruption occurs, nothing escapes her dry, sarcastic humor, be they high or low, faculty or students. When there is a bunch laughing, look for Mildred for her witticism is apt to be the cause. Mildred says that she intends to do one of two things, that is, take advantage of leap year or go to Elizabeth College. Here's the best of luck and the hope that Mildred will not too soon enter double harness. A. A.; R. C.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.; Class Prophet.

EILEEN HUBBARD

"I have formed the practice to put all my worries down in the bottom of my heart, and sit on the lid and smile."

Eileen believes in having a good time all the year, or, at least, until examinations. Then she settles down to real study for about a week; and because she has so perfected the art of cramming, she comes out as well as constant toilers. Eileen is a frank, good-natured person who takes life calmly, and is ever ready to cheer and help a fellow creature in distress. She is a welcome friend among us. Her sunny disposition and jolly good nature have made her friends both in and out of school. The whole Class joins us in wishing her brilliant success. R. C.; A. A.

ROY FRANCIS HUDDLESTON

"I dare do all that may become a man."

Roy is a happy-go-lucky sort of a fellow; always comes up with a broad grin, looking as wise as an owl. Don't let his looks lead you astray, though, for he has a part in all the fun and mischief that's afloat. He seems to have no designs on the fair ones, for all attempts to "vamp" him have been as unavailing as the waves against Gibraltar—but we would like to know why he goes to Salem every Sunday. Roy is a good student and stands well in all his classes. We wish him abundance of success at Washington and Lee, where he expects to study law. A. A.; R. C.; J. L. S.; B. C.

EULA LEE HARNE

*"Among the true and the frank
Her name doth hold first rank."*

The above is more than true about Eula Lee; truthfulness and frankness are characteristics which make her loved by all who know her. If "Oh, I forgot it" is heard in Senior row all know Eula Lee is speaking. She is an ideal chum, the kind which is not found every day. She is that which is right personified and she cares not a pin what others say, she will be that which she is just the same. To star in Chemistry and Math isn't an easy job, especially when one faithfully attends basketball practice and makes her studies without midnight oil—but you see, having bobbed her hair, she gains a half hour every morning. "I don't know" ??? expresses Eula Lee's future life, but whatever it may be we, the Class of '20, wish her a sparkling success. A. A.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.; G. C.

NORMER HERMAN HOWELL

*"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Many a man is represented by the labor of his life."*

Here is to the future prosperity and success which the Class of '20 gives to Normer, who is one of the few boys who is to go out into the business world from R. H. S. commercial department. Normer shows great business ability and has proven faithful to his work and especially the work that he rendered as Clerical Manager of the Annual Board. He is a boy who is well liked and has won many friends in his High School career. Then, as the old saying goes, there is a time to work and a time to play; as the sands of life run through the hand of time again the Class of '20 wishes him the success in the future which he has had in the past. R. C.; J. L. S.; A. A.; B. C.; Clerical Mgr. ACORNS of '20.





MARY STUART HURT

"Sweetheart of High School."

"Sweetie" is the most enchanting, fascinating, captivating, enticing, luscious and altogether bewitching "Little Bunch of Sweetness" that ever lured our weary brains from the well-known High School "toil." We all know It's capable and all that, but how on earth could It do all It's done this last busy year of H. S! Study is not necessary to this dainty creature; she reaches up and picks the peachy grades. She is exceedingly fond of nature--this characteristic being generally shown by her wandering happily for hours by the side of Brooks. She is school spirit through and through and interested in everything in, around and about R. H. She is not only a brilliant student but has an alluring personality and is gifted with sparkling wit and laughter, which makes her an adorable companion. Success to you, little Pal. A. A.; G. C.; Class Historian '18; V. Pres. M. W. L. S.; R. C.; Editor-in-Chief ACORNS of '20; Pts. of H., 3.

BASIL LEONARD HURST

"Easy come, easy go."

Basil's life is just one long, sweet song, particularly in school. He lazily passes from class to class, sipping pleasure here and there, gathering the pollen of knowledge unaware. He could not truthfully be called lazy but he has a decided disinclination for work. He says that "book larnin" is but one of the incidentals of school. He has a good disposition and an honest, open countenance, particularly when he smiles aloud. He craves the simple life, and expects to some day be a country gentleman. He has already drawn the plans for his farm and the specifications call for a chimney corner with an easy chair and a cob pipe, where he will sit in reclining old age and in loving retrospection recall those friends of yesterday, spit in the fire and say "them wus the good old days." R. C.; B. C.; A. A.

ANNE IRBY

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair."

Behold this tall, slender person of grace! But that is not all; she has a wonderful disposition, always ready to help anything or anybody. The Girls' Club and M. W. L. S. couldn't get along without her because whenever a man's part is to be played in any theatrical part Anne can show us how it's done. She must have had a lot of experience?? Anyhow, the boys would do well to take some points from her. She can dance divinely and can hold her own in any conversation. Listening to her talk you would think she mentions her own name a lot but if you listen closer you'll find she is speaking of "Herby" and not Irby. Being, as she is, such a good judge, we are sure she'll pick out a good 'un. A. A.; M. W. L. S.; G. C.

HELEN JOHNSON

*"A friend to truth, of soul sincere,
In action faithful and in honor clear."*

To a stranger, Helen may seem rather quiet and reserved, but on closer study of her character one is impressed with her nobleness and sweetness. "To know her is to love her," for she is a true-blue girl. Helen has a heart filled to the brim with sympathy and understanding. She is a fine English student and delights very much to have Miss Hayward write on her Shakespeare notebook "Very appreciatively done." We seem to predict Helen's success as a great singer, possibly the rival of Alma Gluck. She intends to pursue her studies in voice culture and piano next fall. Here's to Helen, the wish of the '20 Class for a future filled with success and good fortune. R. C.; A. A.; M. W. L. S.

MARTHA JUDITH JUNKIN

"The most precious articles come in the smallest packages."

Don't let the startling appellation "Martha" throw you on the wrong track—sure this is "Judy"—our Judy—in fact the only Judy! "Mid-get" has been voted the cutest girl in the Class and if they define cuteness as embracing big blue eyes, fluffy brown hair, along with that certain indefinable sweetness—well, the Class certainly hit the nail on the head. Judith also has brains galore and the puzzling thing is that she never bothers about studying yet inevitably she goes through with flying colors. Add to the above qualities wonderful executive ability, an attractive personality, a lovely voice, a sweet disposition—and—a dimple in her chin, and you'll begin to get an idea of what a rare specimen Judy is. If she wins as many friends and has as much fun in after life as she has at High School she will make one howling success! A. A.; R. C.; M. W. L. S.; Sec. Class '19-'20; Treas. Class, '18-'19; Chairman Com. A. C.; Corres. Sec. M. W. L. S. '18-'19; Pts. of H., 7.

ADELBERT KENNETT

"A peaceful child, honest and sincere."

In this small space we cannot begin to describe Kennett's good qualities, but honesty is one of his leading characteristics. Kennett was elected treasurer of three different organizations and more than fulfilled the expectations of his classmates. Indeed he showed rare financial ability. We don't know why Kennett makes such a hit with the ladies, but although they say it's because he's so cute, we believe that his free chewing gum and candy dispensary has something to do with it. Kennett is small in stature but large in wisdom and he has the best wishes of the Class for his success as a future pharmacist. Treas. J. L. S. '20; Treas. B. C. '20; Treas. Senior Class '20; A. A.; Pts. of H, 6.





BESSIE KIRKWOOD

"Of spirits gay, and kindly heart."

This winsome little maid is one of the most popular in our Class, for she is every bit as sweet as she looks. There is not a girl in school who does not envy Bessie's dimples and curly hair, but her beauty is more than skin deep. She is of a jolly disposition, good-natured, agreeable, and an excellent giggler; always able to appreciate the fun in life, both at school and elsewhere. Bessie's career at J. H. S. is one continuous record of smashed hearts, but she goes calmly and quietly on her way. She is a typical schoolgirl; puts off essays, outlines, studying, and all such pleasant things until the last minute, then comes tearing to school, expecting to do them all in one period. May her attractiveness win her a pleasant path through life. R. C.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.

LUCILLE LIPSCOMB

*"Happy am I, and free,
Why are not all contented like me?"*

Should you look for a girl who is ready to share
With good things to eat, Lucille is right there.
When it comes to joking you needn't fear,
For Lucille is on hand with a ready ear.
She's always there with a willing hand,
If for help or assistance there is a demand.
If you want a wife, boys, just watch your chance,
For she surely knows how to handle Finance.
R. C.; Treas. G. C. '19-'20; M. W. L. S.; A. A.;
Pts of H. 2.

BENNETT CARLYLE McCRAW

*"And tho' I hope not hence unscathed to go,
Who conquers me will find a stubborn foe."*

Mac is always cheerful, full of school spirit and ever ready to help one in trouble. During his four years at R. H. S. he has won the esteem of all his classmates and teachers. Mac has always taken a great deal of interest in all school enterprises and is always at the games to cheer our team to victory. And through his business ability, determination and untiring efforts, Mac has contributed his hearty support to this volume as one of the Clerical Managers. In keeping with his motto, Mac intends to enter the commercial world and climb up until he reaches success. In whatever Mac may undertake the Class of '20 join in wishing him the top of luck and success. A. A.; R. C.; J. L. S.; B. C.; Clerical Mgr. ACORNS of '20; Pts. of H., 2.

RALPH MASINTER

"I find you want me to furnish you with argument and intellect, too."

Ralph is one of the most popular boys in the Class, especially with the "Calics," for he is one of the shining lights in the social activities of R. H. S. His happy, boisterous laughter and sunny disposition have won the hearts of the Faculty and students. Ralph is a good athlete, as shown by his work on the basket-ball floor last winter. As a debater and orator he is unexcelled. In 1917 he won the Richmond Times-Dispatch Medal. Again in 1919 he won the same medal for debating and reading, and was joint winner of Virginia State Championship Debate in 1919. We know that success is waiting for Ralph with open arms, and he goes forth with the best wishes of the Class of '20. Treas. J. L. S. '18; Sec. J. L. S. '18-'19, Pres. '19; S. C.; Lit. C.; B. C.; A. A.; R. C.; Pts. of H., 8.

BEN DART MEEKER

"I glory in my independence."

This is a living example of what tennis and the Terpsichorean art will do for a mere human of the male sex. By name, he is Meeker than the rest of us but by nature he is quite the opposite. Ben is one of those lucky fellows that likes the opposite sex as a whole (particularly the good dancers), but manages to keep from concentrating. If he ever falls, lucky be the object of aforesaid concentration. He is also a math fiend (?). Euclid had nothing on him in Geometry????? Those who are admitted to Ben's circle of close friends have a rare treasure, as he is one of the truest, most loyal fellows in school or elsewhere. Ben expects to continue his education at Washington and Lee, where we know that he will meet with the success and popularity that has marked his career at R. H. S.. B. C.; A. A.; J. L. S.; R. C.; Asst. Bus. Mgr. '20; Pt. of H., 1.

JOHN ILER MINICHAN

"I strove with none, for none was worth my strife."

John, a well-known student of our Class, is very fond of talking, being well-known among his classmates for his hibernacious and pisdicious arguments, especially in Civics and Sociology Classes. His witty little poems seem to come to him quite naturally. He keeps his notebook filled from beginning to end with poems and wonderful pictures. Some are inclined to think him a rough customer; anyway he was elected the Bolshevik of the Class and also Class poet. He falls not far short, I dare say, of being a satirist. John is expecting to go to V. P. I. next year to take a course in Agriculture where the Class of '20 wish him abundance of success. A. A.; R. C.; B. C.; A. A.; J. L. S.





LEWIS SPILLER MINTER

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

Lewis or "Lovie," as he is better known about school, is one of the best liked boys in the Class. Whatever Lewis attempts he always puts into it determination and always manages to come out on top. Surely, Lewis was born under a lucky star upon which might have been inscribed the word "luck," for he has certainly succeeded in winning the hearts of the Faculty as well as those of his classmates. Our hero's ideal is a mining engineer, with a salary that runs into seventeen figures. But, whatever course he pursues in life, whether it be in the professional or business world, he will always carry with him the best wishes of the Class of '20. A. A.; R. C.; B. C.; J. L. S.; T. Team '19.

WALTON FUQUA MITCHELL

*"Brimming with wonder and joy
He spreads out his arms to the light."*

Though Walton has been with us only one short year, he has, with his sunny good nature, won a place in the hearts of all who know him. While not exactly a brilliant student, nevertheless, he has made a good record in all his classes. It is not known what field he will enter after leaving R. H. S., but we predict that his "stick-to-it-iveness" will win him a place at the top in whatever occupation he may choose. Come what may, he carries with him the best wishes of the Class of '20. A. A.; R. C.

EDWARD CLINE MOOMAW

"Still achieving, still pursuing."

Your first impression of Edward is that he is rather quiet and dignified, but to those who know him he is jolly and full of fun. Ted has a very brilliant imagination, indeed, we predict that he will sometime shine as a great poet, novelist or playwright. Ted has not decided what college he will honor by attending but it is rumored that he will turn his peculiar talents to the law. He possesses a rare stick-to-it-iveness that will win him success in whatever he undertakes. R. C.; A. A.; J. L. S.; B. C.; Ft. B. '19.

RICHARD MIDDAGH MOORE

*"Tall, sedate and manly, too,
Something you find in very few,
With plenty of courage to say and do."*

Now Richard, better known as "Dick," has one weakness and that is sure a weakness. Now that's women. One might say, not exaggerating very far, that "Dick" has a harem all his own and no one else has a look-in, and there's no use to try. His ambitions are high. We don't blame the boy at all, but I'll say that, if the hazing at V. P. I. hadn't been exterminated when it was, "Dick" would find it inconvenient to eat in the mess hall for a week or so. However, by his guiding hand, the Senior Class has safely passed over shoals of unrest, and has most cunningly avoided the rock of jealousy. The Class of '20 could not have chosen a better or more faithful president. A. A.; R. C.; J. L. S.; B. C.; Pres. Class of '20; Pts. of H., 5.

JOHN PIERPONT MORGAN

*"Friendly and jolly to all he doth see,
Thus to every one he tries to be."*

Have you ever seen that grin on Pierpont's face? If not, you've missed a fortune. He has a reserved post in Study Hall and there, with book in hand and blank expression on his face, sees that all is running smoothly in Senior Row. Pierpont has loads of school spirit which he shows at all games and in Class affairs. My! how he does love to eat! No matter what time you go to the bakery, there he is contentedly munching a pie. We guess that the reason for his liking to eat this way is that his appetite has been whetted up from the call the night before. We anticipate he will have as much success at North Carolina Tech as he has had at High School. A. A.; R. C.; J. L. S.; B. C.

MARGARET LOUISE McNEACE

*"To know her is to love her,
Noble in thought and noble in deed."*

Indeed, when one knows Margaret they can easily see the depth of her nature, the simplicity of her manner and the nobleness of her thought. Margaret, while quiet and reserved, is just the kind of friend one appreciates and one which isn't found every day. She has spent the entire four years in R. H. S. and has won the admiration of her fellow students and the entire Faculty. Especially Miss Hayward, who exclaimed over her Shakespeare notebook, "Oh, Margaret, I think this is the prettiest work I've ever seen." Not only does Margaret excel in English but in all of her studies. Margaret hasn't decided where she will go after High School days are over but whatever vocation she pursues her friends wish her great success. A. A.; R. C.





THERESA NASH

"Beautiful and never desolate for some one always loves her."

Theresa, with the patience of Job, loads of school spirit, keen sense of humor, lovable companion and a very close rival to St. Cecilia, what would '20 have done without you? Theresa's one of the best liked and most popular girls in the Senior Class and she always receives a hearty welcome wherever she goes. We often wonder when she finds time to study for she's always "goin' somewhere" or has "just had the bestest ole time." She loves to travel and wants to go to Washington, in particular, but if things were a little different, Panama would "Bee" just as desirable. Well, no matter where she goes, she must remember that '20 wishes her the best of luck, whether she's in the crowded city of Washington or in the sunny land of Panama. M. W. L. S.; A. A.; G. C.; R. C.



DOROTHY PACE

*"A perfect woman, nobly planned
To warn, to comfort, and command."*

Good natured—just a good all-round, quite round, typical Senior is Dorothy. Very fascinating and bewitching is that pair of beautiful blue eyes. Pace! Well she could not have a more suitable name, and the man for whom she changes her cognomenation will have to keep up a lively Pace for the rest of his life. "Dot" does not mind work, no-o-o, not in the least, but if it is undesirable, with a graceful little toss of her head, she will utter "I should worry and let George do it." She is a good sport as well as a good student, and is very successful in anything she undertakes, leaving High School with a very enviable record. Dorothy is very fond of her car and her dog and she herself is somewhat of a "Hound"—"Movie Hound." So as we bid her good-bye, High offers her a toast for future happiness and the fulfillment of every desire. A. A.; R. C.; G. C..



MARY ELIZABETH PATSEL

*"Modest and sweet as a shy woodland flower,
Queenly withal as a rose in its bower.
And a warm, true friend, this girl of the hour."*

"Oh, what a pal is Mary," true as the magnet to the steel! With midnight hair and slumbrous, oriental eyes in whose far recesses lie mystery and world secrets. It is not given to all to know the heart of Mary, and whosoe'er is so privileged to plumb the depths finds, as a sanctuary holds beautiful sacred things, so does the heart of Mary, which is pure as gold. She is no stranger to the Terpsichorean art, being a most graceful personage when swinging the "light fantastic toe." Mary expects to go to Sophia Newcomb, La., next fall and the entire Class of '20 unite in wishing her success in whatever she undertakes. A. A.; G. C.; R. C.; M. W. L. S.

ISABEL ROSE PAYNE

"I fill this cup to one made up of loveliness alone."

This charming, brown-eyed girl from Pittsylvania came to us a few years ago bringing with her a smile of sunshine and a heart of truth, which have endeared her to us all. A little corner of each of our hearts is here for she points to the Goddess of purity and love. Isabel knows how to study, too, for is she not a member of the Class of '20? And yet she spends much of her time on music. We wonder how she does it! However, she is not interested in books alone, for she loves a good time. "To the health and happiness of the truest of friends! May success and joy be yours forever!" A. A.; R. C.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.



AUBREY BOYD PIERCE

"Impossibility, never let me hear that foolish word again."

Boyd is one of the most cheerful fellows in our Class and possesses rare wit and humor. He seems literarily as well as commercially inclined. He likes all kinds of poetry, especially that which is comical. Boyd is very original; quite a wonder in composing poems in a very short time. The Senior Class certainly does appreciate the poems he has contributed to the ACORNS of '20. By his manliness and good nature he has won many friends among his classmates. Boyd has lots of school spirit; is deeply interested in athletics, especially baseball. He has been very successful in his stenographic course, indeed, we are looking forward to his doing big things in the commercial world in the future. J. L. S.; A. A.; B. C.; R. C.



DAINESE ELVIRA PETTUS

*"I'm ready to quit at last,
Ready to say good-bye,
For happiness will now come fast
Although I'll use it bye and bye."*

Her personality is altogether too big for such a little sketch. A dear old pal who always gives consideration to her friends, toleration to her enemies and to all young men commiseration. Although Dainese assumes an attitude of indifference towards school life, never does a gem pass by without her pealing laughter. For her appearance—well, of course it's the beauty of her hair that commands so many pursuing glances and now we all know that there is no further necessity for following her future path—But shall we tell all? Anyway, we will say that when the clouds roll by there will be love, love, everywhere. So may she show the world some day, what a wise, wise girl she really is! G. C.; A. A.; M. W. L. S.





LUCY CARLENE RAMSEY

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

Although Carlene's health did not permit her to be with us only on rare occasions, yet idleness is no characteristic of her. Therefore, she receives her honors along with her Class. Carlene is a girl after one's own heart. Each morning she greets all with a happy smile and a word of cheer. She is not overly industrious when it comes to "school books" and "lessons." She is often heard to exclaim, "Oh! hang the lessons, sure I'll go." Say, I believe the old maxim "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," holds good in her case. Above all, this comrade is an all-round, good sport, a faithful attendant of all the games. Her long and loud yells for R. H. S. are a great inspiration to the team. Carlene decided on the much-needed course of dietitian, and we trust she will have great success in the work she loves so much. A. A.; R. C.



RICHARD FREDERICK REDDEN

*"With reason firm and temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."*

A student, gentleman, and hard worker, he is all three. Everything he undertakes is indeed a success, as was shown through his ability as Junior Class President '19, and as Business Manager of this, the 11th volume, of the "ACORNS." If success follows him in his professional career as it has at R. H. S., ere long we will see his shingle hanging out "Teeth Extracted Without Pain"; but right here we are reminded of that old familiar expression "The Pen (n) is Mightier Than the Sword." So we will have to wait for further developments—anyway, that's getting TOO deep into politics so here endeth. B. C.; A. A.; R. C.; Sec. J. L. S. '20; Bus. Manager ACORNS of '20; Pres. Class '18-'19; Pts of H., 10.



THELMA RICHARDSON

*"Tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied her golden ringlets in—
But not alone in a silken snare,
Did she catch her lovely floating hair,
For tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within."*

Here is to Thelma, one of the best all-round girls in the Class. By her jolly and good-natured disposition she has won a host of friends in school as well as out. Thelma, though never known to burn the midnight oil, has managed to get through each time and has made for herself a record in school. She has also made herself famous as a public speaker, shown in a Declamation contest at which she won a medal. We don't exactly know what Thelma's plans for the future are but whatever she undertakes the best wishes of the Class of '20 go with her. Lit. Editor ACORNS; M. W. L. S.; A. A.; G. C.; R. C.; Pt. of H., 1.

NELL KATHERINE RIDDLE

*"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,
Therefore, let's be merry."*

Nell's hair is just the sort of gold you dream about on your best heroine—but, "Alack, there lies more peril in her eye than twenty of their swords." Yes—those gray eyes of hers have proved many a young swain's undoing. Beauty is the least of Nell's charms for she's just as good as she looks and what it takes to be a jolly good sport Nell's got it. Whenever you ask her anything about studies you're sure to get this answer, "Oh! I can't be bothered." But nevertheless, Nell's generally able, as Miss Hayward expresses it, to deliver the goods. A. A.; R. C.; M. W. L. S.

SARAH BRAND ROBERTSON

*"When she stood up for dancing
Her steps were so complete
The music nearly killed itself
To listen to her feet."*

When "Sippy" dances, whirling around on the tips of her toes, all that we less fortunate ones can do is to look on in admiration and say, "How does she do it?" She is very talented and can do other things besides dance; she can play the piano, sing, act, write and laugh, and make other people laugh with her. If you want proof of this ask Miss Noell. "Sippy's" looks are the cause of many disputes—some say she is pretty, but some say she has a "good, kind face" and means well. Another of her talents is that of inventing words, "Munchy" being her masterpiece. How could we get along without that word. Sarah gets on our nerves sometimes when she gets grades ranging in the vicinity of 99. But that goes to show that she is not a "chuck" and a "Bumskie." A. A.; R. C.; G. C.; St. C.; Joke Ed. ACORNS '20; Pt. of H., 1.

AGNES ADELINE ROBERTSON

"Merit wins the soul."

Agnes is a very thorough-going person. She knows what she wants and goes after it with a vim and steadiness that would rival an army captain. She finishes school in three and one-half years, reaching this goal with brilliant grades. Agnes never wastes time but uses every minute to good advantage. She worked after school hours every day last term. She also has a talent for acting which was demonstrated when she portrayed so well the character of the player queen in "Hamlet." With her energy and talents Agnes will soon mount the top round of the ladder of success. A. A.; R. C.





EDWINA PENN SANDERS

*"A song, the stars, a flower, dear,
Are in your eyes of blue."*

To do justice to this combination of versatility, originality and all of the other "alities" flavored with a heaping teaspoonful of that alluring, captivating and completely fascinating sweetness would be a task for the wise so make allowances for our humble efforts. She possesses ability of all sorts but along one line she has a superabundance and that is talking! Heavens! how it talks! "Girlie" can offer more sympathy than old man Symp himself, and if you want good advice why only ask for it and you'll get just what you want. She has friends innumerable but sometimes she has disagreements with the masculine element—yet what Ellis (else) can she do? We can't tell exactly what kind of people she likes—the high Price(d) ones, the rough Stone(y) guys or those that just Shuff(le) along. It is impossible to include all in this limited space but in closing let me say that she is a thorough sport, a sympathizing confidante, a "Dear old Pal," and, what is better still, truest and best of friends. A. A.; G. C.; Pres. M. W. L. S.; R. C.; Lit. Ed. ACORNS '20; Pts. of H., 6.

EVA MILDRED SANDERS

*"To be good is noble; to teach others to be good is
nobler and much less trouble."*

Eva is a calm, good-natured girl. During exams when everything is excitement she stays perfectly calm, thinking probably. Say or do what you will to her she is the same unselfish Eva. She likes all of her studies but especially math. She seems to use magic in the solving of her problems and is always ready and willing to help others who are hopelessly battling with figures. She has won many lasting friends by her congenial spirit. When she is not studying her lessons she is always busy with outside duties to help others. By her hard work we know that she will make a success at whatever she undertakes after leaving R. H. S. A. A.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.

WALTER HAROLD SCOTT

"A man of many words but little thought."

Sir Walter or "Dusty" as he is sometimes called has a serene dignity that baffles analysis, an easy-going manner that has won him many friends while he has been serving his sentence in Old R. H. S. Scott is quite a ladies' man and is an adept pupil of Terpsichore. Harold does not contribute much to Rockefeller's upkeep in the way of burning midnight oil until exams, when his bill runs very high. Nevertheless, he manages to keep his grades in the nineties to our wonder. Some say Harold will take a course in procrastination at W. & L. but we think his heart is "sorter" set on the Junk(in) business, but whatever his chosen way we wish him success "so say we all." A. A.; R. C.; Sec. B. C.; J. L. S.; Sub. Mgr. ACORNS of '20; Pt. of H., 1.

RUTH IRENE SHANNON

*"A heart ever true, and full of fun,
She talked and laughed and danced and sung."*

Ruth is one of the most attractive girls in our class, and has a charm all her own and a lovable disposition which has made her extremely popular with her classmates. She is never known to study and comes in every morning with the same song, "Oh, woman! I'm a wreck, don't know a thing," but when exams roll around she manages to come out on top. Ruth is not an athlete but has plenty of school spirit and is always seen at the games cheering the team on to glory. The worry of Ruth's school life is "bookkeeping," she declares that is where "profane" language originated. We hear Ruth say very little about the opposite sex but by close observation we found out that she also is a "little vamp." We do not know exactly what Ruth is planning to do in the future but the best wishes of the Class of '20 go with her. A. A.; R. C.; Chairman of Com. G. C.; Pt. of H., 1.

PRUDEN SHOCKLEY

"Airy ambition soaring high."

Here we have one of the most energetic, accommodating, generous boys in the Class. Pruden is interested in all the school activities, makes good in football and basket-ball, and withal we find him getting the highest grades on his report. It is very evident that he studies till the wee small hours of morning, but he is never late for school, and always ready for fun, meeting life with a wide and cheerful grin. He never bores one by telling the same joke twice, he has a new one every day, and they don't originate at the "Roanoke" either. Pruden has a very extensive correspondence with China and intends to live there some day. With his ready wit, good nature, and kind heart, he is bound to win out in anything he attempts even if 'tis selling fans to Eskimos. A. A.; Pres. '18; J. L. S.; L. C.; S. C. '17-'18; B. B. '18; B. C.; Pts. of H., 5.

BEETRIS SHOCKLEY

*"Laugh and be fat,
See and be seen,
Study to be quiet."*

Beetris, better known as "Bee," is one of these "lucky stars" that can get along in school without studying. She is finishing her High School course in three years. Bee stars in math and French (where she is known as "Substantial"). She is a dandy good sport, always in for any plan where there is fun. She's never gloomy but always laughing. She's a good friend always, but especially when you want to borrow money, for she always has ready funds; still she will not let you forget you've borrowed. Bee is going to Farmville next year. She says she expects to teach, but from present indications we don't think it will be for long. Nevertheless, whatever she does, the Class of '20 wish her great success. A. A.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.; G. C.; Treas. M. W. L. S. '20; Pt. of H., 1.





MARGARET RUTH SMITH

*"This sweet girl is pretty and gay,
An ideal girl in every way;
The kind of friend that is not found every day."*

Margaret is one of the prettiest and most popular girls in Roanoke and never fails to get a "rush" at all the dances and everywhere else she goes, but she doesn't let good times interfere with her studies. In fact Margaret is a prize pupil for she is carrying six subjects and, without burning the midnight oil, will get through with the rest of the Class. She is a splendid mathematician, having several times made a careful survey of Surfaces but her favorite study is Zoölogy and she is especially fond of Monk(ies). Margaret has not told us what she intends to do after leaving school but those of us with a spark of imagination do not have to be told. However, in whatever she may undertake, we know she will be a huge success. So here's to Margaret, the best little pal in the world. A. A.; R. C.; G. C.

GEORGE SHELburne STANLEY, JR.

*"Shadow of annoyance
Never came near thee."*

George says, "Ignorance is bliss, that's why I'm happy." We are not certain if that is the only reason he is happy; but his days are very blissful. He hasn't been one of us at R. H. S. but a few months so you see we don't know everything about his high school career, but if his school life here is typical of all of his high school life he has very leisurely traveled down this rugged path of learning for four years. George doesn't mind getting into class late, in fact, he smiles, tiptoes to his seat, and in a few seconds is perfectly at home asking questions. He has a "horse-like" laugh, especially when sitting in the Senior row in the Study Hall. He is a happy-go-lucky sort of fellow who, whether he studies or not, manages to get through. Generally speaking, George is an all-round good sport and has won many friends in Class of '20. A. A.; R. C.; B. C.; J. L. S.

ERNEST DORSEY STEVENS

"As the greatest only are, in his simplicity sublime."

Turk is a noble genius, whose rather symmetrical life has never tasted of profligacy. He is not an ordinary character, for he has all the qualities that would tend to distinguish him in a line of peculiar endeavor. Ernest, the man, plays, rejoices with the hills, throbs with the sea, laughs with nature, and struggles to pile up victories, while his will never relaxes, but goes forth, day and night, in the full majesty of conquest. Besides being endowed with the keenest of intellects, Ernest has a pronounced talent for drawing as the illustrations of this illustrious Annual will show. Ernest plans to graduate from the University of Virginia, but he is not sure what life work he will take up, but we are sure his occupation will be a stable one. A. A.; J. L. S.; R. C.; Art Editor
ACORNS of '20; Pt. of H., I.

KATHRYN REBECCA STECKMAN

*"Where thoughts serenely sweet express,
How pure, how dear their dwelling place."*

To know her is to love her. Kate is a most sincere friend and a lady of her own affairs. To tickle Kate just call her "Fudge" for she is some fond of candy-making and always has a pocket full to fill her sweet tooth between classes. Seemingly quiet, and yet when you see her in one of her hysterics you can just put down that "Teence" is not far distant cause she has ready the heartiest of giggles and is not long in grasping a good joke. Also, Kate is some math star and her highest ambition is to render a pipe-organ solo that would rival St. Cecilia. We, the Class of '20, join in wishing her a happy and very successful career. R. C.; A. A.; M. W. L. S.

EDITH CASSELL STEVENS

*"Worth, courage, honor, these indeed
Your substance and birthright are."*

Stevens! Have you ever seen Edith play basket-ball? If you've ever watched her in a game, darting around the floor, slipping in and out among her opponents, much to their consternation, you would gather from her continuous giggle that she did not take the game very seriously. It is a known fact that she can't get her hands on the ball without beginning to laugh—some think her fingers are ticklish—others that she merely doesn't know what to do with it, but ten to one it goes in the basket. She is interested in Greek sculpture but will not pursue this art in after life, but intends to be a brisk business woman. Well, here's to you "Steve" and may you take all your battles through life as cheerfully as you take them in a game. A. A.; M. W. L. S.; G. C.; R. C.; Basket-ball '18-'19-'20.

MAVIS CARR TAYLOR

*"A bit of color of amber and flame
And witchery such as ivory keeps name,
Impulsive and quick with a world of pride
And a heart as big as that world is wide."*

And here she is, laughing as usual—"A good sport and the squarest thing I know," to quote from an admirer. No half-way measures with Mavis. She loves English, hates math. Mirth loving and mirth provoking with a native bit of Irish wit, she wings her way into the heart of us. Æsthetic in taste, Mavis has versatile attainments—in music, playing with divine ardor; and in poetry, writing with a fire such as made Keats famous. She is a pal to the boys as well as the girls and is popular wherever she goes. Mavis has great aspirations. She dreams of a secretaryship with a foreign legation. She says she will not be a parasite and expects to matriculate at Simmons College, Boston, where we hope her career may be a brilliant one. A. A.; G. C.; R. C.; M. W. L. S.





MARGARET SEXTON TAYLOR

*"A truer, nobler, trustier heart,
More loving or more loyal, never beat
Within a human breast."*

Margaret came to us last fall from New Mexico but during her brief stay has won her way into our hearts by her dignity and charm of personality. She is very patient, painstaking and conscientious in her work. She is never known to hurry or to worry. By her kindness and willingness to help others she has become an ever present help in time of trouble. We often wonder what Margaret is thinking about when she gets that dreamy, far-away look in her eyes—perhaps it's a lad back in Albuquerque on the plains of New Mexico—or maybe glorious dreams of future greatness. Margaret has not decided her future yet, perhaps West Hampton, but whatever she undertakes we wish her happiness. A. A.; R. C.; W. M. L. S.; G. C.

GRACE DARLING TEMPLETON

*"Those about her
From her shall learn,
The perfect ways of honor."*

There are so many sides to Grace, it is hard to make a correct analysis of her. First, there is her dignity which surrounds all else and wins respect from both Faculty and students. For being on time, no one can beat her, since she is never (?) late. She is a good student, the wonder of our Chemistry Class, but, oh, those lunches in the Study Hall! Sparkling with wit and laughter she is an adorable companion; grave with sympathy and thought she is a true loyal friend. One endowed with such gifts of mind and heart will surely make a success in her life work. We, the Class of '20, wish her much happiness. A. A.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.

CHARLOTTE TIPLADY

*"Away with her, away with her,
She speaks Latin."*

What we would have done without Charlotte to help us over the stumbling blocks in our lessons we don't know. If the world was burning up or the stars falling down and you asked Charlotte to help you with a French verb or a Latin translation she would do it as calmly as if nothing were happening. If Charlotte has a fault, none of us has discovered it within the three and one-half years that she has been with us. She intends to specialize on Latin, having a peculiar fancy for that dead but still horribly alive language and to teach it after she graduates from William and Mary. Good luck to you, Charlotte, as you embark upon the sea of life and may you have lots of fun torturing future posterity with deponent verbs, Cæsar's Gallic Wars and Vergil's Æneid. A. A.; R. C.; M. W. L. S.

EDWARD CAMPBELL TUTWILER

"Study is the road to success."

If this is true Edward is certainly on the road to success for he is very studious. It is no unusual thing to find him studying. Edward is very quiet and is rarely heard from unless he is spoken to or unless the conversation is about some lesson. During his High School career he has made a good record and one that many would envy. Although Edward takes no active part in Athletics he is always at the games with all the school spirit that one could wish. We do not know what Edward intends doing after leaving school but he has the best wishes of the Class of '20 in whatever he attempts. A. A.; R. C.; J. L. S.



RUTH VINA VAUGHAN

"Her stature tall; I hate a dumpy woman!!!"

Ain't no use o' tellin' what a girl Ruth is,
 Ain't no use o' namin' her assets—gee whiz!
 Ain't no use o' sayin' she's a good sport a-tall,
 Ain't no use o' nothin' 'cause Ruth beats 'em all!
 Ain't no use o' tellin' of her executive ability,
 Ain't no use o' sayin' she's good in every facility,
 Ain't no use talking o' her style or sayin' she's cute,
 Ain't no use o' nothin' 'cause this class she seems to suit!
 Ain't no use o' sayin' "beaux" or even mentioning Dick's name,
 Ain't no use o' speaking of her athletic fame,
 Ain't no use o' splainin' 'bout dear old Ruth,
 Ain't no use o' nothin' to tell the truth!

Sec. A. A. '19-'20; S. C. '17-'18; Sec. of S. C. '19-'20; Pres. G. C. '19-'20; Ch. G. C. '17-'18; M. W. L. S.; Bt. B. '17-'18-'19-'20; Athletic Ed. '20 ACORNS; Pts. of H., 10.



GEORGE I. VOGEL

*"I dare do all that may become a man,
 Who dares do more is none."*

George or "Pop" as he is affectionately called has been a potent element in old High School, and his jovial and wholehearted laugh will be missed exceedingly when he has left. For four long years George has been to school every day, and ground out the routine of study that seemed so superfluous to him, just to have the privilege of spending those four brief quarters on the gridiron. But in whiling away in the schoolroom the dull intervening time that comes between the football seasons, he absorbed quite a bit of knowledge. He also has a marked aptitude for art, being a very clever cartoonist. With such versatile ability and attractive personality, George is sure to win in the big world ahead that is beckoning to him. We expect big things from him—as big as George himself. A. A.; B. C.; Ft. B. '17-'18-'19; Athletic Mgr. of ACORNS '20; Pt. of H., 1.





KATHRYN CECILE WARD

*"Tired? Ah, yes, so tired of this old life.
The days have been very long;
No more will I have to fight
But listen to love's sweet song."*

Calmness, frankness and love are the predominant qualities which lead to a story of our winsome "Cille." It was only a short while ago that "Cille" pulled the slip on us and informed all that she would be a part of our Class and we welcomed this charming addition with open arms. Although school forms only a small portion of her life, we will readily confess that she is one of our math stars. But there are other things in the outside world more charming for "Cille." Ah, she is a heavenly dancer—and is much sought after in that "land of Jazz." With her beautiful and appealing personality, she will surely win the success that we all wish her. A. A.; R. C.



THELMA GORDON WERTZ

"A smile of sunshine, a heart of gold."

Thelma always comes up smiling and is ever ready to extend a helping and sympathetic hand to those in trouble, in fact, one never finds her in a bad humor. Thelma is the very soul of love and jollity. "A magnificent spectacle of human happiness." She possesses something of "immortal longings," and is one of the sweetest, best-natured girls in the Class. Entering enthusiastically into the various school enterprises, she has won places of honor and responsibility. "Sunshine" hasn't fully decided her future career but yet we know that whatever she undertakes, success awaits her. The Senior Class of '20 join to wish her a life filled with happiness and good fortune. A. A.; R. C.; G. C.; M. W. L. S.; Sec. '19; V. Pres. '20; L. C., Class Editor. Pts. of H. 5.



SALLIE ELIZABETH WHEELWRIGHT

*"My baby's eyes of blue
Just seem to thrill me through
And fill me with a new sensation."*

"Baby" never has a care and after much thought over this unusual situation we have come to the conclusion that she "vamps her cares away." But her time is not entirely taken up with "vamping" for she has six subjects this term and still finds time to trip the light fantastic toe at every dance in as well as out of town. Sallie's favorite color is Red(d) and she is especially fond of "it" when she's at V. P. I. Sallie expects to go to Sweet Briar next year but we have our doubts for she went to see "Which One Shall I Marry?" every day when it was here and when we asked her about it she said she didn't care for it, that it didn't help her one bit as there were only two to decide between in the play while she had six. So here's to "Baby," a good sport, the paralyzer of masculine hearts and the dearest chum in the world. M. W. L. S.; G. C.; A. A.

MARY PAULINE WHORLEY

"The mildest manner and the gentlest heart."

Mild and gentle! yes, but not too mild to enjoy a good time, and a show along with it. She is ready for fun, but would prefer it to come in playtime rather than worktime. She is inclined to be jolly and look on the bright side of life, but at times can be just as serious as a judge. Pauline is evidently a genius, for although she does not claim to study very hard, she always manages to know her lessons. Pauline was a little heroine during the war, and sacrificed a year of her high school career, in order that her brothers might go and do the bigger, rougher work. We do not know what her plans for the future are, but we all feel confident that she will be a success in whatever she undertakes. G. C.; A. A.; R. C.

MARY ETTA WILKINSON

"There is sunshine in the heart of me."

With a smiling face, this good-natured girl is always ready to lend a helping hand to the struggling student. But she loses no sleep over her studies and believes in the motto, "Never do to-day what you can put off until to-morrow." By her sweet and cheerful disposition, Etta has won the love and respect of her classmates. One never sees her in a bad humor. When a joke is told she always leads the bunch in giggling. What our little chum intends to do after leaving school is unknown, possibly expects to become a neat, trim little stenographer to practice what she is now learning in the Commercial Department; however, we rather think she will become a "Mason" but not a brickmason. We, the Class of '20, wish her success and happiness for the future. A. A.; R. C.

VICTORIA FRANCES WINE

*"An ideal girl in every way
The kind of friend you don't find every day."*

Being the only "wine" in our Class she is exceedingly popular, and especially intoxicating to the boys. Tory is one of our sweetest, brightest, and jolliest girls. Her laughter can be heard at any hour in any hall of R. H. S. and there is none we welcome more. She shines in her Spanish class and we often hear whispers from the teacher "Habla espanol bueno." She doesn't care much for math. She often says "She was exposed to it but didn't take it." We haven't heard what she will do after leaving here but we fear she will be the cause of some one's (?) "Waterloo." So here's a toast to our only "Victrola," may she never run down or need a new needle. The Class of '20 wishes her success in everything she undertakes. G. C.; M. W. L. S.; R. C.; A. A.





LOUISE KATHERINE WRIGHT

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

Individuality—"that's Louise all over," and we just couldn't get along without her either. Life would be rather vacant for Louise without the movies and a piano. She is very "muchly" interested in Roanoke College, however, and is often seen coming down the Senior aisle about 8:40 a. m., yawning, having gone to a Roanoke College dance the night before. She could just "die dancing" and she does it so well, as many will admit, that she could certainly assure herself a happy hereafter. Some say that one day "Fritz" will be raving about R. C. not being a co-ed and the next day about the swell drinks n'everything (???) at McGee's Pharmacy. Anyway she is just an all-round good sport, so here's to you, "Fritz," the best pal in the world. A. A.; G. C.; R. C.

KATIE HAZELTINE WRIGHT

*"She's not a goddess, an angel, a lily, or a pearl,
She's just that which is sweetest, completest and neatest,
A dear little, queer little, sweet little girl."*

This blue-eyed maiden is one of the youngest members of our Class. She is a quiet little girl until you know her, but then you find she is full of fun and just the pal for whom you are looking. Life is no problem to her; she takes things smilingly no matter what comes. She mixes pleasure with work, and strikes a happy medium in everything. Hazeltine has been with us for two years and by her sweet disposition has won a place in our hearts that will ever remain. R. C.; A. A.

MAE VIRGINIA YOUNG

*"Happy I am, from study I'm free;
Why aren't they all contented like me?"*

Mae, better known as "Jumbo" by her best friends, is a good sport. She fully lives up to her nickname, for she can put away food to match any of the Seniors (who are noted for that). However, she is very generous with her "eats," as she often slips us something good to "grow on," when we are dreaming of sugar-plums in the Study Hall. She doesn't burn the midnight oil, but she always gets through with flying colors, especially in math. Mae is interested in athletics also, for when there is a game, she is always on the spot rooting with all her might. Can any one blame us for not wanting to give her up? Although we hate to part with her, we know that she will always get along in this big world by her pleasing personality. A. A.; M. W. L. S.; G. C.

LOUIS SHOWALTER

*"To graduate or not to graduate,
That is the question."*

Until the day the Annual went to press Louis was undecided about graduating, but finally the scales weighed in favor of graduation, so he became a member of the famous Class of '20. Louis is a happy-go-lucky fellow and has smiled his way through school. He is an ideal student (?). In fact, all of his textbooks wear engraved on them the announcement "Closed day and night." When Louis grows up to be a man perhaps he will become famous, but we can't imagine Louis ever being anything but a boy. Here's hoping for your success, Louis, and may you escape the gallows. A. A.; R. C.; B. C.; J. L. S.



NOEL MORRISON



An Appreciation

THE Senior Class of Roanoke High School feel that the ACORNS OF ROANOKE, '20, would be incomplete without an expression of appreciation to our Principal, Mr. W. E. Parsons, of all that he has meant to us.

Deep in the heart of every member of the Senior Class there is a keen sense of that generosity, tolerance and interest which, throughout the years of our High School career, he has unfailingly shown us. With what tireless patience has he not forgiven our faults! With what infinite kindness and gentleness has he not directed our footsteps! Through many vicissitudes he has been a faithful friend. His unshaken loyalty has gleamed like a lamp in the desert. With our smallest cares he has shown sympathetic understanding, offering strength and encouragement.

As a principal he has been a splendid example of one who, in full authority, could still retain the fellowship of students under him.

In the hearts of the boys, he shall remain not only a principal and a friend, but also a man whom each could count on for a square deal and justice under all circumstances.

Our wish for Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors is that in their remaining High School years, they, too, may have that same kind, unselfish hand to guide them as did the Senior Class of 1920.

EDWINA SANDERS, '20.



W. E. PARSONS

Senior Class History

IN the beginning of the fall term of 1916, our '20 Class of Roanoke High entered upon its momentous school career. The years intervening between that time and the hour when we should become Seniors seemed almost an eternity! At Junior High we had reached the highest point of dignity and had not failed to make it known to all those below us in years and grades. This awe-inspiring feeling left us, however, on entering Roanoke High, for we were soon made, simply forced, to realize our real station in life—that of a "Rat." It is needless to say that our only dread was our superiors—third and fourth-year students—the last named of which made us tremble with awe. Then there was that even blacker cloud on our horizon—the Faculty! We are not ashamed to admit now that there was a decided drop of the heart and a quiver in each knee as we appeared before each member of that august body—famed for zeroes. They did handle us a bit roughly, impressing on us how very ignorant we were.

Spring came, and with it exams, and the close of our "Soph" year. The next fall we entered with a bit more assurance as Juniors. We were slowly gaining the height to which we all had worked hard for! Oh! 'twas wonderful to be a Junior!! We began to realize we were children no longer and much depended on us. Can we not feel our importance when we realize that we are the very first Junior Class to organize, elect officers, and transact business—thus creating Class consciousness in High School. Our first great achievement as an organized Class was the entertainment of the Seniors. We will have to admit that our pride grew to vanity then. What an honor! The pleasure far exceeded the enormity of the task, although chills of fear attended our first journey into these unknown waters. Will our pride reach a downfall if we boast some more when we look at our success and the circumstances under which we achieved so much? Our Class had a decided setback, a downfall, which was almost a calamity. There was such a rage of the "flu" that the schools were closed. But with determination we braved the storm and came out victorious.

Some of the "Sophs" had stayed away and our ranks were thinned but yet we were still loyal Juniors. As we toiled, the days flew by and the end seemed almost near to which we had striven to attain. In the fall of '19 we became Seniors. How grand and glorious to be called the "Senior Class of R. H. S.!!"

Of course all of us have not been stars, but some have claimed the highest honors in the life of the school—some as officers in the literary societies and clubs and others in athletics.

Now that we have won the goal at last, as we cast a backward, lingering glance, we do not regret the time spent, but are loath to bid farewell. For the untiring efforts of our honored and efficient faculty, we have a deep sense of gratitude. In traversing the many roads of life, may the teachings which they have given us here serve as our guiding light throughout the future years. It is our wish that the succeeding classes may be even more successful than the 1920 Senior Class that now reluctantly leave, carrying with us only happy memories of R. H. S.



Farewell

Good-bye, Old High, this is the parting time,
Within these walls we can no longer stay.
Thru years of climbing to this height sublime,
In dreams we often came to meet this day.
With happiness we welcome it—and yet
A something tugs at heartstrings—work-filled hours
With comrades, fun, we never can forget,
And sadness mingles with the smiles and flowers.

Upon the threshold of new hopes, aflame
With eagerness we stand, fain see afar—
Where some perchance adorn the hall of Fame
And one discovers some lost wandering star.
How some will wrest the secrets from the earth,
And some will know the sweetness of the bread
So earned by manhood's truest test of worth,
And some life's fragrant paths will lightly tread.

Good-bye, Old High, we wave a friendly hand
And fearless go to join the throng who dare,
And trust that all will be as we have planned,
With "I will win," a slogan and a prayer.
With energy, high aims and purpose strong
The goal will soon be reached. The days we spent
Beneath this roof will seem a silver song,
Instructors looking on will know content.

For they have helped us build, inspired us on,
And cheerfully their wisdom's store unbound
Against that day when we away have gone;
Our gratitude to them, sincere, profound.
And each for each on his divergent way,
Wherever fleeing feet may chance to go,
Is fervent wish that every closing day,
May find each soul at peace—each heart aglow.

MAVIS CARR TAYLOR.

Twenty Years Hence



TRAVELING has always been my mania, and when I had the chance to visit every place of importance in the United States I immediately seized the opportunity. I had many experiences and met many old friends.

One morning, while wandering through a beautiful park in a large city, I thought I saw Amandtine Gleaves in the distance, wheeling a perambulator. In my eagerness to see her I tripped over an old man in a wheel chair, upsetting his equilibrium and the gravity of some small boys near by. Sure enough it was "Tiny."

"Hello, there!" I cried, "do you know me?"

"Why I reckon I do! It's Mildred H-ol—!"

"Yes and no," I interrupted. "I changed the last part of my name several years ago. Are these yours?" I went on, pointing to the two lusty infants in the carriage—they were twins.

"Yes, are they not beautiful?" she asked, with a proud smile.

"Y-y-yes, they are" (not wishing to dampen her enthusiasm with an assertion to the contrary). "What are their names?"

"Maximilian Emanuel and Glorianna Patricia," she answered. "We call the boy Max for short, and the girl Glory Patra."

That evening I accepted an invitation to dine at her home. It happened that the soup was burned, and in great irritation, she bade the butler call the new "French Chef" to her.

"I haven't seen him yet, as my husband just hired him yesterday while I was visiting in the country," she said to me.

When the chef came, in fear and trembling, we both found, to our surprise, that it was Orren Clark. On the strength of old acquaintance, Orren was not severely reprimanded.

After dinner we went to the services of a very beautiful church near her home. Adelbert Kennett was the pastor. The comfortable nap I had during Adelbert's sermon refreshed me very much, after the strenuous day, until the collection plate was rudely poked under my nose by Ernest Brown, a prominent deacon in the same church.

Amandtine told me that Mabel Dillon lived just around the corner, so the next day I went to see her. She had just purchased a "Stevens Rattletrap"

model automobile and wanted me to go riding with her. The machine was made by Ernest Stevens, successor to Henry Ford in the automobile industry. I did go riding with Mabel and everything would have gone well if she had not lost control of her car while trying to dodge a mule, a little negro boy, and a rooster, all at the same time, in the road. We went straight through some farmer's barbed wire fence, into the field, not stopping till we reached the farmhouse itself. The irate farmer came out, shaking his fist and using choice language. We were terribly surprised to see that the farmer was none other than Bill Williamson. When he saw who it was he stopped his gesticulations and entreated us to come in.

"My wife is a good cook," he said by way of entreaty.

"Who is your wife, Bill, I didn't know you were married!" I exclaimed.

"I married Miss Beebee," he answered.

"You did!" both Mabel and I gasped.

"Why—y—yes, you know I didn't have the heart to refuse her when she asked me for my name that d-day in Study Hall," stammered Bill, blushing divinely.

We accepted Bill's invitation and had a good time. As Mabel's car was put out of commission by its wild ride, Bill very kindly offered us his oxen to pull us in. So we were pulled back home in state by a couple of oxen. (It took us half the night, though.)

The next place I visited was Chicago and the papers were full of a trial going on—the lawyer for the defense being Edwina Sanders. They were trying Harold Scott for the murder of his mother-in-law.

Greatly interested, I visited the court-room while they were proceeding with the trial. Valiantly did Edwina plead for Harold. Tears rose to my eyes. Tears were running in rivers down my own cheeks (helped on by a bag of strong onions held by a country man sitting next to me). The ensuing moments were full of breathless suspense. The jury was about to pronounce the sentence. All leaned forward, and as the words "Not Guilty" were pronounced, a great shout arose. I shook hands with Edwina and gave her my congratulations, and Harold, too, after the proceedings were over. How proud I was that I had once gone to school with this brilliant lawyer woman!

I left Chicago soon after, and some time later found myself exclaiming at the wonders of the Colorado Canyons. At the hotel I met a party of prominent tourists. By this time I knew that if I went to the ends of the earth I'd find some of my old High School acquaintances there! In the party were Ruth Vaughan, now Countess de Nuttings, her husband being French ambassador to this country; Sarah Robertson, Bolshevik princess and premier dan-

seuse of the new Russian ballet; Dorothy Pace, who had married the Prince of Wales; and lastly, Margie Davis, now Mrs. Le Roy Hamburg Archibald, wife of New York's foremost dog fancier.

Many were the pleasant hours we had talking over old times and how everything had turned out. Indeed, so loath were we to leave each other that we all joined together the next few months, stopping at Washington, D. C., for a breathing spell.

The first day at Washington I shook hands with Thelma Fringer, meeting her on Pennsylvania Avenue, and asked her what she was doing.

"I'm president of the United Order of Cheese Makers and secretary of the H. A. M.," she replied.

"You poor thing!" I exclaimed, "I know how busy you must be."

Hardly had I left Thelma when I met Helen Johnson. She told me she was teaching history to a lot of boneheads there in Washington, having as assistants Margaret McNeace, Gladys Cook and Florence Fuqua. Helen asked me if I was going to the White House ball.

"I should say I am—why I wouldn't miss it," I replied.

The White House ball was held a few days later and never have I seen a more brilliant affair. The artistic decorations were made under the auspices of Helen Craddock, famous decorator, and her corps of excellent women workers, namely, Clara Duncan, Edith Stevens, Claudine Foster and Hazel-tine Wright.

I shook hands with Richard Redden, our good-looking president. Richard had had one chance out of a thousand to be president of the United States, but that one chance he had made use of and was now a great man.

I took my stand between two old cronies who knew everybody and were free with their criticisms.

"Look! here comes Washington's merry widow out hunting for more conquests. She is now trying to ensnare the hearts of General Walton Comer, brother of Francis Comer; you know the famous moving picture director," said one, viewing the widow through a large lorgnette.

I looked and saw Nancy Douthat, handsomely gowned in black and silver, glide gracefully in, leaning on the arm of Walton Comer. Behind them came two ladies wearing the new and fashionable "shredded wheat" gowns. They looked stunning. One of the old cronies beside me made the remark, "Now here come Clarice Hayman and Theresa Nash, wearing those newfangled gowns from the Fiji Islands—how extravagant!"

Just at this juncture there was quite a little buzz of excitement around the ballroom. I looked and saw the cause. Pruden Shockley, the sensational

poet, was entering with his handsome actress wife, Thelma Richardson. I hardly recognized him. He wore his hair long and wore dark blue goggles. What a change! Who ever thought of Pruden Shockley, of High School days, in the light of a long-haired poet!! But it was so—time makes many changes.

The next arrivals were the famous spinsters of Saxony. Thirteen of them had banded together, swearing to hate men forever and live in peace in the little village of Saxony, in Massachusetts. Greatly surprised was I to see Ruth Armentrout, Eileen Hubbard, Vivian Owen, Isabel Payne, Dainese Pettus, Eva Sanders, Kathryn Steckman, Annie Irby, Margaret Herrman, Frances Cocke, Minnie Freese and Gertrude Carter. I thought what a pity they were such man-haters when they could have made some men fine wives.

The band was playing a divine waltz, "Forlorn Love," composed by the eminent Roy Huddleston, when a tall, good-looking young man asked me to dance with him. It was Bob McClanahan, a prosperous banker of Hooker City. In spite of the fact that Bob danced on my feet more than on his own, I enjoyed the dance.

Everybody in the room was attracted by a certain couple who danced beautifully together. They were Frances Critz Landen, widow of the late multi-millionaire, John Rudolph Landen, and Richard Moore, one of New York's expert detectives, having assisted in rounding up one of the toughest gangs of moonshiners ever known. I was grieved to learn that the moonshiners were William Devin, Edward Tutwiler, George Vogel, William Ellis and Pierpont Morgan, of High School days. No one, years ago, could have looked in their innocent faces and guessed they would ever turn out so.

Before the evening was over I had met a dozen old friends. Charlotte Tiplady, the famed lady scientist, who had discovered some new germs; Ruth Shannon, an inventor of a new kind of toothpick, and Ruth Beery, a book-seller, the pet pest of business men all over the country.

Very tired and sleepy was I when I thankfully pulled the bed covers up around me that night and dozed blissfully into the land of dreams. I spent the night at the home of Margaret Smith, who would not hear of me going back to the hotel. Margaret's beauty was the pride of all the world's famous artists. She was the model of many exquisite pictures, among them being "The Forest Witch," painted by Walton Mitchell.

It was the next afternoon that Margaret took me to see Victoria Wine at her luxurious abode in "Chevy Chase." We found Victoria, not as the simple little schoolgirl of years past, but a cynical vampire, whose cold, statuesque beauty had broken many heartss. She reclined on an oriental couch, a cigar-

ette between her lips, while she caressed a rather vicious-looking snake. I wanted to leave right away but Margaret wouldn't let me.

"Victoria, how can you stand that thing?" I asked in disgust.

"Ah, it is my dearest possession—dear little hissing, shining thing," she cooed in a soft voice, as she stroked its head.

At this I shuddered while I stuffed my handkerchief in my mouth to keep from shrieking. Seeing my evident disturbance, Victoria smiled sarcastically and ringing for her maid, she bade her put "William Henry" in the garden to enjoy the sun a little while. I laughed—I couldn't help it. It was the first time I had ever heard a reptile called by such a name.

Victoria told us many wonderful tales of her conquests, and we listened in wide-eyed interest until it grew late and then we rode home.

That night I went to a concert. Helen Betelle played the piano, Judith Junkin sang and Clara Black recited. One piece that Helen played was called "The Tempest," composed by Grace Templeton. It was a tempest and I thought Helen would upset the piano, as she raced from one end of the keyboard to the other. As it was, she broke the loud pedal and unscrewed the top of the piano stool. It was thrilling, but hard on the nerves. Judith sang several beautiful selections all by the same composer, Margaret Taylor. The beauty of the melody and the mellow cadence of Judith's voice was delightful, as well as soothing to the nerves. Clara recited some very entertaining pieces. One was very humorous and made us all laugh. Indeed, Agnes Robertson, the novelist, who was in the audience, had to be carried out. Luckily, Eula Lee Harne, Baltimore's famous nurse, was present and she soon broke up Agnes's fit of hysterics.

As the crowd dispersed after the performance, I noticed in the throng Louise Wright accompanied by her husband, Dr. Walter Skeate March, known all over the world as the person who cured the French president of chronic gout. He was a tall and impressive man, reminding me of an ancient portrait of Lochinvar.

Before leaving Washington I visited a convent there. Among the nuns I found Thelma Wertz. I asked her the reason for leaving the world, with all its pomp and glory. She replied tearfully that it was a disappointment in love.

One evening, at a reception given by Miss Mary Davis, now Mrs. Greenwalt Hallock, a popular young society matron, I met Frank Craig, owner of an aeroplane factory. Frank had lost his slender, girlish figure of olden days and was now quite a heavy-weight, tipping the scales at two hundred and sixty-five pounds. He informed me that he intended flying to England the next week

with a crowd in his new monster-sized aeroplane and invited me to go along. I accepted the invitation for the next Wednesday.

Well the next Wednesday came and an eager, excited crowd was on hand prepared for the flight. When the machine rose gracefully from the ground my hair rose with it. I was not the only one who grew frightened, for some of the other passengers were scared also. The crowd included Alberta Erb and her husband, the Honorable Lord Bunting, Sally Wheelwright, Dr. Louis Showalter, Ralph Masinter, Frances Gibbons Thomas, wife of Senator Thomas, Ben Meeker, Boyd Pierce, a lawyer, Una Carter and Mae Young. Alberta wanted to jump out, but being strapped in, decided to scream instead. Frances, with great presence of mind, drew out of her traveling bag a bottle of camphor and threw the contents into Alberta's face—only it proved to be a bottle of ink instead of camphor. Frances had gotten the wrong bottle.

Soon after this, two cylinders in Frank's machine began to knock and suddenly the plane with its passengers had crashed to the ground. Fortunately, no one was hurt, but Ben Meeker's suitcase (in which he had his new patent fly paper to introduce on European markets) mysteriously opened, and fly paper flew everywhere. Through no fault of our own, we found ourselves all stuck up with the stuff.

Ralph Masinter, being proficient in Spanish (he taught it at Columbia University), said a few hot things quite openly in that language, knowing that we could not understand.

Never could we have been separated from that fly paper if a welcome rain storm hadn't come up. And although we were drenched, fly paper no longer stuck to us.

The place where we had fallen was a large field right near a town of fairly large proportions. Frank got aid from here, and inside of a short space of time we had started on our journey again—minus two passengers, Mae Young and Una Carter. They did not care to risk their lives again, even for a vacation, so they said. So Una went back home to her old job as chief stenographer to the president and Mae to hers as star reporter of the "Daily News," owned and operated by Carlyle McCraw and Normer Howell.

Without any more mishaps we arrived at Liverpool, England, and from thence we journeyed to London.

At London, Sally bought most of her trousseau, for her marriage to Richard Kelley, mayor of New York, was scheduled for the following spring. The gowns were wonderful creations designed by Claudine Cundiff and made under the supervision of Nell Riddle, daughter-in-law of Lady Duff-Gordon.

While in London I remember meeting the following notables of Europe

and their wives who were attending the great London exhibition, namely: Fred Stone, president of Czecho-Slovakia, and his wife, Elsie Bell; Andrew Newcomb, emperor of China, and his wife, Reva Urquhart; Tudor Garrett, queen of Hawaii, and Rose Hardy, wife of the president of Jugo-Slovakia. Others were George Stanley, the Turkish Sultan, and seven of his wives, Mavis Taylor, Mary Patsel, Lucille Lipscomb, Virgie Boyer, Beetris Shockley, Elizabeth Davis and Cecile Ward.

We started home in the aeroplane on Friday, the 13th. Why Frank wanted to start on that day is a mystery. But, anyway, on the second day of our journey those same two cylinders began to knock again and once more the machine came down, not to earth, but to water—not with a crash, but a splash. We fell in the ocean. There ensued a terrible time with every one struggling madly in the water. We probably all would have been drowned if a United States ship hadn't happened along at that time and fished us all out. The captain of the vessel proved to be Lewis Minter, another old friend of High School days. He laughed heartily at our soaked appearances. I'm afraid I said some rather hard things to Frank Craig about what a bum motor his flying machine had and what a bum factory his was to have turned out such a machine.

On board the ship was General Warren Pershing (famous son of an equally famous father, John Pershing) and his wife, Mary Stuart Hurt. I quite fell in love with Warren. Another eminent personage on board was Virginia Hamilton, world-famed ballet dancer.

It was not long until we saw the statue of Liberty giving us a smiling welcome home. On shore we bade each other "adieu" and went our various ways.



Rhymes of a Chosen Few

*How would it seem in the years to come,
If we came back our High School to see,
And there we should find no flunking, no tests,
And all as happy as could be?
Oh, it may come true, some strange things do,
Yes, it may come true some day;
But you'll be gone and I'll be gone,
And our High School will have faded away.*

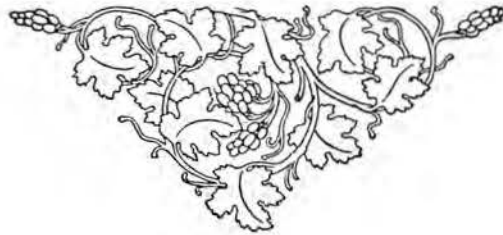
*How would it seem in the years to come
If Mr. Turner should say to his class,
"Your History tests were simply fine,
I am sure you all will pass"?
Oh, it may come true, some strange things do,
Yes, it may come true some day;
But you'll be gone and I'll be gone,
And all History will have faded away.*

*How would it seem in the years to come,
If Miss Hayward should calmly say,
"Don't talk quite so loud when you recite,
For shouting was never my way"?
Oh, it may come true, some strange things do,
Yes, it may come true some day;
But you'll be gone and I'll be gone,
And all English will have faded away.*

*How would it seem in the years to come,
If in Study Hall we should see
Mr. Fallwell of a sudden decreed
His mustache should nevermore be?
Oh, it may come true, some strange things do,
Yes, it may come true some day;
But you'll be gone and I'll be gone,
And Study Hall will have faded away.*

*How would it seem in the years to come,
If Mr. Layman announced one day,
That the Senior Class was a model Class,
He would be partial to its members alway?
Oh, it may come true, some strange things do,
Yes, it may come true some day;
But you'll be gone and I'll be gone,
And all Seniors will have faded away.*

*How would it seem in the years to come,
If in French Class we should find
Mr. Viaud with a German flag,
Singing "The Watch on the Rhine"?
Oh, it may come true, some strange things do,
Yes, it may come true some day;
But you'll be gone and I'll be gone,
And France will have faded away.*



The Faculty Goes to Heaven

THE members of the Faculty of R. H. S. were making their way excitedly and with a great deal of talking and quarreling towards the gates of heaven.

"You won't get in, surely," said Miss Beebee to Miss Huff. "You aren't a graduate of Goucher. You've never seen the sunrise on the English Channel. You've never been to Westminster * * * *"

"Well, don't be so sure you'll get in, Mary Elder Beebee," broke in Miss Board. "And you, Rhoda Noell, I've known of many times when you allowed pupils to chew gum in your study period, an unheard-of thing. And as for Alto Funkhouser, and that McDonald man, they don't know the first principles of discipline in public schools."

"Oh, stop fussing," said Miss Hayward, "I've a hunch we're all going to get in, though I have my doubts about Elsie Carlisle. She didn't teach English anything like I did. Why, when her pupils would come to me, they were impossible. They didn't even know what reactions were!"

"Oh, I wonder what dear Cæsar will be like!" ejaculated Miss Lovelace.

"And Simon de Montford!" added Miss Calfee.

And so the conversation ran, until they reached the gate, where Miss Hayward gave an impatient little knock. St. Peter opened the gate and looked at her.

"What do you want, little girl?" he asked.

"To get in, of course, you stupid old bumpsky!"

He looked her over, squeezing his beard.

"I have my credits," she said, tapping an impatient little foot. "I have an A. M. from Columbia."

St. Peter, bowing low, ushered her in. Then he turned to Miss Beebee. "Do you want to get in?" he asked her.

"Certainly, and I am a graduate of Goucher. Poor, dear St. Peter, not having a college education you can't understand * * * *"

"Go on in," said St. Peter. "I guess she's harmless," he added, as she walked in.

In the meantime, Mr. Turner had slipped in (St. Peter having taken him

for a cherub), and was chatting with Columbus about his third voyage to America.

Miss Noell and Mr. Parsons went on in without being questioned. St. Peter had received enthusiastic letters concerning them from the pupils. Miss Carlisle, who explained that she hadn't asked for reactions from a humane motive, but instead had asked fifty questions each year on "Pilgrim's Progress," was admitted.

"What sent you up here?" asked St. Peter, as Professor Helbig approached.

"Spanish Influenza," replied the professor, who had changed his name to one more suitable to that altitude.

"Do you believe a miss is as good as a mile?" asked the venerable saint, mysteriously.

"It's good logic," replied the professor.

"Then," said St. Peter, "suppose you start out and walk a mile for every time you didn't say 'Miss' when addressing a young lady in your class!"

Whereupon the professor, muttering to himself, started on a long hike which carried him around the globe several times, after which he was so exhausted he literally fell through the gate.

Mr. Phelps, the next applicant, approached with a hopeful light in his eyes and began:

"St. Peter,—the—square—on—the—hy—pot—en—use—is—equal—."

"Yes, yes," said St. Peter, "but where is your permit from the office?" imitating Mr. Phelps, with a twinkle in his eye. But seeing his crestfallen look, he said, "go on in—the pupils have forgiven you."

Miss Board appeared next. "Are you looking for Heaven?" St. Peter asked her.

"What do you think I'm looking for?" snapped Miss Board, "a fire sale?"

St. Peter whirled his key around his forefinger, exhibiting considerable shyness at the austerity of the lady. "Did you ever use chewing gum?"

"Certainly not!" replied she, angrily.

"Do you use profanity?" was the next question.

"Mercy, no!!"

"Well," asked St. Peter, "were you ever sarcastic to the little children in your school?"

"Sometimes," said she, with a certain amount of humility.

"Sarcasm is worse than chewing gum or profanity," declared St. Peter, "but go on in—you're forgiven."

Mr. Layman came forward then with a troubled face and stood before St. Peter with downcast eyes.

"What are you?" asked St. Peter.

"A historian—I mean a teacher of history," answered Mr. Layman, confusedly.

"Have you a good history?" asked St. Peter.

"No, rotten!" replied Mr. Layman, thinking of "Cheyney's History," "worst in the world."

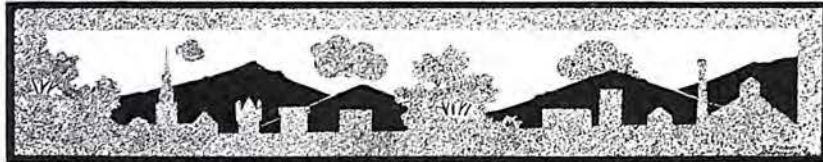
"That's rather incriminating," mumbled St. Peter, down in his beard, looking at Mr. Layman's feet. "Well, you're no worse than the rest, I guess. Go on in."

St. Peter was really kind to our Faculty, who were not so dreadful, after all, and finally all were inside. St. Peter locked his gate and chuckled to himself. "My, that was a bunch! What's this?" he exclaimed upon turning around and seeing the entire Faculty chained.

"We want to go back to R. H. S.!!!" they sobbed.

And then I awoke.

SARAH ROBERTSON, '20.





JUNIORS

Junior Roll

Boys

ELBERT BROWN
 PERCY COMER
 DEWITT BEERY
 MARION BERGMAN
 TUCKER CARLTON
 LESTER ENGLEBY
 CHARLIE FLANAGAN
 JOHN FLIPPO
 ROBERT LOEBL
 ISSAC LOWENSTEIN
 DODD McHUGH
 WILLIAM MOIR
 RAYMOND MUSSER
 ROLPH PETTERSON
 NEVYN RANKIN
 RAY SAUNDERS

WILLIAM SAUNDERS
 HUBERT WOODY
 CLEVELAND ADAMSON
 ALFRED BECKLEY
 FLOYD BOLLING
 RAYMOND CLATTERBAUGH
 FRED DAVIS
 SANDERS DAVIDSON
 ANDERSON DOUTHAT
 FRANCIS FERGUSON
 CHARLIE GLEAVES
 JOHN GODBEY
 LOUIS HOCK
 RAYMOND HOLROYD
 RANSOME HOUCHEINS
 FRANK JAMISON

ALTON KIDD
 WELLINGTON KEISTER
 REGINALD MARSHALL
 ROY NASH
 ANDREW NEWCOMB
 GUY PERSINGER
 ROBERT PILCHER
 DAVID RICHARDSON
 JOSEPH TURNER
 GEORGE TOMPKINS
 HERBERT SANDERS
 RALPH SCOTT
 FRANK STIFF
 GEORGE VAN LEAR
 WILLIAM WILLIAMSON
 GUY WRIGHT

Girls

INEZ BOARD
 PAULINE CHAPMAN
 ELIZABETH GAINES
 CAROLINE HILL
 MYRTLE HURST
 JESSIE KINCANON
 ANNABEL LEMON
 THELMA BECKHAM
 MARGARET BELL
 ETHEL BUTCHER
 MILDRED CALHOUN
 CORDELIA CARLISLE
 ETHEL CHILTON
 KATHERINE COLE
 MILDRED COOKE
 ODELL DAVIS
 ANNIE DAVENPORT
 OLA DICKERSON
 ELLEN DURETTE
 DAISY EVERETTE
 BERYL ECHOLS
 MARGARET FLORY
 HORTENSIA GEMMELL
 EDNA GIBBONS
 LUCILLE HAYSLETTE
 HARRIET HOGAN

ALBERTA HOOKE
 RUTH HOWARD
 MILDRED HUBBARD
 ELLEN LOOMIS
 RUTH MASON
 CAROLINE PAYNE
 KATHARINE PEARMAN
 FRANCES POLLARD
 EDNA ROBERTS
 ISABELLA ROBERTSON
 PAGE STONE
 MARCALENE THIERY
 CLARA THOMAS
 CLAIRE TOMPKINS
 RUBY URQUHART
 ANNIE VAN DORSTEN
 ELIZABETH WILLS
 RUTH WYNN
 JUNIA BOSTWICK
 WINIFRED BURKE
 LOUISA COLES
 NELL LOUISE CRAWFORD
 EVA DRABBLE
 MARY DRAPER
 SUSIE FITZPATRICK
 LOUISE HANCOCK

MARY HEGE
 BARBARA HOGE
 LEONA KULP
 LOIS LESTER
 RUBY LEMON
 MADELINE LEVY
 MARY LOVELACE
 FRANCES LUCK
 REBEKAH LYONS
 MARTHA MACDOWALL
 CHARLOTTE MILEY
 CHARLENE MOIR
 ANNIE MOSHER
 VIVIAN OWEN
 RUTH PRICE
 ELSIE PROFFITT
 MYRTLE RAIKE
 TABBA REYNOLDS
 VIRGINIA SHAFER
 SALLIE SHIPMAN
 MARGUERITE STEWART
 AUDRIE STRUDWICK
 ANNE TERRELL
 REVA URQUHART
 MARJORIE WORRELL
 SYLVIA YOST



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior History



YEAR has passed and again the historian finds a blank page on which to pen his records.

We, the Junior Class, began our High School career at Intermediate School in 1917. There we were looked upon as "Seniors" and carried ourselves as such, with an air that made some of our lower classmen feel that they were making very, very slow headway up this trail to success.

All of this was too good to last long. Things worth striving for cannot be obtained without difficulty. Affairs made a radical change as soon as we came in sight of Roanoke High. Our tune suddenly changed from the ragtime of the day to the good old song, "There's no place like home." The boys realized their dreams had come true when they looked down that long avenue of paddles, with some of those "lettered heavy-hitters" getting impatient, or when they were brought out into an amphitheater of eager-faced upper classmen to "cocoo," or to make love to a post, while the girls were snubbed around until they wished themselves back at the starting place.

The rather sudden change in affairs, and not being accustomed to this way of being received into the places we desired to go, made this Hall of Knowledge a discouraging and gloomy aspect to these soldiers of fortune. We cannot say that our betters (as they called themselves) were not hospitable, for most of their time was taken up in showing us on which floor we might find our classrooms. We would have been most grateful had they not been almost every time just two floors wrong in their directions. Other times we would receive the most warming invitation to come to the basement and become acquainted with two gentlemen, Mr. Parallel Bars and Mr. Coal Shovel, who seemed to be the amuser to these high and noble classmen.

As time passed on, with the help of our devoted leader, we overcame such difficulties as barred our path to progress. History was made so real to us that our feet got cold when we were told of that winter at Valley Forge. We cleared our way of the great boulders "Math," when explained by our instructors (expert mathematicians) at what angle to exert our efforts. Other promoters of humanity helped these weary pilgrims up that long and rugged path to success.

As we draw nearer to our goal of "Seniordom" our path becomes smoother, and we have more time to think of what we have done. We have achieved

some success, not only in our studies, but also in athletics. Two consecutive seasons our teams have brought home the State football championship banner, while other honors were won by some of our numbers at track meets and literary contests.

And now as we are ready to start on that last lap of our journey, and having passed all requirements, we, the Junior Class of 1920, take up that old and cherished custom of assuming the well-known Senior air of Roanoke High.

G. BALDWIN, Historian Class 1921.

R. H. Slang

Slang is surely R. H.'s art,

On that most all agree;

But if you doubt that this is true,

Just listen carefully.

"This spicy stuff has got my goat."

"Good night! it's worse'n that!"

"You say that kid knows how to stall?"

"He's got that dope down pat."

"Isn't she a little dream?"

"I'll say that she's a beaner!"

"You can put it down from me, ole top,

That she's a seventeener."

"Isn't he the spiffy guy?"

"I think that boob's a pill."

"Pipe the lie that dude's got on,"

"He surely fills the bill."

"Don't you think that 'Munchy' is hard?"

"Yes, but he's the punchiest ever."

"I never can do a blooming thing

And I don't give a rap if I'm not clever."

"Gee! but this stuff is hard to get!"

"Why don't you ride a pony?"

"Because I've got a date to-night,

That means farewell, dear money."

My reader turns, his face is pale,

His hand is on his heart;

"Yes, oh yes!" he gasps, "I agree

That slang is '20's art."

M. R. S.

A Hobo Hero

IT had been a sultry afternoon, but now the sun was setting, and a distant cloud gave promise of relief. All day Blinkey had followed the steel rails and his half-shod feet, coming so intimately in contact with the ties and clinkers, had put him in an irritable mood. This was not Blinkey's natural state of mind. He was ordinarily of an easy-going nature, believing that the world owed him a living, but putting forth very little effort to collect the debt.

But now his attitude toward the world was decidedly changed. He saw no reason why luck should cast luxury on many, while he, led ever on by wanderlust, was just a rolling stone. As he turned a bend in the tracks, he came upon a party of people laughing and talking under the trees. Here was a good example of what he had just been thinking. He quickly retraced his steps and came up in the bushes by the very side of the frolickers. He could almost have reached out and touched them, so close was he; his eyes bulged at the sight of what he saw. They were a select party of picknickers from the city. Their limousine stood by the roadside not far away. Upon a white cloth spread upon the grass was such a feast as poor Blinkey had never seen in his wildest dreams. The men were enjoying themselves to the limit, having already imbibed a little too freely of the bottles in the pails of ice. One of the men was opening a bottle as Blinkey watched. In the act of drawing a corkscrew from his pocket, he drew also, unknown to himself, a green bill. Blinkey saw it, and his first impulse was to make a dash for it, and then bolt into the bushes. As he was considering, the rain began to fall. The ladies ran to the car, and the gentlemen, gathering up most of the things, joined them, and soon they speeded away.

Blinkey made one bound to the spot where the money lay. Short as the interval was, it seemed a century—was it a one, would it be a five, or could it possibly be a ten? He didn't know they went higher than that, or he would have conjectured further. When he saw what it really was, he staggered. A FIFTY! He grabbed it, put it in his watch pocket, and fairly flew lest they should discover the loss and return. He took to the tracks again and soon slowed down to his easy jog. He couldn't think while running and there was so much to think about! He would go on now to Spodunk. But first he

would get a new suit, and spats, and Oxfords that had three buttons on the sides, and a plug hat, and one of these swell stickpins that look just like a diamond.

It was dark now, and the rain had settled into a steady drizzle. But he was so engrossed in his thoughts that he was hardly aware of it. He could imagine how the folks would look at him and that Simmons gal would sure fall for him this time.

He was a gentleman now, and felt very proud. It was, indeed, with a very condescending air that he stepped from the tracks to give a passing freight the right-of-way. He returned to the tracks when the freight had passed, but had not gone far when he stumbled upon an obstacle across the tracks. He took in the situation immediately. The heavy freight had torn loose a rail, making a gap in the track. He would tell some one about it at the next station.

Far away he heard the low whistle of a coming passenger train. He must do something himself, at once. But what could he do? He ran along the tracks to where he saw an old switch light standing, evidently long out of service. He grabbed the lantern off and examined it. There was no wick, no oil. He fumbled in his pocket for a match. He found one, and only one. The whistle blew again, much nearer this time. He hurried forward trying to find something that the rain had not made unburnable. Not a dry thing or piece of paper anywhere that he could risk his lone match on. He searched his pockets for a bit of paper but found nothing. The engine was speeding down the track. He must act quickly or in a moment the engine would reach that breach and there * * * His hand flew quickly to his watch pocket and drew forth a crisp oblong of paper. He, in a moment more, had lit it and thrust it into the red globe of the lantern. Would the engineer see the dim, flickering red light? Yes, he heard the grinding of the wheels as the emergency brakes went on. The conductor jumped from the car and came to where a moment before a streak of red had shown, and there found the torn-up track. Soon he was joined by a throng of passengers inquiring for their benefactor, but the conductor said he had seen no one but a slouching tramp crossing the fields toward a distant haystack.

FRANK CRAIG, '20.

Exams at R. H. S.

*Skip a seat, skip a seat,
Skip a seat onward,
Into the Study Hall
Filed the six hundred.
Forward the French brigade,
Books open, Viaud said,
"Dere's nussin in your head
All you six hundred!"*

*Turner was heard to shout,
"Every one march back out";
Then all the pupils knew
Some one had blundered.
Ours not to make reply,
Ours not to reason why,
Ours but to do, or die;
Out from the Study Hall
Filed the six hundred.*

*Teachers to right of us,
Teachers to left of us,
Teachers in front of us,
Volley'd and thundered—
Stormed at with word and look,
Until our knees all shook,
Into that Hall of Fame,
Back to our seats we came,
Obedient six hundred.*

*Scratch, scratch, went pens with care,
Then some began to swear
At unknown questions there,
Made by the teachers, while
All the school wondered.
Plunged into themes remote,
Page after page they wrote,
Freshman to Senior;
Reeled from their seats, with minds
Shattered and sundered
They found their way out, but
Not the six hundred.*

*Yet still a few remained
By hopefulness detained
Their self-control regained
With courage all mustered,
Then, Parsons rang the bell,
All inspirations fell,
They that had fought so well
Came thru those fateful doors
Into the hall by scores,
All that was left of them,
Left of six hundred.*

*When can their glory fade?
Oh! the attempt they made
To answer those questions.
Honor the ones who stayed,
Honor the grades they made,
Noble six hundred.*

Composed by STEVENS AND STEVENS.



SOPHOMORES

Sophomores

Boys

ROBERT COMER
MALCOLM GOODWIN
CHARLES NELMS
THOMAS URQUHART
DAVIS WHITE
MARVIN ANDREWS
HOWARD AVERY
HOYT BAKER
MARVIN BOON
WARREN BROWN
EDWIN BURWELL
RAY DANNER
JOHN DOUGLAS
PAUL EBERT
KENNETH FARLEY
JAMES FARMER
EVERETT FITZPATRICK
ALBERT GILLISPIE
JOHN HANCOCK
ROY HOWARD
JOHN HUNTER
FLEMING HURT
PAUL JOHNSON
WILLIAM KAVANAUGH
LEWIS KENNARD
JAMES KIDD
ZANY KREBS
DUFFIELD MATSON
JOE NACY

GORDON METZGER
JACK MOSS
PERCY MCGEE
HERBERT ROWSEY
RANDOLPH SMILEY
JAMES STAPLES
PALMER ST. CLAIR
CHESTERFIELD STUTSMAN
ANDREW THORNTON
MAURICE TRIMMER
TERRY LANE TURNER
MORTIMER WATKINS
WILLIAM WELCKER
JAMES WELLS
JOHN WILSON
RALPH WITT
FRANK WOOD
GEORGE YOUNG
RUSSEL BALL
EDWARD BERNARD
JOHN BOTTS
CURTIS BOWYER
CLAUDE BRUBAKER
BEALL BRUGH
HARRY COLEMAN
LOYD CRAIG
JOHN DIUGUID
JOSEPH

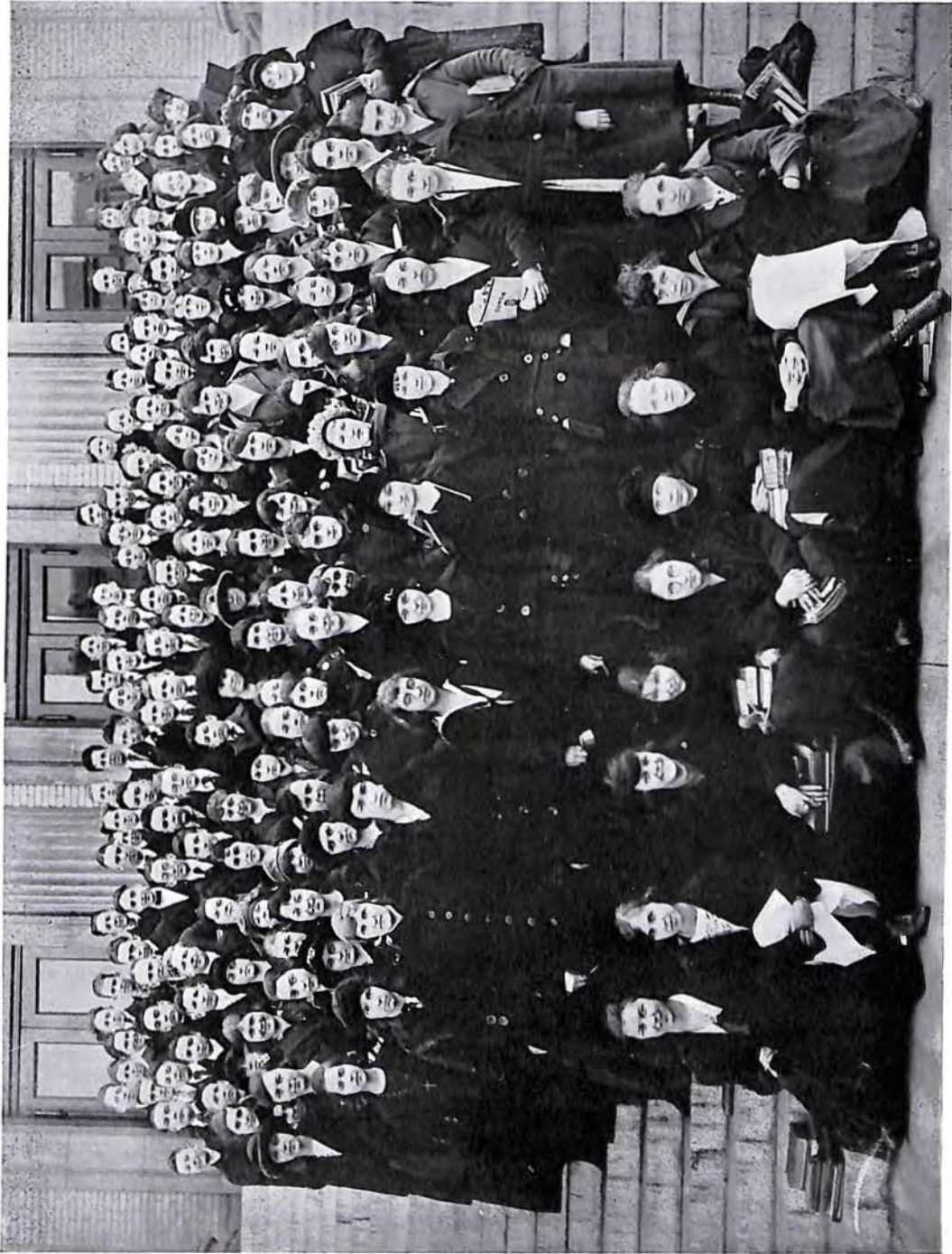
JOSEPH FARROW
LEW FRANKS
THOMAS GRAY
GRAYDON HAMBRICK
ROLAND HANCOCK
DAVID HESSER
WALLER HUNT
THOMAS JARRELL
JOHN MAYHEW
RAYMOND MILLER
HERMAN MOORMAN
JABE MOSES
VIRGIL MOIR
WAYNE PECK
SHERWOOD PRESTON
JAMES RICHARDSON
AMBROSE SAWYER
RAY STALEY
BENTLEY STRICKLAND
THOMAS TANNER
HENRY THOMAS
LLOYD THORPE
ROBERT WALL
CLYDE WEBBER
WARREN WELLFORD
FRANK WEINSTEIN
WILLIAM WILLIAMSON
SOL WOLLOCK

Girls

ETHEL BROWN
HASSELLTINE BURCHFIELD
LOIS CASSADY
KATHRYN DUNKELBERGER
LUCILLE GOENS
MYRTLE HOLDREN
THELMA PETERS
CLAUDINE SPENCER
GLADYS THOMASON
FRANCES TUTWILER
FANNIE BENSON
ELIZABETH BURD
LOUISE BONDURANT
VIRGINIA BLACKWELL
RUTH CHILTON
BERTHA CLEMENT
CALLIE CLEMENT

MARY COX
MARY CREASY
MAMIE CREASY
GRACE CREASY
BEATRICE DIXON
ALLYNE DRAPER
BURNETT HALLIE DODD
RUTH FLANAGAN
BEATRICE FRENCH
SALLIE HARDY
DOROTHY HOWARD
AYLWIN HUGHSON
DOUGLAS HUMPHRIES
MYRTLE HUTCHINSON
KATHLEEN JACOBS
VIRGINIA KEISTER
KATHERINE KERR

ELSIE KOHN
ADRIS LAUGHON
LENA LAVINDER
MARIE LYNN
VELMA MATTHEWS
GLADYS MEADOR
REVA MOORE
HELEN MOORE
MABEL MOORMAN
ZENELLA MORGAN
FRANCES OWEN
MARY PATRICK
JULIA REID
VIRGINIA SLAYDON
VIVIAN SMITH
ISABELLA SMITH
VIVIAN SPENCE



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Girls—Continued

NANNIE SPANGLER
HAZEL STUMP
MARY SUTHERLAND
GAY VEST
ALICE WARREN
DUDLEY WOOD
MABEL WOOD
KATIE WOODSON
MARY WRIGHT
DIMPLE ARGENBRIGHT
MINNIE ALMOND
ELIZABETH BROWN
MALLIE BARNES
LOIS COSBY
VIRGINIA CARLTON
ELIZABETH COLE
SALLIE COON
MILDRED CRAWFORD
ELIZABETH DICKERSON
ELIZABETH DUDLEY
REGINA FITZGERALD
CHRISTINE FORBES

DOUGLAS FRY
MARION GARRETT
LAURINE GARRETT
ESTELLE GARLAND
MARGARET HART
BESS HASH
FRANCES HESSER
LUCIE HILLSMAN
ROSA HIMES
MARTHA HINCH
ALMA HODGES
KATHERINE HÖCK
EDNA HUDDLESTON
GLADYS HUDGINS
DOROTHY HUGGINS
HAZEL JETER
THELMA JOYNER
RUTH MANUEL
ALDA MCGUIRE
MARTHA MCINTYRE
HELEN McNEAL
ANNA MOORE
MAUDE PAINE

GLENNA PARRACK
FRANCES PAXTON
LILLIAN PERSINGER
RUBY POWELL
NINA QUARLES
WINNIE REYNOLDS
MARIE RICKEY
IVA SPANGLER
LUCILLE SPINDLE
MYRTIS TAYLOR
VERGIE TAYLOR
GLADYS THORNTON
HELEN THOMAS
HELEN TOMPKINS
ROSE VERNON
LUCIE LEIGH WEBB
MARY WIRSING
GOLDIE WILKINSON
ELIZABETH WILLAUER
CHRISTINE WINGFIELD
BELLE YOUNG
RUTH WHITE

Rats

Boys

james chappell
jessie meadows
albert noell
walter overstreet
wallace parr
thomas clark
ralph baker
hubert bondurant

harry bourne
george buckland
cecil burger
john fisher
klyne hackler
james hart
robert harris

grey hughes
joseph jabbour
willis johnson
edmund morris
william parker
val painter
draper phillips

frank settle
maurice trimmer
herman vandenbug
sterling weld
john williamson
william wilburn
george wood
joseph wells

Girls

bessie arthur
virginia boyd
helen heslep
aleen mundy
helen mundy
louise nichols
doris tinsley
katherine cannady
marguerite carder
burnice carter
grace creasy

margaret davis
allyne draper
elizabeth dowdy
mary giles
hasseltine gore
elizabeth hall
ella hankins
emma hinman
frances kern
elsie kohen

jewell mason
evelyn moorman
lillian moorman
nannie moorman
thelma mchenry
clara neff
annis old
rebecca perry
odessa pittard
gertrude quinn

elizabeth richardson
offelenia ross
irene shrader
nellie schweinfurt
vivian smith
isabella smith
nannie spangler
vivian spence
hazel stump
willye webb
clara white

Sophomore History

IN the year of Our Lord 1919, we, the destined Class of 1923, started our High School career at Lee Junior High School. For three years, to be in the eighth grade had been our ambition. We looked forward to this as the Children of Israel looked forward to the Promised Land, expecting it and yet fearing.

The path of our first year was filled with many obstructions, some the size of rocks, others the size of boulders. Some proved to be passable, while others were impassable.

Our pride suffered after the first deportment meeting when we realized that our pride coupled with our love for pleasure was costing us dearly.

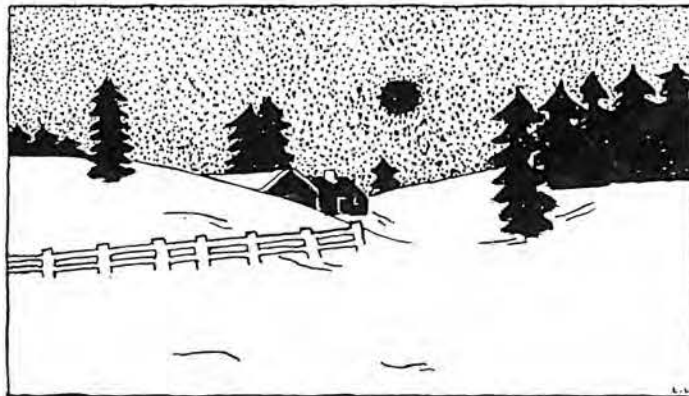
Latin and Algebra proved to be such favorites with our Class that many had seats reserved for examinations weeks before the time. One goal is no sooner reached than we start for another. "Such is life." After becoming Seniors in the Lee Junior our next goal was to be a Senior in the Jefferson High School. Alas! many sorrows were to come into our lives before this goal was reached. As the year drew to a close we realized, as Abraham of old, it was nearing our time to sojourn in a distant land—R. H. S.

The great day finally came for our ascension into the stately hall of learning of R. H. S. For once our Julius Cæsar came in handy and more than one pupil quoted "O, that a man might know the end of this day's business ere it come! But it sufficeth that the day will end, and then the end is known." I fear if we had known what the day held in store for us many would not have ventured forth. Some of our Class preferred to remain at dear old Lee Junior. By the time we had gotten out of the door of the school we despised our brilliance, which had brought us to such a sad end. We envied those who remained behind at Home, Sweet Home. No blazing trumpets welcomed us to our new home, but other more enjoyable (?) noises.

We soon learned not to ask our Superior Classmates where various classes were, or other information, as we hoped, if we kept quiet, we might escape being recognized as "Rats." We all said we hated being called "Rats," but each, in his own heart, knew that he loved it.

Many members of our Class have already, in their short High School life, distinguished themselves in athletics and literary contests. The death of the Irving Literary Society was proclaimed after our departure. Each day this school grows dearer to us. We are looking forward to welcoming the "Rats" and the other members of our Class who, of their own free will, remained behind. Our motto is "Do unto others as others did unto you."

FRANCES ELIZABETH KERN, Class '23.



Raindrops



SUPPOSE the raindrops did have something to do with it, but you could never make that couple think so now! It rained—not a storm, but just one of those ordinary, everyday, steady rains, that puts everybody out of sorts and nobody in a good humor. But it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good!

Jean was in high spirits that morning. She was about the only one on the street who was. It was her business to smile and she was doing a rushing one that day. School had its charms for her as well as its bad side. She did despise to get up early, but she had such a good time when she got there. She was smiling to herself as she thought of the happenings of yesterday. Many people stopped to look at the quaint figure as it passed down the street and many smiled to themselves. As she approached the corner of F and Fourth Street she quickened her pace.

To Dan Whitman, rambling along F Street, the day was as dull as any other rainy day. Nothing stirred, no other noise except the rain and that, in his opinion, grated on his nerves. Not only the rain but other affairs made Dan blue to-day. He had many good qualities, but he was a spendthrift. At college he was the life of his Class but now he would have to give it all up. His father had given him a strict call-down that morning and told him he would have to shift for himself.

Down from the eaves of a building he was passing a naughty little raindrop determined to break up such dry thoughts. In looking about for a place to land, it discovered Dan's nose. As it nestled ever so softly there, Dan let out a word entirely in accord with his mood. This, instead of raising his spirits, only tended to lower them.

Now it happened that at this moment Jean glanced at her watch. "Goodness, only five minutes!"

At that she quickened her pace and turned the corner rather abruptly bumping straight into a well-dressed young man going in the opposite direction. In the meanwhile, the jolt had shaken a brazen little raindrop from Jean's umbrella and following in the footsteps of its brother, found a nice, somewhat turned-up nose to perch upon! Jean glanced into the young man's face as if

to beg pardon, but what she saw made her break into one of her laughing smiles. A rather good-looking young man was scowling down on her, with a raindrop on his nose. At the same time, Dan frowned down at the girl, expecting to say, "Get out of the way," or something of the sort. But, instead, he laughed out. Such a sweet face wreathed in smiles with a raindrop on her pug nose!

Each passed on, feeling within that inexpressible warmth of feeling that mutual recognition of an absurd situation does produce. Dan actually forgot his ill humor.

"By George, she's a dear. I hope I haven't lost her forever."

Strange to say, Jean was a bit less interested in school activities the following day. All to herself she wondered if she could possibly ever meet such a man!

Alas, the world is small—a small, local one is, anyway. Two souls bent on finding each other generally succeed. How very foolish to even speak in this case of the impossible happenings! Those two raindrops were, after all, responsible.

JUDITH JUNKIN.





FRESHMEN

Freshmen

Boys

EARL ABBOTT
 RAYMOND ADAMS
 LAKE ALLEN
 HENRY ANGELL
 BALMER ARMISTEAD
 WISTER ARNOLD
 WILLIAM ATKINSON
 BALLARD BARDY
 MAURICE BARNETT
 ALEX BASSEAU
 WILLIAM BEAHM
 CARLYLE BETHEL
 WALLACE BISHOP
 RALPH BOARD
 EMMETT BOWMAN
 RICHARD BOWMAN
 ABNEY BOXLEY
 RAYMOND BRITTS
 JOHN BROUGHMAN
 IRBA BRUMFIELD
 JOE BURGESS
 GERALD CANNADAY
 RAYMOND CARPENTER
 WILLIAM CARROLL
 JOHN CARTER
 DRINO CASH
 DOUGLAS CLARK
 ELDRIDGE CONDIFF
 GORDON CRAWFORD
 HOWARD CREASY
 ALBERT CROSBY
 WILLARD CROSSGROVE
 WORTH CROUCH
 EMERY CUDDY
 ALGIE DAVIS
 LEON DAVIS
 RANDOLPH DAVIS
 BYRON DEYERLE
 ROBERT DONAHOE
 HUGH EBERT
 FEREBEE ELLIS
 GEORGE ELLIS
 WILLIAM FIGGATT
 HERBERT FIRESTONE
 SCOTT FITZPATRICK
 JACOB FRANTZ

MOLIN FULWIDER
 GEORGE GARMAN
 JOHN GILBERT
 NEIL GILBERT
 MARVIN GILLESPIE
 GOLDEN GILLS
 HERCULES GOODMAN
 EDWIN GOODWIN
 HENRY GLASGOW
 MAYNARD GRAY
 PAUL GRIFFITH
 PATTERSON GUYER
 ODELL HACKLER
 MILLARD HALL
 ALBERT HARDY
 MARSHALL HARRIS
 GEORGE HART
 RYLIE HAYDEN
 HENRY HERRMAN
 ASHBY HILL
 CLAUDE HINES
 FRED HOBACK
 LUCIAN HOUZE
 WILLIAM HUFF
 MOSBY HURT
 HERBERT HUSKE
 JOHN JEFFRIES
 GEORGE JETT
 LUCIUS JOHNSON
 CHARLIE JONES
 RUVO JONES
 CRAIG KERHN
 PAUL KESSLER
 PALMER KEY
 FREDERICK KLING
 HERMAN KULP
 ELMA LOW
 CHARLES LUNSFORD
 CRELIUS MABRY
 FRANK MONCH
 JOHN MARTIN
 JOHN MILLS
 CLAUDE MOORMAN
 PAUL MURRAY
 DE LOS MYERS
 LEWIS MCNEACE

CHRISTIAN NININGER
 ALFRED NOEL
 MOORMAN PARKER
 EVERETT PETERS
 JOHN PILCHER
 JOHN PORTER
 EDWIN PRATT
 LEONARD PRESTON
 JOE QUINN
 REED RANKIN
 FRANK REID
 GORDON RICE
 WILLIAM RICHARDSON
 PETER RUFFIN
 SAUL SCHNURMAN
 PARK SHEAHAN
 NOLLIE SHELTON
 EUGENE SHOWALTER
 MARK SHULL
 GERARD SOUTHERN
 KENT SUMMERS
 EDWARD ST. CLAIR
 GUY TAYLOR
 WILLIAM TERRILL
 CAREY THOMAS
 JOHN THOMPSON
 PENDLETON TOMPKINS
 RANDOLPH TUCKER
 ORIAH TUTTLE
 MILTON URQUIHART
 WILLIAM VAN SORTER
 ROBERT VAUGHAN
 GARRETT WALKER
 BRAINARD WEAVER
 RAYMOND WEBB
 LEONARD WELLFORD
 ALLEN WHEELER
 ARLIN WHEELER
 VINCENT WHEELER
 CECIL WHITLOCK
 MERRIS WILLIAMS
 EUGENE WITT
 GERALD WOOD
 PAUL WOOD
 WILLIAM WOODWARD
 BEVERLY WORRELL



FRESHMAN CLASS

Girls

ELIZABETH ABBOTT	GERTRUDE DALE	HENRIETTA JAMISON
GRACE ADKINS	GLADYS DALMER	MARY JAMISON
GRACE AKERS	ELSIE DAVIS	LOUISE JEFFERSON
MARY ANDERSON	GORZABEE DEAL	NELLIE JETER
VIRGINIA ANDREWS	MAE DICKINSON	ANNA JETT
ELSIE ARGENBRIGHT	THELMA DIXON	ELIZABETH JOHNSON
MARY ATKINSON	HELEN DODD	PURNELL JOHNSON
ANNA BANDY	BEATRICE DRAPER	LOUISE JUNKIN
JEANICE BAKER	VETA DRAPER	MILDRED KENDRICK
MAY BALLANTINE	OLGA DROZDOV	CLAUDINE KENNEDY
ETHEL BARKSDALE	CARRELL DUERSON	ELIZABETH KING
MARJORIE BALTHIS	MATTIE ECHOLS	LOUISE KIRKWOOD
RUBY BANE	MARGARET ENGLEBY	Oakey KITTERMAN
EVA BOWLES	MARY ENGLEBY	GENEVIEVE LANE
THELMA BEARD	IRENE FIELDING	MARGARET LATHROP
RUTH BEARD	CLEO FIGGATT	HELEN LAVINDER
KATHERINE BEHELER	NORINE FISHER	BEULAH LEONARD
LOUISE BISHOP	KATHERINE FITZGERALD	MARGARET LECKIE
LUCY BLACKWELL	LOUISE FORBES	GLENNA LIGAN
JANICE BLACKWELL	LOUISE FOUTZ	RUTH LIGHT
EVELYN BLANKENSHIP	LEONA FOX	MARY LONG
VIRGINIA BLANKENSHIP	FLORA FRANCIS	ELVA LUCAS
EULA BOONE	ELIZABETH FULCHER	MARGARET MAHOOD
KATHERINE BOONE	NELLIE GARIS	ELIZABETH MALLIN
JANET BOTTS	ROSE GARRETT	LORRAINE MARSHALL
MARGARET BOWMAN	DOROTHY GIBBONEY	CLARA MASON
KATHERINE BRADFORD	THELMA GILMORE	MABELLE MASON
AUDREY BROOKE	BESSIE GISH	MARGARET MANSPILE
MOBLEY BROWN	MINNIE GRAHAM	MILDRED MEADOWS
RUTH BRYANT	ELSIE GRAHAM	DE Voe MICHAEL
LOUISE BUCKLAND	EVELYN GRAY	DOROTHY MILES
ALMA BURCH	EDNA GRIFFITH	CAROL MOIR
DAUPHENE BURNETTE	GLADYS GOULD	BERTHA MOORE
VIRGINIA COFER	DOROTHY HANCOCK	ELVIE MOORE
ALICE CARPENTER	ETHEL HARDY	VIRGINIA MOORE
ADELAIDE CANNADY	MARY HARDY	RUBY MURRAY
BEATRICE CARTER	RUBY HARDY	LOUISE MCCORMACK
ELISE CARTER	VIRGINIA HARVEY	EDITH MCGEE
HAZEL CARTER	EDITH HAYES	LOUISE MCGINNIS
GLADYS CATRON	FAY HELM	MARGARET MCHUGH
EDITH CHALLICE	LOIS HENDERSON	ELIZABETH NAJJUM
MAUDE CHARLTON	LUCILLE HENRY	MATILDA NELMS
GUSSIE CHICK	LOUISE HERBERT	JOHANNA NEREN
REGULA CHITTUM	THELMA HERBERT	MILDRED NICHOLS
MARY CLEMENT	ELEANOR HILL	GLADYS NOEL
SARA CLORE	MARGARET HITE	SARA NOFTSINGER
FRANCES COCKE	GENEVA HODGES	MARY OBENSHAIN
FLETCHER CONDUFF	KATHRYN HOWARD	EDNA OVERSTREET
LOUISE CONNELLY	ELOIS HOUSTON	MARGARET PAINTER
VIRGINIA COMER	MARGARET HUDDLETON	EVA PARRY
MARY COVINGTON	MILDRED HUNDLEY	DOROTHY PATSEL
ELIZABETH CRADDOCK	FRIEDA HURD	EFFIE PATTON
PEARL CROFT	EDNEY HURST	LILLIAN PENN
RUBIE CROUCH	DORA HUTTON	FRANCES PERSINGER
MARION COCKRAN	GLADYS IRBY	VIRGINIA PETTIT
LEONE COOK	CATHERINE IRVINE	MARY LYNN PETTY

ETHELE PHLEGON
INEZ PHILPOTT
THELMA PHILPOTT
ESTHER PHILLIPS
LUCILLE PIERCE
MINNIE PIERCE
KATHERINE PLYBON
AERIE PRICE
ALME PRICE
EVA PRICE
ROSA RASMUSSEN
SUSIE REED
KATHERINE REID
MILDRED REYNOLDS
NELLIE REYNOLDS
LOUISE RICHARDSON
VIRGINIA RIFE
FRANCES ROBERTS

KATHLEEN ROBERTS
REBECCA ROGERS
DIMPLE RUMBURG
VIVIAN SAMSON
GRACE SCHILLING
BLANCH SCHLOSSBERG
DOROTHY SCHUBERT
LOUISE SCHNURMAN
KATHERINE SEE
VIRGINIA SETTLE
ROBERTA SHAFFER
FRANCES SHELTON
MARY SHELTON
HAMMET SHIPMAN
DOROTHY SHOFFNER
IDA SHORTER
ANN SIMMONS
LULA SINK

BERNICE SLAYDON
PEARL SMITH
JEWELL SMITH
KATHLEEN SMYTH
EDNA SNOW
CATHLEEN SPANGLER
KATHERINE STALEY
LOUISE STEELE
HELEN SPENCER
MILDRED SWAIN
NITA SCHILLING
RUBY SEE
MADELINE TANNER
REVA TAYLOR
ELIZABETH TERRILL
ALICE THOMPSON
FANNIE TRAVIS
GRETCHEN TRUCKS

MARTHA TURNER
HAZELTINE WALKER
EDNA WARREN
MARJORIE WEBBER
FLORENCE WEBLEY
LOUISE WESTWOOD
MARGARET WILSON
LULA WHITAKER
HAZEL WHITE
MAY WHITE
RUBY WHITE
KATHERINE WHITEHURST
INEZ WHITTINGTON
KATHERINE WILLET
ANNIE WIMMER
EDYTHE WOOD
MARGARITE WYNNE
VIRGINIA YORK

Freshman Class, 1920

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the Eighth Grade of the nineteenth year;
On the bottom floor of Lee Junior High,
Lived the Class of "Rats" as they groan and sigh
Over Latin, English and Science, too,
And the other things they have to do,
But of all the things they'd like to stop,
"Physical Torture," 'll make you drop;
By a Crafty man it's taught each day,
In cold December and blood heat May;
The joys are few and the hardships many,
The smiles are scarce and seldom any—
Except when "C. C. C." comes around,
And then there's seldom e'en a frown,
For C. Cappel, with songs of joy,
Puts lots of pep in ev'ry boy
And ev'ry girl and teacher, too,
There isn't much that he can't do.
Then comes Miss Young, loved by all,
The big, the medium and the small,
Then come Miss Giles and Miss DeLong,
They're both much shorter than this song.
Then comes Miss Phelps and then Miss Hooke,
We can't skip either in this book;
We can't forget our "C. H. R."
Or Mr. Akers yet by far,
Miss Moseley and Miss Martin teach
That we may higher English reach.

Miss Fontaine teaches higher art,
In this we get at least a part
Of all the fun that there is here,
For fun and jokes are very dear.
Miss Verran "do cet's" all the while,
The Latin words at which we smile,
Assisted by Mr. Gassman, too,
They make us all feel black and blue.
Miss Turner makes the girls so strong,
That they can prove that right is wrong,
If they should wish to do so. Yet,
Miss Caldwell we cannot forget,
She teaches girls essentials, too,
That, I'll agree, I think, won't you?
I was walking down the street one day
And I met a boy upon the way;
He asked me—if I had to cross
A creek and had no canoe
And had to take a girl o'er, too,
He asked me what I thought I'd do.
I guessed until my head got sore
And then he said "I'd Carter o'er."
His laughs all o'er my head they poured
I grinned, then said "I'd Rutherford."
The term ended in nineteen twenty,
Of those that failed there were a plenty,
Of those exempt a chosen few,
And here must end my talk with you.

WILLIAM PARKER.

A Temperance Story

(Not mentioning any names.)



A HARDY Black Smith drank Moore Wine than he should have drunk. When he began to see Redd(en) Brown, it gave him quite a Shock(ley), and he began to (g)Nash his teeth with fear. Rushing out into the yard he took a Holt(z) of a Bell, which was lying among the (G)leaves (W)right near a Stone, and began to ring it Pierce-ingly loud.

His wife, who was standing at the Garrett window, perceiving Herrman, cried, "Great Scott! Don't Do(u)that, Kenn-ett be that you have lost your senses?"

Afraid of his wife, the Smith jumped in his little old wornout Ford, but Howell it started! Pretty soon, however, it wouldn't Wheelright, and this gave him a Payne. A Cocke was standing in the middle of the road.

"O Bet-elle I'll run over that thing!" cried the Smith and he did! He Hurt it badly, too!

Now a Hayman close by saw the accident and decided that he wouldn't Foster such an action, since the Cocke belonged to him.

"You have Hurt my Cocke and you are Owen me some money!" he yelled, shaking his fist Beery hard.

"You Wynne," replied the Black Smith, "But I've no money, only a New comb, if you will accept that."

"Wait till I consult my Taylor, he always helps me on such matters. But if he thinks it's Junk(in) there'll be Hel(en) all to pay," answered the Hayman carrying the Come(r) into the house.

While waiting, the Smith thought he would Freese, so he gathered some Erbs to Ward off a cold. Then he blew on a Harne and recited old Mother Hubbard till he felt almost Young again, as he Pace(d) up and down.

Presently, the Hayman came out and said, "We will accept the New-comb, so go on home."

The Smith went home, and after arriving there he called his two sons together and said. "Richard-son and Robert-son, never drink too much Wine like I did, or you might get delirious and even see the Devin."

MILDRED HOLTZ, '20.

If

(Apologies to Kipling.)

*We all know that '20's the best Class
 That ever a fellow could find—
 But what would happen to nineteen-twenty
 With some things like these in mind?
 If Edwina Sanders never smiled,
 Now what would a person do?
 If Margie Davis ne'er got riled,
 Or Ruth Vaughan ne'er got blue?
 If Mavis e'er kept the same lover
 From the first to the last of a year,
 Or Judith failed to give the football team
 A great, big healthy cheer.
 Or, if Dorothy Pace had a night unengaged,
 Or Armentrout ever did frown,
 There'd be crepe on the door, as sure as fate,
 Of every house in town.
 If Alberta wasn't forever a sport,
 Or, if Ann couldn't dance a step—
 If Sarah just once would flirt with the boys;
 If Ruth Beery got o'er-dosed with pep—
 If Theresa's keen sense of humor
 Would slip from our way P. D. Q.
 '20's gossip would be more than rumor,
 And we wouldn't know what to do.
 If Mary Stuart never uttered a yell,
 If Frances could laugh like a zoo,
 If Victoria didn't say a single—"Aw"—
 Now honest—what would we all do?
 If Miss Board allowed us a sociable chat,
 Just there, at the foot of the stairs,
 If one couldn't see the rest of the Class
 Go to the bakery in pairs—
 Now think you all, with these things in mind
 What Roanoke High's will do?
 And, aren't you as sorry as sorry can be?
 Twenty's "High" days are through!*

CLARICE HAYMAN, '20.

Seniors' Webster

- A**-dvise—"Rats" beware!
- B**-ell—Oh, that glorious sound heard every forty minutes!
- C**-rush—Daydreams of Senior Class.
- D**-emerits—Gone, but not forgotten, cuts by ten and twenty-five now.
- E**-arly—8:35, First Class.
- F**-east—All do justice to a good cause.
- G**-um—Never (?) at R. H. S.
- H**-ymns (Hims)—Cause the girls' hearts to go pitapat.
- I**-dle—Brains in Geometry Class.
- J**-oke—Faculty.
- K**-eep—Memories of schooldays.
- L**-ate—Half of Senior Class.
- M**-ay—"A Gray Day" long to be remembered—exams.
- N**-ovel—Frequently seen in Study Hall.
- O**-ld—Characteristic of most teachers.
- P**-ony—A Latin through ticket.
- Q**-uarrel—At all Class meetings.
- R**-ace—To bakery at 1:15.
- S**-tudy Hall—A breeding place $\left. \begin{array}{l} \text{white} \\ \text{pink} \\ \text{blue?} \end{array} \right\}$ slips
- T**-ongues—Gift of Gab.
- U**-niversity—Happy future.
- V**-anity—ACORNS of '20, best ever published.
- W**-ork—Cramming for exams.
- X**—On most papers "no nothing."
- Y**-ells—All games tell the tale.
- Z**-ealous—To gain eighteen units.

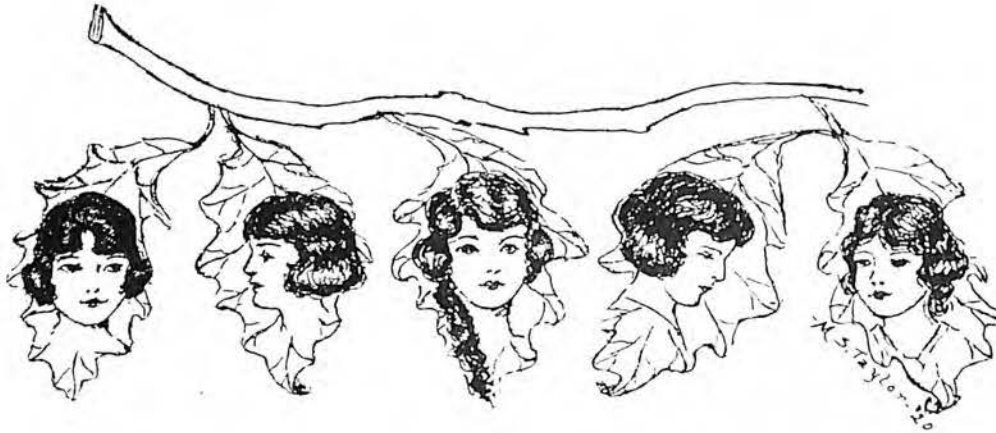
RUTH ARMENTROUT.



**CLUBS
AND
ORGANIZATIONS**



MARTHA WASHINGTON LITERARY SOCIETY



Girls' Club of High School

COLORS: Green and yellow.

FLOWER: Ivy Leaf and Jonquil

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FRANCES GIBBONS.....	<i>Vice President</i>
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FRANCES CRITZ.....	<i>Decoration Committee</i>

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MRS. W. S. S. BUTLER, JR.

Enrollment, 125



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HENRY THOMAS..... <i>Secretary</i>	RICHARD REDDEN..... <i>Secretary</i>
THOMAS GRAY..... <i>Treasurer</i>	ADELBERT KENNETT..... <i>Treasurer</i>

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MARION BERGMAN

HAROLD SCOTT

PRUDEN SHOCKLEY

SPRING PROGRAM COMMITTEE

RALPH MASINTER

PRUDEN SHOCKLEY

JOHN GODBEY

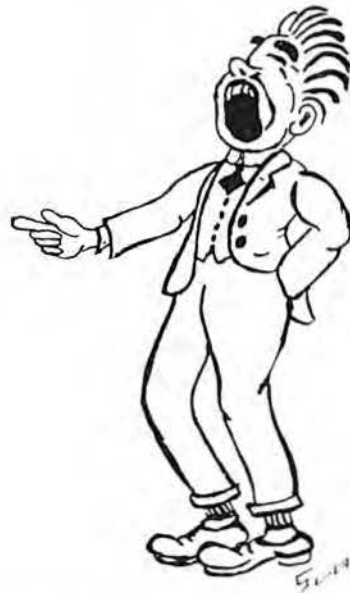
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ROY STALEY
GEORGE STANLEY
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MISS HUFF
CLARA BLACK
RALPH MASINTER
HENRY THOMAS

Second Term

MR. PARSONS
MISS HUFF
EDWINA SANDERS
HENRY THOMAS
RICHARD REDDEN

Wearers of Literary Pins

CLAUDINE KESLER
THELMA RICHARDSON
RALPH MASINTER
ELIZABETH WILLS

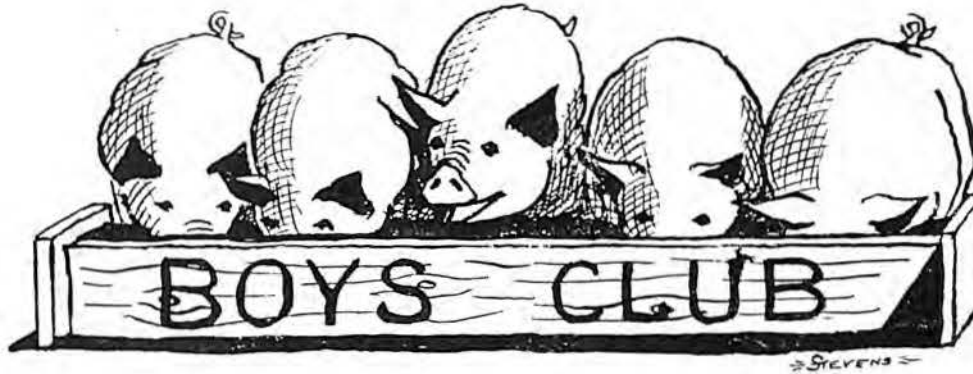
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Boys

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ERNEST BROWN
WILLIAM ELLIS
RALPH MASINTER
PRUDEN SHOCKLEY
LEWIS KENNARD
WILLIAM KAVANAUGH
TUCKER CARLTON
CLEVELAND ADAMSON
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GEORGE VOGEL.....	<i>Vice President</i>
HAROLD SCOTT.....	<i>Secretary</i>
ADELBERT KENNETT.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MR. W. E. PARSONS.....	<i>Honorary President</i>

MEMBERS

MONROE BALDWIN	ROY HUDDLESTON	BILL RICHARDSON
HOYT BAKER	ADELBERT KENNETT	STUART RICHARDSON
ERNEST BROWN	ALTON KIDD	FELIX SANDERS
TUCKER CARLTON	ZANY KREBS	AMBROSE SAWYER
JAMES CHAPPEL	RALPH MASINTER	HAROLD SCOTT
RAYMOND CLATERBOUGH	CARLYLE McCRAW	RALPH SCOTT
WALTON COMER	BEN DART MEEKER	PRUDEN SHOCKLEY
LESTER ENGLEBY	LEWIS MINTER	EDWARD SHULKUM
LEO FITZPATRICK	EDWARD MOOMAW	GEORGE STANLEY
HERBERT GILLISPIE	RICHARD MOORE	FRED STONE
JOHN GODBEY	PIERPONT MORGAN	GEORGE VOGEL
THOMAS GRAY	ROY NASH	SOL WOLLOCK
GRAYDON HAMBRICK	GUY PERSINGER	WILLIAM WELCKER
RANSOME HOUCHINS	BOYD PIERCE	DONALD WILTSEE
NORMER HOWELL	ROBERT PILCHER	GUY WRIGHT
	RICHARD REDDEN	



- Ye Olde Order of Ye Sympletous -

△ △ △ △ △

- Ye Reigning Dynasty -

Queen of Ye Sympletous	Sarah Robertson
Chief Adviser and Successor to Ye Throne	Nancy Douthat
Scribbling Foole	Mildred Holtz
Keeper of Ye Coffers	Caroline Hill

△ △ △

- Ye Goodly Courte -

Ye Doddering Dowager	Louise Wright
Ye Maudlin Munchy	Amandine Cleaves
Ye Blithering Idiot	Ruth Vaughan
Ye Senseless Knave	Mary Stuart Hurt
Ye Buxom Wench	Helen Betelle
Ye Giggling Imbecile	Ruth Berry
Ye Grobelling Minion	Alberta Erb
Ye Honorary Sympletou	Frank Craig

Knights of the Nicotine

SMOKING ROOMS—Northeast Corner of the Basement

PATRON SAINT—St. Peter Phelps

OFFICERS

CABBY KAVANAUGH.....*President*
 PERSEVERANCE McGEE.....*Honorary President*
 SUCKER MOSS.....*Doorkeeper*
 POP VOGEL.....*Issuing Quartermaster*

MEMBERS AND THEIR FAVORITE BRANDS

CRIMP-CUT BROWN.....BROWN'S MULE
 HIGH-LIFE HURST (O. P. B.'S).....OTHER PEOPLE'S BUTTS
 TWO-FOR-FIVE MINNICHAN.....PITTSBURGH STOGIES
 WALTON AND FRANCIS COMER.....TWO ORPHANS
 LOUIS HOCK (FLORO DE FINO'S).....FINDS 'EM ON DE FLORO
 BULL DURHAM ADAMSON.....SAME AS HIS PA
 LITTLE RECRUIT WELLFORD (CRUSOE CIGARS).....CASTAWAYS
 VELVET JOE TURNER.....ANY KIND YOU GIVE HIM
 FATZ MILLER.....MEDITATION MIDGETS
 HAMBRIC.....RABBIT TOBACCO
 HAPPY STANLEY.....SOVERIGN SNIPES

Mutual Admiration Society

*"And this device among themselves conspired;
 That each one should admire, and be in turn admired."*

PRESIDENT

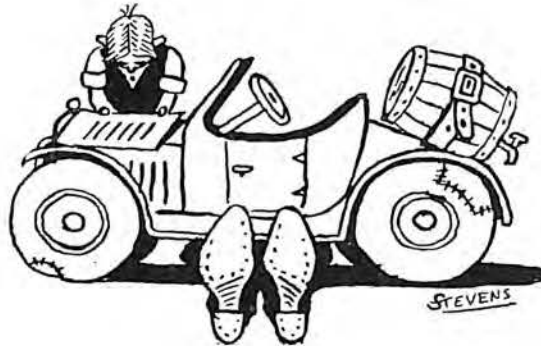
E. L. KENNARD.....who admires.....E. L. KENNARD

HONORARY PRESIDENT

MR. HILBIG.....who admires.....MR. HILBIG

MEMBERS

Mr. Richard Redden admires Mr. Ralph Masinter's gift of gab.
 Miss Hamilton admires Miss Robertson's dansant technique.
 Miss Douthat admires Miss Gleaves's fluent expression.
 Miss Betelle aspires to have eyes like George Stanley.
 Petite Mildred Holtz admires buxom Beetris Shockley.
 Scott and Clark admire each other's big brown eyes.
 Miss Wertz loves to be mistaken for Miss Vaughan
 Miss Pace admires Miss Irby's willowy figure.
 Miss Junkin admires Mr. Moore's blond beauty.
 Miss Hurt adores Pop Vogel's caveman ways.



Autoists' Corps

MOTTO—Get out and Get under

FAVORITE FLOWER—Johnny-Jump-Up

SONG—God Be With Us Until We Meet Again

COLORS—Red (mud)

Black (grease)

SUBJECT—To chains or tires without notice

OFFICERS

"CADILLAC" CLARK, Captain.

"OLDSMOBILE" MOORE, First Sergeant.

"FRANKLIN" BROWN, First Lieutenant.

"WILLYS-KNIGHT" STANLEY, Second Sergeant.

"SUPER-SIX" REDDEN, Second Lieutenant.

"PATTERSON" HURST, Corporal.

"Flivver Brigade"

"MECHANIC" STEVENS

"PRIMER" SCOTT

"CRANKER" SHOCKLEY

"PUSHER" HOWELL

The '20 Class Car

One speed car with piston rings,
Two rear wheels, one front spring,
Has no fenders, seat or plank.
Burns lots of gas and hard to crank.
Carburetor busted, rusted through,
Engine missing, hits on two,
Three years old, four in the spring,
Has shock absorbers 'n everything.

Radiators busted, sure does leak,
Differential dry—you can hear it squeak,
Ten spokes missing, front wheel bent.
Tire worn out, ain't worth a cent.
Got lots of speed, runs like the deuce,
Burns either gas or tobacco juice,
Tires all off, been run on the rim,
But "She's a d-n good bus for the shape she's in."



MOTTO—He fell for me but I let him lay.

SONG—"I Say go Slow and Easy if You Want to Get Along With me."
"A Good Man is Hard to Find."

HANG-OUT—High School Corner (American).

BYWORD—You can't always tell, but you'd be surprised.

MAIN OCCUPATION—"Raving."

MEMBERS

"BROWNIE" HURST
"DUKEY" DUERSON
"SAUCEY" KULP

"JAZZ" STRUDWICK
"PUG" HILL
"BOB" HOGE

"TOMMY" THOMAS
"SCRAPPY" QUARLES
"AL" HUGHSON

"FATS" HOCKE
"MIDGET" WARREN
"SHINE" MOIR

LEWIS E. KENNARD PRESENTS

Everywoman

WITH ALL-STAR CAST—BY RALPH MASINTER

Direction by T. H. PHELPS

Art Titles by MAVIS TAYLOR

Scenario by EDWINA SANDERS

Adapted to the Screen by FRANCES CRITZ

Everywoman	Margaret Smith	Nobody	Country Wilson
Beauty	Sallie Wheelwright	Flattery	Ben Meeker
Wealth	Cherry Watkins	Lord Witless	Frank Jamison
Youth	Mary Stuart Hurt	Bluff	Pruden Shockley
Modesty	Louise Wright	Stuff	Duff Matson
Conscience	Margie Davis	Puff	John Godbey
Truth	Dorothy Pace	Age	Pop Vogel
Vice	Victoria Wine	Time	Dodd McHugh
Love	Bill Williamson	Dissipation	Jean Ferguson
Passion	Rabbit Hambrick	Auctioneer	Dick Moore

Signs—A Sermon

DID you ever speed along in a car, see a sign, fail to read it, run along a road only to soon find it closed? Then you go back several miles to the sign, read it and note that it said "Take other road, this one closed for repairs." "Foolish, reckless, haste," you'll say, and yet we go on from day to day, failing to read the signs on the road of life in our mad haste to arrive at fame and fortune. "There are no signs on the way—" don't you think it—"What good is an old sign after you see it?"

Listen: Robert Bruce—so runs an old Scottish tale—having made several unsuccessful attempts to regain a kingdom, rightfully his, had given up in despair. Attracted to the sight of a spider overhead attempting to swing its web from one beam to another, he watched it closely. Although it had met failure as many times as had he, it made another attempt, meeting this time with success. Bruce recognized his sign, learned his lesson, tried again and was successful. "But this was long ago—those guys had all the luck—there's none left for me." Now, don't be too sure. Look for the signs. There are thousands of them around you. Did you ever sit all alone watching an open fire? What did you see there? Nothing, perhaps, but did you look? Follow closely—here is what I saw when I looked closely. I sat listlessly gazing into the flames with half-shut, drooping lids, my head on my hands, seeing nothing in particular. "Crack! Crack!" I jumped to my feet and my stupid brain began to work—what, however, I had thought to be a rifle, in my stupified state, was nothing more than the crack of the fire. Again I sank into drowsiness. "Crack! Crack!" echoed and echoed my brain. "Crack! Crack!" the rifles of the Revolution! Flames—the flames of liberty! I here saw enacted in the flames before me the early history of my nation. A peculiar coincidence, too—I had used thirteen sticks to start my fire! Thirteen sticks—thirteen colonies, prompted my brain. Eagerly and open-mouthed I watched for further developments. The crack, crack, started, ceased, began again and again desisted—slight affairs—1812 and 1846, mysteriously supplied my formerly deadened faculties. The flames blazed on brightly for a while, but suddenly died down perceptibly—furthermore, there were now two distinct fires resulting from the flames having struck a damp spot in the main log. "Slavery and Civil War," my brain called out. The two fires lashed angry

tongues and sputtered one at the other. "Crack! Crack!" again came the sounds and I could almost see brother kill brother, father slay son, and son take life of father. The flames belched constantly back and forth until the damp spot interfered no longer. Union came, flame embraced flame, and brightly they flared together. The spirit of Liberty burned on. Twice more the flames leaped up, the last with frantic fervor. "Spain and Germany," my brain echoed.

Past and present were told, and I watched with longing eyes for the future. How long I watched the calm, steady, upward motion of the flames, I know not; watching, I fell asleep, and slept for what must have been hours. Waking, I found myself stiff and cold, and glancing at the hearth saw nothing but a bed of cold, gray ashes and a few smouldering coals off in a corner to themselves. Could this be the fate of our land, our liberty-loving America? It could not, it should not be! Feverishly, I collected fresh fuel and hastily strove to coax the fire again into a blaze. Almost frantically I labored, for I felt I was working not for warmth alone, but for our land—our America! Americans, here is your sign, your lesson! Learn it!

A country needs fuel—worm-eaten, decayed wood is of no value, and green wood little more. 'Tis seasoned fuel that counts and seasoned fuel our country must have! Are we playing square with her? Let's learn something each day and so season ourselves as to be of some value to our country.

HAROLD SCOTT, '20.

"Among Our Books"

"The Lamp in the Desert".....Mr. Parsons	"Seats of the Mighty".....Senior Row
"The Uncrowned King".....Mr. McQuilkin	"My Lady Caprice".....Miss Hayward
"A Gentleman of France".....M. Viaud	"The Day of Days".....Promotion Day
"The Highway of Fate" Center aisle of Study Hall	"By Right of Conquest" High School Diplomas
"The Iron Woman".....Miss Beebee	

Seniors

"The Little Minister".....Adelbert Kennett	"The Passionate Friends" M. S. Hurt and Edwina Sanders
"Miss Gibbie Gault".....Mabel Dillon	"A Prince of Sinners".....Thelma Wertz
"St. (?) Elmo".....Ernest Brown	"The Butterfly Man".....Ben Meeker
"Peck's Bad Boy".....George Stanley	"Band Box".....When we cast our ballots

A Two-Times-Ten Orphan

JANE, please hurry and bring my hat and gloves! Yes, I know I have plenty of time, but little Belgian boys would not want to wait long on the wharf alone for nineteen-twenty American 'make believe mothers.' Won't it be just too dear to have my little adopted orphan for six whole weeks, and just to visit me? Here, now, Jane, I'm ready! Are you sure my color won't seem too natural, of course, allowing just a little blushing when I meet little Pierre? Why, Jane, his name isn't a bit appropriate! Why in the world didn't the War Board select a Jean or a Jacques for 'Miss Frances Gilkerson'?"

Through all the exclamations and questions patient Jane finished her mistress's "toilet." Not until the big car wound through the court to the busy metropolis en route to the wharf did the little French maid exclaim, "Ah, ma chere mademoiselle!"

All the way down the avenue, as they hurried along, Frances rambled on to the chauffeur about the "little one" who was to arrive that very day on the S. S. Alberta, as if he had not spent all his morning running errands for the visitor's arrival.

Just as the car drove up to the wharf depot, the excited Frances darted out of the car, and seeing passengers already leaving the depot, who had undoubtedly come off this ship, hurried to the waiting room.

"Oh the poor child will be frantic—if Belgian orphans can get frantic—all alone in Big New York!"

What a big waiting room it was, and how little she felt—only eighteen, waiting for a nine-year-old little orphan that the Relief Board had let her adopt. Even the responsibility of making little trousers and shirts was not near so hard as anxiously waiting for the wearer of them to appear.

In a few minutes every one cleared the waiting room but a few straggling parties. Even these in time passed on.

Suddenly, a tall officer came straight toward her, and before she had time to think, had her hand in his strong grasp.

"Is this Miss Frances Gilkerson of 28080-H. Manhattan Place?"

"Goodness, mercy, yes, this is me, but—" She looked up and met his clear gaze.

"Yes?" he inquired.

"Yes, indeed!" she replied, but suddenly remembering to avoid all appearance of flirtation, said very dignifiedly:

"Have you seen a little boy named Pierre Monceau of the Belgium Orphan Relief Camp, from London, England, in this depot?"

Seeing her embarrassment in copying his exact manner of address, the twice-ten Pierre then and there decided to explain, incidently starting just in time to keep her from walking away.

"You see, Miss Gilkerson, one year ago when you wrote to adopt an orphan, I was in charge of the relief office. Something in your paper, ink and sachet, goodness only knows what it was, went straight to my lonely heart, and I felt you would forgive me if I feigned to be your orphan.

"I did my best at writing a French orphan's thank letters—and at last you sent your picture to 'little Pierre, with love.' Suddenly, I realized 'little Pierre' needed a furlough, and straight off he wrote to come to America to see his 'mother.' But I'm sorry, fearfully sorry, I have deceived you. I know you can't forgive, and besides are fearfully disappointed in not having a lad of nine instead of a big man over two times ten."

She did not wince, but something in her throat was just throbbing.

"No indeed, I'd lots rather have a grown orphan—there's not a bit o' trouble in raising them—see?" For something about him kept her from saying what she knew she should have said.

"Then if you're going to accept me instead, I'll truly be an obedient, loving child. But since I've saved you the trouble of raising an orphan I'm going to have the joy of raising you, 'little mother,' till you're old enough to sure-enough adopt a two-times-ten orphan."

ELIZABETH DAVIS.

A Toast

Here is to Mr. Layman, long and happy may he live,
And to the future generations, his vast knowledge give.

Here is to Miss Board, she is fine and dandy,
She puts the spirit in us as good as apple brandy.

Here is to Mr. Eversole, he is calm and meek,
And keeps a decent study hall at least once a week.

Here is to Miss Bohannan, who says life is what you make it,
You may be exposed to a subject but probably did not take it.

Here is to Mr. Fallwell, who has the pep and dash,
The girls like to look at him, especially his brown mustache.

Here is to Miss Hayward, oh, Boy! but she is wise,
She loves to get up very soon and early does she rise.

Here is to Mr. Turner, as gentle as a dove,
And we all extend to him our true and heartiest love.

Here is to Miss Beebee, she is slender, weak and thin,
And to the King of England, I'm sure she is kin.

Here is to Mr. Hilbig, may he live a happy life,
I hope he will take my advice and get himself a wife.













Here is to the rest of you, personally you can't be toasted,
For the fire was getting hot and we were scared you would be roasted.

A. B. PIERCE.











WHO'S WHO IN '20

WHO'S WHO IN '20

WHO'S WHO IN '20

	<p>Wittiest</p>	
	<p>Most Popular</p>	
	<p>Best Natured</p>	
	<p>Wickedest "Wamps"</p>	

WHO'S WHO IN '20



Best Looking



Biggest Eaters











Most Talented



Most Bolshevik



WHO'S WHO IN '20

	<p>Best Dancers</p>	
	<p>Biggest Talkers</p>	
	<p>Most Original</p>	
	<p>Most Studious</p>	

WHO'S WHO IN '20



Biggest Flirts



Best Sports



←
Most Muncherous
&
Most Puncherous
→



Squirrel Food





ATHLETICS

STEVENS

Athletics

LOOKING back over our 1919-20 season, we can say, without ruffling up a corpuscle to create a blush, that our athletics have been a success, although some of the results seem to point to the contrary.

In track athletics we made a poor showing, according to the outsiders' point of view, which is usually very limited. For any one acquainted with the difficulties under which Roanoke labored will readily realize that the record attained by us is most creditable.

In the diamond sport we copped only three of the nine games played, those lost all being by close scores. But in baseball, we again had to surmount the same obstacles as in track, the main drawback being the lack of a coach.

Next came football, when, with a coach, we cleaned up the gridiron, securing for the third successive season the championship of the State. (For particulars as to how we accomplished this, refer to the John Marshall game.) At the beginning of the season we all had much apprehension as to the future, but under the guidance of Coach Fallwell, we played havoc with the other contestants.

We now turned our attention to the indoor game. Though our record was only 50 per cent., any one in command of the facts will readily affirm that the season was a "howling" success.

While the boys were hanging up goodly scores, the girls were also making an enviable record. At the time when the "ACORNS" went to press, they had won three out of six games and were still going strong.

W. A. B.

FOOTBALL





CAPTAIN BROWN

Football, 1919



MANAGER WILLIAMSON

J. H. FALLWELL.....*Coach*
 ERNEST BROWN.....*Captain*
 WILLIAM D. WILLIAMSON, JR...*Manager*
 LEWIS E. KENNARD...*Assistant Manager*

REGULARS

WATKINS..... <i>Tackle</i>	FERGUSON..... <i>Center</i>
BROWN..... <i>Half Back</i>	VCGEL..... <i>Tackle</i>
CARLTON..... <i>Full Back</i>	FLIPPO..... <i>Half Back</i>
CRAIG..... <i>Half Back</i>	WHITE..... <i>End</i>
RICHARDSON..... <i>Guard</i>	McGEE..... <i>End</i>
MILLER..... <i>Guard</i>	JARRELL..... <i>Center</i>
WILSON..... <i>Tackle</i>	EBERT..... <i>End</i>
HURST..... <i>Guard</i>	HOCK..... <i>End</i>

SUBSTITUTES

TURNER..... <i>Tackle</i>	WELLFORD..... <i>Guard</i>
YOUNG..... <i>Guard</i>	J. MOSS..... <i>Guard</i>
GLEAVES..... <i>Guard</i>	M. MOSS..... <i>Guard</i>
MOOMAW..... <i>End</i>	BOXLEY..... <i>End</i>
HAMBRICK..... <i>Tackle</i>	McCLANAHAN..... <i>Quarter Back</i>
MOORE..... <i>Center</i>	



FOOTBALL TEAM

Football, 1919

The season of 1919 was one of the most successful seasons High School ever had, having won the State championship, after having the 1918 title. The championship was hotly contested, but Roanoke had the best end of it and claimed the title, which she is proud to have had three times in succession.

The first game of the season was with Woodberry Forest Academy at Charlottesville. This school, being in the "prep" line, did not figure in the championship race. Roanoke's team was badly crippled on account of several "average losers," and a few of the subs had to be placed in the ranks. High School met the first and only defeat of the season here. The game was poorly played, being featured by erratic plays or fumbles. Ferguson had the misfortune to break his hip, putting him out of the game for six weeks. Watkins also suffered a slight injury.

Woodberry Forest	60
Roanoke High	0

The next game was played at Blacksburg. The game was played on a muddy field and both teams battled a hard-fought game. Strange to say, in 1918 the game between these two teams was a 0-0 tie. "Pop" Vogel was injured in this game but recovered shortly afterwards.

Blacksburg High	0
Roanoke High	0

A game with Chatham Training School was canceled. The next game was with Martinsville High in Roanoke. As usual, Martinsville was easy for Roanoke and in a quickly played game defeated the Henry County boys.

Martinsville High	0
Roanoke High	42

The following week the much-talked-of Virginia Episcopal School's team appeared here. Every one looked for a hot battle. The game was a hard-fought game but Roanoke got the best of it, defeating the "Hill-toppers." In this game Flippo received injuries that held him out for the rest of the season.

Episcopal High	0
Roanoke High	19

The next game was with Lynchburg High in the Hill City. A hard-fought game here was looked forward to. Roanoke High seemed too confident in the first half of the game with their bitterest rival, but showed their fighting spirit in the last half. Lynchburg, having scored in the first half, held Roanoke High 7-0 until the last quarter, when Roanoke tied the score.

Lynchburg High	7
Roanoke High	7

The following week Blacksburg appeared here to try their luck again. Blacksburg, from the "tech-town," had had some fine coaching, but Roanoke won from them in one of the hardest fought games of the season, which easily settled the southwestern claim for the title.

Blacksburg High	0
Roanoke High	7

About two weeks later was the big game. John Marshall High, which always creates a lot of excitement, arrived in the city. This game was also to decide the State title. Every one feared a defeat, after looking at the husky Marshallites. The day looked bad, and the girls were called out to sell tickets to help finance the problem. A fairly good crowd witnessed the contest for the championship in which Roanoke High defeated the Richmonders. This game marked the end of the season.

John Marshall High	0
Roanoke High	8

Although, the argument of settling the title went on, Roanoke proved that she had the advantage of claiming the title and, therefore, it was given to Roanoke High.

The team was coached by J. H. Fallwell, and managed by Bill Williamson. Bill managed the team until the midst of the season, when his health forced his retirement. Lewis Kennard took up the responsibilities of the management, which he carried out successfully.



Here's to Football

Here's to Watkins, with the ladies quite gay,
 Here's to Miller—say what you may,
 Here's to Richardson, old stonewall Bill,
 Here's to Brown, whom our opponents can't kill.

Here's to Vogel, his interference is fine,	Here's to Ferguson, "right over the bar,"
Here's to Carlton, who hits hard the line,	Here's to White who carries passes far,
Here's to Hurst, he's always right there,	Here's to Wilson, old steady and true,
Here's to McGhee, who gets passes from the air.	Here's to our managers, who carried us thru.

Here's to the scrubs, they're all right,
 And gave the first team many a hard fight,
 Here's to the coach, we owe him all;
 And here's to the record we made last fall.

E. MOOMAW, '20.



Girls' Basket-Ball



CAPTAIN GLEAVES

Girls' Basket-Ball

1919-1920



MANAGER BEERY

MISS KATHLEEN TURNER.....*Coach*
 AMANDTINE GLEAVES.....*Captain*
 RUTH BEERY.....*Manager*

TEAM

EDITH STEVENS.....*Forward*
 EMILY LYBROOK.....*Forward*
 HELEN THOMAS.....*Forward*
 AMANDTINE GLEAVES.....*Center*
 VIRGINIA CARLTON.....*Center*
 RUTH VAUGHAN.....*Side Center*
 PAGE STONE.....*Guard*
 RUTH BEERY.....*Guard*

SUBSTITUTES

JUNKIN	DOUTHAT	GILES	MUNDY
DUERSON	DURETTE	HERMAN	CARLISLE



GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM



Girls' Basket-Ball

Pulaski High	11
Roanoke High	46

With a flourish we began! Pulaski Hi against Roanoke Hi. Everybody was a wreck (especially those that didn't know what a team we had). The whistle blew!!! Roanoke made first goal and, believe us, it put spirit into Roanoke like regular spirits in a dry town. Goal after goal was made by Roanoke while now and then Pulaski made one. Time up!!!! and Roanoke gave a yell for the defeated Pulaskians. Stevens's goal shooting was the feature of the game. This gave us high hopes for the next game.

Blacksburg High	38
Roanoke High	26

Oh, those college town stars!!! Blacksburg and Roanoke came upon the floor with great gusto. The first three goals were to our credit and our hopes soared high. Every minute of the game was hotly contested, but a streak of accurate goal shooting by Hoge of the visitors won the game for them. But in spite of a defeat, our team played better than in the previous game.

Charlottesville High	12
Roanoke High	20

Visitors again, Charlottesville Hi, this time. This game was, we suppose, to onlookers, very boring on account of the fouls and tie balls, but, to tell the truth, Roanoke fought hard for her twenty points. Stone, in this game, did

"some" guarding, hardly giving one of Charlottesville's forwards a chance to even *get* the ball. Thus Hi was credited with another victory.

Blacksburg High	19
Roanoke High	12

This time we journeyed to the college town. Very blithely did Roanoke walk upon the floor, but only to be taken back by the floor space that they gazed upon, being told by our captain that was the floor that we were to play on. The first half was one of the worst that our team had ever played, but when the second half began Blacksburg found out that Roanoke hadn't forgotten how to "play ball," because we sure gave them a chase. But as you know, "time passes quickly and waits for no man," so it did in this case and Roanoke was defeated by Blacksburg again.

Marion High	14
Roanoke High	7

Marion game! Oh, what a game. Our team was badly crippled by not having our regular center along, but in spite of this we put up one hard fight. Carlton rose to the occasion and played "swell." Stone and her forward, as far as we know, might have had personal grievances against each other, if fighting had anything to do with it, but we are inclined to think that she was just playing the part of a grand guard, as usual.

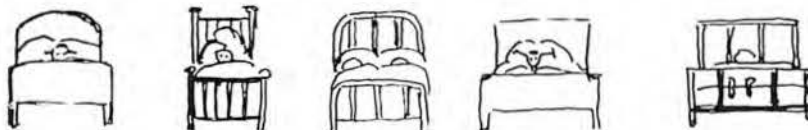
Bristol High	11
Roanoke High	21

Bristol was the second game on the trip (Marion being the first), but instead of being tired, they seemed to have had a hypodermic of energy given to each of them at first knock-off, and off Roanoke goes with the ball, quickly passing until we made a goal. Every one on the team played better than they ever had before. Lybrook and Stevens did fine goal shooting, not speaking of the guards and centers with their passwork. Game over, and old Roanoke Hi was proud that night, 'cause we were the winners.

Lynchburg High	32
Roanoke High	28

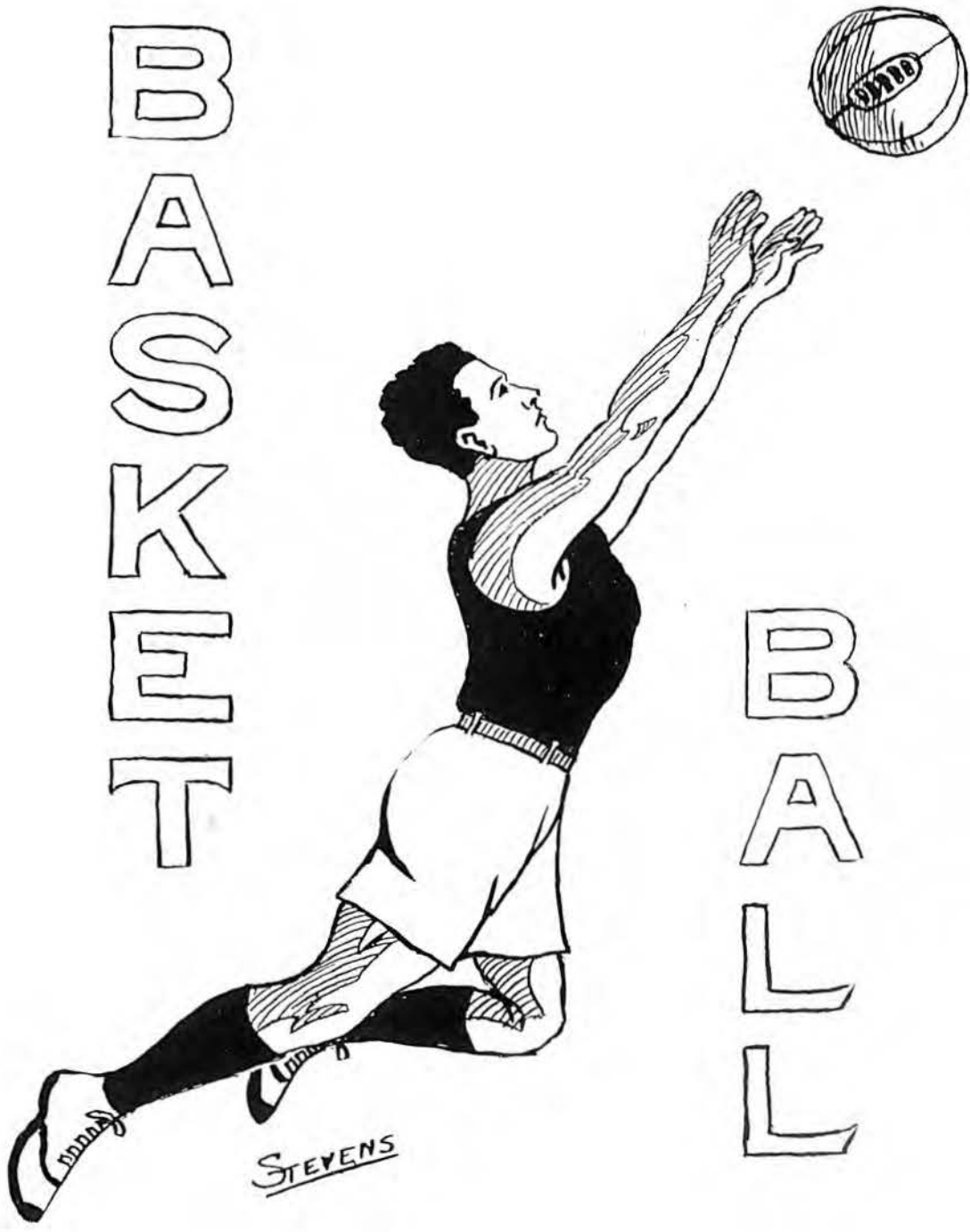
Our old rivals, Lynchburg. Both teams were at a disadvantage because our "Y" floor had been changed into a mirror, slick as ice, causing both teams to fall for pastime (it might have seemed to the spectators), but oh, no, it wasn't their fault. But in spite of all, it was a very exciting game, one side

making one goal and the other side the next. Unfortunately time was too short and Roanoke was _____.



This is the reason that we haven't been able to get the rest of our games on the schedule in this Annual. We haven't won all of our games, but we have always put up a stiff fight, and, believe me, * * * * *





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STEVENS



CAPTAIN JARRELL

Basket-Ball



MANAGER McCLANAHAN

J. H. FALLWELL.....*Coach*
 THOMAS JARRELL *Captain*
 ROBERT McCLANAHAN.. *Manager*

TEAM

TUCKER CARLTON.....*Forward*
 JEAN FERGUSON.....*Forward*
 THOMAS JARRELL.....*Center*
 THOMAS GREY.....*Guard*
 WILLIAM KAVANAUGH.....*Guard*

SUBSTITUTES

MILLER

KREBS

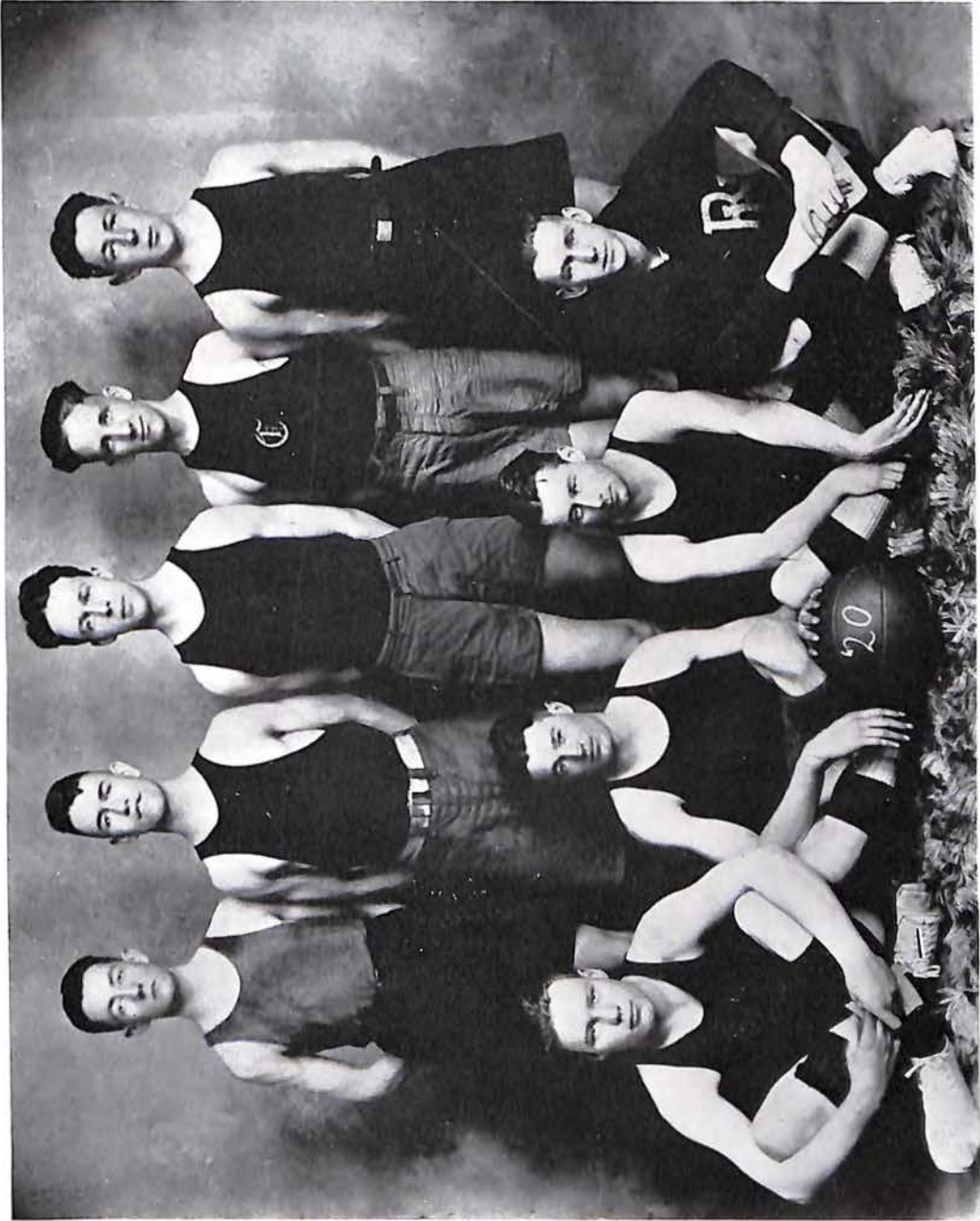
BROWN

McCLANAHAN

GODBAY

EBERT

WELLFORD



BASKET-BALL TEAM

Basket-Ball

Roanoke High entered into the 1919-'20 basket-ball season facing what seemed destined to be a "dark and dreary" future, not having a single (not referring to celibacy) letter man back. But, with Ferguson and Jarrell as a nucleus, Coach Fallwell soon gathered a squad which, as later proven, was hard to beat. Grey and Kavanaugh were among the first to come into the fold. Later, football over, Carlton answered the call on the globular ball and completed the necessary five. In placing Jarrell, we had a tall proposition, so we placed him in center. Carlton and Ferguson, both having on numerous occasions offended our football rivals, were given the offensive positions in the indoor game, while Kavanaugh and Grey did our defensive work.

Due to the lack of a letter man, a captain was not elected until the season was far advanced, when Jarrell was selected.

For the opening act of the series, we journeyed to Lexington on January 10th to play the scrub team of V. M. I. Though defeated, we were not disappointed, but rather encouraged by the showing we made.

V. M. I. Scrub Team	44
Roanoke High	12

Our second contest was played with New London Academy on our home floor on January 17th. We won this game easily.

New London Academy	13
Roanoke High	42

This decisive victory made us "just right" to tackle our ancient rivals, Salem. We went there on the 21st to disillusionize their expectations on beating a real basket-ball team. We came out of this game with the larger end of the score.

Salem High	15
Roanoke High	28

January 23d, we went to Charlottesville to play the High School of that town. After a hard-fought game we were beaten, due to the adverse condi-

tions under which the game was played. We were not accustomed to using barrel hoops as baskets.

Charlottesville	29
Roanoke High	20

From Charlottesville we went to Lynchburg, also ancient rivals. Even the most optimistic of Roanoke fans had not dreamed of our defeating Lynchburg, the acknowledged champions of this section of the State. But we showed them we also knew the A, B, C,'s of basket-ball and the game was the hardest-fought of the entire season, the Lynchburg fans declaring that this year's is the best team we have sent against them for several years. Even though we fought hard, the final whistle found them with a ten-point lead.

Lynchburg High	26
Roanoke High	16

On the 30th we met Danville High in the second game to be played on the home floor. This game will always remain a black page in our basket-ball history. For some reason the scrub team was matched against Danville, and, in the latter part of the first half, when just beginning to show their mettle they were replaced by the regulars. The regulars, not having perspired to the proper degree to be "fighting mad," were soon left behind by the now encouraged visitors who won the game.

Danville High	30
Roanoke High	22

The "flu" epidemic prevented us from playing any more games until February 20th, when we played and defeated the Employed Boys of the Central Y. M. C. A.

The following day, exactly one month from the date of their other Waterloo, we defeated Salem again, this time on our home floor. Nautically speaking, the Salemites are "all out at sea" when they play us.

Salem High	22
Roanoke High	28

Makers of Athletic Fame

LETTER WEARERS

BOYS' BASKET-BALL

BOB McCLANAHAN, Manager (1)

TOM JARRELL (1)	TUCKER CARLTON (1)	PAUL EBERT (1)
BILL KAVANAUGH (2)	JEAN FERGUSON (2)	TOM GRAY (1)

FOOTBALL

BILL WILLIAMSON, Manager (1)

McCLANAHAN (1)	CARLTON WHITE (1)
MORTIMER WATKINS (2)	GEORGE VOGEL (3)
ERNEST BROWN (2)	PERCY McGEE (2)
RAYMOND MILLER (1)	TUCKER CARLTON (1)
JOHN WILSON (1)	JEAN FERGUSON (2)
BASIL HURST (1)	BILL RICHARDSON (1)

BASEBALL

GEORGE PETERS, Manager (2)

MORTIMER WATKINS (1)	CLEVELAND ADAMSON (2)
ERNEST KEEFER (1)	FLOYD BOLLING (1)
EDINGTON THOMAS (2)	BILL WILLIAMSON (2)
KAVANAUGH (2)	McCOY (1)

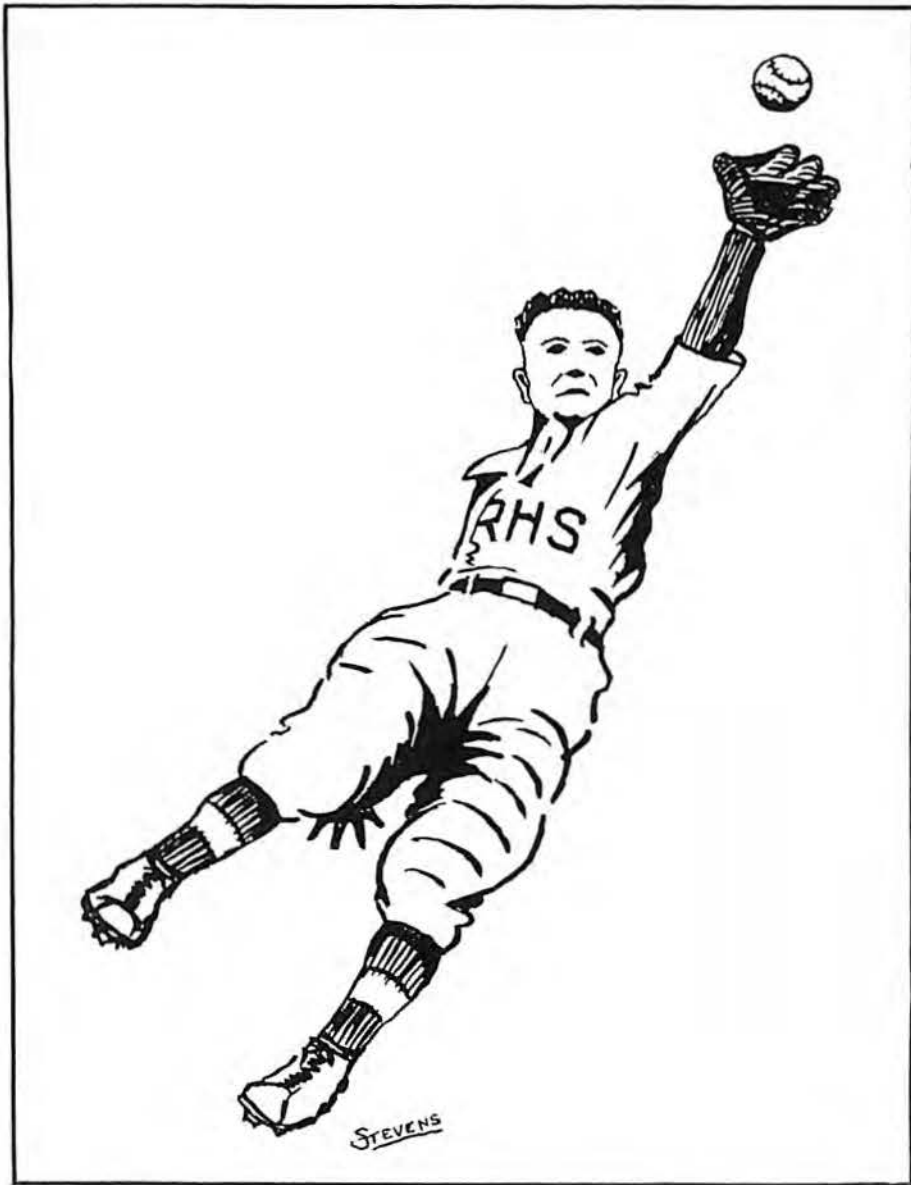
GIRLS' BASKET-BALL

RUTH BEERY, Manager (1)

AMANDTINE GLEAVES (2)	EDITH STEVENS (2)	EMILY LYBROOK (1)
PAGE STONE (1)	RUTH VAUGHAN (1)	VIRGINIA CARLTON (1)

TRACK

BILL WILLIAMSON, Manager (2)	WHITE (1)
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BASEBALL



CAPTAIN KAVANAUGH

Baseball, 1919



MANAGER PETERS

A. S. CRAFT.....*Coch*
 WILLIAM KAVANAUGH...*Captain*
 GEORGE PETERS.....*Manager*

TEAM

MOOMAW.....*Catch*
 WILLIAMSON.....*Pitch*
 WATKINS.....*First Base*
 KEFFER.....*Second Base*
 BOLLING.....*Short Stop*
 THOMAS.....*Third Base*
 McCOY.....*Left Field*
 KAVANAUGH.....*Center Field*
 ADAMSON.....*Right Field*

SUBSTITUTES

CANNADAY.....*Third Base*
 WHEELER.....*Catch*

Scores

Roanoke High School.....	2	Blackstone Military Academy.....	3
Roanoke High School.....	4	Salem High.....	5
Roanoke High School.....	12	Martinsville High.....	1
Roanoke High School.....	14	Danville High.....	10
Roanoke High School.....	3	Lynchburg High.....	4
Roanoke High School.....	6	Danville High.....	1
Roanoke High School.....	4	Martinsville High.....	2



BASEBALL TEAM, 1919



R. H. S. Baseball, Season 1919



You may readily call the season of 1919 a very successful one. Out of the seven games played, Roanoke won four, losing three. Each game was lost by the score of one run. One of these games was played with a prep school, and, of course, does not count in the figuring for the championship.

All of the four games won were undeniable defeats for the opposing team, as all of them were won by large scores, and the games were on ice before well under way. Roanoke's good showing in these games can be attributed



to the batting of Thomas, Watkins and Kavanaugh, along with the BIG LEAGUE ball as was pitched by Bill Williamson. The season opened without Roanoke having a coach, but later on in the season the services of Professor Craft, of the Intermediate School, were secured, and to him is much credit due for the success of the season.

The season opened with the first game at Highland Park with the Blackstone Military Academy. This game was hard-fought but on account of a

number of the regulars being out of the game, because of loss of averages, Roanoke met the first defeat of the season to the tune of 3-2. This game showed what the R. H. S. team was made of, for Blackstone had already met some of the strongest teams in the State, and was then still undefeated. So we took hard luck in our own hands.



The next game was with our old rivals, Salem, at Salem on Easter Monday. Roanoke went into this game without having had any practice since the preceding Thursday. But, nevertheless, they put up a wonderful game and Salem was completely out-classed in every stage of the game. But it appears that hard luck was again traveling with us, for we lost to Salem by the score of 5-4. In this game there was a dispute between the two teams whether or not the nine innings had been played; no official score-keeper being present, it went unsettled. Salem's pitcher had plenty of time to rest, which was badly needed. It appears that Salem realized that she was out-classed for she would not give a return game in Roanoke.



The following Thursday the team left on a three-day trip. The first game on the trip was with Martinsville. They were easy for Roanoke, losing to them by the score of 12-1. In this game the batting of the whole team was the outstanding feature, along with the pitching of Bill. Martinsville entertained the team that night with a dance and promised to enter a race with us the next game.

The next day, Friday, we met Danville on their grounds. This game was a merry-go-round for us. Three home runs were knocked by Roanoke. The

pitching in this game was done by Ed. Thomas, our veteran third sacker. Williamson was being saved for Lynchburg, our rivals of old. Danville had us in danger several times and it looked like we would again meet defeat but the team rallied and we came out victor at 14-10.

Saturday we met Lynchburg. This was the hardest-fought game of the season and not only were the fellows tired out from the trip but we were short of pitchers. In this game Bill Williamson again did the twirling, making his third game in the box that week. Lynchburg and Roanoke both played good



ball and it was a contest worth seeing. The game went into extra innings and then Lynchburg with a little luck came across with the much-needed run, winning with the score of 4-3.

Two weeks later we again met Danville on our lot and this time they were not in it. They were out-classed all the way through the game and at no time were they really dangerous. Again Roanoke showed what it could do in the way of batting, getting a total of 19 hits. Winning by the score of 6-1.

The following week Martinsville came up and although they were not as easy as before they did not have a look in. Several times Martinsville had men on the third sack but were unable to score. Bill was in several bad holes but pitched himself out like an old-timer. This game marked the end of the season of the spring of '19.



TRACK



CAPTAIN MCHUGH

Track Team



MANAGER WILLIAMSON

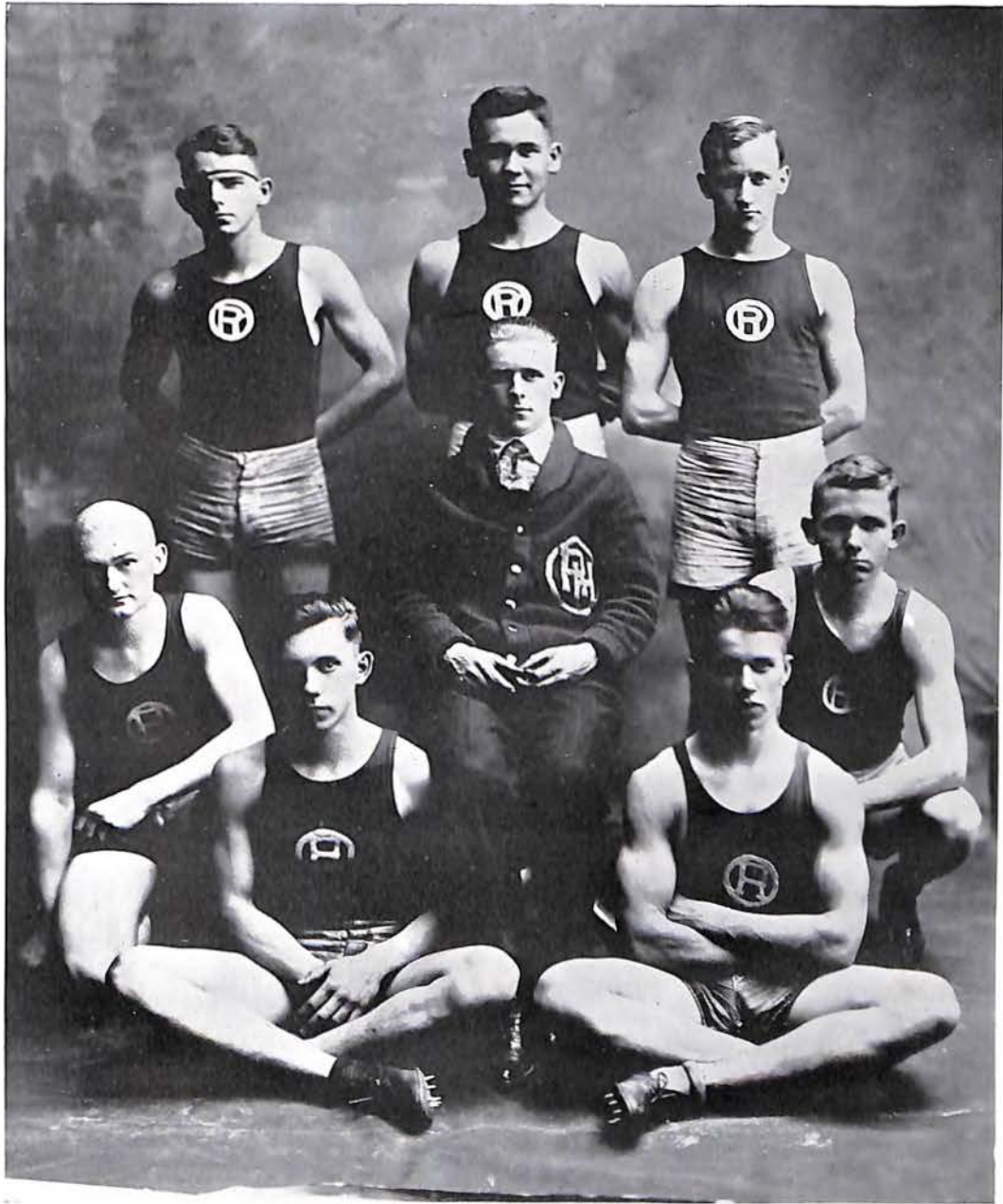
MCHUGH (Captain)—440-yard dash, one-half mile, mile, relay.
 MATSON—100-yard dash; discus; shot; high jump; broad jump; javelin.
 DAVIS—440-yard dash, mile, relay.
 MINTER—440-yard dash; broad jump; relay.
 McCLANAHAN—440-yard dash, half mile.
 WHITE—440-yard dash; broad jump; relay.
 HOWARD—Shot put; discus.
 BROWN—Shot put; pole vault; 440-yard dash, relay.
 WILLIAMSON (Manager)—Javelin.

Track, 1919

Owing to the lack of interest on the part of students, and conditions resulting from the War, we were not as successful in Track as in other athletics. We had no regular coach and the squad worked under great difficulties.

On May 9, 1919, the team went to Charlottesville to take part in the annual inter-scholastic track meet, held by the University of Virginia. But "Lady Luck" was not present and we were placed second in the High Schools and fifth in the meet, with a total of seven and one-half points. Williamson made first place in the javelin throw but failed to break his previous record. Matson tied for second place in high jump and made third place in the discus throw.

Lynchburg was our only opponent in the relay race but the Hill City beat Roanoke by a number of yards winning the much-coveted relay cup. The team left Charlottesville with the intention of coming back strong in '20.



TRACK TEAM

Police Court News

A Botetourt County farmer was fined five dollars this morning for violating the new traffic ordinances. The stranger seemed to think that ignorance of a law excused him. However, the Layman person has learned a costly lesson in Civics. This enterprising farmer has been seen before this in court and has been known to appeal a case some seven times.

A white woman who gave her name as Sully Hayward was fined \$10.00 for the use of profane language in the presence of children. The Hayward woman admitted that she was a school teacher. The plaintiff, Mr. George Stanley, a prominent young man of this city, testified that she used the words chuck, chuckle-head and bumsky, repeatedly. The Hayward person plead guilty, but insinuated that an English examination comes at the end of each school term.

One T. H. Phelps was sentenced to thirty days in the local jail for disturbing the peace. It was proved that he had gone down Campbell Avenue last night singing a boisterous song, wherein a certain word, "Vamp," occurs repeatedly, in a loud voice. He did not appear to be intoxicated and his lawyers tried to prove him insane and did establish the fact that he has the mentality of a nine-year-old child. We presume that Marion will have another inmate soon.

A white youth named Eversole was fined \$20 for contempt of court. The Eversole boy was acting as a witness in the Phelps case and insinuated that the court was getting bald-headed.

A man named Hilbig, white, was tried for being a suspicious character. The judge thought that the Hilbig person was an old offender, but on looking through the Police Court Record, he found no mention of Hilbig, although the name Helbig figured prominently. The Bertillon measurements showed, however, that the man Hilbig's head is several sizes larger than Helbig's. The officer may be excused for his blunder, considering the marvelous resemblance of Hilbig to Helbig.

A young man, who gave his name as Benny Turner, was fined \$20 for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. The lad, who is a stalwart six-footer and weighs about 190 pounds, when arrested was swaggering around the corner beside the National Exchange Bank Saturday night about nine o'clock. He was talking to a friend, who is by name Viaud, in a very boisterous manner. Both seemed to be under the influence of alcoholic liquors, but this fact was not absolutely proven. Considering their calling, they may be merely insane.



JOKES

JOKES

Junior—"I hear that Petey Phelps used to play football in his 'palmy' days."

Senior—"Why, so he did."

Junior—"Pray, what did the teams do?"

Senior—"Oh, they laid down and took a nap while he called signals."

Elsie—"I've played football, baseball, basket-ball and volley-ball, but Russell Ball is a new one on me!"

History Teacher—"Why are the 'Papal Bulls' thus termed?"

Claudine Foster—"Because they were written on 'Calfskin.'"

Miss Hayward—"Now give me another reaction on 'Dick Steele.'"

Smart Senior—"He was a *hard* guy."

Bill Williamson to "Pop" Vogel—"Say Pop, how far is it to the High School?"

Pop—"Two Billiard Parlors and one 'Blind Tiger'."

Phelps—"Hey, gimme Cresol pisin and quart of antidote."

Druggist—"What?"

Phelps—"It sez here on the label, 'Antidote, whiskey or brandy'."

I spied her neath the mistletoe, my heart went pit-a-pat;

I didn't kiss her. Why?

Because, she was the Maltese cat.

Miss Carlisle—"What affliction did Milton have?"

Annie Mosher—"He wrote poetry."

Judith—"Why are you looking so pale to-day, Mary Stuart?"

Mary Stuart—"The waves in my hair make me seasick."

Mr. Fallwell—"I hear the coal miners have refused to work."
Tiny Gleaves—"How striking!"

Harold Scott at the Girls' Club Banquet—"Great menu, isn't it?"
Mildred Holtz—"It's not the menu that counts. It's the menu sit next to."

Student—"I like Mr. Fallwell for a teacher. He brings things home to me that I never saw before."

Frank Craig—"So does the Crystal Spring Laundry."

Rat—"I can't find airplane in the dictionary."
Soph—"Did you look on the fly-leaf?"

Miss Funkhouser—"What is your answer to the problem?"
Student—"Mine is two."
Miss F.—"Minus two. Correct."

Dot Pace to George Stanley—"You have an awfully good-looking mouth. It ought to be on a girl's face."
George—"I rarely ever miss an opportunity."

Thelma Wertz to Virginia Hamilton—"Ernest is a nice boy, isn't he?"
Virginia—"Yes, but I hear he takes a glass of lemonade now and then."

Student (translating)—"The-er-er-man-er-er-then-er-er—."
Miss Lovelace—"Don't laugh, pupils, to err is human."

Sarah Robertson—"Have you the History notes on the Spanish-American War?"
Clara Black—"No, I was absent from 1885 to 1910."

Mr. Fallwell (in History Class)—"Rousey, what happened to Henry Vane?"
H. Rousey—"He was executed for life."

"Say, Burker, I saw your picture the other day."
"Where?"
"On a salmon can, you poor fish."

Mrs. Semones (subbing for B. Turner)—“John Cabot made the first American coast survey on the top of page four.”

Crum (teaching Midget to drive a car)—“Now, this is the brake to be put on quickly in case of emergency.”

Midget—“Oh, I see, something like a kimono.”

During Miss Board's absence:

Crum—“Steve, you be secretary and write the examples for us.”

Scott—“I want to be the treasurer.”

Redden—“You'll be out of luck, all you'll get will be h—!

At the Bakery—Mary Stuart Hurt was asked her favorite sandwich, and she replied: “Dates with nuts.”

“Say, Redden, how are they going to sell the Annual?”

“I think they'll call it Grape Nuts and sell it as a serial.”

Viaud—“Scott, can you decline to eat?”

Scott—“Sure, but I hate to do it.”

George Layman—“I dare say no man or woman in the city of Roanoke would invest money in an Ideal enterprise.”

Frank Jamison—“How about the ‘Ideal Towel & Coat Co.’?”

George Layman (Discussing Defense)—“Shockley, we are going to let you give us a little talk on de-fence.”

George Layman—“Name anything that does not depreciate with time like silver and gold.”

Frank Jamison—“Wine.”

Miss Hayward (Shakespeare Class) holding Ralph Masinter's hand suddenly exclaimed: “May the gods give us joy!”

Milton—“Saul, where are you going?”

Saul—“To a dog fight.”

Milton—“I hope you win.”

Grace Templeton dreamed she went to heaven and had to go up a ladder, at the top of which every one wrote their sins out on a blackboard with chalk. She said on her way up she saw Mr. Layman coming down for more chalk.

Judith, in hall—"Boo hoo."

Mr. Fallwell—"What's the matter little girl?"

Judith—"They say the good die young and I'm so blamed good."

Enthusiastic Senior—"Yes, Richard Redden is good * * *."

Rat, overhearing conversation—"Good for nothing."

Kennard, to Lucy Leight Webb—"What became of the fellow you used to make love to in the swing?"

Lucy Leight—"We fell out."

Williamson to Layman—"Were you well off before you were married?"

Layman—"Yes, but I didn't realize it in time."

Miss Beebee (in Ancient History)—"I've been there."

We all agree with her.

Mr. Hilbig to Class—"Spanish is * * * *"

Charlie Gleaves, who had been in the Class a week—"Gosh! I thought this was a French Class!"

Miss Noell says dates can be made in Latin. Not such a dead language after all.

Mr. McDonald, in Chemistry—"Pupils, take sulphuric acid for to-morrow."

Edwina Sanders, in a music store—"Have you, 'Eyes that Say I Love You'?"

Clerk—"Yes, and 'I Want to Hold You in my Arms,' too."

Mr. Fallwell, to Ralph Masinter, who was late for class—"Why were you late?"

Ralph—"Because I'm tardy."

Anderson Douthat, entering the library, said to Miss Calfee, "Miss Calfee, I've got to write a theme on 'Women,' where'll I begin?"

Miss Beebee—"John, tell what you know about the Mongolian Race."

John Botts, absently—"I wasn't there, I went to the ball game."

Margaret Smith—"When I had the Flu I didn't know anything for four days."

Bill Williamson—"She must still have the Flu."

Edith Stevens, to J. Minichan, who was reading "Life"—"John, let me go through Life with you?"

John—"Aw, wait till leap year."

Mary S. Hurt, upon reaching the age of sixteen—"Mother, I've worn short dresses all my life and I'm not going to wear them any longer."

Tucker Carlton, to Judith—"Judy, every time I look at you I think of a certain song."

Judith, with enraptured smile and adoring eyes—"What one Tuck, dear?"

Tucker—"Sweet and Low."

"Isn't Mr. Fallwell's mustache becoming?" It might be coming but it certainly hasn't gotten here yet.

"We ought to have named Henry, Flannel," said Mrs. Thomas.

"Why?" asked Mr. Thomas in surprise.

"Because he shrinks from washing," was the reply.

Mr. Hilbig in Spanish—"I hope she won't refuse me, what mood do we want?"

Pruden Shockley—"Cheerful mood."

Mr. Layman, in Civics—"Voting will heighten and broaden women."

Ruth Vaughan and A. Gleaves—"We can never vote!"

Frances Paxton—"I had a date last night with Hawkins."

Nancy Douthat—"How'd you like him?"

Frances—"Oh, all right, but his little mustache tickled me so."

Mr. Parsons, in Chapel—"Miss Thelma Wertz lost a gold pen that slips in on her way to school."

Mr. Viaud was expatiating on the beauties of the Cologne Cathedral to Miss Beebee, who knowingly asked, "Is that Colonial architecture?"

Louise Wright—"I made eight perfect pages in typewriting to-day, but six of them were wrong and I threw them away."

Mr. Layman—"What was the most embarrassing position the U. S. was ever in?"

Bright Student—"When the Queen of Hawaii lost her supporters and called on the U. S. for help."

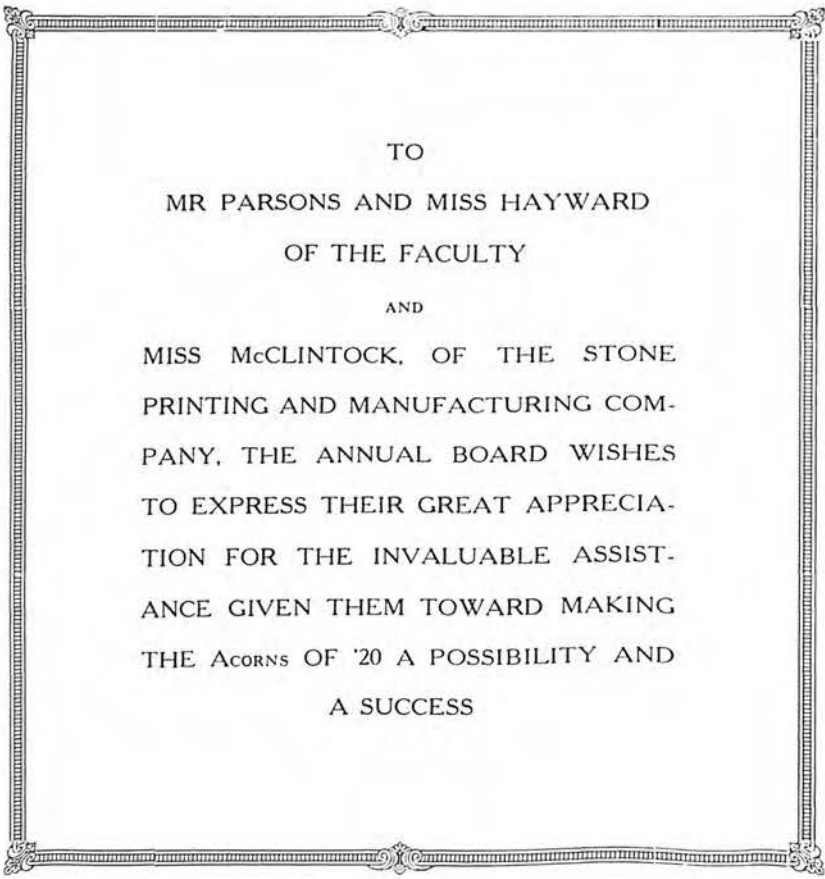
Mr. Parsons, in Chapel—"The Library will be closed as an open proposition."

Girl (admiringly)—"Oh, Orren, you have such pretty eyes."

Crum—"Yes, just like my dad."

Girl—"Oh, I see, pop-eyed."





TO
MR PARSONS AND MISS HAYWARD
OF THE FACULTY
AND
MISS McCLINTOCK, OF THE STONE
PRINTING AND MANUFACTURING COM-
PANY, THE ANNUAL BOARD WISHES
TO EXPRESS THEIR GREAT APPRECI-
ATION FOR THE INVALUABLE ASSIST-
ANCE GIVEN THEM TOWARD MAKING
THE ACORNS OF '20 A POSSIBILITY AND
A SUCCESS

Alumni

1894

Comer, Emma (Mrs. C. L. Tinsley), City.
 Ferguson, Sadie (Mrs. Dyer), Portsmouth, O.
 Funkhouser, Alto, Teacher, R. H. S.; City.
 Hartwell, Nora (Mrs. Jones), Radford, Va.
 Knepp, Maude (Mrs. Hesser), Deceased.
 Stevens, Annie (Mrs. Arthur), Norfolk, Va.
 Trent, Dora, B. A., Peabody; Librarian;
 Washington, D. C.

1895

Fackenthal, Jos., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Hartwell, Bessie (Mrs. C. E. Jeter), Portland,
 Oregon.
 Shumate, Shelley (Mrs. W. V. Keeton), City.

1896

Barnhart, Clara (Mrs. W. M. McNeace), City.
 Funkhouser, Florence, Teacher; City.
 Huse, Annie (Mrs. Martin), City.
 London, Lila, Peabody, Farmville, Va.
 McEldowney, Emma (Mrs. T. Hanlon), City.
 Sherman, Frances (Mrs. B. A. Jones), St.
 Augustine, Fla.

1897

Dyer, Louise, Teacher; City.
 Ferguson, Laura (Mrs. J. M. Persinger), City.
 Huse, Harry, B. A., B. S., W. & L., City.
 Merriman, Azoline, Teacher; City.

1898

Barksdale, Nannie, Washington, D. C.
 Eley, Aileen, City.
 Guerrant, Jennie (Mrs. Kershner), Gorman,
 Texas.
 Lamkin, Annie (Mrs. A. E. Snyder), Leonia,
 New Jersey.
 Sherman, Daisy (Mrs. A. C. Byers), Harrison-
 burg, Va.
 Stone, Wm., B. A., M. A., Ph. D., U. of Va.,
 Deceased.
 Van Lew, Helen (Mrs. C. Fluke), Needles,
 Cal.
 Wingfield, Daisy, Teacher; City.

1899

Calhoun, Annie (Mrs. Preston), Los Angeles,
 Cal.
 Fishburne, Sallie (Mrs. G. K. Fulton), City.
 Morsack, Cajetan, E. M., Lehigh University,
 Mining Engineer; North Carolina.
 Stone, James, B. A., E. E., U. of Va., Nor-
 folk, Va.

1900

Fishburne, Harry, B. A., M. A., U. of Va.,
 Casper, Wyoming.
 Gore, Marvin, New York.
 Muse, Octavia (Mrs. C. C. Houchins), City.

1901

Bringman, Harry, City.
 Cardwell, Ruth (Mrs. A. B. Potts), Brooklyn,
 New York.
 Dunlap, Walter, B. L., W. & L., Kingston,
 W. Va.
 Fitzgerald, Myrtle (Mrs. D. M. Jennings), City.
 Giles, Effie, Teacher; City.
 Massie, Mabel, Teacher; City.
 Shelton, Judson, Bank Cashier, City.
 Turner, Loula (Mrs. John Rice), City.
 Wootton, Ola (Mrs. R. B. Korte), City.

1902

Barksdale, Louise (Mrs. G. H. Baker), City.
 Bergendahl, Evert, New River Coal & Coke
 Co., W. Va.
 Butler, W. W. S., Jr., B. A., M. D., U. of
 Va.; Physician; City.
 Dupuy, John, Birmingham, Ala.
 Farrar, Mary (Mrs. Tolley), Kanawha Falls
 W. Va.
 Hobbie, Dexter, City.
 Moomaw, John, B. A., U. of Va.; B. L., W.
 & L.; Consul; Bombay, India.
 Muire, Erla (Mrs. R. J. Cornett), Galax, Va.
 Sherman, Edna (Mrs. Hale), Mt. Crawford,
 W. Va.
 Wingfield, Lucy, Teacher; City.

1903

Becker, Tatum, Osteopath; Columbus, Ohio.
 Fetters, Amy, Teacher; City.
 Fowlkes, Irene (Mrs. M. Roberts), Newport News, Va.
 Giles, Bessie (Mrs. Gibboney), Greensboro, N. C.
 Hawkins, John, B. A., Roanoke College; E. E., U. of Missouri.
 Huger, Aurelia, City.
 Moomaw, Hugh, B. L., W. & L.; Lawyer; City.
 Reed, Sadie (Mrs. J. Y. Carlton), City.
 Watson, Lula, City.
 Whittington, Flossie (Mrs. G. E. Curley), City

1904

Boulware, Katherine, Roanoke College, Woodward, S. C.
 Bringman, Wm. C. E., V. P. I., City.
 Davis, Ola, Roanoke County.
 Hawkins, Robert, B. A., V. U.; Minister; Kansas City.
 Jamison, John, B. L., U. of Va.; Lawyer; City.
 Plunkett, Moss, Lawyer; City.
 Snedegar, Mae (Mrs. J. P. Waggoner), City.
 Snyder, Claire, Broker; City.
 Staples, Abram, B. L., U. of Va.; Lawyer; City.
 Williamson, Opie (Mrs. U. P. Bohn), City.

1905

Carpenter, G. Y., Civil Engineer; Penniman, Va.
 Chewning, Elizabeth (Mrs. H. Campbell), Lewisburg, W. Va.
 Dupuy, Robert, Graduate Wilson College, City.
 Graveley, Sallie, Blacksburg, Va.
 Harris, Mabel (Mrs. J. M. Stephens), City.
 Hartwell, Edward, Dakota.
 Manuel, Lula (Mrs. R. T. Leonard), City.
 Manuel, Mabel (Mrs. S. W. Shumate), Davy, W. Va.
 McCredy, James, V. M. I., Baltimore, Md.
 Miller, Jessie (Mrs. W. L. Clark), City.
 Moomaw, Ben, B. A., M. A., U. of Va.; Teacher; Norfolk, Va.
 Moomaw, Clovis, B. A., M. A., U. of Va.; B. L., W. & L. Killed in France.
 Plunkett, Ola (Mrs. B. E. Price), City.
 Royer, Richard, City.
 Steves, Eleanor (Mrs. J. J. Rezek), Wenatchee, Washington.
 Thomas, Luella (Mrs. Scott), City.
 Wootton, Mary (Mrs. K. Winston), Richmond, Va.

1906

Boulware, Lila, Teacher; Woodward, S. C.
 Brinkley, Frances, Baltimore, Md.
 Brown, Elsie (Mrs. McConnell), Deceased.
 Buford, Hugh, B. A., Mercersburg Academy; B. A., Cornell Uni., Lothair, Kentucky.
 Cocke, Lucian, Jr., B. A., B. L., U. of Va., City.
 Fox, Dora (Mrs. E. B. Stevens), City.
 Izard, John, B. L., W. & L.; U. of Pa., Hartford, Conn.
 Johnson, Virginia, Statesville, N. C.
 Kennett, Dossie (Mrs. Wright), Deceased.
 Penn, Willie (Mrs. J. Rutherford), City.
 Tinsley, Walter, City.
 Vaughan, Carrie (Mrs. A. G. Williams), Emory, Va.

1907

Barnard, Nettie, City.
 Branscome, Anna (Mrs. John V. Barnes), City.
 Davis, Audrey (Mrs. C. L. Garnett), B. A., R.-M. W. C., Springfield, Mass.
 French, Hallie (Mrs. J. L. Turner), City.
 Garland, Edgar, City.
 Guy, Mattie (Mrs. G. Brannaman), Graduate Roanoke College, Waynesboro, Va.
 Hamner, Evelyn, Graduate Farmville Normal, Vinton, Va.
 Hunter, Annie, Teacher; City.
 Keister, Thurston, B. A., Roanoke College; LL. B., W. & L., Salem, Va.
 Kinsey, Anna (Mrs. P. A. Dixon), City.
 Koehler, Josephine (Mrs. H. P. Chapman), Graduate Roanoke College, City.
 Mabry, Mary A. (Mrs. Jim Hodges), City.
 McWhorter, May (Mrs. W. Potter), Lynchburg, Va.
 Rosenbaum, Sidney, Caspersburg, W. Va.
 Scott, E. William, Graduate V. P. I., City.
 Shackford, Ethel (Mrs. R. Saville), Richmond, Va.
 Shelton, Ruby (Mrs. A. B. Hendricks), City.
 Spillan, Carrie, Teacher; City.
 Stewart, Lottie, Stenographer; City.
 Stiff, Ocie (Mrs. E. E. Worrell), Graduate Roanoke College, Richmond, Va.
 Watson, Everett, M. D., Richmond College; Mt. Regis.

1908

Allen, Robert, Architect; City.
 Bannister, Edna (Mrs. Geo. Kling), City.
 Becker, Helen (Mrs. J. A. Ellis), A. B., R.-M. W. C.; Raleigh, N. C.
 Corell, Murrell, Nurse; Catawba Sanatorium.

Dupee, Edith, Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Figgatt, Virgie (Mrs. Lovell), City.
 Hopcroft, Inez (Mrs. C. Rood), Graduate
 Harrisonburg, City.
 Johnson, A. L., B. L., U. of Va., Clarksburg,
 W. Va.
 Keister, Mary (Mrs. Stoneburner), Graduate
 Roanoke College, Toms Creek, Va.
 McDonald, Mertie (Mrs. J. E. John), Graduate
 Farmville, City.
 McWhorter, Kinsey, Tams, W. Va.
 Meals, Irene (Mrs. A. Pettyjohn), Lynchburg,
 Va.
 Miles, Lillian (Mrs. F. Foster), Blue Ridge, Va.
 Page, Virginia, City.
 Rutherford, Isabelle (Mrs. G. Watkins), Wash-
 ington, D. C.
 Shockey, Sallie, Teacher; City.

1909

Ayers, Imogene, Deceased.
 Bishop, Madie (Mrs. Leslie), City.
 Bouldin, May Moir (Mrs. M. Hammond), City.
 Brice, Kathleen, City.
 Bulman, Edna, City.
 Burnett, Winifred (Mrs. J. H. Williamson),
 City.
 Caldwell, Virginia, Graduate Pratt Institute;
 Teacher; City.
 Campbell, Blake, B. S., Hampden-Sydney;
 Graduate Cornell Univ.; Philadelphia, Pa.
 Fowlkes, Richard, City.
 Gravatt, Flippo, B. A., V. P. I., Washington,
 D. C.
 Harrison, Sadie, Teacher; City.
 Huger, Ben, Graduate U. of Va., City.
 Keister, Rebecca (Mrs. Wagner), Graduate
 Elizabeth College, Salem, Va.
 Linkenhoker, Elizabeth, City.
 Miles, Eula (Mrs. R. Miles), Davidson, N. C.
 Moomaw, Dorothy (Mrs. B. Miles), Graduate
 R.-M. W. C., Davidson, N. C.
 Moomaw, Florence, City.
 Moorman, Shirley, Stenographer; City.
 Plunkett, Walter, Graduate U. of Va, Washing-
 ton, D. C.
 Ridgeway, Lula, School Stenographer, City.
 Rogers, Rose (Mrs. Allen Emmert), Martins-
 burg, W. Va.
 Shickel, Elsie, Graduate Harrisonburg Normal,
 Peabody College, Nashville, Tenn.
 Speed, Spencer, B. A., U. of Va.; Graduate
 Johns Hopkins, Baltimore, Md.
 Via, Charles, Va. Bridge & Iron Co., City.
 Welch, Stanlev, City.
 Witt, Mary, City.
 Young, Sadie (Mrs. R. Burnett), City.

1910

Adams, Robert, B. L., W. & L., City.
 Beckner, Bertha, Deceased.
 Cook, Katherine, Graduate Farmville Normal,
 Teacher; City.
 Cohn, Hannah, City.
 Dance, Hiram, City.
 Davies, Gladys (Mrs. Robert Hughes), City.
 Fowlkes, Gertrude (Mrs. F. S. Givens), New-
 port News, Va.
 Grubb, Lillian, Sudersville, Md.
 Gish, Grace, City.
 Hamner, Flournoy, Richmond, Va.
 Harris, Eugene, Graduate V. P. I., City.
 Jennings, Emblym (Mrs. L. B. Cabaniss), A.
 B., R.-M. W. C., City.
 Kimmerling, Julia, Graduate Roanoke College,
 Teacher; City.
 Marsteller, Dudley, City.
 Martin, Agnes (Mrs. Danforth), City.
 Parry, Lizzie, Glencoe, Md.
 Sours, Ellen (Mrs. H. Neville), Petersburg, Va.
 Stevens, Annie (Mrs. R. Snedegar), City.
 Stevens, Dottie (Mrs. H. S. Turner), Roanoke
 County.
 Thomas, Thurzetta, Graduate Farmville, Teacher
 Navy, Norfolk, Va.
 Wade, Edith (Mrs. Laughon), City.
 Whitlow, Hettie (Mrs. Oscar Nance), City.
 Wilkinson, Annie, Graduate Farmville Normal,
 Newport News, Va.
 Woodruff, Mamie, Deceased.
 Wright, Elbert, B. A., U. of Va., City.
 Van Sickler, John, Professor A. & M. College,
 Mississippi.

1911

Baker, Nathalie (Mrs. Bernard Patterson), Sa-
 lem, Va.
 Bierbower, Ada, Graduate Farmville Normal,
 Teacher; City.
 Boyd, Agatha, A. B., R.-M. W. C., Teacher,
 Richmond, Va.
 Brent, Chester, Port Huron, Michigan.
 Bulman, Grace, Columbia University.
 Caldwell, Sarah (Mrs. W. W. S. Butler, Jr.),
 Graduate Pratt Institute, City.
 Cocke, Charlotte, Graduate Farmville; Graduate
 Nurse St. Luke's, Richmond, Va.
 Corbin, Charles, Richmond, Va.
 Cowgill, Carl, Student Ohio State University.
 Davis, Frangie (Mrs. Burleigh Lucas), Blacks-
 burg, Va.
 Davis, Paul, Graduate V. M. I., Physician;
 City.
 Day, Cecile (Mrs. J. H. Wagner), City.

1911

Gish, Christine (Mrs. DeWitt), City.
 Grove, Clifflie, City.
 Harrell, Ethel (Mrs. Phil Robinson), Inverness, Fla.
 Hutton, Katherine (Mrs. Alfred Anderson), Norfolk, Va.
 Hutton, Ryland, Paris, France.
 Keyser, Linwood, B. A., U. of Va., New York City.
 Kinsey, Ruth (Mrs. Frank Picor), Columbus, Ohio.
 Lemon, Frank, Graduate U. of Va., Teacher, U. of Va., Charlottesville.
 Luck, Malcolm, Charles City.
 Luck, Charles B., Baltimore, Md.
 Martin, Gertrude (Mrs. S. Welch), Graduate, Farmville, City.
 Masinter, Morris, B. A., W. & L., City.
 Moore, Claude, Graduate U. of Va., City.
 Morgan, Sarah, Teacher; City.
 Plunkett, Bessie (Mrs. W. LeGrand), City.
 Powers, Etta, Teacher; City.
 Powers, Iva (Mrs. R. C. Mills), City.
 Rosenbaum, Frances (Mrs. Joe Forman), City.
 Showalter, Jessamine (Mrs. W. M. Lafon), Union, W. Va.
 Stanard, Hugh, Graduate U. of Va., City.
 Terry, Annie May (Mrs. J. E. Pitman), City.
 Thomas, Margaret (Mrs. Edgar Terry), City.
 Ways, Josephine, Farmville, Va.
 Wright, Paul, A. B., Roanoke Col., Teacher; Parksley, Va.

1912

Alford, Elizabeth, City.
 Altizer, Roscoe, Civil Engineer, City.
 Amos, Eula, Teacher; City.
 Beachy, Vesta (Mrs. Lowe Ferguson), City.
 Beckley, Alene (Mrs. H. E. Dyer), City.
 Bergendahl, Agnes, Teacher; City.
 Bill, Martha, Graduate Farmville Normal, City.
 Bouldin, Claiborne, Hopewell, Va.
 Brown, Marie, Graduate Farmville Normal, City.
 Caldwell, Walker, Graduate Pratt Institute, Lawyer; City.
 Coleman, Randolph, A. B., Roanoke College; A. B. Princeton University; City.
 Coverston, Margaret, Graduate Farmville Normal, Saltville, Va.
 Frantz, Mary (Mrs. G. Hammond), N. & W. Offices; City.
 Gill, Elbyrne, Graduate Vanderbilt University, Physician; City.
 Gordon, Marie, Deceased.

Gravatt, Margaret, A. B., Hollins College, Washington, D. C.
 Green, Annie (Mrs. A. J. Brodie), Boston, Mass.
 Griffith, Blanche (Mrs. Albert Kayser), Lick Run, Va.
 Guerrant, Eula (Mrs. C. Layman), City.
 Hurst, Ruth, City.
 Jamison, Gladys, A. B., Hollins College, City.
 Jennings, Mattie (Mrs. E. Jamison), City.
 Joyce, Byrd, Chemist, New York City.
 Kemper, Corrine (Mrs. Theodore Dent), City.
 Koontz, Pauline (Mrs. H. Barnhart), City.
 Long, Elnora, Teacher; City.
 Merchant, Almira (Mrs. J. F. Wilkinson), Winston-Salem, N. C.
 McGuire, Margaret, A. B., R.-M. W. C., City.
 Noell, Lillian, Teacher; City.
 Page, Otey, Deceased.
 Page, Herbert, City.
 Powell, Edith (Mrs. W. A. Jeter), City.
 Ridgeway, Minnie, Graduate Farmville Normal, City.
 Ridgeway, Viola, Graduate Farmville Normal, City.
 Terrill, Elizabeth, A. B., Hollins College, City.
 Walker, Marion (Mrs. W. Henson, Jr.), City.
 Wilkerson, Pearle, City.
 Wine, Ula (Mrs. H. P. Dodd), Bluefield, W. Va.
 Woody, Annie, Teacher; City.
 Wright, Ethel (Mrs. M. A. Johnson), City.

1913

Amos, Vergie, Teacher; City.
 Bennett, Callie, City.
 Brown, Frank, Jr., Graduate V. P. I., Chemical Engineer; City.
 Brunner, Katherine (Mrs. W. B. Snidow), Pembroke, Va.
 Chockley, Myrtle, Powhatan, Va.
 Coulbourn, Esther (Mrs. Hiram Dance), City.
 Crabill, Blake, Galax, Va.
 Crumpacker, Maude (Mrs. Stoner).
 Daniel, Flossie (Mrs. Charlie Hurt), City.
 Davenport, Henry, Graduate V. P. I., N. & W.; City.
 Drabble, Beulah, Stenographer; City.
 Engleby, Lloyd, City.
 Emswiler, Claire (Mrs. Frank Engleby), City.
 Figgatt, Hugh, City.
 Fowlkes, Preston, N. & W.; City.
 Garrison, Mabel, City.
 Harrell, Reba (Mrs. C. B. Burnett), City.
 Harris, Fred, City.
 Hassam, Hazel, Teacher; New York.
 Hoffman, Norinne, City.

- Huff, Alma, Washington (Government work).
 Hurst, Mabel, City.
 Hurt, Charlie, City.
 Jamison, Joe, City.
 Johnson, Gordon, Pennsylvania.
 Jones, Susie, Teacher; City.
 Kavanagh, James, Student U. of Va.
 Keister, Emma, Leesville, South Carolina.
 Koehler, Frances (Mrs. S. B. Cary), City.
 Marvel, Elizabeth, Graduate R.-M. W. C.,
 Stenographer N. & W.; City.
 Muire, Norbourn, Graduate Richmond College,
 Dentist; City.
 Painter, Meredith, Washington, D. C.
 Pearman, Grace, Teacher; City.
 Price, Carrie, Teacher; City.
 Quinn, Nina (Mrs. McGinnis), Philadelphia,
 Pennsylvania.
 Ragland, Bessie, Teacher; City.
 Rice, Eva (Mrs. G. H. Eddins), City.
 Richardson, Edward, City.
 Robertson, Myrtle, City.
 Rush, Ruth, City.
 Shumate, Samuel, City.
 Schubert, Marguerite (Mrs. Hamilton), Filbert,
 W. Va.
 Spencer, Mildred, City.
 Terry, Peyton, City.
 Thomas, Matilda (Mrs. G. Noble), City.
 Wood, George, City.

1914

- Ammen, Emma, City.
 Beard, Hallie, Student Sullins College, City.
 Bloxton, Amo, A. B., R.-M. W. C., Teacher;
 City.
 Bulman, Helen, Washington, D. C.
 Burnett, Mildred (Mrs. Paul Stonesifer), City.
 Booth, Mary, City.
 Bottomley, Harold, City.
 Bowling, Myrtle (Mrs. H. Y. Weeks), City.
 Calloway, Bessie, City.
 Campbell, Anna, Graduate Hollins Col., City.
 Coleman, Loveline (Mrs. Claude Young), City.
 Dean, Virginia, Teacher; St. Stephens, Va.
 Duncan, Ruth, City.
 Fisher, Grace, Harrisonburg Normal.
 Frazier, Katherine, Teacher; City.
 Gleaves, Hilda, Graduate Smith Col., Teacher;
 City.
 Gibbons, Allen, Student U. of Va.
 Harris, Louise, City.
 Harris, Karl, N. & W.; City.
 Harrell, Lillian (Mrs. W. I. Whitfield), City.
 Hill, Elizabeth, City.
 Holtz, Kathleen, Teacher; City.
 Hopcroft, Robbie, St. Paul, Va.
 Houchins, Mae, City.
 Hubbard, Esther, Teacher; City.
 Huff, Doris, Teacher; City.
 Huff, Maude, R.-M. W. C., Teacher, J. H. S.;
 City.
 Jamison, Strickland, U. S. A.
 Jennings, Clara (Mrs. S. M. Glenn) City.
 Jennings, Ruby, City.
 Junkin, Janet (Mrs. H. W. Robertson), Win-
 ston-Salem, N. C.
 Kesler, Ruby (Mrs. C. Winfred), Siberia.
 Kidd, Martha (Mrs. F. W. McComb), Blu-
 mont, Va.
 Lindsay, Roy, U. S. A.
 Malcolm, William, V. P. I.
 Manuel, Ethel, Teacher; City.
 Masinter, Sara (Mrs. H. C. Kaplon), Raleigh,
 N. C.
 Mendelsohn, Hannah, Key West, Fla.
 McDowell, Mary, City.
 Moore, Edith, City.
 Mosher, Louise, City.
 Murray, Grace, N. & W.; City.
 Oakes, Carrie, Teacher; Vinton, Va.
 Oney, Edna (Mrs. J. W. Henson), Manhat-
 tan, Kansas.
 Penn, Cynthia (Mrs. Geo. Slicer), City.
 Philpotts, Flora (Mrs. A. U. Benner), Val-
 lejo, Cal.
 Price, Elbert, Salem, Va.
 Rau, Elsie (Mrs. Jenkins), City.
 Redden, Elizabeth, City.
 Scott, Agnes, City.
 Sherman, John, Graduate Lehigh University,
 Detroit, Michigan.
 Shields, Josephine (Mrs. C. C. Cantrell), Grad-
 uate Fredericksburg, Texas.
 Showalter, English, Graduate Virginia Chris-
 tian College, U. of Va.
 Showalter, Ernestine, N. & W.; City.
 Sisler, Isabel (Mrs. Wilbourne), City.
 Smith, Ernest, City.
 Stewart, Hazel, City.
 Stevens, Kyle, E. E., U. of Va., Akron, Ohio.
 Stone, Mary (Mrs. Frank Moore), Washington,
 D. C.
 Thomas, DeLos, U. S. Naval Aviation.
 Turner, Anne Mae (Mrs. Mack Cofer), Clo-
 verdale, Va.
 Voight, Blodwin, Teacher; City.
 Webster, Maury, U. S. Army.
 Witt, Ruth, Graduate Harrisonburg Normal,
 Harrisonburg, Va.
 Woolwine, Emma (Mrs. John Anderson), City.
 Woolwine, Myra (Mrs. H. G. Johnson), Pear-
 isburg, Va.
 Yost, Vernon, City.

1915

Altizer, Hazel, N. & W.; City.
 Armentrout, Grace, Teacher, Clendennon High School; West Virginia.
 Beard, Frances (Mrs. John Sheen), City.
 Bohn, Mary, Grad. Radford Normal, Teacher; City.
 Barksdale, Julian, City.
 Bartlett, William, City.
 Bouldin, Kathleen (Mrs. Kelly King), Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Boyd, Beverly, U. S. A.
 Bowman, Sam, U. S. A.
 Boyer, Garth, Massachusetts School of Technology.
 Campbell, Esther, Graduate R.-M. W. C., City.
 Carlton, Nellie, City.
 Carr, Ora, Teacher; City.
 Cook, Wilson, Chicago, Ill.
 Derr, Anna, Graduate Farmville Normal, City.
 Dixon, Mabel, City.
 Ellis, Harriet, City.
 Flanagan, Frank, Lehigh Tech., Pennsylvania.
 Fox, Charles, City.
 Gill, Fannie Lou, Teacher; City.
 Hart, Marion, City.
 Heckman, Esther, Teacher; City.
 Henderson, Le Roy, U. S. A.
 Hobbie, Warren, U. S. Army.
 Jett, Ellen, City.
 Jennings, Lawrence, City.
 Junkin, Katherine (Mrs. Ralph Fishburne), City.
 Kelsey, Marion, City.
 Koehler, Reginald, East Liverpool, Ohio.
 Lindamood, Irene, City.
 Loyd, Tracy, City.
 Luck, Lucile, City.
 Merchant, Ida (Mrs. Tardy), Detroit, Mich.
 Michael, Anna, City.
 Moomaw, Salome, City.
 Moomaw, Frances, City.
 Nevette, Anna, Teacher; Tip Top, Va.
 Obenchain, Lillian, Teacher; City.
 Oyler, Annye, Teacher; Vinton, Va.
 Phillips, Mamie, Fredericksburg, Va.
 Plunkett, Ranie (Mrs. Glenn Main), City.
 Robertson, Rutledge, City.
 Rosenbaum, Harry, City.
 Rush, Esther, City.
 Saunders, Charles, Student U. of Va.
 Schubert, Charles, City.
 Smith, Ethel, Teacher; Bedford County, Va.
 Smith Mary (Mrs. C. H. Carson), City.
 St. Clair, James, City.
 Stuart, Augusta, City.
 Snyder, Christine, City.
 Thomas, Ella, City.

Turner, Augusta, City.
 Welborn, Helen (Mrs. Duncan Hobart), City.
 Williamson, Marion, City.
 Woodruff, Alma, Teacher; Bedford County, Virginia.
 Woolridge, Kate, Stenographer; City.
 Wright, John, U. of Va.
 Zwickl, Katherine, N. & W.; City.

1916

Aaron Bertha, City.
 Andrews, William, City.
 Atkinson, Agnes, City.
 Brown, Henry, City.
 Bandy, Frances, City.
 Board, Claire (Mrs. Inge), City.
 Barksdale, Emily, City.
 Brugh, Homer, Richmond College.
 Beck, Lena, City.
 Brugh, Violet, Washington, D. C.
 Burks, Nellie, Teacher; Floyd County, Va.
 Cahill, Rosalie, City.
 Carter, Gladys, Teacher; Vinton, Va.
 Cary, Edward, U. of Penn.
 Cheelsman, Lois, City.
 Childress, Pearl, City.
 Cocke, Sallie, City.
 Crumpecker, Vera, City.
 Coleman, Mildred, City.
 Davis, Edith, Student R.-M. W. C.
 Dickinson, Geneva, City.
 Drabble, Marie, City.
 Dixon, Harry, National Business College.
 Douglas, Charles, U. S. Army.
 Duffey, Charles, California.
 Eakin, Marguerite, Teacher; City.
 Engleby, Ellen (Mrs. Harry Wicks), City.
 Fry, Davis, Student V. P. I.
 Garis, Roy, Student U. of Va.
 Gibbons, Howard, Student W. & L., University.
 Hammond, Elizabeth, Baltimore, Md.
 Harris, Louise, City.
 Harris, Meade, City.
 Heath, Sydney, City.
 Helvestine, Frank, City.
 Herringdon, Ruth, Hollins College.
 Hester, Marion, City.
 Hase, Ruth, City.
 Hoover, Mae, City.
 Huff, Alice, City.
 Hunter, Merle, City.
 Jones, Blanche, City.
 Kerlin, Gordon, City.
 Kesler, Hazel, City.
 Kirkbride, Mary, City.
 Kimmerling, Alice, City.
 Lavinder, Evelyn, Teacher; City.

Lower, Maude, City.
 Matson, David, W. & L.
 Moss, Rudolph, U. S. Army.
 Moomaw, Reba, City.
 Morrison, Beatrice, City.
 Murray, Lottie, Teacher; Roanoke County.
 Muse, Leonard, U. of Va.
 Nininger, Marie, City.
 Oliver, William, Student R.-M. C., Ashland, Va.
 Paine, Robert, City.
 Painter, Newton, U. of Va.
 Parrack, Hazeltine (Mrs. C. B. Wade), City.
 Pearman, Gertrude, City.
 Peters, Roy, City.
 Persinger, Holland, U. of Va.
 Peck, Chloe, City.
 Philpotts, Katherine, Teacher; City.
 Point, Ruth, N. & W.; City.
 Ramsey, Lewis, City.
 Rush, Lonza, City.
 Saunders, Margaret, City.
 Scott, Helen, City.
 Spangler, Charlotte (Mrs. Charles Via), City.
 Starritt, Elizabeth, City.
 Stevens, Frank, Draftsman; Pittsburgh, Penn.
 Stultz, Margaret, Teacher; Cooper's Cove, Va.
 Thomas, James, R.-M., Ashland, Va.
 Thomas, William, U. of Va.
 Thornton, Robert, City.
 Turner, Elizabeth, City.
 Wile, Stanley, City.
 Williamson, Dorothy (Mrs. Frank Helvestine, Jr.), City.
 Williamson, Mary (Mrs. F. Sherertz), City.
 Windell, Lurline (Mrs. Phelps), City.
 Wood, Arthur, City.
 Wood, John, Charleston, W. Va.
 Wright, Elsie, City.

1917

Arnall, Russell, City.
 Almond, Dora, Teacher; City.
 Atkinson, William, Roanoke College.
 Amos, Irwin, City.
 Ash, Virginia, City.
 Avent, Claudine, Teacher; City.
 Baker, Anna, Teacher; Roanoke County.
 Baker, Kathleen, Teacher; City.
 Bening, Rosa, Teacher; City.
 Bitterman, Edna, City.
 Bogle, Kathleen, Stenographer; City.
 Bondurant, Eva, Teacher; City.
 Bohn, Lena, City.
 Bowers, Elizabeth, Teacher; City.
 Bowman, Elise, City.
 Brumfield, Myrtle, Teacher; City.
 Bruner, Francis, City.

Burns, Bernice, City.
 Campbell, Mary, Hollins College.
 Comer, Edward, Roanoke College.
 Cook, Emma, City.
 Chesterman, Catherine, Lynchburg, Va.
 Childress, Hattie, City.
 Colley, Blanche, Teacher; City.
 Davis, Charles, Lynchburg, Va.
 Davis, Madaline, Lynchburg, Va.
 Davis, Edith, City.
 Dickerson, Warren, U. of Va.
 Erb, Harley, Student Roanoke College.
 Francis, Neilson, City.
 Franklin, Anthaline, City.
 Franklin, Jean, R.-M. W. C.
 Gibbons, William, Student W. & L.
 Giles, Walter, V. P. I.
 Gordon, Annie, City.
 Goodwin, Mary, Bryn Mawr College.
 Hornbarger, Earl, V. P. I.
 Hamersly, Thelma, Richmond, Va.
 Hill, Gertrude, City.
 Hill, Mary, Nurse; Richmond, Va.
 Hubbard, Blanche, City.
 Hutton, Vivian, Teacher; Suffolk, Va.
 Gordon, Cecil, Lynchburg, Va.
 Kennett, John, National Business College, City.
 Kennett, Clarence, City.
 Kerlin, Claude, V. M. I.
 Koontz, Warren, U. of Va.
 Lacy, Dorothy, City.
 Leavell, William, R.-M. C.
 Lescure, Eleanora, City.
 Mottley, Courtney, Richmond College.
 Meadows, Carolyn, Drexel Institute.
 Moomaw, Marion, City.
 Mosher, Mamie, City.
 Newcomb, Massie, U. S. Army.
 Painter, Kathleen, City.
 Phlegar, Raymond, U. S. Navy.
 Powell, Philip, Lexington, Ky.
 Quarles, Frances, Deceased.
 Quinn, Clement, City.
 Repass, Frances, Teacher; City.
 Rowland, Edith, City.
 Rush, Roy, Roanoke College.
 Sanders, Elizabeth, City.
 Scott, Edith, City.
 Semple, Susan Lyne, New York City.
 Snavely, Shirley, V. P. I.
 Spalding, Branch, City.
 Smith, Minor, V. P. I.
 Smith, Harry, City.
 Smith, Ruth Alma, Deceased.
 Staton, Reuben, City.
 St. Clair, Linda, Farmville Normal.
 Stone, Charles, U. of Va.

Stone, Robert, U. of Va.
 Thomas, Lucy, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Thornton, Margaret, City.
 Ward, Carmen, City.
 Wells, Irvin, City.
 Whitaker, Lillian, Teacher; Roanoke County.
 Wigginton, Edna, Teacher; City.
 Winegar, Eunice (Mrs. Harry Reynolds), City.
 Wood, Katherine, Teacher; City.
 Wortham, Minnie, Wilson College, Pa.
 Wright, Elsie Starr, City.
 Yates, Harry, City.
 Yost, Fay, City.
 Yost, Thelma, City.
 Young, Annie, Teacher; City.
 Young, Edna, City.

1918

Ambler, Elizabeth, R.-M. W. C.
 Akers, Clyde, City.
 Beahm, Annie, City.
 Beckley, Stuart, Student, West Point.
 Bishop, Aubrey, City.
 Bland, Tita, Student, Harrisonburg Normal.
 Bradford, Malissa, Student, R.-M. W. C.
 Brindel, Mae, Harrisonburg Normal.
 Brugh, Ruth, Student, R.-M. W. C.
 Brunner, James, City.
 Cannaday, Paul, City.
 Cary, Robert, Student, Cornell University.
 Clemmer, Margaret, City.
 Cooke, Elizabeth, Teacher; City.
 Cure, Elizabeth, Student, R.-M. W. C.
 Critz, Ethel, City.
 Davis, Elizabeth, Student, R.-M. W. C.
 Denison, George, City.
 Dudley, Reba, Student, West Hampton College.
 Echols, Lillian, City.
 Eller, Cammie, City.
 Flanagan, Mary, City.
 Foster, Murray, Student, U. of Va.
 Fox, Laura, Teacher; City.
 Garis, Fred, Student, Roanoke College.
 Hancock, Mary, City.
 Hancock, Louise, City.
 Harrison, Beulah, City.
 Hayes, Selma, City.
 Helm, Marie, Teacher; Vinton, Va.
 Herringdon, Mary, Student, Hollins College.
 Hester, Isabelle, Student, Sullins College.
 Hubbard, Edward, Chemist; City.
 Huff, Francis, Student, W. & L.
 Jamison, Clara, City.
 Jennings, Mae, Student, Sweet Briar.
 Kern, Mary, Teacher; Vinton, Va.
 Kerr, Mary, N. & W.; City.

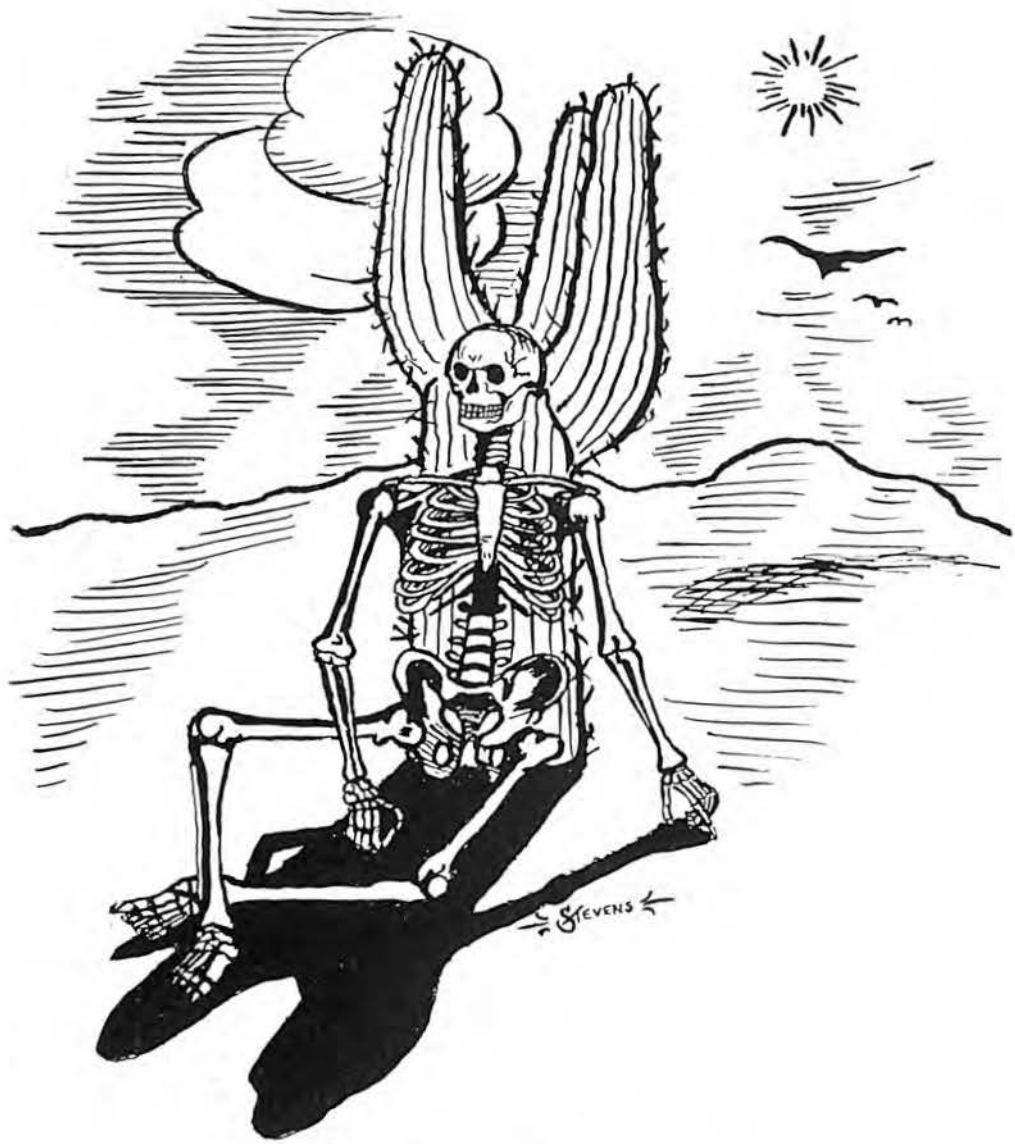
Kinsey, Hartselle, Student, Roanoke College.
 Kennett, Kathleen, Wirtz, Va.
 Krebs, Katherine, Student, Farmville Normal.
 Laughon, Kathleen (Mrs. C. P. Kasey), City.
 Lavinder, Odell, Student, Farmville Normal.
 Lloyd, Lily, City.
 Lowenstein, Harry, City.
 Mason, Maggie, Stenographer, City.
 Meals, Ruth, City.
 McFerran, Minor, Asheville, North Carolina.
 Muse, Mary, Student, Farmville Normal.
 Myers, Lena, City.
 Naff, Frederick, City.
 Noell, Mabel, Teacher; Kennett, Va.
 Painter, Thelma, City.
 Payne, Dorothy, Student, Hollins College.
 Penn, Harriet, Student, Wilson College.
 Penn, Carson, City.
 Plunkett, Oneida, City.
 Preston, Katherine, Student, R.-M. W. C.
 Pond, Nannie, City.
 Quisenberry, Blanche, N. & W.; City.
 Rice, De Haven, City.
 Roberts, Mildred, Stenographer; City.
 Rutrough, Eva, Student, Farmville Normal.
 Rusher, Julia, City.
 Saunders, Francis, City.
 Scott, Frances, City.
 Shoffner, Cleo, City.
 Staples, Esther, City.
 Strudwick, Louise, City.
 Stanley, Gertrude (Mrs. P. P. Panell), City.
 Thompkins, Kathleen, Norfolk, Va.
 Thomas, Evelyn, City.
 Van Sickler, Delma, City.
 Vaughan, Martha, Student, Hollins College.
 Watts, Cleo, City.
 Watts, Edward, N. & W.; City.
 Walter, Lillian, City.
 Williams, Lucy, Student, Farmville Normal.

1919

Arthur, Ada, Westhampton College.
 Baker, Julian, V. P. I.
 Barksdale, Sallie, Farmville Normal.
 Bartlett, Josephine, Virginia College.
 Bergendahl, Elsie, City.
 Bouldin, Virginia, Farmville Normal.
 Bowers, Mary, Vinton, Va.
 Brown, Louis, U. of Pa.
 Cole, Kitty, City.
 Coleman, Louise, Harrisonburg Normal.
 Coleman, Thurna, City.
 Comer, Elizabeth, R.-M. W. C.
 Cure, John, Student, V. M. I.
 Cutshall, Arline, Harrisonburg Normal.
 Carter, Margaret, City.

- Davenport, Jun us, V. M. I.
 Dold, Mary, City.
 Douglas, Mary, N. & W.; City.
 Dubois, Ardis, City.
 Duffy, Alma, Haymakertown, Va.
 Dedaker, Aurelia, City.
 Dudley, Paul, Richmond College.
 Garrett, Lucile, R.-M. W. C.
 Goggin, Mae, Teacher; Henry, Va.
 Goens, Willie, City.
 Graves, Margaret, Martha Washington College.
 Garland, Mary, Business College, City.
 Hayes, Willie, City.
 Hart, Theon, City.
 Helm, Otey, Farmville Normal.
 Henderson, Margaret, City.
 Henty, Grace, Harrisonburg Normal.
 Hester, Lewis, V. P. I.
 Hill, Elizabeth, Peabody Conservatory of Music.
 Hoge, Caroline, Stuart Hall.
 Holcomb, Clarinda, Teacher; City.
 Hardy, Laura, City.
 Howard, Edgar, R.-M. A., Ashland, Va.
 Jett, Margaret, City.
 Jett, Mildred, City.
 Kesler, Claudine, Teacher; Ill.
 Kerr, Mabel, Teacher; City.
 Lavinder, Ruth, Farmville Normal.
 Leap, William, W. & L. University.
 Lukens, Nancy, R.-M. W. C.
 Lybrook, Julia, National Business College, City.
 Laughon, Helen, National Business College, City.
 Martin, Thelma, Radford Normal.
 Martin, Victoria, City.
 Mason, Ailee, Stenographer, City.
 Mattox, Pearl, Stenographer; City.
 Marshall, Gladys, Teacher; Garden City.
 Mason, Mary, City.
 Minter, Josephine, City.
 Mundy, Lucille, Farmville Normal.
 Moore, Roberta, City.
 Nash, Harry, National Business College, City.
 Noell, Gertrude, City.
 Neblette, Carol, Chicago, Ill.
 Overstreet, Irving, City.
 Parrack, Vasco, V. P. I.
 Peters, George, Business College, City.
 Peters, Lucille, R.-M. W. C.
 Price, Paul, Columbia Military Academy.
 Reid, John, V. P. I.
 Reynolds, Cosa, Stonewall.
 Rutter, Bertha (Mrs. W. M. Briel), Staunton,
 Virginia.
 Sheahan, Paul, City.
 Stewart, Dorothy, R.-M. W. C.
 Stanley, Estelle, Teacher; Marion, Va.
 Terrill, Dorothy, William and Mary College.
 Tiplady, Nellie, St. Mary's.
 Tinsley, Emma, Hollins College.
 Thomason, Helen, Stenographer; City.
 Wellford, John, St. Stephen's College, N. Y.
 Wilson, Katherine, Harrisonburg Normal.
 Wood, Myrtle, City.
 Wiltsee, Virginia, R.-M. W. C.
 Wood, Laura (Mrs. Bomer), Savannah, Ga.
 Young, Walter, City.
 Bloxton, Virginia, City.





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Alwyn Hughson, to Page Stone—"Page, I'm quite a near neighbor of yours now, I live just across the river."

Page—"Yes, I hope you'll drop in some day."

Mrs. Burt—"Now we will take up the study of Natural History and you may name in rotation some of the lower animals, beginning with Lester Engleby.

John Botts—"Mother, do your glasses magnify?"

Mrs. Botts—"A little."

John Botts—"Then please take them off when you fix my lunch."

John Douglas—"Miss Huff, what is periphrasis?"

Miss Huff—"It is simply a circumlocutory and pleonastic cycle of oratorical sonorosity circumscribing an atom of ideality lost in a verbal profundity."

John—"Thanks."

Miss Huff, in 2B English—"A burned child hates fire, now give me a sentence different in words but same in meaning."

Randolph Smiley—"A washed child hates the water."

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Mr. McDonald—"To-morrow we will finish up phosphorus and take arsenic."

Imagine Saunders Davidson, the heavyweight champion of R. H. S., taking dancing lessons to bring down his enormous weight.

Miss Carlisle, reading from *The Ancient Mariner*—"While all the night through fog, smoke white, shimmied the white moonshine."

She—"Oh, Mr. Fallwell, please tell me of the most thrilling moment of the war for you?"

Fallwell—"Sure! 'Twas twilight, I alone faced six war-hardened brutes with hatred in their eyes. Every hand was against me. I knew at a glance that I could expect no mercy from them. In my hand were two of the deadliest weapons known to mankind. Breathing a prayer, I staked all on a single throw. Then ———"

She—"Yes, yes, go on."

Fallwell—"I threw a crap."

Junior—"Do you know my friend, Ralph?"

Senior—"Yes, we both sleep in the same Chemistry Class."

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Miss Cure, in Physics—"Give me the definition of density; you should all know that."

"This," said the goat, as he turned from the tomato can and began on the broken mirror, "is indeed food for reflection."

Mr. Parsons had in his office two Freshmen whom he had caught fighting. He asked, "Boys, what was the trouble about?" One of them jumped up, and looking out of the window, exclaimed: "There she is, you can see for yourself."

Scott says he named his bird "Crum" because it can't sing yet.

Ashes to ashes,
Dust to dust,
If English doesn't kill us
Chemistry must.

Tourist—"What is the death rate here?"

Parsons—"Same as it is everywhere else, one death for every person."

Advice to Juniors—Neckties and socks should be seen and not heard.

Anderson Douthat was at a party and the hostess asked him if he would have some more ice cream.

"Well, just a mouthful," said Anderson.

"James, fill Anderson's plate, please," said the hostess.

Mrs. Burt—"Why are the muscles in my head smaller than those in my arm."

John Hunter—"Because you don't use them so much."

Mr. Hilbig—"My brother had 50,000,000 men under him at one time."

Miss Hayward, with great enthusiasm—"My, he must have been a great general!"

Hilbig—"No, he went up in an airplane."

Mrs. Semones, in Civics—"Man's nature impels him to seek the companionship of man."

Pete Adamson—"You mean the companionship of woman."

Mrs. Semones—"Oh, well, man embraces woman."

Teacher—"There seem to be some new girls in the room."

Bill Williamson—"No, just old ones painted over."

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Miss Carlisle—"Lois, read your Christmas story, please."

Lois Childress—"Oh, it's really nutty!"

Miss Carlisle—"Then it will sound like Christmas."

Income Tax Collector, to Mrs. Layman—"What is your husband's average income?"

Mrs. Layman—"Usually some time after midnight."

Miss Noell—"As we know, the adjective white has no superlative degree."

Eva Sanders—"Yes it has, the Bible says, "whiter than snow."

Miss Board, upon being asked a question she couldn't answer—"Fools ask questions that wise men can't answer."

Frank Craig—"I've found out why I flunked on my last exam."

Bill Williamson—"Mr. Eversole, your coat is rather short."

Mr. Eversole—"That's all right it will be long enough before I get another one."

Teacher—"What keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling."

Brilliant Rat—"The beams."

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Maybe you won't, but
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Kennard, to Hackler—"I saw a fellow drop two thousand feet out of a window the other day."

Hackler—"Did it kill him?"

Kennard—"No, they were pig feet."

Kennett—"Say, Crum, were you drunk yesterday or was Midget driving your car?"

Miss Carlisle—"Give an example of Satire?"

Bright Pupil—"I was out skating the other day and I fell down and Satire."

English Class put Wordsworth's ideal of a woman in a crisis and told how she would act.

Frank Craig—"You never can tell how a woman is going to act."

Mr. Hilbig, alias Helbig, knocked the first syllable of his name out, and has been giving it to us ever since.

Soph—"Well, how'd you find yourself this morning?"

Rat—"Oh, I just opened my eyes and there I was."

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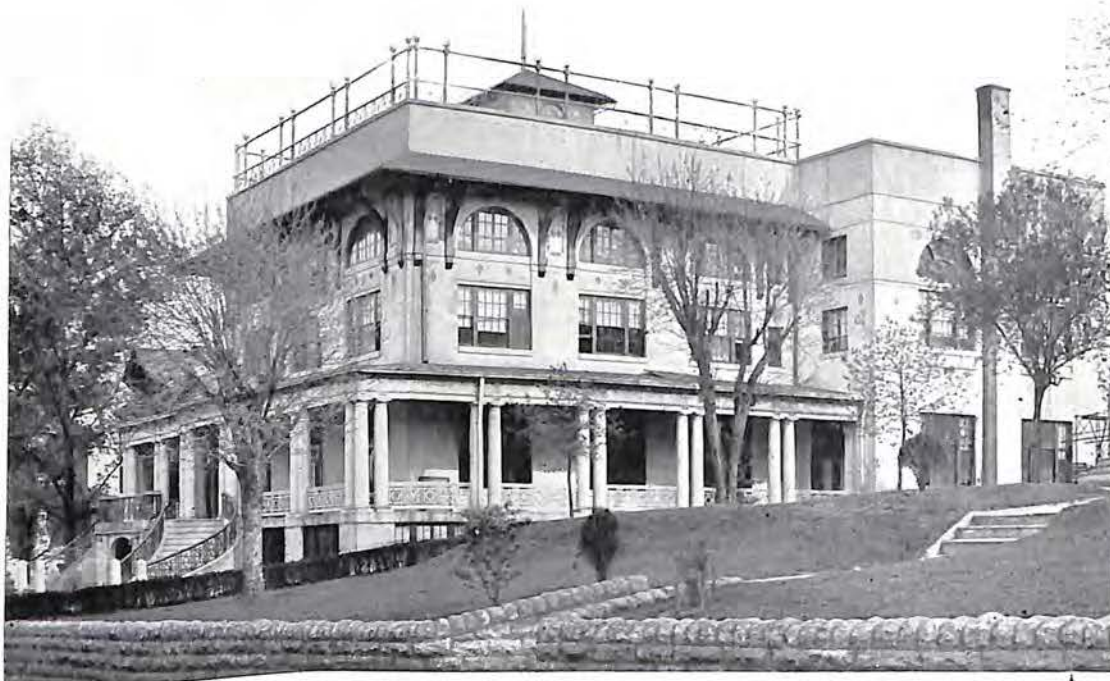
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Doctor J. B. Eades, another Roanoke boy, paid his way through Medical College by taking lectures in Shorthand and selling them to other students.

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Mr. Hilbig—"In Spanish they emphasize by using a different word. They don't know how to accent or inflect their voices."

C. Hill—"Mr. Phelps is surely descended from the Spaniards."

Una Carter—"Think I'll go to the masquerade dance as Little Bo-peep; only I'll have to wear my hair hanging down."

Mary Stuart—"Yours looks better hanging up."

Sallie Wheelwright—"He says he thinks I'm the cutest girl he ever saw. Wonder if I ought to give him a date."

Victoria Wine—"Naw, let him keep on thinking so."

Rat—"What brand of cigar is that?"

Soph—"Brand new, child, never been smoked before."

Layman, to Redden—"What was the keynote of every speech this morning?"

Redden—"Swell."

Layman—"The Annual Board is the head of the High School isn't it?"

Redden—"Yes."

Layman—"Therefore, the High School has the Swell head."

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Mr. Layman (discussing the booze question)—“When I'm in a dry State—”

Bill Williamson—“I'd give a 'jit' to see him that way.”

The day the National Prohibition went into effect, Mr. McDonald wore a “black crepe” tie, and general regret was shown throughout the Faculty.

Joke Editor, to Sarah Robertson—“Come here, Sarah, I want to think of some more jokes.”

G. Stanley—“I feel like the last rose of summer.”

R. Redden—“I wish you had been nipped in the bud.”

Mr. Fallwell (discussing income taxation)—“The price of a wife has gone up from \$500 to \$1,000.”

John Minichan—“I should say so. Adam only paid one bone for his.”

Teacher—“What is a dogmatist?”

Nancy Douthat—“One who loves dogs.”

OTHER STORES
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Mr. Turner—"Who was the first settler in the West?"
 Bright Student—"The sun." (He was never seen in Mr. Turner's Class
 again.)

Mary S. Hurt—"I laughed till I thought I'd die."
 Jealous Junior—"My prayers may be answered yet."

Mr. Fallwell (calling roll)—"Nancy Do that (Douthat)."
 Nancy—"What for?"



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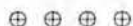
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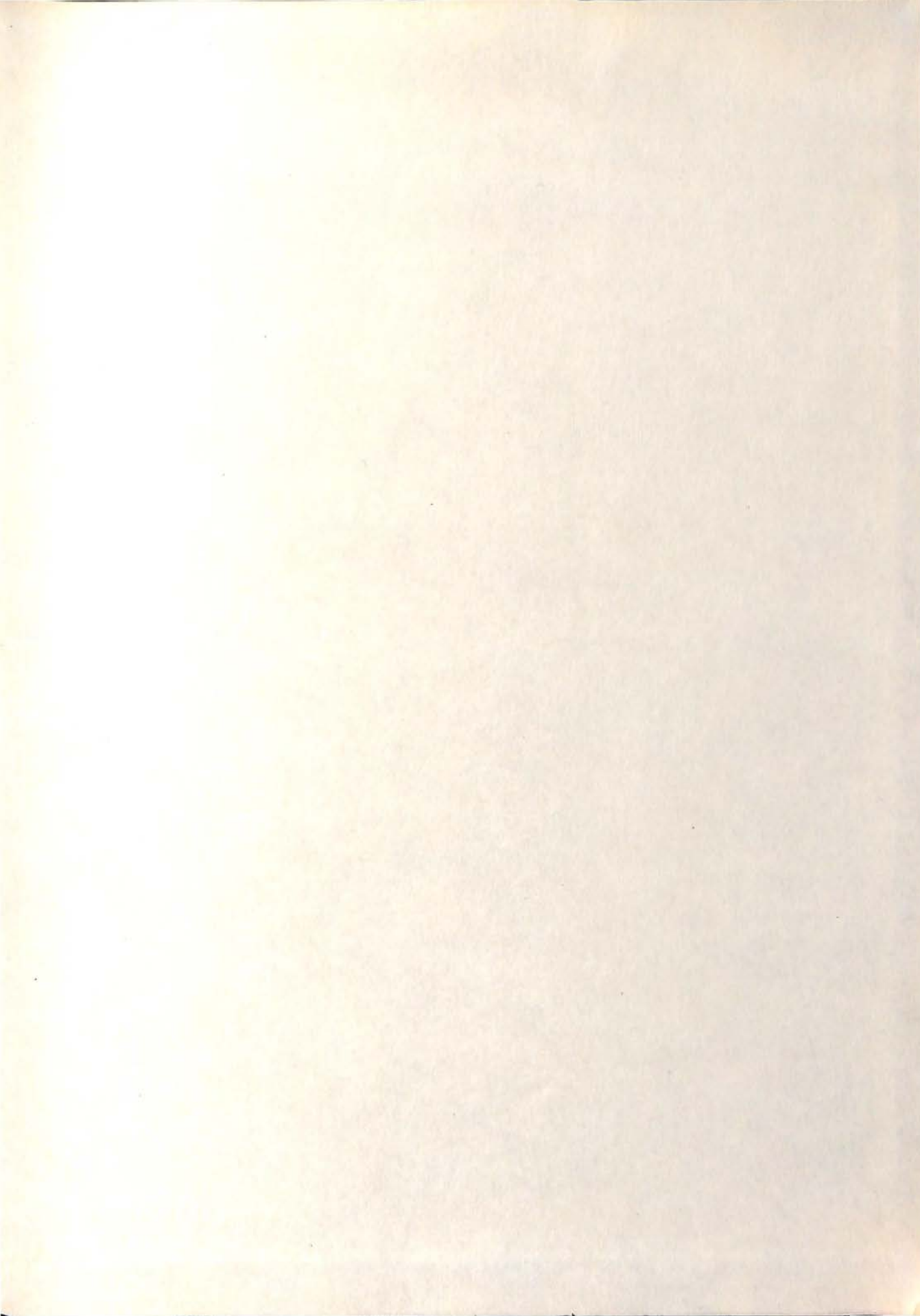
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