

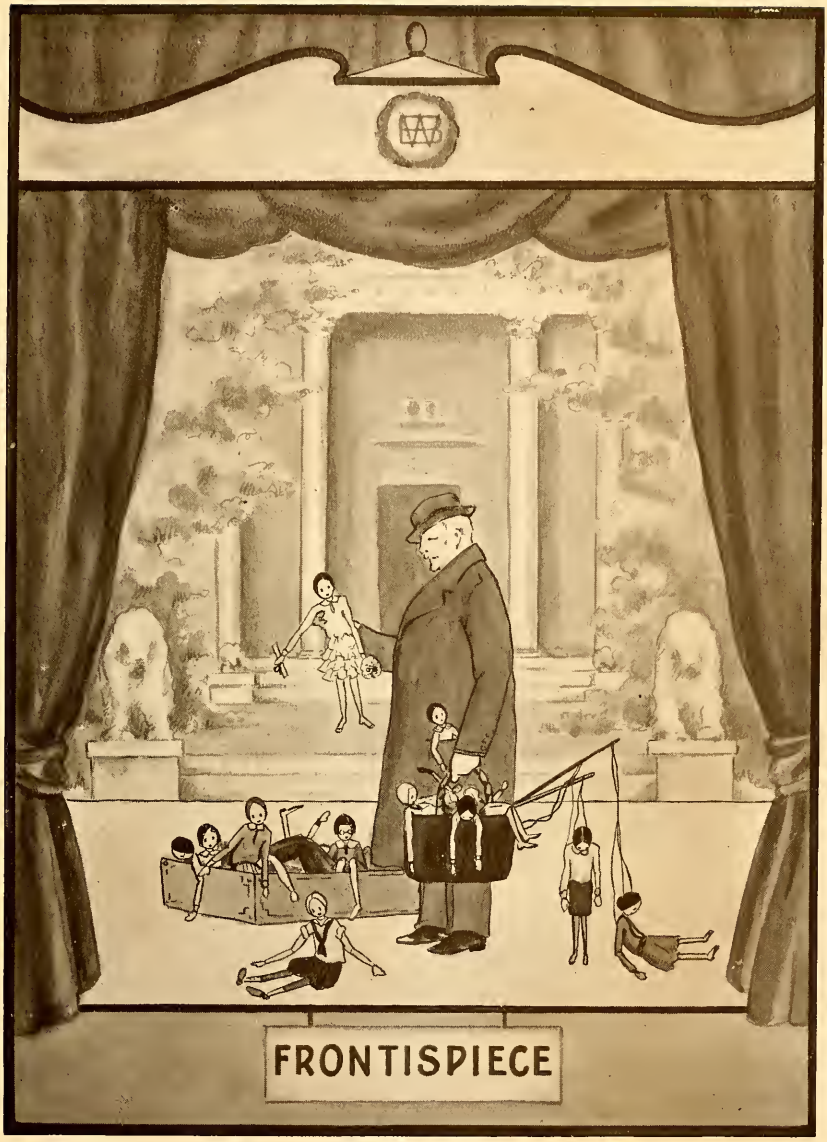
Milestones

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EIGHT


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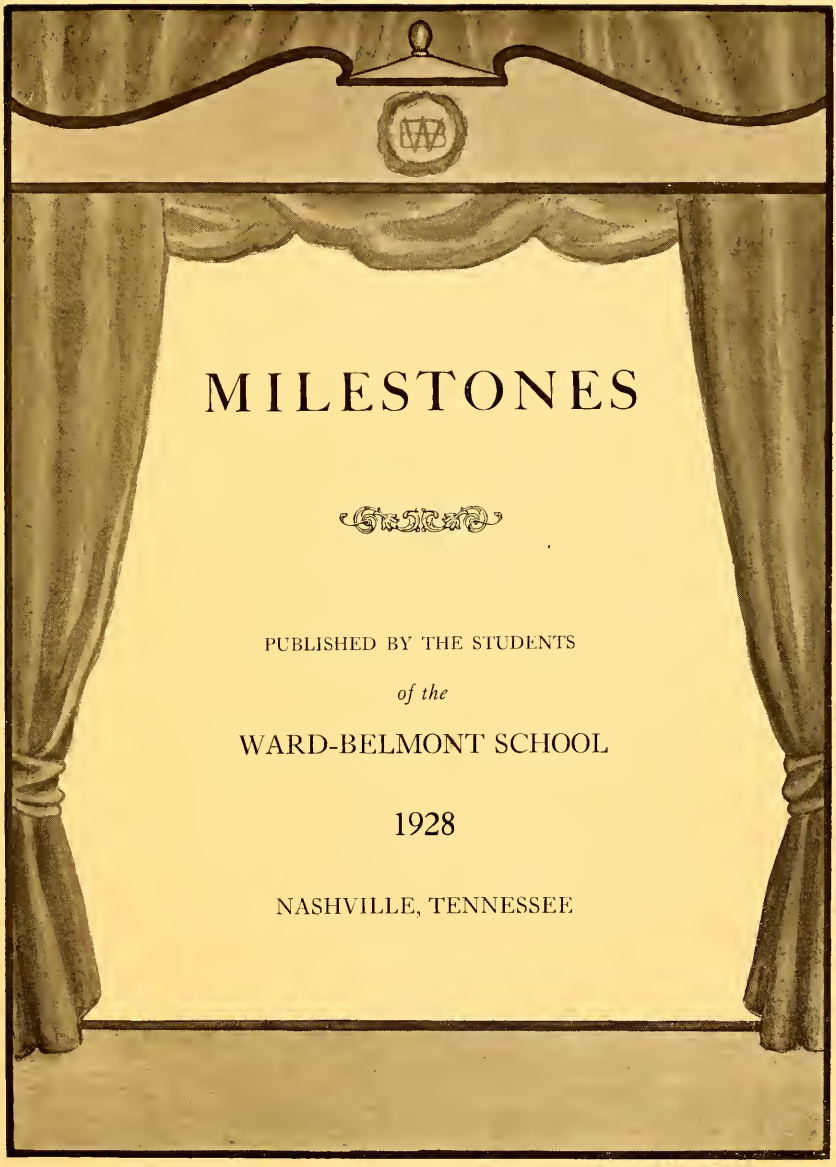




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MILESTONES

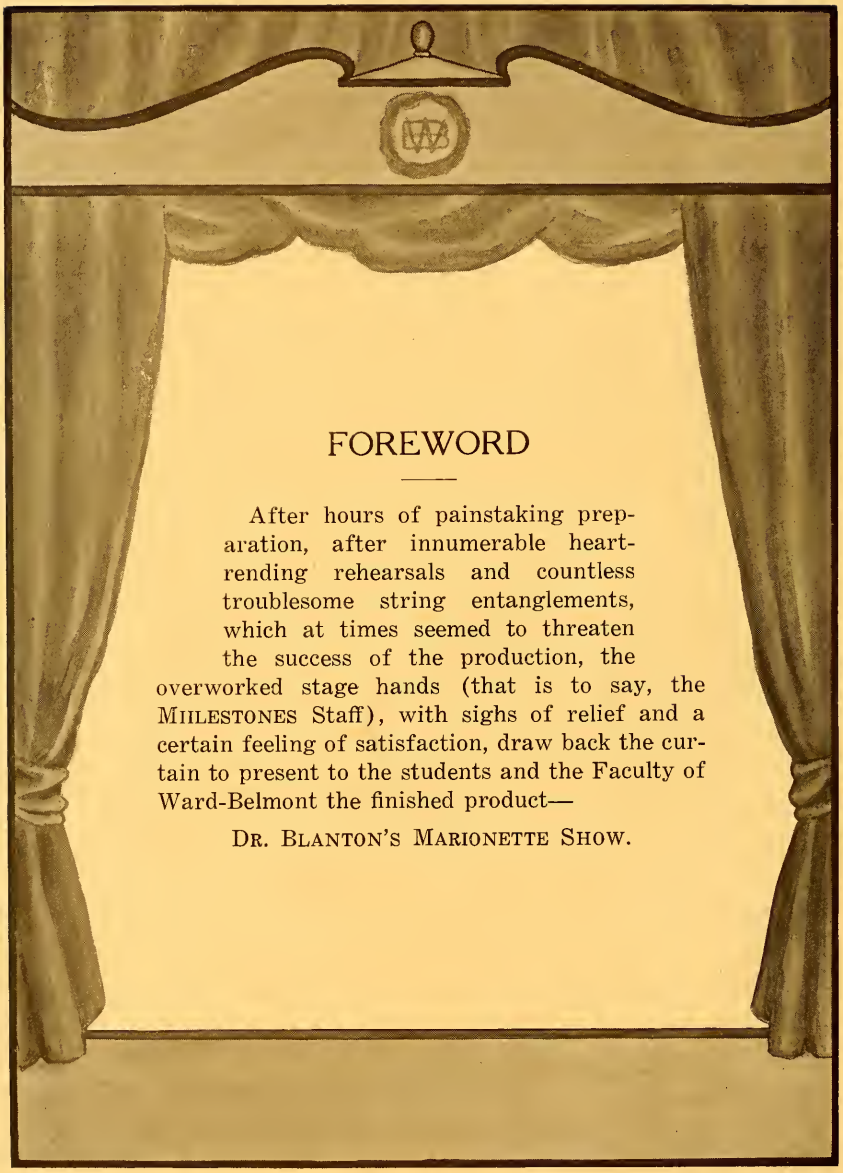
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS

of the

WARD-BELMONT SCHOOL

1928

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE



FOREWORD

After hours of painstaking preparation, after innumerable heart-rending rehearsals and countless troublesome string entanglements, which at times seemed to threaten the success of the production, the overworked stage hands (that is to say, the MILESTONES Staff), with sighs of relief and a certain feeling of satisfaction, draw back the curtain to present to the students and the Faculty of Ward-Belmont the finished product—

DR. BLANTON'S MARIONETTE SHOW.



MISS EDNA IRWIN

She is our friend. She is one of us. Our interests have become her interests, and to her we look for commendation. As the end of her first year at Ward-Belmont draws to a close, the MILESTONES Staff wishes to express the love and respect which the entire school holds for her by dedicating the 1928 volume of the Annual to our friend and Dean—MISS EDNA IRWIN.

NAMED NASHVILLE'S "FIRST CITIZEN"

Following are excerpts from the article which appeared in the *Nashville Tennessean,* December 14, 1927:

"Dr. John Diell Blanton.

"The name rang out through the Chamber of Commerce to-day at the meeting of that body's forum, and was met with a burst of applause from the crowd that had gathered to pay tribute to Nashville's 'leading citizen.'

"Paid the highest honor which that body could bestow upon any one, the man who has played a leading part in the city's educational and civic life since coming here in 1892 as vice president of Ward Seminary was decorated with the laurel wreath of gratitude and his name emblazoned on the shield of service in a place second to none.

"In the selection of Dr. John Diell Blanton for this most unusual honor and recognizing the long and faithful service that he has rendered to the city of Nashville, it might be said that his influence has extended far beyond the confines of the city and the immediate section in which he has rendered his work. Into every State in the Union and to foreign countries his work has extended, for students who have come under his most excellent influence have gone into those far-flung spaces. Nor is his work ended yet. Years from now it will continue to make itself a factor in the lives of generation after generation, and its magnitude cannot be estimated.

"At the time he came to Ward Seminary the student body numbered 100. The growth has been steady. At the present time Ward-Belmont's student body numbers 980, including the boarding pupils and day students, and the personnel of the student body represents thirty-six different States."

Following are excerpts from the article which appeared in the *Nashville Banner,* Wednesday, December 14:

"Dr. John Diell Blanton, president of Ward-Belmont for the past twelve years and for thirty-five years identified with the educational, civic, and religious life of Nashville, was honored by citizens at the monthly forum meeting of the Chamber of Commerce at noon to-day in recognition of the long and faithful service he has rendered this community.

"Although the forum committee members had withheld from the public the name of the citizen to be honored at the meeting until the program had advanced to a certain stage, the ovation accorded Dr. Blanton when he was conducted to the seat of honor at the speakers' table gave undisputed evidence that those present approved the action of the forum leaders in arranging for the meeting and of their selection of a man whom the city would delight to honor.

"Charles C. Gilbert, chairman of the forum committee, presided.

"Taken completely by surprise and displaying characteristic modesty, Dr. Blanton was reluctant to assume the chair that had been reserved at the speakers' table for him. When he could speak after mastering the emotion that had overpowered him following Judge Seay's announcement that he was the citizen the assemblage desired to honor, Dr. Blanton said: 'It is altogether an honor unworthily bestowed, and it is too much. But I thank you from the bottom of my heart.'

"In addition to the speeches and the spoken tributes for Dr. Blanton, resolutions drafted by the Chamber of Commerce were presented him by Dr. James I. Vance, his pastor. They were engraved and framed.

"The principal address was delivered by Dr. John L. Hill, book editor of the Baptist Sunday School Board, who spoke on 'What One Citizen May Mean to the Upbuilding of a Community.'"

A Tribute

We are gathered here today — the Membership of the Chamber of Commerce of Nashville to render tribute to whom tribute is due, to honor him who is an honor to his community and an inspiration to his fellow citizens.

Dr. John Dill Blanton.

His has been a life of many contacts. He has given much to the world, notably in the long ungrudging years devoted, with high purpose to the building up and consecration of American womanhood. He has contributed liberally, yet without ostentation, both of his time and of his means, to the manifold causes that make for the welfare, the progress, and the character of his community. He has been a true and loyal servant to his Church.

To those whose privilege it has been to be associated with him, he is an abiding influence to quicken and make strong our better impulses. With every word and deed a gracious gesture, he has unfailingly brought sunshine and warmth and nurture.

Truly this is the type that is the salt of the earth that abundantly justifies humanity.

May the passing years deal gently with him who is beloved of all, who holds an inviolable sanctuary in our hearts.

Attest.

Wm. R. Manier
Manager

Chamber of Commerce of Nashville Tenn.

E. W. Brown.
President

Nashville, Tenn. December 14th 1927.



Dr. J. D. Blanton, President



Mrs. J. D. Blanton



JOHN W. BARTON, Vice President



Mrs. John W. Barton



A. B. BENEDICT, Vice President and Business Manager

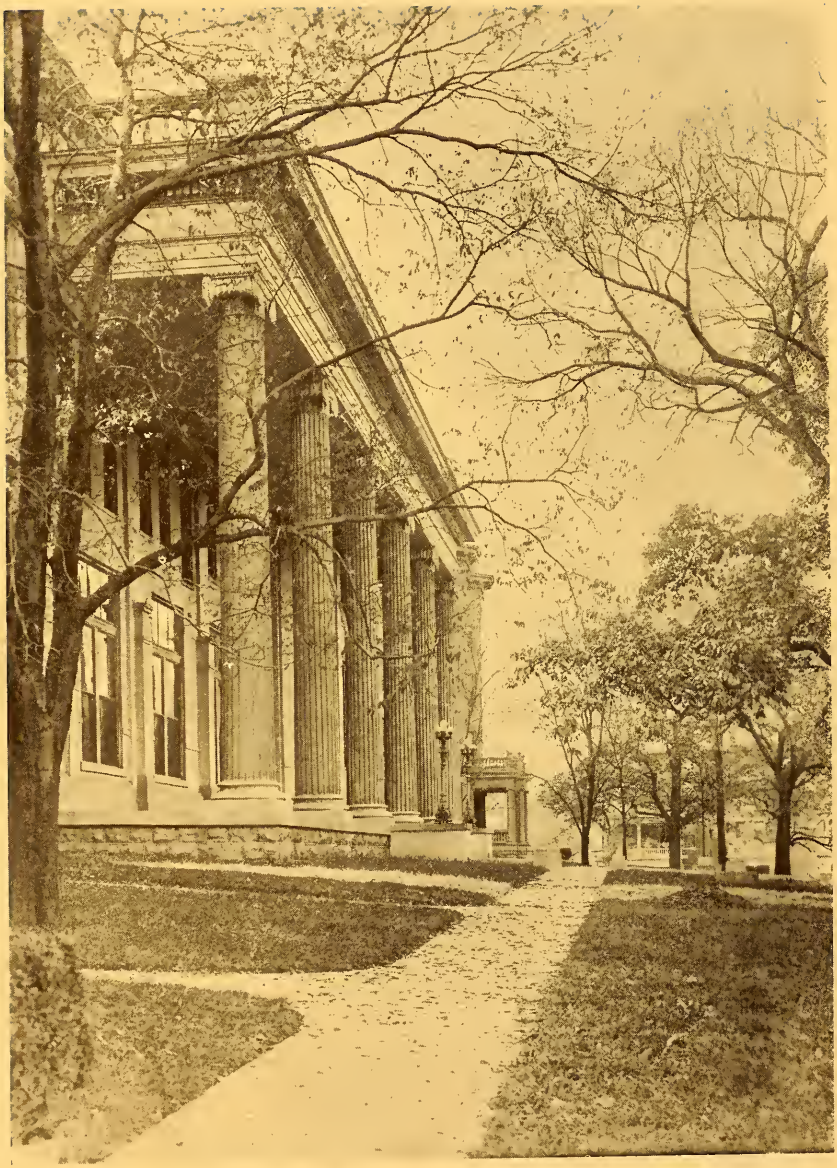


Mrs. A. B. Benedict



Dean T. D. D. Quaid



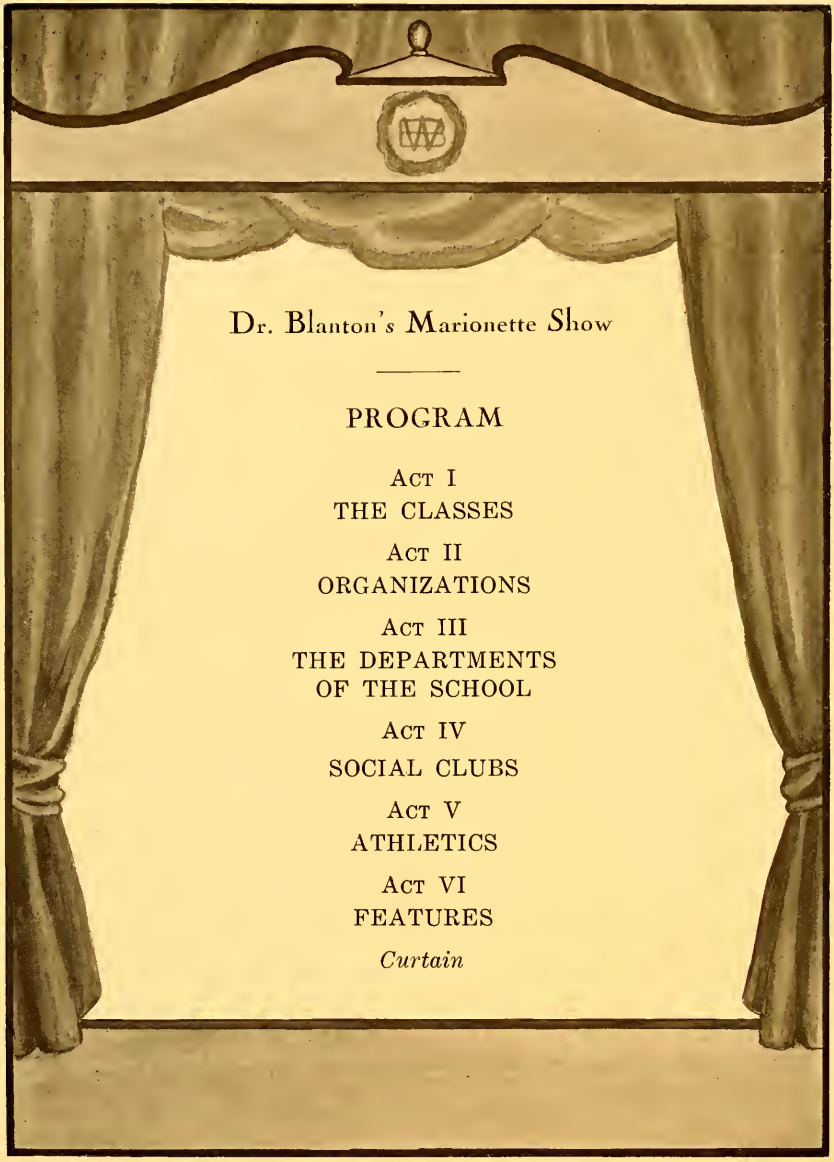












Dr. Blanton's Marionette Show

PROGRAM

ACT I
THE CLASSES

ACT II
ORGANIZATIONS

ACT III
THE DEPARTMENTS
OF THE SCHOOL

ACT IV
SOCIAL CLUBS

ACT V
ATHLETICS

ACT VI
FEATURES

Curtain



MILESTONES STAFF, 1928

Frances O'Donnell	Editor in Chief
Miriam Whitehead	Associate Editor
Pauline McDonald	Art Editor

A marionette show! What fun! How easy that will be, and how cute! And then we started! We planned the parts, we composed the acts, we dressed the little dolls and tied the strings. We labored hard to stand the tiny paper trees and cardboard furniture. Never were stage hands more worried or more discouraged, but now we see the result of our efforts. We hope that long after the last puppet has jerked her last bow and received her last tiny bouquet you will think a thankful thought for the stage hands.



MILESTONES STAFF, 1928

FIRST ROW

ELIZABETH BARTHELL . . . . . Business Manager
DOROTHY SABIN . . . . . Assistant Business Manager
ANNA WHITE . . . . . Assistant Art Editor
DOROTHY M. JONES . . . . . Snapshot Editor

SECOND ROW

HORTENSE AMBROSE, CHRISTINE CALDWELL, DIANA COX, BEVERLY FREELAND

THIRD ROW

KATHRYN GLASFORD, MELBA JOHNSON, GLADYS MCDONALD, MARTHA WASHINGTON











SNAPSHOTS


SENIOR
CLASSES



SENIOR CLASS

Miss Edna Irwin . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Viola Jay . . . . . President
Katherine Standifer . . . . . Vice President
Argie Neil . . . . . Secretary
Margaret Alice Lowe . . . . . Treasurer

We modest puppets admit we fill the biggest rôles in the whole show. Once we, too, were just learning what each pulling string meant. We were stiff and slow, but now we dance and bob around with grace and never tangle our strings nor miss our cues. We fill many parts and wear the daintiest and fluffiest costumes in the green room. We may be most up-stage, but we have reached the highest art of a marionette and are about to listen to the louder call bell of the world outside.



MARY KATE ANDERSON

Do you want to hear some delightful talking—some that only a true Mississippian can bring forth? Right here we have Mary Kate Anderson. She not only talks, but she says something. And even when she isn't saying one word (phenomenon?), you are still mighty glad that you can look at her and imagine yourself with her pretty blond hair.

A. K. Club.

VIRGINIA BAIRD

When I hear a gentle rapping, tapping at my chamber door, it's—wrong again!—it's Baird demanding hoarsely: "Got anything to eat?" We do not wonder that it takes many vitamins to keep this human dynamo going, small as she is; for there is no end to her accomplishments. She can ride, hock, basketbawl, and dance with such agility and grace that she ranks high among our Senior Physical Eds.

F. F. Club; Vice President of F. F. Club; President of Alabama Club.

NELL BANKS

Little Nell has interests in Nashville besides Auntie, but she does not let them interfere with school activities. Sometimes you think that the only interest she has in the world is swatting that little hockey ball—which she always does—yet you know there are a thousand things which share that enthusiasm. Your versatility, Nell, is obvious. And Miss Morrison isn't the only one who praises your form.

T. C. Club; Secretary-Treasurer of Arkansas Club.





INEZ BARNES

The powers that be knew what they were about when they gave Inez a seat on the front row in chapel—you know we just must make a good impression on our various Vesper speakers; and who could better qualify for a front pew than Inez, with her black hair, her creamy skin, and those attentive eyes, which make the lecturer feel he's really getting thoughts across?

Tri-K. Club.

ELIZABETH BARTHELL

Well, for goodness sake! It's hard to put "Dibbie" down in black and white. She's rather hard to define; but we all say, with much emphasis, she has personality, pep, and popularity—plus. As for outside interests—here's to you, "Dibbie!" Long may Vandy be upheld!

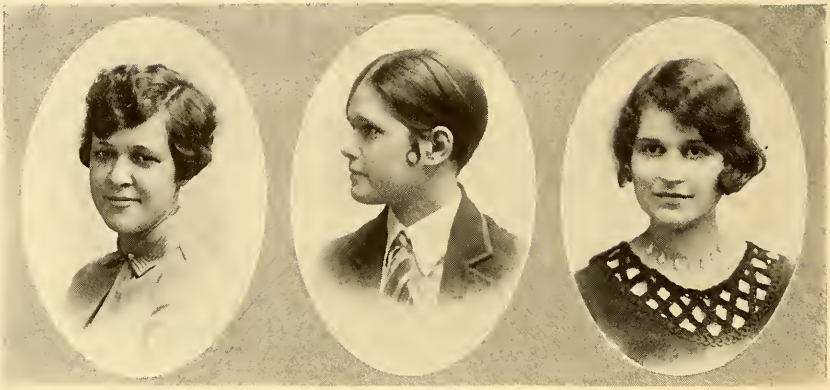
Triad Club; Business Manager of MILESTONES; Proctor Student Council, '27.

KATHERINE BATTERMAN

Katherine is one of those people we admire, because she gets good grades, and we like, because she doesn't rub it in. Katherine has a wonderful disposition all round. If every one in Chicago were like her, there wouldn't be any riots. Now that Katherine can successfully do her hair up, we look at her enviously.

A. K. Club.





CATHERINE BLACKMAN

Every school has its ideal. Ward-Belmont has "Cat" Blackman. "Cute," "riotous," "absolutely fair and square," "a true sport," all fit her. Her enthusiasm is contagious, and there's a magnetism that draws us all to her. Truly, she *is* ensemble girl. "Cat" has had a prominent part in everything, from basketball to being President of the Council and leading the Seniors in their songs. And don't you think her "Georgie Porgie" will make a hit on the playgrounds?

Tri-K. Club; General Proctor, '27; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; President of Student Council, '28.

MARION BLACKMAN

You can just look at Marion and tell she's athletic. It was she who enticed us into the Athletic Association. Marion is also one of these marvelous dancers who has been on the stage 'n' everything. But I have my own pet envy about her. Nobody has ever done more than sling mud at my profile. How I wish I had hers!

A. K. Club; Treasurer of A. K. Club; Treasurer of Athletic Association.

BERNICE BOOZER

Brown eyes and dark hair—that is very happyfying, indeed; for, as the saying goes, "Gentlemen prefer blondes, but marry brunettes;" and Bernice is just the kind to make 'em stagger. Since that doesn't keep her very busy around W.-B., she has devoted her time and excess energy to "Physical-Eding" and being the "Bunnice" we all love.

Tri-K. Club.





MARION BORDO

Marion is the kind of girl that men cry for. She is our idea of a fascinating Pierrette capturing one heart with a full glow from her big brown eyes and breaking another with the stamp of her foot. But the fact that we also like her is strongly in her favor; for we, not the B. F., have found out how very, very nice she is, all coquetry aside.

Osiron Club.

MARY VIRGINIA BRABSTON

She's friendly, she's cute—and she's in love! That's Mary "Gin!" She has been called "Ivory Dome," but she doesn't object, 'cause she loves "Stone." Have you ever heard Mary "Gin" play the piano? Well, you want to. Has she a sunshiny disposition? Well, ask me another! See below for Mrs. Got-rocks.

F. F. Club.

MAYRE BRANDON

Was it Coheechee or Instant Postum that made her what she is to-day? All testimonies aside, it is obvious that the President of the A. A. is very busy and very popular. When she isn't "Physical-Eding," she finds time to make us all like her, and we look with pleasure every time Mary's curly head heaves into view.

Eccowasin Club; President of Athletic Association.





BETH BRUSH

There was an unreal, goody-goody Beth in "Little Women," but Ward-Belmont's Beth is of quite a different type. Our Beth is very real, and cuts up as much as any Senior is expected to. We like her much better than Louisa Alcott's heroine, and because she always lends a hand we do not despair that she, too, will some day go to heaven.

Anti-Pandora.

IRENE BROWN

Who is that girl on Second Floor Senior who every night calls out: "Betty Jane, will you call me at three-thirty in the morning?" Of course you're right—Irene Brown! It seems that she believes the early bird catches the worm; and this must be true, because, believe me, Irene sho' got more'n her share of (no, not worms) those good grades. She also has more than her share of long curls.

Tri-K. Club; President of Wisconsin Club.

MARY BRIDGFORTH

"Cheese" always looks so wise and amused, and once in a while she tells you what she's thinking about. It may be wondering about what's happening in her "Old Kentucky Home," or what that Psych. quiz will be about, or who is listening to her play the piano over the radio. "Cheese" comes from Mount Sterling, and surely lives up to her trade-mark.

Anti-Pandora.





HELEN BUCHANAN

Helen is another one of those much-envied day students. Every one who meets her instantly falls in love with her charming appearance and lovely Southern manner. Is it fair for one girl to have so much sweetness? There's one thing about Helen, though: she's willing to share her sweetness with others.

Eccowasin Club.

VIRGINIA BUSH

Getting copy for the *Hyphen* is one of Virginia's chief worries; and when there isn't enough, she just sits down and writes the whole paper, and every one thinks it the best one in weeks. Not satisfied with being superlative mentally, Virginia flaunts her naturally golden hair, soap-ad complexion, and baby-blue eyes to the envy of all. But Achilles has his heel; Virginia can't swim!

Del Ver; Editor of *Hyphen*.

LOUISE BUTLER

Some clever person, who evidently knew Louise, said: "It's the little things that count." Louise hails from the Bam-Bam-Bammy shore, and we are glad to know they raise 'em like that down there. Among other things, Louise paints things as she sees them; and that's the way we see them, too. But after all's said and done, there's only one thing that matters—everybody likes her.

A. K. Club.





DOROTHY CAMPBELL

O, how I wish that I, too, could be graceful like Dorothy! She's what I call "gracefully athletic," 'cause she can hang from ropes without looking like a monkey and swing Indian clubs without knocking herself flooey. "Dot" has the power of concentration, with which she gets all her lessons in half an hour and adjourns to spend the rest of study hall in the arms of Morpheus.

F. F. Club; Vice President of Illinois Club.

ERMA CARLTON

Lots of people have made their way by the amount of noise they have produced, but Erma gets there on merit alone. Some of you may think Erma is subdued, but, take my word for it, she can have the giggles and chase around as well as any one. We'd like to tell you how pretty she is, but poetry doesn't rank among our literary accomplishments.

Tri-K. Club; Proctor of Fidelity, '27.

MARY ELIZABETH CAYCE

"Cayce" and "Twinkle" are about as prominent on the ole campus as the tower itself. In fact, "Cayce" says that when she leaves here she feels quite sure the tower will fall, because the other firm pillar has been taken away. That's "Cayce," though. If ever two words suited a person, "loyalty" and "sincerity" certainly belong to her. She's quite human, too. Ask her sometime how she sprained her ankle this winter. Good story, "Cayce!"

Angkor; President of Day Student Council, '27; Archery Manager of A. A.





MARGARET CHAPMAN

Margaret is from Bahston (*not* Bawston), and can write poetic descriptions of the sea, the clouds, and the storm worthy of any Bostonian intelligensia. That's Margaret. But most people know "Billy" better—"Billy," the athlete, a grand dancer, and who is doing her best to make 381 Founders look like "The Old Curiosity Shop." I never knew two girls I admired so much.

A. K. Club.

EUNETTA CLOUSE

Eunetta is one of those people whom we like immensely without knowing just why. To have known her here at school has been one of our greatest pleasures; but when we have to dissect her pleasing personality, it eludes us. But ask any of the Seniors, and they will assure you that Eunetta is just the kind of a girl that they like.

Eccowasin Club.

VIRGINIA COOPER

When I see "Pie," I always think of a gentle, cuddly little kitten whose purr has that fascinating Georgia drawl. But Virginia isn't all cuddles; she has a determination and a will which have given her such executive success. Some day "Pie" will be a Marguerite Clark, whose public will reward her for long hours of expression training. Then won't we be proud to have known her!

Anti-Pandora; Vice President of Anti-Pandora Club; President of Georgia Club.





VIRGINIA CRAIN

Where was Virginia last year? She was here, but not the same Virginia. Still retiring, but she has her say. She is cute-looking and sweet. Genteel—that's it; black, straight hair, grayish-brown eyes, attractive clothes. And is a table hostess—what about those huge helpings? I sat there once.

Osiron Club.

BETTY DAVIDSON

Now, I'm no worshiper of Pollyannas, but I do know that there is one person in school whose grin chases all my blues away. So we voted Betty "Happy" in our A. B. C. contest; and, believe me, we were *all* happy when Betty breezed in from Texas and brightened our campus. Why, even Betty's curly bob seems in a perpetual good humor. More power to you, Betty!

Anti-Pandora Club.

EVELYN DOBBS

Evelyn may know all about Oklahoma tepees and tomahawks, but that's hardly the setting we would imagine for her. She's really more of a flower from an old bouquet. But when it comes to fitting into settings, we really aren't worried at all about Evelyn, 'cause hasn't she played (yes, *well*, too) everything from the "Lady of the Portrait" to the "Jilted Arcadian Lover" for Miss Townsend?

Agora Club.





VIRGINIA DONALDSON

It must be versatility and ability combined to make Virginia what she is. Think of it! She has the individual distinction of being the only second-year college Latin student! Also we all certainly admire her "crowning glory," which is the envy of the school. O, yes, we hear she became so musically inclined that a hidden victrola caused her appearance at Monitor's meeting.

Agora Club.

CLARA DORCHESTER

Just wait till Clara says something, then try and keep a straight face. It can't be done! That slow, Southern, monotonous drawl gets you every time, and her dry humor—it's irresistible! If you're looking for a good laugh, just get Clara started. She's a charter member of the Wordsmiths, a coming author. She may be a little hard to get acquainted with, but when you do—"she's a darn good kid!"

Osiron Club; Wordsmith.

MARGARET ELLEN DOUTY

There is nothing "horsey" about our broncho buster, 'cause if there were, we would never have elected her our Student Council President. Yes, she won the horse show, is Senior Physical Ed., and a marvelous athlete, and has a grand disposition, and the prettiest hair and dimples, and a miraculous memory (see Miss Morrison), and excites mobs of crushes; but, then, of course, all this is a mere trifle!

X. L. Club; President of Student Council, '27; Winner, Thanksgiving horse show.





LOUISE DREYFUS

This is one of the last that we ever thought would be back with us this year, but she's here, and very much so. This is a loyal Senior, always "up and at 'em," in for anything. She's clever and artistic, and her looks—she's different—dark hair, dark eyes, dark skin, a tall, slender brunette, like a girl in an old masterpiece—judge for yourself.

Osiron Club.

HELEN DUDENBOSTEL

Every time we see an awfully cute and strikingly different dress that we'd just love to have, tripping across the campus, we know that Helen Dudenbostel is inside of it. But even if she were the ragpicker's daughter, we would have to stop and admire her lovely golden hair. Helen is useful as well as ornamental, for she makes the honor roll continually.

Agora Club.

MARTHA EATHERLY

An athlete? Well, I hope to say! Any day student who comes to play baseball at a Senior 6 A.M. practice deserves the kampus kat. Yep, she's some athlete. Why, when she goes to a masquerade, she just drags out all the athletic letters she's won hither and yon and goes as the alphabet.

Triad Club.





JUNE EDMONDSON

Have you ever seen such hair and such eyes—well, such a girl? No, we haven't, either. She's just as successful in everything she does as she is in making that ole piano talk—and she *can* do it—that's what I mean. Doesn't that name just make you think of roses and moonlight and love? Uh-huh, June, it surely does.

T. C. Club.

MARGARET ELLIOTT

It just doesn't seem fair that one girl should have such gorgeous, big, blue eyes and curly hair. We certainly were worried when Margaret didn't come back, but when she did—well!! The Tri-K.'s had a tea, and why shouldn't they? She's musical, she's peppy and cute. She hails from Illinois, too, and how!

Tri-K. Club.

FRANCES EWING

And now present none other than Frances Ewing, the "Psych." shark. When it comes to child study, you can just bet "Miss Ewing" can tell us what it's all about. But Frances isn't merely a good student, she's a good sport as well. She goes out and gives her best in everything, and you can rest well assured that whatever she starts will be *well* finished.

Triad Club.





MARY EWING

If our friend, the Inquiring Reporter, were trying to find out just who amongst us had the most vivid natural complexion, he would discover Mary Ewing. That may be from the cool Colorado mountains; but her wavy, black hair, dazzling teeth, and disposition were, indeed, a gift of the gods. She's only been here one year, but that's all it takes to make us like her.

Osiron Club.

SARA EWING

Sarah's chief care right now seems to be in letting her tresses grow. And we don't see how she has done it! It's easy enough for the boarders to accomplish the feat during the nine months of—well, "hibernating," shall we say? But for a day student who is out in the civilized world all the time—we take our hats off to you, Sarah!

Angkor Club.

ELIZABETH FINCH

One never knows how many celebrities and outstanding people there are right around here till she stops to think, and Finch is one that we couldn't miss. Did you ever see her bowl? That's something to see. Just go down sometime and watch her. But that's characteristic of Finch, for everything she says and does is right to the point. Here's to you, Finch!

Tri-K. Club.





MAXINE FLETCHER

When you see that curly head come up, you know something is going to be said. And can she say it? Ask the History students. But history isn't all she can talk about. I know she can hold her own in the drawing room or on the dance floor just as well. How do I know it? Look at that picture above, please, and don't forget that Penta Tau special and how she did shine!

Penta Tau Club; Vice President of Texas Club.

ALICE ORR FORGY

Every one likes Alice, and for a very good reason. She shows in every word and deed that she uses her mind to good advantage. She talks slowly; but hang on tight, for all of a sudden you'll realize just how funny or how true something she's saying is. The teachers beam on Alice and her report card, which around here, as we all know, is something most unusual.

Anti-Pandora Club.

MARY HELEN FOULDS

"Tootie" Foulds herself. (O, she does, does she? Can't you break her of it?) Well, how much more have you lost, "Tootie?" It takes a lot of will power to diet, so "Tootie" must have it. That's only half of it. She's good-natured and generous—anything she has is yours. This is a true friend—she's just what we mean by a "peach of a girl."

Del Ver Club; Vice President of Council, '27; Sunday School Committee of Y. W.





BEVERLY FREELAND

And, who is this but our own Fanny Brice? And, b'lieve it or not, our blues singer has so much "it" when she wails out "My Man" that we call it *those!* She has red hair, pep, brains, style, and maybe she isn't as full of jazz as a six-piece orchestra! "Bev" is responsible for all the rich humor in this masterpiece of literature; so givver the big hand!

Agora Club; MILESTONES Staff.

KATHERINE GABLE

How does Katherine manage to betray her looks as she does? That's the question! She's more fun than a little bit—and giggle? Well! But she appears to be as calm and reserved as a church house. We guess perhaps it must be her brain weighed down with knowledge that makes her seem so. And that's not all—Katherine can flaunt her lovely curls to the envy of the world.

Agora Club.

DOROTHEA GILBERT

"Vo-do-dee-o-do—and I mean I'm really going to town!" Why, of course, that's "Gilbie," the tall Tri-K. President from Indiana. Did you ever see her in action doing the "Indiana Hop?" Well, she puts just that much into everything she does—and what "Gilb" accomplishes. Between hockey, basketball, and other trivialities "Gilb" finds time to do something. She just adores to shop—especially for birthday presents for other people.

Tri-K.; President of Tri-K. Club.





MARY ELEANOR GILMORE

President of the "Y," so you know what a grand girl she has to be. No, she isn't a prig, either—you soon find that out when you hear her giggle. The *Hyphen* put her down for having a cute figure, she makes good grades, is "Y" President, good-looking, brilliant, and has lots of fun. Why, it sounds like a fairy story, but it isn't—such a person is among us, and she's a knock-out.

Tri-K. Club; President of Y. W. C. A.; Wordsmith.

KATHRYN GLASFORD

Kathryn Isabel Glasford is a mighty huge name for such a little girl, but we might be tempted to call her that when we speak of her many capabilities, her brains, and her fine *Hyphen* work; but when we think of our friend and fellow student, we must call her "Kig," 'cause that is the only name that can possibly fit this fun-loving, wise-cracking little girl who hails from Illinois.

A. K. Club; Assistant Editor of *Hyphen;* MILESTONES Staff.

WARDINE GOOD

"Hey bébe"—why, of course, that's Wardine Good! You know, the Senior up on third floor who is always getting caught in some crazy predicament by Miss Morrison, the tall blonde that looks like a dream come true. That's she! Where is she from? Well—er—we'd rather not say: but if you insist, she's from Hamburg, Iowa—you know, Hamburg, as in Hamburger!

T. C. Club; Vice President of Iowa Club.





NOVICE GRAVES

Last year Novice was a boarder and one of the active members in the Anti-Pandora Club, but this year she decided that she would rather be a day student; and though we're sorry we don't see her as much, we know that she is having a mighty good time. Having known that "Sunday-afternoon" feeling last year, Novice helps the rest of us with auto rides.

Angkor Club.

EMMA ELIZABETH GREENE

Just ask "Dibby"—her recommendation is perfect, and it isn't flattery, either. Emma Liz is now President of the Day Student Council, has held every other office in the school at various times, and is a dandy sport, too. She's quiet, but what she says is *something*. She goes out for everything athletic—well, too much can't be said.

Ariston Club; President of Day Student Council.

ELEANOR GRAY

Eleanor is a fortunate girl, in that she has found her type; and a wise one, in that she has developed it until she is our idea of a modern Mona Lisa. But you can only look at said Mona Lisa, while you can also find in Eleanor a voice that any Italian would envy. Eleanor is also one of our most intellectual Seniors. Mighty glad you came back, Eleanor.

T. C. Club; Social Service Committee of Y. W. C. A.





IDA GRIFFIN

"Some are born smart," etc.; but that is as far as we have to go, 'cause we know that Ida's mind just naturally is made better than yours or mine. It may be because once in a while she studies, or it may be Dr. Hollingshead's winning personality; but it's a fact that Ida has developed such a love for H_2O, H_2SO_4, etc., that she spends long hours in the Chem. Lab. Yes, Ida, it's a gift!

Triad Club.

ELIZABETH GWALTNEY

We've heard "Liz" sing at recitals and we've heard her sing while she washes her ears, and we'll vouch for anything from "Carmen" to "Diane." "Liz" also swings a mean fountain pen when it comes to short stories. Besides, she is so full of pep, and little, and cute; and we know that Cinderella could never have squeezed into her tiny, spike-heeled pumps.

Agora Club; Treasurer of Wordsmiths.

TINA MAE HAWES

Tiny May must have absorbed about everything there is to absorb of Ward-Belmont in all these years, for she must have been taught how to walk by Miss Morrison and how to teethe by Miss Sisson. It's too bad the Titians do not inculde day students among their number, for Tina Mae could outshine all others. We're glad Tina Mae is a Senior, but W.-B. won't be the same without her next year.

Triad Club.





FLORENCE HAYES

Just take a look at that cute dress in the snap below and ask us if Florence is stylish! But that isn't the half of it. She pulls down those fairy-story grades with the same ease with which she makes her way high up in the ranks of our tennis stars. She also is an athlete, cute to talk to, drives a huge car, and—well, what more do you want?

Triad Club.

VIRGINIA LEE HICKS

Some one said Virginia Lee looked like a toy-shop doll, but they don't make dolls with lustrous brown eyes like hers. And though she isn't much of a talking doll, we'll all admit that her mixture of giggle and stutter always sorta *gets* you, anyway. We don't doubt that she will get the nicest tin soldier in the toy shop.

Penta Tau; Treasurer of Penta Tau Club.

MARION HUBBELL

She's a new girl this year, but you would never know it now. She's one of the best Seniors in the class—always there, always an asset. She's one of the sweetest girls in the class, too; isn't boisterous, but far from blank. She talks when she has something to say. She expresses herself admirably on the stage. Well, we wish she could have been here last year, but she has certainly placed herself with us now.

Osiron Club.





CATHERINE HUGHES

She doesn't bother you with an incessant chattering, but she doesn't need to with eyes like those; and she doesn't ogle, either. Did you go to the Osiron dance? Well, she was general chairman! You'll believe me then when I say that she is capability itself. Only one fault—she was so conscientious that she asked Mrs. Jeter if she could keep a cake she got from home!

Osiron Club.

HELEN HYNDS

Did you ever see Helen play basketball or ride a horse? If you haven't—well, we're awfully sorry. Besides being the little old athlete, Helen is no slouch when it comes to studying. We who are in her classes realize that. Helen is another one of our prize actresses, and she surely knows her drammer! She comes from out yonder in Colorado, where men are men and women are wows, judging from Helen.

Del Ver Club.

LILLIE WILLIAMS JACKSON

Did you ever want something done real well? Did you ever want some one to talk to? And did you ever see a person who was always ready to be up and at them for you, like "Bill?" Just ask the girl who knows her! She can head the Y. W. Entertainment Committee with the same vim that she leads the Tri-K.'s cheering or packs her ol' tennis racquet; but one would expect it of "Bill" Jackson.

Tri-K. Club; Manager of Athletic Association; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Chairman of Y. W. Entertainment Committee.





INA JANSEN

We must tell you what a pet we have in Senior. Due to teething maybe she didn't take her breakfast in bed, listen to Mrs. Charlie's radio hours at a time, and drink home-brew orangeade. Some people just naturally rate—that's all there is to it. Wisdom teeth do have their good points now and then.

F. F. Club.

VIOLA POWER JAY

"Now, kids, you just *gotta* be still" while we introduce Viola Power Jay. She's really all her name implies—in fact, all we could want in "one little ole Indiana gal." Not only is she unaffected, versatile, and a good sport, but she's more fun than a barrel of monkeys. D'ja ever hear the knock-kneed, bow-legged, hair-ribbon story? It takes our Senior President to be *everything* from Robin Hood to a Viking King and still find time to be—the most popular girl in school!

X. L. Club; President of Senior Class; Y. W. Cabinet.

HELENE JOHNSON

It is hard to find a person who combines an artistic temperament with practical efficiency. Helene surely has learned this art, and that is why she excels not only in her expression work, but in her daily studies as well. We envy such a well-balanced personality as she exhibits to us.

A. K. Club.





MELBA JOHNSON

We all go to Vespers as—er—force of habit, and sometimes we take naps, and sometimes—but think of the things that might have been! Then we thank Melba. Melba goes in for everything, comes out on top—judging from her grades, her MILESTONES work, the Vespers programs, and the many friends she has on the campus.

Osiron Club; Y. W. Vespers Committee Chairman; Secretary of Osiron; MILESTONES Staff.

MAURINE JACOBSEN

If you don't think she can do things, ask some of the girls who went to the Iowa Club St. Patrick's luncheon to tell you about it. Well, you'll hear some raving—not only about the luncheon, but about the attractive club President, Maurine Jacobsen. Besides being attractive and capable, she's a T. C.—we thought so—that combination is enough for us, too.

T. C. Club; President of Iowa Club.

ANNE JOHNSTON

Anne has a lingo all her own, but she can change from being Anne to being any one else Miss Townsend expects so deftly that we wonder how she always returns to her own dynamic personality. Anne talks in superlatives, and we are forced to do so, too, when trying to describe her. She's one of the most differentest and most attractivest girls in school.

X. L. Club; Treasurer of X. L. Club; President of Missouri Club; Member of Membership Committee of Y. W.





DOROTHY M. JONES

We never saw such a walk on such a little girl, and never such a grin. Why shouldn't she grin, when she rates all the high marks? "Dot" was Chapel Proctor (Shhh!), and now—"Hey, we want your picture for THE MILESTONES!" She plays tennis and baseball like nobody, and can she swim? (Nope, she can't.) But ask "Dot" to do something—you can bank on Miss Zealous for anything any time, and that quality is hard to beat.

Penta Tau Club; Chapel Proctor, '27; MILESTONES Reporter; Treasurer of Le Cercle Français.

MARTHA JOSLIN

There is something so intriguing about Martha's slow, musical voice that every one loves to hear her recite. It may be the voice that so intrigues the teachers into handing out good grades, but we rather think that what she says, as well as how she says it, counts a lot. Martha has a gift at making her hair just the soft, wavy brown that we so admire.

Ariston Club.

MARGARET KESSLER

First, what would Council have done without its Secretary? Second, what would the T. C. Athletes have accomplished without their Manager? Thirdly, what would Miss Sisson do without this noble Phys. Ed.? Fourthly, what would Erma do without her "friend roommate?" And, lastly (but not leastly), what would the whole school have done without this most attractive girl? Blundie, we're sure we don't know!

T. C. Club; Secretary of Student Council, '27.





NAOMI KILGORE

Naomi is surely plenty friendly. We're all familiar with her grin. As for her hair, Naomi's hair is just the right shade of red. She's a true Titian. Then another asset is that she comes from that much-bragged-about State of Florida. Don't let them kid you about your hair or State, Naomi; they're just envious.

X. L. Club.

EMILY KROUSE

No, nobody could say that Emily was a gold digger, but it's a cinch she has the proper methods of hoarding in the paltry allowances of the Anti-Pans to good advantage. Besides drawing money out of the bank, Emily is most adept at drawing all kinds of things for Miss Shackelford. She also has that other drawing trait which gives her so many friends.

Anti-Pandora Club; Treasurer of Anti-Pandora Club.

CATHERINE LEAVITT

Along about the middle of January there was a big commotion in Middle March which sounded as if every girl in school were making kindling wood out of all the posts in the old haunt. But no—every one was just overjoyed that Catherine had decided to desert Oklahoma and join the ranks of W.-B. again. To say we were glad would be putting it mildly; but, Catherine, you know what we mean.

X. L. Club.





MARGARET ALICE LOWE

We always knew we liked "Maggie," but it took the superlatives of the new girls last fall to show us how much she really means. We like "Maggie's" looks, and we like the way she talks and writes. "Maggie" is a deep thinker and holds her opinions. "Maggie" is serious enough to get things done, but—O, my! can't she rave and make a racket and dance the "Indiana!"

Osiron Club; President of Wordsmiths; Treasurer of Senior Class; Business Manager of *Hyphen*.

ANN LOWRY

What is that bright and shining star in our midst? It is Ann, of course. Besides her good looks, she has brains. Did you ever stop to think when you saw Ann just how big a brain that our little girl is carrying? She's certainly energetic to commute to and from school.

Angkor Club.

JULIA LEIGH LYNNE

This is one cute girl who just goes with one cute name. We know the name will change in the course of events, but we want Julia Leigh to stay just like she is. We wonder if it is possible for any one to have more expressive eyes fringed by longer eyelashes or a more attractive face set off by lovelier blond hair.

F. F. Club.





MARTHA LINDSEY

Isn't she cute? Isn't she sweet? She's 'bout all—she is all—a precious girl can be. Who? Martha! Did you ever see so much dignity come in one little package? Have you ever seen her when she was "carrying on" with some of the girl friends? And can she talk? Speaking of talking, have you ever watched Martha's tongue? Anyway, we *luv*' the little Arkansas President—Martha!

Penta Tau Club; President of Arkansas Club.

REBECCA LIONBERGER

The X. L.'s surely made a valuable asset to their club when they pledged Rebecca as one of their members. But she is also an asset to the whole school. There is hair and hair, but I assure you that the kind I most admire is her long, curly, golden mass which makes a halo for her face. We can't imagine why she left "co-edom," but we're glad she did.

X. L. Club.

OLIVE LOGAN

The S. S. & G.—at least, she gives that impression. But she's wearing a Delt pin, so what does that make her? She's President of the X. L., an ardent Wordsmith, and was *the* Martha Washington; so you know she must be precious. But she's more than just that—she's a true friend, she's efficient, her grades aren't sneezed at, and when you are with her, doesn't she make you feel like you are just "it?" "Doc" is one of the best-liked girls on the campus.

X. L. Club; President of X. L. Club; Wordsmith.





LUCILLE MACHIELS

We all *luv'* these Titian-headed girls, and who can better qualify for some of our love than "Luke?" 'Cause she has all those admirable qualities that go with *red* hair. She's quite the "dernier cri" in Mademoiselle's classes; but if you really want to hear some powerful raving, just get some of her many friends or her loquacious suite mates started on her!

A. K. Club; Vice President of Titians; Secretary of Le Cercle Français.

BETTY MARR

And now we come to the biggest owl of all the Osiron owlets. Some may never say anything, but not this one—and talk! Just let Betty get her hands on a telephone (and Tom at the other end of the wire, of course), and anybody can vouch for her ability in these "lines." That's all right, Betty. We all have our weaknesses and not half your goodnesses. Everything from hockey to a musical ball is play to this peppy lil' Osiron President!

Osiron Club; President of Osiron Club.

KATHERINE MAXWELL

Another one of these Texas gals! And is she there? Hey, hey; I'll say! She's just as cute as they make 'em, and she's got a brain besides. Now, isn't that a combination? We have been worried about Katherine, 'cause she's been studying so terribly hard; but we know that this summer she's bound to make up for it with a whale of a good time out where men are men, but have a weakness for such as Katherine.

Penta Tau Club.





JANE McCULLOUGH

I want to tell you about one of the steadiest, jolliest, best-loved girls in school. O, you guessed it! Of course, it's Jane McCullough! Even if Jane is "pleasingly plump," it isn't her fault. Just ask her friends, who call her "fire hoss" because she must start from the dining room at the first tap of the bell. Can't put her in words. She's just our own sweet Jane—and that's enough for any one.

T. C. Club; Proctor of Senior, '28.

GLADYS MacDONALD

Of course, Gladys is about as nice as they're made, 'cause she's on the MILESTONES Staff! (Ahem!) But this is only one part of her. Besides being literary, Gladys is getting ready for a good husband in her Home Ec. studies. And we know she'll get one, 'cause her brown eyes are like Bebe Daniels', and her voice is—well, all her own!

T. C. Club; President of Oklahoma Club; MILESTONES Reporter.

PAULINE McDONALD

Some say Pauline is the most-talked-of girl on the campus. Well, if she isn't, she ought to be! Seniors love to be with her, Senior-Mids want to be with her, and Preps worship from afar. Picture any setting that is beautiful, and Pauline fits right into the scheme of things. We'll tell you a *big secret*—you know "Polly" has certain interests in the "Lone Star State," and she's making a cook book!

Penta Tau Club; Art Editor of MILESTONES; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Chairman of Y. W. Art Committee.





BETTY JANE McNUTT

Got anything to eat, Betty? Yes, she always has, and always offers it—generosity itself. And that's not all; she'd do anything in the world for you. You can always bank on Betty in your hour of need. (F'rinstance, to wake you at 3 A.M.) What wouldn't we give for her hair—curly and long enough to do up (after a year's growth)! Betty Jane, you're right there!

X. L. Club.

ETHEL MARY McLEAN

Never will I think of Ward-Belmont without thinking of the "St. Louis Blues," and never will I think of them without longing to hear "Shorty" jazz out her syncopation. Also "he was her man," but he didn't "done her wrong." Have you seen all those *gorgeous* things that her fiancé has sent her? Love is grand, particularly when it has a pocketbook!

Osiron Club.

MARY JANE MacPHAIL

Can she sing? Well, I hope to tell you she can. Proof? Just ask Mrs. Charlie or the First-Floor Senior girls. She's an F. F., and a mighty popular one, 'cause when she calls roll in club she gets the heartiest of smiles from every one, and that's pretty fine. Well, why not? She's a mighty fine girl.

F. F. Club; Secretary of F. F. Club.





LILLY MEADORS

We wish Lilly didn't have to devote so much time to "Home Ec.," 'cause we would really like to see more of this attractive day student who in the short time she is on the campus shines forth so gallantly in "Psych." class. We have learned from Lilly's autobiography and several other reliable sources that she has a *darling* brother. We've about decided "it" runs in the family.

Angkor Club.

ELEANOR MEEK

M-O-D-E-R-N spells Eleanor Meek in our way of thinking. "Ellie" wears the newest clothes, she says the latest things, and she can do the "Indiana." What more do you want? But there is more. Have you ever noticed "Ellie's" eyes? Well, she's beautiful and modern—that's all!

Agora Club; Treasurer of Agora Club.

LUCILLE MOXLEY

Would you like to be introduced to one of the sweetest girls in school? All right. We'll take you straight to Lucille Moxley, 'cause she's right there. She doesn't make a lot of noise, but when you look at her for a while, you know just how the "Belle of W.-B." really should be. Whoa! We 'most forgot to say she's from Texas. You're welcome. Come again.

Penta Tau; Vice President of Penta Tau Club.





CARLYN NATHAN

You can just see executive ability and authority written all over this much-liked President of the West Virginia Club. Is she level-headed? Watch her play basketball sometime. You never see her make any wild, uncalled-for plays. You just know to look at her that she makes honor-roll grades all the time. She's worth looking up if you don't already know her.

F. F. Club.

DORIS NATHAN

Doris is grinning around this year more than she did last year, if that is possible. She may be little, but oftentimes it is the little one who is the mighty one. She's not a bit slow, either, especially in her studies. We're mighty proud to have her one of our Seniors.

Osiron Club.

PEARL NAYLOR

Isn't she a good ole girl? We reckon that must be because she is from Oklahoma, 'cause these ole Oklahoma girls have a way of getting around. Another thing in her favor is that she has that "skin you love to touch," and she's cheerfulness itself. Also, we'll never forget her, will we, Pauline? 'Nuff said!

Agora Club.





ARGIE NEIL

Is R. G. an "ole sissy?" Well, no! She's got it! What I mean is, she has charm, personality, and style; and, besides that, she has the "ole fight." If we want to know what's happening out in the world, we go to Neil, because we know she's right in the swim of things. Whether Argie's in the new Cadillac or the S. A. E.'s high-powered chariot—well, Hi Roy! Neil's right there!

Triad Club.

BETTY NEWCOMER

Well, we have just one thing to say on this subject. Oklahoma lost a mighty fine girl and W.-B. gained one when Betty came back to school this year. And aren't we glad? Hey, hey! And, by the way, take a look at those eyes. We thought so. She caught you, too, didn't she?

Agora Club.

DOT NICHOLS

There's no one I'd rather share a joke with than Dor'thy. Her laugh is irresistible; and as she laughs most of the time, you know what an irresistible person she is. Dot is also preparing to "keep the home fires burning;" and if it's anything from fudge made in the room to a six-course dinner, we know how Dot shines. And tennis—O, well, why bring that up?

Treasurer of T. C. Club.





FRANCES OBERTHIER

What wouldn't I give to have Fanny's long blond hair! But putting all the "Goldilocks" business aside, we find that *lovable* is Fanny's middle name. She can be sweet without being saccharine, beautiful without being aloof, and a big lot of mischief without getting caught. There is no one on earth that is like "Fanny" except—just "Fanny."

Penta Tau; Treasurer of Texas Club.

FRANCES O'DONNELL

O-o-o-o-o-h! What's that noise? Why, that's "Don," the star Expression student, practicing her latest rôle. Anybody can do lots of things, but it takes "Don" to do lots of things well—i. e., being Editor of MILESTONES, Council Member, athlete, and the synonym of executive ability. Every one knows "Don," and, knowing her, loves her. Why not? She's witty, peppy, and—well, what's the use? She's everything splendid.

T. C. Club; Editor in Chief of MILESTONES; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Second Vice President of Council, '27.

ALLIE BELLE O'MOHUNDRO

We've wondered why Miss Townsend gives Allie Belle so many "disappointed-lover" rôles to play, and we've decided it is to give her something really hard to act (and she does them well), 'cause we know that any one with Allie Belle's looks and personality couldn't ever have experienced such shameful treatment in real life.

Angkor Club.





LELA OWEN

"Hay-you, honey!" Yep, that's Lela. Friendly? You can tell that by her smile. President of the T. C. Club and one of the most beloved girls on the campus. She has the prettiest teeth, and the prettiest big, brown eyes, and clothes enough to fit out the school—no, she doesn't strut them, either. She's downright cute-looking. And does she go over with the "powers that be?" Marvelous personality and a "line"—whew! Yep, that's Lela!

T. C. Club; President of the T. C. Club.

MARY PADGETT

It is too bad that "G" in the A B C contest didn't stand for *gorgeous*, for our friend Padgett would have surely been present. Besides that, she's a knock-out in every way—a sincere peach of a girl. Evidently the Group 2 girls agree with us, for they elected her President of their club.

Angkor; First President of Day Student Council, '27; President of Angkor Club, '27-'28.

MERRY BELLE PALMER

Do you need a friend—a really honest-to-goodness friend? We have a friend on the campus who is so very sweet, understanding, and unselfish that we just lack words to describe her many qualities. She is so cheerful that we would jolly well call her "little sunbeam" if it didn't sound too childish; so instead we just have to put emphasis on the spelling of her name and just almost yell that she's a *Merry* Belle.

Agora Club.





KATE PARKER

Cute, clever, and stylish—that's Kate, one of the best-liked little brats in the class. Her voice carries all over the hall, and her voice usually means business, 'cause she says what she thinks. "Texas and A. & M.!"—it wouldn't be Kate without that, either. "O, that Chemistry!" But she passes. Try and find some one who doesn't like Kate. You can't—she's a campus favorite, that's all.

Penta Tau Club; President of Texas Club.

SARAH ANDREWS

The latest addition to the class; but she is a Senior, at any rate, and we are glad to have her. Maybe you don't know her so well. She isn't aggressive and she isn't what one would call "boisterous," but she is one of these dependable people that you can always bank on. It's that type that makes a good all-round class.

Angkor Club.

VIRGINIA PAYNE

When you first see her, you might say: "Hello, Miss Marian Davies!" But that wouldn't be right, 'cause she is Virginia Payne, who can talk more and faster than any one else we know. She's there in more ways than one—take it from us—and when she's there, she always proves a rest for every one's eyes.

Angkor Club.





ELOISE PEARSON

Every club has its pride, every suite has its joy, and every girl has her ideal. Who but Pearson is the F. F.'s pride, 202-3's joy, and the Senior's ideal? You don't know just what she's all about; but when you find out, you know that "Ep" is all one could want in one package. However, we all have our faults. Here's Pearson's: She falls asleep at the sight of a bed!

F. F. Club; President of F. F. Club; President of Inter-Club Council; Y. W. Sunday School Committee.

WILLAMAE PHELPS

It's mighty hard to put "Bill" in words, 'cause she's so different from the rest of the "common herd." She's a sweet ole gal, and she's going to get ahead some day, 'cause she is ambitious, and she has that quality in her which is necessary for just that—a will of her own. We know she'll make a place for herself in the university, just as she has here in W.-B.

A. K. Club.

NANCY PIERCE

"I want you to go home with me some week-end; will you?" Why, of course, that is Nancy. Who else is as generous as she? Besides, she can tell your past, present, future, good points, faults, without the flicker of an eyelash. She's always being nice to somebody, and have you ever seen her without that ready smile? Well, we haven't, either; and we like it and its owner.

X. L. Club.





PAULINE PINSON

What are we laughing at? O, just another one of Pauline's side-splitting remarks. They come all of a sudden when you aren't looking, and hysterics is the result. Pauline does take things seriously sometimes, though, and will lend a hand any time you want. Pauline has a smile for every one, and that's one more reason we'll all say she's plenty cute.

Agora Club.

JOSEPHINE RANKIN

Miss Townsend (?)—Jo—Expression, all come at first thought. She's the most accomplished girl on the stage that we know. She's been everything from an old mother to a Greek king, and she's the apple of Miss Townsend's eye—and she should be. She writes plays and stories, plays marvelously on the piano, is well read, and has a good time, too. Well, there is more to her! Jo is *versatile*—she certainly is!

A. K. Club; Wordsmith; President of Michigan Club.

VALBORG RAVN

Last year "Volley" burst into prominence by capturing a medal for being the best all-round athlete in school, and this year she has become one of the dignitaries (?) of the Student Council. Many honors and responsibilities are hers, and yet through it all she has kept her place as the least conceited girl on the campus. O, Titian, how we love you!

Osiron Club; Senior Proctor, '27; Vice President of Council, '28; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; President of Titians.





MARGARET RAWLS

If we had a more proficient French vocabulary, we might be able to describe this little day student, who is "si petite" and has "beaucoup de" charm and all that sort of thing; but as our literary talents don't include the mystery of a foreign tongue, we'll have to let it go by saying in none too elegant English: "She's one *cute* girl!"

Triad Club.

HELEN REED

Mississippi never produced a drawl more to our liking than Helen's. It is with the utmost delight that we witness Miss Townsend's plays when Helen is in them, for her voice is one of the luvinest things we are aware of. And when actions speak louder than words, we find the drawl all gone, for Helen is hustling in the right direction.

Anti-Pandora Club; President of Mississippi Club.

KATHERINE REES

Katherine says she's running some of the pillars of the place a close race for endurance, but we're all mighty glad she decided to come to W.-B. Wonder what the Tennessee Club would have done without her? At first glance one would think Katherine was one of Mrs. Charlie's soberest Seniors, but did you ever get her started? She has the merriest little laugh you can imagine. (Bet it goes over big in "Yurp" this summer.)

Tri-K. Club.





ALICE RICHEY

Any one you ask about Alice will tell you the same thing: "She may be rather quiet, but you'll hardly find a sweeter girl." She's very capable, and is willing to do her part every time. When she makes friends, they stay her friends. Don't you think those assets of hers prove that she's a mighty nice girl?

T. C. Club.

MARY LOU RITTER

Another "Hoosier," and that's not so bad. Wears a Phi Gam pin, and that's not so bad, either. And what a change from last year—little, quiet Mary Lou, and now—"them days is gone forever." You can hear her a mile away. As "Y" Librarian, she's right there every Sat. nite. Also, we wish we could wear those lovely little airy-fairy organdies like she can.

A. K. Club; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Chairman of Book Committee.

ELEANOR ROBBINS

And maybe she doesn't get the prize for being temperamental! She deserves it. One time she grins and speaks; the next time she resembles a charging bull. But that's just Robbins. Let her alone and she'll recover! She has the world beat on witty remarks, and she always gets hers last. She's more fun than a circus, a good sport. Hockey—stand back and watch her sock that ball! President of the Illinois Club, and superlative as a friend. That's enough for her. Next.

F. F.; President of Illinois Club.





GLADYS ROBBINS

Another fateful blonde—a real one—and cute? Look below. Quiet, reserved, and dignified; but they are the type; and then, too, she has the gift, not of gab (you could hardly say that), but of music—intends to be the coming Paderewski. She's another Indiana gal.

A. K. Club.

MARTHA BETTY ROBBINS

Yeah! That's the one I mean—you know, the one with the dark-brown, curly hair and gorgeous blue eyes. She's a club President. O, yes, it's our A. K. Club she represents. And she can do her little bit in expression and sing like—well, she is named "Robin" truthfully, 'cause that's just the way she sings.

A. K. Club; President of A. K. Club.

HELEN RYERSON

The "big show" of the class, the hugest girl. We can't see why she doesn't reduce! Nope, she's one person who isn't bothered by the reduction problem. They call her "Baby," and she fits that name—beautiful, big, brown eyes; short, fluffy hair; and clever as you find 'em. And she's always the same—even-tempered. She and "Shorty" make a pair—always together, inseparable. It sounds as if she makes a first-class friend, too.

Osiron Club.





HELEN SCOTT

We never think of sweetness, unselfishness, and poise without thinking of Helen, 'cause she's all three personified. We just know that she will do something with her art some day, 'cause she surely "knows her stuff." Helen is going to Europe this summer, and we know that Europe will be benefited by her trip just as much as Helen. We'll bet any one that "the queen" gets a duke or a count over there.

T. C. Club; Vice President of T. C. Club.

RUTH SHARP

You don't know what you've missed if you haven't made Ruth's acquaintance at Ward-Belmont this year. A little smile will go a long, long way; and take it from us, Ruth's smile goes the whole way. You can't help loving her when you see her.

Tri-K. Club.

RUTH SILVERSTEIN

"O, I'm going up to the Infirmary again! Headache—everything—I just feel *awful!*" Every time you see Ruth, she's either been or going—too bad! But whether she feels Okay or not, she's killing—her slams, her expressions—"clever" doesn't half tell it. I think she has ten or twelve fur coats. I know she has gorgeous eyes and pretty hair. Ruth's all right in her way, and it can't be said she doesn't weigh enough; 'cause everybody on the campus knows and likes her.

Orison Club.





ALLENE SMITH

It's hard to live down a name like "Smith," but Allene has made it just a little different to us. Then, of course, we know that Allene will some day grace another name with her charm. She's rather quiet in a crowd, but when you get her alone—you'd be surprised.

Agora Club.

GERALDINE SMITH

"Gee, I wish I wuz a boy!" But, "Gerry," we're so glad you're not. Think what Ward-Belmont would have missed! "Gerry" decided not to come back this year, but one night at Ithaca they played "Belles of Ward-Belmont;" and she surely is glad, 'cause if she hadn't returned sho never would have known Mary Lou. Some day "Gerry" will be a Sarah Bernhardt to the world, but always just "Gerry" to us.

Anti-Pandora Club; President of Kentucky Club; Member of Y. W. Membership Committee.

SUSIE SMITH

If Susie is anywhere in sight, you can see her, for her gorgcous red hair lets you know she is approaching. So much for Susie to look upon, but Susie to talk to is even more attractive, for she has a sense of humor that cannot be resisted. Another thing we like about her is her unfailing good nature. You're a lucky girl, Susie!

Del Ver Club; Vice President of West Virginia Club.





KATHERINE STANDIFER

Some say (many, in fact) that she looks like Clara Bow at times—little, with black, straight hair; beautiful, big, brown eyes that are well adapted to rolling; charming, indifferent, and a slow, casual Southern drawl. O, my, and she has "it!" She is efficient and reliable and has been on the honor roll. What more could you want?

Tri-K. Club; Vice President of Senior Class.

ALBERTA STOLTZ

Yesterday somebody saw Alberta walk past, and exclaimed: "Well, isn't she the cutest ever!" Now, that somebody wasn't even a little bit wrong. It's true. W.-B. is going to miss this smiling Alberta next year, but "Berta" will be "carrying on the good work," because from here she's going to Texas University, and it'll be a big up for W.-B. as she becomes a fair co-ed.

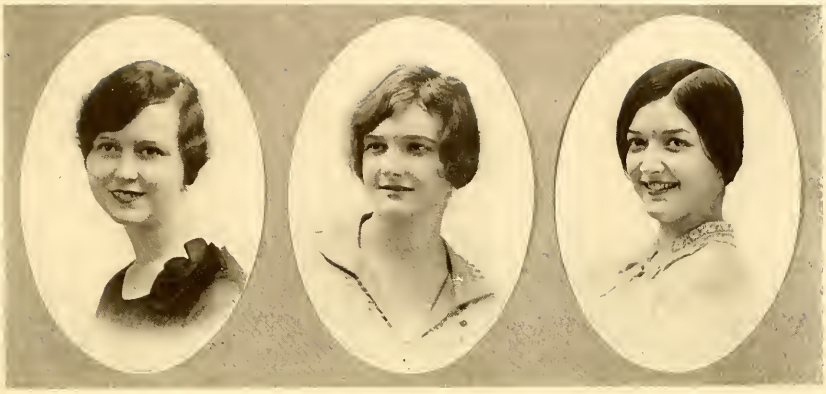
Osiron Club.

MARIE SUDEKUM

At first glance Marie seems to be one of those tall, fair maidens who is waiting to be rescued from a tower. But if you know her, you find that she is just as modern as the next one. She has the latest in everything from lingerie to literature. Also she is naturally golden-glinted and inherently intellectual.

Angkor Club.





BRUNHILD SWITZER

Sometimes quietness is an asset. We know that it is in Brunhild's case, anyway. She has that reserve that makes one want to know her. She's such a relief from the loud, boisterous type of girl that every one loves to be with her. She's the type of girl that we all are proud to say is a Senior.

Agora Club.

KATHERINE GRAY TABB

Have you ever looked upon the platform in Vespers any Sunday evening, and have you seen a vision—a blond one—which looked as if it must have come from the heavens? Well, that is Katherine Gray. Her disposition is just as sweet as she looks, and she's mighty popular, too, 'cause isn't she the Vice President of the "Y."?

T. C. Club; Vice President of Y. W. C. A.

DORIS TATUM

Speaking of individuality, Doris has it! There's not another girl in W.-B. who could wear her hair in that slick way and still look human. Naturally when we think of Doris we think of Penta Tau. A grand club and a grand girl! She has not only engraved her name on our hearts at W.-B., but her fame has reached other parts of Tennessee. Mention Chattanooga and see what she does.

Penta Tau Club; President of Penta Tau Club.





CAROLYN TAYLOR

O, that Southern brogue, drawl, or what have you? She has a Georgian beat a block, and she's a Nashville native. But we love to hear her talk—takes up time in classes, too. And have you ever noticed her hands. After feeling our own sand-papered appendages, her nice, white, smooth ones are quite attractive. She also has the cutest black hair and a dimpled smile. 'Nuff said!

Angkor Club; Second Vice President of Day Student Council, '27.

CORA THOMAS

Here's the kind of a day student that we like. She is friendly even to the point of having the "inmates" out on Sunday afternoons. We can't see how Cora ever finds time to study or come to school, for that matter, when she goes to every social event in town. Somehow, that doesn't bother her; for she even spends time on water polo, in which she excels.

Triad Club.

HELEN THOMAS

Helen went to Newcomb last year, so she knows how it is. There are very few Sundays that pass without Helen's taking some poor, wretched boarder "out." That's a big point in her favor. And—O, another thing! What about Bob? You couldn't even mention her and leave him out. He's most important. Helen is all right, though, even if she is in love.

Triad Club.





DOROTHY THOMPSON

It's a feat to get a diploma as a graduation present here, and we all are mighty proud of ours; but this lucky girl has gone us one better and "inviggled" her family into giving her a sport roadster, too. That isn't the only reason we envy and admire her. She has the faculty of making friends, and, besides her old friends in Nashville, we are proud to add ourselves *en masse*.

Triad Club.

MARY ELIZABETH VICK

"Gee, I like that girl!" That's just the way we feel after a half hour with "Vick." She has all the best traits of half the school all wrapped up in one bundle, but you have to kinda trick her along to make her come out with them. By the way, she's a prize Domestic Science product. "How 'bout that cake at the club house, 'Vick?'" "O, just a sample!" Well, we'll take more. How about it?

A. K. Club; Secretary of Illinois Club.

BETTY WEBER

"Didn't you know that wearing rouge is against the rules? You won't do it again?" How little you do feel—that's our General Proctor. But she can't understand us poor palefaces. She doesn't need rouge—she has that old Iowa corn-fed complexion. She arranged Dr. Grenfell's visit, she plays water polo with "wim and wigor," she's a prominent figure on the campus—in fact, Betty is right there!

A. K. Club; General Proctor, '28; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Chairman of World Fellowship Committee.





ELIZABETH WENNING

What a class we'd be if we were all Elizabeth Wennings! Straight A's—whew! Our intelligensia, our authoress, our foreign diplomat, and she has pretty little feet—how's that for a mean combination? "Mean," did we say? Why, that's not it at all, for she's old Big-hearted herself. And she's ability all the way from her ten-decker brain to her pedal extremities. Yep, we've seen her tap dance, too.

Angkor Club; Wordsmith.

ANNA WHITE

The MILESTONES Staff and every one else can swear by Anna's artistic ability. As one of these perennial day students, she has painted her personality with such a powerful stroke that we are sure it will some day hang in the halls of fame. Anna isn't only an artist, either, as both Ward-Belmont and Vandy unite in pronouncing her a *darn cute girl!*

Triad Club; MILESTONES Staff.

MIRIAM WHITEHEAD

You can just look at her and laugh, because if she isn't saying something killing you know she's going to; and the funny thing is, she never cracks a smile. Clever? Pointed? You'd better keep your top-knot down, or you'll get it squelched off with more truth than poetry. The pride and joy of the journalism class—you're Okay, Miriam; we like it.

Anti-Pandora Club; Associate Editor of MILESTONES; Member of Y. W. Membership Committee; *Hyphen* Staff, '27.





MARY LOUISE WILCOX

There are just lots of things to say about Mary Louise, because her interests are varied and she meets all the requirements of a well-rounded personality. She can draw, play the piano, write poetry and prose, fancy dance, play hockey, basketball, water polo, baseball, make the honor roll, or anything else. And her interest and application equal her ability.

Anti-Pandora Club; Secretary of Anti-Pandora Club; *Hyphen* Reporter, '27; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Chairman of Y. W. Membership Committee.

KATHERINE WILSON

A visitor on the campus always wants to know who the tall, curly-haired, blue-eyed girl with the ready smile is. Why! My dear, *she* is the Agora Club President, the club which won the cup for scholarship; and she is also from Kentucky. Can't you tell just by looking at her that she is everything nice? You bet you can!

Agora Club; President of Agora Club; Treasurer of Kentucky Club.

AGNES WRIGHT

We thought we were a pretty good Senior Class all last fall; but when some more Seniors arrived with the second semester, we found that we had lacked something, and that something was Agnes. She was a second-year college student last year and one of Mrs. Jeter's favorites, and she just couldn't leave for good without having a taste of being a Senior.

A. K. Club.





KATE BOYD

Here's a perfect reproduction of a Greta Garbo head. Look at Kate's flaxen hair; doesn't it curl in just the cutest way? (We wonder what the secret of this point of beauty is.) Kate not only has a head of wonderful hair, but she has a head just full of brains. What would the Penta Taus and Texas and the Senior Class do without Kate? Well, we just wouldn't do, that's all!

Penta Tau Club; Member of Y. W. Art Committee.

HELEN DEAN

"Dink" is the poet of the class—used her poetry last year, and then she wrote our challenge. (She's even had "pomes" in College Humor!) She is the sweetest thing about offering her services any time. We all envy her size and her hair, even if Robbins did cut off her flowing tresses. If it weren't for her hay fever, "Dink" would be all O.K. Not a cough in a carload, but a sneeze in every pack.

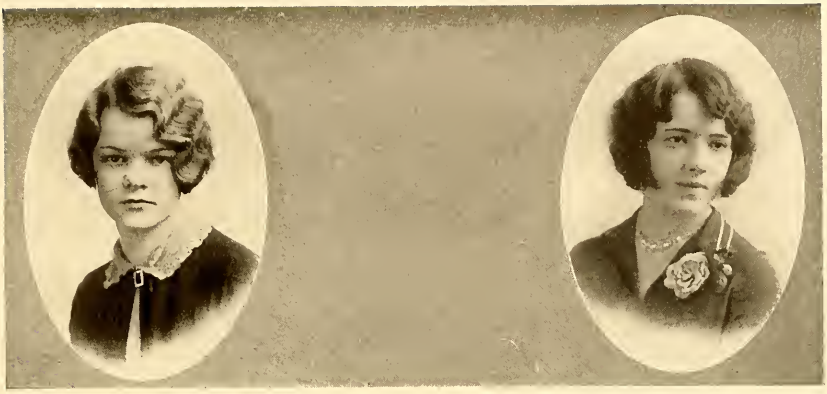
F. F. Club; President of Ohio Club.

DOROTHEA JONES

We have certainly missed those gorgeous auburn waves—and the girl under them—this last semester. Senior Hall hasn't been quite the same since Dorothea completed her course at Christmas time and left for Kansas City and all points West. With that old Pollyanna spirit, though, we can be *glad* that we at least had "Doty" with us for a while, and will not soon forget this pretty red-head.

T. C. Club.





MARJORIE WRIGHT

"Marge" is now one of the blondes that gentlemen prefer, but she will soon return to brunettedom and still be preferred. "Marge" furnishes that "snappy come-back," or, if necessary, can carry on a complete conversation. Lots of people can talk as long as she, but most of them don't say anything. Here "Marge" shines, for her brain cells are as active as both ends of her tongue.

Penta Tau Club; Secretary of Texas Club.

MARY ANN ICKERT

"Teensy" is doubly blessed—she has the fun of being from Texas, and yet can come to W.-B. and "priss" around as a day student. But that's not all. She has the blackest hair, the fairest complexion, and the cutest little figure you can imagine. Sounds too good to be true, doesn't it? But it isn't—it's "Teensy!"

Angkor Club.



SENIOR SONG

I

We pledge now our love for our old W.-B.,
We vow to be ever true;
We pledge, too, our love for our dear Senior Class—
God bless them, the old and the new.
We'll hold high those colors, the Gold and the Blue;
Her banners shall kiss the sky.
Our faith all resisting, our goal for life's best,
Our motto, "To do or die."

II

The joys we have here will not fly as the leaves;
They'll last us life's journey through;
And the love we have now for the friendships we've made
Will live in our memories, too;
And though we must part from each other some day,
As Seniors have parted before,
The glorious spirit of old '28
Will linger for evermore.



JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

OFFICERS

Sarah Taylor	President
Eleanor Marling	Vice President
Elise Martin	Secretary-Treasurer

At last we have completed the rudimentary part of our marionette instruction! We have finally been able to grasp our cues and to differentiate between up and down stage. Now we are awaiting with importance the time when we shall play—not high school, but college rôles.



JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

LEONORA ALLEN

What better could we ask to start
This class of Twenty-Eight?
For everywhere our Nonie goes,
You bet she sure does "rate."

ANGELINE ANDERSON

Andie is an all-round girl,
And that you can't deny,
For every one is happier
Whene'er she passes by.

VERA ANDERSON

Vera is just loads of fun,
Though heavy she may be;
We love her just the same, you bet,
'Cause she is so care free.

HELEN LOUISE BAKER

Laughing as she goes her way,
Helen has won each heart,
And every one will sorry be
When she is forced to part.

VIRGINIA BERRY

Virginia is a lovely girl,
A girl we all adore.
She's always ready with a smile
And friendly words galore.

MARY LAURENT BROWN

Our Spanish senorita here,
Black hair and sparkling eyes.
That's Mary, who does very well
In everything she tries.

MARY ELIZABETH BRYAN

"Just what has Libba done to-day?"
We ask her as she goes by.
She did not speak to one of us.
"Restricted" 's the reply.

LLOY BURNS

Our Lloy is mostly rather quiet,
But those who really know
Say she's a charming sort of girl,
For they all love her so.

JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS



CHARLOTTE CLAYBROOKE

Lots of folks are taller,
And lots of folks more thin;
But if you find one finer,
Your hunt must now begin.

ALLIE BROWN CLARK

There is a well-known saying
'Bout the type gentlemen prefer;
So blond and lovely, Allie Brown
Will create quite a stir.

CLARA COLLIER

In highest ranks of opera
Our pretty Clara'll be.
She sings just like a lark, they say;
To that we'll all agree.

DIANA COX

An artist our Diana is,
An authoress as well.
In fact, she is quite capable,
As many girls can tell.

MARY E. DAVIS

Just look at Mary over there,
Whom lessons never fret
Too much to help a friend in need.
We sure love her, you bet.

HELEN DONKER

A lovely maid, with sparkling eyes
And sweet and charming ways,
Is Helen, who has helped to add
Much joy to our school days.

ADELLE DUDNEY

Adelle is sweet and rather quiet,
Not prone to too much mirth.
'Twere well if foolish gigglers had
Some of her sterling worth.

KATHERINE DUDNEY

Katherine is the artist twin;
With paints she does so well,
I have no doubt that she will be
A second Raphael.



JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

JIMSEY DUNCAN

Jimsey's such a friendly girl,
We think she is a dear,
And would express a hearty wish
That she'll return next year.

HENRIETTA ESTES

Hinky is a precious girl,
Laughing all the time.
That's all the justice can be done
In such a little rhyme.

LOIS FEGLES

Lois is a happy lass.
In lessons she is keen;
But even so when fun's abroad,
Her books are never seen.

JANE CAREY FOLK

Jane's Alice Terry's rival,
For the stage has brought her fame.
But that's not all; for writing, too,
Is good that bears her name.

ISOBEL GOODLOE

Bella's sweet, and that is nice
To say of any one;
But that is not the half to say
Of one so full of fun.

MARY GRAHAM

Nip has lovely golden hair,
And eyes of deepest brown.
And Vandy boys sure turn to stare
Whene'er she goes to town.

CORINNE GRAY

Quiet and sweet and interesting
Is our own Corinne Gray;
To find a lovelier girl, I'm sure
You'd hunt many a day.

WINONA GRIGGS

Brown eyes with brown, real-curly hair
And an ever-ready smile,
Winona has, you must admit,
The very best of style.

JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

MARCELLA HAMILTON

Marcella's good in Chemistry,
But this we hate to say:
She's tried, but no explosion
Has livened up "lab" day.

ROBERTA HARRINGTON

Bert's an awfully 'tractive girl,
With hair of auburn hue.
She's just the girl we all look for;
She stands by stanch and true.

MILDRED HARRIS

Dream of a girl with sparkling eyes
And hair that just must curl,
And then you'll dream of Mildred,
A really darling girl.

MINNIE HAYES

Minnie has a failing true
For getting grades of A;
But study does not interfere
With her in any way.

MARTHA HENDERSON

Martha's hair is auburn shade,
But color does not tell
The loyalty and friendship of
One that we love so well.

MARJORIE HOLMES

Marje seems quiet and studious,
But that is just a guise,
For those who learn to know her well
Will get a big surprise.

NELL HOUSLEY

You are so very full of pep
You'll always make a hit
Wherever you may chance to be,
For you sure have got "it."

LORANELL HOUSTON

A certain girl named Loranell
Seems timid, quiet, and shy;
But when we're out to play some pranks,
She's right there, and—O, my!





JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

DOROTHY HUCKINS

She is our little baby,
Our happy care-free pet;
But some day she'll grow up, and she'll
Be even cuter yet.

MAXINE IRVIN

She's quite attractive and all that,
But this I cannot see:
How she might have so many charms
And still so tiny be.

CLARA JACKSON

Little and blond, with lots of pep,
Is our charming Clara Jackson,
And every one of us declares
She has every attraction.

ALICE KAMRAR

From way out where the tall corn grows
Down South our Alice came.
She makes the honor roll each month;
For fun she sure is game.

MARGARET KELLER

Look at Margaret, and you'll see
Our student stern and wise.
But what if teachers saw the truth
Behind those laughing eyes?

FRANCES LAMAR

We owe much to the Lone Star State,
But we thank Texas here
For Frances, who has brought us joy
Each day throughout the year.

FRANCES LONG

A goddess she might seem to be—
A goddess—but our art
Is so inadequate that we'll just say
She's surely won our heart.

JOSEPHINE McKELVEY

It started with "Yump Yosie Yump,"
And that name seemed to fit.
"Yosie" she is to all of us,
A girl who made a hit.

JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS



MARY MEADORS

If we could say the lovely things
We know quite well would fit,
'Twould take many a volume;
So we'll just say she is "IT."

PATIENCE MULLENDORE

Patience has a lot of style
An' scads and scads of clothes,
Besides two lovely, dark-brown eyes
And a fine, straight Roman nose.

VIRGINIA NEIL

Shag is our swimmer straight and true
From Minnesota lakes.
(We only wish we had some of
Those medals that she takes.)

NANCY O'CONNOR

Billy is a darling girl,
And always full of pep;
There're many who are jealous of
Her enviable "rep."

ROWENA ORR

Then there is Rowena,
A stately, sedate girl.
As Proctor of North Front
She was, indeed, a pearl.

KATHRYN PARRISH

"She loves dates like an Arab,"
Of Kathryn that they say;
For she will win the hearts of all
As she goes through each day.

BETTY PERKINS

The very name of Perkins seems
To bring before our mind
The best and sweetest little miss
That one could ever find.

MAY RAWLS

Now May's our budding genius,
For she has won a prize,
And yet she struts not vainly
Before our jealous eyes.



JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

MABEL REEVES

A splendid member of the class
Is delightful Mabel Reeves.
All of us like her, and, you bet,
She's always sure to please.

MARY ELIZABETH RICKS

As sweet a girl as one could find.
Though they searched the world through.
In Europe, Egypt, Canada,
They'd all come back to you.

ALEENE ROBSON

A blonde, so stately shy, demure,
She has 'most every trait;
So well endowed with charms is she,
We envy her her fate.

DOROTHY RUSSELL

Dorothy surely brings in A's
On every month's report.
She is a lovely girl besides,
And the best kind of sport.

VIRGINIA LOU SAMPLE

So studious and calm and wise,
You'd never think that she
Could be the same Virginia Lou
That out of class we see.

ELEANORE SAPP

The gayest, bluest eyes I know,
With virtues by the score,
Belong to this most friendly lass,
By name Miss Eleanore.

FRANCES SAUNDERS

If cast upon a desert isle,
One friend alone with you,
Choose Pete to be that one, because
She's laughing, friendly, true.

EUGENIA SMITH

Eugenia is our hockey wing;
But hockey's just a start,
For hockey's one of many things
In which our Gene is smart.

JUNIOR MIDDLE CLASS

HAZEL SPIVEY

Dark and tall and graceful,
With a senorita's wiles,
She has a charming Western manner,
And she wins our sweetest smiles.

MARIE STALLINGS

With that laughing, catching smile
Our Tete goes through the hall.
We find that we are laughing, too;
She smiles to greet us all.

KATHRYN SMOOT

All of us know Kathryn—
Of course, Kathryn Smoot;
She's everything that she should be,
And very, very cute.

EDITH TOWLER

A peppy name our "Speedy" has,
And it just fits her, too;
For she has pep, and lots of it,
In what she tries to do.

GERTRUDE VAUGHAN

"A really charming little girl,"
They said that years ago.
However, now they say the same
Of one we admire so.

MARTHA EMILY WASHINGTON

Efficient, lovely—everything
A modern girl should be—
And praises we shall always sing
For Martha Emily.

ROSALIE WERNER

Rosalie has a lovely name,
And is growing lovely hair;
And let us tell you now
That Rosalie's "all there."

EUGENIA WILSON

A gallon and a half of pep,
A bushel full of style—
That's Gene, our modish, snappy girl,
For whom we'd "walk a mile."













SNAPSHOTS



SECOND-YEAR COLLEGE CLASS

Miss Mary Ralhel Norris . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Julia Ann Ross . . . . . President
Birdie Crider . . . . . Vice President
Lucille Hegewald . . . . . Secretary-Treasurer

Although our marionette technique hasn't reached the proficiency of our most august Seniors, yet we are in no wise discouraged. We feel that in choosing those rôles which interest us most and for which we are best suited, we, too, are playing our parts on Ward-Belmont's stage.

On February 14 we had the opportunity to show the Senior celebrities, at a Cupid party, just how much we liked, as well as respected, them. Their willingness during the year to include our class in privileges hitherto bestowed upon only them has proved to us that in spite of their elevated position they're "regular girls."



SENIOR MIDDLE CLASS

Miss Ellene Ransom . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Celestina Young . . . . . President
Kathryn Waitt . . . . . Vice President
Dorothy Valentine . . . . . Secretary
Dorothy Sabin . . . . . Treasurer

We entered our first-year college rôle with some misgivings, for we had never been called upon to play such a complicated part before. It was all such a novelty that our mental adjustments at times endangered our equilibrium; but when we came near the end of the school year and gave a banquet production, at which the Seniors were present, we began to think that our first year and its problems were almost a thing of the past and that out in the future lay our glorious Senior rôles.



HIGH-SCHOOL JUNIOR CLASS

Miss Lorene Jacobs . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Lucy Mai Bond . . . . . President
Mary Louise Neff . . . . . Vice President
Jane Everson . . . . . Secretary
Selwyn Puryear . . . . . Treasurer

So far we have encountered only the most fundamental instruction in becoming an efficient marionette; yet, after three years of earnest practice and rehearsal, we feel that perhaps we have accomplished quite a good deal. Next year we shall play the Junior Middle rôle, and after that, in the misty distance, there awaits the stardom of college rôles.



HIGH-SCHOOL SOPHOMORES

Miss Thelma Campbell . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Geneva Jones . . . . . President
Mary Alice Farr . . . . . Vice President
Betty Page Bradfield . . . . . Secretary
Frances Gibson . . . . . Treasurer

We are not beginners, and yet we are far from boasting of the finished style of our elders in the marionette show. Nevertheless, as we travel steadily down-stage to the spot where the lights of prominence are shining so brightly, we dream of the year when our hopes will materialize and we, too, shall be the leading ladies in Dr. Blanton's Marionette Show.



HIGH-SCHOOL FRESHMAN CLASS

Mrs. Susan Souby . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Sarah Bryan . . . . . President
Milbrey Wright . . . . . Vice President
Miriam Hotchkiss . . . . . Secretary-Treasurer

Our year has been filled with such a multiplicity of rôles we did not know how to portray—especially those of dignity and silence—that we felt rather downhearted at times. However, the spirit of the Freshman Company forbids anything that smacks of quitting; and next year, when we change the name of our company from Freshman to Sophomore, we ask you to judge our play of the year and see if we are not quite successful.



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES

FIRST ROW

Jeanette Caldwell, Ann Dickinson, Olivia Polk, Henrietta Lewis, Gretchen Temple
Mary Lloyd Wilkerson, Elizabeth Hyde, Ella Lou Cheek

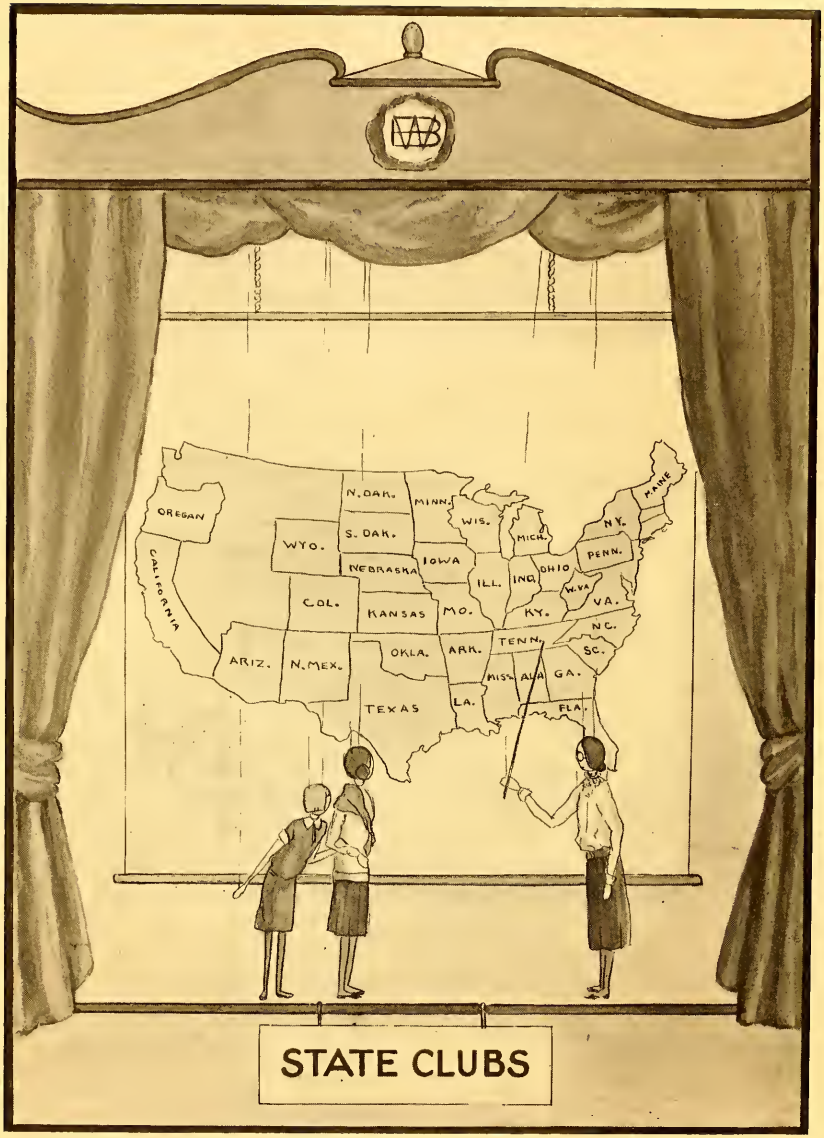
SECOND ROW

Irene Cason, Corinne Webb, Margaret Howe, Clyde Partlow, Nancy Connell
Mary Currel Berry, Edith Caldwell, Waddell Walker
Elizabeth Petway, Hulda Cheek

THIRD ROW

Dorothy Ann McCarthy, Sarah Taylor, May Buntin, Josephine Towler, Jane Hall
Beverly Stone, Louise Hardin, Frances Powell, Dorothy White


ORGANIZATIONS


N. DAK.
MINN.
WIS.
MICH.
N.Y.
MAINE
OREGAN
S. DAK.
WYO.
IOWA
PENN.
NEBRASKA
ILL.
IND.
OHIO
W.VA.
CAL.
COL.
KANSAS
MO.
KY.
VA.
NC.
TENN.
SC.
ARIZ.
N.MEX.
OKLA.
ARK.
MISS.
ALA.
GA.
TEXAS
LA.
FLA.
STATE CLUBS

State Clubs

Thirty-eight States are represented in the student body of Ward-Belmont. The fact that many of these States have a large number of girls who are drawn together by similarity of interest, as well as a strong sense of State pride, has led to the organization of "State Clubs." These clubs have for years formed an important part in the life of the school, and the dances which they give are among the most delightful affairs on the program of social events for each year.

ALABAMA CLUB

Miss Sloan . . . . . Sponsor
Virginia Baird . . . . . President
Ruth Donahoo . . . . . Vice President
Louise Butler . . . . . Secy. and Treas.

ARKANSAS CLUB

Miss Leavell . . . . . Sponsor
Martha Lindsley . . . . . President
Virginia Risinger . . . . Vice President
Nell Banks . . . . . Secy. and Treas.

FLORIDA CLUB

Marguerite Rondel . . . . . President
Maxine Irvin . . . . . Vice President
Joan White . . . . . Secretary
Helene Sweeney . . . . . Treasurer

GEORGIA CLUB

Virginia Cooper . . . . . President
Harriet Lawson . . . . . Vice President
Lalla Branch . . . . . Secy. and Treas.

ILLINOIS CLUB

Eleanor Robbins . . . . . President
Dorothy Campbell . . . Vice President
M. E. Vick . . . . . Secretary
A. Ellingson . . . . . Treasurer

INDIANA CLUB

Miss Warwick . . . . . Sponsor
Lucille Hegewald . . . . . President
Jo Raynes . . . Secretary and Treasurer

IOWA CLUB

Maurine Jacobson . . . . . President
Wardine Good . . . . . Vice President
Myrtilla Daniels . . . . . Secretary
Rachel Havner . . . . . Treasurer

KANSAS CLUB

Miss Hawkins . . . . . Sponsor
Foss O'Donnell . . . . . President
Virginia L. Sample . . . Vice President
Isabelle Davis . . . . . Secretary

KENTUCKY CLUB

Geraldine Smith . . . . . President
Artelia Bowne . . . . . Vice President
Emma Jean Fisher . . . . . Secretary
Kathryn Wilson . . . . . Treasurer

LOUISIANA CLUB

Louise Graves . . . . . President
Marian Lewis . . . . Vice President
Olga Maestri . . . . . Secretary
Clotelle Bryan . . . . . Treasurer

MICHIGAN CLUB

Mrs. Schmitz . . . . . Sponsor
Josephine Rankin . . . . . President
Louise Windham . . . . Vice President
Ruth Mason . . . . . Treasurer

MINNESOTA CLUB

Irene Brown . . . . . President
Lois Fegles . . Secretary and Treasurer

MISSISSIPPI CLUB

Miss Townsend . . . . . Sponsor
Helen Reed . . . . . President
Marian Burwell . . . . . Vice President
Carrie Walton Hopkins . . . Secretary
Nell Tyson . . . . . Treasurer

MISSOURI CLUB

Ann Carolyn Johnston . . . President
Eleanor Hereford . . . . Vice President
Carolyn Baxter . . . . Secy. and Treas.

NORTH CAROLINA CLUB

Grace Neisler . . . . . President
Rowena Orr . . . . . Vice President
Christine Caldwell . Secy. and Treas.

OHIO CLUB

Helen Dean . . . . . President
Mary Jane MacPhail . Vice President
Josephine Longfellow . . . . . .
. . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

OKLAHOMA CLUB

Gladys McDonald . . . . . President
Elizabeth Bagley . . . . Vice President
Libby Loar . . Secretary and Treasurer

TENNESSEE CLUB

Miss Nellums . . . . . Sponsor
Martha MacBroom . . . . . President

TEXAS CLUB

Kate Parker . . . . . President
Maxine Fletcher . . . . Vice President
Marjorie Wright . . . . . Secretary
Frances Oberthier . . . . . Treasurer

WESTERN CLUB

Jane Everson, California . . President
Hilma Lee Eklund, New Mexico . . .
. . . . . Vice President
Phyllis Ireland, Nebraska . . . . . .
. . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

WEST VIRGINIA CLUB

Carlyn Nathan . . . . . President
Susie Smith . . . . . Vice President
Marian German . . . . Secy. and Treas.

WISCONSIN CLUB

Eleanor Marling . . . . . President
Virginia Nooe . . . . . Vice President



1927 BOARDING STUDENT COUNCIL

FIRST ROW

Margaret Ellen Douty, Mary Helen Foulds, Frances O'Donnell
Margaret Kessler, Marjorie Holmes

SECOND ROW

Catherine Blackman, Dorothy Jones, Florence Abels

THIRD ROW

Irma Carlton, Allyne Goad, Valborg Ravn, Rowena Orr, Doris Yocum



1928 BOARDING STUDENT COUNCIL

FIRST ROW

Catherine Blackman, Valborg Ravn, Anne Dorsey Hodgson
Elizabeth Rodiger, Virginia Sample

SECOND ROW

Betty Weber, Marjorie Barclay, Eunice Brook

THIRD ROW

Margaret Halberstadt, Margaret Montgomery, Jane McCullough
Allene Robson, Katherine Waitt



DAY STUDENT COUNCIL, 1927

FIRST ROW

Mary Elizabeth Cayce, Mary Padgett, Carolyn Taylor

SECOND ROW

Elizabeth Barthell, Nancy O'Connor, Lilly Meadors



DAY STUDENT COUNCIL, 1928

FIRST ROW

EMMA ELIZABETH GREEN, FRANCES EWING

SECOND ROW

GRACE CAVERT, NANCY O'CONNOR, ELISE MARTIN


Hyphen Officers
KATHRYN GLASFORD
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
VIRGINIA BUSH
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
MARGARET ALICE LOWE
BUSINESS MANAGER
ISOBEL GOODLOE
ADVERTISING MANAGER
LOUISE GRAVES
REPORTER-1927-28
ALICE MAC DUFF
REPORTER-1927-28


Juanita Kennamer
Marjorie Barclay
Florence Hayes
Mary Virginia Davne
1927 Hyphen Reporters
Celestine Young
Mary Louise Wilcox
Miriam Whitehead
1928 Hyphen Reporters
Helen Johnson
Cornelia Andrews
Marian Hubbell
Artelia Bowne
Christine Caldwell



ATHLETIC COUNCIL

FIRST ROW

Mayre Brandon, Emma Elizabeth Greene

SECOND ROW

Virginia Neil, Marion Blackman, Lily Jackson



LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Mary Elizabeth Terry, Helene Blum, Lucille Machiels, Dorothy Jones

HONORARY OFFICERS

Madame J. D. Blanton	Honorary President
Madame Barton	Honorary First Vice President
Madame Benedict	Honorary Second Vice President
Mademoiselle Paine	Honorary Treasurer



Y. W. C. A. CABINET

FIRST ROW

Mary Eleanor Gilmore, Katherine Gray Tabb, Eugenia Mahan
Christine Caldwell, Melba Johnson

SECOND ROW

Catherine Blackman, Jane Everson, Louise Graves, Marjorie Holmes
Lily Jackson, Viola Jay

THIRD ROW

Pauline McDonald, Alice MacDuff, Lydareene Majors, Frances O'Donnell
Valborg Ravn, Mary Lou Ritter

FOURTH ROW

Betty Weber, Mary Louise Wilcox


DEPARTMENTS

School of Art

General
Art

Costume
Design

Interior
Decoration

Commercial
Illustration



Mary Wynne Shackleford
Louise H. Gordon



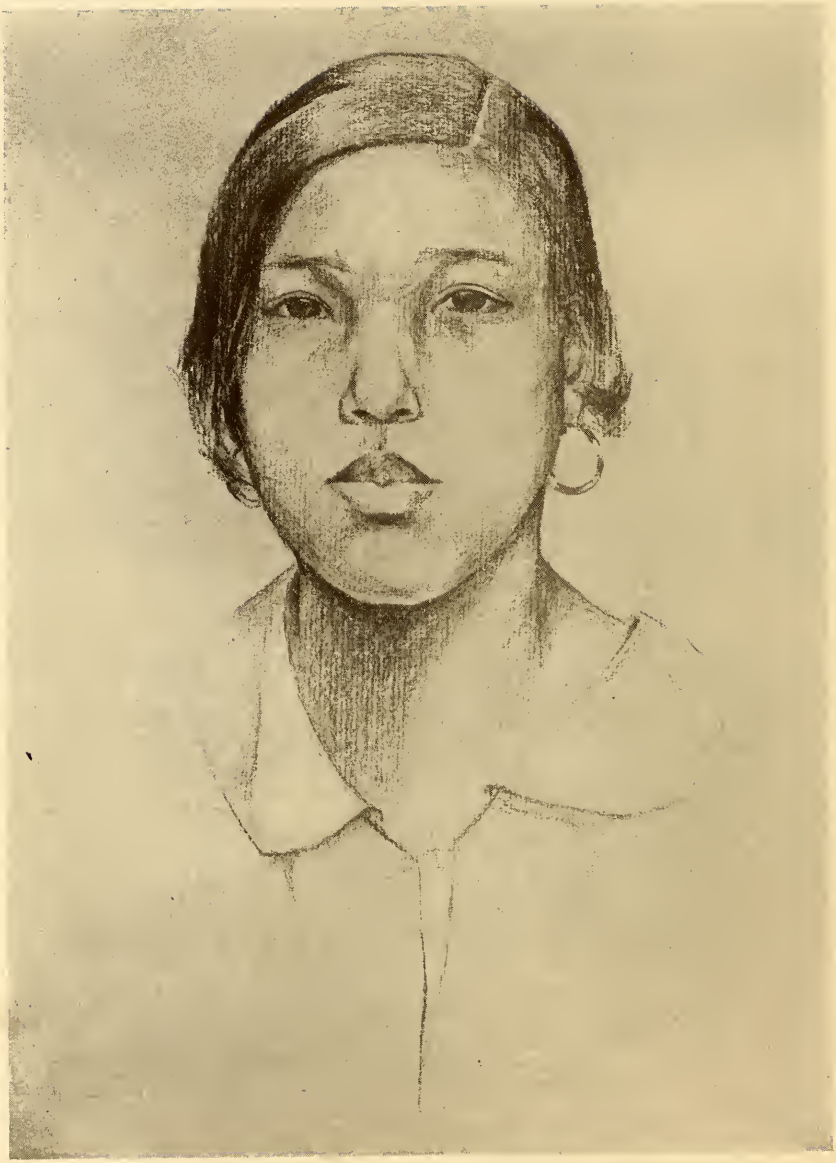
COURSE IN COSTUME AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISING



DESIGN FOR SMALL FEMININE SITTING ROOM IN LOUIS XV STYLE



DESIGN FOR HALLWAY, SHOWING SPANISH INFLUENCE



CHARCOAL DRAWING FROM LIFE—GENERAL ART COURSE

Expression Department



MISS PAULINE SHERWOOD TOWNSEND, Director

THE SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION

MISS PAULINE SHERWOOD TOWNSEND
Director

MISS CATHARINE A. WINNIA
Assistant

Under the direction of Miss Pauline Sherwood Townsend and her assistant, Miss Catharine A. Winnia, the students in one of the largest departments of the school receive much real pleasure as well as immeasurable help and inspiration in Dramatics, Pageantry, and Public Speaking.

This year a number of unusually excellent performances have been presented to the students and faculty of Ward-Belmont as well as the citizens of Nashville. The two religious pageants, at Christmas and Easter, and the Shakespearean play, "Twelfth Night," at the end of the school year, will long be remembered by the delighted audiences.



CERTIFICATE EXPRESSION CLASS

FIRST ROW

Christine Drake, Louise Calloway, Ellen Bates, Helen Hynds, Martha Betty Robbins
Louise Graves, Virginia Cooper, Jean McDonnell, Jerry Smith, Anne Johnston

SECOND ROW

Helen Ryerson, Kathryn Ross, Frances O'Donnell, Martha Lambeth
Allyne Goad, Helen Reed, Evelyn Dobbs



"A KING IS BORN"

The annual Christmas nativity pageant was presented by the students of the Expression Department, under the direction of Miss Townsend, on December 15. The pageant resembled an old religious painting with its exquisite lighting and coloring. The costumes were copied from the old prints of Fra Angelico. The whole effect was one of splendid beauty and deep religious feeling.

Music Department



LAWRENCE GOODMAN
DIRECTOR
PIANO DEPARTMENT



KENNETH ROSE
DIRECTOR
VIOLIN DEPARTMENT



CANDIDATES FOR CERTIFICATE IN MUSIC

PIANO

Noralee Conditt, Lydareene Majors, Virginia Wilson, Corinne Weiblen
Virginia Wray Risinger, Madeline Tarpley, Julia Anne Ross
Katherine Kean, Mary Ruth Smith

ORGAN

Alice MacDuff

VIOLIN

Johnnie Jernigan

VOICE

Florence Abels, Nancy Baskerville



WARD-BELMONT ORCHESTRA

Ward-Belmont School gave its annual orchestra recital on Thursday evening, May 10, at 8:15 o'clock, at the War Memorial Building.

The Ward-Belmont Orchestra is one of the best-known school ensembles in the country. It is made up of pupils of the institution, augmented by amateurs and young professionals of Nashville. Full instrumentation, including percussion, harp, and bass, was played by young ladies from the school.

This orchestra, organized many years ago by the late Fritz Schmidt, has been conducted and further developed by Kenneth Rose, the head of the Violin Department for the past ten years. The répertoire which it has achieved is very extensive, ranging from movements of symphonies to the more popular concert numbers. For this year a program of unusual interest was selected, including the first movement of the famous unfinished symphony of Schubert and the Allegro Moderato from the violin concerto of Mendelssohn.

The soloist for the occasion was Miss Charlotte Strong, of Beaumont, Texas, who is a very talented pupil of Mr. Rose. She was accompanied by the orchestra.



COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

The Domestic Art and Home Economics Department

Sewing

Textiles

Cookery



Margaret Lowry
Una Spaller
Eunice Kinkead, Assistant



DOMESTIC ART

The Ward-Belmont sewing classes engage in such a widely diversified program that at the end of the year the girls are able to produce a variety of attractive, carefully made garments. Everything, from the types of garments worn by the modern girl to the intricate stitches which adorn them and the simple stitches which are used in putting them together, is studied. The study of textiles—their manufacture, their use, and their care—is also an important part of the course.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Vitamins, calories, proper cooking temperatures, balanced meals, and modern labor-saving equipment are all studied by domestic-science pupils at Ward-Belmont. The work does not end here, however; for the student is taught that a carefully prepared meal, to be thoroughly satisfactory, must be served attractively. To this end luncheons are served at dainty tables, and decorations, as well as mere nourishment, are taken into serious consideration.



SNAPSHOTS


CLUBS


FINNEGAN



AGORA CLUB

Miss Gertrude Casebier . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Kathryn Wilson . . . . . President
Jane Everson . . . . . Vice President
Evelyn Dobbs . . . . . Secretary
Eleanor Meek . . . . . Treasurer

AGORA CINDERELLA BALL

Cinderella—delicately lovely! beautifully enthroned! handsomely escorted! Graceful and fairylike court maidens! Rose Dance! Prince and Cinderella making love! Stroke of twelve! Flight of maid! Pursuit of lover! Lofty ballroom—rainbows—myriads of colors—harmony!



AGORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Lucille Achen, Katherine Bachman, Jean Bunyan, Jo Craker

SECOND ROW

Anne Dillon, Evelyn Dobbs, Virginia Donaldson

THIRD ROW

Helen Dudenbostel, Robbie Flaniken, Beverly Freeland, Julia Freeland



AGORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

KATHERINE GABLE, MARTHA GILLILAND, ZELDA GOODMAN, IRENE GRAY

SECOND ROW

ELIZABETH GWALTNEY, SUSANE JONES, JUANITA KENNAMER

THIRD ROW

MARGARET KIPP, JULIA LEIGH LYNNE, LUCILLE MACHIELS, BETH MARTIN



AGORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Eleanor Meek, Mildred Miller, Pearl Naylor, Mary Elizabeth Neff

SECOND ROW

Betty Newcomer, Mildred Newburn, Virginia Noe

THIRD ROW

Merry Belle Palmer, Doris Parent, Eleanor Perkins, Mary Louise Phelps



AGORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Emily Potter, Louise Rogers, Ruth Silverman, Anne Snyder

SECOND ROW

Mary Dudley Snyder, Agnes Spears, Dorothy Stone

THIRD ROW

Brunhild Switzer, Madeline Tarpley, Sylvia Trieblitz, Esther Urdangen


FINNEGAN



A. K. CLUB

Miss Una M. Spaller . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Martha Betty Robbins	President
Betty Weber	Vice President
Marion Blackman	Secretary
Mary Lou Ritter	Treasurer

A. K. FUTURISTIC DANCE

Futuristic! bizarre! intriguing! startling! triangles! cubes! Color—splashed in weird designs! wolfhound—stumpy man and woman. Stars—moon—meteor—aëroplane! Bohemian! Girls from Mars—gleeful dancing—exotic costumes—ferocious false faces, alias "The Special."



A. K. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mary Kate Anderson, Virginia Atkinson, Charlotte Claybrook, Charlotte Baldwin, Katherine Batterman

SECOND ROW

Margaret Benz, Barbara Blackman, Maysie Blacksher

THIRD ROW

Emily Boyd, Bernice Brock, Helen Brown, Louise Butler, Nannie Butler



A. K. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Margaret Chapman, Josephine Dettman, Ruth Gill, Kathryn Glasford
Ella Posey Gordon

SECOND ROW

Eleanor Harmon, Elizabeth Hargis, Pearl Harper

THIRD ROW

Elizabeth Haynes, Elizabeth Igler, Maxine Irvin, Mary Belle Johnson, Helene Johnson



A. K. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Ruth Maule, Gwendolyn McConnell, Mary Meadows, Betty Messinger, Willabeth Moore

SECOND ROW

Elizabeth Kiehn, Kathleen Kingston, Mary Belle Kimmell

THIRD ROW

Sarah Jane Owen, Mary Virginia Payne, Martha Pine, Willamae Phelps, Josephine Rankin



A. K. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Alfreda Jo Raynes, Helen Reagen, Mary Lou Ritter, Gladys Robbins, Miriam Roberts

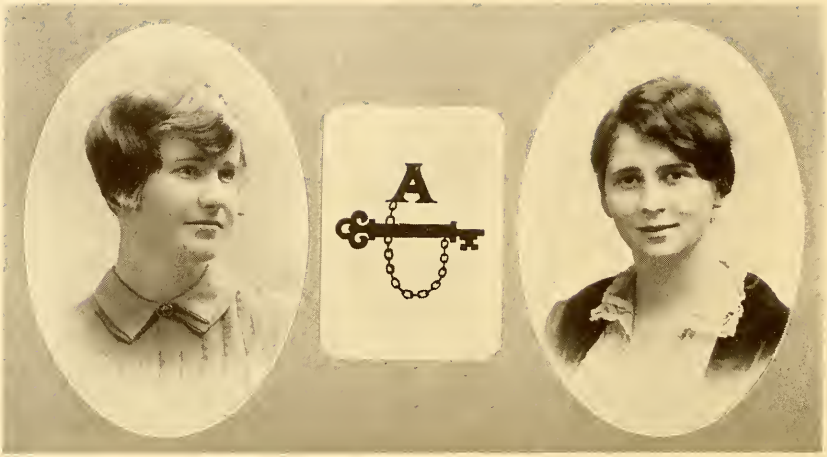
SECOND ROW

Marguerite Rondel, Helen Saunders, Betty Schmidtbauer, Helene Sweeney

THIRD ROW

Mary Elizabeth Vick, Marion Blackman, Jean Wood, Agnes Wright, Celestina Young


MEF



ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

Miss Lura Temple . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Lydareen Majors . . . . . President
Virginia Cooper . . . . . Vice President
Mary Louise Wilcox . . . . . Secretary
Emily Krouse . . . . . Treasurer

ANTI-PAN HALLOWEEN BALL

Masque ball—pastel, fluffy gowns—gaudy clown suits—dusky gypsies—red devils! Orange and black—cornstalks—grinning pumpkins—seething caldron! Mardi Gras march for the costume prize! Serpentine—confetti—abandon—hilarity! Chanting witch—midnight lovers—ghost hour strikes—spirits gliding—pumpkins bobbing—cats prancing—and the glorious spirit of Halloween!



ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Cicele Applegath, Mary Bridgforth, Beth Brush, Lloy Burns

SECOND ROW

Allie Brown Clark, Dixie Colley, Edna May Cotton, Katherine Cotton

THIRD ROW

Marguerite Cotton, Evelyn Crossman, Grace Dupree, Susan Erwin



ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Alice Forgy, Emma Jean Fisher, Mary Ellen Ford, Marion German

SECOND ROW

Jean Gibson, Willie Dell Goldsmith, Beverly Hamilton, Margaret Howard

THIRD ROW

Nelle Jones, Mildred Kilgore, Mary Helen Kingston, Emily Krouse



ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mary Louise Lonker, Clata Ree Martin, Kathryn Martin, Mary Ruth Martin

SECOND ROW

Pauline McCollum, Lois Maxon, Mary Montgomery, Marion Newman

THIRD ROW

Avis Olmsted, Mary Catherine Pierce, Elizabeth Pendleton, Frances Pettit



ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

FIRST ROW

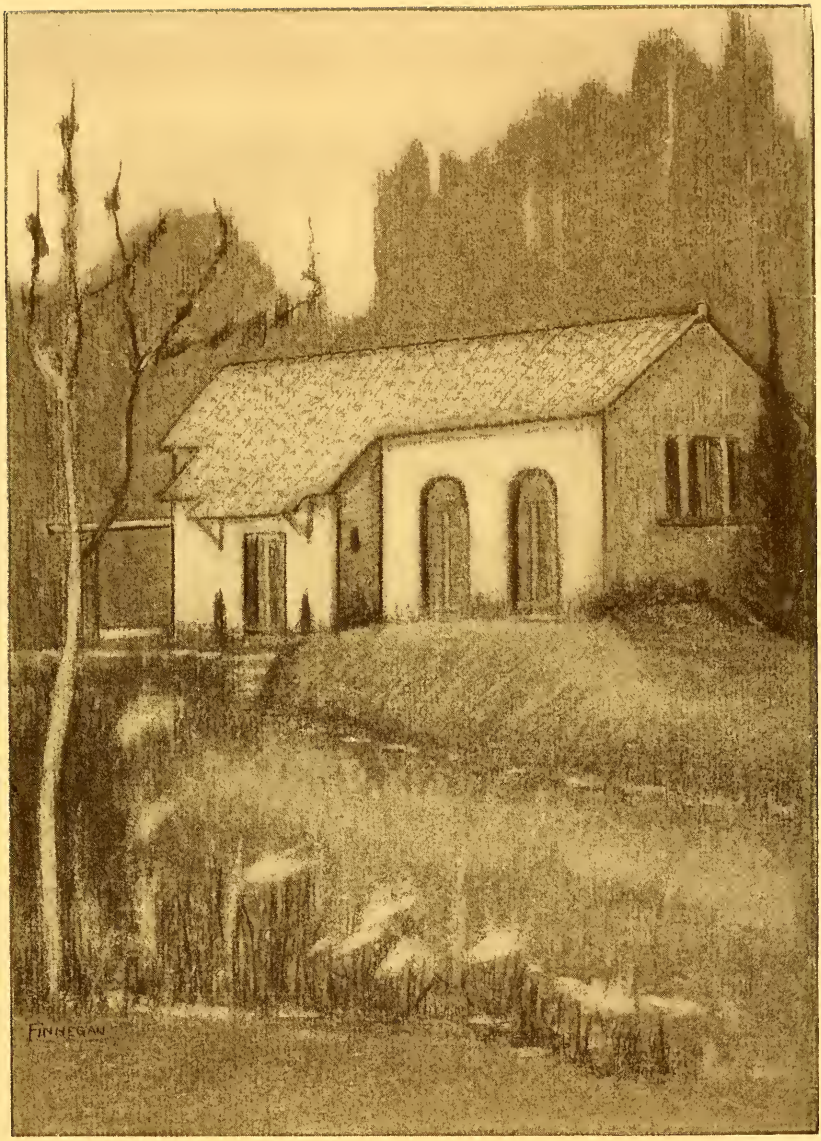
Roberta Glendenning, Dorothy Pope, Josephine Quinker, Helen Reed

SECOND ROW

Louise Skiles, Geraldine Smith, Leora Troxler, Elizabeth Ungles

THIRD ROW

Ethel Wager, Mary Louise Wilcox, Joan White, Miriam Whitehead


FINNEGAN



DEL VERS CLUB

Miss Alma Hollinger . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Mary J. Pulver . . . . . President
Elizabeth Roediger . . . . . Vice President
Louise Graves . . . . . Secretary
Alyne Goad . . . . . Treasurer

DEL VERS GARDEN PARTY

A moonlight night! Twinkling stars! Trellises inclosing an old-fashioned garden! The dream girl with her dual personality—of long ago and modern times! Nature awakened! Fluttering butterflies! Roses of beauty—inclosing human beauty! Moonlight and roses!



DEL VERS CLUB

FIRST ROW

Cornelia Andrews, Dorothy Aronis, Ethel Broyhill, Clotelle Bryan, Edna Burbridge

SECOND ROW

Frances Burgess, Virginia Bush, Ruth Coleman, Clara Collier, Birdie Crider

THIRD ROW

Maurine Durham, Lela Edwards



DEL VERS CLUB

FIRST ROW

Emphia Fisher, Mary Helen Foulds, Margaret Gable, Alyne Goad, Louise Graves

SECOND ROW

Mildred Hinson, Marjorie Holmes, Velma Horton, Dorothy Huckins, Helen Hynds

THIRD ROW

Marjorie Jurgensmeyer, Isabel Johnson



DEL VERS CLUB

FIRST ROW

Blossom Kleban, Pauline Kneise, Edna Lindly, Libby Loar, Olga Maestri

SECOND ROW

Ruth McCullough, Marie McCarthy, Kathleene McFarland, Frances Miller, Grace Neisler

THIRD ROW

Rowena Orr, Carolyn Patterson



DEL VERS CLUB

FIRST ROW

Betty Perkins, Eleanor Peterson, Pauline Pinson, Mabel Reeves, Margaret Scudder

SECOND ROW

Ruth Silverstien, Louise Sims, Katherine Smith, Susie Smith, Hazel Strossnider

THIRD ROW

Betty Williams, Helen Windham, Louise Windham


M.E.F.



F. F. CLUB

Miss Agnes Amis . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Eloise Pearson . . . . . President
Virginia Baird . . . . . Vice President
Mary Jane McPhail . . . . . Secretary
Julia Ann Ross . . . . . Treasurer

F. F. POWDER-PUFF BALL

Exquisite in its perfection—light and fluffy in its appointments—graceful and beautiful in its completeness! Then the Powder-Puff dance—a symphony of delicacy—piquant chorus girls—soft maribou costumes—intricate dance steps—"Ziegfield—ian!"



F. F. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Freda Abercrombie, Mary Virginia Brabston, Allie Bowers, Una Baker, Eula Lee Burch

SECOND ROW

Marion Burwell, Louise Calloway, Dorothy Campbell, Polly Dawes, Martha Davis

THIRD ROW

Helen Dean, Ava Dietrich



F. F. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Margaret Doran, Eleanor Fairchild, Beatrice Friedman, Hilda Gilbert, Ethel Hamilton

SECOND ROW

Martha Harris, Velma Hart, Betty Hendricks, Loranelle Houston, Ina Jansen

THIRD ROW

Mildred Jones, Margaret King



F. F. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mary Jane Lamley, Josephine Longfellow, Mary Jane McPhail
Helen Manternach, Georgia Maurer

SECOND ROW

Helen Moore, Carlyn Nathan, Doris Nathan, Ruth Nathan, Maxine Parker

THIRD ROW

Jean Polsky, Jane Pressler



F. F. CLUB

FIRST ROW

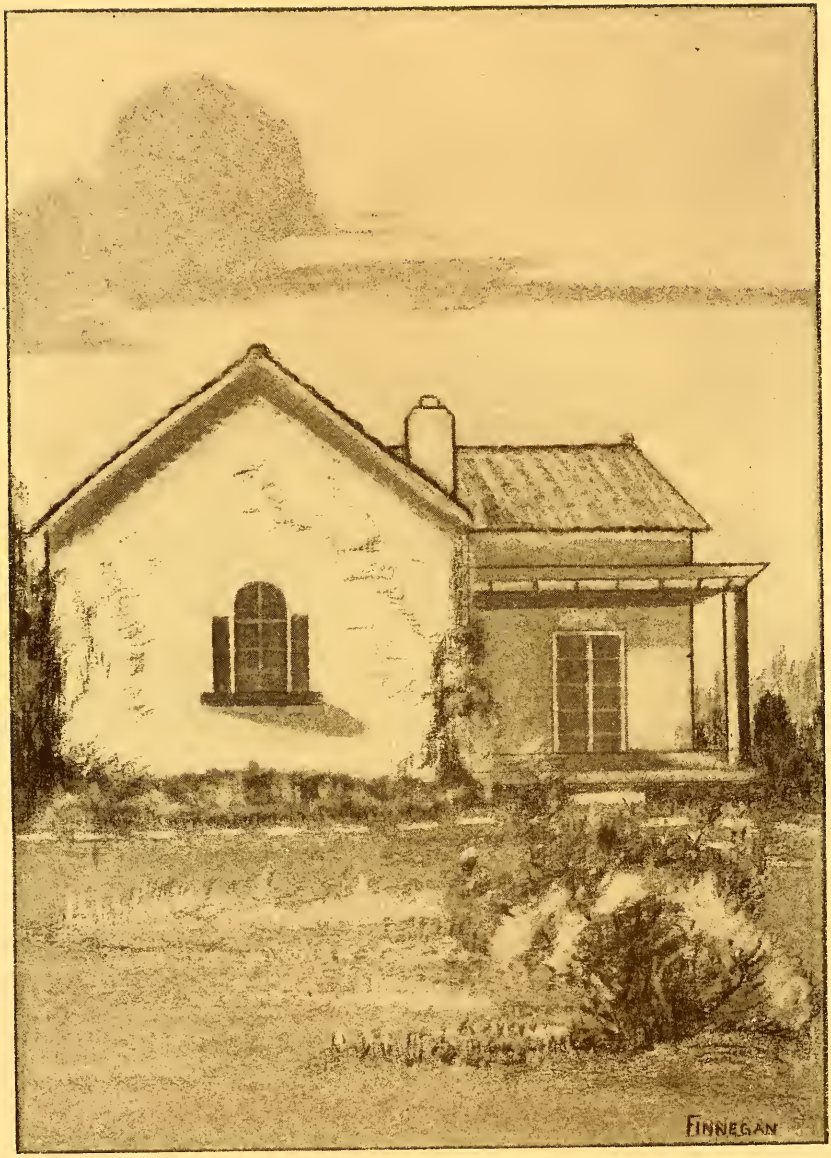
Agnes Pruett, Aileen Rauch, Lenora Ray, Eleanor Robbins, Anna Rosenweig

SECOND ROW

Julia Ann Ross, Marion Schmeltzer, Allene Smith, Betty Walker, Rosalie Werner

THIRD ROW

Dorothy White, Edith White, Polly Willingham


FINNEGAN



OSIRON CLUB

Miss Mary Douthitt . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Betty Marr . . . . . President
Katherine Funk . . . . . Vice President
Melba Johnson . . . . . Secretary
Corinne Weiblen . . . . . Treasurer

OSIRON MUSICAL BALL

Music land! Silver notes tinkling against black! Harmony bursting forth from a huge banjo—a real radio program drawlingly announced by the WSM announcer—an even dreamland contrasted by—a typical Ziegfield chorus and its beau revel! Black and silver costumes! Pep! Tiny pianos!



OSIRON CLUB

FIRST ROW

Carmen Barnes, Helaine Blum, Miriam Blum, Marion Bordo, Lalla Branch

SECOND ROW

Margaret Corwin, Virginia Crain, Clara Dorchester, Patty Dowlen, Louise Dreyfus

THIRD ROW

Mary Ewing, Carol Friemonth



OSIRON CLUB

FIRST ROW

Ruth Gasteiger, Winona Griggs, Ruth Hamburger, Lucille Hornback, Marion Hubbell

SECOND ROW

Catherine Hughes, Phyllis Ireland, Clara Jackson, Mary Jackson, Leitner Johnson

THIRD ROW

Melba Johnson, Elton Kelley



OSIRON CLUB

FIRST ROW

EDWINA KENNARD, HAZEL KITCHEN, GERTRUDE LEITZBACH, ANN LORY, MARGARET ALICE LOWE

SECOND ROW

ALICE MACDUFF, ETHEL MARY MACLEAN, MARGARET MILLER, MARGARET MONTGOMERY
MARY LOIS PATTERSON

THIRD ROW

VALBORG RAVN, HILMA REED, BILLIE ROBERTS



OSIRON CLUB

FIRST ROW

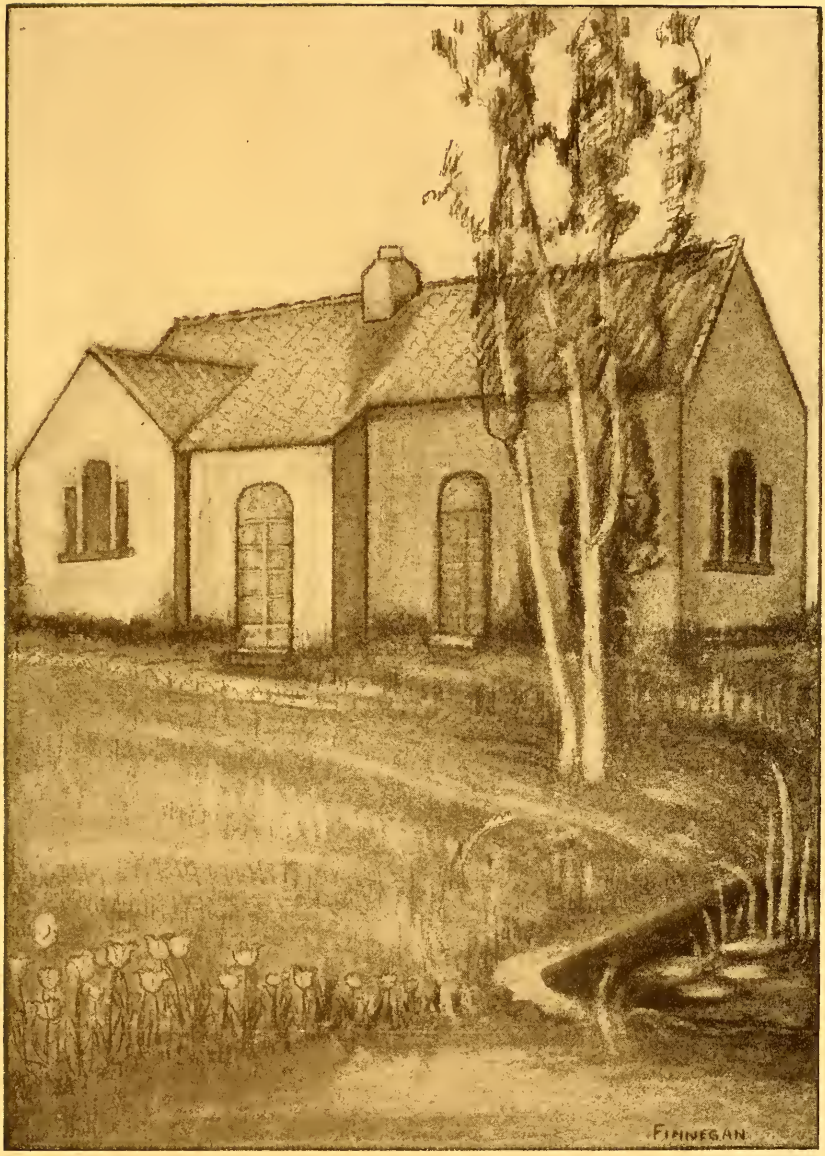
Ailene Robson, Helen Ryerson, Dorothy Shrei, Catharine Scruggs, Margaret Scullin

SECOND ROW

Mildred Ann Smith, Martha Sorrel, Alberta Stolz, Pauline Tideman, Elizabeth Trant

THIRD ROW

Ruth Webb, Corinne Weiblen, Margaret Wilkins


FINNEGAN



PENTA TAU CLUB

Miss Lorene Jacobs . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Doris Tatum . . . . . President
Lucille Moxley . . . . . Vice President
Peggy McLarry . . . . . Secretary
Virginia L. Hicks . . . . . Treasurer

PENTA TAU CLUB CABARET

A cabaret—on our campus—owned and operated by the Penta Taus—"The Parrot"—doorman (official bouncer)—courteous, daintily dressed maids—shining dance floor—small, lamp-lighted tables—refreshments—snappy orchestra—entertainment—"blues"—singers, beautifully costumed—choruses—tap dancers—bowery dancers! Exclusive? Yes—but peppy!



PENTA TAU CLUB

FIRST ROW

Virginia Barr, Margaret Binford, Kate Boyd, Frances Boyles, Ethel Childress

SECOND ROW

Ellen Christenson, Dorothy Cokendofer, Alice Daniels
Nancy Dragoo, Mary Elizabeth Dumas

THIRD ROW

Mary Elizabeth Fitch



PENTA TAU CLUB

FIRST ROW

Maxine Fletcher, Dorothy Gould, Henrietta Gruene, Ruth Hagenjos, Virginia Lee Hicks

SECOND ROW

Eugenia Howard, Frances Johnson, Margaret Kidd, Martha Lindsay, Frances Lamar

THIRD ROW

Dorothy Jones, Maybelle Martin, Katherine Maxwell



PENTA TAU CLUB

FIRST ROW

Pauline McDonald, Martha McBroom, Elizabeth McClendon
Peggy McLarry, Helen Miller

SECOND ROW

E. Leigh Minter, Ellen Moore, Jane Moore, Rosa Moore, Pat Mullendore

THIRD ROW

Frances Oberthier, Mary Pace, Kate Parker



PENTA TAU CLUB

FIRST ROW

Elizabeth Reese, Inez Renfro, Virginia Sample, Mildred Schaefer, Charlotte Strong

SECOND ROW

Virginia Suggs, Sarah Taylor, Isabel Theilan, Dorothy Williams
Margaret Witherspoon

THIRD ROW

Marjorie Wright


FINNEGAN



TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

Miss Mary Wynne Shackelford . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Lela Owen . . . . . President
Helen Scott . . . . . Vice President
Dorothy Valentine . . . . . Secretary
Dorothy Nichols . . . . . Treasurer

TWENTIETH-CENTURY SNOW FETE

A real snowstorm—glittering ice—sparkling trees—Snow King and Queen reigning majestically—Christmas—snow festival! Jolly snow man and dancing fairies—sleds piled high, with fluffy snowballs hiding gifts of perfume—other snowball to be eaten! A glorious scene from an ice palace—a beautiful "white" dance—Christmas pep!



TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

FIRST ROW

Angelina Anderson, Nell Banks, Marjorie Barclay, Caroline Baxter, Dorothy Benton

SECOND ROW

Thelma Bohm, Artelia Bowne, Ruth Clark

THIRD ROW

Noralee Conditt, Myrtilla Daniels, Isabel Davis, Edna Dickson, Jimsey Duncan



TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

FIRST ROW

June Edmundson, Marion Fairburn, Helen Feller, Wardine Good, Eleanor Gray

SECOND ROW

Helena Herboth, Nathalie Hines, Frances Hinson

THIRD ROW

Kathryn Hinson, Anne Dorsey Hogdon, Marion Hoshaw, Winogene Hovendon, Dorthea Jones



TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

FIRST ROW

Ruth Hughes, Maurine Jacobson, Faye Jasmin, Margaret Kessler, Mary Lee Lafferty

SECOND ROW

Marion Lewis, Eugenia Mahan, Ruth Mason

THIRD ROW

Jane McCullough, Gladys McDonald, Grace Miller, Katherine Miller, Dorothy Nichols



TWENTIETH CENTURY CLUB

FIRST ROW

Foss O'Donnell, Frances O'Donnell, Judith Parker, Genevieve Porta, Alice Richey

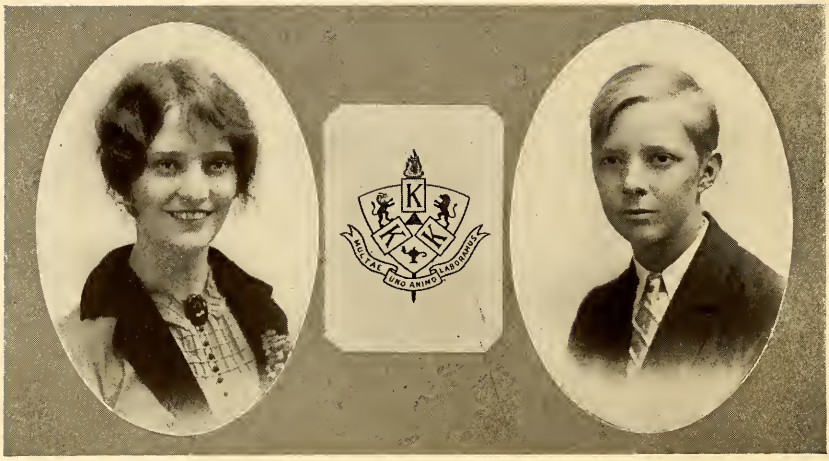
SECOND ROW

Ruth Scharles, Hazel Spivey, Martel Swan

THIRD ROW

Katherine Gray Tabb, Mettie Taylor, Dorothy Valentine, Katherine Waitt, Ruth Welty


M.E.F.



TRI-K CLUB

Miss Catherine E. Morrison . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Dorothea Gilbert . . . . . President
Marjorie Northup . . . . . Vice President
Carrie W. Hopkins . . . . . Secretary
Rosalie Hook . . . . . Treasurer

TRI-K RUSSIAN BALL

Russian atmosphere—Moscow transplanted! Gay and colorful streamers of red and yellow—lights that threw long, weird shadows on the floor—innumerable Katinkas to break the hearts of Volga Boatmen with expressive eyebrows! Russian food—a decided foreign flavor. Dazzling costumes—Russian lullaby!



TRI-K CLUB

FIRST ROW

Florence Abel, Irene Adams, Virginia Atkinson, Inez Barnes, Katherine Blackman

SECOND ROW

Bernice Boozer, Irene Brown, Christine Caldwell, Erma Carlton, Jessie Cosgrove

THIRD ROW

Eleanor DeWitt, Ruth Donahoo, Hilma Lee Ecklund, Alice Ellingson, Elizabeth Elliot



TRI-K CLUB

FIRST ROW

Margaret Elliot, Lois Fegles, Elizabeth Finch, Norma Gruber, Mary Eleanor Gilmore

SECOND ROW

Winifred Hagan, Rachel Havner, Shirley Harkaway, Josephine Harris, Martha Henderson

THIRD ROW

Barbara Higgins, Miriam Hipple, Nell Housley, Rosalie Hook, Carrie Hopkins



TRI-K CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mildred Hutson, Lilly Jackson, Velma Jones, Alice Kamrar, Gladys Laird

SECOND ROW

Harriet Lawson, Anne Leffingwell, Mary Frances Marxon, Eleanor Marling, Jean McDonell

THIRD ROW

Jean Perry, Mahova Mulligan, Dorothy Palmer, Margaret Payne, Ruth Moore



TRI-K CLUB

FIRST ROW

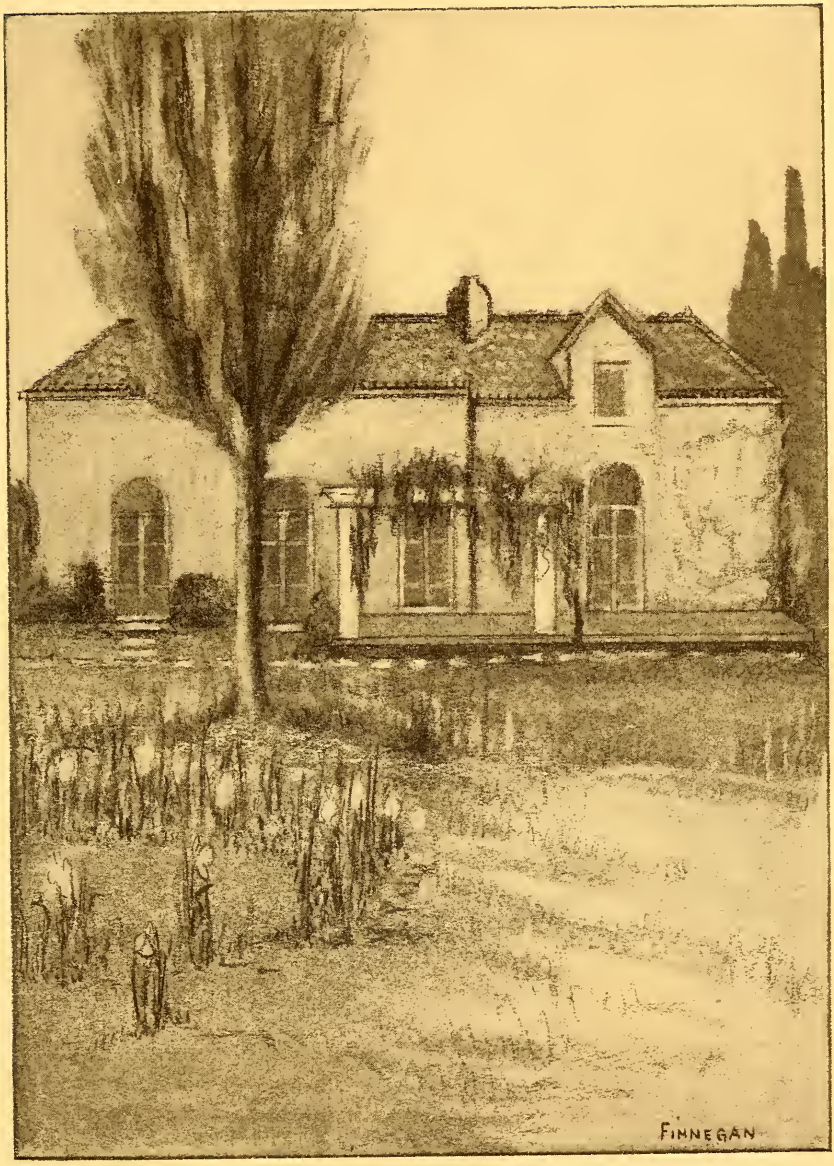
Katharine Rees, Mary Rhodes, Frances Rives, Nell Roberts, Dorothy Sabin

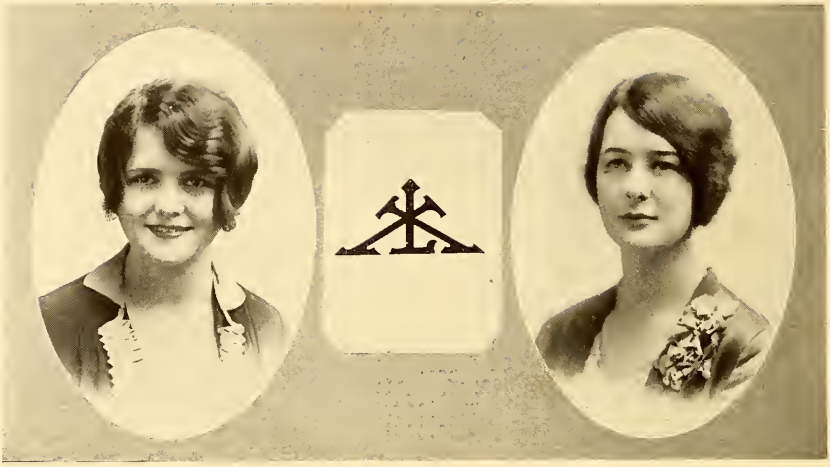
SECOND ROW

Novella Sears, Hildegarde Seibel, Ruth Sharp, Marie Stallings, Katharine Standifer

THIRD ROW

Nell Tyson, Dorothy Underwood, Doris Yochum


FINNEGAN



X. L. CLUB

Miss Emma I. Sisson . . . . . Sponsor

OFFICERS

Olive Logan . . . . . President
Virginia Wray Risinger . . . . . Vice President
Mary A. Patton . . . . . Secretary
Ann Johnston . . . . . Treasurer

X. L. EGYPTIAN DANCE

Majestic pyramids—brightly-colored tents—breaking the long stretch of sand—the Sahara!—and, covering it all, an azure-blue, star-dotted sky. Further on an oasis for the traveler in this mystic land of King Tut—surrounded by stately palms. Then—ice-cream camels and stuffed dates—gliding figures—enticing music—graceful dancers. A night in Egypt!



X. L. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Laurette Abercrombie, Vera Anderson, Helen Baker, Sara Baker, Elinor Bell

SECOND ROW

Virginia Berry, Betty Page Bradfield, Sara Louise Bradfield, Fritzie Board, Eunice Brook

THIRD ROW

Mary E. Bryan, Elizabeth S. Carr



X. L. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Margaret Chandler, Eunice Conroy, Diana Cox, Helen Donker, Margaret Ellen Douty

SECOND ROW

Hester Fielder, Corinne Gray, Margaret Halberstadt, Lucille Hegewald
Eleanor Hereford

THIRD ROW

Viola Jay, Ann Johnston



X. L. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Naomi Kilgore, Catherine Leavitt, Rebekah Lionberger, Mary Lloyd, Mary Josephine Martin

SECOND ROW

Betty Jane McNutt, Mary Patricia McGowan, Charlotte Neff
Duane Northup, Claire Packard

THIRD ROW

Mary Margaret Parker, Jean Peterson



X. L. CLUB

FIRST ROW

Nancy Pierce, Mary E. Pusch, Ruth Ranney, M. Ruth Rathell, Nancy Reynolds

SECOND ROW

Dorothy Russell, Eleanor Sapp, Helen Searcy, Marjorie Seamans, Jane Stratton

THIRD ROW

Margaret L. Smith, Jean Stotzer, Edith Toepel



ANGKOR CLUB

OFFICERS

Mary Padgett	President
Mary Irma Tyson	Vice President



ANGKOR CLUB

FIRST ROW

Sarah Andrews, Wendall Ewing Austin, Edna Birge, Freda Birge, Katherine Blair

SECOND ROW

Lillian Brew, Mary Catherine Briley, Sarah Bryan, Nell Byrd, Wilhelmina Castleman

THIRD ROW

Mary Elizabeth Cayce, Mary Dean Clement, Bernadette Conners
Elizabeth Cowan, Mary Elizabeth Davis



ANGKOR CLUB

FIRST ROW

Jane Carey Folk, Judith Folk, Frances Gibson, Isabel Goodloe, Sara Guerin

SECOND ROW

Miriam Hotchkiss, Elizabeth Howe, Virginia Lee Jacobs, Danice Jordan, Marjorie Lewis

THIRD ROW

Marjorie Melton, Martha Monroe, Margaret Piper, Margaret Powell



ANGKOR CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mary Frances Prewitt, Steloise Reed, Claire Roberts, Percy Robinson, Queenie Sloan

SECOND ROW

Anne Somerville, Henrietta Spicer, Eunice Jackson Taft, Anita Torrey, Evelyn Thompson

THIRD ROW

Mary Frances Tune, Elizabeth Walter, Helen Wilkerson, Betty Williams



ARISTON CLUB

OFFICERS

Ann Dowlen	President
Dorothy Carlin	Vice President



ARISTON CLUB

FIRST ROW

Leonora Allen, Emily Almon, Hortense Ambrose, Lucille Bailey, Mary Blackman Bass

SECOND ROW

Frances Buchanan, Nancy Belle Campbell, Grace Cavert, Margaret Claridge
Margaret Cram

THIRD ROW

Adele Dudney, Katherine Dudney, Henrietta Estes, Evelyn Ewing



ARISTON CLUB

FIRST ROW

Mary Alice Farr, Eleanor Fleming, Emma Elizabeth Greene, Helen Grizzard, Helen Hale

SECOND ROW

Marcella Hamilton, Roberta Harrington, Mildred Harris, Katherine Johnson
Wendel Johnson

SECOND ROW

Geneva Jones, Martha Ann Joslin, Eva Mai Lahart, Frances Long



ARISTON CLUB

FIRST ROW

Josephine McKelvey, Ella Puryear Mims, Virginia Neil, Nancy Nolan, Elise Officer

SECOND ROW

Kathryn Parrish, Ella Petway, Selwyn Puryear, Anne Rains, Frances Saunders

THIRD ROW

Bessie Shore, Edith Towler, Eugenia Wilson



ECCOWASSIN CLUB

OFFICERS

Nancy O'Connor	President
Elizabeth Wenning	Vice President



ECCOWASSIN CLUB

FIRST ROW

Lucy Mae Bond, Ellen Bates, Audrey Bradford, Mayre Brandon, Kathleen Brantley

SECOND ROW

Elizabeth Buchanan, Helen Buchanan, Dorothea Castleman, Eunetta Clouse, Emma Crownover

THIRD ROW

Sarah Ewing, Mary Graham, Novice Graves, Virginia Guibert, Dorothy Hamilton



ECCOWASSIN CLUB

FIRST ROW

Eloise Hanley, Elizabeth Hutchinson, Mary Ann Ickert, Katherine Johnson
Addie Hayes Kerrigan

SECOND ROW

Lula Lane Kirkpatrick, Evelyn Lockman, Ann Lowry, Lilly Meadors, Helen Mullins

THIRD ROW

Janella Nickens, Allie Bell O'Mohondro, Virginia Payne, Mildred Pirtle



ECCOWASSIN CLUB

FIRST ROW

Treva Pirtle, Lenora Reed, Mary Elizabeth Ricks, Charlotte Sanders, Mary Erwin Stoves

SECOND ROW

Marie Sudekum, Sara Sudekum, Caroline Taylor, Elizabeth Terry, Mary Todd

THIRD ROW

Gertrude Vaughn, Frances Wells, Martha White, Milbrey Wright



TRIAD CLUB

OFFICERS

Virginia Williamson	President
Elizabeth Barthell	Manager



TRIAD CLUB

FIRST ROW

JANE BRIGHT, MARY LAURENT BROWN, MARGARET CAVERT, MARY SUE DANIELS, ADELAIDE DOUGLAS

SECOND ROW

MARTHA EATHERLY, FRANCES EWING, MARGARET GENY, IDA GRIFFIN, TINA MAE HAWES

THIRD ROW

FLORENCE HAYES, MINNIE HAYES



TRIAD CLUB

FIRST ROW

Madelaine Holladay, Mary Leland Hume, Willie D. Johnson, Margaret Kellar, Elise Martin

SECOND ROW

Margaret McKeand, Argie Neil, Margaret Rawls, Annie May Rawls, Catherine Simmons

THIRD ROW

Betty Smith, Eugenia Smith



TRIAD CLUB

FIRST ROW

KATHRYN SMOOT, CORA THOMAS, HELEN THOMAS, DOROTHY THOMPSON

SECOND ROW

FRANCES VILLINES, SHELBY WARWICK, MARTHA EMILY WASHINGTON

THIRD ROW

ELIZABETH WHALEY, AUGUSTA WHERRY, ANNA WHITE, VIRGINIA YOUNG


ATHLETICS

Athletic Department

The Athletic Department is one of the most active and entertaining parts of Ward-Belmont's puppet show. In no other department are the strings more skillfully pulled, and in no other department do the marionettes indulge in such delightfully amusing antics.



RED CROSS LIFE-SAVERS AND EXAMINERS

FIRST ROW

Mary Elizabeth Terry, Margaret Eleen Douty, Mary E. Cayce, Katharine Waitt
Jean Wood, Betty Weber, Mayre Brandon

SECOND ROW

Mary Helen Foulds, Margaret Payne, Marjorie Northrup
Myrtilla Daniels, Irene Brown, Valborg Ravn



Varsity Hockey Team

Catherine Blackman
Ann Dorsey Hodgdon
Eugenia Smith
Rachael Havner
K. D. Durett
Jean Wood
Elizabeth Barthell
Blanche Smith
Valborg Ravn
Lillie Williams Jackson
Byington Carson

Varsity Basketball Team

Leonora Reed
Mayre Brandon
Catharine Simmons
Louise Sims
Grace Neisler
Dorothy Sabin





Varsity Water Polo Team

Mary Elizabeth Cayce
Valborg Ravn
Margaret Ellen Douty
Rachael Havner

Varsity Bowling Team

Ann Dorsey Hodgdon
Valborg Ravn
Ruth Nathan
Emily Boyd





Tri-K Basketball Team

Catherine Blackman
Dorothea Gilbert
Jean Perry
Alice Kamror
Rachael Havner
Dorothy Sabin

Triad Hockey Team

Blanche Smith
Frances Ewing
Elizabeth Barthell
Florence Hayes
K. D. Durett
Catharine Simmons
Eugenia Smith
Adelaide Douglas
Byington Carson
Martha Eatherly
Kitty Wade





Triad Water Polo Team

Kitty Wade
K. D. Durett
Catharine Simmons
Florence Hayes
Cora Thomas



Osiron Bowling Team

Ruth Gastieger
Valborg Ravn
Alice MacDuff
Dorothy Shrei



Winners of Swimming Meet

Virginia Neil, First
Doris Yochum, Second
Marjorie Northrup, Third


FAG DAY
CHATTANOOGA
THANKSGIVING
CHRISTMAS
VALENTINE
FEBRUARY 22
EASTER
SENIOR-S.MIDDLE
MUSCLES SHOALS
MILESTONES DINNER
MAMMOTH CAVE
GYM EXHIBIT
STEP-SINGING
ALL CLUB DINNER
MAY DAY
GRADUATION
FEATURES

Holidays

From the minute that the curtain rises in September to present the W.-B. Marionette Show until it slowly lowers in May on the last act of the 1927-28 program the girls enjoy a series of varied and delightful holidays.

Such a galaxy of stunning new evening dresses, such a profusion of smiles and handshakes, and such an abundance of punch, cheese sticks, and sugared almonds are not seen on the campus at any time other than the evening of All-Club Reception. The old members hold open house at their clubhouses and smile as they have never smiled before to greet the new girls as they visit each club. After the pain of aching feet has left us, All-Club Reception stands out in our memories as one of the loveliest formal occasions of the year.

Shortly after the club lists have been settled and new girls have survived the trials of Fag Day, the "Y" starts a campaign which is guaranteed to make any lost lamb feel like one of the flock.

The main feature of Peanut Week is to send the girl whose name you receive in a peanut shell as many nice things as you possibly can. Everything from shoe polish to pink elephants has been known to appear. And at the end the "Y" gives an informal dance, which is pecks of fun.

Halloween loses none of its thrills and scares in Ward-Belmont. Everything from wild-eyed ghosts to grinning pumpkin heads greets the girls as they come to dinner on All Saints' Eve.

Thanksgiving Day has so many pleasures packed into it that even the most homesick boarders forget that they are one thousand miles from home and enjoy the special packages, telegrams, and flowers which always come to remind them that they are not forgotten back home. In the afternoon there is the Vandy-Sewanee football battle or a matinée down town; and then, the crowning event, the Puritan Dinner, with turkey 'n' everything.

The Christmas holidays start before we ever leave W.-B. in December. Every one is so excited about going home. And the club parties, the servants' Christmas tree, and the hall revels are so much fun that the ol' Christmas spirit reigns supreme for a whole week at least before the girls leave for home.

It takes everybody until the middle of February to recover from Christmas holidays and mid-semester exams., but when they do—Ward-Belmont really celebrates. On February 22 the entire student body sallies forth in powdered hair and satin breeches or panniers. "Rec" Hall looks like Mount Vernon itself when George and Martha with their court lead the students with stately mien down to the dining room. After dinner there is a colonial ball in the gym.

Senior-Senior Middle Day is given over to athletic contests between the Senior Vikings and the Immortal Gods of the Senior Middles.

May Day is in charge of the Physical Education Department, and half of Nashville comes out to see the May Queen and her court and to enjoy the dances of various types.

The All-Club Dinner is the saddest feature of the whole year, and takes place the last night before we leave (in the Seniors' case) for the last time. All the club members sit together in the dining rooms, and dearest among our memories are the recollections of the farewell songs.



ARTISTIC—PAULINE MACDONALD
In manners, actions, and in each direction
Pauline deserves this name without objection.



BEAUTIFUL—HILMA LEE ECKLUND
Helen of Troy was blonde and beautiful, they say;
But she had nothing on our Hilma of to-day.



CHARMING—OLIVE LOGAN
There have been Mona Lisa, Beatrice, and hordes alarming,
Who all, like Doc, were declared most charming.



DEMOCRATIC—VALBORG RAVN
Vally sees others' rights before her own;
Her democracy for her a world of friends has won.



ENERGETIC—ELIZABETH BARTHELL
Great things are done by people full of energy.
Dibby will be great some day's our prophecy.



FRIENDLY—DOROTHEA GILBERT
A ready greeting and a word for every one
Makes Gilby noted for her smiles and fun.



GRACEFUL—JANE EVERSON
She has the gifts of all the graces three—
Rhythm in movement, beauty, and harmony.



HAPPY—BETTY DAVIDSON
A plea throughout the ages is to be
Able to live and work most happily.



IT—Mary Meadors
One pronoun denoting a much-sought trait
Belongs to Mary without a mistake.



JESTING—Louise Graves
Some make men cry, but 'tis a greater art
To impart joy and laughter, as does Graves, to every heart.



KEEN—Claire Packard
In every phase she's full of interest and fun;
Indeed, Claire is the keenest girl of any one.



LOVABLE—Christine Caldwell.
We love her dimples and her charming ways;
Her smiles and cheers brightened drear days.



MUSICAL—Alice MacDuff
When her hands touch the organ keys,
She transports us to lands away from these.



NAIVE—Mary Elizabeth Ricks
Unsophisticated, natural, and sweet;
In manners and in actions most discreet.



ORIGINAL—Margaret Payne
She thinks and acts in manners new and strange;
Of ideas different she has unusual range.



POPULAR—Viola Jay
What secret is it that Jay has been taught
That helps her win so many friends and be so sought?



QUAINT—Martha Lindsey
This quality won Priscilla Alden fame;
No doubt 'twill bring to Martha a wide-known name.



REGAL—Ruth Rathell
With stately manner and majestic mien
Ruth bears herself as well as any queen.



STYLISH—Arcie Neil
Patou, Lanvin, and Paul Poiret combined
Attire her in styles most modern and refined.



TEMPERAMENTAL—Eleanor Robbins
Only to the talented and great,
Like Robbins, is assigned this individual trait.



UNAFFECTED—Bill Jackson
That one small girl by nature is allowed
Such charm and beauty should make her most proud.



VERSATILE—Josephine Rankin
She may be quiet and demure one day.
The next she may have changed to some more interesting way.



WELL-READ—Cornelia Andrews
To be well posted and of books have knowledge
Is to be envied by all other girls in college.



EXECUTIVE—Frances O'Donnell
Don's winning personality that we all need
Has power to direct and others lead.



YOUTHFUL—Dorothy Benton
The most fleeting charm of all,
A lucky possession on her does fall.



ZEALOUS—Dorothy Jones
Vigor, pep, and zest in everything she does.
Dot never waits; she gets right up and goes.



ENSEMBLE—CATHERINE BLACKMAN
It takes an alphabet her traits to tell.
Kat's wondrous qualities we wish we
might excel.



OLIVE LOGAN AND DOROTHEA GILBERT
As Martha and George Washington



VIRGINIA BUSH
Author of "The Diary of Mistress Belle Ward"



MARGARET ELLEN DOUTY
Winner of Both the Spring and Fall Horse Shows



VALBORG RAVN
Best All-Round Athlete, 1927



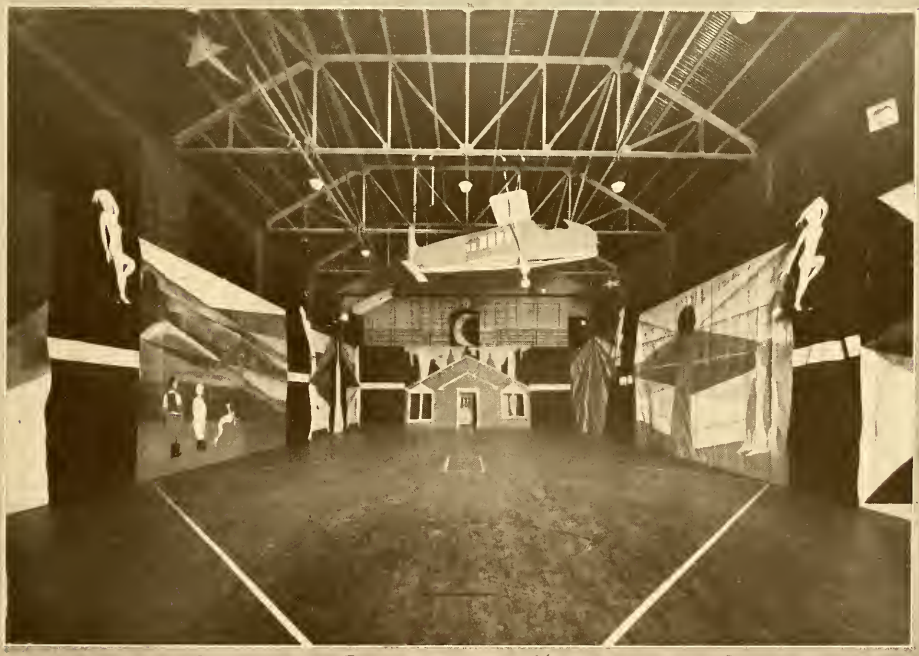
Apache Dance-Penta-Tau Cabaret



Yankee Doodle Chorus-Osiron Musical Ball



THE POWDER PUFFS - F.F. POWDER PUFF DANCE



THE GYM DECORATED - A.K. FUTURISTIC BALL



CELESTINA





JAY



SENIOR

SENIOR - MIDDLE

DAY





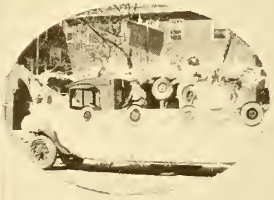














VIKINGS BOLD!

Hilma Lee Eklund

College Maid





Mary Graham

Prep Maid



Pauline McDonald, May Queen



THE TITIANS

OFFICERS

Valborg Ravn	President
Lucille Machiels	Vice President
Ruth Maule	Secretary
Libbie Loar	Treasurer

"RED"

"Red" is, first and foremost, the President of the Titians and the Vice President of Council. "Red" is also a marvelous bowling champion, and any sport finds her a wonder. "Red" is a fluent Frenchman, holding down the secretaryship of Le Cercle Français. "Red" can clog dance and arch to perfection. She has been to Council many times, too. Some say "Red" is beautiful, but she isn't too dumb to be the Titian Treasurer. And—O, how "Red" can sing "My Man!" "Red" is a Physical Ed. and Vice President of the West Virginia Leddies. "Red" is even a Wordsmith!

But who is "Red?" What is "Red's" name? You'd never guess, but it is—

"Red" Ravn Machiels Maule Loar Kilgore Freeland Lewis Maxon Messinger. A beautiful name!

Literary Department



MARGARET ALICE LOWE
President of the Wordsmiths

CARMAN BARNES
President of the Pen Staff

Ward-Belmont boasts of a high order of literary attainment. Numbers of its pupils have won prizes in student contests and have received honors outside of the circle immediately connected with the school. Although the space in MILESTONES is limited, the Editorial Staff has selected a number of contributions which show, in a small way at least, something of the work being done in the school. Some of the contributions are by members of the college literary society, the Wordsmiths, and some are by members of the new high-school literary society, the Pen Staff. Others are by students who do not belong to either of these organizations, but who possess decided literary talent.

After the Annual is published, the prize offered by Misses Linda Rhea and Theodora Scruggs, of the Ward-Belmont English Department, will be awarded to the best literary contribution to the 1928 MILESTONES.

THE TOWER AND THE BELL

THREE SONNETS

By Kathryn Isabel Glasford

I

I look from out my window toward your head
That rises through the smoke of dying fires.
The city's closing factories and the sunset's red
Herald the dusk with time for men's desires.
'Tis true that from your top they say you see
The city and the countryside spread out.
The more aloft a man or thing may be,
The larger is his world that lies about.
And once they used this simple thing,
This tower with the great railed iron top,
To watch approach of armies and to bring
Disaster, and the blue-clad men to stop;
But men will ever all the use employ
Of Nature's beauty others to destroy.

II

Each thing or person has a certain day,
A glory with a fleeting, transient life
That leaves a memory or blank decay
To stand a souvenir of some past strife.
Your walls that once were stolid and sedate
With crevices and cracks of age are gaunt;
Your tales of glory that men did relate
No longer have a purpose or a want.
The spider weaves his web among the dust;
Along your stairs the fiddling crickets flit.
With Nature now, who gives you life, your trust
Is to return; yourself to her submit.
All things completed revert to their source,
And thus all cycles run and every course.

III

The silent twilight suddenly is stirred;
The clear, cool ring of some near vesper bell
To us and to the city, scarce disturbed,
Gives knowledge of the hour of prayer to tell
Ourselves in hurried whispers events passed,
And make an inventory of the day,
So that we suddenly realize at last
The bell and tower will be far away.
When we leave, others come to take our place.
These days will pass and our years will be gone;
Time never stops, and each day's given space
Is length enough for duty to be done.
Bells sound the time, and ancient towers fall
To wake our minds to life's dull, droning call.

FRIENDS

By Carman Barnes

She was born in a tall, narrow garret, curtained with silvery cobwebs and carpeted with dust. It was not a lovely room, and she was not a lovely child. There was only one element of beauty in each—in the room, an old Louis the Fourteenth desk of scarred mahogany, and, in the child, a flame.

The desk was ancient, weary with its long years of service, and crippled by the centuries it had stood on its slender, delicately carved feet. But still it was a wonderful desk, beauty in every line of its graceful curves, and a bizarre dash of art in its fantastic carvings, though now it held nothing more important than a ball of twine and a bunch of faded, yellow papers. Crumpled, soiled, these finely written pages—so insignificant taken at a glance, and yet here lay the source of the child's mystic fire. A poet had once wept and sung in the garret, tasting of sorrow, the dregs of bitterness, and singing in his fleeting moments of happiness.

The child was young, just at the dawn of life. She had a thin, heart-shaped face, high cheek bones, and strange green eyes. And she, too, was crippled. How unique that this child should have burned with a fire—this child born among rats in a garret!

But the girl and the desk were friends. As a tiny thing, she played at the carved feet of the antiquated piece of furniture. Soon the papers were dragged from their hiding place, and now the young life began to unfold with fresh loveliness. As she grew, the flame grew, until it became the candle that flushed the paleness of her rather dull existence with a mellow, harmonious glow, and life became a thing to really live.

In the narrow, conservative confines of the red-brick schoolhouse she was termed a dreamer; and in the dark, dank attic, a fool. But still the glow was not squelched. Little by little new papers were added to the old, and new dreams visualized.

And then a night—a night of shining lights and fragrant flowers, of dim, thronged faces in the vast auditorium—and a girl with strange green eyes stood breathless before the admiring audience. A gleaming medal adorned the drabbiness of her cheap white dress. Her graduation essay had won first place.

But there were weary days of heartache and loneliness, of struggle and misunderstanding, which finally culminated in the turning out into the streets of a sad little girl, quite alone and friendless. The inmates of the attic gave the desk to her—such an old desk and filled with rubbish! The antique some way gave heart to the girl. Friends do not fail one. And then across the dull expanse of life's horizon gleamed a silver bar, the silver of an old lady's hair—an old lady who, too, was quite alone and friendless. She loved the thin, vibrant figure of the girl, her small, poverty-bitten features, and her beauty-starved green eyes. Not a pretty girl, yet with an odd kind of charm.

The small, clean room, with its bright cretonne curtains, was very different from the attic—except for the desk, which the girl was never very far from. It was a happy life, but there were despairing days.

Once there was no money in the tiny house, and the girl's life was darkened by the nightmare of losing the desk, for still she and the desk were friends. It was on a cold November afternoon that the antique once more became the confidant of the girl's sorrows. A shaft of unexpected sunlight burst through the windows, brightening the gray light of the room. It flashed over the Louis desk piled high with white papers, lingered over the pale face of the little bit of sad humanity kneeling on the floor, and danced in fitful patterns around the wooden crutches lying beside her. Then it was gone, and the girl rose. She gathered together the papers and swung herself on the wooden sticks through the door and into the dusk. In the night she returned. The

papers were gone; a white envelope took their place. A look of quiet peace had stolen over her face, and the desk remained.

Her novel was a great success. It had the same kind of odd charm the girl had—and it was woven about a desk.

There was nothing exciting in the girl's life. It was as quiet and passive as the old piece of furniture. But the years were rich with experience and living. Still the flame glowed. It did not seem like a wearying existence to the girl—not even when success came, for she was still a girl, even though snowy hair crested her forehead.

She had a lovely house. It was full of different personalities, but "the mirror room" was quite individually her own. It was a beautiful room—a room of claw-armed chairs, of plush and gilt benches, of odd-colored bottles, of slender cabinets and Paisley shawls, and of gold-framed mirrors; a room of dreams and visualizations, of far-seen visions, and of newborn creations; for here the ambition had come into being, here the flame had at last found vent.

But she had aged—aged with the Louis desk. It stood in the corner now, its crippled legs mended, its surface revarnished. The woman, too, was no longer lame. Success had brought wealth and the luxuries of life, but nothing so precious as her friend and confidant—the desk.



WARD-BELMONT PARTY IN EUROPE—SUMMER, 1927

SONG

By Claire Dorchester

These are the things that were wrenched from me:
The salt tide running in the Irish Sea;
The sapphire grottoes of blue Capri.

A black-garbed Fascist in Saint Mark's Square,
Young and slim, with hawklike stare,
Treading the cobbles with a swaggering air.

The quiet monastery on Fiesole's hill,
Sun-drenched, golden, and peacefully still,
Soothing the restlessness that life had tried to kill.

Your wide, slow, beloved smile
Curved in farewell, the while
Our boat jarred against the dock's rotted pile.

These are the things that were wrenched from me,
Things that never again shall I see,
Things that are lost in the tides of the sea.

THE MOON BEHIND THE TOWER

By Claire Dorchester

The moon is at the full to-night,
And mistily from behind the tower it sends
Long blades of soft gold through my window,
That slip along my throat like phantom knives,
With the exquisite pain of hopeless desires;
A silver-gilt glow shines through the broken, staring windows
Of that gaunt, black ghost that is the tower;
And ugly lines are softened,
And some into stark, angular relief are brought.
Standing high against the dark, silver sky of night,
With the great golden globe barely seen around its edges,
The tower is a figure of desolation,
With a shining silver line of hope behind it;
And the moon rocks like a ladened boat,
And the torn black clouds hang over the tower like a shroud.

Again the long, pale blades, with a taunting caress,
Slide along my bare throat with a radiance unbearable,
Piercing my soul with their shining edges,
Making my heart a sealed casket of beauty—
Beauty ceaselessly striving for flight.



A THOUGHT

By Susan Graham Erwin

In God's sweet spring I found a tree,
So slender and so young to see,
I loved it; and its lissom arms
Held out to me their softened charms
To draw and keep me there.

When other springs had passed my way
And left me, on another day,
When autumn skies with agony
Were bending down, I found my tree.
Full gaunt and naked there it stood,
A gnarled, gray pagan of the wood,
Stripped of its robe of mystery;
And yet within the symmetry
Of its old limbs I found anew
The fragile beauty that I knew
That time amid the May.

So may I pray in spring to be
As lovely as that slender tree;
And when the skies have grown more gray,
Then on some dim and distant day,
Stripped of my beauty and my youth,
May I have grown in such sweet truth
And strength that I, like that old tree,
May stand in lovely symmetry
Against a sunset sky.

MY GARDEN

By Jessie Cosgrove

When the road seems steep
And friends grow bold to
Break down the wall of my inner shrine;
When nothing at all seems worthy of wanting,
Except relief from people and harsh thoughts pursuing,
I go into my garden.
Among the flowers at ease I wander,
And learn to forget my petty cares,
And know that in the world my troubles don't
Matter—no more do I.
From flower to flower I flit,
But pause to unfold the leaves of a sweet-smelling
Bud that hides beneath sheltering leaves,
Where none but the bee may find its honeyed bloom.
I draw the various scents and colors from the rose,
The violet, the poppy, the phlox, the pink,
And the hollyhock—each giving forth a
Scent and sweetness peculiarly its own.
Then when I am calm again,
I return to my work refreshed.
My garden is a green-backed book,
And the flowers are the poems therein.

FREEDOM

By Jessie Cosgrove

You speak of the freedom of youth,
Of the limitless paths he may tread,
And the care-free life he may lead.
But the hand of dependence is strong,
And the chain of small duties is long.
There is no freedom in youth.
You hear of the freedom of age,
Of the restful quiet and peace
That come at the spirit's release
From the endless turmoil and strife.
The open mouth of the grave waits for all life.
There is no freedom in age.
There are poems on the freedom of birds,
Who may roam the uncharted skies,
And scatter their sweet-sounding lies
Of happiness, while they still fear
That the ravaging cat's paw draws near,
Or that spring without warning may turn
Into winter. Such is the freedom of birds.
Think of the freedom of a doe.
Timid and frightened, she'll go
To the stream, nervously dreading a trap
Of the hunter who has captured her mate.
She knows the verdict of fate.
There's no freedom like that of a doe.
No human being is free.
Each is caught in a net of duty and circumstance.
His mind is inclosed by the high walls of ignorance;
His actions are stopped by the rules of convention.
There is no freedom for man.
The beasts of the fields are guarded by fences;
The fish of the seas are confined to the waters;
The industrious bee is the slave of the honey.
Nothing is free anywhere.

GIRLHOOD

By Susan Graham Erwin

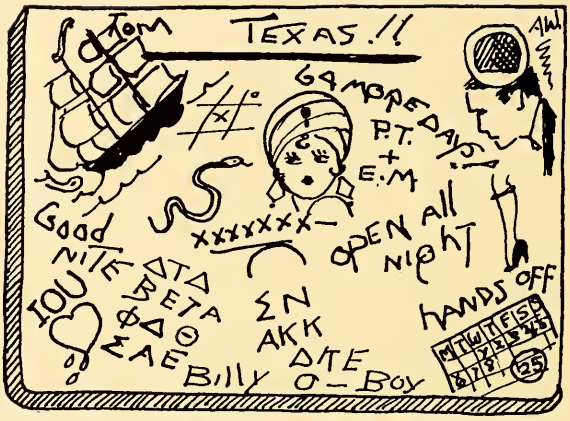
Some day I shall place teacups in a straight,
Neat row across my cupboard's ledge. Each plate
Will smile with cleanliness, and I shall know
The way beans should be boiled and how to sew
A fine, straight seam, and I shall like to talk
Of bakings and the neighbor folk who walk
Past my front door. I'll say, " 'Twas hard to wait!"
When some one broad and tall strides through the gate
And rumples up my starched apron again.
Some day all this will be, but until then
I'll wear pink bows, be frivolous and free—
And quite forget such things have need to be.

TO MY MOTHER

By Susan Graham Erwin

Of mornings have I sung, and wind, and rain;
And I have fashioned songs from the quick pain
Of swift, clean flights of birds across a sky
All sagging with ripe color. And once I
Against a gaunt, gray crag pressed my young life
Until I felt its music like a knife
Cut through me, and I throbbed that I might sing
The song of such a mighty, rugged thing.

Of these and more I wrought my songs, and knew
The ecstasy and pain of each, and threw
Them to the wind, like streamers made of flame,
In swirling colors. But at your dear name,
O my beloved, I closed my lips and hid
My heart within my hands. Earth dared not bid
Me sing, for here was far more joy and pain
Than ever felt in skies, or wind, or rain.



WARD-BELMONT'S ROSETTA STONE

By Elizabeth L. Wenning

A fortnight ago I was seized with the contagion of springtime adventure, and I sat daydreaming, surrounded by charts, blackboards, and weary walls. Away I drifted to realms unknown. Soon something broke through the surface of the subconscious just as the crocus forces its way through the winter-ridden sod. This mysterious something prompted me urgently, saying: "Ope that mental eye, for before you alone lies Ward-Belmont's Rosetta Stone." Being of the female variety, I could not resist just one look. In one hundredth of a second my squint eyes gave way to frog eyes. My fear and surprise found expression in an excited and jerky "Eureka, eureka!" Lo, before me there was a stone that was not a stone!

Fear not, dear readers. My superabundant curiosity could not be thwarted. I delved into scientific research, and I assure you that my activity and versatility in many fields have discovered interesting facts that former ineffectual results have not. Therefore, I present this material in "Mon lettre sur l' inscription du monument rosetta trouvé à Ward-Belmont."

In its present condition this cherry-colored stone measures sixteen and one-fourth inches in length, twenty-four inches in width, and three-quarters of an inch in thickness. The implements used for inscription were bits of lead, for which there is a groove at the head of the stone, and pieces of sharp-pointed steel. Frequently a blue-black fluid was applied to the workmanship either to enhance its beauty or to give color tone. This liquid was kept in a steel well which is in the upper right-hand corner. This stone is inscribed in picture writing, vernacular, and Greek.

On the extreme left at the top there is a "full-sailed" ship. After close inspection, I concluded that this wave roller belonged to that romantic age of exploration. It is not improbable that some broadcaster of monotony lectured on and on; and as the ether waves became a dreary, drowsy drone, some one listener drifted out to sea and (like Columbus) sailed on and on.

Who is the gentleman to the right? Perhaps—an Ipana Troubadour, who just forgot

to smile? No, the indifferent look in his eyes has betrayed him. He is no more; he was only a summer hero. (Material for a "sob" story.)

Toward the center is an arch-looking affair. Here are many explanations. The young ladies at one time arched their eyebrows. So 'tis possible that first they practiced on things other than themselves. As you know, too, the last few centuries have been very advanced. Some students have even studied hygiene and thereby diagnosed their own cases. Perhaps one was trying to adjust a high arch to a moccasin? But, logically speaking, does not an arch resemble a bridge? On inquiring I found that certain teachers had set aside several cuts a semester in which the pupils could enjoy a care-free game of bridge. Therefore, this wee arch may be a symbol of joy. Since it is exceedingly difficult to deal with the abstract, let us go to "firma terra." At certain set times in the school year (the common herd terms "exams") there is great fumbling of pages and losing of good dispositions. The students feel apart—yes, distant—from their studies, and they are united only by a Bridge of Sighs.

Evidently one person has been interested in botany, anatomy, or physiology—I don't know which—for a little to the lower left there lies a palpitating, bleeding heart. Yet how strange! Directly above this heart is an I. O. U. My two conclusions are: Some one has a hearty charge account or she has been a loser in the game of hearts.

There are some marks on this stone that have taken a great deal of thoughtful time. These are some X's. Now, mind you, there are not just three X's, but whole series of them. It seems plausible that toward the end of a letter one's pen is often no longer full; so it is customary to substitute these marks for superfluous words. It is being done, and they are quite effective. Feature the economy!

A language is known to change greatly during its long life, and I have been perplexed by the variety of spellings adopted by different scholars. One has written, "Good nite;" another, "Open all night."

However, I know that my key for interpretation is correct, for "Cleo" is present here as she was on the original Rosetta Stone. That woman of the eternal triangle makes her début in every age! At her side is her old friend, the world's first traveling salesman, none other than the serpent.

My most remarkable and extraordinary discovery is one that the world will hardly grasp, and it came about in this way: I saw on this stone Greek letters—yes, whole rows of them—often three abreast. Could these young ladies indulge in etymology to such an extent, for the very foundation of our alphabet is visible—Alpha and Beta? After a great deal of prowling about, I decided that a certain drizzle of knowledge seeps through the academic roofs of which the "powers that be" know nothing. Why, Greek wasn't even on the curriculum! Some particular young ladies have in these days of frivolity been spurred on by their own initiative to draw nearer the throne of learning. I firmly believe that the girls are more than what they used to be, for independently they have worked out, mastered, and finally retained various Greek letters.

A more extensive study leads only to the complexity of this subject; therefore, I leave you with these phonetic characters, ideographs, and writing as sufficient material for further decipherment. A decree on this stone provides that there should be at least one copy of Ward-Belmont's Rosetta Stone in every room. I warn you, for there are many facsimiles. Although, like Kircher, my theory may some day be discredited, remember me as a pioneer in this field, and let no personal jealousies do anything to question the importance of this great additional knowledge.














CIRCUS IN TOWN



WARD-BELMONT LEADS AGAIN

Ward-Belmont, always in the lead with the newest and best methods of education, has again been the first to see the drastic need new pupils have for information concerning when, where, and how to use excuses. Now, we all make mistakes; and mistakes, as a rule, call for excuses—and in Ward-Belmont *good* excuses. We, the present inmates, due to much research work, have collected a short list of ones which we feel are really worthy of said institution.

The following old stand-bys are for the use of old pupils as well as the new hopefuls, and we feel quite confident that this list will be very helpful and will insure happiness. We sincerely advise all Seniors to clip this article and guard it closely for the

use of their children, if they be girls, when they bravely follow their mothers' footsteps through Ward-Belmont's halls of knowledge. The children and all present inmates and all planning to be inmates are advised to learn this list by heart. I thank you!

THE RIGHT EXCUSE FOR THE RIGHT OCCASION

1. For reading a letter in chapel: "Serious news from home."
2. For talking in chapel: "Asking hymn number."
3. For wearing lip stick: "Chapped lips."
4. For chewing gum: "Just paper."
5. For getting a drink after lights out: "Took pills."
6. For having lights on after light bell: "Lost ring."
7. For talking after lights out: "Roommate homesick."
8. For forgetting to sign out: "Told roommate to, and she forgot."
9. When you're late to class: "The hall clock was slow."
10. For not having a lesson: "Can't talk above a whisper;" "Studied wrong chapter."
11. When a theme is overdue: "Sprained finger and cannot write."

W.-B. GIRLS' PROBLEMS

Dearest Henrietta:

I am deeply in love, and am considering marriage with a boy who says he despises me. He is the playful type, and I don't know whether to believe him or not. What would you suggest? With sincerity,

RUTHE DONAHOO.

Dear Little Ruthe:

If you want to discover the springs of his hidden passion, I'd suggest challenging him to a duel. If he loves you, he won't accept; but if he doesn't accept, then he's a coward, and you won't want to marry him, anyway. HENRIETTA.

Dear Henrietta:

When in the presence of a man, I find myself self-conscious. When the night watchman approaches me, I blush and ofttimes giggle. Could you help me?

Anxiously yours, BILL JACKSON.

My Dear Bill:

This is serious, I'm afraid. Your only hope is to observe others who have admirable self-control around—er—gentlemen? Two excellent species for observation are Clare Packard and Marion Burwell. HENRIETTA.

Dear Henrietta:

How does one get a cherry from the bottom of a glass? Your friend,

BETTY HENDRICKS.

Dearest Betty:

Scientifically speaking, there are three methods: (1) Hypnotize cherry. Tell cherry it is a Mexican jumping bean. Cherry will leap for joy. Grab cherry when in midair. (2) Inform cherry that folks who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones. Cherry will climb to rim of glass to drop stone over the side. Catch cherry in the act. (3) Break the glass. Cherry will find itself homeless. Will ask to be taken in. Take it.

Sincerely, HENRIETTA.

Dear Henrietta:

I have a sin to confess. I am a cigarette fiend. As you know, Ward-Belmont has seemed at times to take a haughty attitude toward those who smoke. I want to continue, but I can't go home. Suggest a method, please. Yours truly,

CATHERINE BLACKMAN.

My Dear Catherine:

Your problem is very simple. I know how the school must feel about deceit in a girl. The best thing for you to do is to be open and above board. Sit out on the campus and try it. I am sure you will never be noticed. However, if they still persist in sending you home, tell them you won't do it again, and everything will be all right.

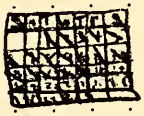
Helpfully yours, HENRIETTA.



PROGRAMME

1. Pupille sdegnose . . . . . Haendel
   Canzonetta . . . . . Quagliati
   Ich liebe dich. . . . . Beethoven
   Wonnevoller Mai . . . . . Gluck

   MISS FARRAR



2. Widmung . . . . . Schumann
   Lorelei . . . . . Schumann
   Wohin . . . . . Schubert
   O Danke Nicht . . . . . Franz
   Sterne mit den gold'nen Füsschen . . . . . Franz
   Ballade . . . . . Loewe

   MISS FARRAR

3. SOLI FOR PIANOFORTE:
   Scherzo . . . . . Brahms
   Lento . . . . . Cyril Scott
   Danse Rituelle du Feu . . . . . De Falla

   MR. GONVIERRE

4. AIR: Voi Che Sapete ! . . . . . Mozart
   ("Nozze di Figaro")

   MISS FARRAR

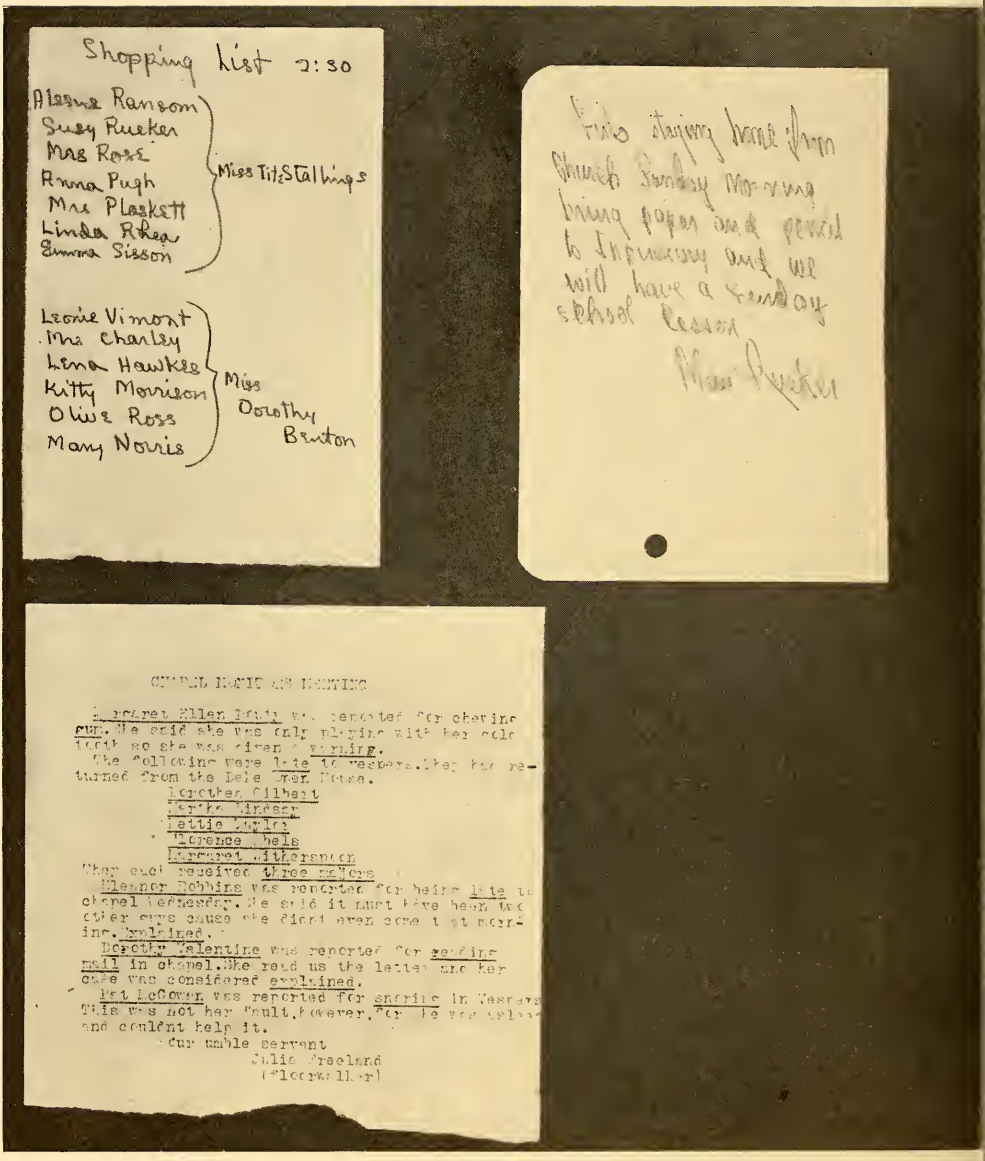
5. Les Frileuses d'Automne . . . . . Collin
   Dites-Moi . . . . . Godard
   L'Éventail . . . . . Vieille Chanson Française
   Ouvre tes yeux bleus . . . . . Massenet

   MISS FARRAR

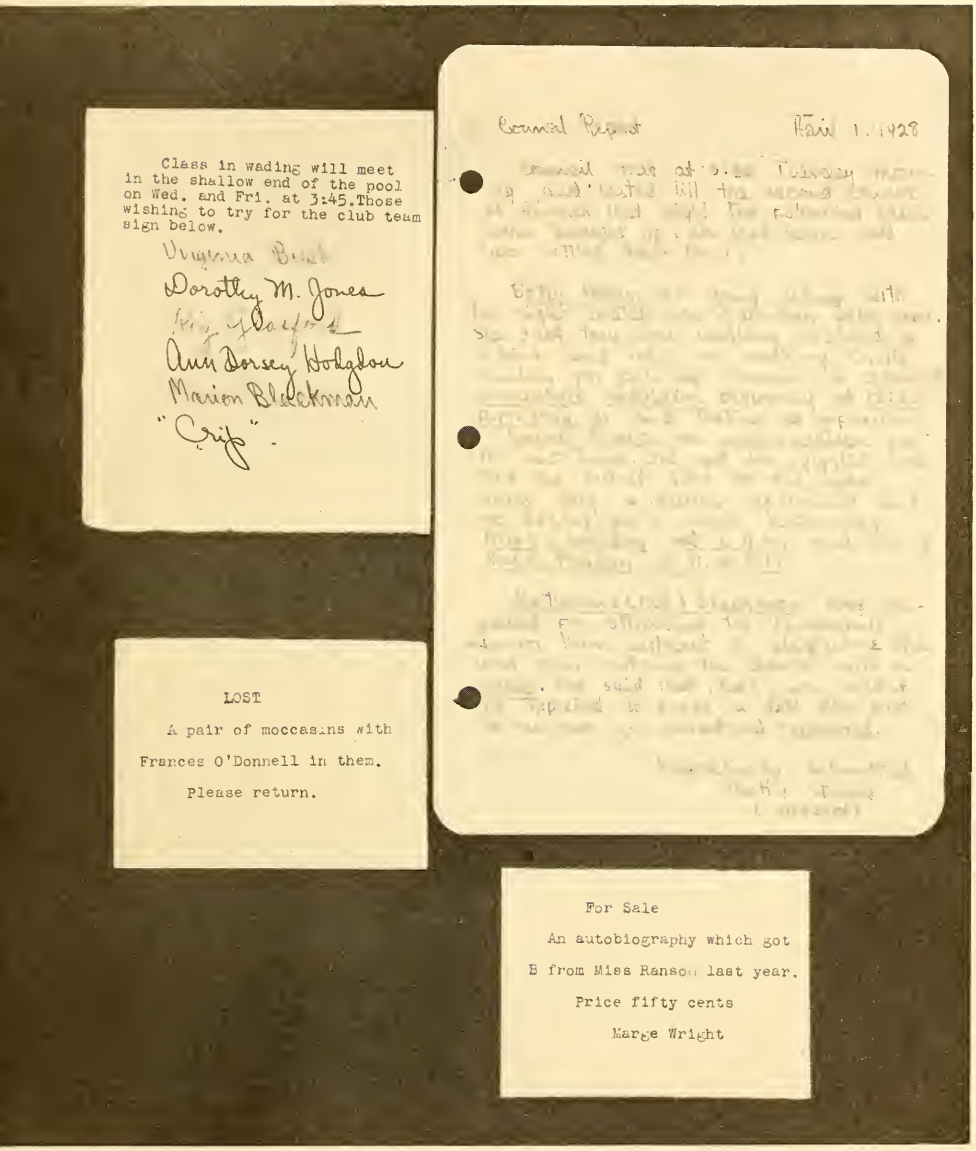
6. Lean thy Cheek . . . . . Jensen
   Songs my Mother Taught Me . . . . . Dvořák
   Rencontre . . . . . Grieg
   Spring Idyll . . . . . Gretchaninoff

   MISS FARRAR

STEINWAY PIANO



A GLIMPSE OF THE BULLETIN



BOARD IN MIDDLE MARCH



COMIC RELIEF

Ward-Belmont Typhoon

PUBLISHED WEAKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF W.-B.

VOLUME S. O. S. APRIL 32, 1928 NO. 000 (*Guess*)

THE DIARY OF MISTRESS BELLE WARD

MAY 1—TUESDAY

Had to rush to get everything in to-day. Lunched with Bob at the club, and then hied me off to get a Marcel and a few items for improving the fimmale physiog.

Did trickle back to school about four, intending to study a while; but as Bob had sent a gorgeous corsage for the dance to-night, I waxed animated over it and forgot all about French verbs and sundries.

And, speaking of dances, the Phi Delts are all right. Had a keen time, and got in before sunrise, according to Mrs. Charlie's parting injunction. So to bed.

MAY 2—WEDNESDAY

Cut my first two classes, but managed to drag over to chapel in time to listen in on the debate between Miss Morrison and Miss Sisson. The question was, "Why I Believe in Short Skirts," and Miss Sisson was all for them. The debate dragged on until Miss Morrison finally gave her colleague the look that kills and picked up her books and pencil and flounced out. Whereupon Dr. Barton skipped up, raised Miss Sisson's arm to the heavens, and proclaimed her champion.

Went to bed early to-night after listening in on the radio for an hour or two.

SENIOR HOP

The Seniors of Ward-Belmont entertained at their annual Spring Hop last Wednesday evening from ten till sunrise. The affair was held in Wreck Hall, which was attractively decorated with a profusion of flowers. The black cat and family occupied a position of prominence on a central divan.

The grand march was led by Miss Betty Marr and Mr. Tom Webb, Miss Marr wearing an original Worth model of shell-pink taffeta. The favors were distributed by the dear little Blum twins. The ladies received combination cigarette lighters and vanities, on which was mounted the Ward-Belmont seal, while the gentlemen had to be satisfied with the lighters only.

The hop was voted a huge and howling success, and the gala crowd disbanded with the singing in unison of "Good-by, My Lover, Good-by," capably led by Miss Viola Jay.

TYPHOON A, B, C Contest RESULTS

The Editor and Staff of the TYPHOON are elated to announce the following fair and just results of the A, B, C contest:

Anæmic ---------- Ruth Colman
Bewitching ---------- Gerry Smith
Chaste ---------- Claire Dorchester
Decorative ---------- Ruth Rathell
Effervescent -------- Miss Morrison
Foolish ---------- Marjorie Barclay
Gay ---------- Miss Lester
Hard-boiled -------- Marge Wright
Inebriated ---- Margaret Ellen Douty
Jovial ---------- Miss Cason
Knobby ---------- Mlle. Vimont
Lackadaisical-Ann Dorsey Hodgdon
Manly ---------- Miss Sisson
Noisy ---------- Brunhild Switzer
Orderly -------- Frances O'Donnell
Pug-nosed ---------- Miss Jantzer
Quiet ---------- Mrs. Charlie
Rash ---------- Betty Hendricks
Saintly ---------- Miss Cone
Thunderstruck -------- Miss Jacobs
Upset ---------- Pat McGowan
Voluptuous ---------- Rowena Orr
Wan ---------- Cayce
Xclusive ---------- Tiny Young
Yapping ---------- Kate Parker
Zephyrous ---------- Nancy Pierce
Ensemble ---------- Dr. Barton

FACULTY BASKETEERS DEFEAT STUDENTS IN ANNUAL ENCOUNTER

The faculty of Ward-Belmont won over the students at the annual basketball game when Mlle. Vimont made a breath-taking (and losing) throw to basket in the last two minutes of play. The faculty team showed remarkable team work, and the referee, Mrs. Charlie, did the rest. The teams were as follows:

FACULTY

Dr. Hollinshead, F.
Madame Beziat, F.
Mlle. Vimont, C.
Miss Shackleford, G.
Mr. Donner, G.

STUDENTS

Ruth Rathell, F.
Marjorie Seamans, F.
Nancy Pierce, C.
Eleanor Gray, G.
Louise Graves, G.

NOTE.—Dr. Barton had to be substituted for Madame Beziat, who was overcome with the sniffles on the occasion of Mlle. Vimont's sensational throw to basket.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE MIGHTY VIKINGS

We, the Senior Class of '28, being of sound body (two hundred strong) and sane mind (we hope), do hereby draw up this last will and testament, bequeathing to those who come after us the qualities which have helped to make us the brilliant class that we are, in hopes that they may in a small manner attempt to measure up to the high standards that we have held up to them.

We, the Seniors, do will, devise, and bequeath:

To Mrs. Charley and Miss Morrison our undying love and affection, with the reminder that we have appreciated them all year, though at times we may not have made this obvious.

To the above mentioned, the gentle hint that the hall bell be rung twice before night raids in order that all radios, victrolas, electrical appliances, and tin cans be reinstated in their proper places before the intrusion of the above mentioned.

To the Senior Class of '29 we do will, devise, and bequeath our beloved Senior Hall, with the doubt that they will be successful as we have been in pinning, pasting, and tacking foreign objects on its interior walls.

To Dr. Barton, one gold fountain pen, that he may have no difficulty in signing the picture-show privilege petition next year.

Individually:

1. I, Viola Versatile Voluptuous Vacillating Jocose Jolly Jay, do hereby will, devise, and bequeath to the oncoming Senior President one shield and baseball bat, which she must guard with tooth and nail.

2. We, Gesticulating Gushing Gleeful Glib Gilby and Merry Munching Maggie Likeable Luscious Lowe, do will, devise, and bequeath to Jumping Jean Powerful Perry and Loquacious Loranelle Hustling Houston our ability to do the "Indiana Hop," with the sincere wish that they survive this terpsichorean art without spraining their respective ankles.

3. I, Stupendous Studious Masterful McLean, do w., d., and b. to Buxom Betty Bothersome Helpful Hilarious Hendricks one piano bench in the movie Sat. night and at the gym. and in the Y. W. room, in hopes that the "St. Louis Blues" will live forever.

4. I, Eleanor Elite Effervescent Rambling Rambunctious Robbins, do w., d., and b. to Louise Loquacious Laughable Girlish Gustatory Gamboling Graves one autographed handbook entitled, "How to Break Wrong Rules in the Right Way," and thereby evade detection, as I have done.

Drawn up and legally signed on this, the fourth day of May, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twenty-eight, under my hand and seal.

EXQUISITE EXUBERANT ELOISE PROVOCATIVE PEARSON,
Notary Public, S. W. A. K.

Witnesses:

MUMBLING MIRIAM WILY WINSOME WHITEHEAD,
Justice of the Peas, M. U. T.

FRIENDLY FEROCIOUS FRANCES OPULENT O'DONNELL,
Grand Master of the S. S. and G. at Large.



HALLOWE'EN



THEY SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES!



A FEW OF THE "TITIANS"



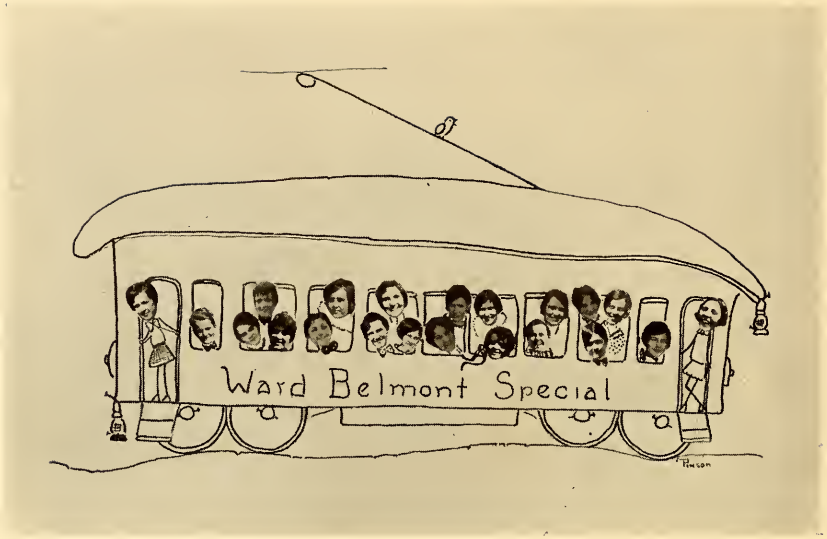




THE "HOSS" SHOW



"FAG" DAY



ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We, the members of the MILESTONES Staff, do consciously, and we, the readers of this Annual, do unconsciously, find it altogether fitting and proper to show our gratitude to the following:

Mrs. Caldwell, our advisor, for her untiring efforts to make us get things done, and done right, and her willingness to do a little of anything and a lot of everything.

Dr. Barton, our Vice President, for allowing us fifty more pages in this year's Annual, and also advising us at any time.

Mrs. Plaskett, for lending us various lists of the student body.

Miss Shackleford, for doing all in her power toward making this Annual the most beautiful we have ever had.

And among the students: Isabel Finnegan, for drawing the ten clubhouse views; Kate Parker, Lela Owen, Kat Blackman, and Mary Jane Pulver, for writing Senior write-ups; Pauline Pinson, for doing pen sketches; Charlotte Strong, particularly, and Polly Dawes, Ruth Gill, Marion Blackman, Joan White, for giving us snapshots; Virginia Bush, Eloise Pearson, and Eleanor Robbins, for donating features; lastly, Viola Jay, for Senior write-ups, features, and help in every way.

We feel that credit should go where credit is earned, so we say to you above mentioned:

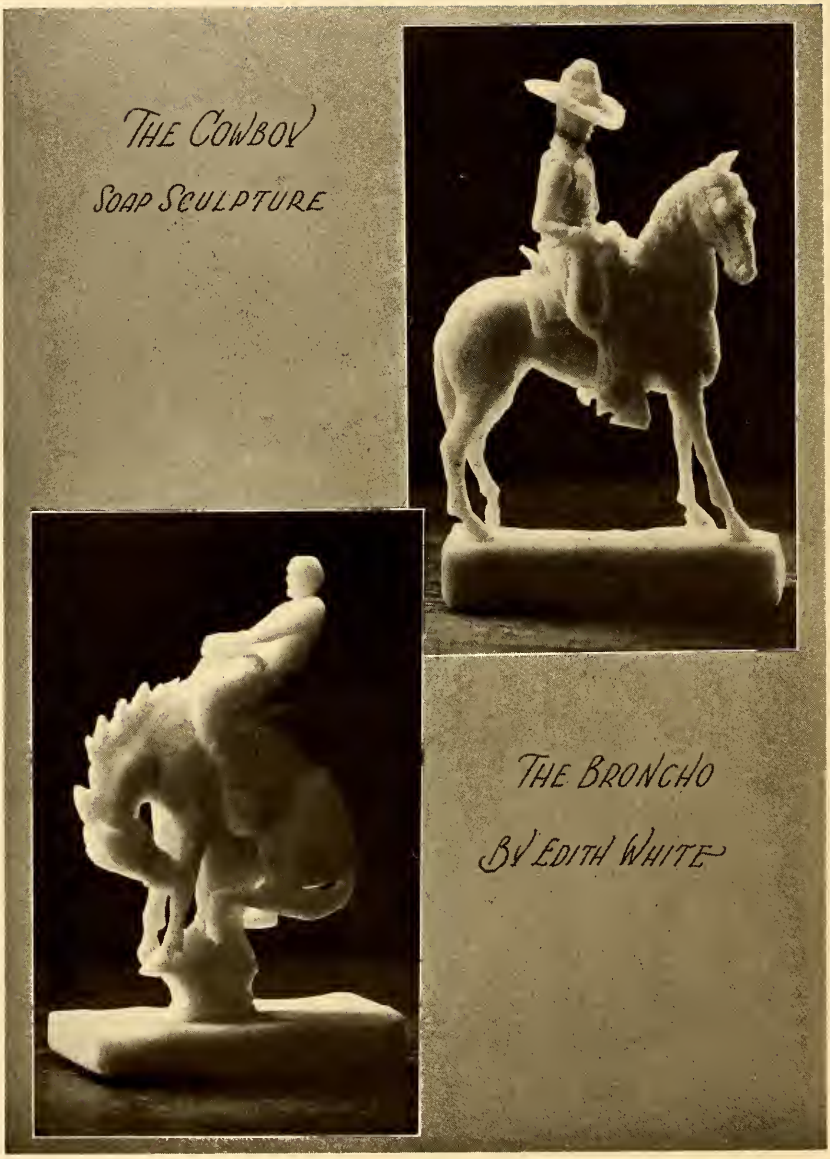
"We thank you once, we thank you twice,
WE THANK YOU THRICE!"

Senior Directory

Mary Kate Anderson, 2003 Twenty-third Avenue, Meridian, Miss.
Sarah Andrews, 902 Fifteenth Avenue, South, Nashville, Tenn.
Virginia Baird, Altamont Apartments, 2831 Highland Avenue, Birmingham, Ala.
Nell Banks, 1101 Perry Street, Helena, Ark.
Inez Barnes, Idabell, Okla.
Elizabeth Barthell, 2302 Belmont Boulevard, Nashville, Tenn.
Kathryn Batterman, 1365 Estes Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Catherine Blackman, Polk Street, Tullahoma, Tenn.
Marion Blackman, 852 Seventeenth Street, Moline, Ill.
Bernice Boozer, 115 Park Drive, Sheffield, Ala.
Marion Bordo, 402 North Disston Avenue, St. Petersburg, Fla.
Kate Boyd, 1631 Eighteenth Street, Lubbock, Texas.
Mary Virginia Brabston, 926 South Twenty-eighth Street, Birmingham, Ala.
Mayre Brandon, 203 Oak Street, North Springfield, Tenn.
Mary Bridgforth, 156 North Mayfield Street, Mount Sterling, Ky.
Irene Brown, 4537 Du Pont Avenue, Minneapolis, Miss.
Beth Brush, Dunedin, Fla.
Helen Buchanan, 1708 Seventeenth Avenue, South, Nashville, Tenn.
Virginia Bush, 1031 South Jefferson, Saginaw, Mich.
Louise Butler, 203 Williams Street, Huntsville, Ala.
Eleanor Robbins, 4938 Ellis Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Dorothy Cambell, 449 North Lombard Avenue, Oak Park, Ill.
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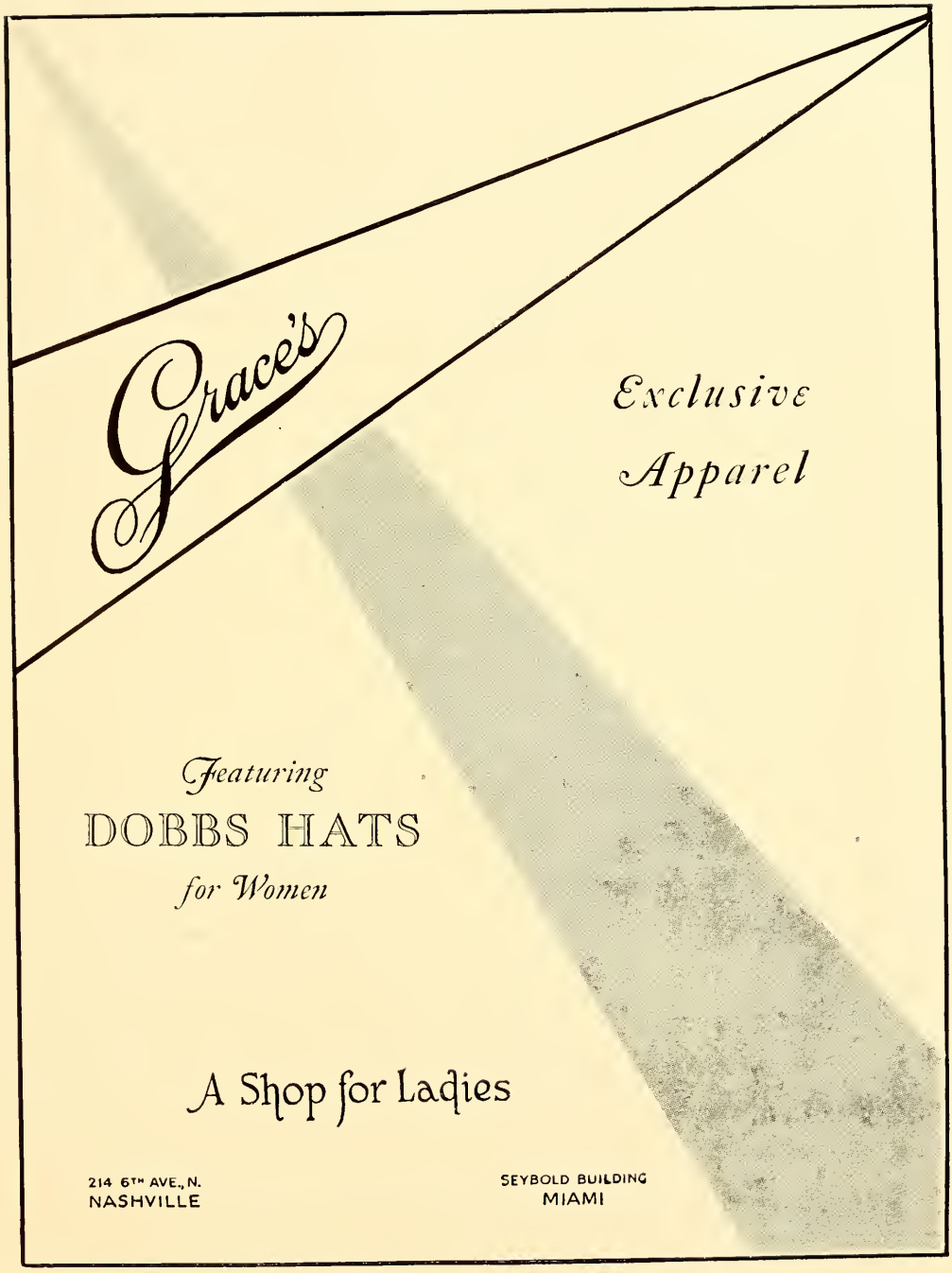


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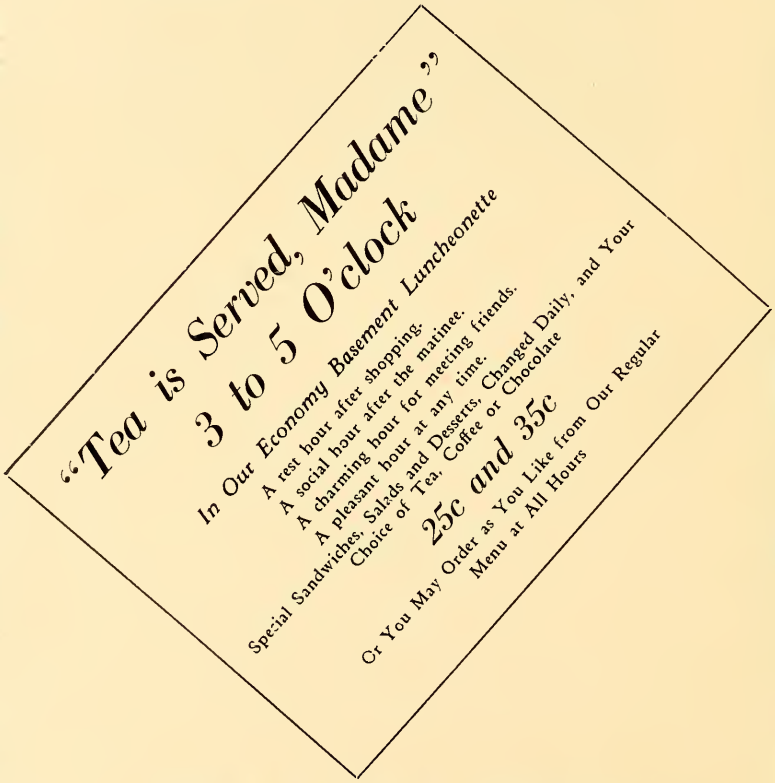
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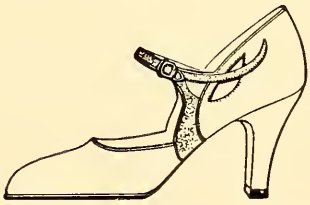
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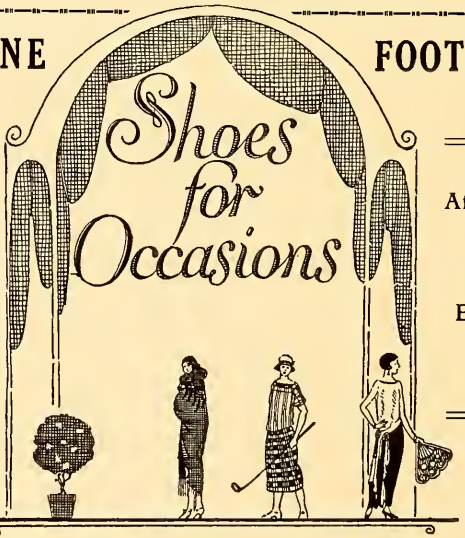
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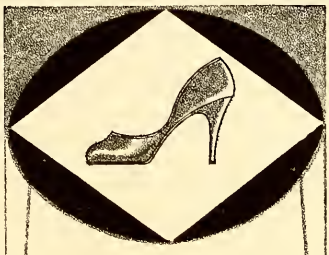
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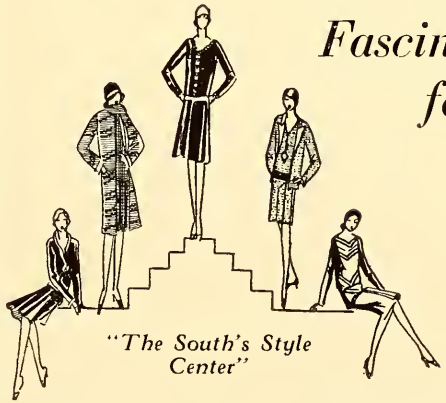
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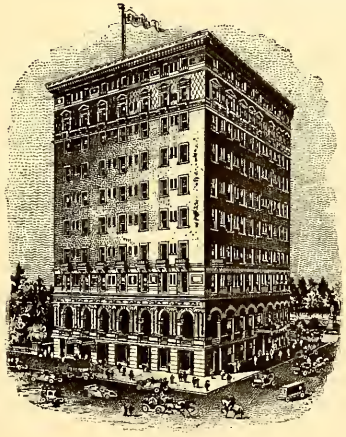
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Heard in Miss Scruggs' drama class: "Portia, here is your pound of flesh."

Shylock (humbly): "Have you a few dozen bones you could throw in?"

Ruth Coleman (nervously, outside Dean Quaid's office): "Excuse me, but is the Bean dizzy?"

Mrs. Blanton: "Why, my dear, you have your shoes on the wrong feet."

Dr. Blanton (calmly): "Why, my dear, they're the only feet I'veg ot."

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Volly: "Do you file your finger nails?"
Betty: "No, I throw them away when I cut them off."

Miss Hollinger (in Zoölogy): "We will now discuss the lower animals, beginning on the front row with Miss Lewis."

Miss Chenoweth: "Miss Bordo, state one of the terms of the Monroe Doctrine."
Marion: "The first one was that North America was closed to future civilization."

Rev.: "Do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?"
Groom: "Well, what do you suppose I came here for?"

Kat: "Busy?"
Dibbie: "No. You busy?"
Kat: "No."
Dibbie: "Then let's go to class."

Doc: "Set the alarm for two, please."
Betty Jane: "All right—you and who else?"

Shorty: "They laughed when I sat down at the piano." (Some one had removed the stool.))

Dot Sabin: "Do I need a haircut?"
Suzanne Jones: "O, that's it! I thought you had on a fur cap."

Jo Cracker: "Have I any mail?"
Miss Swift: "What's the name, please?"
Jo (coldly): "You'll find it on the envelope."

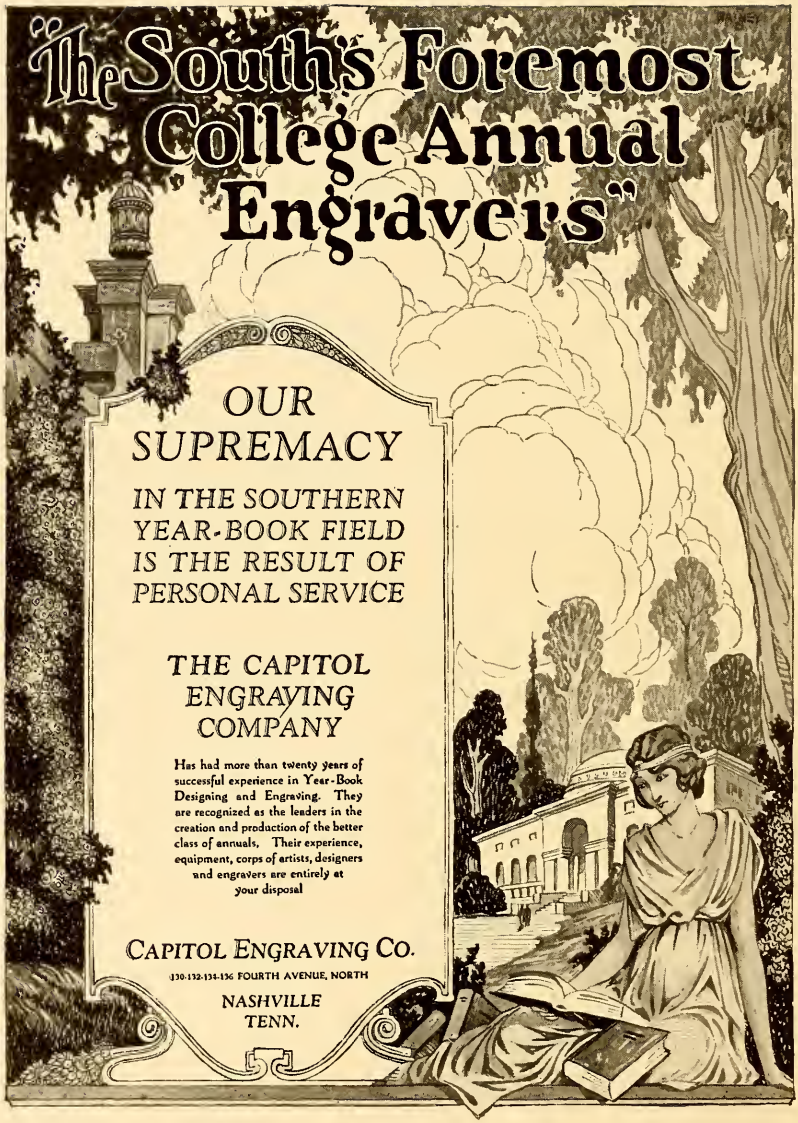
Dr. Hollingshead: "How was the iron discovered?"
Kate: "They smelt it!"

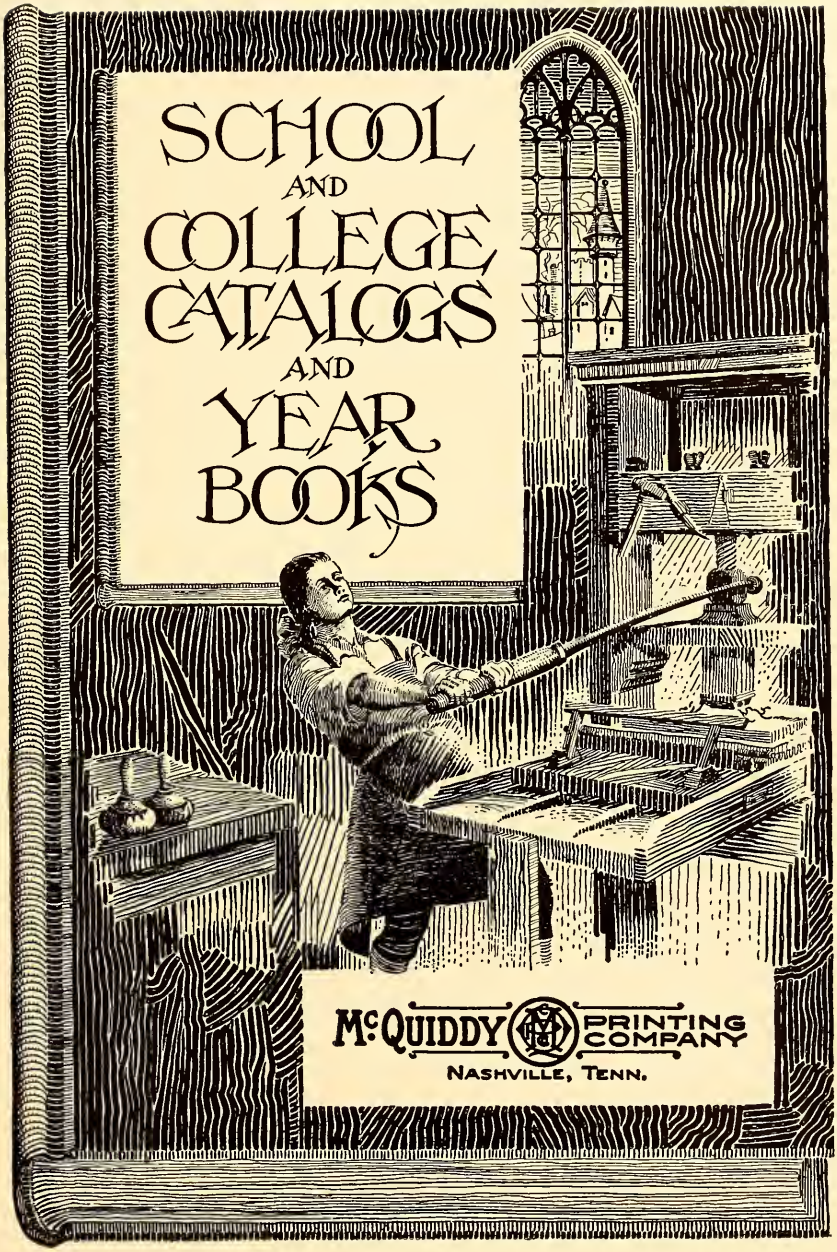
Hendricks: "I gotta hall monitor's slip—overdue laundry slip—practice slip—Council slip—C. O. D. slip! What shall I do?"
Bunny: "I'd give 'em all the slip."

"Why does Kat wear that loud tie?"
"She wears it to Algebra. When her head falls down on her chest, her tie wakes her up."

"Didn't I see you taking a tramp through the woods yesterday?"
"The idea! That was my Botany professor!"

Student, studying Shakespeare's play, came upon Hamlet and asked: "Father, who was Hmlet?"
Father: "Such ignorance at your age! Bring me the Bible, and I'll soon give you enough information."


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