



Class of 1920



MARY VIRGINIA DAVIS Cecilton, Maryland

"They that govern most make least noise."

"Three blind mice. See how Mary runs." Meek as a mouse herself, she is afraid that the mice may turn cannibal and eat her. Perhaps they aren't coming to eat Mary but the delicious fudge that she makes. If the way to a man's heart is thru his stomach, then Mary ought to have more lovers than she knows what to do with. CLASS OFFICERS Mary Davis, President Dorothy Newton, Vice President Lillian Butz, Secretary Bernice Hastings, Treasurer



HARRIETTE HERSEY WINSLOW Honorary Member of 1920

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

She came in 1916 when the class of '20 were Freshmen, but though she stayed only two years, in that short time she bound our hearts in a mesh of friendship that years can never loosen. A well of sympathy, an endless store of kindness, a big motherly heart; here was a true woman worthy of the ideal which she represented to every girl who knew her. As instructor of art, as house-mother, as personal adviser, never once did she fail her younger sisters. Always she gave of herself, sincerely, wisely. And when she left there remained an awful emptiness. No one else could fill her place for it was larger than the purely nominal—it was in every girl's heart.

And so, here on this page, we as a class, desire to show our appreciation of what she has meant to us—a true woman with ideals as lofty as the stars and an eager soul that saw beauty in everything.



HELEN BAYLIS BANCROFT Wyoming

"Let us never forget that the cultivation of the earth is the most important labor of man."

Behold the farmerette of the class, who has as much information as a Farmer's Almanac. Mention haunted houses, apples, pigs, or composition of soils and Helen is right there. She is an ardent reformer, too, in spite of her baby curls and smilling face, and some day she's going to pull middle Delaware apart and put it together right.



ANNA ELIZABETH BEEBE "Anna Beeb" Lewes "Sometimes from her eyes I did receive fair speechless messages."

Anna looks as demure and quiet as a wee mousie, but you can't tell about these innocents. Watch her downcast eyes for a while, and when she looks up again you will see an impish twinkle. We all stand a little in awe of Anna because she takes Greek. Anybody who does that is a Dangerous Individual. In spite of this alarming fact, however, Anna is still normal.



HELEN GRACE BISHOP "Bish" Huntingdon, Pennsylvania " 'Tis only noble to be good."

If anyone can make you feel a sense of utter worthlessness, it is Helen. Her majestic dignity, her awful calm, and her ability to command, shrivel you up like a trampled beetle. We certainly can hand it to her that she has ability. A Home Economics student, of whom it may well be said, "The hand that stirs the batter rules the world."



LILLIAN GRACE BUTZ "Lillie" Dover

"The love of learning, the sequestered nooks, And all the sweet serenity of books."

If Lillian had only been a man, wouldn't she have been a devil with the women? Her dark Byronic face, almost stoic in its calm, and her smouldering black eyes would captivate the hearts of all the girls. Moreover, she can make love a la Theda Bara. And yet this girl whom nature, meant to be a dashing creature is demurely learning how to "make a pie quick as a cat can wink its eye" in the H. E. Department. Such is the inconsistency of woman.



NELLIE MAY CAMPBELL "Cupid" Marshallton

"Give me truth, For I am weary of the surfaces."

This serious-minded maiden has no time for the frovolities of life. She indulges in social activities from a sense of duty, attends to her own affairs—and expects her friends to do the same. In her attempt to find truth, she analyzes life by the touchstone of Emerson's philisoophy. Nellie is going to shake up this little old world and set it right side up.



PAULINE GROSH FREDERICK Bacon Hill, Maryland

"A friend is worth all hazards we can run."

How does Pauline do it? Demure and shy,—but how men rally around her. Uniforms especially seem to be charmed by her simplicity and lack of artificality. With her bright brown eyes and rosy cheeks, she is all the world like a plump good-natured robin.



Marion Graffin Hanover, Pennsylvania

"Dust and ashes. So you croak it."

If the sun is shining brightly, Marion fears it will cloud over soon. If we smell odoriferous waves from the kitchen, Marion knows that the soup will be burnt by the time we get it. But a melancholic strain seems to be an attribute of artistic genuis anyway, and thus Marion's propensity is explained. One subject there is upon which she sees no clouds and has no fears—namely, "Dear Bob."



VIRGINIA MCCLEAVY HARRINGTON "Harry" Harrington

"Woman's love is but a blast."

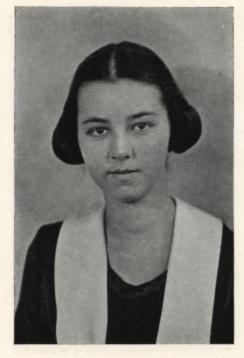
Harry never misses any excitement; if there isn't any, she makes some. Life *must* be gay. Especially does she love to back you against the wall and try to make your eyes grow big as she unfolds marvellous tales. Harry just loves talk—if she does it. She represents the "x" quantity in our class. When you think you know her, she disillusions you, and you have to start all over. But there is a Somebody who knows the value of "x"; but 'nuff sed!



MARTHA BERNICE HASTINGS Laurel

"Wisely, and slow; they stumble that run fast."

"Speak truth." That's Bernice all over. If she likes you, she says so very candidly! if she doesn't, out it comes. But altho she likes truth, she objects to it in tabloid form. Especially has she an aversion to "a penny saved is a penny earned." At least she never saves any. All her coin goes for magazines, "eats," and feminine frills. Low as may be her state of bankruptey, however, she will divide her last cent with a friend.



ELIZABETH SHEPHERD HOWELL "Lib" Camden

"Out upon it. I have loved Three whole days together."

Men! Men! Men! sings in Libby's heart. Men. Are they important? Well, I guess so-they can dance. Whether Libby likes them for dancing or likes dancing for them, we cannot say; but the general idea is that she likes the combination.



DORA MCELWAIN Wilmington

"Who love too much, hate in like extreme."

What's that quotation about "doing with all thy might?" That fits Dora. She discusses religion, writes poetry, falls in love, or giggles in class with the same enthusiasm. Only she can't decide where to put her pep. She shifts from Don Quixote to "the scorner's seat" so rapidly that she keeps us guessing. It's like watching somebody on the gym horse—she starts off all right, but goodness only knows where she'll land.



LENA RUTH MESSICK "Lena" Bridgeville

"There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability."

Lena surely is a dependable soul. She always "delivers the goods." But we should apologize to Ruth, for she "just can't do anything." At least so she says every time she is asked to do something. And if you saw her at the table, you would think her hopeless. But behold her, the epitome of dignity, speaking in chapel on raising money. The age of miracles is not past.



HELEN LOUISE MILLIKIN "Mike" Wilmington

"Laugh at your friends, and if your friends are sore, So much the better, you can laugh the more."

Did anyone ever see Mike serious? All together, no! She considers life and all its problems a huge joke, too absurd to worry about. She has no fond fragile illusions about life—her mocking cynicism and common sense swept away all fancies of love and bubbles long ago. But when you want a steady, jolly worker, call on Mike. When it comes to getting ads., buying group tickets for concerts, or acting the tramp in a play, Mike is right there.



Louise Anna Nelson Harrington

"Then come and kiss me, Sweet and Twenty, Youth's a stuff will not endure."

"'Hello, Honey,'' says Louise, giving you a squeeze. But when the mail comes, Louise runs with you by the hand to the boxes, where unfailingly she finds four or five letters and maybe a parcel. And that's not all, either. Candy! We believe she prefers Whitman's and he knows it. She always gets a bid to dances. Louise is the belle of '20, and here's wishing her success.



DOROTHY RICHARDSON NEWTON "Dot" Bridgeville

"Ah, why should life all labor be?"

Dot has more spontaneous humor than Lewis Carroll. She doesn't realize the fact, however, and it would take a Pestalozzi to make her believe that any knowledge or wisdom is to be found in her own head. When you want to define ingenuity expressed in the feminine, just gaze at Dot and listen to her chatter.



 $\begin{array}{c} {}_{\rm Margaret \ Taylor \ Reynolds} \ ``Marg'' \\ {}_{\rm Felton} \end{array}$

"I will drink life to the lees."

Here comes Felton. When Felton first came to college, she hated girls. She liked slim six-footers who would take her to dances, call up every night, write spicy letters, and fit in a swing just built for two. But she likes girls now—thus has college broadened her. Marg holds one championship—speed in shooting words. Our tribute to her: Marg is a good scout, well-liked; in short, ''a reg'lar fella.''



KATHRYN REGINA ROBBINS "Bobby" Wilmington

"Coquet and coy at once her air, Both studied though both seem neglected."

Bobby is what we call a "eute kid." Coyly, charmingly coquettish (they like them that way)—dainty in features and actions, this wee maiden is liked by everyone. She has an adorable pout that one day will bring her husband to his knees if she wants him there. Her gay little ha-ha can be heard any old time in Science Hall. Now Bobby pretends to be a stern man-hater; she pouts deliciously as she tells you so—and then goes to every dance.



ALICE LINCOLN ROOP "Allie" Wilmington

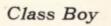
"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."

It used to be that Allie didn't care for men; now she can't care enough. Her choice is on the front row academically, for she simply gravitates towards brains, on account of the fact that her own vast supply demands company. With all her knowledge, Allie is human. She could have interrupted Cicero in his most impassioned speeches and made his wrinkled old face smile at her ingenuous observations. This girl is a rare combination, a rare confusion and mixture of brains and fun.

The Has-Beens of 1920

"It's better to be a has-been than a never-was-at-all."

MARGARET HOEY BLANCHE WILLARS MARGARET BRADLEY SIEU TSZ TSA EMMA RIDINGS EVELYN KELLY ELIZABETH KELLEY MARGARET GRAY KATHERINE JACKSON ALICE ANNA ROUSE MARTHA DOUGHERTY MARY CARROLL MARY PROCTOR MIRIAM GRUBB MARJORIE VIRDEN CATHERINE INGRAM





GEORGE ELLIOTT DUTTON, JR.

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What We Think of Ourselves

