

Settlers



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Class of 1919



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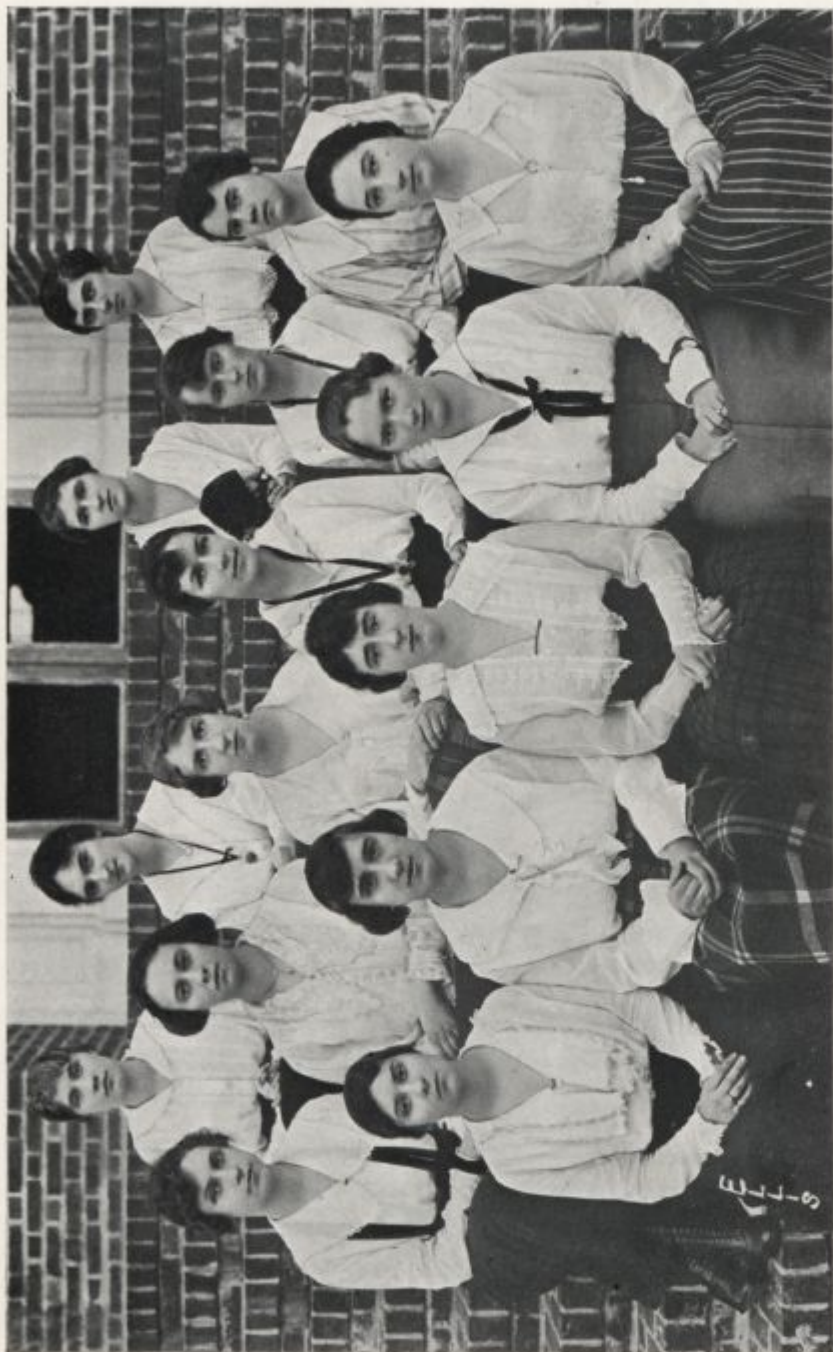
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CLASS OF 1919

Extracts from the Diary of a First Settler

September 17, 1915 After a tiresome journey in a crude equipage known to the dwellers of the swamps and wildernesses as the "10.08 on the Delaware Road," we saw for the first time the barren land which is to be our future home. As yet, we have seen no living things, save a mosquito and three mice. The latter seemed quite tame. They even ate from our hands (or from our cupboards).

September 18, 1915 Today we met a few Pioneers, rough, uncultured persons, who eyed us with suspicion. We know that they were the first to penetrate this wild tract, but we are those who must make the new nation. We are here to stay, while they, at most, will not linger more than four years. Our household goods, our pennants, pictures, and cake-boxes, we have brought with us to establish in a new land the traditions of an old.

September 19, 1915 . This morning, as I was out hunting, (for a soda fountain) I saw some more of our neighbors, the "Barbarians on the North." They are a queer people, wearing an odd kind of head-gear, a sort of green skull-cap, surmounted by a brilliant yellow button. I cannot help but think that such a covering will afford little protection against the cold winter winds. We have resolved to ignore these erratic savages, though the Pioneers seem on the best of terms with them. It will be well if we do not have an alliance between them to reckon with later. We met several

of the "Terrible Thirty" today, also. As yet, they have not noticed us, but, if, as some of the more friendly Pioneers said, they make up in cruelty what they lack in quantity, we shall not intrude upon them.

September 22, 1915 These Pioneers are ruffians of the lowest order. They have subjected us to horrible indignities. Today, they ravaged our homes, seizing our "Ladies Home Journals," our cakes, and chocolates. Then they drove us forth to their own shacks and handed us crude wire brooms, with which they forced us to slay the little innocent flies which frolicked so blithely about their dwellings. The slaughter sickened my very soul. Other tasks, more repellent, were thrust upon us. They forced us to aid them in decorating the walls of their crude huts, compelling us to drive thousands of thumb-tacks into the shaky boards. The thumb-tack is a barbarous device, a tack with a broad, flat head, at which you aim with a hammer, thereby hitting your thumb. And they call these Pioneers civilized!

October 12, 1915 Revenge is sweet! Tonight, the Pioneers repaired to the hut of one of their leaders, for a gorgeous repast, followed by lively merriment. We sat in the darkness and watched the bright lights and listened to the gay shouts, till the excitement was at its height, when we stole forth, into every cabin and confiscated the things that lay nearest to the heart of each Pioneer and hid the motley assortment! Wretched Pioneers!

October 30, 1915 Tonight, we showed the Pioneers of what stuff we were made, when we invited them and their friends the Barbarians to a banquet surpassing all they had

ever seen. We builded a huge Bonfire and danced weird dances about it, until a late hour, when goodly refreshments were served.

February 19, 1916 Great is the weeping and wailing in our midst, for, to use the crude expression of Pioneers, "The grades are out." Twice each year, we have learned, the Terrible Thirty mark our prowess in the pursuit of culture, in various symbols. D means disgrace. There are other symbols, but none of us have ever seen them, so they are of no importance.

May 15, 1916 Today, we settlers held a fete in honor of several of the Pioneers, who, having lingered here for two years, are about to depart into a wider world. In the brief costumes of nymphs and shepherdesses we gamboled gaily before them and the rest of their kind who had assembled. Then, as the twilight hour approached, we regaled them with sandwiches, which they ate right gladly.

September 21, 1916 We have returned from a migration into the lands of our fathers to find a strange people come to develop the country and occupying our cabins, infesting our lands. They are a shy race, but methinks, that we can train them to be of use to us.

October 16, 1916 Today, in tennis, that glorious game of our race, we triumphed over the Pioneers, thereby winning their respect, if not their love.

May 13, 1917 This was a day of glorious good times for us, for did we not board a train out of the wilderness and ride many miles to a place called Naaman's, where for us a

sumptuous repast had been prepared. And we did eat our fill and great was the merriment thereof, for we were safe from the gibes of the Pioneers, and but one of the Terrible Thirty was with us and that a loved one.

October 25, 1917 We have given another great feast, to which we invited the Pioneers and the younger ones of the hated Barbarians, whom we still ignore, though the Pioneers have a peculiar liking for them. And again we built a great Bonfire, for the weather was exceeding cold and they didst warm themselves and were fed.

December 17, 1917 We have at last prepared a merry-making to which all the youths and maidens of the country round did come. For the Pioneers are soon to leave us and our hearts are sore, for we have grown to love them. Their duties will fall upon us and we shall fear no one, neither the Terrible Thirty nor the Barbarians.

A. D. S.

Sing, Sing to Nineteen-nineteen

Not too fast

The musical score is written for a single melodic line and piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Not too fast'. The score consists of six systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Sing, Sing, Sing to Nine-teen, Fairest that ever was seen. Nine--teen, dear old Nine---teen, We'll rise and stand to-ge-th---er. Thru weal and woe we all must go, We'll e'er be staunch and true. We'll dream of the past And our love will last For Nineteen- nineteen.' The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

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