

The Daisy

NINETEEN
EIGHTEEN





OUR ALMA MATER

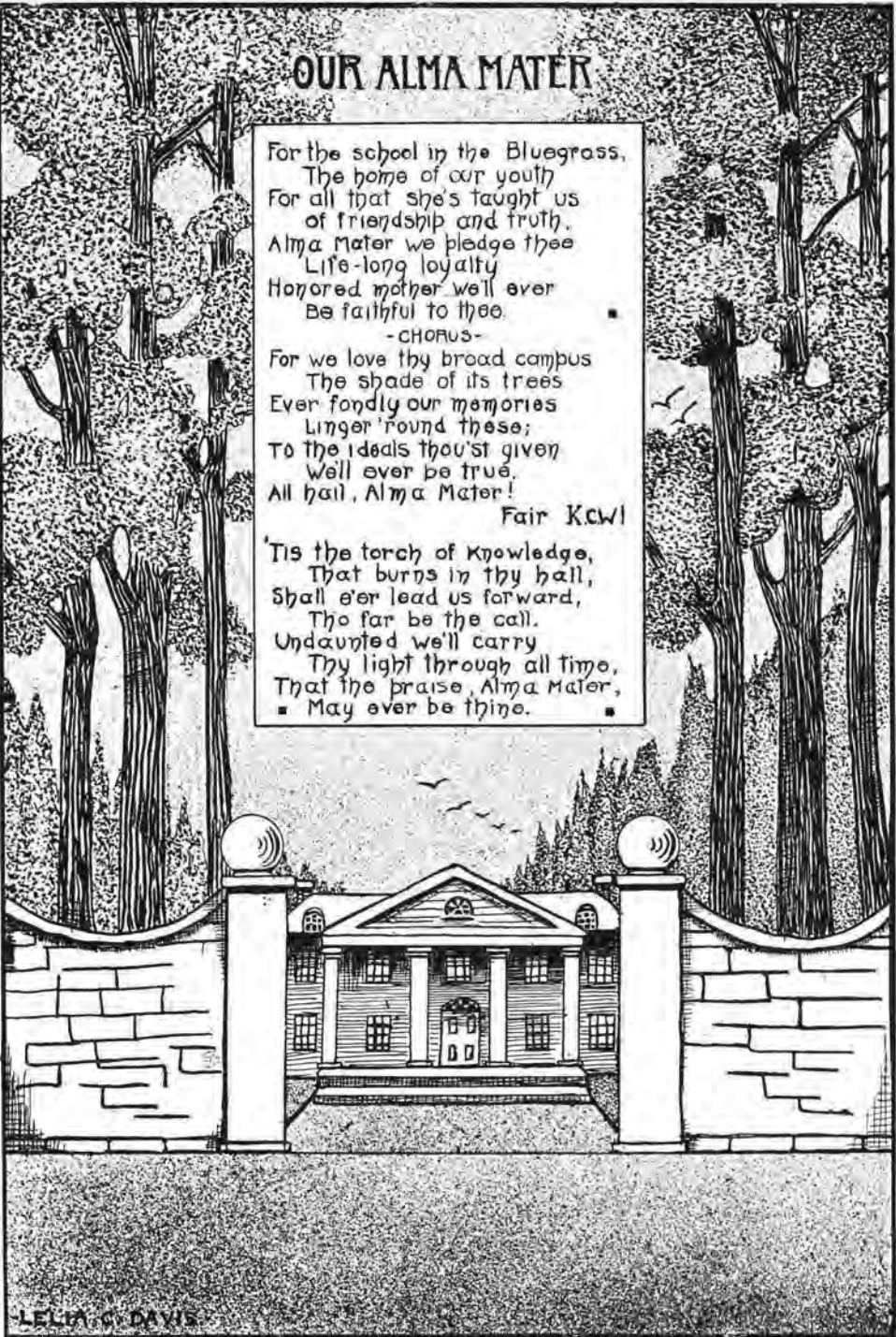
For the school in the Bluegrass,
The home of our youth
For all that she's taught us
of friendship and truth,
Alma Mater we pledge thee
Life-long loyalty
Honored mother we'll ever
Be faithful to thee. ■

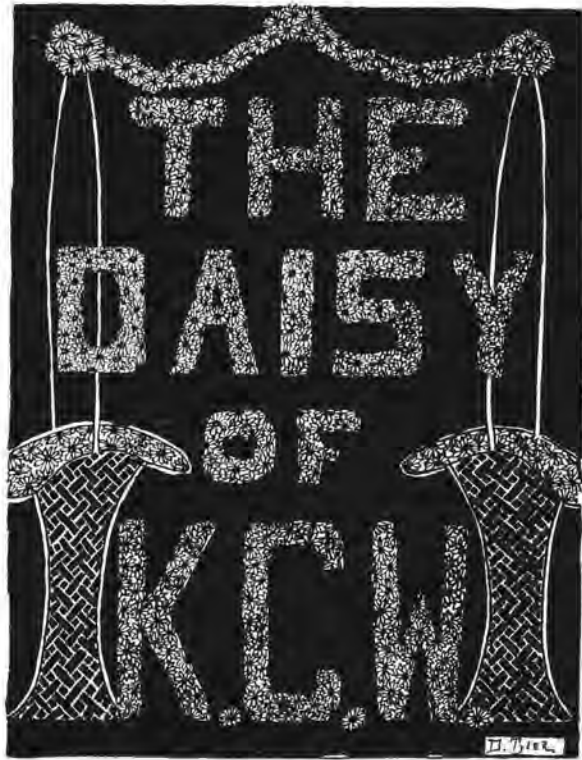
- CHORUS -

For we love thy broad campus
The shade of its trees
Ever fondly our memories
Linger 'round these;
To the ideals thou'st given
We'll ever be true,
All hail, Alma Mater!

Fair KCW!

'Tis the torch of knowledge,
That burns in thy hall,
Shall e'er lead us forward,
Tho' far be the call.
Undaunted we'll carry
Thy light through all time,
That the praise, Alma Mater,
■ May ever be thine. ■







AS AN EXPRESSION OF THE LOVE AND GOOD-WILL, WE BEAR TO
OUR CLASS TEACHER, AND AN APPRECIATION
OF HER SYMPATHETIC COUNSEL AND DEVOTION, WE
DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF THE

“DAISY”
TO
MISS RUTH ANDRUS



GREETINGS

:: Contents ::



| | Page | | Page |
|---|-------|----------------------------------|-------|
| EXLIBRIS | 1 | TUDOR | 53 |
| ALMA MATER | 2 | DRAMATIC OFFICERS | 54 |
| TITLE PAGE | 3 | DRAMATIC WRITE-UP | 55 |
| DEDICATION PLATE | 4 | GLEE CLUB | 56 |
| GREETINGS | 5 | FACULTY PLAY | 57 |
| CONTENTS | 6 | KEN CO WOM | 58 |
| FACULTY FRONTISPIECE | 7 | CLUBS | 59-61 |
| DR. ALLEN | 8 | SWIMMING POOL | 62 |
| FACULTY | 9-14 | ATHLETICS | 63 |
| SENIOR FRONTISPIECE | 15 | ATHLETIC OFFICERS | 64 |
| SENIOR OFFICERS | 16 | ATHLETIC WRITE-UP | 65 |
| SENIORS | 17-25 | VARSIITY | 66 |
| SENIOR HISTORY | 26 | BALL TEAMS | 67 |
| JUNIOR FRONTISPIECE | 27 | TENNIS | 68 |
| JUNIOR CLASS | 28 | HIKING | 69 |
| JUNIOR ROLL | 29 | MISS ANDRUS' POEM | 70 |
| JUNIOR HISTORY | 30 | JOKES FRONTISPIECE | 71 |
| SOPHOMORE FRONTISPIECE | 31 | CALENDAR { SPECIAL } | 72 |
| SOPHOMORE CLASS | 32 | { MAY } | |
| SOPHOMORE ROLL | 33 | MAY DAY PICTURES | 73 |
| SOPHOMORE HISTORY | 34 | FACULTY PLAY—CLASS DAY | 74 |
| FRESHMAN FRONTISPIECE | 35 | TEA ROOM | 75 |
| FRESHMAN CLASS | 36 | DANCE PRIVILEGES | 76 |
| FRESHMAN ROLL | 37 | KODAKS | 77 |
| FRESHMAN HISTORY | 38 | RED CROSS PETITION | 78 |
| SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS | 39 | STUDENT GOVERNMENT | 79 |
| SUB-FRESHMAN II CLASS HISTORY | 40 | HALLOWE'EN COASTING | 80 |
| SUB-FRESHMAN I CLASS | 41 | LIFE | 81 |
| SUB-FRESHMAN HISTORY | 42 | JOKES | 82 |
| SPECIAL FRONT | 43 | SENIOR PLAY | 83 |
| SPECIAL CLASS | 44 | JOKES | 84 |
| SPECIAL ROLL | 45 | LIFE | 85 |
| SPECIAL HISTORY | 46 | BABY | 86-87 |
| ACTIVITIES FRONTISPIECE | 47 | ARTIST SERIES | 88 |
| ANNUAL STAFF | 48 | REGULAR CALENDAR | 89 |
| EX-COMMITTEE | 49 | THANKS | 90 |
| STUDENT GOVERNMENT | 50 | ADS—CUT | 91 |
| Y. W. C. A. | 51 | ADVERTISEMENTS | 92 |
| STUART | 52 | | |





M. MARSHALL ALLEN, D.D.,
PRESIDENT

A.B., Central College, 1884; Pastor Presbyterian Church,
Ishpeming, Michigan, 1895-1915;
President Kentucky College for Women, 1915.

The  DAISY



JESSIE ELIZABETH ACKER, B. S.

B.S. Graduate University of Kentucky, '15; Teacher of Home Economics, High School, Madisonville, Ky., '15-'17; Head of Home Economics Department, Kentucky College for Women, '17.



RUTH ANDRUS, A.M.

Dean.

A.B., A.M., Vassar College; Columbia University, '08-'09; Instructor in Latin, Greek, and History, Taconic School, Lakeville, Conn., '09-'12; in Latin, Putman Hall, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., '12-'13; in Latin, Barstow School, Kansas City, Mo., '13-'14; in Latin, Kentucky College for Women, '14-'15; Dean, Kentucky College for Women, '15.



ANNA HARRIET BLAKE, A.M., *Φ B K*

Latin.

A.B., Vassar College, '12; A.M., University of Chicago; Graduate Fellow, University of Chicago, '12-'15; Instructor in Latin, Kentucky College for Women, '15.



FLORENCE TAYLOR COLE, A.B.

Dramatic Art.

Kelso School A.B.; Carroll College A.B., Carroll College Dramatic Department; Instructress of Dramatics in Normal Training High School, Elkader, Ia.; Head of Department of Dramatic Art, Kentucky College for Women, '17.



ELLEN R. DAVISON

Elementary Department.

Summer School of South, Knoxville, Tenn., '15; Instructor in Hopkinsville Public Schools; Teacher in Elementary Department, Kentucky College for Women, '16.



HAZEL DESSERTY

Violin, Piano, Theory, History of Music.

Graduate Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; Instructor in Violin, Piano, Theory, History of Music, Kentucky College for Women, '15.



NIDA DICKEY

Primary Department.

University of Cincinnati; Lake Chautauqua; Teacher in Covington Public Schools, Primary Department, '10-'15; Kentucky College for Women, '16.



MARGARET FARNSWORTH

Director of Fine Arts.

School of Fine Arts, Ohio Wesleyan University; Instructor in Home Furnishing, Art, History, and Studio Work, Kentucky College for Women, '17.



MARY P. FISKE, A.B.

Science.

A.B., Mount Holyoke College; Radcliffe College, one year; Harvard Summer School; Teacher of Science in New England High Schools, two years; in Newark, N. J., six years; Kentucky College for Women, '05.



MARION LACKARD HOOPER, A.B.

Mathematics.

Smith College, A.B., '17; Columbia University Summer School, '17; Instructor in Mathematics, Kentucky College for Women, '17.



FANNIE GAY INGELS

Intermediate Department.

Hazel Green Academy, Bourbon County; Principal Intermediate Department; Kentucky College for Women, '07.



MAUDE ESTELLA LEE, A.M.

English.

A.B., University of Chattanooga; A.M., University of Tennessee, '17; Head of Department of English, Kentucky College for Women, '17.



JESSIE I. MILLER, A.F.
French and Spanish.

Alliance Francaise, Summer of 1910; University of Munich, '10-'11; Sorbonne, '11-'13; Private Instructor French and German, '13-'14; Instructor French and Spanish, Kentucky College for Women, '15.



SARA C. PORTER
Voice.

Studied at Troy Conservatory of Music; Pupil of Mrs. Theo. Toedt and Charles N. Granville, New York City; former soloist Trinity Methodist Church, Albany, N. Y.; First Presbyterian Church, Troy, N. Y.; Instructor in Voice, Kentucky College for Women; Soloist, Second Presbyterian Church, Danville, Ky., 1914.



ARLISLE QUIMBY, A.B.
Physical Director.

Oberlin College, '17, A.B.; Graduate Normal Training Course in Physical Education; Physical Director at Kentucky College for Women, '17.



MRS. LILLIE REYNOLDS
Secretary.



GLADYS TAMZIN SHAILER
Director of Music.

Graduate of Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; Instructor in Piano, Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, '09-'10; Instructor in Piano, Kentucky College for Women, '10-'12; Director of Music, Kentucky College for Women, '12; Organist and Choir Director, Second Presbyterian Church, Danville; Director of the Danville Choral Club.



BEULAH M. TERHUNE, A.B.
Intermediate Department.

A.B. Beaumont College, Eastern Kentucky State Normal, '08; University of Virginia, '12; Instructor in Intermediate Department, Kentucky College for Women, '13.



RUTH TOMLINSON, A.M.
History and Psychology.

Smith College; A.B., Radcliffe College; A.M., Johns Hopkins University, '16-'17; Instructor in History and Psychology in Kentucky College for Women, '17.



MRS. LEE T. BEALL

Resident Nurse.

MRS. J. C. BOGLE

Matron.

MISS LILLY L. HUNTER

Presiding Teacher.

Graduate of Chicago Free Kindergarten Association, Chicago, Ill.; Presiding Teacher at Kentucky College for Women, '13.

MISS INA A. MILROY, PH.D.

Science and German.

Chicago University; Michigan University; Berlin University, Ph.D.; Instructor in Physics and Chemistry, College for Women, Columbia, S. C., '09-'15; Instructor in Physics and German, Kentucky College for Women, '17.



ISABEL T. DARNALL.

SENIOR



Senior Class

Colors: Pink and Green.

Flower: Killarney Rose.

Motto: "B2"

OFFICERS

| | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------------|
| ELEANOR LONG | <i>President</i> |
| GRETCHEN MUELLER | <i>Vice-President</i> |
| ANNA K. LETCHER | <i>Secretary and Treasurer</i> |
| LOIS DRAKE | <i>Historian</i> |

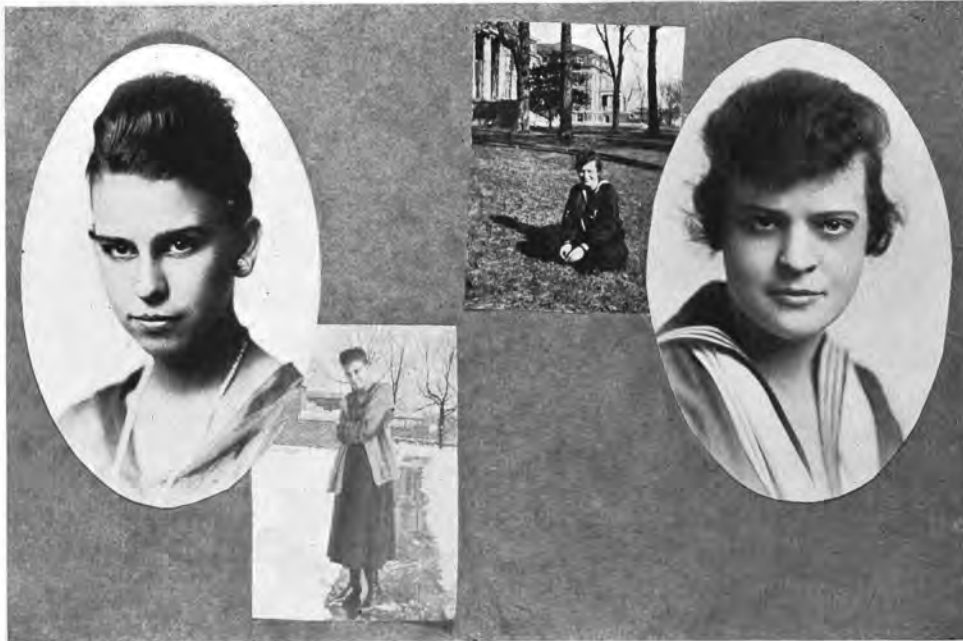
Honorary Member

MISS RUTH ANDRUS



TOM JOHNSON
Danville, Ky.
Class Mascot.

The DAISY



MARY ELEANOR LONG
Sturgis, Ky.

"They have a thing called science,
With phrases strange and pat;
My dear, can you imagine
Intelligence like that?"

HUGH BARRET ADAMS
Glasgow, Ky.

"Or light, or dark, or short, or tall,
She sets a spring to snare them all;
All's one to her, above her fan—
She'd make sweet eyes at Caliban."

The  **DAISY**



ELIZABETH TALIAFERRO ASBURY
Augusta, Ky.

"Up in the mornings no for me—
Up in the morning early."

CLARA A. ARNOLD
Owingsville, Ky.

"Methinks your eyes are set in medita-
tion."

The  **DAISY**



ELIZABETH CHEEK
Danville, Ky.

"Oh, to know economics, I yearn!"

LOIS DRAKE
Danville, Ky.

"I, too, can scrawl—
And once upon a time
I poured along the town
A flood of rhyme."

The  *DAISY*



EVALYN NOEL JEFFERS
Frankfort, Ky.

"No matter what the subject be—
For information, come to me."

ALTA DENNY
Danville, Ky.

"Better late than never."

The  DAISY



ANNA KINNARD LETCHER

Danville, Ky.

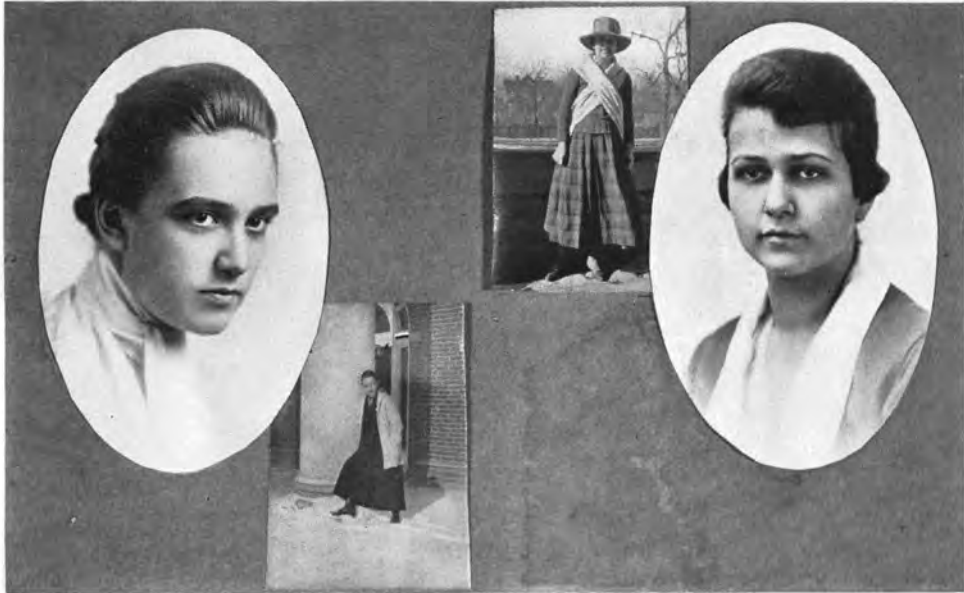
"Studios, let me sit."

JOSEPHINE MITCHELL

Smith's Grove, Ky.

"She scurries 'round from morn till night."

The  *DAISY*



GRETCHEN MUELLER

Lebanon, Ky.

"She had a woman's inveterate admiration
for the profession of arms."

LUCILLE MITCHELL

Danville, Ky.

"I love to walk the giddy streets among."

The DAISY




FRANCES LOUISE BERRY
Cynthiana, Ky.

"For if she will, she will—
You may depend on it;
And if she won't, she won't—
And there's an end on it."

KATHERINE FIELD PEBBLES
Weatherford, Tex.


"She knows the great-uncle of Moses;
The dates of the Wars of the Roses;
The reasons for things—
Why Injuns wore rings
In their big, aboriginal noses."

The  *DAISY*



MARY AGNES SMOCK
Harrodsburg, Ky.
"With gift o' gab werry gallopin'."

NANCY BOWMAN SMOCK
Harrodsburg, Ky.
"The child in the house."

The  **DAISY**



EDNA CAROLYN LOUISE VOGEL
Henderson, Ky.

"She works as hard as adamant—
That's very hard, they say."

MINA BEALL WILSON
Lebanon, Ky.

"Lassie, you're young yet—wait a bit."

Senior Class History

NINETEEN EIGHTEEN should certainly be an exceptional class, for its experiences have been remarkably varied and unusual. Starting up the path of Wisdom, its members learned in the cottage away down at the front of the campus, the astounding facts that "the cat sat on the mat," "Ann can catch the rat," etc. Then, in the now destroyed eastern wing of West Hall, we traded the intricacies of our native tongue and made the acquaintance of fractions. Two years we spent there, then, with proud rejoicing, moved into a building all our own, where the college girls could no longer run us; or, what was more important, crowd us off the walks and into corners. This beloved gym building sheltered us during the rest of our prepdom. We regarded it as peculiarly ours. Had we not watched its rise with eager, interested eyes, had we not dropped daringly into its basement-to-be, climbed about its scaffolding and the waiting lumber piles, and driven the workmen half insane? We had; it was class property and we loved it.

Yet we were not loathe to leave it. College beckoned too alluringly. In the eighth grade we had ruled prepdom with a rod of iron. We were numerous and anxious and very much self-satisfied. Confidently we marched forward into the new world. But when we reached it—alas! Our pride and our courage vanished, our numbers were dwarfed, we were lost in the vast chapel, bewildered by the sea of girls. Shivering, we sat in a corner, eyeing the members of upper classes with awed admiration and wondering if we should ever attain their calm, unruffled serenity in the midst of this strange and disturbing life. And the age of miracles had not passed, for we did.

Since the cottage days the personnel of the class has changed almost entirely. Our members have varied through the whole scale. From twenty our class roll gradually lessened to two, only to rebound and rise rapidly to its present number, eighteen.

There is no branch of college life in which we are not represented. We have our dramatic stars, our musicians, our heart-breakers and our athletes. How we pity K. C. W. and the luckless remnant of her daughters when we have departed.

We have overseen various important changes in the college—more, we dare say, than any other class. We cheered when Caldwell became K. C. W., we bewailed the departure of Prof. Acheson and welcomed Mrs. Riker. Later we sadly bade her farewell and hailed with joy the advent of Dr. Allen. Sometimes with sorrow, sometimes with delight we witnessed spasmodic changes in the faculty and marked with a red letter the day which brought us our own class teacher, Miss Andrus. We doubt very much if the college without our presence and support would have passed safely through so many stormy perils to her present haven of calm prosperity.

And since we have proved our value and our worth in times of stress, we congratulate our college upon her wisdom in sending us out into the world at the time when Uncle Sam is calling for just such intelligent and capable women to do their bit. And, jesting aside, there isn't one of us, who willingly or knowingly, would fail to do her share.

JUNIOR





Junior Class

Colors: Purple and White.

Flower: Wood Violet.

Motto: *Grod adest memento compenere aequus.*

OFFICERS

| | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|
| THERESA MOORE | President |
| ELIZABETH DOOLEY | Vice-President |
| HENRIETTA COLEMAN | Secretary-Treasurer |
| JOSEPHINE MOORE | Historian |
| MISS TOMLINSON | Faculty Member |



Junior Class

MEMBERS

HENRIETTA COLEMAN
MAURINE CROCKETT
MARY ELIZABETH DCOLEY
LAURA DURHAM
ELIZABETH CLAY HIGHLAND
RACHEL HOOVER
FRANCES KENNEDY
MARCIA KEYES
GRACE LEACH
MARGUERITE LEE
MICHAE MARTIN
JOSEPHINE MOORE
THERESA MOORE
NANCYE MUIR

THERESA McMAKIN
DAISY DUFF PIERATT
SARA METCALF PIPER
ELIZABETH POPE
FLORA RAWLS
MARY VANSANT ROBERTSON
LOUISE SEARCY
ONA STANSIFER
DOROTHY TYLER
ELLEN WYMOND



Junior Class History

I've been asked to write a history
Of all this class has done;
But what she's done is a mystery,
'Cept since this year's begun.

From far and wide, the whole State o'er,
To old K. C. they've come,
And some have come o'er books to pore,
And some stay just for fun.

But, nevertheless, all settled down
Before the weather got cool,
To fill our minds with things of renown,
For a "Junior" must not be a fool.

We helped a lot with the knitting,
And whatever was to be done,
We always thought it was fitting
That a Junior should do some.

It was after the Xmas holidays,
After six weeks of fun,
That exams put a stop to our jolly ways,
Making us feel rather glum.

But now our troubles are past,
And the days go by like a song,
To our schedules we all are bound fast,
'Till exams again come along.



D. TYLER.



Sophomore Class

Motto: Esse non videri.

OFFICERS

| | |
|----------------------------|----------------------------|
| HENRIETTA ROGERS | <i>President</i> |
| ZILLAH REDD | <i>Secretary-Treasurer</i> |
| MISS BLAKE | <i>Honorary Member</i> |



Sophomore Class

MEMBERS

- FLORENCE BERRY
- IRENE BRAMBLETT
- FAUSTINE COOPER
- CATHERINE DAY
- BEULAH DRAKE
- MARJORIE KEIL
- LILLIAN DUDLEY MOORE
- ZILLAH REDD
- HENRIETTA ROGERS

Sophomore Class History

Latin is a dead language,
So dead it makes us cuss;
It killed off all the Romans,
And now it's killing us.



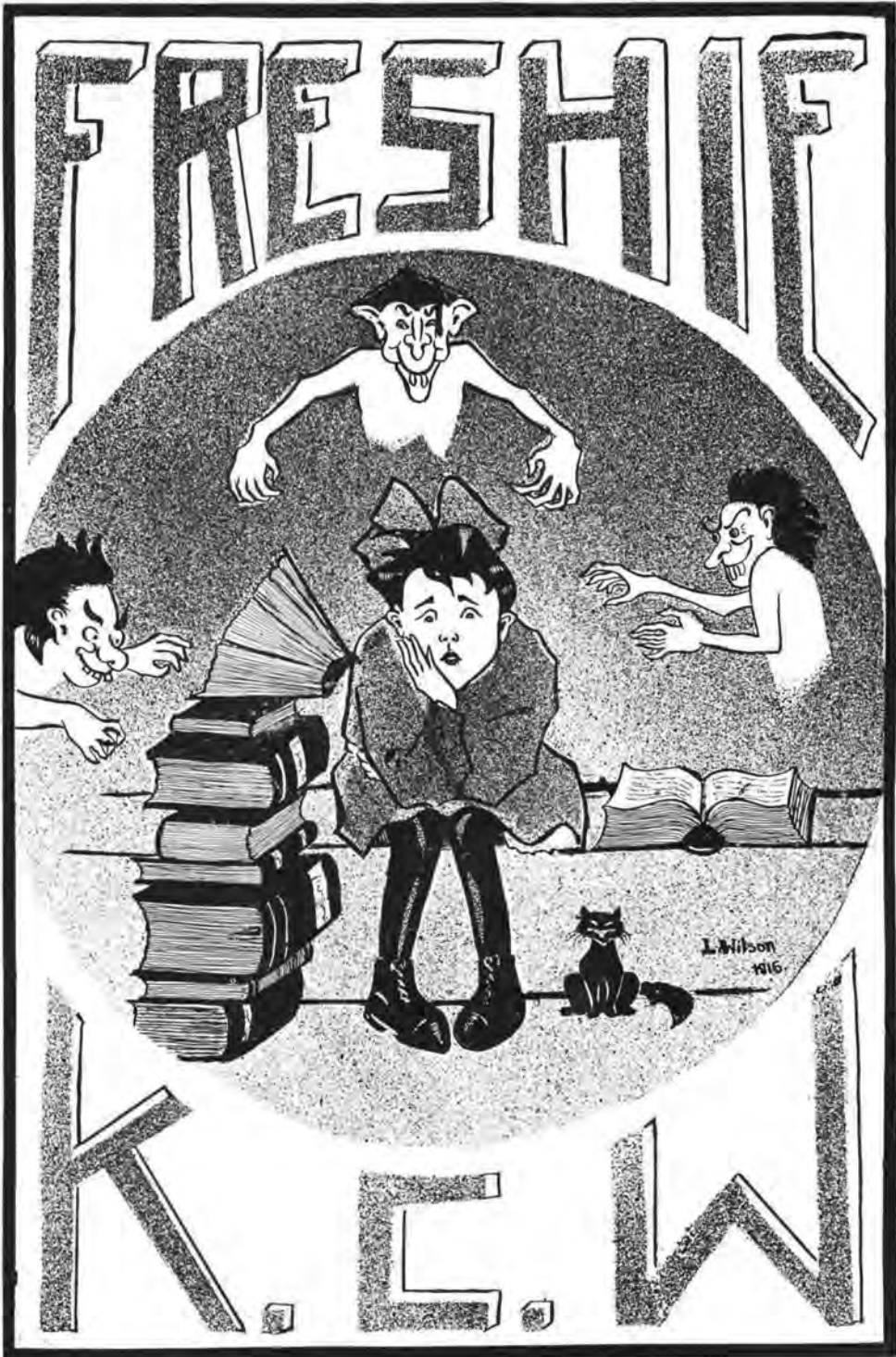
OW that we have passed the green stage of Freshmen and have reached the wise and dignified Class of Sophomore, we have gained greatly in number as well as in knowledge. Through the two years of sub-Freshmen and Freshmen Classes we were guided by the wise and careful leadership of Miss Blake, whom we regret to say we have lost in the middle of our Sophomore year, leaving us to guide the ship alone.

The first two years we spent our money and time in parties, picnics and all sorts of pleasures, but this year, on account of the stern necessities of war, we have turned our attention to the Y. M. C. A. relief work.

This year we are not only Sophomores, but also preparatory Seniors, but we do not get the full benefit of our dignified position, as we are always reminded of the so-called real Seniors of the College. However, you just watch and see if we are not real "Seniors," too, some day.

Of the original number only two have survived the vicissitudes and onslaught of the various teachers, but we hope the new ones will have much better luck than the others who have dropped out.

We want to tell you before we stop of a few of the difficulties we have gone through with in reaching this dignified position. First, because of the addition of various classes, each of which came just before us, when we thought we were getting advanced we were startled to discover that we had yet another year to wait. When we started, away back in the dark ages, this imposing school had but one building and a cottage. But as we have grown so has the school, until now it is very imposing with its many buildings and large facilities upon which we wish and intend to leave our impress.





Freshman Class

OFFICERS

| | |
|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| MARGARET COOK | <i>President</i> |
| LOUISE STONE | <i>Secretary-Treasurer</i> |
| LAURETTA WRIGHT | <i>Historian</i> |
| MISS HUNTER | <i>Honorary Member</i> |



Freshman Class

MEMBERS

| | | |
|----------------------|--------------------|---------------------|
| | MARY CARLISLE BIRD | |
| PAULINE BOGGS | | STELLA CAMPBELL |
| MARGARET COOK | | RUTH HOCKER |
| MINNIE BRUMMAL LEWIS | | JUDITH LLOYD |
| MARTHA JANE LOWRY | | MARY VIRGINIA PERRY |
| CAROLINE PHILLIPS | | ISABELLA RIMES |
| FRANCES STONE | | MARY OWSLEY STONE |
| LOUISE STONE | | LAURETTA WRIGHT |

Freshman Class History



IN September 8, 1916, a bunch of homesick Freshmen; yes, Freshmen, indeed, came to tackle the question of education. Have we succeeded? Well, that remains to be seen. During the first few weeks we lived in constant fear of the Sophomores, who seemed to know and to do all deeds of wonder. However, our respect for these upper classmen soon fell by degrees and we joyously took up our own standard.

At last we gained the ranks of sub-Freshmen II, and great was our joy and exultation. Although our beloved Latin teacher did not seem to have such a high opinion of our knowledge, we endeavored to show the rest of our fond instructors our ability to learn and this, I think, we accomplished.

In our Freshman year we increased our number, not only in figures, but also in knowledge and wit. Alas, let us not fail to mention the heart-smashers in our midst, for we have leaders in this line, too. With members, so accomplished in these special pursuits, and with the addition of future leaders, we hope to leave our cherished "Alma Mater" with the most excellent record of any previous Senior Class.

Hooray! for our First Year Class,
With all its wit and knowledge,
For success we will strive 'till the last,
We, Freshmen, at Kentucky College.



Sub Freshman II Class

OFFICERS

| | |
|----------------------------|----------------------------|
| AMELIA FOX | <i>President</i> |
| DOROTHY REID | <i>Vice-President</i> |
| RUTH TUCKER | <i>Secretary-Treasurer</i> |
| DOROTHY GANFIELD | <i>Historian</i> |
| MISS HOOPER | <i>Honorary Member</i> |

ROLL

| | |
|------------------|------------------|
| AMY PHELPS DAWES | MARGARET MOFFIT |
| AMELIA FOX | DOROTHY REID |
| ELIZABETH FOX | ELIZABETH TEWMEY |
| DOROTHY GANFIELD | RUTH TUCKER |
| FRANCES GLASS | GLADYS WAGGENER |



Sub Freshman II Class History



LO! the Freshman Class is to have a history of its own. Early in September, 1916, we entered into our college life. Eight of us came over from the intermediate. We were then joined by eight others who were to sail with us on our voyage through the Freshman year. The launching was hard at first, but we soon became used to the ups and downs of school life. When we opened our Freshman II year some of our former mates did not join us to continue our journey, but we were glad to welcome some new friends who would share in our joys and troubles. We feel sure that by our brilliance we shall add to the future greatness of Kentucky College for Women.



Sub Freshman I Class

OFFICERS

| | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------|
| MARGARET WELLS | <i>President</i> |
| RUTH THOMPSON | <i>Vice-President</i> |
| EMILY VAN ARSDALE | <i>Secretary</i> |
| MARGARET EASON | <i>Treasurer</i> |
| MISS COLE | <i>Honorary Member</i> |

ROLL

| | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| MARGARET BLACK | JOAN ROBINSON |
| HAZEL CRAWFORD | RUTH THOMPSON |
| MARGARET EASON | HELEN TODD |
| ANNIE MONTGOMERY FOX | ELIZABETH THURMAN |
| PORTER HUDSON | ELIZABETH VAN ARSDALE |
| ANNELL MAHAN | EMILY VAN ARSDALE |
| DOROTHY MAHAN | MARGARET WELLS |

Sub Freshman I History



ALTHOUGH only experiencing five months of high school life, we are able to express our opinion of this life as well as the Seniors. We, previously considered that it was necessary to respect our superiors with the greatest obedience, but from the school of experience have learned better. The Freshman, likewise, have a class teacher who is making our class as wideawake and as active as the rest. Not only are we experiencing the trials of dignity, but are positive that we will soon excel in that line, as our members usually accomplish what they strive for.

Still we have our supply of worries and preoccupations the same as others, and have lately arrived at the conclusion that "life is real, life is earnest." However, discouragement is not in our line. Just watch and wait, ye upper classes, and perhaps some day you will gaze with wonder at the achievements of the now "little Freshman class."

SPECIAL





Special Class

Colors: Blue and Gold.

Flower: Mrs. Ward Rose.

Motto: "Plus Ultra."

OFFICERS

| | | |
|---------------------|-------|---------------------|
| MARTHA BALL RATLIFF | | President |
| ARTIE BOND | | Vice-President |
| FRANCES GLASS | | Secretary-Treasurer |
| MISS MILLER | | Honorary Member |



Special Class

MEMBERS

CONSTANCE ALEXANDER

ARTIE BOND

KATHRYN BUCKNER

LYDIA CARR

SUSIE McCREARY CLARK

ELLEN CLAYTON

NORMA DUFF

CAROLYN GRIMES

LETTIE HARLAN

SARA ELIZABETH McCORMICK

MARTHA BALL RATLIFF

LENA LOUISE REYNIERSON

Laura SMITH

SUSAN ELIZABETH THOMPSON

JULIA SQUIRES

THELMA LILE WEINMAN

ELIZABETH YEAGER

Special Class History



We are fifteen in number, but not as large perhaps as some of the classes, however, we make up in quality what we lack in quantity.

A very select crowd composes this class, and surely there is no class that has such high ambitions and so much college spirit.


We are proud of our class, for in it all the talents of the school are represented. Besides having the charms of youth and beauty some are musicians, while others are talented in dramatic lines.

Our favorite language is French, even though our members do not speak it fluently. Altogether we feel that we are the class that boosts our school the most.



ACTIVITIES

D.E. READ

The  *DAISY*



ANNUAL STAFF



Executive Committee

| | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| EDNA VOGEL | <i>Editor-in-Chief</i> |
| MINA WILSON | <i>Business Manager</i> |
| HUGH BARRET ADAMS | <i>Assistant Business Manager</i> |
| CLARA ARNOLD | <i>Assistant Editor</i> |
| LOUISE BERRY | <i>Subscription Editor</i> |
| MARY SMOCK | <i>Joke Editor</i> |
| GRETCHEN MUELLER | <i>Club Editor</i> |
| ELEANOR LONG | <i>Art Editor</i> |
| LOIS DRAKE | <i>Literary Editor</i> |



Student Government Association

OFFICERS

| | |
|-----------------------------------|----------------------------|
| ELIZABETH ASBURY | <i>President</i> |
| ELIZABETH CLAY HIGHLAND | <i>Vice-President</i> |
| MARY VANSANT ROBERTSON | <i>Secretary-Treasurer</i> |
| MARY ELIZABETH DOOLEY | <i>Social Chairman</i> |

The  **DAISY**



Y. W. C. A.

OFFICERS

| | |
|-------------------|---------------------------------|
| KATHERINE PEBBLES | President |
| ELIZABETH ASBURY | Vice-President |
| MARCIA KEYES | Secretary |
| MINA WILSON | Treasurer |
| LOUISE BERRY | Superintendent of Sunday School |

COMMITTEES

| | |
|--------------------|----------------------------------|
| EDNA VOGEL | Chairman of Program Committee |
| JOSEPHINE MITCHELL | Chairman of Music Committee |
| SUSIE CLARK | Chairman of Social Committee |
| RACHEL HOOVER | Chairman of Associate News |
| THEPESA MOORE | Chairman of Missionary Committee |



Stuart Literary Society

OFFICERS

| | | |
|--------------------|-----------|-------------------------------|
| CAROLYN GRIMES | | <i>Mistress of Ceremonies</i> |
| CLARA ARNOLD | | <i>Recorder</i> |
| NANCY SMOCK | | <i>Keeper of the Keys</i> |
| JOSEPHINE MITCHELL | | <i>Court Musician</i> |
| ARTIE BOND | | <i>Mistress of Robes</i> |

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

GRETCHEN MUELLER
Chairman.

JOSEPHINE MITCHELL
ELEANOR LONG

BEULAH DRAKE
LUCILE MITCHELL

MARGARET FARNSWORTH
Faculty Member.



Tudor Literary Society

OFFICERS

| | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| SARAH METCALF PIPER | <i>Mistress of Ceremonies</i> |
| ELIZABETH DOOLEY | <i>Recorder</i> |
| RACHEL HOOVER | <i>Treasurer</i> |
| LOUISE SEARCY | <i>Court Musician</i> |
| THERESA MOORE | <i>Mistress of Robes</i> |
| MISS LEE | <i>Faculty Member</i> |

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

SARA METCALF PIPER, *Chairman.*

Laura DURHAM

Minnie BRUMMAL LEWIS

Dorothy TYLER

Daisy PIERATT



Dramatic Association

OFFICERS

| | |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| HUGH BARRET ADAMS | <i>President</i> |
| SUSIE CLARK | <i>Vice-President</i> |
| JOSEPHINE MITCHELL | <i>Secretary-Treasurer</i> |
| ARTIE BOND | <i>Property Manager</i> |

Dramatic Association



THE Dramatic Association of Kentucky College for Women is in its third and most successful year. The aim of the association is to develop in the students an appreciation of the drama through the production of the modern and classical plays. This year we have been very fortunate in having two very unusual recitals through the help of the joint literary societies. In November Mr. Charles Newcombe, teacher of Oratory at Ohio Wesleyan, gave a humorous lecture. In March, Mr. Charles F. Underhill gave "The Rivals." The first play given by the students was "Green Stockings," given in the Opera House by the Senior Class.

The Shakespearean play, which is considered the most educational part of the Dramatic Association, will be given about the first of June. The cast will be chosen through a competition for parts, which is open to all members of the association.

A careful study of the play selected for production will be made in the English classes, in order that the students may become familiar with the characters before trying to interpret them.



K. C. W. Glee Club

SARA C. PORTER *Director*

MEMBERS

| | |
|------------------|-------------------------|
| KATHRYN BUCKNER | JUDITH LLOYD |
| SUSIE CLARK | MARY VAN SANT ROBERTSON |
| MAURINE CROCKETT | SARA METCALF PIPER |
| MARGARET COOK | LENA REYNIERSON |
| ELLEN CLAYTON | MARY WENTWORTH |
| NORMA DUFF | ONA STANSFER |
| CAROLYN GRIMES | LAURA SMITH |
| EVALYN JEFFERS | LOUISE SEARCY |
| LOUISE STONE | |

The DAISY





Ken Co Wom

| | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| THERESA McMAKIN | <i>Editor-in-Chief</i> |
| ELLEN WYMOND | <i>Assistant Editor</i> |
| MARCIA KEYES | <i>Business Manager</i> |
| NANCYE MUIR | <i>Exchange Editor</i> |
| LOIS DRAKE | <i>Literary Editor</i> |
| BRUMMAL LEWIS | <i>Joke Editor</i> |
| MARGERITE FOX | <i>Alumnae Editor</i> |



Phi Kappa Sigma

Φ Κ Σ

MEMBERS

ELIZABETH DOOLEY

NANCYE MUIR

ARTIE BOND

MARCIA KEYES

MINNIE BRUMMAL LEWIS

MARJORIE KEVIL

MARTHA BALL RATLIFF

GRACE LEACH



Phi Delta Sigma

Φ Δ Σ

MARGARET WELLS

DOROTHY REID

HUGH BARRETT ADAMS

PORTER HUDSON

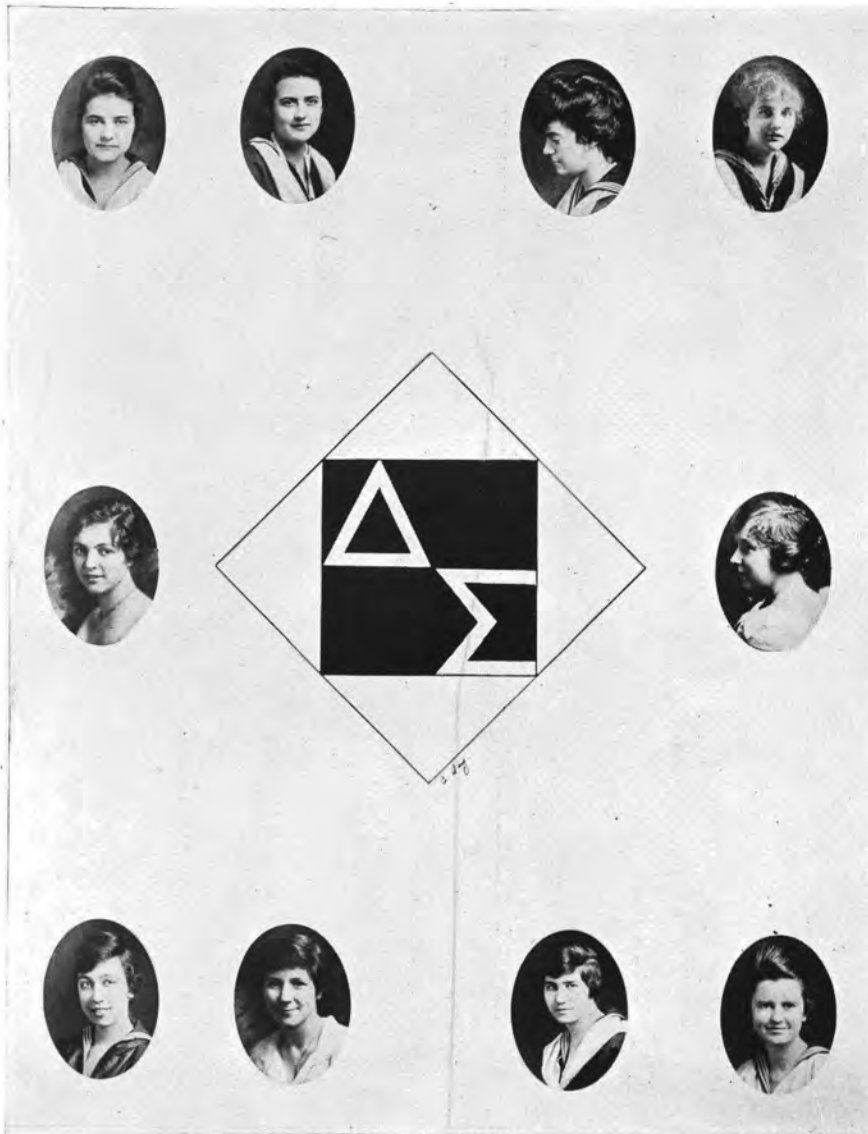
FAUSTINE COOPER

MARGARET COOK

CAROLYN GRIMES

ELIZABETH FOX

KATHRYN BUCKNER




Delta Sigma

Δ Σ

BEULAH DRAKE
 CATHERINE DAY
 CAROLYN PHILLIPS

FAUSTINE COOPER
 SUSIE CLARK
 SARA METCALF PIPER
 MICHA MARTIN

FRANCES KENNEDY
 MARY V. S. ROBERSON
 ELIZABETH C. HIGHLAND

The  *DAISY*



SWIMMING POOL

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS





Athletic Association

OFFICERS

| | | |
|-------------------|-------|----------------|
| GRETCHEN MUELLER | | President |
| GRACE LEACH | | Vice-President |
| HUGH BARRET ADAMS | | Treasurer |
| MARJORIE KEVIL | | Secretary |

The Athletic Association



THE Athletic Association has conformed to the conservation movement of this present war period. Instead of the intercollegiate basketball games, which appear annually on the K. C. W. schedules, interclass games were posted.

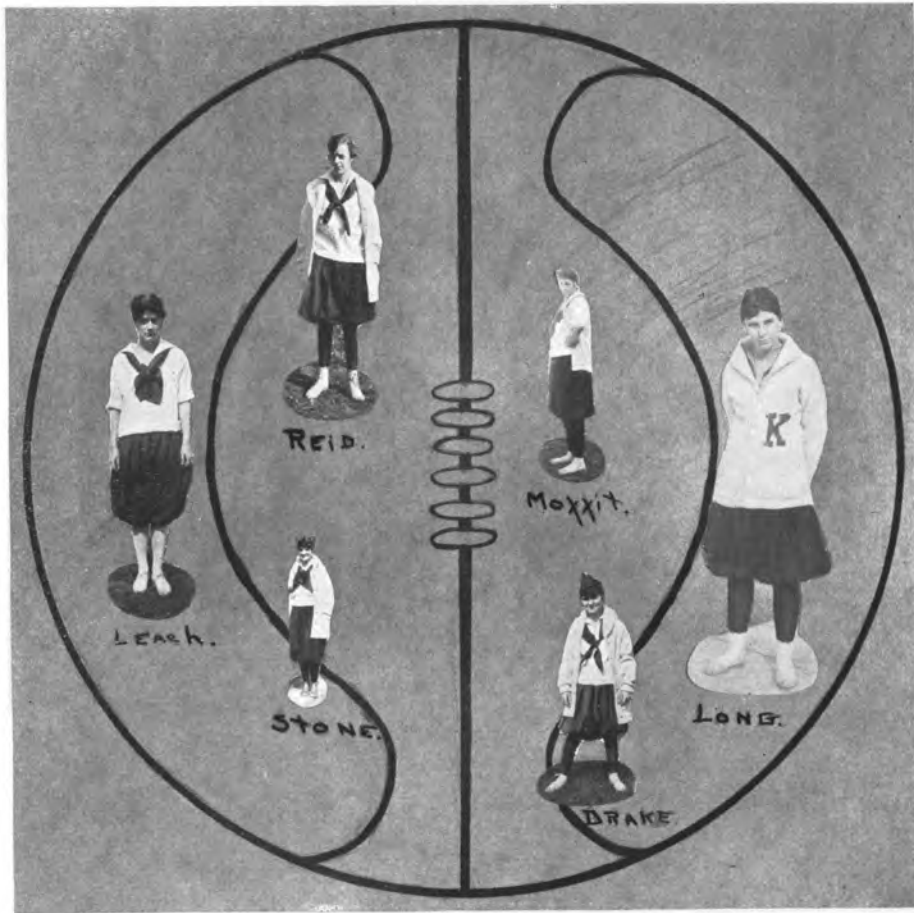
Two basketball teams were formed—the Reds and the Blacks. Half of the school became the supporters of the Reds, while the other half were enthusiastic rooters for the Blacks. A cup was proposed by Mr. Winslow, to be given to the team making the most points in the three games.

Enthusiasm ran high, and college spirit was supreme. Cheer practices were held at every spare moment, and the rivalry began. At the first game the Reds were victorious. However, this only seemed to increase the efforts of the Blacks, and the next two weeks saw the rivalry increasing. At the end of the next game the Reds were again victorious, but did not gain as many points as in the previous game. Then the third game was played. A change in affairs took place. The tide turned. The Blacks gained the victory, and almost won the cup. As the last whistle blew, the shouts of the Reds could be heard:

Glorious! Yes, glorious!
One more score for the all of us!
Glory be! There's enough of us
To get the victory for the Reds!

SCORES

Reds, 18; Blacks 10.
Reds 17; Blacks 11.
Reds 18; Blacks 28.



VARSITY TEAM

The  DAISY



KEVIL - MUIR - MOXIT.
DRAKE - THOMPSON -
STANIXER - LEACH



DAY - WYMOND.
STONE - LONG.

TEAMS



Tennis Club

ROLL

LOIS DRAKE
MINNIE BRUMMAL LEWIS
GRACE LEACH
ONA STANSIFER
ISABELLE RIMES
IRENE BRAMBLETT
FRANCES KENNEDY
SARA McCORMACK
ELLEN WYMOND
LAURETTA WRIGHT
CATHERINE DAY

BEULAH DRAKE
FLORA RAWLS
MARY OWSLEY STONE
LENA REYNIERSON
LOUISE STONE
MARGUERITE LEE
LIDA RAINEY
EVALYN JEFFERS
FLORENCE BERRY
ELIZABETH ASBURY
AMY SCHUFF



Hiking Club

ROLL

MARGARET MOFFIT

SARA McCORMACK

LENA RAYNIERSON

MAURINE CROCKETT

EVALYN JEFFERS

RUTH THOMPSON

ISABELLE RIMES

ANNELLE MAHAN

DOROTHY REID

MARGARET COOK

MARGARET WELLS

MINA WILSON

KATHRYN BUCKNER

LAURA DURHAM

ARTIE BOND

EDNA VOGEL



The Rubaiyat of K. C. W.



Wake! For the Sun, who scattered into flight
The Stars before him from the field of night
Brings Joe along with him from below, and hark!
The vacuum cleaner moaneth low!

Before the humming of that moaning died
Methought a song was raised outside
By Joe, who hailed the morning light
And ever with noisy vacuum vied.

The breakfast bell, reviving old desires
For food, the thoughtful soul expires,
To clothe itself in garments fresh and fine,
That she may be in readiness on time.

As the lock clicked, those who stood before
The portal shouted: "Open, then, the door!
You know how very far we have to come,
And after seven minutes, you'll open up no more."

And then the young do eagerly frequent
Science or art, and hear great argument
About it and about; but, evermore,
Come out by the same door wherein they went.

With them the seed of wisdom do they sow
With nerve and sinew strive to make it grow;
"But thru each ear and out a-gain 'twill flow—
It came like water, and like wind 'twill go."

Listen again: each evening there arose
The joyous strains of "Joan of Arc," those
Well-known ditties, "Good-bye, Maw, Good-bye, Paw,"
They throng the sun room, the dance, hurrah!

Shapes of all sorts and sizes, great and small,
That stood along the floor and by the wall,
And some there were who played; and some
Watched, perhaps, but never danced at all.

After a momentary silence spoke
Some person of more ungainly make:
"They sneer at me for leading all astray;
Now, be a sport, and dance with me, I pray!"

Then hark! The bell which endeth all delight,
And down the hall the proctor's loud "Good night!"
The mice may scamper 'round the floor—
Sweet sleep reigns until Joe is heard once more.

(With apologies to Omar.)

JOKES



L. Wilson.
1916.

Special Reception



THE Community Room was lighted and looking its best as the young men entered to accept the invitation so graciously extended to them by the Special Class of K. C. W. Upon the request as to the girl they wished to accompany, some stammered, some blushed, while some boldly announced the name of their choice. And then in answer to the call sent up the stairs by those unfortunate ones, who could not be participants of this festal occasion, the selected girl would trip down the steps, arrayed in her party frock, together with the frills and usual preparations that accompany a reception. One by one the couples passed into the dining room in order to enjoy the repast of the evening. The stairs were crowded to the extent of their capacity, for that was the limit for underclassmen. No one could step beyond this boundary tonight except the gay Seniors and Specials. For this one occasion the Seniors were special choice, received all the attention and each in her turn, while passing, sent a fleeting smile to those over whom she had triumphed. But, hark! the clang, clang of the bell is heard. Each and everyone knows its meaning too well, yet it seems to make no lasting impression. The festivities are still on. Then the second warning. The more obedient sons make their adieus. Still some linger to have a farewell chat with their partners. But as the warning is heard for the third time, the boys grab their hats and make their exit in a rather hasty manner, for the old saying holds true, "Third time charms."

May Day



MEETING of the Senior Class was held and at its adjournment it was whispered among the Seniors that the May Queen had been selected. Great was the excitement of everyone, because we would not know who the queen was until May day.

Miss Greene was kept busy for days, training the girls for wand drills, dances and marches. The day was set for the celebration. At lunch the bell rang and this announcement was made, "No May Day today because of the rain. Be prepared for tomorrow." As each tomorrow came the same announcement was made. For the next few weeks each time that the bell rang in the dining room the same old announcement was usually received, "No May day today."

At last a sunshiny day came and the girls dressed in white, followed the May Queen, Elizabeth Dooley, and her attendants to her chair of state. The wand drill, aesthetic dancing and maypole dance were given to celebrate the beauty of the May Queen as well as the delight of the huge crowd of spectators.

I am sure the girls were glad that a sunshiny May Day had come at last. But this being an annual celebration at K. C. W., we must have it a success.

The  DAISY





Class Day 1917

PROGRAMME

| | |
|-------------------------|--------------------|
| RACHEL LEE..... | Address of Welcome |
| MARION BOGGS | Class History |
| LOUISE LEE..... | Violin Solo |
| LORENE LATTA | Class Grumbler |
| MARTHA McDOWELL } | Class Prophecy |
| LOUISE WILSON } | |
| MARGARET GREENLAW | Illustrations |
| MARTH A RIKER | Song |
| RUTH THOMAS | Class Will |
| CLASS | Giftorian |
| | Song |

Faculty Play



HE play was on—the scene was in one of the beautiful forests of Sherwood, and Robin Hood was the main character. As the play proceeded the time seemed to be that of the days when Robin and his band flourished and the little campus seemed to emerge into the beautiful wood of Sherwood. The actresses played their part with such sincerity that we students almost forgot the role that they would assume the next day and the following weeks, that of stern instructors. The light disappeared. The second act was over. Out of the distance came a cry, "Oh, mercy, I've broken my arm." One of the faculty in attempting to leave the stage had mistaken her way and tripped on a log as a result. However, this accident was soon forgotten and again the play was on. From the woods the horn of the huntsmen sounded. It sounded as if it were truly blown for an assembly of the foresters in those olden times, but how little did the spectators suspect what trouble that call of the huntsman had caused the previous rehearsal.

The play is nearing the end. The spectators are wiping their eyes and even those who viewed the rehearsals allow a tear to be shed. Such is the dramatic power of our faculty.

Senior Tea Room



MY DEAR '17: Well, if you want to know how we Seniors are getting along "for the benefit of the Annual," all in the world you have to do is to ask one of the hungry maidens of K. C. W. You know how we all used to flock to Miss Nan's tea room after school, don't you? Well, she left us without a bite of anything closer than the Shop Perfect, and since the girls were all so timid about going to the Shop more than once a week, the Seniors came to the rescue. We simply found a vacant room in the subway and started a tea room for the benefit of the poor, starving girls as well as for the benefit of the Annual. You will wonder who does the work and when we ever find time to do it, but that problem was soon easily solved when we found what experts we had in the class. We take time about staying in there and open it at 4 o'clock every afternoon except Friday. We don't open it Friday, so the girls will have a chance to patronize the Shop Perfect at least once a week, and they wouldn't go if we kept the tea room open. I would tell you some of the things we have to eat only I'm afraid your mouth would water. We serve Saturday breakfast, too, for the girls who cut.

Honestly, you ought to see some of us Seniors wash dishes. You see some had rather wash dishes than make sandwiches and salads, so whenever one of us want to wash dishes the others most always give in, so that staying in the tea room is a pleasure.

Oh, it has been a paying proposition, too, as well as a world of experience in house-keeping. I know some of the class that really intended teaching school who have decided to change their plans because of the profitable experience they have had in the tea room.

When you see what a nice looking Annual we are going to get out you will realize that we must have been successful financially. Of course, we have made a little money on ads and put on a play and some other petty ways of making money, but the tea room was the best thing we had.

You must come up to see us this spring and we'll certainly tell you all about the tea room.

Write again and ask all the question you want to about what our class is doing. We are proud as everything to tell you. Lots of love from '18.

Senior Privileges

How happy the Seniors were when on one of the occasions of Miss Andrus "seeing all the girls directly after dinner," she announced that henceforth the Seniors are to have chaperoning privileges. The class was divided into groups. The first group experienced the honors and trials of being "walking Seniors" for three months, and the months remaining will be divided among the other members of the class. Third Street



is the favorite thoroughfare, as Main Street must be studiously avoided. We were given our church privileges early in October. They consist in walking to church unchaperoned on the opposite side of the street from the line, and of sitting in the row of seats just back of the line.

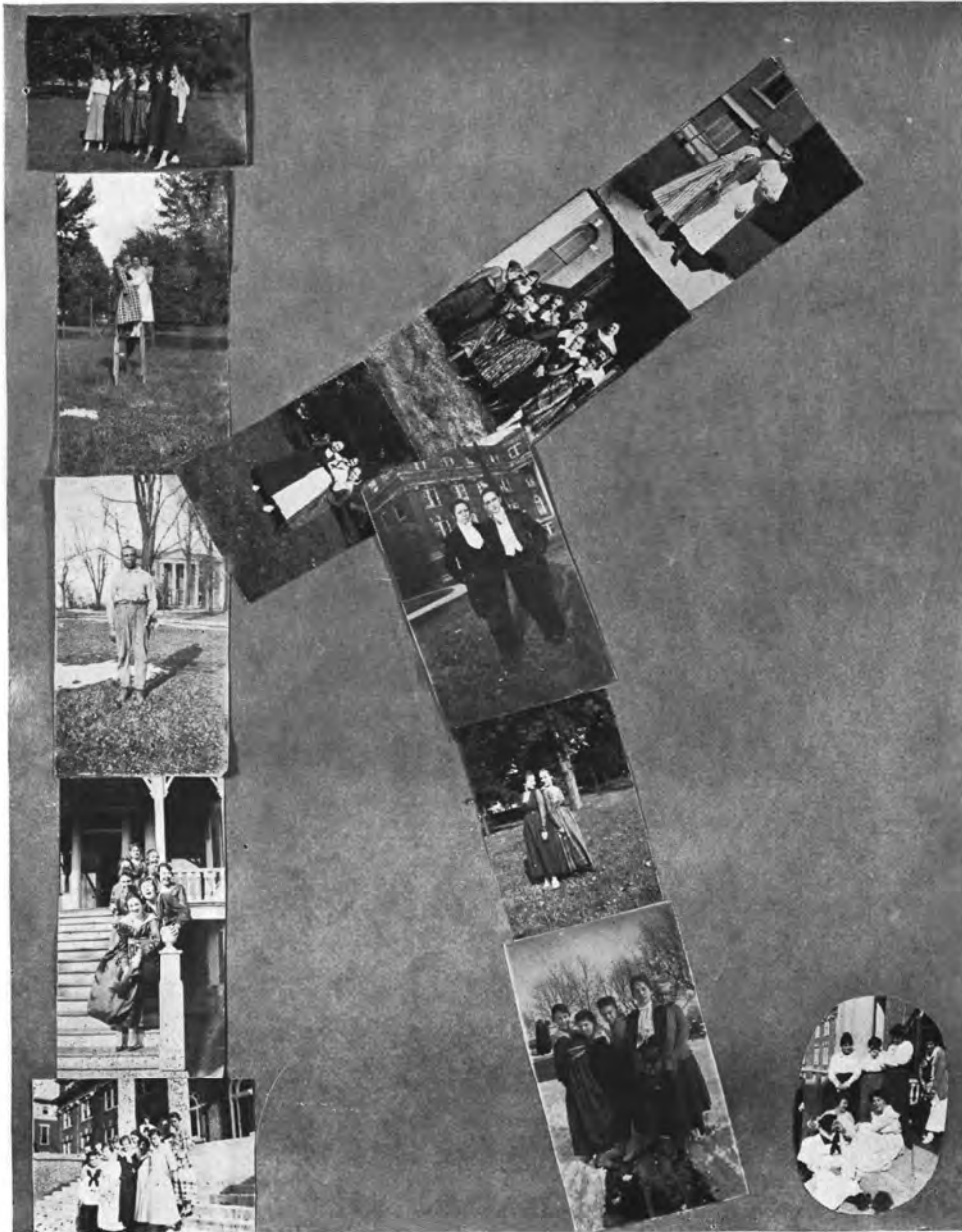
Senior Dance

Listen, my readers,
And you shall hear
Of the wonderful dance
By the Seniors this year.

The report was spread among the student body that a dance was to be given in the Sun Parlor at the hour of 8 P.M. How great was the exultation of the members when they were told that the male sex was to be represented. Such a contradiction to the old precedent. Promptly at the appointed hour the spectators assembled to gain good seats, so that they might view the couples as they whirled past. Soon the band struck up and the merriment began. But how great was the disappointment when the couples began to glide over the floor, for instead of the good looking members of the sex so looked forward to, they discovered that a disguise had been substituted. The objects of their interest were merely girls, arrayed in masculine costume. However, their disappointment soon turned into joy, for how different the actions of the masqueraders from those they were supposed to represent.

Characters of all occupations were present, from the dude to the plain, old-fashioned farmer. While in the midst of their glee, the appearance of two girls attracted everyone's attention. However, they seemed to lack the grace, attributed to the members of K. C. W., and it was soon discovered that the members of Centre's Hall had taken it upon themselves to rival us in our imitation of them. But how calmly did they depart, at the appearance of one of the instructors of K. C. W. At 10 o'clock the merriment ceased, the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," and the tingling of the light bells announced that the dance was over. Each girl, accompanied by her handsome partner, once more wound her way up the accustomed staircase to compare in dreams this Senior dance with that of her own home town.

The DAISY



FAMILIAR CAMPUS SCENES

Red Cross County Fair



SINCE time began "A County Fair" has created in the community an upheaval of excitement. The Red Cross County Fair was no exception. When the word came to us that not only could we go, but also we were to be a part of this fair, excitement reigned supreme.

A meeting was called. Plans were laid. Rehearsals followed! Mum was the word. Screechings were heard from behind locked doors. Many sneaking excursions to the dim recesses of the Dramatic store room, with much searching in trunks and boxes resulted in more mystery. At last the "Red Letter Evening" came. There was much evidence of grease-paint, mixed with anticipatory thrills and fear.

The warehouse of every day had disappeared and in its place there stood a huge building filled with lights, music and frivolity. All the alluring tent shows of the old time country fair were there, even to the inner circle, where clowns performed on a stage, pretty girls sang, and moving pictures, without the screen, featured. Eats! Eats! everywhere, with lemonade to drink.

In the midst of it all the shouting, the laughing, the jostling of the crowd, the shrill cry of the little fellows selling popcorn were heard.

Then Gypsies, the real article. People swarmed around the wagon, where for two bits the lines in the hand were read. But somehow the tent seemed to spell the Unknown, for there was a round, toothless, old woman, brown and wrinkled, who by the aid of a fishbowl and an electric light bulb foretold the future and gazed into the past. This somehow seemed more enticing, for we all leave a Past and we are trusting in the Future.

The Petition



THANKSGIVING only two weeks off and we aren't going to be at home! Imagine school on the Friday after Thanksgiving surely we've got to do something!

That was the way it started and it ended by our handing in a petition, signed by every girl in school, asking that we have school on the Saturday before Thanksgiving and remain at home from Thursday until Sunday night. The petition was discussed in faculty meeting. It was not accepted as it stood, but a new one was returned to us, stating that if we went to school on the Saturday before and returned on the Saturday night after Thanksgiving we might have Friday, provided the petition was signed by every girl in school.

A great deal of discussion followed, for some of the girls argued "we aren't get-

ting anything." The majority could not rule, as it was to be signed by every girl. Friday noon was the time set for the petition to be in. A few minutes before noon. One name was lacking—whose was it? We had an exciting time finding out, but at the eleventh hour the name was signed and the petition was granted. Early Wednesday morning Miss Andrus called us into the community room and imparted to us the happy news that we didn't have to return until Sunday night. (That was if our parents approved of our traveling on Sunday.)

Student Government Meeting



WILL the house please come to order?" The Executive Board of the Student Government Association together with the faculty members of the Honor Board—"Girls, will you please be quiet—as I was saying, have decided that the proctors"—"Nominations are in order for a Sergeant-at-Arms"—"Brummel Lewis elected by unanimous vote." "To continue, the proctors shall be nominated by the Executive Committee of the said Student Government Association, and shall be elected from the entire student body to be voted upon by the students of each hall represented by the nominees, or they shall be nominated by the members of the faculty."

"Brummel, will you please keep order." We are now ready for a discussion in regard to your opinions on the said proposals.

"Do I hear a motion that one of these which has just been recommended for your consideration be adopted and placed in the constitution of the Student Government Association?"

"The motion is made and seconded that the former proposal be adopted. Will all who are in favor of the motion, please make it known by rising." "Be seated." "Will all who are opposed make it known by the same sign?" "Three members of the Association are opposed to the motion." "Shall we have a further discussion before adopting this motion?" "We shall have a discussion if it is desired."

"Girls, please be quiet." "Excuse me, what did you say?" "Oh, yes, you will have the opportunity of becoming a proctor whether you have or have not been summoned before the Honor Board."

"The noise is almost nerve-racking."

"Well, I am sure you all will have as much chance as anyone has for the office."

"Really, girls order must be established or nothing that is said can be understood."

"I am, indeed, sorry that our present plan fails to comply with the wish of everyone. It behooves one to say that beyond a doubt before the year of 1917 and 1918 is completed, every girl will have had her name before the public voting-body as a nominee for the extremely honorable position."

"We now stand adjourned until complications bid us assemble again."

Hallowe'en Party



ON the eve of October 31st a mysterious conclave assembled in the gym. Ghostly figures passed through the chamber of horrors, escorted over hazardous flights of steps only to be confronted by the seemingly insurmountable barrier of a round and rolling barrel! The only possible way of overcoming this difficulty was either by passing through, or going over the top. Either process was noticeably quickened by the mysterious application of a sad reality.

A paddle! Having passed through this ordeal, being quite confident of reaching a point of safety, consternation filled the soul, to find the ground quickly and surely slipping from beneath our feet, only to be precipitated into the intricate mazes of the rounds of a ladder. Extricating ourselves from this last disaster, our hair stood on end, our blood curdled in our veins to behold a ghostly form, shrouded in the flickering gleams from two candles floating upon the waters of the pool. With shrieks of horror we rushed madly up the stairs wondering what fate awaited us there.

To the strains of soft music the sheeted line marched two by two—a bell rang—the ghostly forms vanished—but we remained to enjoy the amusement of light society.



Coasting Party



ALL off for Smoky Hill!" At this shout the crowd started. Girls wrapped in sweaters, coats and furs so that you could hardly tell who they were and boys carrying sleds and at the same time trying to prevent their partners from meeting their fate on the slippery walk, trudged along the old familiar path to enjoy an evening of coasting.

Once arrived at the hill the fun began. "Old Rebeud" gained its fame as a sled on this particular evening, for it differed from the rest of its kind in making its descent. Having been filled to its capacity, with a cry of delight, it was started down the hill, but its stubborn nature displayed itself about the middle of the slide. The runners refused to go to the accustomed path and with a turn to the right sent its occupants rolling down the rest of the way.

At the late hour of 9 o'clock the sleds were gathered and the party started on its homeward way. In the community room of East Hall a feast was enjoyed and contrary to the custom the boys did not depart until the extremely late hour of 10:30.

Such are the social gaieties of the Seniors of K. C. W.





Jokes

GEOMETRY PROBLEM.

To prove: That a lazy dog is a piece of paper.

Given: A lazy dog.

Proof: A lazy dog is a slow pup (slope up). A slow pup (slope up) is an inclined plane (ink-lined). An inclined (ink-lined) plane is a piece of paper.

WEAVER: Do you think I'd make a good football player?

MARGUERITE: From what I know of you, you'd be disqualified for holding.

FRANK: I think Lynn is the worst dancer on the floor.

MARJORIE: Hush! You forget yourself!

MARCIA: Did you put a stamp on those letters?

BRUMMAL: No, I slipped them in through the slot when the fellow wasn't looking.

In the parlor
There were three—
She, the parlor lamp, and he.
Two's company, no doubt;
That is why the lamp went out.

SENIOR: You want to keep your eyes open around here today.

FRESHMAN: What for?

SENIOR: Because people will think you're a fool if you go around with them shut.

MISS L.: In "Paradise Lost," the earth is located a great deal closer to heaven than to hell.

LOUISE (in a whisper): Well, I certainly hope it is!

FRENCH: Il m'a ausculté.

DOROTHY G. (translating): He osculated (kissed) me.



Senior Class of Kentucky College for Women

PRESENTS A. E. W. MASON'S PLAY

"Green Stockings"

FEBRUARY 12, 1918, 8 O'CLOCK P.M., STOUT'S THEATRE

SYNOPSIS

"Celia," the useful, taken-for-granted girl, rebels when called upon to wear green stockings for the third time. She suddenly becomes of unusual attractiveness when it is learned that she is "not in the HABIT of announcing HER engagement," and that there is a "Colonel Smith." Colonel Smith assumes a vivid reality, only to be suddenly cut off in the bloom of his young manhood, and at last forced into life by circumstances.

CAST

| | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------|
| EVALYN JEFFERS | Admiral Grice |
| LOUISE BERRY | Wm. Faraday |
| ELIZABETH ASBURRY | Colonel Smith |
| ELEANOR LONG | Robert Tarver |
| GRETCHEN MUELLER | Henry Steele |
| ANNA KINNAIRD LETCHER | James Raleigh |
| MINA WILSON | Martin |
| HUGH BARRET ADAMS | Celia Faraday |
| EDNA VOGEL | Mrs. Rockingham |
| CLARA ARNOLD | Lady Trenchard |
| NANCY SMOCK | Phyllis |
| JOSEPHINE MITCHELL | Mrs. Chisolm Faraday |

Act I—Room in Mr. Faraday's house, February 11th, evening.

Act II—Same as Act I, eight months later.

Act III—Morning room in Mr. Faraday's house, evening of the same day.

Directed by Florence Taylor Cole.



An Ode to Chemistry

'Twas one cool day in winter
That we trod the pathway old,
Unconscious of the future
Which fate for us did hold.

Once all arrived at chemistry,
The chatter soon began—
For the teacher wasn't present,
And 'till she comes—we can.

A footstep on the porch is heard—
We scatter here and there;
All for the back row scramble,
To reach their favorite chair.

But before our straightened faces
A tall form did appear;
'Twas not the one expected—
But only Eleanor, dear.

A sigh from every soul escape;
Our former nerve renewed,
We chattered on, and on again,
When all should have reviewed.

Amidst the noise and babble
Came the sound of footsteps clear,
And several long-drawn warnings
Proclaimed Miss Fiske was near.

Assuming looks intelligent,
Which was mere camouflage,
One hasty glance into our books
To clear up the mirage.

"Here comes that little book again,"
Our brilliant Katie cried;
"Alas! what can this mean today?"
Each to the other cried.

The questions went from right to left;
No answer could be gained
About the different properties
That substances maintained.

And then, in desperation,
The teacher did upbraid
Our very few abilities
Which we that day displayed.

Oh, who can blame our ignorance?
We Seniors are so rushed,
And all our high ambitions
With chemistry are crushed.

But, dear and reverent readers,
Be sure and don't forget
'Tis only one of the classes
We Seniors have—you bet!

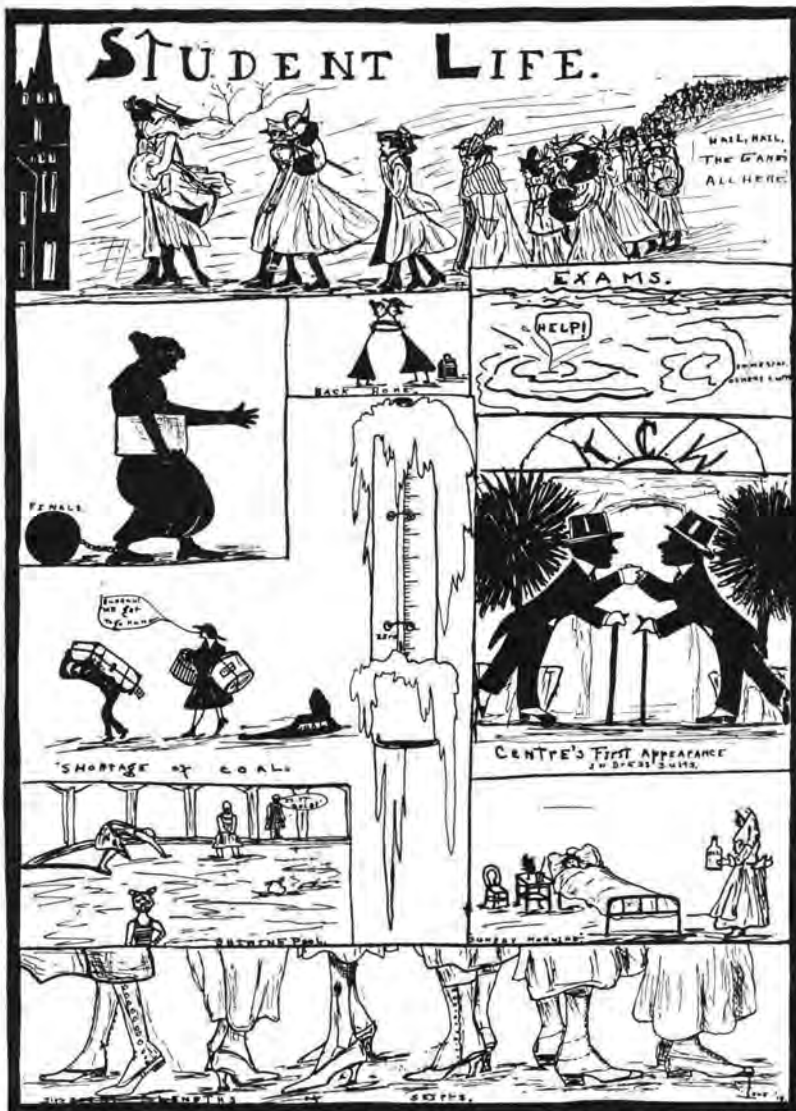
A Usual Happening


The rising bell is ringing,
But you never hear it—no;
You just keep on a-snoozing
For minutes—fifteen or so.

You know your shoestring's broken,
And your hair is tangled so;
But all that makes no difference—
You've left this world of woe.

'Round twenty after seven!
"Oh, horrors! What shall I do?
Will I go without my breakfast?"
But that is nothing new."

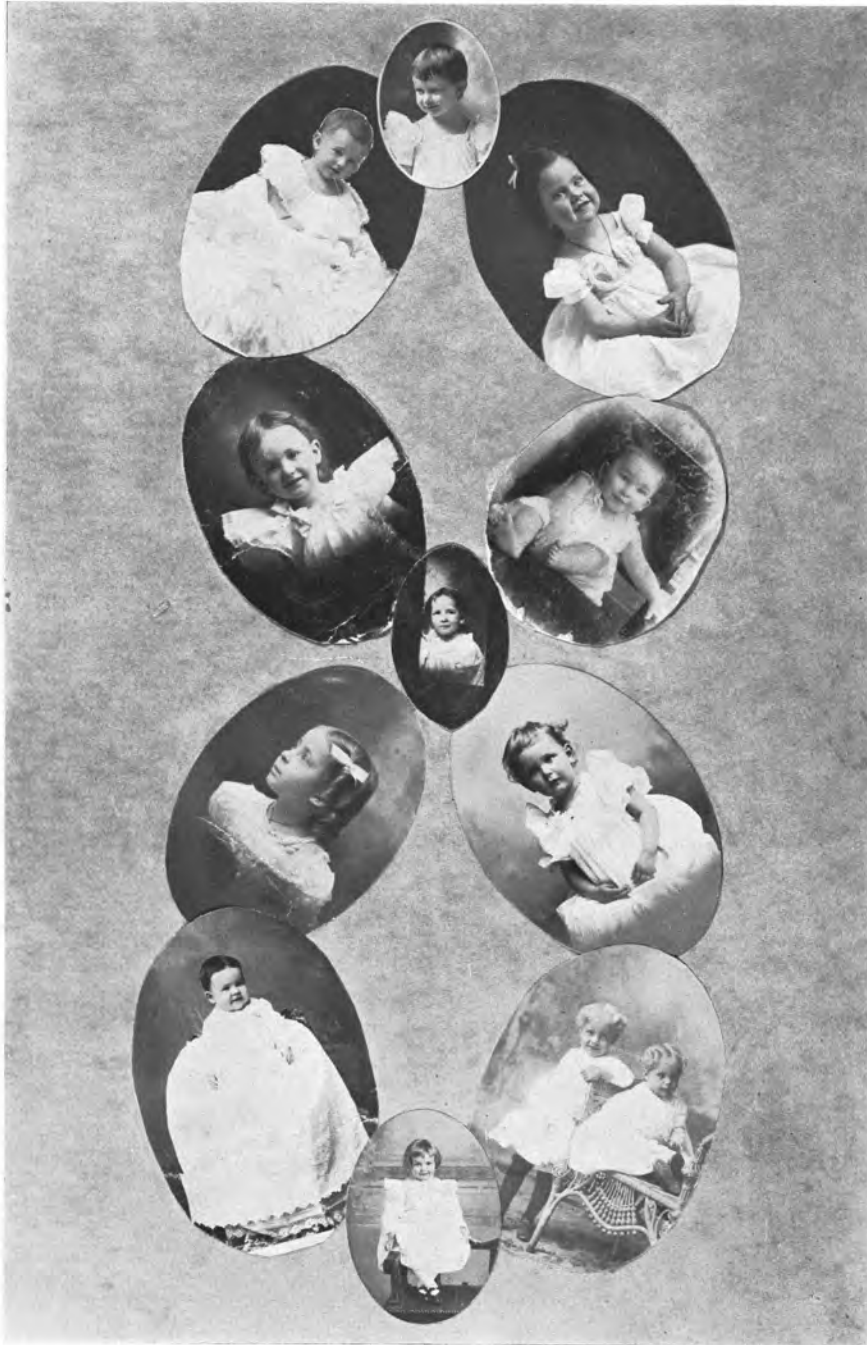
The doors are all a-slamming;
For the stairs you make a dash;
Then you dart to where they're dining,
And proceed to eat the hash.



The  **DAISY**



The  **DAISY**





Artist Series 1917-1918



RECITAL

BY

MME. GABRIELLE GILLS, *Soprano.*

MR. ALLEN McQUHAE, *Tenor.*

(MISS SHALER, at the Piano.)

"Oh, Thou Billowy Harvest Field!" } *Rachmaninoff*
 "Lilacs" }
 "The Morning Wind" *Branscombe*
 "The Bitterness of Love" *Dunn*

MR. McQUHAE.

"Après un Reve" *Faure*
 "Des Pas de Sabots" *Laparra*
 "Procession" *Franck*
 "Comment Disaient Ils" *Liszt*

MME. GILLS

"Down in the Forest" *Landon Ronald*
 "Life and Death" *Coleridge-Taylor*
 "Passing By" *Purcell*
 "Molly Brannigan" *Charles Villiers Stanford*

MR. McQUHAE.

"Invitation au Voyage" *Duparc*
 "A Memory" *Fairchild*
 "Souvenances" *Rachmaninoff*
 "Le thé" *Koechlin*

MME. GILLS

Duet from Act IV, "Roméo and Juliet" *Gounod*

MME. GILLS AND MR. McQUHAE.

Baldwin Piano Used.

Three other recitals to be given after the Annual has gone to press.



Regular Calendar



- | | | | |
|-----------------|--|-----------------------|----------------------------------|
| Sept. 14. | Opening exercises. | Dec. 7. | Artist Series. |
| Sept. 20. | U. D. C. entertainment. | Dec. 14. | Oratorical Contest. |
| Sept. 21. | Y. W. C. A. reception. | Dec. 18. | Choral Club. |
| Sept. 29. | Picnic at Dix River. | Dec. 19. | Christmas Party. |
| Oct. 6. | Football at Centre. | Dec. 20. | Table Party. |
| Oct. 12. | Red Cross bazaar. | Dec. 21-Feb. 5. | Christmas Vacation. |
| Oct. 25. | Red Cross rally. | Feb. 6. | Opening. |
| Oct. 27. | Literary Societies' meeting. | Feb. 12. | Senior Play: "Green Stockings." |
| Oct. 31. | Hallowe'en party, Centre and K. C. W. | Feb. 22. | Oratorical Contest: Centre. |
| Nov. 1. | Faculty Tea; Red Cross meeting. | Feb. 25-March 1. | Semester Exams. |
| Nov. 2. | Student Friendship War Fund Convention, Lexington. | March 2. | Mr. Underhill, Dramatic Recital. |
| Nov. 3. | State vs. Centre; Home-coming Day. | March 8. | High School Tournament. |
| Nov. 4. | Mr. Jacobs; Miss MacFarland. | March 9. | Red vs. Black. |
| Nov. 4-Nov. 20. | Campaign for War Fund. | March 15. | Music. |
| Nov. 24. | Literary Societies' meeting. | March 16. | Basketball. |
| | | March 22. | Expression Recital: Miss Cole. |
| | | March 23. | Red vs. Black. |
| | | March 29-30, April 1. | Easter Vacation. |



We Wish to Thank

Our Classmates

For Their Interest and Co-operation

Our Faculty

For Their Help and Aid

Our Art Department

For Their Faithful Work and Assistance

Our Advertisers

For Their Patronage

—The Daisy Staff

Thirty-Four College Annuals

Representing Colleges in Seventeen
States is Our Record for
This Season

Benson Printing Company is a printing plant specially equipped for every kind of school and college work. It is a complete organization with artists and designers and workmen whose thought and inspiration is concentrated in the production of College Annuals and School Literature.

Each year Annuals are printed for such institutions as: Vanderbilt, Tulane, Sewanee, Kentucky State, Mississippi A. & M., Louisiana State University, University of Alabama, Richmond College, Citadel College, Transylvania College, Brenau College, Wofford College, Roanoke College, University of Mississippi, Furman University, Asbury College, West Hampton College, Ouachita College, Sewanee Military Academy, Peace Institute, Carson & Newman College, Meridian College, Mercer Hillman College, Kentucky College for Women, Columbia College, Tennessee College, Branham & Hughes School, Carthage High School, Eminence High School, Salem High School, Trimble High School.

Samples and Prices
Upon Request



College Annual
Experts

This Book is a Sample of Our Work

The  DAISY



College Annuals and Catalogues

College Engravings are our specialty
Ask for samples, prices and Instruction book

BUSH-KREBS COMPANY

408 W. Main St. INCORPORATED Louisville, Ky.



STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

The Finest Grocery Store in Central Kentucky

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

AT ALL TIMES

Meat Department

Fresh meats, home killed; smoked and cured meats

Bread and Cake Department

Cakes of all kinds baked at home, in a daylight, sanitary shop

Call and See Our Store and Be Convinced

CECIL & BECKWITH

PHONES 59, 81, 94

CORNER THIRD AND MAIN

SERVICE VIA QUALITY

When down town visit our place
and let us prove this statement.

Our creams can not be made
too good for our Customers.

Fresh Package Candy
Arriving Daily

We Solicit You, K. C. W.

SHOP PERFECT

Citizens National Bank

DANVILLE, KY.

Capital - - \$100,000

Surplus - - 93,000

OUR MOTTO IS

Safety and Service

Give us a chance to prove it by
opening an account with us

M. J. FARRIS President

J. A. CHEEK Vice-President

E. W. COOK Cashier

H. L. BRIGGS Asst. Cashier



Every Patriotic American

Should do his or her best to shorten the war. The vast majority of us can not go over, but we can and must help, nevertheless. The very best way for us to do it, is to lend the Government our money. We will be paid in five years, with 4 per cent interest compounded quarterly and buy some at once. It is the real American thing to do. Get them at your Post Office or Bank

BOYLE CO. AUTO & SUPPLY CO.

THE Phoenix Hotel

LEXINGTON, KY.

Respectfully solicits the patronage of
the people of Central
Kentucky

Every Department Modern and
Complete

JOHN S. SKAIN
MANAGING DIRECTOR

The Premier Line

College Stationery

Visiting Cards, Commencement In-
vitations, Monogram and Fra-
ternity Stationery
IS MADE BY

Harcourt & Co.

Stationers and Engravers

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Write for sample, or mention name
to your dealer when you want the
best in this line.



Established in 1852

WELSH & WISEMAN COMPANY

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY

Dillehay Brick
Company
(Incorporated)

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Building Supplies
and Coal

Telephone 106 Prompt Service

John B. Carlile
& Co.

THE WHITE FRONT
DEPARTMENT STORE
LEBANON, KY.

Hirsch's Goodies

"The Finest in the World"
Catsup, Chili Sauce,
Mustard

HIRSCH BROS. & CO., Inc.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

HEART OF THE
Shopping District

| | |
|------------|------------|
| Diamonds | Cut Glass |
| Watches | Sheffield |
| Jewelry | Signaware |
| Clocks | Stationery |
| Silverware | Novelties |

The Store on the Corner.

OSKAMP'S

Canal 550 80 years old
Race Cincinnati Seventh

WHEN SEEKING A BIT OF WHOLE-
SOME RECREATION DROP INTO
THE

**COLONIAL
THEATER**

ON MAIN STREET

*Danville's
Select Motion Picture
Theatre*

Where only the choicest of the
world's most famous producers
are shown.

*Always a Select Entertainment for
White Persons Only*

K. C. W. GIRLS

NOTICE

SEE THAT YOUR CANDIES COME
FROM

The Palace of Sweets

We are Headquarters For the
Finest Candies in the City

We build our "Rep" on Quality,
not Cheapness

PHONE 724

The Palace of Sweets

*"It Can Be Done Better
with Gas"*

Cook With Gas

Light With Gas

Heat With Gas

Commonwealth
Power Railway
Light Company
(Incorporated)

TELEPHONE 39



Kodaks and Films

FRESH SUPPLY OF STATIONERY

We carry all the new special tints and latest shapes in Crane's Linen Lawn Correspondence Cards, Initial and Gold-bordered, Royal Blue and White Inks, Fountain Pens and Fountain Pen Ink.

JOHN S. WELLS
Rexall Store DANVILLE, KY.

*There's a Wooltex Garment for
Every Figure, for Every Age,
for Every Purse*

McCallum Silk Hose, Munsing
Union Suits, Gossard Corsets,
Wirthmore Waists

A. B. Robertson & Bro.
"The Store that Sells Wooltex"

THE HUB

Pushin Bros.

Department Store

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY

READ THE

ADVOCATE

TO GET THE

HAPPENINGS OF THE DAY

Glasses Correctly Fitted
Telephone 484

Miss M. B. Winslow,
O.D.

OPTOMETRIST

Winslow Jewelry and Optical Co.

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY

Office Hours, 9 to 12:30 a.m., 2 to 6 p.m

Pennants
and Pillow Tops

Miss Holladay's Candy

SPOONAMORE'S
DGUG STORE

TELEPHONE 153

THE DANVILLE MESSENGER

Boyle County's Home Newspaper
Tuesdays and Fridays at
\$1.50 a year

J. C. ALCOCK, Editor

GEO. H. HACKER, Assoc. Editor

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY

DECORATIONS

High-Class Wall Paper and Deco-
rations, High Standard Paints,
Artist Paints and Brushes, Picture
Framing a Specialty

COOMER & WARE

North 3rd St. DANVILLE, KY.

The Baldwin Piano

GRAND PRIX, PARIS, 1900

GRAND PRIX, ST. LOUIS, 1904

GRAND PRIX, LONDON, 1914

"Tone-sustaining power and a tone that sings" are the particular characters of the Baldwin Piano which endeared the same to the hearts of the greatest living musicians of the world. Science and artistic skill are lavished upon every detail of the BALDWIN PIANO.

Catalog and Other Information On Request

The Baldwin Piano Company

INCORPORATED MANUFACTURERS

521 S. FOURTH STREET

LOUISVILLE, KY.

United States Depository

Farmers National Bank

AND

Farmers Trust
Company

DANVILLE, KENTUCKY

Capital and Surplus, \$230,000
Resources are One Million Dollars

*We Would Appreciate It If You
Would Open An Account With Us*

FOR

Fords, Studebakers

And all kinds of repairing done on
quick notice, see

DANVILLE MOTOR
COMPANY

ENERGINE

Get ready for Commencement.
Have your Party Dress, Suits,
Shoes, Gloves, etc., cleaned by us.
Exclusive users of EnerGINE in Dry
Cleaning

The Benzol Way

The Danville Laundry &
Dry Cleaning Co., Inc.



W. T. Sistrunk & Co.
LEXINGTON, KY.
WHOLESALE FRUITS AND
VEGETABLES

We specialize on Seed Potatoes and
Onion Sets. When in the market
let us hear from you

With Best Wishes
from a
Friend

With the Girls
at Heart

Danville
Business College
MISS D. B. HARRIS
PRINCIPAL

WE SELL AND DELIVER

Quality and Service

CITY PHONE, 7-76

PLANT PHONE 24-69

Danville Ice & Coal
Company

Compliments of
a Friend

With Best Wishes
from a Friend



WE HAD OUR PICTURES

MADE AT

Simmon's Studio.



With the Girls
at Heart

TAYLOR
AUTO LIVERY CO.
Next Door to Gilcher Hotel
High-Class Livery and
Transfer Business
TELEPHONE 98
*Prompt Automobile Service. Bus
Meets All Trains*

Have Your Hair Shampooed.
Electric Drier Used
then get a
K. C. W.
Hair cut and a first-class shoe shine
at
A. L. GATES
BARBER SHOP

Boyle Bank and
Trust Company
Solicits Your Accounts

176

93
H6
H6
H6

231.

