

# The Daisy

1919

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## OUR ALMA MATER

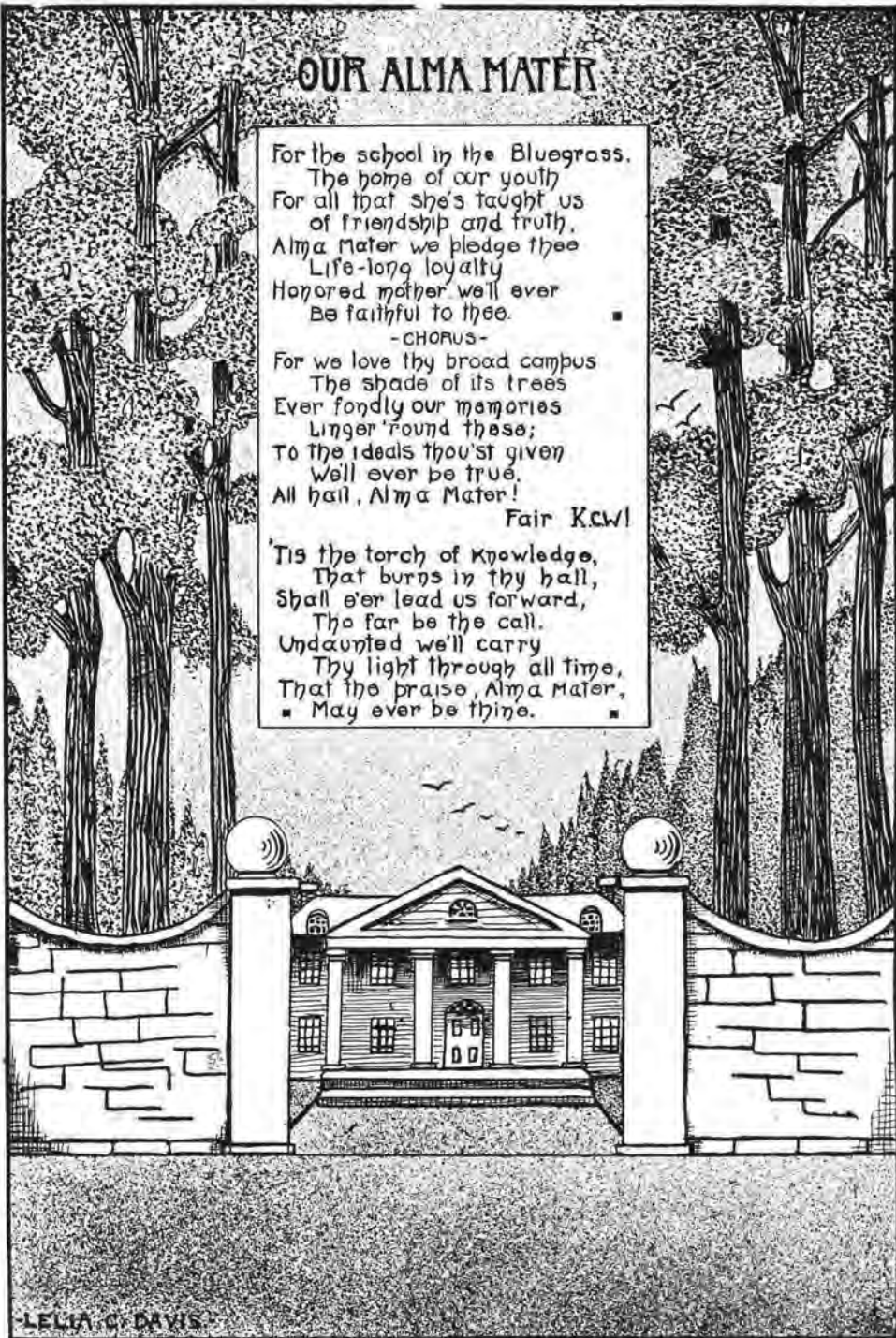
For the school in the Bluegrass,  
The home of our youth  
For all that she's taught us  
of friendship and truth,  
Alma Mater we pledge thee  
Life-long loyalty  
Honored mother we'll ever  
Be faithful to thee. ■

-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 K.C.W!

'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. ■



LELIA C. DAVIS



The 1919  
**DAISY**

PUBLISHED BY THE  
SENIOR CLASS

OF

**KENTUCKY  
COLLEGE**

FOR

**WOMEN**

DANVILLE      KENTUCKY



## FOREWORD

IF, IN THE YEARS TO COME, THE  
FACULTY AND STUDENTS  
OF KENTUCKY COLLEGE FOR  
WOMEN FIND IN THE 1919 "DAISY"  
A SOURCE OF PLEASURE, BY  
WHICH FOND RECOLLECTIONS  
OF COLLEGE LIFE ARE REVIVED IN  
THEIR MEMORY, THE PURPOSE  
OF THIS VOLUME WILL HAVE  
BEEN REALIZED AND OUR EF-  
FORTS FOR ITS SUCCESS  
WELL WORTH WHILE





TO OUR CLASS TEACHER

**MISS RUTH TOMLINSON**

IN GRATEFUL RECOGNITION OF HER GENEROUS HELP AND INTEREST,  
WE, THE 1919 CLASS OF K. C. W., DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF THE

"DAISY"



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B.A. Central College, 1884; Pastor Presbyterian Church,  
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A.B., A.M., Vassar College; Columbia University, '08-'09; Instructor in Latin, Greek, and History, Taconic School, Lakeville, Conn., '09-'12; in Latin, Putnam 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.



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



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A.B., Rockford College, 1917; Kentucky College for Women, February, 1918.



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



MARGARET FARNSWORTH

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School of Fine Arts, Ohio Wesleyan University; Instructor in Home Furnishing, Art History, and Studio Work, Kentucky College for Women, '16.



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*Voice-Piano*

New England Conservatory of Music; Graduate Ithaca Conservatory of Music; Instructor Voice-Piano at Lancaster School of Music, 1915-17; Instructor of Voice-Piano, Kentucky College for Women, 1918; Soloist Second Presbyterian Church, Danville, Kentucky.



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*Violin, Piano, Theory, History of Music*


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



MARION LACKARD HOOPER, A.B.

*Mathematics*

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

*The*  **DAISY**



**FANNIE GAY INGELS**  
*Intermediate Department*

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



**MRS. T. H. JOHNS**  
*Matron*



**DORIS McCART**  
*English*

B.A., DePauw University, 1916; Graduate Student, Smith College, 1916-'17; M.A., University of Chicago, 1918.



**LOIS POWELL**  
*Home Economics*

B.S., University of Kentucky, 1918; Kentucky College for Women, 1918-19.



ARLISLE QUIMBY, A.B.  
*Physical Director*

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



MRS. LILLIE REYNOLDS  
*Secretary*



SARAH HOWES SEARS  
*Science and Home Economics*

B.S. Rockford College, 1917; Kentucky College for Women, '18.



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.



FRANCES JOSÉPHINE MOORE  
*Piano, Cello, Theory, History of Music*

Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; Instructor Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, 1916-'17; Instructor Kentucky College for Women, 1918-'19.



DOROTHY WELLIVER  
*Head of the Expression Department*

Wheaton College, '13-'14; Leland Powers School of the Spoken Word, '14-'16; Kentucky College for Women, '18.



## Faculty

MRS. LEE T. BEALL

*Resident Nurse*

IDALINA CANDIDA DE OLIVEIRA CASTRO

*French and Spanish*

Escola Regie, Portugal; Villa Bury College, Heidelberg; University of Kentucky; University of Chicago; Kentucky College for Women, '18.

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.

JENNIE SOPHIA REYNOLDS

*Expression*

Leland Powers School of the Spoken Word; Columbia University, Summer Session; Kentucky College for Women, '18.

VIEWS OF  
KENTUCKY COLLEGE  
FOR WOMEN



DANVILLE, KENTUCKY

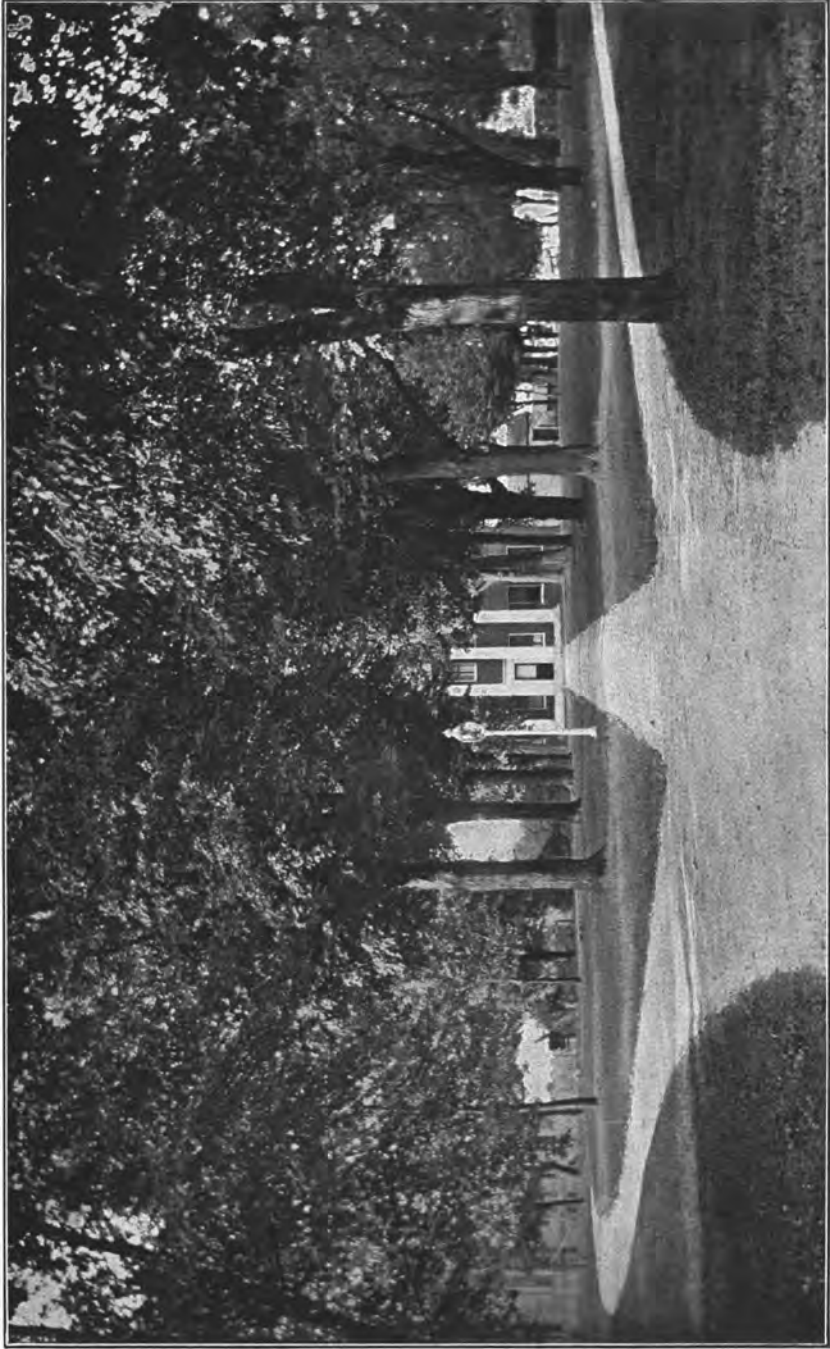




VIEW OF SOUTH FRONT



EAST HALL



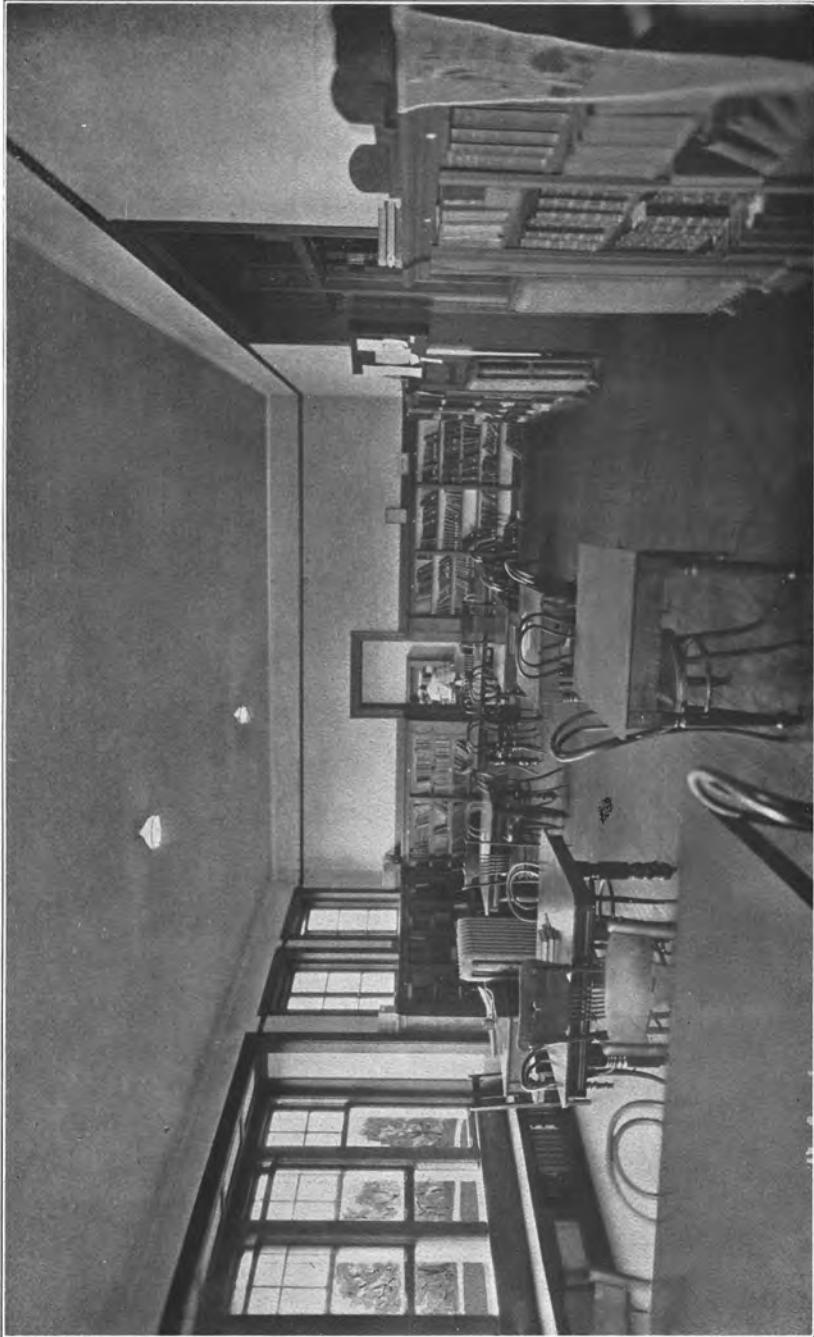
PRESIDENT'S HOME



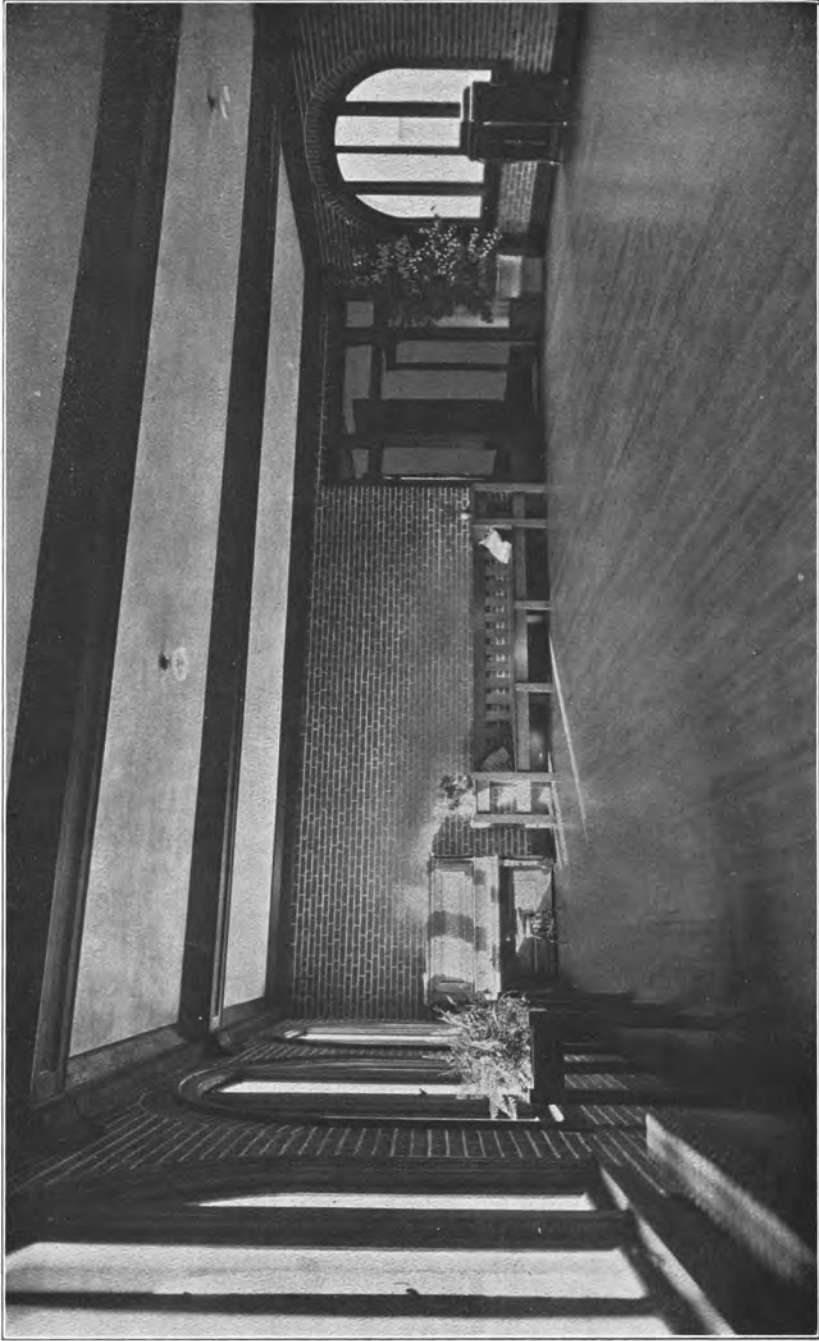
WEST HALL



DOORWAY—MORGAN HALL



LIBRARY



SUN PARLOR



# SENIOR CLASS

Colors: Purple and White

Flower: Wood Violet

Motto: "Life is what we make it."

## OFFICERS

NANCY MUIR . . . . .	President
MICHA MARTIN . . . . .	Vice-President
THERESA MOORE . . . . .	Secretary and Treasurer
JOSEPHINE MOORE . . . . .	Historian

## HONORARY MEMBER

Miss RUTH TOMLINSON



BANKS HUDSON  
DANVILLE, KY.  
Class Mascot



Senior Class



NANCYE MINOR MUIR  
*Bloomfield, Ky.*

President of Class, '18-'19; Literary Editor of the "Daisy," '18-'19; Social Chairman of Y. W. C. A., '18-'19; Exchange Editor of Ken-Co-Wom, '17-'18; Cast of June Play, '17-'18.

*"Born to excel and to command."*

MARY TOWNES BROOKING  
*Pineville, Ky.*

Joke Editor of the "Daisy," '18-'19; President of Dramatic Association, '18-'19.

*"Modest she seems—not shy."*

ANNA MAURINE CROCKETT  
*Sharpsburg, Ky.*

*"Wisely and slow—they stumble that run fast."*

## Senior Class

ELIZABETH CLAY HIGHLAND  
*Mt. Sterling, Ky.*

Editor-in-Chief of the "Daisy," '18-'19; Social Committee of the Y. W. C. A., '17-'18; Cast of June Play, '17-'18; Vice-President of Student Government Association, '17-'18.

*"A friend, a person with whom one may be sincere."*



EVALYN NOEL JEFFERS  
*Frankfort, Ky.*

Subscription Editor of the "Daisy," '18-'19; Property Manager of Dramatic Association, '18-'19.

*"I'll not budge one inch."*



ELIZABETH FRANCES KENNEDY  
*Mt. Sterling, Ky.*

President of Y. W. C. A., '18-'19; Social Chairman Student Government Association, '18-'19; Song Leader of Class, '17-'18.

*"I chirped, cheeped, trilled and twittered."*



Senior Class



GRACE MARIE LEACH  
*Clarksville, Tenn.*

Joke Editor of the "Daisy," '18-'19; Vice-President of Athletic Association, '17-'18; Captain of Basketball Team, '17-'18, '18-'19.

*"Sets the table in a roar."*

MARGUERITE GILES LEE  
*Owenton, Ky.*

Manager of the Tea Room, '18-'19; Cast of June Play, '17-'18.

*"Still smiling."*

MICHA D'PUE MARTIN  
*Owingsville Ky.*

Vice-President of Class, '18-'19; Y. W. C. A., Cabinet.

*"My little body is a-weary of this great world."*

## Senior Class

### JOSEPHINE MOORE *Danville, Ky.*

Assistant Editor of the "Daisy," '18-'19; Class Historian, '17-'18; '18-'19.

*"A thoughtful mind and deep."*



### THERESA BUSTER MOORE *Edwards, Miss.*

Secretary and Treasurer of Class, '18-'19; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '17-'18; President of Junior Class, '17-'18; Mistress of Robes Tudor Literary Society, '17-'18.

*"How sweet and fair she seems to be."*



### FLORA HAYES RAWLS *Cerulean, Ky.*

Assistant Business Manager of the "Daisy," '18-'19; President of Student Government Association, '18-'19; Member of Student Council, '17-'18; Chairman of Student Council, '18-'19; June Play, '17-'18.

*"What is worth doing at all is worth doing well."*



Senior Class



ONA TALBOTT STANSIFER  
*Independence, Ky.*

Business Manager of the "Daisy," '18-'19.

*"An eye and a head for business."*



SARAH DOROTHY TYLER  
*Mt. Sterling, Ky.*

Art Editor of the "Daisy," '18-'19; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, '17-'18, '18-'19; Executive Officer of Tudor Literary Society, '17-'18; Assistant Art Editor of the "Daisy," '17-'18.

*"She doeth little kindnesses, which most leave undone or despise."*



ELLEN WARTH WYMOND  
*Warsaw, Ind.*

Associate Editor of Ken-Co-Wom, '17-'18; Basketball, '17-'18; '18-'19.

*"Let us make History that I may learn it."*

# The DAISY





## Senior Class Songs

To K. C. W., renowned throughout her story,  
Our love we bring,  
To her redounding fame and glory  
Come, let us sing!  
Our Alma Mater grows more dear  
Through every single passing year;  
We gather now to greet her here:  
Let praises ring!

Now all the classes here together  
United stand.  
And through the coming years will gather,  
A loyal band.  
When parting puts us to the test  
Then evermore 'twill be confessed  
Our love for her is first and best  
Throughout the land.

To K. C. W., fall or springtime,  
Or in the midst of winter drear;  
To our college, night or daytime,  
With skies gray or clear;  
To K. C. W., odd or even,  
Any class or any year,  
To our fairest Alma Mater:  
Now, together, give one long cheer.



## Senior Class History

**T**WO years ago our class started upon its college career, and now the time is almost at hand for us to separate. Many things have happened during these two years. When we came together, the shadow of war hovered over the land. Our hearts were with our country and every spare minute was spent in knitting or in doing something to help. We studied hard and brought forth our best work, for that spirit which was prompting every man to do his best was not lacking in us. Entering into the school's activities with zest, each girl made a place for herself in the life of the school.

So the school year passed, Commencement came and went, and we separated for three short months. Then, when K. C. W.'s doors again opened in the fall, the class assembled once more. Eighteen strong, we assumed the name and dignity of Seniors and claimed all the privileges attached thereto. The months that have followed have been unsettled both in the outside world and in the school. The joy which followed the glorious news of November 11th, announcing the end of the war, was followed by a period of anxiety and strain during the influenza epidemic. In the fray, our numbers have dropped to fifteen, but now with interruptions passed we trust we have settled down on the home stretch. Every day is crowded to the fullest. It seems there is no limit to the duties of a class about to graduate. We used to think we could easily surpass all previous graduating classes, but now we will be supremely happy if only somehow we "get through."





## In Memoriam

---

In loving memory of

**Clara Myrtle Bond**

October 13, 1918

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Member of  
The Class of Nineteen  
Hundred and Twenty



# JUNIOR CLASS

*Colors: Green and White*

*Flower: Narcissus*

*Motto: "Carry on."*

## OFFICERS

DAISY THOMAS ALBERT . . . . .	<i>President</i>
LUCY KAVANAUGH . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
CAROLINE PHILLIPS . . . . .	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
ANN VALLANDINGHAM . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>
MISS QUIMBY . . . . .	<i>Class Teacher</i>



### Members of Junior Class

DAISY ALBERT  
MARY ADAMS  
JOSEPHINE BAYNE  
SARA ELIZABETH BAILEY  
IRENE BRAMBLETT  
VIRGINIA BANDY  
CATHERINE DAY  
DEAN EDWARDS  
MADGE ISAACS  
EMILY JONES  
MARJORIE KEVIL  
LUCY KAVANAUGH  
KATHERINE KEPHART  
BRUNETTE MONEY

CHRISTINE MARTIN  
SARA KATHERINE METCALF  
LILLIAN DUDLEY MOORE  
RUTH MARSHALL  
INEZ PORTER  
CAROLINE PHILLIPS  
LENA REYNIERSON  
ELEANOR TAYLOR  
MARGARET TERRY  
ANN VALANDINGHAM  
MARY MAE WALKER  
KATHERINE WINLOCK  
ELIZABETH WINLOCK  
LELA WALKER



## Junior Class History

**W**HEN K. C. W. opened for its 1918-1919 term, the Juniors proudly took their seats in the back of the chapel just across from the Seniors. Little did we know, then, the slights and snubs that were due us from these same Seniors before long.

One night we calmly watched the initiation of Centre's Freshmen and heard vague rumors that the new girls of K. C. W. were to undergo similar torture soon. But in our class there were quite a few old girls who reassured the rest.

When shopping privileges were given to us we began to feel more important. Athletics began and many Juniors became conspicuous in them. Then college became more of a pleasure to us. We were seeing a little brighter side of life at last.

And here, let us pause to pay our tribute and respect to the member of our class who cannot be with us to see these happier days come forth. From the Juniors came the only death from influenza in all of K. C. W. Though she was with us only a short while, all of us will remember the sweetness, gentleness and sincerity of Clara Bond.

Mid-term exams came upon us like a thunderbolt so soon after our Christmas vacation. We Juniors, however, with our calm self-assurance, were ready to meet them just as we usually face all great crises. After these we drew one more long breath to last up until June 5th. And then? You ask us if we'll get through all right. Why surely! The Class of 1920 will always win.

Through sieges of themes we've all survived,  
And even some have lived through Latin V.  
We've all become poetesses  
Of greatest renown;  
In annals of history  
Our names will go down.

# The DAISY



SNAPS



# SOPHOMORE CLASS

Colors: Blue and Gold

Flower: Mrs. Ward Rose

Motto: "Tomato can"—we can.

## OFFICERS

BRUMMAL LEWIS	President
MARGARET COOK	Vice-President
DOROTHY GANFIELD	Secretary and Treasurer
MARY OWSLEY STONE	Historian
MISS HUNTER	Class Teacher



Members of Sophomore Class

MARGARET COOK  
MARGARET CHRISTIAN  
FRANCES CURTIS  
DOROTHY GANFIELD  
OPAL HENDRIX

RUTH HOCKER  
BRUMMAL LEWIS  
MARY OWSLEY STONE  
FRANCES WHITFIELD



## Sophomore Class History

**A**LAS! We are a Class almost without a history, I am sorry to say, for although there are nine of us, very few have traveled the four years of college preparatory work together. Year by year old girls have dropped off and new ones come in, until now only two of the Freshman and Sophomore Class remain to uphold the history of the first two uneventful years.

There are five of us left to represent our Junior year, and excellent representatives we are.

There are four of our number who have joined us only this year, and although we have not known them long, each girl is already one of us, and we are all working together to make this one of the happiest, best, and most eventful years of our lives. We often wonder what Father Time and the future will bring forth, but we cannot know or even guess.



# The DAISY





# FRESHMAN CLASS

*Colors: Green and White*

*Flower: White Rose*

*Motto: "Green, but Growing."*

## OFFICERS

AMELIA ELIZABETH FOX . . . . .	<i>President</i>
EMILY DOWNTON PREWITT . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
ANNIE ELIZABETH FOX . . . . .	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
CATHERINE RAWSON . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>
MISS HOOPER . . . . .	<i>Class Teacher</i>



### Members of Freshman Class

JANE CAYWOOD BOWLING  
RUBY MILLER BARLOW  
WINONA BASHFORD  
BLANCHE CLOYD  
NANCY CORNELISON  
AMELIA ELIZABETH FOX  
ELIZABETH FOX  
MARTHA GLASS  
MARTHA HIATT  
JULIA RAY HOUTCHENS  
FRANCES IOLA KINNE  
LENORE LOTSPEICH  
LOUISE HOLLEY MARVIN

ELIZABETH ANNE MCCHESEY  
ELIZABETH NONES  
EMILY DOWNTON PREWITT  
MARGARET RAMSEY  
BRUNETTA RANDELL  
CATHERINE GROTE RAWSON  
MARGARET COOPER SHELTMAN  
AMY SHUFF  
ELIZABETH TEWMEY  
RUTH ELIZA TUCKER  
EVELYN PRICE VANDIVER  
GLADYS RAYNE WAGGENER  
HETTIE WHITFIELD



## Freshman Class History

**H**OW perfectly horrible! We who considered ourselves Juniors find to our great chagrin that we are to be termed in the Annual as mere "Freshmen." It was so very unwise of the officers of the school to arouse our antagonism thusly. They attempted to console us by telling us that we might now consider ourselves in the college department (as long as the Annual is in press).

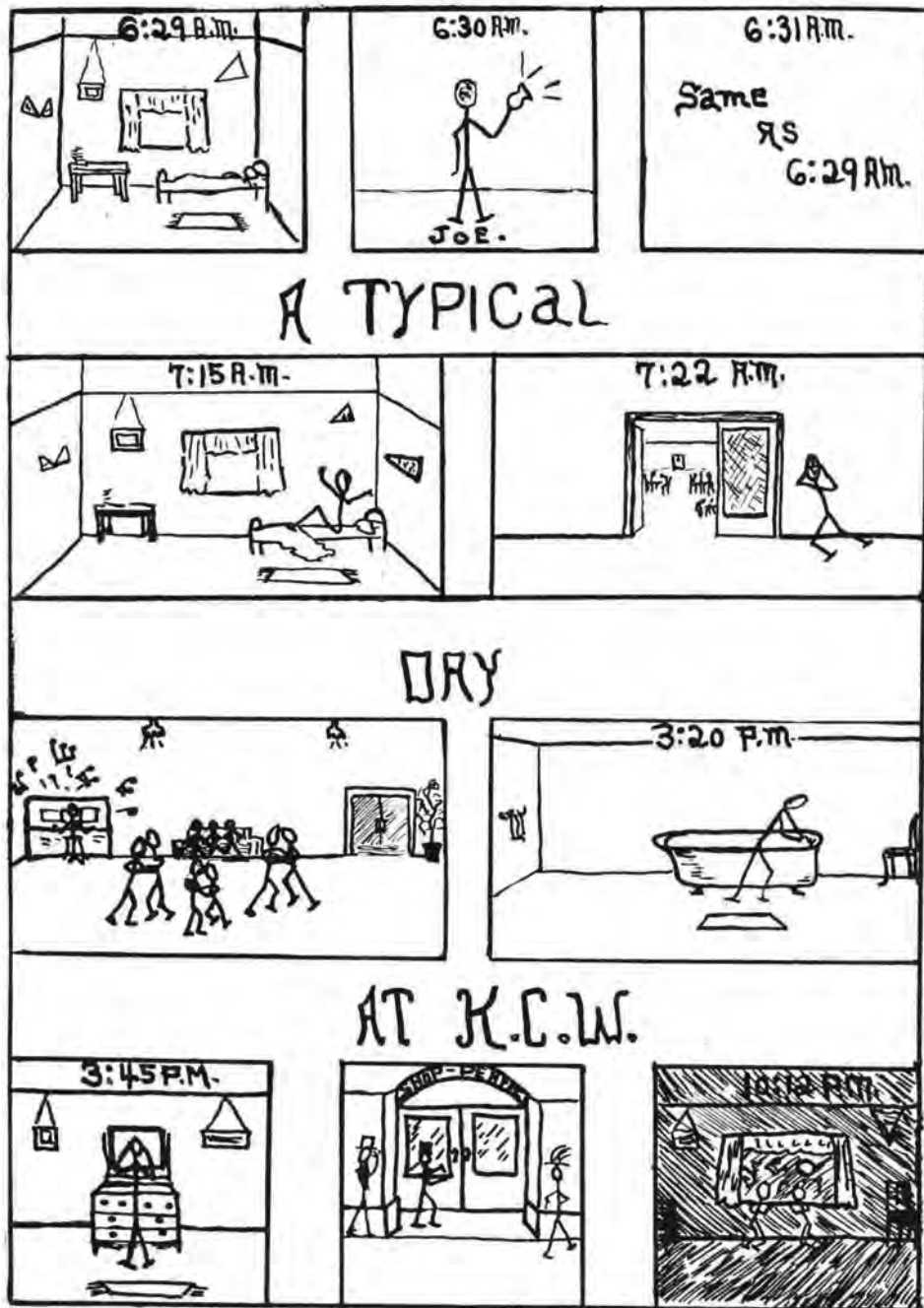
To begin with, we are an unusually handsome class, our blooming countenances, small ears, waist-lines, and feet, proclaiming us as such. With us we have several persons of great renown—unexcelled ukelele players, ever-victorious athletic members, a poet, an authoress, and numerous graceful dancers.

In fact, our reputation has spread throughout Kentucky and threatens soon to become nation-wide.

We compliment ourselves on the facts that we do not dye our hair (often), take (many) slim-pills, nor keep the proctors up later than ten-thirty (ever).

We are a very "peppy" class, and having much class spirit have accomplished a great deal.

We might add that we are considered quite brilliant students, never having been on the deficient list more than once a week.



G.W.



## Sub-Freshman II

### OFFICERS

MARGARET WELLS	.....	<i>President</i>
DOROTHY MAHAN	.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOAN ROBINSON	.....	<i>Secretary</i>
HELEN TODD	.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MARGARET EASON	.....	<i>Historian</i>
MISS IDALINA CASTRO	.....	<i>Class Teacher</i>

### MEMBERS

FLO ARMENTROUT	EMMA MARGARET FRAZER	RUTH THOMPSON
MARGARET BLACK	MILDRED GATEWOOD	HELEN TODD
SARAH KATHERINE CARDWELL	ELSIE LOUISE GOSNELL	EMILY VAN ARSDALE
PATTIE CRAIG CORNELISON	PORTER HUDSON	JEAN VORIS
MARGARET EASON	DIANA LACKEY	MARGARET WELLS
ANNIE LEE EUBANKS	HELEN ROBERTS	MYRTIE MAE WOODARD
ANNIE MONTGOMERY FOX	JOAN ROBINSON	



## Sub-Freshman II Class History

Some are short and some are tall,  
Some are not comely at all,  
We are very wise at last,  
Because we are members of the Freshman Class.



ALL down through the years our teachers have never been very much impressed with our ability to learn.

But since we have become members of the Sub-Freshman II Class, we have taken on new ambitions. And if we continue, by the time we become Seniors, we are sure we shall be an unusual class.

It is with joy that we welcome year by year, the new and shining lights into our ranks. Thus the Sub-Freshman II Class of 1919, will not stand as a remnant, but a victorious and cultured band, adding fame to K. C. W.



### Sub-Freshman I

Colors: Violet and Gold

Flower: Violet

Motto: "The elevator to success is not running—take the stairs."

#### OFFICERS

LOUISE NICHOLS . . . . .	<i>President</i>
BETTY IREYS . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
KATHERINE HARBISON . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
ALICE MONTGOMERY . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
KATHERINE HARBISON . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>
MISS WELLIVER . . . . .	<i>Class Teacher</i>

#### MEMBERS

MARGARET BAXTER	SARAH EMBRY JOHNSON	LUCILLE SUTTON
TEVIS BETHURUM	FANNIE MORGAN MACHLIN	HELEN THOMPSON
EVELYN COLEMAN	DOROTHY MAHAN	ELIZABETH THURMAN
MARY LAWLESS GATEWOOD	ALICE MONTGOMERY	MARY WENTWORTH
MARGARET EVELYN GREAYER	JACQUETTA HOPE MORGAN	MARY WHITFIELD
KATHERINE HARBISON	FLORENCE McDUFFIE	MARY MARTHA WILSON
BETTY IREYS		LOUISE NICHOLS





## Sub-Freshman I Class History

**B**EING only Freshmen, of course we haven't much history. Some of us have been going to K. C. W. from the first grade up, but most of the members of the class are spending their first year here.

We think we have begun right by being patriotic, for we pledged ten dollars to the United War Fund. To earn the money we sold candy at the first basketball game between the Blacks and the Reds, and by the co-operation of Miss Welliver, our class teacher, we now have our money.

This is all we have done of importance, so far, but we hope to keep up the good work, and to be, in the end, a truly praise-worthy class.



### Special Class

*Colors: Green and Pink*

*Flower: Sweet Pea*

*Motto: "Esse quam videre."*

#### OFFICERS

LOUISE STONE . . . . .	<i>President</i>
AMANDA ADAMS . . . . .	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
LYDIA CARR . . . . .	<i>Historian</i>
MISS SEARS . . . . .	<i>Class Teacher</i>

#### MEMBERS

AMANDA ADAMS	LYDIA CARR	BESSIE RAWLS
KATHRYN BUCKNER	NORMA DUFF	LOUISE STONE
JOSEPHINE BRIGGS	CHURCHILL FULLILOVE	RUTH VANCLEVE
ELLEN CLAYTON	ANNELLE MAHAN	MARY EMMA WOLCOTT
	SARAH McCORMACK	



## Special Class History

**B**EHOLD us!—the “Specials” of K. C. W. You say you think us different from the others? We aren’t, though! for we work, we play, we love, and we have been actually known to indulge in occasional disputes—even as the other classes do; and taking us all together, we are sure that you will find us one of the most loyal of classes—loyal to each other and our college, and different from the others only because we are the girls with distinctive talents, the girls who specialize.

These talents toward which each individual of our class has turned, toward which each life has unconsciously followed, just as the tides of the seas follow the moon in the sky, are many and various, ranging from the passions for music, dancing, composing, to that of social leadership.

Though a small class, we “stick together” for better or worse!—and when the time comes for us to say good-bye to the school in the Blue-Grass, when we turn at the edge of the campus for a farewell look, each of us will be secretly locking the happy incidents and memories of the past years in a sacred place in her heart—locking them in with the key of love and friendship; and when in the future we have won fame either in the world or in a home circle of our own, we are confident that dear old K. C. W. will be proud of her 1919 Specials and will say that we are rightly entitled to the privilege of unlocking that place in our hearts and making the autumn of our lives brighter by those cherished memories of our college days.





### Officers of Student Government Association

#### OFFICERS

FLORA H. RAWLS . . . . .	<i>President</i>
LELA WALKER . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
LILLIAN MOORE . . . . .	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
FRANCES KENNEDY . . . . .	<i>Social Chairman</i>



## Confession Day

We've taken our joys where we found them,  
An' now we must pay for our fun,  
Some rules we've kept, but we've broken the others,  
An' now we confess them in one:  
An' the end of it's sittin' an' thinkin'  
An' dreamin' of town sights to see,  
So be warned by my lot,  
(When I know you will not)  
An' learn to keep rules from me.

**L**IFE at K. C. W. had been running along quite smoothly to all outward appearances. But people, like volcanoes, must burst forth occasionally. There had been a number of slight eruptions, but the students were sure they were all a deep secret. So what should be their surprise and dismay when one morning they were all called into chapel and the Faculty were asked to leave the room.

The President of Student Government rose and with a grave and sorrowful face, stated the business of the meeting. "We will each confess any and all rules we have broken." Consternation—disapproval—indecision appeared upon the faces of all! Every one looked at her neighbor to see if she were suspected, and when one caught the eye of a partner in crime a guilty look appeared on her face. Absolute silence reigned until one of the oldest and most conscientious girls rose and confessed to breaking one of the rules. Then, moved by their sense of honor, the girls one by one reluctantly rose from their seats and grudgingly admitted that they, too, had often led a double life. Dire and gruesome were the crimes they disclosed. Some had even bought candy at the 10 cent store! Others had committed the awful offense of going to a friend's room for a second during study hour, and one girl was so deeply sunken in sin that she had stolen Mr. Sewell's supper and eaten it without a single regret! At first the confessions were slow and intermittent, but steadily they increased in number and rapidity until the bombardment was continuous and intense. Each girl was afraid she would be outdone and racked her brain for hidden crime. But after we had heard how some had stumbled, others fallen and many had slid down the beaten path of sin, the reaction came—but we still felt as we left the chapel that it was a joy indeed to have the dread of discovery lifted from our shoulders and to start again with a clear conscience. But we will not dwell upon the change of feeling inspired by the many weary weeks of campusing which followed.

We took our fun where we found it,  
An' we had Confession Day,  
So be warned by our lot,  
(Which I know you will not):  
Don't follow in our way.

## The Rule Test

**L**EARLY in the fall this notice appeared on the bulletin board, "At the end of two weeks a rule test will be held in the chapel," and hanging beside it were the rules of K. C. W.

The old girls "couldn't be bothered" with *learning* the rules, for didn't they know them both backward and forward? (Each had been carefully studied with an eye to its "elastic" qualities.)

But not so the new girls, eager for some excitement; they dug their laborious way through the "laws."

At last the fatal time came when Miss Andrus announced at dinner that the rule test would take place that night in the chapel—all the Faculty present.

The first questions were not so hard, as they related to the advantages of Student Government, but later it was very embarrassing to find a question directed to you concerning some particular rule *you* had broken, such as:

MISS A.—"Kathryne, state the rule concerning the borrowing of clothes."

Little fat Tilly rose trembling to her feet. "You should never wear anyone else's clothes, but if you do, ask for them."

\* \* \*

MISS A.—"Ellen, what is the rule on telephoning?"

ELLEN—"Cousins can always call you up!"

(Suppressed Giggling.)

\* \* \*

MISS A.—"Faustine, at what hours are you to study?"

FAUSTINE.—"From 8 to 9:30 P. M."

MISS A.—"Yes, I knew you must think something of the kind."

(Flora's face has an enlightened appearance.)

\* \* \*

MISS A.—"Marjorie, are you supposed to walk with boys on the street?"

MARJORIE (much confused)—"Smoky isn't a street."

MISS A.—"Girls, this isn't funny! Theresa, are you allowed to ride with boys unchaperoned?"

THERESA—"Not in *Danville*."

\* \* \*

MISS A.—"Can anyone tell me *when* the talking should cease at night?"

Three Tillies simultaneously, "When you go to sleep."

(A satisfied smile appears on Flora Rawls' face.)

\* \* \*

There is a restless stirring over the room as each fears she will be the next victim. But finally the 7:30 bell calls us back to our studies and we are glad to think that there will not be another rule test until next year!



## Y. W. C. A.

### OFFICERS

FRANCES KENNEDY . . . . .	<i>President</i>
LILLIAN DUDLEY MOORE . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
KATHERINE METCALF . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
BRUMMAL LEWIS . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>
DOROTHY TYLER . . . . .	<i>Chairman of Program Committee</i>
LOUISE STONE . . . . .	<i>Chairman of Music Committee</i>
MICHA MARTIN . . . . .	<i>Chairman Social Service Committee</i>
NANCY MUIR . . . . .	<i>Chairman Social Committee</i>





## Dramatic Association

### OFFICERS

MARY BROOKING . . . . .	<i>President</i>
LILLIAN DUDLEY MOORE . . . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
DAISY THOMAS ALBERT . . . . .	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
EVALYN JEFFERS . . . . .	<i>Property Manager</i>



## Glee Club

### OFFICERS

MARGERY H. GRANNIS	.....	Director
CHURCHILL FULLILOVE	.....	Accompanists
BESSIE RAWLS	.....	

### MEMBERS

SARAH ELIZABETH BAILEY  
 RUBY BARLOW  
 WYNONA BASHFORD  
 JANE BOWLING  
 KATHRYNE BUCKNER  
 MARY CARLISLE BIRD  
 ELLEN CLAYTON  
 BLANCHE CLOYD  
 EVELYN COLEMAN  
 MARGARET COOK  
 NAN CORNELISON  
 PATTIE CORNELISON  
 LYDIA CARR  
 NORMA DUFF

ANNIE LEE EUBANKS  
 DOROTHY GANFIELD  
 MILDRED GATEWOOD  
 MARY LAWLESS GATEWOOD  
 MARTHA GLASS  
 EVELYN GREAVER  
 KATHERINE HARBISON  
 OPAL HENDRICKS  
 EVALYN JEFFERS  
 KATHERINE KEPHART  
 FRANCES KENNEDY  
 LOUISE MARVIN  
 RUTH MARSHALL  
 BRUNETTE MONEY  
 JACQUETTA HOPE MORGAN

ELLEN WYMOND  
 INEZ PORTER  
 HELEN ROBERTS  
 LENA REYNIERSON  
 ONA STANSIFER  
 MILDRED STILES  
 LOUISE STONE  
 HELEN TODD  
 EVELYN VAN DIVER  
 JEAN VORIS  
 MARY WHITFIELD  
 MARY E. WOLCOTT  
 MYRTIE M. WOODARD  
 MARY WENTWORTH



## The Troubadours

### OFFICERS

MARJORIE KEVIL . . . . . *Manager*  
 ELLEN CLAYTON . . . . . *Director*  
 CHURCHILL FULLILOVE . . . . . *Accompanist*

### MEMBERS

DAISY ALBERT  
 JANE BOWLING  
 BLANCHE CLOYD  
 MARGARET COOK  
 EVELYN COLEMAN  
 CATHERINE DAY  
 ELIZABETH FOX

OPAL HENDRICKS  
 JULIA RAY HOUTCHENS  
 MADGE ISAACS  
 EVALYN JEFFERS  
 FRANCES KENNEDY  
 LOUISE MARVIN

NANCYE MUIR  
 ANNE MCCHESNEY  
 CAROLINE PHILLIPS  
 LOUISE STONE  
 ONA STANSIFER  
 EVELYN VAN DIVER  
 ELLEN WYMOND

### HONORARY MEMBERS

MISS SHAILER

MISS TOMLINSON

MISS QUIMBY

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Officers of Athletic Association

OFFICERS

CATHERINE DAY	.....	<i>President</i>
LUCY KAVANAUGH	.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
IRENE BRAMBLETT	.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
BRUMMAL LEWIS	.....	<i>Business Manager</i>

## The Athletic Association

HE Athletic Association has started out with a bound this year. It has in all one hundred and thirty members. Probably the most exciting events under its supervision are the three basketball games. This year again the players were divided into "Reds" and "Blacks," who contested for the cup which was won last year by the Reds. It looked for a while as if the Reds would have it to keep, for the first two games were 14-13 and 18-9 in their favor. The third game, the deciding one, in which the Blacks had to beat by ten points, to make it even a tie, was played February 22. There had been much interest shown by Center College and Danville people, and it was heightened greatly this last game. The first half, 7-6 in favor of the Blacks, was mild in excitement when compared with the second half. At the end the Blacks had beaten by ten points—a score of 18-8. The score for the season was a tie and the owners of the cup still in question. As had been decided beforehand in case this should occur, an extra five minutes was played, a free throw by the Reds giving them one point and a field goal by the Blacks, giving them the cup with a season's score of 42-41. The cup will be "up" again next year and will then be kept by the winning team.

In March the association will put on a "Carnival of Nations." This year after the war seems a time to celebrate by dancing the allies' folk-dances handed down for many years to the present generation.

The athletic banquet held after each basketball season will be in April when the cup will be awarded to the Blacks and "K. C. W." to the eleven girls who played at least three halves of the three games.

May Day will be an outdoor affair on the campus. The May Queen chosen by the Seniors from the rest of the school holds sway on that day and all the rest will dance for her.

Much depends on the weather for the rest of our plans. We may have a track and swimming meet as a new feature this year. All in all, we hope to make the association a vital object in the life of the school by standing for the big things and working them out to keep ourselves in the best physical condition.



Varsity Team

GRACE LEACH . . . . .	<i>Forward</i>
CATHERINE DAY . . . . .	<i>Forward</i>
THELMA GAINES . . . . .	<i>Center</i>
LOUISE STONE . . . . .	<i>Guard</i>
RUTH THOMPSON . . . . .	<i>Guard</i>
MARGARET WELLS . . . . .	<i>Sub</i>







## Tennis Club

### MEMBERS

JOSEPHINE BAYNE  
MARY LAWLESS GATEWOOD  
PEG GOSNELL  
ELIZABETH CLAY HIGHLAND  
RUTH HOCKER

KATHERINE KEPHART  
THERESA BUSTER MOORE  
INEZ PORTER  
MARGARET NELSON RAMSEY

MARY OWSLEY STONE  
SARAH DOROTHY TYLER  
LELA WALKER  
ELIZABETH WINLOCK  
KATHERINE WINLOCK



## Hiking Club

### MEMBERS

JOSEPHINE BAYNE  
MARY LAWLESS GATEWOOD  
ELSIE LOUISE GOSNELL  
ELIZABETH CLAY HIGHLAND  
RUTH HOCKER

KATHERINE KEPHART  
THERESA BUSTER MOORE  
INEZ PORTER  
ONA TALBOTT STANSIFER

MARY OWSLEY STONE  
SARAH DOROTHY TYLER  
LELA WALKER  
ELIZABETH WINLOCK  
KATHERINE WINLOCK



SWIMMING POOL





## Girls of Yesterday

"The past and present here unite, beneath Life's flowing tide  
Like footprints hidden by a brook, yet seen on either side"

**W**AY back in the '60s K. C. W. was started; only then The New Woman was still in embryo, yet to be evolved. Boys had colleges; girls had only institutes. So Caldwell Institute had its birth fifty-nine years ago.

It is a long look backward from the age of aeroplanes and electricity to the days of candlesticks and the stagecoach. But the opening of Old Caldwell was an era in Little Britain. From near and from far the people flocked to see the wonders that came in the wake of the beautiful institution, that has now gone up in smoke. Gas, steam-heat, and water, "from a hole in the wall," as one good lady put it, when she first saw the stream from the faucet, all made their appearance among us for the first time, making the occasion a notable one.

And we girls of the period held our heads higher and walked with a prouder air when we were promoted from the little darkie church up on what is now McDowell Park to the beautiful chapel of C. I. with its grand pipe organ, and its imposing row of teachers, drawn up in battle array on the rostrum to teach us to chant the Lord's Prayer.

They were days to look back on, and now almost sixty years after, I can see, in my mind's eye, our beloved Principal, A. E. Sloan, tall, straight, and imposing, standing before the school, in the chapel exercises, and reading in his flute-like voice what he always called "The glorious One-Hundred and Thirty-Ninth," from the scriptures. And then instructing us, that "Ladies of principle were the principal ladies." His aphorisms were graven on our hearts, and are as fresh today as they were half a century ago.

And the new loyalty to K. C. W. will be as great as the old to C. I. for loyalty is the watchword of the day.

As I looked around on the gray heads and brown at the Alumnae meeting in beautiful Morgan Hall the other day, and saw the children and grandchildren of the graduates of the '60s, I rejoiced that in the great mixing bowl, the ingredients were the same, if camouflaged under new names and conditions. For the world goes up, and the world goes down, and the young succeed the old. And we can trust the girls of 1919 to carry out the traditions upon which the college was founded, for,

"Our hopes, our fears, our aims, are one."

And so those who were the roses of yesterday must put their shoulders to the wheel, rheumatic though some of them may be, to help the buds of today in their efforts to make K. C. W. even more to the Twentieth Century than C. I. was to the Nineteenth. So 1860 greets 1919, and hand in hand, we'll labor together to lengthen the cords and strengthen the stakes of our K. C. W.

## Senior Privileges

**U**PON their arrival at K. C. W last fall, the Seniors began immediately to discuss the all-important question of Senior privileges. The first of these to be asked for was the much-coveted mail boxes. It was too much for a serious and lofty minded Senior to be crowded and jostled in the long waiting line in front of the postoffice where one's dignities and toes suffered the ravages of the ever-restless Freshy. Our gentle postmistress finally summoned up sufficient courage to ask if we might have the longed-for boxes. After the question was brought before the Faculty meeting where it was discussed pro and con, we were at last given permission to receive our mail as soon as "Victor" arrives.

We were also given the honor of preceding the lower classmen when going in and out of the dining room. However, this has never been put in practice, because everyone seems to overlook this important fact—except the poor, mistreated Seniors themselves.

When we returned to school after the influenza epidemic, we were given the church privileges, and now for three successive Sundays, we have marched apart from the line—far apart—so far away as the opposite side of the street. And upon our arrival at the church we occupy the seats directly behind the other K. C. W. girls.

Five of our worthy members have had the honor of becoming "walking Seniors," and in this position they struggle to keep the good will of the girls whom they take walking, the Faculty and the Student Council—an altogether impossible thing to do. They may walk on Broadway and Lexington only, and under no condition can a loyal Senior be prevailed upon to cross Main street even though the "Shop" corner has a special interest for her.

## Tea Room

**Y**ES, the tea room under the rule of the Seniors, is not only a source of great joy, a true friend (and sometimes an almost necessary friend) to many girls, but it is the Senior's staff on which she leans. We would be in dire trouble indeed if it were not for it. We utterly depend on it and do not worry, for does not our bank account become greater day by day—and prospects for our Annual bigger? And it is to the Class of 1918 that we owe our thanks. They not only bequeathed it to us—but they were the originators of it. No, never could we have succeeded with our Annual without our tea room.

## May Day

**Q**UON May 4th "Old Sol" shone forth in all his glory and we knew that the good fairies were with us.

There was much stirring and hurrying, excitement reigned supreme, especially as none of us knew who would be Queen of May.

At 3:30 the campus began to look quite peopled and by 4 a goodly number of friends had gathered. On the stroke of four, the piano boomed forth under the tender touch of Miss Shailer, and down the steps of Morgan Hall across the campus and up to the throne came the procession. It looked like hundreds. One forgot for an instant that this was practical Old America and slipped back to the land of fancy.

Everyone breathed tensely until a tall figure, dressed in red, appeared and Elizabeth Asbury was recognized as the crowner of the Queen. Then there was the identity of the Queen to be proved by actually gazing upon her, and there she was—a real Queen—gowned in white with a long train and a wand. Was it? Yes, it was Louise Stone, and everyone was glad to greet her as Queen of May.

The dances were numerous—one of the best was the May-pole, and the dancers without a mistake, carried it through to the finish. There were folk dances; a Pierrot and a Pierrette; Valse Brillante and a purple "Nightingale," and last of all were the fairies.

May Day was under direction of Miss Quimby and its success was due to her untiring efforts and the co-operation of the girls.

## Bingling Sisters' Circus

**Q**UON Saturday evening, April 13th, occurred the wonderful and long-anticipated Bingling Sisters' Circus, which rivalled in variety and special features the far-famed Ringling Brothers' Circus. It was given by "Killingly Clever Women," under the able direction of Miss Quimby, assisted by Miss Cole.

The proceeds went to the Red Cross Chapter of Danville and were swelled by the sale of popcorn, peanuts, and ice cream cones sold by a corps of Red Cross nurses.

One of the features of the circus was the wonderful K. C. W. band, which by careful training was second only to that of Sousa.

The parade was a wonderful sight with its unique animals and pretty girls. First came the ringmaster, then followed the animals, the youngest elephant in captivity and the longest-necked giraffe. There were side shows of all sorts. Then there were a bare-back rider doing dangerous deeds and a tight rope walker. The clowns were a constant source of entertainment. Statues are a feature of a circus, and Bingling Sisters' had statues appropriate to these warlike times—"Uncle Sam," the "Goddess of Liberty" and "Joan of Arc."

Then there were the "Boy Wonder of the Age," the "Gold Dust Twins" and the hula-hula dances. There was an Indian dance, a dance by the "Blue Grass Maidens," then good old English dances, a Maginac dance, and the Marche Militaire, a patriotic dance.

The circus was pronounced "the best ever given at K. C. W." Besides the enjoyment offered, a goodly sum was realized for the Red Cross.

# The DAISY





## The Junior Reception

**W**HERE are the tacks? Oh, don't bother, I have them myself." "Does this look all right?" "No, bank those leaves a little more—here now bring me those tacks," and finally after much effort and just such hurried words each decorator left the scene of action, the sun parlor and community room, to the tender mercy of Joe, while she herself prepared for "the" great event.

About 8:30 the music came and afterwards men began to drift in. Soon the air and stairway began to give evidence that a reception was going on—the stairway being crowded with unfortunate underclass girls and the air full of talk and music. As the evening wore on the talkers were served with excellent "eats" and talk was renewed until the ever-ringing bells started their clamor at 10:30.

On Saturday evening, May 11th, the Juniors of Kentucky College for Women entertained the Seniors and their friends of "Old Center," in the college parlors, which were beautifully decorated in the colors of the Senior Class—pink and green. The guests were received by representatives of the Juniors: Frances Kennedy, Elizabeth Clay Highland and Sarah Metcalf Piper, who were assisted in entertaining by Grace Leach, Marcia Keyes, Maurine Crockett, Nancy Muir and Mary V. Robertson.

## Athletic Banquet

**T**HE athletic banquet, a much enjoyed event, closing the basketball season of '17-'18, was held April 13th, in K. C. W. dining room. The college boys, who officiated at the games during the season and a few others were our guests on this occasion. The rooms were decorated with spring flowers. Dr. Allen acted as toastmaster and the responses were as follows: "To the Blacks," by Eleanor Long, Captain of the Reds; "To the Reds," by Grace Leach, Captain of the Blacks.

Dr. Allen announced the next year's Varsity Captain, Louise Stone, and Madison Belle, next year's Captain at Centre responded with a toast "To the Varsity," a team chosen from our players this year and on whom much will depend next season. Gretchen Mueller, President of Athletic Association, gave a toast to "Miss Quimby, Our Coach," and Dr. Cronert to "Our Athletic Association." Following this Miss Quimby awarded "Ks" to the following: Louise Stone, Eleanor Long, Margaret Wells, Dorothy Reid, and Catherine Day, of the Red team, and to Grace Leach, Beulah Drake, Nancy Muir, Margaret Moffett and Elizabeth Fox, of the Blacks. The cup was given to the Red team and accepted by Eleanor Long. We are very grateful to Mr. Winslow, who gave us this trophy, which is a great incentive to the players.

*The*  **DAISY**



JUNIOR RECEPTION, 1918



## June Plays

The evening of June 6th, 1918, the Dramatic Association presented two plays on the Campus. The weather did not prove the best, but all enjoyed the out-of-door entertainment, though seen part of the time from under and over the protecting umbrellas. Closed off from the rest of the Campus by groups of trees, the stage and scenery formed a lovely background for these two plays.

The first was a comedy:

### "THE FAR-AWAY PRINCESS"

By Hermann Sudermann.

The scene was an Inn situated above a Watering Place in Switzerland; the Music, so well chosen, "Dreams," by Schumann.

#### THE CHARACTERS

PRINCESS VON GELDERN . . . . .	Mary V. Robertson
BARONESS VON BROOKE (her maid of honor) . . . . .	Elizabeth C. Highland
FRAU VON HALLDORF . . . . .	Lillian Moore
MILLY VON HALLDORF . . . . .	Dorothy Ganfield
LIDDY VON HALLDORF . . . . .	Margaret Eason
FRITZ STRUBEL (a student) . . . . .	Flora Rawls
FRAU LINDEMANN (mistress of Inn) . . . . .	Marguerite Lee
ROSA, a waitress . . . . .	Irene Bramblett
A MAID . . . . .	Sara Piper

The second play, a Danish Lyrical Drama, written by Hendrich Hertz, was

### "KING RENE'S DAUGHTER"

The characters were:

KING RENE, of Province . . . . .	Margaret Cook
COUNT TRISTAN, of Vandemont . . . . .	Micha Martin
SIR GEOFFREY, of Orange . . . . .	Ellen Clayton
SIR ALMERIK, of Province . . . . .	Laura Durham
EBN JAHIA, a Moorish physician . . . . .	Beulah Drake
BERTRAND . . . . .	Amy Dawes
MARTHA . . . . .	Nancye Muir
IOLANTHE, King Rene's daughter . . . . .	Isabelle Rimes

This play was enacted in four scenes with appropriate music between, played by Miss Dessery. Music: Valse, "Lonely Life"; March from "Aida," and a Spanish Dance.



## Class Day Exercises

TUESDAY, JUNE 11, 1918, AT 4 O'CLOCK

COLLEGE CAMPUS

MARCHING SONG . . . . .	Class of 1918
ALMA MATER . . . . .	Kentucky College
ADDRESS OF WELCOME . . . . .	Eleanor Long
CLASS SONG . . . . .	1918
CLASS BOOSTER . . . . .	Evalyn Jeffers
CLASS SONG . . . . .	1918
CLASS GRUMBLER . . . . .	Katherine Peebles
CLASS SONG . . . . .	1918
WHO'S WHO . . . . .	Clara Arnold
CLASS SONG . . . . .	1918
CLASS WILL . . . . .	Mina Wilson
CLASS SONG . . . . .	1918
SENIOR SPADE ORATION . . . . .	Mary Smock
JUNIOR SPADE ORATION . . . . .	Nancye Muir
"K. C. W." . . . . .	1918
"AMERICA" . . . . .	

## That Horrid Bell

Oh, that bell, that bell, that awful bell,  
 I almost wish it would break,  
 For every morning, rain or shine,  
 It calls me to awake.

"Get up, get up, put on your clothes,"  
 That's what it tries to chime,  
 "Now, hurry up and wash your face,  
 For it is breakfast time."

But I'll patiently wait for Sunday to come  
 (All things come to those who wait),  
 And on Sunday morning, oh, sweetest thought:  
 It won't ring until a quarter to eight.



## Bab-s Diary On the "Flu" at K. C. W.

(With Apologies to Mary Roberts Rhinehart.)

### DEER LITTLE BOOK:

As I take my pin in hand to writ in thee once again, I have a coal fear cluching my hart. For several days now, my friends have ben siluntly disappearing; supposedly into the white walled rooms of that dreaded place—the infermary. I shutter. But it is not alone from the coal air blowing in throu the windows—which we are compelled to keep open always. It is fear; for who knows? Polly or I may go next. today this place farely swarmed with doctors, going to and from the hospital; while we were shoed out on the campus every few secunts for air—more air—by Miss Lilly, who answered our anxious inquiries about that strange, grotesque something, which we realized was slowly but surely engulfing us all, by an antagonizing smile of tetotal innocense and: "Just 'C-O-L-S' My deers—merely coals."

K. C. W., Oct. 18.

### DEER BOOK:

I have at last undergone the experince of being "sprayed." But to you, you only, little book, will I admit that it is beyond my humane powers to describe the various sensations that encompassed me while it was going on; still, when one gets used to unusual things they aren't so turrable. However when I saw how it was to be done, I was overcome with fright and sought to flea—but alas! Miss Lilly encountered me hastening throu Morgan Hall, and recognizing the guilty features of my person, ordered "right-about-face" and marched me, meek tho' rebellious, back to my doom. I was seated in a chair with my head tilted back until the bones of it screached—and tho' my face, by expression, must have appellated their attention to my anguish, those hartless women laughed—yes, actually laughed—at me! While I was being tortured and choked by that hot, awful anteceptic. It was really questionable of them; still as afore mentioned, one can stand a great deal more than one imagines, and the daily "spraying" is not so bad after all; in fact, it is becoming very common with us.

K. C. W., Oct. 18.

### DEEREST LITTLE BOOK:

Oh! Woe is me—Polly remains in bed; she groans; her face is the color of tobasco sauce, and likewise as hot; while the rest of her is like unto iceburgs. 'Tis fearful to realize that my own darlyn Polly has fallen into the cruel clutches of that dreaded malady. Soon she will be taken away from me. The nurses (alius the teachers) have ben busy all day carrying the ill ones to the infermary. My hart aches for them all; but myself I pity more—for as I write these lines, there is before me a letter, which states in plain American English that I am to remain Here—nomatter how many of the girls go home—nomatter anything! since the Epozootic has invaded the atmosphere of my home-state as well as Kentucky. Therefore here I shall remain, tho' I fail to see how my darlyn Parents could be so hartless as to forbid there deer daughter from coming home.



I am shocked beyond words at them; I am hurt beyond endurance; I shall relieve my feelings by seeking the Dean—who, I am sure, will comfort me sufficiently.

P. S.—Mercy on us! the dreaded has happened. My soul shivers—surely this unknown thing will be the annulment of us all, for (Oh! sad news) our Dean is ill, Yes even our dear Dean. What will become of us?

K. C. W., Nov., '18.

#### MY DEAREST BOOK:

Today K. C. W. is glorified. After weeks of illness, irregular though nourishing meals, and delightful idleness for the well ones, our quarantine ban is lifted. Polly and the other infirmary occupants are practically well, while the good news of our dear Deans amelioration rings the first ray of sunshine here for—Ages The teachers and students will soon be reunited; so my heart is glad as “Polly-Anna” would say.

Yours, truly

BAB.

## Thanksgiving Dinner



R we might call it Thanksgiving, and leave off the dinner part, because, though some people don't realize it, and a good many won't admit it, our Thanksgiving Day is spent in waiting for, and later—regretting all the turkey and cranberry. And as K. C. W. is no exception to the world, we (we being a student), dutifully arose, breakfasted, walked, and with the aid of some crackers and jam and the football game, somehow managed those ten long hours.

At last—the bell—no time for another dab at the powder box tonight—I think that for once we were all on time.

What a gloriously changed room—compare it, for instance, with itself only that morning at eight—plain white every day tables, half filled, running the length of the dining room in zigzag rows—such sleepy uninterested girls—why they hardly talked—it was dull, someway, and colorless. But that night—that night the very air was color and excitement. The tables were yellow and gold and with ribbons and gay colored candles galore. Sleepy, now? Well, no—breathless, bright-eyed, pink-cheeked youth in their dresses of pinks and blues, they were, as they chatted and laughed through the hour.

And which was the best, do you think—our pudding and cream and cake? Or the plays we watched, that the various tables gave—music now, and a dancer—a pantomime to make us laugh—a song, some joke, or perchance a tragedy of life and death, and love and hate at sixteen, enacted in a minute or two—there in that space before us, with the tables making a circle around.

And the things we had to eat—an entire grapefruit and a cherry-turkey, of course, and cranberry sauce—mints and nuts and cream and cake—and even after dinner coffee.

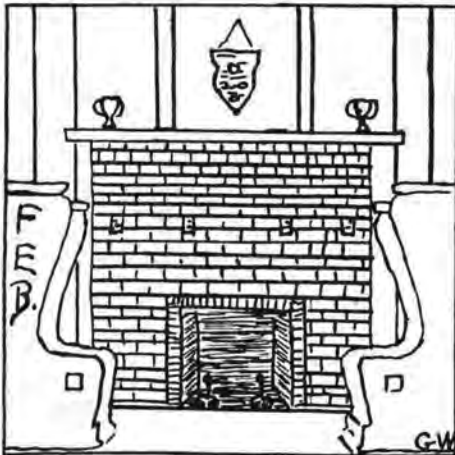
Let's leave them—chatting there—the lights and the candles blazing—the circle of color—music—and the actors moving about—can't we remember them thus—gay, happy, panting, and gloriously young with it all?



CALENDAR



# The DAISY







## K. C. W.

If you come to this College for Women  
I am sure it will keep your head swimmin'.

At this old school you do your best  
And the Faculty sees that you do the rest.  
Of all the many, many schools  
We're sure K. C. has them beat in rules.  
The bulletin board in the hall every day  
Tells what you mustn't and what you may.

We really have two men in this school,  
Dr. Allen and Mr. Sewell;  
Of these two men, Mr. Sewell is the thinner—  
The reason is—we steal his dinner.

The most dreaded thing's the deficient list  
And only the brilliant can ever miss this.

If you chance to see a little boy  
To whom you happen to speak,  
You are up before the Honor Board  
And campused for a week.  
But in spite of this rule most everyone knows  
The K. C. girls must have their beaux.

Does faithful Joe love Brummal still?  
I guess he does and always will.  
Our friends, Miss Briggs and Mr. Bright,  
Indeed do make a pleasant sight.  
Porter Hudson's always looking  
At the Phi Delta pin on Mary Brooking,  
Ellen C—— and Collier J——  
I'd say that was "Red's" bad day.  
It doesn't matter how loud the roar,  
Faustine's crying, "Ah, gimme some Moore."  
Only Marjorie's future can tell  
Which it will be—Turner or Bell.  
I wonder what happened to Caroline and Dick?  
Someone played someone an awful bad trick.  
Little fat Tilly loved little slim Minor  
But he went away on a U. S. liner.  
Ah! Who is that with Margaret Cook?  
Charles or Red—quick! someone look!

I have no beaux,  
So I must stop  
And sew some "Insertion"  
On my ruffle top.

## The Junior Prom

Most of the girls were ready,  
And some sat down to wait;  
The Juniors were giving a dance that night,  
And the ones who had no date  
Sat on benches around the wall  
And sadly bemoaned their fate.

At last the music started  
And also started the fun;  
"Don't shimmy, the orchestra's looking,"  
Was heard from a dignified one.

But why all this excitement?  
And why the laughter so loud?  
And who is that stunning new girl  
Who is getting the rush of the crowd?

Miss Andrus appears in the doorway:  
"Has Minor Isaacs been here?  
Unless some one confesses  
The dance must end, I fear."

For a moment the room is silent;  
"Very well, the boys must go.  
I don't see why you mind telling;  
You danced with him, Ellen, you know."

Everyone was so disappointed,  
That Miss Andrus changed her mind:  
"If you'll be responsible, Nancye,  
I'll trust you girls this time."  
Once more the music started  
And we danced till—half-past nine!



As the K. C. W. line starts for the game over at Centre Mary Whitfield is heard hollering: "Wait for me."

MISS DAVISON: "Hurry, then."

MARY: "Well, you'll have to wait 'til I get off the deficient list."

\* \* \*

EVELYN VAN DIVER: "Dr. Allen, do you think there is a place for punishment after death?"

DR. ALLEN: "Now, Evelyn, we will come to that later."

\* \* \*

There is the six-thirty bell,  
Oh, blankety, blank.  
Why can't we sleep in peace?  
Six forty-five  
We're barely alive,  
But we have to get up for some eats.

\* \* \*

BRUMMAL: "I hear you went up and shook hands with the minister after his sermon Sunday."

NANCYE: "Yes, I've got to break myself of walking in my sleep."

\* \* \*

RUTH THOMPSON: "What is the best preventive for the flu?"

HELEN TODD: "Open windows and shut mouth."

\* \* \*

DEVOTED HISTORY STUDENT: "Well, I didn't know Columbus had a telephone. but here's his number as plain as day, at the head of the chapter, Columbus—1492."



MISS McCART: "Julia Ray, what was the Diet of Worms?"

JULIA RAY: "To punish a man, they made him eat worms for several weeks."

\* \* \*

At the reception: "That girl down there has on a ten-dollar dress!"

"How do you know it is a ten-dollar dress?"

"Cut V in the front and V in the back."

\* \* \*

MADGÉ: "Isn't that a pretty waist Miss Shailer has on?"

PEG COOK: "Yes, I always did adore 'Red.'"

\* \* \*

JAMES PENNY: "Louise *Nichols* and Brunette *Money* and I had better get together."

MICHA MARTIN: "Why, you'd feel kind of cheap, wouldn't you?"

\* \* \*

FRANCES W. (studying Latin): "Have you had *ipsi* yet?"

KATHERINE M. (thinking of the flu): "No, not yet. What are the symptoms?"

\* \* \*

MISS MILROY: "What's the difference between 'oxygen' and 'hydrogen'?"

THELMA: "There's not much difference—when we say 'oxygen' we mean pure gin and when we say 'hydrogin' we mean gin and water,"

\* \* \*

EVELYN: "I weigh less now than I ever did before in my life."

EMILY PREWITT: "She must have been a large child."

\* \* \*

Frances K. is dead, alas,

She'll be with us no more;

For what she thought was H<sub>2</sub>O

Was H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>.

\* \* \*

MARGARET R.: "Elizabeth, will that clock run eight days without winding?"

ELIZABETH C.: "Sure it will."

MARGARET R.: "Well, then, how long will it run if you do wind it?"

\* \* \*

JO BRIGGS (at close of school): "Miss McCart, I'm deeply indebted to you for my knowledge."

MISS McCART: "Pray do not mention such a trifle."

\* \* \*

MISS WELLIVER: "Tell something of George Eliot's education."

PIDGIE: "She was married twice."

\* \* \*

ELLEN C.: "I learned at Sunday School that all our days are numbered."

ELLEN W.: "Sure, if you'd look at the calendar you'd have seen that."



LYNN TURNER (explaining how to drive his car): "This controls the brake and is put on quickly, in case of emergency."

MARJORIE: "Oh, I see; something like a kimona."

\* \* \*

MADGE: "Have you seen Ellen's new dress?"

MARGARET: "No; what's it made of?"

MADGE: "Inspiration, half a yard of tulle, and a rosebud."

\* \* \*

MISS TOMLINSON: "What settlements did Anne Hutchinson make?"

BIRDIE (after deep thought): "Oh, Ann Arbor."

\* \* \*

MICHA: "The Senior Class is just like a Ford—a bunch of units with a crank in front of them."

\* \* \*

MISS HUNTER: "How useless you girls of today are. I don't believe you know what needles are for."

MILDRED G.: "Why, I do. They're to make the Victrola play."

\* \* \*

ANNELL: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

TILLY: "Maybe that's why I flunked on exams."

\* \* \*

MISS ANDRUS: "Are you sick? Let me see your tongue."

MICHA (dismally): "It's no use. No tongue can tell how bad I feel."

\* \* \*

BRILLIANT ONE: "Smiles is the longest word in the world because it's a mile between the first and last letter."

\* \* \*

MISS TOMLINSON: "Flora, where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"

FLORA: "Er—er—at the bottom."

\* \* \*

MISS SEARS: "Brunette, you'll never drive that nail in with a flat iron. For goodness sake, use your head."

\* \* \*

MAURINE: "Dawgone, Miss McCart lectures so long I can't keep awake, and so loud I can't go to sleep."

\* \* \*

MISS POWELL (in Domestic Science): "Oleomargarine melts faster than butter."

CATHERINE DAY: "That is easily solved. It is made by Swift."

BRUMMAL: "What's the best joke in the joke department?"

NANCYE: "The joke editors."

\* \* \*

EDITOR'S LAMENT: "If I die and go to heaven, and they print College Annuals up there, I'm going to go back to the other place."



## Senior Class of Kentucky College for Women

PRESENTS

### Cousin Kate

A COMEDY IN THREE ACTS

BY HUBERT HENRY DAVIES

APRIL 11, 1919, 8 P. M., STOUT'S THEATRE

Heath Desmond	FRANCES KENNEDY
Rev. James Bartlett	FLORA RAWLS
Bobby Spencer	MICHA MARTIN
Mrs. Spencer	EVALYN JEFFERS
Amy	MARY BROOKING
Jane	ELIZABETH CLAY HIGHLAND
Cousin Kate	NANCYE MUIR

The action takes place in a rural district of England and covers a period of about five hours.

Acts I and III.—Sitting-room at Mrs. Spencer's.

Act II.—Living-room at "Owlscoot."

The play was presented in Danville on Friday evening, April 11, 1919. It was a tremendous success, both in its performance and in its reception. The theatre was crowded and the audience most enthusiastic. The following Monday evening the play was presented in Harrodsburg where it was received with equal ovation. The name of the play was not disclosed until the night of the performance. This greatly heightened the interest in it.

Its success was due largely to the untiring efforts of the coach, Miss Dorothy Welliver, under whose skillful direction the play attained its artistic finish.

# The DAISY



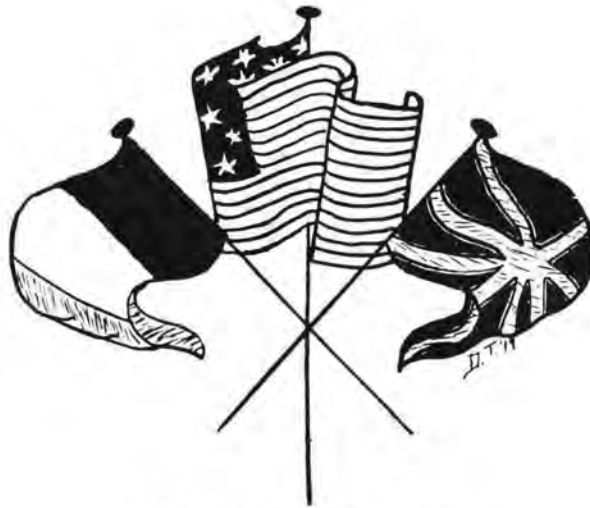
SENIOR PLAY CAST

## L'Envoi

(We hope Mr. Kipling will forgive us.)

When the Annual's last pages are written  
And the printer's corrections are made;  
When the ads have each been collected  
And all the bills have been paid,  
We shall rest, and faith! we shall need it!  
Believe it or no—it is true!  
The staff has worked hours at a sitting  
Compiling this "Daisy" for you.

Here endeth this book,  
And thankful are we,  
For after one look  
You plainly can see  
That we must have been glad  
To at last get it through;  
But 'twould really be sad  
If you'd feel that way, too.



## The End

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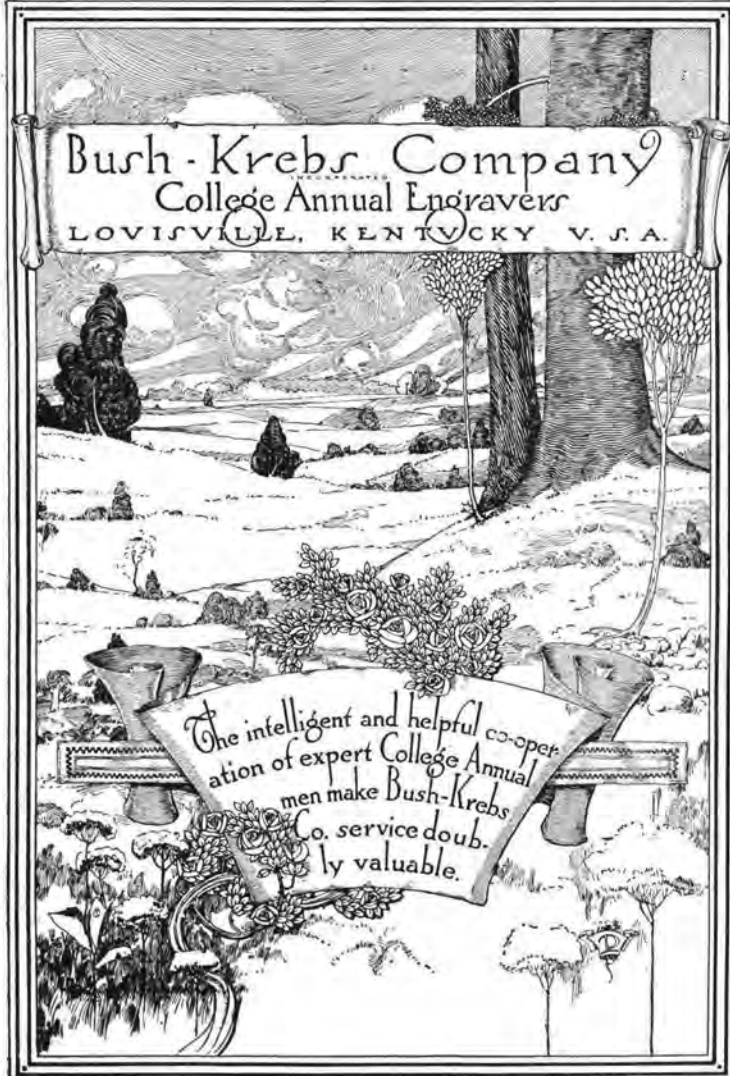


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Excellent work is done in all the special departments, art, music and expression. To the student in music whose work, in the judgment of the department, merits it, a diploma is given after a prescribed course has been completed.

For the student who is a high school graduate and who does not wish to take up college work, a domestic science course is given. This is a two-year normal course in Home Economics and comprises the same work as that offered in the Freshman and Sophomore years at Kentucky State University.

In the college course two full years of college work are offered. Graduates from this course may receive, for this work, advance credit, without examination, at various Northern colleges, such as the University of Wisconsin, University of Chicago, Oberlin College, also at Kentucky State University and other colleges in the Southern Association of Women's Colleges.

To keep up the high standard of work at Kentucky College for Women an excellent faculty is necessary. The faculty at Kentucky College have been trained in the best colleges and universities in the country, and have personality and intellectual ability without which even the fine equipment of the college would be useless.

The broad campus at Kentucky College for Women affords ample opportunity for tennis, field day sports, plays and pageants, while in the gymnasium the student may bowl, play basketball, swim, etc.

