

A GAY WINTER AT THE

Nobody loves me!



The little animal that is causing so much commotion in the left hand picture is "Chippy" - my squirrel - He is standing on the roof of his house and is being watched by three giants whom he afterwards learned to love and not be afraid of.

"CHIP"

If we'd sit in the hammock he'd come and get

on our books so we couldn't read. He'd jump a long distance from the tree to my shoulder and get on top of my head to eat the corn I'd give him. Stuart gave him to me but Bentley made his house so he claimed him too. This picture was taken

one morning just before

Stuart and Ethel started to school. Ethel must be thinking of "Pumie" from the way she is smiling.

This next picture is something wonderful. From top to bottom are: Samuel Scott, Emma Saunders, Stuart Scott, Bertha Pfister, Bentley Morris and Hester Scott. We were all in a gay humor that day - even if Bertha and I did find Bentley + Stuart calling me Hester - (h.j.) - and we ought to thank our lucky stars the hammock didn't break - good gracious I wear the ladder. Bentley's hat looks good on
Date June 1913. Stuart if he'd only put it on straight.



ELLIS HOTEL



Bentley and I have found a good name for this picture. We would call it "Brothers". Of course we should write them to all our parties because they have been so nice to us - just like brothers" (b.f.) Could you imagine anything nicer? I took this picture one day after school - just after I had given them their late saved over lunch.

Eight boys and girls in Miss Mary's "heaven"

Jack got mad at Frank + then there were seven

Seven boys and girls always up to tricks,

Frank smiled at Edith + then there were six;

Six boys + girls like bees in a hive
Glenn stopped school and there were five,

Five boys + girls kept the house in a row,

Bentley went to Switzerland and then there were four,

Four boys and girls dancing around with glee -

Samuel escaped and there were three,

Three boys and girls don't know what to do -

Ethel ran off with Purnie and then there were two,

A boy and a girl left all alone -

Stewart went to college + I went home

Just below is a part of the Ellis Hotel gang - taken the morning after one of our hilarious nights when Miss Mary chased us all to bed. Photo me in front surrounded by Frank (who only got one shoulder + one knee in the picture), Bentley, Stuart, Glenn and Samuel. You can see Edward Jackson in the door. Ethel took the picture. Notice the smiles that won't come



MORRIS



One day Bentley showed me a letter from his mother in which was an invitation for me to come to their house to spend the week end the following week. I was delighted

beyond words. So when Mr. Morris came that Friday with a two seated rig - Bentley, Glenn and I piled in and waved good bye to Ethel and the others - who pretended to cry. We had a fine drive seven miles thro the Blue Ridge mountains and finally arrived at the pretty little house shown in the above picture. Mrs. Morris, Aunt Sallie, "Pig" (Mary) and James greeted us with open arms - and



from then on I felt perfectly at home and enjoyed every minute of my visit.

In this lower picture showing a back view of the house are James "Pig" and Mrs

Morris all taking great pains to pose "Mary Ann" (the doll) for her first picture. "Pig" is Bentley's little sister who loves him better than anything in the world. Notice the back porch where Bertha + I had all the watermelon we could eat when we visited there together in August, 1913.

Date January 1913.



Hester Scott, President;
 Stuart Scott, vice-President;
 Edward Jones, Sec. & Treas.;
 Hamet Whitten, Historian;
 Bentley Morris, Valedictorian;
 Mary Moore, Class Prophet;
 The programme has not been
 decided on positively, but will be
 about as follows:

Prayer, Rev. J. M. Coleman
 Address of Welcome, By President
 History of the Class, Hamet Whitten
 Address, Mr. Thos. Whitehead
 Class Prophecy, Miss Mary Moore

*The Faculty and Senior Class
 of the
 Amherst High School
 invite you to be present at their
 Commencement Exercises
 on May the 30th 1913 at 8 o'clock
 in the High School Auditorium
 Class Roll*

Hester Scott, Pres.

Stuart Scott, Vice Pres.

Hamet Whitten, Historian

Mary Moore, Prophet

Edward Jones, Secy and Treas.

Bentley Morris, Valedictorian

Date 1913

Address, Mr. Edward Meeks
 Valedictory, Bentley Morris
 Delivery of Diplomas—
 Address to Graduates,
 By Mr. Aubrey Strobe.

The exercises will begin
 promptly and absolutely at 7:30
 o'clock, and to avoid confusion,
 it is desired that all come as
 early as possible.



A M E R I C A



rest

EXTRA

No.

BIG STORM AT AMHERST

Special to the Amherst News
Dec. 2nd 1910.

The morning light has revealed many curious objects and freaks of nature blown into the town of Amherst by the heavy storm of last night - among which was a queer-looking object - labeled "Miss Emma Saunders of Amherst" found by Miss Mary Ellis. Miss Mary regards it as

the most interesting feature of Amherst

and she invites her most intimate friends to come and help her classify the "thing". But to prevent any unnecessary shock, gentle reader, we are pointing here with a picture of the object in question. Don't judge so harshly when you first glance at the picture because it may be a human being and remember! we are all brothers and sisters.



WHAT

\$50,000 Prizes

IS

IT?

We are awarding several prizes to those smart people who can tell us most correctly what it is. The first prize

will be a trip to Amherst - way out in the **Wild West** where the rest of it's tribe is supposed to live. We know that it has a tribe, or whatever you might call it, because it is continually jabbering "Elliswawick-yodadharis - tubbsjinks" and we have come to the conclusion that that is their lingo out in the uncivilized country.

"Miss Mary" has kindly consented to keep it in her care and, strange to relate, is becoming more attached to it everyday (???)

Date

Later. Special.

Miss Bessie Scott, we are pleased to announce, won the prize and it is now known as - It!

HAY RIDE

No. TRAMPS ALLOWED

On Wednesday night, May 14th, some of the young people of Amherst enjoyed a most delightful hayride. The crowd assembled at 6 o'clock at Miss Mary Ellis' where they had supper and then climbed into a big farm wagon and drove to Dr. Don Scott's home about ten miles from here. Upon arrival at their destination they were given a hearty welcome by Dr. and Mrs. Scott. A musical pro-

← Coming back from this glorious ride, about three a.m., we were all so tired and sick we couldn't see straight. Aunt Marnie looked like an old indian squaw sitting up there asleep. The

program was enjoyed until eleven o'clock, after which Mrs. Scott served dainty refreshments, and Dr. Scott presented each of the young ladies with a bouquet of beautiful roses. The merry fun-crowd started for home about 11:30 p. m. and arrived here 2:30 a. m. Those participating in the hay ride were:— Miss Mary Ellis, chaperone, Misses Bertha Pfister, Telde Garland, Ethel Morris and Emma Saunders, and Messers. Bentley Morris; Samuel Scott, Bennie Wailes, S. F. Poindexter Jr., and Stuart Scott.

jolting had knocked Felde's hair down until she looked like Aunt Marnie's half-sister. Bertha spent the night with us and we had lots of fun

Ethel and Mrs. Poindexter copped on to the best seat in the wagon and kept poor Stuart + myself all hunched up in our little corner.



A book could be written about old "Aunt Sallie" the colored servant at Aunt Marnie's. She is a regular old time darkey and a good servant but she's as awkward as she looks and hardly knows what it is to tell the truth. Recently her husband died and although she had been separated from him

Date May 14th 1913. For years and didn't go near him when he died she and all her children are now dressed in deep mourning.

AMHERST

Amherst Court House in Amherst County Virginia is a mighty nice little village situated among the beautiful Blue Ridge

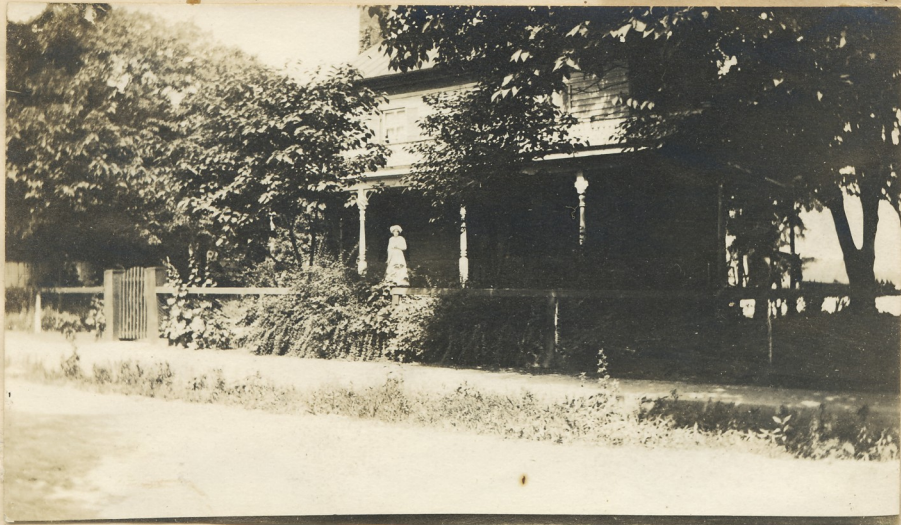


Mountains at the foot of the Sleeping Giant Mountain. I came to this delightful spot some three years ago and was met at the train by Aunt Maudie who carried me to her home in "Uncle Charlie's" rickety old hack. We came up this road - - this quaint old village road (shown in the above picture) where everything looked to be a thousand years old and as we bumped over rock after rock I thought every minute "my time had come!" That's

Sargeant Higginbotham you see coming down the road with his apron on - only at that minute he was a blacksmith. And the oldest man on the trunk in the wagon is Jasper who drove for us when we went on that

ELLIS HOTEL

never-to-be-forgotten hayride to Cousin
Don Scott's house in the country.



Here is
the house
I came
to - Aunt
Mamie's
house -
where I
have had
so many
good times.

That's your humble servant on the porch
- broom in hand pretending to work. Notice the
horse tied to the porch at the right. Many a
time old Rex has stood there waiting for his
mistress as she and the rest of "My String"
talked over the happenings of the day. Horses
can hear but it's a blessed good thing they
can't talk - 'cause what wouldnt Rex tell if
he could. We were always glad to see "a tan
girl riding a tan horse" turn in at our gate
and I always listened when I heard the big gate
open, for Bertha's sweet melodious voice as she
called: "Eue
na, Eue-na".

This is a
back view
of the "Ellis
Hotel" where
the cook
reigns, and
Aunt Mamie
feeds her
chickens etc.



No.

On Wednesday night from 8 to 11 o'clock, at their beautiful home near Amherst, Miss Bertha Pfister entertained the senior class of the Amherst High School, and a few friends in a delightful manner. The evening was spent in playing out-of-door games in the moonlight. Dainty refreshments were served. Among those enjoying Miss Pfister's hospitality were Misses Hester Scott, Mary Moore, Emma Saunders, Mary and Bessie Whitehead, Helen B. Joyner, Caroline Harrison and Anna Johnson and Hanet Whitten, Bentley Morris, Stuart Scott, Edward Jones, Julian Harrison, Jack Howell, Linwood Jones, and William Harrison; also Miss Annie Fitzgerald and Professor S. F. Poindexter, members of the high school faculty.

A girl of ten hates to be kissed almost as much as a girl of twenty doesn't.

The first time a young man is in love he honestly believes he means what he says.



Date

Emma Saunders, Bertha Pfister
& Hester Scott 1912

