

1915  
SALEM TEACHERS COLLEGE  
ALUMNI COMMITTEE

# YEAR BOOK



# SALEM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL



# YEAR BOOK



SALEM STATE  
NORMAL SCHOOL

## To Dr. Pitman

“ His life was gentle, and the elements  
So mix't in him that nature might stand up,  
And say to all the world,—This was a man! ”

—*Julius Cæsar.*

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J. ASBURY PITMAN, PRINCIPAL





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LOUISE C. WELLMAN, ..... 255 Lafayette St., Salem.  
SUMNER W. CUSHING, ..... 22 Summit Ave., Salem.  
CHARLES E. DONER, ..... North Beverly.  
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## Our Class

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Jan.	8.	MARY BUCHANAN.....	85 Willow St., Chelsea.
Jan.	9.	HELEN M. ROBINSON.....	9 Mt. Vernon St., Salem.
Jan.	12.	RUTH F. IGO.....	16 Yorktown St., North Cambridge.
Jan.	19.	GRACE I. LAWRENCE.....	217 Union St., Leominster.
Jan.	19.	ROSAMOND F. LYNCH.....	32 Conant St., Danvers.
Jan.	23.	DOROTHY R. ASHBY.....	186 Federal St., Salem.
Jan.	25.	AGNES D. CURRY.....	7 Essex Ave., East Lynn.
Jan.	25.	HELEN N. O'CONNOR.....	138 Kimball Ave., Revere.
Jan.	29.	HELEN R. JORDAN.....	167 East Lothrop St., Beverly.
Feb.	3.	MARION B. CHISHOLM.....	349 Lafayette St., Salem.
Feb.	4.	ALICE E. DONOVAN.....	16 Gould St., Wakefield.
Feb.	6.	GILBERT W. TURNER.....	18 Beach Ave., Salem.
Feb.	8.	HELEN G. QUINLAN.....	228 North Main St., Reading.
Feb.	10.	GENEVIEVE L. BURREBY.....	8 Mace Place, Lynn.
Feb.	19.	HELEN E. McELROY.....	31 Aborn St., Peabody.
Feb.	20.	ALICE W. COLLINS.....	32 Monument St., Charlestown.
Feb.	21.	ELEANOR J. SULLIVAN.....	27 Waterford St., West Lynn.
Feb.	22.	ELIZABETH I. BRESLASKY.....	32 Thane St., Dorchester.
Feb.	27.	COLLETTE A. KANE.....	16 Hinckley St., Somerville.
Feb.	27.	SARA B. PRESCOTT.....	474 Central St., Cliftondale.
Mar.	3.	MARIAN L. CANNING.....	30 West Green St., Lynn.
Mar.	11.	FLORENCE W. SCHROEDER....	268 Summer St., Somerville.
Mar.	14.	ELIZABETH M. CUMMINGS....	16 Albion St., Salem.
Mar.	14.	ESTHER FARRELL.....	92 Addison St., Chelsea.
Mar.	14.	MARY KALUNIAN.....	23 Hardwick St., Cambridge.
Mar.	16.	RACHEL W. ADAMS.....	1 Green St., Pittsfield, N. H.
Mar.	16.	ADALINE C. CAMPBELL.....	98 Fenno St., Revere.
Mar.	21.	JESSIE C. MARTIN.....	5 Elmwood Terrace, Swampscott.
Mar.	23.	DOROTHY KALKER.....	28 Sea View Ave., Malden.
Mar.	30.	AMELIA V. CHOUINARD.....	31½ Summer St., Beverly.
Mar.	31.	MARJORIE W. PORTER.....	21 Atlantic Ave., Fitchburg.
Apr.	1.	LYDIA O. ADAMS.....	1 Green St., Pittsfield, N. H.
Apr.	1.	BEATRICE A. SIMPSON.....	188 Euclid Ave., East Lynn.
Apr.	2.	JESSIE H. BATEMAN.....	31 East Main St., Georgetown.
Apr.	9.	HELEN W. MARR.....	192 High St., Newburyport.
Apr.	11.	ELINOR CUNNINGHAM.....	361 Highland Ave., West Somerville.
Apr.	12.	ROSA LEVINE.....	35 Hansborough St., Dorchester.
Apr.	12.	MARIAN F. LEWIS.....	Kittery Depot, Maine.
Apr.	12.	MAY E. TALBOT.....	115 Walnut St., West Lynn.
Apr.	13.	AMY B. LINDSEY.....	47 Lincoln Ave., Amherst.
Apr.	14.	RICHARD J. WHITE, JR.....	65 Brownville Ave., Lynn.
Apr.	16.	MARION E. PATRIQUIN.....	180 Fayette St., East Lynn.
Apr.	17.	MILDRED F. EVERSON.....	109 Howard St., Saugus.
Apr.	20.	CHARLES E. HOGAN.....	98 Washington Sq., Salem.
Apr.	27.	MARY L. HAGGETT.....	522 East Fifth St., South Boston.
Apr.	29.	LUCY M. MANGAN.....	207 Second St., Pittsfield.
May	1.	HELEN N. ANDERSON.....	27 Oliver St., Everett.

May	1.	MARY J. MURPHY.....	167 Windsor St., Cambridge.
May	3.	INEZ E. SMITH.....	Rowley, Mass.
May	12.	HELEN N. NEALES.....	107 Chester Ave., Chelsea.
May	13.	OLIVE W. THACHER.....	35 Mason St., Beverly.
May	16.	SOPHIA GELAVITZ.....	37 Sammett St., Malden.
May	17.	ELSA L. BASSETT.....	1422 Osgood St., North Andover.
May	19.	ALICE M. GRIFFIN.....	43 Franklin St., Peabody.
May	19.	M. THERESA McGRAIL.....	84 Pleasant St., North Andover.
May	19.	MARION I. WOOD.....	24 Prentiss St., Cambridge.
May	20.	ETHEL M. FALLON.....	211 M St., South Boston.
May	21.	RUTH C. HARRIS.....	14 Parker St., Chelsea.
May	21.	ALICE B. ROMKEY.....	16 Westley St., Winchester.
May	22.	TERESA A. DE SLOOVERE.....	Webster.
May	22.	HELEN W. DONOVAN.....	15 Fowler St., Salem.
May	23.	SIBYL I. SPINNEY.....	64 Eleanor St., Chelsea.
May	24.	ANNA M. PEARSON.....	65 Beach Rd., Winthrop.
May	24.	M. EVELYN TURNER.....	119 Webster Ave., East Lynn.
May	25.	MARIE BADGER.....	5 Frederick St., South Framingham.
May	25.	MARY E. McLEAN.....	61 Northfield St., Boston.
May	26.	ALICE M. SULLIVAN.....	15 Edison Green, Dorchester.
May	29.	ALICE M. DONOVAN.....	150 Boston St., Salem.
June	2.	MARY H. COLLINS.....	72 Clinton St., Everett.
June	6.	DOROTHY S. HARNDEN.....	110 Franklin St., Lynn.
June	11.	ELEANOR DELLA SALA.....	19 Lynn St., Chelsea.
June	12.	LILLIAN M. BOYD.....	117 Clark Ave., Chelsea.
June	14.	MAUDE L. BARBOUR.....	7 The Hohman, Nashua, N. H.
June	20.	CLARICE H. KINSMAN.....	21 Walter St., East Lynn.
June	26.	HELEN G. MANLEY.....	13 Mystie Ave., Medford
June	28.	ALICE E. DONOGHUE.....	33 Dunster Rd., Jamaica Plain.
June	29.	ANNA M. BRIGHTON.....	18 Rockingham St., Cambridge.
June	30.	JULIA F. LYNCH.....	Ellsworth Road, Peabody.
July	2.	RENA V. SWEEZEY.....	Franklin Park.
July	4.	M. RUTH HILL.....	106 Walnut St., Lynn.
July	7.	TIMOTHY J. DRISCOLL.....	9 Clarendon St., North Andover.
July	4.	CAROLYN M. MacKNIGHT.....	15 Mill St., Revere.
July	6.	IDA E. SCHEIB.....	11 Elder Terrace, Arlington Heights.
July	7.	MARY T. ROCK.....	100 Shawmut St., Chelsea.
July	8.	CHARLOTTE M. MACADAM.....	90 Ashland St., Malden.
July	11.	FRANCES KAPLAN.....	32 McLean St., Boston.
July	12.	ABBIE M. LITTLEFIELD.....	9 Jackson St., Lynn.
July	14.	ETHEL R. EPSTEIN.....	45 Lucerne St., Dorchester.
July	14.	PAULINE E. TARBOX.....	21 Wyeth St., Malden.
July	17.	EVA M. FITTS.....	North Reading.
July	17.	GLADYS E. MOORE.....	Franklin Park.
July	18.	FLORENCE E. HAMES.....	248 Parkway, Chelsea.
July	20.	ANNA M. FITZGERALD.....	108 Holworthy St., Cambridge.
July	21.	LILLIAN M. ORAM.....	Lynnfield Center.
July	22.	GENEVIEVE E. McNALLY.....	173 North Main St., Andover.
July	25.	LUCY E. STAMPER.....	75 Forrester St., Salem.
July	27.	MARY M. McINTIRE.....	6 Wisteria St., Salem.
July	29.	MARY L. McKENNA.....	294 Lowell St., Somerville.



✓ July	29.	C. PHILIP O'ROURKE.....	33 North Central St., Peabody.
July	30.	MAE M. INNIS.....	49 Grove St., West Somerville.
Aug.	3.	FLORENCE ELIASON.....	16 Marble St., Gloucester.
Aug.	3.	ELEANOR A. PARKER.....	31 Garland Ave., Malden.
Aug.	4.	ELEANOR M. BYRON.....	58 Aborn St., Peabody.
Aug.	4.	ALICE E. MAGNER.....	14 Cousins St., Salem.
Aug.	6.	MARY E. GRANT.....	35 Grove St., Merrimac.
Aug.	6.	LAURA D. LORENTZEN.....	197 East Main St., Gloucester.
Aug.	10.	HELEN F. DRISCOLL.....	23 Wisteria St., Salem.
Aug.	12.	ETHELIND M. PHELPS.....	1 Bowman Ave., Lynn.
Aug.	13.	ALMA LAFFEY.....	26 Holmes St., Cambridge.
Aug.	14.	HELEN B. CRESSY.....	40 Stone St., Beverly.
Aug.	15.	RUTH F. HIATT.....	29 High St., Malden.
Aug.	15.	ELIZABETH M. McCANN.....	8 Lawrence St., Cambridge.
Aug.	16.	ETHEL B. ANDERSON.....	261 Myrtle Ave., Portsmouth, N. H.
Aug.	18.	ELSIE O. KNOWLTON.....	60 Granite St., Pigeon Cove.
Aug.	19.	ELEANOR PINGREE.....	Box 77, South Hamilton.
Aug.	21.	HELEN M. FARR.....	8 Atherton St., Somerville.
Aug.	22.	M. ALICE MAHONEY.....	50 Norris St., North Cambridge.
Aug.	23.	DOROTHY L. LUNDGREN.....	50 Harrison St., Somerville.
Aug.	26.	GRACE M. BURSEY.....	61 Cottage St., Chelsea.
Aug.	27.	AZELLA NEVILLE.....	156 Boston St., Salem.
Aug.	30.	WILLIAM F. BARRETT.....	74 Bellevue St., Lowell.
Aug.	30.	DOROTHY PERRY.....	151 Bowler St., Lynn.
Aug.	30.	EDITH G. WHEATON.....	64 Davis St., Malden.
Aug.	31.	MARGUERITE E. BURBANK.....	93 Elm St., Amesbury.
Aug.	31.	ALICE L. MARTIN.....	18 Crawford St., Malden.
Aug.	31.	VIOLA WAITT.....	104 Porter St., Malden.
Sept.	6.	EDITH G. PRESCOTT.....	21 Andrew St., Salem.
Sept.	9.	ADELINA G. MISITE.....	660 East Fifth St., South Boston.
Sept.	10.	DAISY B. DRIVER.....	329 Osgood St., North Andover.
Sept.	10.	ANDREAS W. S. TURNER.....	118 Western Ave., Lynn.
Sept.	21.	OLA B. WALDEN.....	37 Hammond St., Roxbury.
Sept.	23.	LILLIE T. A. LORNGREN.....	678 Cabot St., Beverly.
Sept.	23.	RUTH WILLEY.....	555 Main St., Wakefield.
Sept.	27.	EVA V. GALASSO.....	46 Lewis St., Boston.
Sept.	27.	HARRIET P. HAM.....	102 Essex St., Swampscott.
Sept.	29.	CARRIE M. LYMAN.....	9 Tenney St., Methuen.
Sept.	30.	ALICE T. DURGIN.....	45 Pleasant St., Swampscott.
Sept.	30.	MARGARET M. LOSCHI.....	115 Neptune Rd., East Boston.
Sept.	30.	ROWENA M. WOODWARD.....	18 A Milbourne St., Portland, Me.
Oct.	2.	ANNA G. LYNCH.....	371 W Second St., South Boston.
Oct.	3.	BEATRICE M. McDONALD.....	181 Putnam Ave., Cambridge.
Oct.	7.	ETHEL M. GROSS.....	7 Lowell Circle, Somerville.
Oct.	8.	ROSE E. MURDOCK.....	15 Clark Ave., Chelsea.
Oct.	9.	IRENE STEVENS.....	40 Marlboro St., Newburyport.
Oct.	15.	RUTH A. PERKINS.....	19 East Highland Ave., Melrose Highlands.
Oct.	17.	AGNES H. HEDBERG.....	8 Evelyn Ave., Malden.
Oct.	17.	ESTELLA F. LOVETTE.....	25 Dyer Ave., Everett.
Oct.	19.	ALTA M. SEWELL.....	88 Oakwood Ave., Lynn.
Oct.	20.	LYDIA RAYMOND.....	Main St., Essex.

Oct. 21.	RUBY B. MANSFIELD.....	Reading.
Oct. 22.	HAZEL B. BUTLER.....	86 Hersey St., Hingham.
Oct. 24.	MILDRED WEDGER.....	13 Lawrence St., Chelsea.
Oct. 28.	A. MABEL HARRINGTON.....	53 Norris St., North Cambridge.
Nov. 2.	INEZ E. LIND.....	94 Oliver St., Malden.
Nov. 2.	ODESSA M. MALONE.....	181 Washington Ave., Chelsea.
Nov. 4.	ETHEL M. SAILER.....	Stratham, New Hampshire.
Nov. 6.	FRANCES C. MCGILL.....	88 Third St., Pittsfield.
Nov. 9.	OLIVE L. SWEEZEY.....	Franklin Park.
Nov. 11.	ESTHER HATCH.....	70 Garfield Ave., Chelsea.
Nov. 11.	ALICE N. RIGBY.....	19 Green St., Melrose.
Nov. 11.	MARY F. WADE.....	84 County Rd., Ipswich.
Nov. 17.	MARY C. MCCARTHY.....	106 Main St., North Andover.
Nov. 18.	J. HILDA BURNS.....	4 Sylvan St., Gloucester.
Nov. 19.	RUTH G. HINES.....	154 Bridge St., Beverly.
Nov. 20.	HELEN P. GIBBS.....	4 Putnam Road, Danvers.
Nov. 23.	RUTH H. CURRIER.....	6 Magnolia St., Newburyport.
Nov. 23.	OLIVE C. ELLIOTT.....	17 Pond St., Beverly.
Nov. 24.	PERSIS F. ADAMS.....	Franklin.
Nov. 25.	MARION A. HYLAND.....	135 Bow St., Everett.
Nov. 28.	MILDRED E. ROBERTS.....	33 Beacon St., Hyde Park.
Dec. 2.	CATHARINE I. FARRELL.....	9 Cedar Ct., Salem.
Dec. 2.	KATHARINE F. LEAHY.....	11 Montgomery St., North Cambridge.
Dec. 5.	SINIUS J. NELSON.....	18 Beacon St., Gloucester.
Dec. 11.	FRANCES A. COCHRANE.....	2 Lemon St., Salem.
Dec. 12.	ANNA A. LOWE.....	22 Beach Ave., Swampscott.
Dec. 14.	ALICE LOCKE.....	21 Beckford St.
Dec. 16.	AGNES M. KEATING.....	44 Tower St., Somerville.
Dec. 18.	RUPERTA M. COYLE.....	Wilder, Vermont.
Dec. 18.	RUTH I. PARSONS.....	14 Chapel St., Gloucester.
Dec. 19.	TERESA E. KELLY.....	8 Hales Court, South Groveland.
Dec. 25.	FERNALD PEBBLES.....	434 Revere St., Winthrop.
Dec. 26.	LOIS J. REED.....	107 Malden St., Everett.
Dec. 29.	AGNES LEE BRYANT.....	Highland Ave., South Attleboro.
Dec. 30.	SABINA M. RYAN.....	29 Lincoln Ave., Marblehead.

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Where's the school a-goin' ?  
 And what's it going to do ?  
 And how's it going to do it—  
 When the *Seniors* all get through ?

M. L. McK.



GRADUATING CLASS 1915





## Field Trip of Junior Five—1914

Half an inch, half an inch,  
Scarcely alive,  
Hampered by hobble skirts  
Hopped Junior Five.  
Forward the whole brigade!  
How each did strive,  
'Till on a mountain top  
Stood Junior Five.

Forward the whole brigade!  
Was there a girl dismayed?  
Not though the whole crowd knew  
One girl had tumbled.  
“Ours not to sit and cry,  
Ours not to wonder why;  
Pick up yourself and fly,”  
Somebody mumbled.

Boulders to right of us,  
Eskers to left of us,  
Cushing in front of us,  
Preaching and calling.  
Flashed all our hat pins bare,  
Flashed some one's bright red hair,  
As our hats flew in air  
At the wind's hauling.

“Listen, young ladies, hear!  
There is grooved rock, quite clear,  
Northwest to southwest lines,  
Note the direction.  
This land is stratified;  
There is some gravel piled;  
Peneplain modified.  
Now for inspection.”

Boulders to right of us,  
Eskers to left of us,  
Evening sun back of us,  
Looking so cheery.  
Back came we all in line,  
(Field trips are just divine!)  
Back to our homes to dine,  
Footsore and weary.

When can our glory fade?  
Oh! the wild trip we made!  
All the world wondered.  
Honor to Junior Five!  
Yes, we are still alive,  
Fourth of one hundred!

A. E. D.

## School Calendar 1913-1914

- September 4—Making of new acquaintances.  
October 7—Lecture by Dr. Hamilton Wright Mabie on "Work and Days."  
October 17—Formal welcome by the Seniors. "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."  
October 24—Lecture by Dr. Thomas H. Briggs on "Larger Purposes in Teaching Literature." Members of the literature classes recognized the advisability of taking notes.  
November 14—Concert by the Durrell String Quartet.  
November 21—Scotch concert by Senior III.  
December 5—Song recital by Mrs. Margaret Millea Henry.  
December 12—Victrola concert.  
December 19—Christmas concert by Senior I, assisted by the Glee Club.  
January 9—Concert by Durrell String Quartet.  
January 16—Victrola concert.  
January 23—Opera talk by Mr. Havrah Hubbard on "Tales of Hoffman."  
January 30—Italian concert by Senior IV.  
February 17—"Some Aims in Teaching Chemistry School Geography," by Mr. Richard E. Dodge.  
February 27—Junior reception to the Seniors. "Bachelor's Reverie" presented by Juniors.  
March 27—Opera talk by Mr. Hubbard, "Hansel and Gretel." Annual basketball game between Seniors and Juniors.  
April 3—Junior V party.  
April 17—German concert by Senior II, assisted by Mr. Sauer.  
April 28—Party given by Junior III.  
May 15—Junior IV party.  
May 16—"The Private Secretary" given by the Athletic Association.  
May 29 Memorial Day addresses by G. A. R. men of Salem.  
June 5-8—Junior II house party at Naugus Head.  
June 6—Junior I picnic.  
June 16—Graduation.

## 1914-1915

- September 9—Opening of the training school with Senior I as teachers. Fair weather *outside!*  
September 10—Opening of the normal school. Poor Juniors! 162 students returned.  
September 29—Football game with Haverhill.  
October 12—Football game with Gloucester.  
October 23—Hallowe'en party given by Senior II.  
October 30—Concert by Mendelssohn String Quartet. Hallowe'en party given by Commercial Seniors.

November 6—Football game with Lynn Classical High School.  
 November 13—Senior reception to the Juniors.  
 November 16—Senior I returns to the normal school and Senior II enters the training school.  
 November 20—Concert by school orchestra and glee club.  
 November 25—Thanksgiving vacation.  
 December 4—Song recital by Miss Bertha Wesselhoft Smith.  
 December 11—“La Boheme” by Mr. Hubbard.  
 December 23—Christmas entertainment given by Senior III. Vacation for ten days!  
 January 8—Concert by the Myrtle Jordan Trio.  
 January 22—“Lohengrin” by Mr. Hubbard. Men’s basketball game at Woburn.  
 January 29—Junior reception to Seniors. Evolution of dancing illustrated by six or eight young ladies.  
 February 1—Beginning of second half year. Marks! Turning over of new leaf! Senior II returns to the normal school and Senior III enters the training school.  
 February 2—The Senior classes were entertained by Mr. Whitney at his home in Danvers.  
 February 5—Annual glee club concert at Framingham.  
 February 11—Illustrated lecture on the Far East by Mr. Crossman.  
 February 12—Appropriate readings for Lincoln day by Judge Alden P. White of Salem.  
 February 19—Pianoforte recital by Mr. Pemberton Hale Whitney.  
 February 20—Circus given by Senior I.  
 February 26—Concert by Lotus Male Quartette.  
 February 26-March 8—Vacation.  
 March 10—Address by Prof. Moore of Harvard University.  
 March 11—Men’s basketball game with Fitchburg Normal School, at Salem. Super for two teams.  
 March 19—“Tannhäuser” by Mr. Hubbard.  
 March 25—Party by Advanced Class.  
 April 9—Joint concert by Normal and Tufts College musical clubs.  
 April 12.—First baseball game with Lynn Classical High School.  
 April 15—Senior Commercial Boston trip.  
 April 16—Girls’ annual basketball game.  
 April 19—Baseball game with Gloucester High School.  
 April 20—Senior III returns to normal school and Senior IV enters training school.  
 April 21—Baseball game with Burdett Commercial College.  
 April 23—Lecture on color by Professor Walter Sargent of Chicago University.  
 April 27—Lecture on India by Dr. Hamilton.  
 April 29—Banquet. Members of the Senior Girls’ basketball team entertain members of the Junior team.  
 May 1-10—Spring recess.  
 May 5—Senior I picnic in Lynn woods.  
 May 15—Senior IV girls spent week end at Asbury Grove.  
 May 21—Moving pictures and vaudeville show by Athletic Association.  
 May 28—Memorial Day exercises.  
 June 19—Class entertainment.  
 June 22—Graduation exercises and Senior reception.  
 June 23—Class banquet. Just ourselves!

## The A, B, C's of Normal School

A is for Archibald, kindly and wise.  
B is for birds that we can't recognize.  
C is for Cushing who takes us for walks.  
D is for drawing and sociable talks.  
E is for English in which we excel.  
F is for flunk if we don't recite well.  
G is for grinding, for groans, and for growls.  
H is for Hastings, hot water and howls.  
I is for idyl with pastoral theme.  
J is for Juniors all wearing their green.  
K is for "kettles and knobs" which we find.  
L is for "libr'ry" in which we must grind.  
M is for misery which follows mistakes.  
N is for Normal, the cause of heart aches.  
O for orthography, worst of all ills.  
P for practice in all sorts of drills.  
Q is for questions and questions galore.  
R is for reading and many things more.  
S is for Senior resplendent in red.  
T is for talking,—no more need be said.  
U is for unity in everything done.  
V for vacation and then for some fun.  
W for wonder what notes we shall save.  
X for 'xperience costly and grave.  
Y is for yearning for "A" now and then.  
Z is for zeal which grows cold near the end.

B. A. S.

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I plan to do my lessons well,  
And come to school prepared,  
But when I get into the room,  
I feel so "awful" seared,  
Because the students stare at me  
And fret me 'most to death;  
So I just shiver like a leaf  
And try to catch my breath.

L. E. S.

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There was a young lady at "Normal",  
Whose brain was very ab-normal;  
She studied so hard  
Her growth did retard,  
And now they all miss her from "Normal."

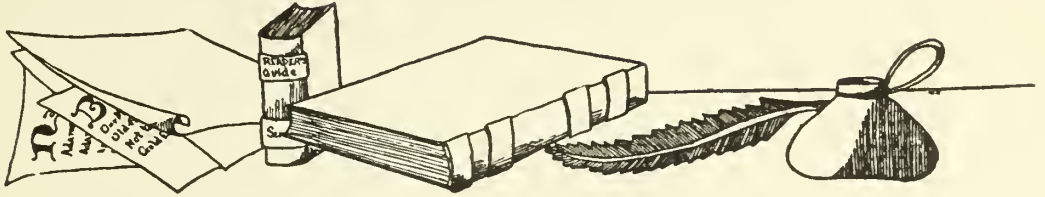
D. P.

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Lessons spurned,  
Nothing learned;  
Thus A's to D's are turned.

E. C.

# SENIOR BOOK SHELF



LYDIA ADAMS  
 RACHEL ADAMS  
 ETHEL ANDERSON  
 HELEN ANDERSON  
 DOROTHY ASHBY  
 ELIZABETH BARTLETT  
 ELSA BASSETT  
 JESSIE BATEMAN  
 LILLIAN BOYD  
 BESSIE BRESLASKY  
 ANNA BROUGHTON  
 LEE BRYANT  
 MARY BUCHANAN  
 MARGUERITE BURBANK  
 HILDA BURNS  
 GENEVIEVE BURREBY  
 GRACE BURSEY  
 ELEANOR BYRON  
 ADALINE CAMPBELL  
 MARION CANNING  
 MARION CHISHOLM  
 AMELIA CHOUINARD  
 FRANCES COCHRANE  
 ALICE COLLINS  
 MARY COLLINS  
 RUPERTA COYLE  
 HELEN CRESSY  
 ELIZABETH CUMMINGS  
 ELINOR CUNNINGHAM  
 AGNES CURRY  
 MARY DENNEHY  
 ALICE DONOGHUE  
 ALICE DONOVAN  
 HELEN DONOVAN

One of Two.  
 Left in Charge.  
 The Way of Ambition.  
 Far from the Madding Crowd.  
 American Singer.  
 Keeping Up with Lizzie.  
 Actions Speak Louder than Words.  
 A Dark Lantern.  
 Miss Billie.  
 Much Ado About Nothing.  
 The Yankee Middy.  
 The Original Woman.  
 A Sensitive Plant.  
 A Young Boss.  
 How She Raves!  
 At the Time Appointed.  
 Love's Labor Lost.  
 The Voice of the Night.  
 Sleepers Awakened.  
 The Chatterbox.  
 Principles of Education.  
 The Spendthrift.  
 Wisdom of the World.  
 Cupid's Understudy.  
 But She Meant Well.  
 Mountain Girl.  
 The House of Happiness.  
 Fated to be Free.  
 From Jest to Earnest.  
 Joy Bells.  
 Madam How and Mistress Why.  
 A Difficult Child.  
 Little Prudy.  
 Dancing Girl.



HELEN DRISCOLL	Bunch of Yarns and Rare Bits of Humor.
TIMOTHY DRISCOLL	Last Rose of Summer.
DAISY DRIVER	Secretary of Frivolous Affairs.
ALICE DURGIN	A Matter-of-fact Girl.
FLORENCE ELIASON	The Beloved Vagabond.
OLIVE ELLIOTT	Out of Step.
ETHEL EPSTEIN	Thrift.
MILDRED EVERSON	An Old-Fashioned Girl.
ETHEL FALLON	Personality Plus.
HELEN FARR	The Cyclopedia of Education.
CATHERINE FARRELL	Fear of Living.
ESTHER FARRELL	A Hungry Heart.
EVA FITTS	The New Optimism.
ANNA FITZGERALD	A Narrow Escape.
EVA GALASSO	Prudence.
SOPHIA GELAVITZ	Out for Business.
HELEN GIBBS	Not Like Other Girls.
MARY GRANT	Behind Time.
ALICE GRIFFIN	Where the Heart Is—
ETHEL GROSS	The Boss.
MARY HAGGETT	A Ship of Solace.
ADELINE HALL	A Fool and His Money.
FLORENCE HAMES	The Masquerader.
HARRIET HAM	Camp Fidelity Girl.
DOROTHY HARNDEN	The Madcap.
MABEL HARRINGTON	Innocents Abroad.
RUTH HARRIS	On the Warpath.
ESTHER HATCH	Her Little Responsibility.
AGNES HEDBERG	Somehow Good.
RUTH HILL	The Hill of Trouble.
GLADYS HINES	Sense and Sensibility.
CHARLES HOGAN	What's in a Name?
RUTH IGO	The Eternal Laughter.
MAE INNIS	A Speckled Bird.
HELEN JORDAN	The Conqueror.
DOROTHY KALKER	The Wonderful Adventures of Little Miss Dorothy.
MARY KALUNIAN	Winning Her Way.
COLLETTE KANE	In the Nick of Time.
FRANCES KAPLAN	Old Faithful.
AGNES KEATING	Half in Earnest.
TERESA KELLY	Try and Trust.
CLARICE KINSMAN	The Tomboy.
ALMA LAFFEY	All's Well That Ends Well.
KATHARINE LEAHY	Through the Looking Glass.
MARION LEWIS	Half a Rogne.
ABBIE LITTLEFIELD	Slow and Sure.
ALICE LOCKE	Gentle Heart.



LAURA LORENTZEN  
MARGARET LOSCHI  
ESTELLA LOVETTE  
ANNA LOWE  
DOROTHY LUNDGREN  
CARRIE LYMAN  
ANNA LYNCH  
JULIA LYNCH  
CHARLOTTE MACADAM  
CAROLINE MACKNIGHT  
ALICE MAGNER  
ALICE MAHONEY  
ODESSA MALONE  
HELEN MANLEY  
HELEN MARR  
JESSIE MARTIN  
ELIZABETH McCANN  
MARY MCCARTHY  
HELEN McELROY  
THERESA McGRAIL  
MARY McINTIRE  
MARY McKENNA  
MARY McLEAN  
GENEVIEVE McNALLY  
ADELINA MISITE  
GLADYS MOORE  
ROSE MURDOCK  
MARY MURPHY  
HELEN NEALES  
SINIUS NELSON  
AZELLA NEVILLE  
HELEN O'CONNOR  
LILLIAN ORAM  
ELEANOR PARKER  
RUTH PARSONS  
MARION PATRIQUIN  
ELIZABETH PAYNE  
ANNA PEARSON  
FERNALD PEEBLES  
RUTH PERKINS  
DOROTHY PERRY  
ELEANOR PINGREE  
MARJORIE PORTER  
EDITH PRESCOTT  
SARA PRESCOTT  
HELEN QUINLAN  
LYDIA RAYMOND

The Drifting Diamond.  
Fair Margaret.  
Free to Serve.  
Anybody but Ann.  
A Good-Hearted Girl.  
The Healthy Baby.  
Our Little Ann.  
Wanted—A Hero.  
Our Mutual Friend.  
Things I Remember.  
Little Miss Joy.  
The Flirt.  
Be Good to Yourself.  
Little By Little.  
Peg of the Movies.  
The Last Laugh.  
Dream Days.  
The Cheerful Cricket.  
Wanted—A Chaperone.  
Peg o' My Heart.  
Rather at Sea.  
A Victim of Good Luck.  
Contrary Mary.  
The Making of a Saint.  
Just a little Girl.  
The House of Silence.  
The Fighting Chance.  
Jolly Joker.  
Almost as Good as a Boy.  
Mother's Son.  
In the Fog.  
What Will People Say?  
Sweet Content.  
The Shifting Sands.  
Flaxie Frizzle.  
Just Patty.  
The Way Home.  
Old Curiosity Shop.  
The Victim of Excitement.  
The Literary Digest.  
The Legend of Sleepy Hollow.  
A Daughter of the Fields.  
The Veiled Woman.  
Work and Win.  
Master of Silence.  
Myself and I.  
Happy-go-lucky.

MILDRED ROBERTS  
 MARY ROCK  
 ALICE ROMKEY  
 SABINA RYAN  
 ETHEL SAILER  
 IDA SCHEIB  
 FLORENCE SCHROEDER  
 ALTA SEWELL  
 BEATRICE SIMPSON  
 INEZ SMITH  
 SIBYL SPINNEY  
 LUCY STAMPER  
 IRENE STEVENS  
 ALICE SULLIVAN  
 OLIVE SWEEZEY  
 RENA SWEEZEY  
 ELEANOR SULLIVAN }  
 MARY TALBOT }  
 PAULINE TARBOX  
 OLIVE THATCHER  
 LILLIE TORNGREN  
 GILBERT TURNER  
 EVELYN TURNER  
 MARY WADE  
 OLA WALDEN  
 MILDRED WEDGER  
 EDITH WHEATON  
 RICHARD WHITE  
 MABEL WILLEY  
 RUTH WILLEY  
 MARION WOOD  
 ROWENA WOODWARD  
 PERSIS ADAMS  
 MARIE BADGER  
 MAUD BARBOUR  
 WILLIAM BARRETT  
 HAZEL BUTLER  
 RUTH CURRIER  
 ALICE DONOVAN  
 RUTH HIATT  
 ELSIE KNOWLTON  
 GRACE LAWRENCE  
 ROSA LEVINE  
 ALICE MARTIN }  
 INEZ LIND }  
 AMY LINDSEY  
 ROSAMUND LYNCH

Getting Across.  
 What Happened to Mary.  
 Wanted—A Conscience.  
 The Yoke of Silence.  
 The Virginian.  
 The Sheep in Wolf's Clothing.  
 The Butterfly.  
 The Congresswoman.  
 A Maiden All Forlorn.  
 The Whispering Smith.  
 The Voice of the People.  
 Maid of Salem Town.  
 Why?  
 Alice in Wonderland.  
 The Simple Life.  
 Handbook of Health.  
 The Heavenly Twins.  
 The Hungry Hunt.  
 Cape Cod Folks.  
 The Honorable Miss.  
 The Little Minister.  
 A Girl of the People.  
 Artistic Pussy and her Studio.  
 Late Awakening.  
 He Who Will Not When He May.  
 The Voice.  
 When a Man Marries.  
 A Chance Acquaintance.  
 The Star of Love.  
 Master of Her Fate.  
 The Harvester.  
 The Modern Eve.  
 The Flower of the Flock.  
 At the Back of the North Wind.  
 A Doubting Heart.  
 Lessons in Cooking.  
 Down on the Farm.  
 A Genuine Girl.  
 One of the Crowd.  
 Smiling Road.  
 Old-fashioned Gem in a Modern Setting.  
 Thoughts and After Thoughts.  
 Bound Together.  
 Why Go to College?  
 Letters to Unknown Friends.

LUCY MANGAN	Psychology of Laughter.
RUBY MANSFIELD	An American Politician.
BEATRICE McDONALD	The Princess of the Dwarfs.
FRANCES MCGILL	She Would if She Could.
PHILIP O'ROURKE	The Gift of Sleep.
ETHELIND PHELPS	The Mystery.
LOIS REED	Pedagogical Anthropology.
ALICE RIGBY	The Mischief Maker.
HELEN ROBINSON	Herself.
HAZEL SHIELDS	The American Penman.
THERESA DE SLOOVERE	How to Overhaul Your Automobile.
ANDEAS TURNER	The Man Higher Up.
VIOLA WAITT	Little Miss Thank You.

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## Modern Proverbs

Time and teachers wait for no miscreants.  
 A poor excuse is better than none.  
 All who talk are not orators.  
 A little "D" is a dangerous thing.  
 If you bluff, you are not the only one that knows it.  
 An answer in your head is worth two in your note-book.  
 The proof of the attention is in the answer.  
 When I did well, I heard it never;  
 When I did ill, I heard it ever.  
 The proof of the true sport comes after the game.  
 Advice after "cutting" is like medicine after death.  
 Don't count your "A's" before you get them.  
 A small bluff is soon called.  
 A wandering mind gathers no knowledge.  
 Nothing started, nothing done.  
 A girl with her lessons done is a friend indeed.  
 A peep in time saves a reputation.  
 Bluffing is not a bluff unless it makes a hit.  
 'Tis better to have played and lost than never to have played at all.  
 Many rise to recite who sit down in chagrin.  
 Bluffing is the salt of life.  
 Every student has her chance.

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The lives of grinds should all remind us,  
 We may grind while we are here;  
 And departing leave behind us  
 A's that shine for many a year.

E. J. S.

## The Unknown Quantity

It is said that as a person grows older he is able to recall many things which he did in his youth,—things that at the time did not seem to make any impression upon his mind. If this fact is true, then after I have become a veteran in the ranks of teachers, I may sometime see myself as others saw me during the first few weeks of my practice teaching.

At present I have no recollection of experiencing any kind of emotion at that time. I seemed to be like a mechanical doll, able only to talk and walk. The children seemed to watch me, wondering what I would do next, just as they would wonder at a doll of this kind.

There was no need to demand, "All eyes this way!" The unwavering gaze of twenty pairs of eyes was focused upon every movement of the new object of curiosity.

Before school began, the question "What am I going to do with them?" had haunted me. "Them" was an unknown quantity to me. This unknown quantity, however, slowly revealed itself. Gradually I was able to distinguish a William and a Lillian from the general "them." Finally, I realized that there were as many different children as there were pairs of eyes.

It soon became apparent that the "method of procedure" that was effective with one child, would not in any way secure the desired results with another. There were, of course, some docile ones who were perfectly willing to receive whatever information was imparted to them. There were others, alas, with whom it was necessary to use the gentle art of cajolery or sometimes—force.

The ten weeks passed all too quickly. Before it could be realized, I was back in the normal school, richer in experience and wiser concerning the tribulations as well as the compensations of my future profession.

D. R. A.

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## The Piece of Ribbon

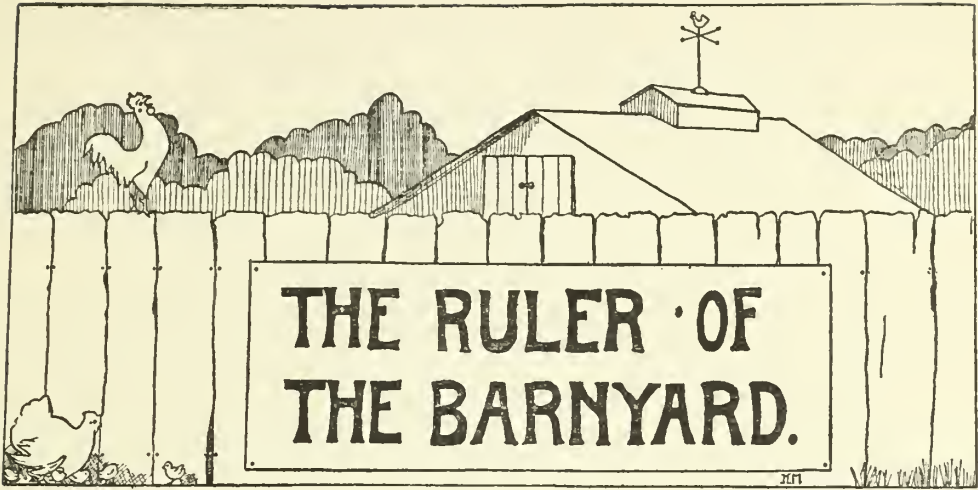
Little Phil and his mother lived in the city, where mother was the head of the ribbon department of a large store. The gay colors and the bright spots of the oddest ribbons always attracted Phil most when he was allowed to visit the store. Now it was mother's "bacashun," and they were spending it together in the country, where everything was new and very wonderful to Phil.

One morning as they were out for a walk, he ran here and there in the wide field, gathering some of those "silvery white flowers with golden hearts," more commonly known as daisies. Suddenly he stopped and gazed, fascinated, upon the ground. Then his voice came floating back across the field to his mother. "Mother, come quick! Here's a long piece of black ribbon all spotted with yellow, just like I saw at the store. And mother, it's tying itself all up in a bow knot!"

Just in time the almost frantic mother reached the spot and snatched the child away, before the long ugly snake could strike. That night as the little chap was on the borderland of sleep, he murmured drowsily, "Mother's ribbon is pretty, too, but it can't tie itself up all alone."

E. A. V., 1916.





One day Farmer Brown said to his wife, "I don't know what has got into the barnyard folks. They seem to be in a fuss all the time. You can't go near old Mehitable but what she lays back her ears and looks ready to bite you. If it wasn't that we had the old horse for thirty years, I'd feel like putting her out of the way. Then there's Dinah. I can't milk her but what she's stepping this way and hitching that whenever Mehitable even looks her way. The hogs race around so much trying to keep far away from the old horse that I can't get any fat on them, and the hens go, 'Cut-cuty-ca-da-cut, cut-cuty-ca-da-cut', from morning to night, but they don't lay any eggs. Why, Maria, the whole barnyard makes me think of your Irish stews, always a boiling over and spluttering."

This was Farmer Brown's side of the story. Now I will tell you the barnyard side.

For a long time Mehitable had ruled the barnyard. As she herself said, "When any creature has lived on a place for almost thirty years, she ought to be the ruler. I know I can't see very much, and those old spavins make me stiff in the joints, but I'm just as good as I ever was; and as long as I stay in this barnyard, I rule it."

Dinah, the big black cow, did not agree with Mehitable and she wasn't afraid to say so. "When any creature gets so she thinks she owns the place," Dinah said, "it's time for the rest of us to let her know that she doesn't."

The pigs and hens agreed with Dinah, but they didn't dare to say so, because Mehitable had little respect for them anyway, and it would only make matters worse. When Mehitable came near, however, the hens all cried, "Touch-touch-touch-me-not, touch-touch-touch-me-not," and the big, proud rooster said boldly, "We're-getting-tired-of-you! we're-getting-tired-of-you!" The pigs only grunted their disapproval of Mehitable.

One morning Mehitable slept later than usual, but the others were wide awake early. "Now is the time to plan what we'll do about Mehitable," thought Dinah. "I've lost all patience with her. The other morning when I was reaching for an apple, she poked over her nose and fairly took it out of my jaws. We must do something or we won't have any rights of our own. Why not have some kind of a contest in which Mehitable couldn't possibly win, and then the winner shall rule the barnyard?"

The pigs grunted approvingly and the hens said, "Yes-I-think-so! Yes-I-think-so-too!" The big rooster hopped on the fence rail and said, "I-shall-surely-win, I-shall-surely-win."

"But what kind of a contest shall we have?" said Dinah.

"Let it be a flying contest," said the rooster. "Mehitable can't fly, and we'll say the one who can fly the quickest to that limb on the sweet apple tree shall be our ruler."

"I guess not," said Dinah and the pigs. "Mehitable can't fly and no more can we; so of course you'd win."

"I know a good contest," said one of the pigs. "Let it be a rooting contest. The one who can root the deepest hole from milking time in the morning 'till milking time at night shall be our ruler, and Mehitable can't root."

"I guess not," said Dinah and the hens. "You're the only one that can root; so of course you'd win."

"I know!" said Dinah, who was usually very wise on all important matters. "We can all run, can't we? And I know Mehitable with her spavins and stiff joints has all she can do to hobble around, let alone running. When Farmer Brown turns us into the fields, as he always does after haying, we'll race from here to the wall at the end of the field."

Although the pigs and hens felt that they hadn't a fair chance at running against Dinah, they agreed to the plan, and told Mehitable about it. Mehitable listened without even blinking an eye. When they had finished she said, "A fine idea! A fine idea!"

A few weeks later the barnyard was in happy confusion, for Farmer Brown was letting down the bars into the field. At once all the barnyard folks started on the run. Dinah was in the lead. Although she was not graceful in running, she could run steadily and keep up a moderate speed. Poor Mehitable thought, "I can't have this. I had no idea my legs were so stiff or I would never have agreed to the plan." The hens were so excited that they lost their heads completely, while the pigs were tired before they had hardly got out of the barnyard.

Dinah felt sure she would win. When nearly to the wall, she glanced over her shoulder and what was her surprise to find Mehitable scarcely a neck behind her! Mehitable was no longer stiff, and in a moment she shot past Dinah to the goal. She stood still a minute, kicked up her heels, and dropped to the ground, dead.

So Mehitable died as she had lived, "the ruler of the barnyard," and Dinah, feeling very sheepish, began to eat grass.

M. I. K., 1916.



## The Novels of Margaret Deland and Frances Hodgson Burnett

The author of a novel, if the novel is to be worth while, writes with some purpose in mind. According to the worthiness of the purpose and the effectiveness with which it is carried out, the book is considered strong or weak. The purpose may be making historical scenes real, it may be the study of character, or it may be social reform, but whatever it is, the treatment ought to be convincing. A marked difference in the books of Margaret Deland and Frances Hodgson Burnett is noticeable. Margaret Deland aims at the study and development of character; her books are personal rather than social. Mrs. Burnett, on the other hand, does not aim at character development; she takes almost all her characters ready-made and made, too, to suit her purpose.

The principal characters of Mrs. Burnett's books are mainly divisible into two classes: the good, for instance, Betty Vanderpoel in the *Shuttle*, Joan Lowrie and Derrick in *That Lass o' Lowrie's*; and the bad, like Sir Nigel Anstruthers and Joan Lowrie's father. The good are generally the strong; the bad, the weak. There are also a few characters who are weak and helpless, but not essentially bad, as Rosa Vanderpoel in the *Shuttle* and Polly in the *Dawn of a Tomorrow*. The story consists of a struggle between the good and bad characters, resulting in the victory of the good, the marriage of the hero and the heroine, the alleviation of the suffering of the poor from some plentiful source of wealth, and the protection of the weak, who are not bad.

In Margaret Deland's books we find, instead of decidedly good or bad characters, good and bad characteristics in the same character often contrasted with good and bad characteristics of an opposite nature in another character. Mrs. Maitland is strong, but rough and coarse; Blair is weak, but refined and sensitive. The result is to arouse our sympathy for both. This is far truer to life. It is not in life the case of all good against all bad which brings perplexing results; it is rather the pitiful blunders and misunderstandings of such people as Blair Maitland and his mother, each with good qualities capable of development, but each capable of the faults most irritating to the other and incapable of understanding the other. "It was no wonder that Blair called it ugly—the house, the orchard, the works—even his mother, in her rusty black alpaca dress, sitting at her desk in the big, dingy dining-room, driving her body and soul, and the bodies and souls of her workmen—all for the sake of the little shrinking boy, who wanted a bunch of flowers on the table."

In the *Awakening of Helena Richie*, there is a similar combination of qualities in the same character. Mrs. Burnett would not have ventured to make a merely weak character the principal character of a book. She leaves the weak characters to occupy subordinate positions. Helena Richie is decidedly weak, rather unmoral than immoral. She would not seem to many writers an interesting character to write about, yet Margaret Deland has made her interesting. She takes care to arouse our sympathy for her so that we really care about her and her happiness.

In the same way, in the *Hands of Esau* it is the struggle within one character which we are concerned with. No one who reads the book can doubt that Nina's lover is a decent, respectable young man. He seems worthy of his good fortune. His weakness is only slight, hardly amounting to a fault. It is shown in not more than three places, and in these it seems almost excusable. So thoroughly are we in sympathy with him that, when it comes to the question of whether he will or will not tell Nina the secret, we are almost inclined to believe that he will. It is just this that holds the attention of the reader,—this uncertainty so like the uncertainty of real life. There is also some question as to which side is right. Both the *Iron Woman* and the *Hands of Esau* are left in the same uncertainty, which sets us thinking. The question in the *Iron Woman* is not



definitely settled. Helena Richie and Robert Ferguson have different opinions on the matter, and we are left to ours. Nina's lover feels that he is justified in his course, and there is much justice on his side. Why should he not say it was nobody's business what his father did, that he had a right to lead his own life regardless of the past and let the dead alone? Then, too, in keeping silence, he is doing only what his mother had done to him.

Mrs. Deland's custom of ending a novel with a doubt in the mind of the reader as to the final outcome of the story is in direct contrast to Mrs. Burnett's method. Mrs. Burnett, as well as most other writers, does not venture to leave a story with an unhappy ending; she would think it unsatisfactory. A broken engagement, a disappointed young man, a sad and heart-broken girl are not her idea of a proper ending for a story. Yet it is this ending that gives the story its effectiveness. The ending of the *Awakening* of Helena Richie is not simply the happy clearing up of all troubles. It is not with light-hearted joy, but with grave doubts and responsibilities resting upon her, that Helena Richie leaves Old Chester. To Mrs. Burnett, a satisfactory ending must settle things to the discomfiture of the evil doers and the happiness of the good, as in the marriage of Joan and Derriek, Betty and Lord Mount Dunstan, and the victory over Dan Lowrie and Sir Nigel. To Mrs. Deland, a satisfactory ending requires the settling of a problem,—the awakening of Helena Richie, the determination of Nina's happiness, the course of Elizabeth and David.

The great weakness of Mrs. Burnett's books lies in their unreality. Good and admirable women do not always fall in love with equally good and admirable men, marry, and live happy ever after. Wicked people do not always meet with swift and proper punishment. No person like Betty Vanderpoel ever existed. If we could believe in her existence, it would not be a help nor inspiration to us to do so. She is so far above possibility that it would be of no use for anyone to try to be like her. People suffering from want do not always meet some one who is able and willing to supply all their needs and give them what they want most. In life, the suffering and poverty go on forever; and if in a few chance cases, things are made better, it makes little difference to the general mass of sufferers. Nothing could be more unlikely than the story of the Dawn of a Tomorrow. When did a rich man ever swoop down among a selected group of wretched but deserving poor, receive inspiration from them, and in return carry out all their wishes?

Mrs. Burnett depends upon wealth for most of her transformations rather than upon natural influences, as Margaret Deland does. Her characters do not change essentially, as Margaret Deland's do. Joan Lowrie is a good and admirable woman, whether she reads the Bible or not. "Glad" never becomes any better or worse than she is before she meets Sir Oliver Holt, except that money enables her to lead a less wretched life. Not a character in the *Shuttle* changes in any important particular. Mrs. Burnett's settings, English and Scotch, are less familiar to us, and she uses a great deal of Scotch dialect and American slang. These features ought to make her books more interesting, and they do make them more interesting than they would be without, but Margaret Deland, with ordinary settings and no unusual language, is really the more fascinating of the two. It is the reality which makes her so. She shows what ordinary people can do in ordinary circumstances. It may be objected that Dr. Lavender was too good to exist. Margaret Deland did not mean him as a character to be emulated, but rather as an influence. It is the human, erring, struggling ones, and most of her characters are such, in whom we see our likeness. With them we can turn to Dr. Lavender to settle some of our problems for us. As keen as George Eliot in reading character because she is able to see all sides at once, and as skillful in portraying it because she does not have to depend upon direct characterization, Margaret Deland has infused a strong purpose into her works and has made them a powerful influence.

If it is said that Frances Hodgson Burnett cannot be fairly judged by the same standard because the aim of her books is social rather than personal, let us consider, for example, the *Shuttle*, where this seems most likely. Why should she wait until the problem is settling itself comfortably before showing it up? Why waste two-thirds of the book over the love affair of Betty and Mount Dunstan, which has nothing at all to do with it? Why, above all, make characters and circumstances so unreal that, whatever aim she has, it is but ineffectively carried out? H. P. G.

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## Memories of Childhood

Although I can remember very few things connected with my early life, those few things stand out vividly in my memory. Up to the time when I was five or six years old, I had a second mother under the guise of my next door neighbor. She was a married woman of middle age, but childless. Although I loved her devotedly and was always eager to show her my new frocks, I was bashful and could, under no circumstances, be persuaded to go inside her house alone. My sister, two years my senior, was always induced to accompany me, and at such times she was forced to carry on the conversation, for I refused to talk.

I can see myself now, seated on the couch in Mrs. Craigie's neat sitting-room, wearing a brand new dress, while Hortense (whom my father very properly nicknamed "Gossip") sitting beside me, told Mrs. Craigie the "news", and I maintained a "golden silence." On such visits, I invariably stayed until I was given something to eat, and then made an abrupt departure.

One other thing I remember about my very early life. When I had occasion to come up the street crying—which was very often—I always waited until I reached the very gate of my house before I formally burst into tears. My motive was doubtless to prevent any possibility of my supply of tears being exhausted before I reached home and mother, for mother was the only person who could be absolutely relied upon to sympathize with all my little troubles.

As I grew older, I associated more and more with people and gradually lost every vestige of bashfulness. I was a very homely child, but I don't think I realized just how homely I was, for strangely enough, I was very vain and proud. But pride comes before a fall and many a fall did my poor pride suffer. One experience in particular I shall never forget. It was a cold day and snow covered the ground. A number of my classmates in the schoolyard were occupying the time before the bell rang to no greater advantage than rubbing their cheeks with snow to make them red. I immediately followed suit, and entered school at the beginning of the afternoon session with my cheeks aglow—at least in my imagination! I can't remember just what the first lesson of the afternoon was, but I do remember that I made it convenient to go up and down the aisle several times during the lesson for no other reason than that my rosy cheeks seemed to be attracting considerable attention. This attention was so very gratifying to me that I could not see that their gaze was not directed at my cheeks. What was my dismay when the teacher's short "Take your seat!" was followed by the information, scornfully contributed by a classmate, that—my petticoat was coming off! The floor did not open up and take me in, but oh, how I wished it would! Never was an afternoon so long, as I sat there oblivious of surroundings, thinking only of what a ridiculous picture I must have made! When the session finally came to a close, I ran home with all speed and closeted myself in my room until supper time. I had learned a lesson. Although the more I think of it, the more laughable it appears, I hope I shall never again experience horrible feelings of shame and fallen pride, as on that afternoon.

The following incident I shall never forget—because my sister will never allow

me to. It all happened one lovely moonlight night! I had teased and teased for fully half an hour for just one ride on my sister's bicycle. She refused me persistently, although she had but one objection, which seemed to me to be very inadequate. As it was dusk, I might collide with somebody and bring the bicycle to harm. (Of course any injury I might suffer would be of secondary importance.) I believe I had to cry for fully five minutes before she finally acceded grudgingly to my wishes. Despite all my confidence in my own safety, I had been up and down the street only a few times when I suddenly collided with a young man on his bicycle and—clash! I went down on the ground. I bemoaned the fate that left *me* without injuries and broke the front rim of that precious bicycle. "I told you so," greeted me on my sad return home, and I am sure it was a long, long time before I teased for another ride on the bicycle on moonlight nights!

These are only a few of the many incidents of my eventful youth—I will leave the rest to the reader's imagination.

M. R. H.

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## The Brook

Hark! do you hear a low tinkling sound,  
Deep in a cool, shady glen,  
Far away on the green mountainside,  
Away from the haunts of men?

Into the sunshine a tiny brook bounds,  
Leaping and sparkling with glee,  
Merrily, cheerily rippling on,  
Dancing away to the sea.

O'er the cool mosses and through the green ferns  
Bubbles this glad little brook;  
Capturing the sunbeams wherever it goes  
Through many a pebbly nook.

See how the roguish old wind is about,  
Chasing the ripples in play;  
Into the shadows they dimple and melt,  
All through the long summer's day.

Night with her cool dusky mantle of sleep,  
Silently steals o'er the land;  
Still, nothing daunted, the gay little brook  
Trickles merrily over the sand.

Soft breezes blowing from over the hills  
Whisper a low gentle strain;  
Content and happy the little brook now  
Echoes its drowsy refrain.

As the stars fade and bright morning sun  
Awakens the birds from their sleep,  
Dancing and flashing the little brook whirls  
Down in the pools clear and deep.

On through the sunlight it quivers and glides,  
Murm'ring in sweet ecstasy;  
Joyously singing its gay little song,  
Hurrying on to the sea.

I. S.





GIRLS GLEE CLUB, 1915





The Glee Club of 1914-1915 has had one of the pleasantest and most successful seasons since the origin of the club. The club is comprised of fifty members, chosen by competitive examination, and it meets every Thursday afternoon for rehearsal under the direction of Mr. Archibald.

An orchestra of stringed instruments has been organized during the year, and both clubs have afforded the school much enjoyment at morning exercises and during the musical hour on Friday.

Probably the event of the season was the joint concert given by the Framingham and Salem Normal Musical Clubs at Framingham early in February. The Salem students were charmingly entertained by the faculty and students of Framingham, and returned home fully convinced that a dormitory was the one thing lacking at the Salem Normal School.

A very successful concert, both socially and financially, was held in April with the musical club of Tufts College. It was the first time that such an affair had been held between a normal school and a college in the state, and the students of both institutions were well pleased with the result.

The clubs also assisted at a concert given at Marblehead High School in aid of the "Farms School."

Their final appearance in public will be at the graduation exercises, where the Glee Club has always taken an active part.

The school has had rare opportunities to hear and appreciate a variety of good music during the music period on Friday by musicians well known in the state.

A series of musical treats has been given the school by Mr. Havrah Hubbard of the Boston Opera Company, assisted by Mr. Baxter. Mr. Hubbard's interpretation of a number of the standard operas has developed in the students a keener appreciation of operatic music in particular, and classical music in general. His versatility in explaining the historical setting of the operas, in sketching the lives of the composers, and in representing the various characters, has delighted the school.

To Mr. Archibald, for his untiring interest and enthusiasm, the Musical Clubs and the Senior Class desire to pay tribute and express appreciation for a delightful as well as profitable season in music.

H. N. O'C.

## Trips in the Commercial Department

One morning, a few weeks ago, Mr. Sproul and the Senior Commercial class met at the North Station in Boston at nine o'clock, preparatory to visiting some establishments in the city. The purpose of the trip was to become familiar with the workings of the Boston Clearing House and the Stock Exchange; to visit the large plant of Ginn & Company; and to see modern office appliances in actual use at the Business Exposition. In short, this was to be an object lesson on things which had been learned merely from books and class discussions.

As most of the work of the Clearing House is done in the morning, that place was visited first. So systematic was the arrangement there that all the business, representing millions of dollars in value, was transacted in twenty minutes. The value of promptness, speed, and accuracy was here brought strongly to mind, for it was learned that a clerk is fined three dollars if he is not in his place when the bell rings to begin work; three dollars for five minutes' delay in presenting figures after the closing bell, and he is fined heavily if he makes a mistake,—the charge, in some cases, being as high as ten dollars. Knowledge gained in this way results in a far deeper impression than does any lecture on "The Formation of Business Habits" received in the class room.

The stock exchange, with its deafening noises, was the next place visited. The scene from the gallery was a particularly fascinating one. The attention was at once caught and held by the seemingly frantic crowd of brokers, crying and gesticulating to one another; by the ever-ready messenger boys, dodging in and out among the throng;—in short, by the very confusion of the floor. This seemed, at first, in decided contrast to the order of the Clearing House, but, as one watched he realized more and more the system underlying it all.

The class next found itself at the publishing house of Ginn & Company. As a tour of the entire plant was made, the various processes were carefully explained. A lesson in what might be called social service was obtained, by having luncheon with the employees in their dining room. It was pleasing to note, in this respect, how a modern establishment may successfully care for the needs of the employees, instead of centering all their attention upon the realization of profits.

The concluding visit was to the Business Exposition. Here the class witnessed typewriting speed tests taken by experts, became familiar with the operation of the most modern office appliances, and listened to several interesting talks about present day business methods.

With one accord, it was decided that the entire trip was very instructive, beneficial, and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

F. C. McG.

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For several years it has been the custom of the industrial geography class to visit the various industries in and about Salem, preparatory to studying them in detail.

Recently the Senior Commercial Class visited the A. C. Lawrence Tanning Company in Peabody, which is said to be the largest tannery in the world. When we arrived at the plant, Mr. White, the assistant superintendent, met us and conducted us through the various departments.

First he took us to the store room and showed the raw materials used in tanning and dyeing the skins. Among them were sumach from Sicily, quercitron from Brazil, tallow chips from Cambridge, Mass., gambier from India, and mangrove bark from Madagasca.

Then he took us to the tannery proper. As we watched each of the processes, Mr. White explained them thoroughly. Many of us could not hear what Mr. White was say-



ing, and it was very amusing to hear his statements repeated a number of times until they reached those on the outskirts of the group. We saw the three methods of tanning; the vegetable, which takes from a week to several months; the chrome, which takes only a few hours, but which does not produce as fine a leather; and the alum, which is a special process used on sheepskins. Next we visited the dye rooms. Here we found that the best skins are dyed by hand and only on one side, while the other skins are placed in a pinwheel (about thirty hides to a pinwheel) containing the dye, and tanned on both sides. In the finishing rooms, we saw the dyed leather softened, rolled, puffed, glazed, and stamped with various patterns.

As we went from one process to another, it was interesting to note the various degrees of skill required in the labor. In the tanning and dyeing rooms, where little or no skill is required, we found Turks, Greeks, and Poles, while in the finished rooms were skilled Irish, English, and Americans. Mr. White, who is one of the few men who know the tanning industry thoroughly, is an Englishman.

Most of the machinery came from the Turner Tanning Machinery Company of Peabody. The measuring machine was quite interesting. Each skin, after it leaves the finishing room, is put through this machine. Wherever the skin touches the machine a small foot moves and records the fact, thus giving the exact size of skin. A man on the other side of the machine marks the size on the skin.

Products from this factory go to all parts of the world. Leather for heavy army boots is used by the Germans, and also by the allies. Fine leather for gloves is sent to Gloversville, N. Y., and the Salem and Lynn shoe factories use a great deal.

Large diagrams showing the information gained on this trip were made and exhibited by all members of the class.

H. B. B.

#### ADDITION TO COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

The Edison Dictating Machine, recently purchased for the use of the school, is so arranged as to make it possible for twelve persons to take dictation at one time. Already several records have been made, and a shaving device is to be added whereby it will be possible for these records to be used a great many times. This machine will stimulate a great deal of interest in the shorthand department and will enable the commercial students to get acquainted with this modern office appliance, which is extensively used. The "Mid-Years" especially will appreciate this addition in working up their speed requirements.

#### LOST!!!

While on their Boston trip, the Senior Commercial students came perilously near losing five of their best members. In the rush in the subway, they boarded the wrong car, and were whirled away to a distant part of the busy city. When, after a due allowance of time, they failed to join the party, much anxiety was expressed. Those who knew them well suggested that lunch be used as a magnet. The scheme worked well; for before the luncheon was half over, in came the five "lost ones", much chagrined at their mistake, and embarrassed at the merriment caused by their arrival.

#### HER WEAKNESS.

Smelling salts proved a valuable aid to Miss Shields on our recent visit to the A. C. Lawrence Tanning Company.

## The Cooking Classes

Through an arrangement made by Mr. Pitman and Miss Childs, supervisor of domestic science in the training school, two classes in cooking were formed, each for half the year. An interesting and instructive course was planned by Miss Childs. The lessons were given once a week from three until five o'clock.

To make the work more practical, each class served a dinner to members of the faculty. The menu, decorations, and place cards were planned by the class. The work was distributed, three acting as waitresses, and the rest cooking. The faculty expressed their appreciation of the efforts of the class, and their interest in what Miss Childs was doing for the girls.

The classes showed a great deal of interest in the work, and it is hoped that classes may be formed again.

The first class consisted of the following students:—

Marjorie Porter	Mae Innis	Helen Gibbs
Mildred Roberts	Eva Fitts	Adaline Hall
Elizabeth Payne	Hilda Burns	Carrie Lyman
Olive Elliott	Ruth Perkins	Ruth Parsons
Eleanor Parker	Marie O'Keefe	Daisy Driver
Lydia Raymond	Alice Griffin	Helen Jordan

The second class consisted of the following students:—

Ruth Currier	Elsie Knowlton	Anna Lowe
Mary Dennehy	Alice Donoghue	Helen Marr
Esther Hatch	Frances McGill	Mary McLean
Ethel Gross	Theresa de Sloovere	Florence Schroeder
Ruth Harris	Florence Hames	Ida Scheib
Edith Wheaton	Dorothy Lundgren	Sybil Spinney
Evelyn Turner	Ruth Willey	Mary Wade

In chapel one morning Mr. Pitman asked how many girls would like to take cooking. Many hands were raised

"How many would like to take sewing?" he asked. Not a hand went up.

Mr. Pitman looked surprised and hesitated for an instant. "What does this mean?" he asked, smiling. 'Man liveth not by bread alone,' you know."

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When I was in the primary school  
I thought myself quite great,  
And when the teacher rang the bell  
I sat up tall and straight.  
When I was in the grammar school  
I thought that I had found  
The best school in the wide, wide world  
And my pride then knew no bound.  
But now that I am older  
My mistakes I must confess,  
For the best school in the wide, wide world  
Is dear old S. N. S.

A. G. M.

# ATHLETICS



## Girls' Basketball

The Senior-Junior basketball game which took place on April 16 will be remembered because it is only the second time in nineteen years that the Juniors have come off with the honors. It will be remembered also for its cleanness and good team work.

This year it fell to the Junior team to make its appearance in the gymnasium first. The players marched in lock-step fashion around the large circle in the center of the floor. The Senior team came in from the subway in carts drawn by girls wearing clown suits, while the carts were decorated with red crepe paper.

After this preliminary fun, the game began. Both teams made a fine showing and played in a sportsmanlike manner. The Juniors scored in the first half, and the Seniors could not bring up their score to the winning point, although they were full of fight when they came into the "gym" after the period of recess.

The playing of Miss McGrail of the Senior team was the interesting feature of the game because of the fact that time after time an unruly ball, although well aimed, would circle the rim of the basket, half go in, but would not fall in. Credit should be given to the Senior centers, whose fine team work prevented the Junior forwards from getting a look at the ball.

When the fate of the game was decided, the Junior class marched around the gymnasium and about the school grounds, ending up by placing a dummy clown of the Senior class in the window of a neighboring shop.

Two weeks later, the Senior team gave the Junior team a luncheon, and afterwards games of various kinds were played in the gymnasium. Miss Leddy of the Junior team gave an illustration of fancy dancing.

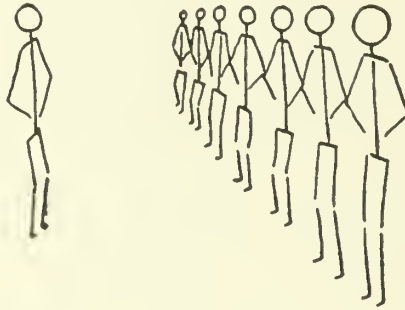
The plan used this year in the practice of the Senior and Junior basketball teams was the practicing of the teams together instead of separately.

The plan produced one good result, for it stimulated a feeling of good fellowship between the basketball players, which has not always existed in previous years. There was no antagonism between the players of the two teams this year.

The plan, however, did not prove wholly satisfactory. By practicing together, each team "caught on" to the tricks or signals of their opponents; so when the final struggle for supremacy came, these tricks could not be exercised to good advantage. It was not such a novelty to the players, when the day came to meet their opponents; it seemed more like a practice game than a real contest in which one team was to be victorious.

This plan may have been adopted because it was difficult to get two full teams, each containing nine players, from the Senior and Junior classes. It is hoped, however, that next year the Senior and Junior practice will be separate, and that the two classes will still retain the feeling of good fellowship. And success to the Seniors of 1916!

H. F. D.



## Tennis

With the completion of the new tennis courts at the south of our grounds, the tennis spirit has developed vigorously so that there are now many good players of the game in the school, and a large proportion who are rapidly acquiring skill in this exhilarating game.

A tennis association has been organized with the following officers:

President .....	Marion E. Davol
Secretary .....	Elsa L. Bassett
Treasurer .....	Walter G. Whitman

A committee has been appointed to take charge of tennis tournaments for doubles and singles, and arrangements have been made for an inter-class game to be played during the Class Day festivities. Winners of the tournaments will be awarded appropriately engraved cups.

It is anticipated that by next year the school will be in a position to hold tennis tournaments with nearby schools. It is hoped two more clay courts will be added to the school equipment by fall.

MARION E. DAVOL, *President.*





FOOTBALL TEAM, 1914





## Men's Athletics

At the beginning of the year, there were prospects of an excellent season in football; but two men had been lost by graduation from the previous year's team and many of the new men of the school made bids for the vacant places. The squad was first called out by Captain O'Rourke on Sept. 18, and thirteen men reported. They were drilled in all the rudiments of the game by Coach Coffey and it really seemed as if there was to be a good team. The team finally stood as follows:—

Parks, r. e.	O'Rourke (Capt.), l. h. b.
Hogan, r. t.	A. Turner, l. g.
White, r. g.	Thomson, l. t.
Peebles, c.	Hubon, l. e.
Garland, r. h. b.	G. Turner, q. b.
Millard, f. b.	

The first game was played with Haverhill on Sept. 29. The temperature on that day was over 90°, so that the schools in Haverhill had been dismissed. At first the authorities did not know whether it would be wise for us to play the game, but it was finally decided to play. The teams played three periods without a score, and with but one more minute to play in the fourth, Haverhill scored a touchdown and kicked the goal, defeating Normal 7-0. Considering the facts that the game was played on a strange field and that the team of the opponents was selected from several hundred boys, the Normal team was well pleased with the result. The team went through the season without another reverse until the last game, when they were defeated 3-0 by Peabody High School. At the close of the season Charles E. Hogan was elected captain for 1915.

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In basketball the outlook again seemed bright for a good team as but one man had been lost by graduation from the previous year's team. The annual class games were played first, the Seniors winning in every game. These games afforded a great deal of fun and also brought out some promising candidates for the school team. Andreas Turner was captain of the school team and twelve men responded to his first call for candidates. The team finally stood as follows:

A. Turner (Capt.), l. f.	Millard, r. b.
Gill, r. f.	Driscoll, r. b.
G. Turner, r. f.	Hogan, c.
O'Rourke, l. b.	

The first game was played during the Christmas vacation with the alumni. The alumni were victorious by the score of 31-26. This game is an annual affair and the school team has yet to win from the alumni. The Saugus team was also met and defeated during the Christmas vacation by the score of 37-4. Our annual games with Fitchburg Normal School resulted in two defeats for the Salem team. Leslie Millard was elected captain of the 1915-1916 team.

Baseball at our normal school has been handicapped for several seasons because of the lack of a strong pitcher. Enthusiasm for the sport is not lacking, and there is much rivalry for all positions except the box. The season opened with a game with the Gloucester High School boys, who defeated the Normal team 19-6. It is hoped that the school will soon have among its members one who is skilled in pitching, so that it can take a creditable place in baseball as it has done in other athletics.

The officers of the Athletic Association are: President, Philip O'Rourke; Secretary, Gilbert W. Turner; Treasurer, Alexander H. Sproul.

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The word "athletics" stands for a great many different things in different schools. The fact that Harvard is a wonderful college is known to a great many only from the fact that she has wonderful athletic teams. Some of her greatest advertising assets are her football, baseball, and track teams. The same might be said of Yale, Dartmouth, and some of the other large colleges. The smaller colleges and preparatory schools do not rely so much on their athletic teams for advertising.

At the Salem Normal School, our athletic teams do not stand for just this thing. You might ask some one about the Salem Normal School football team and get the response, "Why, I didn't know they had a team! I thought only girls went to school there."

The fact is seven years ago the school had only a few men, but since then the numbers have increased rapidly until now we have nearly thirty men and prospect of a good increase next year. Despite this increase, the proportion of men to women is still very small.

The only time that the most of the men are together is when they are taking part in athletics. During the last year we have had football, basketball, and baseball teams. Our victories and defeats have been nearly equal, but the men have all had a good time and their spirit of comradeship has been strengthened. As one newspaper said, where we visited: "Their school must be excellent, when, with such odds against them, they can show the spirit they do." That is just the thing we should work for. If we could show that spirit everywhere, it would be better for our school than the fact that we had a good or bad athletic team. This spirit has been shown in the past and we hope to show it in the future.

C. E. H.





# ANECDOTES



Wonder of wonders! What is going to happen? Mr. Sproul has not read from the Book of Job this year.

Miss Goldsmith (giving a certain lecture): What can I do to make you people understand that you *must* do your work?

Miss Murdock (whose mind is on the subject of the lesson): Will you please tell me what exogenous growth means?

Miss Goldsmith: Do you wish to change the subject, Miss Murdock?

Even a teacher can see a point.

Teacher (working in the garden): Now, who is a good husky girl to draw the wheelbarrow?

Chorus of girls: Miss Bassett! ! !

(Poor Miss Bassett).

Miss Igo (characterizing a poem in literature): The rhyme is very "ketchy"—er—I mean "attractive."

Miss Warren: If I should ask you to do some laboratory work during vacation, what would you do?

Various answers from the class such as, "Take walks", etc.

Suddenly Miss Tarbox, just coming to life, exclaims: Take a bath!

Dot is called upon to give a lesson in music.

Blank despair!

Suddenly she strides up to front of room, strikes the table with her fist, and says bravely: Take this pitch! (Laughter from class).

Dot, stagestruck, hastily retreats.

Mr. Archibald: First signs of life I've seen today.

Teacher (taking the attendance): But where are Miss Wood and Miss Willey?

Voice from class: Absent!

Teacher (much concerned): Are they out for any length of time?

Voice again: Oh, no! just for this period only!

Miss Donoghue was giving a lesson on seeds. After every one in the class had been given a bean, Miss Donoghue said: Now, what have you on the outside of your "beans"?

A prompt reply: Two little humps.

"Fitz" says she never studies;  
'Tis nothing but a farce;  
For all night long she's plugging,  
Then falls asleep in class.

E. C.

Miss Goldsmith: Who does not know the robin?  
Ruth Igo raises her hand. All the class laughs.  
Miss Goldsmith: Miss Igo may have a chance to laugh at you sometime.

Later on the same day:

May Murphy: I thought I should die, Ruth, when you didn't know the robin, and there was a picture of it on the front board.

Ruth doubled over laughing: Ha! Ha! The joke is on you. That isn't a robin at all. It's a cedar wax-wing.

Dorothy Harnden (marching up the aisle with arms clasped around an encyclopedia), I'm going to sharpen my wits.

Had you been to English, Dot?

Found in a Junior's theme: My mother went away, leaving me the soul mistress of the house.

Heard among the Juniors: I looked out at the lovely landscape,—then back at my fellow-passengers, each wrapped up in a newspaper.

Emotions of a Senior: Fear, hope, pride, doubt, sorrow, and regret.

Emotions of a Junior: They haven't any yet.

Though you do your very best  
And do it to the letter;  
Still you will quite often find  
Some one can do better.

D. P.

Where, oh where, is my little "A" gone?  
Where, oh where, can it be?  
With its tail cut off, and a loop put on  
It looks to me like a "C".

R. M. C.

The Seniors are filled with alarm,  
They've been told they must work on the farm.  
For hoe, spade, and rake,  
Their books they forsake,  
And that is the cause of alarm.

D. R. A.



There came a little toadie  
With a hop, hop, hop.  
Said a little Normal Student,  
"Won't you stop, stop, stop?"  
"Oh, no!" said the toadie,  
"I must run, run, run,  
If I went into that building  
I'd be done, done, done."

H. N. N.

When folks don't mind their business,  
The reason is easy to find.  
Either they have no business,  
Or else they have no mind.

I went to see the dentist  
The picture of despair,  
I came away with smiling face—  
The dentist wasn't there.

E. J. S.

From Malden they come; to Malden they go—  
Ruth, Inez, "Al", and "Vi".  
They think as one; they act as one,  
Nor stop to reason why.

L. M. M.

E. O. K.

There is a girl in our class  
The subject of this rhyme;  
She said she'd really like to work,—  
If only she had time.

L. M. M.

Because we are not witty  
Because we have no jokes  
Because we print no stories  
That please the funny folks,  
You sigh and groan and grumble,  
And fling us on the shelf.

Moral: "Gentle reader,  
Write some jokes—yourself."

A. D. C.

## Anecdotes from the Training School

Teacher (having this sentence on the board: Where are you going?): Who can read this sentence for me?

Armand (eagerly): Where are you going, little button-hook?

A teacher in the first grade who was conducting a reading lesson, wrote the number "28" on the board.

Teacher: This is the page we are going to read on. What is it, Mary?

Mary: Eighty-two.

Teacher: No, put it the other way round.

Mary: "Tooty"-eight.

Norman was practicing the soprano part in a song. The principal notes were sol-sol-sol, etc. Suddenly he exclaimed: Gee, there are more sols (souls) in this song than there are in heaven!

John: Miss Roberts, did you know George was dead?

Miss Roberts (in alarm, there being two Georges in her room): Why no, George who?

John: Washington!

Miss Solomon (in second grade room): Children, I am going to write some sentences on the board for you to read.

Pupil: Don't forget your capital and period, Miss Solomon.

Teacher: Explain the following line: While your sun ascends the blue, take warning.

Pupil: This means the woman's son was an aeronaut.

Teacher (explaining the benefits of cleanliness): How many baths do you take a week, Paul?

Pupil: None.

Teacher: How do you manage to keep clean?

Pupil: I never get the dirt on me.

The teacher was experimenting with a French class to find out what they were capable of doing. She told the story of "Mr. Seguin's Goat." In describing the goat, she said: The goat looked very dignified with his little goatee.

Later a portion of the class wrote a description of the goat for written reproduction. On one paper she found the following: The little goat felt very proud with his gold teeth!

Willie did his best  
Willie did his worst  
Everything that Willie did  
Was always best or worst.

M. T.

Pupil: Here's a nice red apple for you, Miss Schroeder.

Teacher: Thank you, Mary. I'll eat that for my lunch.

During the morning it was necessary for the teacher to reprove Mary. At recess-time, Mary stole quietly to the desk and took the apple.

Pupil: You ain't going to have this apple now because you scolded me.

Teacher (during a spelling lesson in Grade 4): What is a rumor?

Boy: A rumor is one who sleeps where he doesn't live.

## With the Faculty

MISS MARTIN

So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good,  
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure.

MISS LEAROYD

Reproof on her lip, but a smile in her eye.

MR. WHITNEY

In framing artists, art hath decreed  
To make some good, but others to exceed.

MISS WARREN

If I one soul improve, I have not lived in vain.

MISS GOLDSMITH

She's always busy at a number of things;  
She studies and works and works and sings.

MISS ROGERS

Absent in spirit, but present in body.

MR. ARCHIBALD

I would both sing thy praise and praise thy singing.

MISS PEET

Silence is golden.

MISS WELLMAN

The kindest woman, the best-conditioned, and unwearied spirit in doing courtesies.

MR. CUSHING

For every why he had a wherefore.

MR. DONER

Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee  
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he.

MISS MORSE

Slowly provoked, she easily forgives.

MISS SOLOMON

Thus wisely she makes up her time  
Misspent when youth was in its prime.

MR. SPROUL

Wisdom of many and the wit of one.

MISS ROLLINSON

Direct not him whose way himself will choose;  
'Tis breath thou lack'st, and that breath wilt thou lose.

MISS COOPER

Her voice was ever soft and low,  
An excellent thing in woman.

MISS JOHNSON

Trip it, trip it as ye go  
On the light fantastic toe.

MR. ALLEN

He's noble, wise, judicious, and best knows  
The fits o' the season.

MR. RANDALL

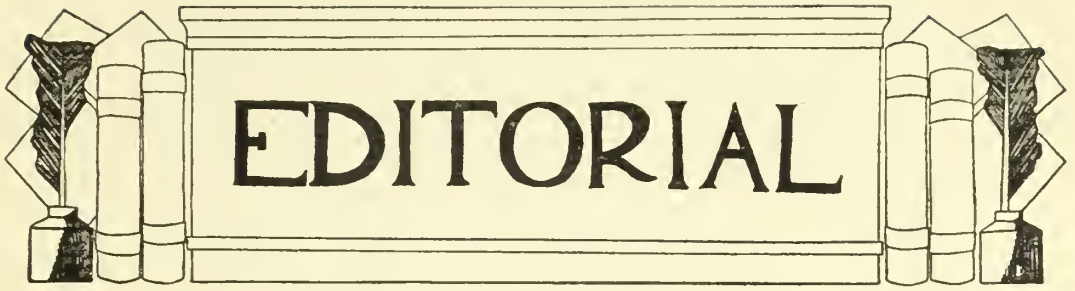
Yet had his aspect nothing of severe,  
But such a face as promised him sincere.

MR. WHITMAN

Men of few words are the best men.

MRS. REED

Dark eyes, eternal soul of pride,  
Deep life of all that's true.



# EDITORIAL

In his essay, *The Hero as Man of Letters*, Carlyle says, "All that a university, or final highest school can do for us, is still but what the first school began doing,—teach us to read." But we naturally ask what we shall read. With the vast number of books now published and the varying tastes of different people, it is impossible to give a definite list of books that are best for every one to read. There are, however, certain standards which we may set for ourselves, and, we may plan our reading to measure up to them.

Although there may be one kind of literature which we especially enjoy reading, we should not devote all our time to that to the exclusion of other kinds. We should seek to be intelligent, well read, and able to converse on any topic of common interest. With us lies the power to choose books which will degrade us, take from us our true standards of right and wrong, and gradually draw us down to a lower level; or to choose those which will give us a true view of life, inspire us to nobler living, and tend to make us better men and women.

The character of our work as teachers will require us to have a certain amount of light reading matter. Tired after the day's work, we shall often feel the need of something that will give us a change of thought and scene and cause us to forget our fatigue. Such reading matter, for our own pleasure, can be easily selected. Each one has his own definite idea as to what class of reading is for him recreational. Periodicals and magazines are read quite extensively for this purpose. Among these, as among books, there are those which are worth reading and those which are not. Much of the reading matter of the cheaper magazines consists of weak, sentimental stories which, although perhaps harmless in themselves, certainly can not inspire us to better living. Some magazines, however, publish many of the best short stories of the day and many essays. We have a splendid opportunity to show our appreciation of good literature by reading these in preference to the others.

In this same class of recreational reading, we must not neglect the large realm of fiction. It deals with vital problems in the lives of men and women. Its characters are representatives not only of the class in which we are, but of all classes. It shows us the hero, struggling onward in spite of all difficulties till his worth is recognized and right triumphs. While reading, we are, for the time, living the life of the hero, feeling incensed at the wrongs which he has to bear, confident still that right will prevail, and rejoicing with him when victory is assured. Each one of the books which gives us a true picture of life serves to broaden our sympathies, makes us charitable in our judgment of all individuals of whatever class, and gives us a more comprehensive view of life. "The most influential books and the truest in their influence," said Robert Louis Stevenson, "are works of fiction."



Another realm of literature which we must consider is that of poetry. Here we find the highest and noblest sentiments clothed in beautiful language. Poets can see beauty in the most commonplace, and through their interpretation we are awakened to an appreciation of it. While ploughing, Robert Burns overturned the nest of a mouse, and what was the result? He gave to the world a poem which has become interwoven with our everyday life. Many have heard these lines quoted who probably could not tell their source:—

“The best laid schemes o’ mice an’ men  
Gang aft a-gley,  
An’ lea’e us nought but grief an’ pain  
For promised joy.”

We can appreciate literature to the fullest only when we feel the emotions felt by the author as he wrote, and live over again with him the scenes which he depicted. Who that has experienced a snow storm in the country can ever forget Whittier’s vivid picture in *Snowbound*? As we read it, we go back in memory to that morning when we awoke, and looking out from our chamber window, discovered the whole world covered with a blanket of snow. All ugly landmarks were hidden:

“The old familiar sights of ours  
Took marvellous shapes; strange domes and towers  
Rose up where sty or corn-crib stood,  
Or garden wall, or belt of wood;  
A smooth white mound the brush pile showed,  
A fenceless drift what once was road.”

We, as teachers, owe it to ourselves and the public which we serve, to read some books which, not only will add to our personal culture, but will make us more directly efficient in our work. We shall have under our care children for whose future we shall be in a measure responsible. We are living in a world which is full of interests, differing widely from our own and yet vital to our fellows. We should be familiar with all these fields and thus increase our fund of general knowledge. We should know what is going on in the world of science, art, history, education, and politics. We may thus bring to our pupils stores of knowledge outside the prescribed course, which will reveal to them the important things of life.

---

## ABOUT BOOKS

As friends and companions, as teachers and consolers, as recreators and amusers, books are always with us, and always ready to respond to our wants. We can take them with us in our wanderings, or gather them around us at our firesides. In the lonely wilderness, and the crowded city, their spirit will be with us, giving a meaning to the seemingly confused movements of humanity, and peopling the desert with their own bright creations. \* \* \* \* \* The friendship of books never dies; it grows by use, increases by distribution, and possesses an immortality of perpetual youth. It is the friendship not of “dead things” but of ever-living souls; and books are friends who, under no circumstances, are ever applied to in vain. They can be relied on, whoever else, or whatever else, may fail.

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# A Reading List

## TEN STANDARD NOVELS

DAVID COPPERFIELD.

CHARLES DICKENS

Although David Copperfield tells the story of his own life, the book is different from the usual autobiography; the reader's interest is held to the very last page. The story, which is full of pathos and humor, is considered Dickens' masterpiece. Among the characters are Mr. and Mrs. Micawber, Miss Betsey Trotwood, the Peggotys, Dora (the child wife) and Agnes Wickfield.

PICKWICK PAPERS.

CHARLES DICKENS

One of Dickens' most humorous and most popular books. It contains such characters as Mr. Pickwick and the members of his famous club, together with the immortal Sam Weller. Some of the most amusing incidents are Mr. Pickwick's proposal to the Widow Bardell, his blundering into a strange lady's bed chamber, Mr. Winkle on skates, and the writing of Mr. Pickwick's valentine by Mr. Weller.

M. W. P.

OLIVER TWIST.

CHARLES DICKENS

A very vivid picture of the life of the poorer class in England. Oliver, an orphan, runs away from a poorhouse, is taken by a man who attempts to teach him to be a pick-pocket, and finally is found by his own people and lives with them. As a result of this work, poorhouse reforms were brought about in England.

A. M. P.

ADAM BEDE.

GEORGE ELIOT

A story of country life in the midlands of England. The simple, homely characters are most of them taken from real life. Although the book contains many sad incidents, they are so interwoven with rare humor and keen wit that it has become one of the most popular of George Eliot's novels.

B. A. S.

THE MILL ON THE FLOSS.

GEORGE ELIOT

A story based in part on George Eliot's own life, and showing much of her temperament and character. Throughout the story there are many touches of humor, but the end is tragic.

A. D. C.

ROMOLA.

GEORGE ELIOT

It has been said that Romola is the poorest of George Eliot's works, but to me it seems one of her best. In this book, she gives us a fine opportunity to study characters of many types, and, at the same time, to get an interesting story with a clear idea of Florence in the fifteenth century.

M. C. M.

KENILWORTH.

SIR WALTER SCOTT

An historical novel of the time of Queen Elizabeth. It gives a portrayal of Elizabeth's court with its jealousies and rivalries.

A. T. D.

GUY MANNERING.

WALTER SCOTT

A weird, fascinating tale, dealing with a band of gypsies and a kidnapped hero.

M. E. M.

PRIDE AND PREJUDICE.

JANE AUSTEN

This story was written in the last part of the eighteenth century, with England as its setting. It is an old-fashioned story, full of fun and humor with lively, active characters taken from everyday life.

J. B.

VANITY FAIR.

WILLIAM THACKERAY

If you wish to read a really "real" story, you should read *Vanity Fair*. The book is full of humor and the different types of character portrayed make it very interesting.

M. K.

#### FIVE BOOKS OF CRITICISM AND BIOGRAPHY

LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS OF THE ENGLISH LAKES.

REV. H. D. RAWNSLEY

In the two volumes of this book, Mr. Rawnsley describes the haunts of Wordsworth, Coleridge, Shelley, Southey, and many other well known English writers whose works are associated with the lake country. Besides seeing the district through the words of one who knows and loves its beauty, the reader is brought into intimate relationship with the poets and writers themselves.

D. R. A.

LIFE OF CHARLOTTE BRONTE.

MRS. GASKELL

This book contains a vivid picture of Charlotte Brontë. Her life, surroundings, and work are described by one who was a sympathetic friend and who was capable of understanding the difficulties with which this authoress had to contend. In its own way, this biography is as much a classic as the work it commemorates.

M. I. W.

GEORGE ELIOT: SCENES AND PEOPLE IN HER NOVELS.

CHARLES S. OLCOTT

A very entertaining account of the origin of George Eliot's novels showing their natural outgrowth from her environment, and emphasizing the human and life-like element which makes her novels so widely read.

B. A. S.

DICKENS AS AN EDUCATOR.

JAMES L. HUGHES

This book gives various incidents from Dickens' works, showing how he revealed the unjust treatment of children in English schools. The book shows that through Dickens' portrayal of these conditions, many reforms in school system were brought about and that we are greatly indebted to him not only as a novelist, but also as an educational reformer.

H. W. M.

THE THEATRE OF TODAY.

HIRAM KELLY MODERWELL

In this book Mr. Moderwell traces the development of all the phases of the theatre. He shows how the mechanics of the past have become the artists of the present, and mere playwrights, people of literary note. He also gives his readers a broad view of the representative dramatists of Italy, Germany, France, Russia, and America.

D. R. A.

#### FIVE COLLECTIONS OF AMERICAN POETRY

THE WHITE HILLS IN POETRY.

E. R. MUSGROVE

A book of poems picturing the mountains and streams of New Hampshire. It awakens in one who has never visited the White Mountains a desire to see them, and to him who knows this part of the country, each familiar scene takes on new beauty when it is interpreted through this poetry.

A. E. D.

THROUGH THE YEAR WITH BIRDS AND POETS.

SARAH WILLIAMS

A collection of poems relating to the bird life of this country. The selections have been taken from the works of American and Canadian writers only. The book is in four parts, corresponding to the four seasons of the year.

S. M. R.

NATURE PICTURES BY AMERICAN POETS.

ANNIE RUSSELL MARBLE

This collection of poems portrays the charm of American landscape, together with the music of winds and storms. The introduction is especially helpful, containing a short sketch of the development of American poetry.

I. S.

"YALE BOOK OF AMERICAN VERSE."

LOUNSBURY

A book of verse, containing the best known and most popular American poems as well as many new and hitherto almost unknown ones. The authors are arranged chronologically.

AN AMERICAN ANTHOLOGY.

EDMUND C. STEADMAN

An anthology containing poems and songs of Bryant, Whittier, Emerson, and many other American poets of the nineteenth century. Mr. Stedman divides this period into three main eras, Early Years of the Nation, Lyrical Period, and Close of the Century. Under each era are subdivisions.

M. F. W.

## FIVE COLLECTIONS OF ENGLISH POETRY

ENGLISH POETRY 1170-1892.

JOHN MATHEWS MANLY

This volume of poems consists of selections of English poetry from 1170 to 1892. The poems show the changes in poetical style, themes, and versification which have come about during the centuries.

S. M. R.

THE OXFORD BOOK OF ENGLISH VERSE. CHOSEN AND EDITED BY A. T. QUILLER-COUCH

One of the best collections of poems written in the English language. The authors are arranged as nearly as possible in the order of birth. The text is not broken by reference marks, but there is a glossary of archaic or difficult words at the bottom of each page. This volume aims to meet the desires, not only of lovers of poetry, but of those who have not yet acquired this taste.

B. A. S.

A SELECTION FROM THE GREAT ENGLISH POETS.

SHERWIN CODY

A few of the best poems by each of the leading poets from Shakespeare to Swinburne. Selections from each poet are introduced with a short analysis of the poet's work; the general introduction gives suggestions for the study and development in appreciation of poetry.

E. M. S.

MELODIES OF ENGLISH VERSE.

LOUIS KENNEDY MORSE

A collection of poems especially adapted for memorizing. This book helps both child and teacher "to reach a larger reverence for the great poets, while through melodies that are immortal, they acquire beauty in their speech and in their lives a lasting joy."

I. S.

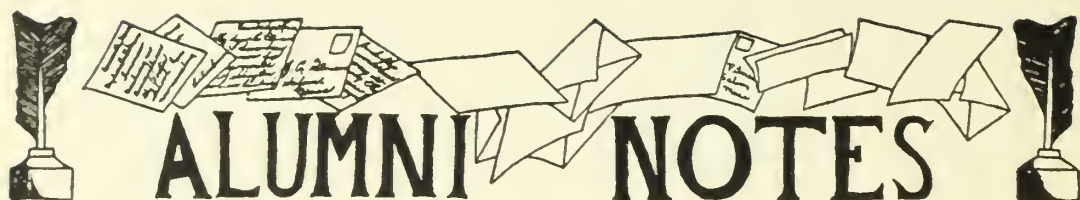
A VICTORIAN ANTHOLOGY.

EDMUND C. STEDMAN

A book containing the best and most characteristic poems and songs of Browning and Tennyson and other writers of Great Britain during the Victorian period (1837-1895.) The editor divides this period into three eras, giving the distinctive poets, dramatists, and song writers of each era. A valuable department containing biographical notes of each poet is given at the end.

M. F. W.





# ALUMNI NOTES

## Class of 1914

- ALLEN, A. S., Lynn.  
ALLEN, K., Studying.  
AYLWARD, Danvers.  
BEATTIE, Somerville.  
BENJAMIN, Cochrutuate.  
BESSOM, Attleboro.  
BRAY, East Bridgewater.  
BRESNAHAN, Lynn.  
BRIDGE, Andover.  
BURNHAM, Essex.  
CAIRNES, Cambridge.  
CALLAHAN, Lynn.  
CAMPBELL, Berkeley.  
CANFIELD, Somerville.  
CARR, West Peterborough.  
CASHMAN, Cambridge.  
CAULFIELD, Peabody.  
CLAUSMEYER, Chelsea.  
CODY, Peabody.  
COFFEY, Medford.  
COFFIN, Everett.  
COHEN, Chelsea.  
COHN, Chelsea.  
COLCORD, Maynard.  
COMMINS, Somerville.  
CONDON, Salem.  
CONVERY, Everett.  
COTTON, Attleboro.  
COWDEN, North Conway.  
COX, Woodstock, Vt.  
CURLEY, Winchendon.  
CURRIER, North Andover.  
DALTON, Cambridge.  
DEL GRATTA, Everett.  
DOLAN, Swansea.  
DUGMORE, Medford.  
ELLIS, Peabody.  
FITZGERALD, Charlestown.  
FLETCHER, Fisherville.  
FOGG, Attleboro.  
FREETO, Foxboro.
- LARCOM  
LEAROYD, Boston Normal Art School.  
LOCKE, Tamworth, N. H.  
LORING, Salem, N. H.  
LUFKIN, Rowley.  
LUNDGREN, Westwood.  
LYNESS, Lynn.  
MACKAY, Brockton.  
MACKINNON, Epping, N. H.  
MCCAULEY, Chelsea.  
MCELROY, Peabody.  
MCGLONE, Peabody.  
MCNALLY, Boston Normal School.  
MONAGHAN, Salem.  
MOODY, Lynn.  
MORRIS, Andover.  
MURPHY, C. L., Cambridge.  
MURPHY, C. T., Cambridge.  
MURRAY, Hawley.  
NELSON, Studying.  
NOBLE, Mason, N. H.  
NOLAN, Boston Normal School.  
O'BRIEN, Malden.  
O'CONNOR, Cambridge.  
O'GRADY, Peabody.  
O'KEEFE, Salem.  
O'LOUGHLIN, Malden.  
PALMER, Amherst, N. H.  
PAUL, Revere.  
PAYNE, Salem Normal School.  
PRIME, E. Bridgewater.  
RANDALL, Kingston.  
REID, W. Townsend.  
RIGGS, Rockport.  
RIORDAN, Somerville.  
ROSE, Coventry, R. I.  
DELLA SALA, Salem Normal School.  
SANDS, Amesbury.  
SAWYER, Lynn.  
SMITH, E. M., E. Pembroke, N. H.  
SMITH, H. C., Watertown.



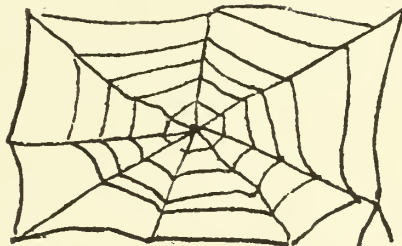
GALVIN, Lincoln, R. I.  
GLINES, North Grafton.  
GODFREY, Chester, N. H.  
GOLDMAN, Millis.  
GOLDSMITH, Coventry, R. I.  
GRANT, Marblehead.  
HALL, Salem Normal School.  
HANLON, Peabody.  
HARRINGTON, Cambridge.  
HAY, Lynn.  
HEDBERG, Bartlett, N. H.  
HIGGINS, North Dartmouth.  
HUNTINGTON, Niantic, Conn.  
JEFFS, Tamworth, N. H.  
KILLION, Rutland.

STETEFELD, Somerville.  
STETSON, E. Boxford.  
ST. PIERRE, Porto Rico.  
STRANDAL, Rockport.  
TENNESON, Waterbury, Conn.  
TOWNSEND, Bridgewater.  
TUTTLE, Milton Mills, N. H.  
TWOMBLY, Groveland.  
WALSH, Somerville.  
WEBSTER, Rowley.  
WELSH, Wareham.  
WHELPLEY, Medfield.  
WOOLEY, Lynn.  
WRIGHT, Peabody.

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CHASE, Chester, Vt.  
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HATCH, N. Dartmouth.  
HUTCHINSON, Lynn.

JOHNSON, Groveland.  
KELLY, Everett.  
McLAUGHLIN, Nahant.  
PARZIALE, New Hampshire.  
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