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EMBLEM

CHICAGO NORMAL COLLEGE

1922

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Henry W. Fairbank

For many, many years Mr. Henry W. Fairbank has extended his sympathetic friendship to thousands of Normal College students. During their college life his friendly counsel aids them; he shares with them their successes and their failures. And when they go out into the schools of the city, he keeps them in his memory. To assure him, our counselor and friend, that he will ever stay in our memory is the object of this dedication of the Emblem of 1922.



William Bishop Owen

For twelve years Mr. Owen has stood at the head of the Chicago Normal College; the school which supplies to the second largest city in the United States, the fourth largest in the world, the main stream of teachers of its children. Under his wise jurisdiction, through ways of his making, thousands of student teachers have come into acquaintance with the value of language, arithmetic, geography, history, science, art, music and writing, as conditions of right living. What they have received they have in turn passed on to hundreds of thousands of children under their charge, who, as citizens, will make or mar the future of our city—the world center of to-morrow. So great as this is the work of the Chicago Normal College. The future will show, as the present and past show, the place in this work that belongs to Mr. Owen.



Jane Perry Cook

IN MEMORIAM

Jane Perry Cook was a woman of strong character, of high ideals of achievement and service, of great industry and accomplishment. She considered with care what of respect and consideration was due others and was punctilious in the observance of her own standards. But she was not weak or yielding. Rather timid and nervous by temperament, she forced herself by her clear mind and strong will to meet every social and professional demand. Because she was uncompromising with herself, she seemed at times to be hard and unsympathetic toward those who failed to meet her requirements. But this attitude was entirely impersonal and promptly gave way to one of help and encouragement when a disposition to work was manifested. She found great pleasure in searching out deserving and ambitious pupils and giving them of her resources of mind, information and purse. She lived a strong, gentle, refined, and profitable life.

Jane Perry Cook was a leader among the men and women who have devoted their lives to the service of the Chicago Public Schools. Her fellow-teachers, her students, her many friends cherish the memory of her personality, her work, her life.



Faculty Group Picture

1900-1901

History of the Chicago Normal College

Today high school graduates come from all parts of the city to enter the Chicago Normal College and after two years of training they go out into Cook County to teach its future citizens. Do they ever consider how the splendid institution that furnishes them such valuable experiences came into existence? If they do, they realize that such a product is not the result of a week, a month, nor a year's growth. Its excellent faculty came together from many quarters by careful selection. Its splendid buildings were not the magic realization of one architect's inspiration. Its course of study embodies the ideas of more than one fertile brain. It has a history of its own.

Before the Civil War was fought, the Central High School stood in Englewood. In 1856 it opened a special department for the training of teachers. In 1859 a period of practice work was added to the course. In 1870 special examinations were given for entrance, but five years later these were discontinued and entrance extended to all high school graduates. As a result of this liberal policy there was a large surplus of teachers in a few years. At this stage the normal school discontinued its special training classes for the next fifteen years. During this period all candidates, who passed the teachers' examinations and successfully completed their cadet work, were allowed to teach. Edward C. Delano acted as principal until 1877. In 1893 it was decided to give teachers more professional instruction than their cadet work, so the city Normal School was reopened.

In 1868 the Cook County Normal School had come into existence in Blue Island with Dr. D. S. Wentworth as principal. In 1869 it was transferred to Englewood. In 1880 Colonel Francis W. Parker became its second principal. Until 1883 the practice department consisted of three grades—primary, intermediate and preparatory. Under the management of Colonel

Parker, the entire eight grades were built up and opened to practice students. Previous to 1890, the training for teachers consisted of a three year high school course, followed by one year of cadet practice. In 1890 the course was enlarged and improved and the high school term abolished. Practice teaching under critic supervisors originated about this time. Appreciating the great possibilities of the Kindergarten, Colonel Parker gave it a place in the curriculum of the normal school and greatly increased its importance in the elementary school. A manual training department was also opened by him. Under his influence, strict adherence to the text-book was made a thing of the past. Field excursions were introduced in nature study and geography courses. These and many more effective changes took place under his supervision. A keen thinker, with ideas gained from close contact with children, many of his beliefs were directly opposed to the educational practices of his day. He was a very able speaker and soon promulgated his theories among the educators of his time, who either warmly supported or strongly opposed him. Few realize how much elementary education owes to his influence.

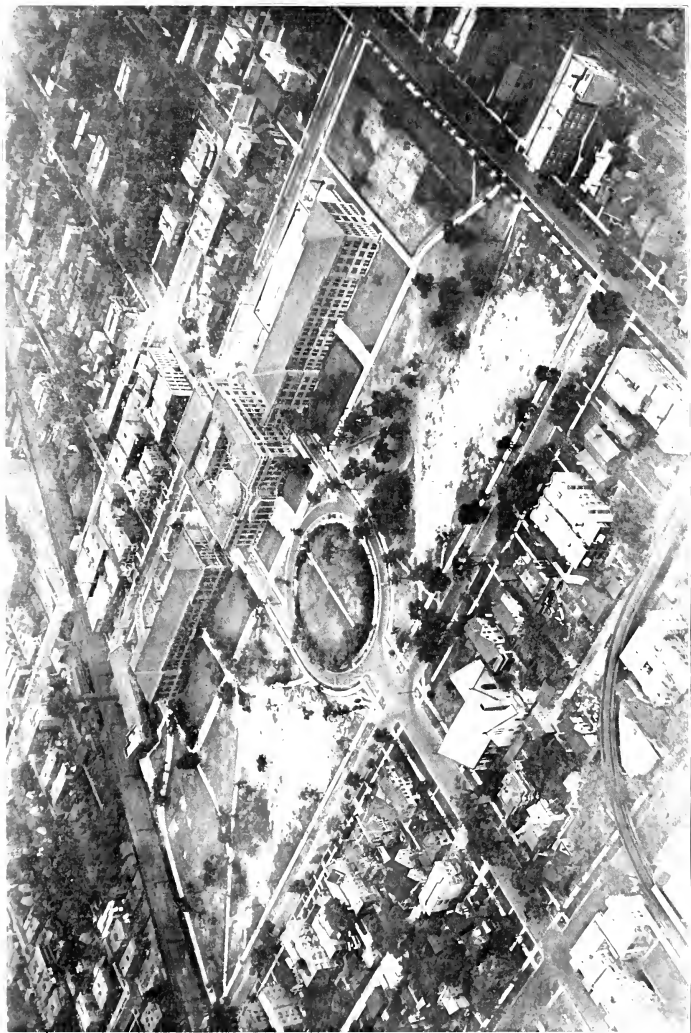
In 1896, Englewood was taken into Chicago and the Board of Education voted to accept the Cook County Normal School. Thus in that year, the Chicago Normal School came into existence with Colonel Parker as its first principal. But at that time none of the buildings which now represent this institution had been built. In 1899 the present practice school opened for work, but it was not completed until three years later. When the last wing of the Normal Practice School was finished, the faculty of the college came over to reside in the new building until the plans for the present college building were carried out. In September, 1905, the college building opened for classes. Two years

later, the Harrison School at Wentworth Avenue and Twentieth Street became a practice school. In the meantime Arnold Tompkins had succeeded Colonel Parker as principal of the Chicago Normal College and its two practice schools. In 1908, Mrs. Ella Flagg Young became principal. Her entire career had been identified with Chicago schools, for she had taught in elementary schools, been principal of elementary schools and a district superintendent. In 1910 she left the Chicago Normal College and became superintendent of the Chicago school system. In that year William Bishop Owen, well-known to all, came to the Chicago Normal College as its fourth principal. In 1909 the Carter School, situated at Wabash Avenue and Sixty-First Street, became the third practice school. Until 1920 the Parker Practice, the Harrison, or the Haines Practice as it has been called since 1913, and the Carter Practice furnished normal students with fields for practice. For the past two years, under a new plan, fifty practice schools, scattered throughout the city, have been used. This plan has made the Chicago school system a more compact unit by bringing the elementary schools into closer touch with the work of the Chicago Normal College. In 1915 an important addition to the college was made. For then the Arts Building, with its splendid gymnasium, white-tiled natatorium, well-equipped kitchens and dining rooms, and studios furnished with all stimulations to artistic production, completed the trio of structures that represent the Chicago Normal College. Out of that past has come our college of to-day with its faculty called together from many quarters.

The Chicago Normal College Faculty of 1922:

William Bishop Owen, Principal.
 John W. Shepherd, Vice-Principal and Head of the Science Department.
 Elvira D. Cabell, Dean of Women, English Department.
 Myron L. Ashley, Psychology Department.
 Flora J. Bates, Librarian.
 Mary P. Blount, Science Department.
 Fred K. Branom, Geography Department.

Euphemia B. Evoy, Household Arts Department.
 Henry W. Fairbank, Head of the Music Department.
 Louise Farwell, Kindergarten Department.
 Ellen Fitzgerald, English Department.
 Mary Freeman, Science Department.
 Virginia W. Freeman, Head of Oral Expression Department.
 Alice L. Garthe, Music Department.
 George H. Gaston, History Department.
 Denton L. Geyer, Education Department.
 Willard C. Gore, Education Department.
 Alyda C. Hanson, Geography Department.
 W. Wilbur Hatfield, Head of English Department.
 Gertrude Hawthorne, Clerk, Chicago Normal College.
 Edward E. Hill, Head of English Department.
 Edgar C. Hinkle, Mathematics Department.
 Jean Hutchison, Art Department.
 Butler Laughlin, Mathematics Department.
 Oscar L. McMurry, Head of Industrial Arts Department.
 S. Fay Milner, Household Arts Department.
 Elmer A. Morrow, Industrial Arts Department.
 Mildred Olson, Clerk, Chicago Schools Journal.
 Helen M. Page, Manager of Lunchroom.
 Lillian B. Pendleton, Head of Physical Education Department.
 Isabel Richman, Penmanship.
 Mary Routliff, Physical Education.
 Olive Russell, Kindergarten Department.
 Grant Smith, Science Department.
 Frances L. Swain, Head of Household Arts Department.
 Fred J. Thoren, Industrial Arts Department.
 Stelle B. Vincent, Psychology Department.
 John H. Whitten, Science Department.
 Helen F. Wilson, Assistant Librarian.



COURTESY BILLYS AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY

As the Angels See Us

SENIORS





KATHRYN MILLER, 6541 Stewart Ave. IV-F
 N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Student Council, Glee Club, Vice President Lower Juniors, President Upper Juniors and Upper Seniors, Emblem Publicity Com., Chairman I-F, II-F, III-F, IV-F, Cast of "Billeted."
PET SAYING: "Heavenly day!"
HOBBY: Mutilating pencils.

The illustrious young lady who so successfully guided her class through its most strenuous times, in spite of her activities, had time to sing, dance, and be a friend to every one in the class.

ISABEL T. O'FARRELL, 4745 Princeton Ave. IV-K
 N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Chairman IV-K, Student Council, Social Hour Chairman, Vice President Upper Junior, Lower and Upper Senior, Cast of "Billeted."
PET SAYING: "Doodley-doo!"
HOBBY: Imitating the faculty.
 Ready to laugh and ready to dance,
 And ready to sing a song;
 And ready to help a friend in need
 When everything's gone wrong.

LEONORE MORTIMER, 938 W. Garfield Blvd. IV-F
 N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Glee Club, Secretary-Treasurer of Upper Senior Class.
PET SAYING: "Oh girls!"
HOBBY: Looking artistic.

Aesthetically inclined. Means to devote at least ten years of her life to the propagation of intelligence tests. Will then plunge boldly into the dissipations of a modern school teacher until pensioned.

SARA AXELROD, 1422 Taylor St. IV-H.A.
 Chairman III-L, S. D. C., N. C. A. A.
PET SAYING: "Listen!"
HOBBY: Dancing with Art.

One of the most popular girls at Social Hour is this little Miss Twinkletoes.

MRS. MURIEL ALLEN, 407 W. 66th Place IV-Z
 Chicago University, B. A.
PET SAYING: "Um huh."
HOBBY: Work, the more the merrier.

"A good laugh rivals all medicine and tonics;
 It is like sunshine in a house."

GRACE BARNES, 510 E. 89th St. IV-H.A.
 N. C. A. A.
PET SAYING: "Oh-me-gosh!"
HOBBY: Roller Skating.

She dances not only with her feet but with her eyes.

LOIS A. BOWLES, 5717 Race Ave. IV-H
 N. C. A. A., Student Council.
PET SAYING: "Oh, by Jove!"
HOBBY: Scratching Margaret's back.
 "A sweet, sunny face with sunshiny hair;
 We are glad to have with us everywhere."





MARTHA BRECKENRIDGE, 692 Highland Ave., Blue Island IV-H
 N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Chairman II-H and III-H, Glee Club.
 PET SAYING: "How does my hair look, girls?"
 HOBBY: Eating grapefruit.

You can always depend on Martha to listen to your wild tales and then come back with one equally as good, told in excited gasps.

MARIAN BRUNS, 4514 N. Leavitt St. IV-G
 N. C. A. A.
 PET SAYING: "Oh, how dumb!"
 HOBBY: Reading "to be continued."

She'll be a teacher, oh my, yes,
 And a good one, too, we all confess;
 And whether it's grammar or whether it's art,
 You'll always find Marian doing her part.

REGINA M. BYRNE, 122 Central Ave. IV-H
 Secretary-Treasurer III-H, Glee Club.
 PET SAYING: "Huh!"
 HOBBY: Taking English electives from Mr. Hatfield.

Though all were quiet and serious, Reggie could always brighten things a bit with a hearty giggle.

ROSSITA BYRNE, 5145 Ingleside Ave. IV-G
 N. C. A. A., Vice-President Senior Glee Club, S. D. C., Emblem Ad. Com.

PET SAYING: "Don't touch me!"
 HOBBY: Singing latest songs.

She's tall, she's fair, and good to look at,
 Not too thin and not too fat,
 Wears keen clothes and dances well—
 Not long will she the ranks of teachers swell.

EDNA BULLOCK, 2529 Canton St. IV-H.A.
 N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "I can't be rushed."
 HOBBY: 9:02 sharp.

Life at normal has been one of partnership for her. Bessie and Edna are fast friends.

BESSIE B. BUNDA, 2329 S. Kedzie Ave. IV-E
 N. C. A. A., All-Star baseball, Captain ball coach, S. D. C., Glee Club, President Glee Club, Secretary IV-E.

PET SAYING: "You rub-a-dub-dub."
 HOBBY: Knocking home runs.

She has bright eyes in whose artless beguiling, the glory of youth may be found.

THERESA BYRNE, 7008 Clyde Ave. IV-KG
 KG Club.
 PET SAYING: "Oh kid!"
 HOBBY: Laughing.

Sing away sorrow and cast away care. That's what Theresa does.

MARGARET CAHILL, 2240 Osgood Ave. IV-F
 N. C. A. A., All-Star Baseball, All-Star Basket Ball, President of Student Council, Emblem Personal Com.

PET SAYING: "Get Organized."
 HOBBY: Basket-ball.

This peppy Normalite walked off with all the coveted trophies while the rest of us were just beginning to sit up and take notice. The poet who said, "One science only can one mortal fit," didn't know Marg.





ANGELA CARR, 7044 Loomis St.
Glee Club, N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Well, wait a minute."

HOBBY: Psychology(?)

Mischief and fun is her middle name;
But she's a dandy girl just the same.

IV-F

MILDRED COFFEY, 6237 Throop St.
Junior Glee Club.

PET SAYING: "Tomorrow's Friday."

HOBBY: Art.

Quiet—sometimes,
Appearance—tall,
Hair—curly,
And as a friend, ranks double A.

IV-L

LORETTA M. CLANCY, 4155 S. Wells St.
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Oh gee whizz—oh gosh!"

HOBBY: Parodies.

In for fun of every sort,
Loretta is a willing sport;
Will make a parody on request
And we'll say that hers are best.

IV-G

MARGARET M. COLLINS, 5961 W. Superior St.
N. C. A. A., Junior Glee Club.

PET SAYING: "Is this artistic?"

HOBBY: Applying art to everyday life.

Margaret is one of the squarest, fairest girls at Normal;
always manages to be in the right place at the right time,
and is ever ready to help.

IV-L

VERNA IRENE CROFTS, 1912 Wilson Ave.
Glee Club, Sec. I-E, Student Council.

PET SAYING: "It makes me tired."

HOBBY: Studying education.

A good teacher she will be,
She learns her lessons to a T.

IV-E

DOROTHY CURTIS, 947 W. 31st Place
N. C. A. A., Student Council, S. D. C., Chairman
Snapshots Com., Student Council Commissioner.

PET SAYING: "Heavenly peanuts!"

HOBBY: Drawing pictures of the faculty.

It's easy to become her friend;
And true you find her to the end.

IV-E

HELEN CULLITON, 6345 Glenwood Ave.
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Oh, you're so horesome!" (Whatever that means.)

HOBBY: Delivering mysterious orange packages to the library.

A splendid student and an all around good sport. Possesses a hundred virtues and only one fault—very shy and hates to brave the atmosphere of the classroom before 9:15 A. M.

IV-F

EVELYN DACKERMAN, 524 W. 29th St.
N. C. A. A., Senior Glee Club.

PET SAYING: "Ye gods!"

HOBBY: Picking out squeaky chairs.

Evelyn's clever, Evelyn's neat
Plays the piano, and can't be beat.
At "treating the subject—" whoever he be—
A special kind of teaching you see.

IV-G





FLORENCE DALY, 5748 Race Ave. IV-KG

KG Club, Secretary of KG Dept.

PET SAYING: "My dear!"

HOBBY: Sewing.

You can look the whole world all 'round,
And hair like hers cannot be found.

MAE DALY, 1948 Fletcher St. IV-H.A.

N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Oh boy!"

HOBBY: Crocheting.

Her doctor prescribes early to bed and early to rise.
Go to it, Mae!

BERTHA DANIELSON, 1327 Hollywood Ave. IV-H

PET SAYING: "Heh, kid!"

HOBBY: Leaving early because of a date.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone,"—that's Bertha.

ANNA J. DODGE, 131 N. Sacramento Blvd. IV-E

N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Oh, gracious!"

HOBBY: Carrying a load of books.

It is the quiet worker who succeeds.

MARGARET DONOVAN, 5309 S. May St. IV-F

N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Oh Gosh!"

HOBBY: Cleaning her locker.

In spite of her Titian tresses Marg is very sweet tempered—
Particularly interested in Graphic and Industrial Arts. Is
a fine student and athlete. Her cheery laugh has won her
many friends.

ROSE MARY DOOLIN, Lemont, Illinois IV-H

N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "For the cat's sake!"

HOBBY: Losing her pocketbook.

"So sweet in temper that the very stars shine soft upon
her."

MARY JANE DUGGAN, 5400 Ingleside Ave. IV-KG

KG Club.

PET SAYING: "Hot dickety-dog!"

HOBBY: Laughing.

Mary Jane has everything she should have and always
does everything she should do. Would there were more like
her at Normal.

THEDA ELLISON, 1727 Orrington Ave., Evanston, Ill.

IV-H

S. D. C., "Cast of New York Idea," Glee Club, '21, Student
Council.

PET SAYING: "I'm kind of hard of hearing."

HOBBY: Cultivating crushes.

"Her voice was ever soft and low—"





AGNES S. ERICKSON, 3256 Pierce Ave. IV-K
 President N. C. A. A., Chairman III-K, S. D. C., Glee Club,
 All-Star Baseball, Tennis Runner-up, Vice-President,
 Student Council.
 PET SAYING: "When do we eat?"
 HOBBY: Anything athletic.
 Basket-ball, tennis, hockey and dancing,
 Even masculine baseball chancing,
 Captain ball, swimming, all wrapped up in one;
 That's Agnes, mixed up with a whole lot of fun.

ELSIE B. ERICKSON, 1723 W. 59th St. IV-L
 S. D. C., N. C. A. A., Basket Ball Captain, Student Council,
 Chairman of Social Hour.
 PET SAYING: "Yes, Mil, let's go to Social Hour."
 HOBBY: Character analyzing.
 Elsie is athletic, is always in demand for her managing
 ability, loves the stars, and above all is a sincere friend.

BERNICE H. FRANZMAN, 301 W. 115th St. IV-L
 N. C. A. A.
 PET SAYING: "Dr. Brady says—"
 HOBBY: Window shopping.
 Bernice has a genial disposition and a winning way. Her
 knowledge was always in demand before examinations.

JANET FYFE, 4337 W. Van Buren St. IV-F
 N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Junior and Senior Glee Clubs, Vice-
 President of Junior Glee Club.
 PET SAYING: "How do I look?"
 HOBBY: Math.
 The nightingale of our section. The original answer to
 the problem "Why Boys Leave Home." Like Mavis, she is
 "Irresistible."

VERA E. ERICKSON, 2427 S. Hamlin Ave. IV-E
 N. C. A. A., Treasurer III-E, Chairman of Photographs.
 PET SAYING: "Say, kid!"
 HOBBY: Hiking.
 Sincerity and openness of heart,
 A zest to friendship impart.

MARGUERITE FLYNN, 7159 Racine Ave. IV-L
 N. C. A. A., Junior Glee Club.
 PET SAYING: "Where do we go from here?"
 HOBBY: Dancing.
 As a scholar and teacher she'd rank with the best,
 She knows English and History and all of the rest;
 But if you should ever be thrown in a trance,
 It would be when you see how our Marguerite can dance.

IDA C. GIACHINI, 5248 W. Adams St. IV-L
 N. C. A. A.
 PET SAYING: "When I was out at camp—"
 HOBBY: Training guinea pigs.
 Who is there more sympathetic and sweet,
 More loving and kind to all she meets,
 Than Ida?

ELIZABETH L. GORMAN, 4640 Emerald Ave. IV-KG
 KG Club, Glee Club, President of KG Dept.
 PET SAYING: "Yeh?"
 HOBBY: Dancing.
 Of all the girls that we have known, she is the sweetest.
 Dignity and sweet seriousness well blend.





RUTH N. HANDSCHU, 1349¹/₂ N. California Ave. IV-K
N. C. A. A. '21, '22.

PET SAYING: "All right!"

HOBBY: Eating on an I. train.

Whatever the weather, Ruth's disposition is always sunny. Wouldn't life be simply wonderful if we all were as even tempered as she is?

ANN F. HANLEY, 718 N. Trumbull Ave. IV-E

S. D. C., Treasurer IV-E, Art Editor of Emblem.

PET SAYING: "Hurrah for Ireland!"

HOBBY: Art.

She has talking eyes and beautiful hair. She's clever, gracious, and witty.

RUTH E. HAUCH, 835 Wenonah Ave., Oak Park, Ill. IV-L

N. C. A. A., Junior Glee Club, S. D. C., Student Council, Treasurer IV-L, Emblem Personals Com.

PET SAYING: "Let's go."

HOBBY: Chasing I. trains.

Ruth has always had friends and will always make new ones. She has grown to be such a favorite in the various groups that she seldom see her. Athletics and studies keep Ruth busy.

ROSE DOROTHY HENNINGER, 1501 W. 51st St. IV-K

PET SAYING: "Say, kid!"

HOBBY: Being obliging.

"Never elated when one's oppressed,
Never dejected while another's depressed."

The dictionary is not the only place where one can find sympathy. Just apply to Rose.

MARGARET E. HANLON, 617 W. 47th St. IV-Z

De Paul University, Ph. B., Cast of "Billeted" and of the "New York Idea."

PET SAYING: "Oh, my dear!"

HOBBY: Explaining the unexplainable in misunderstandable terms.

Eat, drink, and be merry,

For tomorrow we may have exams.

ELIZABETH HART, 4054 Warwick Ave. IV-Z

Chicago University, B. A.

PET SAYING: "Couldn't even guess."

HOBBY: Cooking.

"We may live without poetry, music, or art,
We may live without conscience, and live without heart,
We may live without friends, we may live without books,
But civilized man cannot live without cooks."

MARGARET HERMANN, 7314 Sangamon St. IV-H

N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Cast of "New York Idea," Glee Club '21, Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Girls, do you ever think I'll learn to swim?"

HOBBY: Singing in music elective class.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

BESSIE HIGGINS, 5455 Thomas St. IV-H.A.

PET SAYING: "Oh heck!"

HOBBY: Flivver-riding.

Bessie and red are always near;
She and ? are very dear.





MABELLE HILL, 6045 Loomis Blvd. IV-F

PET SAYING: "Oh, Judy!"

HOBBY: Music.

Mabelle is a pianist of no little talent. We remember many events enlivened by her spirited melodies. She always radiates cheerfulness.

FLORENCE HINTZ, 6717 LaFayette Ave. IV-H

S. D. C., Secretary-Treasurer Upper Juniors, Glee Club '21-

PET SAYING: "Oh, rats!"

HOBBY: Catching mice in the lockers.

"Oh, the girl with a smile,
Is the girl worth while."

HELEN HOELCK, 239 Swan St. IV-F
Glee Club, N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "When do we get a holiday?"

HOBBY: Attending assembly.

"Divinely tall and most divinely fair." In the seventh heaven of delight when finding the standard deviation for a group of 1296. She also wields a wicked hammer and saw.

RUTH HYMAN, 7040 Stewart Ave. IV-F
N. C. A. A., S. D. C.

PET SAYING: "Come on to the Library."

HOBBY: Delving into the mysteries of psychologic lore.

Ruth is one of those rare students who is content to grind away without making everyone else miserable.

VELMA ROSE INGLES, 822 E. 57th St. IV-E

Glee Club, '21 and '22.

PET SAYING: "Oh, how do you do this?"

HOBBY: Teasing.

Although Velma likes to tease,
We really know that she can please.

MILDRED E. JENNINGS, 914 W. 76th St. IV-L

Chairman I-L, Secretary Lower Juniors, Secretary Hiking Club, Chairman Jewelry Com., Student Council, N. C. A. A., All-Star Captain Basket Ball, S. D. C., Cast of "The New York Idea," Emblem Ad. Com.

PET SAYING: "Elsie, is there Social Hour tonight?"

HOBBY: Dancing every number at Social Hour.

The sweetest lass with the sweetest ways,
Is with you all the while,
When Mildred in your presence is,
For she has the sweetest smile.

ELLEN JOHNSON, 1617 Rascher Ave. IV-H

PET SAYING: "Oh, Pete!"

HOBBY: Talking.

"For she was just the quiet kind whose nature never vary."

MARY JUSTICE, 6824 Honore St. IV-F

N. C. A. A., Junior and Senior Glee Clubs, Treas. I-F, II-F, III-F, IV-F.

PET SAYING: "Who has some money for me today?"

HOBBY: Collecting dues.

Her perseverance makes her a delight to the profs, her aggressiveness an object of fear to her debtors. If her whole world were to be destroyed, Mary would try to save one thing—her little red notebook—and then start all over again.





ROSALINE KAY, 649 Bucna Ave.
Wisconsin University, B. A.

PET SAYING: "Well, tell me about it."
HOBBY: Fancy dancing????

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And to those who know thee, words are faint."

EDWINA E. KELIHER, 2316 E. 70th Place IV-H
S. D. C., Cast of "New York Idea," Chairman I-H, Glee
Club '21, Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Oh, that's the berries!"
HOBBY: Having her hair marcelled.

"She holds aloof from the maddening crowd" but sends
regards, "with love and kisses from 'Wina'".

CAROLYN KIMPTON, 2657 E. 76th St. IV-H.A.
President of Lower Juniors, Student Council, S. D. C.,
N. C. A. A., Cast of "The New York Idea" and "Billeted."

PET SAYING: "Oh, bother."
HOBBY: Dropping books in psychology.

A student in her studies true,
A maid of honor through and through,
Bright are her smiles and words of cheer
To both friends and classmates she is most dear.

FRANCES M. KLEPPEL, 3253 Flournoy St. IV-G
President of Lower Seniors, Treasurer of N. C. A. A., Treas-
urer of S. D. C., Chairman II-G, III-G, IV-G, Chairman
of Emblem Staff.

PET SAYING: "Did you bring that money?"
HOBBY: Collecting money.

Speaking of pep and business ability,
Frances surely has every facility,
That isn't all—she's a poet too
Ask Mr. Gore if that isn't true.

IV-Z

GERTRUDE M. KELLY, 4310 Vincennes Ave. IV-G
Senior Glee Club, N. C. A. A., Stud. nt Council.

PET SAYING: "Pardon me."
HOBBY: Everybody.

With her curly hair and smile of joy
Gertrude looks like a darling boy;
Dances well and sings with ease,
Makes a hit with all the "he's".

MARGARET KETCHAM, 1521 N. Lotus Ave. IV-F
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Oh, gee, kid!"
HOBBY: Sawing wood (sometimes in class).

This modest maid from Kenosha
Entered our city wild,
Bent on studying phonics
To teach to ye dumb-bell child.

GERTRUDE KORK, 618 Western Ave. IV-H
S. D. C., N. C. A. A., All-star Baseball team, Emblem Art
Com.

PET SAYING: "Do you have to say that?"
HOBBY: Making others look beautiful.

"Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe."

M. RUTH KRAUSE, 2236 Osgood St. IV-H.A.

PET SAYING: "Holy cow."
HOBBY: Not "expressing" herself but "localizing."
Normal's ver' modish young lady.





HELEN MARIE LARNEY, 2852 W. 38th St. IV-H.A.
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "I don't believe it!"

HOBBY: Crush on Mary F.

Our H. A. queen who just loves green. Ask her how much seasoning to use in salad dressing. Just ask her!

RUTH H. LARSON, 11813 Stewart Ave. IV-L
Junior Glee Club.

PET SAYING: "Now, as a matter of fact—"

HOBBY: Licking off the sugar coating.

Ruth's unlimited knowledge has always been a source of wonder and admiration. Oh, that we could know one-tenth the information stored in that mighty brain!

ROSALIE M. LAUTERBACH, 5617 Princeton Ave. IV-G
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Gee, whiz!"

HOBBY: Trying to get fat.

Under her sweet and ladylike manner, lies a depth of perfect sincerity.

GERALDINE L. LeGARD, 6407 Drexel Ave. IV-KG
KG Club.

PET SAYING: "My dear!"

HOBBY: Skating.

A steady, clear, unswerving aim that inevitably leads to fame.

IDA LITVIN, 2056 Pierce Ave. IV-Z
Chicago University Ph. B.

PET SAYING: "Must I study?"

HOBBY: Eating at all times except meal time.

"There are few who know the treasures that are hid in thee."

DOROTHY LUKEN, 5004 Grand Blvd. IV-G
S. D. C., Lower Senior Secretary-Treasurer, N. C. A. A.,
Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Blah-hah-hah."

HOBBY: Laughing.

Out of the frying pan into the fire,
Always rousing the faculty's ire.
Still, without Dot, in Section G
Where would our fun and jollity be?

CECELIA G. LYONS 3650 Welton Ave. IV-G
N. C. A. A., Glee Club, Treas. IV-G.

PET SAYING: "I've a T. L. for you."

HOBBY: Reading romances.

Witty and clever at giving nicknames,
"Scal Lions" has risen in fame;
Instead of a teacher, "Loopy" could be
As fine an author as one could see.

ALICE LOVELESS, 2733 South Park Ave. IV-E
N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Glee Club, Chairman I-E, H-E, Cast
of "Billeted."

PET SAYING: "That's all, Agamemnon."

HOBBY: Raving about—well—we all know.

Alice is always smiling,
No matter what comes or goes;
Her smile is one sure cure for blues,
This everyone knows.





MARY F. LYSAUGHT, 5415 S. May St. IV-K
S. D. C., Student Council, N. C. A. A.
PET SAYING: "Oofy-goofty!"
HOBBY: Keeping notebooks.

There is nothing more pleasing than a deep sense of humor, and Mary is lucky enough to be blessed with this "blues chaser," this rare gift of the gods.

MAY E. MADIGAN, 5512 Glenwood Ave. IV-K
N. C. A. A., Secretary of S. D. C., Pin and Ring Com.,
Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Holy hooch!"
HOBBY: Anything "Sheikish."

Oh May is pretty and popular,
And as clever as she can be;
Oh yes, indeed, she always was
And we're sure she'll always be.

KATHLEEN M. MCCARTHY, 5708 S. Honore St. IV-K
S. D. C., Secretary-Treasurer IV-K, Announcement Com.

PET SAYING: "Could you be screaming?"
HOBBY: Swapping necklaces for earrings and vice versa.

We feel that Kay has missed her vocation. Because of those eyes and beautifully arched eyebrows we'd nominate her Post-Master General to take care of the males.

HELEN McLARTHY, 15231 Loomis Ave., Harvey, Ill. IV-H

N. C. A. A., Secretary-Treasurer IV-H.

PET SAYING: "Listen, listen, listen!"

HOBBY: Analyzing characters.

"True to her word and her work and her friends."

MARY MAHONEY, 5614 S. Morgan St. IV-KG
KG Club.

PET SAYING: "My dear!"

HOBBY: Smiling.

Here's a good natured girl with a smile for all. She's a dear friend and very obliging.

ESTELLE McCAFFREY, 2103 N. California Ave. IV-F
N. C. A. A., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Is Paula Rosa dead yet?"

HOBBY: Raising guinea pigs.

Demure, dignified and dainty, she wended her way through Normal, a model of maidenly propriety. Go to Estelle, thou sluggard, consider her ways and be wise.

HELEN McLAUGHLIN, 438—110th Place. IV-H
N. C. A. A., Glee Club '21.

PET SAYING: "What could be sweeter?"

HOBBY: Making excuses.

Her greatest bore—absence cards;

Her greatest joy—Psychology and Education.

ALICE M. McNAMARA, 8443 Elizabeth St. IV-G
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Woof—woof!"

HOBBY: Writing letters.

Oh a ship! a sailor lad!

To be his wife would make Alice glad;

But work she does under Normal's dome.

And waits till her ship comes sailing home.





MARGARET M. McQUILLAN, 1831 Canalport Ave. IV-H.A.

PET SAYING: "Great Scott!"

HOBBY: Licking the cream whip.

Did you ever see Margaret bowl? She will show you the tenpins.

ELLEN K. MILLIGAN, 3029 W. Congress St. IV-KG
KG Club, Student Council.

PET SAYING: "My dear!"

HOBBY: Dramatizing.

"She has two eyes so soft and brown
Take care!
She gives a side glance or looks down,
Beware!"

JULIA MOLSBY, 5133 Wabash Ave. IV-F
N. C. A. A. '21.

PET SAYING: "Well, I'll say—"

HOBBY: Swimming.

Maybelle's little side partner is gay and vivacious. She holds the Section record for breast stroke and—oh, you should see her sink!

LORETTA M. MONAGHAN, 4236 Grand Blvd. IV-G
N. C. A. A., Student Council, Section Treasurer.

PET SAYING: "Ain't nature grand?"

HOBBY: Picking cherries.

With her syncopeation
She makes our hearts go racin'
Down the path to jazz and joy.
Ain't nature grand? Oh, boy!

VIRGINIA A. MILORD, 841 W. 50th Place IV-K
N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Secretary-Treasurer H-K, Handbook
Com., Students Council, President Hiking Club.

PET SAYING: "Smoly hoses!"

HOBBY: Preparedness.

Virginia's so little, so cute, and so smart,
She'll easily fit right into your heart.
With her comical sayings and acts so wise,
She makes up in cheerfulness what she lacks in size.

IRENE E. MITCHELL, 4332 St. Lawrence Ave. IV-G
Student Council, Sec. IV-G, S. D. C., Sec. N. C. A. A.,
Glee Club, Cast of "The New York Idea."

PET SAYING: "Sweet essence of onion blossoms."

HOBBY: Roller skating.

Irene's the girl that we admire,
Of her name you will not tire;
She's pretty, she's dark, and divinely tall,
Irene, our friend, beloved by all.

GENEVIEVE MORAN, 11951 Princeton Ave. IV-G
Glee Club, S. D. C., Basket Ball Club Secretary, Student
Council, N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Oh, dear!"

HOBBY: Anything musical or artistic.

Gen's the babe of Section G,
What a little vamp is she!
Many letters she receives,
From the broken hearted "he's".

EDNA MORGAN, 610 W. Garfield Blvd. IV-KG
KG Club, Glee Club.

PET SAYING: "My dear!"

HOBBY: Being late.

"Happy-go-lucky, fair and free,
Nothing is there that bothers me."





ELSIE MORRIS, 85 Union St., Blue Island, Ill. IV-H
N. C. A. A., All-star Baseball team.

PET SAYING: "Well, me, too!"

HOBBY: Athletics.

Athletics is Elsie's chosen field. If, as the saying goes, "Children follow their teacher's example," Elsie's future gym classes should be perfect ones.

URSULA MORTIMER, 938 W. Garfield Blvd. IV-F
N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Senior and Junior Glee Clubs.

PET SAYING: "Hurry, Lee!"

HOBBY: Just being nice.

The practical half of the famous sisters. Spends most of her time admonishing her little sister and shielding her from the wicked world. According to all accounts her career as a schoolmarm will be brief for she is liked by all but loved by one.

JEAN MUNSON, 1523 E. 65th Place IV-H.A.
Secretary-Treasurer III-L, N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Enna - how—"

HOBBY: Scrapping with Catherine.

A happy heart and a keen mind,
That is the status of Jean, we find.

MARGARET MURPHY, 8025 Elizabeth St. IV-I.
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "I don't care."

HOBBY: Dancing.

She's witty and happy all the while.
Who can resist her roguish smile?
The stars have nothing on her eyes
For twinkling on earth as they in the skies.

HANNAH MOSKOWITZ, 702 E. 50th Place IV-E
N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Sec. III-E, Advertising Manager of Emblem.

PET SAYING: "Oh, the first forty years are hardest."

HOBBY: Shooting Agamemnon.

She has sunshine in her eyes,
And a smile of gay surprise.
In her merry glance
Sunbeams seem to dance.

MARGARET M. MULLEN, 5526 S. Hermitage Ave. IV-L
N. C. A. A., Announcement Com.

PET SAYING: "Is it late?"

HOBBY: Dancing.

She is short and sweet and witty and true,
Can you think of something our Marge can't do?
Play, dance, study, and sing;
She can do them—'n everything.

ELIZABETH MURRAY, 2700 Komejnsky Ave. IV-E

PET SAYING: "How many see?"

HOBBY: Riding a hobby horse.

She is sometimes so solemn that we were surprised to find out what a "cut-up" she could be.

IRENE KATHRYN MURRAY, 5758 S. Peoria St. IV-K
Editor-in-Chief of Emblem, Chairman II-K, S. D. C., N. C.

A. A., S. D. C. Pin Com., Chairman S. D. C. Pledge Party.

PET SAYING: "C'mon, let's go!"

HOBBY: Surmounting difficulties.

Clever, brilliant girl is she.
Never shirking, never failing, ever onward, ever true,
For success she aims, you see,
Sympathizing, laughing, helping all her friends both old
and new.





LOUISE NAVIGATO, 4215 N. Leavitt St. IV-G

N. C. A. A., Senior Glee Club.

PET SAYING: "Not necessarily."

HOBBY: Eating iron.

What a fine example of bravery
With unbound ambition,
Especially in music and art!

EMMA NIX, 717 42nd St. IV-H

N. C. A. A., All-star baseball team.

PET SAYING: "Wonderful!"

HOBBY: Playing the piano.

Nixie—a marvel at the piano, and a friend at basket ball.
Just watch her play forward.

MARGARET O'MALLEY, 4146 W. Van Buren St. IV-H.A

N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "My dear!"

HOBBY: Just being happy.

A happy, singing maiden,
With whom all care is burden.

WINIFRED A. O'TOOLE, 7128 Greenwood Ave IV-L

N. C. A. A., Chairman II-L, and IV-L, Secretary-Treasurer
I-L, Vice-Chairman III-L.

PET SAYING: "Can you beat it?"

HOBBY: Making curly hair straight.

Sparkling eyes and curly hair,
Bringing gladness everywhere,
Witty, pretty, out for fun,
Our section chairman, she's the one.

FRANCES E. PARKHURST, 2729 59th Court, Cicero, Ill. IV-H

S. D. C., N. C. A. A., Cast of "New York Idea," All-star
basket ball team, Glee Club, Student Council, Emblem
Publicity Com.

PET SAYING: "Fr instance."

HOBBY: Carrying baggage.

"A creature not too bright nor good
For human nature's daily food."

MILDRED E. PAULA, 4042 W. Cullerton St. IV-G

N. C. A. A., Glee Club, Student Council, Personals Com.

PET SAYING: "Oh yes, more or less."

HOBBY: Collecting poetry.

She surpasses as an athlete,
She's good at games and sports,
And with her sweet unselfishness
She stormed our hard old hearts.

CHARLOTTE T. PAVESE, 844 S. Racine Ave. IV-E

Glee Club '21 and '22.

PET SAYING: "Where are the girls?"

HOBBY: Dancing.

"A face with gladness overspread,
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

EDNA PEARSON, 1009 N. Austin Blvd. IV-F

N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Don't you just love Education?"

HOBBY: Playing 7's.

Eddie was successful in all her undertakings but in swimming she was a little short of phenomenal. Her high diving was the most spectacular ever witnessed at "the old swimmin' hole" at Normal.





GERTRUDE PERLMAN, 1258 Independence Blvd. IV-F
S. D. C., N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Terrible, just like tissue paper."

HOBBY: Dancing.

A friend to everyone at all times and all places.

MARY PETERSEN, 5821 Claremont Ave. IV-H
Chairman IV-H.

PET SAYING: "Ain't you funny!"

HOBBY: Hiding other people's things.

"Goldberg's Rival."

EVELYN I. PHELAN, 5254 Indiana Ave. IV-E

Member of Advertising Com.

PET SAYING: "Mamma spank!"

HOBBY: Going out nights.

Here's to the girl with a heart that is always bubbling over with mirth.

MELBA AURORA PYLE, 6135 Kenwood Ave. IV-E

N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Glee Club, Chair in III-E, Business Manager of Emblem, Student Council.

PET SAYING: "I don't know."

HOBBY: Golf and hiking.

"She that hath knowledge spareth words." A studious young lady with good common sense, one of the few who did not believe in lending or borrowing knowledge.

F. VIRGINIA RAU, 1825 W. Adams St. IV-G
N. C. A. A., Student Council, S. D. C., Literary Editor.

PET SAYING: "Oh, thanks, aw'ly."

HOBBY: Dancing.

How dear to us is Virginia,
With refinement, beauty, and smiles;
Her courtesy, wisdom, and aid
Have shone around for miles.

HEDWIG W. REICHHOLD, 3437 Elliott Ave., Berwyn, Ill. IV-H

N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Cast of "Billeted," Student Council.

PET SAYING: "The little girl upstairs—"

HOBBY: Directing music.

"Oh, to be thin!"

VESTA REAVER, 125 W. 73rd St. IV-F
N. C. A. A., Section Secretary I-F, II-F, III-F, IV-F.

PET SAYING: "Where's Lee?"

HOBBY: Getting out at two o'clock.

The third member of Section F's Triumvirate. With Lee and Urs as confederates there was little indeed she could not accomplish. Has particular commercial abilities and pedagogical instincts.

JOSEPHINE REITLER, 4553 Prairie Ave. IV-E
N. C. A. A., Glee Club, Treasurer I-E, II-E, Club Solicitor, Personals Com.

PET SAYING: "I almost died."

HOBBY: Going to basket ball games.

She has a giggle of her own
That to all of us is known.

A happy vivacious girl who is always cheering up us downhearted mortals.





CATHERINE RENN, 1308 Albion Ave. IV-H-A.
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Hurry up!"
HOBBY: Scrapping with Jean.

The height of her ambition is to be tall—"a daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair."

FLORENCE ROCHFORD, 2920 W. 40th Place IV-F
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Good land!"
HOBBY: Studying.

Florence is one of those quiet girls who is seen but not heard. Wouldn't Normal be a heavenly place if a few more of us adopted this characteristic?

HELEN RYAN, 1347 E. 72nd Place IV-E
N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Glee Club.

PET SAYING: "The thick plottens."
HOBBY: Blushing.

What is it, her rosy cheeks or her everlasting smile which, like rays of sunshine, darts into our sometimes cloudy hearts?

ANNA V. SCANLAN, 7722 S. Carpenter St. IV-K
S. D. C., Secretary-Treasurer I-K.

PET SAYING: "I thought I'd pass out!"
HOBBY: Losing locker keys.

When the "sax" begins to play,
You can depend on Anne and Kay;
Graceful, snappy, full of pep,
For a toddle or one step.

BERNICE SHANNON, 1140 N. Waller Ave. IV-L
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Better late than never."
HOBBY: Dancing.

Oh, Bernice is charming and gay,
And she's brilliant in every way.
But the chief of her joys is to charm all the boys,
And thus pass her young life away.

HELEN WALSH, 753 S. California Ave. IV-G
S. D. C. Vice-President, S. D. C. President, President of

Tennis Club, Secretary of Hiking Club, Emblem Publicity Manager, Glee Club, Cast of "Billeted."

PET SAYING: "I, myself, think—"
HOBBY: Managing affairs.

Dramatics is her line of art,
In singing she does carry her part.
Which line to her will bring success?
Art for Art's sake is my guess.

LILLIAN SMITH, 425 E. 50th St. IV-KG
KG Club, S. D. C.

PET SAYING: "My dear!"
HOBBY: Being with Avonelle.

You couldn't have missed her—why, Lillian's the one with the wealth of black wavy hair. She's pretty, popular, and lots of fun. What more could you want?

MARY WALSH, 515 W. 65th Place IV-L
N. C. A. A., Student Council, '22.

PET SAYING: "Ain't love grand?"
HOBBY: Eating "red hots."

A good sport and a congenial companion. Mary likes to row and play tennis but her favorite occupation is punning, for will she not always be Merry?





AVONELLE G. WALTER, 656 E. 88th Place IV-KG
 KG Club, Glee Club, Treasurer of KG Dept.

PET SAYING: "My dear!"

HOBBY: Being with Lillian.

Avonelle with blond bobbed hair—what could be sweeter? Often has she rendered the music to which we have tripped the light fantastic. To know her is to love her.

SUSAN ELLEN WALWORTH, 144 N. Cuyler Ave., Oak Park, Ill. IV-E

N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Gee!"

HOBBY: Printing, or rather, the teacher.

Susic seems quiet, but just give her a chance.

DIANA WOLFE, 1232 S. Albany Ave. IV-E
 S. D. C., N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Oh, gee!"

HOBBY: Admiring Mr. Gore (h'm).

When she smiles
 We think the sun
 Is sending us
 Its strongest rays.

MARY B. WOODS, 5256 Emerald Ave. IV-K
 N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Chairman I-K, Student Council
 Chairman Personals Com., Cast of "Billeted," Chairman
 Announcements Com.

PET SAYING: "Oh, help! help!"

HOBBY: Writing personals (?)

Merry Mary, seldom contrary,
 Why are you frowning so?
 "Because I'm trying to write some personals
 For girls whom I hardly know."

EMILY E. WÄRKENTJEN, 2049 Bingham IV-K
 N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Secretary-Treasurer III-K.

PET SAYING: "Gee, kiddo!"

HOBBY: Reducing(?)

She's bright and peppy, a jolly pal. Emily's chief worry was keeping a weight chart. Just can't stand still. Loves to talk—but she knows the precise psychological moment when to say nothing.

VALENCIA WHITE, 10410 Hoyne Ave. IV-H

PET SAYING: "Oh, boy!"

HOBBY: Falling asleep in class.

Although Valencia sometimes falls asleep in class she claims she can do these two things at the same time—"Go to sleep and hear what the instructor is talking about."

RUTH ZIMMERMAN, 1929 N. Karlov Ave. IV-KG
 KG Club, S. D. C., Cast of "The New York Idea," Cast of
 "Billeted."

PET SAYING: "Oh, kid!"

HOBBY: Being in dramatics.

You can't judge Ruth by her size, because she's a giant in pep and in the art of entertaining.

MRS. MABEL VON STEIN, 1439 N. LaSalle St. IV-H.A.

PET SAYING: "Oh, yes."

HOBBY: Visiting exhibitions.

Takes the world as she finds it, never borrows trouble.



Class History

JUNE, 1922, has arrived and with it our diplomas, which pronounce us competent salesmen of the various products of wisdom. Before many more months have passed we shall be proving our salesmanship in the world of little children. As we stand on the threshold of our careers, let us look back to the day, two short years ago, when we first entered this magnificent structure, familiarly known as the Chicago Normal College. We were dubbed the "Fresh Freshies," although our legal title was "Lower Juniors." However, it was not long before we "adapted ourselves to our environment" by memorizing our programs, mastering the ingenious and confusing routes that link the College, Arts Building and Practice School into one, learning to know the faculty and securing a bowing acquaintance with the Seniors. We proved our worth in our first public appearance, when with Carolyn Kimpton in command, we won our spurs by a dramatization in honor of George Washington's birthday.

At the close of the first semester we inherited the right to assume the title of "Upper Juniors." Proud of our newly acquired name, we chose Kathryn Miller to guard it and chaperone us in meeting the honors and duties it entailed. Our lips were curled with smiles and our bobbed hair curled with curlers. As a result of continued and purposeful effort, as Upper Juniors, we learned to manipulate insects, flunks, library notices and other pests of various species, to endure, if not appreciate, gardening in the broiling June sun, to realize the psychological moment at which bluffing or ditching classes proved a necessity. At the close of this year we witnessed our Senior friends pass forth from the institution that had harbored us both into the great wild work-a-day world.

After two joyous months of recreation we returned to receive the weighty title of Senior. What a metamorphosis! We elected Frances Kleppel commander-in-chief to defend our hard won name. Early in her dignified reign we enjoyed a rollicking Masquerade Party in the Parker Practice Assembly. A few weeks later the faculty, thinking that all might benefit by a change, sent half of the class on a ten weeks' practice tour to schools that had consented to take them for that period. During this period half the class reviewed the ravages of practice on their classmates at a delightful luncheon held in Marshall Field's tea room.

Although we enjoyed the thrills of teaching, there is a certain fascination about library references, notebooks, warnings, college corridors and other familiar articles that recalled us to our friends at Normal. Full of pep and go, the united class under the leadership of Kathryn Miller plunged into its last ten weeks of work and fun to make its name a lasting one. Class day and graduation loom ahead as climaxes to two short years of highly concentrated achievement and enjoyment. A few months hence as the guiding hand in a group of boys and girls we will let them taste what we carry out from our college life.

WINIFRED O'TOOLE

CECELIA LYONS

IRENE MURRAY

Class Will

We, the Seniors of that great temple of knowledge, the Chicago Normal College, being of sound body and mind (having successfully passed posture and intelligence tests), and believing—sincerely, deeply, fiercely hoping—this to be our last chance to endow those left behind with all the blessings and opportunities for which we are heartily grateful, do hereby make, ordain, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament:

I. To all those who in generations to come pass the Normal Exams or otherwise gain entrance to our school we leave the College, "A Palace of Education," situated in the heart of the buzzing community of Englewood, forming the centerpiece of an attractive bit of landscape gardening, convenient to the Rock Island R. R., Chicago and Northwestern "L.," the Chicago Surface Lines, as well as to Telegraph and Telephone Stations.

II. The Assembly Hall we bequeath to those whose advisors accompany them or who are otherwise entrapped into attending 5th hour on Monday, with the hope that the time spent there will be as beneficial to them as it has been to us.

As an afterthought, we wish to mention our piano, that much talked-of musical instrument, which we have been taught to reverence deeply, and express the hope that when in after years we return to our Alma Mater we will not see it being desecrated by some young misguided jazz fiend.

III. The Library, comprising a magnificent collection of volumes, ancient, medieval and modern, located in the southeast corner of the third floor, we leave to those in search of information, to those who have an hour to spend socially and to those who are connoisseurs of rare bindings, with instructions that "talking disturbs others," and that the advice of a Librarian is usually worth following.

IV. The Corridors and Lockers, silent observers of our most secret transactions and confidences, we leave to be the solace of distracted Juniors and the refuge of mirthful Seniors.

V. The Waste Baskets, designed and produced by the Art Department, we leave to be the recipients of all refuse which does not find its way to the floor.

VI. The Gym, whose memory will ever be most sacred to us, we leave to the devotees of the Terpsichorean Art and to the N. C. A. A. for the development of proficiency in the intricacies of captain ball, basket ball and baseball.

VII. The Washrooms, sans towels, sans soap, sans mirrors, sans everything that is usually thought of as being related to these places, we bequeath to those who are conscientious objectors to fire drills and tardy slips, as well to the few who will still have regard for their personal appearance after spending the day in learning how to become "teachers of our future citizens."

VIII. Section H leaves the inspiring memory of the "worst bluffers he ever had" to Mr. Geyer as a step toward a book he might write called "My Experience in Normal."

Section K offers itself as an example of the value of an emotional stimulus prior to exams; their graduation is proof of the relation between success and emotion. Ever friendly and ever ready to aid and entertain friends, they broke the bounds of section feeling with a broader class spirit of friendship.

Section G leaves its reputation for aquatic stunts. Its title "Champions" is to be competed for by all who dare and Mrs. Pendleton is delegated to make the award.

Section E, having gained distinction as being the pride of the Profs' hearts, and knowing full well that no others could worthily take their places, proudly bear it away.

Section F, who early learned the secret of success at Normal—Diplomacy—leaves it to all undergraduates who have the intelligence to adopt it. With it as their guiding star they managed to please the Profs without displeasing their classmates—a fine art, indeed.

Section L leaves to the Lower Juniors the use of empty lockers and all psychology notes and library notices that may be found therein. To the Faculty they will the privilege of bestowing on their future classes all knowledge obtained from us. And to all future classes we will the spirit of our section, the section of smiles!

Section Z leaves behind the reputation of being the finest all around "U" students we have known. Though their words of wisdom often filled us with contempt and envy according to our mood, it is to be hoped that all other "U" sections will follow their exemplary lead.

IX. We leave the teachers this good advice: Send more warnings—they are really a great mental stimulus. (Notice the light of awakening interest which leaps into a student's eye when she beholds a white cylindrical projection from the decorations on her locker.)

X. To Mr. Gaston we leave our regrets that History is not taught in the Elementary Schools as it should be, i. e. according to the "printed sheets."

XI. To future classes of Geography, we leave "pleasant hours and yardsticks" with Mr. Branom.

XII. To music classes, we leave many happy hours of time-beating "la-la-las, ma-ma-mas, pa-pa-pas," etc.

XIII. To all students of Health, we leave pleasant dreams, diets, diaries and dermo-stats.

XIV. To the flappers, we leave the campus as a suitable place for flapping.

XV. Frances Kleppel leaves her famous ankle-watch to ring out the glad dues—please pay as soon as possible.

XVI. We are sorry we cannot leave Theda Ellison's power of portraying "Shakespearean and Galli-Curcian rolls," but we leave the memory of them.

XVII. To all dancers we leave the High School Principal who gives explicit directions along that line.

XVIII. To any one who may be unprepared for class, we leave the simple scheme of getting a severe nosebleed shortly after recitation begins.

XIX. To those who wish to have their locks opened, we leave "Lovemarks," may they ever be lovely.

XX. To the 4 o'clocker we leave the little store around the corner where pickles, buns, candy and milk may be had at moderate prices.

XXI. To the next Senior Class, we leave the ray of sunshine—Practice Period.

XXII. We leave the general admonition that, in order to become artistically round-shouldered, it is necessary to do only one-fourth of the homework assigned. Approximately, the eyes will be safely on the way to permanent blindness and the chest delightfully barrel-shaped when graduation day rolls by, if that much reading is done.

XXIII. Whatever there may be of value in the way of pigs, rabbits and general merchandise, we bequeath to Mr. Owen with the desire that he dispose of them for the best interests of all concerned.

Signed and sealed on this the 23rd day of June in the Year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two, in the presence of competent witnesses,

By us,
The Class of '22.

Codicil! In case of serious injury to any feelings we leave a bottle of "Sloan's Liniment," together with regulation bandages in the refrigerator behind the lunch room.

REGINA BYRNE
MARGARET CAHILL

To Our Advisers:

Miss Gallagher
Miss Vincent

Miss V. Freeman
Mr. Fairbank
Mr. Morrow

Miss Richman
Mr. Ashley

At the threshold of the future, on the margin of the past,
Linger we, to thank sincerely, our advisers, friends most fast,
Friends in sunshine, shower and shadow, sharers in each hope and plan;
Not in words alone we'll thank you, but in works, as best we can.
When we leave you here behind us, others will our places fill.
In some corner of your memory—have you room to keep us still?

Class Song.

Moderato

1- College days to us were happy days! Teachers' commands help us fill the way links and links sometimes brought into them. But on that college life! The
2- College days are drawing too close. None no more will bring success and joys. Tides of time are calling you to our world study we leave here! Dear

Ritard

Senior plays, oh how we did enjoy! Such spreaders joy in that fall. The Games and links we welcomed with delight. How soon College bright! Grand
Normal faces ever will recall and Normal Places cherished by us all. For time can not destroy these pictures dear, which clearly mirror life.

Chorus:—
a tempo

Bye to Teachers' space helped us on our way. In their notes we'll think us, so we can say Good-bye to school days, but with a new day.
To Normal then a fond goodbye!

Ritard

Mabelle Hill '22



GERTRUDE KEENER, 10266 Prospect Ave. III-O
 S. D. C., N. C. A. A., Student Council, Handbook Com.,
 President Lower and Upper Seniors.
 PET SAYING: "Either way."
 HOBBY: Dissecting pigs, frogs, etc.

Many would be content just to look like her, with her natural marcel, etc., but some of us would dream of possessing her intelligence and poise.

MARY VALENTINE, 708 N. Hoyne Ave. III-N
 N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Student Council, Ring and Pin Com.,
 Emblem Staff, Vice-President Upper Seniors.
 PET SAYING: "Absolutely, positively!"
 HOBBY: Arguing.

She reads literature (?) and science books through. She likes socials, athletics, and psychology too,—or in other words, she is an all around good sport.

HELEN MARY A'HEARN, 6913 Harvard Ave. III-KG
 Glee Club, Section KG. Club '21.
 PET SAYING: "The bee's knees!"
 HOBBY: Taking care of nieces.

Helen is not English, but like the Englishman always laughs while telling a joke. Therefore, we laugh doubly at her jokes—and they're good ones. You'd laugh, too. Helen is a charming girl. We love her.

EMILY CATHERINE ARVIA, 213 E. 115th St. III-M
 S. D. C., N. C. A. A.
 PET SAYING: "I should worry!"
 HOBBY: Dancing.

Emily knows not vanity, although she has merited great admiration. As "Peaches" in the S. D. C. initiation she would make a peach tree jealous.

LORRAINE HOLTERHOFF, 2700 N. Washtenaw Ave. III-N
 S. D. C., Chairman II-N, Secretary Upper Seniors.
 PET SAYING: "Like so."
 HOBBY: Rainy days.

Pep personified, that's Lorraine. She loves a good time and the world in general and the feeling is mutual. She is also blessed with a goodly amount of gray matter which is so much in demand.

VIRGINIA BOENING, 2220 N. Sawyer Ave. III-O
 Treasurer of Upper Seniors, Student Council, Glee Club,
 Art Staff '21.
 PET SAYING: "This one's good—"
 HOBBY: Telling jokes.

Not only to herself has she brought great credit by her artistic ability, but has been the cause of the hallucination of the Art Department that III-O is a talented section.

RUTH V. BARLOW, 6419 Ingleside Ave. III-V
 St. Xavier's College Ph. B., Chairman III-V, Student
 Council, N. C. A. A., Committee on Class History.
 PET SAYING: "So?"
 HOBBY: Paige—ing.

Full of fun, yet dignified, witty, with plenty of pep and efficiency.

M. LORETTA BARNES, 24 S. Central Ave. III-Y
 N. C. A. A., Student Council, S. D. C., Emblem Staff.
 PET SAYING: "I should say not."
 HOBBY: Keeping dates.

It is not her face, though that is fair,
 It is not her eyes nor pretty red hair,
 It is not her laughter, though that rings true,
 It's just her whole self that appeals to you.





ELIZABETH BARRETT, 4354 N. Keeler Ave. III-O
 Vice-President Lower Seniors, S. D. C., Glee Club, N. C. A. A.,
 Pin Committee, Section Chairman.
 PET SAYING: "Lock the doors!"
 HOBBY: Earrings.
 Elizabeth always finds something to giggle at in the
 serious moments of class recitation.

DOROTHY HELEN BEATTIE, 7519 Vernon Ave. III-KG
 Secretary Upper Juniors, Treasurer Lower Seniors, Chairman
 H-M, K. G. Club, Glee Club.
 PET SAYING: "Oh, gee!"
 HOBBY: Decorating her room.
 Dorothy does not need to comb her pretty hair to charm.
 She just needs to smile and be loved forever and a day.

IRENE BRITAIN, 3919 Jackson Blvd. III-O
 S. D. C., Glee Club.
 PET SAYING: "Oh, my dear!"
 HOBBY: Social Hour.
 Although Irene was rather quiet at first we soon found out
 that she was an all around good sport.

ELSIE DOROTHY BRUHN, 6950 Michigan Ave. III-M
 N. C. A. A., Secretary Hiking Club, Student Council.
 PET SAYING: "Ella and Jeanette!"
 HOBBY: Swimming.
 Elsie is the girl who wears curly hair after swimming.
 She is all that is sweet and adorable and we just love her.

LUCILE BERTRAM, 3471 Elston Ave. III-N
 N. C. A. A., S. D. C., Student Council, Chairman I-N.
 Assistant Editor of Emblem.
 PET SAYING: "Like so."
 HOBBY: Doing home work.
 One of Lucile's biggest problems is being at three or four
 different places at one time. Although very studious and
 apparently very serious let us warn you against starting
 Lucile giggling.

MARGARET BOLLER, 4047 Washington Blvd. III-O
 Glee Club, S. D. C., Hockey N. C. A. A., Chairman Pin
 Committee, Vice-President Upper Juniors, Circulating
 Committee of Emblem.
 PET SAYING: "Let's go!"
 HOBBY: Talking to Mr. Fairbank.
 Margaret is a good old scout,
 Always ready to help us out.

KATHLEEN BUTLER, 5750 S. Sangamon St. III-KG
 Treasurer K. G. Club '21, N. C. A. A.
 PET SAYING: "Oh, pshaw!"
 HOBBY: Losing her pocketbook.
 Kathleen is a sweet colleen and a bright girl. Her cute
 giggle accounts for some of the noise of the K G bunch.

GRACE CLARK, 6821 So. Laffin St. III-KG
 PET SAYING: "Peaches."
 HOBBY: Atlantic City.
 Grace is one of those people who appear to be so quiet and
 timid, but there is nothing she loves better than a good joke
 or a lark (not a meadow either).





MARGARET T. COGHLAN, 614- Kimbark Ave. III-Y
N. C. A. A., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Say, listen."

HOBBY: Tickling the ivories.

She hath her own opinions,
She's not the kind to shirk,
And when you want a thing well done
You'll find her there to work.

LOIS CONNER, 9-16 Vanderpoel Ave. III-O

S. D. C., N. C. A. A., Will Com., Personals Com., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Now girls, help me!"

HOBBY: Buying marshmallow eggs.

All is quiet, then—bang!—all over the floor. It is only Lois, books and contents spread on the floor. She hastens to gather them up for the next class.

ALICE DISPENSA, 6412 S. Ashland Ave. III-Y

PET SAYING: "Nothing doing!"

HOBBY: Riding in elevators.

There once was a young girl named Alice,
Who ne'er had one thought of malice;
The hardest of work she never would shirk—
This true, sweet maiden named Alice.

IRENE FEY, 2910 W. Polk St. III-O

Glee Club.

PET SAYING: "Good—how many see?"

HOBBY: Doing without lunch.

Always up to tricks which for awhile cause as much annoyance as amusement. But when the lost goods are recovered, the warning found blank, we are all smiling too.

MARGARET C. COONEY, 435 N. Ridgeway Ave. III-Y
Treasurer III-Y.

PET SAYING: "It's great!"

HOBBY: Carrying a suitcase.

Faithful to all things
No matter how slight—
The task which is set her
Is always done right.

ROSELLA CROUTCH, 308 Washington Blvd., Oak Park, Ill. III-V

Chicago University Ph. B., N. C. A. A., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "For a fact?"

HOBBY: Her hobby.

Our married lady; always happy; always a smile.

JEWEL FLYNN, 5418 Indiana Ave. III-Y

N. C. A. A., All-Star Hockey, Tennis Runner-up, Students Council, Emblem Staff.

PET SAYING: "Oh! heavens!"

HOBBY: Laughing.

There is much wisdom in her sayings,
There is much thought in her playings;
Where e'er she goes she's bound to win,
Because of her smile and ready vim.

IRENE VIRGINIA FORD, 439 E. 41st St. III-M

Student Council, Glee Club, Chairman III-M.

PET SAYING: "Is that so?"

HOBBY: Swimming.

Irene owns the smile that upsets the dignity of section M. She is well liked by teachers and friends.





FLORA M. GILLIES, 4960 Bertau Ave. III-Y

S. D. C., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Honestly!"

HOBBY: Planning parties.

Beauty, truth and rarity,
Grace in all simplicity,
Here enclosed in Flora be.

ANNE O. GOTTSCHALK, "Jo," 5050 N. Troy St. III-M
President Lower Juniors and Upper Juniors, Secretary-
Treasurer I-M, S. D. C., Social Hour Chairman, Pres-
ident of Student Council.

PET SAYING: "What's our homework?"

HOBBY: Studying?

She's as cheerful as she's winning;
She's as bright as she can be,
She's a leader true and popular
By her history you can see.

ETHEL GUTTING, 410 W. Adams St. III-M

PET SAYING: "Oh, Hector!"

HOBBY: Parties.

Dimples and auburn hair describe Ethel, our class musician. She can make a piano talk, walk, cry or anything else you want it to do. Some day we will be working under Miss Gutting, Supervisor of Music.

ALTHEA MAY HARNDEN, 3931 N. Robey St. III-Y

N. C. A. A., Sec. Lower Seniors, Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Oh! it's crazy."

HOBBY: Cleaning her locker.

When we need her she is ready;
When others waver she is steady;
Where many fail she'll sure succeed;
Where others lag, she will lead.

CATHERINE GROGAN, 4624 Union Ave. III-KG

K. G. Club, Glee Club.

PET SAYING: "Golly!"

HOBBY: Tiddley winks.

Catherine is a girl with whom you always know just where you stand. She is straightforward and dependable and has a goodly supply of that Irish wit that is so enlivening.

ROSELLA GUNNELL, 5427 University Ave. III-O

PET SAYING: "Did you?"

HOBBY: Carrying books.

Tho' not till her senior year
Did she come to C. N. C.;
She's a favorite of us all
And of the faculty.

MIRIAM HIXON, 152 Lincoln Way, Chicago Heights.

III-KG

K. G. Club.

PET SAYING: "Huh?"

HOBBY: Catching the 205.

We now introduce you to the "little one"—the pet of the K. Gs. She's a mighty fine "little one" and the quality makes up for the quantity missing.

MARIE E. HORGAN, 4435 Lowe Ave. III-N

PET SAYING: "What'll I do?"

HOBBY: Swimming.

Is Marie shy? Oh, not at all; just watch her blush and find out. She is always in a hurry, but never too much to stop and help some one out, and that is just one of her many good points.





GRACE HOWELL, La Grange, Ill. III-V
U. of C. A. B.

A newcomer with a pleasing personality and a happy disposition. We welcome her.

LILLIAN HUBBARD, "Lil.", 1709 W. Grand Ave. III-N
S. D. C., Secretary-Treasurer III-N.

PET SAYING: "Did you see Lorraine?"

HOBBY: Lorraine.

Lillian's A-B-C is "Always Be Cheerful." She is always willing to do her bit whether it be to play, to study or to have a good time.

BESSIE J. KILKENNY, 5639 S. Morgan St. III-Y
N. C. A. A., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Yes, really!"

HOBBY: Doing things as they should be done.

She's demure and quiet,
This maiden so fair,
Yet her recitations
Show her powers rare.

CECELIA SARA KLEIN, 3543 Lowe Ave. III-M
Glee Club, N. C. A. A., Chairman IV-M.

PET SAYING: "Do you still love me?"

HOBBY: Reading.

Cecelia deserves the honors of a brilliant student. She likes to tease, but more than anything else to disappear from sight.

ELLA MARION JOHNSON, 6934 Cornell Ave. III-M
Chairman I-M., Senior Glee Club, N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Elsie! Jeanette!"

HOBBY: Swimming.

Ella impresses one with a smile that has a hint of mischievousness. Perhaps the explanation lies in the fact that she is one of the famous triplets.

WILHELMINA JOHNSON, 7201 Rhodes Ave. III-N
Chairman III-N, Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Oh, Kiddo!"

HOBBY: Tivoli.

Bright, clever, witty, willing and everything else that goes to make a girl loved by all—that's Willie.

It can truly be said of her: "To know her is to love her."

GLADYS KORSAN, 1833 N. Keystone Ave. III-N
N. C. A. A., Secretary-Treasurer I-N., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "It was adorable."

HOBBY: Math.

Gladys' notebooks are always up to date, her work is always done. She does not make very much noise, but saves her voice for music and rightfully deserves the title of Section N's Galli-Curci.

PHYLLIS P. LATHAM, 7532 Paxton Ave. III-KG
K. G. Club, S. D. C., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "My dear!"

HOBBY: Wallace.

She says: "My parents tacked on Prudence to balance the fickleness portrayed by Phyllis." Phil and Grace are the whole works of the Mob of Two.





MARY K. LAVIN, 3315 Douglas Blvd.

PET SAYING: "Really."

HOBBY: Dainties.

Dignity and sweet seriousness well blend.

III-Y

ALLETTA E. MATHISON, 5048 Hutchinson St.

Treasurer Lower Juniors, N. C. A. A., S. D. C.

PET SAYING: "Really?"

HOBBY: Neatness.

She is wise if I can judge of her—
And fair she is if that mine eyes be true—
And true she is as she hath proved herself.

III-Y

JOHANNA LEVY, 2322 Kolin Ave.

Glee Club, K G Club, S. D. C.

PET SAYING: "I thought I would split."

HOBBY: Education.

Jo is a girl who would give her bottom dollar for a friend in need. She's absolutely pure gold and we're proud to have her in our class.

III-KG

IRENE MCHENRY, 819 W. 84th St.

N. C. A. A., Secretary Hiking Club, All-star Hockey, S. D. C.,

Chairman I-Y, II-Y, III-Y.

PET SAYING: "Oh, go on!"

HOBBY: Caramel ice cream sundaes.

Here's a girl that we all love;
Irene's so sweet and clever,
She jumps right in for work or fun—
She's just and fair forever.

III-Y

ALICE McLAUGHLIN, 11225 S. Park Ave.

Glee Club, Art Staff '22.

PET SAYING: "Oh, no!"

HOBBY: Art.

Scattered thru these pages
You'll find her art displayed,
For Alice is a brilliant girl,
A very artistic maid.

III-O

MARION MORAN, 145 W. 71st St.

Student Council, Emblem Personals Com.

PET SAYING: "Oh, heavens!"

HOBBY: Work.

The brightest girl of the class,
A helpful friend to many a lass;
Clever, willing and faithful, too,
That's why "N" is proud of you.

III-N

MARION MILLER, 3802 Kenneth Ave.

Secretary Treasurer II-N.

PET SAYING: "It drives me crazy."

HOBBY: Punctuality.

"A twinkle in her eye
A twinkle in her feet
As jolly a lass as
One could meet."

III-N

SARA RITA MORTIMER, 938 W. Garfield Blvd.

Secretary Glee Club '21, Student Council, S. D. C., Treasurer

N. C. A. A., Emblem Personals Com.

PET SAYING: "You will simply howl!"

HOBBY: Drawing.

We are glad Rita came to Normal. She is a bright and charming Miss with an originality that will make her a splendid teacher and a heart that will make her a well loved one.

III-M





ALBIE MRAZEK, 3014 S. Kostner Ave.
N. C. A. A., Student Council, Art Staff '22.

PET SAYING: "Say, listen."

HOBBY: Music lessons.

The Emblem couldn't have gone to press without Albie to typewrite, to make posters, n' everything. She's truly a friend in need to us all and is a firm believer in the Golden Rule.

MARY MULKEEN, 1109 W. Garfield Blvd.
S. D. C.

PET SAYING: "Well, it's my own!"

HOBBY: Social hour.

This is a fair and dazzling brunette,
And as for charms, oh me, oh my,
She ne'er could escape any male's eyes.

BEATRICE PATTERSON, 4052 N. LeClaire Ave.
Glee Club, N. C. A. A., Student Council, Secretary Lower Juniors.

PET SAYING: "Oh, the diggins!"

HOBBY: Hunting Elizabeth's key.

Earnest, clever and witty is she,
A worth-while friend we all find in "Bee."

CECILE M. QUINN, 4835 Grand Blvd.
Vice-President Lower Juniors, N. C. A. A., All-Star Hockey,
and Captain Basket ball '21, '22, Tennis Runner-up '21,
'22, Tennis Coach, President Baseball, Secretary Basket
ball, Vice President N. C. A. A., Pin and Ring Com., Vice-
President S. D. C., Emblem Staff.

PET SAYING: "O-o-o-h, dear!"

HOBBY: Putting "Pep" into everything.

Majestic and grand, a friend to everybody, the "girl of
girls." A most efficient and talented student.

MYRTLE A. NELSON, 7424 South Park Ave.
N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Sure thing!"

HOBBY: Reading good books.

A gentle voice, a friendly smile,
A spirit pure and free from guile;
A sweetness that all else disarms—
These are a part of thy great charms.

CAROLINE P. PARKER, 6820 Perry Ave.
Elmira College, Elmira, N. Y., B. S., N. C. A. A., Glee Club,
Class Will Com.

PET SAYING: "Not really!"

HOBBY: Tennis.

A winning lass with a winning way. We like her.

LILLIAN ROSENSON, 1447 Taylor St.

PET SAYING: "You should have seen it!"

HOBBY: Drawing maps.

Lillian is unusually popular. She is unassuming, obliging
and generous. Do you wonder that we like her?

MARIE ROSS, 5726 Sheridan Road
Glee Club, S. D. C., N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "That's fine."

HOBBY: Roller-skating.

Marie always loves to be talking and we all love to hear
her, so all are pleased. Moreover, she has a "silver laugh of
rare perfection, which brightens many a day."





MARY RYAN, 6630 S. Green St. III-O

Glee Club, N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Any more good jokes?"

HOBBY: Dancing.

Mary has a double sense of humor. She is one who can appreciate a joke not only on someone else, but even on herself.

REBECCA SHAPIRO, 1515 S. Homan Ave. III-KG

K G Club, N. C. A. A.

PET SAYING: "Say, listen."

HOBBY: Ice-skating.

"Minka, charming Minka," is the nickname Mr. Fairbank has given our Rebecca. But no wonder, for, oh! those wonderful eyes!

JEANETTE L. SMITH, 3759 S. California Ave. III-M

N. C. A. A., Secretary Dancing Club.

PET SAYING: "Ella! Elsie!"

HOBBY: Getting thin to music?

Jeanette is slim and graceful, whether she tries to be or not. As one of the famous triplets, she has attracted considerable attention.

HELEN SOFF, 2054 Mohawk St. III-V

Northwestern U., B. S., N. C. A. A., Glee Club, Emblem Personals Com.

PET SAYING: "Oh, dear!"

HOBBY: Dancing.

Her winning smile, pleasing personality, sense of humor, together with that unusual quality, intelligence, have gained her many friends.

ELSIE STODDARD, 625 N. Homan Ave. III-O

Chairman of History Committee.

PET SAYING: "Practice what you preach."

HOBBY: Swimming.

A quiet girl who studies hard, but just wait till she sees a chance for some mischief!

ELVA JEAN WALL, 11642 Stewart Ave. III-N

S. D. C., N. C. A. A., Student Council.

PET SAYING: "Our dog——"

HOBBY: Dogs.

Elva loves to argue on any subject and may some day desert teaching for law. If we become good writers we can thank Elva for it, for her playing in penmanship.

RUTH G. WACHTER, 2621 Cottage Grove Ave. III-Y

N. C. A. A., Secretary Student Council, Secretary Emblem Staff.

PET SAYING: "It was dreadful!"

HOBBY: Catching 69th St. car at 2:05.

Who can tell why we all love Ruth so,
With her smiles and her laughing way?
Is it that she can cure all our woe?
Or that she makes work into play?

ROSEMARY O'BRIEN, 5716 Normal Blvd. IV-D

N. C. A. A., S. D. C.

How will they distinguish little Rosemary from the pupils? She has large, madonna eyes and a sweet smile. She finds a warm spot in every heart.

As the result of an unprecedented mistake, for which no one was directly responsible, Miss O'Brien's picture was omitted from the Lower Senior Class Roll of the Emblem of 1921.



OLIVE ANDERSON, 1,305 Early Ave,
Chicago U., Ph. B.
PET SAYING: "You know—"
HOBBY: Studying.
Steadfast and diligent,
A true student.

III-V

HARRIET HIRSCHFELD, 4518 Grand Blvd.
Chicago U. Ph. B., N. C. A. A.
PET SAYING: "Give me variety."
HOBBY: Golfing.

III-V

A little girl with brown bobbed hair.
She does not like fur coats.

MARIE A. GOULD, 4051 N. Keystone Ave.
PET SAYING: "Is that so?"

III-Y

KATHERINE KEHOE, 2167 Wilson Ave.
De Paul University B. A.

III-V

HOBBY: Doing kindnesses for others.
"How sweet and gracious even in common speech
Is that fine sense which men call courtesy."

PET SAYING: "Ain't English wonderful?"

HOBBY: Public speaking.
Always on the alert is she,
Full of pep and jollity.

Class History

Intensely I gaze down into the depths of my magic crystal. Slowly the clouds of mist fade and gradually numerous forms appear, seated in a spacious yet inviting auditorium. Still farther I peer into the depths of the globe and there perceive Mr. Owen heartily welcoming the Junior Class of which I am a member. 'Tis our first day at Normal.

My vision fades—the scene changes—ten weeks have passed. No longer are we in a labyrinthine state of mind. We do not seek the basement lunchroom on the first floor of the Arts Building—neither do we look for the "gym" in the Parker Practice School. The teachers, too, cease to frighten us. We learn that they are human, like ourselves, with one exception—

Along the wide corridors I see projecting from numerous lockers little slips of white paper. Oh! What can it all mean? Only too soon we realize why our instructors were so persistent in knowing our locker numbers—inhuman beings.

Under the able guidance of Miss Gottschalk, our president, we give our first assembly program on Memorial Day and so make our presence felt at Normal. At class parties and socials we become acquainted with the faculty members and fellow students.

September finds us back at school again—Upper Juniors with high aspirations of reaching the social position of Seniors. Yet there is sorrow in our hearts, for one of our sections has lost their adviser and the whole class misses Mrs. Cook from the Geography Department. Somehow the semester has gone by quickly and we find ourselves cramming for final exams.

Having crammed and having passed we have reached our goal—Seniors. And now the joy, the excitement of the S. D. C. tryout holds our interest. Initiation follows and we prove ourselves actresses of no mean ability.

Through the turmoil that prevails throughout the school Miss Keener has guided us exceedingly well. We are through with pictures, pins, rings, emblems and many of the other things which have excited us for ten weeks.

With half of our class out in practice we feel rather lost at Normal and we are looking forward eagerly to our last ten weeks when with Miss Keener we shall be united again. Then, as before, we will try to keep up our good work and leave a record behind us which will be something like this:—

"Though the smallest class that has ever entered Normal, the Class of '23 has proven itself to be one of the best Chicago Normal College has ever had."

Again I gaze into the kaleidoscope of the past—

Times weren't so bad after all.

115
1922
c.2

Class Will

We, the Graduating Class of February, 1923, of the Chicago Normal College, of the City, County of Cook, and State of Illinois, at the age of two years, and being of unsound, indisposing and selfish turn of mind and memory and acting under duress menace, fraud and due influence of the people in general, do make, publish and declare this our last will and testament in the manner following, that is to say:

Item 1. To Mr. Owen, Miss Cabell, Mr. Shepherd and all the other members of the faculty we leave our gratitude and very best wishes.

2. To the class of June, 1923, we bequeath the hard earned title "Responsible and efficient Seniors."

3. One portion of our sweet disposition is left to every member of the said class, to be used by her during the rest of her natural life, particularly during the epidemic of examinations.

4. To these same students we do hereby denote and bequeath our seats of honor in the assembly hall.

5. To the incoming students we leave our precious lockers and baffling combinations.

6. To the Upper Juniors we bequeath our speed in getting from Room 310 C to Room 309 A in five minutes.

7. To the Physiology Laboratory we leave all specimens of animals and insects found in lockers, corridors and rooms after 2 P. M.

8. We bequeath all tardy and unexcused absence slips to the incoming students.

9. To the said students we bequeath Room 213 C and its contents.

10. To Mr. Ashley we leave all fond recollections and sweet memories of his interpretations of "Angells."

11. Our pitch pipes we bequeath to Miss Fitzgerald, to be used only when on corridor parade.

12. To all students of the Chicago Normal College we leave our ability to conform with the rules of the library.

13. To the Misses Bates and Wilson we bequeath our forever abandoned roller skates in order that they make more speed in delivering and collecting fines.

14. To Mr. Geyer (on condition that all bindings shall be returned to Mr. Morrow for paste paper) we leave each and every "Twenty-first Year Book."

15. To Miss Cabell, the beloved Dean of our College, we bequeath our love and appreciation for her efforts in making our school days so interesting.

16. The money left in our treasury will be used for the erection of a monument over the grave of "Warnings and Flunks" which is to stand forever.

17. To our kind and knowing advisers, Mr. Hatfield, Miss Milner, Miss Hanson, Miss Vincent and Mr. Hill, whose interest in our behalf has encouraged us, and guided us, we bequeath a vote of thanks and sincerest appreciation.

This is merely a hit or miss suggestion of our will—the final (excluding and saving no one) shall be read at the first assembly after all the students of the class of February, 1923, have graduated.

P.S. This is going to be great—so teachers spare the flunks and don't delay the program. Permission will be granted upon request for recalling all former errors on your part.

Lastly, we nominate and appoint the Lower Juniors to be Executors of this, our last Will and Testament, without bonds.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our name this 23rd day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

CLASS OF FEBRUARY 1923.

Mother

For health, for happiness, for love, and life,
For sympathy, for kindly thoughts and deeds,
For guiding hands that never fail to help
When I am weary or have lost my way,
And for the eyes that watch my every move
With loving tenderness and utmost care
From my first breath till when their light will cease,
(Then, lo! throughout eternity they shine
And looking down from heaven still keep watch
Till I once more be clasped in mother's arms.)
For her, O Lord, I give thee thanks to-day,
For her, who molds my life from the mere clay
With skill excelling artist's fondest hope;
For her who brings the beauty to my soul
As diamond-cutters bring the lustre forth
When they with greatest care the rock remove;
She makes me what I am, what I shall be;
Filled with creative power creates me.

—HELGA HAAK

Sleeveless Fate

At one brave period of our time
The women had long sleeves;
They'd never thought of wearing those
Like our lady now achieves.
I thought about those good old times;
I said: "I'll do that, too;"
I'll wear the modest kind of sleeve,
Like our mammas used to do."
I got a lovely flowing gown
With nice puffed sleeves and long;
I said: "Now I'm not frivolous
'Cause my sleeves are cut wrong."
Thus dwelling on these golden thoughts
I chanced to pass a tack,
Which tore one sleeve right down the side—
It almost reached the back.
I looked upon my ragged sleeve,
I gazed on those who passed,
I saw my sleeve was now in style,
"In vogue" it would be classed.
So then I tore the other one
Right down the self same way.
I couldn't throw the gown aside,
It really wouldn't pay.
So what's the use of turning from
The present styles that be,
When fate just comes along and says:
"Come right along with me."

—R. ZIMMERMAN.

JUNIORS





CATHARINE HEALY
President

MARY QUINN
Vice-President

LYDIA CASEY
Secretary

ALICE DOHERTY
Treasurer

History of the Upper Junior Class

Histories of classes are
Common Nuisances. They
Are to be found wherever a
School is located. Our
Normal College certainly
Has had its share of histories.
So I will dwell no longer
On a School in general.
We could
Tell how we came trustfully
To the portals of 68th and Stewart
Feeling rather important,
As all intruding classes
Usually do. This feeling lasted
Two days—in school—outside,
About three weeks, since we
Could now say we were
In college and taking
Forty-seven subjects. As
Has been stated before, our
Feelings were about 98%
Average, and the decrease in
Percentage was just as rapid
As those of other classes as
The day wore on and Flunk
Notices were apparent. However,
We can claim distinction on
One point. Our officers were
Those who had never before
Been picked on
In Normal. To brace the
Throne we elected, by
Common consent, Grace Huening,
Since these are the days of women's
Rights, and no male

Being available. Being
Neither a psychologist—nor a
Fortune-teller—I cannot
Say whether we would have
Had a king. To proceed—The
Second in command was M. Thometz.
And K. Healy took charge of the
Secretary's job. The spare million
Or so of the class funds was
Entrusted to K. Conway, who
Spent many sleepless nights
Pouring over her account books.
Nothing very stirring
Happened in our First Semester
To disturb the tranquillity
Of the Beautiful Weather
And Tremendous Car and "L"
Rides. Some were left behind
In the wild scramble for
Room on the Good Ship "Upper
Junior"—and some of us
Are half on, with our
Feet off. Here's hoping our teeth
Hold.
It was with no perceptible
Signs of grief that we
Passed into our Second Semester.
This time we are steered thru
The Slauch of Despair
By K. Healy, with the
Assistance of Mary Quinn, Lydia Casey
and Alice Doherty. The
Party is Chaperoned by Mr. Whitten
And a good time is had
By all.

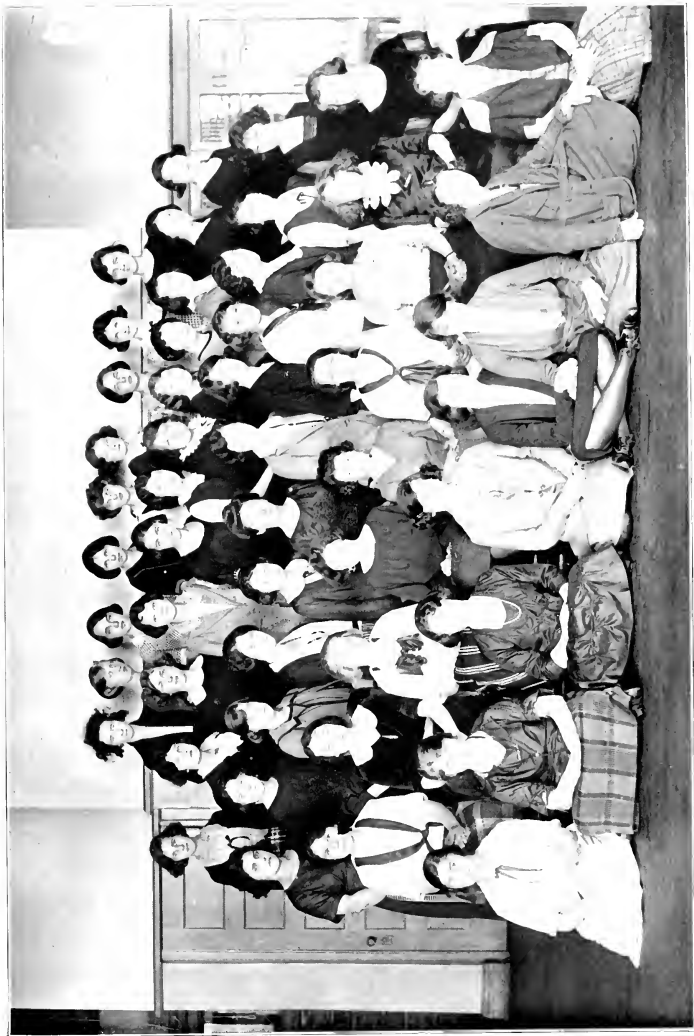


PHOTO BY MARIE SIKES

Upper Junior Group



Upper Junior Group

PHOTO BY MARIE SYRUS



BERTHA SMETTERS
President

RUTH BOYSEN
Vice-President

LILLIAN GRASKE
Secretary-Treasurer

History of the Lower Junior Class

A few months ago we entered the Normal College. We came as humble Freshmen but soon gained the reputation of being a lively class. We shall always remember February 3. On that day we entered this great school, strangers in a strange land, but our fears and shyness soon vanished after Mr. Shepherd had welcomed us to room 200.

We feel greatly indebted to our student friends in aiding us to become better acquainted. We were greatly surprised when the Upper Juniors kindly invited us to attend their party. I am sure a most enjoyable afternoon was spent by all.

Section I-A was entertained by two Upper Junior sections at the Roller Skating Rink. It seemed a very novel and enjoyable party, which seemed to stimulate us for more parties, so one afternoon later we were entertained by a program of home talent which was followed by a delightful luncheon.

Section B had hardly received its legal title when its members were entertained most cordially by sections 2-P and 2-R at a bunco party. Refreshments were served, after which they spent the rest of the very delightful afternoon dancing. Sections C and D were also welcomed by entertaining socials.

The Lower Junior Class was organized quite early. After a closely contested election the above officers were chosen. The Lower Junior Class consists of 128 students, full of pep and go, ready to support our school in every undertaking. Four of us are boys, engaged in the Manual Training Department. For class purposes we are divided into four sections, I-A, I-B, I-C, and I-D. In speaking of itself, section I-A says, "We are one of the liveliest sections of the school. Our name is a splendid one, for our noble twenty-six have worked well in their studies and social events to make it so."

Section I-B sets forth its spirit thus: "B is for Best. If we're not best now, watch us, for we're on our way." From I-C we hear: "The famous beauty and brain combinations are quite numerous among our thirty-seven stars. Studious in our classrooms, full of fun at our social events, we are ready to support our school in any undertaking." Last, but not least, comes the voice of Section I-D. "She has entered the spirit of the game. She is a hearty booster of all school activities. As for work, she is equal to anyone, if she is in the mood; and if she isn't, she does her best, which is all she can. To receive the best from her is to know her; to know her is to understand her."

From the first the Lower Juniors have taken an active interest in all school activities. Many of us are in the Glee Club. The majority of the girls belong to the N. C. A. A. taking part in tennis, baseball, captainball, aesthetic dancing, and hiking. What the Lower Juniors can do was shown by the successful program given Memorial Day when we entertained the student body and faculty at assembly.



Sections A and B

PHOTO BY MABEL SYRUS



Sections C and D

PHOTO BY MORRIE SAKIS



ELIZABETH GORMAN President
JOSEPHINE LEVY Vice-President

HELEN E. BEACH Secretary
MARCELLA GORMAN Treasurer

Kindergarten Department

We, the IV-KGS, in our last will and testament bequeath the following:

Edna Morgan's daily promptness to Mr. Gaston.

Lillian Smith's "flapperism" to Miss Cabell.

Florence Daly's titian locks to Mr. Smith.

Geraldine Le Gard's sweet smile to Dr. Geyer.

Mary Jane Duggan's black eyes to Miss Russell.

Ellen Milligan's black arched brows to Miss Farwell.

Ruth Zimmerman's dramatic enunciation to Mr. Ashley.

Avonelle Walter's musical ability to Mr. Owen.

Teresa Byrne's quietness to Mr. Hinkle.

II-KGS. News! Extra!! The world is coming to an end. Why? because:

1. Anne Foley's taking vitamen tablets to put on flesh.

2. Florence Guiry appeared on the gym floor with clean middy, tie and shoe laces.

3. Mary Ryan was "seen and not heard."

4. The twins, Misses Bepler and Beach, came, with their skirts "tripping" them.

5. Colette Russell's hair was marcell-less! Rain again!

6. Mary Beth Dore applied "country air."

7. Marguerite O'Neill *walked* to the lunch room.

The III-KGS—nine girls are we
With trials and tribulations you see;
Joe with her emotions, Grace with her young notions,

All are merry and free.

Catherine G. so full of wit, Mirian Hixon too small to sit,

Rebecca and Kathleen following along Ready to appear as the bell sounds strong.

Helen A. with her wonderful dreams, Phyllis Latham and her movie queens.

Dorothy Beattie with her music so light. Annette Turner with her eyes so bright.

All send to you a pleasant good-night.

The Lower Juniors, twelve are we,
The grads of '24 to be—

First in the roll-call Elease Davis,
Her bright answers do often save us.

Next comes Marie Louise DeCelle
"So to speak" "and do tell."

Margaret Egan, very slow,
Still she seems to come and go.

Catherine Franz, sweet as flowers,
We're glad that she is surely ours;

Hermion Jackson, so refined,
Always ready and on time.

In class rooms, when laughter you hear,
Humorous Helen Latchford is always near.

Marcella Morgan, our class musician,
Pride of the kindergarten division.

Lillian McGlinn, demure and shy,
She will get there by and by.

Anna Ramp, quiet not at all,
Always ready when you call.

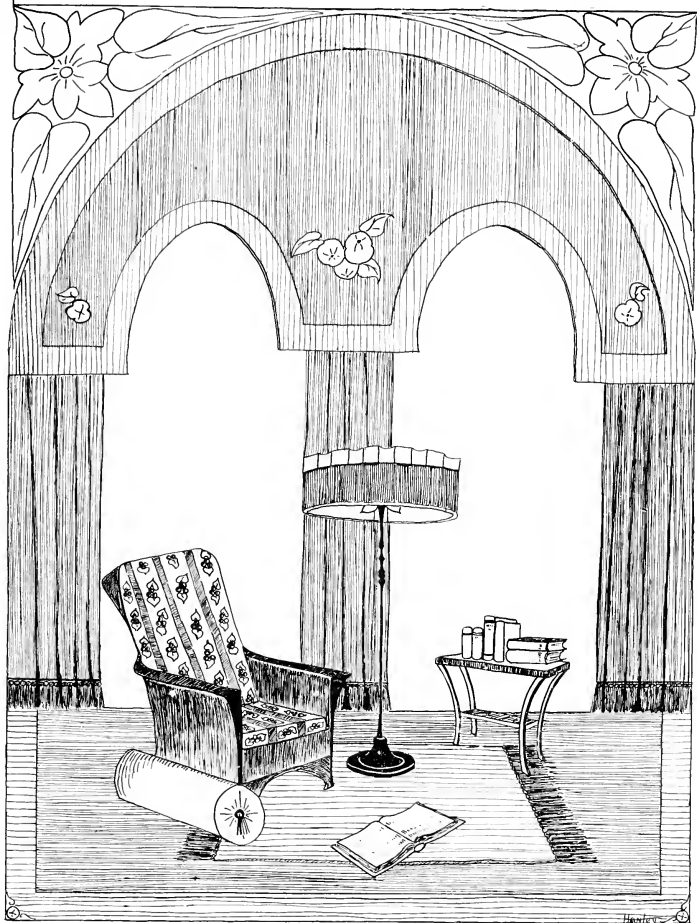


Household Arts Group

PHOTO BY MABEL STAKE



L I T E R A R Y



The Open Window

Alexander Cleveland Adams, city editor of the Daily Record, wheeled sharply from his littered desk and after darting a sour scowl of disapproval upon the intruder turned half inquiringly, half angrily upon the young warder of his office.

"I couldn't help it, Mr. Adams," Jimmie hastened to apologize. "I told him de boss was busy and says 'Nix on callers', but what could I do when de big mutt says: 'Oh, dat's all right', and shoves right past me?"

The visitor grinned at Jimmie's recital, but the city editor, unwilling to lower the dignity of his office to such a degree, retained the acid scowl and let fire on the visitor.

"Well, sir, you impudent young puppy, you—"

"Oh, that's all right, Mr. Adams, if you knew what I came here for, you wouldn't say that, would you?"

"Well, D—what-why-how!" sputtered the city editor wrathfully.

"Oh, that's so; you don't know yet what I came here for, do you? Well, dire necessity compels me to disclose to you the reason for my abrupt entrance into your audience chamber. I came here to get a job on the Record, and if I can't be editor or some big gun I'd just as soon be a reporter. Let's see—today's Friday. Well, I'll start Monday morning at about what time?"

Said the editor to himself; "Well, of all the— You impudent young puppy, you. You've got the push of Napoleon and the mouth of my wife. Be here at seven." To his visitor he said: "Who in the dickens are you? Where did you come from? What d'ye know about newspaper work?"

The city editor was fond of showing his authority and getting his subordinates rattled and had adopted a quick fire, cross examination for all applicants, most of whom had fallen under the withering fire and sunk from promised success into deepest oblivion.

"That's easy," returned the applicant confidently. "I am Harry Bell, son of Adolphus Bell, son of Frankerton Bell, son of—"

"Eh, eh, that's enough, shut up!"

"—And I came from Pennsylvania U., after graduating from Lakeside High, Hamilton, North Dakota, after graduating from Central Grammar School, S——, after graduating from the cradle, and—"

"Oh—oh—" sputtered the editor.

"And I came here because Marvin Seeler, your famous short story writer, who is a friend of mine, said the Record was a good paper and I know that if a reporter can't get in the door there's always a window and if that's locked the chimney might come in handy."

"You young puppy, you! Get out of this room before I call an ambulance, and—"
The city editor turned to his deskful of papers.

"What time did you say, sir?" inquired Bell softly.

"Seven and get out!" howled the city editor in an attempt at dignified rage.

And thus did Harry Bell attach himself to the force of the Daily Record.

Perhaps Jimmie was not as close-mouthed as an office boy might be, perhaps the walls gave up the secret, but at any rate when Monday morning came around it was a generally known fact in the office of the Record that "some young guy, sportin' the title of Harry Bell had—well," it couldn't be explained, but "dis young guy had just made de boss give him a job and de boss couldn't do a thing."

"Must be some pusher that could bulldoze the boss," was the general comment and it was here that Harry Bell lost his Christian name and became to those of the Record simply Pusher.

Jimmie was quite correct when he described the reporter as a "big mutt," for the Pusher stood a generous six feet in his stockings. He wasn't especially lanky, neither did he boast of any superfluous flesh; he wasn't a stunner for looks, nor were his clean cut features ugly, but to put it into the words of his girl, he was "just nice."

And talk about your Beau Brummels, say—the Pusher made a fashion plate look shabby. Whenever there was a new cut in shoes or a new style in collars the Pusher was always the first one to know about it and if a brother reporter was taking his girl out for the evening he always consulted the Pusher as to what color in ties was appropriate and as to which were considered proper, high shoes or oxfords.

During the course of the morning, while still engaged in learning the nature of his duties, the Pusher received a summons from the inner throne room of the most high. He was rather puzzled when he entered the office to find his employer in rather a gentle mood and even smiling quizzically upon him.

"Well, young man, if you are as clever at holding a position as you are at securing one, I think I—we shall be very well satisfied with you, indeed, but I want you to know right now before you start that your position is not a present. The Record isn't giving thirty dollars a week for nothing and it expects thirty dollars worth of solid eighteen carat work each week in return. I think you have the idea about reporting, but let me tell you right now that the Record employs only competent help."

"Yes, sir," said the Pusher after listening respectfully until his superior had finished, "of course I'm tickled to death with my job and I'll work like the dickens to keep it, but you don't suppose there might be an opening, well, something of the nature of Marvin Seeler's work? You know that's sort of a hobby with me, writing stories. Of course I never tried any big bait—only high school and college papers, but I'd sort of like to try it if I ever get a chance."

"Don't jump for the second story window—go up the steps," remarked the city editor dryly, ringing the bell for Jimmie.

Perhaps if Harry Bell hadn't been the Pusher he would have resigned himself to his fate and continued drawing a thirty dollar salary for the rest of his life, but because he was what he was he didn't let the boss' wet blanket smother his ambition's fire. Before very long there was no one in the entire Daily Record establishment who remained ignorant of the Pusher's ideal in life and it gradually came about that they grew to sympathize with him. In time his hopes became their hopes and no one could be more anxious than were the office force of the Record that he might attain the coveted position, for the Pusher, when he got to be a writer, would be a prince of good fellows and bestow lavishly what he earned.

Marvin Seeler, too, knew of the young fellow's ambition and although he secretly felt very little confidence in the Pusher's ability he was loath to let such a thing as a city editor's skepticism vanquish the hopes of an ambitious young writer. In fact, if the truth must be told he became more concerned over the Pusher's prospects than was the Pusher himself, who, however, never gave up just because he was a pusher.

"Well, Adams, here's that manuscript you've been hankering after for the last week. You'd better make it a two issue affair; it's rather long."

"Never knew you to have a serial before," replied the city editor as he took the story and read the title, "but I guess it's all right."

Marvin Seeler seated himself in the office of the city editor with an air of satisfied confidence while the editor himself perused the manuscript preparatory to passing his judgment on its merits to the author. As he read on the lines of his face hardened and brightened with the run of the story and at the conclusion he turned heartily to the writer.

"Great stuff, Seeler. If that doesn't draw a crowd I'm a piker. We'll play it strong for a few days and stick it in next week as the greatest, most pathetic, etc., short story ever produced or something like that.—What's this?" As the author handed him a sealed envelope.

"That's the signature. You know you might not just know who wrote it and it's always best to be on the safe side," replied Seeler, smiling strangely on the city ed.

"You must be crazy, Seeler, wasting stationery that way, but it's a good story so I won't say anything," said the ed, tearing open the envelope, merely as a formality.

"This—why, this isn't—I thought—didn't you?"

"Didn't I tell you it was wise to look before you leaped? Of course, I didn't write that story. My protege did that, but he didn't want to present the manuscript personally—said something about your being averse to jumping in second story windows and—"

"Who the dickens is your protege?" asked the bewildered ed.

"Oh, Harry Bell; don't you know him? He's the fellow that wormed a job out of you not long ago and he said that if you said anything about second story windows for me to tell you that he came down the chimney—whatever that means—but that if you cared for any more of his stuff he figured he might come in the front door like a respectable person and go up the steps, that is, if you had a moving stairway."

MILDRED JENNINGS,
Upper Senior.

Jackie

Jackie was a jockey. Ever since he had been a little lad he had worked on the track and now he was a first class jockey.

Jackie's father had also been a trainer of horses. When he suddenly died it was discovered that he had robbed the club of five thousand dollars. And now Jackie and his mother were working diligently to raise this amount. All but eight hundred dollars lay in the savings bank.

In anticipation of an eventual cancellation of the debt Jackie was at peace with the world. He went about his work whistling merrily. However, his thoughts were interrupted. The owner of Blackey, famous runner, made him an offer. He was to ride Blackey at the seaside race. The remuneration was fifty dollars and three hundred and fifty if he won.

For the remainder of the day Jackie was in his "seventh heaven." How happy his mother would be!

The day of the race came at last. Jackie was examining the horses when some one tapped him on the shoulder. Looking up he saw Red, the gambler, who offered him a better proposition.

"Jackie," he said in a low, husky voice, "I hear you're to be in the race. Are you gonna try to win?"

"Yes."

"Well, if you lose, kid, it'll help me. I'll slip you a thousand berries if you do. Do you get me?"

Just then the bugle sounded. Jackie jumped to his horse and rode to the post. For a few moments he reflected—*those thousand dollars!* That was more than enough. He could easily hold back the horse. He could say that the orders were misunderstood.

Three rounds of the race track had been made and Blackey had come out second in the third round. Jackie knew it was now time to send Blackey flying. But again the thought of those thousand dollars rushed through his mind. When he had finally fought down the temptation he thought he saw it was too late. Two horses were already far ahead. But then his conscience rose and stung him. He settled down in his saddle to ride, to ride as he had never ridden before, as never a jockey had ridden before. Hoping and hoping he urged the horse on. Inch by inch he crept up to the leaders. Now to get ahead! One more hope, one more breath, and one secret prayer, and they had passed the judge's stand with Blackey in advance. A tremendous shout went up from the spectators.

When all was over Jackie went home happy, glad that he could still look all the world squarely in the face and thankful that he had not followed the darker methods of the race track.

DOROTHY BLANK,
Lower Junior.

A Rattle: A Graphic Art Project

Instructor—Now, young ladies, cease communicating. This afternoon I shall lecture on a very momentous project—one that has been used very successfully in the Parker Practice School. As a preliminary let us review Lull's four steps: purposing, motivating, planning, executing and judging. Now, with these in mind—ah! Miss Jones, would it greatly inconvenience you, were you to give me your undivided attention?—and now with these four steps in mind, let us proceed. I wish also to call to your attention the fact that this project is especially valuable in that it involves intellectual problems, aesthetic problems, problems of muscle co-ordination and the training of the moral sense. By the way, I advise you to take full notes today and let me remind you that your grade in this course will be greatly influenced by the neatness of your notebook.

For the motivating process it is essential to arrange to have a shrieking infant in the room. When the pupils have become sufficiently exasperated by the clamor introduce a rattlesnake. Of course, auditory organs respond to the stimulus of the rattling scales. The children will naturally be greatly impressed. At this point in an unconcerned manner as possible inquire as to the number of pupils knowing irritable little ones they would like to pacify. The response is always unanimous. Next, suggest that it would be impossible for all to have rattlesnakes, but that some device might perhaps be made that upon shaking would produce a similar sound. Here the children's ingenuity will be taxed, and they will continue making suggestions until someone suggests that the conventional type of rattle be made (The alert among you have perhaps noticed that at this point the children have been introduced to the study of word origins.) Then various problems of form, sound, color harmony, finishing and the difficult problem of muscle co-ordination will have to be solved and all the while the pupils will be having the delightful moral training of finding a pleasurable task in meeting a social need.

After all the children have embodied their ideas in concrete, complete form, again bring a screaming infant into the room and the effectiveness of the improvised rattles can easily be ascertained by the varying degrees of satisfaction registered by the child. And now let us see how invaluable such a contrivance would be to the infant. First, it would assuage his anxiety; second, a harmonious and vivid color combination would appeal to and train his aesthetic sensibility; third, the motion involved in its use would insure a nice co-ordination of eye and hand and, lastly, the measured undulation of sound would train his rhythmic sense.

Are there any questions? If not, instead of a final examination for this term be prepared to hand in tomorrow a paper on the value of the project I have mentioned today and enumerating the benefits you have gained from this course.

—R. H. L. '22

The Secret

I had a little secret,
I told it to a rose,
The rosie told a birdie,
The birdie told—who knows?
The rose bud told a dew drop,
The dew drop told the sea,
The gentle breezes listened—
And brought it back to me.

—HELGA HAAK

Lockers

The varieties of lockers that may be found around this school are numerous. They are all the same outside, if we exempt the two types of locks which adorn the front entrances. One lock, which goes under the name of combination, costs sixty cents. This is the most expensive type—the lock being worth ten cents and the numbers of the combination costing one dime each. This form of lock lasts over a period of from three days to three weeks, depending on the carelessness of the owner and the ability of the student body at large to discover the combination. And since the average mentality of those interested in such scandalous proceedings is rather high the life of the lock is usually short. On the other hand, while the padlock costs but thirty-five cents, it lasts until the key is lost and then it, too, is put on the debit side of our financial ledger. Thus it is that we find so many of our lockers are lock-less.

Do not, fair reader, think that the contents of our lockers are so priceless that we are taking this opportunity of raising a rumpus over our lockless lockers. Far from it. If one, foreign to our ways around Normal, should open at random any locker around here no doubt she would be amazed at the contents of aforesaid locker. Especially dazing would be the presentation if the disclosure should take place at either 12 M. or 2 P. M., when books are thrown into the nearest available locker and a dash made for either the lunchroom or The Great Outdoors.

In the average locker will be found papers, notebooks, books of every kind, coats and hats, pens, pencils, scissors, hand work especially from the art classes, umbrellas, galoshes (in season), besides the little individual belongings of each girl, to say nothing of a few her friends may have. In some lockers we find pictures—movie actresses and actors—R. Valentino predominating, "A Skin You Love to Touch" and a few more of the same family. A locker is, technically speaking, a junk pile. Everything of everybody is there. Therefore, however bad it may look, it really is doing us and the community at large a great service. What would we do without them? There would be no way the ink could fall out of the top shelf and give our dress a batik effect. There would be no place to insert warnings—but why ramble on? "There's so much bad in the best of us, and so much good in the worst of us, that it hardly behooves any of us to talk about the rest of us"—even Lockers!

—Irene Hickey

Teachers To Be

Down the hall with books piled high
A calm and studious girl goes by,
And from her work in class they say
She'll make a teacher fine some day.

And by her side a flapper trips
With dresses high and hair just clipped,
And every other minute or two
She pats her hair and winks at you.

Is it not strange in this age and day
That the studious girl and the flapper gay
Should both elect their work to be
Teaching children A, B, C?

—Mary Justice

Ye Faculty Gods

EXPLANATION: *It is the custom of the immortal gods to hold grand council at frequent intervals on Mt. Olympus, Room 105, and it is significant that because of them—or in spite of them—the Chicago Normal College and, incidentally, the world keeps moving on.*

The scene opens with the sages of the oracular council gathered to shape the destinies of this famed institution. Zeus has at last quieted the noisy assembly and we are now ready for the program.

MR. SMITH (*Brother of Demeter, Goddess of the Earth. He takes care of ventilation and the thermostat and controls the air pressure during the months that vegetation is dead*)—In order that I may continue my classes in Health it is necessary that we be provided with a change in environment which will give a natural setting for our work. I must hold my classes in the Engine Room, where the mechanics of ventilation will surround us and be literally thrust upon us, and if the door to the fan room be opened the class will be motivated to a complete study of the thermostat and the compensating dampers.

MR. BRANOM (*Deity of Geography*)—Let us pass on. (*Enter MR. WHITTEN, Deity of Bugs, and MISS BLOUNT, bearing tardy slips.*)

MR. GORE (*Deity of History of Education*)—I have been conducting an extensive research into the health of our students and my results prove that they are getting too much sleep.

ZEUS—*I command all the gods and goddesses to concentrate on the solution of this serious problem.*

(All think deeply. DR. GEYER, husband of the Goddess of Wisdom, records thoughts and at length with the aid of three interpreters they are presented by DR. GEYER as follows:)

DR. GEYER. Rules for Keeping Students Awake.

- I. Drop yardstick every one and one-half minutes. This will cause students to forget that you are speaking and so they will keep awake. Contributed by Mr. Branom, the God of Geography.
- II. Let them talk more. Goddess of Library.
- III. Use graphs. Mr. Laughlin.
- IV. Use Intelligence tests. God of Wisdom.
- V. Serve Refreshments in the way of daily tests. Mr. Ashley, Deity of Psychology.
- VI. Give frequent exercises as follows:
 - a. Raise arms! Lower them but keep them raised!
 - b. Lift left foot! Lower left foot but do not lower it! Deity of the Earth and the Thermostat.

(Suggestions are put into effect by the nod of Zeus.)

GOD OF GEOGRAPHY—Let us pass on!

MR. WHITTEN (*Deity of Bugs and of Scientific Observation*)—To have the most effective school it is necessary that we have the students at the time of their greatest activity. (*Agreed to by DR. GEYER, also by ATHENA.*) From deep scientific observation extending over a period of eight years and six months, I have found that the students' greatest activity occurs between periods, after school, and from 11:40 to 12:15 o'clock. Therefore, I suggest that classes be held from 11:40 o'clock to 12:15 o'clock, between periods, and after school.

(Much commotion among the gods, especially the God of Geography, who does not want to give up the lunch hour.)

GOD OF GEOGRAPHY (*frantically*)—Let us pass on! Let us pass on!

MISS VINCENT (*Goddess of the Mind, and Diaries*)—From the examination of many diaries I have made a startling discovery of something which must be remedied immediately. It is beyond question that the Class of 1922 is nearing a nervous breakdown from over-study.

(A horrible silence comes over the gods.)

ZEUS—I command that the gods and goddesses shall spend one-half hour in silent thought in an attempt to save the Class of 1922.

(Half an hour is spent in deep concentration such as is possible in no place outside of Mt. Olympus. At last DR. GEYER, the God of Wisdom, holds the floor.)

GOD OF WISDOM—After the deepest consideration I, the God of Wisdom, have discovered a solution. *(All listen eagerly while he expounds his rule in manner profound.)*
IF WE WISH THE CLASS OF 1922 TO STUDY LESS WE MUST GIVE THEM LESS TO STUDY.

(Great cries of "Eureka! Eureka! Bring some Excelsior!" are heard and there is general rejoicing. The law is voted upon even by the God of Wisdom himself. [Oh, happy day.])

GOD OF GEOGRAPHY—Let us pass on! Let us pass on!

Ruth Hauch.

Another "Windy Line"

The garments on this "windy line"
This morn adorned that girl of mine,
This gingham dress checked blue and white
Is gently touched by shade-flecked light;
Beside it hangs a stocking pair
Whose little feet dance in the air.
This dainty garment scarcely worn,
A princess slip, whose lace half torn
Has robbed her of her fishing joys
And drawn a crowd of jeering boys.
And there are some more "underthings"
A-flying skywards as on wings.
Her mud drenched bonnet, now washed clean,
Is hanging limply in between;
And last of all a pair of shoes
From which as yet the waters ooze,
While near at hand upon the grass
Plays silently my little lass.

— HELGA HAAK

To the Faculty

Here's to our dear Faculty,
So learned and so wise,
Of all the college teachers,
They do deserve the prize;
They're generous with their homework,
They mean it for our good;
For this we do not thank them,
Although they say we should.
But in the far off days to come
We'll give them then our thanks
And wish that in our college days
We had not called them "cranks."

"Justa Freckle."
(Marion Moran)



CLUBS





MARGARET CAHILL
President

AGNES ERICKSON
Vice-President

FLORENCE JACOBS
Secretary

The Student Council

The Student Council came into being September, 1915. Its purpose was to bring about a fuller participation of the student body in the administration and other activities of the school and especially a closer relation between student and faculty. It has followed this aim faithfully through its seven years' life and has been successful in introducing many desirable innovations.

The Council consists of two representatives from each section, a representative from each department, a delegate from each class and all the class presidents. It works in part through committees, in part through general discussion. The section representatives carry the effect of these discussions back to their respective sections for comment and action. Its ideal is to be truly representative of the school in its class and section organization.

The maintenance of the weekly Social Hour is one of the ways in which the Student Council promotes good fellowship in the school. A standing committee makes all arrangements and posts the notices. Twice a semester the Social Hour takes on special festivity—when new students enter and the practice class returns to school. This year a number of the faculty have been attending these weekly meetings and adding to their pleasure. A pleasant feature, too, has been the advertising stunts of the Senior Dramatic Club and the Emblem.

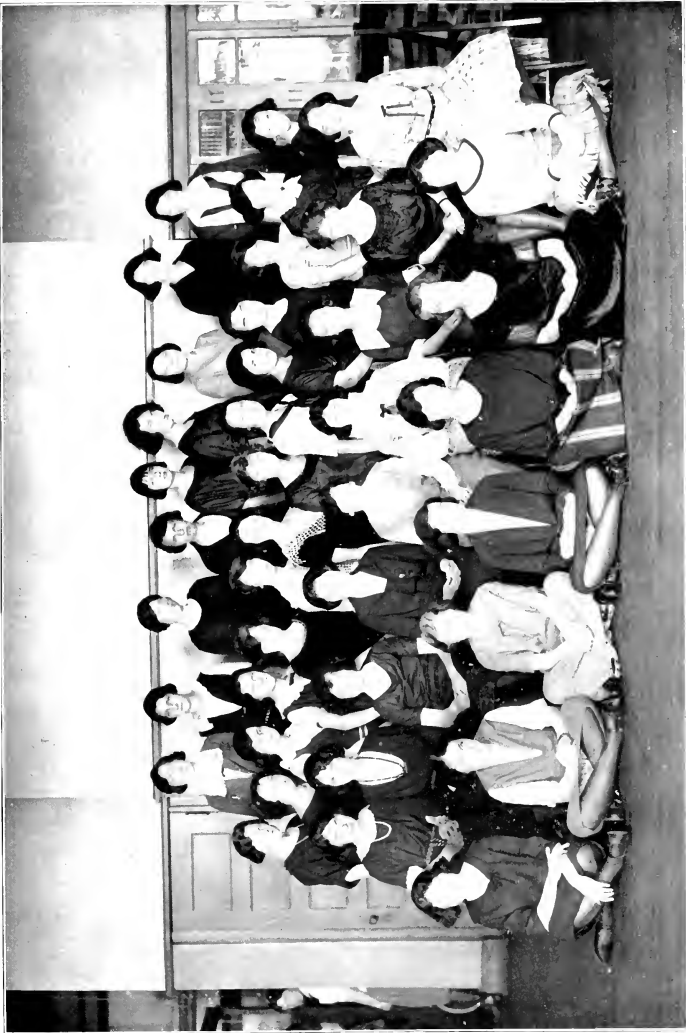
Another special care of the Council is the Volunteer Student Friend organization. Every semester each new student is assigned to a member of the Junior or Senior Class, who makes her personal acquaintance and helps her to find herself in the very different life which awaits her at Normal. This year a more elaborate plan calling for the cooperation of the section advisers has been made and hopes are high that even better results will be obtained. The section advisers, representatives and chairmen will propose a list of prospective student counsellors—reliable, efficient girls. As soon as the list of incoming students is available the student counsellor will be notified and she will immediately get into communication with the girl allotted to her. The Council hopes to make an arrangement with the office for the provision of a certain time in the forenoon of the first day of school when counsellor and friend can again meet and enjoy a sociable lunch hour together.

The Council has always been proud of its presidents. Here is the list of them:

Viola O'Neill Frances Hessler Gracia Groves Mary Fisher
Laura Theilgaard Loretta Gill Anastasia Theiss

All of these girls were students of excellent scholastic standing, with boundless energy and executive ability. The president for next year is Anne Gottschalk.

—MARGARET CAHILL



Student Council

PHOTOGRAPH BY MARY SAKS



BESSIE BUNDA
President

FLORENCE JACOBS
Vice-President

KATHERINE WALL
Secretary

GRACE CLARK
Treasurer

Senior Glee Club

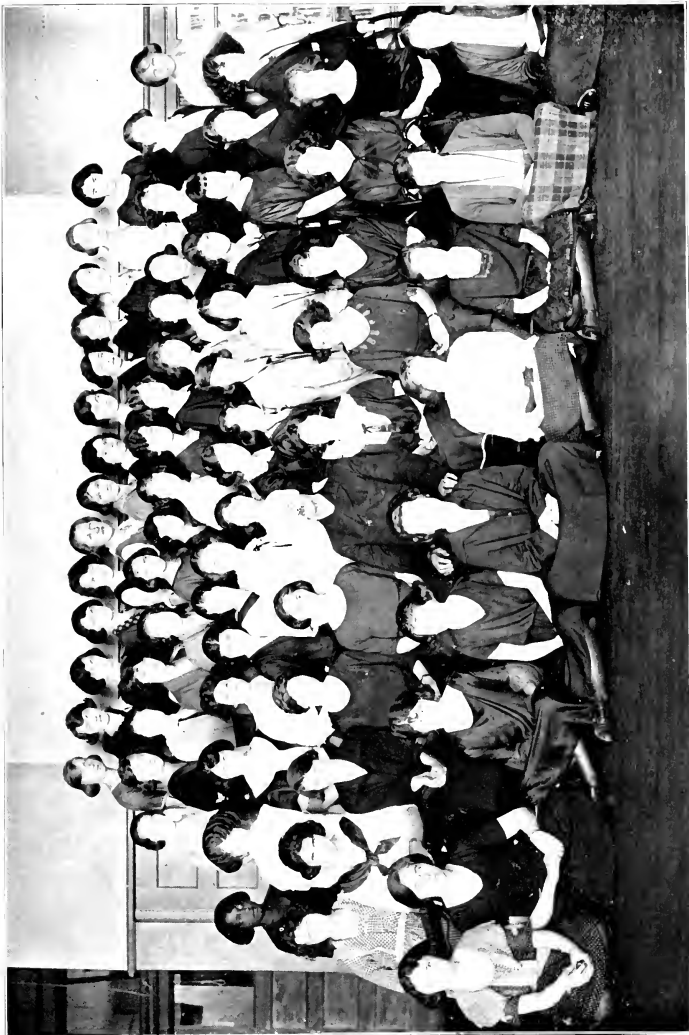
"Come and trip it as you go, on the light fantastic toe," has nothing on the "Merry Song of the Lark" which is typical of the Senior Glee Club. Its music sure doth charm — it charmeth all who sing as well as all who hear.

Every Wednesday the girls talented in music meet and then sweet melodious music comes from the closed portals of Room 301. They are cheerfully welcomed by "Daddy" Fairbank, their capable director, who assures them of a good time along with the hard work. And let me tell you the girls certainly worked hard, especially this year when they were learning a four-part cantata, "A Mother Goose Arabesque," which is quite difficult, and "The Rosary," a favorite song of a great many students. The girls, however, do not mind working hard, for their labor is always rewarded.

The club, and no doubt the whole school, look forward to the time when the Spring Musicale is given. This year it was held May 15. To our two selections, "The Rosary" and "A Mother Goose Arabesque," were added the piano solos of Miss Bernice Ivey and Miss Ellen Young's vocal selections. The pianist showed her wonderful artistic ability and the soloist well displayed her sweet soprano voice. From the applause of the assembly we were assured that the Musicale was a success. All honor and thanks, however, are due to Mr. Fairbank, for it was he who made it possible. His time, labor and untiring efforts are gratefully appreciated by the Glee Club.

The Club will lose quite a number of splendid members when the Upper Seniors graduate and though we regret the loss we hope that the incoming members will take upon their shoulders the task of the Club and continue its good work. The new members are quite promising. The membership of the Club is limited and its members are chosen from Mr. Fairbank's music classes. The members of the Senior Glee Club are:

H. A'Hearn	V. Crofts	K. Hall	M. Lamar	A. McLaughlin	H. Ryan
V. Boening	M. Damato	A. Hessner	R. Larson	D. McLaughlin	M. Ryan
E. Bahmer	V. Davis	M. Hirschfeld	R. Lathrop	I. Mitchell	M. Soff
M. Baller	M. Del Campo	R. Hunt	I. Levy	V. Moore	E. Sandell
M. Barbour	S. De Lia	L. Hyland	H. Link	R. Mortimer	H. Sandell
E. Barrett	R. Dobrick	F. Jacobs	F. Litz	A. Motto	H. Saylor
H. Beach	A. Erickson	E. Johnson	M. Loef	D. Moynihan	H. Schaffer
D. Beattie	L. Field	S. Johnson	A. Loveless	B. Pavcaska	J. Swanson
E. Berry	I. Fieldhouse	M. Keefe	D. Luten	W. Parent	M. Thorsen
D. Blanck	I. Fey	M. Kelley	C. Lyons	V. Parker	M. Tobin
L. Briston	I. Ford	G. Kelly	E. Marek	B. Patterson	E. Umland
I. Britton	M. Fuberg	E. Kirsch	V. Martin	M. Paula	C. Vanderwall
B. Bunda	L. Graska	M. Kleppel	M. McCarthy	C. Pavese	B. Wade
R. Byrne	B. Grunside	C. Klein	M. McClellan	M. Pyle	H. Walsh
M. Carey	C. Grogan	L. Kluessner	C. McDade	M. Quinn	M. Webster
A. Carr	E. Grogan	J. Knudsen	B. McDermott	I. Reitler	B. Wiersen
G. Clark	F. Guiry	A. Kovarik	H. McGurk	M. Ross	L. Zarlenga
R. Cleave					



Senior Glee Club



HELEN WALSH
President

CECILLE QUINN
Vice-President

MAY MADIGAN
Secretary

FRANCES KLEPPEL
Treasurer

Senior Dramatic Club

Marie Long
Helen Walsh
Genevieve Costello
Joan Casey
Irene Mitchell

President
Vice President
Secretary
Treasurer
Alt. Secretary

Helen Walsh
Cecille Quinn
May Madigan
Frances Kleppel
Lorraine Holterhoff

Scene: Front Corridor of the Chicago Normal College.

Time: 12:00 P. M.—latter half of lunch hour, April.

Characters: Lower Junior, Upper Junior and a Senior, member of the Dramatic Club.

Enter L. Junior and U. Junior.

L. Junior: What does S. D. C. stand for? It's "billeted" everywhere.

U. Junior: Why, that means Senior Dramatic Club, didn't you know that? You should have gone to the initiation a few weeks ago. A long line of girls marched in, dressed in sack cloths (they're old bags you know). Each held a lighted candle on top of a long stick and wore her hair streaming down her back. O, they looked wild. They formed the letters S. D. and C. while the piano played a funeral march. They then went up on the stage and sang a song. After that there were seven of the funniest stunts! Oh! you missed it. But what does billeted mean and how do you get into the club? Do only the Seniors belong?

L. Junior: I don't know. Here comes a girl who is in it. Let's ask her. (Halting approaching Senior.) What does billeted mean and how do you get into the S. D. C.? They're insolvable questions for us two.

Senior: They shall be solved. The Senior Dramatic Club presents two plays a year, one at the end of each semester. "Billeted" is the name of the play that it is giving June second.

Chorus: The light of understanding begins to dawn. We'll be there. Now about the club.

Senior: Glad to enlighten you there. We have two meetings a month. First, we transact our business, then some of our members entertain the rest of us with thrilling stunts. On special occasions (don't tell a soul) refreshments are served.

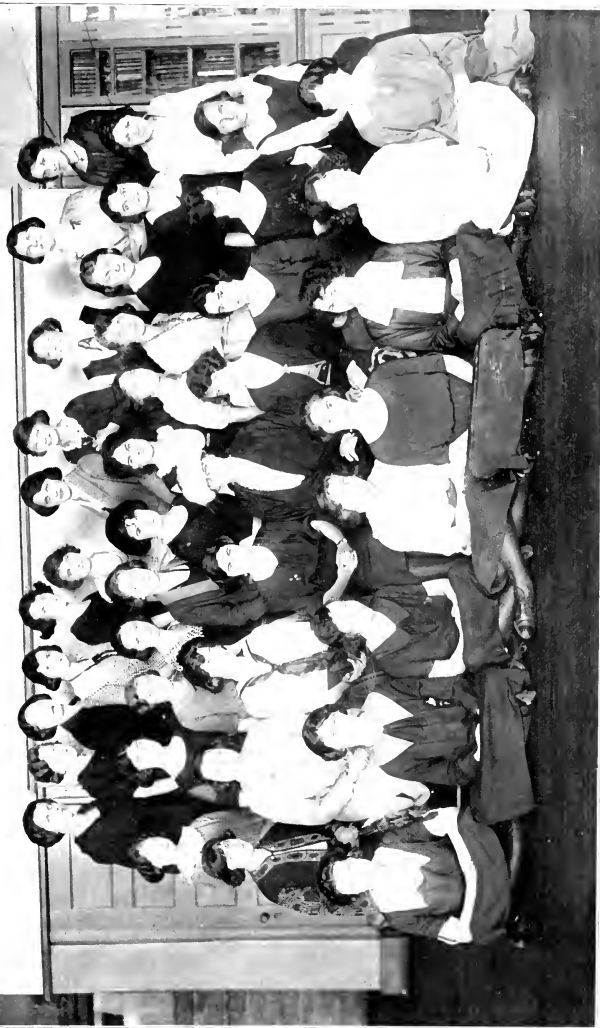
L. Junior: Enough! Where do I join?

Senior: Sorry, but you're not eligible.

L. Junior: Not eligible. What's the matter with me?

Senior: Nothing but your youth. You must grow to be a Senior before you can join.

U. Junior: And then we automatically become members of the S. D. C.?



PHOTOGRAPH BY MURIEL SAKES

Senior Dramatic Club

Senior: Oh no. Any Senior may tryout. All surviving that are S. D. C. members. U. and L. Juniors: "Tryouts? How? When? Where?"

Senior: Each semester a bulletin is posted stating that the Seniors who wish to tryout for the S. D. C. may do so on a certain date. The girls to tryout sign their names to the bulletin and prepare a short selection to read before the judges. After it is over, a list of those admitted is posted.

U. Junior: That isn't so difficult. There's hope ahead. How many in the Club?

Senior: The judges decide. Never less than fifty nor more than a hundred. About two weeks after the tryout the initiation takes place and all new members take part. You can't afford to miss them.

U. Juniors: I know I saw the last one. It was one of the best things I've seen. How do you get into the Club? I'd like to be in the play.

Senior: That's only natural. Another tryout is given to select members of the cast. It's open only to S. D. C. members and is carried on the same as the tryout for new members. Hope and work and you'll get there. There's the bell. Good-bye.

L. Junior: I can't wait till next year. I'll be in the S. D. C. without a doubt.

To Our Followers

We've found it's time to part,
But with many a heavy heart
We leave you to do your part—
 Carry on.

This club we give to you,
To it you must be true,
And no matter what you do—
 Carry on.

For its talent it is noted,
And many a time it showed it,
You will always hear it quoted—
 Carry on.

The number seventy-four
Is not as in days of yore,
But begin to vote in more—
 And carry on.

Its members, you must see,
Are inclined dramatically,
So upold your family tree—
 Carry on.

You'll find it has its place
Among the clubs not out of pace;
Just keep it in the race—
 Carry on.

Miss Freeman, we give to you,
To her be loyal and true;
All keep your promise, too—
 Carry on.

Mr. Hinkle, you all know,
Transacts our business so,
And he'll never let it go—
 But carry on.

H. WALSH
R. HAUCH
F. KLEPPEL

S. D. C. Song

Tune: Peggy O'Neill

S. D. C. of C. N. C.,
We're all for you strong,
We have you and you have us,
Hurrah, there's not a thing wrong;
We're for you now and we always will be,
You'll be glad we're part of your family tree,
S. D. C., S. D. C. of dear old C. N. C.,
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, S. D. C.

IRENE MITCHELL



Cast of "Billeted"

"Billeted," a play in three acts by F. T. Jesse and H. M. Harwood was produced June second with the following cast:

Rose, the Maid.....	Helen Walsh
Emmaline Liptrott.....	Ruth Zimmerman
Reverend Ambrose Liptrott.....	Mary Woods
Penelope Moon.....	Kathryn Miller
Betty Taradine.....	Margaret Hanlon
Colonel Preedy.....	Alice Loveless
Captain Rymal.....	Carolyn Kimpton
Cook.....	Hedwig Reichhold
Mr. McFarlane.....	Isabel O'Farrel

The story is that of a frivolous young wife, who by her extravagance has lost the friendship of her husband. Accompanied by Penelope, a young girl friend, attractive Betty Taradine moves from London to Penworthy. Shortly after her arrival Colonel Preedy is billeted at her home. The townspeople think she is a widow, but the vicar's sister, Emmaline Liptrott, an inquisitive, pernicious old maid, discovers that "she only does not live with her husband" and immediately the fun begins. This is only the beginning of Betty's trouble, for as a result of her extravagance she finds herself not only penniless but deeply in debt. In desperation she tries to raise money on her husband's life insurance policy. In order to establish proof of his death she changes a telegram sent to Colonel Preedy announcing the earlier arrival of the adjutant, Captain Rymal. The curtain falls upon the first act with Betty in a faint, having just been introduced to Captain Rymal.

In act two there is a strained atmosphere about the house. By this time the audience is aware of Rymal's identity as Mr. Taradine. During all of this act and most of the

third Betty is suspicious of Rymal's attentions to Penelope, who in turn resents the Colonel's interest in Betty.

Although inexperienced and extravagant, Betty's brave attempt to bear up under the complete failure of her plans is proof of a good character. Her heroic readiness to sacrifice herself and offer her husband a divorce in order that he may marry Penelope overbalances any number of previous mistakes. The play promises to end tragically for Betty, but Rymal tells her that he still loves her and it ends happily for all concerned.

“The New York Idea”

“The New York Idea,” by Langdon Mitchell, one of Mrs. Fiske's greatest successes, was given on January 20, 1922, with the following cast:

Phillip Phillimore.....	Irene Marshall
Mrs. Phillimore.....	Virginia Carnahan
The Reverend Matthew Phillimore.....	Elizabeth Foster
Grace Phillimore.....	Edwina Keliher
Miss Heneage.....	Margaret Hanlon
William Sudley.....	Mildred Jennings
Mrs. Vida Phillimore.....	Anne McCarthy
Brooks.....	Theda Ellison
Sir Wilfred Cates-Darby.....	Carolyn Kimpton
John Karslake.....	Irene Mitchell
Nogam.....	Ruth Zimmerman
Tim Fiddles.....	Molly Mailick
Thomas.....	Lorraine Burke

Choir Boys

Lois LaMar, Janet Fyfe, Laura Lewis, Joan Casey, Margaret Herman,
and Ruth Zimmerman

It was then that our little demure Irene Mitchell became the bold, fascinating husband, Jack Karslake, who wooed his impetuous wife, otherwise known as Marie Long, a second time. How did he do it? Why by playing up to the wily little vampire Vida, who had been once divorced and was very anxious to try marriage again with almost any one. Who was she? Who could she be but our own Anne McCarthy, who we find equal to any situation at any time. Carolyn Kimpton as Sir Wilfred made her life happy by condescending to marry her in the last act.

To Miss Virginia Freeman, our faculty adviser, we express our appreciation for her invaluable aid which made possible the successful productions we have given. We thank Mr. Hinkle for his able management of our finances; Mr. Thoren for his ever willing services in printing our tickets and programs; and Mr. French for his time and interest spent in connection with the effective settings for our plays.

About a week before the spring initiation a S. D. C. Pledge Party was given. This was the first time in the history of the Club that such an affair took place. After the reading of the constitution a program was given. Hannah Moskowitz interpreted a short selection very effectively. Kathleen McCarthy, Irene Mitchell and Melba Pyle portrayed the popular one-act play, “Suppressed Desires.” The pledges were then called upon for impromptu stunts. All voted the afternoon a very enjoyable one. After refreshments the party disbanded. The party was in the hands of a committee consisting of Irene Murray, Hannah Moskowitz and Melba Pyle.





AGNES ERICKSON
President

CECILLE QUINN
Vice-President

MARGARET THEISS
Secretary

ANNE ANDERSON
Treasurer

Normal College Athletic Association

Officers		Faculty Advisers	
Alice Denine	President	Agnes Erickson	Mrs. L. B. Pendleton
Margaret Cahill	Vice-President	Cecille Quinn	Miss M. Routliff
Janet Duer	Secretary	Anne Anderson	
Rita Mortimer	Treasurer	Margaret Theiss	

Everyone knows that its the N. C. A. A. that goes in this our Normal School!!! Why? Because it is the L-i-f-e of the place!

The N. C. A. A., the largest and most popular organization of the school, is divided into smaller clubs, all of worthwhile sports, namely: Hockey, Tennis, Basketball, Indoor Baseball, Captain Basketball, Dancing, Hiking, and Life Saving. Each club has its own work. Each, just like its mother organization, has a president, secretary and coaches, except in the Hiking club where no coaches are necessary.

But, different from many organizations, it is the regular members and not only the officers that work. And they that work are well paid for their time and energy in none other than the N. C. A. A. points which mere money cannot buy. Automatically, when one is wealthy enough, he is awarded a numeral for 250, and "N" for 500, and an N. C. A. A. "speed" pin for 1200.

It is in this organization that true friendship is established through broader associations with the student body at large. Everyone is eligible and all are very heartily invited to become members of this great organization.

Lillian Bruce Pendleton

Lillian Bruce Pendleton for eleven years has been a member of the faculty of the Chicago Normal College as Head of the Physical Education Department. After the close of this school year she will no longer be with us. She will make her home in Nashville, Tennessee, where her husband has taken a position at the university.

We, the Normal College Association, deeply regret this, her departure. In her office as Head of the Physical Education Department she was not only an instructor but was also chief adviser to our Athletic Association where she fostered a spirit of friendship and unity among the students. In spite of the opposing forces, and there were many, her interest and efforts were untiring—unending. We know that her interest will not be dimmed by her departure.

We wish to express our sincerest appreciation for her interest, patience, and help in our organization and extend our best wishes for her happiness in her new home.



Baseball Club

Coaches

Margaret Cahill

Ruth Handschu

President Cecille Quinn
 Secretary Eleanor Castello

Bat - (her) - up! - Play ball!

Yes, we do play ball. Every Thursday evening members of the bloomed maidens can be seen dashing about the school looking for water. What a hard game they must be fighting in the Gym. These words issue forth—"Slide, Skinny, slide"—"Hit it hard"—"Make a homer." Yes, the games are won with the greatest of ease (?) Even the faculty at Normal have time to show their skill once a year, when the N. C. A. A. invites them to a beach party. It is there that we show our faculty that we can play, tho sometimes they convince us that they have more ability than we. With great reluctance we let them claim that honor, because, you see, they also have taken the honor in the game of "knowledge."

As we are all true Americans, we feel that we should indulge in America's greatest sport—baseball. Although our stars do not intend to rival "Babe Ruth," we surely could show him a game that is worth watching.

Since the baseball season is still in progress and the victors are yet to make themselves known we cannot record their names in this emblem—but, watch for them!

Baseball is a game of pep,
 For it surely has a rep.
 We always play it with a will,
 Thereby gaining grace and skill.

A tender-hearted Junior can't understand why we want to hit the ball so hard. Will someone tell her!



Basket Ball Club

Coaches

Eunice Michels

Marcella Koch

President..... Ruth Baker
 Secretary..... Cecille Quinn

Rah—Rah—Rah
 Rah—Rah—Rah
 Hoorah—Hoorah
 Normal—Rah!

This resounded throughout the College as the Junior and Senior teams fought vigorously to keep the ball going round like an animated submarine and with a graceful yet powerful throw sink it right through the baskets. Such excitement; the onlookers and rooters were just as thrilled as those who were fighting the hardest. This continued until finally a shrill of the whistle was heard and then a long, loud "Rah" rang out which indicated that the game was over, with the Seniors carrying away the laurels.

The Basketball Club not only stirs up all one's enthusiasm and pep but also brings the girls from all departments, sections, classes, etc., close together and helps socially. It's funny how easy it is to get acquainted with a girl while you dance and jig in front of her on one foot and wave both arms wildly in an endeavor to sidetrack her throw. Yes, with it all, even Seniors lose some of their frigidity and the Juniors lose some of their awe.

The all star team, which you know means a team of the best players, was made up this year by the following: R. Baker, A. Theiss, E. Foster, J. Casey, B. Glick, A. O'Boyle, J. Duer, M. Steinmetz, D. Godfrey.



Captain Basket Ball

Coaches

Gertrude Korf

Bessie Bunda

President.....Helen Gannon.
Secretary.....Genevieve Moran.

The echo of the cheer came ringing through the Gym and corridors. The big game of the season was on. The Juniors were putting up a brave fight with the Seniors for that much coveted prize—the championship. Cheers could be heard at intervals—now from one side and now from the other. It was by no means a one-sided game, but the Juniors proved the stronger and carried off the championship.

With much difficulty (as all the members on both teams became stars at throwing, catching, passing, etc., balls) Mrs. Pendelton, the coaches and officers selected the following girls for the All-Star Team: *Jewel Flynn, Cathryn McDade, Cecille Quinn, Agnes Erickson, Jeanette Duer, Lydia Casey, Eleanor Castello, Ruth Handschu, Emily Wackentien, Emily Gumbinger, Marie Steinmetz, Regina Falls, Clara Vanderwal, Mary Valentine, Melba Pyle.*

Even after our championship games were over there proved to be another game in store for us. Our All-Star Team played the All-Star team of Parker High in our Gym. The game proved to be a whirlwind success—for our opponents.

Captain Basket Ball, though young in years, has proven to be one of the most popular games of the organization. If the game keeps growing in popularity it shall soon, as its name implies, become the Captain of All Sports.

Skyrocket
(Whistle) Sss! Boom! Boom! Bah!
Sss! Boom! Bah!
Captain Basket Ball! Rah!



Dancing Club

Coch

Miss Wentworth

President..... Mary Quinn.
 Secretary..... Dorothy Curtis.

“Come and trip it as you go
 On the light fantastic toe.”

Yes! “tripping” it was—for many of our Marilyn Millers (?)—the first few dancing lessons, but you should see them now! But any one of them could beat her now. Why don’t you try it, girls!

Under the able leadership of Miss Wentworth the dancing class was indeed a very popular and interesting one. The purpose of attending was what? To attain grace for those who didn’t already have it and, for those who had that, to learn to dance. Whatever was their purpose it was found and made use of here and thru’ the school. Have you noticed it? Maybe it was the grand music flowing from Miss Fisher’s nimble fingers, but whatever it was, it drew a crowd every Thursday night.

For those that really worked there was in store for them points—yes, extra points for thirteen girls, four hundred points being awarded to Kathryn Martin, Helen Hughes, Eleanor Castello, Hannah Moskowitz, and one hundred points to Dorothy Curtis, Florence Guiry, Helen Ryan, Dorothy Anderson, Regina Falls, Rachel Birkhead, Elsie Morris, Emily Gumbinger, Melba Pyle.

Get in the game, girls. It’s worth while!



Hiking Club

President Virginia Milord
 Secretary Kathryn Martin

Hike tonight? Yes, meet in the front corridor at 2:10 sharp! Bring the whole crowd. That is what is heard practically every Monday around noon.

"Hike"—that's the word which means nothing else but having a good time, for it not only includes the basic meaning of the word walking, but it takes in with it singing, making parodies and eating, which all enjoy. It is quite a popular sport, attended by many, the reason, I suppose, being that everyone knows how to hike. No coaches are necessary—no refereeing is done—just follow the leader.

But I wonder if it is the sport alone that draws the crowd? I'm afraid not. We'll have to give the credit to a more substantial stimulus of eats—namely: Weenie sandwiches, sodas, cake and candy. This accompanied by music from the ukes and banjos makes an extremely pleasant pastime—when no psychology experiments are on hand.

Is there anyone who has never experienced a grand hike from the Normal School? If so to you I say that you are not fully educated, for doesn't education include having a good time? Yes! If you haven't experienced this do so as soon as possible and see if what is here written is not so. Hiking needs no training.

There has not yet been any hiking tournament to find an expert hiker, but don't you think it is a name well worth trying for? Keep up your natural sport!



Hockey Club

Coaches

Elizabeth Foster

Ruth Barber

President Eunice Michels
 Secretary Mary Connery

Ground Sticks: Ground Sticks:

Ground Sticks!

Biff!!!

Biff!—what? First the ball. Biff again. What now? Ankles, heads, appendages, solar plexi—anything but the ball.

We spoke to the weatherman and he ordered sunny Mondays for ten weeks in advance, which we got, and the one day never to be forgotten was the tenth Monday. Oh, what a joy for the Juniors when they conquered the Seniors in that wonderful game in which the Seniors lost their laurels. But the “eats” at the spread made everyone forget their troubles and remember only to eat. The spread was a great success, even though fingers were cut on olive bottles. The bandaged warriors appeared and received much attention for their heroic deeds. Even our advisers attended our grand party and all felt very much honored at having them.

According to customs an all-star team was selected by the coaches and faculty advisers. The ones to receive the four hundred points were: Florence Quinn, Janet Duer, Cecille Quinn, Jewel Flynn, Joan Casey, Eunice Michels, Ruth Baker, Margaret Murray, Irene McHenry.



Tennis Club

Coaches

Agnes Erickson

Cecille Quinn

President..... Carol Kimpton; Jewel Flynn
 Secretary..... Mary Hayes; Kathryn McDade

With the spring comes the call of the out-of-doors and we—many of us—answer this call by hiking to Hamilton Park to indulge in a grand old game of tennis. And the sport is so very grand that we stay at it for two semesters—remember the spring and fall terms.

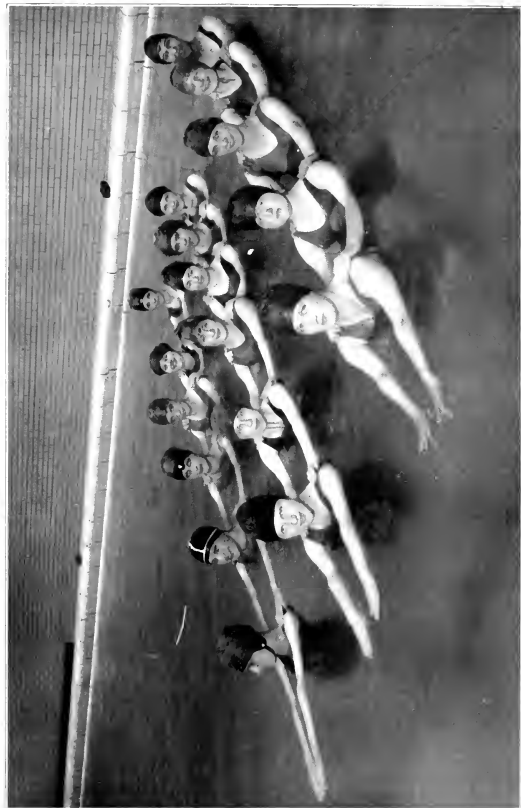
It is sometimes rather difficult to bat a ball and it is sometimes rather difficult (for some) to catch or swing a basket ball, but as for tennis—why, it's easy for all to hit a ball with something the width of a racket. For this reason, as well as those of the surroundings and company, we hold a good number of fans interested. Reason enough!

But in this Club the members must work hard, extremely hard, for instead of nine or thirteen being selected to be given additional points only two are so highly honored—namely, runner-up and champion. In the fall semester Cecille Quinn was champion and Winifred Scott was runner-up. It is too early to announce the winners of this term's tournament, but won't you insert these names herein: Champion.....
 Runner-up.....

You who have not gone out for tennis had better go. It's a wonderful game. Who knows but that you may be the one chosen to beat Mrs. Mallory.

Remember—in September we're hoping to have courts on the campus. Isn't that some incentive to learn to play NOW?

Some girls can't see why they should go out for tennis. Remember, girls, that it's a game of—Love.



PHOTOGRAPH BY H. A. ATWELL

Mrs. Lillian Bruce Pendleton, director of Physical Education of the Chicago Normal College, is a qualified Red Cross Life Saver and an appointed examiner for the Chicago Chapter, American Red Cross.

She has about thirty girls who are ready to begin work in Life Saving, with eight who have already taken some or all of their tests. The test means that each girl can head carry 60 feet, cross chest carry 60 feet, two-point carry 60 feet, and tired swimmer's carry 60 feet; break strangle holds in the water upon herself or others; dive and recover an object weighing 10 pounds and support a person fully clothed for one minute.

The Chicago Normal College now requires swimming in the second year of the curriculum. This usage is in accord with the best modern educational practice. Everywhere the importance of strong, serviceable swimming as a safeguard in emergencies is being recognized. In every possible way the American Red Cross is co-operating to promote instruction which will cut down the present appalling number of preventable water fatalities.

Wynogene Fargher,

Chicago Chapter American Red Cross,
511 No. 58 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.



The Emblem Staff

APPRECIATION

To the faculty we extend our sincere appreciation for their kind cooperation in the production of this annual. We thank Mr. Morrow, our faculty adviser, for his willing gift of time and friendly advice. His more experienced judgment guided us in many a doubtful questioning and made technical perplexities clear. To Miss Cabell, our dean, we express our sincere thanks for her many helpful suggestions and sympathetic interest in our project.

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See These Snaps!



LONELY HEARTS



Lunch?



CORRECT!



Little Animals



Snuggle Pups



Fish?



\$985
BEST PAID



Ruthie



INCORRECT?



Dad! Dad!



Ma!



FLAPPER?



WHO!



LOOK



?



Our Baby



Ouch!!



Joy Riders



6.00



Hootch!



NORMA
FOLLIES



Full House



FLIPPER!



Ch
Boy!

At the Dunes

It's a sad tale of m' mates n' me,
Who landed on the shore.
We found a shack upon the hill
And dumped our stuff on th' floor;
We ate the things we found just then;
We made some coffee, too,
But, gee, it almost knocked us dead.
That day we'll always rue.
We made a fire upon the beach,
A few good poems we said,
And then we walked up to our hut
And got upon our "bed."
Eight we were on a roughened board
With hands and feet jammed close.
I'll say we sailors slept, we did.
It sure was some bad dose.
Up we got, us sufferers all,
And said "It's half past three,
Now nary a wink we've had the' night
To keep us on our spree,"
So then we got upon our ship,
My sad, sad mates and me.
But don't think that we are sailors,
We're only the IV-KG.

R. Z.

Upper Juniors

Most scholastic scholar — Katharine Martin.

Most chummiest chums—Emily Gumbinger and Marie Steininetz.

Most charming personality—Florence Jacobs.

Most mischievous mischief maker—Rhoda Killeen.

Most athletic athlete—Jeanette Duer.

Most timid maiden—Loyola Hyland.

Most wickedest dimples—Miriam Lunney.

Most skillful bluffs—Irene Hickey.

Most daintiest dear—Lucille Shaunessey.

Most friendliest friend—Violet Young.

Most jolliest "pal"—"Peggy" McClellan.

Most charming orator—Margrite

Thometz.

Most studiest "shark"—Margaret Theiss.

Most helpful helper—Fanny Litz.

Most sweetest girl—Grace Huening.

Most bashfulest girl—Helen Moore.

Most studiest student—Mary Napieralski.

Our Ideal Girl

Our Ideal Girl Would Have:

Irene Murray's	Brilliant Brains
Mildred Jennings'	Winning Ways
Frances Parkhurst's	Jolly Jokes
Agnes Erickson's	Athletic Ability
Helen Walsh's	Darling Dancing
Winifred O'Toole's	Winsome Wit
Frances Kleppel's	Poetical Plentitude
Gertrude Kelly's	Heavenly Hair
Virginia Rau's	Angelic Disposition
Melba Pyle's	Algebraic Agility
Carol Kimpton's	Acting Ability
Margaret Hanlon's	Gratitude for Grass
Theda Ellison's	Soulful Singing
Kathryn Miller's	Presidential Power
Elsie Erickson's	Charming Complexion
"The Gangs"	Hopeful Harmony

A Whiz! Bang! Time

The bell has rang,
Behold the gang,
Altho it's long past four,
We'll stop an hour in the bakery store.

Red hots, pickles, milk and pop,
Then on the Englewood we will hop,
With dance of glee and gobs of fun;
We surely give Old Time a run.

With songs and jokes we surely go it;
We hit Old Adams before we know it,
Oh! teacher, motorman, conductor and cop,
You'll all be glad when our good times
stop.

F. KLEPPEL.

Miss Russel: "Your answer reminds me of Quebec."

Edna Morgan: "Why? What makes you say that?"

Miss Russel: "Because Quebec is founded on such a tall bluff."

REMINISCENCE



GIRL BISECTING FROG FOR BETTERMENT OF SCIENCE



-BUGHOUSE FABLES WITH APOLOGIES TO DE BECK



SHOWING THE LARGE NUMBER OF SENIORS AT THE PLANTING



"MEAN" RATIO OF GIRLS TO BOYS

THE NUMBERS ARE ABOUT 500 TO 4. PLENTY OF ROOM FOR MORE MALE PEDAGOGUES

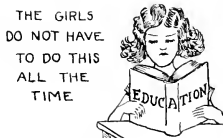


QUESTION?
IS THIS A FUTURE
TEACHER?

HAVE'S
TOON



VIEW SHOWING A GIRL AT WORK IN THE PRINT (POWDER) SHOP



YOU DIVE NEXT HELEN



BUT, FREQUENTLY ENJOY THIS KIND OF RECREATION

OCCASIONALLY THERE ARE A COUPLE OF THESE AT THE SOCIALS



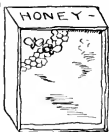
FELLOW WITH A LONG REACH

NOTE:- THIS METHOD OF DANCING IS PRESCRIBED BY THE BOARD OF REGULATORS



AVERAGE STUDENTS IMPRESSION OF THE FACULTY

BUT, THIS IS WHAT WE THINK



Jokes

I never get my credit,
I never studied once,
But I can always bluff along
And not act like a dunce.

I dunno why this is, or how,
It maybe cause its me,
Gee, when I just look around
My kind is all I see.

"This dictionary of yours ain't any good."

"What's wrong with it, father?"

"Why it spells most every word different from the way I spell it."

A homely young English chap, having his view obstructed by the headgear of the girl in front of him, ventured to protest. "See here, Miss," he said, leaning over, "I want to look as well as you." "Oh, do yer?" she replied, in a rich Cockney accent. "Then you'd better run home and change yer face."—*Boston Transcript*.

Mr. Ashley: "Do you believe in signs?"

Frances K: "Yes, some signs."

Mr. Ashley: "What signs do you believe in?"

Frances K. "The dollar sign."

Mr. Branom: "Locate Mocha."

Student: "I see the name, but it's out in the ocean."

HEARD IN HISTORY

Mr. Hill: "And now, how does a dog show facial expression?"

Elva: "When he wags his tail."

Mr. A.: "What is a conclusion?"

Mildred: "A series of judgments, for example, the conclusion or verdict of a judge."

Mr. Ashley: "What does that conclude?"

Mildred: "Usually someone's life."

"All history repeats itself,

A proverb says, I've heard,
But when in class I'm called upon
It never says a word.

The man or woman who can rise to the occasion is always sure of a job. When his sailors threatened to mutiny unless they had eggs for breakfast, Columbus promptly made the ship lay too.—*Railway Conductor*.

"What is space?" the teacher asked.

The trembling pupil said:

"I cannot think of it right now,
But I have it in my head."

"Go away from me," said the fashionably dressed lady to the street beggar. "I wouldn't have you touch me for ten dollars."

"I was only goin' to touch you for a nickel, lady," was the reply—*Washington Star*.

In one of the western states an old darcy, who had not read in advance of the recent eclipse of the sun, came out of a dark cellar just as the eclipse reached its totality. Peering into the darkness in amazement he inquired:

"Land sakes! What kind ob a daylight savin' bill has dat Congress passed now?"—*Railway Conductor*.

Sunday School Teacher: "Tommy, who was it that led the children of Israel in Canaan?"

Tommy: "I don't know, but it wasn't me. I jest moved here from New York."

Judge: "But what is your reason for asking for a divorce, Liza?"

Liza: "Ah was walkin' through the cemetery when ah met my husband. He made a dive for me and knocked me so hahd agin' one of the gravestones that nex' day ah had "Sacred to the mem'ry of John Smith' written on mah very back."

THAT SENTENCE

They were going home from school.

"Teacher said that that that that girl used was superfluous."

"Here's the first pupil for my stammering school," said the business man as he introduced himself.—*Mass. Aq. Squib*.

Teacher: "Now, Charles, you say the earth goes around the sun. What goes around the earth?"

Charles: "Hoboes."

Curious: "And what did you find out about my family tree?"

Genealogist: "That the crop was a failure."

A FACT

New Teacher: "Who can tell me a thing of importance that did not exist one hundred years ago?"

Small Boy: "Me."

Miss Bowles (influenced by health class): "I really ought to have some iron in my lunch."

Miss Larson: "Here, suck on this nail."

Lives of Seniors all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And by asking foolish questions
Take up recitation time.

AN EASY ONE

Teacher: "What should be your answer if you are asked to discuss a subject about which you are not well posted?"

Pupil: "I don't know."

Teacher: "That's right."

AS WARRANTED

"Say," said the man, as he entered the clothing store, "I bought this suit here less than two weeks ago and it is rusty looking already."

"Well," replied the clothing dealer, "I guaranteed it to wear like iron, didn't I?"
—Railway Conductor.

Lillian Smith (before going out to practice): "If I have to teach in first grade I won't know how to give a spelling lesson."

Mary Jane Duggan: "Oh, that's easy. Give them 'can,' 'do,' 'it.'"

Mr. Fairbank: "Who is that girl in the front row?"

Pupil: "Why, that is Miss X."

Mr. Fairbank: "Oh! I didn't recognize her after her operation."

Miss X: "What operation?"

Mr. Fairbank: "Your bobbed hair."

Bell Hop: "Check - er - hat sir?"

Visitor: "No - check - er - cab, please."

Mr. Whitten: "What is an oyster?"

Lower Junior: "An oyster is a fish built like a nut."

"My father and I know everything in the world," said a small boy to his companion.

"All right," said the companion, "Where's Asia?"

Quickly the little boy answered coolly: "That's one of the questions my father knows."

Teacher: "Your father loans \$5,000 with the promise to pay it back in annual instalments of \$1,000 with interest. How much will he owe at the end of two years?"

Boy: "\$5,000."

Teacher: "It's quite simple, you don't even know simple arithmetic."

Boy: "Maybe I don't, but I know my father."

Visitor: "Do you give your dog any exercise?"

Owner: "Yes, he goes for a tramp every day."

Father: "Is the teacher satisfied with you?"

Willie: "Yes, after a class examination she said to me the other day: 'If all my pupils were like you I'd shut the school this very day.' That shows I know enough."

Teacher: "Now, Robert, what plants flourish in excessive heat?"

Bobby: "Ice plants."

Mr. Ashley: "An optional examination will be given at 2:10. Do you wish to take it, Miss X?"

Miss X: "No, I don't think so; my eyes are all right."

If everybody bobs her hair

I wonder what we'll do

For hairpins won't be made no more

For neither me nor you.

Teacher: "Here is the word optimist. Now what does that mean?"

Pupil: "An optimist is a person who isn't disappointed because he gets what is coming to him."



Information

To make sure that you know everything, we wish to acquaint you with the following facts.

I. All the rain that falls gets up in dew time.

II. The only things that pay for themselves are canary birds—they give their notes.

III. Water stops running when it reaches the bottom.

IV. Chimneys smoke because they cannot chew.

V. The only chins never shaved are urchins.

VI. Hamlet's uncle was a poultryman. The book says "he did murder most foul."

VII. The Path of Duty lies through the custom house.

VIII. Turtles should be pitied; theirs is a hard case.

IX. Carpets are bought by the yard and worn out by the foot.

X. A clock on the stairs is liable to run down and strike one.

Who Says

Mr. Shepherd would like to see you young ladies in the office.

Are there any questions or remarks?

Do it *so!*

Let us pass on.

I lost a pound.

I have to go for ads.

Gimme your math.

I almost *died!*

What are the forces behind these movements?

When do we eat?

How many girls see?

Other things being equal.

Let us consider this from the biological point of view.

If you've changed your name since yesterday, let me know.

Ca-ount up and select a-out your problems. I'd like for you to do this.

I don't mind if you go to sleep in my class but I don't want you to talk in your sleep.

Can You Imagine

Verna Crofts with bobbed hair.

Elizabeth Murray reserved and quiet.

Vera Erickson really mad.

Dot Curtis bashful anywhere but in class.

Hannah Moskowitz tall and slender.

"Skinny" Phelan tipping the scales at 250.

Mr. Hill with a grouch on.

Section IV-E working quietly in the library.

Anna Dodge without *all* her homework neatly done!

Isabelle O'Farrell, an algebra star.

Kay McCarthy and Virginia Milord, champion swimmers.

Agnes Erickson worried.

Locker holes empty at end of semester.

Mr. Branom with a cake-eater's haircut.

Miss Garthe—without her beads.

Mr. Smith sitting out every dance at social.

Mrs. Pendleton in high heels and pointed toes.

Mr. Gaston teaching without maps.

Mr. Hinkle without a smile.

The mourner's bench in front of the office empty at the beginning of a semester.

Irene Murray with not a thing to do.

Kay McCarthy refusing to dance with a cake-eater.

Rose Henninger failing to be obliging.

The faculty with bobbed hair.

Familiar Sights

Dr. Gore and his Ford Sedan.

A wheelbarrow followed by Mr. Smith.

Mr. Whitten and his farmerettes.

On Monday mornings—new cases of sun burn.

Melba Pyle, Dot Curtis, and the silkworms.

Everybody taking home books that they never open.

Library notices.

Mr. Branom's cute hat.

Bobbed hair.

The doughnut sinkers in the swimming class.

Roller skates—on and off the feet.

The howling hungry mobs storming the lunchroom at 11:40.

Members of IV-K leaving the school at 5:00 P. M.

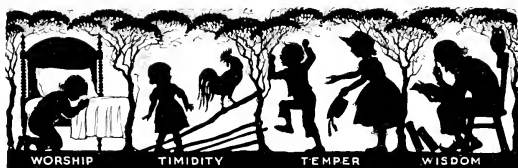
Ain't We Got Fun

Dodging Mr. Lovelock after 4 P. M.
Getting "500" for bluffing in Mr. Ashley's
class.
Watching Mr. Laughlin blush.
Imploring the faculty to have their pic-
tures taken.
Watching the clock at 11:39.
Collecting insects.
Learning to sleep sitting up.
Hoping assembly will be dismissed early.
Searching the calendar for a holiday.
Eating all day suckers at social hour.
Forgetting to bring paper and pencil to
class.
Eating lunch twenty at a table.
Watching the beginners in swimming.
Gardening with temperature at 90.
Missing the 8:55 car.
Waiting for warnings.
With our toy orchestra on the L.
Roller skating.
Trying to escape exams.
Bringing our ear trumpets to room 210.

To The Emblem

Tune: Second Hand Rose

The Emblem's the book that we all must
buy;
Everyone knows that the price is not high.
Everyone is interested in it,
For the jokes and pictures make a big hit.
The Faculty's there; the stories are rare.
There's not a thing you'll find that isn't
new.
The N. C. A. A., the S. D. C.,
The Glee Club you'll find there;
The "Grads" are there with a nervous
stare,
And many with bobbed hair.
Everyone knows that it's the Emblem that
goes
In this our Normal School.



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Graduates of Normal.*





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