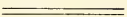


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Entered at the Postoffice at Greensboro, N. C., as second-class mail matter.

State Normal Magazine.

A STORY OF THE MOUNTAIN SIDES.

SADIE DAVIS, '05.

All day long the snow had been falling. It lay in deep white heaps against the side of a small cabin which stood at the foot of the mountain. The wind had been blowing fiercely since noon, but now at twilight had somewhat subsided. Angry little gusts, however, still whistled at intervals down the mountain side and made the tall pine trees creak and rattle. One gust, fiercer than the former ones, sent the smoke whirling back down the chimney of the cabin, causing a shower of soot and sparks to fall upon the hearth. The family gathered around the fire-place, rose with one accord to knock back the sparks.

"It's agoin' to be a cold night," said the mother, as she kicked a chunk of wood in place, "And I wish yer pa would make haste and come home."

She stooped and picked up a small child who was creeping toward a glowing piece of soot on the hearth. The bright light of the fire caused the lines of her roughened care-worn face for a moment to show forth plainly.

"Here Jack," she said handing a poker to a boy about twelve years old, who was standing by her side, "Rake out the 'taters. I 'low we wont wait no longer for your pa. It's time the kids had their supper and went ter bed."

"Granny," she continued, turning to a half-witted old woman, who had been nodding in the corner, "Take Bess while I lay the cloth and make ready fer supper."

When the scanty meal was prepared, the children gathered around the table, eager to devour their steaming potatoes.

Their mother left the table twice during the meal and stood by the window several minutes straining her eyes to see up the mountain side. After the children had eaten their supper and crawled into their large bed which stood in one corner of the room, she took her stand a third time by the window. The white moon was now shining down coldly, casting long, sharp shadows on the snow. The fire light, shining through the cabin window sent a thin streamer of light between the gaunt pine trees. Minute after minute passed by, but still the woman looked in vain. She turned sharply to her son and said:

“Jack, whar was yer pa a-settin’ traps when you left him afore dinner?”

The boy’s face reflected some of the anxiety which showed so plainly on his mother’s countenance, when he replied:

“He was nigh up ter Tyson’s Gorge, and ’lowed he’d be back by supper, when I left him.”

The muscles around the woman’s mouth grew tense. She knew only too well the fainting spells her husband had when he was tired out and overcome with the cold. She walked quietly to a nail behind the door and took down a heavy shawl. The boy sprang up quickly and cried, “I be goin’ with you na.”

His mother shook her head and pushed him aside in order to open the door. But snatching up his cap and woolen muffler, Jack followed behind her out into the snow. His mother turned and retraced her steps to the cabin. Opening the door again, she called: “Take ker of the children, Granny, and build up the fire.”

Her son was waiting for her when she returned. Up the steep mountain side, through the crunching snow the two, without a word, plodded on heavily. Once Jack stumbled and would have fallen but his mother reached out and caught him by the hand. A lump rose in his throat, but he gulped

it down. He had inherited too much of his mother's brave spirit to cry.

After they had gone two miles or more they turned, and cut across a darker part of the woods in the direction of the Gorge. More familiar with the road than his mother, the boy led the way. His feet and legs were numb with cold, but he tightened his grip on his mother's hand and pushed forward. He realized, even more than she the danger of the snow drifts in the Gorge. Once they stopped and the woman gave a hoarse "Halloo," but only the echo answered her from out of the darkness. They dragged their heavy feet onward for another half mile. Suddenly, Jack stumbled and pitched over in the snow, almost pulling his mother after him. As he fell he gave a sharp cry of pain. In a flash his mother was on her knees in the snow beside him. The boy groaned.

"It's a trap, ma," he cried, "my foot's caught in it."

With hands benumbed and stiffened by the cold, the woman began clumsily scraping the snow away from her son's foot. The jaws of an ugly steel trap were disclosed, mangling the flesh around the boy's ankle. His mother tugged and pulled at the spring, but in vain. Her efforts succeeded only in drawing cries of pain from the boy.

"I an't able ter undo it, Jack, my boy," she cried, "what can we do?"

The boy sat up with difficulty. "Ma," he said, "It don't hurt so powerful. Leave me here. 'Taint fur now to the Gorge. Pa, he mought be havin' one of them spells. Keep on, ma."

The woman stood straight and still, with her hands clenched. What must she do? She couldn't leave Jack alone in the forest, suffering in the snow. And yet—her husband—delay probably ment death for him. Her son reached out and clutched her skirt.

"Hurry ma," he pleaded, "I ain't afeared." "Tain't but a quarter further. I can wait." He pulled her skirt, "Please hurry ma, he might be adyin'. I ain't afeared."

Jerking her shawl from her shoulders, the woman drew it over her son, and then started running in the direction of the Gorge stumbling and half falling at every step. Every breath caused a quick, sharp pain in her chest. The blood seemed frozen in her veins. But still she ran on blindly. Her husband must be saved. There was no doubt in her mind now about the spell. Even now he might be dying, or worse still, dead. The thought brought a sob to her lips. She quickened her pace. So intent was she on reaching the Gorge, that she did not notice the dark figure of a man coming towards her through the shadow of the trees. All at once her smarting eyes caught sight of him. With a hoarse sob she threw herself toward him. The man leaped forward and caught her by the arm. "Why Jinny," he cried, "Why Jinny, what's the matter?"

Half dazed, the woman gasped, "The spell. I thought you were dyin' in the snow. I wanted to save you."

The rough mountaineer's voice trembled as he said, "Why no, Jimmy, I had ter go back ter the tother side of the mountain. I couldn't make the distance by nightfall." Then quickly he added, "Whar's yer shawl, Jinny?"

Still breathing heavily the woman panted. "On Jack, he came with me. He's hurt now—catched in a trap." Pulling her husband by the arm she started back through the woods.

In a few minutes they had reached the spot where Jack lay groaning on the snow. With a quick blow the mountaineer sprung the trap, and released the bruised and broken ankle. The boy's mother was kneeling at her son's side, rubbing his cold hands.

"Yer pa's alright, sonny," she said.

Jack raised up, "I warn't afeared," he said, "But it hurt so." Then he fell back exhausted. A big tear rolled down

the mountaineer's rough face as he stooped and tenderly took his son up in his strong arms. The woman wrapped her shawl about her shoulders. Then slowly they picked their way through the tall pine trees, down the mountain side.

ODE TO GEOMETRY.

The hours I've spent on thee, old book,
Are mighty bitter ones to me:
The pages are all smeared, just look—
My Geometry, my Geometry.

Each page a pain, each pain a tear,
Because I knew, even when 'twas through,
I'd have it over again next year,
I always do, I always do.

O bitter tears, oh hours of toil,
Far off do 1, 2, and 3 soar,
O that I could reach high and find a four,
Teacher—
just a four.

COMMENCEMENT.

The thirteenth annual commencement occasion of the State Normal and Industrial College was a most enjoyable one. Never had the institution looked better. The improvement in the appearance of the college grounds during the past year was a source of much delight to the many people present. The exceptionally fine weather permitted a very large attendance of the public while among the audiences were many patrons and former students.

The Adelpian and Cornelian Literary Societies held their last meetings at 3 o'clock on Wednesday, June 7th. The same evening the Alumnæ Association held a business meeting in the administration room of the main building. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Miss Bertha Marvin Lee, of Mocksville.

Vice-President—Miss Bertha Suggs, of Wilson.

Secretary-Treasurer—Miss Kate Davis, of Greensboro.

Miss Eleanor Watson was elected the new member of the executive committee.

A very full and encouraging report of the Loan Fund Committees was reported.

THE ALUMNÆ BANQUET.

The reception and banquet held Wednesday evening in the Cornelia Phillips Spencer building was a most enjoyable occasion. There were present a great many members of the Alumnæ Association, a member of former students, members of the faculty and senior class and friends of the institution, numbering in all about 125. The company assembled in the reception rooms at 9 o'clock and spent a half hour pleasantly in renewing old acquaintances and forming

new ones, and at 9:30 were ushered into the large dining room, where the banquet took place.

The tables were arranged in diamond shape about a beautiful pyramid of potted plants. On each table was a vase of daisies—white and gold being the college colors.

After a salad course had been served, Miss Lewis Dull, of Winston-Salem, class of '99, president of the Alumnae Association, arose and gave a toast to "The Faculty," paying them a loving and beautiful tribute. Dr. McIver in a speech later, thanked her for her kind words.

After two more courses were served Miss Dull again arose and introduced Miss Eleanor Watson, of Salisbury, class of '90, who gave a toast to "The Seniors," which was responded to very appropriately by Miss Claude Poindexter, president of the class of '05, after which Miss Dull stated that Dr. McIver had consented to make a short address. Dr. McIver spoke only a few minutes, expressing the gratitude which the institution felt toward the members of the Alumnae Association for what they have done since leaving college, and assuring them of his continued lively interest in their effort to accomplish something. He said it afforded everyone pleasure to have present as the guests of the college, President F. P. Venable, of the State University; State Superintendent J. Y. Joyner, State Geologist J. A. Holmes and others.

The banquet ended with three well rendered numbers sung by a quartet composed of Messrs. Duffy, Hammell, Wheeler and Lawson. The selections were "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes;" being recalled they sang "Kentucky Babe," and Softly the Night Winds Sigh." During the evening music was furnished by the college orchestra, directed by Prof. Chas. J. Brockmann.

SERMON TO THE GRADUATING CLASS.

On Thursday morning Rev. James I. Vance, D. D., of the Dutch Reform Church of Newark, N. J., delivered the

annual sermon to a large audience which packed in the college chapel to the doors. The members of the graduating class occupied the tier of seats directly in front of the rostrum. Upon the platform were seated Rev. Dr. Vance, Dr. McIver, Revs. E. W. Smith, H. W. Battle and G. H. Detwiler, Maj. Jos. M. Morehead, Mr. A. M. Scales, Miss Elizabeth Hicks, the chief marshal; State Superintendent Joyner, President F. P. Venable, of the State University; Dr. Francis G. Peabody, of Harvard University; the members of the board of directors and the College Glee Club. The front of the platform was attractively and pleasingly decorated.

The exercises opened with the Doxology sung by the audience, followed by the invocation by Rev. Dr. Henry W. Battle, pastor of the First Baptist church; after which the audience joined in singing "Praise, My Soul," and Rev. Dr. Vance read as the Scripture lesson the fifth chapter of 1st Peter.

Rev. Dr. G. H. Detwiler, pastor of West Market Street M. E. church, then offered a fervent prayer, and the College Glee Club, under the leadership of Prof. Clarence Richard Brown, rendered an anthem, "And the Glory of the Lord," from the Messiah.

Rev. Dr. Vance took for his text the 10th verse of the 5th chapter of 1st Peter: "But the God of all grace, who hath called us unto eternal glory by Jesus Christ, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish strengthen, settle you."

The sermon abounded in beautiful thoughts and timely advice, the speaker declaring that he desired to send the members of the graduating class out into the world with a song in their mouths. Dr. Vance is an attractive and forceful orator and his eloquent and earnest discourse made a profound impression upon all who heard it.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. E. W. Smith, pastor of the First Presbyterian church,

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

Without doubt the most impressive and beautiful exercises of commencement were the class day exercises in the afternoon on the college campus. A very large number of people attended and all seemed much interested in the occasion.

At 6 o'clock the students marched down the walk from the college, headed by the marshals, and gathered about the class tree of the Seniors, a large and handsome willow, which was adopted by the class with appropriate ceremonies some time ago. The Juniors came first, followed by the Sophomores and Freshmen, the latter having large blue bows of ribbon at the top, white and blue being the Senior Class colors. These staffs formed arches under which the Seniors passed.

The exercises began with the class song, followed by an address by the president, Miss Claude Poindexter, of Winston-Salem, who presented the class gifts to the other classes. To the post-graduates, a small bag of salted peanuts, accepted by Miss Marie Buys, of Craven county; to the Juniors, a book of maxims, accepted by Miss Florence Terrell, of Louisburg; to the Sophomores, an electric light bulb to light them along the way, accepted by Miss Lillian Gray, of Kinston; to the Freshmen, an alarm clock as they inaugurated the early rising habit at the college, accepted by Miss Frances Lacy, of Raleigh.

The president then introduced the class historian, Miss Edna Reinhardt, of Lincoln county, who read an interesting history of the class. She was followed by the class prophet, Miss Lelia Styron, of Craven county, in a most original prophecy. The class poet, Miss Sadie Davis, next recited the class poem and the exercises closed with the class song.

REPRESENTATIVE ESSAYS.

Thursday
Wednesday night six representative essays were read in the assembly hall, which was crowded to the limit, many

being forced to stand in the aisles during the evening, and large numbers were turned away for want of even this much room.

While the audience was being seated by the corps of marshals, the college orchestra rendered several selections, and promptly at the appointed hour—8 o'clock—Dr. McIver arose and in a short talk, introduced the president of the Senoir Class, Miss Claude Poindexter, who announced the various numbers of the program.

The first essay was by Miss Grace Tomlinson, of Wayne county, whose subject was, "The Japanese Woman of Today." She was followed by Miss Mary Weldon Huske, of Cumberland county, her subject being "The Influence of Superstition on the Negro."

The College Glee Club then rendered "The Song of the Gickings," and Miss Annie Martin McIver, of Guilford county, read her essay on "The Salaries of Public School Teachers in North Carolina."

The next essay was on "Little Criminals," by Miss Emma Cloud Sharpe, of Guilford county, after which there was another musical number, Miss Ethel Harris, of Henderson, who sang "Magnon's Song."

Miss Mary S. Jarman, of Onslow county, then read her essay on "The Coast Fisherman of Onslow County," and was followed by Miss Enda Reinhardt, of Lincoln county, on "The Country School Teacher."

All of the essays were well read and showed deep research and careful preparation, eliciting the keenest interest and closest attention of every one in the vast assemblage.

At the conclusion of the reading of the last essay, Dr. McIver requested that the audience sing one verse of "The Old North State," and they did so with a will.

ADDRESS BY DR. PEABODY.

Dr. McIver then introduced Dr. Francis G. Peabody, dean of Harvard University, of Cambridge, Mass., who for thirty minutes spoke most entertainingly and impressively.

He said he was glad to be here and address such a distinctly feminine audience. He congratulated the members of the Senior Class upon their graduation and spoke of the many opportunities for service now open to young women. He told of the work of Dorothea Dix, saying he was selected in her will to write her biography.

Concluding, Dr. Peabody addressing the graduates, said: "The Master is calling and needs you to go forth in His cause. Will you answer, 'Lord, here am I.'"

GRADUATION DAY.

^{Friday} ~~Thursday~~, June ⁹8th, was Graduation Day for the thirty-nine young women composing the Senior Class this year. The morning exercises began at 11 o'clock with a hymn, "Invocation," after which Rev. L. W. Crawford, of Reidsville, led in prayer. This was followed by Wagner's "Spring Song," sung by the Glee Club. Dr. McIver then made the following announcements:

PRESIDENT'S STATEMENT.

While the college year just closing, taken in all respects, has been a very successful one, the work has been done under unusual difficulties. The delay in opening until October 6th in order that the Spencer building might be ready for occupancy, the time consumed in becoming accustomed to the changed conditions, and the fact that the building was not completely ready for use when the college opened have added decidedly to the ordinary burdens of management.

In point of enrollment the past year has surpassed any of its predecessors, the number of regular students enrolled being 553; the number of teachers attending the May school, 67; and the number of children in the Training School, 332;

making a total of 952 students and pupils in the care of the college during the past nine months. Including faculty and employes, the college population is considerably more than 1,000.

The year has to its credit the following items of progress :

1. The completion and dedication of the Cornelia Phillips Spencer Building, which is a model modern dormitory.
2. The erection of a modern library building, the gift of Mr. Andrew Carnegie.
3. The addition by various gifts of \$5,000 to the Alumæ Loan and Scholarship Fund.
4. The rearrangement of the regular courses of the college, requiring an additional year of preparation for entrance into the Freshman class and making the maximum number of weekly recitations permitted to any student twenty instead of twenty-four.

The last General Assembly made provision not only for replacing the dormitory destroyed by fire, but also for replacing the laundry and power house destroyed at the same time. The contract has been given and the work commenced on these latter improvements.

The pressing needs of the college now are three :

1. The completion of the Student's building, for which \$10,000 is needed.
2. A gymnasium costing \$30,000.
3. Increase in recitation and laboratory room, which should be made by erecting on the spot where the old dormitory stood, a building costing \$100,000.

The women of North Carolina do not patronize largely the jails, or the criminal courts of the State, and the justice of their claim for a liberal preparation of our taxes for their one college, which trains them for useful service to the commonwealth, will not be denied or ignored if properly presented to North Carolinians.

In addition to the investments of the State through legislative appropriations, men and women of large means and of small means ought to contribute privately, and they will contribute, to the upbuilding of this college. Most of the endowment at the State University was contributed by the "four Marys," as they are gratefully remembered by the University alumni. On the principle of reciprocity, may not this college for women reasonably expect to find in time "four John's" equally friendly, patriotic and generous. The first bequest to the college came through the will of the late Judge Bynum. I know of one or two other wills already written in which the State Normal and Industrial College was not forgotten, and recently a gentleman worth some \$50,000 informed me that he expected to leave all that he had to this college.

I mention these facts as a matter of interest, encouragement, and suggestion to those with wills to write for themselves or others.

Three donations to the loan funds of the institution will interest this audience and all the friends of the College.

1. Misses Irma and Daphne Carraway have established a loan fund to be known as the Sara Daniels Caraway Fund in memory of their mother, who was for several years the faithful matron of this institution.

2. The gift of the class of 1905, which graduates today, is \$200 to the loan fund.

3. The college has just received from Mrs. William J. Bryan, whose visit to the college in 1894 will be remembered pleasantly by many of us, \$500 to be known as the Philo Sherman Bennett Fund, to be used to aid young women in securing their education. This is a part of the \$10,000 left to Mrs. Bryan to be used to aid in the education of young women.

Let us not forget that, while during the twenty years between 1880 and 1900 we decreased our female white illiter-

acy 13.4 per cent. and our male white illiteracy only 1.87 per cent., the excess of female white illiterates in North Carolina over the male white illiterates is still 11,000. Illiterate or feebly educated motherhood is a fearful handicap to human progress in any direction.

The College Glee Club then sang "Dixie" in a most beautiful manner which provoked much enthusiasm on the part of the audience.

DEGREES CONFERRED.

President McIver conferred the following degrees: Upon Florence Elliott Ledbetter, 1904, Guilford county, Bachelor of Arts. The subject of her thesis was, "Freytag's Women." The Bachelor of Science degrees were given to Miss Marie C. Buys, 1904, Craven county, whose thesis was on "The Development of the Course of Study;" and to Miss Catherine Station Nash, 1904, Edgecombe county, her thesis being on "Wireless Telegraphy."

President McIver then awarded diplomas to the members of the graduating class as follows:

SENIORS AND TITLES OF ESSAYS.

The following is a list of the members of the class of 1905, and the titles of their essays:

The Unprivileged Class of Middle North Carolina, Miss Wetmore Bailey, Rowan.

Life at an Orphanage, Nettie Beverly, Iredell.

The Religion of the Negro, Ione Cates, Alamance.

The Scotch-Irish in North Carolina, Mary E. Coffey, Caldwell.

Education in the Philippines, Julia Elizabeth Crowell, Mecklenburg.

The Negro of Yesterday and Today, Leah Josie Dameron, Warren.

Southern Women as Breadwinners, Bessie Daniel, Person.

The Evils of Immigration, Mary Alexander Davis, Union.

The Insane of North Carolina, Sadie Scott Davis, Rowan.

College Settlement Work, Louise Dixon, Catawba.

The Probable Defeat of Russia, Emma Duffy, Guilford.

The Influence of Cartoons, Kate Finley, Mecklenburg.

What's in a Name? Ruth Fitzgerald, Davie.

Bachelorhood, Nellie Inez Flow, Union.

The Mountaineer of North Carolina, M. Jennie Hackett, Wilkes.

The Development of Polyphonic Music and its Influence on the Music of Today, Ethel Lewis Harris, Vance.

How Climatic Environment Has Influenced Russian Life, Mary Hendricks, Guilford.

The Influence of Superstition on the Negro, Mary Weldon Huske, Cumberland.

The Coast Fisherman of Onslow County, Mary S. Jarman, Onslow.

The Forest Wealth of North Carolina, Mary Hunter Kennedy, Iredell.

The County Preacher, Mary Willis McCulloch, Guilford.

The Salaries of Public School Teachers in North Carolina, Annie Martin McIver.

Some Defects of the Rural School, Josephine Boyd Morton, Vance.

The Development of Advertising, Frances Gordon Nicholson, Iredell.

The Life and Works of John Henry Boner, Claude Zenobia Poindexter, Forsyth.

A Comparison of Teachers in the Country Schools of America, Elizabeth Powell, Caldwell.

Punishment of Crime in the United States, Josephine Smith Rainey, Caswell.

The Modern Newspaper, Annie Davis Rabe, Rowan.

The Country School Teacher, Mary Edna Reinhardt, Lincoln.

Little Criminals, Emma Cloud Sharpe, Guilford.

Migration from the Country to the Cities, Annie Lee Shuford, Catawba.

The Waldenses in North Carolina, Lettie Parks Spainhour, Burke.

The Work of the Social Secretary for the Factory Girl, Clara Spicer, Wayne.

The Evils of Child Labor in the Southern Cotton Factories, Lizzie Brown Stokes, Bertie.

War Songs, Lelia Anne Styron, Craven.

The Japanese Woman of Today, Grace Tomlinson, Wilson.

The Unpopularity of Domestic Service, Rebekah Warlick, Catawba.

The Transformation of Japan, May Ransom Williams, Catawba.

The Citizenship of Women, Mattie Yokley, Surry.

OTHER EXERCISES.

The principal address of commencement was made by Hon. W. A. Hoke, Associate Justice of the North Carolina Supreme Court. Judge Hoke's address was scholarly, forceful and eloquent, and was listened to with much pleasure and interest by the large audience. He spoke about thirty minutes in presenting the copies of the constitutions of the State and United States to the members of the graduating class.

Rev. Dr. G. H. Detwiler, pastor of West Market street M. E. church, was introduced and in a brief, appropriate talk presented the Bibles which the College gives to each of its graduates before sending them out.

Dr. McIver announced that Miss Mary S. Jarman, of Onslow county, whose essay was on "The Coast Fisherman of

Onslow County," had won the prize of \$25 worth of Standard books offered by W. T. Whitsett, of Whitsett Institute, for the best graduating essay among the six representative essays read the night before.

The committee awarding this prize was composed of Dr. Whitsett, Rev. Dr. Detwiler and Mr. G. A. Grimsley.

THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

The number of students taking work in the Commercial Department this year has been the largest in the history of the college. The demand for stenographers during the session has been greater than the supply. It has been the policy of the department to send out nothing but thoroughly competent students, and the public appreciates the training young women are able to get at the Normal College. More than half of the young women whose names appear below are going immediately into good positions. Certificates were given as follows:

For 80 words a minute, Misses Lucy Petway, Mary Carter and Flora Kibler.

For 100 words a minute, Misses Josephine Rainey, Elizabeth Powell, Annie Rabie, Bessie Daniels, Mary McCulloch, Lucy Pannill, Muriel Joyner, Susan Sparger, Myra Walton, Kate Johnson, Edna Hadley, Mattie Hobbs, Evie Benson, Maggie Weyher and Annie Hoges.

For 120 words a minute: Misses Lelia Styron and Eleanor Monroe.

The exercises closed with the "Doxology" and the benediction pronounced by Rev. Dr. S. B. Turrentine, presiding elder of Greensboro District.

Thus closed the thirteenth annual commencement, one of the most interesting in the history of the institution.

PROPHECY—CLASS OF 1905.

Camp Jossman,
Gimiro's Island,
Philippine Islands,
Oct. 20, 1915.

To the Editors of the State Normal Magazine,
State Normal College,
Greensboro, N. C.

My Dear Editors:

Ten years ago I was a student at the North Carolina State Normal and Industrial College, and was Business Manager of the College Magazine. Therefore, I feel a great interest in the magazine, and I have been anxious to send to it some contributions; but my time since leaving college has been so occupied, that I have not had an opportunity to do so.

Since January, 1910, I have toured the United States quite extensively. I have been delivering lectures on that important subject—"Benefits Derived from a Vivid Imagination." During these travels, I have seen almost every member of the Class of 1905, of the State Normal College. And I have news in regard to those that I have not seen. As I think this news will be interesting to the readers of your magazine, I ask that you publish this account of the members of the class of 1905. While there are very few now in college that will remember these old girls, yet each member of the class will be glad to receive a copy of the edition. And perhaps the lives of some of these girls, that have been out in the great world for ten long years, may be incentives to those now toiling in the hard paths that we ourselves once trod.

One of the first old girls that I had the pleasure of seeing was Ione Cates. She is teaching physical culture in the

Deaf and Dumb Institution at Raleigh. And since my visit there, Emma Duffy has taken charge of the Music Department in the same institution.

Josie Rainey went to France the year after leaving college to complete her study of French. But she did not study very long, for in less than two years after her arrival, Josie had married her French professor.

Ethel Harris has become quite a noted singer. She spent last winter in touring France, but is now in New York. There, each night, thousands flock to hear Prima Donna Harris. May Hendrix is no less a star in her profession. She is in the company with Miss Harris, and is one of the leading elocutionists of the United States.

But there is one member of our class that is winning her fame in a rather unique manner. That is "Poley" Nicholson. She draws a salary of \$5,000.00 for being the tent supporter for the "Le Cirque de Barnum." She was enabled to get this lucrative position through the recommendation of a former French teacher.

While "Poley" has left the South to make her fortune, her friend, Annie Rabe, has remained in North Carolina. She is private secretary to the Superintendent of Public Instruction. And during her vacation she goes through the counties of North Carolina and makes strong and often successful pleas for the betterment of public school houses.

Ruth Fitzgerald, Mary Kennedy and Rosa Bailey are employed in a large mill district of New Jersey. Misses Fitzgerald and Bailey teach on certain nights, while on others, they bring the girls of the district together in social clubs and entertainments. Miss Kennedy teaches the music and the dancing. These three classmates are doing a noble work for the poor factory girls.

When I was in Wilkesboro, N. C., in 1913, I inquired for Jennie Hackett, and I was told that she had stayed at home

absolutely none since leaving college. She has been abroad twice, spends her summers at Atlantic City and her winters in Florida and California. As formerly, Jennie's maxim is—"Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow you may die."

Bess Crowell is now in the Philippine Islands and I have seen her once since I have been here. All the old girls that read this will remember that during her last year in college, Bess made quite an extensive study of the educational condition of the Philippines. And now she is trying to help pay the debt that she believes her "Uncle Sam" owes to the Philippines.

Mary Jarman taught school for several years after leaving the Normal College. And during that time she wrote many short stories about the life of the eastern fishermen, and also several poems on the "Call of the Sea." She became so fond of the sea, and so interested in the life of the fishermen, that she finally entrusted herself to *an* eastern fisherman.

Many will now be surprised at what they read; but nevertheless, it is true. Nettie Beverly is a *drummer*. She travels through all the Southern States soliciting orders for the Davis sewing machine.

Mary Coffey may be found in one of the leading colleges of South Carolina, where she teaches higher mathematics and chemistry.

Lizzie Brown Stokes is a supervising teacher in the Training School of the Missouri Normal College. And Mattie Yokely, another of our girls, has charge of the Vocal Department in the same school.

I had heard that Josephine Morton was studying music in a western conservatory, so one day in 1913, as I was within a few miles of the conservatory, I went over to see Josephine. But I was unable to see her, as she was then on probation, for having talked so long and loud in the hall during study period.

As I was passing through St. Louis one day last winter and wanted some typewriting done, I inquired for a stenographer, and was directed to a certain number. As I got off the car, I read the sign—"Daniel & McCulloch." As I entered the office, there stood before me, none other than Bessie Daniels. She told me that she and Mary McCulloch had opened the office four years previous and that they were on a fair road to wealth. I did not see Mary as she had gone to a distant city to take some court proceedings.

May Williams is now Mrs. N. Deed, of Canada. Her husband is president of a college in Montreal and she is at the head of the French Department.

I regret to say that Inez Flow is not the girl that we took her to be. Instead of devoting her energies to the training of the youth of the Old North State, she can now always be found in Washington City, where she is putting forth all her efforts and powers in an attempt to have a new state established. She advocates the "State of Bachelorhood."

Claude Poindexter, our president at graduation, entered Wellesley College in 1906 and remained there for five years. She made a complete study of English Literature. And she now teaches English in the Woman's University of Mississippi.

Lettie Spainhour and Louise Dixon are now in Japan where they are working as missionaries. They have charge of a training school, and are making quite a success of it. For Lettie has succeeded in making their school popular by the beautiful baskets that she makes for the natives.

Josie Dameron lives in a new but flourishing town in Nebraska. She is a successful architect. While her busy life has made changes in her appearance—hair and dress—yet she is the same Josie in manner. On the afternoon that I spent with her, she took me driving in her high-wheel road-cart, and she was kept busy pointing to houses and

saying—"I planned that house." In fact, Josie has about built that whole town.

While many of our girls have left the Old North State, and are making names for themselves in distant States, yet some have remained and are doing noble work for North Carolina. Edna Reinhardt, our historian, is among the latter number. Edna is now traveling through North Carolina in the interest of county schools. She is trying to impress upon the people, and especially upon the school committeemen, the necessity of having well trained teachers in the county schools.

Elizabeth Powell taught for a few years. Then she resumed her study of shorthand and became an expert court reporter. But now she is at home in Charlotte, N. C., where she and her lawyer husband are leading a very happy life.

Several winters ago, I saw Kate Finley. She was then teaching a mountain school in western North Carolina. But I hear that she is now back at her Alma Mater, as supervising teacher in the Training School.

When Emma Sharpe was in college, she always declared that she intended going on the stage. But Emma has never appeared behind the footlights; she is teaching school in North Carolina.

Mary Weldon Huske, the smallest member of our class, has become widely known through her recent successful novel—"Time is Money." The sequel to this is now in the hands of the purchasers. The title is, "How to Save Time."

When I was in Ithaca, N. Y., in 1912 I spent several days with Annie Lee Shuford. She is now resident physician at Cornell University. She seems perfectly happy as she goes from building to building—with her small grip in hand—to cure the ills of her fellow-beings.

Speaking of Annie Lee Shuford makes me think of Rebekah Warlick, so I will tell just here what has become of her. As all will remember, when Rebekah was in school, she was undecided what course to follow after her college life at the Normal should be over. Her inclinations were in two directions. And these were so entirely different that she was perplexed to know which to follow. But at last she has come to a conclusion- She has decided that she does not care for an agricultural life. but rather for a profession. So Rebekah has devoted herself to the medical profession.

Mary Davis is now Mrs. Bass Kette Ball, of California. Her husband, Prof. Ball, is at the head of the Department of Athletics of the Leland Stanford University.

Sadie Davis, the poet of our class, is still following her vocation. But she is not making the best use of her excellent talents; for most of her time is now spent in writing nonsense, rhymes and coon songs. Yet Sadie still has a host of friends.

A. Page could be written in regard to Annie McIver, but as time is lacking, suffice it to say that, after having taught German in a Virginia college for several years, she married and now lives in New York.

I am now the guest of one of the girls of the Class of 1905, Clara Spicer. She married an army officer who is at present stationed in the Philippines. But I must hasten with my narrative in order that Clara and I may meet the boat that arrives at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. Then our college circle will be complete; for Grace Tomlinson, our old roommate, will arrive to spend her honey-moon with us. Grace is now an old man's darling.

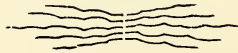
Before closing my letter, I wish to add that every member of the Class of 1905, that I have had the pleasure of seeing, is still loyal to her Alma Mater. And some day in the near future, ere our chain is broken, we expect to have a reunion

on the old Normal Hill, and then we hope, as a united body, to show, in a substantial way, our love and loyalty to our Alma Mater; for we still have as our motto—"In Unity There is Strength."

With best wishes, I am,

Very sincerely,

LELIA A. STYRON, '05.



The State Normal Magazine.

Published every two months, from September to June, by a Board of Editors elected from the Adelpkian and Cornelian Literary Societies, under the direction of a Managing Editor, chosen from the Faculty.

TERMS: Fifty cents a year, in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

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LELIA A. STYRON, '05, Bus. Mg'r.
HELEN HICKS, '06.

Cornelian Society:

SADIE DAVIS, '05, Chief.
KATE FINLEY, '05.
ELIZABETH HICKS, '06.

VOL. IX.

JUNE, 1905.

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THE TEACHERS' ASSEMBLY.

The annual meeting of the Teachers' Assembly held in Greensboro, June 13-16, was of much interest to all those connected with the State Normal and Industrial College, among other reasons because of the fact that the president of the assembly was our professor of Pedagogy, Mr. Foust. The assembly was a great success, as Prof. Foust pointed out in his annual address this was the first time in the history of the organization that its meeting was not held at some summer resort where the natural attractions of the locality not only brought teachers from a distance but also had a tendency to lure them away from the sessions of the meeting.

At the Greensboro meeting about seven hundred teachers were present. They came to get instruction and they attended most faithfully all the gatherings.

Probably never before have the teachers of North Carolina been privileged to see and hear such a distinguished group of educators as upon this occasion. Among those present

who made addresses were Governor R. B. Glenn, ex-Governor Charles B. Aycock, State Superintendent J. Y. Joyner, Dr. Charles D. McIver, Dr. F. P. Venable, Dean James E. Russell, of the Teachers' College, of Columbia University; Dr. Edwin Mims, of Trinity College; Miss Edith Royster, of Raleigh; Miss Adele Shaw, of Brooklyn, and Dr. J. L. Hughes, of Toronto, Canada.

The Woman's Association for the Betterment of Public School Houses, held two or three meetings during the session of the assembly. One of their meetings was at the State Normal College. The following officers were elected for the coming year:

Mrs. W. R. Hollowell, Goldsboro, president.

Mrs. E. C. Moffit, Raleigh, vice-president.

Miss Mary T. Moore, Mount Airy, corresponding secretary.

Miss Mary K. Applewhite, Scotland Neck, recording secretary.

AMONG OURSELVES.

HELEN C. HICKS, '06.

Commencement has come to us again. How glad we are to welcome the old girls back; to greet the friends of our friends, and to see our own dear mothers and fathers in our Normal home. We have visitors from nearly every section of the State to witness the exercises of the Seniors. And the Seniors are so happy to be through all the toils and trials

of college life; and yet there is a feeling of sadness mingled with the joy. A sadness that the school life is over and henceforth they go into the wide world as graduates, and will be "school girls" no longer. May a glorious future await each of them!

During the basket ball tournament, a few weeks ago, the Senior team won the trophy cup, which is presented to the winning team by the Athletic Association.

Thursday morning, April 20, the Freshman class planted their class tree. They arose early and at six o'clock assembled on the campus where they planted their tree with the usual ceremony.

On Friday evening, April 21, at ten o'clock the Sophomore class assembled in the Main Building for the purpose of preparing to plant their class tree. At a given signal they all came tripping and dancing across the lawn, dressed in fairy costumes of white, covered with gold spangles. Each carried a lighted torch, and sang the class song as they advanced. They formed the '07 on reaching the tree, and proceeded with the usual exercise of tree planting.

The Practice School children gave an entertainment at the close of their school not long ago. It was an exceptionally good entertainment and was much enjoyed.

While the Medical Assembly was being held in Greensboro we had the pleasure of a visit from the doctors from all parts of the State. We heard several addresses from them in the chapel of the Main Building, after which a reception was given them in Spencer Building.

Mrs. McIver gave a delightful car ride to the Seniors Tuesday evening, June 6th, 1905. After the ride refreshments were served on the lawn. All voted it a most enjoyable evening.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

SADIE L. DAVIS.

The teacher asked, "What is space?"
 The trembling Freshman said:
 "I cannot think at present,
 But I have it in my head."

—Ex.

There was a young fellow named Greene,
 Who grew so alarmingly lean
 And so flat and compressed
 That his back touched his chest—
 And sideways he couldn't be seen.

—Ex.

Flunkers—But I don't think I deserve an absolute zero.
 Professor—No, sir; neither do I. But it is the lowest
 mark I am allowed to give. Good day.—*Yale Record*.

There was a young lady named Clay,
 A folicsome damsel and gay,
 This girl was so tall
 That wet feet in the fall,
 Wouldn't give her a cold 'till next May.

Student Book Agent—"I'd like to sell you one of these
 encyclopædias."

H. A. Straw—"Noa, I don't think I want one. I'm a little
 tew old to ride now."

CURRENT EVENTS.

LEAH JOSIE DAMERON, '05.

Representative Frank B. Brandegree, of Connecticut, was elected on May 9th to succeed United States Senator O. H. Platt, deceased.

On May 15th the executive committee of the Panama Canal Commission decided to buy materials for canal construction in the cheapest market, not restricting the purchase to goods made in the United States.

On the 29th of April the Czar of Russia made a decree granting religious freedom.

Ambassador McCormick was cordially received on May 2nd by President Loubet, of France.

On April 26th the eighth annual conference for education in the South opened at Columbia, South Carolina.

More than one thousand English emigrants gathered by the Salvation Army left Liverpool, on the 26th of April, to colonize in Canada.

On April 27th Andrew Carnegie gave \$10,000,000 for a college professors' pension fund in the United States, Canada and Newfoundland.

On the 7th of May twelve thousand immigrants, chiefly Italians, arrived at the port of New York on ten liners.

Plans for the erection of a school of fine arts, through the co-operation of the National Academy of Design, at Columbia University, were adopted at a meeting of the academy on May 10th.

On May 8th Flavius J. Fisher, a well-known American portrait painter, died, at the age of seventy-three.

Hiran Crank, the only pensioner of the war of 1812, died May 13th at the age of one hundred and five.

On May 15th Daniel H. Chase, the oldest graduate of the Wesleyan University, died at the age of ninety-six.

Brigadier General Fitzhugh Lee, U. S. A., died on April 28th.

Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State, died at Newbury, N. H., on July 1st, 1905.

On June 30th, John D. Rockefeller gave to the General Education Board the sum of \$10,000.00 as a permanent endowment fund, the interest of which is to be used for advancing higher education in the United States.

ORGANIZATIONS.

MARSHALS :

Chief—CLARA SPICER, Wayne County.*Assistants :*

ADELPHIANS

ANNIE MARTIN McIVER,	-	-	-	-	-	Guilford County
LELIA A. STYRON,	-	-	-	-	-	Craven County
ANNIE L. SHUFORD,	-	-	-	-	-	Catawba County
ELIZABETH CROWELL,	-	-	-	-	-	Mecklenburg County
MARY WELDON HUSKE,	-	-	-	-	-	Cumberland County

CORNELIANS.

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LELIA STYRON,	-	-	-	-	-	Prophet
SADIE DAVIS,	-	-	-	-	-	Poet

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DAISY DONNELL,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary

