

State Normal Magazine

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To the Lucky-Numbered Class of 1913,
Greetings:

Each Fall we return to our college with gladness, for, though we have lost some old comrades, we have gained as many new ones, in whom lies hidden as much power as we have lost. • What a wealth of hidden treasure we shall claim of you new girls who come to us this Fall! • It is there and we love you for it and ask you to use it for the uplifting of our college.

You give, but what do you receive in return? We could never pay the debt that we owe for our opportunities here. • The Normal has the highest standard of any woman's college in the State, and offers its advantages as a gift to every young woman who desires an education.

It is all a spirit of giving here, and so, fellow-students of the college we love, we give you our heartiest welcome, wishing all good fortune to the lucky-numbered Class of 1913.

Margaret C. Cobb, '12.

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Hope

Laura B. Weill, '10

A single star in the darkening sky,
 But it made the heavens seem bright;
Then the gathering gloom, like a great, dark tomb,
 Obscured the star's pure light.

A single hope in a lowly life,
 But it shone like the star through the night;
Then one sorrowful day took the hope away,
 And left—a life without light.

But the cloud passed by and the star appeared
 Once more to make all bright;
And another hope to the sad life came,
 And the life was filled with light.

English and Scottish Universities,—Cambridge

W. C. Smith

The charms of the old world universities are many, whether we consider their setting, so different in the case of Edinburgh and Cambridge, their venerable buildings, their towered and battlemented gateways, their quaint courts and cloisters, their ancient halls, their beautiful chapels, or their libraries and museums filled with precious memorials of the past. To these we shall have to add, particularly if we are in England, the peculiar loveliness of the grounds found at the rear of the college buildings—their winding, many-bridged streams, their spacious lawns grazed by deer and sheep, their attractive gardens, and most beautiful of all, perhaps, their stately and far-reaching avenues overarched by chestnut, elm and beech.

But ancient grandeur, classic dignity, beautiful grounds, and a rich store of historic memorials constitute not the only nor yet the chief charm of these famous seats of learning. Beyond all this lies a source of appeal very real, and in a sense very perceptible and yet most difficult to define. Hence it is that the American, when called upon to state definitely his impressions of these universities, feels at a loss to explain their true impressiveness and deepest source of appeal. Perhaps we shall not be far wrong if we attribute their greatest charm to the all-pervasive influence generated by the illustrious men who have lived, moved and had their being here; an influence which, as the years go by, comes to brood over, pervade and envelop the place as the atmosphere the earth.

Analogies are not lacking in our own country. Compared with other large American universities such as Columbia, Chicago, Cornell, Hopkins and Leland Stanford—wherein lies the special attractiveness, the deeper appeal of Harvard? Not, we take it, in its buildings, grounds, material equipment or present faculty, nor to the sum of these, but in the thoughts and emotions aroused by a contemplation of its past history. Under its elms or in its halls we are on holy ground, so to speak, ground made forever memorable through intimate

associations with Emerson, Longfellow, Holmes, Lowell, Thoreau, Agassiz, Bancroft, Motley, Prescott, Parkman, Fiske, Channing and Phillips Brooks. No other American university can show so large a number of distinguished men among its teachers and alumni, and hence no other appeals so strongly to the emotional side of our life.

Coming still nearer home, it will be found, I think, that our State University makes its profoundest appeal to our minds and hearts through its long list of distinguished teachers and students. Caldwell, Swain, Phillips, Graham, Mangum, Ruffin, Badger, Gaston, Murphy, Wiley, McIver, Vance, Pettigrew, Morehead—these and others so intimately associated with all that is best in the life of the State, are a veritable part of the university and will so remain forever.

Herein, then, lies the great, the enduring charm of the old world universities, for it is in their halls and courts, rather than at St. Paul's or Westminster Abbey, that we seem to come into loving, personal touch with "the great men of past times, who have filled history with their deeds, and the world with their renown."

The approach to Cambridge from the north, by way of the Cathedral route, through Lincoln, Peterboro, March and Ely, lies through a flat maritime country, a large part of which, like Holland, is below the level of the sea and protected by embankments. The whole region, once a morass abounding with fish and fowl, presents a vast land expanse with little that is picturesque and with no claims to fine scenery such as everywhere attract the tourist in the Scottish Trossacks, the beautiful English Lake District, or the rugged wilds of Devon. Receiving the river deposits of soil from eight counties, this extensive wash or fenland, embracing two thousand square miles of territory, is of great and abiding fertility. No one who has ever attended an agricultural fair or fruit and flower display at Nottingham, Peterboro or Cambridge will be apt to forget soon his amazement at the size, beauty and lusciousness of the products there exhibited. In passing through the district by rail, however, the traveler is apt to be impressed chiefly by the heavy crops of grain and grass and by the thousands of pollarded willows that lift their deformed,

overgrown, sprouty heads above the waving reeds and rushes. The drainage of these fens, begun by the enterprising Romans, but first effectively carried out on an extensive scale by Dutch and Flemish laborers in the time of Charles I., forms one of the most remarkable chapters in the industrial history of England. Dykes, causeways, sluices, drains and artificial streams are to be seen in every direction. On the more elevated spots called islands, the early Saxons built their monasteries, and here today the tourist visits the beautiful Cathedrals of Lincoln, Ely and Peterboro. The student of history recalls that it was in the district of Ely that the Saxons, under the heroic Hereward, made their last brave stand against William the Conqueror, and that across the chill and ooze of these marshes came the friars on their errand of mercy when, in 1384, the Great Plague brought desolation to the towns and monasteries of the district. Lovers of Tennyson's poetry, too, are reminded of many happy phrases descriptive of the "gloomy flats," "dark fens," "level wastes," and "willow veiled margins" of his native Lincolnshire.

And although the fens have in large measure given place to fields and meadows and the level waste is broken by an occasional windmill or cathedral tower, not these, nor yet the gorgeous color added by fields of yellow mustard or the scarlet blaze of poppies, can wholly dispel the rather depressing general effect; and it is with a sigh of relief that one quits the rural features of this land of sluggish streams for the beauties of such a town as Cambridge.

The town itself, with a population of about forty thousand, is less interesting perhaps than its larger and more picturesque sister, Oxford, but in certain features it has charms which no other town or city can surpass. In the beauty of its far-famed "backs" it is supreme—even the matter-of-fact Encyclopedia Britannica being moved from the prosaic tenor of its way to declare, that "where the Cam wanders beneath frequent arches through groves and gardens, Cambridge has a more unique beauty than Oxford or any other university town can display."

Moreover, it is not without its historical interest, founded as it was, at a period far too early to find a place among the

things definitely comprehended by the average American mind. One of the effects produced upon the American by an extended sojourn in the British Isles is the blunting of his historical zest for dates. Eager at first to inquire into the time origin of all things, he soon gets so thoroughly lost in the mists of antiquity as to be utterly indifferent whether the town or cathedral he visits dates from a period coeval with or prior to Ur of the Chaldees. Cambridge, we are told, on the unquestioned authority of college porters and penny guide books, was a fortified town long before the time of the Roman invasion. The name appears in the Anglo-Saxon chronicles and history records the fact that it was several times ravaged by the Danes. Domesday Book, too, has a word to the effect that in the upper portion of the town some houses were destroyed to make way for a castle built by William the Conqueror. During the Wars of the Roses, it suffered at the hands of both Yorkists and Lancastrians, and in the time of the great Civil War was seized and held by Cromwell for the Parliamentary party.

As to the University, though it doubtless had its origin at a much earlier period, the first governmental recognition of its existence begins with the writs issued for its regulation by Henry III. in 1231. This, we take it, is early enough to satisfy those of us who are not hopelessly antiquarian, and as for any with more prehistoric tastes let them discard English universities altogether and go delve about the Pyramids of Cheops.

In addition to several special semi-collegiate institutions, there are twenty colleges in Cambridge, seventeen of which form a corporation known as the University. The existence of the colleges in connection with the University presents a problem for comprehension not unlike that of our national government in its relation to the several States. Briefly put, the seventeen colleges, though ruled separately each by its own statutes, form an aggregate body under one supreme authority. Thus composed, the University is a self-governing corporation, administered by a senate consisting of all its resident doctors and masters. Executive or administrative authority is vested in a Council of the Senate. This Council consists of the

Chancellor—an honorary official, usually some dignitary of the realm,—the Vice-Chancellor—the real head of the University, four heads of colleges, four University professors and eight associates from the Senate. The Council chooses its Vice-Chancellor annually, I believe, from among the heads of colleges; prepares the items of business to be brought before the Senate; appoints deputies, proctors and other officials to assist the executive; and, in general, carries on the ordinary administration of the University. The Vice-Chancellor is a far less prominent and important personage than the president of an American college.

To an American the function of the English college would seem to be that of tutor or coach to the University. The latter examines the candidate at entrance, prescribes the subjects and quantity of preparation, enforces general discipline and confers degrees upon those who pass successfully its final examinations. The college, with a faculty and administrative force similar to our own, provides the student with lodgings, food and service, prepares him for the University examinations and affords him society and recreation. This last feature counts for more in English university life than with us. To a considerable number—perhaps one might safely say a large number—of English students, the universities are primarily places of pleasant residence. In the minds of such students the chief end of their being there is not to study and win a degree, but to enjoy themselves and form useful social connections. On the other hand the student who remains to take his degree probably studies more, works harder and longer in preparation for his examinations, and on the whole takes life more seriously than does the average American collegian.

Apart from the college, Cambridge University proper has its own library, museums and laboratories, and it offers certain advantages, particularly on the scientific side, such as are not to be had in the colleges or indeed in any other institution either in England or in Europe.

Each college in Cambridge has its own special attraction,—something that, Baedeker in hand, we wish to see first before entering upon a tour of original investigation. It is not of these guide-book features, however, that I care to write at

this time, but rather of how forcibly and how eloquently these venerable institutions speak to us of what is best in English life, thought and achievement.

The oldest of the Cambridge colleges is Peterhouse, founded by Hugh, Bishop of Ely, in 1284. It still retains some of its primitive buildings and even among its more recent structures has little to offer that has not experienced the mellowing influence of two or three centuries. Professor Clark, in his guide-book to Cambridge, presents dates with a matter-of-fact coolness that almost takes our breath away. After speaking of the earlier buildings of Peterhouse and comparing them with some of later date, notably the kitchen of 1450 and the Parlour—1460, he naively adds: "No further building took place for more than a century, for the range on the north side of the quadrangle was not begun until 1424, nor that on the west side till 1431." Think of speaking thus lightly and almost apologetically of buildings more than half a century old when Columbus discovered America!

As with nearly all English colleges the buildings of Peterhouse are arranged in quadrangular fashion, enclosing central squares or courts. In this case there are three quadrangles, the first with an open front on Trumpington Street, but protected from it by a high iron fence, broken by two arched entrances or gateways. The front court has a crowded appearance, due to its containing the Chapel, an Italian Gothic structure, built in 1632. Standing thus by itself in the centre of the court, instead of as is usual forming part of the quadrangle, it seriously obstructs the view, and besides giving rise to the crowded effect referred to, wears the appearance of being a late comer not yet welcomed to fellowship among its neighbors. The interior is interesting, containing as it does some fine medieval paneling, and a number of beautiful windows, among them one representing the Crucifixion and several designed by Sir E. Burne-Jones. The new glass in this chapel, by Aimmüller of Munich, with its peculiarly brilliant light effects, is perhaps the best of its kind in England. Generally speaking, the new glass in the English chapels and cathedrals,—and but little of the old survived the vandalism of the Cromwellian period—is lacking in both

the softness of tone and the superb general effects so noticeable in the work of the early artists.

Among the older buildings of Peterhouse is the Hall—a term used among English colleges to denote the large room in which the students dine in common. It has, however, undergone partial restoration at the hands of the distinguished architect, Sir Gilbert Scott. Its fine old English oak, its beautiful windows—modern also, but the work of that many-sided genius Morris,—and its large number of oil portraits of distinguished alumni, attract the attention of all visitors and are well worth the price of a long pilgrimage plus the inevitable sixpence bestowed upon the porter.

Other points of interest at Peterhouse are the Fellows Room, with fine oak paneling and a number of portraits; the the Combination Room or Parlour, built in 1460; the Grove and Garden,—the former containing some magnificent trees and a fine herd of deer; and the ancient Church of St. Mary the Less. This latter was originally dedicated to St. Peter, and for three hundred and fifty years served as the college chapel. The present building dates from 1340.

Among the eminent men who studied at Peterhouse was Cardinal Beaufort, the great prelate and statesman condemned by gentle Shakespeare in his Henry VI. as murderer of the Duke of Gloucester, but permitted to die unchallenged for his culpable judicial sentence passed upon the unfortunate Joan of Arc. Whitgift, archbishop of Canterbury, a favorite of Queen Elizabeth, was a Peterhouse student; as were also Bishop Law, professor, theologian, and philosophical writer; Bishop Walton, editor of the famous Polyglot Bible; William Sherlock, Dean of St. Paul's, and author of several theological works widely read in their day; Col. Hutchinson, an officer under Cromwell and one of the regicide judges who signed the death warrant of Charles I.; and the poet Gray. Others included in the roll are the Duke of Grafton, member of the Cabinets of Rockingham, Pitt and North, so favorably spoken of by Bancroft as an advocate of American conciliation; Lord Ellenborough, the distinguished jurist, leading counsel for Warren Hastings in his famous impeachment trial, and the eminent scientist of the present day, Lord Kelvin.

The rooms occupied by the author of the "Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard", are among the first pointed out by the college porter. The bedroom window may be distinguished from others in the same court by the iron bars fastened to its outer wall. The poet is said to have had a morbid dread of fire and to have kept in his room a rope-ladder ready in case of need to be affixed to the irons as a means of escape. Some undergraduates—evident progenitors of our Sophomores of today—placed a tub of water under the window and cried "Fire!" Gray hastily descended in scanty garments clad, only to find himself in the tub. Indignant because he thought the punishment meted out to the offenders insufficient—perhaps in Gray's mind the death penalty alone was adequate to the offense—he removed to Pembroke and there remained during the rest of his stay in Cambridge.

The Theft

E. Rose Batterham, '11

For weeks old Joe Bailey had been unbearably irritable to his wife and to the very few neighbors with whom he came in contact. His wife, Lou, poor soul, went about her various duties in the cabin with fear and trembling. Once, when she could not find his pipe, he had threatened to beat her. During all their forty years of married life he had seldom uttered such a forcible threat. He sat most of the time on the cabin doorstep with a gun over his knees, watching intently the trail which led past his home up into the mountains beyond.

Lou's mind was rather sluggish; from the beginning of his ill-temper she had been unable to solve the reason for it all.

One morning her husband asked: "Look ye here, Lou, do ye reckon ginseng will be ary bit higher in price this year?"

"I dunno," was all she answered; but argued to herself: "Wall, wall, his ginseng patch is a pesterin' him. Lor! he's afraid somon'll steal hit, that's why he sets with his gun a-guardin' the trail, that's why he won't go nigh hit himself. He's skeered of showin' the way thar to somon. Hit's all made him powerful oneasy and hard to please."

One morning while she was milking the cow, she heard Joe calling, "Lou, Lou, come yere, quick!"

She hurried to the cabin as fast as her rheumatism would allow. Joe stood by the door, his slouch hat on and his gun pointed down the trail. "Fetch me a hunck o' corn bread an' bacon in a poke. I'll git 'em! I'll git 'em!"

She looked out of the door and saw two men, each with a large bundle strapped on his back. They were quickly going down the trail. She understood, and in a minute her husband with his poke was slinking after them, and keeping in the shadow of the thick rhododendron bushes.

The woman was worried. Joe was no longer young. The men whom he was following were stalwart young fellows. But with the patience of the mountain woman she again took up her work, and tried hard to keep her anxious eyes from

wandering too often in the direction of the trail. In the evening Joe did not return. She was frightened, but as neighbors were miles away, she spent the night alone.

Two nights had passed, and it was noon of the third day when Lou heard a gun fired, down the mountain not far from the hut. The trail was steep and rocky, but she made good time. Her imagination pictured fearful things. It was with a sigh of relief that she saw her husband quite safe and alone. His gun rested on his knees and near him were two bags.

"I thought that 'ud bring ye," he muttered, in a well satisfied tone.

"How skeered I am, Joey!" She was so glad to see him that she unconsciously used Joey, the name he had answered to when they were first married. She was proud of him, too, for having captured the bags.

"Set down a spell, ol' woman. I got 'em," pointing to the sacks. "Hit," refering to the ginseng, "must ha' been rooted up a right smart spell. Hit feels dry and hard through the sacks. I hain't looked at hit yit."

"Tell me about hit, Joe."

"Wall, I jes' followed 'em right quiet like, till they camped out near the old saw mill. They left them sacks out away from the fire, and when the wind was a rattlin' the leaves and they was asleep, I crawled up right smart and pulled my ginseng away. They're a pretty tiresome load an' I had to keep in the shade. I reckoned I didn't want 'em to git hit back again."

Lou caught hold of one of the bags and dragged it towards her. "Why, Joe, what's this yere?" she exclaimed, and began tugging at something through a hole in one of the sacks. "This hain't no ginseng!"

"What's that ye air a sayin'?" Quick as a flash he opened his large knife and cut the cord. Out fell a lot of queer-shaped sticks.

"Why, they're mountain laurel sticks, Joe; this hain't ginseng."

Without saying a word he cut open the other sack and it also contained short crooked limbs from the rhododendron, rosy-dendron as the natives call it.

Joe grunted and cursed, and as fast as his tired legs would take him he went up the trail. His wife followed. He went past the cabin; she sat on the doorstep, worn out and bewildered trying to solve the mystery.

In about two hours he returned, a sheepish smile on his face. "I'm a dern fool, my ginseng's a growin' pretty and fresh like. Hit's all thar, too."

"Joe, you know them little knives what they sell down to the town? They call 'em souv'nirs and mark 'em 'genuine rosy-dendron wood—greetings from our mountain land.' Wall, that's what they wanted them runty little old sticks fer."

"I reckon,—say, Lou, old gal, have you got any coffee biled? I'm powerful thirsty and tuckered out. I'm not as peart as I onct was an' don' favor sech wildcat chases."



The Boundless Sea

Inez Croom, '12

An angel of God flew out to cross
The wonderful sea of God's Love ;
And only the still sea beneath her lay,
And only God's heaven above.

Then I saw her soar with great wings outspread
Over the sea calm and clear,
Until at last it seemed to me
That the shore of some land must be near.

But the angel flew on for billions of years,
Alone on the sea of God's Love ;
While only the still sea beneath her lay,
And only God's heaven above.

Then I saw her returning with weary, drooped wings,
But with reverent eyes as before,
And these were the words from her worshiping lips,
"The sea of God's Love has no shore."

A Day in March

Marion Stevens, '10

It was a typical March day. Outside, the wind howled as if defying all coming signs of spring, and the great rain drops beat quick time on the window pane. Inside the comfortable Southern home, Mr. and Mrs. Cherry gathered their brood around the open fire, and began to talk in subdued tones as if expecting some great misfortune to come upon them. It was during those troublous days of '65 when stragglers from the Northern army were scouring the country and bringing devastation to the already impoverished Southern homes. Mr. Cherry was Colonel of the home militia, and on account of a wound received in the early days of the war, had been stationed in his neighborhood to look after the welfare of the women and children. For two days he had been expecting a company of "hangers on" of Sherman's army to visit his neighborhood, and had prepared for their coming by hiding some necessary provisions and the much cherished silverware. "Uncle Toby," the faithful old carriage driver, was kept quite busy carrying bacon to the garret, burying lard under the kitchen, and when night came, with no one supposed to be looking on except the stars, his hands were occupied in taking up the carriage-house floor to hide the treasured family relics. With the dawn of the third day, the suspense and excitement grew more intense, and the storm outside seemed only to indicate a still greater storm about to come upon the family.

"Is Mars John in dar?" It was Uncle Toby trembling with excitement.

"Yes, Toby. What is it?" said Mr. Cherry, reaching at the same time for his gun.

"De Yankees is a comin'," answered the old negro, "but you needn't git your old muskit, kas dar is a whole drove of 'em, an' you can't do nothin' agin dat many. What niggers is left on de plantation is a runnin' dis way, and dey is most skeered to death."

“Tell them to come inside,” replied Mr. Cherry, “and we will stand or fall together.”

Through the rain-clouded window, first two, then four, and finally a host of blue uniformed soldiers were seen riding toward the house with their bodies bent against the storm. In a few moments the grove was full of dripping men and horses. Mr. Cherry was helpless, but his heart beat faster and his teeth clenched tighter as he saw a party in the barn yard bridle his one remaining horse and prepare to burn the stables. A sickening wave swept over him as he saw the last bit of grain scattered on the ground, for now, where would the children get bread? A glare from the rising flames was the only answer to his unspoken question.

Not satisfied, the invaders moved toward the house fully prepared to carry destruction with them. The dairy was thrown open for their use, and in a short while, every chicken, from the oldest to the youngest, was ready to be broiled over the coals for their breakfast. Those most restless for booty, began to plunder the house, and the “little Cherrys” opened their eyes and mouth in blank astonishment as they saw their mother’s choicest bed cover taken possession of and her feather beds thrown out in the rain. In vain the father plead, but nothing could hinder the work of destruction. It seemed that all the mischief possible had been done, but as a last act one big burly man came forward with a lighted torch to throw into the open closet. There was a lull in the confusion. All eyes turned from the torch bearer to the family standing in the corner. With his eyes fixed steadily on the man of destruction, Mr. Cherry raised his hand and made a sign. The captain of the band turned angrily upon him and demanded with an oath what it meant.

“I am a Mason and am in trouble,” the Southern gentleman replied. “You know what it means, or you would not have recognized it.”

The captain continued to curse, but ordered the man to destroy the firebrand. One by one the beds were brought back into the house, and a degree of order restored. Soon the raiders rode off, cursing and threatening, and the last the Southern family heard of them was the ring of the hoofbeats as their horses bore them on to another scene of devastation.

From a Student's Point of View

Minnie Littman, '11

Doubtless times come to each of us when we wonder what is the recognized standard of making the best of an education and whether we are living up to that standard. There is a great satisfaction in settling questions with oneself, but it is only by hard thinking that questions can be settled, and there are such varied views on the particular subject of the best in an education that the thinking involved in it must be particularly hard.

Some students decide that gaining good marks by devoting themselves entirely to study is the only way of doing justice to their educational advantages. They, accordingly, win the respect of their teachers by unfailing excellence in class work, but the tribute of their fellow students is only a sort of pitying admiration. It is very probable that other students will say of such a girl, "She knows so much and is so serious that I'm almost afraid of her". This is school girl exaggeration, but it conveys the underlying idea that the girl has made herself unapproachable to others by excluding from her world matters of common interest, for a girl can study only for herself, and by doing nothing else she comes in contact with others only in the class room. Thus the narrowing results of such a course on one's college life are evident, but it is also plain that they extend beyond the four years here. When the girls who have devoted themselves exclusively to study become teachers they will be very thorough and accurate in teaching the contents of books, but the enthusiasm and inspiration that must come from other things than books will be sadly missing in their make up. Of course books are sources of inspiration, since they represent the great spirits of all times, which are ever at our command, still one must make original observations and act physically as well as mentally to attain the broadness required by the present age. This seems to be the opinion of the greater number of college girls, so that when they say of a schoolmate that she is making the best of her education, they mean that she has done

very good work in her college course, but not to the exclusion of the other things that constitute college life.

As the "other things" and their relation to regular college work are the main objects of this discussion, it is well to state them here more clearly. In our college, "other things" include class affairs, college publications, athletics, and the societies' work. This may at first seem a strange arrangement of them as far as relative importance is concerned, but there is a very close connection between the first three heads that makes the grouping reasonable.

First of all, the class has a decidedly powerful influence over its members as it becomes a matter of personal pride with each member to take an active interest in class affairs. Each has an opportunity to give what she is best capable of in a way that will count,—to use her particular gift for the benefit of others as well as herself, to make what we call "a strong girl". In the college publications she finds her greatest chance of helping to distinguish *her* class by literary contributions—of showing how the individual members of *her* class are being benefited by their educations, and how well they are learning to use them. The friendly rivalry aroused by the efforts of each class to be more worthily represented than the others, is of great value. But the main public demonstrations of the classes are made in athletics, and by athletic contests the most intense class spirit is aroused, so that through the class physical as well as mental strength is obtained.

The societies stand highest in the regard of most students, but because these organizations are secret, less can be said of them than of other organizations. They are the chief sources of enthusiasm and inspiration in the student life, and for bringing out the best qualities of each member. They also offer much social life and training in the college, as well as good literary work. They are most important in this last respect because of the scarcity of good lectures, literary organizations and really fine drama in this section of the country.

The main points, then, of class and society, and matters connected with them are :—first, that all who become interested

in these organizations are broadened by being forced into contact with students whom they would otherwise not meet; next, a sense of responsibility and independence, together with a necessity for original thinking, is impressed on those who take the active parts that await them; and finally, readiness for service and pride in giving the very best service possible are developed. This last is probably the most important point of all, for when the matter is considered it is plain that the best results of education are shown in those lives devoted to best specialized service of which their owners are capable.

In considering the best results of education, the relation of "other things" to regular college work is best brought out. Using the word education in the sense of what is gained directly from books, what is the purpose of an education? To broaden our minds, thereby giving us more pleasure in things and people about us and fitting us for the work or position which most appeals to us,—to enable us to live wisely and independently,—in brief, to prepare each one for her particular service. This is the purpose of an education.

But here the question comes up as to whether an entire devotion to books would not create a certain amount of selfishness, tending to shut out the desire for service. There are very few normal, healthy girls who are so interested in books that nothing else appeals to them, and very few who are so conscientious that it seems wrong to them to give some time to their particular interests in the details of college life. In the case of entire devotion to books then, we should probably conclude that a desire for high marks was the chief motive, and this is surely not an elevating aim. Even if selfishness were not the direct result of such a course, one could regard the person who followed it as only negatively unselfish. It would also appear that a girl who limited herself to study, because that seemed the one thing which by its outward results would raise her above others, had forgotten that she was thus putting herself so out of connection with everyone that she would no longer be considered with them. So it is clear that if a girl does not wish to defeat the purpose of her education by the narrowing results of devoting herself

entirely to study, she must have a variety of outside interests. Besides, everyone requires recreation, and a change of work is as much of a recreation to the mind as physical relaxation is to the body. Accordingly, from the view point of the average student, the ideal college course is one in which books are not neglected, but in which also a practical use of the knowledge and training gained from books is made in class and society affairs.

A combination of study and outside interests, then, gives us permanent good, for while the mental discipline and knowledge given by books stay with us in after life, it is of equal importance that we possess qualities acquired in our relations with others in class and society,—sureness of speech, originality in thought and writing, alertness of mind and body, and executive ability.

Each student must argue out to her own satisfaction this old principle, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." She must balance her proportions of work and "play" according to her ideas of doing justice to both, for though "play" involves much work, by its novelty and variety it presents more temptations for going to extremes than regular college work. It is a great question, this proper balance of work and play, which is much discussed by faculty as well as students, and which therefore makes it necessary that each student must be able, by decided views on the subject, to justify the course she follows, and to feel that she is making the very best of the opportunities offered her.

The Gold Nuggets

Harriet Wardlaw, '10

Mr Theodore Lorry sat in his office with a frown on his usually bright face. He had just received a telegram from X, calling him there to meet an urgent business engagement, and the only train which would take him would leave at noon. This would mean a whole afternoon spent in the dull little town alone, for his friends would not arrive until seven o'clock. But Mr. Lorry was accustomed to inconveniences, so sighing deeply he locked his office, and went to tell his wife goodbye.

On arriving at X, Mr. Lorry went straight to the hotel to register and to rest. He was surprised at the unusual crowd in the lobby, and was attracted especially by a fine looking fellow who seemed to be the center of an animated group of men. Mr. Lorry walked over to the desk to register, and was surprised to see that the man had risen, and seemed to be watching him. However, he addressed a few remarks to the clerk, and started toward the elevator. Turning suddenly, he saw that the stranger, with a smile, was eagerly scanning the register. Not a little perplexed, Mr. Lorry changed his mind, and instead of going to his room, dropped into a chair, where he was soon dozing comfortably. In a little while he was oppressed with the feeling that some one was near him, and therefore was not surprised to see a gentleman approaching. As the man came nearer, he recognized him as his friend of the lobby. Soon they began a talk on business, from which the conversation turned to travel and strange adventure.

"By the way," exclaimed Mr. Elmer, for that was the stranger's name, "I have just returned from the Klondike, and have some very valuable nuggets in my room. Perhaps you would like to see them?"

Now, if Mr. Lorry had a "hobby", it was his love for rare and curious things, so he expressed his pleasure and desire to see the nuggets. With a smile, Mr. Elmer rose and led the way to his room.

On entering the room, Mr. Lorry was surprised to see his friend close and lock the door, but was reassured when Mr. Elmer explained that the collection was very valuable, and he did not wish to run the risk of being interrupted. Mr. Elmer drew up two comfortable chairs, and began to remove the things from his suitcase. First of all, he laid a formidable looking revolver within easy reach on the table. Reaching down in one corner of the suitcase, he produced an iron box which he unlocked and placed on Mr. Lorry's knee. It was indeed a valuable collection, and Mr. Lorry's eyes sparkled as he exclaimed, "I say, Elmer, they are splendid!"

"How would you like to buy a few," said Elmer, taking a few of the shining pieces in his hand, "these are cheap at five thousand."

Mr. Lorry sat quite still for a few minutes, but finally shook his head, and said it was impossible. Immediately a dark frown settled on Elmer's brow and a hard note was in his voice, as he exclaimed, "Look here, my friend, I know who you are. You are the richest man in your city, and can well spare that small amount."

"But, I tell you, it is impossible! I have come here to invest ten thousand in a business scheme, and I cannot spare more!"

Both men had risen and were standing on opposite sides of the table, with darkening faces. Mr. Elmer carelessly picked up the revolver, and began to toy with it. Finally he spoke.

"Mr. Lorry, I am in great trouble, and am compelled to have five thousand by morning. You are well able to buy these nuggets, and must do so."

"Must?"

"Yes, I say you must. I give you ten minutes to make me out a check for the amount. Make me out this check and half the nuggets shall be yours. Refuse,—well," and he glanced significantly at the revolver.

Mr. Lorry was thoroughly alarmed by this time, for he saw from the man's face that it was no idle jest, and he began to think how he could keep from making the check, and yet live. He thought of the door, but it was locked. To reach

the window and call for help would be impossible—the man would shoot. He glanced at the door, and his eye brightened as he noted an electric button. Slowly he began to pace up and down the room, each time getting nearer the door. In one more turn he would reach the button and safety. But this plan was frustrated by Mr. Elmer, who stepped to the door, deliberately aimed his pistol, and announced that but two minutes remained. Mr Lorry grew desperate. He was meditating an attack, when he heard rapid steps approaching. Oh! if they would only come near enough for him to call! Very slowly to the anxious man they approached, and seemed to pass on. But no, they paused, and a voice called, "First call to dinner!"



State Normal Magazine

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Vol. XIV

NOVEMBER, 1909

No. 1

Nowhere else in the State are educational advantages offered at so low a price as at the Normal, and probably nowhere in the country can a girl obtain an education that costs less. The expensive part of most college educations, however, is the amount of the incidental expenditures. Standing for an education at a minimum cost, as the Normal does, it has also stood for small individual expense for its students. But here, as elsewhere, complications have arisen. It is not always a question of the amount that goes into our college treasury. What did you pay for that class pin? How high are your society fees? Does your class demand excessive dues? Were you taxed for that banquet?

The class pins, the class dues, the society fees, the occasional reception or banquet, are all necessary. All have their place in the life of the college community; but excess in this,

as in all things, is harmful, is *wrong*. It is wrong to pay more for a class pin than some members of the class are likely to have for a year's spending money. It is wrong to give an elaborate entertainment, and then tax girls who are working their way through college to help pay for it. It is wrong for the graduating class to leave an expensive gift to the college, thereby forcing its members to begin self-supporting careers burdened with a debt, which is large in comparison to a meagre salary.

When this spirit of extravagance once enters a college, one thing and only one thing can remedy the defect. The students have introduced this evil: the students must eradicate it. Your class will give the college something far more acceptable, if its donation be public sentiment aroused in behalf of simple, moderate living, than if its members tax themselves to their utmost capacity in the endeavor to leave behind them a worthy memorial. The class which introduces into the student body this spirit of moderation and good sense will need no other gift to recall its memory. Its memorial is the spirit of moderation.

It is particularly fitting that a picture of the Hon. James Yadkin Joyner should appear in this issue of the State Normal Magazine. At a time when the whole nation is recognizing and appreciating his work along educational lines, it is indeed appropriate for the Normal to honor the man who was at one time head of her English Department, and who since 1902 has been Chairman of her Board of Directors.

Mr. Joyner was born in Davidson County in August, 1862. After preparing for college at LaGrange Academy, he entered the University of North Carolina, graduating in the class of '81. It will be a matter of interest to every Normal student to know that Dr. McIver was one of his classmates. After graduation he became, at different times, Principal of LaGrange Academy, Superintendent of the Public Schools of Lenoir County, teacher in the Winston Graded Schools, Superintendent of the Goldsboro Schools, and Professor of

English at the Normal. This position he resigned to become State Superintendent of Public Instruction. One biographer says of him in this connection: "The State has never had an officer more conscientious and faithful in the performance of duty, nor one of greater integrity. So long as the commonwealth sees to it that its public offices of honor and trust are filled by men of his type so long will its progress towards civic righteousness be assured."

During the past summer the people of North Carolina were rejoiced by the news that Mr. Joyner had been elected President of the National Educational Association in spite of the competition of well known educators from all parts of the United States. Forgetting self in the service of his State, Mr. Joyner has gained the respect and admiration of the whole country, while the country has recognized him as one of its foremost educators by placing him at the head of the educational forces of the nation.

We have long prided ourselves on being the only State educational institution for women in North Carolina; and yet it is with a feeling of great joy that we hear of the establishment and opening of a similar institution—the Eastern Carolina Training School. Although Greensboro is centrally located, the great extent of North Carolina makes the Normal inaccessible to many; while with its limited dormitory capacity our college is unable to accept as students all who desire to come. A second institution for the training of teachers is therefore a necessity, and this need will be met with the opening of the Training School.

So with all good wishes for a prosperous, useful career, we extend to our sister institution the heartiest of welcomes.

We have a student body numbering almost six hundred. An occasional visitor to the college sees the student body in its entirety, gains a faint conception of the variety of interests represented here, finds out something about the life and activity of a college community. Through one medium, how-

ever, the students, their life, their interests, their aims, and their ideals are shown to the State at large. This medium is the college magazine: the publication representing the college life in its every phase. Then, how many of the students should subscribe to the publication which speaks of them and for them? This inquiry we leave in the form of a question, so that each student may answer it for herself. How many actually do subscribe? *One hundred and fifty* out of the *six hundred* students subscribe to the magazine. Think about that.

October the twelfth, set apart by the State as Carolina Day, was observed by our entire public school system. To the Normal, however, the day had a double significance. To us it was known as Founder's Day, a time set apart in order that we might pay tribute to the memory of Doctor Charles Duncan McIver, the founder and first President of our college. And what could be more appropriate than to dedicate Carolina Day to the memory of the man who has done more than any other man to lift North Carolina from ignorance and illiteracy?

(The Greensboro Telegram, Oct. 13, 1909.)

Exercises in honor of the founder and first President of the State Normal and Industrial College, Dr. Charles D. McIver, was held yesterday at noon in the chapel of the Students' Building, a short address being made by President Foust, telegrams and letters from a large number of Alumnae Associations being read, and the principal address being delivered by Mr. Geo. S. Bradshaw, of this city.

October 12th was recently set aside by the Board of Directors of the college as Founder's Day. The date is a significant one. It is the anniversary of the founding of the University of North Carolina, of the founding of the City of Greensboro and, by an act of the Legislature, has been made North Carolina Day in the Public Schools of the State. No more fitting date could be chosen on which to do honor to Charles D. McIver.

In addition to the exercises held at the college yesterday, scores of graduates throughout the State in their Alumnae Associations were holding enthusiastic meetings, thus keeping alive and perpetuating the spirit of their great prophet and renewing their allegiance to the great college that he founded.

President Foust, in a brief address, gave some interesting facts relating to the establishment of the college. He said that the first action taken in this direction was a resolution by the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly at Black Mountain in 1886. From that time on there was no let up on the part of the teachers of the State in their efforts to secure the college, and in 1891 the Legislature passed an act chartering the institution, Greensboro gave a site and \$30,000, and by Christmas, 1892, 198 students were enrolled. Back of all this work, said Dr. Foust, stood its instigator, Dr. McIver, who, more than any other man or set of men, brought these things to pass.

In his address Mr. Bradshaw spoke of the many-sidedness of Dr. McIver, emphasizing his interest in the civic as well as the educational life of the State. He paid tribute to Dr. McIver as a man of action, always alert and active in the promotion and carrying out of any and everything that contributed to the welfare of his city and state. Not only was he first in educational affairs, but in the Chamber of Commerce of his city, in his church, in promoting business enterprises, in securing and entertaining conventions, associations, and distinguished and honored guests of the city, he also stood first.

He said that the building of this college marked the inception of the greater life of Greensboro, and referred to Dr. McIver as the great prophet and leader of womanhood and motherhood in the State. In closing his address, Mr. Bradshaw advised the young women to read, preach, teach and live the ideals which Dr. McIver set forth as characterizing the atmosphere of a great and useful college.

After the address, cards bearing the following quotation from one of Dr. McIver's public utterances were distributed among the students:

“The love of truth for truth’s sake; the belief in equality before the law; the belief in fair play and the willingness to applaud an honest victor in every contest, whether on the athletic field or in the class room or in social life; the feeling of common responsibility; the habit of tolerance to those with whom one does not entirely agree; the giving up of small rights for the sake of greater rights that are essential; the recognition of authority and the dignified voluntary submission to it even when the reason for the policy adopted by the authority is not apparent; the spirit of overlooking the blunders of others and of helping those who are weak; the contempt for idlers and shirkers; the love of one’s fellow workers, even though they be one’s rivals; patience in toil; self-reliance; faith in human progress; confidence in right; and belief in God—these are the characteristics of the atmosphere of a great and useful college.”

As a further mark of respect to the memory of Dr. McIver, President Foust announced holiday for the remainder of the day. The exercises were simple, dignified and impressive.

This was the first time that Founder’s Day had been observed and was indicative of the interest that will be manifested all over North Carolina on October 12th of each succeeding year.

The Visit of Ambassador Bryce

Rebecca Herring, '12

North Carolina is soon to welcome to her capital city one of the most distinguished of all Englishmen, namely, Ambassador James Bryce. This noted historian and statesman was born at Belfast, Ireland, on May 10th, 1838. For twenty-three years he was a member of the faculty at Oxford University, while for twenty-two years he was a prominent member of the British Parliament. These honors, however, do not make him as interesting to Americans as the fact that he is the author of "The American Commonwealth", perhaps the most masterful book on American government and institutions ever written by a European scholar.

The Literary and Historical Association of North Carolina convenes in Raleigh on November 4th, and it is upon the invitation of this convention that Ambassador Bryce visits the State. His address before the Association will be one of the most interesting events which has occurred in the literary life of the South for many years, and it is with a feeling of pride that North Carolina welcomes her distinguished guest.

The North Carolina Review

Thelma Smith, '12

The North Carolina Review, published as a supplement to the Raleigh News and Observer, on the first Sunday of each month, will be of vital interest not only to North Carolinians but to all the South. The chief aim of the Review will be to create a desire for the study of North Carolina history, and to give to the people of the State the means of becoming familiar with what is going on in the literary world. In this age of progress it is but fitting that the world should know what North Carolina's share has been in forming the

nation, and what she has contributed to literature. In respect to literature, however, the Review will not limit itself to North Carolina, but will go into the whole field of books and thought.

The Inauguration of President Lowell

Winnie McWhorter, '10

President Foust has just returned from Boston, where he attended the inauguration of Dr. Lowell, the twenty-fourth president of Harvard University. Our college is especially interested in Harvard on account of the visit which President Eliot paid us last spring.

The inauguration ceremony took place on Wednesday, October 6th, under the elms of the college yard. Abbott Lawrence Lowell was inducted into office by the president of the corporation, Hon. John D. Long. There were present at this ceremony ten thousand people, including three hundred delegates representing institutions from all parts of the world. In this number there were thirty delegates from foreign countries, and among these were Hon. James Bryce, of Oxford University, Dr. William Shaw, of Cambridge University, Dr. George Gibson, of the University of Edinburg, and Dr. Otto Friedrich Gierke, of the University of Berlin. Nearly every university and leading college in the United States had a representative present.

Mr. Foust said that the thing that impressed him most was the simple dignity of the ceremony, which was in harmony with the time-honored institution.

After forty years of faithful service Dr. Eliot handed over the keys of the University to the new president. The inauguration of President Lowell marks another epoch in the history of the father of American colleges—Harvard University.



Echoes from Without

Annette Munds, '10

“If the Peary-Cook wrangle keeps up much longer, a great many people will regret that the Pole has been discovered,” says the Hartford Times. This statement is true, for the controversy that the discovery has aroused is indeed a bitter one. It is interesting to note in this connection that one of the flags planted at the North Pole by Peary was the flag adopted by the Peace Conference. With very few exceptions, public opinion favors Dr. Cook.

Los Angeles, California, has just completed an aqueduct two hundred and forty miles long. This is the most wonderful waterway in the world. Its construction is costing the city \$24,500,000.

It is probable that Greensboro will be the scene of action for the Carolina-Virginia foot ball game, which takes place on Thanksgiving Day.

While Americans are rejoicing over the discovery of the North Pole, the English are encouraging attempts to reach the South Pole. On January 9, 1909, Lieutenant Ernest H. Shackleton, of the British Navy, was one hundred and eleven miles of the Pole. No point further south has ever been reached.

Abbott Lawrence Lowell has been inaugurated President of Harvard College to succeed Dr. Eliot. One hundred and eighty-five college presidents attended the inauguration ceremonies, while a great body of men, famous in letters and science, did honor to the occasion.

We are following with great interest the President's tour through the United States. On November 9th, Taft is expected in Wilmington, where preparations are now being made to make the occasion a fitting one.

The people of the State are doing their utmost to make this year's Fair the best one that has ever been held. Such an exposition, where all parts of the State are represented, is a strong agent in promoting the welfare and emphasizing the unity of the commonwealth.

The Hudson-Fulton Celebration is attracting people from all parts of the world. One of its most impressive features was the long procession of war vessels that moved slowly up the river, stopping a day at each city for a celebration. The fete closed on October 9th.

Aeroplanes:—Mr. Bleriot has crossed the English Channel from Calais to Dover in a monoplane; Count Zeppelin sailed two hundred and twenty miles in a balloon; Mr. Orville Wright carried a passenger from Fort Meyer to Alexandria and back in an aeroplane. All these trips occurred in one week.



The Alumnae

The McIver Loan Fund

Report of Field Secretary, Etta Spier

During the summer months the eastern part of the State was the scene of activity for the Alumnae Field Secretary. This section is very rich in historic associations, and has preserved the old Southern customs and manner of living more perhaps than any other portion of the State. The field Secretary met with open-hearted hospitality, kindly spirit, and genuine welcome everywhere. The alumnae are more widely scattered and so it was not always possible to have large gatherings, but nowhere have our girls proved more loyal and helpful.

Seventeen counties were visited, in the following order: Franklin, Nash, Edgecombe, Pitt, Beaufort, Washington, Martin, Northampton, Gates, Chowan, Perquimans, Pasquotank, Carteret, Greene, Halifax, Bertie, and Hertford.

The meetings in Martin, Northampton and Hertford and Pasquotank were held when the County Teachers' Institute was in session. This was a fine opportunity of meeting the people and teachers of the county and explain that the desire of the Normal alumnae in working for the McIver Loan Fund is not only for a memorial for Dr. Charles D. McIver, and for love of our Alma Mater, but to give larger opportunities to the young women in their own communities.

Martin County Alumnae Association has for its officers: President, Effie Waldo; Vice-President, Sallie Hyman; Secretary and Treasurer, Hattie Everett. This association will raise \$200.

Northampton County was most enthusiastic in organizing; President, Essie Smith Leake; Vice-President, Sallie Grant; Secretary and Treasurer, Mabel Connor. This county

promised \$200 to be raised in two years and \$146 was subscribed by those alumnae present.

Franklin County elected Florence Terrell, President; Lizzie Howell Clifton, Vice-President, and Frances Boddie as Secretary and Treasurer, and will raise \$200.

In the court house of Edgecombe County, in Tarboro, on the evening of July 1st, assembled a goodly number of representative citizens, both men and women, with the Normal alumnae, to consider the county's part in raising the McIver Loan Fund. It was a most interesting, enthusiastic, and stimulating occasion. The Edgecombe Association elected Emily Austin, President; Emma Harris Davis, Vice-President; Mary Bridgers, Secretary; and Eliza Zoeller, Treasurer. The association was encouraged to raise \$500, and many present contributed liberally.

The Pitt County alumnae had organized and been at work for the McIver Loan Fund before the Secretary's visit. A profitable meeting was held in Greenville, and they undertook the definite task of collecting \$250. The officers are: President, Bessie Harding; Vice-President, Ada Tyson; Secretary and Treasurer, Lillie Bennett.

Beaufort County meeting was a most satisfactory one with the Normal alumnae and citizens of Washington. Many interesting and encouraging talks were made. The alumnae organized and will raise \$500. President, Maud Blow Fulford; Vice-President, Martha Wiswall; and Secretary and Treasurer, Margaret Jarvis.

Roper was the place chosen for the Washington County meeting. Association organized and elected Stella Blount, President; Nora Cahoon, Vice-President; and Agnes Speight, Secretary and Treasurer. This county assumed the obligation of \$200 for the aid of their young women.

Gates County meeting was held in a rural school house near Corapeake. This was well attended and much interest manifested. Margaret Parker is President, and Lucy Lee Morgan is Secretary and Treasurer. Pledged \$200.

Carteret County was organized with Lucy Dees Davenport, President; Cora Delemar, Vice-President; and Annie Klein, Secretary and Treasurer. It seemed wisest not to take any

definite pledge, although they are much interested and will work for the McIver Loan Fund.

The same conditions met in Carteret County were found in Hertford County, where an association was formed with Luey Boon Copeland as President and Virginia Taylor Griffith as Secretary and Treasurer.

Halifax County organized; Lena Leggett, President, and Mary Collins, Secretary and Treasurer. This county pledged \$300.

Greene County Normal girls met and celebrated in the old time southern style. After a most encouraging and enthusiastic meeting, when \$500 was pledged for the work undertaken, a public dinner and barbecue was served to those present. The officers of this county are: President, Mary Harper; Vice-President, May Dail Dixon; and Secretary and Treasurer, Mary Exum.

Bertie County meeting was held in the old historic town of Windsor. A number of business men and women citizens met and advised in this organization. Hon. Frances D. Winston gave a most helpful talk, full of feeling and showing his intimate knowledge and love for Dr. McIver. \$300 was undertaken as Bertie's part in this work, and Nellie Bond Askew was elected President, with Pearl Freeman Tadleck as Secretary and Treasurer.

Notice to the Alumnae

Every alumna who pays her annual fee to the Alumnae Association shall receive the Normal Magazine for the year. This annual fee is one dollar and is due Miss Laura Coit on Thanksgiving Day.

This arrangement was made last year and gladly welcomed by the alumnae. The magazine will prove a means of keeping in close touch with the college, its life and interests. Each issue will also contain Alumnae Notes, and reports of the work of the Association, the McIver Loan Fund.

The Class of 1909

Jean Booth is teaching the first grade in the Greensboro Graded School.

Bessie Cauble teaches Physics and Chemistry in the High School of Greensboro.

Okla Dees has charge of the second grade in the Wadesboro Graded School.

Nettie Dixon teaches in Dunn.

Edna Duke, Kate Jeffries, and Hal Morrison are all teaching at Graham.

Evelyn Gudger has first grade work at Asheville.

Cora Hart, Paulina Hassel and Florence Landis teach together at Weldon.

Flieda Johnson is spending the winter at her home in Greensboro.

Lola Lasley also is staying at home in Burlington.

Mary Mitchell is with us yet, teaching in the Latin department of the State Normal College.

Velna Pope teaches at Hamlet.

Linda Shuford and Clara Sloane teach at Lincolnton.

Jessie Smoak is teaching at Rockingham.

Claude Umstead teaches at Weldon.

Marriages

Emily Hyman, '10

Cupid, in casting about for targets, recently sought out many in whom we are interested, and while the wedding bells were ringing so merrily during the summer months, quite often they were to announce the marriage of some one of our faculty and students. The following are included in the list:

Among the Faculty: Miss Nellie A. Bond to Mr. E. Stephenson Askew, of Windsor, N. C.; Miss Anna Howard to Mr. Jno. W. King, of Greensboro, N. C.; Miss Clare Case to Mr. F. P. Ingram, of High Point, N. C.

Among the students: Nina Atkinson to Mr. Clarence Courtney; Julia Benton to Mr. H. K. Sledge; Lena Best to Mr. W. D. Brooks; May Brooks to Mr. J. K. Cobb; Virginia Brown to Mr. Robert Dick Douglas; Mattie J. Caldwell to Mr. Jno. Cyrus Watson; Sudie Casey to Mr. D. P. Traylor; Keith Covington to Mr. Isaac Wright; Lillie Curry to Mr. M. C. McDonald; Willia Davis to Mr. A. B. Herring; Talullah de Rossett to Mr. Jno. B. Peschau; Hilda J. Early to Mr. W. D. Hyman; Daisy Donnell to Mr. B. R. Craven; Jessie Foust to Mr. Lea White; Lizzie Shore to Mr. E. W. Scobb; Cornie Sikes to Mr. C. L. Dallas; Lizzie Spencer to Mr. C. M. Fox; Carrie Suther to Mr. E. V. Landis; Eunice M. Taylor to Mr. Mr. L. K. Baumgardner; Ina Weill to Mr. Abram Levy; Harriet Weir to Mr. R. J. Braswell; Cheves West to Mr. Scott Henry Perky; Ruth Wharton to Mr. J. S. Kuykendall; Pearl Whitley to Mr. Tom Ross; Mattie D. Williams to Mr. L. E. Scoggins; Alma Murchison to Mr. C. W. Gorham; Sadie Woodard to Mr. D. H. Page; Sue Porter to Mr. Cornelius Heatwole; Snowdrop McIntire to Mr. Ed. Ellison; Ida Floyd to Mr. Geo. W. Brandt; Gertrude Graham to Mr. Knox L. Bennett; Flora Harding to Mr. Jacob T. Eaton; Elizabeth Hathcock to Mr. F. P. Sparger; Meta Early to Mr. G. F. Morrison; Emily Wood Fagan to Mr. R. P. Badham; Mary B. Faison to Mr. Elliott Pigford; Alice Flintoff to Mr. J. F. Sledge; Clara Hendrix to Mr. C. H. Hartsook; Mary Weldon Huske to Mr. R. H. Lewis, Jr.; Genevieve Jennings to Mr. J. M. Hammer; Bessie Johnson to Mr. W. C. Rice; Eunice Kirkpatrick to Mr. Joseph Rankin; Annie Kiser to Mr. W. T. Bost; Elizabeth Knox to Mr. C. B. Fraley; Rena Grey Lassiter to Mr. A. V. Joyner; Cora Lovings to Mr. E. R. Manly; Christobel McFadyen to Mr. Jno. T. Bailey; Myrtle McMasters to Mr. T. J. H. McLeod; Nettie McNairy to Mr. C. D. Rabb; Flora McNeill to Mr. H. S. Kirkpatrick; Marianna Mann to Mr. W. C. Phillips; Edith Moring to Mr. H. E. Craven; Katherine Paddison to Mr. Hugh Overstreet; Ella Pegram to Mr. G. C. Singletory; Isabelle Pigford to Mr. I. Frank Faison; Daisy Wilson to Mr. E. F. Brinson; Rosa Thompson to Mr. Chas. Cathey.

For each and every one of them, their college wishes a long and happy married life!



The Y. W. C. A.

The Asheville Conference

Winnie McWhorter, '10

In the early part of June is held every year, in Asheville, a conference of all the Young Women's Christian Associations of the Southern States. At the time of the conference, the rhododendron are just beginning to bloom, the fields are white with daisies, the grass and leaves are their greenest and prettiest, and the mountains with their veil of clouds look their grandest. Until this year, the conference had always been held in Kenilworth Inn, but early last spring this beautiful inn was burned. Last June the conference was held in the chapel of the Normal and Collegiate Institute, while the delegates boarded in the college building and in Victoria Inn.

There gathered at this conference last June representatives from both the city and the college associations of the South. Three hundred and fifty girls and women, including a Chinese and a Hindoo woman, came to enjoy this conference. The leaders came from all points of our country and from foreign lands.

Every moment of the ten days of the conference was full. The first thing on the morning's program was the Bible classes. These were led by Dr. Veach, of the Bible Teachers' Training School, New York; Prof. Jesse L. Cunningham, of Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Mary Russell, of New Hanover, Conn.; Miss Elizabeth Sherrard, General Secretary of the Charlotte Association, and others. After an intermission of ten minutes, in school parlance recess, the mission study classes met. The wide-awake leaders, some of whom had just returned from foreign fields, were full of enthusiasm and imparted some of it to those whom they taught. From eleven until

twelve o'clock, the delegates were usually addressed by some one of the leaders, on subjects of vital importance to all young women. Far from being the least enjoyable part of the conference were the afternoons. These were given over to drives and tramps in the beautiful surrounding country. Every afternoon merry parties of girls in tallyhos or carriages took drives over Vanderbilt's estate, (of course they stopped for some of the delicious Biltmore dairy cream,) up Mt. Busbee, Sunset Mountain, or to the quaint Mountain Meadows Inn. One afternoon, however, there were no drives. This was Association Day. Each State vied with the other in presenting the best stunts. The girls all in white with daisy chains, rose wands, or some other distinctive feature, presented a pretty sight. In spite of the rain which made it impossible this year for the exercises to take place on the lawn, the stunts were given indoors. Some of these were the Comberine Orchestra, which had played before all the crowned heads of Europe but then played before the crowned heads of America, the Georgia Crackers, the Alabama Coons, and the Kindergarten of the leaders of the conference. This afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed and the sun came out just in time for the picture of the entire delegation to be taken.

There were addresses by men of power every evening, except the last Sunday evening when a farewell service was held. Although most of these meetings took place in the chapel, there were some held on a daisy covered hillside where we looked "through Nature's heart to Nature's God." At the close of the day just after the evening service, several delegations would gather together for a good-night service. These good-night services will long be remembered as some of the sweetest of the conference.



Faculty Notes

Eunice Roberts, '10

Changes in Our Faculty

Miss Mary Owen Graham, of Charlotte, is the supervising teacher of the advanced first grade in the Training School. She has taken special work in Columbia University and has taught for several years in the Charlotte Graded Schools.

Miss Lavalette Dupuy, of our sister college, the Winthrop Normal, comes to us from the city schools of Greensboro, to take Miss Boyd's place as supervising teacher of the fifth grade in the Training School.

Miss Mary Baldwin Mitchell, of Wilmington, N. C., a member of the class of '09, returns as instructor in the Latin Department.

Miss Alma I. Long, of Cincinnati, Ohio, a graduate of Teachers' College, Columbia University, becomes the head of the Department of Domestic Art.

Miss Mary Taylor Moore, a former member of the faculty, returns as registrar. For the past two years Miss Moore has been assisting Mr. T. Gilbert Pearson, Secretary of the North Carolina Audubon Society.

Miss Christine Snyder, who has been on a year's leave of absence, resumes her work as instructor in German.

Miss Clara Byrd becomes instructor in the Commercial Department.

Mr. Walter C. Jackson, a graduate of Mercer University, Macon, Ga., and for five years principal of the Greensboro High School, becomes head of the Department of History.

Miss Eva L. Culbreth, a graduate of Peabody College, is an instructor in Mathematics.

Miss Laura C. McAllister, a graduate of the Wisconsin State Normal School of Gymnastics and of the Boston Normal

School, comes from the public schools of Rochester, N. Y., where she was supervisor of Physical Training, to take Miss Bell's place as Director of Physical Culture.

Several changes have been made in the English Department. Miss Edna Bryner, a graduate of Vassar, and teacher of English in the Kinston High School for the past year, takes part of the Freshman and Junior work. Miss May McLellan, of Columbia University, comes from the Southern Presbyterian College, Red Springs, N. C., where she taught history, to take Miss Bond's place. Miss Emma King, a graduate of Guilford College and special student at Bryn Mawr, takes the work of Miss Dameron, who has become instructor in the Latin Department.

How the Faculty Spent the Summer

President Foust attended the National Education Association at Denver the first week in July. He managed the campaign of Mr. Joyner, who was elected President of the Association. Later in the summer he visited the Natural Bridge and made several trips to New York.

Miss Kirkland, after spending several weeks of her vacation in New York, made a delightful visit to England and Scotland, the home of her ancestors.

Miss Coit was at the college all summer, with the exception of a ten days visit to her mother in Salisbury.

Mr. Smith spent his vacation in our Mother Country, giving most of his time to Oxford and Cambridge, in which he is especially interested. Later he visited the "homes and haunts" of the Scotch poets.

Among those who enjoyed the cool mountain breezes of Western North Carolina were Misses Jamison, Toler, and Wiley, at Montreat; Miss McAdams at Black Mountain and Asheville; Miss Bagby at Montezuma; Mr. Matheson at Montreat; Mr. Forney and family at their summer home at Rhine.

Dr. Gudger spent the first six weeks after commencement at Beaufort in the interest of the United States Bureau of Fisheries. After that he visited some of his old pupils in

Little Rock, Arkansas, where he taught for several years. The rest of the summer was spent with his sister at Waynesville.

Mr. Merritt and Miss Robinson attended the summer session of Columbia University, taking work in their respective departments.

Mrs. Sharpe spent most of the summer in St. Paul, Minn. While there she made a delightful trip to the Yellowstone National Park, to visit her brother, Captain Douglas Settle, who is stationed there.

Miss Winfield took a six weeks course in English at Harvard College.

Miss Mendenhall spent the summer at her home, The Oaks, near Greensboro.

Miss Annie Petty was at Chautauqua, N. Y.

Miss Daughtry took an extensive trip through the Northern States. She attended the American Library Association at Boston and visited Dr. Gove in her summer home in the White Mountains.

Miss Banner was in Greensboro all summer, with the exception of two weeks at Mount Airy. During her absence Nan McArn was stenographer for Mr. Foust.

Miss Dameron visited a friend near Utica, N. Y., during vacation.

Miss Nash spent her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Claude McIver, at Spray, N. C.

Mr. Hammel spent his vacation in teaching and visiting various summer schools in Mississippi, Louisiana, New York and Pennsylvania. While going by boat from New Orleans to New York, he did some research work in wireless telegraphy. In New York and Pennsylvania he visited some important potteries and crafts shops.

Mr. Brockmann with his orchestra was at Buffalo Lithia Springs for several weeks.

After spending a while with Nell Johnson, Miss Fort visited her brother in Memphis, Tenn., and other relatives in Mississippi.

Miss Thurston spent the summer at Northfield, Mass.

Miss McIver was at Morehead City for a while.

The following spent their vacation quietly at their homes: Miss Strong, Walhalla, S. C.; Miss Boddie, Nashville, N. C.; Miss Lee, Mocksville, N. C.; Miss Hill, Conway, Ark.; Dr. Gove, Mt. Washington, N. H.; Mr. Hoexter, N. Y.; Miss Broeckmann, Greensboro, N. C.; Miss Eugenia Harris, Salisbury, N. C.; Miss Exum, Snow Hill, N. C.; Miss Fitzgerald, Mocksville, N. C.; Miss Raines, Talbotton, Ga.; Miss Ethel Harris, Henderson, N. C.; Miss Parker, Asheville, N. C.; Mrs. Woollard, Greensboro, N. C.; Miss Michaux, Greensboro, N. C.; Mrs. Albright, Greensboro, N. C.; Miss Mary Petty, Greensboro, N. C.

Social Events

Myrtle Johnston, '11

St. Mary's Guild was the first to welcome the new students by giving a reception to the Episcopal girls in the sitting room of the Spencer Building.

The Presbyterian, Baptist, and Methodist Churches of the city have cordially welcomed both new and old students of the college by receptions given in their honor.

“The Great World Renowned
American Circus

will give a performance on the Athletic Field
of the Normal College, Saturday afternoon,
October 2, 1909, at 4:30 p. m.

This wonderful production is given in honor of the new
Students by the Y. W. C. A.”

Such was the announcement received by new and old girls alike on the morning of October 2nd, 1909. The performance began with the Grand Parade. Led by the Big Five, a group of smartly dressed soldiers, and ending with the clown, with Punch and Judy, brown-skinned Indians, the Snake-eater in a glaring yellow dress, and a troop of Old Plantation Darkies ranging in between, the procession, accompanied by the Comb-blowing Orchestra, noisily made its way to the Athletic Field.

There everything had put on a true circus aspect. About one large tent in the center were grouped numerous smaller ones, bearing huge signs, which invited one to come in and see “The Fat Lady”, “The Living Skeleton”, and other attractions. Everywhere awaited a surprise. Here and there the crowd gathered. In one corner eager questioners received assurance of marriage within a year from a gayly dressed fortune teller; in another, shouts of unrestrained laughter gave evidence to the fact that the Snake-eater had proved to be a big fat hen; while still in a third, a crowd of appreciative spectators witnessed the performances of the Old Plan-

tation Negroes. Everything was full of life and color. The clown chased a belated schoolboy, whisking him now and then with the end of a feather duster, and the monkey danced for peanuts. The air was thick with confetti, and resounded with the confused noises of the circus.

In the meantime, from stalls arranged at intervals over the field, peanuts, popcorn, bananas, and pink lemonade were freely served to every one.

An hour and a half proved all too short to exhaust the possibilities of pleasure afforded. At no time have we had so thoroughly enjoyable an entertainment, and such an informal one, and the girls of the Y. W. C. A. deserve great credit for the originality manifested in planning it.



In Lighter Vein

Marea Jordan, '11

Freshman, looking at the statue of Minerva: "I wonder if that was the President of the Class of 1907."

Have you seen the young lady who is taking the "Buisness Course"?

Teacher: "Name three important battles of the Revolutionary War."

Student: "Guilford, Bull Run and Pig Pens."

One student recently reported herself as being in the irregular class of the special course. She is the same young lady who possesses the epidemic dictionary.

Freshman, in despair: "Mrs. S., everything on my program inflicts, won't you please help me straighten it out?"

Ask Martha what kind of tide is formed by a *fool* moon.

It couldn't have been for want of originality that one young Junior was forced to say, "I have never attributed to a high school magazine."

We were very much astonished to find out that Alfred the Great was famous because he wrote the "Ten Commandments".

Brief sketch of Franklin by a talented new student: "Benjamin Franklin came to this country from the old world, landing with two loaves of bread and a few pieces of clothing in his pocket. He invented the printing press and was later President of the U. S."

The trend of the feminine mind in regard to mirrors is shown by the following remark in a recent examination paper: "There are three great glasses of mountains."

A teacher in the Training School, teaching spelling: "Give me a sentence containing the word magnificent."

Small boy: "The woman was magnificent, that means very handsome."

Instructor, in despair: "Well, at least you can tell me where Magna Charta was signed?"

Student, cheerfully: "Oh, yes! King John signed that at the bottom."—*Exchange.*

Question in Physical Geography: "New York State is well supplied with what things of great beauty and considerable utility?"

Annie S.: "Well, it has lots of people."

A Teague girl visiting in Spencer: "B-A-T-H, isn't that a funny name for a girl!"

Any one desiring to borrow tooth powder apply to Louise G.; she is very generous in *lending* it.

Like many other articles of our fare, the Normal tea has no very decided taste. One girl, who has never tasted anything like it, desires to know if it is of the catnip variety.

Believing that cleanliness is next to godliness, one fair maiden arose early one morning and gave her room a thorough cleaning. In speaking of it afterwards she said that she had moved every piece of furniture in the room except the radiator, but she simply couldn't budge that!

A NEW USE FOR THE TRANSOM.

Oh, I was so cold last night that I slept with my feet on the transom, but couldn't get them warm a bit."

JUNIOR ENGLISH—AN AFTERNOON TEA

Key sentence: "Delicate odors were rising from the dainty refreshments and the lively chatter of the tea drinkers."

EXTRACTS FROM EXAMINATION PAPERS.

"Three of the greatest American literary characters: Agricola before the time of Columbus, George Washington the *farther* of Columbus' wife."

"Four American inventions: The cotton gin, first post-office, the invention of the first bank and gun-powder."

"The Isthmus of Panama connects the Artic and Atlantic ocean."

"When muddy water stands it makes a settlement."

"Oxygen is combustion which we burn."

"The Greenland icesheet is a solid mass of ice and is traveled by sleds driven by dogs and by motor cars."

"An imaginary unit is a quantity that is less than nothing. An imaginary unit may be defined in this way: Suppose a man owes another man two dollars, of course the man to whom he is indebted has minus dollars. We call this an imaginary unit because there is no such quantity as minus two dollars."

Library Notes

To familiarize the students with the trees in Peabody Park a series of tree bulletins is running on the bulletin board in the Library this fall. A poem is given, and a branch of leaves with a simple description of the tree from which it was taken.

There are now in the Library twenty-five titles of Dr. Eliot's list of books to be contained in a five-foot shelf. These books may be taken out by the students at any time, in addition to works of fiction. In speaking of his choice Dr. Eliot says:

"In making choice among the different works of a great author the aim is to take the author's most characteristic work or that one which will be most intelligible to the people of the day. It is my belief, that the faithful and considerate readings of these books with such re-readings and memorizings as individual taste may prescribe, will give any man the essentials of a liberal education, even if he can devote to them but fifteen minutes a day."

NORTH CAROLINIANA

N. C. Department of Agriculture—North Carolina and Its Resources.

BIOGRAPHY

Ashe, S. A.—Biographical History of North Carolina from Colonial Times to the Present.

Smith, W. C., and others, comp.—Charles Duncan McIver.
53rd Congress, 3rd Session—Life and Character of Zebulon Baird Vance.

Peele, W. J.—Lives of Distinguished North Carolinians.
. Prominent People of North Carolina.

Wheeler, J. H.—Reminiscences and Memoirs of North Carolina and Eminent North Carolinians.

Caruthers, E. W.—Life and Character of David Caldwell.

CHURCH HISTORY

Weeks, S. B.—Church and State in North Carolina.
Religious Development in the Province of North Carolina.

Sketches of Church History in North Carolina.

Raper, C. L.—Church and Private Schools of North Carolina.

COMMERCE AND INDUSTRIES

T. P. A.—Commercial History of the State of North Carolina.

DESCRIPTION AND TRAVEL

Lawson, John—History of North Carolina.

EDUCATION

Joyner, J. Y.—Story of Five Years' Progress in Public Education in North Carolina.

N. C. Board of Examiners—Course of Study for Teachers in the Public Schools of North Carolina.

Smith, C. L.—History of Education in North Carolina.

Programs of Exercises for North Carolina Day in the Public Schools of North Carolina.

Battle, K. P.—History of the University of North Carolina.

FORESTRY

Hale, P. M.—Woods and Timbers of North Carolina.

HISTORY—GENERAL

Alderman, E. A.—Brief History of North Carolina.

Ashe, S. A.—History of North Carolina, Vol. 1.

Bradshaw, G. S.—History of the First North Carolina Reunion at Greensboro, 1903.

Connor, R. D. W.—Story of the Old North State.

Creecy, R. B.—Grandfather's Tales of North Carolina History.

Foote, W. H.—Sketches of North Carolina, Historical and Biographical.

Graham, G. W.—Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

Hawks, F. L.—History of North Carolina.

Alexander, J. B.—History of Mecklenburg County from 1740 to 1900.

Tompkins, D. A.—History of Mecklenburg County and the City of Charlotte from 1740 to 1903.

Stockard, S. W.—History of Guilford County, North Carolina.

Jones, J. S.—Defense of the Revolutionary History of the State of North Carolina from the Aspersions of Mr. Jefferson.

Lawson, J. W.—History of North Carolina.

Albright, J. W.—Greensboro, 1808-1904.

North Carolina Booklet.

McCorkle, L. A.—Old Time Stories of the Old North State.

Moore, J. W.—History of North Carolina.

N. C. Historical Commission—Literary and Historical Activities in North Carolina.

North Carolina—State Records.

Spencer, Mrs. C. P.—First Steps in North Carolina History.

Wheeler, J. H.—Historical Sketches of North Carolina from 1584 to 1851.

Williamson, Hugh—History of North Carolina.

HISTORY—COLONIAL

- Haywood, M. D.—Governor William Tryon and His Administration in the Province of North Carolina, 1765-1771.
N. C. (Colony)—Colonial Records.

HISTORY—REVOLUTION

- Caruthers, E. W.—Revolutionary Incidents and Sketches of Character, Chiefly in the Old North State.
Graham, W. A.—General Joseph Graham and His Papers on North Carolina Revolutionary History.
Noble, M. C. S.—Battle of Moore's Creek Bridge.
Schenck, David—North Carolina, 1780-1781.
Fitch, W. E.—Some Neglected History of North Carolina.

HISTORY—CIVIL WAR

- Clark, Walter, ed.—History of the Several Regiments and Battalions from North Carolina in the Great War 1861-'65.

INDUSTRIAL CONDITIONS

- Thompson, Holland—From the Cotton Field to the Cotton Mill.

POLITICS AND GOVERNMENT

- Raper, C. L.—North Carolina: A Study in English Colonial Government.

Particular emphasis is placed on the North Carolina collection, and a special effort is being made to collect additional material for it. Any contributions will be gladly received.

ORGANIZATIONS

Marshals

Chief—Elizabeth Robinson, Cumberland County

Assistants

Adelphians

Mellie Cotchett..New Hanover County
 Clyde StancillPitt County
 Laura Weill...New Hanover County
 Marea JordanDurham County
 Ruby GrayLenoir County

Cornelians

Annie MoringRandolph County
 Eleanor Huske ..Cumberland County
 Clara LambeChatham County
 Nannie LacyWake County
 Jessie EarnhardtCaldwell County

Societies

Adelphian and Cornelian Literary Societies—Secret Organizations

Senior Class

Mamie GriffinPresident Bell AndrewsSecretary
 Louise WootenVice-President Bessie CoatsTreasurer

Junior Class

Catharine JonesPresident Olivia BurbageSecretary
 Marea JordanVice-President Bessie BennettTreasurer

Sophomore Class

Ethel SkinnerPresident Edna DraughanSecretary
 Annie Maude Pollard..Vice-President Ora Lee BrownTreasurer

Freshman Class

Not Organized

Young Women's Christian Association

Jane SummerellPresident Winnie McWhorterSecretary
 Marion StevensVice-President Mamie GriffinTreasurer

Athletic Association

Belle HicksPresident Kate Styron...Vice-President, Soph.
 Clara Lambe ..Vice-President, Senior Fay DavenportSecretary
 Annie Louise Wills, Vice-Pres., Junior Catharine JonesTreasurer
 Mellie CotchettCritic