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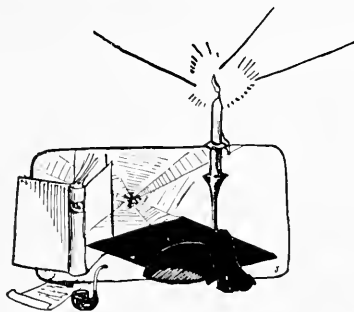
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1903

SEQUELLE



PUBLISHED BY THE
SENIOR CLASS '13
CLARION STATE NORMAL SCHOOL



HARRY MARTIN SHAFER

TO
HARRY MARTIN SHAFER, B.S., M.S., A.B., A.M.
PRINCIPAL
THIS VOLUME IS AFFECTIONATELY
DEDICATED



UNDER THE MAPLES

Foreword

In this volume of the Sequelle we wish to bring before you the life of the student as has been spent during the year of '12 and '13 as well as to show, in part, the work done in each department of our school.

We sincerely hope that this Sequelle may bring back as fond memories of Clarion as the former editions have done.

For the success of this Sequelle, if it be such, we are indebted not only to the Board, but to each member of the class, and to a great number of the student body in general who have co-operated with us. We earnestly desire to thank all those who have helped in any way.

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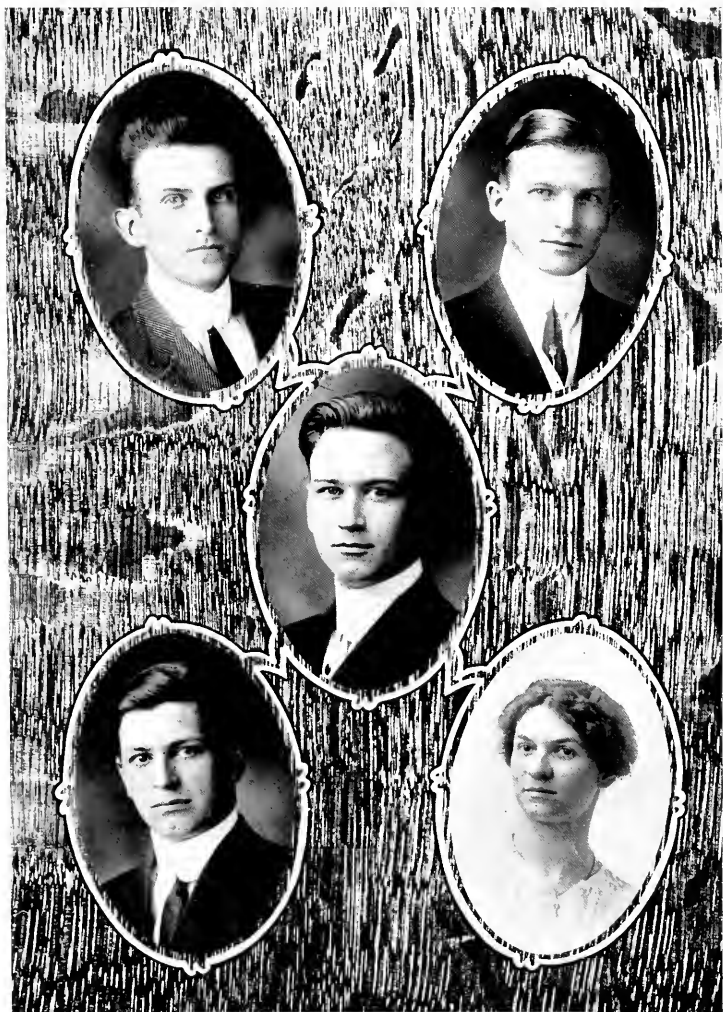
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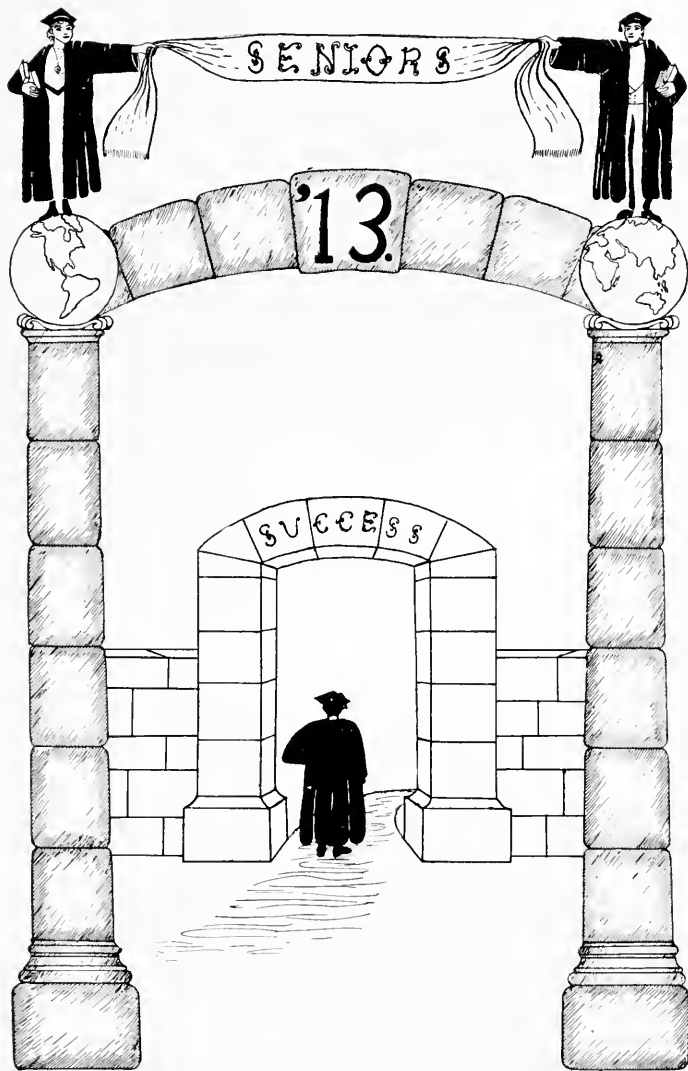
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Class History

DEAR READER:—I am sure, if you have ever been requested to write the history of your class, it will be no hard task to imagine the present writer racking his brain in a fruitless endeavor to find some trace of literary understanding. Thus at the beginning I offer my humble apology of my inability to do justice to "Our Class '13."

It was on a sultry September day in the year 1910, that a band of students, "Our Class," began their pilgrimage in search of the fountain of knowledge at C. S. N. On our arrival we were met by the Faculty and upper classmen of the Normal. Everything was all very new and strange to us, but with the assistance and kindness of our beloved Dr. J. George Becht we were all made to feel very much at home before we had spent many hours at the Normal.

After a few weeks a meeting was called and we organized as the "Junior Class." Of course, like all other "Juniors," we soon began to feel our importance but this was quickly taken out of us. On all sides we were classed as the "Greenies." The Seniors dedicated a little poem to us which was as follows:—

I stood upon the mountain
And looked upon the plain,
I saw a lot of green stuff—
I thought 'twas waving grain;
I looked a little closer
And thought it must be grass,
But, goodness! to my horror,
It was the Junior Class.

The Middlers sang it to us in these few touching lines:—

"We pass the green Juniors by
With their silly little grin."

We resented this and it was with pain that we realized our inferiority. We resolved to be meek and unoffensive only for a time, during which period we worked with new zeal and a stronger incentive than before.

Our first appearance before the public was in the Gymnastic Exhibition. This made us feel that we were a real part of the "School."

The next event of note was our "Junior Promenade." This was a brilliant affair on the campus and we received much praise for making it such a success. Finally there came the "State Board" of which we had heard so much. Every recommended Junior passed successfully and thus ended our first year's work.

On our return the following September a few of our class-mates were absent from our ranks but many new faces appeared to fill the vacancies. We entered upon our second year with more confidence and self-reliance than did we the previous year. Now we were "Middlers" and had, as such, begun to feel the importance of our station, and the "Seniors" likewise began to feel our increased strength and dignity. Especially was this manifested when we refused to have our picture taken under their banner.

During the winter term we gave, in way of entertainment, an Operetta, "Miss Bob White." This was a great star in our crown. Many of the Faculty said it was without doubt the best entertainment ever given by any previous class. It was such a "hit" that we were requested to give it a second time.

We underwent again the strain of "State Board" and the "Campus Pageant" and very successfully closed our second year.

Now we are the "Dignified Senior Class," the largest that has ever been enrolled in C. S. N. Thus far we have met with no failures. In all athletic games we have been victors over the other classes. In the "Gymnastic Exhibition" the "Seniors" were the center of attraction. Our play "Ingomar" could not have been better. Likewise in every undertaking we have done our best, and no one can question our superiority.

But now our days at C. S. N. are growing fewer day by day and soon we shall stand in "array" for the final "survey." And we hope that the Faculty and the world at large will deem us worthy of the honor soon to be bestowed upon us. Through our school days we have stood strong and undivided, although we have suffered severe strains when everything went "dead wrong," yet we have always remembered the words of Longfellow—

Oh, fear not in a world like this,
And thou shalt know ere long,
Know how sublime it is
To suffer and be strong.



Class Poem

As the raindrops come together;
Large ones, small ones, of all sizes,
From the hilltops, from the valleys,
Among the flowers, in leafy bowers,
Or from stony dismal rock beds,
And join to make the sparkling brook,
So we came from town and farmhouse,
We, the class of 1913.

Joined in pleasure and in labor,
We began our sailing gaily,
In the channels of our school life,
At the Clarion Normal School,
Flowing thru the grassy meadows
Wooded with the trees of knowledge,
On the banks grow flowers of friendship
Making bright the future pathway.

And as we babbled merrily
In brilliant wit and humor sparkling,
Yet we ne'er forgot our labor,
Toiled on earnest and persistent
As the water on the bed rock
Chose our motto to that purpose,
Made it, "Labor omnia vincit,"
And kept it truly to the end.

When we wished an emblem for us,
That should be our banner royal,
Be a banner true in battles,
We chose our colors blue and white,
That stand for truth and purity,
Made them ours to be forever
Loyal to, upholding them by word,
But more by every deed of ours.

Thus in ever widening channels
Wended we a varying course
Through woodland glades of quiet work,
Past flowery dells of joy and pleasure,
And, if, perhaps o'er rocks of strife
We tarried turbulent awhile
Beneath the shadow of discord,
'Twas to love the sunshine better.

When we come at last to where
We join the broader stream of life,
The wider view and vision bright
Of greater power will make us glad.
But in midst of best success
In future years come memories
Of the sweetest part of the journey
At the dear Normal School.

Mabel Jefferson.

Class Song

We are the Seniors,
So good and true;
Our colors now are White and Blue,
Yes, White, Blue,
They are the best that ever will be,
We'll gain the victory.
Rah! Rah! Rah!

We are the Class of 1913
Of all the classes we reign supreme!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Just like the stars we brightly gleam!
Hurrah! For the Class '13!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Class Officers

President.....	W. RAY SMITH
Vice-President	MILO C. CALHOUN
Recording Sec'y.....	MARGIE EHRLER
Corresponding Sec'y.....	EDNA WILEY
Treasurer.....	ROY R. BECK

COLORS—Blue and White.

FLOWER—White Rose.

MOTTO—Labor Omnia vincit.

CLASS YELL

One a zippa,
 Two a zippa,
 Three a zipp a zam,
 Four a zippa,
 Five a zippa,
 Don't give a hobble, gobble, razzle, dazzle,
 Sis boom bah!
 Seniors! Seniors! Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Cremo! Crimo! Crumb!
 Yiptay! Yap! Yap!
 Yiptay! Yap! Yap!
 Seniors! S-e-n-i-o-r-s! Seniors!

HELEN SUSANNA ALLEN,
New Castle, Pa.

Choir; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.; F. L. S.

Helen Susanna Allen got her first vista of the world in Titusville, Pa. Her very early life was spent there, but later she went to live in New Castle, Pa. Here she received her education, being a graduate of the New Castle High School. In the Spring of 1912, she passed the Junior-Middle exams at Slippery Rock Normal. On September 12, 1912, after a delightful trip on the B. & O. R. R., and one of those never-to-be-forgotten trips from Clarion Junction, our little Helen wended her way to Seminary Hall where she enrolled as a member of the Class of 1913. Helen is a bright, industrious girl and her winning ways have won many friends for her.



ALICE ALTER,
Homestead, Pa.

One Spring morning in 1911, a little girl with chestnut-brown curls and laughing brown eyes, arrived in Clarion from Homestead, where she had been attending High School. She liked the bright prospect at C. S. N. S. so well that she decided to join the class of 1913. She soon started in Physiology class by telling the Professor that *jello* must not be cooked. She firmly believes in our class motto "Labor omnia vincit," and therefore works very hard. When she leaves C. S. N. S. she intends to be a school marm for a few years at least.



RAYMOND W. ANDERSON, "BEN."
Big Run, Pa.

President F. L. S.; Middler Baseball; Senior Basket Ball; Sequelle Staff; Y. M. C. A.

Raymond received his preparatory education at the Big Run Grammar and High Schools. "Hans" decided to further his education, and came to C. S. N. S. in the Spring of 1912, and joined the class of 1913. He is an excellent student and ranks among the *highest* in his class. His favorite pastime is hiding Supplee in the clothes press from Bixler. Raymond is undecided about his future but we feel sure that he will be successful in whatever profession he chooses.





MARY WINIFRED ATWELL,
Brockwayville, Pa.

This little red-headed girl came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Atwell on one of those cold March days which we call St. Patrick's Day. She was born at Sugar Hill, and when small was very fond of roaming over Sugar Hill and picking "Sweet Williams," her favorite flower, and they were very scarce. In the Winter when the "Sweet Williams" were all gone and her heart was so sad, her Mother and Father took her out West, where there would be no more winter. Here she received her early education in the Montesano school, but there seemed to be some attraction back at dear, old, sweet, Sugar Hill; so she returned in the spring of 1892 to continue her picking of "Sweet Williams." This she did, until one day she and another red-headed girl from the same place slid into Clarion feeling the need of more education, and are now leaving to pick "Sweet Williams" forever.

Her favorite saying is, Oh! Darn it, my rat won't stay on.

ALLAN M. BAKER, "OLIVER,"
Lottsville, Pa.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Y. M. C. A.; Orchestra; Basket Ball.

Allan, who goes by the name of "Oliver," came to Clarion Normal in the Spring of 1911, (after having annoyed the teachers at home), to join the class of 1913. Allan is not seen traveling with the female sex very often, but it is not his fault. His chief amusement is Basket Ball, at which he is a star (?). Allan is one of the boys of old '76. His motto is "You're exceedingly wide open." At all hours of the night his voice can be heard even though he is only talking in his sleep. Allan is one of the charter members of the "Horn Blowing Association," and is proud of it. What Allan will do in years to come will be hard to say, since he has given up going to see (Frantz) France.



HAROLD BALLENTINE, "JACK,"
Clarion, Pa.

Varsity Basket Ball '13; Varsity Football '12; Varsity Tennis '11, '12; Class Basket Ball '12, '13; Class Baseball '12; Senior Class Play; President of Tennis Association; Captain Senior Basket Ball. B. L. S. Went to "Y" for the first time on June 6, 1913.

Not more than twenty-five years ago, in the beautiful city of Clarion, this great genius put in his appearance. After pestering the Model School for several years, he entered the Normal. Harold, altho' small in stature, is mighty in athletic ability. After his mighty achievement on the athletic field, he always takes a "rub down" in seventy-five with "Emery" dust. Jackie is a good student and has found many friends in old C. S. N. S.



GRACE ELEANOR BANCROFT,
Centerville, Pa.

Grace Eleanor Bancroft on a cold day in March, during a snow storm, landed at Centerville, Crawford County.

Grace received her early training in the public school. After spending a year at Townville High School, she went to E. S. N. S. Here she finished the Junior and Middle years. The lake was very attractive for her, and at that time her favorite study was learning to row. She came south to Clarion to take her Senior year.

12 A. M.—"Has the mail been 'disturbed' yet?" Why is Grace always looking for mail? Guess one of the teachers thinks so.

10 P. M.—"Set the alarm for 4:30 for I must study physics in the morning."

We all know Grace will make a good teacher, one thing sure we know she will have at least one pupil.



IRENE BARNES,
Clarion, Pa.

After spending two years in Johnstown High School, this dear girl decided to change her Alma Mater. One stormy day in the spring of 1911, she landed in Clarion and then joined the class of 1913, of which she has been a faithful member. Although she did have a ragged Cicero, she persisted in wearing the feather on her hat, much to Dr. Ballentine's chagrin. She intends to spend her future days teaching school.

BLANCHE BARNES,
Clarion, Pa.

Here's to our history student, Miss Givan, the second. Blanche has long been designated as the friend of Hammurabi. In the winter term, "Dad" did not put her in the 9:00 Physics class so she would not be late again; but since there were so many in the 9:00 class, she had to go back to the 7:45 class. Oh my, how it did hurry her to get to that class! She intends to be, and to remain a 'school marm.'





MABEL BAUGHMAN, "BAUGH,"
Marienville, Pa.

Y. W. C. A.; F. L. S.; Glee Club.

Some time ago a dark-eyed little girl was born in the village of Marienville. This maiden, whom we call "Baugh," is one of the best natured ones of the class of '13. She is one of the three who represent the class of '10 of the Marienville High School, at the C. S. N. S.

She is a member of the Y. W. C. A., the F. L. S., and the Glee Club; she has also distinguished herself by her famous paintings.

Her favorite sport is skating. We predict great success for her chosen life work, even if it be caring for "Sweet William."

TURNER B. BEATTY, "TUCK,"
Clarion, Pa.

Football; Varsity Basket Ball '10, '11, '12, and '13; Captain '11 and '13; F. L. S.

Turner B. Beatty, commonly known as "Tuck," and to his near friends "Beardy," was born March 19, 1893 A. D., in the beautiful little city of Scotch Hill. At the tender age of three he emigrated to Clarion.

After completing his common school course he entered the Normal. After attending Normal for a year, "Dad" appointed him leader of the "Beatty Gang." This aggregation consisted of the most ambitious students in the school, at that time. The classes which they preferred were Athletics, Fresh-Air, and Excitement.

We are glad to say that Turner has reformed and the "Beatty Gang" has dispersed. I am sure his many friends wish him a very successful career in his future life.



ROY R. BECK,
Echo, Pa.

Treasurer Senior Class; Y. M. Cabinet; Treasurer Athletic Association; Literary Contestant 1912; Varsity Football 1912; Assistant Editor Sequelle; Senior Class Play.

Roy first began his struggle for existence during the early 90's, in Echo. He finished the schools at Echo and came to Clarion in the spring of 1911 and joined the class of '13. Each evening at 7 o'clock Beck says "Chuck, get the horse out of the stable and we will get our Vergil." Roy says that February 1, '13, was the happiest day he ever lived. I wonder why? "Junior Hop." But since that time he says school is far more pleasant than ever before. Well, here's hoping Beck all kinds of success and we do not need to worry as we know by his work in school he will make good in life.



ALBERT BENTLEY,
Corydon, Pa.

One cold wintry day a baby boy was found on the porch of the Bentley home. He did not appear to be worth raising, but nevertheless they kept him, and now he's known as "Uncle Ben." He tormented his Mother for a few years and then began to annoy the school marms of the public schools. Desiring to continue his education, he entered the Corydon High School where he graduated in 1911. In some mysterious way, he meandered to C. S. N. S. in the fall of 1911, and being delighted with the surroundings, decided to stay. "He did" the course in two years. His chief hobby is Physics, but he thinks he'll enjoy teaching better if he has "Model Youngsters." His favorite expression is "Let her go 'Gallagher'." We are sure that he will make a success in whatever he undertakes.



MILDRED M. BOLE,
North Warren, Pa.

Born and lived in North Warren, she finally broke her bonds and made her way to C. S. N. S. in the spring of 1910. She deserted the class of 1912, in order to honor the '13's. She is a member of the Y. W. C. A. and Franklin Literary Society. Early in the year, she acquired the habit of sitting on the window-seat, and later developed a strong affinity for the bell-tower. Mildred always lets her light so shine that others may see it. It has even been seen at 2 o'clock in the morning. After graduating, she intends to teach, but for a short time only, for we think she has another prospect in view. May she have great success.



MARTHA BOVAIRD, "MART,"
Brockwayville, Pa.

Mart received her education at the sweet town of Sugar Hill. After receiving all the instruction that that institution and the natives could impart, she entered Brockwayville High. She was graduated from here in the Spring of 1911 and in the Fall of 1911 arrived at this grind, being only two weeks late. Since then her chief occupation has been collecting pieces of blackberry pie and drying them under the radiator. She expects to donate them to her friends as souvenirs of C. S. N. S. Another of her peculiarities is catching mice. At the mere mention of them she mounts our make-believe dresser and proceeds to demolish the animals. She has one great quality, brightness, due to the color of her hair.





FLOSSIE M. BRADEN,
Cooksburg, Pa.

Long years ago (?). Flossie arrived at Cooksburg and since then no other place is worthy of mention. "Barney" came to C. S. N. S. in 1911 and indeed proved faithful to the class of '13. She has a remarkable talent for speaking and acting. Besides taking part in the Middle Year Class Play, she has been an active member of the B. L. S., also an ardent advocate of Anti-Woman Suffrage Movement.

She is very brilliant—in Physics—but was never known to go skipping(?). In fact, she is a model child. "Barney" could not thrive on "Dad" Noll's "eats," so she found a substitute, "Campbell's" Pork and Beans.

She has chosen teaching as her life's work but we are in doubt as to how long she will teach—especially if she remains in Forest Co.

CLARA J. BRADY,
Scotch Hill, Pa.

This, our nut brown maiden, was born in the prosperous and enterprising village of Scotch Hill, twelve miles north of Clarion.

Wayward as the Minnehaha,
With her moods of shade and sunshine,
Eyes that smiled and frowned alternate,
From the water-fall we named her
Minnehaha, Laughing Water.

Brady's early education was absorbed from the mosses of Scotch Hill Academy. Since attending C. S. N. S. she has shone as a star in her classes especially in German. We are proud that our Clara is a prominent member of the Mandolin Club. She is also an artist (she draws the boys). But—what does Clara not do? As a kindergarten teacher she has made her mark.

Ab actii ad posse valet illatio.



LEONE EDYTHE BROADHEAD, "LEONEE,"
New Castle, Pa.

Leone Edythe Broadhead entered the Senior Class of C. S. N. S. in the Fall of 1912, after taking the Junior-Middle Exams. at Slippery Rock Normal, in the Spring of 1912. She has entered heartily into all the activities of school life, and she is a good student, being broad-minded, as her name suggests. Leone is tall, fair, and dignified but at the proper times she throws off her dignity, and is just a jolly good school-mate. Before entering Normal, she taught for two years in the New Castle Public Schools after having been graduated from the High School of that place.



GLADYS CALHOUN,
Big Run, Pa.

The joker of 103 Third floor Navarre; B. L. S. Lovingly known as Tow Head by a selected few. She arrived at C. S. N. S. from Big Run, one bright Spring morning in '12. You may know what an effect her arrival produced, for Jeff says she will never forget how Tow Head looked.

She still keeps up her reputation, for she was at one time known as the belle of Calhounville and later of Foxburg. Now she hates the very sound of bells, especially the rising bell.

She is an inhabitant of the now famous Big Run and was a member of the class of '11, having finished H. S. in four years.

Now she brightens the life of third floor of Navarre with her quaint sayings and smiling countenance. Her favorite expression is 'Oh Hen.' Nobody knows who it is, but we all have our suspicions.

'Tow Head' will graduate with the unlucky '13's, but we feel sure she will drive away all bad luck from her vicinity.



MILO C. CALHOUN, "CHUM,"
Big Run, Pa.

Bus. Mgr. Sequelle; V. Pres. Senior Class; Pres. B. L. S.; Varsity Football '12; Basket Ball '13; Pris' Man.

Milo is one of the many popular fellows of the school. There is something about him that everybody likes, especially the way he combs his hair. He is still in the early 20's with a whole life before him. Part of his life is already mapped out for him. We are not exactly sure where he will locate, but it is altogether likely that he and Pris will live in Africa. We infer this on account of their mutual fondness for the wooded regions. He is one of the early risers from 49 and never was known to go to class late.

'That will be nice.'



LEE CAMPBELL,
Sligo, Pa.

Y. M. C. A. Basket Ball (Chief Guard); Y. M. Cabinet; Sequelle Staff; Old Maid's Bench.

Lee is a mighty good fellow as everybody knows for he holds the honorable position as Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. He is also distinguished as the star player in the Y. M. Basket Ball Team.

Lee is very short and stubbed but, as the old proverb says, good stuff comes in small packages. (So does poison.) Lee is very popular, especially among the girls, because he never goes with the same girl twice. He has been mingled with the fair sex for such a long time that he has quite well learned the art of painting. Nevertheless, there is no doubt but that Lee will be in the head ranks in time, as he is a good, kind hearted, and ever helping friend of the needy.





MARY HALLOCK CAMPBELL,
R. F. D. No. 3, New Bethlehem, Pa.

Burns' Highland sweetheart had no brighter eyes or merrier smile than our own Clarion County Mary. Her chief ailment has been homesickness, pining for "Bill." After trying skipping with C—, and finding no relief she sought refuge in her aunt's home, where she practices the culinary art to her heart's content. For the benefit of prospective suitors, we reveal the secret that her favorite dish is "baked beans and country ham." From chance remarks, we learn that her favorite studies are German and Physics (?), and the diversion she longs for is a country school, where she can have a daily outing with "Bill."

MARY PEARLE CAMPBELL,
Clarion, Pa.

Pearle was born in Clarion, and has always been a resident here. She is another representative of the Campbell family in the Class of 1913, but bears no relationship to the preceding ones. Pearl was graduated from the Clarion High School in the class of 1911, and decided to continue her education by entering the Class of 1913. She is longing for vacation time, when she can go to Erie where her heart has been all year. Pearl is a bright little maiden, and we have no doubt but that she will make her mark in the future.



CHARLES D. CARRIER, "CHUCK,"
Summerville, Pa.

Varsity Baseball '12, '13; Varsity Football; Class Basket Ball '12; F. L. S.

Chas., better known as "Chuck," first began his activities in the middle 90's, in Summerville, Pa. Chuck attended school at Summerville, but finally joined the '13's in the beginning of their Junior year. Chuck is a very enthusiastic and energetic baseball player. He is also a very ardent autoist, and his favorite themes for conversation are automobiling and girls (especially Chuck's Girl).

Chas. is undecided in what he will engage when he leaves school but is thinking seriously of engaging (?) in the Banking Business. However, no matter what he undertakes, we feel sure of his success, and the best wishes of his many friends go with him.



MYRA CARRIER,
Summerville, Pa.

She's not as demure as she looks.
In the Fall of 1910 Myra's career began in the Normal as a Junior. Myra liked to visit home once in every two weeks; we wonder why (?). Myra is very industrious, and is greatly interested in Cicero as is shown in her sleeping hours, when she cries, "Oh, Ye Immortal Gods, where on earth are we?"

A specialty of Myra's was entertaining her friends in the clothes-press after ten o'clock. Of course she always served refreshments, too. Her plans for the future are rather unsettled but we know if she gets along as well in years to come as she has in years past, she will find life's pathway smooth.



DESSIE F. CHAMBERLIN,
Richardsville, Pa.

"A wind came up out of the sea,
And said, 'Oh mists, make room for me.'"

Jefferson County may well be proud of its little representative in the person of "Des" whose height is 5 ft. With her cheerful disposition she scatters sunshine wherever she is mingled among her classmates. She was undecided what to do for some time, and finally decided to come to C. S. N. S. and join the class of '13 where she has maintained a good standing in social life. She is a member of the "Y" choir, and also of the Glee Club. One of her daily habits, formed at C. S. N., is being late for breakfast. Wake up Des, heed the rising bell, and this habit shall readily be overcome.



ZELMA CHAMBERLIN, "TRIX,"
Richardsville, Pa.

One of the members of the class of 1913 at C. S. N. S. is "Trix." A fine fall day in the 90's, she made her appearance at Richardsville with the falling of the leaves. After graduating from the grammar school, she decided to come to Clarion Normal and join the '13's, of which she is a very faithful member. She is also a member of the Glee Club.

Though modest and dignified she never refuses to share in a feast where there are chances of something to eat. Her favorite study is Public Speaking and "Trix" says that we may expect to meet her as a noted suffragette in a short time after her graduation.

Richardsville is her home town,
Sleeping her recreation,
Her favorite colors are green and brown,
And boys her abomination.





EVELYN COLLNER,
Clarion, Pa.

B. L. S.; Middle Year Play; Winner of Literary Contest, Original Story; Class Flirt.

Poor Evelyn, her parents have made her don glasses thinking her flirting would not be so noticeable. She wears them, though, only when she studies. But even if her eyes will not behave on the street they are models of propriety when she studies.

Evelyn is a survivor of the late flood. She was supposed to be delayed in Kittanning by the flood, but those who know her attribute it to some other cause. A flood would not stop her, for like Ivory Soap—she floats.

Evelyn has a tendency to fall knee-deep in love but her cases are never serious. She manages well and keeps them all guessing. Her favorite saying is, "Pardon me, but have you any Spearmint—I ate onions." They are said to be a great beautifier and we can notice the effect. But regardless of her onions, and her fickle disposition she is a peach, and we all like her.

LEONA COOK,
Clarion, Pa.

Many, many years ago little 'Leona' toddled off to school in the town of Cooksburg situated along the Clarion river. Here she attended school for several years, then she moved to Millcreek. But this little town did not come up to her standard of dignity, therefore she sojourned in Strattonville High School where she spent one year and not yet being pleased, she joined C. S. N. S. in the Junior year and by her own testimony she declares that the last two years have been the happiest of all. Leona was never known to plunge blindly ahead for she always insists on a HEADLIGHT, therefore she has been a very faithful student. She is wished much success in all that she undertakes.



MARGARET CRAWFORD, "PEGGY,"
Strattonville, Pa.

B. L. S.; 'Y' Choir; Glee Club; Middle Year Class Play.

This Scotch Lassie was born at Crawford town, Jefferson County, in the '90's, but Clarion County now claims her as one of its amiable inhabitants.

After graduating from a Grammar School, she decided to advance her education to a higher standard and came to C. S. N. S. to join the Class of '13.

Peggy is of a modest and kind disposition and well loved by all her class-mates. She is fond of study, especially Physics, but her future, for a short time at least, shall be devoted to the practical teaching of the subjects completed here, and later in the line of Domestic Science or House-keeping.

"Her modest looks a cottage might adorn,
Sweet as a primrose peeps beneath the thorn."



ANGELINE CROWLEY, "ANG,"
Eldred, Pa.

One morning in the beautiful month of June, the birds were singing merrily and everything was cheerful around the Crowley home, when suddenly a faint cry was heard. Upon investigation it was found to be our Ang.

Ang was sent to school when very young. She attended the Port Allegany H. S., and from there came to C. S. N. S. in Jan., 1910. She is a brilliant student, her capacity for learning is marvelous. Ang is witty and wise and delights in cracking jokes, and getting other people's goats. Her chief pastime is talking Deutsch and committing such phrases as "Sie ist ein Teufel."

For some time during her stay in C. S. N. S. her attractions were letters but now we notice that a window seat in the parlor seems to be her hobby. Nothing frightens Ang even to seeing a "Ghost" every night, which never fails to appear. Even in her sleep Ang still insists she sees the "Ghost."

Success will surely crown her efforts and our heartiest wishes for a 'howling success' go with Ang.



ANNA CUNNINGHAM
Lucinda, Pa.

Here is a brown eyed girl who attended the Grammar School at Lucinda for a few years and being very successful there decided to join the class of '13 at C. S. N. S. She is industrious in the class room as well as during study hour except when she sees a mouse. Her spare moments are spent in making candy particularly sea-foam and fudge. She divides this with her class-mates as classes are changing. She always says; 'How I like Physics, I know when Dad is going to call on me, he looks at me, and smiles, then I know it's my turn.' 'Oh! how I got it, in the Fall term. Her future occupation will be teaching school in California. May success attend her.



TWILA MAUDE DANIELS,
Clarington, Pa.

One fine March day many years ago the Daniels' home was brightened by the arrival of Miss Twila. She acquired her Common School education at Clarington, Pa., and attended the Sigel High School. In 1910, she joined the '13 army of Wisdom Seekers. Twila is an active member of the Y. W. C. A. and loves to read about the "Twelve Apostles," especially Paul.

She is one of the lucky ones who spend their spare moments on the window seat of the reception hall. Her only failing is that she spends too much time watching Stevens Hall.

Her favorite expression is either, "Oh! Gee, I'm so fat," or "My! but I'm hungry." Although Twila is very glad to graduate, we know, from what we have heard, that she would just love to be in the Class of '14.





GRACE ESTELLA DARLING,
Warren, Pa.

One night in June Father Stork was overloaded with mischief so he decided to deposit it at the first home on his route. This he did and a home in Chandlers Valley received the "Darling."

She finished the Public School course and entered the Warren High School from which she graduated in 1911. Grace, being ambitious, made her acquaintance with C. S. N. S. in 1911 as a member of the class of 1913.

Since she is a "privileged character," she roams around the halls during study hour, and one thing which she boasts of is, that she never asks permission.

Her chief desire now is to become a professional school teacher unless the "bug-house" reclaims her and we predict great success for her along that line.

DELBERT DECKER, "Debbie"
Whig Hill, Pa.

In the midst of Forest County in the latter part of the nineteenth century there appeared a little boy named Delbert Decker. He grew up in the forest, and became a rugged and healthy young man. After attending High School, and graduating, he entered C. S. N. S., where he soon became very popular, especially among the girls.

After he was in school awhile, Delbert resolutely determined to enter the prize-fighting circle. He met with success but, at last being knocked out by Fitzsimmons, he resolved never to take up that line of work again. He possesses some talent both as an artist and poet, and he may make one of these his life's work.



CLARA DE SMET,
Marienville, Pa.

Born with the roses in the month of June was our brown eyed Clara in Marienville. She is one of the three who represent the class of 1910 of M. H. S. at C. S. N. She is a member of the F. L. S., Glee Club and Y. W. C. A. Her favorite song at Glee Club practice is "Speaky, Spiky, Spoky," or "Dippy, Deippy, Doppy." She has always been a loyal member of her class and by her cheerful disposition scatters sunshine wherever she goes. It is needless to say that her influence for good will leave a lasting impression upon her classmates. We have no fears for her future life and success.



PARMA DIXON
New Bethlehem, Pa.
F. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.

One cold winter's day our little Parma arrived at the Dixon home near Curllsville, Pa. After graduating from Porter Township High School, she came to Clarion in the Spring of 1911, to satisfy her thirst for wisdom. Parma is very fond of Latin, and always responds promptly when Jacky calls on "Shield."

Although she and Geotz are continually fighting to see who shall wear Jeff's diamond, her favorite expression is "Hooray. Who? Ray."

The greatest trial of her life is that she is so small despite the assurance of her friends that the best goods are always done up in small packages. She is greatly loved by children and we can predict success for her in teaching, which profession she intends to follow—for awhile at least.



RUTH E. DOUGHERTY, "Our Baby"
Fisher, Pa.

"A Maiden never bold
Of spirit so still and so quiet."

All must be hushed and still if you wish to hear what Ruth has to say in the class-room and of course everything she says is worth hearing. Her one ambition is to be a kindergarten teacher, although we have heard her say, "Oh! I expect to study Art and Music—" Whatever she does she has the very best wishes of the class of 1913 for her future success.

Her motto:—"I will always be true to the White and the Blue."

FLORENCE DUNHAM, "Fluss"
Bradford, Pa.

F. L. S.; Middle Year Class Play; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Glee Club; Fat's Girl.

She has occupied the last position for three years with slight intermissions. No matter what happens, everything always turns out all right.

Say, "Stay close to me, Florence," and see what she says to you. We can only say that *he* stuck close.

Florence, for the last five terms, has washed dishes at the "Y" receptions, but the sixth term she absolutely refused to wash any more dishes. Do you suppose that Fat's absence was the reason?

Speaking seriously "Fluss" is a good all round girl. She is conscientious and trustworthy and everyone has a good word for her.





M. FRANCIS EGAN, "Bulligan,"
Emporium, Pa.

Middle Year Class Play; Middle Year Basket Ball Captain; Varsity Football; Basket Ball 1912-1913; Baseball 1912, Captain 1913; Glee Club; B. L. S.; Junior Member "Hetrick" Triumvirate.

"Irish" first exercised his perfectly good lungs in Emporium, Pa., about 19 years ago. He first appeared at C. S. N. S. in the Winter Term of 1911, and in a short time became known to all as "Bulligan."

Later he became much interested in "Pearles." But in the Fall Term of 1913 he changed his interest to the weather conditions, especially "Raine."

"Bulligan's" favorite song while on athletic trips is, "I love my wifey all the time, but I should have stayed at home." His only bad habit is loafing in Navarre Hall.

His many friends and acquaintances are sure that he will make his mark a good one in anything he should decide to take up after he graduates.

MARGIE IRENE EHLE,
Shippenville, Pa.

Sec'y. Senior Class; Y. W. C. A.

One beautiful April day in the town of Shippenville, Pa., a dear blue eyed baby arrived to gladden the hearts of many. By careful cultivation she became a bright winsome girl. As soon as she was old enough she started to the district school, and after completing the grades she entered Shippenville High School, where she graduated in 1911 with high honors. Having a thirst for knowledge she wended her way to C. S. N. S. in the Spring of 1911 and since has been a faithful and loyal member of our class. Margie is a jolly, good-natured girl, sometimes inclined to hard study but always ready for fun and is a favorite with everyone. Although she loves Science work, her greatest delight is English History and Geology. We need not fear for her success as a teacher for she is a great favorite with the children, both little "boys" and big ones.



EVELYN MARIE EHLE,
Shippenville, Pa.

A life that was to be filled with high ideals and womanly virtues began its career in the little hamlet of Shippenville. This life is now being led by our friend Marie, who is a worthy member of our class of 1913.

Marie was educated at the Shippenville Schools, but wishing to broaden her education, came to the Clarion Normal.

During her stay here, Marie has developed the hobby of studying and faithfully lives up to the old maxim, "Early to bed and early to rise, Work like—Well, and be sure to pass."

Marie enjoys no music quite so much as the dinner bell, even though she has her eats very often without a bell to announce them.



ORA LEONA EIMER,
Roulette, Pa.

When the Great Ice Cap melted away from N. W. Pa., among the till was found a bright eyed little girl whom we know as Leona. She received her early education in the Public Schools of Roulette. After spending one year in High School, she decided she would like to teach school. She taught two years, coming to Clarion in the Spring terms and passing Junior and Middle. She then came back to be a member of the Class of '13. Leona has a sunny disposition which makes her loved by all. Her favorite flower is "Bachelor's Button" and her favorite song is "Put Me Off At Buffalo." It is useless to say that she will be a successful teacher but we fear that the young archbishops of Potter Co. will not be benefited by her services long.



HELEN ENTERLINE,
Cambridge, Ohio.

A well known suffragette and talking machine of No. 121, Navarre Hall. Having been divorced from No. 90 since early in the Fall term of '12, she has lived alone and happy ever since in No. 121. Her liquid notes are heard sounding forth from the halls, Glee Club, and Choir. Her strongest point is her weakness toward being around the young men. Her most vulgar expression is, "Oh Gosh." Her chief desires are to get fat, teach school, and marry a College Prof.

Let her course be what it will, may it lead along the path of success for her future life and work.

MARY ANNA FISCUS,
Kittanning, Pa.

The stars in the dipper had a quarrel, and in the middle of the conflict a piece was knocked from the handle. This little light fell rapidly until one bright June day it landed in Kittanning, and proved to be the one we know as Mary. She received her early education in the Graded School at Kittanning and later graduated from the High School there. After graduation she taught one term, but when the name of Clarion Normal reached her ears, she at once decided to join its happy band. She came in the Spring of 1911 and took Middle-Junior. Then she taught one year but came back in the Autumn of 1912 to cast her lot with the class of 1913. Mary's specialty is "making cases" for her friends. Her quiet dignity makes friends for her wherever she goes. We have no doubt of her success as a teacher, and we are sure she will have at least one pupil.





MARY IONA FISH,
Lawsonham, Pa.

It was on a sunny May day in 18-? that a little light eyed, good natured maiden came to brighten the home of Fish's near Lawsonham. In her early years, she spent her time in going to the District School. Later she attended Pleasant Hill High School for one year and then decided to try teaching. She taught two successive years in the Rural Schools near her home. She then thought it wise to attend Normal and entered the class of 1913 in the Spring of 1911 and has been very successful in her work. She says that she likes teaching so well that she expects to make it her life work, but we think her prospects too bright in another direction. Whatever path she chooses to follow, we wish her success.

VERA K. FISHER,
Shippenville, Pa.

Old Maid's Bench.

Vera is one of Shippenville's representatives. She received her early education in the Shippenville Public School and the High School. Vera is good in gymnastics, especially in jumping rope and riding the wooden horse. Her favorite study is "Deutsch," especially the love stories. Vera is thinking about going to Norman(dy) to teach, after completing her course here. The best wishes of her class go with her.



JULIA FITZGERALD, 'Jid'
Clarion, Pa.

B. L. S.; Middle Year Play; Glee Club; Senior Double Quartette. Which one?—Why, the one who always has her toes turned in and isn't with Stove. Jid is desperately in love with—? Well, we hate to say. But, did you ever hear this conversation: "She's too independent." "Oh, do you think so?" Do you know what happened then?—Well, we leave it to your imagination.

Jid's favorite song used to be "Oh you Blondy" and we know that his is "Bring back my Jid to me."

Jid has a great deal of musical talent both in instrumental and vocal music, and it shows to good advantage when a bunch is gathered together and needs some excitement. Everyone agrees that we couldn't get along without Jid.



JUNE FITZGERALD,
Clarion, Pa.

F. L. S.; Middle Year Play; Glee Club.

Which one?—Why, don't you know, the one that is always with 'Stove.' June says, "I wouldn't wear one of those fake sparklers because just think what people would say," She must be thinking pretty seriously.

June spends most of her time during vacation going to the Post Office. Can anyone tell the reason? We never knew, ourselves. When you hear June say, "You don't mean it, girls?" you know she has been shocked, and that happens pretty frequently, it seems.

June never takes any interest in Society, Receptions, etc., any more. Jid says that she has gotten to the stage where she would rather sit at home. Nevertheless she is a mighty fine girl and all of us have a warm spot in our hearts for June—especially Stove.



LAURA EMILY FITZSIMMONS,
Baxter, Pa.

One bright day in June, Laura Emily Fitzsimmons came to live in a home near Baxter. She was sent to the Coder school to receive her preparatory education. After completing the work of this school, she came to Clarion to prepare for teaching. She has never been known to break a rule except to go skipping once or twice and to do Pyrography work after ten o'clock. She has time for everything and believes in getting each day's lessons so she will not have to cram for examinations. Latin is the only thing in school she does not like, but her chief studies are Manual Training and Spoonology.



ROMAINE FRAMPTON, "Romy"
Clarion, Pa.

Basket Ball; Middler and Senior; Middler Play; Glee Club; B. L. S.

Romy is thinking seriously of joining the "Gamma Delta" fraternity—being led gently onward by the light from a particular head of red hair. Romy is always in it knee deep at parties where we need the ice broken. When she lands on the piano with such skillfully aimed blows, she never fails to break the ice for use.

Ever since Romy's 'Epsilon Psi' Jew friend was here, she has had a fondness for mustaches. With all this, Romy is a mighty nice, all around girl (usually around.) She hits it right when she says, "I'm Mamma's darling and Papa's joy." We'll all admit that we're awfully proud of her.





ALICE FRANTZ, "Susie"
Parker's Landing, Pa.

Altho' Alice has many nicknames such as "Imogene" and "Rudolf" (given her by "Dad") she is best known to us as Susie. After graduating from Knox H. S., she spent some time at Clarion over a year ago. She came back to join the '13's.

Susie has saved many a Navarre girl from shame and humiliation in Dad's class. Not only for this cause alone shall she be remembered, but also because of her popularity among the inmates of Stevens Hall. Tho' Alice never murmurs over a long and tedious Trig. lesson, or a hard Virgil lesson "*We really think she likes it.*"

She has been heard to say on Thurs. A. M. "Oh, I shall not come back to C. S. N. S. next term if I must get up 5 minutes earlier every Thurs. morning." Her only regret is, that she was unable to study English History this year, as she wished to study the English kings. Under the circumstances she has done fairly well by devoting her time to one of them, namely *Harold!*

WILLIS FRILL
Lickingville, Pa.

During the shortest month of the year 1894, a ten pound boy came to the Frill home in Clarion Co. After he had grown to be one of the largest boys in the Public Schools of Lickingville, he wandered to C. S. N. S. during the Spring term of 1911. Willis is known by all the students as a very quiet, industrious boy. He always roomed alone, and the girls were always delighted when he would visit the Dining Hall. His principal features are his funny sayings and smiling attitude toward all. He was ne'er known to converse with the girls, and was never seen in the Reception Hall. However, we know that after Willis begins teaching in the District Schools, his quiet ways will soon vanish.



IRENE FURMAN
Strattonville, Pa.

Irene laid the foundation for her eventful career at Strattonville High School. Then with the good judgment so characteristic of her, she decided to entrust the development of her pedagogical talent at C. S. N. S. It is very evident that "Deutsch" is her favorite subject and she, herself admits that her favorite pastime is entertaining.

Since early childhood, Irene has manifested great executive ability, and hopes to display the same in a schoolroom on the Pacific coast. The principal tho't upon her mind is, "Which one shall I take with me?"

I wend my quiet way alone,

And not a pleasure can I see

In stollen strolls or talks

Of those much vaunted Sunday walks,

The companion life for me.



ADELAIDE G. GALLAGHER,
Gifford, Pa.

Senior Basket Ball; Mandolin Club; Old Maid's Bench.

One stormy night in June, a little curly headed girl was left in the small town of Gifford, Pa. At this place she began her early education. Not being satisfied she decided to attend Mt. Jewett High School. After one year she went to Jamestown, N. Y., where she spent one year in the High School.

After wandering about thus in the great world, she saw a sign board for C. S. N. S., and she wisely decided to travel in the direction indicated. When her journey was completed she found herself a member of the '13's. She is a prominent member of the Mandolin Club and a Champion Basket Ball Player. Her favorite pastime is strolling accompanied by her 'Fidus Achates.' She is a faithful student and therefore has time to do a little extra work, such as helping the hall teacher earn her money. When she completes her course, she expects to become a sedate teacher, at least for awhile.



MARTHA GOBLE,
Clarion, Pa.

B. L. S.; Old Maid's Bench.

Martha is one of Clarion's representatives. She received her early education in the Public School of Clarion. Later she decided to cast her lot with the jolly bunch of '13's. Martha is very popular especially with the "Freshmen" boys. Her chief hobby is head-dresses, both in regard to her hair and her hats. Martha is very studious, especially in Astronomy, where she studies the "Stars." Martha's chosen profession is teaching, but it will not last long for she will soon be engaged in Domestic Science.



MILDRED NAOMI LEONE GOETZ, 'Mid.'
Glen Hazel, Pa.

This frolicsome little girl hails from Glen Hazel, a booming town near Johnsonburg, Pa. She received her early education in Glen Hazel Public and High Schools, and being very wise, she decided to broaden her education by coming to C. S. N. S. When she arrived, she was just 'knee-high to a grasshopper,' but by the rigid training of the school she has become a very dignified young lady. An expression often heard from her is "O Gee, I wish I wasn't so fat." She is always on time, starting out about ten minutes after the bell rings, and was never known to be out of her room during study hours (?). She has had much trouble with her love affairs, but always says "Verlieren aber nicht vergessen." If a prize were to be offered for the champion sneezer of C. S. N. S., all the girls in Navarre would agree that "Mid" fully deserved it. She is very active as an athlete and has won fame as a skater, basket ball player, and an all 'round Athlete.





HILDA GRIERSON,
Cleveland, Ohio.

B. L. S.; Old Maid's Bench.

Hilda began life in New York, but came to Pennsylvania to attend school. She first attended Common School at Crosby, then she went to Smethport High School. In some way she heard of Clarion and so directed her steps here. She became so fascinated with the place that when her family moved to Cleveland, she preferred to stay behind and so returned to C. S. N. S.

Her favorite pastime was using an alcohol stove, but a foolish act one night caused alcohol stoves to be banished from her room forever. She declares that she likes the idea of teaching, but we feel certain that the profession will never be honored by her service, for—well she talks in her sleep so we know a great deal of her future hopes, and our good wishes follow her.

AGNES GRONER,
Lickingville, Pa.

Some years ago there arrived upon the scene at Lickingville a very small girl, who decided to remain at the Groner home. Her parents contended with her for a few years, and then sent her to the Washington Grammar School where she made great progress. In the Spring of 1911 she arrived at Clarion Normal. Although she joined no class that term, she returned in the Fall to join the '13's, of whom she has been a faithful member, always going to classes and always studying except when she feels like "laughing." On her way to Physic, she says "I'm scared because Dad points at me so unexpectedly and one day he said "Yum, Yum." Agnes expects to teach for at least two years, May she be successful in her undertakings.



NORA GROVE,
Hamilton, Pa.

One cold winter day in November the little town of Hamilton was brightened by the smiling face of Nora. She came to Clarion in 1911 to further her education. Altho' she is not very fond of studying, she loves to paint pictures of flowers, especially "Johnny-Jump-Ups." We all wonder what the attraction is in Reynoldsville, for she usually spends the greater part of her vacations there. She is commonly known here by her favorite expression "Hello Kids, what are you doing?" Since she has pleaded so earnestly with us not to mention John's name, we will comply with her wishes, and instead say, "Johnston."



MARGARET VIRGINIA GUILD,
Titusville, Pa.

Miss Margaret Virginia Guild was born and reared near Titusville, Pa. She took the first two years of her Normal Course at Edinboro, but on account of the severe cold emigrated southward as far as Clarion, where she is specializing in (Physics). Margaret is a real sweet girl, studious and lovable. She is a militant suffragist and belongs to the anti-bluff association. She is a very competent architect, having already planned many wonderful castles (air). She contemplates, for the next two years, instructing the "Young ideas how to shoot." Then as she will have her diploma, she is going to become so proficient in (Physics) that in 1920, she will without doubt, be fully prepared as an instructor in Physics, to be enrolled as a member of the faculty of C. S. N. S., Wellesley, Vassar or Bryn Mawr. Surely fate has affirmed her as "teacher." N. B. We are all sure she will teach some "one."



HELENA GUTHRIE, "Beany,"
Reynoldsburg, Pa.

Helena, but better known as "Beany," landed in Summerville one stormy morning in March but soon took her departure to Reynoldsburg. She received her early education in that place, but wishing a broader view of the world, came to Clarion and joined the '13's.

She is a well known athlete; Girls' Basket Ball Captain; famous Basket Ball guard; Leader of Gym Class, and in short "Jack-of-all-trades." She is fond of books, mainly for the reason that she loves to ponder over her Page(s) at her own sweet will. For tricks, beat "Beany," and you'll hurry. Her favorite expression is "By Tootner." Her desire now is to get fat; but happen her what may, she will certainly be sure of a good "Undertaking."



EDITH HAFFLY,
Kittanning, Pa.

Edith first opened her bright eyes in Huntingdon, Pa. When quite a little girl she moved to Kittanning, where she received her early education, graduating from the High School with honors in the class of 1912. She came to Clarion in time to take State Board, passed through that ordeal and returned as an efficient member of the class of 1913. She is a good student, but is always ready for fun. She has a cheery smile and a kind word for everyone. Edith is interested in art and is quite talented along that line. Her favorite song is "The Ideal of My Dreams" (Ben). Her love for children prophesies for her great success as a teacher. Edith likes to spend her spare time studying "Brown" ing.





ESTHER HAMILTON, "Hammy."
Beaver Falls, Pa.

Old Maid's Bench.

"Hammy," the girl with the red coat, came to us last Fall, brimful of Yellowstone, having spent three months there last summer. She is a graduate of Beaver High, and after spending a short time at S. R. N., decided to come to C. S. N., as she couldn't give up her favorite pastime, dancing. Esther is a very talkative girlie, but she can stop long enough to play basket ball, and took an active part in many of those wonderful games played during last season. Her future is very undecided owing to a severe attack of Western fever, but confidentially, she is contemplating another trip in a short time, not with a party, but with but one companion—and that one "Texas."

JANET HAUGH, "Johnie."
Nebraska, Pa.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Glee Club; B. L. S.; Lit. Contestant; Old Maid's Bench.

"Isn't it time for the mail?" "Hasn't some one something to eat?" "I'm just starved."

"Just wait till I go to Europe!"

The next time Janet goes home she will get a driver who knows the way.

Johnie's redeeming feature is her excellent good humor. Only once has she been known to depart from this path, when she gave the girls the "Dick"-ens for "Bill"-ding a "Dutch" bed in her room.



ETHEL F. HENDERSON,
Petrolia, Pa.

Old Maid's Bench.

Ethel arrived in Butler Co., in the beautiful month of September, 18—. She received her early education in the Criswell City School, and later she decided to enter old C. S. N. S. and join the class of 1913. Ethel's chosen profession is teaching school in the West. She taught seventh grade in the Model School, and she enjoyed her work very much. Ethel's favorite pastime is talking with Mr. Wick about Chemistry ? ? ?

CLARE HENRY, 'Becky'
Tionesta, Pa.

Glee Club; Literary Contestant 1912; Old Maid's Bench.
'Say, girls, are you going to use the horse' tonight?' "Never mind this is our last year, and then we'll ride in a horseless carriage."
'Who's under this bed?'
'Look at my hair! Did you ever see anything quite so ridiculous?'"
Becky's strong point is her liberality, for she always says.—'Alright hurry up and write to him."
"Oh! for a man."
'She is gentle, she is shy;
But there's mischief in her eye.
She's a flirt."



MABLE CLAIRE HEPLER, "Hep,"
New Bethlehem, Pa.

One October, when the chestnuts were good enough to eat, Mabel Claire came to New Bethlehem. Here she remained until she obtained valuable knowledge from the N. B. High School. Later she went to Irving where she might have won fame as a music pupil, but Clarion appealed to her more because of the surroundings—people such as Maheys and Jeans, and the chances of losing her life from poisoning, etc. Geology is her favorite study because it deals with "Marshes." Mable is of an uncertain disposition never knowing what she wants until she does it, but bet on "Hep" to make up her mind in a hurry when she gets a bid to a "feed." We wonder why "everything makes her tired," and why she always says "Well, that's a woman's privilege," but we wish for her the greatest success in her life work whether it be home-making or teaching.

H. LORRAINE HETRICK,
Big Run, Pa.

'Third Floor Disturber from No. 98.'

Clarion Normal was much enriched by the arrival of Lorraine on the sixth of May, Nineteen Twelve. She completed Middle-Junior in five weeks, after finishing her H. S. course at Big Run. We scarcely learned to know her in the five weeks, but felt sure she was a brilliant new star in our constellation, and have since had her brilliancy confirm our belief. She graced the sec'y chair of the Bancroft Literary Society during the winter term. Her voice is heard caroling in the Glee Club. Her weakest point is a desire for variety. She firmly believes that "Variety is the spice of life." She follows the maxim "Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise," but her borrowed alarm clock has to help her out in this.

Her motto is "Never do to-day what you can put off 'till to-morrow."
She is witty and lovable and we can predict for her the brightest and most successful future.





NETTIE HOOVER,
Atwood, Pa.

When Nettie first visited this sphere one Spring day she came riding on a diplodocus. This explains why Nettie always knows so much about Geology. Nettie doesn't like to stay long in one place so after moving from one place and spending three years in K. H. S., she came to C. S. N. S. in the Spring of 1912 to take Middle-Junior. She passed through the ordeal of State Board successfully, and returned in the Fall to join the class of 1913. Nettie is very attractive, and popular, with a ready smile for everyone. Her favorite occupation formerly was "Star Gazing," but Nettie is now becoming greatly interested in Y. W. C. A. work.

WILLIAM HUGGLER, "Goop," "Bill,"
Millstone, Pa.

William Huggler, better known as "Bill" was first heard in the backwoods of Elk Co. He received his early education in the Public Schools of Arroyo. Being a boy of high ideals, he decided to further his education at C. S. N. S. So in the Spring of 1911 "Bill" planted his pedal extremities on the Campus. Bill soon made a "Hit" among the boys on account of his gentle disposition; and the girls soon fell into "Bill's" winning ways. He set his "cap" for a blonde Belle (Lulu), and now he smiles every time he goes to Navarre Hall.

His Spring term motto: "Base Ball games at home are the best days for Botany specimens." "Bill's" favorite expression: "I am Joe Wood (would) Pitch," or "Johnny Spit 'em over."



MABEL JANET JEFFERSON,
Williamsport, Pa.

Jeff first began to talk fourteen years ago in Portland Mills, and Lo! she is talking yet. She received her early education at Loleta where she displayed great ability as a student. When thirteen years old, she boarded the train for Clarion where she entered the Normal as a wee lonely Junior. Jeff is especially popular in Navarre when there are difficult essays to write or debate briefs to be organized and this popularity sometimes extends to Stevens. Jeff cheers many a homesick girl with her jolly talks, and her advice to them is "walk at least one mile a day for health and good humor, but avoid school houses where there are gentle-men teachers." She is an ardent admirer of the mirror, which no doubt accounts for her frequent tardiness in the dining-room.

The Faculty chides and the Young men stare, but Jeff talks on forever.



CHARLES G. JOHNSON, "Jack"
Anita, Pa.

Not more than a half century ago this genius came to the city of Anita. After attending the Public Schools of Anita and one year of High School, he decided to come to C. S. N. S. and join the class of '13. "Jack" or the "Big Swede" as he is commonly known, is a great friend to the ladies. Jack was a member of the strong Baseball Team of 1912. He being the catcher and one of the best hitters on the team. What Jack intends to do, we can not say, But we are sure it will relate to the "News Paper Business."



RUTH JOHNSTON, "Muz,"
Reynoldsville, Pa.

Glee Club; Old Maid's Bench.

"Who has them, girls?"

"Say do you see my *real* sailor waist and tie?" "Ah, let me kiss you!"

"Yes, this bracelet was really imported."

"Muz" saves all her pennies to buy five cent stamps with. Everything used to be O. K. with Ruth, but strange to say, it isn't any more.

"Muz" can't stand the strenuous life of Clarion, so she walks to the country even if the mud is hub deep.

But with all her faults we love her still.



EDITH L. JONES,
Falls Creek, Pa.

Y Choir; Y Cabinet; Cor. Sec'y. of Middle Year Class; Chuck's Girl.

"Say girls, do you s'pose Chuck's cross at me?" "Now Mary, don't wind that alarm very much for I'm so sleepy."

When work piles up, Edith is often heard to say, "Oh, I hope Heaven is a place where you can get lots of sleep."

"Oh! I don't know—maybe I'll teach two years, and maybe I won't."

"On her sunny way she goes;

Much she wonders—little knows,

Love's as yet a folded rose."





MARY L. JONES, "Polly,"
Connellsville, Pa.

Treas. Middler Class; Y. Cabinet; Y. Delegate to Eagles Mere; Old Maid's Bench.

"Oh! is your dress torn? Well, I suppose I'll have to fix it." "Can't somebody comb my hair a new way?"

"Oh! I don't want to go to bed, let's keep the light on." Mary, looking out of the window:—"Say, it's too dark, I never could walk home, could I?"

Mary is fond of fig-newtons.

We sometimes call her "Polly" for she always wants a cracker—with peanut butter on it. In spite of all, we couldn't get along without Mary.

ARABEL KECK,
Knox, Pa.

Es war einmal" an infant angel trailing rosy clouds about her, who decided on a time to descend into this vale of tears. Thus it came about that one Fall day—Sept. 21, to be exact, our wee cherub slid down on a sunbeam landing safely at the Kesk home in Knox.

Our angel child had lost her wings, acquired a dismal howl, and otherwise extinguished herself.

As this child grew she was christened Arabel (Arrie). Three years ago she was sent to C. S. N. S. so that the brilliancy of her mental fireworks could better be seen from the heights of Normal hill.

"Arrie" is the soul of punctuality (?). She is loved by all and we will watch her progress with interest, for she will eventually land in her proper place among those innumerable few, who live again in minds, made better by her presence.



MARIE KERNS, "Kernsie,"
Corsica, Pa.

"K Kerns," or "Kernsie," (who says that?) first li ed in New Wilmington, Pa. After a while she went to Ohio, living first in Kinman and then in Youngstown. Later she came to Corsica, Pa., her present location. We do hope she will never go back to Youngstown for any other purpose except to visit old friends. We are beginning to fear, but hope Rev. Kerns will not be so stern as to cause anything like that. But we all know Marie is determined and means to carry out all plans, come what may, and live in happiness all her life. We haven't said anything about Marie's school life, you know the most important had to be told first. She graduated from Corsica High School in 1911. Then she came to Clarion Normal where she took Junior and Middle in one year; and now, while she is thankful for the work she has accomplished, she does hate to leave Clarion—the place in which she has found so much Happiness.



HUGH MALCOLM KILGOUR, M. D. (?)
Clarion, Pa.

"I am for woman's rights." Whether Mac thinks every woman should have a "vote" or every woman should have a "voter," is a matter for discussion. His only failing is for the fairer sex, but he can not resist the temptation.

Mac is the kind of a fellow you sometimes read about, but seldom meet. He has brains, and his heart is in the right place. He has quite a love for Science. When but a mere child he held a puppy on a hot stove "to study the effect of the shock." He has performed countless other experiments on living animals, all resulting of course in useful discoveries. The scientific world still rings, for he tried removing the stomach of hospital patients and substituting for them the various organs of cats and monkeys. Out of twenty-two patients, on whom he tried it, only twenty-two died before he had finished the operation.



ALICE KIRBY,
Strattonville, Pa.

One bright November day there arrived a beautiful and valuable birthday present at the Kirby home, in the city of Uniontown, Fayette Co. This present, which has been so highly prized and which has been strewing joy and sunshine everywhere since its arrival, is no other than our dignified and ambitious Alice.

Prior to attending C. S. N. S., Alice spent most of her time in Uniontown and Strattonville. She is always ready to lend a helping hand, and her motto is:—"Never trouble trouble until trouble troubles you." Her favorite pastime is studying literature and art, as well as trying to enjoy herself while waiting until the quarantine disappears from B's door.



IRENE LUCILE KISER, "Kike,"
Venus, Penna.

"Kike" made her smiling debut in Knox, Pennsylvania, 189—, and a short time later went to live in Venus. After having attended her home town school, and finishing there, she decided to come to C. S. N. S. Accordingly in the Fall of 1910 she registered at Clarion Normal as a Junior. From the beginning "Kike" has had the proper spirit of loyalty toward the class of 1913. This was especially manifested in the Spring Term of 1911. How often we of Navarre have heard her melodious voice singing "O, You Blondie." "Kike" is one of the liveliest, jolliest of our girls. Her motto is:—"Why should I worry—the worst of our troubles are ones that we never have." Kike is a member of the B. L. S. and the Glee Club.





STELLA KORB,
Venus, Pa.

One bright June day in 1894 Stella Mae Korb alighted on this earth near Venus, Pa. Her dutiful parents sent her to the Beck School near her home until she became too much for her teachers. She was then accordingly sent to C. S. N. S. to further her education, and unite with the class of '13. She is very fond of Ancient History and has taken it several times. Stella never breaks rules, except to go "skipping" occasionally and to solve a "riddle" during study period.

SUSAN D. KRIEBS,
Knox, Pa.

F. L. S.; Pianist Y. Choir; Pres. Glee Club; Middle Year Class Play; Senior Double Quartette; Sequelle Staff.

"Bashful Sue" (?) alighted on our planet in the city of Knox, Pa., and there she decided to stay. After graduating from the Grammar School, she centered her mind on the study of music. Then she decided to come to Clarion and join the '13's, where she made use of her gift from "Musaeus." Her loving and gentle disposition has won for her the esteem of all her classmates.

Since it has been said that to be a successful teacher, one must have the "gift of speech," we have no doubt but that she will make a very successful one. She says that teaching is her chosen profession but we believe she will soon be absorbed in Domestic Science.

"Kriebbs is her name, single is her station."

Happy will he be, who makes the alteration."



ELIZABETH RUTH KUNTZ, "Red," "Rufus."
Big Run, Pa.

Ruth commonly known as "Red," or "Rufus," came to C. S. N. S. in the Spring of 1912 to increase her large store of knowledge. She finished the H. S. course in the class of '11 of B. R. H. S., and here the same sweet disposition was shown as displayed in her life in Navarre.

Red has a weakness for having her lights on after ten o'clock, and as a result a gentle rap is soon heard. Ruth is a member of the B. L. S. and an important part of the Y choir. Her dream for the future is to make her home in Canada and the castles she builds are sehr, sehr viele, Je, Ja. Ruth's motto is:—"Keep cool and it can be said she has never been seen otherwise."

"Gluck Auf" is our wish for her in her future life.



MARY VIOLA LAUFFER,
Shippenville, Pa.

Old Maid's Bench.

A certain bright day, in the month of roses, was made still brighter, by the appearance of this sunny dispositioned little Fraulein. Since that day her whole ambition has been to make the world brighter. She has many amiable characteristics, one of which is fidelity. She has always been faithful to the school, as well as to her native country, in which she has already rendered one year of efficient service in return for that which she had previously received. Since joining our class in the Spring of 1911, she has been our old stand-by, especially in Physics.

Mary has discovered that some exceedingly large zoological specimens can be obtained on a moonlight trip, which gives variety to school life. Her chief pleasure is traveling, from which many interesting events can be recalled, such as riding three on a single seat.

On the whole Mary is very sensible and we are sure will make good.



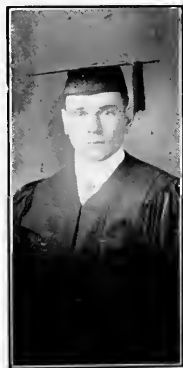
CHAS. LAUGHLIN,
New Bethlehem, Pa.

In the early nineties, Leatherwood received the intelligence of an increase in population. Charles was the cause. After being instructed in all the arts and sciences afforded by the Rockville School, he entered C. S. N. S. Taking preparatory work in the Spring of '09, he has witnessed the opening of each succeeding term. In spite of many winning smiles from the fair sex, Charles is determined to be a bachelor. He is undecided as to whether his sphere of usefulness lies in Cuba, the Philippines, or one of our great western states. We hope wherever his inclinations lead him, his future life will be one of happiness and success.



HAROLD V. LINN, "Hal,"
Kennerdell, Pa.

Hal first opened his eyes at Naylor, Missouri in the early '90's, but early in life, moved to Rockland, Pa., where he tormented the school maams for a number of years, and finally graduated from High School in 1910. After spending two terms at Grove City College and teaching one term of school, he decided that he did not know enough and came to C. S. N. S. While at Clarion, he made a good showing as a student, but had one failing, that of staying in the parlor after dinner. (O you Susie). As an athlete, Hal made good in Football and Senior Class Basket Ball.





SAMUEL O. LOGAN,
West Monterey, Pa.

Sam is one of the popular boys of "The '13's," not only among the girls but also in other lines. He served for two terms as Vice President of F. S. S. and one term as treasurer. He belongs to Orchestra, Mandolin Club, Sequelle Staff and leader of C. S. N. S. acrobats.

Sam, since taking up his abode in the bell tower, has taken great interest in the morse code. As a result, he is able to manipulate the gas light very successfully.

He is going to North Warren to see about a position (?) there. Somehow or other we think that he would find his work there very pleasant.

One fault that he has however, is that of proposing to girls unconsistently and then being dismissed when they take him seriously.

MILLCENT LOTT, "Millie,"
Big Run, Pa.

This brown eyed girl entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Lott of Big Run in 1892. She received her early education in the Cross Roads School and being desirous of more knowledge came to C. S. N. S. to further her education. Millie is a kind-hearted, happy-go-lucky girl. Along with her good qualities she has the habit of spending a large part of her study periods in the room across the hall. She is often heard to remark, "O Gash, but some of these cases make me tired." Of course we can excuse Millie for this as she claims she has had no experience in such affairs. Here we will leave her, hoping that her career in the future will be as successful as her stay here has been.



MARGARET REGINA MATTHEWS, "Gene."
Carrick, Pa.

B. L. S.; Glee Club; Tennis Ass'n.
"Ding bust it, where's my Virgil?" Strange she doesn't seem to care so much for her other books.—(?)

"Gene" came to Clarion as "only" a Junior. Nevertheless she progressed rapidly, since during part of the Winter term and all of the Spring term, she wore a pin of the class of '11, except when the right owner wore it. Gene, tho, is still loyal to '13.

Gene tells us that she is going to be a "school marm," and to see her one would really think she meant it (?). We belie e with the sages of old: "Those, who know least about it, talk the most." Gene is a true heroine, insomuch as she has saved her wayward "Frau" from many a serious escapade. How? Well, ask the "Frau."

"Oh, are you going to the tennis court? Wake me at 3:30 in the morning. Don't forget."



WILDA GEORGIA MERRYMAN,
Clarion, Pa.

"Our little Billy" made her first appearance in the foggy country of Piney, on a bleak November day. Here also she received her early education. In her early life her chief amusement was composing poetry about her teachers, but later she gave up such foolishness and decided to make Clarion more famous by her presence. Knowing that the class of 1913 was going to be the largest and best class in the history of our Normal, she decided to be a member of it. She has been a very diligent student ever since and has won great favor among the Faculty as well as the students. Wilda's favorite occupation in her Senior year, was teaching in the Model School, and she has decided to make teaching her lifelong profession. We all wish her the best of success in her future career.



ANNA MOORE,
Pittsville, Pa.

One stormy day in March, in 18—? a bright sunny little girl alighted on our planet and decided to settle down in Rockland. As she was a very industrious little girl, she attended her home school until they were capable of teaching her no more. Then she graduated from "Rockland High" and still not satisfied she started for C. S. N. S. and joined the illustrious class of 1913. Even here her industrious habits cling to her but she has also developed other habits not so favorable for you often hear her say, "Oh, there it is again. Well I'll not say that any more." She isn't all work, for she is one of the jolliest, happy-go-lucky girls on the floor but has come to the conclusion that she will never, never run to the clothes-press again to be led out, for she would rather lead than be led.



FRED W. MOORE, "Fritz,"
Pittsville, Pa.

Sequelle Staff; Senior Double Quartette; Glee Club; Y. M. C. A. Chorus; "Tin Horn Band."

About 50 years ago "Fritz's" gentle voice was first heard in Pittsville, Pa., and it has been going on ever since. Fritz attended the country school and later graduated from the Rockland High School in 1907. He taught school in 1911 and joined the classe of 1913 in the Spring term of 1912, taking Middle-Junior in the Spring of 1912. Fritz is a very industrious student, his favorite study being Physics. His favorite flower is the "Myrtle."





DOROTHY MORROW,
Kennerdell, Pa.

Y. W. Cabinet, Old Maid's Bench.

When planning for eats Dot is always heard to say, 'I'll give you a nickel, if you'll go to Joe's.'

"Say Girls—Oh well, nothing!"

Dot's fondest dreams are of the good times she will have with Topsy this summer, altho' she is a firm believer of "Equo ne credite."

"What's the use, you get just as good a grade if you don't study."

"Well, I'm going to bed. I've got all my lessons anyway."

"Men may come and men may go, but I, alone forever."

MARY ELIZABETH McCULLOUGH, "Betty"
Corsica, Pa.

Bashful, modest, shy, and good-natured. All these adjectives apply to "Betty." Once in a great while she has been known to take sudden notions for "rough-housing," but that is seldom, for her peaceful nature does not cater to being "caught-in-the-act."

"Betty" believes in "Sleep, Rest and Eat." Her favorite study is Mythology in which she enjoys the story of Morpheus.

In poetry, she does not care for the poem "Queen of the May" on account of the quotation, Call me early, Mother dear, for I'm to be Queen of the May." On the other hand her favorite song is, "Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep." Betty surely must have pleasant dreams although she does not talk in her sleep and indeed very little when awake, but she is a dandy nice kid, nevertheless. One of her favorite pastimes is to count the days until vacation, regardless of how early in the term it might be.

Success to you, "Betty."



MABEL PAULINE MCCURDY.
Curllsville, Pa.

As the fierce March winds were blowing their fiercest gales, Polly stepped into a Presbyterian Minister's home in Curllsville. She being a Minister's daughter we may say "Nuf sed," for she is the typical Minister's child. After attending the Means School a number of years, she decided to take up higher work. She entered the Sligo High School, and was graduated in the class of 1911, taking highest honors. She then, in the Fall of 1911, entered C. S. N. S., taking Middle-Junior, and joining the class of 1913. Polly declares, after teaching two years, she will marry a modern farmer, but from all evidences we fear that hers will be the fate of a Doctor's wife.



RENNIE MCFADDEN, "Mac."
Nunderf, Pa.

Mac made her advent into this vale of tears on a beautiful fall day in the year 1894. She gathered the fruits of an early education in the Munderf Common School. When scarcely twelve years old, she broke her Mother's apron strings and went to Indiana Normal for one term, but while there she contracted the measles and on account of her impaired health did not return to school. In the Fall of 1911 she slid into Clarion on a two cent postage stamp, and has stuck here ever since, casting her lot with the '13's.

Her fa orite expression is, "Oh, Hen!"



ETHEL MCHENRY,
Hallton, Pa.

One bright, sunny day in the month of June, 1892, Ethel arrived in the peaceful little town of North Point. She received her early education in the Model School of Indiana and Melzer School. She was desirous to extend her education, so in the Fall of 1910, she entered C. S. N. S. Her diligence and earnestness has made her a worthy member of our class. Ethel is very fond of studying. She has spent many—many—many hours in study since she came here.

You can often hear her sigh and say, "Oh, these lessons of mine."
Her favorite flower is the "Johnnie"—jump-ups, which grow by the road.



MIRIAM MCLHATTAN,
Knox, Pa.

Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.; Delegate to Pittsburg, Senior Class Play; Old Maid's Bench.

Although Miriam has never studied French, one of her favorite expressions is, "Montrez-moi 'you' la porte."

"Oh! there's the telephone, I wonder if it isn't Tom? Girls just wait until you see Tom." "I'd be real good looking if I didn't blush so."

Mary Ann often startles the girls of Navarre Hall by walking and talking in her sleep. But she never mentions his name.

Then she will talk, Ye Gods! how she will talk.





ELIZABETH IRENE MCMASTER,
Brookville, Pa.

One cold day in January, a home near Brookville was brightened by the arrival of a blue eyed baby. This little tot was named Irene, and became the joy of the home. She entered school at Brookville and graduated from High School at that place. She then spent two years in the West, but decided that Pennsylvania was the best place. Irene has taught several terms of school in Jefferson. When she entered Clarion Normal, she was so much in love with the place that she joined the class of 1913. She has always been an industrious student and we all wish her success in the future.

ELIZABETH HELEN MCQUAY, "Bess."
Emporium, Pa.

Ass't Editor Sequelle; Y. Choir; Glee Club; V. Pres. Y. W. C. A. "Our Bess" was at one time a little wee baby. Just see how she has grown, until now she is a charming young lady. Her career is one to be proud of. She graduated from the Emporium H. S., and then taught for two years. Bess is very popular among her fellow students, and often is given the epithet "Grand-ma." We all would like to know who shall win her heart away. Some say at present she has no heart, but don't you believe it, boys.

She is an active member of the 12 o'clock P. M. Club, but has never been known to resort to the clothes-press.



CHARLES H. NEALE,
Dayton, Pa.

Pres. of Y. M. C. A.; Pres. of F. L. S.; Delegate to Y. W. C. A. 1911, 1912; Literary Contest 1912; J. George Becht Debating Society; Class Play 1911, 1912; Sequelle Board; Vice Pres. Athletic Ass'n.

For five years Chas. diligently instructed the young Americans in morals and manners. He is a gentleman of the highest type and is achieving great success in Elocution and Oratory. He has always done good work, and richly deserves the success which we know he will attain.

GRACE NICHOLAS,
Summerville, Pa.

Grace is a jolly member of the Senior class. Of her many studies, German and Caesar are her favorites. You often hear her say, while walking thru the sunny paths of Caesar. "O, this will be the death of me!"

She is a lover of nature and stands and gazes at the distant hills for hours. She likes to be out in the rain and often goes out during the largest snow-storm, and has been heard to say, "I wish it would thunder and lightning."

I have often wondered why she did not join the debating society, for debating is her chief pleasure. We all hope this sweet girl lives a long life and prospers, whether her calling be, Latin instructor, nature poet or debater.



HARRIET M. NORTHROP, 'Harry.'
Sugar Grove, Pa.

In the early part of the nineteenth century, this fair damsel al'g'hted in a place named Lander, wherever that is. After teaching, she decided to joint the brilliant class of 1913. "Harry" has distinguished herself here in many ways, especially as a "Historian." She is well acquainted with the development of the stage coach in U. S. One thing she can't clearly comprehend is how A. Lincoln had the heart to stone "Stephen." She is an active member of the Mandolin Club and is always ready to go to practice. One thing which we don't fully understand, is why such a fair damsel is an ardent advocate of "Woman Suffrage." She is meditating over church affairs, but we think she will seek protection among the "Russellites."



J. WESLEY OGDEN,
Clarion, Pa.

Short stop, Varsity Baseball; Forward, Basket ball; Senior and Middle Year Class Plays.

"Percy" was graduated from C. S. N. S. Model School in his early years, and after entering the Normal he progressed rapidly. He is an all around good fellow and a worthy example of our class motto: "Labor Omnia Vincit," as will be shown later. Owing to his cheerful disposition he has won the favor of many of the teachers, one especially. "Percy" believes that one class in astronomy, daily, will not be enough, so in order to widen his mental capacity on the subject, he will endeavor to have an extra class in the evening, dum polis sidera pascit. What his future work will relate to, we can not say, but judging from the way that he scoops the ball from the ground and his motto: "Play to win the game boys, and never mind the audience," it will be short stop with the Nationals."





ANTHONY ORTON,
Wattsburg, Pa.

During one of the hottest months of the year, a baby boy found his way to a home in Erie Co. Anthony received his early education in the schools of that county, and in the winter term of 1911 wandered to C. S. N. S. Shortly after arriving here, he suffered a severe attack of mumps. During his Middle Year, he gained quite a reputation as a speaker. Now he is known as the "Modern Patrick Henry of the Class of 1913." Anthony is a very studious boy, and has never been caught hanging around the Reception Hall. Occasionally, however, he may be seen taking a walk out toward the glass plant. It is needless to say he will succeed in life, for we all know he will win great fame for his thrilling speeches in favor of "Woman Suffrage."

ANNA BEATRICE OSSENBECK, "Grandma."
Bradford, Pa.

Anna hails from Bradford. Ever since her arrival for the Spring term of 1911, she has brightened all around her by her happy smile and witty sayings. She came here from Lock Haven Normal, where she had spent two terms, after her graduation from Bradford High School. One of her strongest characteristics is her love for Physics work (?), and her chief aim in life is to become a "Professoress" of German, and for preparation for this she means to go to the land of her fathers. She is so kind and careful for those around her that she is called "Grandma," by many of the girls.



SCOTT PORT,
Clarion, Pa.

"What's in a name?"

Like him of Antarctic fame who bears the same name, our "Scott" unhesitatingly presses on into unknown zones. Being of a retiring, unobtrusive nature, when there is no especial call for self assertion, we might almost forget this quiet member, were it not that when service is demanded—again like the great explorer Scott heads even when his army's advance, he leads in to his father's beautiful groves and unblushingly helps himself to the choicest of pine trees and other forest beauties. "Ingomar" shall never cease to remember and be grateful.

May the hand of time and the unknown paths you still must explore, be to thee as the breath of your fragrant pines is to the forest—all life giving—all pleasant.



HERMAN F. REED,
Troutville, Pa.

Herman F. Reed first appeared upon the globe in the industrious town of Troutville, Clearfield Co., in the middle 90's. Here he received his early education and became well known in the neighborhood of his home. He soon grew tired of common school and caused his teachers so much trouble that his parents decided to send him to Clarion Normal where he might increase his knowledge and become a teacher. He entered the Normal in the Winter term of 1911, and joined the class of 1913. During this time, he has won many friends in school life, and is very industrious in his studies.

We do not know what he expects to make of himself in the future, but we feel confident that he will make good at whatever he tries to do.



MABEL REED,
Roulette, Pa.

Mabel was born in Roulette, a delightful little city among the hills. She attended the District School for some time and then went to High School for two years, and then taught for two terms. Wishing to see the world and visit a metropolis, she came to Clarion for two Spring terms. In the Fall of 1912, she came back to finish her training. Mabel is a quiet, unassuming girl and a hard worker, and we predict great things for her in the future. Her favorite song is, "Take Me Back to the Garden of Love."



TWILA LERETTA ROBINSON,
Brockwayville, Pa.

"It was in the bleak November," the night was cold and dreary, the wind howled dismally, and the rain fell in torrents. Amidst this war of elements, a young cyclone struck the Robinson home at Brockwayville, within doors. It was none other than "Our Twila."

This plump little cherub grew up and exhausted the educational resources of her native town, but was not satisfied, so decided to broaden her horizon, by a course in the Clarion Normal. Thus we find her with the 13's.

Twila is a quiet, unassuming maiden, ever ready to perform an act of kindness, or give a smiling word of encouragement to the disheartened. She is beloved by all who know her, and her sunshiny presence will no doubt brighten many a dingy school-room, and gladden the heart of many a forlorn urchin. May success ever crown her efforts in the future as it has done in the past.





DOROTHY ROSS, "Dot"

Clarion, Pa.

Dot created her *first* disturbance in 1776 in the county seat of Clarion. She tho't herself highly educated when she stepped forth from High School with a sheep-skin, but finding nothing better to do, she decided to do the Faculty of C. S. N. S. For this reason she entered the class of '13.

She should have graduated with honors, but, being of such a generous disposition, (as we all know) she decided to confer the honors on some of her class-mates.

Here's hoping that she gets all that's coming to her hereafter.

RUTH RUSSELL, "Bob,"

Clarion, Pa.

Glee Club; F. L. S.; Class Play '12-'13.

It was on a hot July day that a little smiling good natured maiden came to the home of Russells in Clarion, Pa., and on account of her pleasant environment she has always kept her sweet smiling disposition.

Ruth, better known as "Bob," graduated from Clarion High School and the same year joined the class of 1913. After completing her course here, she expects to teach for a while, at least. May she have success wherever she goes.



MARTHA SANSOM, "Pete,"

Clarion, Pa.

Girls' Basket Ball Team, Middle and Senior; Tenn's Tournament 1912; B. L. S.; Orchestra; Mandolin Club; Glee Club.

"Pete" is desperately in love, both soul and body, with all the "Gym" teachers, and also the members, or rather one particular member, of the Phi Delta Fraternity at Allegheny College. Her favorite song is, "Take me to St. Louis, Louie." As an athlete, "Pete" is unexcelled, expecting in the future to be a "Gym" teacher. We are very much worried for fear "Pete" will lose her hearing. The first evidence of her defective hearing was noticed by Prof. Shafer who moved her seat in Chapel after she had danced a few steps on the "green carpet." Everybody likes Martha except Egan, who shows a great lack of ingenuity. When she leaves the school, we will all surely miss her in more ways than one.



MARY AGNES SHANNON,
Reynoldsville, Pa.

Mary Agnes began talking one wintry morning in the early 90's at Brookville and has been talking ever since. Not being satisfied with her location, she moved to Tyler but this did not suit her either so she moved to Reynoldsville and there she still remains. She received her early education in the Tyler and Reynoldsville Schools, but desiring to continue her education, wisely decided to join the class of 1913 of C. S. N. S.

You would think by the angelic look on Agnes' face that she would never participate in any mischief whatever, but don't let this look deceive you. Agnes' common expression is, "Oh, gee, but I'm hungry." Her favorite flowers are Johnny-jump-ups. For recreation, she is very fond of riding horseback, especially on other people's horses.

She intends to teach for a while at least, but whatever she chooses for her life's vocation, we wish her the best of success.



IRENE SHOWERS,
Clarion, Pa.

"Late to bed and late to rise.

Makes a student healthy, wealthy, and wise."

Such is the maxim of one of our Clarion county pillars. I wonder if it is always carried out? Irene was born near Frampton sometime in the early 90's. After graduating from the Public School, she decided to teach the children of the future generation, and of course came to Clarion to prepare for the duties she expected to perform. As she is a great lover of children, we have no doubt but that she will successfully perform her duties. Yet we believe she also loves marshmallows, specially when they are eaten near the "Tedder." May she have success whatever her life's work.

CLAIRE SIMPSON,
Kane, Pa.

In the early 90's, our little Claire dropped from the skies to a small town, namely, Scotch Hill, receiving her early education in this place. She then moved to Kane, where she extended her channel of learning. Claire entered C. S. N. S. in the Fall of 1911, and proved an industrious and determined student. One never hears this girl complain. She faces her trials bravely always coming out ahead in the end.

Before closing it seems necessary that something should be said concerning her matrimonial affairs. At the present time she is wearing a diamond.





ROBERT G. SIMPSON, "Bob,"
Corsica, Pa.

Who's that swinging up the walk? One can surely mistake neither that walk nor smile, for that is our studious, sunny hearted "Bachelor? Bob." That energetic walk has fascinations of its own to say nothing about "The Old Stone House" by moonlight. What's that Lorraine?

Never mind, Bob, we know you to be true blue and always ready to give a lift or cheer some one in the "dumps."

We'll not soon forget you "Old Comrade," and here is the hand of 1913 to wish for you many years in which to be a walking "sunshine" peddler.

"For he is a jolly, good fellow, which no one can deny."

ULA SIMPSON,
Scotch Hill, Pa.

Ula made her first disturbance in Scotch Hill in the month of Storms, with a smile on her face. Her early education in the Scotch Hill Academy; later she spent a year in the school at Leeper. Still wishing to gain higher education, she came to C. S. N. S. in 1910. Since her arrival here, she has been very quiet, especially in the Dining Room. She always does the right thing, going to her room every night at 6:30, and studies until 7:00. Her one ambition is to be teacher of mathematics, and whatever she does, she has the very best wishes of the class of 1913 for her future success.



FLON DE SLOTTERBECK,
Du Bois, Pa.

Flon entered upon her eventful career in the enterprising village of East Brady, Pa. After attending the East Brady High School, Flon moved to Du Bois. Here she again entered school but only for a short time for Flon, one day in the Fall of 1912, surprised the Clarion students by joining the jolly '13's. We think Flon was not fitted to become a minister's wife, although at one time, all indications pointed that way. Now she has taken up the study of "Art," which to her is more interesting than any subject taught at Clarion.

We wonder why she is so afraid in the dark (?), but Flon never hesitates to play a trick on any one. Beat her if you can. After completing her course here, she expects to teach a while, at least. May she have success wherever she goes.



DELLA EVELYN SMITH,
Strattonville, Pa.

One of the members of the class of '13 is Della Evelyn Smith. It was in the early 90's the smiling face of Della first appeared. She graduated from Common School, then came to the Normal for two terms. She decided to enlarge her knowledge by going to Strattonville High School. She graduated from there in 1911, taking first honors. Then she came back to the Normal and is now a member of the class of 1913. Her plans for the future are quite unsettled, but we feel sure she will be successful in whatever profession she chooses.



HAZEL M. SMITH,
New Castle, Pa.

Hazel May Smith has lived in New Castle all her life. She attended the Public Schools there, graduating from the High School with the class of 1910. After a year of Supernumerary work, she taught very successfully, in the city schools, for one year. Then, because she wished to advance her teaching ability, last Spring she went to Slippery Rock Normal, where she passed Junior-Middle work. It was, therefore, as a Senior that she first entered C. S. N. S.—a shy, modest, bright-eyed little maid, loved by all who know her. Hazel is not only bright of eyes, but bright of intellect. It is not unusual to see 100% or nearly that written at the top of her examination papers. Nor is she satisfied unless this is so. In manner she is unassuming and sincere, and for her we predict a very happy and successful future.



W. RAY SMITH,
Punxsutawney, Pa.

Class Pres.; Vice Pres. Middle Year Class; Pres. F. L. S.; Vice Pres. Y. M. C. A.; Y. Choir; Y. M. C. A. Delegate; Vice Pres. Athletic Ass'n.; Football Manager; Tennis Ass'n.; Class Play '11 and '12; Sequelle Staff; Senior Double Quartette

After graduating from Peterson's Business College, and after four years spent instructing the youths of Jefferson Co., Ray decided to come to Clarion to further his education. By his earnest work, amiable disposition and fascinating smile, he has won the favor of his teachers and classmates. As president of the class, he deserves much credit for his leadership during the year 1912 and 13, ever setting a good example and holding before his followers the motto, "Labor omnia vincit."





ROBERT N. SNYDER, "Bob,"

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Specialty; Athletics; Literature.

Nicknames: Curley; Bob; Reymor.

Title to Fame: Football '11, '12; Captain '12; Baseball '12, '13; Coach of Morningstars '12; Middle Year Play; B. L. S.; Debater in Contest; Soloist Democrat, etc.

Bob received his early education in the Corsica Grammar and High School. In the Spring of 1911 he decided to come to C. S. N. and join the 13's. Bob is very fond of athletics, but in keeping up an athletic record he does not neglect the other side. He decided just a short time ago to get a little Pie (Moore) in the Domestic Science dep't, and as far as we know he succeeded very well.

Bob, nevertheless, is a good student and a gentleman in every respect. He expects to follow Law and it is our wish that success may attend him in everything that he undertakes.

BESSIE SONGER, "Betty,"

Marienville, Pa.

Sec'y F. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club.

Among the graduates of 1913 is that dear little girl that we call 'Betty.' She was born in the little city of Marienville, and there spent her youthful life, until she came to Clarion. She is one of the three who represents the class of 1910 of the M. H. S. at Clarion State Normal. She was Secretary of the F. L. S., a member of the Glee Club and also acted as private secretary to the President of the class. She is deeply interested in a "Ray"—of Sunlight. She greatly loves children and when she completes her course we can predict success for her in teaching, which she expects to follow for a while at least.



LOIS STANLEY,

So. Oil City, Pa.

Old Maid's Bench.

Lois began life near Oil City and after attending school there joined the class of '13 at C. S. N. S. Some of her classmates have not quite decided what she is here for. When questioned whether she intends to teach school she often replies, "The future will tell." Anyway we think Domestic Science is her favorite subject. The mail distributor often wishes that she were here for the sole purpose of becoming a school teacher, and as she distributes the mail often growls about Lois' big fat letter, three times a week. Nevertheless she always finds time to read and answer them, sometimes at the expense of her Virgil lesson, then the next day she declares that she will never do it again. But the next time it is the same old story. Whatever she may do, we wish her success.



ANNA AGNES STEINER,
Lawsonham, Pa.

Anna began her career, a little brown-eyed, rosy-cheeked baby, on a farm in Madison Township, Clarion County, in the very early 90's. She, at the age of six, took up her duties at the Little White Schoolhouse near her home. After acquiring a knowledge of the branches taught in the Rural Schools, she thought she would try her luck with the young "Hopefuls" of Madison Township, which plan she carried out successfully for four successive terms, and then in the Spring of 1911, decided to come to C. S. N. S. and join the class of '13, of which she has been a faithful member. She likes teaching very well and assures us that she intends to lead a life of single blessedness and go on imparting knowledge to the young.



GROVER STOVER, 'Stove,"
Duke Centre, Pa.

Baseball; Captain Varsity Basket Ball '11 and '12; Sequelle Staff; Glee Club; Pres. Athletic Ass'n.; F. L. S.

When the shades of night had been lifted, and the morning sun peeped out from behind the clouds, the little village of Duke rejoiced in seeing a Grover (Cleveland), brought into their midst. This little man grew up, and after a hard persuasion of the School Board he was permitted to enter H. S. First he attended Johnstown and then Bradford, but later took the final step to success when he entered C. S. N. S.

Stove is a quiet sort of a fellow, possessing common sense and every type of a true gentleman. To every young boy there comes a desire for a girl, and this he found in "June." We, his classmates, wish him success thru life's journey in whatever profession in life he takes up.

NELLIE EVELYN STOVER,
Cranberry, Pa.

This calm little life came into existence during the nineteenth century at Cranberry, Pa. Sometime later she tho't Ohio a better state but only spent one year there. She again returned to Cranberry where she has resided since then. Her early education was obtained in District School but finally she decided to further her education and entered the Junior Class at C. S. N. S. She is now one of the jolly '13's. Her room mate knows her by her well known saying, as the rising bell summons her to the duties of the day, "Yes, I know."

Her favorite pastime is dancing. Now Nellie take heed, this is not allowed especially with the opposite sex.

Nellie is very ambitious and her only desire is to be a school teacher and we predict her the greatest success along this line.





IZORA TRUBY, "Zorkie,"
Callensburg, Pa.

Izora (Zorkie) Truby first began her eventful career in the beautiful month of daises. Her early education, which was not long, was received at Callensburg. On account of her great ability to study, she decided to join C. S. N. S. in the Fall of 1911.

Izora is a jolly good girl and always wears an "Angelic Grin." She has made many friends, especially among the Faculty. Dad is often heard to say, "Well how is 'Dad's' little girl?" Altho her greatest hobby is Basket Ball, she never fails to get her work done (Virgil?).

Zorkie says, "What I don't know, Martha does."

MARTHA TRUBY, "Martie,"
Callensburg, Pa.

"Oh! I can study Physics hard for three weeks, if it is only over then."

Martie came to brighten the illustrious town of Callensburg some years ago. Being small in stature she decided to come to C. S. N. S. to grow. In the Spring term of 1911, she joined the class of '1913," and since then has been a faithful member. She always takes life as a joke and is celebrated for that unique little Tee, hee, hee.

May she live long, and be the sunshine and joy of the home, as she has ever been in the school.



MYRTLE THERESA TRUNICK,
McKees Rocks, Pa.

Away back in the 1800's somewhere, rosy-cheeked Myrtle was born. She graduated from the Robinson Township High School in the class of 1912. In the Fall of 1912, she came to Clarion and entered the Senior Class, where she increased her knowledge, bumps considerably. Her chief hobbies are "Losin' Things" and "Studying Late," with the light in the clothes press. She has made good in all her school life and may success be with her wherever she is and in whatever line of work she is engaged.



OLIVE EVANGELINE TRUNICK,
McKees Rocks, Pa.

Suffragette of No. 105 Navarre.

Olive entered the Senior Class of C. S. N. S. at the beginning of the Fall term of '12, after having completed her H. S. course at Coraopolis. Her chief desire is to run an automobile, and be a School marm. She is one of the shining lights of third floor, but her brilliancy is explained by the fact that she was born in Sharpsburg, one boiling hot day in July. Her favorite expression is, "Oh, Pickles." Who it is we do not know, but may it lead her along the road of success which we know Olive will follow in her course through life.



MYRTLE ELIZABETH VARNER,
Clarion, Pa.

Myrtle Varner was born in Clarion in the latter part of the nineteenth century. She started her career in the Kindergarten, then entered the Model School and was graduated several years ago. Myrtle is the only representative in this large class of the V's, and besides going to school and getting her lessons, she spends several hours each day in "Candy Land." She likes all kinds of candy, but her favorite kind is kisses. Myrtle says she intends to teach school in the future, but we think she will become "die Frau des Holzherr."

HELEN ELIZABETH WALTERS,
Clarion, Pa.

Helen, the May Queen of the class of 1913, takes no interest in Clarion cases, but remains true to her "Jack," with whom she hopes to establish an ideal country home. After teaching for one week in the Model School, she is enthusiastic over the vocation of teaching. Her German constructions have saved the class when failure seemed certain, and all of her friends join in the hope that her aspirations of becoming a modern Raphael may be realized.





RUTH PENNINAH WALTERS,
Clarion, Pa.

The modest heroine of the one love story in the Bible was no sweeter character than Ruth her name sake of the nineteenth century. With down-cast eyes she pines for the Basket Ball season, and wears the smile which does not come off, when she hears of a Brookville victory. This year she has starred in Physical Training work, furnishing both music and dancing. "A still tongue maketh a wise head," is her favorite motto. Her future life, judging from the variations which delight the Main Street promenaders, is to become a great musician.

EDNA LUCILE WARNICK, "Gert,"
Clarion, Pa.

It is a difficult task to write Gert's biography because she never did anything contrary to rules (?) while her good deeds would fill a volume.

Her sunny disposition and quiet dignity wins for her many friends. She is brilliant in German, but in Physics a shining light. Edna seldom bestows her affections on anyone but is true as steel to the few favored ones. If when called upon to recite, she does not know what to say on the subject, she chooses a subject on which she can talk fluently.

Instead of teaching she frequently talks of taking up Domestic Science. What can be the object? If a merry laugh disturbs the solitude of the class room, you may know it's Gert.



MILDRED ELIZABETH WEAVER, "Millie,"
Falls Creek, Pa.

Glee Club; Choir; Senior Double Quartette; B. I. S.; Blazers." "Millie" also known as "Reddy" is one of the well known team of "Mike" and "M.L." She is a happy-go-lucky kid, who loves to study (?). Her specialty is making use of the laundry basket as an elevator for "Eats." She is deeply interested in the *Mutt* and *Jeff* pictures and since coming to C. S. N. S., has truly claimed the acquaintance of several "Mutts." She is a lovable girl and likes to be loved. Her favorite expression is, "For the Love of Mike, Mutt, be reasonable." Millie is very fond of Clarion scenery, particularly interested in Nature Study and long walks and we hope her walks through life will be as pleasant as they have been during her "school days" at the Normal. Because she is a lover of cats and tea is no reason why her future shall be spent in so-called "single blessedness." She is a non-believer of Woman Suffrage.



NELLIE MAE WEETER,
Fredell, Pa.

Nellie first asserted her independence in Sligo, and when six years of age, if not of size, began her battles in school life in New Bethlehem. Coming out victor in each one, she triumphantly graduated from the Sligo High School with honors. In the Spring of 1911, she came to Clarion where she busied herself as a Junior. She then entered upon her life profession, teaching. Having taught a year, she decided to return to C. S. N. S. and graduate with the 'Mighty '13's.' Here she is always busy, a Jack-of-all-Trades and master of mathematics. She is noted for her early rising and calling her neighbors in the wee small hours. She is a thorough believer in the adage "Equo ne credite." Although short in stature, Nell prefers a (S)tahlman. She says she is going to teach henceforth and forever (until some one relieves her of this duty.)



ANNA WEITZ,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Anna's smiling face first appeared one sunny day in September in good old Clarion. She has won many friends by her winning disposition and smiling countenance. Anna had become so attached to Clarion and to her friends that she could not break away, until a few years ago she said farewell to Clarion and went to her sunny home on Shady Ave., Pittsburgh.

Anna attended the Parochial School and then, deciding to become a school teacher, joined the class of '13. She has always been a loyal member of her class and has always set a worthy example to all who knew her. She never left her room at night during study hours (?).

Anna is often heard singing, "Every ship will find a harbor," altho she firmly believes in single blessedness.



LORA GOODROWE WELCH,
Clarion, Pa.

"We'll draw the curtain, and show you the picture."

The fact that the vicinage of Hannibal, N. Y., is renowned as a peach growing community must account for the origin of Mrs. Lora in that locality. Such was apparently the opinion of a certain young school master, who transported this choice specimen to Clarion some fourteen years ago.

Six years training in the Art Course of the Rochester Athenaeum and Mechanics Institute, served as a preliminary to extended work in Literature and the Sciences in C. S. N. S. It is her peculiar claim to have attained eminent distinction as a student, teacher, artist, housekeeper, hostess and mother of many motherless ones. Moreover, on the very best possible authority, she is said to be the only person who has ever succeeded in keeping "Dad" beneath her thumb.

"She is mine own,

And I as rich in having such a jewel

As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl

The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold."





STANLEY C. WELFLING, "Dutch,"
Germania, Pa.

Stanley, better known as "Dutch," having entered the Mansfield Normal School and finding that the place was not suited to his "health," came to Clarion to join the class of 1913. "Dutch," although not so very studious, has distinguished himself as an all-around athlete, and has also shown himself to be some boxer by using his fists against certain members of the class of 1912, who attempted to pull a "deep one" on the class of 1913. Great renown has been predicted for this promising young man, but all hope of it has now disappeared, since he has joined those "cases" that sit around and talk in the Reception Hall, and now, nothing interests "Dutch" but Edna.

MABELLE CLAIRE WHITE,
Showers, Pa.

Mabelle Claire White arrived in Mill Creek township in a snowstorm in January, 1893. On account of the inclement weather being averse to growth, she has always remained small, but is quite capable of making herself heard.

After a time, she became dissatisfied with her surroundings and moved to Limestone township, where she attended the Pine Grove School. Here being convinced of the truth of the saying, "A little learning is a dangerous thing," she decided to come to Clarion Normal to further her education, and to see if happily she might meet here the best man in the world. She admires now one, now another but none long enough to decide that he is the "best man." Mabelle Claire has a habit of saying "My honey kiss me and say you'll miss me, when I am gone." She probably means when she goes out in the wide, wide world. We shall miss her smiling face, but we wish her happiness and success in her chosen work of teaching, whether she has one pupil or many.



EDNA WILEY,
Brookville, Pa.

Brown eyed Edna began life's journey near Brookville and having successfully completed the first six years of her life, she entered school at Pleasant Hill. Becoming weary of the monotony of a Rural School, she entered, first, Grammar School and then, High School in Brookville. Tiring even of that in a couple of years, she went back to the Rural School as a teacher. However, at one time during her varied career, Edna had spent a few months at Clarion Normal. Finding it to be the only place where she could fall asleep any time in the evening, she joined the class of 1913 to stay. Her father here is studying German, nor does she rely wholly on books, but spends much of her time with "Dutch" (Welfling). Edna is not a favorite of one only, but loved by all who know her.

FLORENCE WILLIAMS,
Cooperstown, Pa.

Florence entered upon her career in an enterprising little town in Ohio. She flew with the birds to Cooperstown, Venango Co., Pa., where she spent her early years, attending Public School and later entered Coopers-town High School, from which she graduated in 1911.

Still higher aims were hers, so she decided to come to C. S. N. S., and is now a member of the illustrious class of 1913. Her favorite pas-time is reading fairy stories. She is especially delighted with "Jack and The Bean Stalk." She is fond of out-door sports, for instance, horse back riding. Of the many steeds at her command "Jackie Aeneas" is the most trusty.

After completing her course here, she expects to teach for a while at least. May she have success wherever she goes.



J. FINLEY WYANT, "Fat,"
Kittanning, Pa.

Socialty:—Feeds and Temperance Lectures.

Nicknames:—Fat, Hershey.

Titles to Fame:—V. Pres. of Class 1 yr.; Y. M. Delegate; Middle Year Play; Y. Cabinet; Bus. Mgr. Middle Year Play; Pres. B. L. S.; Glee Club; Baseball Mgr. '13; Democrat.

Fat received his early education in Kittanning. After roaming around the world, he decided to enter C. S. N. S., and join the class of '13. He entered the Junior class in the Winter term of '11. Fat is cheer leader of all athletic affairs, and his strong point is wide openness. In school he has developed all the essentials of a good cook and many a good feed has been held in old 50.

Fat is a jolly good fellow. He intends to follow Medicine and we are sure success will be with him wherever he goes.



HARRY ZELL (Zarry),
Brockwayville, Pa.

Class Baseball and Basket Ball; Middle and Senior Class Plays; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Glee Club; Senior Double Quartette; B. L. S.

As the month of June always brings forth bright prospects, there was no exception to the rule, when Zarry first opened his eyes in the vicinity of Brockwayville. From the time he was old enough to enter school his chief desire was education. After graduating from Brockwayville High School he at once took up his studies in C. S. N. S.

His life at Clarion has been one of joy and good influence to all who might know him. He caters to the girls and he has certainly got it down "Pat." He is noted for his jolly disposition and humorous remarks. We all know that any one who possesses the qualities of manhood that he does cannot reach anything but the highest success. We, his classmates, wish him this, to its highest extent.



Fourth Year Seniors



DOROTHY BEEBE,
Pleasantville, Penna.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Y. Choir; Glee Club; Sec'y of F. L. S.; Member of Old Maid's Bench.

"Johnnie, do you notice that everything's 'Rusty' around here this term?" "There, I'm through studying for tonight; I suppose Dad will learn something new if he calls on me in Physics in the morning."

Dot is always on hand when a Dutch bed is being made and is perfectly willing to furnish the salt for the same. You will always know her "Ernest" looks.

MARY J. BROWN,
Marienville, Pa.

Y. W. Cabinet; Sec'y F. L. S. "Old Maid's Bench."

"I'd sind a kort to like to—"

"Oh tell me. Please tell me."

"I always did like Mutt better than Jeff."

"Say, won't somebody go down town with me?"

Sunday A. M.—"Yes you *are* going to S. S. this morning."

Mary B. is a good traveler when she sees a girl lying in a dead faint in the hall at 2 A. M.; but she travels in order to get away instead of being ready to offer assistance.

Mary B. to Clare:—"I love to hunt hearts in the moonlight."

Clare to Mary B.—"A sparkler for mine."



JAMES CAMPBELL,
Parker's Landing, Pa.

The subject of this sketch hails from Armstrong Co. After graduating from the Parker High School, he attended the Baldwin University, at Cleveland, Ohio, for one year; but being allured by greater things decided to come to Clarion. He arrived here in the winter of 1912 and joined the invincible '13's. Although James is specializing in Physics he is especially interested in the action of H₂O on a "Calo-Soup lite." He is a member of the Steven's Hall bucket brigade and several other organizations, characteristic of that place (*Mirabile dictu*). He is thinking of becoming an actor, having signed up for special engagements at the Grand Theatre each Saturday evening. James is very studious, and we rest assured that he will make his mark in life.



MARIE KANE,
Mt. Jewett, Pa.

One March day there was great excitement around Kane's, but it was discovered to be only the arrival of Marie.

Marie attended the Mt. Jewett H. S. and graduated there in 1911. She, wishing to increase her knowledge, came to C. S. N. At first Marie didn't admire Clarion, until finally a certain attraction developed, after which she seems quite contented to stay at Clarion.

Her mottoes are: "Eat lots and be merry." "Don't do any more than you have to." Her hobby is working the faculty for exams. Her ambition is to become a noted singer, in which we wish her great success.



CHARLOTTE J. McLAGAN KILGUS,
Clarion, Pa.

Senior Girl's Basket Ball; Fourth Year.

One of the few good little girls in her class. Her behavior during her career at the Normal was perfect above all reproach. Chauc was never know to laugh during recitation.

She is of a sunny disposition and makes you wonder why you are sad. Her favorite pastime is shooting goals, and since she does not care to spend her 'vacant' period in Navarre, you are sure to find her in the Gym. She is always happy-go-lucky and has a great tendency to let her fun get the better of her, especially in Domestic Science, where she never makes the full recipe. She is very fond of "Tarts," especially when she plays 'The Tramp' to get them, by taking them from the window when cooling. She leads her class in "Gym" always being in her place when required.



LULA ARLOUISE LINZA, "Lu,"
Mills, Pa.

Pres. Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Choir; 4th Year; Middle Year Play; Senior Double Quartette.

Lula Arlouse Linza's musical name was first spoken in Wileyville, N. Y.; but her hair attained its radiance and her voice its beautiful qualities in Mills, Pa., Potter Co. In 1910, after having graduated from Harrison Valley H. S. she brandished the rod over a lot of urchins in Sweden, ruling them at times entirely by flashes of her red hair. Then longing for a broader influence and a wider circle of friends she came to C. S. N. S.

Here she has been a bright and shining light on account of her beautiful character and facility of friendship. In her work as Pres. of the Y. W. C. A. she has had many pleasant relations with the Pres. of the Y. M. C. A. Altho' never known to flunk an exam, she exclaims an hundred times a day, "I will never pass."

"May her light so shine before men."





FLORENCE MAXWELL, "Max,"
Tionesta, Pa.

Y. Choir; Y. Cabinet; Orchestra; Middle Year Play; Glee Club; Sequelle Staff; Fourth Year.

Where's Miriam? Tell her to wait for me—I don't care, just so it's 'soup.' "Are you going to get up in the morning?" "Well, I'm not."

Altho' Max was not on the Sequelle Staff, she spent many serious (?) moments in the Sequelle room. Max is anxiously awaiting warm weather so she can go walking to the Parke (?).

Maxie's fondest day dream is over the arrival of 10 P. M., when she says: "Well it's ten o'clock, turn out the light and put out the cat; Goodnight."

ETHEL MORGAN, "Pris,"
Titusville, Pa.

B. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.; Middle Year Play; Asst. Teacher of Domestic Science and Latin; Private Sec'y to Bus. Mgr. of Sequelle.

In the last position she spends many a serious moment in the Sequelle Office, and many a pleasant Sunday afternoon in assisting said Bus. Mgr. to gather material for the Sequelle.

Doctor Becht once said that Pris looked as tho she were a little aristocrat, and we heartily agree with him, even tho she is a lovable dish-washer. Her chief slang expression is M I—LOve, but with all her slang, she is Beautiful, Kissable and Nice. She is very much interested in the religious welfare of the boys as is shown by her willingness to have Milo go to 'Y,' even if he does have to be carried there.

Besides her other accomplishments, Pris is noted for her ability as an instructor in the art of story telling.

With this we leave her to your mercy.



C. LEE O'DONNELL, 'Don,'
Reynoldsville, Pa.

Football; Class Basket Ball; Bus. Mgr. Senior Class Play; Lit. Contestant '12; B. L. S.

"Don" first put in his appearance at C. S. N. S. in the Winter term of 1912. He was here only a short time when he showed a wonderful tendency to go with engaged women. This is truthfully corroborated by "Bulligan." In the Spring term of '12 Don changed his tactics and started to raise "Kane."

Lee holds the record for being the high jumper of the school, his mark being from second floor windows in Steven's Hall to the hard ground beneath.

But as "Don" is still young he will most likely outgrow these bad habits. His many friends predict for him a successful career, in anything that he should make his life's work.



MARTHA LOIS PICKENS, "Picky,"
Clarion, Pa.

F. L. S.; Glee Club; Senior Basket Ball.

The class of 1913 knew a graduate of 1912 would be necessary to help them through, and so they got "Picky" and every one agrees that they could not have made a better choice.

She may be little, but Oh! that mind. She shines in Latin, she glistens in Science, and she is a gleaming headlight in Drawing. Picky is always getting into trouble and since the day she left the Dorm to oblige Miss Givan, she spends her vacant periods in the Library. As she is so little you would think she would prefer large people but Picky says, "she would rather be a big fish in a little pool, than a little fish in a big pool."

Picky is one of the best girls in the school and every one has a good word for her. 1913 is certainly grateful to 1912 for her.



BERTHA ELIZABETH SCOWDEN, "Bird,"
Tionesta, Pa.

Glee Club; Choir; Class Artist; Fourth Year.

Here comes the "Bird" of our class. Just what kind of a "Bird" she is, is hard to tell, but we feel sure she is never a blue "Bird." However, she hails from Tionesta and was graduated from T. H. S. in 1910. After teaching for a year, she came to Clarion and joined the '13's.

Bird is very industrious, studies all the time, never goes to bed before eight o'clock, and always rises before seven. After finishing her course here, Bird expects to teach for a few years and then fly away to India, where she will administer to the sick.



HESTER SMITH,
Emlenton, Pa.

Fourth Year.

Here is Hester with a smile all over her face. One cold day in March there arrived in the little village of Rockland a wonderful being, and on discovery it was found to be "only Hester."

Hester is a happy-go-lucky kid; her motto is: "Have a good time, and to C. S. N. S. where she entered as a Middle-Junior. But owing to the number of convolutions in her brain, the faculty transferred her into the Fourth Year Class where she stands in high rank.

Hester is a happy-go-lucky kid, her motto is: "Have a good time, and suffer the consequences." Her admirers are many which is plain to be seen. We often see Hester gazing out of her window looking dreamingly at the Court House. Hester says she would like to teach, but sometimes we think she would rather assist in a law office. We all know Hester and are always glad to see her smiling face appear. We wish her world-wide fame, which we know she will win.





GEORGE WASHINGTON SUPPLEE, "Sup,"
Ridgway, Pa.

Editor-in-Chief of Sequelle; President B. L. S.; President Third Year Class; Senior Class Play; Football; Senior Double Quartette; Choir; Orchestra; Glee Club; Sergeant-at-Arms B. L. S.; Member of the Tin Horn Brigade; Max's Man.

George having graduated from Bloomsburg High School entered Bloomsburg Normal, but finding that the climate there was not conducive to his health decided to come to Clarion.

After taking the part of "Ingomar," in the Senior class play, George decided to become a hunter, but after chasing a "Fox," for a while, decided to give up this vocation.

His favorite dish is "Rise" soup, and his favorite expression, "I saw the dog eating something."

As a member of the orchestra he spends most of his time tuning up, in a vacant practice room with a certain young lady to assist him (tune up?).

As to his affection you may see the long and short of it, when he walks campus with Max.

Honor Students

RAYMOND ANDERSON

ROY R. BECK

DOROTHY BEEBE

LEONE BROADHEAD

CLARA DESMET

LEONA EIMER

ALICE FRANTZ

JANET HAUGH

CLARE HENRY

SUSAN KIRBBS

LULU LINZA

MIRIAM McHUGHATTAN

BESS MCQUAY

CHAS. H. NEALE

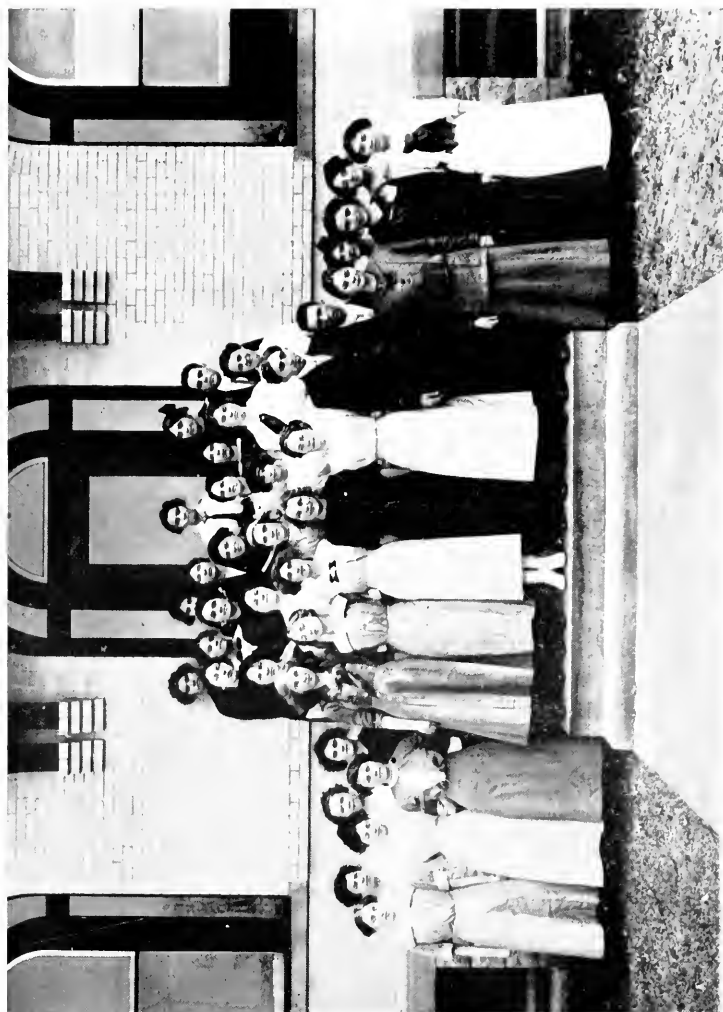
HAZEL SMITH

MRS. LORA WELCH

JUNIORS



Many little Juniors, with their voices all alone,
 Vowed that they'd be Seniors after State Exams in June,
 But some giddy girls went slipping down the iron fire escape,
 While others choked themselves to death with feasts of pie and cake.
 The boys brought some little horns, which they to bed did take,
 Then blew ablast at Twelve PM and got the Profs awake.
 So here we see them over-ly-one atreadding of the green,
 But if they do not make it, 'tis the teachers, who are mean.



Junior Class Roll

President.....	HERBERT LINN
Vice-President.....	PAUL CONNER
Secretary.....	GRACE DOWNING
Treasurer.....	RUTH PATTON

LAURA ALBERT—A low voice is an excellent quality in a woman.

ANNA ALEXANDER—The girl with the good intentions.

LUCY BARTLETT—An all around student.

MABEL BARTOO—The quiet, modest maiden from Potter County

HELEN BURKHART—The girl who sees the joke, if she doesn't see the point

RUTH BLACK—She is interested in the "Parks" at Shippery Rock

LOUISE CARLTON—Oh! I wish I were a turtle dove. I'd fly home.

EDITH CHURCHLEY—Hurrah, for Johnnie Bull!

PAUL CONNOR—Jimmie, did she say anything about me to-day?

CATHERINE DAUGHERTY—Athlete—in her mind.

GRACE DOWNING—I wonder why she is interested in the Pennsy Railroad.

MARY DOWNS—The little girl with the sweet tooth.

VIOLA DRONEY—A horse! A horse! my Kingdom for a horse!

MARGARET ELLIOTT—Who will be the next one—?

RUBY KAHLE—I hate a dumpy woman.

BONNIE LA VAN—I'd rather be right than President.

HERBERT LINN—President Herbert Linn; Vice-Pres. Robert; Sec'y Bob; Treas. Bobbie.

HAZEL MORRISON—"Powers," he has a case on me.

DAISY MOWERY—Quietness. Did I ever offend you?

JESSIE McLAUGHLIN—Oh! if I could only win his heart.

NOEL McQUEEN—Silence; Amen.

RUTH PATTON—"Pat." Say girls, don't you always get his breath when you kiss him?

RUTH SHAFFER—Oh! my Kingdom for a bottle of anti-fat!

HAYES SHELITTO—Then he will talk, ye Gods, he will talk.

ALICE SEIGWORTH—And still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all she knew.

INEZ SLIMMER—What is in a name?

FLORENCE THOMPSON	} Not the "Gold Dust Twins."
FRANCES THOMPSON	

ANNA TIPPERY—So fair, yet so frail.

ETHEL WOODARD—Her thoughts are weighty,—also.

MABEL WEIBLE—Oh! I nearly died, the teachers all called on me.

CLARA WEIKLE—Who said she had palpitation of the heart?

GLADYS YENTZER—Stay out of my room.

ANNA ZELIFF—I used to like a "Weaver," but I think I will stick to the Minister's Son.

Class History

With increased numbers and our Sophomore President in the chair our first meeting was called Nov. 7, 1913, at which time we elected our class officers for the ensuing year. The spirit of harmony which prevailed, when we were so few, continues, and we are all taking an active interest in the class and school work.

Noting the absence of Old Glory from the flag-pole, our boys now see that the loved Stars and Stripes float over us thruout the day. No activity of C. S. N. S. would be complete without the 14's. The right balcony decorations for the Gymnasium Exhibition were much admired, especially the green and white on the summit. The splendid work done by the Juniors with dumb bells and clubs was a source of comment.

Notwithstanding our depleted treasury we decided to entertain the school with a "Hop" on Feb. 1, 1914. We feel we voice the sentiment of the entire C. S. N. S. when we say this was the most enjoyable event of the term. Navarre Hall was decorated with our class colors, and 1914 pennants were in evidence everywhere. Dainty programmes, carrying out the color scheme, were distributed as souvenirs,—and each member of the class wore daisies. Fruit punch was served during the evening. The green and white was again noticeable in the refreshments, which consisted of ice-cream and fancy cakes. The School Orchestra furnished the music and was most generous in its encores. Teachers and students entered into the spirit of the occasion and all were loath to say "Good-night," when the bell summoned us to our rooms—reminding us that—the "Junior Hop" was but a memory.

We came to the close of the year with courage for State Board and glorious hopes of soon being Seniors. But before saying Adieu to our friends of the class of 1913, we wish to express our appreciation of their many courtesies to us and to wish one and all success.

B. E. L., '14.

SOPHOMORES



Class History

The hearts of the class of 1915 swelled with pride as we took the Sophomore seats in the Chapel at the opening exercises of the school year. What a contrast we were from the badly scared little boys and girls who were accustomed to being called "Freshies."

At our first class meeting, which was held October 15th, 1912, we found that our ranks were depleted and our treasury empty. We were not discouraged, however, but entered on our second year determined to make it both pleasant and profitable, and we feel we have succeeded.

One has but to glance through the Orchestra, the Choir, and all school enterprises to realize that our class is doing its share to contribute to the enjoyment of the student body.

We have held our own in athletics throughout the year, standing second in Basket Ball, and shared honors with the Juniors at the annual Gymnasium Exhibition. The left balcony decorations, in the Chapel, at that time proved that we are enthusiastic workers and proud of the Orange and Black—so much so that we have chosen as our class flower the Ox-eye Daisy.

Soon we will be Juniors where we will be in the pride of our student life, and will hope to accomplish even greater things. Taking the classes of '13 and '14 as examples, we expect to reach a helping hand to those below us, and continue our march forward, hoping to reach the goal in 1915, and then graduate a class of which the Clarion State Normal may be justly proud.

A. R.

All hail to thee, old nineteen fifteen,
The fairest class in all our land.
Our cordial love to thee confess
An ardent youthful band.
Our hearts beat firm and strong for thee,
Our voices sing thy praise;
In one accord we pledge to thee
Devotion of our days.



Class Officers

Ex-President	JOHN A. MOONEY
Vice-President	RALPH E. MAYES
Secretary	BLANCHE McCLUNE
Treasurer	SAMUEL FLEMING

MOTTO—Semper fidelis

COLORS—Black and Orange

FLOWER—Brown-eyed Susan

YELL

Chick-a-rick-a

Chick-a-rick-a

Chick-a-rick-a-chow

Wizzle-wazzle

Wizzle-wazzle

Wow-wow-wow

Sophomores-Sophomores

Sis-Boom-Ah

Nineteen fifteen

Rah-Rah-Rah.



Class Roll

JOHN AMBROSE—"I must have been sleeping."

VIRGINIA AMSLER—"I would rather play B. B. than study Cæsar."

RUTH ARNER—"Yes, siree, *Bob!*"

MARY ARNOLD—"Woman's 'Reitz."

PAUL BEATTY—It pays to be studious.

NORMAN BARNETT—"I always did like Olives."

MARY BAUM—She wears the beauty of a Queen.

LULU BOWMAN—"Gee, but I love pussies."

GOLDA COCHRAN—"I like to study. It's fun."

HERBERT ERWIN—Oh, you curly hair!

CRAIG FLEMING—"Have you a cure for slenderness?"

SAMUEL FLEMING—The big man of our class.

BERNICE FISHER—"Actions speak louder than words."

FRANK GOODROWE—"That'll be alright."

WILDA HAUST—"My favorite study is Geometry."

EDITH IMHOFF—Our elocutionist.

KATHERINE KIRBY—A brave effort deserves credit.

LENA KREBS—Noisiest girl in Navarre.

FLORA KRIBBS—"Cæsar is a cinch with a horse."

LEON LEHMAN—"I wish I were not so bashful."

JOHN MOONEY—Our honored President.

RALPH E. MAYES—Our faithful friend.

MAE MYERS—A quiet and modest maid.

MADLINE MOORE—Satan finds mischief for idle hands.

NELLIE MERCILLIOT—The life of Navarre.

ESTHER NORTLAND—"Hand me a match."

CORA MULLEN—Oh my, but she's nice.

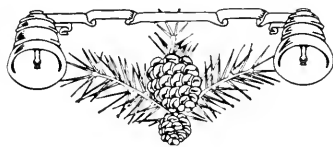
BLANCHE MCCLUNE—A model Sophomore.

CLARENCE McLAUGHLIN—A good *horseman*.

IVA NEELY—"Oh, kids, how do I look?"

TWILA NEWHOUSE—"Oh, you beautiful doll."

AGNES OLIVER—"Where's my horse?"
DEE RADAKER—A model questioner.
ANNA RHODES—"Think twice before you speak."
ALICE RODGERS—"I have a gentleman friend at home."
EVA RODGERS—Curly locks, curly locks, won't you be mine?
MARGUERITE SHIRLEY—"I am divorced."
RUTH SNYDER—I prefer "Rain."
ESTHER STOVER—Smiles.
NELSON STOVER—His favorite color once was *White*.
BESSIE SCHOOK—Her cheeks are like roses.
HERMAN SCHRECKONGOST—Alike in name and stature.
GOLDA TERWILLIGER—Slow but sure.
CHRISTINE SCHMADER—Sunshine every way you take her.
JEAN WILSON—I'll have *my* way or none at all.
WILLIAM WRIGHT—None more studious.
GARNER WILSON—Champion lyre.
MARGARET MOORE—Admirer of Tallmen (Stahlman).
RAY HUMPHREYS—You oughter see my home with Dixie.





FRESHIES



Class Officers

JOHN PAUL JONES.....	President
CHARLES SCHWARTZFAGER	Vice-President
STELLA ITTEL	Recording Secretary
DOROTHY ROTE	Corresponding Secretary
FLOYD KNAPPENBERGER	Treasurer

CLASS COLORS—Steel and Crimson

CLASS FLOWER—Red Rose

CLASS MOTTO—Keep off the Grass

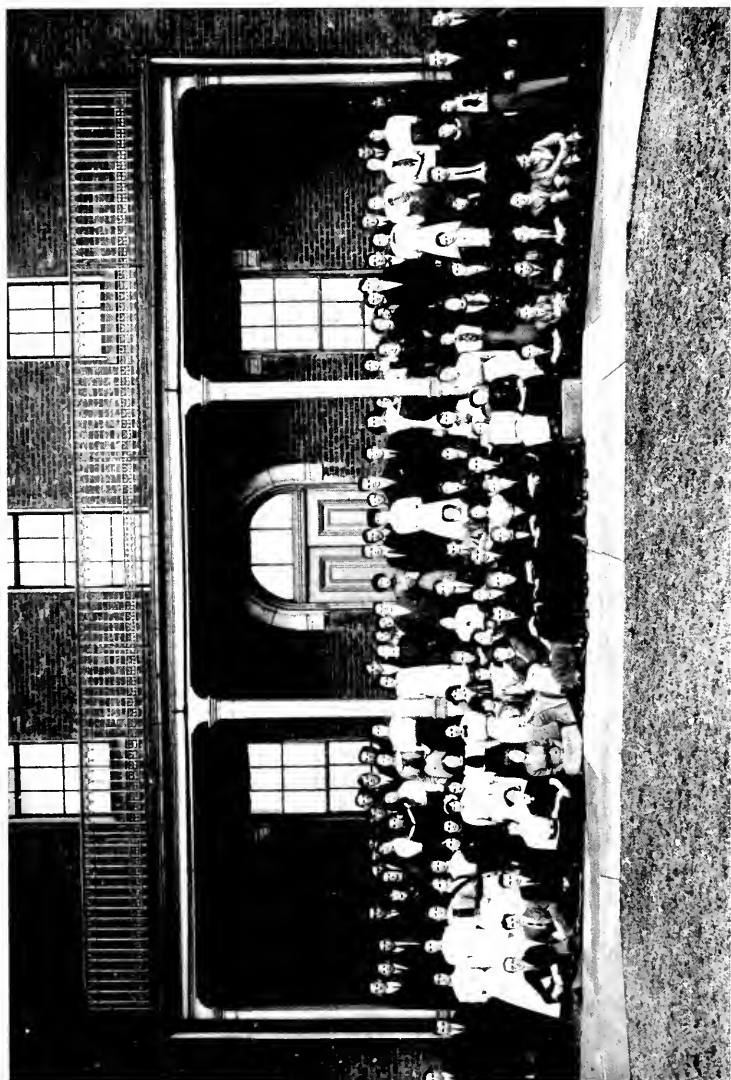
CLASS YELLS

I.

Rickety, rickety, rickety, racks,
Clickety, clickety, clickety, clacks,
Bingo, tongo, congo, bah,
Freshmen, Freshmen, rah, rah, rah!

II.

Zim bay zay! Zim bay zay,
The Freshman class will win the day,
Stand them on their heads,
Stand them on their feet,
1916 can't be beat!



Class History

It was a beautiful autumn day when we arrived at C. S. N. S., Sept. 10, 1912. We were met at the train and conducted to the Normal by students who had been here before and were familiar with the ground.

After dinner we registered and the next day, enrolled in our various classes. For a while, we were in a state of subdued excitement, but gradually we became quite at home and grew to really like Normal life.

The most notable event of the Fall term was the Thanksgiving Dinner on Nov. 28, which we all thoroughly enjoyed. School closed Dec. 19, after a siege of exams, and we all went home for our well earned vacation which was enjoyed to the fullest extent.

On Jan. 3, 1913, we came back for our winter's work. The most important event of this term was the Gym exhibition on the evening of March 15, in which the Freshmen took a prominent part. On March 18, we left Clarion for our Easter vacation, from which we returned March 27, at least, some of us returned; the rest were delayed by the floods but finally arrived safe.

This term we are deep in work and are worrying our brains as to how we can do all the scheduled work in the fourteen weeks allotted to us. So far our class has done little to bring its name before the footlights; but three years hence as Seniors, we—but you will see.

CLASS ROLL.

GERALD BALTZER—I am always glad to be around.

IRENE BELL—It is pleasant to be a Bell(e).

RAYMOND BISH—Latin is easy, if you know it.

JOHN BOLAM—I love to study Grammar, especially the analysis of a sentence.

BESSIE BOWERSOX—I can't look at the camera without my spectacles.

ALICE BRADEN—To have a back seat in class is to your advantage.

LEULLA BREWER—It is fine to be a nurse.

BELLE BRIGGS—I am going to teach Grammar to suit myself.

CLARENCE BARLETT—There is hope to live, if you don't die.

CLARA BRINKLEY—Why don't you call me "Biddy"?

WILLIAM BRUCE—If you know anything, hang to it.

FLORENCE BULLERS—I am not for sale.
 MADELINE BURT—She is of noble, modest nature.
 JOSEPH BONIDY—Slow but sure.
 EARLE CARRIER—Very bashful, but may recover.
 PRESTON CHRISTJOHN—Slow but sure.
 ALMA COOPER—Her life was gentle.
 R. W. COWAN—If only I could know how happy I would be.
 LUKE CRISSMUN—Men are esteemed for their virtue, not wealth.
 NATHAN CROASMUN—It is only a 'Choo, Choo,' Mr. Croasmun.
 MERRITT DAVIS—"Gee! I wish I had a girl!"
 EDNA DICKEY—Very quiet and sweet.
 ETHEL ELDER—Oh, those eyes.
 VERA ELDER—Always smiling and full of fun.
 FLORENCE EMERY—"I wonder where 'Nate' is?"
 EVA FISCUS—So sweet, the blush of bashfulness.
 MARK FISCUS—Small, but Oh! My.
 RUTH FOX—So slim and shy.
 GRACE FRAMPTON—Small, but easily seen.
 WILLIARD FRAZIER—Mr. T., "Give me a sentence in Subjunctive Mood."
 Mr. F.: "If water runs up hill, two times three are seven."
 THOMAS HARTMAN—Left school for a higher position.
 ILA HIMES—Mr. T., "Whisper a little louder please; no private conversation in Management today."
 ALICE HOOVER—So lonesome, Why? Mr. H. has left C. S. N. S.
 JOHN HOWARD—A very popular young man.
 W. M. IMHOFF—Small in stature, but great in mind.
 STELLA ITTEL—Eyes running over with laughter.
 BONNIE JOHNS—"Oh! how I wish I were thinner!"
 OLIVE JOHNSON—Still loving the boys in Domestic Science.
 JOHN PAUL JONES—Thy name shall live forever.
 ALBERT KAHLE—"Say, fellows, did any of you see Mercer?"
 GUSTA KAHLE—A quiet modest little lass.
 ROSA MCENTIRE—"I don't remember."
 ETHEL MCFARLAND—None knew her but to love her.
 MARIE MCKENNA—"I don't know."
 MARIE MOHNEY—Her voice is soft and sweet.
 ETHEL PORT—Our "Baby."
 FRED REINSEL—The silent man of our class.
 DON ROBISON—To be or not to be, that is the question.
 DOROTHY ROTE—Brown eyes with a loving disposition.
 JOHN ROSS—It is said that he doesn't like 'PI(E)."
 MARLIN RUFFNER—The girls call him beautiful.
 MAE SAYERS—Hard study is her amusement.
 MYRTLE SAYERS—A jollier girl we shall not know.
 LAVINA SIBBLE—Gold is done up in small packages.
 RUTH SIMPSON—Faithful through all.
 JOHN SLOAN—Seen but not heard.
 PHEMA SMATHERS—A good temper is a wonderful thing.
 EDWARD SNYDER—Favorite pastime, playing marbles.
 HAROLD SNYDER—Lo e me little, love me long.
 CHARLES SCHWARTZFAGER—A faithful student.

JULIA SNYDER—Right there with the goods.
 HAZEL STAHLMAN—She is a winsome, wee thing.
 RUSSELL STAHLMAN—"Hello Stahlman, how's the weather up there?"
 CLARA STELTZER—Voice like a dove.
 JOHN STITZINGER—The man that didn't know he got ducked.
 VERNON STITT—As described by himself "A fair and worthy young man."
 EFFIE SWABB—What sweet delight a quiet life affords.
 MYRTLE TAYLOR—I resolve to grow fat.
 PEARL TAYLOR—Good goods are done up in small packages.
 WILDA THOMSON—Had better quit growing.
 ZEELMA VASBINDER—Latin her favorite study.
 HAROLD WEIKAL—He admires "Senior Girls."
 ESTHER WILSON—I never did like Arithmetic.
 FLORENCE WEETER—Brown eyes.
 GUY WHITEHILL—Oh! you basket ball.
 BLANDA WILSON—Very quiet and sweet.
 DONALD WALKER—"Doc" a jolly good fellow.
 GERTRUDE WHITEHILL—Enjoys a good laugh.
 LEE WIRICK—Fond of buying pennants.
 MAE WILSON—Ever smiling, and most beguiling.
 VERE WINING—"O bring back my 'Bonnie' to me."
 HAZEL WRIGHT—"Why can't I have a beau?"





Willis Yardley Welch

To those who have really known the man, to those who groan and have grown under his teaching, any attempts to explain his personality seem inadequate, comparisons unsatisfactory for he is at all times, above all else, himself. His personality is distinct and irresistible. His gifts, his accomplishments are not conventional; they are entirely personal. Some of these qualities being a keen insight into human life, a trained, disciplined and enriched mind, the heart of a father, "Dad," the passion of a friend, homely eloquence coupled with the considered words of a teacher, and a life training and will that have overcome all difficulties and produced the man we know, respect and love.

In personal gifts of inheritance, then, in training, in will, in largeness of mind and life, in absolute simplicity, in determination to grow each day and to help others find the secret of growth to live here and now, in these

qualities and others that follow naturally is to be found the key that unlocks the door which guards his success and influence.

The main facts of his life are like the man, small but important, and interesting. "Dad" was born in Searsburg, Schuyler County, New York. He studied in the common schools of New York until, in his sixteenth year, he began teaching. Two years later he entered Starkey Seminary, New York, going from there to Union Christian College, Merom, Indiana, where he was interrupted in his Senior year by sickness. On recovering he taught in Indiana, Illinois and New York for several years. After taking a three years' course in free hand, mechanical, pattern and architectural drawing in the Rochester, N. Y., Athenaeum and Mechanics Institute, he entered Oswego Normal School, and in his Senior year his popularity was manifested by his unanimous election to the presidency of his class. He was graduated with highest honors in the classical course in February, 1899. Immediately after graduating, he became Assistant Instructor in Science and Nature Study at Oswego Normal, retiring from that position in September, 1899, to accept the position as head of the Science Department in the Clarion State Normal School Clarion, Pennsylvania.

Prof. Welch has specialized in Psychology, Pedagogy, Science and Nature Study and Literature at Cornell, and the past summer in Quantitative and Analytical Chemistry, at University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis. At the Clarion State Normal School he has built up the Science Department until it is now considered to be one of the best in the state.

Prof. Welch has done commendable institute work. His lectures are instructive and scholarly productions. He has contributed to educational periodicals on scientific and educational themes, and is the author of the Chemical Laboratory Manual now in use in the Clarion Normal. Bucknell conferred the degree of M. S. on Prof. Welch in 1907.

It is to that personality, strong, true, chivalrous and firm that we pay our grateful tribute. We assure you dear "Dad" that what you bring into the class room is a constant stimulus to better things. We thank you for your friendly interest in our work and progress, and if in this little tribute we have exceeded the conventional limit of personal allusions, let our excuse be that the debt we owe should at least be acknowledged if it cannot be paid.

We meet at one gate
When all's over. The ways they are many and wide,
And seldom are two ways the same, side by side.
May we stand at the same little door when all's done.
The ways they are many, the end it is one.

OWEN MEREDITH.



Model School

The first of the school year of 1913 found this department of the Normal School under the charge of Miss Rice, with Miss Jones and Miss Klahr as assistant teachers and supervisors. Miss Klahr is principal of the Kindergarten, and critic teacher. Miss Jones joined the faculty of the Normal School, the first of the year, as assistant principal of the Model School. She spends a great part of her time in giving lectures at institutes.

You may ask what is the Model School? To us, as seniors, it is a school of practice, wherein we strive to perfect ourselves in the art of teaching. We here put to test what we have learned in the Normal, prove our capacities, and develop the qualities which make most for future success. It is not exactly what the name implies. It is a model for anyone wishing to organize a school for children; but the pupils are not always model pupils and the teachers are sometimes inclined the same way.

Besides the practice teaching, we must meet the critic teacher, receive instructions and go over our difficulties with her, both those which we have met and those which she has perceived during the week. Criticisms by the critic teachers are always accepted in the same helpful and cheerful manner in which they are given.

During the Spring Term of 1912, we as prospective teachers for 1913, met Miss Rice every other day and were given lessons in Methods of Teaching, Discipline, Cleanliness of school-room, and all other work which goes to make teaching pleasant and successful. This was preparation for our work of the next year in the Model School. In this class, we were also required to visit the Model School and observe the work going on there, and then at the next recitation give the report of our observation, and criticize the work going on there. Questions of discipline were brought up by members of the class and discussed by all.

The work covered in the Model School extends from the first to the ninth grade inclusive. The work accomplished is equal to that of a graded city school. When a pupil graduates from the Model, he is fully prepared to enter the first year of the Normal course. He has had a start in Latin, Algebra, and Manual Training, and therefore need not start in the beginning classes in all the first year branches. He can go on with the work begun in the Model School and complete it more thoroughly in the Normal.

Each student teacher is required to plan his lessons for a week in advance of his teaching. This plan must be submitted to the principal of the Model School for any criticisms or corrections. In this way we know how much we are expected to do and how to do it.

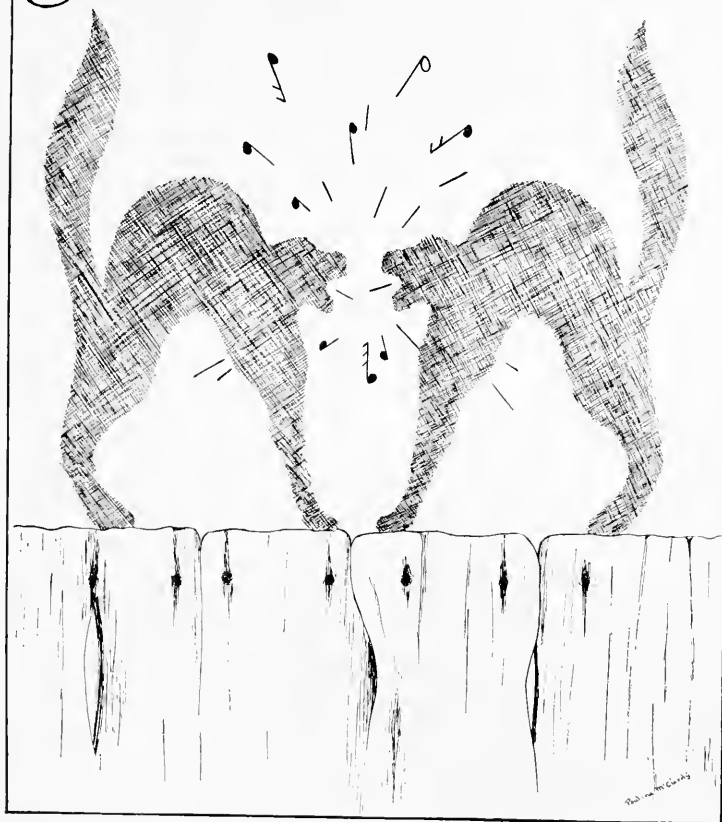
Work in the Model School is like work of any kind, some days everything seems to go wrong, and we leave our class feeling as if our end were near but probably the next day will be just the opposite. All in all, this department of school life is one of the most interesting. We strive to get from it what it aims to give us, namely efficiency, morally, mentally and intellectually, so that we may be able to take the initiative in the work for which we are training.

SAMUEL O. LOGAN.





MUSIC



Paul van der Grinten



THE ORCHESTRA

The Music Department

The lover of music I am sure, will join with us in saying that the course of study which the Music Department of C. S. N. S. furnishes, embraces all that is necessary in order to acquire a thorough technique, artistic interpretation, and a musical equipment in its fullest sense.

The Music Department is under the supervision of Miss Marie Senecal, who is a graduate of Thomas Normal Training School, Detroit, Mich., and Teachers' College, Greeley, Col.; at these Colleges she has received the Pd.M. degree. She also was a student of Jennie M. Stoddard, Detroit, Mich.

Miss Senecal is rapidly gaining pronounced distinction in her work here as director. She succeeded Miss Margaret Reutter (Fitzgerald), who supervised this department for three years and who has won for herself a name, both as teacher and friend.

The Orchestra, which is conducted by Prof. Rohr, was organized under his thorough supervision, and is now numbered among the best. It is in great demand for all social functions given by the school, and they are always willing to respond when called upon.

One of the most recently organized features in the music line is the mixed chorus. This formerly was a Girls' Glee Club, but by a unanimous vote it was decided to organize a mixed chorus and the following officers were elected: Director, Miss Marie Senecal; President, Susan D. Kribbs; Secretary, Margaret Walker. It now consists of about sixty members.

The Senior Double-Quartette of the school consists of the following members: First Soprano Lula A. Linza; Second Soprano, Mildred Weaver; First Alto, Susan D. Kribbs; Second Alto, Julia Fitzgerald; First Tenor Harry A. Zell; Second Tenor, Fred W. Moore; First Bass, George W. Supplee; Second Bass, W. Ray Smith.

The Mandolin Club consisting of about twenty-five members, is lead by Prof. L. J. Rohr.

S. D. K.—W. R. S.



MANDOLIN CLUB

First Epistle of a Music Student

Clarion, Pa., Sept. 12, 1913.

DEAR PA:

I hain't had no time to rite cause we bin to bizey. i think i will like school reel wel. The fellows treet me awful nise. i guess they like me a whole lot for they awl want me to jine their socyeties. i think it is bekaus I got that prize at singing school at Strattonville. The instruments here don't have to be pedeled like ourn to hum. Only the one in the music studio she always pedels it awl the time. It is the funniest thing the wa she pedels and thumps. Reminds me of our old thrashin mashine that time the rail fence got started to going there. Yesterday she was plain somethin that he said was a show pin waltz, i just forgot and yelled,—“that mashine will break if you don't stop that bloomin injine this minit.” Wall i new when i sed it that i orte not. But you no i run our injine so long i just forgot.

She asked me yisterday if i wanted to take hominy. i sed, “if you please,” jist like you told me to sa when the preacher kame. Wall you no i used to like that hominy that ma uesd to make, and i tho't i could eat a hole plate ful cause i haint had none sence i bin up heer. Wall my mouth wuz jist waterin and heer he ment harmony. i am so humsick to day. This mornin when i went intu the konservation somethin was the matter with the furnase and the rum was jist ful of smoke. Wall i set down and it jist seemed like i was in our smoke-house to hum. It jist seemed like i kood see that wite pig hanging up thar and i just sot down and kried big as i am—six feet in them red yarn socks with the green patches on, you no.

My face is broosed a little now. It looks like my stif hat did the time that fat womin set on it. When I was takin my music lesen yisterday. The director wuz killin some flies that wuz goin after another wun when it lit on my cheek. The next thing i new i wuz sprawling on the floor and there wuz a fly smashed in a blak and blu spot on my fase, the fly was ded I guess.

I am so humsik i guess i wont rite any more. When you cel the pumpkins send me that money please. Good-by rite soon.

Your loving son,

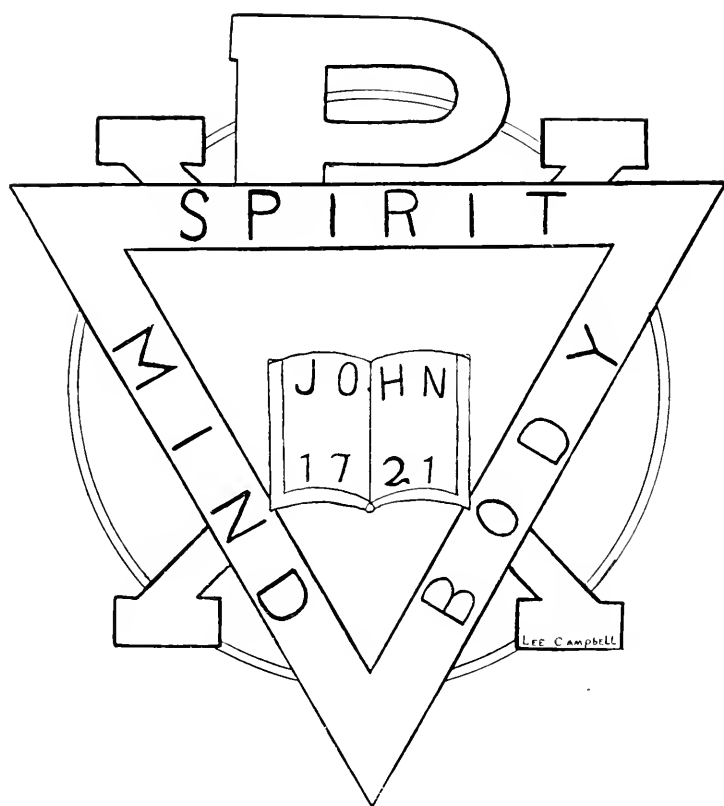
RALPH WALDO EMERSON SQUASHSEED.



SENIOR DOUBLE QUARTETTE

Personnel

1st Soprano	LULU LINZA
2nd Soprano	MILDRED WEAVER
1st Alto	SUSAN KRIBBS
2nd Alto	JULIA FITZGERALD
1st Tenor	HARRY A. ZELL
2nd Tenor	FRED W. MOORE
1st Bass	GEORGE W. SUPPLEE
2nd Bass	W. RAY SMITH
Accompanist	FLORENCE M. MAXWELL





Y. M. C. A.

President	CHAS. H. NEALE
Vice-President	W. RAY SMITH
Treasurer	ALLAN M. BAKER
Recording Secretary	LEE CAMPBELL
Corresponding Secretary	RALPH E. MAYES

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Bible Study	ROY R. BECK
Social	J. FINLEY WYANT
Devotional	J. W. F. WILKINSON
Music	W. RAY SMITH
Membership	HERMAN G. SCHRECONGOST

One of the principal characteristics of school life at Clarion is the interest which is taken in the Christian Association work. The faculty and students do not allow the cultivation of the intellectual side of their lives to become of more importance than the spiritual; they feel that only in this they may become really useful men and women.

On March 13, 1912, the officers of the Association for the year '12 and '13 were installed. At this time they made their plans for the opening of the Spring Term.

At the opening of each term the Y. M. C. A. takes upon itself the duties most naturally suited to such an organization. The first Saturday evening of each term, the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. have a joint reception for faculty and students in order that those who are unacquainted may meet the teachers and older students.

The Association holds meetings in Music Hall on Wednesday evening of each week. Each meeting is conducted by some member of the Association. In these meetings, freedom of thought, prayer and song make each fellow feel at home.

The Associations have been very fortunate this year in having occasionally special leaders for the Sunday evening meetings. Exceedingly helpful addresses were given by the ministers of the town. Among other addresses especially helpful were "Paul at Athens," given by Dr. Harry M. Shafer; "Go, speak to that young man," by Dr. Ballentine; "Be thou an ensample," by Prof. W. Y. Welch; "Youth and old age," by Prof. W. R. Egbert; and "Come, let us reason together," by Prof. S. E. Acor.

Another great help to our Association was the valuable instruction and inspiration given us by our new State Student Secretary, Evan W. Thomas, who visited us on December 13, 1912. He showed us that a conscientious Christian life was worth while. The Association sent Chas. Neale to the Presidents' Conference at Carlisle during the first part of the year. On February 17, 1913, the Association sent as delegates to the Y. M. C. A. Convention at Williamsport, Mr. Herman G. Schrecongost, Mr. Hayes E. Shellito and Mr. Harry A. Zell. The delegates brot from the Convention a very inspiring report.

During the latter part of the year, the spiritual life of the Y. M. C. A. was quickened. Many gave their lives to Christ and united with the church of their preference. For the success of the revival meetings the Association is largely indebted to Dr. Ballentine, Prof. Wilkinson, Prof. Acor and Mr. Harry Arnold. Our Association has been very fortunate in electing and selecting the members of its Cabinet for the ensuing year.

On the whole this has been a good year in our Association, and judging by the past, we may even hope for better things in the future.

C. H. N.



Y. W. C. A. CABINET

Y. W. C. A.

President	LULA A. LINZA
Vice-President	BESS H. MCQUAY
Recording Secretary	MARY J. BROWN
Corresponding Secretary	EDITH L. JONES
Treasurer	MILLCENT LOTT

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Devotional	DOROTHY MORROW
Membership	MARY JONES
Social	FLORENCE DUNHAM
Missionary	EDNA WILEY
Bible Study	DOROTHY BEEBE
Music	FLORENCE MAXWELL
Intercollegiate	JANET HAUGH

The Young Women's Christian Association is an organization which aims to advance the social and religious life of the young women of the school. It brings the girls into closer relationship with each other and makes each one feel that some one has a personal interest in her.

At the beginning of each term, the Association endeavors to make the new girls feel "at home" and joins with the Y. M. C. A. in giving a reception where the new students meet both the old students and the faculty. The Association continues to take an active part in the social life of the school throughout the year, keeping always before the student the highest standard of social life.

Each Wednesday evening a devotional service is held; each meeting is led by a member of the Association. On Sunday morning, a song service is held in the Chapel, being conducted by a member of the Y. M. or Y. W. These services have proved to be very helpful and inspiring to the students. Each Sunday evening the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. have joint meetings, which are held in the Chapel. The meetings are usually led by a student, but occasionally the different ministers of the town or some other prominent speaker, addresses the meeting. During the year the Association has observed, aside from the regular meetings, "The Week of Prayer" in November, and "The Students Day of Prayer" in February.

As our Association is a member of the National Y. W. C. A., we were entitled to a visit of the Territorial Student Secretary, Miss Eleanor Richardson, who brought to us the results of experience in other Associations that helped us to solve our local problems.

In June, 1912, the Association sent Lulu Linza and Mary Jones to a Summer Conference at Eagle Mere, Pa. In February, 1913, Miriam McIlhatten and Mabel Bartoo were sent as delegates to a convention at Pittsburgh. At these conventions, the girls meet other Association Workers and receive suggestions and new ideas from the instructors. They return to the school inspired to do better and more efficient work for their own Association.

L. A. L.





Art



Art

The whole world without art and dress,
Would be but one great wilderness,
And mankind but a savage herd,
For all that nature has conferred;
This does but roughen and design,
Leaves art to polish and refine.

—Butler.

It is always true that where a number of ambitious young people are gathered together in the interest of education, there are those who seek to give some tangible or concrete form to their appreciation of the beautiful.

Every human being has implanted in him a love of beauty and at some time or other wishes that he could express it in a manner suitable to the subject. It was in response to the desire of a number of students that the Art Department of C. S. N. S. was created under the able and efficient supervision of Miss Lorena Givan, who is herself a talented artist. The longings of these young people were encouraged and directed into the proper channel until ideas bloomed into scenes of beauty such as landscapes, green hills, winding rivers, animals and flowers.

The Greeks believe that all that was beautiful was good. Certainly it is true. In portraying scenes of beauty, the artist's mind has been filled with thoughts higher and nobler than those of every day life. Purer aspirations and ideals have been implanted. Who can measure the infinite good accomplished by such a means?

Every Monday morning when the bell announces ten o'clock, a little band of artisans gather in Miss Givan's class-room. There, freed from thoughts of every day life found pleasure in the pursuit of the delightful vocation, painting and drawing. Here we entered, not with fear and trembling, for harmony and peace reigned there. We were always sure of the sympathetic understanding of a patient and interested artist.

We shall never be able to fully appreciate the help derived from it. Who, indeed, can estimate the possibilities of a mind ennobled by high thoughts, coupled with determination to succeed.

And as we close our work here, we can only feel glad that we have grasped the opportunity as it has inspired us to higher achievements.

L. C.

ATHLETICS





Officers of Athletic Association

President	GROVER C. STOVER
Vice-President	CHAS. H. NEALE
Secretary	HAROLD BALLENTINE
Treasurer	ROY R. BECK
Faculty Manager	PROF. H. W. BIXLER

Football

Our athletic field, which was much improved during the summer by a fence, grand-stand and bleachers, was first initiated by the yelling and plunging of the enthusiastic gridiron warriors, lead by Captain Snyder. After a few days some of these same warriors, failing to make the varsity, became discouraged and failed to appear at practice. Thus they left the varsity to develop themselves, without any resistance. With this handicap the varsity had the wonderful record of losing only one game and it was the fast DuBois High School that made them bow their heads. G. S.

THE LINE-UP

Left End	CYPHERT, SUPPLEE
Left Tackle	O'DONNELL
Left Guard	BECK
Center	EGAN
Right Guard	SMITH
Right Tackle	LINN, IRVIN
Right End	LINN, WELFLING
Right Half Back	PATERSON
Left Half Back	CAPT. SNYDER
Full Back	BEATTY, CALHOUN





VARSITY BASKET BALL TEAM

Basket Ball

In the middle of November Coach Carson and Captain Beatty called out the candidates for basket ball. About thirty candidates responded, including four men of last year's varsity. Out of this material, one of the fastest teams that ever represented the school, was developed. They started their schedule on Thanksgiving by defeating the fast Alumni team. After having a taste for victory they were not satisfied until they had captured five consecutive games. The following is a record of the team in detail:

	Alumni	Ridgway H. S.	Brookville H. S.	County Teachers	New Bethlehem H. S.	Ridgway H. S.	Johnsonburg H. S.	Reynoldsville H. S.	Kittanning H. S.	New Bethlehem H. S.	Brookville H. S.	Kittanning H. S.	Johnsonburg H. S.	Total number of points each player scored.	Total number of games each player played.
Opponents	21	21	27	16	15	33	20	25	29	45	25	39	22	-----	-----
C. S. N. S.	34	57	45	38	33	30	22	24	15	15	23	19	41	-----	-----
Beatty, Cap't	2	...	4	2	2	2	2	14	13
Stover	1	12	2	4	...	2	6	4	8	9	10	58	13
Ogden	12	18	23	18	14	21	16	15	...	9	11	157	10
Egan	4	4	4	2	2	2	...	20	1
Page	15	6	12	12	10	7	...	3	7	79	9
Ballentine	7	4	4	17	38	6
Calhoun	12	4	2	2	2	12	32	5
Huggler	4	2	6	3
Cyphert	1
O'Donnel	1
Total number of points by team															404
Total number of points by opponents															337
Number of games won															7
Number of games lost															6



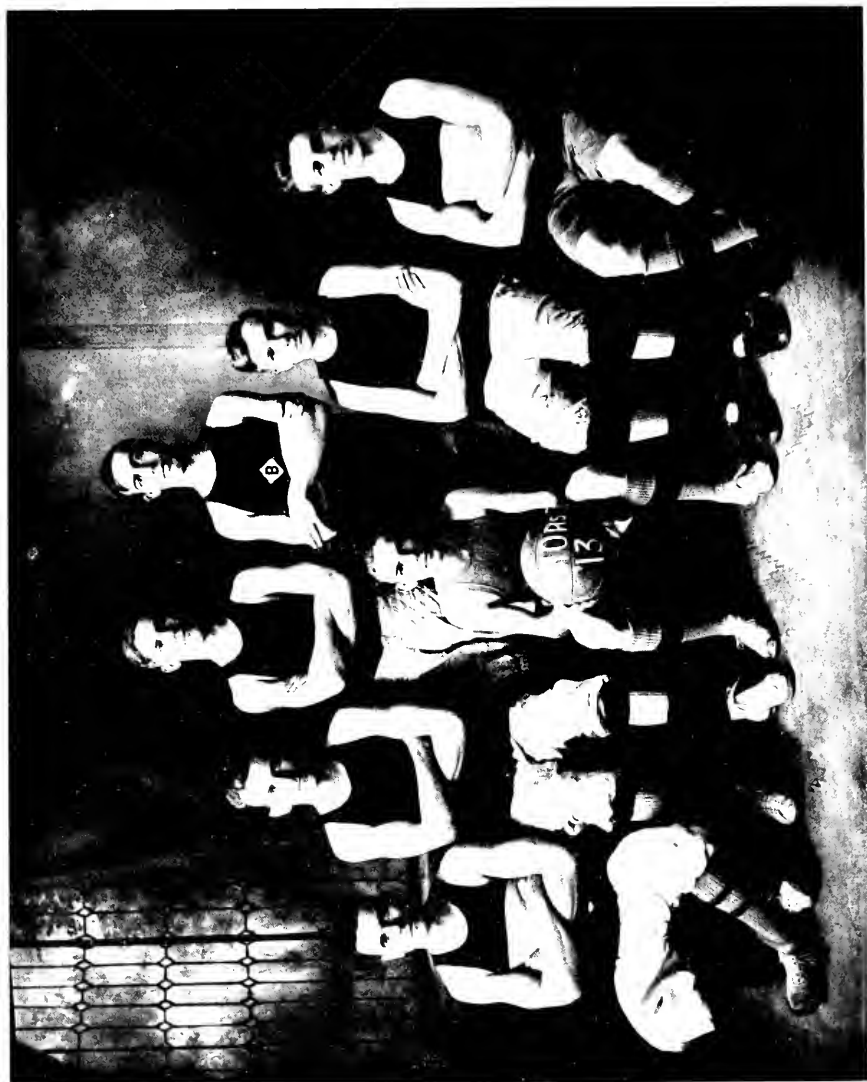
SENIOR GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM



COACH McCaULEY

Baseball

Never before has the season opened with such bright prospects as this coming season. There are seven men of last year's varsity left and several new men that are showing varsity form. About forty candidates responded for the first practice which consisted of light throwing and fielding. Along with Coach Carson, the school has secured the services of Harry McCauley, a former Grove City star athlete. These two men are working hard to develop one of the fastest teams that ever represented C. S. N. S. The first game of our schedule of ten games opens on April 19, at home, with the fast DuBois H. S. team.



SENIOR TEAM

Tennis



L. G. CARSON, COACH

Tennis, among the other sports, is an enthusiastic feature of the school. When the call is made for students to join the tennis association, the enthusiasm is then shown by the large number that responds.

The tennis courts are as good as can be found in any school and are three in number, with the possibility of adding two more. Clarion has produced some fine tennis players and has participated in several tournaments with other Normals. Although they have not won any special laurels, they have been spurred on to play a clean game, and fight to the finish.

This year the tournament is to be held at Clarion, and we all are looking forward for our Alma Mater to win. In all of our sports we have the cooperation of the faculty. As long as true sportsmanship is our ideal, nothing but success can be the returns of our athletics.

Gymnasium

The girl's physical training work of the Fall term of '12 was under the instruction of Mary E. Boyce. After finishing her term's work successfully, on account of her health she was permitted to leave C. S. N. S., and return home.

Two weeks after the opening of the Winter term, Miss Mary Murray, from the New England Frontier, came. She took up the work which showed its results at the end of the term in the annual public demonstration of the Physical Training Department. The Senior girls' numbers on the program were carried out well. The Lantern Drill was the most picturesque, the Spanish Dance the most active and graceful, the Country Dance showed the pleasure and fun connected with the work, and lastly may be mentioned the Dumb Bell Drill which showed the accurateness and form by which the work has been carried on.

Great has been the Gymnasium work so far in the formerly constituted room, but how great the work will be in the future, in the long promised "New Gymnasium" can not be realized in the minds of the '13 Seniors.

E. R. K. C. J. B.



BASEBALL TEAM



LITERARY



BANCROFT OFFICERS

B. L. S. Officers

FALL TERM

President GEORGE W. SUPPLEE
 Secretary ETHEL E. MORGAN

WINTER TERM

President MILO C. CALHOUN
 Secretary LORAIN HETRICK

SPRING TERM

President J. FINLEY WYANT
 Secretary JEAN MATTHEWS

Bancroft History

In talking of the various good things of C. S. N., the Bancroft Literary Society stands out as one of the noblest and best organizations of our school. There being but two literary societies, gives each one half the number of enrolled students, and after a student is chosen a member of one, he at once begins to show his willingness to further the work of his society.

Every literary organization would be valueless without having a noble aim, and the Bancroft Society is not lacking there. The chief aim of this organization is to give each member the opportunity to improve his literary ability and to become more self-confident.

The average number of Bancroft meetings each term is six, and the meetings this year have been most helpful and entertaining. Each programme is arranged by a committee, which is composed of eight students and one member of the faculty, and is arranged in such a way as to be of literary value as well as a form of diversion.

Time and space will not permit the mention of all the excellent programs which have been given by the Bancrofters throughout the year. The year 1913 has spelled "Good Luck" instead of "Bad Luck," and the Bancrofters work on in their increased strength and courage. We started in life with high aims, and no obstacle has been formidable enough to turn us from the paths by which we, the Bancrofters, chose to advance our society to its goal.



FRANKLIN OFFICERS

F. L. S. Officers

FALL TERM

President CHAS. H. NEALE
 Secretary DOROTHY BEEBE

WINTER TERM

President RAYMOND W. ANDERSON
 Secretary BESSIE SONGER

SPRING TERM

President W. RAY SMITH
 Secretary MARY BROWN

Franklin History

When we hear the name Franklin, it at once brings before us an image of Benjamin Franklin, and brings to our memory his life and character. He for whom our society is named, should be one of our ideal lives, and who, by the study of his life should help us to reach our highest ideal. Since our society is named for him, we must each one be a Franklin, and to be a Franklin, we must know some of his traits of character, and some of the things he did for the world, for our nation, and for us individually.

The aims of the Franklin Literary Society are, first, to develop originality; second, to give practice in appearing before an audience; third, to acquaint its members with Parliamentary rules and the proper procedure in a business meeting.

The programs are under the supervision of the faculty, and are generally arranged so as to present one theme, such as art, travel, or literature.

It would be impossible to tell of all the interesting and successful programs that have been rendered, for to mention would necessitate the mention of many.

The work of the Society closes each year with a contest. At the present time the Franklin and the Bancroft Societies have the same number of points, won in the different contests. When next the societies meet at the close of the Spring term of 1913, the leadership for the ensuing year will be determined.

The Franklin Society, under her colors, Purple and White, hopes to continue the excellent work done in the past and to become a more vital part of the student's life.

F. D.

The Lost Valentine

It was the evening of the thirteenth of February. In a room in the The Girl's Seminary in the little town of K——, Mary Elliott, a bright young student of the institution with her mouth full of hair pins was busily engaged in trying to arrange her mass of hair into some sort of decency. She was interrupted in the midst of the proceedings, for the seventeenth time only, by a loud rap at the door. Dropping all her hair pins in order to say "Come," she was surprised to see the maid enter with "A package for Miss Elliot."

In her excitement she entirely forgot the delicate task which she had hitherto been performing. She wondered what the package could be. Perhaps a box of home-made candy or a cake or what might it not be. One never can tell what all a package may contain. Alas, however, for human hopes! On unwrapping the package she found only a book and a prosaic one at that which she had lent to her friend, John Hastings, a few days previous.

Thoroughly disgusted with herself for wasting so much valuable time in speculation as to the contents of the package, she tossed the book on the table, which though usually piled high had one corner unoccupied, and again resumed the arduous task of combing her hair. At last she was through and seating herself in the one comfortable chair the Seminary afforded, she began wondering what kind of valentines the following day would bring.

Of course there would be one from John Hastings. Hadn't she known him ever since she sat opposite him in the fourth grade and used to pass across candy, wrapped up in untidy notes? Thru all their childhood days he had never yet failed to send her a valentine. Now he was a gay, sentimental youth, who had grown entirely too obstreperous for the quiet old people to endure any longer, as a result his parents had decided to send him to a Military Academy also in K——.

On consulting John as to whether he was willing to go, they found he had no objections whatever to changing his abode from the quiet country village to the lively and attractive town. Not least among the many desirable attractions of this place was his close proximity to Mary.

Mother Hastings had doubtless overlooked the fact that her little boy had grown to be a handsome, strapping, young man who might prove himself popular in the military academy, likewise in the Ladies' Seminary. One day while calling on Mary at the Seminary, their conversation had turned to books. He was very fond of reading and she had very generously offered to loan him a book which belonged to her next door neighbor, Margaret Edison. This was the book that John had so carefully returned.

Late in the evening in walked Maragret for a friendly call and as she was leaving, she noticed her book on the table. Thinking it would ease the table a trifle of its already heavy load, she picked up her book and carried it home with her. But the book was the bearer of that *expected* valentine. Instead of sending one under separate cover, John had written a very sentimental little note and put it in the book when he sent it back and so the valentine reached the wrong destination. Accidentally opening the book that evening, perhaps to see what kind of a "Goop" had used it, Margaret's eyes fell upon the valentine. To M. E.

In very, very olden times
When Ancient Rome was new,
'Tis said that sweethearts drew by lot
To find a sweetheart true.
Enclosed, dear love, your lot you'll find
The number 23.
And Oh, I pray the fates be kind
And cast your lot with me.

Margaret knew as soon as she opened that note that it was intended for Mary instead of herself but she thought it would be a good joke to answer it by return mail. John received the following—

Oh, yes, dear heart
I will be kind.
I'll cast my lot with you,
And as my number you must know
You'll find it 62.

Valentine's Day dawned bright and clear, bringing plenty of valentines for Mary but still she was not satisfied. The one she had been so certain of had not arrived. She thought perhaps it had dropped out unnoticed from among the numerous valentines which the teacher had been compelled to sort that morning. So she went up to that worthy and inquired whether a letter or package for her had not been mislaid. The reply came in short and thundering accents, "No." Returning to her room, very sadly she spent the rest of the evening in weeping and lashing mankind in general. However, every dark cloud

has a silver lining, and the following evening, being recreation evening, John joyfully called at the Seminary and rang Mary's number. Mary went down very reluctantly and even halted altogether for a few seconds on the last step. But gaining courage, she soon found herself in the parlor confronting her lover. With a confident smile, he at once began to thank her for the happiness she had given by answering his valentine the way she had and assured her that he would do his best to keep her from ever regretting what she had said.

During this speech, Mary stood like a Sphinx. "What could he mean," she wondered. "He surely must have lost his reason." The room was filled with happy couples and it seemed that every eye was riveted on her, including those of the vigilant and ever present preceptress, who was always on hand to preserve decorum, so an outburst of wrath was impossible. At last composing herself, she replied, "I received no valentine from you and further I didn't send you any. Please explain yourself."

John began that difficult task of trying to explain himself and at last produced the note. Mary at once recognized the writing but didn't think of the book and couldn't understand how Margaret had outwitted her.

Prior to this, Margaret had been seated on the opposite side of the room, entertaining a young man. But since Mary's entrance, she had kept up a constant giggle without any apparent cause. Her friend marveled at this but said nothing.

When she saw things were not progressing very well on the other side of the house, she excused herself from her friend and soon explained things to the satisfaction of both John and Mary. Mary was so happy that she readily forgave Margaret and gave John such a satisfactory answer that the next day that irrepressible youth sent Mother Hastings the following message:

Please wish me joy, oh Mother Mine,
For sweetest Mistress Mary
Is now my own dear Valentine
And is no more contrary.

RENNIE McFADDEN.

Dramatics

The Department of Dramatics has been one of great interest to the Clarion Normal School. Last year and this year will long be remembered as memorable ones by the Senior Class of 1913. The growth and development of the Dramatics are due to the eminent directing of Miss Mina Decker, a graduate of Emerson College of Oratory.

Our first attempts at any work of this kind were in the Literary Societies and Public Speaking Class. It was on Tuesday evening, February 20, 1912, when about fifty of the Middle Year Class presented the Operetta, "Miss Bob White," to the student body and Faculty. The Operetta was a success in every particular; the music was excellent; the dancing and acting were of exceptional merit. So well was the Operetta given that it was repeated by request, a few nights later.

One time in the year which is well remembered by the students, Faculty and Alumni, respectively, is Thanksgiving, if for no other reason than the Senior Class Play, which is always given Thanksgiving evening. This year, Ingomar, the Barbarian, a play in five acts, by Frederick Halm, was given. The scene is in Gaul, a century after the founding of Massilia by the Phoenicians. The cast of characters is as follows:

Actea	Janet Haugh
Parthenia	Ruth Russell
Polydor	J. Wesley Ogden
Lykon	Samuel O. Logan
Theano	Miriam McIlhatten
Elphenor	Delbert Decker
Neocles	Greek Citizens. Allan Baker
Amyntas	Roy R. Beck
Herald	Harold Ballentine
Timarch of Massilia	W. Ray Smith
Ambivar	Harry A. Zell
Trinobantes	Allemanni Wesley Ogden
Novia	Harold Ballentine
Myron	Charles H. Neale
Samo	Allan M. Baker
Ingomar	George W. Supplee
Alastor	Milo C. Calhoun
Market Vender	Lee Campbell
Other Citizens	Florence Maxwell, Bertha Scowden

The synopsis of the play is as follows:

Act I.

Polydor, a selfish, conceited, avaricious merchant of Massilia, desires to wed Parthenia, daughter of Actea and Myron, a poor armorer. She spurns him and his offer. Myron is captured by the Allemanni who demands silver for his ransom. Unable to meet their demands, Parthenia then offers herself to Polydor, if he will ransom her father. He, in a spirit of revenge, refuses.

Act II.

Parthenia goes in search of her father. She is taken by a band of the Allemanni to the camp of their chief, Ingomar, where she is accepted as hostage for Myron until he can earn and pay the required ransom.

Act III.

Ingomar slowly and reluctantly realizes that love is an all-conquering power. Allemanni plan to sell Parthenia as a slave. Plot fails. Ingomar grants Parthenia her freedom and conducts her to Massilia.

Act IV.

Ingomar relinquishes his forest freedom for Greek civilization and becomes a citizen of Massilia.

Act V.

The Allemanni are on the warpath against the Allobrogi. Massilia's citizens, fearing that they are coming to attack them, desire Ingomar to find out the secrets of their camp. He refuses. Is accused of being a spy. Assumes the bondage of slavery to cancel Myron's debt to Polydor. Shows that the expedition comes in peace. Timarch discharges the debt. Banishes Polydor from the city, and grants Ingomar lands, title, and Parthenia for his wife.

Miss Ruth Russell, as Parthenia, the Massilian Armorer's daughter, was the living impersonation of lovely girlhood and thoroughly won her audience in her denunciation of the sordid miser Polydor.

Miss Janet Haight, as Actea, played with dignity and poise,

Fulfilling the part of Timarch without acting, Mr. Smith, by his voice, carriage, sustaining grand manner, was perfectly suited to the part and without a shade of overacting.

The most earnest concentration appeared in the part of Myron, the harrassed, complaining old armorer, developed by Charles Neale; and in the character of Polydor, the ugly miser, as developed by Mr. Wesley Ogden.

Mr. George Washington Supplee had many qualifications for his part aside from the required stature, among which were his unvarying ease, fluency and flexibility of expression. Ingomar radiates the magnetism of a primitive, untrained nature, masterful and full of power, yet equally responsive to gentle influences.

It isn't at all doubtful but that in a few years from now, when reading the names of prominent actors and actresses of the day, many of the above mentioned will be found.
F. M. M.



SPORTS

Midnight at a Normal

Long hours of hard work with little rest become monotonous, and often result in illness. This is most frequently found in the school life. Fortunately the laws of nature made provisions whereby every one must look after his own individual self.

Since we all know that a club with a good commander at its head can do more and better work than if it were not organized, we decided to form into an organized body. This was first taken up in the early Fall of 1912, and at the first meeting it was further decided that each catastrophe should be given at or near midnight.

The first affair of importance occurred about the middle part of the Fall term. This was given under the name of the sheet parade. Doors were thrown open and even the town's people helped to furnish enjoyment to the band of bravados.

As time rolled on and our studies again became arduous; another game was listed, entitled "Normal Olympic Games" or better known as "Bowling in the Hall."

Both of these aforementioned sports met with great favor (among the boys).

Renewed by their enjoyment, each student worked with double zeal for some time. Then as the term was nearly spent it was decided that one last final exercise should be given in honor of the fast flying old year. This was a musical contest, as it were, and was called "The Tin-Horn Minstrel." It was fully enjoyed by every boy in the Dormitory with the exception of a few sallow sleepy-heads who had come from the farm lands, who had as yet not learned what school life meant.

A few of the faculty who preferred rest instead of indulging in youthful enjoyment were awakened by the charming music and afterwards were found in some dark corner trembling as they feared that Gabriel had come to bear them across the river Jordan to their future homes. The long night dragged on and the gladdened hearts at the first dawn of the morning were found at their windows trying to survey what great disaster had occurred during the night. As no signs of any terrible fate could be found it was decided that the club gave another rally and this was made more clear when the band marched out, each musician, with a smile across that part of his face which is most used. Everyone reported a fine time at the minstrels, but unfortunately it was not all over. As the day wore on Doctors were called to administer to the sick, classes refused to meet and groups of boys were stationed in every corner expressing their enjoyment of the previous night.

The faculty, recovering from their great fright, were coming forth from their hiding places, with white faces, to behold another real day and furthermore to bear down vengeance.

As the clock slowly ticked away the hours, many a brave fearless man was made to quake as he felt his feet touch gently the green carpet which he had been warned by his former schoolmates never to tread upon.

Alas, the great day was over, and the victory was won. A record was made which will go down in history for many centuries which fathers will tell to their sons and to their sons' sons.

D. D.

Olympian Games

The bad boys in Steven's Hall
Have quite a taste for bowling.
One night they got five balls
And started them a rolling.

'Twas shortly after midnight
On a still October morn,
I ne'er had so great a fright
Since the day that I was born.

That a plot was formed we know
For rolling them at that time;
Cause, Oh My! how they did go,
And they made a lovely chime.

The ones who did the bowling
Have never as yet been found,
For they were not sent rolling
Till the Profs. were sleeping sound.

If you wish to learn this game
Just come in to Steven's Hall
The bowlers have won great fame,
For they are the best of all.

LOGAN WOODWARD.

She Knew the Game

He made a good "fair tackle"
"First down and *one* to gain," cried he,
As he dropped right down beside her
Upon the broad settee.

"I'm 'umpire' for this game,"
The blushing maid replied;
"The 'play had not been started'
So I'll call you 'off side'."

"Now I think that's unfair;
You do not know the rules;
That play belongs to a series
Used in our college schools."

"Don't try to kid the umpire."
Quick spoke the maid demure,
"Your play's not in the rule book;
I'll look to be quite sure."

Said he, "I made a 'fair catch,'
So what's the use of scolding."
"Young man," quoth she, "if you don't watch,
You'll get 'penalized for holding'."

The Tin Horn Minstrel

All the world is wrapped in stillness,
There is darkness everywhere.
Everything is resting sweetly,
Save some mischief here and there.

The night is cold, and dark, and dreary;
And the wind is silent, too.
It is nearly Christmas season,
For the frost replaces dew.

Hark! Then some sudden rustle,
Then the hall lights cease to shine,
While the rustle grows to murmur,
Some one whispers down the line.

Boys be ready, hold your spirit,
Soon the clock will tell the time.
Don't get frightened, keep your spirit,
And peal forth your merry chime.

Now I hear the town clock striking
In the quiet midnight air.
Twelve sharp strokes are heard vibrating,
Then the hall is all astir.

Hark! Then a tin-horn is squeaking
In a corner far remote.
Then, I hear the concert starting
In sharps, in flats, and other notes.

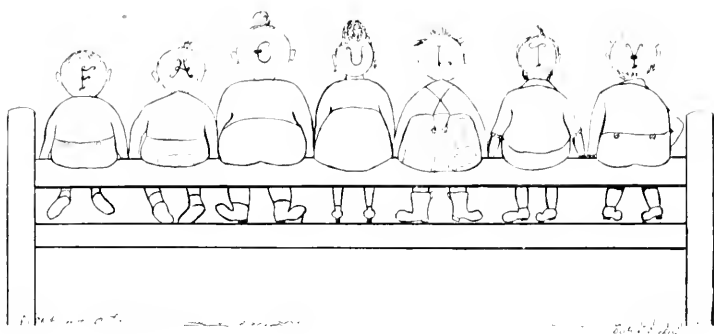
The boys fly, the Profs. are coming,
Lock your door, and sober down.
If you're caught you'll tread green carpet,
And perhaps you'll leave the town.

Alas! Alas! In all their glory,
Two were caught that very night.
They departed on the morrow,
Spite of all their school-mates' fight.

Bowling ball and tin-horn spirit
Still exists in Steven's Hall.
Soon our school days will be ended,
Then upon the world we'll call.

School-mate friends, let's make life cheery;
Live a young life while you may.
When you're old, and life is dreary
Just ring up those Clarion days.

DELBERT DECKER.



Definition of the Faculty

"The faculty is a bunch of wise people paid for aiding the Senior class run the Normal."

Prof.—A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Student—No wonder so many of us flunk in exams.

Prof.—"That's a very bright dog you have."

Student—"Yes, and he's a trick dog, too."

Prof.—"I had a dog and I couldn't teach him any tricks."

Student—"Well, you see, you have to know more than the dog."

Our Faculty

We here present our Faculty. Their photos are within,
They're all decked out in their glad rags and wear a Sunday grin.
They look so pleasant, one would think State Normal is a cinch,
But when the lesson's ill prepared, the shoe begins to pinch.
That lovely, witching, Sunday smile, will vanish in a trice,
And oh! the look that takes its place, it's—well it isn't nice.

"I can't see you" Dad thunders, "That's zero minus ten."
"No excuse to-day?" Miss Barton asks, "Don't let that occur again."
"You'd better sell your Virgil," this comes from Ballentine,
"If you can't translate such as that, you're simply wasting time."
"Don't say 'That there' to me, sir," Quoth Dolly in a rage;
He stamps his foot, he rolls his eyes, then smiles, and turns the page.

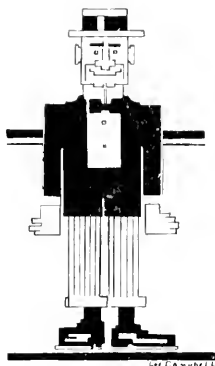
And then, oh my! The way they cram our minds with subject matter.
They ram it in, and cram it in, and stir it up like batter.
There's Eddy's classics, Givan's dates, and Wilk's dihedral angle,
With sines and cosines jumbled up, a truly hopeless tangle.
With Thompson's Ethics, Bixler's Deutsch, and Decker's elocution.
If we survive with all of this, we'll have an iron constitution.

The "Model School" is well controlled, by Rice and Jones and Klahr,
But every senior holds his breath, when doing duty there.
In Music Hall, Miss Senecal, directs with greatest care.
R-hr draws the bow across the strings and music fills the air.
And Acor squints along the stick and passes back the wood,
"You'd better make another one, that isn't very good."

Our physical development receives attention too,
Miss Murray and Mr. Carson direct the work we do,
Miss Nolin teaches cooking and sewing. Mercy Me!
When we complete the Normal course, what paragons we'll be.
Shafer's last, but not the least. With fear and awful dread,
The guilty one approaches him, that carpet, green—"Nuf Said."

With this brief introduction, we bid our friends adieu.
Each teacher, every one of them, is faithful, loyal, true.
I wonder if when we go out to teach a country school
We'll do our duty half as well as they do, as a rule?
I have my doubts but this I know, whatever good we do,
Their precept and example, will always help us through.

I. M.



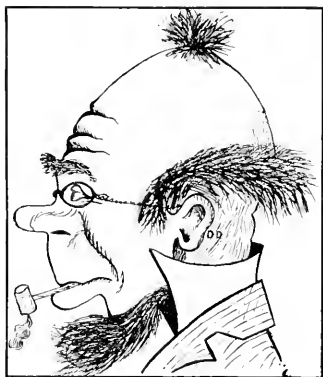
I ALWAYS STAND FOR THE SQUARE DEAL



This genial red faced Irishman,
Whose smile is four by four,
Is head guy in this Normal School.
That's Shafer, look him o'er.

He's like T. R. in some respects.
He advocates "square deal"
And when his mind is once made up
He's firm as any steel.

The gray haired man in the office,
Is also somewhat "sot."
He deals out knowledge by the volume
And lifts what cash you've got.



"Dolly" springs from his bed,
 And his hair stands on end.
 He has heard a most terrible noise.
 He jerks on his bath-robe
 And bounds thru the hall,
 In search of those troublesome boys.
 A dead, dead silence reigns.
 His search proves in vain.
 Not a sound, not a breath stirs the air.
 Poor "Dolly" is puzzled.
 At last he concludes,
 He's a victim of mince pie. (night mare)

"There isn't any hair on the top of his head,
 On the place where the hair ought to grow."
 There isn't any flies on his old bald pate,
 And you bet that he's not slow (?)
 What's the matter with Bixler?
 We'll all admit that we don't know.



"...w w at do I do next?"

Stop, kindly friend, your ear incline,
To hear our Stewart Evangeline.
The chap will now expatiate,
On woodwork. And thus elucidate,
That Manual Training, *hand in hand*,
Goes with Domestic Science.

This hustling bustling, busy maid,
In cap and apron thus arrayed,
Is teacher, nurse and cook combined,
Small wonder if this daily grind
Makes Sally sigh, and grasp her text,
And wonder what is coming next.

Physics

Physics! Physics! Oh, you physics!

It has crazed my aching head.
Horror of my wakeful moments!
Night-mare when I lie abed!

Notes! Ye Gods! How that blue paper

Haunts me ever, night and day.
If I plan the least diversion,
Physics' notes stand in my way.

Hand your notes in by tomorrow,

Underscore the facts with red
Name in upper right hand corner,
Time division at the head.

Don't forget the place the date goes,

Let a vacant line between,
In the middle of the paper,
Roman numerals must be seen.

Learn the law of gravitation.

Look not on it as a bore.
If you ever dare forget it,
You are doomed for-ever-more.

Learn the law of falling bodies,

Pressure of the air compressed,
Siphons, pumps, balloons and magnets,
Fields of force and all the rest.

Midnight hour has long departed,

Ere the notes are quite complete,
And the weary head is pillowed,
For an hour or two of sleep.

Thus through day and night we labor,

And endure the mental strain,
But 'twill end as all things earthly,
So dig in with might and main.

Then when earthly toil is over,

We'll exchange this world of care,
For a bright and heavenly mansion.
Ood! Oh Dad! No Physics there.

IRENE McMASTERS.

Conundrums

How does the moon differ from Lee Campbell?

Ans.—The moon gets full *only once* a month.

Why is a Junior's hat like the base ball field?

Ans.—It covers a block.

Why is a man's ankle between his knee and foot?

Ans.—To keep the calves away from the corn, I suppose.

If an X-ray should be taken of a dog's lungs, what would you expect to see?

Ans.—The seat of his pants.

Miss Senecal—What are the requirements of a falsetto voice?

Bright Freshman—False-set-of teeth.

Miss Eddy—For what do the letters R. S. V. P. stand?

Ray Humphreys—Rats Show Very Plainly.

Dad—Anthony, what kind of fruit grows on telephone wires?

Anthony—Electric currents.

ink? Why does Beanie always number the "Pages" in her Physics note book with "Red"?

Ans.—Nuf Ced.

FAMILIAR SAYINGS

Milo Calhoun—"That's what you said."

Chas. Neale—"You dog-gone mutt you."

Iona Fish—"Well, I don't know if I can do it or not but I——."

Adelaide Gallagher—"I'm just full of such tricks as that."

Albert Bentley—"Let her go Gallagher."

Mildred Goetz—"Clear out, kids, I'm going to sneeze."

Lee Campbell—"Well, I'll be d—d."

Jim Campbell—"Don'tchu know, don'tchu know."

George Supplee—"Saw the dog eatin' somethin'."

Allan Baker—"You are exceedingly wide open."

Raymond Anderson—"Last of all came Satan."

Nineteen-Thirteen

The poets and sages of all climes and ages
Have declared that thirteen is an omen of ill.
But we're not old fashioned enough to believe it;
'Tis a shame if such folly should cling to us still.

Thru' learning and uprightness we'll win the honor
And esteem of our fellows. Then all must agree,
That this class of thirteen has proved beyond question,
Naught but good luck accompanies the one and the three.

We'll seek not to dazzle the world with our glory,
Nor vaunt of the honors which we shall obtain.
How can we discern what the future holds for us?
Any boasting on our part would be worse than vain.

We'll simply endeavor to do each day's duties,
To bear, uncomplaining our part in the strife;
Use every advantage that crosses our pathway,
To make each move count in this battle of life.

Some laugh and declare that our hopes are but empty,
Let them jeer at our dreams, and our plans for the fight.
The effort is weak, but the standard is lofty,
Ah! We know we must struggle and toil up the height.

And so, for the sake of the tie that now binds us,
For the fame of the class and of Clarion dear,
We'll each do our best with the every day duties,
And all will be well in the end, never fear.

From the standpoint of numbers the class is a leader,
It being the largest produced by the school
But we boast not of numbers, as we are not boasting,
So even in this we will not break our rule.

"Labor omnia vincit," You are our motto.
And the keys to the gate of our future you hold,
May the doors yet unopened conceal a bright pathway,
Which time in its flight to our eyes will unfold.

Egan (asleep on the ball field)—"I wonder if she loves me?"

Talk about phonographs—Enterline and Jefferson talk for themselves.

Miss Givan—"Why did Hannibal cross the Alps?"

John Bolam—"For the same reason the hen crossed the road. You don't catch me with no puzzles."



Matrimony

Definition—It is an acute or chronic highly contagious disease. Most always is an epidemic.

History—This condition had its beginning as far back as the time of Adam. It was then an infectious disease.

Geography—All countries, none excepted. The most recent is Clarion.

Sex—As a rule both sexes are afflicted.

Age—Usually between 18 and 30, but possible from 10 to 105.

He seized her in the dark and kissed her,

And for a moment bliss was his;

"Oh, my! I thought it was my sister!"

He cried. She laughed and said, "It is."

Wanted

Beaux, any kind will do.—Helen Enterline.

An inexhaustible and unlimited supply of notoriety.—W. Ray Smith.

To correspond with a young woman of prepossessing appearance and one capable of earning a living for two.—Lee Campbell.

A box of Little Early Risers.—Martha Sansom.

A position as editor of something big.

Reason for changing, climate too hot.

George W. Supplee.

A good steady man, others need not apply.—Hilda Grierson.

By the faculty, a machine that will turn out Senior recommendations. One that can truly say: "She is of high Christian character, winning personality, splendid standard in scholarship, looks unexceptionable and will prove a successful teacher," etc., etc.

There is a little man,
And he is wondrous wise,
And always looks so smart
With his bright twinkling eyes.

He's energy personified,
Obliging and mighty clever,
The class of nineteen thirteen
Wish he might live forever.

So here's to him we love
With his vim and snappiness,
And the whole school wishes him
Health, Wealth and Happiness.

"DAD"

Found

By Miss Givan, one small girl. At present in the care of Herman Schrecongost.
Owner please call for same as soon as possible.

A bunch of love letters under Edith's window, signed C. D. C. Owner may have
same by explaining contents and proving the same.

Lost

The peace of mind of the Editorial Staff.

A good Steward. Found:—————

In admiration of herself—Anna Zeliff.

(We wonder what she sees in a vacuum?)

An intelligent expression.—Alice Kirby.

The semblance of a man.—Mac Kilgour.

From early dawn till setting sun,
Up—down—across and on the run,
Set well to the tune of "goin' some,"
Bird Scowden chews on her chewing gum.

One, two, three, and on to ninety-five,
Every minute, as you're alive,
Bird clamps her jaws in perfect rhyme,
And never gets tired through all time.

Freshman (translating)—"Haec in Gallia est importantus." Made it, "Hike into
Gaul it's important."

Miriam McIlhattan—Well any way Egan isn't two faced.

Max—I'd like to know how you know?

Miriam—Well if he had another he sure would use it.

Art Exhibit

The Age of Innocence	Holden Showers
Baby Stuart	"Stewart" Acor
A Scanty Meal	Herman Schrecongost
Laughing Cavalier	Ray Humphreys
Law	H. M. Shater
The Strawberry Girl	Ruth Kuntz
The Flight of Night	Milo Calhoun
The Coming Storm	State Board
The Return to the Farm	Susan Kribbs
The Mill	Nelle Weeter
Figure of an Athlete	Miss True
Twins	Anna Ossenback and Mary Fiscus
Declaration of Independence	Willie Warbutron
The Fog Warning	75%
Three Friends	George Supplee, Anna Zeliff, Ray Smith
The Bugler	Samuel Logan
Can't You Talk?	Willis Frill
By the Riverside	Pris Morgan
Little Brother	Russell Stahlman
Two Lovers	Billie and Lu
Guardian Angel	Miss Barton
Windmill	Lee O'Donnell
Old Shepherd	Dr. Ballentine

Miss Eddy (in Grammar)—Miss Maxwell parse this sentence: "He kissed me."

Max—*He*, she began with a fond lingering over that word that brought blushes to her cheeks, is a pronoun, third person, singular number, masculine gender, a gentleman, and well fixed, universally considered a good catch.

Kissed is a verb, transitive, too much so, regular every evening, indicative mode,, indicating affection, first and third person, plural number and governed by circumstances.

Me—"Oh! well everybody knows me."

I know a little taboo

Who has always been True,

May remain so, too.

To reduce her enormous gravitation,

She has tried some elimination.

Her only result has been expectation.

Occasionally she stumps as a Suffragette,

Speaks with a voice like garlic and spagette,

'Cause she's a 300 Avoirdupolette.

—No not Carrie Nation yet—



Smoking Club

<i>Chief Smoke</i>	Chas. H. Neale
<i>Sub Smokes</i>	Lee Campbell, Hilton Wick
<i>Lighter</i>	William Bruce
<i>Ass't Lighters</i>	Lulu A. Linza, Ruth Kuntz, Martha Bovaird, Mildred Weaver
<i>Anti Smokes</i> , Clarence McLaughlin, Donald Walker, J. Finley Wyant, Charles Johnson, W. Ray Smith, Wm. Wright, C. Lee O'Donnell.	

A bed bug bit on Bentley's toe,
 What happened to the bed bug we don't know;
 But Bentley's toe got awful sore,
 And laid him up for a week or more.

For Sale

Fine bales of fresh cut, red clover hair.—Kuntz and Linza.

After June 1st, one carload of horses, all 1913 branded. Apply to Scott Port for particulars.

Several hats in good condition; but have grown too small for owners since becoming honor students.—Zell and Stover.

Smith has a girl,
Well isn't that queer.
No, the ball games are over,
And Spring is here.

Baker—"I am accustomed to blush when anyone calls me studious."

Anderson—"No wonder."

Bish—"Are you going home today?"

Wright—"What do you suppose I'm taking a bath for."

"Hello, is this Miss Hetrick?"

"Yes."

"May I take you to Society tonight?"

"Why certainly."

"All right, good-bye."

"Wait a moment—who is it?"

(Too late, Pearsall had hung up the receiver.)

Carson—"Now Egan, you will either have to apologize for what you said to the umpire or leave the field."

Egan—"Well, if it has come to that, he needn't go where I told him."

Harry has a little hair;
Some sandy as you see.
He took it to a "pothecair,"
And now it has the "dyeree."



SEQUELLE STAFF

Sense

A man who can bottle up his wrath at all times is a corker.

A self-made-man often relieves the Lord of a great responsibility.

Some people are always in bad company, even when alone.

Whiskey lowers men but raises hell.

An absolute vacuum is a physical impossibility. It can only exist in the mind.

People who blow their own horn always blow dreadfully out of tune.

Although never ridden by Balaam, yet some people are of the same specie.

An "Ingrate" is a fellow who is trying to purchase popularity with his father's hard earned coin.

Nonsense

Rusty—"Do you like to dance on this floor?"

Beanie—"Yes."

Rusty—"Then why the D—I don't you dance on the floor and stay off of my feet."

Parma Dixon—"I just love the study of light in Physics. I think Rays and things are so interesting."

SILENCE GIVES CONSENT

He asked her what she'd do

If he stole a kiss,

Sub rosa.

She answered not,—so he purloined

A bunch of them—

Sub nosa.

Mabel Jefferson—"And she speaks right———on."



LAFF!

We Like

The way Calhoun combs his hair.

The way Lula snuggles up to Bill like a sick kitten to a hot brick.

To be roasted by Dad.

The way some people act in class. It reminds us of our childhood days.

Miss Reutter (Mrs. Fitzgerald)—"Is Egan Irish?"

Jeff—"No; German."

Prof. Welch—"Anthony Orton, stand up and work the next problem."

Anthony (rising quickly)—"I fear I can't, Professor."

Prof. Welch—"Can't work it at all—not even start it?"

Anthony—"No sir."

Prof. Welch—"Well Anthony, you just stand and tell us how large a book it would take for you to write all you have learned in Physics so far."

Anthony—"Well now Professor, I think you wouldn't even need a book."

A wise Old Owl lived in an oak,
The more he heard, the less he spoke,
The less he spoke, the more he heard.
Why aren't we all like this Old Bird?

Mannas—"Yes, all the girls are crazy about me."

A Valentine

Sent to a lady member of the Faculty by an inmate of Stevens.

Always on hand when men are about,
Pretty, clever, in or out.
Voice of an Angel, form Divine,
Sara E. Nolin—My Valentine.

"The Sorrows of Satan in Sonnets"

A Philanthropist.

I *could* make a mean *joke* about Acres and
Acors—But I won't ! ! !

(Ain't he Good).

Pepsin is red
Copper is Blue
Hg Cl is nice
U R 2

H. W.

If ever I get Pip or Measles,
Nursey Mine
I'll come to the infirmary
And be your Valentine

H. W.

"Not that I love my appendix,
Less but that I love *thee*
More,—Julius Squeezeh.

Am I *not* a clever poet?
Yes, I am, *not*—H. A. W.
"Guess Who?"

SONNETS OF A LOVER TO THE FAIR DOMESTIC
SCIENTIST.

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Office.)

If you love me
As I love you
You'll never give me
Hg Cl 2

H. W.

There was once a pretty young nurse,
Who "Physick" and Pills did disperse;
But she *was* rather stupid,
Gave "Love Drops" to "Cupid"
And succeeded in making him—*W*orse ! !
H. W.

'A young woman who tended the sick,
Took a bottle of 'Dope' to the 'Nick.'
—Her fellow he dropped it,
As the 'Question' he popped it—
And it splintered in two on a brick." —H. W.

'Tis easy enough to insult one,
When life goes finely, inverse—
But the man worth while
Is the villain who'll *smile*
When S. E. N. goes on, as *nurse!*"—H. W.

I know that I make "slams" on you when I am
feeling fine,
But when I'm sick, please hurry up, and be
my Valentine.

Sara, Sara, nice and spry,
Nursed the sick and made them die,
When their ghosts came out to play,
Sara, Sara ran away.

Ladies, Gentlemen, and Others:—Our last
number is the sentimental ballad—"To the nurse
who helps us into the world, and the nurse who
helps us out"—or: "Who gave that *hypodermic*,
to the tune of "Who did you kill last week."
! ! ! On with the dance ! ! !

Note—These sonnets are sacred—To let others
see these whisperings of love would be pro-
faning the Muses.—H. W.

Grinds

Here's to the whole class for fear some fool feels slighted.

O'Donnell—"I don't see where "Bix" carries all his fat?"

Egan—"In front doesn't he.

Miss Barton (in Geography)—"Class, What effect does the moon have upon the tide?"

Class—"None. It affects only the untied."

Some member of the Senior class should tell Ethel Henderson that summer is here and she should take off her sweater, worsted dress and sour look. Will any one volunteer? The rest of the class will be much obliged.

Miss Barton to Geology Class—"What would you think if I should suddenly let loose sometime? What if I didn't keep a double grip on my temper and once in every so often when these things happen, I would get after you? Then I (Miss Barton) would surely have a place in the Sequelle."

I stood upon a mountain,
I gazed upon a plain,
I saw a lot of green stuff,
It looked like moving grain.
I took another look at it,
At first I thought 'twas grass;
But goodness to my horror
It was the Junior class.

Pat (with two companions, fearing that their boat would swamp during the storm)
—"Can you pray?"

Companions (together)—"No."

Pat—"Can you sing?"

"No."

"Thin I'll pass around the hat, for we must do something religious."

WOMAN

O, woman, in her hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please;
But seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

Clarion's Harticultural Department

The "Case Tree" or arbor cupidae is a very fickle plant, and demands constant attention in order to insure good results. It is a member of the justustu family and closely related to the Lettuce alone. It flourishes in all climates. It is usually found to consist of two trunks, very close together, the branches being sometimes interlocked. The leaves are heart shaped. This tree does not always blossom at stated seasons, but it is likely to develop into the "blooming cereus" variety at any time. Like the oak, it soemtimes has many parasites preying upon it. The most common of there parasites are the gossip and slander vines whose poisoncus odor may stunt the growth of the tree and in exceptional cases exterminate its life entirely. The canker worm of jealousy which occasionally attacks the roots is also very harmful.

The extended palm (*palma extenta*) or glad hand is a plant that appears in many forms about the college. Among the more common varieties is the *palma fraternitatis* or frat grip. Then, too, we enjoy the *gratulatio-amicorum*, or congratulation variety which is especially prized by Seniors about Commencement time. Another common variety is the "lebewohl" or farewell palm whose fruit leaves a sort of bitter sweet taste.

The two-lip or *osculatis* is a sweet flowering plant, highly prized by both sexes. It blooms most profusely in obscure places where the light is not too strong. In summer it should be cultivated on shaded verandas. In case of indoor cultivation, great caution should be observed. It should be kept away from windows unless the shades be drawn. On no account should it be exposed to the "Rubber" plant or the "Chaperon" weed.

The bluff-ball is a mushroom or fungus of phenomenally rapid growth. It often springs up during the night or even develops in the class room during the early morning recitation. Like the puff ball, it possesses no solidity, but is highly inflated. When pressed, it exudes hot air. A few of the Profs. fail to distinguish it from real fruit, but a little experience enables one to recognize it at sight.





Notes

Hazel Morrison (picking up a bottle of wood alcohol)—“Good-bye proud world.”

Kathryn Daugherty—“You will not go to the good place if you do that.”

Hazel—“Oh! yes, I will. I will accidentally drop an excuse and say I didn't mean to, and get Miss True to sign it.

Boys—(Saturday, 4:15)—“Come on Egan, play basket ball.”

Egan—“No. I have a girl, must clean up.”

“Why do people cry at weddings?”

“They're mostly married and haven't the nerve to laugh.”

The Reception Hall was almost vacant,
The lights were on and all was radiant,
Billy tho't we wouldn't repeat
And girls he kissed Lu on the window seat.

Miss Morgan—“If you really loved me all the time, why didn't you let me know?”

Mr. Calhoun—“I couldn't find a post card with the right words on it.”

Susan Kribbs—“I think any one that has taught Phonetics in Model School can articulate better.”

Receiving no reply from companion she replied, “You know I taught Phonetics.”

The Floor Teacher

(To the tune of "The Woodpecker.")

There's some one coming down the big long hall,

Pat pity pat, pat, pat;

But there's no one about as I can see,

Save a student that is singing a song of glee,

That "my light is on and the teacher doesn't see."

But it's patting away so steadily,

Pat pity pat, pat, pat.

There's some one tapping at her room door,

Tap tipy tap, tap, tap;

And she's hopping about so busily

With her hair in kinks and in 'er ki-mo-nee,

Going round to see if the lights are out

Tapping at every light she sees,

Tap tipy, tap, tap, tap.

There's some one going to the clothespress door,

Tap tipy tap, tap, tap;

The bell has rung and it's time you know

That you're in bed where you ought to be

Sleeping snug as a humble-bee,

And not in here showing off you see,

Tap tipy tap, tap, tap.

W.

"Dad" Welch (to Claire Simpson in chemistry)—"I don't know what his name is, but get him out of your mind, and *think* chemistry."

Claire—"???!*?*? — — — !!!*oo*?" etc.

We often wondered why the professor of mathematics was so careful to shield his head during a wind storm. A visitor informed us that he wore a piece of burlap covered with sea-weed, and as the sea-weed had dried out there was a possibility of the combination taking flight.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"To 'Nails' for ice cream, sir," she said,

"Alas," he gasped as his face turned blue,

For he didn't possess a single sou.

Anthony Orton (at table)—"A mouse couldn't live out there in the kitchen without bringing in its own provisions.

Don't ask Smith, he won't go.



SENIOR CLASS PLAY

To 1913

Your radiant faces greet each rising day,
 As flowers spread their petals to the light;
 Soul beauty floods the mortal features' clay
 As sun-light glorifies each hilltop bright.
 Your happy voices fill the listening air
 With melodies more sweet than chant of bird,
 Whose loveliest lay e'er tuned cannot compare
 In giving joy such as your songs have stirred.
 Your pulsing hearts obey the mind's behest
 Revealed in many a friendly, gracious deed.

Whose doing makes all life more blest
 To those whose loyal love is your best need.
 Where e'er your pathways winding may ascend,

Go with the benediction of each friend
 The truly wise both knows and knows that he knows;
 Cleave thou to him and never forsake him.

But whoso knowing, knows not that he knows
 He is asleep; go thou to him, and wake him.
 He who knows not and would fain be taught
 He is simple; take thou him and teach him,
 The man who knows not that he knows naught aught
 He is a fool: No light shall reach him.

A Letter

Sent by an inmate of Stevens Hall to a lady member of the Faculty.

44 Castle Manor.

—Wyx—on—Styx—

My dear Miss Eddy:—I was much pleased to receive by last night's post, your letter and the copy of your book, "He Loved, but was Lured Away."

In this day of the "six worst smellers," which are very odious to one so highly cultured and cultivated as myself—I speak modestly—it is a pleasure to read such a book as yours. I accept with thanks the implied hint that Reginald Rexall, paragon of virtues, is none other than myself—I speak modestly.

Before the scintillating pyrotechnics of your effervescent and pterodactylic vocabulary, I am dumb. I confess to having been once drowned in your *stream* of words, and I was only resuscitated by artificial respiration.

Compared to this child of your brain, Milton's "Paradise Lost" is never found; Pilgrim does not progress; Bacon does not fry; Shakespeare makes much ado about nothing; Ben Jonson's timber looks like white pine; Decameron and Elsie Dinsmore modestly retire together; Horatio Alger and Balzac, both supporting de Maupassant retire to sympathize with Hall Caine, Marie Corelli, Robert Herrick, and Bertha M. Clay (Alias "Charlotte M. Braeme"). In fact this masterpiece of yours, with its tatting of phrases, its Battenberg of words, and its quaint similes, metaphors, thinumbobs and whatnots, stands second to none—I speak modestly—except to my own "We Parted at Halter."

Only the spark of *your* genius could ignite such literary fireworks as have made your name a household word, and given you a place in the Hall of Fame between Georgie Sheldon and Geo. Barr McCutchen.

I suggest you study the following books: (1). Murdered at Midnight, by Dr. Jno. Manly, Dh. P. (2). Why I killed my papa, by Elsie Dinsmore (this is excellent for critical situations.) (3). Editors, Critics, Bedbugs, and Other Vermin, by Marie Corelli. (4). Love Letter of a Musician (pianola), or Love Affairs of Literary Men, by Myrtle Reed.

I shall be glad to hear of any future literary efforts on your part.

Very truly yours,

HILTON A. WICK.

P. S.—Now I suppose you will sell my autograph for five dollars.—Such is fame!

H. A. W.

Slams

The Glee Club sure is a fine one. Ha! Ha! Kling! Klang!

Hal. Linn:—You're the breath of life to me.

Alice F.:—Why don't you hold your breath.

Mac Kildour, reading "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner" in Lit. Class:— "The Bridegroom's doors are *wide open*."

Students (going to dance):—"Is there any of the faculty here?"

Somebody:—"Oh, Yes, here comes Bert Scowden."

Mr. B. (in German):—"What does 'hell' mean in this sentence?"

"Beany" (sleepily):—"Um-er-why the bad place, of course."

Prof. Wilkinson, lecturing on war in Turkey, told of a girl being *stung* by a serpent on the eve of her 18th birthday.

Ruth Black (at the table):—"We will have to *learn* the boys table manners.

Prof. Acor:—"You can't *learn* the boys anything."

Ruth:—"No, I know. You have just got to *pound* it into them.

Miss Nolin:—"Say, girls, do you know that "D. S." doesn't stand for Domestic Science but for "Dear Sara." The boys all want to say they are going to D. S.

A JUNIOR'S LAMENT.

My brains are tired, my hands are weak,

I am so worn I cannot speak,

My head is bald, I wear a wig,

And all because I study Trig.

Neale (on a morning colder than usual):—"Did you put more clothes on this morning?"

Smith:—"Yes, I put on a pair of socks without holes."

Student:—Calls at office for singing book dedicated to him by school.

Dr. Pinks:—Sixty-five cents.

Student:—I dedicated my pocket-book.

Raymond Anderson:—What the heck is on my ear?

Allan Baker:—Nothing at all, Charles Neale is playing with it.

Hester Smith's favorite song:—"Waiting for the Robt. E. Lee (Barlett)."

A Letter from an Old Senior

Dear Classmates:—

There is a time for everything, for work as well as play. A time to laugh, a time to sleep in the beautiful hours of May. A time for people to sympathize, and help a struggling friend. A time to speak to you all and hear your pleasant rhymes but be sure that in everything you do that you "Get out on time."

All the world was wrapped with beauty on a quiet Wednesday afternoon in May. The people in the pest house were resting calmly, as the hours of the day faded away. If a person feels like moving from a closed four cornered room, he must get permission from the authorities and read law books there concerned.

If a person is upright and honest and does what he can, his enemies will approach him wherever he is. Who are your enemies? Test them if you may, and you will find out without delay. If a person loses, by the way-side, two golden hours, remember that each is set with sixty diamond minutes, and no matter what profession he is pursuing no reward is offered for they are gone forever.

Yet the thing that goes the farthest towards making this life worth while is "Just a pleasant smile," whether one is in the inside of the pest house looking out or the outside looking in.

You may talk about walking on green carpet. Some few have walked it harder than I, but I will remember the class of 1913 and I thank you each and every one for your kindnesses.

Yours to all,

ANTHONY E. ORTON, Wattsburg, Pa.

Senior Teacher—"Now, Johnnie, give me a sentence containing the word 'seldom'."

Johnnie—"My father used to have a couple of pigs, but he sold 'em!"

Girls (in Domestic Science)—"Miss Nolin, are you sure these eggs have no chickens in them?"

Miss Nolin—"Yes, girls, they are duck eggs."

Stanley Welfling (meeting Clara Brady on her way to gym)—"Don't run so fast Clara or you will lose your wind."

Clara—"O well, there's plenty more around here."

Mush

Prof. Acor (to maid)—How does the baker make these kisses?

Maid—I don't know but I'll find out.

Baker's Recipe—

- 1 armful pretty girls
- 1 lovely face
- 2 laughing brown eyes
- 2 rosy cheeks
- 2 lips like strawberries

Mix well together and press two lips. The result will be astonishing.

Frosting—1 piece of dark piazza.

A little moonlight pressed into 1 large or small hand so as not to attract attention.

1 or 2 whiskers.

2 oz. romance.

Dissolve 1-2 doz. glances in a quantity of hesitation and 2 oz. yielding.

Place kisses on blushing lips or cheeks, flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool.

Student's Banquet

First came Rhetoric,

Served with a theme,

Followed by Latin,

A sort of cheese-dream.

Next came Algebra

With its X, Y, Z's

Spicy enough

To make sneeze.

Geometry too,

And Parallel lines;

Trigonometry after

With sines and cosines.

A little of French

With a "si vous plait";

Then morning chapel

And all stay away.

The last was German,

With "der," "das," "die,"

This course was one

Too many for me.

For dessert, we were served

With exams and tests.

Nothing was lacking,

Except some rests.

The Normal Bell

Something breaks upon our slumber,

Dreamy music far away,

Gently swelling, growing clearer,

Bell like tones are sounding nearer,

I must needs wake up, 'tis day,

'Tis the Normal bell a ringing.

All the world is up, and busy.

Forth we go with footsteps light,

When duty calls to waiting tasks

Then may not our smiles be masks;

But be cheery, true, and bright,

When the Normal bell is ringing.

We are sitting in the class-room,

Ah! Woe the bell will never ring.

We are weary, tired, and worried;

Normal life is much too hurried,

Knowledge is an irksome thing;

Glad relief! the bell is ringing.

And again we're in the class-room,

But the scene is other than before.

We are eager, calm, attentive;

Knowledge is a good incentive.

We will seek it ever more,

But, all too soon the bell is ringing.

In the evening, when we're weary

Of cares, that waking life encumber,

And dreamland calls alluringly, . .

A glad refrain rings out assuringly,

And we seek in deepest slumber

While the Normal bell is ringing.

All our play times and our fetes,

When we meet in glad array,

The dance at which the graces mingle,

The games at which our nerves a tingle,

And e'en class-meetings, their affray
 Is ushered by the ringing of the bell.
 At the calm and peaceful ending
 Of the restful Sabbath day,
 As evening shadows softly fall,
 A hush descends upon us all.
 We to Vespers wend our way,
 And the Normal bell is ringing.
 At last, to-night is a night in June,
 An eve of joy, a night of sorrow;
 Joy in the work that is all done,
 Sorrow in partings just begun
 To be whispered sadly for the morrow,
 As the Normal bell is ringing.
 Perhaps, when we are far away,
 That night and others will return
 To us in visions of happy times,
 Of school when we heard the chimes,
 And starting, we will listen in dreams
 To the Normal bell a ringing.

Mabel Jefferson.

Roaring Farce

Chief Bluffer.	Fred Moore
Second Bluffer.	C. Lee, O'Donnell
Ready Scanner.	Pete Sansom
Sleeping Beauty.	Mary Ann Fiscus
Keeper of the Horses.	Jay F. Wyant
Clown.	Clara Brady
First Time Killer.	Charlotte Kilgour
An Inquiring Farmer.	Delbert Decker
The Serious Comedian.	Mabel Lee Hepler

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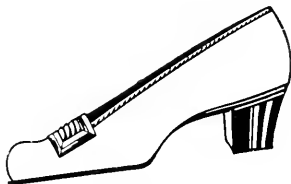
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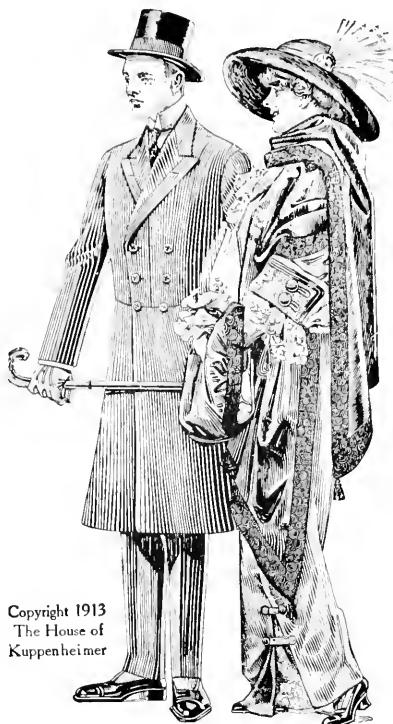


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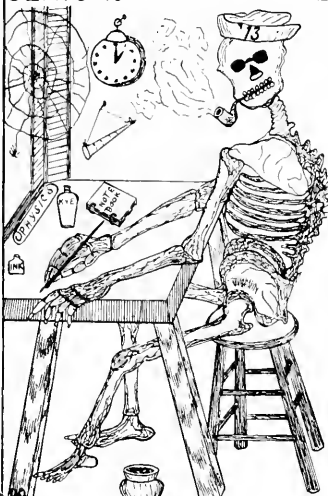
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has his eyes fixed on his toes.

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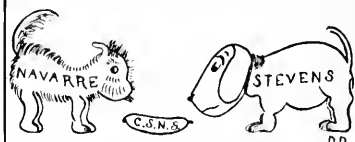
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Except this one to the advertisers. We ask you all to help pay this debt. Patronize the dealers who patronize us.

The Foolish Dictionary

Of Simon Simple and Giddy wurds for Normal Chaps.

Banquet—From the English, bank and wet. You can bank on it's being wet.

Case—From Latin, casus, a misfortune. Hence a misfortune, ill happening, evil chance, etc.

Chapel—From the English, chap, meaning fellow and 'el, the contraction for hell. Hence hell on the fellows.

Education—From the Greek, edus, sweet, and the English, vacation, meaning a thing whose vacations are sweet. Example C. S. N. S. education.

Examination—From the Latin, ex, meaning outside of, and animus, mind. Hence to find out what is outside of the mind.

Faculty—From the Latin, facio, to do, and ulterior, by stealth. Hence those which do things by stealth.

Fraternity—(None in our school). From the Latin, frater, brother, and nighty, meaning nightshirt. Hence, brothers who wear each others nightshirts, hats, raincoats, underwear, etc.

Laboratory—From the Latin, laboro, to labor, and Greek, toreo, to pierce or bore. A place of labor and a bore.

Mathematics—From the Greek, mathein, to learn or teach, and Attica, a small province of Greece. Hence mathematics, a study that should be taught only in a small province of Greece.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
As never to himself hath said,
"I am in love."

Spring Poem

Spring, Oh gentle Spring is coming
A lamb-like youth I did adore,
But when I kissed him in the gloaming,
Faith I trow, it made him sore.
'Tis true, my love, our Spring is coming
See how the leaf buds dance;
O'er the fields we'll soon be roaming,
And picking bur—

There are some people so wanting in musical taste that they don't know the difference between a string orchestra and a rubber band.

We wonder if that "Old Maid's Bench" is full. We have a few more who want to join.

Nowadays a man never gets drunk, he simply overestimates his capacity.

There is plenty of room in the world unless you try to spread yourself too much.

The best way to succeed in the world is to act on the advice you give others.

Remember, if you don't eat fish and onions you can't have ice cream.

People who live in glass houses should pull down the blinds

'Tis pleasant sure to see one's self in print;
A book's a book, although there's nothing in 't.

The Light of Other Days

Oft in the stilly night
 Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond memory brings the light
 Of other days around me:
 The smiles, the tears
 Of boyhood's years
The words of love then spoken;
 The eyes that shone,
 Now dimmed and gone,
 The cheerful hearts now broken!
Thus in the stilly night
 Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Sad memory brings the light
 Of other days around me.

When I remember all
 The friends so link'd together
I've seen around me fall
 Like leaves in wintry weather,
 I feel like one
 Who treads alone
 Some banquet hall deserted,
 Whose lights are fled
 Whose garlands dead,
 And all but me departed!
Thus in the stilly night
 Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Sad memory brings the light
 Of other days around me.

Thomas Moore.

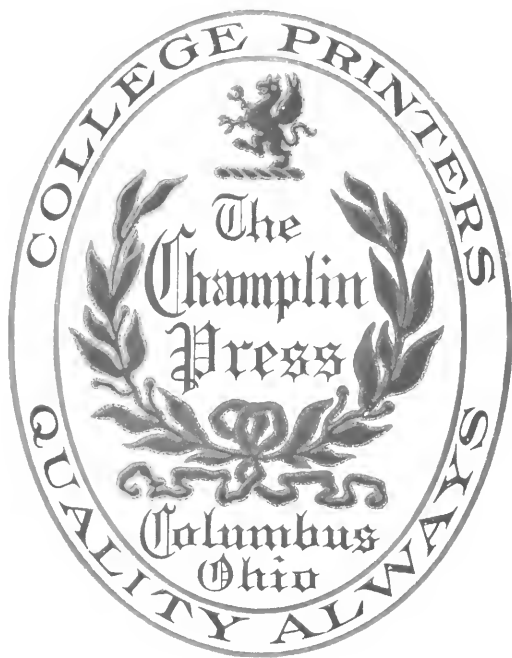
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