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The Sequelle

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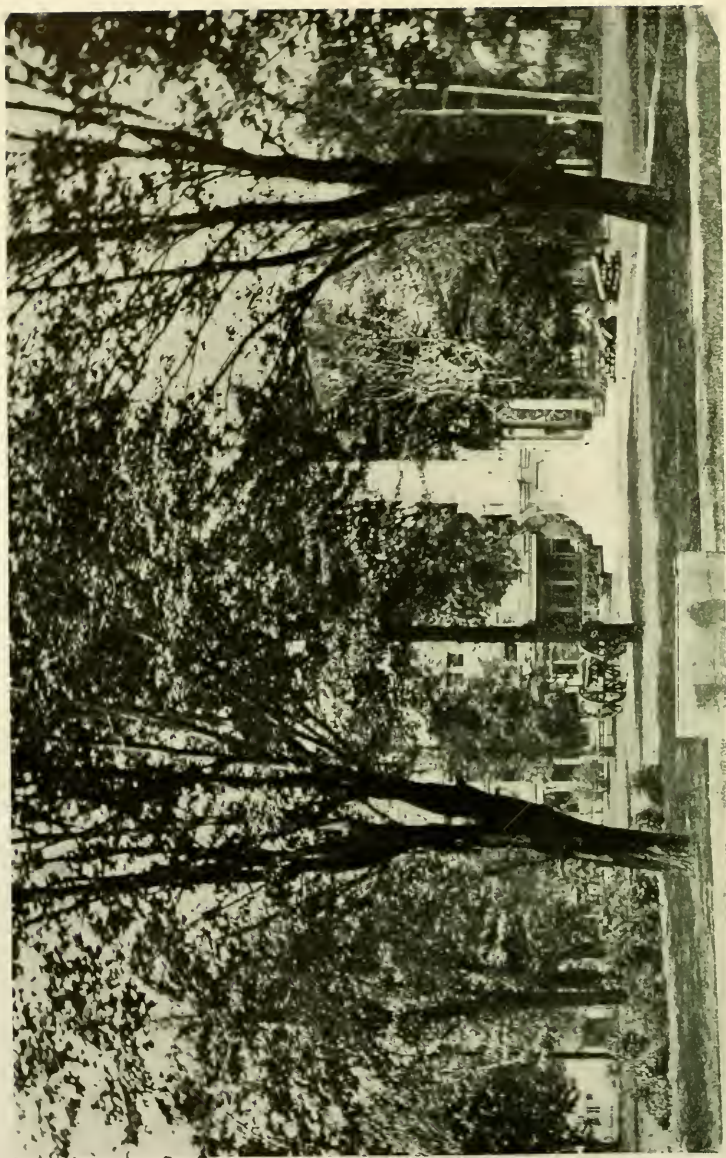
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TO

JOHN W. F. WILKINSON, A. B., A. M., Professor of Higher  
Mathematics,

This Volume is Affectionately Dedicated.



THE PARK



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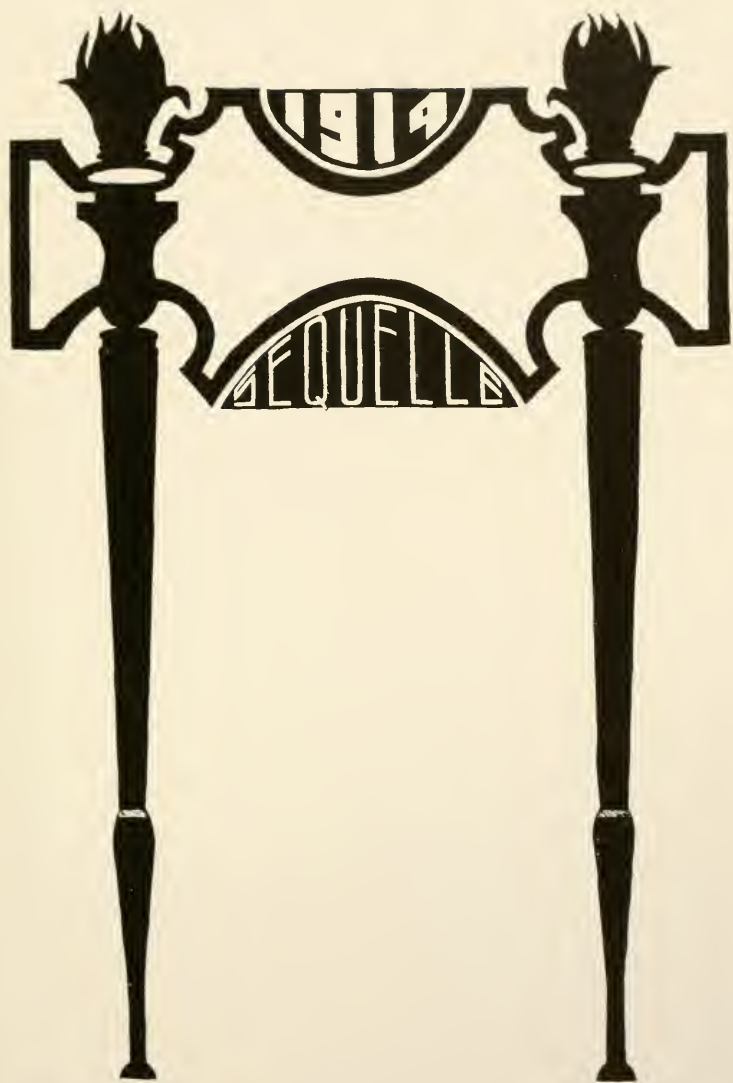
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JOHN W. F. WILKINSON

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## FOREWORD.

In this edition of the Sequelle it has been the aim of the editors to preserve the records of the past year in such a way as to pleasantly recall those things likely to have grown vague in the course of time and to record the many pleasant events that took place at Clarion during the year.

THE BOARD.

## Board of Trustees

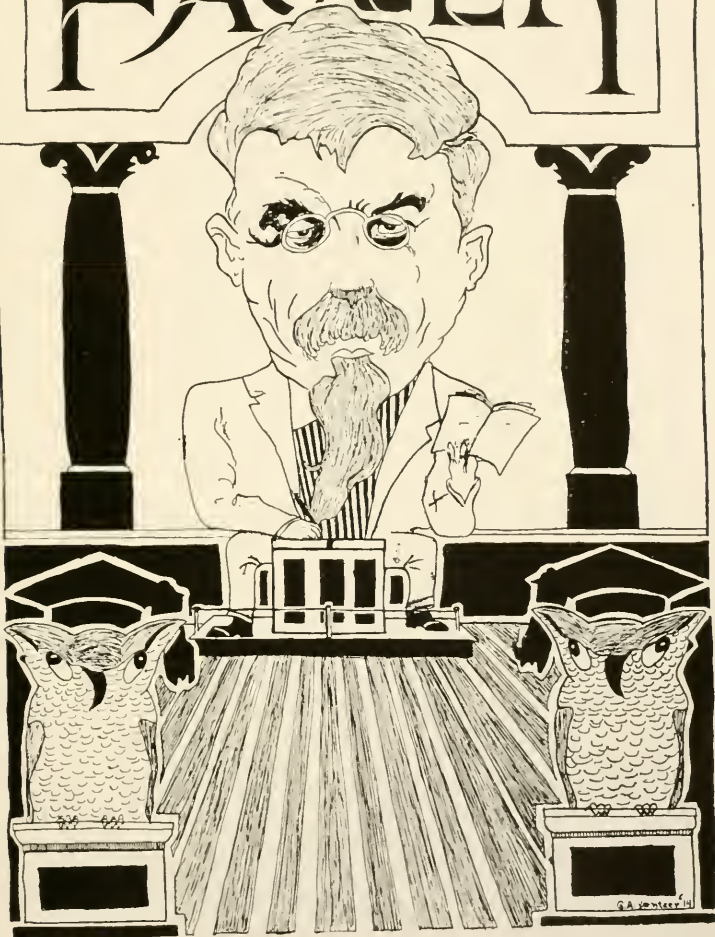
### REPRESENTING THE STOCKHOLDERS.

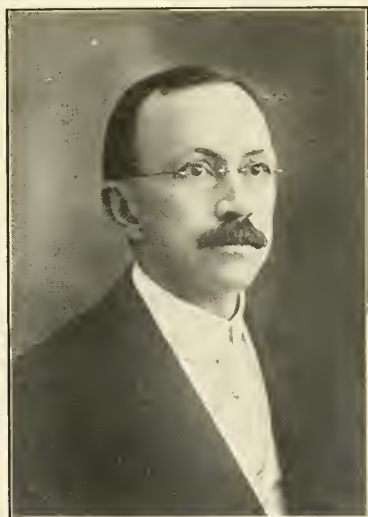
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John M. Fitzgerald, M. D., Clarion, Pa.....	Term expires 1915
Albert G. Corbett, Clarion, Pa.....	Term expires 1916
Fred L. Pinks, Rimersburg, Pa.....	Term expires 1916
Charles W. Bell, Clarion, Pa.....	Term expires 1916

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Samuel F. Brush, Clarion, Pa.....	Term expires 1916
William Day Wilson, Clarion Pa.....	Term expires 1916
John Gibson, Clarion, Pa.....	Term expires 1916

# FACULTY





DR. ANDREW THOMAS SMITH.

Near Norristown, Montgomery County, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, some four decades past, there was placed upon the records the name of Andrew Thomas Smith.

His earliest education was gained in the schools of Norristown, but when thirteen years of age he began to attend a country school. In that "school house by the road" he received the inspirations which were destined to affect his whole life. His further schooling was gained at West Chester Normal, New York University, Lafayette College, the University of Pennsylvania, in Dr. George Stewart's course in philosophy; and the University of Michigan, in the department of pedagogy, under Dr. William Payne. An honorary degree was granted him by Lafayette College.

In his career as a teacher and an educator, Dr. Smith has worked in the public schools of Montgomery County; has been principal of the Soldiers' Orphan Home at Chester Springs; was professor of pedagogy in the West Chester State Normal School for fourteen and a half years, during the last seven years of which time he was vice-



principal; and has acted as principal of the Mansfield State Normal School for the past fourteen and a half years.

Dr. Smith has done an extensive work in pedagogy and philosophy, collecting the results of his experience in his book "Systematic Methodology," which is widely used in our country and is found in the libraries of foreign lands. His institute work consists of lectures on "Educational Psychology," "Child Study," "General Pedagogy," and "Methodology."

Wherever he has worked remarkable growth and prosperity have resulted, and now the Clarion State Normal School is to reap the harvest of past years of successful experience under his leadership and guidance.

The Christian Association work has been benefited largely by his helpful suggestions and untiring attention. With his assistance the interests of the associations have been made the interests of the whole school rather than the interests of a few.

"There is no heroic poem in the world but is at bottom a biography, the life of a man; also it may be said there is no life of a man faithfully recorded but is a heroic poem, of its sort, rhymed or unrhymed." Dr. Smith has made of his course in the History of Education a story of the great educators vitalized into human beings living a vivid romance. Each hero of an hour has heralded another torch-bearer in the line of march of man's enlightenment, swelling the procession of those high-thinking men whose unity of aim and sequence of achievements show a logical advance in procedure through the centuries from Socrates to Horace Mann. In concise sketches the elements of each great teacher's scheme of education have been shown to be a modification of his predecessor's plan, reaching more and more widely the rank and file of people.

In manners, refined and dignified; in scholarship, accurate and conscientious; in thinking, intense and lucid; in expression, fluent and vivid, Dr. Smith has been a pattern to his students. His keen interest in this school as a particular expression of our educational system has seemed subservient to his concern for the individual pupil as a friend whose sympathy and cordial smile have in turn served as a solace or reward. As scholar, lecturer, author, educator, and Christian gentleman we shall remember him.

Since respect and esteem are the foundation of the most enduring loyalties, our principal may place unqualified assurance in the affectionate regard and loyal support of the present undergraduates and future alumni body.



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Vice Principal, Latin and Greek



WILLIS Y. WELCH, M. S.  
Science and Naure Study



WALTER R. EGBERT, M. S., PH. B.  
English and History of Education.



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History and Drawing



CHARLOTTE BARTON, Ph. B.  
Geography and Latin



ALMA G. RICE, M. E.  
Methods of Teaching  
Principal of Model School



ANDREW S. THOMSON  
Psychology and Agriculture



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Manual Training  
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SARAH E. NOLIN  
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Stringed Instruments



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German and French



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D. FOREST BOWMAN  
Assistan Registrar and Clerk



CATHERINE MERCER  
Stenographer



JOHN ANDREW FAGLEY  
Engineer

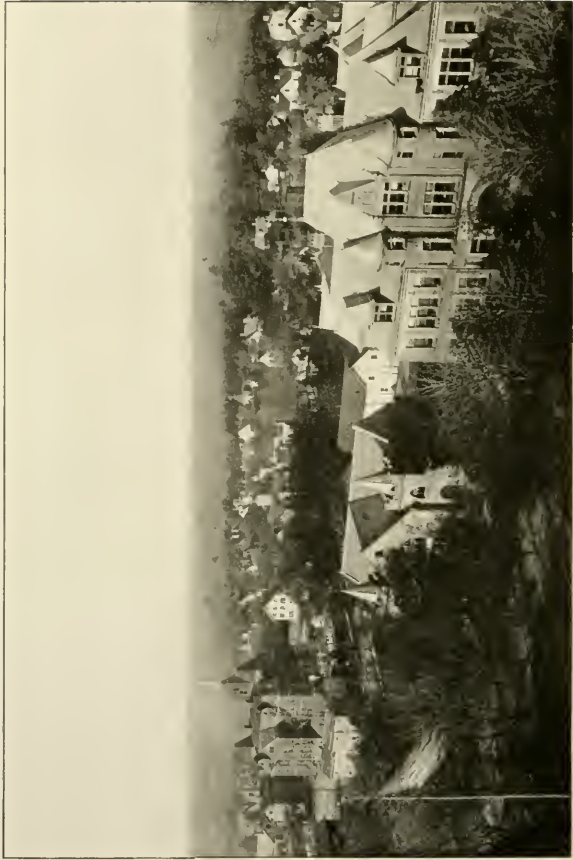


The Board of Editors  
takes this means of thank-  
ing all who have in any  
way aided in the publica-  
tion of this issue of The  
Sequelle.

The Editor.

EX 7 '17





FROM THE TOWER





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Assistant Editors

MARGARET ELLIOTT

HERBERT H. LINN  
Business Manager

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Harold Ballentine

Hazel Morrison

#### *Dramatics*

Anna Zeliff

#### *Model School*

Ruth Patton

#### *Wit*

Ruth Patton

Daisy Mowrey

Anna Zeliff

Hayes Shellito

Anna Tippery

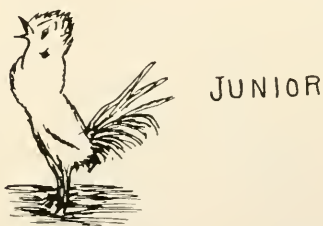
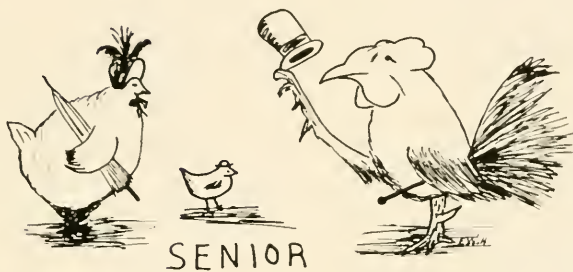
Edith Churchley

#### *Censors*

Alma G. Rice

Ada E. Jones

# The Classes





# SENIORS



## Class History

In the year 1910 a few of our laudable classmates began their career at C. S. N. S. The first year was taken up in rounding some of the sharp corners of their here-to-fore unpolished appearances. As freshmen they are scarcely taken into account.

The year 1911 added several more to our jolly bunch. We were now "Sophomores" and took several minor parts during this year which added to our prestige.

Until a September day in 1912, "Our Class" was of little consequence to the world. This beautiful autumn day which ushered Juniors in from corner and nook changed the entire history of "Our Class," and made it a class of vast importance to C. S. N. S. We gained our first popularity when our boys took upon themselves the honor of putting up "Old Glory."

Our next notable deed was the "Junior Hop." Our colors were carried out in refreshments and programs. The music was excellent and the evening was a distinctive social event. We received much praise for our unique efforts.

Last, but not least, was undergoing the "State Board," the results of which made us happy and dignified seniors.

The following September found all but one of our merry band ready to begin work. We made our first public appearance in the class play, "She Stoops to Conquer," which received much high commendation. Some of the members of the class sold candy and pop-corn, thus helping to make the evening an enjoyable one. Throughout our course we have taken our parts in literary work and in the other activities of the school. In fact we have given our best powers to whatever we have undertaken and no succeeding class will be able to surpass that of 1914 in quality.

As it is coming near the time when our school days at C. S. N. S. will be a closed page we must look over our weapons, see that they are in shape for action and put our armors on. Thus efficiently equipped with our heads crammed full of invaluable facts we will face "State Board" and made good. We can say with the poet:—

"The men who stand at the top are those  
Who never could bear defeat;  
Their failures only made them strong  
For the work they had to meet.  
The will to do and the will to dare  
Is what we want to-day,  
What has been done can be done again;  
For the will finds out the way."

Lucy Bartlett

## Class Poem

As the artist paints his pictures,  
Anxious lest the sunset wane  
So we saw the distant vision  
Of a beautiful golden chain.

Each link must be of the finest,  
So we gathered them far and near  
And brought the class of nineteen fourteen  
To our Clarion Normal dear.

We welded the links together  
With ties of friendship fine  
And each one toiled and labored  
Lest his fame might soon decline.

"Strive to be Worthy," we chose  
Our motto forever to be,  
That we have been most successful  
We think it easy to see.

We worked on steadily rising  
Always wishing the chain to be bright,  
As our standard for this we have chosen  
Our banner of "Green and White."

At last we were polished seniors  
And the brilliant chain was wrought  
With such exquisite workmanship  
Fit for empress or queen we thought.

Alas, the chain must be broken,  
As into the world it goes,  
Let us hope no link may be tarnished  
By influence of friends or foes.

And now we leave behind us  
Best wishes from every link  
To our Alma Mater, with praises  
Of her we shall always think.

So here's to our Alma Mater,  
To the fame and renown she shall win,  
May she keep on steadily rising  
May her glory never grow dim.

Frances Thompson.



### Class Song

*(Our Native Song)*

Not far away,—in nearby days  
Our joys will all be shattered,  
And from our short but broad high-way  
Around the wide world we're scattered.

The senior game has well been played,  
And the mid-night oil was spared,  
Yet great has been our knowledge gained—  
The glorious aim we all have shared.

So let us cheer our Normal School,  
Though heavy clouds may hover nigh,  
As standing foremost is our rule,  
"Strive to be Worthy," be our cry.

Farewell, farewell! To us so dear—  
May purple reign with gold for aye,  
Your fame increasing year by year  
As long as suns shine forth by day.

### Class Will

Know all men by these present, that we, the Senior Class of 1914, of the Clarion State Normal School, in the county of Clarion, and state of Pennsylvania, considering the uncertainty of life, and being of sound mind and memory, do make, declare, and publish this, our last will and testament.

We do will, devise, and bequeath to the school in general

First—The fire place which made its first appearance in the Senior Class play, providing that the artistic designs on the back are preserved.

Second—That very precious and necessary place, the dining hall, with all the salt mackerel that there may be on hand.

Third—The rules and regulations which adorn the backs of the doors, with privileges to violate each and every one.

Fourth—The right for gentlemen to run "Stag" tables at the beginning of each term.

To our worthy, and much loved infants, the Freshmen, we do bequeath to them the sole right of tucking their napkins under their chins. Also the right of destroying all goats hung by the Sophomores.

To the Sophomores, who are slowly but surely attaining the dignity and knowledge required of them, we will to them five minutes standing-room daily, in the reception-hall, to converse with whom they may choose.

To the Juniors, those toilers in the field of learning whose progress we have watched with such interest, we do devise, will and bequeath the following:

First—The prominent and choice places in Chapel which we have so ably filled.

Second—The right to circulate petitions in case the faculty impose unfair rules or regulations.

Third—The privilege to object when meals do not meet with their approval.

Fourth—The right to have a dance regardless of all opposition.

Signed, sealed, declared, and published by said Senior Class, as its last Will and Testament, this twenty-fourth day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and fourteen. In the presence of it, and in the presence of each other, we have subscribed our names as witnesses hereto.

Witnesses:

Abraham Sitas Snodgrass,

Jacob Henry Squashseed,

George Washington Greentop.

### Class Officers

President .....	Herbert H. Linn
Vice-President .....	Hayes C. Shellito
Recording Secretary .....	Margaret Elliott
Treasurer .....	Mary Downs

### Colors

Green and White

### Flower

White Daisy

### Motto

Virtutem petite

### Class Yell

Who! Rah! Who! Rah! Who! Rah! Who!

Boomerang, Boomerang, Boomerang, Boo!

Wife! Rah! Who! Rah! Who! Rah! Green!

Seniors! Seniors!

'Teen Fourteen!



Laura Alma Albert,  
New Bethlehem, Pa.

One beautiful day in August some years ago, a little girl with light curly hair and large blue eyes arrived at the home of Porter D. Albert and decided to make her home with them. They named her Laura. She is a young lady now and is attending the C. S. N. S.

Some of her favorite expressions are, "Great Scott," "Great Caesar," "Oh! kids, do you know anything about this 'Physics'?" "I am just sick," "If 'Dad' calls on me I'll die," "And that German, I simply cannot read that 'stuff'." "Oh, well Miss Fitzgerald thinks that I can read it maybe she will not call on me." "Say girls, I like to sit on my feet it makes them tingle." "Great Caesar, does my hair look all right? It always looks as though I had come through a whirlwind. It is a wonder Miss Rice does not send me to my room to comb my hair." Does this dress look all right to wear to dinner? Oh well, I'll wear my locket, they will look at it and not at my dress." "It is a good thing I hurt my hand my P. T. suit will get a rest. I suppose the people here will be glad, especially 'my kids' at the Model School."

Laura is not afraid of mice. Oh! no. She jumps into bed as soon as the lights go out and even puts her bedroom slippers on the bed, so the mice cannot sleep in them, ("I wonder if they could?") then she says, "Mable is the door locked and is the window up?" Laura is a member of the Sequelle Staff, and a silent member of the Bancroft Literary Society, also a Perry-bingle.

Anna Mae Alexander,  
Clarion, Pa.

Our friend Anna Mae Alexander was born March 27, 1892, at Pittsburg, Pa. After seventeen years of city life she came to Clarion and has since made her home at what is known as the "Stone House." Soon after her arrival in 1910 she decided to enter C. S. N. S. and has joined the class of '14. Anna has been an earnest and persistent student, and if she is as faithful in the future as she has been at the Clarion Normal she will be sure to make a success, which is most earnestly wished for by all her friends. After graduating at the Normal, Anna Mae expects to teach for a few years, but we prophesy a matrimonial affair, as she is already planning her wedding trip.



Harold Balentine "Jack,"

Pres. B. L. S., Captain Varsity Basket Ball, Tennis,  
Senior Class Play.

Harold having graduated in the class of 1913 found employment on the railroad but finding student life more suitable to his health decided to return to Clarion and arrived in the fall of 1913, just in time to distinguish himself as captain of the invincible Senior-Freshmen Foot Ball team.

As a student he is a "shark" and his achievements in the gymnasium are marvelous and unsurpassed; in fact he expects to become the director of gymnastics in the near future.

Jack is a fine fellow and is liked by all, his only failing is that he has a tendency to visit a certain young lady, residing in the town of Clarion, more than once a week and twice on Sunday.



## LUCY BARTLETT, "LUTE."

Old City, Pa.

Assistant Editor of Sequelle, Delegate to Eaglesmere, California Debate Y. W. C. A. Calumet, B. L. S., Glee Club, Cor. Sec'y Senior Class; Rec. Sec'y B. L. S.

The class of 1914 was greatly enriched by having Lucy added to its number, in the fall of 1913. Previous to this she had acquired her education in the Public Schools of Old City. Here she was well known for her excellent scholarship, and was graduated from O. C. H. S., in 1912. Naturally, after entering C. S. N., her scholarship continued just as excellent, and she developed a talent in certain lines, as "Grammar" and "Book-keeping."

She is also very good in Physics as is seen by the following: Dad in Physics Class "Lucy, what is your opinion on that question?"

Lucy "I think the author made a mistake."

Dad "Lucy will you please, write to the author of that book and tell him of his mistake."

However, Lucy is not only good intellectually, but she has a kind, sympathetic manner and a pleasing personality which has won for her a host of friends in C. S. N. Altogether Lucy is good in whatever line you take her, and we know with her many capabilities she will win great success in her future life.



## MABEL BERNICE BARTOO,

Pres. F. L. S. Winter Term 1914; Active member of Y. W. C. A. One of the cast of the class play. A Perrybingle.

Our modest little maid from Potter county, came to C. S. N. in the fall of 1912 after completing the course in the Harrison Valley H. S. Mabel quickly won many friends in her new surroundings by her winsome and happy smile as well as by many cheerful words. In the spring of 1913 Mabel told us that she did not expect to return the following year but when we came back in the fall we were glad to see her smiling face among us. She is an earnest and active worker in religious and literary work, always endeavoring to raise the standard of her Alma Mater and ever willing to lend a helping hand. One of her chief accomplishments is talking, thereby tiring tired mortals to quiet and peaceful slumber. "Larry" is very fond of sweet things, such as maple syrup, maple sugar and C. H.

She is often heard to say, "Be careful now! Curiosity once killed a cat," which is a favorite expression of the Perrybingles.



## HELEN BLANCHE BURKHART, "LUTHER,"

Pres. of Y. W. C. A., H. H., T. S., F. L. S.

"Smile awhile," is the motto of this lovable little Helen of ours, and she certainly lives up to her motto.

Helen's highest ambition is to become a missionary. Must a missionary be an old maid? If so Helen may not carry out this ambition for she declares that she will not be an old maid.

"Dad" first gave her the name "Luther," but since then all her class mates have taken it up and everyone knows who "Luther" is.

Whenever Helen is blue she finds consolation in looking at the little washboard. Do you ask why? Because its name is "Zip" of course.

Regardless of Helen's not too serious nature she has done splendid work in the Young Woman's Christian Association and her earnestness in the work has caused many girls to become interested.

Considering everything Helen is a good all around girl and her happy earnest disposition will surely bring her success throughout life.





LOUISE CARLTON.

B. L. S., Active Member of Y. W. C. A.; a Perrybingle.

Mary Frances Elizabeth Ruth Louise Bargo-Craig Carlton abetted on this terrestrial globe, at the spot called Big Run, one cold blustery winter's day, February 25, 19— After attending the public schools and graduating from B. R. H. S., "Squibs" decided to come to C. S. N. S., and hither the faculty and whole student body. She's been at it ever since. We feel sure that her eleven (?) sisters missed her melodious voice singing "Violets Fair in the Springtime," but we know we could not have existed without her and especially would we have missed the "eats" that "Weeza" always had ready for us. Oh the remembrance of those two birthday boxes! Her favorite pastime seemed to be passing her pupils in the Model School on to her long suffering room-mate. As the head of the house she, early in the year, chose as the motto of the Perrybingle family, "Curiosity once killed a cat." Beware of curiosity.

A word to the Innors. If "Dad" ever asks how fast a molecule moves go to Louise and she certainly will be glad to tell you all about it, even to the demonstration.

EDITH MURIEL CHURCHLEY, "JOHNNY BULL"  
"DUTCH."

East Smethport Pa.

F. L. S., "Y" Choir; Glee Club; D. H.; T. S.

"Johnny," that jolly, good natured girl, hails from England. She distinguished herself in C. S. N. S., by singing in the Franklin Quartette.

Early in the year, she acquired a stong affinity for the bell tower—later the reception hall, and last of all the campus (?). Do not be surprised if you hear of Johnny rooming in the front corridor so that she may let her light shine that others may see it. Gladys is going to charge her rent for occupying her rocking chair by the window.

"Johnny" is a happy-go-lucky girl and you can always hear her saying, "Don't you dare do that or your name will be "Jennis."

We all can predict for her the brightest and most successful future.



PAUL H. CONNER, "JACK,"

Port Allegany, Pa.

Pres. of Y. M. C. A.; Editor-in-Chief of Sequelle; Pres. of Athletic Ass'n; Pres. of B. L. S.; Senior Class Play; Literary Contestant 1913; Inter-Normal Debater; Delegate to Pres. Convention; Vice-Pres. of Class Junior Year; Vice-Pres. of B. L. S. winter term.

After graduating from Port Allegany H. S. and thinking the climate at Clarion would be more suitable to his health (?), Paul decided to come here and arrived at C. S. N. S. in the fall of 1912. He soon made a hit with all especially one Senior. He also proved himself an industrious young man by his work in the "Pocket Brigade" and "Tin Horn Minstrel."

After this school year opened Paul found himself in one of the most difficult angles of the matrimonial world, but he managed the wonderful affair with ease; however,

"Jane seems to have won out,

And stands first, without a doubt."

Jack is thinking seriously of specializing in Grammar and applying at C. S. N. S. for teaching the same.

He has always done good work, and richly deserves the success which we know he will attain.



## CATHERINE DOUGHERTY.

F. L. S.; Glee Club; Semple Staff, Senior Basket-Ball Team; Sec'y, F. L. S.

Among the dignified Seniors who entered C. S. N. in the fall of 1911 was Catherine Dougherty, otherwise known as Kay. She graduated from New Bethlehem High School in 1912. She has had bad luck with her room-mates, having had at least a half a dozen in two years, some having left school while others got the measles or something similar.

She wants to advise the members of the Junior Class not to invite more than two fellows to a reception. You are likely to find yourself in an embarrassing position. Kay is very fond of having rather unique pets under her pillow. One night while walking in her sleep, fearing that some one would steal a glass of milk which she had setting on the window sill, she put the glass of milk under her pillow. You may imagine the catastrophe which resulted.

Catherine is a sweet, lovable girl and has won many friends in Clarion, who wish her a bright, happy future whatever her lot may be.



## GRACE HAZEL DOWNING, H. H. T. S.

Vice-President Y. W. C. A.; Vice-President F. L. S.; Spring Term.

Quiet and dignified though she is, Grace is often known to create much merriment among her friends. She is loved by all who know her, and the influence of her quiet and refined manner is felt throughout the school, especially by Helen.

Friday noon Grace is seen, wending her way in and out along the corridors calling "Missionary money to-day." She is a very faithful worker in the Association and has introduced a systematic method of missionary giving among the students.

While reading a certain romance Grace said she enjoyed the story so much more because the hero's name was "Jim" Grace is interested in Domestic Science for several reasons and is fond of dainty dishes.

It is rather doubtful concerning her future work, but we are sure that she will win many friends and attain success in any undertaking.



## MARY E. DOWNS, "MONYA."

Mt. Jewett, Pa.

B. L. S.; Glee Club; Class Treas.; Sec'y B. L. S.

Our Monya hails from the North Pole of Pennsylvania. From earliest times, she has made a record for herself, first at Mt. Jewett High, where all acknowledged her class "giggler" — and last at C. S. N. where she is dubbed class "Bit." Her chief occupations are patching up lovers quarrels and scrapping with the faculty.

Marya is often seen starting from the dormitory about five o'clock on Jewey summer mornings. After much useless asking, we at last discovered, quite by accident, that her purpose was to bathe her face in dew, which process is said to remove an objectionable quantity of freckles.

Marya has some mighty fine qualities which are shown by the fact that she always strives to lead her wayward wife in the right direction remarking often, "Now Pat, if you do that you will be sorry."

We all hope that Mary will make as good a record in the future as she has made in the past.







MARGARET ELLIOT, "PEGGY,"  
Callensburg, Pa.

Assistant Editor of Sequelle; Sec'y Senior Class; F. L. S. Senior Basket-Ball Team; Glee Club.

One wintry day in February, a great many years ago, "Peggy" came to brighten the home of her parents near Callensburg. When she had successfully weathered the storms of her first six years of life, she began her search for knowledge in the Callensburg Public Schools and finally was graduated from C. H. S. with highest honors in the class of 1912. Since that time, believing that, "a little learning is a dangerous thing," she has spent most of her time at C. S. N. S., although some of her friends cannot decide what she is here for. Although she takes no interest whatever in Clarion cases, the mail carrier often grumbles about certain big fat letters which are sure to arrive three times a week. She says she intends to teach for a time, at least, but the future alone will tell. Her favorite expression is "Oh, pickles," and she is known as the best slammer in the Senior Class. Ask Hayes. Her favorite color is "Red." Since she has entreated us so earnestly not to mention Art's name, we will comply with her request.



#### VIOLA DRONEY

Rec. Sec'y F. L. S.; Glee Club; Senior Basket-Ball Team.

Many, many years ago, Viola brightened the beautiful town of Bradford with her smiling face. She afterwards moved to Dubois, where she finished the High School course in 1912. Deciding that she had a higher ambition in life, she came to Clarion to join the Class of '14 of which she is a faithful member.

Every one thinks Viola is a quiet girl, but if you want to find her out just ask her a few questions. Her favorite song is "Waiting at the Church" (My Singer) Viola seems to be very much interested in a (Man)mas.

She always finds time to read even if she must sacrifice her Virgil lesson, then she will say, "Oh! I can't read my Virgil to-day."

Viola is a very ambitious girl and we all wish her the greatest success in whatever line of work she may undertake, even if it is housekeeping.



#### RUBY KAILLE.

Ruby's home is in Clarion. Her baby-days however, were spent in the country. Knowing the advantages of sending her to a graded school, her father made his home in Clarion. She entered the Model School and made a brilliant record there. She was graduated from this school in 1910. In the fall of 1910 she entered the Normal and is now a loyal member of the illustrious class of 1914.

Ruby is a jolly, good-natured girl, inclined to study hard but always ready for fun. When she has completed her course she expects to teach school for some time but thinks she may not always be a teacher.



GLADYS LEONA KONKLE,  
Calleensburg, Pa.

This member of the class of '14 first made her reputation in Pittsburgh in the early '90's. Having developed her intellect in various places, she finally graduated from the Calleensburg High School in '12 and from there wandered her way to C. S. N. S. to further mind with more useful knowledge.

She excels in all her classes but especially in physics and Vandal! Her favorite class, however, is Gym, as she is inclined to be something of an athlete.

She seems to have no favorites among the boys of C. S. N. S. so we conjecture that Gladys' affections must have remained in Calleensburg.

She says that when she leaves C. S. N. S. she intends to devote the remainder of her life to the uplift of mankind. We think that she probably will put her Domestic Science into practice instead.



BONNIE LAVAN

Senior Class Play; Sequelle Staff; Sec'y Franklin Literary Society, winter term; Orchestra.

One bright February morning a dark-eyed little lady began her career in Hawthorne, Pa.

Strange as it may seem, this infant grew up and moved with her parents to Niagara, not forgetting her Pennsylvania friends.

After graduating at Niagara Falls High School, she decided to return to Pennsylvania and complete her education at C. S. N. S.

Bonnie is very popular here and judging from the numerous letters, etc., which she receives, we think she is quite popular elsewhere. Her favorite expression is, "I saw something in the paper," which being interpreted, means, "the host has arrived." She also receives numerous letters and parcels from the vicinity of Carnegie, Pa.

She says she expects to teach, but they all say that time will tell. We extend the best wishes to her in whatever vocation she may choose, and will never forget the good times we have had at C. S. N. S. with our Bonnie as a leader.



HERBERT H. LINN, "BOB,"  
Kennerdell, Pa.

Pres. Senior Class; Business Mgr. of the Sequelle; Vice-Pres. Athletic Association; Male Quartette; Choir; Varsity Baseball and Basket-Ball; Senior Class Play; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Pres. B. L. S.

Herbert having graduated from the Rockland H. S. decided to come to Clarion for a little fresh air and excitement and arrived here in the Spring of 1912.

At this time he was elected president of the Sophomore class and has continued to be the class president during his famous career at the Normal.

Herbert is liked by all (especially by the gentler sex). His love affairs were many and spasmodic until in the Spring of 1913, after a terrible catastrophe, he finally settled down, and if the present state of affairs keeps up it looks as if Ruth would change her name before long.

Bob is fond of all athletic sports and has won great fame as a baseball and basket-ball player. He takes an interest in all outdoor sports and has had the honor of conducting a snipe hunt and several minor affairs.

In spite of the fact that Bobbie is a notorious rough houser, a champion eater and a heavy drinker (112 O) we feel sure of his success.





JANET HAZEL MORRISON, "MOREY."

Marienville

B. L. S.; T. S.; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Tennis Association.

This delightful girl comes from the pretty town of Marienville. She is jolly and care-free, therefore gaining many friends. There is one friend in particular upon whom she bestows her affections.

We hear her say, "Girls, I have had another quarrel with Bill," but the course of true love does not run smooth.

Morey is very fond of athletics, especially tennis. Her favorite slang expression is, "I'll shoot you," but as yet, however, nobody has suffered.

Morey tells us that she is going to be a nurse, but we all know that she will change her mind, however, we all wish her the most happy and successful future.

DAISY MOWREY.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

"Head of the Perrybingle Family."

She was such a mite of a thing, Mr. and Mrs. John Mowrey hardly knew whether to keep her or not, besides they already had five other girls. But considering that good things always come in small packages they decided to keep her. They have been happy ever since for Daisy with her winsome smile has helped to make life F-U-L-L-E-R.

Daisy graduated from the West Reynoldsville High in 1910, then after two years graduated from Rey. Central High. She entered Clarion Normal in the fall of 1912 and with headquarters on 3rd floor Navarre assumed the duties of "First Aid to the Homesick." This, the year of 1913-14, has been a very eventful one for Daisy, don't stunts for the Franklin Society, carrying trays for Louise, etc. In the winter term she was threatened with the dread malady of "Perpetual Grin," but with her cool-headedness and a mustard plaster this calamity has been averted.

At the end of the winter term Daisy was elected Pres. of the Franklin Literary Society and as she is an enthusiastic suffragette you will no doubt some day hear of her as Pres. of the U. S. for she always said, "There is no rest for the wicked."



JESSIE McLAUGHLIN, "JESS."

Capt. Senior Girls' Basket-Ball; Senior Class Play. F. L. S.

"Jess" entered C. S. N. S. in 1911, as a Sophomore and is now a lively member of the class of '14. While a Sophomore she followed the example of all Sophomores and took Zoology. It was her chief delight to go out after 10 o'clock to catch bugs (?). She assures us that she has reformed since and we are rather puzzled to know just what dreadful crime there is in catching bugs.

Her favorite classes are physics and gym, especially gym. Indeed in that line she is a wonder, being the best goal shooter in school and also very fond of long walks. "Jess" seems to have no taste for the freedom of dormitory life but prefers to room downtown. We wonder why.

Her favorite expression is, "Girls, have you got your physics? I'm scared green." Jess intends to be a school "marm" like the rest of us, but we predict that she will not continue as such very long. However, we wish her all success.



## RUTH L. PATTON,

Brookville, Pa.

F. L. S. Glee Club, Literary Contest 1913, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Senior Class Play.

Pat, sweetness and light personified, "Any mail for me?" "Of course there is." We certainly pity the mail man, who carries her mail that comes from a certain little town not far from Clarion.

Pat is often unable to attend classes on account of over studying (?). Whenever there is an unusual noise heard in her hair, Patty hears a gentle tapping, tapping, tapping at her door. Of course, Pat did it.

Nevertheless her care-free way has won her many friends and a position of high standing in the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, and by her strenuous efforts a great social reform has been brought about in C. S. N. S.

Before coming to the Normal Pat expected to teach two years at least, but one of the good results of the Junior party was the changing of her plans from the prospects of a school Marm to Mistress of the Hearth.



## J. SCOTT PORT,

Clarion, Pa.

F. L. S.; Senior Class Play '13-'14.

Scott is the namesake of the illustrious war general, Winfield Scott. However, he manifests no evidence of possessing a helligerant spirit, and we imagine that he would rather "drop the light fantastic toe" in time to an entrancing tune than march into battle to the sound of martial music to slay his fellowmen. We trust a more peaceful future is in store for him as he has ambitions to have his name decorated with the title of M. D., and all his friends wish him success in the healing art and when he goes out to administer to the sick and suffering may he find for himself that heart balm which will give him strength and courage for his arduous duties. Scott has always a kind and encouraging word for his friends, and as he has given, may a full measure come back to him, good luck and abundant success.



## HAYES C. SHELLITO, "MAJOR."

1912-13 Y. Delegate; Contest Debater; 1913-14 Y. Treasurer; Senior Vice-President; Class Play; President Franklin Literary Society, fall term; Choir; Double Quartette; Glee Club; Inter-Normal Debater, Champion Eater.

Hayes was born in the summer of 1894 in the stirring little hamlet of Conneaut Lake. After graduating from the Robin son Twp. High School, Hayes decided to make a name for himself at C. S. N. S.

The Major's love affairs never did run smoothly, but as long as one was all he had to consider, Hayes was successful. He was an ardent suitor downtown but one "warm" evening he left never to call again. The fire did not effect him much because he soon "struck another match." Although he has a Church-ley, it will be necessary for him to employ the services of a minister, of the present state of affairs continue.

Whether Hayes decides to settle in America or to continue his "career" in England, our heartiest wishes go with him.





INEZ NINA SLIMMER, "DIE DICKIE,"

Sykesville, Pa.

One beautiful day in August some years ago, there was a great excitement around Sykesville, but it was discovered to be only the arrival of Inez.

Inez attended the Sykesville High School, graduating from there in the Spring of 1912. She, wishing to extend her education, came to Clarion that fall, where she entered the Junior Class and is now one of the few '14's left.

She is very quiet but industrious especially in giving demonstration lessons in Domestic Science, in order to get something to eat. Although never known to flunk an exam, and often exempt, she is heard to exclaim a hundred times a day, "Oh! I will never pass." Some of her favorite sayings are: "Say, Girls, tell me something about this Physics. I don't know anything about it and 'Dad' will just kill us." "Daisy, do you have anything to eat up at your house?" "Oh! I have just so much to do." Inez is a member of the choir, secretary of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, and one of the Perry-Ingles, also an active member in the F. L. S. We hope wherever her inclinations lead her, her future life will be one of happiness and success.

FLORENCE THOMPSON, "TOMMY."

Class Poet; F. L. S.; Glee Club; Sec'y F. L. S.

Tommy or Fluss, has followed much the same course as her sister. She also was graduated from O. C. H. S. in 1912 in very high standing. She entered C. S. N. S. among the other emigrants in fall of the year 1912. She has maintained this high standing throughout her course here and we are all proud to claim her as a member of our class.

Fluss is always in good spits, and it is this quality which some of us so admire and which has won for her so many friends. Tommy used to do all the reciting in Grammar, but Professor Egbert says she is losing ground lately. I wonder why. Guess, there is some reason all right. It does not pay to work. We don't blame her.

Tommy is very choicic in her use of words. She prefers the young edition of Hamilton's to the old edition so she says.

We think Tommy will be a school teacher. We wish for her the best kind of success.



FRANCES THOMPSON, "FRAN."

Y. Cabinet; Literary Contest; F. L. S.; Class Poet; Glee Club.

"Fran," the little pest of second floor, Navarre Hall, began her school life in Oil City. She was graduated from O. C. H. S. in 1912, among the very first members of her class. The following autumn she manifested her desire for a superior quality of knowledge when she entered C. S. N. S. She is a shining light in all her classes, and has many times saved us from despair in Physics.

She has a kind, sweet disposition which has won for her a large circle of friends at C. S. N.

"Tommy" is also noted for being able to do two things at once. One night—"Tommy" to Miss Givan, "May Lucy sleep with me and may I go up and sleep with B." Miss Givan—"Yes, but how are you going to manage both of them at the same time."

We do not know yet what "Tommy's" future occupation will be but we suspect that it will be author of a dictionary, in order that she may find words for her second grade spelling which are not in Webster's. We all know that whatever she undertakes, she will be most successful.



ANNA TIPPERY,  
Cillensburg, Pa.

Commonly called "Tackery" by the inmates of Navarre but by her pupils in the Model School, "Miss Shippery."

"Sing," she sings like a nightingale every Sunday eve, you can hear her sweet, melodious voice, as she sings with the rest of the choir.

Let's beware of her if you have a "bean," as she has been known to receive large boxes of chocolates from another girl's bean.

She always wants to know if the mail has been delivered. I wonder why?

The mice are very kind to Anna and her roommate and instead of carrying things out of their room they bring crackers into it.

Laying all jokes aside, Anna is a very nice young lady, and is well liked by all who know her. She is a member of the Choir, Glee Club and Bancroft Literary Society, and a Perry-bingle. We wish her success in all her future undertakings.



MABLE ISALETTA WEIBLE,

Knox, Pa.

As all great things cause sensations, sensations ever are about when Mable is near.

Mable is dreadfully afraid of mice, very precautions, removing stacks of books and chairs so there will be no means of access to the bed for mice at night. She isn't afraid of rats,—they are afraid of her.

We see her an active member of the Franklin Literary Society. The first appearance was as a maiden lady—Mr. Braden, a respectable bachelor,—all things do come right in the end.

"I just washed my hair and I can't do anything with it."

"Look at my wig, does it really look very bad? I wonder if they will send me out of the dining room?"

"Girls, do I look all right?"

"People must get tired seeing this suit."

"I want a letter and if I don't get one I am going home for it." I wonder if she really meant home?

"I want to go home to my mamma."

"I'll meet my fate to-day." "For Pete's sake."



ETHEL WOODARD, "LINDA."

Treas. Y. W. C. A.; B. L. S.; T. S.

Ethel, otherwise known as Linda, having desired great things, decided to come to Clarion to join the class of 1914. She formerly made her home in Bradford, Pa., but it is believed she will dwell near Clarion in the future, as she is much attached to the place and some of the students here.

Linda is usually jolly and ambitious, but her bed-time is about 7:30 P. M.

She intends to make teaching her profession but we believe she will in due time change her plans. Why—ant (not)?

Dad: "Ethel, how much work can you do?"

Ethel: "By the strength of my arm."

Dad: "By the weight of your body, I believe you can do more."





GLADYS ALLENE YENTZER, H. H., F. I. S., T. S.

Koalette, Pa.

"GLAD."

If you knew this charming little miss you would understand well why we call her "Glad." Gladys believes strongly in the saying, the fatter we are, the jollier, and she drinks milk to make her jolly.

Her specialties are Physics, Music and Art; but being of such an airy disposition, she hopes to drop Physics upon leaving Clarion.

Her favorite pastime is reading love stories and relating her own romances. The name of "Charles" brings pleasant memories to her—nuf-said.

A common report heard in Navarre is "well Glad and 'Johnny' are on the outs again," but the next day we all rejoice to hear that they are reconciled.

If Gladys retains her jolly disposition throughout life, we prophesy a happy future for her.

ANNA ZELIFF, "ANN."

Sheffield, Pa.

B. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.; Sec. B. L. S.; Glee Club; Senior Class Play.

"Hope to die! Give me your right hand! What's it to you?"

Who is that coming down the hall? Why that is Ann, you know Ann can always be heard even if she can't be seen. But nevertheless Ann, that she could not let the splendid opportunity of joining that illustrious class of 1914 pass by and really arrived a day ahead of time. One of her chief aims in coming to the Normal was to specialize in Grammar and Arithmetic, which have proved most interesting to her. Anne has a winning way and a smile for all which has won many friends for her during her life in Clarion.

During her school life she has enjoyed perfect health except on one occasion when it was necessary to call the nurse. The remedy administered was very different from the one expected by the patient.

However, we agree with Ann that what ever she and Lois do is *perfectly* all right.



### Commencement Speakers

Margaret Elliott

Lucy Bartlett

Mary Downs



## Graduates of the Music Department

### PARMA MILLER,

Knos, Pa.

(?) years ago Parma created quite a disturbance in Knos, but we all fear she would create a greater one between the Sophomore and Senior Classes, providing she had a chance.

Parma has startled her many music teachers by her wonderful musical ability, maybe next year some one will "Startle" her. We can't tell.

Her bright cheerful smile has won her many lasting friends, even a member of the faculty. This has been shown by a "clue chic" under her chin. Her only vice is fooling the Prof's about her Gym work.

But we predict for her a splendid, bright career.

*"Her very feet hath music as she cometh up the steps."*



### ODA YINÖLING, "BLONDE,"

"ODIE," "SMITH," "RED'S SISTER."

Odie started out "happy" and with lots of "luck" from the mountains of "Kaintuck," and has slowly wended her way until she has reached what she calls the greatest point of her life. Is it because she belongs to the class of 1914 (?)

Oda hasn't any aspirations for the opposite sex, but she greatly enjoys providing accompaniments for cornet solos. Go on, dear, with your laughing, sweet melody, we wish you the best of success.

After teaching Clarion her thoughts often wandered back to her "Old Kentucky Home," but after the first "Y" reception, she forgot it all and became greatly interested in "Foxburg High."

Her favorite expressions are: "Hannah, I just hate you," "I'm Happy all the time," "I always have good luck with beau(s)" and "Aren't Miller(s) nice?"

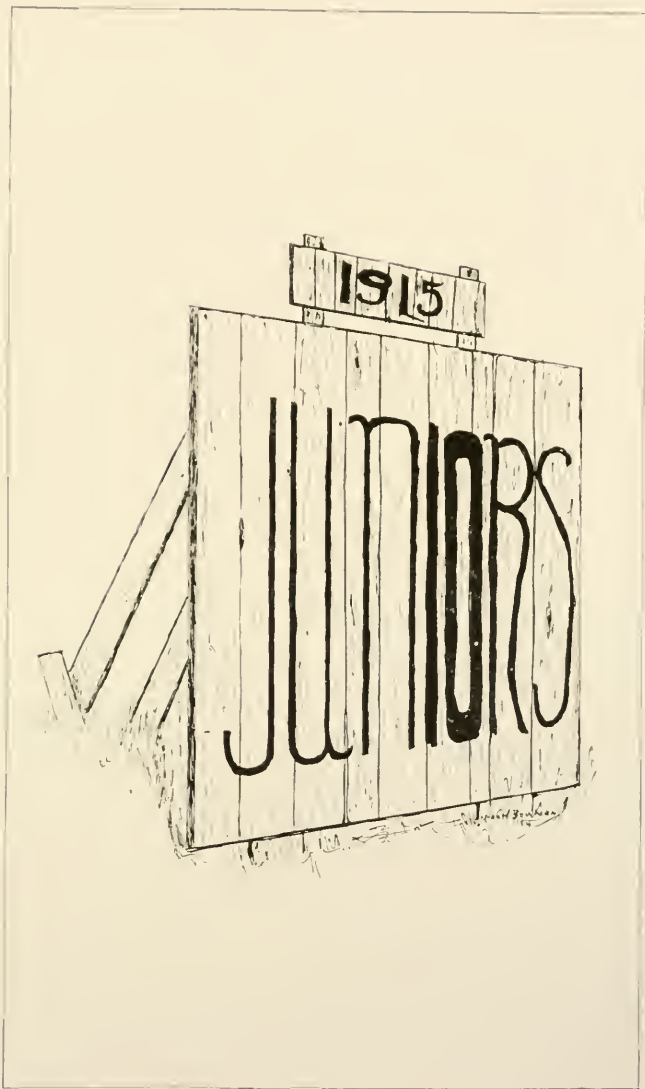
Considering all, Oda is a mighty fine girl, and is liked by all.

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



CAMPUS PAGEANT, CLASS '14







THE JUNIOR CLASS

### Class Officers

President .....	John A. Mooney
Vice President .....	Ralph E. Mayes
Recording Secretary .....	Bernice Amo
Corresponding Secretary .....	Mary Arnold
Treasurer .....	Ruth Arner

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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  
     Juniors, Juniors,  
     Sis Boom Bah  
 Nineteen fifteen,  
     Rah, Rah, Rah.

## Class Roll

Florence Allio	Ralph Mayes
Bernice Amo	John Mooney
Virginia Amsler	Margaret Moore
Ruth Arner	Kathryn Morrison
Mary Arnold	Cora Mullin
Lulu Bowman	Mae Myers
Elizabeth Brown	Blanche McClune
Desma Calvert	Noel McQueen
June Calvert	Mary O'Neill
Golda Cochran	Mabel Pollard
Lulu Croasman	Dee Radaker
Grace Darling	Anna Rhodes
Florence Elliott	Mariella Robinson
Herbert Erwin	Alice Rogers
Grace Frampton	Eva Rogers
Frank Goodrowe	Martha Rylander
Wilda Hanst	Christine Schmader
Alberta Hill	Herman Schrecongost
Alvera Hochinson	Ethel Schwartz
Ray Humphreys	Clara Shadle
Edith Linhoof	Marguerite Shirley
Avis Jordan	Mellie Skinner
Alice Kerr	Esther Stover
Kataryn Kirby	Nelson Stover
Ethel Klugh	Golda Terwilliger
Lena Krebs	Phyllis Thomson
Flora Kribbs	Genevieve Weeter
Mildred Leach	Reed Weaver
Rose Levine	Martha Williams
Mary Lowry	



JUNIOR BOYS' BASKET-BALL TEAM.



JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM.



TENNIS COURTS.



IMPROVISED

DM 15

## Class Officers

President .....	Joseph Bonidy
Vice President .....	Horace Mooney
Recording Secretary .....	Frances Knight
Corresponding Secretary .....	Mae Sayers
Treasurer .....	John Bolam

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Class Colors—Steel and Crimson.

Class Flower—Red Rose.

Class Motto—Nilil sine Labore.

## CLASS YELLS.

## I.

Rickety, rickety, rickety, racks,  
 Clickety, clickety, clickety, clacks,  
 Hirgo, torgo, corgo bah,  
 Sophomores, Sophomores, rah, rah, rah!

## II.

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

## III.

Hilla carow, caree canip,  
 Skippity rip, skippity rip,  
 Floppity flip, flippity flop,  
 Who won't say that we're at the top,  
 Hi—iky, sky—iky,  
 Slippery Bay,  
 All you cheap people get out of the way,  
 For we're all members as can be seen  
 Of the wonderful class of 1916.





THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

### Class History

To our readers it will be unnecessary to record much of the history of the class of 1916. The class is so well known that its history, though unwritten, will be handed down to other classes, for many years, as worthy of imitation.

The class came back to school in the fall of 1912 with depleted numbers, having dwindled from seventy to forty-two, but it was with proud hearts that we first took our seats in Methods.

The Sophomore class has shown no tendency to neglect the higher aims of school life, but while pursuing their studies in a manner satisfactory to themselves and, they hope, to the faculty, they have found time to interest themselves in the various activities of the school. In Literary work, in Athletics, and in all other lines of work, a goodly number of their members may be seen taking active part.

The spirit of the class of 1916 has always been a united and animated one. Once upon a time, when we were Freshmen, this was shown to the satisfaction of the class at least. After the State Board had left the city, prominent places on Seminary hall were designated for the flags of the three upper classes, the Freshmen being shamefully neglected. We immediately got busy, however and nailed our flag to the highest point of Science hall. Strenuous objections were at once raised but these were overcome and the "Steel and Crimson" stayed to fling defiance to its enemies.

To the Freshmen we would say, "Do your duty to the upper classmen; follow our example, avoiding our mistakes, and you may yet do some good in the world. For the class of 1916, soon to be Juniors, will do its full share in making life at C. S. N. S. worth living. So we will struggle on, in our present course, making the world better, (or worse) and sometime we shall graduate.

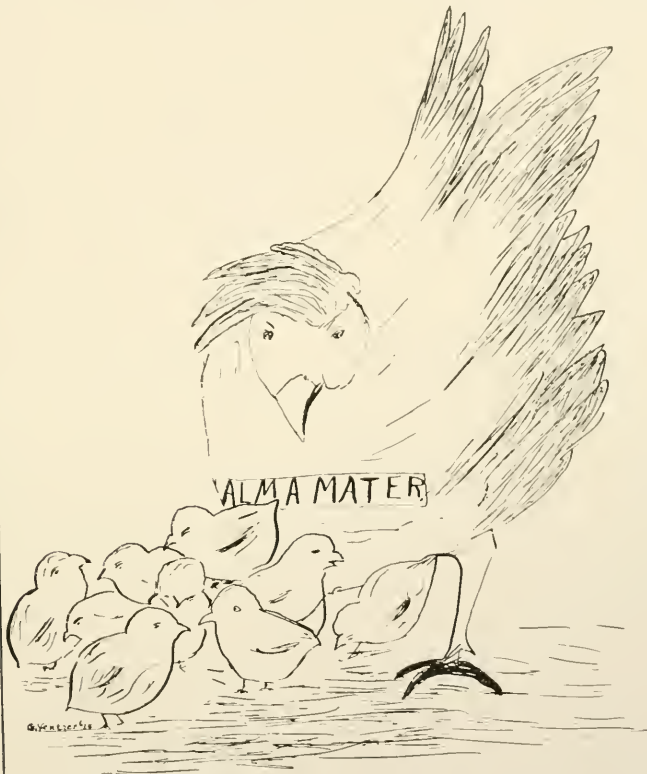


SOPHOMORE BASKET-BALL TEAM.

## Class Roll

- Jeanette Anderson—The grin that won't wear off.  
 Gerald Baltzer—Our red-haired, four-year-old.  
 John Bolam—Oh, you Mary.  
 Joseph Bandy—So mysterious are his actions.  
 Alice Braden—Such dainty paddies.  
 William Bruce—"Hello there, it's a nice day ain't it."  
 Madeline Burt—She'll get there sometime.  
 Bernice Colwell—Candy makes people fat.  
 Samuel Crooks—Likes to take Zoology to study "Leeches."  
 Nathan Croasman—Athlete through and through.  
 Merritte Davis—Oh, it must be awful to have a case.  
 Edna Dickey—Seen but not heard.  
 Leeda Ellithorpe—She must be true to her friend at home.  
 Grace Exley—Those wonderful eyes.  
 Charles Fenstamaker—Our grown up kid.  
 Eva Fiscus—Her chief aim in life is to become a Gym. teacher.  
 Mark Fiscus—A basket-ball enthusiast.  
 Ruth Fox—Bashfulness personified.  
 Mary Howard—Manual Training is her favorite study?  
 Stella Ittel—Pictures for scenery? Who was in the foreground?  
 Olive Johnson—The land of her dreams, "Wilson's Grove."  
 Gusta Kahle—A conscientious student.  
 Sidney Kennedy—Prof. Eglert, "How would you like to correct all these papers?" S. K., "All right if I was paid for it."  
 Frances Knight—Our basket-ball captain.  
 Mabel Lines—Her room-mate's name describes her.  
 Philip Manson—Seen but not heard.  
 Ruth McClune—An important member of the McClune family.  
 Marie McKenna—"I would rather cook than teach school."  
 Evelyn Mercer—Skips Caesar to give the rest a chance to catch up.  
 Marie Mohny—She enjoys "Merit."  
 Horace Mooney—Our class songster.  
 Lena Neely—Modest, quiet and sweet.  
 Fred Neal—Feed the cows and call it square.  
 Mae Sayers—Oh bring back my Willie to me.  
 Russell Stahlman—Just waiting until Spring comes, and then.  
 Clara Steltzer—Little, but oh my!  
 Bula Stratman—Bula, do keep quiet, you talk too much.  
 Myrtle Taylor—"I think Frank is cute."  
 Pearl Taylor—"It is better to have loved and lost, etc."  
 Donald Walker—Me for the woods.  
 Nancy Walters—Always looking at the boys.  
 Corbin Wyant—"Class Halt! March time! Face the other way!"

# FRESHIES





FRESHMEN CLASS.





FRESHMEN BASKET-BALL TEAM.

### Class Officers

President .....	James Madden
Vice President .....	Manasseh Mahey
Recording Secretary .....	Erna Bunke
Treasurer .....	Iland Walters
Corresponding Secretary .....	Violet McHenry

Class Flower—White Carnation.  
 Class Motto—Nulla vestigia retror sum.  
 Class Colors—Sky blue and gold.

### CLASS YELL.

Tric-a-lack a, Trick-a-lack a, Trick-a-lack a, lack!  
 Boom-a-lack a, Boom-a-lack a, Boom-a-lack a, lack!  
 1917 Sis! Boom! Bah!  
 Clarion Normal, Rah! Rah! Rah!

### Class History

On a bright and sunny day in the month of September, 1913, as the train pulled into Clarion many eyes were turned toward that place we had heard so much about.

Everyone was in a state of subdued excitement as we looked at those stately normal buildings which held so much in store for us.

Tuesday we registered and very soon we enrolled in our various classes.

The first notable event was the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. reception where we were met and greeted by all the teachers and the former students.

The fall term passed quickly because we had been faithful to our duties; and as we departed to our homes we felt much wiser and thought we deserved a happy vacation.

At the beginning of our second term we felt that we wished to be known as a class and take part in the activities of the school. We met early in the term, elected officers, chose a motto, and also our colors, sky-blue and gold under which we will live through the remaining years of our normal life.

We are now approaching the close of another term and, although we have studied hard, the time has passed pleasantly.

We do not feel as strangers any more but feel quite at home at dear old C. S. N. S.

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### Class Roll

Wilma Agnew—Slow but sure.

Laura Amsler—A quiet modest student.

James Arner—A popular and studious boy.

Gertrude Bittenbender—Noted for her startling remarks.

Ralph Brooks—One of nature's agreeable blunders.

Susie Bonsall—Noted for those dreamy eyes.

Erna Bunke—I'd rather help Mr. S— on the farm than study.

Grace Caldwell—Small in stature, mighty in power.

Marion Connor—Marion loves (?) management.

Mable Cook—A sweet, angelic slip of a girl.

Charles Ellenberger—Like the monkey—an amusing little customer.

Charles Emery—Our dear little baby.

Berton Fox—What's in the name?

Evelyn Frampton—I simply love candy.

James Goble—Who lives in Anita, Jimmy?



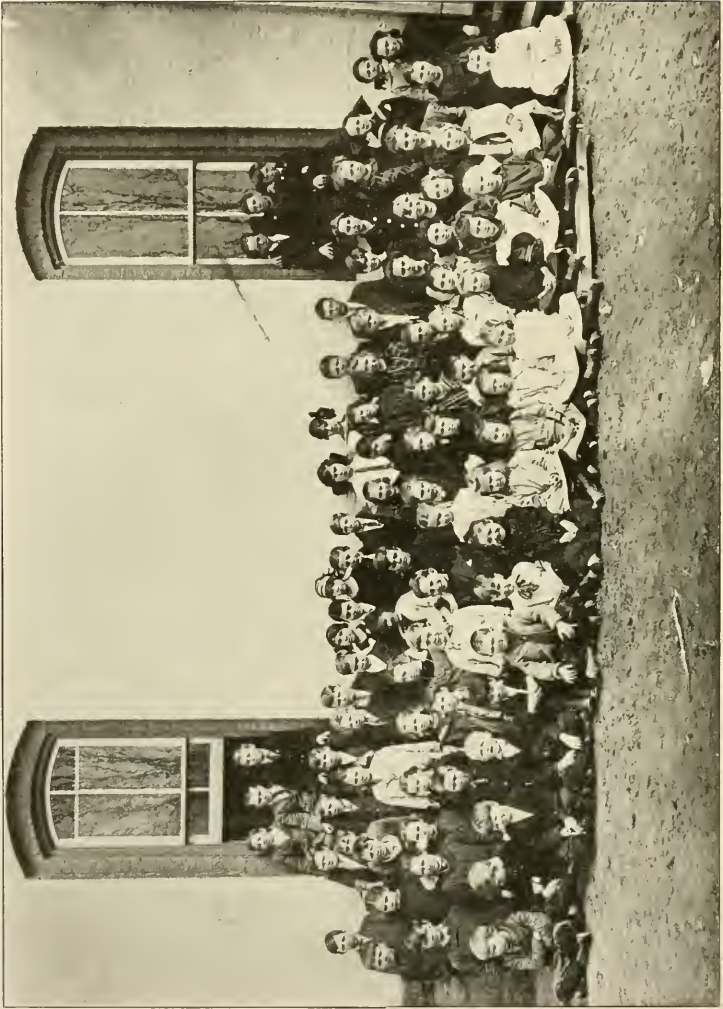
- Myldred Graff—My thoughts are all in Oklahoma.  
 Hazel Harriger—Latin shark.  
 Thomas P. Howard—"Hey, fellows, give me a match."  
 Edgar Hugus—"I'm going back to Germany (Pa.).  
 Raymond Kerr—Not as bad as the name implies.  
 Mable Lyle—A true friend and student.  
 James Madden—He carries honors without a swelled head.  
 Paul Martin—Noted for his foolish questions.  
 Glenn Mast—Not noted yet.  
 Frank Mast, Jr.—Are you interested in tailors?  
 Virginia Matson—Small packages are often valuable.  
 Manassch Mahcy—Our famous instructor in spoonology.  
 Claire McHenry—Does mama know you are out?  
 Violet McHenry—Her very smiles are beaming.  
 Edgar Skinner—Will Erna be there?  
 Mildred McMahon—Where does she keep that dictionary?  
 Ruth Park—Bashful, oh, so beautiful.  
 Alice Port—Much learning shows how little we know.  
 Ethel Port—"Oh gee, but I love Latin."  
 Frank Rebolt—I've got everything down *pat*.  
 Helen Reed—Twelve years ago I was but a child.  
 Esther Reyner—I'm in love with the piano player.  
 Barr Rimer—I simply don't believe in over eating.  
 Elizabeth Rimer—Noted for her ability to skip periods.  
 Edith Robison—Her hair would set ten poets raving.  
 Walter Shields—Some day your fame will be known.  
 Finley Simpson—Creates the impression that he knows something.  
 Carl Snyder—"I cut chapel daily."  
 Lucy Snyder—I'm interested in maize.  
 Paige Stahlman—Varietas est condimentum vital.  
 Russel Stahlman—"Oh, there goes a girl."  
 Dora Terwilliger—A plump and pleasing person.  
 Sidney Vandervort—I like "Diamond Dick."  
 Florence Walters—I — don't — know.  
 Island Walters—Noted for her sweet temper.  
 Clyde Weaver—His greatest ambition to conquer Navarre.  
 Esther Wilson—For she is just the quiet kind (?).  
 George Whitehill—A model for any student.  
 Vance Wiant—Noted for his slang.  
 Jay Vandervort—A young man with high ambitions.  
 Alvin Slater—Too much study weakens the brain.  
 Harold Snyder—What did she say about me to-day?  
 Virginia Glass—What color is her hair ribbon?  
 Martha Craig—"Don't you think Stover is nice?"



SUNRISE FROM NAVARRE.



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THE MODEL SCHOOL.

## Model School

What is the Model School? The Model School is exactly what the name implies. It is a school that is a model for anyone wishing to organize a school of any kind for children. To us, as Seniors, it is a school of practice and training to prepare us for the profession of teaching. It is one of the most important branches in our Senior year.

We are going out to teach in the various schools of the state and nation, and it is here we get our first training in the art of teaching. It is here that we test our knowledge, prove our capacities—and develop the qualities which make most for future success.

The work is so arranged that each Senior teaches one period a day for the entire school year and is given charge of a different grade and if possible, a different subject each term. A lesson plan, written the week before teaching it, is submitted to the critic teacher, who inspects it before the lesson is conducted.

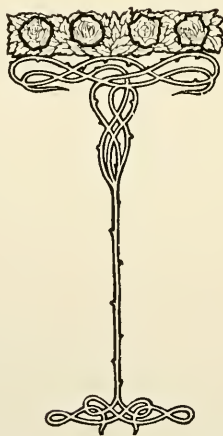
The work covered in the Model School extends from the first to the eighth grade inclusive. The work accomplished is equal to that of a city graded school. When a pupil graduates from the Model, he is fully prepared to enter the first year in the Normal. He can go on with the work begun in the Model School and complete it more thoroughly.

During the winter term the Seniors met twice a week and were given methods of teaching by the Supervisors of the Model School. This helped us greatly in our daily work, not only in teaching but also in discipline, and various ways of making teaching pleasant and successful.

Although we have charge of our classes while teaching, we are under the supervisors, who see that we are working along the right lines and who take great care to keep us there, so that our work may be entirely satisfactory to parents and children.

This work demands that we be constantly alert. There is no chance for idle dreaming as the children must be kept busy and in-

terested. Many times we are discouraged but then again, we are elated over some visible success or some word of commendation from our training teachers and we feel that our teaching period is the happiest part of the day. We strive to get from it what it aims to give us—efficiency—morally, intellectually and socially, so that we may be able to take the initiative in the profession for which we are preparing.









THE Y. M. C. A. CABINET.



## Y. M. C. A.

President .....	Paul H. Conner
Vice President .....	John Mooney
Treasurer .....	Hayes C. Shellito
Recording Secretary .....	Chas. Swartzfager
Corresponding Secretary .....	Merritte H. Davis

### CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Bible Study .....	Merritte Davis
Social .....	S. E. Aeor
Devotional .....	J. W. F. Wilkinson
Music .....	Ralph Mayes
Membership .....	Hayes C. Shellito

The Y. M. C. A. stands as one of the most important factors of the Clarion Normal School, not only in a spiritual way but in a social way as well.

It is the aim of the Christian Associations to promote the religious influences of the school by carrying on true Christian work. This work is accomplished by the various prayer services held by the Association and by encouraging all students to attend the regular church services held in the various churches of the town.

The Association holds a prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at which some student or member of the faculty takes charge and talks upon some given topic. On Sunday morning both Associations unite and hold a short Bible Service, which is in the charge of Prof. Wilkinson. On Sunday evening the two Associations unite in a Vesper service, at which meeting some student, member of the faculty, or often some outside speaker gives an interesting as well as a beneficial talk.

At the beginning of each term the Associations hold a joint reception for the new students in order that they may have an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the older students and feel more at home.

The Y. M. C. A. work, in the Clarion State Normal School, during the past year has been most successful and with a fine corps of officers and a new student secretary, Mr. J. H. Elhers, the outlook for the coming year is most promising.

P. H. C.



WINTER SCENES.





# Young Women's Christian Association.

Not by might  
nor by power  
but by my spirit  
saith the Lord  
of hosts.



THE Y. W. C. A. CABINET.

## Y. W. C. A.

President .....	Helen Burkhart
Vice President .....	Grace Downing
Corresponding Secretary .....	Daisy Mowrey
Recording Secretary .....	Inez Slimmer
Treasurer .....	Ethel Woodard

## CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Devotional .....	Lucy Bartlett
Membership .....	Hazel Morrison
Social .....	Ruth Patton
Missionary .....	Grace Downing
Bible Study .....	Frances Thompson
Music .....	Oda Yingling
Intercollegiate .....	Daisy Mowrey
Financial .....	Ethel Woodard

It is the purpose of the Young Women's Christian Association to unite the young women in common loyalty to Jesus Christ, to lead them to accept Him as their personal Saviour, and to build them up in a knowledge of Him through Bible study and Christian Service.

The Association is one of the most democratic organizations of the school and aims to be one of the most helpful both in its spiritual and in its social life. This is evident very early each term when the Young Men and Young Women's Association unite in giving a reception where the old and new meet together and extend a hearty welcome to all.

Devotional meetings are held every Wednesday evening. Joint meetings are held Sabbath mornings in the form of a Song Service connected with a short Bible Study; and in the evening Vesper Services are held. These meetings are conducted by members of the Associations.

New interest was aroused this year by dressing Christmas dolls. These dolls were dressed by the girls, then sent to Pittsburgh to be distributed among poor children.

Looking forward to spring, we think of the Summer Conference. In 1913 the delegation consisted of four members, Inez Slimmer, Daisy Mowrey, Lucy Bartlett and Helen Burkhart. At the Conference the girls meet delegates and leaders from Eastern United States. They receive many ideas that can be carried out in the local Association. Coming down from the "Mountain of Prayer," they return to the "Valley and Plains of Service," having received a greater vision of that "more abundant Life."

H. B.



CAMPUS PAGEANT





LITERARY  
SOCIETIES

FRANKLIN  
BANCROFT

FAME



## Officers

### *Fall Term*

Paul H. Conner .....	President
Anna Zelif .....	Secretary

### *Winter Term*

Harold Ballentine .....	President
Mary Downs .....	Secretary

### *Spring Term*

Herbert H. Linn .....	President
Lucy Bartlett .....	Secretary



## Bancroft Literary Society

The social and intellectual life of the Normal stands out very prominently in the excellent work of the Bancroft Literary Society. There being but two literary societies it gives each one half the number of enrolled students. The earnestness and willingness on the part of the members to advance the work shows how fully they realize the opportunities given them.

The aims of this literary organization are, first, to give each member an opportunity to cultivate their literary talents; second, to help him in his future work; third, it affords entertainment after the week's work.

The programs are planned by a committee of five students and one member of the faculty. Different themes are presented as literature, travel, and the dramatic element is brought out in farce or comedy. Another line along which this organization has proved very capable is in debating. The later part of the winter term two of its members were chosen to take part in the debate between the California Normal and the Clarion Normal.

Owing to the number of interesting and successful programs, which have been rendered, it is impossible to give an account of each. One program of such interest was the illustrated lecture on Scotland.

In the fall term the Halow'e'n program was especially good. It consisted of papers and readings and tableaux of St. Agnes.

The Bancroft Society, under her colors, Yellow and White, hopes to keep up the high standard which it has always maintained.



## Officers

### *Fall Term*

Hayes C. Shellito .....	President
Vioia Dronney .....	Secretary

### *Winter Term*

Mable Bartoo .....	President
Bonnie LaVan .....	Secretary

### *Spring Term*

Daisy Mowery .....	President
Florence Thompson .....	Secretary

## Franklin Literary Society

C. S. N. S. as all other good schools has among its organizations a Literary Society. The Franklin Literary Society stands as one of the best organizations of this kind either at C. S. N. or any other school.

This society aims to offer to the public not only an entertaining program, but also one that will be instructive both to the audience and to the ones taking part.

We feel that in this way and in every other way our Society has had a very successful year and that many of the programs have shown a great deal of originality on the part of the ones arranging them.

One of the new features of the Society is having a critic at each entertainment. This is done by one of the members of the faculty and has proved most profitable.

The final entertainment each year is a contest between the two Societies. In the contest last June the Franklin Society came out victorious, being four points ahead of the Bancroft Society.

We close this school year feeling that the Franklin Society has been successful in everything that it has undertaken, and we hope that it will be as much of a help to the student in the future as it has been in the past.

## Inter-Normal Debate

The debate between Clarion Normal and California Normal which occurred March 18, at California Normal School, was a distinctly new Inter-Normal activity.

This new activity was inaugurated when, during the fall term, California asked Clarion to participate in a debate. Clarion was favorable to this. The question was submitted and we were given the privilege of choosing which side we would debate. The choice was the affirmative.

The question read, "That for American cities the municipal ownership of those public service corporations which furnish water, light and transportation is preferable to private ownership.

The debaters for the trial debate were chosen and it took place in April. The speakers were as follows:

Affirmative	Negative
Miss Lucy Bartlett	Miss Bernice Amo
Mr. Paul Conner	Miss Mary Downs
Mr. Hayes Shellito	Miss Frances Thompson

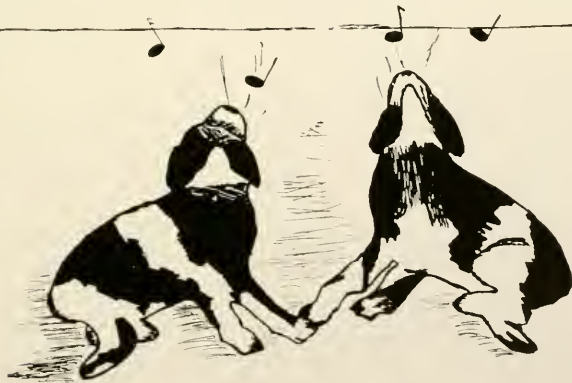
The result of the trial debate was a decision in favor of the affirmative and the speakers on the affirmative side were chosen as the debating team to go to California.

The debaters accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Thompson left Clarion hoping for success. They were given a most cordial welcome.

Although the decision of the judges was two one in favor of California, we know that California discovered that we had a very capable debating team, and while not expecting to find any better debaters, we are looking forward to greater success in the future.

# MUSIC

There's Music in the Air





ORCHESTRA.

## Music Department

The Music Department of the Clarion State Normal is one of the great assets of the school, and a department which we prize very highly. This work is under the supervision of Miss Elsie Stahlman, piano and voice, and Mr. Rohr, stringed instruments.

The department has been making wonderful advancements under the direction of Miss Stahlman, who joined the faculty in October, 1913. Miss Stahlman lives in Fair Mount City and feels a local interest in the welfare of the school. She studied music for three years at C. S. N. S. before entering Oberlin, where she remained two years. Miss Stahlman is a graduate of the Chicago Teachers' Training School, as well as a graduate of the Ithaca Conservatory of 1913. We feel very proud to have so capable a teacher as our music leader.

The "Y" choir is one of the most popular organizations in the school. It has rendered our Sunday evening services very enjoyable and a pleasure to all who attend. The Glee Club also holds a place in the hearts of the students because it is always ready when the occasion demands.

The School Orchestra, under Professor Rohr's direction, is another feature of this department. A great many of the members of the Orchestra are new; nevertheless, they are striving to maintain the old standard.

Several recitals have been given in the studio during the year by the music pupils. During Commencement Week two recitals will be given, one by the students and the other by the two graduates from the music department—Miss Oda Yingling, voice, and Miss Parma Miller, piano.

The Y. W. C. A. was assisted by the music department in a musical given April 25 by Misses Mae Sayers and Parma Miller, piano, and Miss Oda Yingling, vocal solos. They were also favored with a vocal solo by Mr. Horace Mooney. The double quartette, consisting of Misses Calverts, Patton, Yingling, Messrs. Mooney, Weaver and Stover, rendered two excellent selections.

We feel very grateful for all that this department has given us, and we wish it many more years of prosperity.

BONNIE LAVAN, '14.





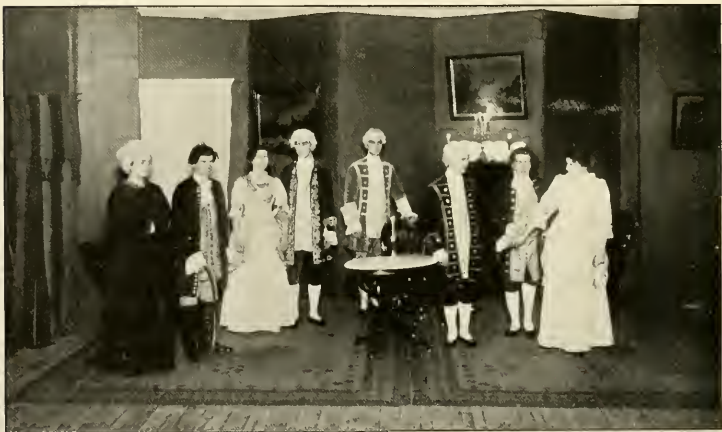
GLEE CLUB







CAST "SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"



SCENE FROM ACT V "SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"

## Dramatics

One of the departments of the school in which the Class of 1914 has been especially interested is that of Dramatics. The students receive their training along this line from the Public Speaking Class and from the two Literary Societies, Bancroft and Franklin, which stand out very prominently as ideal organizations.

From the training received along these lines, we have been able to mount to something higher, which appeared in the form of the Senior Class Play.

Thanksgiving is always a notable day at the Clarion Normal School, a day looked forward to by the faculty, students and alumni. This year was no exception, if for no other reason than the Senior Class Play, which is always given Thanksgiving evening. This year, "She Stoops to Conquer," a comedy in five acts, by Oliver Goldsmith, was given.

### Cast of Characters

#### *In Order of Entrance*

Mr. Hardeastle.....	Hayes C. Shellito
Mrs. Hardeastle.....	Bonnie LaVan
Tony Lumpkin.....	Harold Ballentine
Kate Hardeastle.....	Ruth Patton
Constance Neville.....	Anna Zelif
Stingo—Landlord of the "Three Pigeons".....	Stewart Acor
Young Marlow.....	Herbert Linn
George Hastings.....	Paul Conner
Diggory.....	Wesley Ogden
Sir Charles Marlow.....	L. Guy Carson
Maids.....	Jessie McLaughlin, Mabel Bartoo
Servants.....	S. E. Acor, Scott Port, L. G. Carson, Wesley Ogden
Frequenter of Inn.....	Scott Port.

John Mooney, L. G. Carson, Horace Mooney, Wesley Ogden

### Synopsis

The scene of Oliver Goldsmith's master comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," is chiefly laid in the home of Mr. Hardeastle, a country gentleman, whose family consists of Kate, his daughter by a former marriage, Mrs. Hardeastle, Tony Lumpkin, her son by a former marriage, and her niece, Constance Neville. The only blight on the home life is Tony, whose fondness for the alehouse not only causes family

quarrels, but also gives him a chance to revengefully upset his step-father's plans, by sending young Marlow, a prospective suitor for the hand of Kate, and his friend Hastings to Hardcastle house as to an inn.

Marlow, who never expects to marry, has consented to visit the home of his father's old friend, simply that he might forward the courtship of Constance and Hastings, who Mrs. Hardcastle is determined shall be the wife of her son, Tony.

Hardcastle and Marlow are kept in ignorance of Tony's deception for some hours and many ludicrous and embarrassing scenes occur.

Kate, realizing the impenetrable reserve of Marlow and learning of his mistake, decides to enter into the delusion and thus "She Stoops to Conquer." First, masquerading as a bar-maid, she interests him, then undeceives him as to his whereabouts; she wins his heart while posing as a poor relative of the family.

The play ends happily by Tony coming into the fortune left him by his father and refusing to marry his cousin, Constance, who may wed her faithful Hastings.

Covered with confusion, Marlow learns that his sweetheart is none other than Kate Hardcastle, the daughter of his old friend, and that he has unwittingly carried out all his father's plans. By asking for her hand in marriage, he cements the ties of friendship which had long existed between the houses of Hardcastle and Marlow.

#### ACT I.

Scene 1.—A chamber in an old-fashioned home. Scene 2.—An ale-house room.

#### ACT II.

Scene 1.—A room in Hardcastle's home.

#### ACT III.

Scene 1.—A room in Hardcastle's home.

#### ACT IV.

Scene 1.—A room in Hardcastle's home.

#### ACT V.

Scene 1.—A room in Hardcastle's home. Scene 2.—The back of the garden. Scene 3.—A room in Hardcastle's home.

The work of Mr. Shellito and Miss La Van as Mr. and Mrs. Hardcastle and of Mr. Ballentine as Tony Lumpkin could scarcely be surpassed as amateurs.

Misses Zeff and Patton as Constance Neville and Kate Hardcastle acted their parts to perfection.

The parts of Marlow and George Hastings, acted by Mr. Linn and Mr. Conner, deserved much commendation.

The minor parts sustained the whole in such a way that it made the play one grand success.

But to the cast alone, not all the praise is due. The class, as well as the characters, owe to Miss Irene Fitzgerald, as directress, more thanks than can be expressed.





CAMPUS IN MIDWINTER



# A THLETICS







### Officers of Athletic Association

Paul H. Comer .....	President
Herbert H. Linn .....	Vice-President
Ralph Mayes .....	Secretary
John Mooney .....	Treasurer
J. W. F. Wilkinson.....	Faculty Manager



## The Seniors

The Senior Class of 'teen-fourteen  
I'm sure you'll all agree  
Is certainly the finest class  
That could possibly ever be.

Our boys are brave, our girls are fair,  
Our class the smallest, too.  
The standards we make, the records we break  
Show what our class can do.

I've sung about the class itself  
And that's all very well,  
But each one's private virtues, next,  
Are what I'm going to tell.

First, comes our worthy president,  
Known to us all as "Bob,"  
A leader in all our Normal stunts,  
He's always "on the job."

Our Secretary, Margaret Elliott,  
She's the dullard of the class!  
The Seniors worried loud and long  
For fear she'd fail to pass.

Mary Downs is our Treasurer.  
She handles all our money,  
And the way those funds do disappear  
Is certainly quite funny.

Anna Tippery, the "Coppertop,"  
Is the star of English Four.  
As soon as she gets one calling down,  
She's back again for more.

Anna May is a noisy girl.  
Such a thing we can't extoll!  
And yet it always happens, still  
She's on the Honor Roll.

The biggest gun among us all,  
Of far and famed renown,  
Laura gained her reputation  
As the C. S. N. S. clown.

Our society star is Helen B.  
She shows us how to behave.  
She never giggles nor whispers loud,  
But is always sedate and grave.

Our practical girl is Mabel Weible.  
In committees she leads the rest.  
She stands ace high with all the boys,  
Tell us whom she likes best.

"Glad" Yentzer is a quiet child  
And is very meek and good.  
She never talks back to her teachers, dear,  
And does just as she should.

Ruby Kahle is another girl  
Whose grace and beauty we praise.  
She's a leader in all of her classes  
And also in all class frays.

Inez Slimmer is a giggling girl,  
She is hardly ever quiet.  
She's the shining light of the Physics Class!  
There is no one will deny it.

Ruth Patton, our little "Rufus,"  
Studies hard both day and night.  
Of rag-time music she is fond,  
In fact, it's her delight!

Edith Churchley likes variety,  
Also noon-day chats.  
She led the boys an English chase;  
Whew! how Hayes jumped at that.

"Kate" Dougherty is a studious girl,  
'Tis said she is very bright,  
And always gets an honor mark,  
For she works with all her might.

Lucy Bartlett is a whisp'rer,  
Of her we'd "a tale unfold,"  
But she threatened all kinds of vengeance  
If her secrets were ever told.

Paul Conner is our class gallant,  
His manner is really fine,  
He's our veteran office-holder,  
And as editor he doth shine.

Let's not forget our "infant,"  
She is very bright, though small.  
Her name is Ethel Woodard,  
And she's greatly liked by all.

Hazel M., our brightest girl,  
Is a business shark, we hear.  
She wants to shine as a pharmacist  
And have a grand career.

Now two I'd like to separate,  
But it isn't any use,  
For none would know which one was which  
Twixt Florence and Frances T.

Daisy Mawrey is a bonnie lass,  
In fact, she's out of sight.  
It's odd, but everything she does  
Somehow appears just right.

Our History shark is Grace Downing,  
She's always so optimistic.  
She is very fond of singing  
And of all things artistic.

And Jacky B's our big athlete,  
He'd shine in any crowd.  
In chapel time he talks not much  
And not always right out loud.

Mabel Bartoo is a grammar shark,  
So tall, and slender and fair,  
But when it came to the Seniors' Play,  
She certainly was right there.

I guess you all know our Louise,  
She's the girl with the quiet mien.  
She never could smile or whisper out,  
That's easy to be seen.

Anna Zelif is a popular girl,  
The wisest of us all.  
She's very quiet from seven to ten  
At "home" or in the hall.

Clara Weikal sure can argue,  
At sleight-of-hand she's there,  
But what we most of all admire  
Is her beautiful auburn hair.

Our class "cut-up" is Gladys Konkle,  
She's in mischief all the while,  
But she captivates the teacher  
With that ever innocent smile.

Jessie McLaughlin is another  
Who's a very boisterous child.  
All of us wish she'd quiet down  
And try to be gentle and mild.

Viola Droney is our singer sweet,  
She's a wee little might of a girl.  
She likes all kinds of fashions,  
And is specially fond of her curl.

Our members are all counted now,  
You've heard of every one,  
And since there is no more to tell,  
This jingle, then, is done.

## The Forest Call

"Oh, come," the forests on the distant hills  
    Are sighing, sighing.  
"O, come," the echoes of the woodland rills  
    Are soft replying.  
Do you not hear the murmur of the stream?  
Do not the forest voices haunt your dream?  
The stately pines aloft their branches wave,  
    To Heaven pointing.  
Their spicy balsam doth the senses lave  
    With mild anointing.  
Their broad, protecting arms of shade beneath  
Your tired soul may rest, and incense breath.  
The rustling maples in their tenderness  
    Are soft beseeching.  
Their gentle ministry of kind caress  
    Toward you is reaching.  
They whisper timidly above your head  
And canopy with green your rustic bed.  
The oak, with arms extended, longs for you  
    And rest it offers.  
Deep-rooted, from the soil its strength it drew,—  
    This strength it proffers.  
Above, its forked branches seek the sky.  
Around its head the birds of Heaven fly.  
The birch, in well-bred silence, stands apart  
    And waits your pleasure,  
Reserved and self-contained, its subtle art  
    Is social treasure.  
To you it offers fairest courtesy  
Yet leaves your individual preference free.  
The generous chestnuts and the sycamores  
    For you are praying,  
The beech in whispered accents low deploras  
    Your long delaying.  
The aspen stands apart with quivering leaves  
And o'er your lengthened absence softly grieves.

The alders to the woodland stream confess  
Their adoration.

The slender willows droop in mild caress  
Of approbation.

Their voices join the river's silver call,  
And low they bend to hear your answer fall.

A wave of welcome o'er the wheat-field runs,  
It thrills in greeting.

Do you not hear each slender swaying stalk  
The words repeating?

Upon the forest edge it bows and nods  
And introduces to the sylvan gods.

Within the fields where once the forest stood  
The elms rise single.

Knee-deep in rye, with echoes of the wood  
Their voices mingle,

And they unite to call a welcome clear,  
Serenely wait your answering note to hear.

O, hearts that weary of the city's thrall  
And vain oblation,

Give list'ning ear unto the forest call  
Of invitation.

Come close to Mother Nature's beating heart:  
Accept the healing of her mystic art.

The tree-tops chant a psalm when tempests boom  
A fitting measure.

The merry leaflets dance to wild-birds hum  
Neath skies of azure.

Their organ-pipes for you the storm-wind fills,  
And their æolian harp the spirit stills.

The forest calls with voices manifold,  
'Tis pleading, pleading.

The rippling streams within its shaded wold  
Are interceding.

The wild-flowers tip-toe stand to see you pass,  
And welcome nods the lush green river grass.

—ELIZABETH OGDEN SMITH.

## Alma Mater

*As Alma Mater's children, we  
Proclaim our filial loyalty,  
For Clarion is of regal fame,  
And proudly do we bear her name;  
The purple robe of power she wears  
Above a heart that dreams and dares,  
While golden Truth her forehead crowns,  
And far and wide her praise resounds.*

*In dignity enthroned she waits  
For all who seek her open gates,  
The Book of Knowledge wide outspread  
With Wisdom's light upon it shed;  
Her gestures invitation spell,  
Her eyes a radiant welcome tell,  
Each stranger may adopted be  
Into her royal family.*

*To her we render homage due,  
And daily pledge our votes anew,  
To her we bend the willing knee  
In token of fidelity;  
Her touch uplifts to manhood's height,  
Her counsel girds the soul with might,  
As forth into the world we fare  
To plant the gold and purple there.*

*Air, "The Watch on the Rhine."*

—E. O. S.

A number of petty thefts have occurred this year and not even those in authority have escaped. The following effusion, evidently written in commemoration of one of the most daring of these, was rescued from the flames by one of our literary janitors, who found it as he was performing his Tuesday morning task:

### The Rape of the Lock

*(With apologies to Alexander Pope—and others.)*

Not with more glories, in the ethereal plain  
 The sun first rises o'er the purpled main,  
 Than issuing forth, the rival of his gleams,  
 Came the fair Daphne from her happy dreams.  
 On her white breast her tango beads she wore  
 Which all may envy, and e'en some adore,  
 Her lively looks a sprightly mind disclose,  
 Quick as her eyes, and as unfixed as those,  
 Favors to none, to all she smiles extends,  
 Oft' she rejects, but never once offends,  
 Bright as the sun her eyes the gazer strike,  
 And like the sun, they shine on all alike,  
 If to her share some female errors fall,  
 Look on her face, and you'll forget 'em all.  
 This nymph to the destruction of mankind  
 Nourished bright locks which graceful lay behind  
 In shining curls, and well conspired to deck  
 With gleaming ringlets the smooth ivory neck,  
 Love in these labyrinths his slaves detains  
 And mighty hearts are held in slender chains,  
 The adventurous Strephon the bright curls admired;  
 He saw, he wished, and to the prize aspired,  
 Resolved to win, he meditates the way  
 By force to ravish or by fraud betray.

\* \* \* \* \*

And when to mischief mortals bend their will,  
 How soon they find fit instruments of ill,  
 Bold Strephon, having sworn the lock to steal,  
 Seeks some brave spirit to aid him in the deal,  
 And there before him, glad to lend a mite,



Stands jolly Puck, a mischief-loving sprite.  
 Quickly to Puck, he told his mighty need;  
 Soon they contrive a way to do the deed.

\* \* \* \* \*

One fateful day, fair Daphne took her way  
 To Science Hall, resolved that very day  
 To teach her maids the method and the art  
 Of making dainty garments, part by part.  
 'Twas then the wily Puck the moment spied  
 To seize the curl and quickly it to hide.  
 Just then she swiftly drew with tempting grace  
 A two-edged weapon from her shining case.  
 She took the tool with deftness and extends  
 The little engine on her fingers' ends.  
 This just behind fair Daphne's neck she spread  
 As on the lengthy seam she bends her head.  
 Swift to the Lock a thousand sprites repair;  
 A thousand wings, by turns, blow back the hair,  
 And thrice they pinched and tweaked her dainty ear,  
 Thrice she looked back, and thrice did Puck draw near.  
 At last Puck spreads the glittering forfex wide  
 To enclose the lock; now joins it to divide.  
 The meeting points the sacred hair dis sever  
 From the fair head, forever and forever.

\* \* \* \* \*

Then flashed the livid lightning from her eyes  
 And screams of horror rent the affrighted skies.

\* \* \* \* \*

Long mourned fair Daphne for her ravished hair,  
 But it was gone and none would tell her where.  
 One day bold Strephon from his pocket drew  
 The lock, all framed and bound with bow of blue.  
 In vain she pleaded, raved and stormed and wept;  
 He'd risked his soul, and what he'd gained he kept.  
 And closely sealed, the lock lies near his heart,  
 And Strephon swears it ne'er from him shall part.  
 So cease, bright nymph, to mourn thy ravished hair,  
 Just let another lock replace it where  
 Along thy snowy neck its fellows gleam  
 And nightly haunt bold Strephon's troubled dream.

## Even-Song

Twilight is falling, dark o'er the lawn,  
Shadows are deep'ning, daylight is gone.  
Music is pealing, list to its swell,  
Lo! 'Tis the Normal bell.

Chorus. Far and wide the echoes float along,  
While our voices join in even-song.  
Over the valley, over the dell,—  
List! 'Tis the Normal bell.

Tolling, 'tis tolling knell of the day,  
Vision of beauty passing away,  
Naming her graces, saying farewell,  
List! 'Tis the Normal bell.

Calling, 'tis calling, calling to care,  
Labor and duty, gray days and fair,  
"Valor shall triumph,—this doth it tell,  
List! 'Tis the Normal bell.

Air, "Twilight Is Falling."

E. O. S.

## Rules and Regulations of C. S. N. S.

1. Students must not go to the dark room to draw water after 10:00 p. m. or before 6:30 a. m., as the floor master might be awakened.

2. All students are advised to attend divine worship on Sabbath morning, for in so doing they will avoid suspicion of engaging in a rough-house.

3. There must be no ventilation in Room No. 49, Stevens Hall. The occupants of that room are windy enough without any outside aid.

4. No student shall be carried down to the bathroom on Sunday morning by his fellow students, even if he never would go voluntarily.

5. While engaging in conversation with young gentlemen from Stevens Hall, young ladies must not look into the eyes of the young gentlemen, as in a certain well-known case.

6. Any student of the C. S. N. S. wearing number six and one-half shoes must pay a campus fee of twenty-five cents, payable to James Pinks, Esq.

7. In case of the lights going out, students are advised to extract a feather from the pillow. This should be light enough for anyone.

8. All persons unfortunate enough to be encampused are ordered to not frequent the bell tower, as the environment is not congenial for those liable to be led astray.

9. Inmates of Stevens Hall must not turn over in bed after 10:03 p. m. as the unstable bedsprings may creak and disturb the neighbors, or, worse still, the master.

10. Sweeping carpets more than once a month is strictly prohibited as it is very detrimental to the carpets. Note:—This rule is entirely unnecessary.

11. The fire-escape must not be dropped under any conditions. In case of fire go out the main door or jump out the window.

\* \* \* \* \*

Rules Nos. 12 to 511 are omitted because they were too lengthy for publication.

512. Students must not lean out of the windows on the west side of Stevens Hall to call to passers-by as there is a cement walk below and they might fall and break it.

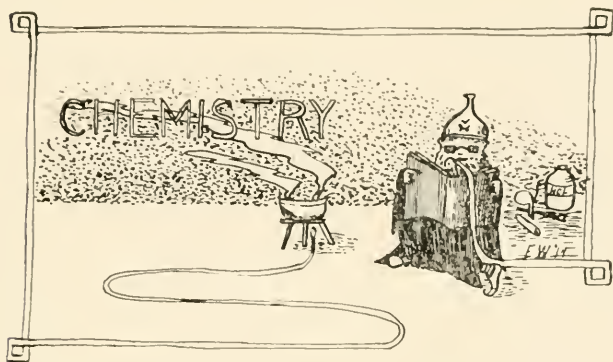
513. All young ladies and gentlemen desiring to go skipping should consult the preceptor or preceptress after making arrangements for the same. After the plans have been made, the ones consulted will in no case be so impolite as to refuse permission.

514. Students must not pick their teeth with fence rails. A common case knife is very effective.

515. Students desiring to go to bed early should report to the floor master and thus avoid suspicion being placed upon them.

516. If a bell boy is wanted, wring a towel. M. H. D.





Chemistry!! Now, worthy Juniors of 1915, accept a little good-natured advice from your predecessors. In the first place, when you go into the Chemistry class, look wise and feel wise even if you can't make "Dad" believe that you are wise. Don't feel discouraged, though there may be many bitter disappointments awaiting you.

Girls, when you are late for 7:45 class, it's a very easy matter to pull your cap down over your touseled head, go to class and skip chapel in order to comb your hair. But should that 7:45 class be Chemistry!! don't do it. You will probably be asked publicly to remove your hat. If you are, you have the writer's sincerest sympathy.

Be careful of your hair in the laboratory. Did you ever wonder why the Juniors had the fashion of wearing their hair singed? Well, that did not come from the latest departments of fashionable hair-dressing, but from carelessly leaning over the Bunsen flame. By the way, in writing up your notes do not put b. b. for Bunsen Burner; that means "big baby." After lighting the Bunsen Burner, don't throw the match into the jar without first putting the match under water. If you do, you are in danger of causing an explosion and seeing the whole class run like "b. b.'s."

A JUNIOR OF 1914.

## Love

Love! 'Tis a glad and a blithesome thing,—  
Pulses a-flutter, and thoughts a-wing,  
And the heart's clear call in the mating Spring,  
    In a passionate joy of living:  
Lips a-tremble with Love's first kiss,  
Veins a-tingle with wine of bliss,  
Roseate future presaged by this,—  
    This rapture of mutual giving.

Love! 'Tis a melody borne from far,  
Rich diapasoned from star to star,  
Earth-voiced by twain on the final bar  
    In a solemn and sacred running,—  
Twain who have practiced thro' stress of life,  
Chording thro' sorrow, thro' joy, thro' strife,—  
Mystical union of husband and wife,  
    Pitched to a perfect tuning.

—ELIZABETH OGDEN SMITH.

## A Memorable Episode

Excitement filled the very atmosphere in Navarre Hall on a certain Monday in early October. It was evident in the halls, in the rooms, and even on the campus that something unusually was going to happen; and, of course, when girls attempt anything it is carried through, and on that memorable night in October something did happen. The affair was of an unusual character, but it broke the monotony of the hum-drum experiences of Normal School life. The idea was accepted quite readily by most of the girls, who, when banded together for the affair, termed themselves "True Sports."

A meeting of the girls was called in second floor parlor, where the following plans were made:

Those who wished to enter into the proposed plan were to sign their names to a statement which said that they believed it to be a good one.

Then a fine of five cents was charged that expenses might be covered. Certain girls were chosen to collect the dues and to prepare the lunch.

The meeting adjourned with the promise that all would meet in the parlor at midnight.

All day Monday there seemed to be unusual excitement. Study hour was a period of suppressed restlessness. When the retiring bell rang, this restlessness burst forth into laughter and merriment, with here and there a whisper concerning the midnight feed. Lights went out on time, as usual, but few of the girls had really retired. Each one, dressed in her gym suit, patiently waited until the town clock struck twelve. At that moment two figures were seen crossing the hall and entering the parlor. Soon two more emerged from a room nearby, and before long there came a large number of girls, all dressed alike; some sleepy, but others too full of excitement to think of sleep.

After vain attempts to stifle the chatter and to bring the girls to order, lunch was served in the dark or by an occasional ray from a flashlight. After disposing of pickles and sandwiches, a double line was formed. Standing there, as straight and as dignified as soldiers, the girls waited the command to march. The route chosen included second and third floor corridors.

Not a drum was heard nor a single note until the stairs leading to third floor were reached. Then an outburst of song, "We're here because we're here," rang through the dormitory.



It was not long, however, until sleepy, ghost-like figures appeared in the doorways. Of course they didn't understand the proceedings and no one was kind enough to stop to explain. The parade went on for a short time and finally the marauders disappeared two by two behind closed doors to dream away the effects of a midnight feed and a parade in Navarre Hall.





## The Never Sweat Club

(Known as the Lazy Thirteen.)

Motto: We love work; it fascinates us. We can sit and look at it for hours. We love to keep it by us; the idea of getting rid of it nearly breaks our hearts.

### Officers

Commander of the Faithful.....Willie Bruce, Esq.  
 Wi. elder of His Majesty's Sword.....Clyde Weaver, B. T.  
 Royal Sleeper of the Order.....Ray Humphreys  
 Maker of the Beds.....Hon. Horace Mooney  
 Keeper of the Alarm Clocks (used on special occasions) James Madden

### Select Sayings of the Star Members

Donald Walker—"I turn pale when I sweat."  
 Joe Fiscus—"I am not afraid of work." (?)  
 Herman Schreckengost—"My breakfast hour is at ten."  
 John Bolam—"I use at least one cake of soap a year."  
 C. N. Stover—"I sweep once a term." (?)  
 Ben Wilson—"I snore with delicacy."  
 Herbert Linn—"Don't wake me up!"



THE HALLOWEEN MASQUERADE

## Secret Order of Disciples of the Gun

Organized by the Chief Hot Air Dispenser and Secretary.  
 Time of Meeting—Whenever a sucker can be found.  
 Pass Word—"Is the hook baited?"

### Line Up

Herbert H. Linn...President, Instigator of All Snipe Hunting Plots  
 Paul H. Comer.....Keeper of Goat, Great Seal, Etc.  
 Hayes C. Shellito.....Chief Hot Air Dispenser, Secretary  
 Ray Humphrey.....Fly Catcher  
 John Bolam.....Waterboy  
 Merritte Davis.....Roughneck  
 David H. Martin (The New Addition) (Abe) (Snipes) Chief Sucker

### Purpose of the Organization

To develop in anyone unfortunate enough to be unsupplied a keen sense of levity, humoraceousness and magnanimity.

### Implements of the Society

One broken-down, disunited, antiquated battery, formerly of 12-gauge, and possessing two instruments for detonating the charge of practically instantaneous combustibles placed in the chamber; but only possessing one new. It is also leaded so that it is impossible to cast a ray of light from the eye through it.

Three death-dealing cartridges, having the charge of combustibleness removed and granules of black pepper from the Clarion Normal dining hall inserted; having the horrible life-destroying projectiles extracted and C. S. N. S. peas, as effective as bullets, placed in the resulting cavity.

These, backed by our "Chief Sucker," made an irresistible cannonade.

### Scene of the Hunt

In the wilds and solitudes of Clarion County, Pa., 4 9-3 miles southeast of the North Pole, of that inarticulately delightful spot of peace, known as the Hall of Epicureans of C. S. N. S.

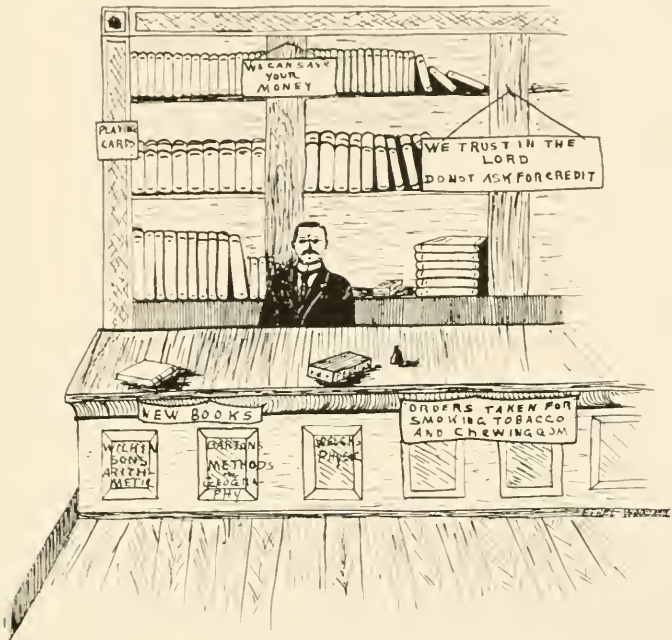
One bright, sunny October day, Snipes, then known as Abe, expressed a desire to hunt snipes. So the society hastily gathered

together its forces and in company with Abe proceeded to the scene aforesaid mentioned. Abe was stationed on a lone stump in the midst of a thicket, while the gang circled out around "to drive in the game." Shortly after they reported at Stevens Hall, all present but Abe. Three and one-half hours later Abe came trudging mournfully in, his air of bravado gone, no game, but with a fine story about getting lost in the woods; but we knew that he knew that for three long, dreary hours he had waited on the stump for the game to appear.

Moral—Don't show your color (green.)

H. C. S.





"Who enters here leaves hope behind,"  
 But leaves within his cash,  
 For loaded down with books twice bought,  
 He carries off the trash.

Books writ by Profs. and paper bound,  
 And sold with smiles, you see,  
 "For these," the genial bookman says,  
 "We charge a trifle fee."

## Marching Song

Brightly gleams our banner,  
Floating toward the sky,  
Gladly will we follow  
Where our colors fly;  
Gold and purple waving,  
Music in the air,  
Onward we are marching  
'Neath our colors fair.

Chorus:—Brightly gleams our banner,  
Floating toward the sky,  
Gladly will we follow  
Where our colors fly.

Heart to heart united  
In a mutual love,  
Alma Mater's children  
Their devotion prove;  
Keeping step together,  
Facing toward the light,  
Onward we are marching  
'Neath our colors bright.

Alma Mater's praises  
Sound on every tongue,  
Like a mighty chorus  
On the breezes flung;  
We, her loyal children,  
Pledge our love anew,—  
Everywhere and always  
She shall find us true.

Air—"Onward, Christian Soldiers."

E. O. S.

An Acrostic as Given by a Noted Institute Instructor

**A**ILITY  
DAPTABILITY  
CTIVITY

**M**ANHOOD  
ONEY  
INES  
ANUFACTURE

**E**ARNESTNESS  
LECTRICITY  
NERGY  
NLIGHTENMENT

**R**AILROADS  
IGHTEOUSNESS  
OOSEVELT

**I**NDUSTRY  
RON  
NTELLECT

**C**ORN  
OTTON  
ULTURE  
OMMERCE  
OLLEGES

**A**GRICULTURE  
RT  
LTRUISM

Influence has been divided into four qualities which count :—

Initiative—Power to think for yourself.

Tenacity—Adherence to purpose.

Judgment—Able to forecast the result of actions.

Sympathy—Capacity for changing positions with those around

you.

The strength of one's memory depends to a great extent on one's habits of thought.



## Educational Threes

The Three R's—Readin', Ritin', 'Rithmetic.  
The Three M's—Mind, Matter, Method.  
The Three H's—Head, Heart, Hand.  
The Three L's—Love, Law, Liberty.  
The Three G's—Grace, Grit, Gumption.  
The Three School Periods—Assignment, Study, Recitation.  
Three Teaching Acts—Instruct, Drill, Test.

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## Twelve Mistakes of Life

It is a great mistake

1. To set up our own standard of right and wrong and judge people accordingly.
2. To measure the enjoyment of others by our own.
3. To expect uniformity of opinion in this world.
4. To look for experience and judgment in youth.
5. To look for perfection in our own actions.
6. To worry ourselves with what cannot be remedied.
7. Not to yield to immaterial matters.
8. Not to alleviate all that needs alleviation so far as lies in our power.
9. To consider everything possible that we cannot perform.
10. To believe only what our finite minds can grasp.
11. To expect to be able to understand everything.
12. The last and greatest mistake of all is to live for time alone, with no thought for the future, when any moment may launch us into eternity.

FROM AN ENGLISH PAPER.

# JOKES



## We Wonder

If Weaver really loves Martha or if it is just "calf love".

If it takes a bedbug four and a half days with an iron bill and a wooden leg to drill through a cake of soft soap, how long would it take Bruce to do a real day's work?

When Helen Burkhart's grin will wear off.

Why the Pennsylvania Railroad has a special attraction for Grace Downing.

How Esther Stover likes to receive a box of mice. (Help!)

How often some of the rooms in Stevens Hall see a broom.

Who will be in line for the "snipe hunt" next fall term.

How many times Walker has been skipping this year. Get the hook.

If the statement that "Love is a misunderstanding between two fools" is true.

When the Clarion Normal will install a marriage bureau. Ben Wilson wants to know.

How Acor likes married life. From appearances it must be grand.

---

Linn to Bowman—"You don't pay the fellows half enough for ringing the bell."

Bowman—"If you fellows had rung it for nothing, we would have been beat."

Miss Nolin to Conner, who was sick—"Did you take those pills that I left on the table last week?"

Conner—"No, was I supposed to take them?"

Miss Nolin—"No, I left them for a table ornament."

How many candles did Mr. Pinks have on his birthday cake?

There wasn't enough room for all the candles, so we used 32-candle-power incandescent lights.

Professor Welch, in Physics, to Helen Burkhart—"Your tongue travels faster than light." (186,000 miles per second.)

### Wanted

An automatic truck to carry Warburton up and down the dining hall at meal times.

To exchange faces with some good looking fellow.—Clyde Weaver.

A machine to blow off hot air.—Glenn Mast.

Advice in matrimony.—Hayes Shellito.

An honest man.—Ruth Patton.

To know how to propose.—Charles Swartzfager.

A patent watershed to cover beds in Stevens Hall.—Orr and Shaffer.

A guide for Wilson's grove.—Elizabeth Brown.

A man with an automobile (high ideals included).—Miss Barton

A blacksmith to shoe flies off Hannah Yingling.—Nate Croasman.

All sorts of hair (any color) for the purpose of making a switch.—Miss Nolin.

Something to make whiskers grow faster.—John Bolam and John Mooney.

Someone to give C. N. Stover a bath.—His room-mate.

Advice what to do when the faculty butts into matrimonial affairs.—Herman Schreckengost.

A secretary to write all personal letters and a messenger boy to deliver them at a house on Fifth Ave.—Herbert Linn.

Some material for a good quartette.—Franklin Society.

---

Miss Givan in History—"What was the Sherman Act?"  
Bright Freshman—"Marching through Georgia."

The stingiest man on earth.—One who used the wart on the back of his neck for a collar button.

## Howls

Miss Givan (at the table)—“This egg doesn’t harmonize with the plate.”

Mr. Schreckerghost—“It looks good to me.”

Hannah Yingling (scratching her head at 10 a. m. Sunday)—“Guess they must have gone to breakfast.”

Frances Thompson (gazing dreamily out of the window)—“No, they’ve gone to church.”

Many a girl thinks she has broken her heart when she has only sprained her imagination.

Mason Thompson—One of Burbank’s latest monstrosities.

“Dad”—“What is a natural law?”

Miss Droney—“A natural law is a law that tells how anything acts.”

“Dad”—“The statement, ‘The horse acts like the D—,’ is a natural law, I suppose?”

“A little flunking now and then  
Will happen to the best of men.”

Ruth Patton (throwing her arms around Tommy)—“Gee! I like you, Tommy.”

Tommy—“Well, what do you want now?”

Never run after a woman or a street-car. Another will be along in a minute.

Oda Yingling—“Oh, Mary! Did you see my new signet ring?”

Mary Carrier—“Gee, isn’t that peach!”

Oda—“I like it. Ha! Ha! There is nothing like being ‘Happy!’”

“Dad” (in Physics, when he was holding a mirror before the class trying to explain images)—“Don’t be frightened to look in, Miss Churchley. I have to look at you every day.”



## Dining Hall Rules and Regulations

1. This school is situated on a high bluff and run on the same plan.
2. Don't worry about paying your board bill. This school is supported by its foundation.
3. Guests desiring exercise are requested to go to the kitchen and pound the meat.
4. Guests are requested not to tip the waiters as it may break some dishes.
5. Board is fifty cents per sq. ft. Meals extra.
6. Anyone desiring fine board, call for saw-dust.
7. Guests wishing to get up without being called may have self-rising biscuits for dinner.
8. Anyone wanting two helpings of salt mackerel will be given a reward.
9. Don't use tooth-picks; forks are preferred.  
In ordering salmon, one may always expect kerosene oil.
11. Everyone has to put forth a special effort to hold up the table on account of the strong butter.

## Grins

Bonnie, in a quiet voice—"These teachers have got it into their heads that I go skipping and how am I going to change their minds? ? ? ? ?"

Daisy—"We had a lesson on matrimony today and Laura liked it."

Laura—"Yes, and it was good, too."

Bill Hindman (in Virgil)—"I can't do that."

Dr. Ballentine—"We don't do Latin; we do each other."

"Say, girls, did you hear the news? Martie got a Weaver!"

What zoological specimen does Mabel meet every morning coming from German class?

Y-ant (Wiant).

Hannah Yingling to Mary Lowry and Hazel Morrison—"I think that Nate Croasmun, Doc, Walker and Bill Bruce are the best looking fellows in the school."

(We wonder why.)

The students in Botany were studying the dandelion. On a certain day it rained and the dandelions were not out.

Edith to Hannah—"Did you get a dandelion today?"

Hannah—"No! Did you suppose I was going to hold an umbrella over them until they come out?"

"Dad", delivering a monologue in Chemistry—"Cider is changed into vinegar by the action of bacteria. They live in the cider, get their food there and even die there. Did you ever see the settlings in the bottom of the vinegar barrel?"

Class—"Yes!"

"Dad"—"Well, those are the unburied remains."



Please tell Hayes that Edith rooms in 75. He has a tendency to ring 65 which is the linen room.

We wonder why Hamah likes to travel at midnight.  
 Ans.—Because it so often rains.

Professor Wilkinson (in talking about straight insurance)—“Pay money all your life and get the money back when you die.”

Anna to the girls—“Don’t you think that Louise will soon be a member of this faculty? She has been carrying Miss Nolin’s keys around for the last two days.”

After a new couple have attended the lecture.  
 Miss C.—“That must be a case.”  
 James Whitcomb R.—“What kind of a case?”  
 Miss C.—Smear case (schmeier kasse).

Question—“We wonder why Helen rushes to the window?”  
 Answer—“To see Vance passing by.”



## Ouch !!

Girls, do you know why Inez never gets a letter? Well, she has been writing one all term and has not completed it yet. I wonder to whom she can be writing. She claims she does not have a bean, but don't you believe it!

Mabel Weible, with a sigh—"I'm afraid I'm beginning to love him."

"Dad," in Physics, to Pat (whose nose was sunburned to a ripe-tomato color)—"Well, if light is reflected from the back of a reflector, you wouldn't get any satisfaction from looking in your mirror."

Pat (looking cross-eyed at her nose)—"Well, I don't just at present."

Did you ever notice how anxious Daisy is to get out of German class? Well! she has been noticed talking too frankly (Frank) at the head of the stairs.

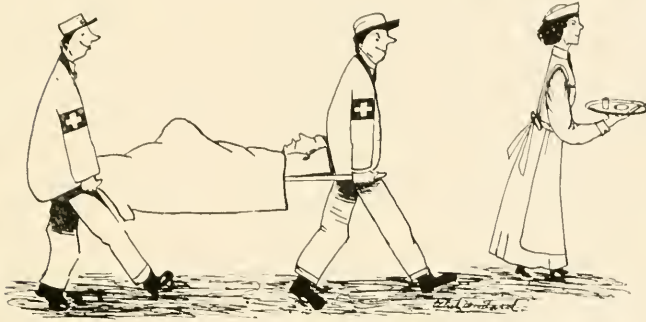
"Dad", in Chemistry—"With which of the following elements are you familiar: oxygen, sulphur, selenium or tellurium?"

Class in a body—"Oxygen"!

Bright student (after a pause)—"Sulphur, too."

"Dad"—"Well, I should hope so. If you're not now, you'll be more so hereafter."

Why was Mabel so anxious to have a camera with her at the junction when going home on a certain Saturday? Well! Well! The pictures will tell.



This young man's life is ended,  
 Though he had no dread disease,  
 Was not stricken by pneumonia,  
 Was not killed by Normal "fees."  
 It is not a wicked murderer  
 Who's to blame for this sad deed.  
 The poor unsuspecting fellow  
 Has been to a Bell Tower feed.

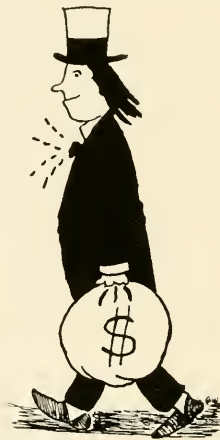
Wanted—A square meal—Gladys Yentzer.

We wish Mr. Pinks would grow a mustache.

Why does Esther Stover act so queer?  
 Ans.—She is Moon(ey) struck.

Wanted—A girl. Anything will do.—Vere Wining.

Ten dollars reward will be paid to the one that is able to capture a wild animal by the name of Mason Thompson and keep him under control for one week.



ARRIVING AT CLARION

Professor Welch, in Astronomy—"Now, Class, you have to know these points of reference. Why, you won't be able to locate yourselves when you get to Heaven if you don't know some points of reference."

Bright Student (in a whisper)—"No, and 'Dad' won't be there to help us."

Daisy—"Oh, girls, I got another box of chocolate cherries."

Girls—"Who from, Brother Walter?"

Mr. Egbert to Mr. Fagley—"There is something wrong here. The ceiling is leaking down on us."

Conner (in Public Speaking)—"Don't call on me this morning. I haven't had anything to eat."

Miss Fitzgerald—"Poor child."

Conner—"My stomach has been hanging on my backbone for the last two hours. We had salt mackerel for breakfast."



LEAVING CLARION

Erna Bunke—"There are eighteen cases in the school."  
 Helen—"What kind? Mackerel?"

The cows are in the meadow,  
 The sheep are in the grass,  
 But all the silly little geese  
 Are in the Freshman class.

The following selections were played by our beloved orchestra:  
 "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming"—For fifty cents.  
 "Trust Her Not"—With an illustrated cover.  
 See, the Conquering Hero Comes"—With full orchestra.  
 "When the Sun Shall Set No More"—In C.  
 "There Was a Little Fisher Maid"—In three parts.  
 "The Tale of a Sword-fish"—With many scales.  
 "After the Ball"—For second bass.  
 "Home, Sweet Home"—In one flat.

Hayes—"You are not good enough for decent company. Come up here and sit by me."

## Grinds

Miss Stahlman, at the table—"The girls in Domestic Science today baked an eggless, butterless and milkless cake."

Mr. Shellito—"It must have been a pie."

Professor Welch to Egbert—"What awful noise is that coming from Music Hall?"

Egbert: "I can't imagine; unless it is the Franklin quartette practicing."

Hannah Yingling to Professor Thomson in Psychology—"We use to have a horse that was as nice and gentle as could be, but when I came around it would kick a blue streak."

Professor Thomson—"I should think it would kick a red streak."

Miss Stahlman, in Vocal Music—"When you are Seeing Nellie Home, don't drag."

Mr. Wiant—"The moon was full"—

Miss Bunke—"Is seeing stars merely an expression or does a person really see stars when they fall?"

Jessie—"I remember that but I have forgotten it."

"Dad"—"Don't you mean you have forgotten to remember it?"

Miss Givan—"I heard that there was a boycott on eggs."

Johanna Kerschgens—"Where was he caught?"

So, to bed when you please,

And be at your ease,

For you'll die just the same

Of some Latin disease.—Ex.



## Strikes!

Mr. Pinks to Genevieve Weeter, purchasing books—"Miss Weeter, what's your first name?"

Genevieve—"How much?"

Anna Zelifte (all in a flurry)—"Say, kids! did any of you take my switch? I can't find it anywhere."

Later she found it hanging up on her wall.

Pa heard him give the Normal yell.

For joy he could not speak.

He murmured, "Mother, listen

To our Joseph talking Greek."

Professor Egbert, speaking to Calvin Neely in Grammar—"What do you think an auxiliary verb is?"

Mr. Neely—"Excuse me. I don't think."

During the Winter Term a peculiar epidemic broke out among the Freshmen of C. S. N. S. Only Freshmen were subject to this peculiar rash and no one was able to name it. Miss Nolin, being asked what she had decided to call it, replied: "I call it the 'Freshman itch.'"

January 20, 1914, 5:40 P. M.  
Navarre Hall, Room 109.

Lamentations—13, 27.

No lite, no hete.  
Shall we die or shall we not die?

Reasons:—

Backache, headache.  
Spirits fell this morning; fear they are broken.  
Heart sick.  
Head whirling.  
Shoulders sore.  
Joints tired.  
Something awfully wrong with whole system.  
Think I'd better get away before any row starts.  
Needed two consolers.

Might-be Causes:—

Room-mate cleaned too much Friday.  
Sitting between Hayes Shellito and Chester  
Braden at table—too much for constitution.  
Needed lots of sympathy—some loving.  
Load of names too much for one little back—such as Pig, Pest,  
Pippin, Bear, Sweetheart, Rascal, Torment, Alarm Clock,  
etc., etc.  
Too much or not enough dope.

---

Special: John Bolam is going with a new girl. (We wonder how many this makes this year? Get an arithmetic.)

Wanted a hook to drag Horace Mooney away from Navarre Hall.

## THOSE TEACHERS

Take your seat, please.

Hand in your papers.

O, you blockheads.

Sit down.

Everybody pay attention.

Tell all you know about it.

Everybody be here on time.

Always study at least twelve hours.

Can't you stand up?

Have your papers ready.

Eat lunch slowly.

Read your lesson over five times.

Stop your whispering.



## Teachers' Expressions

Dr. Smith—"Um." (But it means something.)

Dr. Ballentine—"Do you see it now? If not, ask questions."

Professor Welch—"If there is anything I hate it's that d—guessing."

Miss Barton—"It's a mighty good thing."

Miss Givan—"Do you get the point?"

Professor Egbert—"You don't think? Then let someone talk who does think."

Miss Rice—"Get all your material before you enter the classroom."

Professor Thomson—"A—hem—m."

Professor Wilkinson—"Now listen, little children." (To the Seniors.)

Miss Jones—"I know it."

Miss Fitzgerald—"I want you to review the subjunctive mode without fail."

Professor Acor—"Think, if you please!"

Miss Stahlman—"Oh, my nerves are all on end."

Miss Nolin—"I was stung last night."

Professor Carson—"Have you an excuse?"

Miss True—"Too much talking."

Miss Boyce—"Now speak so the whole class can hear you!"

## Passing It On

The College President:—

Such rawness in a student is a shame,  
But lack of preparation is to blame.

The High School Principal:—

Good heavens, what crudity! The boy's a fool.  
The fault, of course, is with the grammar school.

The Grammar Principal:—

Oh, that from such a dunce I might be spared!  
They send them up to me so unprepared.

The Primary Principal:—

Poor kindergarten blockhead! And they call  
That preparation! Worse than none at all.

The Kindergarten Teacher:—

Never such a lack of training did I see!  
What sort of person can the mother be!

The Mother:—

You stupid child! But then you're not to blame.  
Your father's family are all the same.

—PRIMARY PLANS.

---

Humphreys was a Junior  
Who thought he'd save pelt  
By doing the barbering  
Act for himself.

Haust was another  
With purpose the same,  
Singed off his whisker-crop  
Over a flame.

### Recipes

To one piece of dark piazza add a little moonlight—take for granted two people. Press in two strong ones a small, soft hand. Sift lightly two ounces of attraction, one of romance, add a large measure of folly; stir in a floating ruffie and one or two whispers.

Dissolve half a dozen glances in a well of silence; dust in a small quantity of hesitation, two of yielding; place the kisses on a flushed cheek or two lips, flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool.

This will succeed in any climate if directions are carefully followed.

#### HOSPITALITY.

Take some kindly mortar  
 And little bricks of love,  
 Tiles of trusty friendship  
 To make the roof above—  
 Tiny little windows  
 Made of sunshine bright,  
 A door with easy hinges  
 To open with delight,  
 To welcome all the dear old friends  
 Who chance to pass your way—  
 With every joy to cheer your path  
 Increasing day by day.

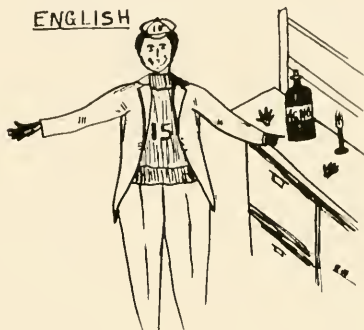
#### FRIENDSHIP.

To a sheet or two of paper  
 Add a pen, some ink and time,  
 Then flavor well with kindly thoughts  
 In answer to this rhyme.

#### CHEERFULNESS.

Work a little, sing a little, whistle and be gay,  
 Read a little, play a little, busy every day,  
 Talk a little, laugh a little, don't forget to pray,  
 Be a bit of merry sunshine all the blessed way.

## M O R A L :

BEFORE EXPERIMENTING  
IN CHEMISTRY STUDYENGLISH

The best time to handle a man is when he is a boy.

Noah was six hundred years old before he knew how to build an ark—don't lose your grip.

"When a man sits down an' begins to congratulate himself on bein' so good," says Uncle Eben, "is de time dat Satan begins to look him over to see if he is 'bout ripe enough to pick."

When you are perfectly satisfied with your art, your education, or the government under which you live, you are dying at the top, and had better telephone for the undertaker.

The hoe is a good teacher.—Man that doesn't hoe his character every day or two won't have any.

"De reason some of us doesn't git along," said Uncle Eben, "is dat we sit down dreamin' ob automobiles when we oughter be pushing our wheelbarrow."

### How to Make a Model Senior

First take a big and noble girl  
    And fill her full of Love.  
Choose one with a sense of honor  
    And some thoughts of things above.  
Now add the burning fire of Hope  
    And set her in a school;  
Be sure and stir her all the time  
    So that the hope won't cool.  
When you think she's started,  
    Then, not sooner, you may add  
A little pinch of mischief—  
    (Not enough to make her bad).  
A great big sense of humor  
    And a heart that's full of fun:  
Stir harder now than ever,  
    For the good work's just begun.  
If you've followed these directions,  
    You can just stand by and look,  
She'll begin to bubble over  
    And fill each tiny nook  
With stories of her jokes and pranks,  
    And prizes won, and teachers' thanks,  
And when she's cooked a little longer,  
    Then, ah then, she will be done,  
And you'll have standing up before you  
    A jolly Senior young.                   —G. A. Y.

---

The senior-teacher asked her pupils for some very long sentences.  
One boy wrote: "Imprisonment for life."

### The Sam Alive

Liza great men  
 Allery mindus  
 Weaken maker  
 Liza blime  
 Andy parting  
 Leavebe indus  
 Footprints onthm  
 Sanza time.

Sunday School Teacher—"Mary, what must we do first before we can expect forgiveness for our sins?"

Mary—"We must sin first."

Daisy (in first grade)—"Calvin, what is water?"

Calvin—"It's what gits black when you wash your hands in it."

Upon my coat sleeve is a hair  
 Which doth a story tell.  
 It proves a head hath rested there  
 And proves it pretty well.  
 I'll trump up no excuses fine,  
 For I admit, you see,  
 I just can't keep that pup of mine  
 From climbing up on me.

Teacher—"Johnny, what is the tongue used for?"

Johnny (after a pause)—"To lick jelly dishthes with."

Teacher—"Begin with the cornea and name the parts of the eye."

Pupil—"Cornea, Sierra Nevada, Rockies, Great Basin, Appalachian Highlands and Atlantic Coastal Plain."

Question—"How would you take care of the stomach?"

Answer—"Wash it."

## Selected

Individuality—A harmless trait possessed by oneself. The same trait in others is downright idiocy.—*Foolish Dictionary*.

Manners—A difficult symphony in the key of B natural.—*Foolish Dictionary*.

Prejudice—A cataract on the eye of judgment.

"It ain't no use puttin' up yer umbrella till it rains."—*Mrs. Wiggs*.

The man who is always having his feelings hurt is about as pleasing a companion as a pebble in a shoe.—*E. Hubbard*.

A boy describes scandal thus: "It is when nobody ain't done nothin' and somebody goes and tells." He also describes a big brother as "a fellow what knows all about you but likes you just the same."

Can't none of us help what traits we start out in life with, but we kin help what we end up with.

There's always lots of other folks you kin be sorry fer sted of yerself. Ain't you proud you ain't got a harelip?—*Alice Hegan Rice*.

The danger lies not in the big ears of little pitchers, but in the large mouth.—*Cynic's Calendar*.

Success comes in cans; failure in can'ts.

"De world owes you a livin'," said Uncle Eben, "but you's gotter make some kind of a showin' to decide whether it's gwinter be cold mush or peaches an' cream."

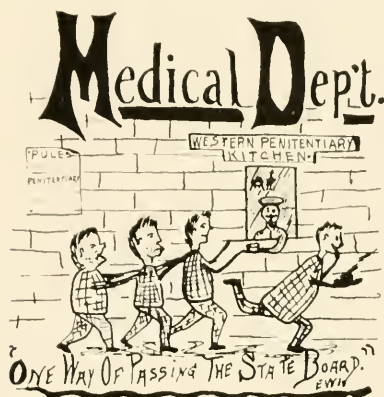
## QUERIES

If a Uneeda cracker is a soda cracker, what is an ice pick? (Water cracker.)

If a water cracker is a Uneeda biscuit, what is an emaciated goat? (Butter thin.)

If a Butter thin is an emaciated goat, what is Prof. Egbert? (An educator.)

If an educator is Prof. Egbert, what is Teddy Roosevelt? (Animal cracker.)



Chief Butcher—L. Guy Carson.

Overseer of the Forsaken—Miss Nolin.

Keeper of the Pills—George Showers.

Assistant Doctor—William Bruce.

Note:—We are not responsible for the doctors' mistakes as they will be buried.

Terms—Money or your life.

Office Hours—One until won. Later if by appointment.

This hospital is strictly up-to-date, having everything from a stomach pump to a left-handed screw driver.

“Blessed is he who shall have his appendix cut out for he shall grow many.”—*Jonathan* 12-6.



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## Department of Geography

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### Abnormal Answers From Normal People

London on the Thames is the largest city in the world. It is a large building and a beautiful scenery. Lumbering, mining, manufacturing and the great Lord lives there.

The lowlands of South America are the Andes on the western side and the Application on the east.

Quebec and Ceylon are cities in Egypt.

The Rhine is a city in Germany and has its source in the British Isles.

Erie is in the northwest part of Pennsylvania, noted for a seaport of Lake Erie and the animal conferences are held.

Andora is a venemous snake found in Africa.

Siberia—A desert in Africa noted because of its great extent of dry land.

Siberia—A southern prison during the Civil War. Most cruel treatment of the Union soldiers.

Siberia—A city in Spain noted for window staining.

Seaports of the U. S.—Strait of Gibraltar, southern part of Maryland on eastern coast.

Liberia—A prison of exile.

Iron and coal, wheat, corn, lumber, fruits and gold, and silver are the Dependencies of the United States.

The dependencies of the United States are exporting minerals, grains and oil.

The equator is a point of places midway between the poles.

The equator is an immovable line half way between the North and South Poles.

The equator is an imaginative line.

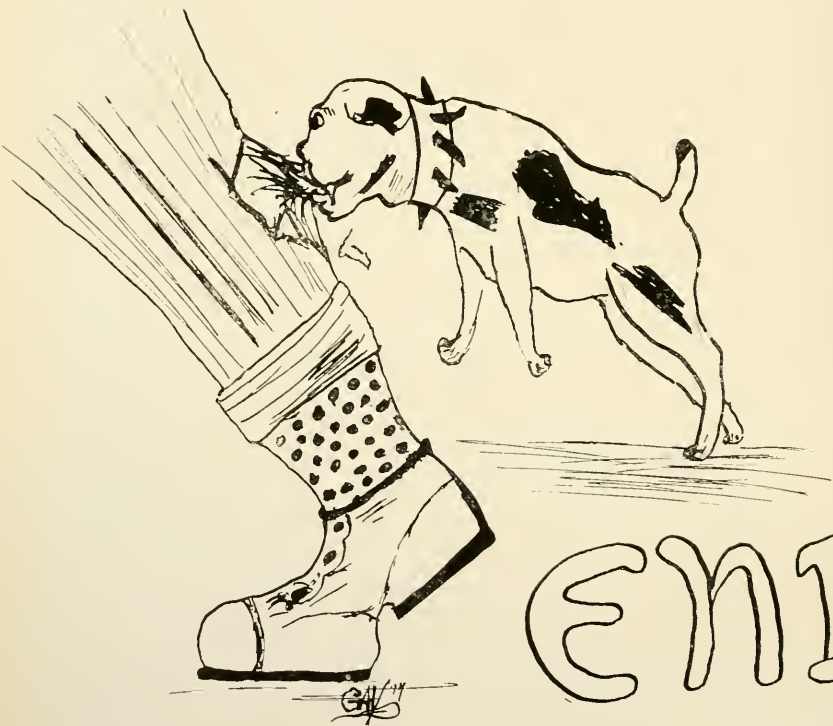
Latitude is imaginary lines extending around the earth parallel to each other.

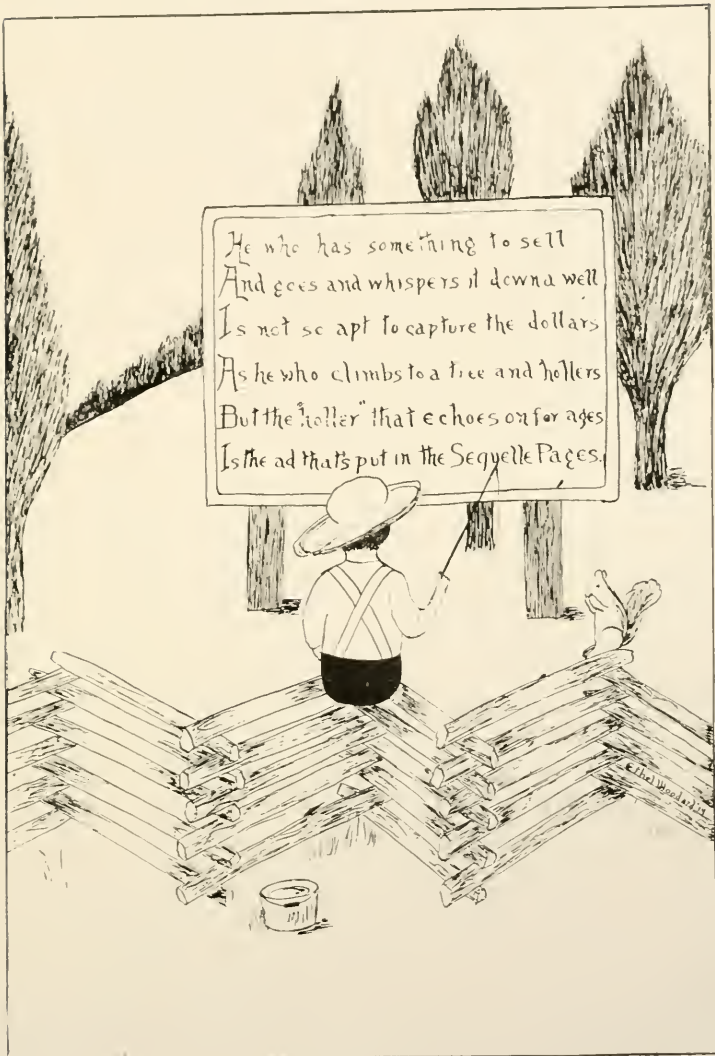
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### A Request and the Reply

Said he: "Although I don't complain,  
I wish you'd learn to make  
Those to taste me little griddle cakes  
My mother used to bake."

"I do not blame you, love," she purred,  
"For I, too, often sigh  
For lovely clothes and hats like those  
Dear father used to buy!"





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Page one hundred forty-seven

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Page one hundred forty-nine

## Memory

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impress just this one fact  
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are in business for your  
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Latest Collars, 2 for 25c.

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Ice Cream Soda, 5c.

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Men are four: He who knows and knows he knows—he is wise—follow him.

He who knows, and knows not he knows—he is asleep—wake him.

He who knows not, and knows not he knows not—he is a fool—shun him.

He who knows not, and knows he knows not, he is a child—teach him.  
—Arabian Proverb.

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## CLARION, MY CLARION.

Long ago she rose and stood,  
Clarion, my Clarion!  
By the river's silver flood,  
Clarion, my Clarion!  
Where the purple hills a-guard,  
Keep eternal watch and ward,  
Where the golden Truth is stored,  
Clarion, my Clarion!

Here is where the student-band,  
Clarion, my Clarion!  
Finds delight on every hand,  
Clarion, my Clarion!  
Here, as seasons come and go,  
Summer's green and Winter's snow,  
Joyous comradeship they know,  
Clarion, my Clarion!

Here they learn that life is love,  
Clarion, my Clarion!  
And their love in service prove,  
Clarion, my Clarion!  
Love of Truth that makes men free,  
Love of all humanity,  
Love of God, and home,—and thee—  
Clarion, my Clarion!

Air—"Maryland, My Maryland."

—E. O. S.































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