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SEQUELLE



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To

Lyda May Carpenter

Department of Expression

In appreciation of her interests, her loyalty, and her untiring efforts, this volume of the Sequelle is affectionately dedicated.

Editor's Note

The Board of Editors takes this opportunity of thanking all who have in any way aided in the publication of this volume of the Sequelle. This volume is edited as a remembrance to the members of the Class of 1917, of all the work and all the pleasures which they have known, and it is also edited with the idea of showing to the Alumni that the work of former years has been our standard in our work in all of its phases. However, we trust that the standard set by former classes has been raised and not lowered.

With best wishes for the success of the class in all of its interest, we are,

THE BOARD OF EDITORS.





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MISS HAMMOND
Model School



MRS. AMOS P. REESE

An Appreciation

She is a graduate of the Mansfield State Normal School. After her graduation from that school she was very successful in the teaching of the schools of Lancaster County. After her marriage, she and her husband resided at Mansfield, where Mr. Reese was Principal of the Normal. Mrs. Reese was offered a position in the Normal, which she accepted, teaching for three years. She and Mr. Reese came to Clarion in the year of 1914, and since that time she has endeared herself to faculty and students alike.

Having been a student herself, Mrs. Reese understands student needs, and she is putting forth every effort to help in the social and educational duties of the school.

She is an ardent worker in the Y. W. C. A., and her influence is of such a nature that it cannot do otherwise than inspire all with whom she comes in contact.

19 The Seguelle 17

The class of 1917 desires to express, in this way, its appreciation of her interests and her efforts, and to express the high esteem with which she is held by all of its members.



"HER SON"

Seniors





CLASS OFFICERS

Senior Class

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President	Arthur Thomas
Vice President.....	Gerald Carrier
Recording Secretary.....	Alice Black
Corresponding Secretary.....	Genevive Schugars
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Yell

Boom-a-laka-bow,
 Chick-a-laka-chow;
 Chik-a-laka; chik-a-laka
 Who are we?
 We are Seniors, don't you see?
 1-2-3-4 3-2-1-4
 Who for? What for? Who're you going to yell for?
 S-E-N-I-O-R That's the way you spell it
 Here's the way to yell it—
 Seniors; Seniors; Seniors.

Senior Class History

As the mountain climber turns and beholds with gratification the country he has left behind him, so the class of 1917 turns with a similar feeling to recollections of the past.

Our class was organized in the fall of 1913, when about one-third of our present number enrolled at C. S. N. S. as Freshmen. We took part in the school during the year, and our loyalty to our chosen colors—sky blue and gold—was very plainly shown during commencement.

As Sophomores we carried out our work diligently and looked forward to our Junior year with great expectation.

In the opening of the school year in September, 1915, our numbers were greatly increased and we began the work of another year, taking part in all the phases of school life. The one feature of the year that we will never forget was the Junior Party, which we held on February 22. At the end of the school year came State Board. We all dreaded this ordeal but after two days of hard work we all came out victorious.

Our class came back in September with the determination to make the year a success. The Senior Picnic was one of the enjoyable events of the Fall Term. Our class play, "All-of-a-Sudden-Peggy," was presented at Thanksgiving time and it was considered a great success.

But why relate all this? What does it mean to others? It simply means that the class of 1917 was in it for a mixture of work and sport, and that we will go forth from our Alma Mater ready to do our part in the betterment of the world.



HELEN MARJORIE REED
Marathon, N. Y.

Now we come to Helen, small in stature but mighty in basket-ball. She was formerly a representative of that important county, Clearfield, but since her parents have recently migrated to New York State, Helen was obliged to pass her last summer's vacation among the Yankees. We notice that she has already (to some extent) adopted their dialect. Helen came to C. S. N. S. during the winter of 1913-14, and joined the class of '17. Her favorite expression is "John Jacob Astor" and her favorite amusements are painting and crocheting (?). "Just David" is the book she enjoys most. Helen is thinking of specializing in Physical Training, but we think she will soon be absorbed in Domestic Science.

GLADYS ELIZABETH MILLER
(Glad)

One day in August a late flower of autumn was left at the Miller home. It grew into a charming young maiden with golden hair and laughing eyes. They called her Gladys "Glad" from her sunny disposition. After graduating from D. H. S. she decided to come to the Clarion Normal and so bringing heaps of sunshine with her. She entered the class of 1917. In her Junior year her brilliance at Cythra (tint) helped to make her famous. She was kept busy reading letters from her numerous friends and her chums could not decide whether it was Floyd, Walt, Bunk, or Bill that she liked best.

"May fortune smile upon our sunny natured "Glad" and success follow her thru life" is the wish of her class-mates.

VIOLET McHENRY
Clarion, Pa.

This modest little girl came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. McHenry one cold day in January. She looked so good to them that they decided to keep her, and, because her eyes reminded them of the spring flowers they called her Violet. In 1913 she joined "the" class and is one of the faithful few who, starting then, have remained the four years of the course. By her sincerity of heart and kind disposition she has made many close friends, who join in wishing her happiness and success in her life work, whatever that may be.

LAURA AMSLER
Knox, Pa.

Laura is one of our best basketball players. We are wondering what the Normal will do without her. We doubt if her vacant place can be filled. Laura is a great talker and always says what is worth while. This is shown by what one of our Juniors said. "She is the only girl in school with whom I can converse intelligently." She makes frequent visits to the furniture store. (We wonder why?). From this, one would judge that she will not be long in the teaching profession. Her great ambition is to be a missionary. We are sure that no matter what she does she will be a great success, and an honor to the class of '17.



EDNA NEWHOUSE
Corcora, Pa.

On the second of August, 1897, a blue-eyed, pugged-nosed, golden-haired little darlin' was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Newhouse, of Jefferson county. In later years she moved to Corcora where she completed her High School course in '15. But this wise little lass soon afterward decided to journey on in the paths of knowledge. So this is the reason she strolled among us, enlisting under the Blue and the Gold in the class of '17. "Ted," as she is best known, has often been heard to say, "O, girls, I do wish I were a boy."

Even when "Ted's" sky is cloudy the sun always shines in her heart and brightens her face with a smile that reveals her soul which has won for her many friends.

ELOISE DURYEA
Eldrid, Pa.

A merry spirit of Navarre is our golden haired Eloise. While she was a Junior she was especially fond of "sweet" things, but for some unknown reason her appetite for them has failed. One of her strong forte is the getting up for a feed, but she was never known to stay up later than 10 o'clock to enjoy one.

Among her favorite haunts are, infirmary, neighbors' rooms during study hour, and of late she has shown an unexplainable attachment for fifty-eight. A favorite and well beloved member of the class of 1917, her friends all wish her a happy and prosperous future.

GEORGE WHITEHILL
Knox, Pa.

From the prosperous community of Knox there came an uncarved piece of humanity who entered the class of Freshmen in the Fall of 1913. Tho he tho that he knew a great deal when he first came, he is learning every day that he knows less. He claims to have a higher ambition than school teaching, so let us wish him success. His stay at C. S. N. S. has given him many acquaintances of which we are sure that he will not soon forget.

So let us wish for the best, hoping that some day he will be of some noble use in the world.

BARR RIMER
Clarion, Pa.

Barr was born in Clarion, and being a native of the city, he received his early education in the Model School. He aimed for a higher education and joined the class of 1917. Barr has been prominent in all the activities of the school, especially in athletics, easily making sub on the class team. He is popular, especially among the the fairer sex. Among those who know him, his personality will not soon be forgotten. Barr has a host of friends who wish him success in whatever he undertakes.



GERALD CARRIER

Among the many students that came to Clarion Normal from R. H. S. in 1915, is our friend Gerald. Thru his pleasant disposition and his integrity of character, he soon won many friends. Altho Gerald has always been an active worker in his class and in the Y. M. C. A., and in the literary societies. He is a good student, a faithful worker, and a sincere friend. He will surely succeed. His chosen profession is not known, but wherever he is and whatever his profession, Gerald is sure to be a credit to his class.

MARY ELIZABETH RIMER

Clarion, Pa.

Well, here is "Betty." She is not so demure as she looks. Some times she is inclined to study hard, but she is always ready for a good time. She thinks that too much study is wearisome to the soul.

Her favorite expression is "O Henry." Henry is one of her chief topics of conversation.

Betty is also a great lover of Fords, especially when in Clarion.

She has great hopes and aspirations, and we know that she will have a brilliant career.

VERA BERLIN

Knox, Pa.

Long live our Vit, a smasher of hearts. Her name might indicate German origin, but we are sorry to say that she is not true to her colors, for she loves a Mick.

Vit keeps us all guessing. Sometimes we think that music has charms for her and that she will follow the life of a musician. Other times she becomes so interested in Herbs that we think that she will specialize in agriculture in order to teach in some school. Summer-ville for instance. Nevertheless, we hope that she will have success in whatever she specializes.

ALICE C. PORT

Clarion, Pa.

Alice is one of the faithful few who attended school here thru the entire course. She obtained her early education in the Public and Model Schools of Clarion. After graduating from the Model School, she entered Normal in the class of 1917.

Thru the entire course Alice has been very active in all the athletic sports, for "Gym" is her favorite class. She has been in all the class basket-ball teams, and our Sophomore captain. Tennis is her chief sport, and few girls can surpass her on the courts.

Her highest ambition is to become a gymnasium teacher, but we are afraid she will chance her mind, judging from the number of letters she receives. Whatever she may undertake we predict for her a bright and happy future.



ELEANORE DAVIS
Clarion, Pa.

Davis—the name itself signifies Greatness.

Eleanore received her early education in Fairmont, West Virginia, attending the High School. At the end of two years she had received all the training that the High School afforded, and wishing to further her education, she came to Clarion and joined the class of 1917, in the Sophomore year.

Eleanore's sweet and lovable disposition has won for her many friends in C. S. N. S.

She does not believe in doing things by halves.

Eleanore has always done good work in class, and richly deserves the success we know she will attain.

MYRNA BELLE KEIRN
Coder, Pa.

"Joe" was born in a beautiful little suburb, a few miles from Brookville, called Coder. In her quiet home among the hills Myrna spent her happy childhood days. After completing the common school education she attended the Brookville High School and graduated in the year 1915. In the fall of the same year she joined the ranks of the C. S. N. S., where she has made a commendable record.

"Joe" has a cheerful disposition and that magnetic personality which wins her friends wherever she goes. Her many friends unite to wish her good fortune when she leaves her "Alma Mater."

RUTH MARION LYLE
Smethport, Pa.

Ruth is a very quiet maiden, yet when she does voice her opinion we all know that she is around. During study hour, should you venture near her domain, you would find her cutting out animals for her darlincs in the Model School. Ruth is blessed with curly hair, and a good disposition. We know that she will never make a school teacher because she is so fond of domestic science. Good luck to you, Ruth.

MARION NOGAHR
Kasson, Pa.

It was one cold February day some years ago that "Mary Ann" came to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Nogaahr. Her happy childhood was spent in the beautiful little village of Kasson, upon which you may hear her rhapsodizing any time of the day or night. After graduating with honors from Hazelhurst High, she came to C. S. N. S.

"Mary Ann" is French by birth and disposition. No one enjoys a good time more than she, and if there is any mischief afoot on second floor you may be sure she is "in on it." Her special forte is D. S. in which she is intensely interested. Judging from the numerous and bulky missives post-marked "Michigan," which she receives, we should say that "there's a reason."



MANERVA HARDING
Brookville, Pa.

"Tommy," as she is better known, is one of our most proficient talkers and continues to make rapid progress along the line. She is an active and prominent worker in the Y. W. C. A., and proves herself a friend to everyone. Tommy is especially interested in Zoology, her favorite specimen being found among the Pisces, of which she thinks that the most complicated and perfect part is the "Gill." Her most marked characteristic is her laugh, as her motto is "Laugh and the world laughs with you." Success to you, Tommy. Tho you anticipate the life of a teacher, we think that some day you will be frying fish and saving the Gills.

MARION E. THOMAS
Bradford, Pa.

Marion, alias Lady Crackenthorpe, is known for her dignity and her pleasant manner. She is one of the musicians of the class of 1917, and during the past two years she has been very faithful at her post at the grand piano at chapel time. For some reason Marion would prefer to cash all her checks at the Shippenville National Bank, but owing to inconvenient traveling facilities, she is obliged to transact all her business over the telephone. But music and banking are not her hobbies. She is fond of literature, and her favorite expression is "A mustache makes a man."

MARGUERITE DUNCAN
Rimer, Pa.

This maid came from Armstrong county and joined the class of 1917, after having completed the Public School at Rimer. At first she seemed a very quiet girl, but later we found that she was as lively as any of us and always ready for a good time. She is very industrious, always doing her best to get her lessons. At present she is much interested in Zoology, especially in the study of "Bunnies."

Some of her pet phrases are, "O, kids, do you know this Physics lesson?"; "Two heads are better than one."

GLADYS HAMMERMILLER
Meadville, Pa.

Gladys is a light-haired, blue-eyed, little lady, who after graduating from Meadville High School in 1915, decided to continue her education, and came to C. S. N. S. just in time to join our class. She is a modest little maid who believes in being seen and not heard. She is fond of music and we are often favored with her piano and vocal solos. Gladys has been faithful to the interests of our class, altho we all realize her future interests are centered in the class of 1916. She is sure to make her "Mark" (3).



DORIS BAEUERLIN

Bradford, Pa.

Doris came to Clarion "all-of-a-sudden." Her specialty seems to be "expression." Most of the girls dislike dressing for, and taking "G-Y-M." but Doris says "it" is her favorite subject. As treasurer of the "Y" she is kept busy keeping accounts, making change, and buying chocolate and sandwiches. "A trim little maiden with eyes of blue."

ELLA AUGUSTA
DOROTHEA KLABBATZ

Nebraska, Pa.

This classmate was born in Hamburg, Germany, but has spent nearly all her life in America.

That she appreciates the value of an education is shown by the fact, that, tho' she had to leave common school when in the seventh grade, she returned after several years, and completed the course. She entered C. S. N. S. as an "Irregular" in 1913 but soon left to become house-keeper and private secretary for Mr. T. D. Collins. After Mr. Collins' death she returned to C. S. N. S. and has attended faithfully ever since.

She is a quiet, earnest student and we wish her a long and prosperous life.

RUTH MEEDER

Zelienople, Pa.

"Where's my tie? Get those pins! Now where's my sweater?" When you hear these questions floating thru the hall, you know Ruth is near.

She is a Happy-go-lucky girl and is an active member of the "Eat-All-You-Get-Club." She gives what time is necessary to her studies, and spends the remainder of her time running after Schugars, and trying to hurry her up.

We do not know what she intends to do in the future, but success thru life, Ruth, and here's to the fun you made and had in C. S. N. S.

ORVILLA CONRAD

Clarion, Pa.

This little, brown-eyed maid came to Clarion in the fall of 1915 and joined the class in the Junior year.

She has several notable characteristics, some of which may best be stated by use of her ambitions. She is ambitious along many lines but her chief aspiration is to acquire the position of English in the Clarion State Normal.

But whatever her ambitions may be, we know that she will obtain the success that she richly deserves.



FLORENCE MOORHEAD, "Bidd"
Brookville, Pa.

Bidd is here with us and she is making the best of her opportunities. Bidd is one of our bright, sunny members of third floor, Nutcracker Hall. Her likes and dislikes are most peculiar, for last year she was fond of "Chicks," but this year we are not certain as where her affections are centered.

As an entertainer Bidd is noted, for making pretty (?) faces seems to be her specialty, hence we can predict for her a bright and happy future. But with all our predictions, we once heard her say, "I'll make some man a good wife." We believe you, Bidd.

COY N. SHELLITO
McKees Rocks, Pa.

Coy, another member of the class of '17, was born on April 6, 1898, in the town of McKees Rocks, Pa. He graduated from the Robinson Township High School in 1915, came to C. S. N. S. in the fall of the same year, and joined the class in the junior year. He is a member of whom the class feels proud, being a leader in class work and a member of other activities of the school. In the last presidential election he was a strong supporter of "Haches," but after his defeat, he recovered by the use of "Sloan's" liniment. So we say to you, Coy, wishes for success.

EVA PATTERSON
Wilcox Pa.

This dark-eyed brunette was born at Wilcox, Pa. Her early education was acquired at Wilcox, where she received the pet name of "Pat," which she carried to Clarion. She graduated from Kane High School still intent upon the good old maxim, "The worst is yet to come."

Her love for cats and canaries, and eating of bird seed and then trying to talk like a Puffin Parrot, and her manner of "viewing" woman suffrage, has led her dearest friends to think her one real desirer of life will be fulfilled—that of being an old maid.

ALICE TIPPERY
Callensburg, Pa.

On one of the few days in February, and one which shall long be remembered, a little red-headed "Democrat" decided to play her part in the sordid affairs of this world. This same little "Democrat" has passed through a most happy childhood, has graduated from C. H. S. and is now closing a most successful career at C. S. N. S. She has a private car built for two, but it runs well only when given loose range between Frontville and Sykesville. We have often wondered "Why." However, among her friends the name is forgotten and she is familiarly known as "Tia." She will ever be remembered for her continuous good nature and her frolicsome spirit.



GRACE E. CALDWELL

Brookville, Pa.

This member of our class broke away from home ties when a very young maiden. She induced her father to allow her to come to Clarion Normal, as the best place to exhibit her marvelous ability as a student. She is always cheerful and agreeable, and is sure to be found in a good humor at every occurrence, whether pleasant or otherwise. Her favorite amusements are basket ball and tanning, and her favorite expression is "isn't that great?" Grace says that she will teach till something comes along and induces her to change her profession. Nevertheless we predict for her a successful career wherever she may go.

HELEN RICHARDS

Smethport, Pa.

Helen is another of the famous Brazilian Nut crowd that rushes into Agriculture so out of breath that it takes the rest of the forty-five minutes to recover it. Perhaps that explains why her voice is so low and her words so few when she is called upon to recite. We congratulate you, "Pick," for you have a better excuse than the rest of us. She is very fond of music, for she is known to practice "O Promise Me" on a certain piano, down town, every Sunday afternoon. Her favorite expression is "Oh, slush."

Why does Helen so silently retreat to the clothes-dress when she is in room 40 and a gentle tap is heard on the door?

What's the matter with Helen? She's all right! Here's to her future college days! Let's wish her luck.

MARY COLEGROVE (Mary Kate)

Eldred, Pa.

One warm day in July there arrived at the home of H. W. Colegrove, on the tail of a skvrocket, a little light-haired maiden whom they named (Merry) after her disposition. She graduated from E. H. S. in 1915, and then in the pursuit of higher education, she came to C. S. N. S. and joined the class of 1917. Mary's sweet voice is a pleasure to everyone. Although Mary says she is going to teach, we all think she is more interested in Scientific farming.

MARY E. SHANER

Lamertine, Pa.

Mary first arrived at C. S. N. S. during the spring term 1915, after having graduated from Salem High School. Since coming to Clarion Mary has greatly annoyed her teachers by her constant chattering (?). Her favorite expression is, "Girls, I just can't get this Grammar," and her favorite past-time is "painting." Mary knows just how many days there are before she must leave her Alma Mater. The song she likes best is "Home, Sweet Home." Tho' small in stature, Mary has a promising future and may some day rival Van Dyke.



ARNOLD ELLIOTT

Callensburg, Pa.

"Arn" is the product of Callensburg High School, graduating in 1915. In the spring of 1916 he came to Clarion and joined the class of 1917. He is president of the Athletic Association and a member of the varsity basket-ball team. Altho he is very industrious, he seems to enjoy coming in contact with a "Pick." He is quite undecided what his future occupation will be, but with his pleasing personality, we feel confident that he will succeed.

JOSEPHINE GROLEMUND

Marianville, Pa.

"Jo" Grolemond, Irish impersonator; b. Marianville, Pa., March 17, 18 ; d. James O. and Anna Butler Grolemond; pvt. dramatic training under Lyda May Carpenter; grad. of Marianville H. S. in 1913; student of C. S. N. S., class of 1911; initial dramatic appearance in All-of-a-Sudden-Peggy, Nov. 30, 1916; present res. No. 46 Navarre Hall; future residence —, as she is true to some one we don't know.

SUSIE J. BONSTALL

Troutville, Pa.

Clearfield county may well be proud of its representative in the person of Susie Jane. With her cheerful disposition she scatters sunshine wherever she goes, and it is needless to say that her influence for good will leave a lasting impression upon her classmates. She has maintained a good standing in the religious work of the school, having efficiently served as president of the Y. W. C. A., Susie's favorite expression is, "my land," and her favorite pastime is crocheting or visiting during study hour. Aside from her ambitions to become a minister's wife her propensities seem to lie along the line of teaching and painting. Our best wishes go with you, Susie, and may you not be disappointed in any of your expectations.

LULLA VIVIAN LYLE (Polly)

Smethport, Pa.

Some few (?) years ago this girl made her arrival in the small town of Kinzua, Pa., beside the Allegheny river. She received her education in the Kinzua High School and in the Smethport High School. She arrived here in the fall of 1915. We find her "happy-go-lucky, come what may, and if everything goes all right I'm all smiles, but beware of the thunder clouds if it does not." Luella once declared that she could live on Latin altho it is a dead language, and says she intends to specialize in it some day. But for the present we consign her to teaching common school.



MARGUERITE FRISHKORN

Zelienople, Pa.

Here is Marguerite, another of the Brazilian Nuts, and one of the trio from Zelienople. She is always ready to help anyone in need, especially when a rope is needed to aid in serving refreshments from the window.

She never has any extra time, for she is taking an extensive correspondence course, and always has about fifteen letters to write. She is very fond of agriculture, but she is quite timid when Prof. Reaveley asks her to step to the front of the room. Her favorite expression is, "I am so sick of this old place." Whatever her life work may be we wish her success.

EDITH SITLER

Zelienople, Pa.

"Happy-go-lucky Ede" is very jolly in proportion to her size. She is a great talker, and almost at any time during the night, or day, you can hear her favorite expression, "Oh, Boys." "Ede" is a professional entertainer, especially after 10 o'clock. Her fondness for Arithmetic is a source of inspiration for others to pursue the same subject. She is also very fond of Literature, her favorite book, "Robinson Crusoe." Her favorite song is "Clem'entine. Her chief fault is sleeping late in the morning.

We do not know what the future has in store for her, but our farewell words of parting are, "Success to you."

NANCY WALTERS

Clarion, Pa.

Unsumingly and unheralded, Nancy came into the world. But it was not long before we found out the truth of the old adage, "Still waters run deep." Nancy has many honors but they all fade into insignificance when compared to those gained in basket-ball. Also one goes to the Normal to prepare for teaching, Nancy goes to study "Art."

ALICE BLACK

Brookville, Pa.

If you look in the library or some quiet, cozy corner and find an individual with her nose buried in a book or magazine, you may take for granted that it is "Ak." The name "Alice" signifies cheer and good will, and she surely lives up to the standard set by her name, for no one ever saw her in anything but a cheerful frame of mind. She has few but fond hopes, and one of them is for "Windy" weather, but whether it is windy or otherwise, our best wishes are with her.



MABEL MILDRED REED
Miola, Pa.

A few (?) years ago this tall, light-haired girl with her sunny presence came to bless the Reed home. She was reared in Highland Township, where also she received her earlier instruction, graduating from the H. T. H. S. in 1914. This reveals her kind, grateful, and something to do something she should not.

She is a member of the Y. W. C. A., and the F. L. S. She says her favorite study is Agriculture. We wish her success in this new undertaking of life. Good luck to you, Mabel.

ETHEL BLANCHE PORT
Clarion, Pa.

Ethel is one of Clarion's members. She received her elementary education at Clarion. Tho she is our "Baby" in years, she is not in class work. Apparently she is consistent in her "Freshman" affinity for those schoolmate affections are lasting, while she is very precaution in writing notes, as they are all labeled "Burn, em."

Her vocation is not yet clearly manifested but whatever her future occupation, may her course lead along the line of success for her future life and work.

VESTA LONG
Sykesville, Pa.

One beautiful morning in the month of May there arrived at the home of S. B. Long, a little blue-eyed girl whom they decided to name "Vesta." She spent her early years in the Sykesville school, and later graduated from the S. H. S. in 1915. By careful consideration she decided to come to C. S. N. S., where she joined the famous class of 1917.

You can always tell who is coming when you hear some one rushing down the hall, and quickly reeeds into her room all out of breath, saying, "Oh, dear! I just ran into Miss Nolin." Although her birthstone is emerald she greatly admires the "Emery" stone. She will teach for a few years and then—? We wish her success in whatever she attempts.

HELEN HOCH
Reynoldsville, Pa.

Here's to Hachie, one of the most cunning little prisoners of Navarre. She is noted for being a sleepy-head, but it isn't much wonder, since her sleep is nightly disturbed by those miserable little vermin called mice. Such circumstances make Helen very particular about keeping the room destitute of dirt. Thus we have concluded, since she is such a good house-keeper, she will make an especially good (Arner). Prof. Welsh thinks her last name should be "Blazes."



EVELYN FULMER
Port Allegany, Pa.

Some years ago at Fulmer House a Brown-eyed maiden appeared, and in that home, to maiden-hood most happily she was reared. Now having secret yearnings toward higher education, she came to Clarion Normal to prepare for a vocation. Here she has well succeeded: won for herself a name; as a student of expression has gained the greatest fame. When in song her voice is upraised, it's very plain to see, her favorite song as you may hear is, "Over The Water To Charlie."

We give her our best wishes for prosperity and success; may she never know misfortune, but have all happiness.

FRED E. HAINES
Reynoldsville, Pa.

This member of our class was born in the vicinity of Reynoldsville a little over two decades ago. "Fritz," as he is commonly called, is very bashful and was never known to be the last one to leave Navarre (?). But new students are sometimes amused at hearing such sounds as Weeze! Weeze! coming from his room until they are assured that he is only sneezing (?). But nevertheless we all wish him success in whatever he takes up in life.

DON L. ROBISON
Clarion, Pa.

Don's early education was completed in the Model School of C. S. N. S., and after his graduation from the Model School, he came to the Normal and joined the class of 1916, owing to unavoidable circumstances, he was forced to leave school for a year, but came back and joined the class of 1917. In school affairs, Don has been active. His great speciality is basket-ball, with squibbling with the ladies as a close second. We cannot tell definitely if Don is pro-German, but at any rate his affections seem centered at Berlin.

LOUISE TISCHENDORF
Kittanning, Pa.

Altho our "Weeze" is a proficient student along all lines she always finds time to pay sufficient attention to her looks. Very early in the morning or very late at night you may see her giving her nose a few dabs with a chamois. "Weeze" is exceedingly fond of literature which is shown by the fact that on pleasant Sunday afternoon she is usually found repeating this beautiful quotation:

"There is pleasure in the pathless woods,
There is rapture on the lonely shore,
There is society where none intrudes
By the deep stream, and music in its roar.
I love not the man the less, but nature more."

We know "Weeze" will enjoy the life of a teacher, but—well, time will tell.



NAOMI ROARK

Eldred, Pa.

In February, 1897, in the little town of Eldred, "Naomi" opened her big hazel eyes and looked out on the world. One glance told her that she had been born to rule, and she has kept that idea ever since. She graduated from E. H. S. in 1915 and came to join the class of '17 of Clarion. Her chief characteristic is being late to everything, but now she walks very "strait ift" without interfering. But for all she is jolly and good-natured, and she is sure to be loved in any community, just for herself.

TWILA STARR

Brookwayville, Pa.

The day March 23, 1897, was a very important one in the Starr household, for it was there that a blue-eyed baby came to this mundane sphere, and was later named Twila by her fond parents. She went to school for some time in Brookwayville, her home town, where she graduated. After leaving Dubois, she came to Clarion to complete her education. She is fond of reading, and of visiting Dubois. She says she studies by spurts and likes Agriculture and Arithmetic; but also says if she could get Physics she'd feel as tho she were in Heaven, but instead it gets her. She is one of our downtown students and says she likes to walk. She aspires to become an interpreter of foreign languages, and looks forward to a long old age. We wonder why?

JAMES ARNER

Clarion, Pa.

The close of the nineteenth century marked the beginning of this worthy Senior's career, and it is a puzzle to us just how it will end. Jim received his early education in the Public School of Clarion, but after finishing his Freshman year in High School, he decided to continue his education in C. S. N. S. He very wisely joined the class of 1917. Jim at once became popular with the fairer sex (we are not able to say with which one he is the most popular, but we often hear him speak of Helen, especially in Virgilt. Success to you, Jim, in whatever you undertake.

LENA McMANIGLE

Brookville, Pa.

In the fall of 1913 this little brown-eyed lass came as a Freshie to C. S. N. S. She worked diligently and had at last realized her aim, that of a worthy graduate. We all know Lena to be a jolly, good-natured girl, for we always hear her merry laugh wherever she goes. Lena has overcome most of the difficulties that beset her path here, but the greatest one confronts her when she hears that six-thirty bell and says, "Oh, a half hour more of sleep will do me so much good." (Blessed be the man who invented sleep). Consequently Lena is rarely seen at breakfast. Nevertheless, we predict a happy and successful future for her.

**TWILA KENEMUTH**

Shippenville, Pa.

Twila is a graduate of the Shippenville High School, class of 1915. She is one of our jolly, good natured girls, who has a reputation for being quiet. She has good class spirit and she is always willing to lend a helping hand whenever it is needed. We prophesy that her work as a teacher will be short, for already we can see her a "Baker's" wife.

HAZEL HARRIGER

Clarion, Pa.

It was on a bright morning in summer, that there came to the Harriger house a little brown-eyed girl, whom her parents decided to name Hazel. This little brown-eyed lassie attended Tylerburg Public School and being ambitious joined the class of 1917.

Hazel is a very diligent girl and is one of our best students, especially in German.

We do not know what her future occupation will be, but we trust that success will follow her.

BONNIE CONRAD

Brookville, Pa.

Bonnie, one of Brookville's charming lassies, having finished her praiseworthy course at B. H. S., graduating with the class of 1913, decided to become a member of Clarion State Normal. But the following year, the White School, near Mahoning, claimed her as its teacher. After a year full of interesting experiences as a "school marm," she is back again at Clarion, joining the class of 1917. Tho Bonnie will make a good, dignified teacher, we fear that she will not follow this profession long, for an owner of a little Ford claims much of her valuable attention.

DEAN CONNER

Port Allegany, Pa.

Dean first joined the class of 1916, but after due consideration decided to teach a year and then return to graduate under the Blue and Gold. As we have said, Dean joined the class of 1916 in heart and soul and from observation we judge that his heart still remains with that class, altho his body and soul are with the class of 1917. Dean is well versed along the lines of photography and bluffing. He is a very energetic and progressive young man and from the reports that come to us this year he is making a success of his work.



GENEVIEVE SCHUGARS

Brookville, Pa.

Schugars, otherwise known as "Schugie," is the sweetest thing in Navarre Hall. "What does he call you, Schugie," she is often asked. We know what she calls him for almost any time of the day she may be heard to murmur, "My John," especially after receiving one of those numerous little packages. She has a characteristic giggle which always breaks forth at some inopportune time, causing some extra steps to be taken by the teacher in charge. Her motto is, "What's the use in hurrying," which motto she follows faithfully even if it does result in her arriving at the station just in time to wave farewell to her train. She believes in sleeping while others work, and working while others sleep; for she has been known to rise at 4:30 A. M. to study. Of course this inspiration does not last long, for a while later she is slumbering away peacefully.

May she carry her fun and giggle which she practices in C. S. N. S. everywhere she goes.

ARTHUR THOMAS

Knox, Pa.

"Art," a friend of every one, and every one his friend, spent his youth in the vicinity of Knox, Pa., and in 1914 graduated from E. H. S. of that city. In the spring of 1915, his sunny countenance was first seen in C. S. N. S., and ever since, he has been a great credit to his class and to the school. Art's disposition can not be criticised in any way. He has won for himself a place in the hearts of all, and especially in the heart of one, Ask Bidd. His friends predict for him a bright and successful future.

GERDA KRANTZ, "MUTT"

Grand Valley, Pa.

One of the most beloved members of the class of 1917 is our Gerda, always smiling and happy, she carries sunshine wherever she goes. She could unfold wondrous tales of alarm clocks that go off in the dead of night, sheets mysteriously sewed together, and other peculiar happenings. She is always interested in the exploits of Mutt (and Jeff). Her favorite expression is "O my John." We all wish Gerda the greatest success in life, and we know that her place in the hearts of those who know her could never accept a substitute.

MILDRED McMAHAN

Butler, Pa.

Not many years ago this little girl with the deep blue eyes came to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. McMahan. They decided to call her Mildred. In 1913 she completed the common school in Butler county. She then decided to try her luck at C. S. N. S., so enrolled as a Freshie in the illustrious class and completed that year successfully. The next year her people moved to Butler, so she took the Sophomore year in High School. But the call of her "Alma Mater" was too strong to resist, so in January, 1916, she rejoined the class she had deserted and resumed her studies in C. S. N. S. Mildred is a kind-hearted girl and scatters sunshine wherever she goes. She is an earnest worker and a good student. As she goes out from this school, may success and happiness attend her.



MARY EDITH M. ROBINSON

De Young, Pa.

A shy little red-haired lass, who is one of the lights of our class. Would anyone suppose from her looks that she is quiet and demure? If so, we would say—BEWARE. Appearances too often prove deceitful. Her favorite expression is "My land," and her favorite amusement is tattling. Edith enjoys mathematics most, but she has not allowed this subject to harden her heart, for she still has a generous amount of generosity. By her most intimate friends she is known as "Pee." We wonder why? (Her hair?). Edith has chosen the profession of teaching, but we wonder how long she will continue in it, for once we heard her say, "What is the use of being an old maid?" We can, however, predict for her a successful and happy future.



PEARLE NULL

Sykesville, Pa.

One cold day in February in the year 18... in the midst of a blinding snow storm, a "pearle" was dropped into the home of G. W. Null. Her early years were spent in the quiet of her home. After graduating from S. H. S., she decided to come to C. S. N. S. In her Junior year her study of Botany, especially the study of "Beans," kept her busy. Something must have happened to our Pearle during vacation, for she came back to C. S. N. S., talking continually of the bright sunshine, and in Physics, she was especially interested in the study of the Ray (Ray) of light. After graduating, she expects to teach for a while. May success go with her.





HELEN BEATRICE CRAIG

Dobois, Pa.

Altho Bee is small, she surely (Shirley) is a large-hearted, jolly, and lovable maiden. She teels us that she is planning on teaching school but from present indications we are not all so certain of it. Bee excels in several things, but especially in the art of writing letters.

If you hear a melodious little whistle of "Pretty Baby" or "Underneath the Stars," you may know that Bee is near.

"She was a vixen when she went to school. And tho she be but little, she is fierce."



RUTH PARK

Brookville, Pa.

This bashful, and rather demure, but mischievous little lass blew into C. S. N. S. from among the hills of Jefferson county, in September, 1913, after having spent the last year of her Grammar school course in the Johnson School of Wilkesburg, Pa. Altho outwardly calm and contented, she has her worries too. We who know her best, frequently hear her exclaim, "Girls, I just know I am going to be an old maid." The least that we can say for her is that she has been a true member of the Blue and Gold of '17, and that she will prove an honor to her chosen work and to her dear Alma Mater.



EMMA JACK

Franklin, Pa.

Jack is a member of the 1917 class who is surely worthy of "merit." She has natural ability along many lines, but as a leader she is unusual. Jack vows that she gets more scoldings than any other girl in school, but believing that much discipline is good for the soul, she takes them all cheerfully. Her chief delight is taking her beauty sleep between 6:30 and 7:00 every morning, except in tennis season, when she rises with the sun.



THE CAST

Senior Class Play

All-of-a-Sudden-Peggy

As usual, on Thanksgiving evening, the Senior Play was presented in the chapel auditorium. The enthusiasm of the large audience and the signal success of the production were most gratifying.

Peggy, with her "all of a suddenness" captured our hearts and held them in sweet bondage as only an ingenue can. Jimmy was an excellent foil for her. His lovemaking had an ease and charm quite unusual in an amateur. Mrs. O'Mara's Irish brogue and wit were delightful. From first to last, Lady Crackenthorpe was a typical, aristocratic English mother, haunted by the hysterical horror of becoming a dowager. In her most trying tempers, we could depend on the sweet, young Millicent to comfort her, or the amusing, too well-meaning Arc to get into worse complications "all for the good of the family."

Each member of the cast, in fact, acted his role with such artistic finish that it would be almost impossible to select any individuals doing better work than the others except as his part gave him fore prominence on the stage.

Although the hearty cooperation of the cast was essential to the success of the play we cannot fail to express our appreciation of Miss Carpenter's work as the greatest factor in any dramatic production in our school. For two years she has worked among us with unselfish, tact, effort, and enthusiasm to create in her students a sympathetic understanding of the printed page and a sense of the dramatic values in the spoken word. Clarion Normal, indeed, is highly favored in having an instructor in Expression with so much ability and unsurpassed energy.

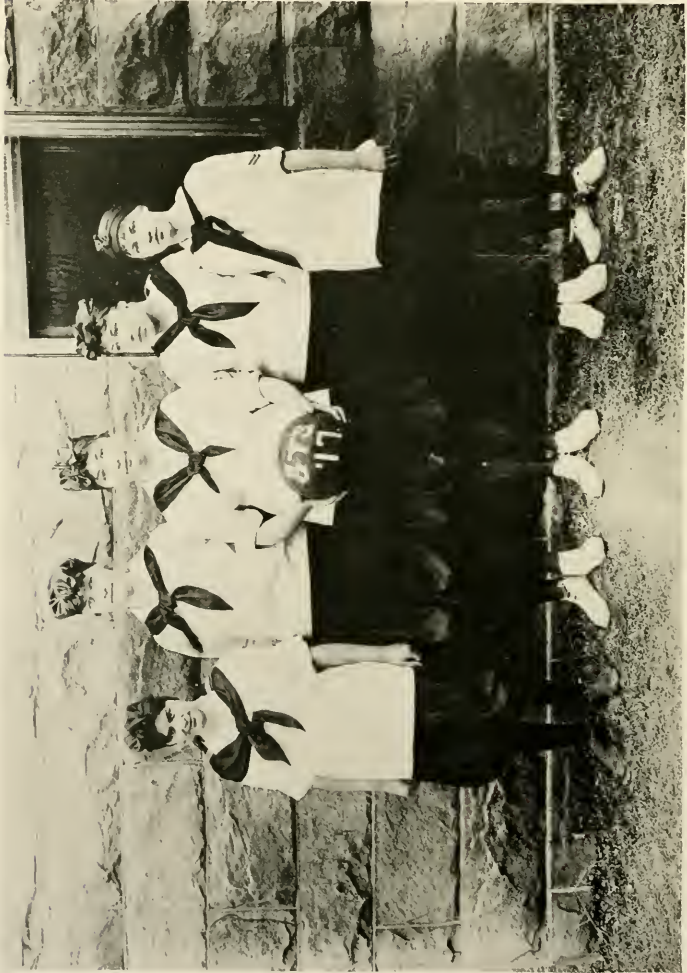
A Disinterested Critic.

Cast of Characters

Anthony, Ford Crackenthorpe.....	Coy N. Shellito
The Hon. Jimmy Keppel.....	Barr Rimer
Major Archie Phipps.....	Arthur Thomas
Jack Menzies.....	James Arner
Parker	Arnold Elliott
Jucas	Gerald Carrier
Lady Crackenthorpe.....	Marion Thomas
The Hon. Millicent Keppel.....	Emma Jack
The Hon. Mrs. Colquhon.....	Evelyn Fulmer
Mrs. O'Mara.....	Josephine Grolemond
Peggy	Doris Baeuerlin



SENIOR BOYS' TEAM



SENIOR GIRLS' TEAM



The Senior Picnic

One of the most interesting events of the fall term was the Senior Picnic. Such an event is one of the never-to-be-forgotten type.

On the afternoon of October 12th the Senior Class and the Faculty started out with baskets, containing all the good things to eat that one could imagine. We gathered in a beautiful spot that had been pre-arranged, about a half mile from school. Immediately, operations commenced. The first event on the program of activities was a base ball game, girls versus boys, of the class. As may be expected, the girls were victorious, running up a high score on their opponents.

However, the game was not all pleasure, for our Mary K., in scoring a run for the team, was so unfortunate as to badly injure her ankle. It was many a day before our friend could walk, and then with great difficulty.

After the ball game, several other contests were scheduled, some of which were three-legged races, tugs of war, Indian wrestling, potato races, sack races, and many other interesting games. The page of views shows with how much enthusiasm the games were received.

After our contests were finished, we grouped ourselves and posed for a photograph. The picture, fortunately, does not show that Tommy fell from her perch and soiled her white dress.

But best, in all our fun, was the picnic supper. Mr. Mathews had kindly arranged to present us with all the picnic delicacies that one could desire. O, those wieners, roasted over open coals, and that fragrant coffee, and those delicious olives and pickles, and all the rest of the "fruit of the land."

Surely, the Faculty and the Senior Class will not soon forget the picnic of the class of '17.



VIEWS OF SENIOR PICNIC





JUNIOR CLASS, 1918

Junior Class History

It was a happy bunch of girls and boys that greeted each other on September 18, 1916, the beginning of a new school year, which we looked upon with high ideals and aims.

On September 28, a class meeting was held and class officers were elected. It was at our first class meeting that the well-known "Spirit" and "Pep" of the Junior class was put into motion.

On Monday afternoon, February 18th, the big dining room of Navarre Hall was dressed in a new gown of red and white. What for? For the Junior Party, of course. The Junior "Hop" was planned and carried out to a T. We feel that the faculty and students of C. S. N. S. will not soon forget this successful event.

The class of '18 displayed itself in the class basketball series. Even the Varsity five was made up of several Junior boys.

Honor was thrown to our class when two of our number were chosen by the faculty for the Inter-Normal Debate.

The days are passing rapidly, but we feel that we as a class are doing our duty and shall never be ashamed to look back over the year of '16 and '17.

But this brings us up to the present day; our warriors eager; success, glory and triumph are inevitable.

G. O. R., '18.



JUNIOR BOYS' TEAM



JUNIOR GIRLS' TEAM

Junior Class Roll

Albert, Dee	McElhattan, Christine
Anderson, Hazel	McHenry, Claire
Anderson, Jean	Nelson, Elsie
Clark, Irene	Over, Hilda
Connor, Margaret	Palm, Buella
Conrad, Vera	Paulson, Helga
Cooper, Ardella	Percival, Norton
Cowan, Robert	Peterson, Eva
Craft, Beula	Robinson, Von
Cummings, Mildred	Rossman, Glenn
Danielson, Gertrude	Rydgren, Dorothy
Daugherty, Maude	Schuler, Martha
Davis, Byrd	Siegworth, Harold
Elliott, Édith	Schaffer, Caroylon
Erickson, Signe	Shannon, Louise
Fradenburgh, Dorothea	Shumaker, Nora
Fradenburgh, Margaret	Shumaker, Ona
Frampton, Evelyn	Sibble, Viola
Gaul, Marien	Sloan, Clara
George, Ethel	Smith, Hannah
Gill, Earl	Stahlman, Philip
Gruebele, Mildred	Steel, Gladys
Gween, George	Sterret, Gertrude
Halowell, Mary	Stover, Shirley
Hughes, Ruth	Straittiff, Lot
Heeter, Ruth	Strattiff, Edgar
Hunter, Leon	Swabenbaur, Helen
Haug, Ruth	West, Hugh
Johnson, Carl	White, Florence
Keys, Marion	White, Lillian
Kilgour, Flora	Whitehill, Jessie
Kirby, Lula	Wilkinson, Herbert
London, Pauline	Mays, Arthur
Marshall, Esther	Davidson, Zirah
Miller, Arthur	Brill, Henrietta
Mong, Vera	Zuck, Mearl
Myers, Earl	

Junior Class

Class Officers

President	Glenn Rossman
Vice President.....	Herbert Wilkinson
Recording Secretary.....	Viola Sibble
Corresponding Secretary.....	Marion Keys
Treasurer	Ruth Hughes

Class Colors

Red and White

Class Flowers

Red and White Rose

Class Poet

Eugene Fields

Class Motto

In omnia paratus

Class Yells

Ramshakle-Fisentackle
 Feathers on a cow.
 Juniors; Juniors;
 Wow; Wow; Wow.

Ve- Vo- Vi- Vis.
 C. S. X. S.
 Co-ix- co-ax- co-ex- co-ate.
 1- 2- 1- 8.

Junior Class Poem

There is a class in C. S. N.
That's noted far and wide,
It is the class of 1-9-1-8,
That's looked upon with pride.

These Juniors study lessons well,
And always (?) have high marks:
Yet they are jolly boys and girls,
And sometimes have their larks.

But spirit reigns among that class,
When Seniors, brave and bold,
Do take from them their night in Gym—
A "special right," we're told.

Our teams in basketball are great,
And honors have they won—
Our boys defeated' every class—
And the girls defeated some.

Our president is loved by "all,"
He's "pierced" some hearts they say,
But the Juniors will progressive be,
If he never goes away.

And in our class we've "liniment" Sloan,
And "Perses," "Stoves" and "Pete,"
We've "Hunters," "Hughes," and "Gills"—
Our class? It can't be beat.

We've "Bunnie's" father's guiding hand
To land us safe and sound,
And next year we will Seniors be,
And wear a "Wisdom" crown.

—F. M. W., '18.





SOPHOMORE CLASS

19 The Sequelle 17



SOPHOMORE GIRLS' TEAM



SOPHOMORE BOYS' TEAM

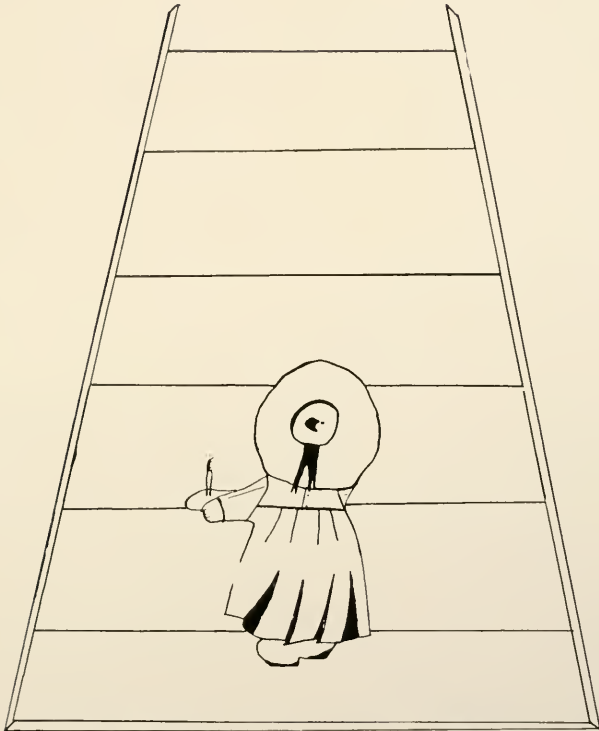
Sophomore Class Roll

George Meredith	Hazel Elliott
Donald Humphreys	Wealthy Baker
Byron Kifer	Helen Marks
Floyd McHenry	Bessie Shaffer
Turney Showers	Anna Afton
Frank Raybuck	Cecil Booth
Jessie Stewart	Margaret Blissel
Cloris Brocious	Helen McDonald
Geraldine Carrier	Elda Frank
Katherine Connor	June Hutchison
Maud Korb	Gertrude Mills
Helen Downing	Alva Reed

Sophomore Officers

President	Donald Humphreys
Vice President.....	George Meredith
Secretary	Daisy Chitester
Treasurer	Byron Kifer

SUCCESS



FRESHMEN



FRESHMEN CLASS

Freshmen Class Roll

Mayme Barnett	Frieda McLaughlin
Milburn Beer	Laura Neely
Golda Bigly	Leota Noblet
Nettie Braden	Anna Priscitilli
Claire Danials	Nina Reed
Cora Dickey	Gladys Rhodes
Marjory Dunlap	Mildred Shaffer
Elda Frank	Margaret Showers
Lucile Hovis	Lawrence Shute
Clifford Keys	Glade Stahlman
Orland McCall	Flora Stewart
Belle McCall	Grace Stewart
Grace McCall	Amy Wayland
Hugh McQueen	Sterling Wingard
Eulah McMahan	Mabel Welch
Grant Mottern	Arabella Fletcher

Freshmen Class

Class Officers

President	Milburn Beer
Vice President.....	Clifford Keys
Secretary	Gladys Rhodes
Treasurer	Claire Danials

Class Motto

Carpe Diem

Class Flower

Pink Rose

Class Colors

Blue and White

Class Poet

Longfellow

Class Yell

Chic-a-rika : Chic-a-rika :
 Chic-a-rika, Chow,
 Blue rah ; White rah ;
 Wow ; Wow ; Wow ;
 Are we in it ?
 Well, I guess,
 1920, Yes, Yes, Yes.

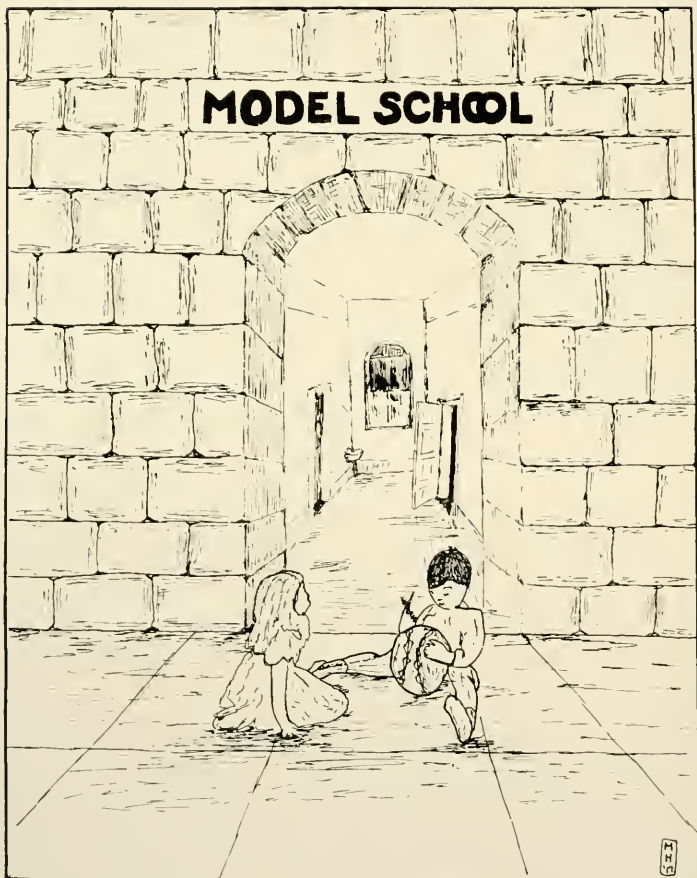


FRESHMEN GIRLS' TEAM

VACANT

FRESHMEN BOYS' TEAM

MODEL SCHOOL



Model School

The aim of the practice department, the department more commonly called the Model School, is to prepare the members of the Senior Class for the profession of teaching, enabling them to put into practice, the principles of education that they have had throughout the course, and to send them out with a practical knowledge of the theory and the art of teaching, and with ability, judgment, and confidence which come only in the practice of the school room.

To us as Seniors, the work in the Model School, is one of the most, if not the most important work in our Senior year. Each Senior is required to teach one period a day for the entire year, and is given charge of a different grade, and as far as possible, a different class each term. The work is planned by the practice teacher, and is approved by the supervisors, Mrs. Jenks, Principal, and Miss Hammond, Assistant.

The Senior teachers are called together about once a week for formal criticism. Mistakes are noted and corrected and the pedagogical work is taken up in a systematic way. Not only does the Critic teacher correct errors in teaching and personality, but she endeavors to discover power and ability and thus encourage and inspire the teachers.

We are eager to do our best so that we may be able to manage our own schools, where we are to be both supervisor and teacher. We therefore accept all criticism in the same cheerful manner that it is given.

The work in the Model School includes the eighth grades. The work accomplished is equal to that accomplished by a graded city school. When a pupil graduates from the Model School he is fully prepared to enter the first year of the Normal Course. He can go on with the work of the Model School and complete his work more thoroughly.

An item of special interest has been added to the course this year; the practice of caring for a "refractory grunter."

Teaching in the Model School is like work of any kind. It teaches us that life is not all sunshine, but when we remember our triumphs in the Model School at C. S. N. S. we go at our work with renewed vigor.

Debate

An important part of our school life at Clarion is the debating club under Miss Carpenter and Prof. Reaveley.

After school opened in September, the people who were interested in debate, met in Music Hall on Monday evenings, and there many interesting, every-day questions were debated.

In the Winter Term, the work began in earnest. "Resolved, that the President of the United States should be elected by the popular vote of the people," was the question for the debate with California. California elected to take the affirmative side of the question.

As a result of the trial debate, Dee Albert, Doris Baerlin, and George Gwinn were the speakers chosen to represent Clarion. They commenced working with a vim, and on the night of the debate, although two of the three judges decided in favor of California, we were proud of our representatives.

Of the four debates that have been held between California and Clarion, California has won two, and Clarion has won two. We are more than anxious to win the next year's contest.

After the debate, a reception was held for the debaters, the assistants, and the judges, and all reported a fine time. The next morning the California people left Clarion, feeling that they had been with friends.

The Debating Club takes this means to thank Miss Carpenter and Prof. Reaveley for their efforts, and for the splendid work that they enabled the speakers to do.

G. S. K.

Expression Department

During the past year, much genuine interest has been shown in the work of the Expression Department. The number of private students constantly increases as the students realize the great benefit that they may realize from this work.

The members of the Expression Department have engaged in many activities. They have always been willing to co-operate with the program committees of the Bancroft and Franklin Literary Societies, to make Saturday evening's meetings a success.

During the winter term, the private pupils in Public Speaking united with the Music students in the giving of a recital. Much appreciation of their efforts was manifested by both the faculty and the students. The following numbers were given by the Expression pupils:

Boat Race	Elose Duryea
The Child Wife.....	Charles Dickens
Manerva Harding	
Laddie	Sarah Lord Bailey
Doris Baeuerlin	
Betsy and I Are Out.....	Will Carleton
Arthur Thomas	
A Darkey Brown Diplomat.....	Evelyn Fulmer
The Storming of Mission Ridge.....	Benjamin F. Taylor
Barr Rimer	
Rebecca's Journey from Sunnybrook Farm.....	Kate Douglass Wiggans
Emma Jack	

Three of the Seniors, Emma Jack, Evelyn Fulmer, and Doris Baeuerlin, have completed two years of special work in Public Speaking in addition to the regular Normal Course, and they are qualified to enter the Cummock School of Oratory, North Western University, as seniors. Each of these young ladies is planning to give a recital program at the end of the term.

D. M. B., '17.

Music Department

When speaking of the advancement of the different departments of our school, Music stands among the foremost. Many of our best entertainments of this year have been musical.

Christmas Vesper Service

One of the most enjoyable programs was the Christmas Vesper Service given by the Model School assisted by the Choir.

Choir

In the mid-winter recital in January, the following piano students took part: Marjorie Dunlap, Vivian Burnham, Catherine Ballentine, Gladys Rhodes, Lucile Hovis, Geraldine Carrier, Jessie Stewart, and Louise Tischendorf. The delightful manner in which the students played indicated that they had acquired decided proficiency and technique with the ability to render the classics artistically.

Easter Vesper Service

At the Vesper Service on Easter Sunday the Vesper Choir presented Stainer's "The Daughter of Jarius" under the direction of Miss Bent. It was considered by all the best performance that had been given for some time. Miss Marjorie Eddinger, Soprano, of St. Petersburg, was the principal soloist. The other soloists were Misses Hammarmiller and Shafer and Mr. Thomas.

The old custom of carol singing early on Sunday morning was carried out by the choir. The choir caroled in front of the homes of the members of the faculty living off the campus, and the ministers of the town. The response more than compensated the singers for the extreme early hour.

Monday Night "Sings"

The social half hour after dinner on Monday nights was converted into a very dismal half hour for some by the singing of College Songs, which meant NO WHISPERING.

Y. M. C. A. Entertainment

Part of this entertainment was given over to music. Five selections from Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pinafore" were rendered in costume and acting. "Prec" made a very dignified captain, "Bunny" and "Art" represented Sir Joseph Porter and Ralph. They were assisted by a group of other sailors.

* * * * *

The Bancroft male quartette and the Franklin Girls Sextette still exist and respond when called upon by their respective "managers."

There's music in the sighing of a reed;
 There's music in the gushing of a rill;
 There's music in all things, if men had ears;
 Their earth is but an echo from the spheres.



VIRGINIA GLASS

"Ginnie"

Parkers Landing, Penna.

Head of the M. M. C.

For about sixteen years she was a dweller on the planet Earth, before coming to our spiritually colossal institution of Clarion, but after arriving, Virginia certainly imbibed the proper quantity of spirit. Three years later, although she remained out of school a year, she identified herself with the class of '17, and remains a worthy member.

Though temperamental, Virginia is also scientific by nature and takes to Physics as a duck to water, being especially interested in Brownian movements. We may add as an after thought, that through the medium of correspondence, at least she is well informed.

Alma Mater

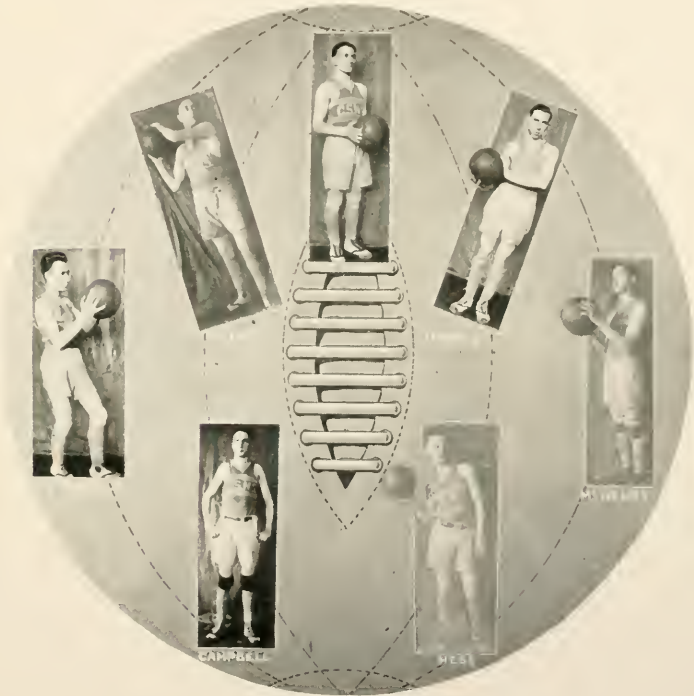
In the school to which we're loyal,
Alma Mater dear,
There are teachers we all love dearly,
To our hearts so dear,
Here's to Clarion, dear old Clarion,
Sound thy praises well:
May thy name remain unspotted,
We will guard it well.
When we're far from Clarion Normal,
School days long are past,
Clarion still will lead us onward,
Onward to the last.

—J. J. A., '17.

ATHLETICS



L. GUY CARSON
Gymnasium, Basketball Coach



VARSIITY BASKETBALL

Exactly As It Is

The Sequelle's quite a contraption,
C. S. N. S. gets all the fame,
The printer pockets all the coin,
And the staff takes all the blame.

Basketball

Things looked rather blue at the beginning of the season for old C. S. N. S., as only one of our former players returned to take his place. But as practice progressed we discovered that the class teams of the previous year had developed some good material. The addition of Campbell and Hess enabled Clarion to again produce a good team.

Line-up

Rossman, captain, forward. He always played all over the floor, never giving his guard a rest.

Elliott, guard. "Arn" gave a fine exhibition of steadiness, and played a good game as "still guard."

Haines, guard. "Fritz" held his man to the average number of points besides making some himself.

Campbell, center. "Art" was the sensational shot of the team, and proved that he had a right to that honor.

Hess, guard. Jimmy proved that weight is not everything in basketball.

McHenry, guard. Mac was always where his forward was, showing himself to be a capable guard.

Stover, forward. Shirley was the lightest member of the team but was always on the job.

Raybuck, guard. Although he often lost his footing, he made his share of the points.

Schedule

At Home	Abroad
Alumni	New Bethlehem
Reynoldsville	Kittanning
Franklin	Reynoldsville
New Bethlehem	Ridgway
Ridgway	Franklin
Brookville	
High School	



ROLLIN DAVIS
Base Ball and Tennis

Tennis

The tennis association is conducted apart from the athletic association of the Normal. Anyone may become a member of the association by paying the regular fee of twenty-five cents, and be governed by the rules of the association.

Each year we hold a school tournament, and an Internormal tournament is held annually among the California Normal, the Indiana Normal, and our own school.

The school tournament is taken as preparatory to the Internormal tournament. All who wish, may try out for this tournament and, by elimination, the best players are chosen for singles and doubles.

The Internormal tournament was held last year at Clarion and California took the cup. Clarion easily took the girls' singles. Stover and Wilkinson played nobly for the men's doubles, and showed themselves to be good losers.

The prospects for this year are encouraging. The tournament is to be held at Indiana, and we hope to see the cup again with the Clarion team.



TENNIS ASSOCIATION

Base Ball

There was rejoicing among the base ball fans when, on the morning of April 10, Prof. Reese announced that Mr. Rollin Davis had signed a contract to coach the fast Normal team for the season of 1917. In all preparatory schools one is unable to find a more efficient coach than Mr. Davis. His personality appeals to every member on the team. He believes in correlating base ball with the educational curriculum.

Prof. Wilkinson has arranged a fine schedule. Our big games are with Slippery Rock Normal, Kittanning High, Reynoldsville High, Currensville High, and the Brookville Collegians.

At the opening of the season the outlook has never been more promising, as Stitt, Rossman, Haines, Meredith, Schmecker, and Davis, all former stars and lettered men, are all back to represent old C. S. N. S.

Captain Stitt and Byrd Davis will do the bulk of the twirling. Wayne Whistner, one of Clarion's best catchers, will do the pegging from behind the bat. "Shorty" Miller, a new find, will check all grounders around short stop. He is little but fast. Rossman will be found at third base, whose bat has won many a game. At the keystone sack, we will find "Kid" Meredith, who is one of the best all-around players on the team. Haines will cover the initial sack. He is capable of stopping anything that comes his way. The outfield will be composed of Robison, Davidson, and Schmecker, all timely hitters, and excellent fielders. The subs probably will be Keck, Cowan, and Whitehill.

The Bancroft Society

The Literary Societies at C. S. N. S. form an important part of our school activities.

There are two societies at Clarion, and we will discuss here the one which we think the more important, the "Bancroft."

The Bancroft program committee, with the assistance of one member of the faculty, has endeavored each time to produce an interesting and profitable number and we feel our attempts have been successful the entire year. We always look forward to the Saturday evening entertainments which relieve our minds of the work of the week.

Each year there is a contest held between the two societies during commencement week. Last year the number of points gained left the societies with an equal number.

The following contestants have been chosen to represent the Bancroft Society this year:

Principal		Alternate
Earl Gill	Debate	Arthur Mays
Arthur Miller	Oration	Carl Johnson
Carolyn Shafer	Recitation	Lula Kirby
Von Robinson	Essay	Marian Gaul
Martha Schular	Story-telling	Dorothea Fradenburg

Franklin Literary Society

Aside from the other organizations of the Clarion Normal School, the social and intellectual life stand out very prominently in the far surpassing work of the Franklin Literary Society. This society aims to offer to the public not only an entertaining program, every two weeks, but also to give each member an opportunity to cultivate his literary talents, to help each in his future work, and, through research in preparation, give him a wider scope of different subjects.

The programs are planned by a committee, presided over by a member of the faculty, who works out each program, along lines of literature, travel, art, and originality.

Reading is not a tool, a key, but a gate through which one gets at many things. The joys and rewards of literature, the images of history, the facts of nature, and the details of handcraft, all these, the participants learn to know.

At the end of each school year there is held a contest between the rival societies. At our last contest the decision was a tie in points, but the Franklins, undaunted, with still more courage and enthusiasm, are again ready to meet their rivals, and under their colors, to sail, not behind but ahead of their rivals.

J. G., '17.



Y. W. C. A. CABINET

Young Women's Christian Association

President	Susie Bonsall
Vice President	Marion Thomas
Secretary	Louise Tischendorf
Treasurer	Doris Baerlerlin

Chairmen of Committees

Devotional	Alice Black
Bible Study	Pearle Null
Social	Mary Colegrove
Membership	Marion Thomas
Missionary	Vesta Long
Social Service	Manerva Harding
Finance	Doris Baerlerlin
Information	Edith Sitler
Music	Louise Tischendorf

The Young Women's Christian Association is one of the truly active organizations of the Clarion Normal. It is the most important factor in the religious life of the young women and it is far reaching in its influence. The association aims, through its various activities, to strengthen the spiritual life and to lift the social side of school life to a higher standard.

We were again fortunate in having with us in January, Miss Lovejoy, Dean of Women at State College, whose suggestions were found to be very helpful. The Week of Prayer or World's Fellowship Week was observed by holiday prayer services each evening after dinner.

All the regular Wednesday evening meetings during the Winter Term were held in the Reception Room of Navarre Hall and were informal with the discussion of topics and questions which relate to the everyday life of the girls.

The association looks forward to the coming year as one that will be full of inspiration and success, under the leadership of the new officers and the co-operation of the faculty and all of the girls.

SHELLITO, TREASURER
 THOMAS, PRESIDENT
 ROBISON, DEVOTIONAL
 Y
M
C
A
 STOVER, MEMBERSHIP
 WILKINSON, COR. SECY.
 JOHNSON, SOCIAL
 CARRIER, VICE PRESIDENT
 ROSSMAN, REC. SECY.

Y. M. C. A. CABINET

Young Men's Christian Association

Taken as a whole, the work of the Young Men's Christian Association during the school year 1916-17, has been very creditable.

The joint receptions conducted by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. at the beginning of each term were well attended. The interest shown at these receptions manifested itself in the various activities of the association throughout the whole school year.

During the fall term the Wednesday evening prayer meetings were well attended. The Elliott and Cutler "Student Standards of Action" was taken up as a guide in the study of student problems, and much interest was shown in the discussions.

In the winter term, mission study classes were organized with good results.

With the assistance of Mr. Ehlers, the student secretary of the Y. M. C. A., the two associations conducted a short campaign to raise money for the "Prison Relief Fund." The money was raised in a spirit of self-sacrifice, and was to be sent as part of the relief fund to the belligerent countries. The students and faculty responded nobly to the call and the result was a sum of \$225.

Perceiving what the association has done in the past and judging from what we know it will do in the future, the outlook for a new school year is very encouraging.

A. B. T.



Mixed Pickles

A cool summer breeze rustled through the clematis vines of the porch where Jane Gray sat reading. She held in her hand, an invitation to a house party on the lake.

"You simply must come, Jane, dear," it read. "We have such a nice crowd of girls, and not one that you have ever met before, but just the kind of girls that you love. I know that you must be tired—you have been away so much, but I want you in the worst kind of a way, and I am sure that you will never regret coming. The lake is even more beautiful than last year"—and the letter went on into more delightful details.

It was true that Jane had been to several big house parties and on a long camping trip; but the summer would soon be over and so many people were going back to college. Home was a pretty nice place to be but the lake was very alluring with Marjorie as hostess.

In fact the idea proved so inviting to Jane that in a few days, Jane was one of the many passengers that the big western-bound train dropped off at the popular resort. Among the last to get off was a tall young college fellow. He and Jane were among the number of persons that lingered at the station, waiting for friends or for conveyance. But most of the passengers hurried off to their destinations.

Jane paced up and down the further end of the platform. It was so strange that Marge was not there to meet her. She had sent her a telegram in plenty of time—Listen—That must be they. Sure enough, the deep mellow horn of a car. Soon she could hear the soft purr of the powerful motor, and before she knew it, the big car drew up beside her. She quickly pointed to her suitcase and hopped in.

A few minutes later a large touring car drew up for Bob Moore. He quickly grabbed his suitcase and made a rush for the car.

* * * * *

Jane was taken immediately to her room as she had barely enough time to dress for dinner. At dinner she was to meet the other guests, and after dinner, Marjorie was giving a little dance, inviting the house-party of boys from across the lake.

Jane threw off her things, and opened her suitcase just as the maid entered the room. As she lifted the cover she beheld a dark, heavy mass, very different from her dainty dinner gown. She gasped as the maid pulled out the coat of a man's full-dress suit. She unpacked further and found all the things necessary for a man's dinner suit.

Jane's trunk could not come till the next day. She had just brought her dinner gown and a few things for the night. "Why, what shall I do," she exclaimed. "Please call Miss Sherman," she whispered breathlessly to the poor, bewildered maid.

As the maid left the room, Jane started an investigation into the suitcase. In her excitement, she upset the whole thing. There upon the top of the pile, she looked into her own face. There upon the top of the pile was

her own picture that she had given exclusively to her dearest girl friends. "Will the mysteries never cease," moaned the excited girl. Just then Marjorie came in.

"Why Jane—Why dear—What is it?" She glanced at the heap on the floor. "Is that—a man's suit? Mercy on us—Jane."

"Now do calm yourself, Marge, and let me explain, if I can. Don't think for a moment that the things belong to me. Heaven only knows where I got them. All I know is that I have it—and here it is, and I know that I haven't my own suitcase. Now what can I do for a dinner gown? Have you got something that I——?"

"Now, for goodness sake, do be sensible, honey," laughed Marjorie.

"You know that you would look like a sixteen year old in one of mine. That's what you get for being so tall. The other girls have just come and you know that there is not a single trunk up yet."

Jane sank limply into a chair. They looked at each other for a moment. "O, Jane, you wear that suit and be my brother. I have kept you for a surprise, and the other girls don't even know that you are here or whether I——."

"Me," shrieked Jane. "Me wear that? Wear a——"

"Of course, dear—who will know the difference? Tomorrow, when the trunks arrive, my brother will be gone and you will arrive. You must be at dinner, and—O Jane, just be a sport. Pretend you are at a masquerade."

"Stop, fair teaser," commanded Jane. "I bow to your requests. Jack Sherman shall be the best brother that you ever had."

Shortly before dinner she was ready. She made a good looking, if a trifle effeminate man.

In the mean time, all was not bliss across the lake.

"Well for goodness sake, Bob, use a little judgment. How many changes do you expect a fellow to have when his trunks are not in and when he has been expecting to live out of a traveling bag for two days. Be reasonable, son, be reasonable. You know that I would give you anything that I have if I could."

"Be reasonable, son, be reasonable," mocked Bob. "You don't even pretend to suppose that I'd appear at a dance in that—that tomfoolery of a——"

"Beautiful gown," supplied Joe Starr.

"Good Heavens," gasped a voice at the door, as Bill Stone popped his head in. "How long since you have been wearing skirts instead of trousers, Moore?"

"You get out and shut up," shouted Bob.

There followed a long silence, some strong language, and another pause.

"All right, Joe. Get me into the superb doll affair and I will be—Well, what—what will I be?"

"Be my sister; I'll be good to you. Come on now, son, buck up. The worst is yet to come."

"Say, get your foot out of that sleeve and don't lean on my neck so hard. Now, whatever you do, don't fall over your own skirt, or your own feet, or someone else's skirt or feet. Get Bud to fix your complexion and I will get you a wig."

So the busy work progressed. Two hooks, unused to such strenuous tugging, broke and had to be sewed on. Bob had to put on small slippers and be annoyed generally. As they stepped into Joe's launch that took them across the lake, he swore never to be a girl again. And from the bottom of his heart, he pitied girls.

At the dance, he was miserable and bored to death. He didn't even dare to smoke, as the fellows assured him that it wasn't the usual thing for ladies, and some one might see him.

On the other hand, Jane had to keep in the background and one of the men just forced her to try one of his splendid Persian cigarettes. She had noticed Bob in her gown and she was sure that he had recognized his suit.

Finally, she sank into a divan in the hall. All the misfortunes taken in a lump, were too much for her. She felt too bad to care now.

"Pardon me," said a strange voice, "You are on my skirt." She looked up to see her gown. Bob Moore looking down at his suit.

"Have you always been such a gentleman?" asked Bob.

"No, and neither have you always been such a—Oh, I'm so sick."

Bob quietly called a maid and they took her up stairs. Before long she was feeling better and sent Bob a note which read: "Do you really want to be a man? Then follow the maid and say nothing."

Follow her, he did, in double quick time. He hadn't enjoyed being ladylike. For some time the maid and the butler were effecting an exchange of garments in the hall, from one door to another, away down the hall.

At last they both emerged. Jane was Jane, and Bob was Bob. Bob immediately recognized Jane as the girl in a picture that he had taken away from his cousin, hoping, but never expecting to see the original. He had taken a fancy to it and had made it one of his collection.

At the foot of the stairs they paused. Would they go into the dance or out on the lake. They chose the lake.

As they glided smoothly over the lovely moonlit lake, Bob told Jane about the girl in the picture—how he had fallen in love with her and how now he was in love with the real girl. Far away from them all about the lake, tiny lights flickered and winked at them, like little eyes. The shore seemed like a silver fringe, in the moonlight. The sky was a beautiful jewel-set dome. Soft music of the dance was wafted out to them on the breeze. Their canoe seemed to dance to the melodies in perfect harmony.

The music grew fainter and fainter as they drifted farther out upon the lake—into shadowland and into happiness.

—Marian E. Thomas.

Rules and Regulations of Navarre Hall

1. As soon as the bell is heard, rise, face the windows, walk to the window, close it, grasp switch with right hand, turn with the left, return to the dresser, put on clothes, shine shoes, put them on, put on hat, coat and gloves, obtain towel and powder rag, be sure that hat is on straight, and hair neatly combed, advance to door, open door, march through, halt, left about face, close door, lock it, and stand attention.

2. Hold your breath, speak not a word, look neither to the right nor to the left under penalty of death.

3. Do not move away from your door even if you roast upon the spot, until word is given, then follow directions, shake well before using, and for goodness sake, do just as mamma tells you.

4. Never run down stairs, it is hard on the carpet; walk quietly but do not hurry; nothing should ever induce one to act in an un-ladylike manner.

5. In case of fire, ring your towel. If Mr. Mathews is away, let the place burn.

6. Every night before retiring each girl is to look under the bed, in the clothes press, behind the dresser; place above mentioned articles within easy reach; retire with clothes on, stay awake all night, know exactly where the matches (not the ones made in Heaven) are; in case of alarm throw your watch out of the window and carry your trunk down stairs.

7. No article except the above mentioned is to be taken from the room, except pictures, photographs, novels, cards, candy, and dancing pumps. Let the real trash burn.

8. If for any reason you are not sleeping when you should be, you shall inform the principal, the steward, the engineer, the janitor, the maids, the cook, the baker, Mrs. Jenks, Miss Barton, Mr. Carson, the nurse, and immediately consult a physician.

Any infraction of above said rules will be punished severely, either by fine or superfine.

Things to Worry About

1. No volunteers can be found to wash out the pigs' trough, or bathe the pigs.
2. The chairs in the dining room ought to turn on pivots, so that each one could look in his favorite direction.
3. Someone was heard to mutter in her sleep: "Isn't Dean ever coming back?"
4. If the government takes over the food supply, will the Seniors be allowed to eat the food they raise in their gardens?
5. Mr. Reveley has the seed potatoes soaked in formalin solution so that the girls can not eat them when they are cutting them up.
6. Mr. Knapp made the Seniors' pictures look like the originals, and caused great dissatisfaction among the members of the class.
7. Lot and Glad, and Eddie and Nomie have proved the old adage that love never runs smoothly.
8. Miss Barton is getting too fond of that little man that she takes to the dormitory parties.
9. Rescuing the pigs' trough from the middle of the pig yard, when we feed the pigs.
10. Heard in physics—Water melts at 100 degrees Centigrade.

The world is old and likes to laugh,
But jokes are hard to find;
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tickle every mind;
So if you see some ancient joke
Decked out in modern guise,
Dont' frown and call the thing a joke—
Just laugh and don't look wise.

—Exchange.

Did You Ever See

- | | |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------|
| A board walk? | A pillow slip? |
| A snow ball? | A cow catcher? |
| A banana skin around the corner? | A railroad tie? |
| A fish stand? | An oyster cracker? |
| A peanut shell? | A fiddle's bow? |
| A hair pin? | A cake walk? |
| A tooth pick? | A butter fly? |
| A hair cut? | A ball bat? |
| A barrel stave? | A chimney sweep? |
| A house fly? | A key ring? |
| Ink stand? | A dill pickled? |
| A match box? | A moon beam? |
| A hat band? | A Sequelle bored? |
| A mill dam? | A monkey shine? |
| An ice pick? | A water pitcher? |
| A carpet tack? | A tree bark? |
| A soup bowl? | A turkey trot? |
| A tennis court? | A Jim ironer (Arner)? |
| A picture frame? | A cigar wrapper? |
| A horse hide? | |

Faculty In 1930

Principal and Arithmetic.....	Don Robison
Vice Principal and Latin.....	Dean Conner
English.....	Luella Lyle
Public Speaking.....	Orvilla Conrad
Manual Training.....	Fred Haines
German.....	Marguerite Duncan
Senior Art.....	Coy N. Shellito
Agriculture.....	Doris Baerlein
Athletic Coach.....	George Whitehill
Principal of the Model School.....	Mary Shaner
Assistant Principal.....	Gerda Krantz
Physics.....	Ella Klabbatz
Chemistry.....	Ethel Port
Astronomy.....	Eva Patterson
Geography and Geology.....	Hazel Harriger
Engineer.....	Gerald Carrier
History of Education.....	Gladys Miller
Steward.....	James Arner
Matron.....	Mabel Reed
Baker.....	Arthur Thomas
Cook.....	Betty Rimer
Principal's Secretary.....	Helen Hoch
Janitor.....	Barr Rimer
Dean of Men.....	Arnold Elliott
Dean of Women (3rd floor).....	Bee Craig
Dean of Women (2nd floor).....	Bidd Moorhead
Bed Maker.....	Genevieve Schugars
Maids.....	Marguerite Frishkorn Eloise Duryea Emma Jack Alice Black Vera Berlin Alice Tippery
Nurse.....	Ruth Lyle
Librarian.....	Nancy Walters
Gymnasium.....	Alice Port
Music.....	Twila Kenemuth
Stock Tenders.....	Ruth Meeder Helen Reed
WANTED.....	Farm hands

Wanted

A house keeper.....	Philip Stahlman
Some cheese and crackers.....	Don Robison
A new floor walker.....	Prof. Haverstick
A new pair of eyes.....	Milburn Beer
A man to fill my shoes.....	Fred Haines
A secretary to write letters.....	Earl Gill
Some new ideas	Lot Straitiff
Class dues	Arthur Thomas
Some one to boss.....	George Whitehill
Quietness in the library.....	Miss True
Some new pieces for the guitar.....	Donald Humphreys
Some face powder	Gerald Carrier
Recreation	Merle Dudley

Address, William Gottemall, Clarion.

How the Class Votes

Prettiest	Haint none
Wittiest	They're all in the Faculty
Handsomest	Tie among the boys
Favorite amusement	Work
Noisiest	Mary Shaner
Quietest	Gerda Krantz
Worst fault	Lack of money
Class motto	"The easiest way"
Chief characteristic.....	Lack of common sense
Favorite class	Agriculture
Favorite dessert	Logan berries
Favorite author	Horatio Alger
Favorite book	Encyclopedia
Favorite saying.....	Got your physics
Most fickle	Arthur Thomas
Favorite animal	Pony
Favorite flower	Forget-me-not
Favorite song.....	I want what I want when I want it
Favorite teacher	All of 'em
Chief worry	Cases
Favorite game	Post office
Most deserving of sympathy.....	All of us
Most lively class	Gym
Greatest difficulty.....	Getting to breakfast on time
Favorite resort	The library
Chief talent	There's no limit to them
Most common practice	Bluffing
Greatest desire	To lick the Germans
Class patron	Teddy
Favorite Poet	Walt Mason
Chief aim	Perfection

A Tale of Navarre Hall

In the little room of seventy-six,
You'll find two girls, full of tricks,
And if you wish to know their names,
'Tis Helen Reed and Susie Jane.

Now these two girls are full of fun,
And all the tricks that they have done,
I'm sure that you'd not wish to know,
Yet neither of them has a beau.

Perhaps this would the cause explain,
Why they cannot a fellow gain,
For when they have one on a night,
His treatment is a holy fright.

The teachers, too, do get their share
Of treatment from this maiden pair.
The tricks that they are up to when
You hear the bill ring out "'tis ten!"

I'm sure that you'd not wish to learn,
For in their pranks they act in turn,
And by the pennies that they have spent,
They worry Miss Nolin and Miss Bent.

In studies these both are good,
You don't really see how they could,
With all their tricks and pranks and jest
Could really do their very best.

Philosophy

Smile if you are thin, laugh if you are fat, and if you are neither, just grin.

Smile every time that you think about it, and you will soon get the habit.

Smile if it kills you and you will die with a grin on your face.

Do not wait till you have twenty-five dollars to deposit it.

Do not deposit money with the idea of withdrawing it in a short time.

Do not wait till you are so old that you will no longer have the ambition to save.

Do not withdraw your account the moment that you get a little hard up and then have the weakness to regret it forever afterward.

There's so much bad in the best of us
And so much good in the worst of us,
That it hardly behooves any of us,
To talk about the rest of us.

Walk the Chalk

Sad is it, when you're forbidden
To the ladies never talk,
But to go to Clarion Normal,
You must needs to walk the chalk.

How we'll miss those controversies
That we had at ten o'clock—
But this "type of thing's" forbidden,
And we must walk the chalk.

For our "reputation's needed,
And a "Christian" we must mock,
If you would stay in school,
You must walk the chalk.

On the green you boys must walk,
Now with Prexy, have a talk.
But remember that we are sorry
That you have to walk the chalk.

—F. M. W., '18.

Practical Application of Latin

Lightibus outibus in the parlorem,
Boyibus kissibus sweeti girlorum
Girlibus likibus, wanta somorum,
Dadibus hearibus loudi smakorum,
Comibus quickibus with a cluborum,
Boyibus landibus outside doororum,
Swearibus kissibus girli nomorum.

Jokes

Dr. Ballentine—"Who was the wife of Aeneas?"
Nomic—"Caruso."

Mr. Reese—"Please take the front seats."
Voice—"Where shall we take them?"

Dr. Ballentine (in Virgil)—"Can anyone explain this construction?"
Arn.—"Virgil."

"Louise, would you like a pet monkey?"
"Oh, Fred, this is so sudden."

Mr. Carson—"What is respiration?"
Percival—"Sweat."

Where can I find Carl Johnson?
Ans.—Where the door is (Doris).

Miss True (to Gladys and Lot who were forgetting to study)—"Mr. Straiff, this is a study room and not a court-room."

In chemistry exam.—Chlorin has a defensive odor. We wonder if that is why the Germans are using so much of it.

If Mary K. sprained her ankle, would Gerald Carrier,

Don't try to Guy Carson; it's no use.

When you put on a stamp, be sure to Haverstick,

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I have studied so long that I am weak,
If I should died before I wake,
I'll have no State Board to take.

Miss Givan—"Where did the Angles settle?"
Donald H.—"In geometry."

Vit, just before taking an examination in physics, casually scribbled on a sheet of paper, "Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, lest we forget, lest we forget."

Accidentally, it got mixed up in the papers she handed in, and Dad read it. Very appropriately he added, "Lord God of hosts was with us not, and we forgot, and we forgot."

As the price of real estate is advancing Glad should be able to get a good price for her "Lot," when she leaves Clarion.

Rossman (after roll call)—"I forgot to call my number, but I am here."
Dad—"Are there any more absent ones here?"

Miss Barton—"Shirley, the next time that you come in chewing gum you will have to go to Prof. Reese."

Shirley—"Will it be all right if I save you some?"

Dr. Ballentine—"Elliott, if you get any farther behind, you will have to use a wagon to catch up."

Elliott—"You must mean an automobile, for a wagon is drawn by a horse."

Dad—"I am afraid that your edification has been sadly neglected. I know that at some time you will be extinguished."

A.—"Who is Marion Thomas's favorite Bible character?"

B.—"Isaac."

Here's to Dad,
Long may he live,
Ever as long
As the lessons he gives.

Mr. Reaveley (during study period)—"What are you making all that racket for?"

Meredith—"To play tennis with."

Fred—"I caught a bee today for zoology."

Shirley—"Bet it isn't as sweet as mine. Gee, my Bee is the sweetest one that I ever saw.

Tom—"If a 150 pound man can just float in water, what is his volume?"

Helen—"I can't work that because I don't know the density of man."

I'd go in bare feet
In snow and desert heat;
For forty days, I'd gladly go
Without a bite to eat;
I'd tackle dens of rattle snakes
Take poison, smallpox, too;
I'd live on worms,
All sorts of germs;
That's what I'd do for you.

Song of the Business Managers

How dear to my heart
Is the caSh of SubScription,
When the generous SubScriber
PreSents it to view ;
But the one that won't pay—
I refrain from deScription,
For perhaps, gentle reader,
That one may be you.

Commencement Song

Hark, hark, the dogs do bark.
The Seniors are leaving town :
Some in rags and some in tags,
And some in cap and gown.

The Normal Bell

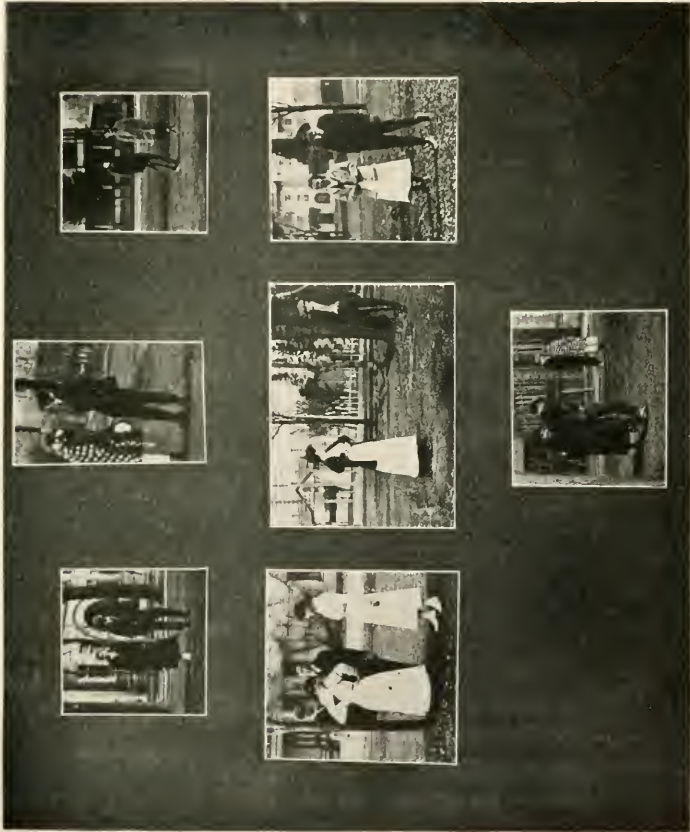
Here's to the bell in the tower, and the string,
Long may it toll and long may it ring,
To end the classes and bring the joys,
As it did to us when we were boys.

From Dad's room we watched it ring
With its peculiar ding, dong, ding,
And from Jacky's room, it often chimes
To the musical tune of "thirty-three lines."

The only time the bell brought fate
Was when we came to Egbert's door, too late,
Oft when it rang, it made us happy, not dim,
Because it told us, "our turn to skip Gym."

In the days to come, some bell may remind us
Of the happy days we left behind us,
These thoughts will help us to tell
Of the Clarion Normal, and the bell.

—J. J. A., '17.



CASES

Screams

I sat beneath a dogwood tree
 One day out in the park,
 I tried to take a quiet nap,
 But that old dogwood bark,

Dreams in the Class Room

Trig. Class—Sines of Her. Logs in the fire place.
 German Class—"Ich liebe Dich."
 Botany—The roses I gave her.
 Rhetoric—Her ease and elegance.
 History—Caesar.
 Chemistry—K1(S)2.
 Physics—The light of her eyes and the sound of her voice.
 Virgil—O Helen.

Director—No, we have all the teachers that we need.

Senior—It seems that you could take one more, the little bit of teaching that I would do.

Art—How did you get that black eye?

Meredith—Whistner threw the ball at me.

Art—How would that make your eye black?

Meredith—Merely a little oversight on my part. I forgot to get out of its way.

Barr—Say, Jim, how can I keep my horse from foaming at the mouth?

Jim—Teach him to spit.

Carson (in physiology)—What happens when a person's temperature goes down as far as it can get?

Florence White—He has cold feet.

A swell lunch—A piece of sponge and a glass of water.

Helen Reed—Prof. Reveley, what motive are they going to use to draw the young men to the war?

Reveley—I don't know.

Helen—Locomotives.

Jim Arner, going up the steps to Virgil class, noticing that he had his arithmetic book instead of his Virgil, was heard to remark: "Well, I might as well take this, because I can read Virgil out of my arithmetic as well as out of my Virgil book.

To the Freshmen

Our Seniors days oft remind us
Of the days we left behind us;
But listen, Freshmen, dear,
And you shall hear
Of the Senior class's career.

We started in the same as you,
But found this to our sorrow:
That we must learn to lend,
As well as learn to borrow.

We studied and we gained success,
Because we gave up selfishness,
Take us, Freshmen, as your example,
And you will become honored, bright, and ample.

—J. J. A., '17.

Courage, My Friends

When you haven't got your lesson,
 But must go to Latin class ;
With a face that hides your secret,
 And a countenance of brass,
Just sit still and look up calmly
 At the teacher, and the rest,
Tho your legs are all a quiver,
 And your heart has left your chest.

When the lightning strikes about you,
 Keep up courage. Don't forget
That tho you are in danger
 There are many chances yet ;
As the Trojans were delivered
 From the wrath of Juno's wrong,
You, perhaps, may yet be rescued
 By the ringing of the gong.

Privileges

It was born in a room of students
As the clock was striking an hour,
When the wind was groaning loudly,
Around the Old Bell Tower.

We all were eating nicely,
When the parting knock came,
But we all rose precisely,
When Egbert began to blame.

Then followed conversation
Of what the students would do,
And we all were called to a floor meeting,
Where Egbert laid down the rule.

J. J. A., '17.

Hearsay

Teacher—What ex-presidents are still living?

Senior—Washington, Adams, Lincoln.

Three girls bumped their heads together in gym—the latest method of cracking nuts.

Jack (hearing a calf bawl)—Gee, that makes me homesick.

Jim Arner (in Model School, teaching a matter of courtesy)—What is the first thing that you say when you get up in the morning?

Bright Student—Is breakfast ready?

Grace Caldwell (in physics)—Saturation, and then contraction leads to condensation.

Dad (in zoology)—Name some animals of the class hexapoda.

Shirley—Ants, caterpillars, frogs, butterflies, salamanders, centimeters and millimeters.

Don—I fell down stairs the other morning.

Coy—Hurt yourself?

Don—No, I had on my light fall suit.

Susie Bonsall—I drew a picture of a group of young ladies and it was so life like that the boys passed along and tipped their hats.

Helen Reed—That's nothing. I drew a picture of a hen and threw it in the waste basket and it laid there.

Dr. Ballentine—How do we know that Caesar loved the Irish?

Humphreys—Because he marched up to the Rhine and proposed to Bridget.

Farewell, O, Joyous Sunny Grove

Farewell, O joyous, sunny grove,
We love thy hidden coves,
And hide beneath the leafy boughs
While round us the faculty hoves.

We love all thy trees,
And their many hiding branches,
But when we think of being caught,
We do all sorts of dances.

O, once beloved forest,
We can not forget thy charms
And when laws cease to be enforced,
We can come back without alarm.

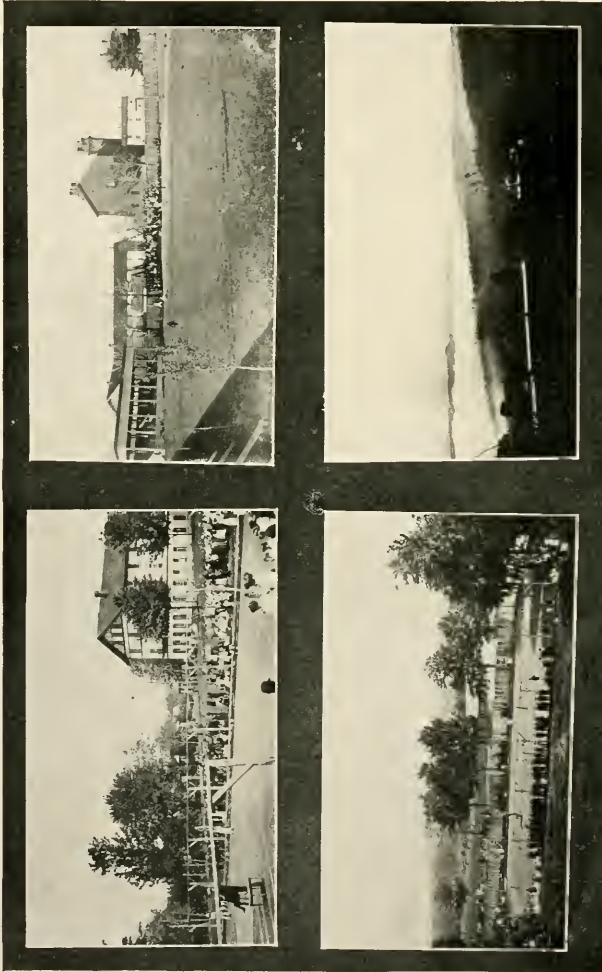
—J. J. A., '17.

Just the Difference

People think that the laws are many
And the rules, they are but few,
But they would find it different
If they would start to school.

Laws do not deal with carpet,
While all school rules do,
And if you disobey the rules
You are asked to leave the school.

J. J. A., '17.



VIEWS

The Seventeeners

We've come from near and far,
And we've seen new faces,
But what we think of now
Is, who will fill our places?

Under the colors, bright and fair,
And just because we've cared,
We are going to do our share,
Because we're well prepared.

We have traveled side by side
Since our journey started,
We are going with the tide,
And soon we'll be departed.

But why should we look sad,
With records, bright and clean,
So let us cheer and be glad
For the class of nineteen-seventeen.

J. J. A., '17.

Jokes

"Your father is an old crank," said the youth who had been told by her father that it was time to go.

Her father overheard the remark. "A crank is sometimes needed when the self-starter fails to work."—Christian Herald.

Dad (in physics)—"Girls, do you remember when we studied about the 'nebula' in astronomy? Well, if you want to see one, look at Don Robison's upper lip."

Don—"I could dance to Heaven with you."

Kay—"Do you ever reverse?"

Two girls were embracing each other on the steps of Sem. one day. Prof. Egbert appeared on the scene, and seeing the affair, remarked: "Girls, you are too confectionery."



In honor of the members of the Class of 1917, and of the other members of the Clarion State Normal School, who have so valiantly answered the call to the colors, for the defense and advancement of national honor and integrity.

In the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and seventeen.

Calendar

1916-1917

SEPTEMBER

18—We all arrive in Clarion.

19—The reluctant remainder of our students arrive.

22—Marion Nogahr returns bearing a fine specimen of Carbon.

23—Y. M. and Y. W. reception.

26—It rained.

27—Miss Gillette came to breakfast on time.

OCTOBER

- 2—Infants debarred by infantile paralysis return safe and sunburnt.
12—Seniors banquet "somewhere in the field" back of Wilson's Grove
 Note—Columbus Day.
13—The unexpected did not happen.
18—Senior arithmetic did not meet.
19—Physics class begins to sympathize with last year's class
25—Rev. Shaffer spoke in Chapel.
28—Dignity begins to break among the Seniors.
29—Hallowe'en dance in Navarre Hall.

NOVEMBER

- 1—The leaves begin to leave.
- 5—Play practice begins to put on a serious aspect.
- 6—About this time Coy S. shows signs of fickleness
- 10—Seniors are initiated into the rites of the meeting. " a la critique."
- 11—Gladys takes a permanent lease on a "Lot."
- 12—Grove City student seen in Brookville: so was a member of our Senior class.
- 14—Don Robison falls for Dame Fashion and goes to the hospital with appendicitis.
- 20—Arnold Elliott developing the airs of a butler.
- 21—First snowfall.
- 29—We are thankful that tomorrow is Thanksgiving.
- 30—Sun rose at usual time. Dinner at 2:00. 8:00 "All-of-a-Sudden-Peggy."

DECEMBER

- 1—23 days more until vacation.
- 2—Physics exam.
- 3—The Seniors were found to have survived struggles of previous day.
- 5—18 more days till vacation.
- 7—Representative of Farm Bureau turns our attention to Poultry Culture
- 10—Every one in usual state of happiness.
- 12—11 more days until vacation.
- 20—Christmas song service by Model and Normal School choirs
- 21—Everybody packing.
- 22—Everybody cramming.
- 23—Everybody traveling.

JANUARY

- 1—Out-of-town.
- 5—Usual "Y" reception, I believe—in unusually good form.
- 8—Seniors have their visages immortalized by Knapp, of Brookville.
- 9—More Seniors do the same thing.
- 10—Juniors wax indignant over "Dance Night" dispensation.
- 11—Miss Givan talks on harmony in footwear.
- 13—Music and Expression departments give recital.
- 15—Girls hold hall meeting; aim to obtain more privileges.
- 16—The boys go out for lunch.
- 22—Senior girls play Junior girls; the winning side took the game.
- 23—Seniors ornament dining room with Blue and Gold.
- 27—Elliott encampused two weeks before.
- 29—Breakfast was served in the dining room.

FEBRUARY

- 1—Grouch Club organized.
- 2—Groundhog came out, turned right about and walked right in again.
- 5—Eight degrees below zero (Fahrenheit).
- 6—A Campbell got off at Dubois.
- 10—We start out to Hunter'ound.
- 12—"If I only had a million."
- 19—Juniors entertain the Seniors at a dance.
- 20—We receive "Dancing Orders" in gym.
- 26—Student body goes to see "Neptune's Daughter."
- 28—The same body parts with \$21 for "Prison Relief."

MARCH

- 1—The lion comes in.
14—Elliott walks through the "Valley of the Shadow," and the carpet was
green.
21—"Y" officers elected.
24—Oratorical contest.

APRIL

- 1—No one fooled any of the time.
- 2—"Wars and rumors of war."
- 5—U. S. declares war on the Imperial German Government.
- 8—Easter Cantata, "The Raising of Jairius's Daughter."
- 12—Founder's Day—suitable commemoration thereof.
- 15—New Lover's Lane discovered—the path to the pig barracks.
- 18—Reavley's chickens arrived. They came cheap, cheep.
- 18—Seniors appetites improve from now on. Reason, exercise in their garden plots.
- 25—Edith Sitler invited to walk campus with young man from town.

MAY

- 1—May Day.
- 2—Paul Straitiff deigns to meet a Clarion girl after all.
- 3—Things still happening.
- 4—Seniors get back to the land—to the Normal gardens, to be exact.
- 14—"Es regnet."
- 17—Farewell to Beers, Elliott and Cochran.
- 18—Planted potatoes.
- 10—Genevieve Schugars receives Red Cross literature for Clarion County.

Commencement Week

Friday evening.....	Annual Literary Contest
Saturday	Class Day
Saturday evening—Class Play.....	“All-of-a-Sudden-Peggy”
Sunday	Baccalaureate
Monday	Campus Pageant
Monday evening.....	Alumni Banquet
Tuesday	Commencement

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To help them in their buying, and

Run bills as small as mice,

On such a surmise we'll impart

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Enter your order right away,

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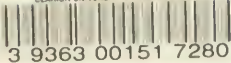
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