Not to be ministered unto, but to minister.
NORMAL OFFERING
VOLUME XI

A year book published by the students of the Bridgewater Normal School under the auspices of the Normal Club.

Price, - - - - One Dollar

Address Henry T. Prario, Normal Hall, Bridgewater Normal School, Bridgewater, Mass.

Printed by Arthur H. Willis, Bridgewater, - - - Massachusetts.
To

Brenelle Hunt,

President of the Normal Club.

This book is cordially dedicated.
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Greeting.

DEAR friends, we tell the simple story
Of Bridgewater and all its glory—
The Faculty, whom Heaven ordains
To stimulate our sluggish brains,
That somehow we may all grow wise
And win some pedagogic prize;
Of all our artists and athletes,
Our fancies, follies, and conceits;
Our humor without venomed dart
Which brings the smile but not the smart.

Friends, be not critically keen
For you may readily, we ween
Ascribe our crudeness and obscurity
To amateurish immaturity.
Faculty.

Bridgewater State Normal School, 1908—'09.

ALBERT GARDNER BOYDEN, A. M.,
Principal Emeritus.
Educational Study of Man.

ARTHUR CLARKE BOYDEN, A. M., Principal,
History Department.

FRANZ HEINRICH KIRMAYER, Ph. D., Classics and Modern Languages.
WILLIAM DUNHAM JACKSON, Physics and Higher Mathematics, Debate.
CHARLES PETER SINNOTT, B. S., Geology, Geography, Physiology.
HARLAN PAGE SHAW, Chemistry, Mineralogy, Manual Training.
FRANK ELLIS GURNEY, Elementary Latin, Mathematics, Astronomy.
CLARA COFFIN PRINCE, Vocal Music, Algebra.
LILLIAN ANDERSON HICKS, Supervisor of Training.
Fanny Amanda Comstock, Mathematics, English.
Elizabeth Helen Perry, Manual Arts.
Grace Clee Smith, Manual Arts: Assistant.
Elizabeth Frances Gordon, Physical Training.
Gretchen Osterhoudt, Physical Training: Assistant.
Alice Emily Dickenson, English Department.
Anna West Brown, Vocal Expression, Debate.
Florence Inez Davis, Biology Department.

Faculty.

Bridgewater Model School, 1908—’09.

BRENELLE HUNT, Principal.

Ethel P. Wheeler, Grade IX. Bertha O. Metcalf, Grades V–VI.
Martha M. Burnell, Grade VIII. Mary L. Perham, Grade IV.
Myra E. Hunt, Grade VII. Sarah W. Turner, Grade III.
Nellie Bennett, Grade VI. Neva I. Lockwood, Grade II.
Jennie Bennett, Grade V. Flora M. Stuart, Grade I.
Anne M. Wells, Kindergarten Training.
Frances P. Keyes, Kindergarten Training: Assistant.
Faculty Notes.

With the new school year came some inevitable changes in the Faculty. To the friends who have left us, we extend our heartiest wishes for their success and happiness. To the new-comers, we extend cordial greetings, and the hope that they may long be with us.

The gracious presence of Miss Reed in the school, and the influence of her rich, kindly nature will long be remembered by all those who knew her. Her place in the Ninth Grade is filled by Miss Ethel P. Wheeler, a graduate of the Salem Normal School, and a teacher from the Lynn Training School.

Miss Ruth Smith left the School at the end of the year to fill the position of physical director in the new Normal School at Upper Montclair, New Jersey. Her students are to be congratulated! She is succeeded by Miss Gretchen Osterhoudt, another graduate of the Boston Normal School of Gymnastics.

Miss Price resigned her position in the Seventh Grade at the end of the school year. We hope she will soon be filling her place again in the front rank of public school teachers. Her successor is Miss Myra Hunt who has been transferred from the Fourth and Fifth Grades. The position in Grades Five and Six is filled by Miss Bertha O. Metcalf, a member of last year’s Special Class.

We welcome these new teachers heartily. They have certainly made their place among us.
Miss Bertha O. Metcalf.

Miss Ethel P. Wheeler.  Miss Gretchen Osterhoudt.
Knowledge.

O h clover that sways in the midsummer breeze,
Sweetly sufficient beneath your trees;
Oh thing without yearning, peace supreme
Are you never awaked from your fragrant dream?

And yet,—a butterfly passed your way
I saw him pause for his moment's stay,
And you lifted your heart of honey-dew
And now you know loneliness—even you!

Ethel Hobart, '97.

Distance.

A cross the bay faint echoes drift to me
From the glaring, unmelodious town,
Merging in peace and opalescent sea,
Now that the sunset, flower-like, folds down.

When I inherit, after lite, my star,
Will then the world, the clashing world, grow too,
Transfigured so, remotely still and far,
Perfect beyond some wider evening view?

Ethel Hobart, '97.
Life at Bridgewater Sixty Years Ago.

Albert G. Boyden.

When I was a pupil in the school in the years 1848-49, the school had been in its new home,—the first building in this hemisphere erected for a State Normal School,—two years. The erection of this building by the State was an epoch in the life of the school, it gave the school a permanent home and placed it on the roll of State institutions. It was no longer an experiment. The building was an attractive wooden structure of the Tuscan order sixty-four feet by forty-two and two stories in height. On the first floor the right front door opened into the men’s ante-room and the left opened into the woman’s ante-room, and beyond the cross hall was a class room and the model schoolroom. Stairways led from the ante-rooms to the second floor on which was the Assembly Hall with desks for eighty-four students, and a class room in each front corner twenty-one feet by twelve. The Assembly Hall was a light cheerful room with an entablature and tinted walls. Each room was supplied with new furniture. Blackboards extended around each schoolroom. The library was small and there was but little apparatus. The location was on the corner of School and Summer Streets, one and one-half acres in extent, a part of the present School lot. Imagine the School in this bright home pursuing its onward, upward course.

The personnel of the School included Nicholas Tillinghast, the principal, Richard Edwards, the first assistant and Dana P. Calburn, the second assistant. It was a strong Faculty, the Principal was a graduate of the West Point Military Academy and each of the Assistants became a normal school principal in a few years. The students numbered fifty-six, twenty-seven men and twenty-nine women. “Co-eds” you will note, with two surplus women for chaperons. It was a body of working students from the middle ranks who knew the value of time and money.

The course of studies extended through three consecutive terms of fourteen weeks each. We had a three hours session each half week day
except Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

The studies of the first term were Arithmetic, Mental and Written; Mechanics, Physiology, Grammar, Geography of North America, and the Drawing of Maps.

The studies of the second term were Arithmetic, Hydrostatics and Pneumatics, General Grammar, Punctuation, Parsing, Physical Geography, Geography of South America and Asia.

Studies of third term were Astronomy, Bookkeeping, Optics, Electricity, etc., Theory and Practice of Teaching, Parsing, Geography of Europe, Africa and Oceanica.

During all the terms all the pupils attended to Reading, Spelling, Enunciation, writing abstracts, essays, etc.

*The elective* studies were Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Intellectual Philosophy, Rhetoric, Natural History, Constitution of Massachusetts and of the United States. Students might extend their course as far as they chose. We studied Arithmetic very thoroughly, also Geography and Grammar. For a text book in Geography, we used McCulloch’s Geographical Dictionary a volume four inches thick. Geography was then considered to be the *description* of the surface of the earth and its products. De Sacy’s General Grammar and Greene’s Analysis were fruitful studies, the latter included logical analysis of the thought, and grammatical analysis of the expression. Three of the young men made a Trigonometrical survey of Carver’s Pond and mapped it. This map was used by the publisher of a map of Plymouth County. Psychology had not then come into the course of study, but Mr. Tillinghast was our text book in the Theory and Art of Teaching known and read by all of us.

Horace Mann closed his service as Secretary of the State Board of Education in 1848 and was succeeded by Dr. Barnas Sears. He secured for the school two most fruitful courses of lectures. One by Louis Agassiz, the great naturalist, who had recently come to this country. The first sentence of his first lecture was “I see before me many bright eyes, I have come to help you see.” Then he delineated upon the board a huge grasshopper and showed us how he lived and used his sense organs. We sowed the seed of the objective study of natural objects which has sprung up and borne fruit in our courses in Natural Science. The other
course of lectures was by Prof. Arnold Guyot, who came over with Agassiz, who revolutionized the teaching of geography in this country by teaching that geography is "the study of the earth as the home of man."

On Tuesday evenings once a fortnight the students had a social gathering at the house of the Principal, and on alternate Friday evenings we had our Lyceum meetings, with debates by the young men, and the Normal Offering a paper sustained by the women. These were live meetings.

Most of the students boarded in the families of the village at two dollars a week. They roomed in chambers mostly. Some were so lofty that they had attic chambers which looked out upon the front view of life, while some had to be content with the posterior view. A few boarded themselves. Some of the men roomed in "Bachelor's Hall," and some formed a Club and Madam Loring cooked their meals for them.

Physical exercise was not neglected though we had no gymnasium. The students knew the names of all the streets, and knew all the roads for miles around, and many a lesson on nature study was learned in their long walks. Carver's Pond in those days was noted for its lilies and snapping turtles. Lover's Lane, a cart path through the woods from Bedford Street to South, across the acreage now known as New Dublin, was distinguished for its scenic beauty. Round baseball was a regular game in the spring, and genuine football, without anyiggery or rooting, was a vigorous fall game in which the ball was kicked "sky-high."

The school was an Institution even then though it was only eight to nine years of age. "Institution is the act of setting up; establishment." It was "an organized body of persons for the distract purpose of educating teachers." An institution is built upon the men who found it. In this case the first members of the State Board of Education and the first Principal of the school. He was a man of heroic temper, an ardent lover of truth, with keen insight and great analytic power, a man of faith and prayer, a ripe scholar, who gave himself to his work, and the word fail was not in his vocabulary.

Thank God for the "Bridgewater spirit" of progress, of enlargement, of culture, of devotion, of service, of inspiration, which has quickened so many thousands of young lives. It has been the animus of the Institution from its very beginning, and is marching on to multiply its achievement.
Manual Training.

Walter Sargent,

Director of Drawing and Manual Training, Boston, Mass.

The purpose of education is to fit people for the world in which they are to live, so that, to the fullest degree of their capacity, they may understand it, be efficient forces in it, and enjoy it.

An important part of human development has come through constructive work, through industries, through dealing at first hand with actual materials.

To plan any useful piece of construction and carry it to completion so it is suited to its purpose and is a creditable piece of workmanship, requires clear thinking, and a concrete use of arithmetic, so exacting and necessary that mere book problems seem like phantoms in contrast.

A child whose arithmetic is occasionally put to the test of some shop problem where the results of mistakes are indicated, not by marks on paper, but by pieces of wood that will not fit, is aroused to a new sense of the reality of mathematics and its necessity in the world's work. He has a new incentive to accuracy.

Manual training impresses upon students two important truths:

1. That persistent effort is required to carry an idea to completion in material.

2. That in spite of discouragement, sustained effort, carefully planned, will usually bring success.

The realization of these two things is an essential part of education and it is difficult to see how it can be developed without actual contact with materials.

A child who thinks that hasty, thoughtless sawing and planning will produce a creditable box, soon learns his mistake. If he has a skillful teacher the result will not be discouragement but a desire to do the sort of planning and shaping that will result in a satisfactory box. He approaches a new piece of construction in a soberer spirit, with a realization of the
effort and time that will be required to complete it, but with a confidence begotten of experience, that he can do it well. This is a very different sort of confidence from that which undertakes a thing with the idea of finishing it with little effort because there has been no experience with the difficulties of shaping material.

Manual training thus brings a sympathetic appreciation of the intelligence and labor entering into the planning and executing of the world's industrial work. Manual training also gives opportunity for a practical use of design. It should emphasize the truth that good design is not merely ornament added after a thing is made, but consists of the following elements:

1. Well related proportions and shapes of necessary parts.
2. Excellent workmanship.
3. Such decoration as will unobtrusively emphasize the shape, structure, or significance of the object.

Much of the beauty of a constructed object is in the relation of proportions of the necessary parts. For example, the greatest element of beauty in the front of a house is the relation of height to width, and the spacing of the windows and doors within the area.

The feeling of satisfaction that arises because a piece of work is skillfully done is another large element in aesthetic pleasure. The addition of decoration helps, but is a much less important element than the other two.

Manual training of the right sort is a necessary part of education for all, whatever the future occupation is to be. It also is the beginning of industrial education. The efficiency of any school system that does not include the manual arts may reasonably be questioned.
The Search for Significance.

Emily Curtis Fisher.

“Ever let the Fancy roam,
Fancy, high-commissioned:—send her!”

EACHERS, read if you will for your text Henry's stentorian appeal: “You, good yeoman, whose limbs were made in England, show us here the mettle of your pasture. The game's afoot: follow your spirit.” Find your seemingly small field within its walls of your school-room one of the foci of the world action today. This is no mere fancy: it is prophetic vision of the world response.

Over in the corner of the world province: this school-room, is an empty seat. Far outside, somewhat farther away than the eye can reach, on the edge of the great swamp, in the little hut lay the sick child, the youngest child of the oldest remnant of the last tribe of the North American Indians. The doctor has merely stated conclusively that her life must close. “It is a law; that tribe must die.” There is only the fading of the centuries behind her. No individuality attained; no immortality gained.

Just outside the gate of the school-room huddle the Messinians over the few bundles of possessions saved by effort and gathered with themselves out of the wreckage of their last heritage, and their vanished world. Within the firm walls of the newly reached oasis sit the frightened, keen-eyed searchers. They have fled from the gods of undoing; they are seeking the gods of being. The pathway is blazed and open for each one. There is no hesitation in their choosing and eager acceptation of the entrance to American ideals.

Thro' the open door of our school-rooms are filing the procession of Messinian children who have fled with all their possessions.

Only a few months ago one of these pioneer Aides brought into the school-room with a noble mien, and a proud possession a band-box which
he guarded and watched and sententiously observed and noted. As he departed the teacher said, “I am interested in what you have in your box.” Aidé quickly replied, “I have a Christmas present for my mother: a bonnet. Now she be a 'Merican lady.” While he outwardly garbs his mother as an American, he gradually clothes his thoughts with aspects of American ideals.

In still another part of this room sits a little Russian boy, with eyes that seem to look inward instead of outward, whose face seems to be lighted from within. Altho' he has a hundred year-old American name of an English source, he conceals naturally what his parents have always fearfully concealed of their refuge and safety in America.

Within this same school-room on the front seats sit Oscar and Sophie, with near-sighted, searching eyes following closely every expression of the teacher's. Several years ago they were born in Sweden, as babies they were brought to this country, only to be imbued with the spirit of the life of the individual and then dragged back to the place of their cradle. The following year, by begging and borrowing enough for their passage, they returned to the door-step of their New England house where they had once lived and there waited the opening of the neighbors' hearts, and the school-room doors. In these years of opportunity, they have worked from one grade to another, into college and into the great demands of American life.

These are all partial stories. The great whole is not yet completed. All the American ideal is still in the forming. Although life may seem to be confronted with darkness, we can hear the whispering of Amycus and Celestin. Today there is being gradually defined the entrance into consciousness of what may be called a new faculty: telepathy—one is impressed occasionally with the clear inseeing that one soul has of another. One feels it “In the Far Country,” and “The Great Adventure,” of Fiona Macleod, and also in the great book of Revelations in the “Behold! I see before me an open door.” This thought is not one that can be passed over lightly, or even laid aside. Each one who attains the infinity of this new faculty, now incipient in us all is helping to build a consciousness general for all human beings.

The years are not many when each one of us, in place of the exceptional few at present, shall have attained the faculty, telepathy, even as
the faculty, memory is developed in all normal human beings. There are likewise many undeveloped faculties in the human soul, but the possibilities of development are numberless, dependent solely upon the attainment of individuals. It is from this point of view that the many so-called philanthropical, religious, cultural, emotive, vital efforts are right and valuable.

It is you, teachers, who open the door to the thirteen or more nations who send their representatives to your little kingdom to be assimilated, unified in purpose, led to grow and be wise, to take fast hold of instruction; to gain the ideal of neighborliness to all—of rights to each: that Syrians and Swedes, Alanders and Asiatics may search together for the great theme of life. Herein lies the great potentiality: the dynamic force for the whole. The significance is revealed step by step as little citizens arise. You, O teacher, more than all others, knows the truth of the literal translation: “Thy will be being done; thy kingdom be being come.” In the words of the great American poet you know “that they go toward the best—toward something great.”

---

The Professional Spirit.

"Oh whither do you wander, Student Fair,
With such a nervous and erratic air,
Who used to be so gay and debonair?"

"I seek the Professional Spirit."

"And what is that my wise and youthful friend,
By which you’re rendered joyless near the end
Of your Long Course? ’Tis valueless, depend!"

"I seek the Professional Spirit!
For—
’Tis THAT which covers up a multitude of sins,
’Tis THAT alone which Commendation gives,
’Tis THAT which spells Success, when work begins!

And so—
I seek the Professional Spirit!"

Maud M. Brown, ’01.
Commencement Week.

State Normal School, Bridgewater, Massachusetts.
June 19-26, 1908.

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Calendar.

Friday, June 19.
Presentation of "As You Like It" by Senior Class.
Assembly Hall, 7.45 p.m.

Saturday, June 20, Alumni Day.
Business Meeting, Assembly Hall, 10 a.m.
Class Reunions, 10.30 a.m.
Alumni Baseball Game, South Field, 3.30 p.m.

Sunday, June 21.
Baccalaureate Address.
Dr. Albert M. Hyde of Brockton, "The Call for the Thinker."
Music by the Glee Club. Assembly Hall, 4 p.m.

Young Peoples' Union.
Sacred Concert. Reception Room, 6.30 p.m.

Monday, June 22.
Graduation of Ninth Grade.
Address by Dr. A. Z. Conrad of Boston. Assembly Hall, 2.30 p.m.

Gurney Prize Debate.
Assembly Hall, 7.45 p.m.

Tuesday, June 23.
Graduation Exercises.
Address by Dean George Hodges, D. D., of Cambridge.
Presentation of Diplomas by Hon. George H. Martin, Sec'y Board of Education.

Joy Exercises.
Normal Grove, 2 p.m.

Reception.
Given by advanced classes, Old Gymnasium, 8 p.m.

Promenade Concert.
Albert Gardner Boyden Gymnasium, 4 p.m.

Thursday and Friday, June 25-6.
Entrance Examinations and Registration of certificated candidates.
Fair and Honored Gentle Folk: We Pray you Welcome to this Right Pithy, Pleasant and Excellent Conceited Comedie

As You Like It

as it hath long since been Sundrie Times publiquely acted by her Majestie's Servants under Master Wm. Shakespeare.

But for playinge, we would have you of your Curtesie remember how wee bee none skil'd Actors of London Town, but a meare Companie of poor Schollar-Plaiers. And so, we crie You Mercie; heare us with favour for the love you bear our Master, gentle William Shakespeare.

THE NAMES OF THE SPEAKERS IN THIS PLAY:

Duke, living in banishment - - - - - - Helen Edith Bayley
Frederick, his brother and usurper of his dominions - - - - - - Edith Bancroft Grovenor
Amiens - - - - - - Martha Louise Tisdale
Jaques Lords attending on the banished Duke - - - - - - Olive Louise Huston
First Lord - - - - - - Mary Louise Mahoney
Second Lord - - - - - - Teresa Helen Keating
LeBeau, a courtier attending upon Frederick - - - - - - Lottie Isabelle Glines
Charles, wrestler to Frederick - - - - - - Mabel Lillian Cook
Oliver - - - - - - Vera Abigail Sickels
Jaques Sons of Sir Rowland de Boys - - - - - - Mary William Matheson
Orlando - - - - - - Mary Carr
Adam, servant to Oliver - - - - - - Edith May Rodman
Touchstone, a clown - - - - - - Alice Davy Ellis
Corin Shepherds - - - - - - Agnes Mary Long
Silvius Shepherds - - - - - - Elizabeth Grace Anderson
William, a country fellow, in love with Audrey - - - - - - Elva Nickerson
A person representing Hymen - - - - - - Julia Frances Snow
Rosalind, daughter to the banished Duke - - - - - - Beulah Nina Lester
Celia, daughter to Frederick - - - - - - Blanche Arleen Leonard
Phebe, a shepherdess - - - - - - Ruth Adams Tourtelotte
Audrey, a country wench - - - - - - Caroline Louise Bragg
Lords, Pages, Foresters and other attendants.

Scene:—Oliver's House; Duke Frederick's Court; and the Forest of Arden.

At ye Normalle Scholle of Bridgewater, in ye month of June,
Anno Domini MCMVIII.

Done at ye printing shoppe of ye man Willis in ye Town of Bridgewater.

Cousins, God Give You Joy.
The School Play 1908: "As You Like It."

On the evening of the nineteenth of June, members of the Senior Class, ('08) under the direction of Miss Anna W. Brown, teacher of vocal expression, gave a presentation of Shakespeare's "As You Like It." The production was in every way a success, the measure of which was made possible by three causes: first, able direction; second, earnest and faithful work on the part of the students; third, loyal cooperation of other departments of the school.

For months the play had been in preparation. The cast was chosen after preliminary competition before judges for the leading parts. The costumes were chosen with unusual care. The presentation was without scenery and without curtain, yet the play moved along with pleasurable vigor and completeness. It was enacted before a very large and appreciative audience.

Miss Brown was ably assisted by Miss Elizabeth Anthony in the rehearsal work and behind the scenes. The entire cast showed excellent drill and understanding. Lack of space forbids the enumeration of individual merit, but it should be said in passing that Miss Lester's Rosalind was a characterization of much grace and charm, happily supported by Miss Carr's Orlando, and Miss Leonard's Celia. Many others are worthy of note.

While this performance meant much hard work to the participants, its value outlasts the evening's pleasure, and consists not solely in the spell of the master-playwright in this most charming comedy so rich in beautiful lines, but in a permanent gain in power of expression.
Alumni Day, 1908.

Clara Bancroft Beatley, Class '90.

A large number of Alumni gathered in Assembly Hall, on Saturday, June the twentieth, for the biennial meeting of the Bridgewater Normal Association. Special reunions had been planned for pupils of Mr. Tillinghast and Mr. Conant, also for graduates of 1863, and of every fifth class following. This arrangement brought many members of the classes especially invited, while it did not lessen the attendance of others whose frequent return to Bridgewater encourages comradeship with every class from earliest to latest.

The mercury rose to a high mark that early summer morning, and continued to mount as the train slowly gathered the alumni from the many stations on the way, but its efforts were exceeded by the warmth of the greetings which never fails the returning sons and daughters of dear old Bridgewater.

Bright flowers in profusion, in the Assembly Hall, delighted the eye, while the ear was greeted by welcome songs of the Glee Club.

"From hand to hand the greeting flows,
From eye to eye the signals run;
From heart to heart the bright hope glows;
The seekers of the Light are one."

Magic is the touch of Alma Mater! It was but the deed of an instant to bring all winds and hearts into the unity of the Spirit. However separated in the past, by space and time, the voices blended spontaneously in one glad voice: "It is glad to be here!"

Mr. John T. Prince, the President of the Bridgewater Normal Association interrupted the busy hum of voices at 10 o'clock for the session of business. The secretary, Miss Myra E. Hunt, and the treasurer, Mr. Charles P. Sinnott presented reports.

Principal Emeritus, Albert G. Boyden, as chairman of the committee appointed to honor the pioneers and principals of the Normal School
movement in America, reported the placing of cast-bronze tablets at each side of the main entrance to the School, the one in honor of the Pioneers, James G. Carter, Rev. Charles Brooks, and Edmund Dwight,—the other, commemorating the work of the first principals of State Normal Schools; (1839-'40) Cyrus Peirce, Rev. Samuel P. Newman, and Nicholas Tillinghast. The Committee reported also the publication of a pamphlet containing brief sketches of the lives of those distinguished men,—further, that this printed memorial had been sent to contributors and to other interested persons, and that copies were on hand that day for distribution.

From this time onward whoever enters this school-building may read the names of these high-minded, true-hearted men, and may know that Bridgewater honors the work of the fathers for the education of the youth of our land.

A vote of appreciation of this achievement, was passed with enthusiasm. The members of the Memorial Committee were Principal Albert G. Boyden, Hon. George H. Martin, and Mr. Joshua Kendall.

Another piece of important business was the presentation of a motion by Principal Arthur C. Boyden, providing for an Alumni Loan Fund for the benefit of promising pupils. With such help the opportunities of the school will reach a larger number of students, and secure for the State a greater efficiency of teaching service. Hon. George H. Martin, Mr. Robert C. Metcalf, Mr. John D. Billings, Mrs. Anna Sawyer Cooper, Mrs. Flora Townsend Little, and others spoke in favor of this motion, and it was unanimously carried. Mr. Robert C. Metcalf, Miss Emily C. Fisher, and Mrs. Flora Townsend Little were appointed to serve with the Faculty as a Loan Fund Committee. Mr. Metcalf moved that the fund be started at once, the subscription paper to be passed at luncheon, and it was so voted. All who knew one beloved member of the Association were touched to learn of the immediate gift of $100 in her memory.

The Committee on Necrology reported in print, from July 1906, to June 1908, forty-five names of those who have left our earthly company. Some of these were among our best known graduates; others rendered their faithful account in those hidden ways none the less useful because publicly unheeded. Time would not permit a spoken tribute, but tender memories crowded, as certain names on the printed role were silently read, and for a moment the glorious cloud of heavenly witnesses seemed very
near.

The singing of the Glee Club in the midst of the proceedings was delightful. The Alumni gatherings are much indebted to Miss Prince and to her group of student singers for their gift of song. It seems native to Alma Mater, so free is it from studied effects of training, yet long and patient is the art that reaches such high attainment.

A happy period of Class-reunion followed the hour of business, the ample class rooms providing for many groups of classes to renew acquaintance. At the appointed time, all returned to Assembly Hall, and formed in procession,—Mr. John P. Billings, the chief-marshall, leading the way to the Albert Gardner Boyden Gymnasium where a bountiful feast was spread.

The perfect appointments of the buildings, the cheerful decorations, the attractive tables called forth many expressions of praise, as at every hand appeared the evidences of personal thought for the home-coming Alumni. The inviting luncheon prepared under the supervision of the Matron and served by the students brought a cordial vote of appreciation.

An item of business preceded the after-luncheon speaking. The Nominating Committee reported the following names for the officers of the Bridgewater Normal Association for the two years ensuing:

For President, Frank P. Taylor.
For Vice Presidents, Alonzo Meserve, Arthur Stanley, Allen P. Keith, Clara B. Beatley, Flora P. Little.
For Secretary, Myra E. Hunt.
For Treasurer, Charles P. Sinnott,
These officers were unanimously elected.

Mr. Prince, after a brief word of greeting, called upon Principal Arthur C. Boyden for the speech of welcome. The spontaneous outburst of enthusiasm with which Mr. Boyden was received bore testimony to the high esteem and loyalty of pupils past and present. The heavy responsibility of his task must be greatly cheered by the knowledge that his position at the head of the Bridgewater School fulfills to o'erflowing the desires of all who have the interests of Alma Mater at heart. With Mr. Boyden, progress is the law of life. The school will move steadily forward as it realizes his ideals. His welcome rang true with a note of good will and courage.
A quiet fell upon the meetings, when the Rev. F. C. Gray was presented to speak of Miss Isabelle S. Horne, for this was the first biennial gathering to miss the genial presence of that beloved teacher and friend. Mr. Gray spoke for all who knew and loved Miss Horne a true word of appreciation. Her work still lives in many a school-room, pulpit, and assembly-hall. In the minds of the graduates of thirty years ago, she will be forever associated with Miss Woodward, of sainted memory, for whom she had a strong attachment. In a friendship so true, one may well believe there was provision for a heavenly re-union, and that death proved but “a covered way that opened into light.”

The pupils of Mr. Martin were made glad by his genial presence, and by his unfailing wit which sent many a searching truth unawares to its lodging place with a happy rebound of spirits. Mr. Martin’s appreciation of the Bridgewater School comes from a larger view of the educational field than is given to the Alumni in general, and his word of cheer is spoken with “that impartial vision of the great, who see not as they wish but as they find.”

The tribute of Mr. George A. Martin, of the tenth class (1843) who represented the pupils of Mr. Tillinghast’s day, was full of noble sentiment. Vividly he sketched the personality of that able first Principal, giving less frequent play than commonly to the view of humor which has ever been inseparable from his speeches. His eyes seemed to be looking into the spiritual kingdom, as he talked of his great teacher and friend. How little it was realized that never again would Mr. Walton delight the Alumni meetings with his presence. Mr. Martin has said of him, “He will be remembered by thousands of teachers as the man who helped.” It is pleasant to recall that his last words at Bridgewater pointed to the high example of Mr. Tillinghast.

Judge Osborne and Col. Kingsbury spoke of Mr. Conant and the growing school under his administration. There were many of Mr. Conant’s pupils to respond to the glow of these tributes.

Mr. Alonzo Meserve, Mr. Elmer Curtiss, and Mrs. Anna Sawyer Cooper represented the graduates of Mr. Boyden, each in his own way opening the gates of many happy memories. Mrs. Cooper took for her subject, “High Noon,” proving her faith in the growing joys which come with the responsible years.
The beloved Principal Emeritus was greeted with glowing faces as he spoke of his own indebtedness to the Principals of the past, his joy in his own life-work, and his faith in the future of the school. Many were reminded of their student days, when in “the general exercises” Mr. Boyden talked of Mr. Tillinghast and of Mr. Conant, until the portraits on the wall became a part of the living present. It was a happy thought which made this Biennial the occasion of special tribute to the earlier Principals. Today, as of old, it is good to pause and say, “Let us now praise famous men,” that we may learn from their experience, follow in their paths, and together feel the glad assurance that

“All the good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad.”

In such an hour of grateful remembrance, grows the reasonable hope of a greater, fairer future.

The time had speed all too quickly, but home-bound trains are relentless; so with a song for Auld Lang Syne, and with rejoicing for another happy Biennial, the meeting adjourned.

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**Juniors.**

NATH this gold autumnal sun,  
Can there any harm befall?  
When a new life is begun  
Gladly answer every call.  
Others mayhap know of sorrow,  
But for us a glad tomorrow!  
Give to us a long bright day  
Pack therein a thousand things,  
Freedom in our song and play,  
And the joy that friendship brings;  
So for us a glad tomorrow,  
We have shut our eyes to sorrow!

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**Seniors.**

NATH the slender crescent moon,  
By the elm-tree shaded hall,  
All the long, long nights of June,  
How our spirits rise and fall!  
Surely we must meet with sorrow,  
For we leave our friends tomorrow!  
Lonely sometimes lies the way,  
Pearsome, yet a joy to know,  
Life will never be all play,  
Where it beckons we must go.  
How can we then trouble borrow,  
As we face the glad tomorrow?  
Maud M. Browne, '01.
The Faculty Reception.

The reception given in honor of the graduating classes by the Principal and members of the Faculty was held this year at "Groveside," Mr. Boyden's home. The house was beautifully decorated with roses and green foliage, and an orchestra playing at frequent intervals during the evening added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. After being most cordially received by Mr. and Mrs. Boyden and others of the Faculty, refreshments were served in the dining room, each guest receiving a small silk flag pin as a souvenir of the occasion.

We wish to extend our most hearty appreciation of the evening's enjoyment to the Principal and members of the Faculty. Coming back to Normal Hall, the graduates formed a large circle in front of the south piazza, and sang together for the last time the old songs ending with "Alma Mater." And one more evening, long to be remembered by scores of Alumni, was ended.

A. W. W., '08.

Baccalaureate Sunday.

The graduating class of 1908 departed somewhat from the previous custom for Commencement Sunday and gathered in Assembly Hall for the Baccalaureate exercises on June 21.

The exercises were held at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The graduates were massed in the centre of the hall, while the Faculty were seated at the left of the platform, and the guests at the right. The Normal Glee Club furnished appropriate music for the occasion.

The speaker of the day was Dr. Albert M. Hyde, of Brockton. The subject of his address was "The Call for the Thinker," his text being St. Luke 22-27, "For whether is greater, etc."
All who were privileged to hear Dr. Hyde’s sermon were inspired by the power and glory of the divine right of service to mankind and to God. To the graduates, this truth was directed with especial force, because to them was soon coming that new and great field of service to which their profession had summoned them.

As we departed from this our own Baccalaureate service, we believed that the highest tribute we could pay our Alma Mater was to go forth to our work with strong hearts, and make our toil count on the side of true service.

B. N. L., '08.

The Debate.

One of the most interesting features of the commencement exercises was the competitive debate held in Assembly Hall on the Monday evening before graduation.

The Question:—

Resolved—That further increases in the United States Navy are undesirable.

Affirmative:—


Negative;—

Charles J. Fox, Charles F. Frahar, Leroy K. Houghton—

Judges:—

Judge Wm. H. Osborne, S. Gardner Bassett, Roland M. Keith.

The judges decided in favor of the negative.
Graduation.

To a student at "dear old Normal" graduation means a mingling of joy and sadness. Joy was upper-most when the throng of people gathered on June 23, 1908 to see the graduates, seated under a canopy of green, receive their diplomas.

The exercises began at 10 o'clock with scripture reading and prayer by Rev. E. E. Maglathlin of West Bridgewater, followed by a hymn and response by the students.

The graduates were most fortunate in hearing an earnest, inspiring address by Dean Hodges of Cambridge.

The Glee Club rendered two selections quite in the joyous spirit of Commencement.

In behalf of the graduating classes, Daniel V. O'Flaherty, President of Class A, presented a large United States flag to the school, with two silk flags which are effectively draped around the Memorial tablet to the young men who left Bridgewater to give their lives for their country.

Mr. Arthur Boyden received the gift, speaking a few words of much inspiration to the graduates. The singing of Union and Liberty fitly followed the presentation and acceptance of the flags.

Diplomas were presented by Mr. George H. Martin, followed by the singing of America, giving our Alma Mater another band of loyal Alumni who will "ne'er from her guidance depart."

A. B. W., '08.
The Ivy Exercises.

OWING to a shower in the early afternoon, the Class of 1908 was obliged to hold a part of its exercises in Assembly Hall. At 2.30 the graduates in cap and gown entered the rear door of Assembly Hall and participated in the symbolic march which has come to be one of the customs of our Alma Mater.

After the welcome by Miss Lynch, President of the Senior Class, we reviewed, with Miss Keating, our respective careers of the past two years. The oration, delivered by Miss Leonard, was followed by the class poem by Miss Cook. In the prophecy, Miss Flieger promised brilliant and varied futures to the embryo school teachers. The class song composed and directed by Miss Anthony, completed the indoor exercises.

By this time, the weather was again pleasant, and it was possible to have the Ivy March as it was originally planned. The close of the march found us gathered around the south side of the Gymnasium where the ivy was planted and the spade presented to the Junior Class. It was accepted by Miss Monk, who, in behalf of the Junior Class, promised to guard carefully the fair name of our beloved school.

M. I. L., '08.
The Section Reception.

If by the guests at the Section Reception of the Class of 1908 no great difference from previous functions of a similar character was noticed, the same cannot be said of the twelve loyal ones who stood together for the last time.

Perhaps in the words of our class song others would find no new theme. The music was only a hymn often sung in Chapel; yet, to those who sang them, these were words of one of their numbers who could best express what the hearts of all wished to say; and that hymn, sung at so many remembered occasions of greeting and parting, in the "Assembly Hall" with all its associations, was a loved one.

The scene was laid in its customary place—the "Old Gym;" the bar stalls and ropes twined with the usual cat-brier; and the punch-bowl was the very same one borrowed from generation to generation from Mrs. Newell, and promised weeks beforehand to zealous chairmen of the "food committee," lest someone should get it first for her spread.

True, some did notice an occasional innovation in the shape of the startling and unannounced arrival of the punch, the bright coloring of the cozy corners, and the B. N. S. banners on the walls. They laughed and applauded at the "slams" on the class members, and speculated about the meaning of the caps and gowns.

But little did they know that the Old Gym. was chosen because of its memories—that those who arranged the cozy corners, and twined the cat-brier around the swinging ropes, realized that this was the last time they would work together as they had for four happy years. Few knew that the cap and gown stood for the attainment that only four years of hard work, patience, determination, and high purpose can win; and that, like their college brothers and sisters, the members of the Class of 1908 were showing on this day of attainment, their love and loyalty for their Alma Mater.

A. L. B., '08.
The Promenade.

LIKE the break of a rocket or the final meteor shower, in all the splendor of the general conclusion of a splendid day, came the last joyous function of the class, the “Prom.” The Gymnasium was decorated as usual, the long twisted streamers of red and white changing the familiar lines to a festive hall. But gay as the hall, gayer the people, for many happy congratulations beamed from the face of friend to proud neophyte; as many too passed by word of greeting. To complete the picture of happy departure the sweet sound of violins mingled with the sterner accompanying instruments, and the promenade was on.

But — in logical order the reception comes before the promenade. Mr. Boyden and the class presidents received the happy throng, after which the promenades began. Geometricians could scarce trace the forms there drawn, increasing in their intricacy with the growing hours till in the last glow of the burning rocket, the final “prom.” with all its varied meaning and forms, led by the youngest in heart of all that happy throng, closed, and the never-to-be-forgotten class day festivities were over.

H. G. A., '08.

Echoes from Psychology.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I know WHERE I'm going, sir," she said.
"For what are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I know WHAT I'm going for, sir," she said.
"Will you know WHEN you get it, my pretty maid?"
"Of course, I will know," she tossed her head.
"I know where you come from, my pretty maid,
You're a Normal Psychology girl," he said.

A. B. H., '09.
Alumni: Class of 1908.

Specials.

Lulu L. Burkank, West Hatfield Grammar School.
Olive P. Calef, Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vt.
Jane Eaton, Abington High School.
John A. Ford, Keewatin Academy, Mercer, Wis.
Mary H. Foster, Indian Neck School, East Wareham.
Mabel A. Humphrey, Bangor High School, Maine.
Bertha O. Metcalf, Model School, Bridgewater.

Four Years' Course.

Rayetta F. Boynton, Copeland School, Brockton.
Anne L. Brackett, Stearns School, Newton.
Caroline V. Cooke, Perkins School, Brockton.
Mary E. Fish, Howard School, Brockton.
George C. Francis, Sagamore Grammar School, Bourne.
Daniel V. O’Flaherty, Harvard College.
Gertrude F. Pierce, Smith Mills School, North Dartmouth.
Edward D. Randall, Middleboro.
Anna B. Ward, Winthrop School, Brockton.
Charles A. A. Weber, Rockland.

**Three Years’ Course.**

Ruth E. Davis, High Street School, Sharon.
Mabel E. Durand, Intermediate School, Falmouth.
Leona M. Foster, Howard School, South Easton.
Marion I. Hatch, Duxbury Grammar School.
Lucy L. Hannigan, Willard School, Quincy.
Lydia S. Hopkins, Anthony, R. I.
Emma F. Jones, Substituting Jonas Perkins School, East Braintree.
Charlotte Low, Chicopee.
Sadie E. Merritt, Elmwood.
Alice M. Sides, West Hanover.

**Seniors.**

Maude G. Ballou, Fairlawn School Lincoln, R. I.
Helen E. Bayley, Lowell Mason School, Medfield.
Hattie O. Bradford, Holbrook.
Caroline L. Bragg, Louisquissett School, Lincoln, R. I.
Laura H. Bump, Miller’s School, Lakeville.
Mary Carr, North School, Taunton.
Hazel E. F. Chatfield, Salesville, R. I.
Amber G. Codding, Poquantitut School, Easton.
Mabel L. Cook, Waquoit School, Falmouth.
Marion E. Corey, Noah Torrey School, South Braintree.
Ida Mae Corwin, Chicopee.
Mary A. Coyle, Washington School, Quincy.
Margaret E. Crocker, Long Plain, Acushnet.
Etheldreda M. Daley, Swanzea.
Marie J. Duggan, Mapleville, R. I.
Helen F. Duncan, Little Compton, R. I.
Alice D. Ellis, Dighton.
Gladys Flieger, Coddington School, Quincy.
Lucretia W. Flint, Swanzea.
Margaret E. Gove, Sharon.
Edith B. Grovenor, Hull,
Elizabeth D. Harding, School Street School, Webster.
Olive L. Huston, Washington School, Quincy.
Isabel W. Joy, Cranch Street School, Quincy.
Teresa H. Keating, Jonas Perkins School, East Braintree.
Mary C. Kelly, Brookville School, Holbrook.
Elizabeth G. E. King, Highland School, Reading.
Beulah N. Lester, School Street School, Chicopee,
Agnes M. Long, Little Compton, R. I.
Marion D. Lowd, Swanzea.
Mary I. Lynch, Franklin School, Melrose.
Mary L. Mahoney, Winslow School, Norwood.
Mary W. Matheson, Dighton.
Grace McDowell, Jonas Perkins School, East Braintree.
Florence E. McIntosh, Valentine School, Chicopee.
Mary G. Murray, Washington School, Quincy.
Elva Nickerson, North Dartmouth Grammar School.
Nina B. Nuttall, Somerset.
Julia E. O'Malley, East Braintree.
Bessie N. Page, Grammar School, North Carver.
Alma L. Pommer, Grandville.
Elizabeth M. Reynolds, Glendale, R. I.
Mary A. Reynolds, Glendale, R. I.
Mary E. Rhodes, Grammar School, Gilbertville.
Inez M. Rodgers, Sea View, Marshfield.
Edith M. Rodman, Wollaston School, Quincy.
Annie Sandison, Williams School, Dighton.
Jessie O. Shirley, Adams School, Quincy.
Mildred L. Simmons, Grammar School, Somerset.
Julia F. Snow, Waterman School, Rochester.
Ruth A. Tourtellotte, Lincoln, R. I.
Alice M. Ward, Thomaston School, Middleboro.
Ruth P. Whiting, West Tremont.
Alice W. Whitman, Hornbine, Rehoboth.
Ada L. Wood, Wollaston School, Quincy.

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Throw Beyond.

THE brave Ulysses, tempted to the proof
Of his great skill by the Phæacian youth,
Seized in his hand a broader, heavier quoit,
And, swinging it around, on its exploit
He sent it forth. It sounded as it went,
And the Phæacians, seeing, lowly bent,
As o'er them from his skillful hand it flew,
Then, eager, ran the landing-mark to view.
Here Pallas, with loud voice, their efforts shamed,
As, driving down the stake, she glad exclaimed,
"A blind man, stranger, groping here, could find
Thy mark full easily; for bear in mind
That not among the many did it fall,
But flying onward, passed beyond them all."
Such task is thine: Eternal Powers respond.
Make strong the heart, the arm, to throw beyond!

C. B. Beatley,
The History of Class A.

Clarence Arthur Wheeler, President
Lillie Mae Chamberlain, Vice-President
Miriam Clifton Allen, Secretary
Helena Belle Baker, Treasurer
Clarence Arthur Wheeler, Historian

In most works of art, there is, mingled with a vast amount of knowledge, at least an equal amount of pedantry and folly. If it be a literary masterpiece, though written in a brisk and genial style, it may be so encumbered with irrelevant matter that nobody will waste his time in reading it as a whole. In such a case, say I, select such as pleases, and pass on.

Four years ago, or to be exact, in the fall of 1905, there appeared on that portion of this mundane spheroid, known as Bridgewater, an indefinite, incoherent homogeneity. Whence it came, no one knew; whither it was going everybody knew; for year after year, at about the same time,
there are similar "local disturbances" on our planet, and annually a similar invasion is made upon the Bridgewater Normal School, in the shape of an entering class. From out this aforesaid mass, there has been crystallized a definite, coherent heterogeneity,—rational beings, having a strong tendency toward the school-room. Such an evolution I might add, is education,—an education which has for its object the properties and relations of schools, parents, children, and teachers.

Today we are only twelve in number,—but what a dozen, oh, my countrymen! Never have there been like unto us in the annals of B. N. S. From the "wise, winning, and witty" one who heads our list, to Sybil, who is ever thoughtful of her Small friends, we have been a happy family, trying to give our school the best we had, and desiring in return all that it had for us.

There are our girls, prominent in the social life of the school, and active in all its best interests. And our boys, whom Normal lads and lassies may miss when basketball warriors of another clime shall again invade the grounds of Old Bridgewater. Perchance, in the future, another Class A may arise that will cause the fame of the present one to sink into extremest darkness. Yet in the language of our old friend—"Maybe there will, but I doubt it."

We are the last, my classmates, who will remember Principal Emeritus as principal of the school. How much we owe to him, we little realize; yet the least we can do is to feel that in him we knew a man, a teacher, and a friend. To our other teachers we can but return grateful thanks. Remember how, at the end of our first term, we knew more of our subjects than they; after our second year we were not so sanguine, and now we wonder whether we are not now only reading the preface of the book of wisdom. I sometimes wonder if we can safely relate why the Pyramids of Egypt were built; or why Greek was ever invented; or why the gastrocnemius of the cat did not follow the spinal column instead of being a muscle of the lower leg; or, perhaps, why the glacier deposited Sprague's Hill so uncomfortably near the Normal School.

But our allotted time has almost passed, and the call has been heard to "fold their tents like the Arabs," and depart for life unknown. As the end of our student days draws near, it is not of our athletics—not of our social gatherings—not even of the pleasant four years we have spent
together that we are thinking. Our thoughts naturally wander onward:—What has the future in store for us? Yet, whatever our degree of success, shall we not remember the friends of our school days, the happiest periods in the life of any Normal student? Old Alma Mater, farewell!

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**Class Roll.**

Miriam Clifton Allen,  
*Class treasurer '08; president Y. P. U. '09; Tennis Club.*

Edward Wesley Ames,  
*Oliver Ames High School '05; football '05-'08; baseball '07-'09, captain '09; basketball '08-'09; religious committee '08-'09; auditor Normal Club '09; Normal Orchestra.*

Helena Belle Baker,  
*Marshfield High School; class treasurer '09.*

Lillie Mae Chamberlain,  
*Brockton High School; class vice-president '09.*

Charles Francis Frahar,  
*Whitman High School '05; class president '06-'07; class historian '08; football '05-'08, capt. '08; 2nd basketball '07, assistant manager '08, manager '09; baseball '07; Normal Club social committee '06-'08; Normal Club musical and literary committee '08-'09; vice president N. A. A. '07-'08.*

Marian Elizabeth Gleason,  
*Milford, N. H., High School; class secretary '08; editorial board '09; social committee Normal Club '09; chairman prayer meeting committee Y. P. C. E.*

Mary Veronica Long,  
*Oliver Ames High School; Offering illustrator; Tennis Club; Glee Club; basketball.*

Thomas Aquinas Pickett,  
*High Street, Bridgewater High School; football '05-'08; basketball '06-'09; baseball '06-'09, captain '08; class president '09.*

Henry Trenton Prario,  
*Quincy High School; historian '05-'06, '06-'07; football '05-'08, captain '08; basketball 2nd '07-'08, 1st '09; manager baseball '08; secretary Athletic Association '07-'08; editorial board '08; vice-president Normal Club '08-'09; business manager Normal Offering '09.*

Ruth Addison Small,  
*Whitman High School; class secretary and treasurer '05-'06; class secretary '06-'07, '08-'09; vice-president Tennis Club '06-'07; editorial board '07-'08.*

Clarence Arthur Wheeler,  
*Rockland High School; class president '08; historian '09; football '06-'08; basketball '06-'09, captain '09; baseball '06-'09, captain '07; president Athletic Association '08-'09; tennis champions (O'Flaherty and Wheeler) '08; treasurer Normal Club '08-'09.*

Adaline Sybil Williams,  
*Taunton High School; class vice-president '05-'06, '06-'07; vice-president Tennis Club '07-'08; editorial board '06-'07; secretary Normal Club '08-'09.*

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9 Brook Street, Brockton  
36 East Avenue, Whitman  
5 Filbert Street, Quincy  
36 Laurel Street, Whitman  
138 Reed Street, Rockland  
Raynham
Sarah Mae Mathison, President
Margaret Ann Donovan, Vice-President
Edith Soverino, Secretary
Mary Magee, Treasurer
Irene May Sullivan, Historian

Section I Class History.

Apologies to Kipling.

HEN Normal's last teacher has finished, 
And the crayons are all laid aside; 
When the last book falls from its binding, 
And the youngest Super has died; 
We shall rest—and, faith, we shall need it, 
To list for the school bell's last toll, 
And think of the days that have vanished 
In leading us on to our goal.
II.

For children are taught, and not subjects,
Tho' "Knowledge is Power," they say;
Whom gods would destroy, first they madden,
So caution must darken the way.
Inciting the youth to true living,
Means not to allow him much life,
Else Supers and Teachers together
Would sink in most terrible strife.

III.

But those with good crits. shall be happy—
They shall sit at a golden desk;
Their picture collections shall furnish
The realm of the picturesque.
And so I bid you, my classmates,
New cheer for the coming days,
When we, Pedagogical Nomads,
Step forth from the Normal haze.

IV.

And only the Super shall praise us,
And only the Super shall blame;
And tho' we may work for money,
Its dearth will bring all the fame.
But each for the joy of working,
And each for her separate star,
Shall teach the thing as she see it,
From the Book of Things As They Are.
Class Roll.

Elizabeth Mary Anthony, 37 North Square, Boston
Girls’ High School; Glee Club librarian '06; Y. P. U. social committee '09; Normal
Club music committee '09; illustrator Normal Offering '08-'09; class play '09; Tennis
Club; Glee Club '07-'09.

Jessie Linda Bloomstrand, 270 North Street, Campello
Brockton High School; editorial board '09; class play '09.

Margaret Ann Donovan, 65 Central Street, Abington
Abington High School; class vice-president '09.

Lottie Isabelle Glines, 40 Nichols Street, Haverhill
Haverhill High School; class play '08.

Mary Magee, 115 Broadway, Taunton
Taunton High School; class play '09; Glee Club '07; Tennis Club; social committee
Y. P. U. '09; class treasurer '09.

Sarah Mae Mathison, Provincetown
Provincetown High School; class president '09.

Vera Abigail Sickels, Nantucket
Nantucket High School; Senior Class treasurer '08; Tennis Club; class play '08; illus-
trator Normal Offering '08-'09; chairman social committee Y. P. U. '08-'09; editor-
in-chief Normal Offering '09.

*Marion Louise Simmons, Kingston

Mary Olive Smith, East Walpole
Walpole High School

Edith Frank Soverino, 101 Holland Street, Fall River
B. M. C. Durfee High School; editorial board '09; class secretary '09.

Irene Mary Sullivan, 109 Pembroke Street, Boston
Class historian '08-'09.

Francis Emma Webster, 11 Mansfield Street, Allston
President Y. P. U. '08; vice-president Y. P. U. '09; Tennis Club; illustrator Normal
'08-'09; art editor Normal Offering '09.

Dora S. Weston, East Bridgewater
East Bridgewater High School.

* Present part of first term.
President,
Louie Carlton Monk.

Vice-President,
Marjorie Elizabeth Davies.

Secretary,
Mary Dennison Bragdon.

Treasurer,
Margaret Joanna O'Brien.

Historian,
Inez Vinton Allen.

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Class History
Seniors.

In September, the year nineteen hundred and seven,
At the Normal a new class you see;
One would hardly suspect that the class was our own
Junior I, Junior II, Junior III.

Were we homesick? O, yes! Were we scared? Yes, indeed!
And we shook in our shoes, you'll agree,
When we entered the door of that Bridgewater School—
Junior I, Junior II, Junior III.
We had Drawing, Geometry, Chemistry, too,
   And the physics was surely not fun
When we saw: "Read directions, and tell what you use!"
   Junior III, Junior II, Junior I.

In our English we learned of a bird that could sing,
   How to take out the boom we all knew;
But in music we froze to our chairs every day,—
   Junior I, Junior III, Junior II.

There was Reading with Phonics, and Model School, too,
   When our second term work had begun;
And we soon learned the way to the manikin's heart,
   Junior III, Junior II, Junior I.

Since "each dog has his day," in September, ought eight,
   Proudly strutting o'er campus and lea
Is our class, which no longer has Junior its name—
   Senior I, Senior II, Senior III.

Looking back from our height at the new Junior Class,
   We acknowledge what fools mortals be!
Was it possible we ever like them had been?
   Senior I, Senior II, Senior III.

Now for History, Reading—dramatic work there,
   Till we all were quite stage-struck, 'tis true—
Then Geology walks, one lone man to escort
   Senior III, Senior I, Senior II.

In our Penmanship lesson we worked with great vim.
   Though 'tis long since our mud-pies were done,
We return to that time in clay modelling work,
   Senior III, Senior II, Senior I.

To discuss our Psychology, brains were alert,
   And we proved our principles true
In the Model School, where we were trying our wings,
   Senior III, Senior I, Senior II.
And when we have finished the last term of school,  
I am sure that in this we'll agree,  
Though we scatter afar, we will never forget  
Senior I, Senior II, Senior III.

Class Roll.

Inez Vinton Allen, 358 Main Street, South Weymouth  
Weymouth High School; historian '09.

Helen Beatrice Bartlett, 14 Prospect Street, Easthampton  
Easthampton High School; editorial board '08; class play '09.

Edith Kimball Bean, 88 North Avenue, Haverhill  
Haverhill High School.

Ellen Marie Brady, 33 Bay Street, Taunton  
Taunton High School.

Mary Dennison Bragdon, 4 Bridgewater Street, Annisquam  
Gloucester High School; class secretary '09; class play '09.

Virginia Joseph Brag, Provincetown  
Provincetown High School; Glee Club.

Alice Veronica Bric, Leeds  
Northampton High School; captain Senior I hockey team.

Hattie Elizabeth Brown, Attleboro  
Attleboro High School and Brown University.

Helen Frances Burke, 35 Rogers Street, West Quincy  
Quincy High School.

Gertrude Myl'dred Burke, 35 Rogers Street, West Quincy  
Quincy High School.

Isabel Campbell, 2 Lewis Court, Hingham  
Hingham High School.

Viola Wynne Clifton, Marion  
Tabor Academy, Marion.

Mary Helen Virginia Connors, 189 Ridge Street, Fall River  
B. M. C. Durfee High School.

Etta May Cummings, 704 Washington Street, Brighton  
Robinson Seminary, N. H.

Marjorie Elizabeth Davies, Ballard Vale  
Punchard High School; vice-president '07-'09; editorial board '09; class play '09;  
winner of ladies' doubles, tennis, '08.
Lena Mosher Davis,  
B. M. C. Durfee High School; class play '09.

Annie May Drew,  
Taunton High School; class play '09.

Marion Haywood Dunphe,  
Bridgewater High School; Glee Club.

Mabel Frances Easton,  
Holbrook High School.

Stella Tirrell Fearing,  
Weymouth High School.

Ruth Simmons Ferguson,  
Quincy High School.

Cynthia Ella Flint,  
Punchard High School; secretary class '08; president Glee Club '09; Tennis Club; class play '09.

Corinne Talmadge Gifford,  
Provincetown High School.

Florence Louise Graves,  
Haverhill High School.

Frances Theresa Haley,  
Winchester High School; class play '09.

Myra Morton Hall,  
Thomaston High School, Maine; class play '09.

Annette Kaercher Hawkes,  
Tabor Academy; Glee Club; class play '09.

Florence Maria Heenehan,  
Palmer High School; editorial board '09; class play '09.

Katherine Evelyn Hogan,  
Taunton High School.

Caroline May Holbrook,  
Whitman High School.

Sara Everelda Jackson,  
B. M. C. Durfee High School.

Edith Glanvell Jenkins,  
Woodward Institute.

Elizabeth Alice Keefe,  
Woodward Institute; class play '09.

Marie Josephine Knobel,  
Walpole High School; class historian '08; Tennis Class; class play '09.

Elvira Bertha Lane,  
Calais High School; class play '09.
Helen Holmes Lane,  
Segreganset  
Taunton High School; class play '09.

Elsie Mathilda Lawson,  
107 Myrtle Street, Brockton  
Brockton High School.

†Amy Upham Locke,  
203 West Street, Easthampton  
Easthampton High School; class play '09.

Mabel Elizabeth Lovejoy,  
53 Butler Road, Quincy  
Woodward High School; class play '09.

Agnez Imelda Mahoney,  
Palmer  
Palmer High School.

Martha Eulalie Mahony,  
182 Dean Street, Norwood  
Norwood High School.

Laura Hilliard Mallory,  
Mystic, Conn  
Pratt Institute High School; class play '09.

Mary Elizabeth McDonald,  
786 Locust Street, Fall River  
B. M. C. Durfee High School.

Alice Mary McGrath,  
90 Ford Street, Brockton  
Brockton High School.

Mary Ellen McGrath,  
Oak Bluffs  
Oak Bluffs High School; Y. P. U. music committee; class play '09.

Bertha Ellen McNaught,  
6 Samoset Street, Plymouth  
Plymouth High School; class play '09.

Olga Stetson Merritt,  
80 South Market Street, Rockland  
Rockland High School.

Louie Carlton Monk,  
842 Washington Street, South Braintree  
Thayer Academy; class president '08-'09; class play '09.

Ruth Catherine Murray,  
1051 Stafford Road, Fall River  
B. M. C. Durfee High School; editorial board; orchestra; committee Y. P. U.; class play '09.

Margaret Joanna O'Brien,  
33 Elm Street, Hingham  
Hingham High School; class play '09; class treasurer '09.

Mercedes Ellen O'Brien,  
31 Bates Avenue, West Quincy  
Quincy High School.

Marion Lucille Ordway,  
510 Pleasant Street, Winthrop  
Winthrop High School; Glee Club.

Louisa Agnes Power,  
575 William Street, Fall River  
B. M. C. Durfee High School; Glee Club; class play '09.

Isabelle Luther Pratt,  
236 Centre Street, Middleboro  
Middleboro High School; class play '09.

Agnes Elizabeth Reardon,  
North Abington  
Abington High School.
Elizabeth Anna Richards
Brockton High School.

*Muriel Angell Rogers,
Quincy High School.

Margaret Theresa Shortall,
Abington High School.

Katherine Frances Smith,
Kingston High School.

*Neta May Steeves,
Parsonfield Seminary.

Ruth Stowell Symmes,
Winchester High School; social and literary committees, Normal Club, '08-09; class play, '90.

Bessie Marion Thompson,
Haverhill High School; class play '09.

Ida Emily Torreson,
B. M. C. Durfee High School; class play '09.

Maud Douglas Tilden,
Cohasset High School.

Bessie Evelyn Tilton,
Haverhill High School; class treasurer '08; editorial board '08; Glee Club; Y. P. U. music committee.

Esther Johanna Viden,
Woodward Institute.

Catherine Joy Wellington,
Waltham High School; captain Senior III basketball team.

Bertha Emma Williston,
B. M. C. Durfee High School.

Edith Frances Woodland,
B. M. C. Durfee High School; class play '09.

23 Gifford Street, Brockton
Quincy
44 Belmont Street, Abington
Kingston
Halifax
Limerick, Maine
Winchester
860 Main Street, Haverhill
37 Ballard Street, Fall River
Cohasset
Viden Road, Quincy
Trapeelo Road, Waltham
47 Massasoit Street, Fall River
197 Ridge Street, Fall River

*Present first term. †Deceased.
A Legend.

Once upon a time, in the beautiful Forest of Arden, there dwelt a knight of lordly mien and mighty. From the distant land of Armenia he came, to study a new and wondrous language, that one day he might return to his people with a vast store of knowledge. Through the summer and autumn, when the forest flamed into brilliant colorings and died, he labored, and by his side a maiden fresh from college. But one day, lo! up the southern slope came a youth, a mere Infante, with bewitching eyes and charming manners; and from the north two others, of maturer years, who had heard of the forest, of its wealth of resources, where one might learn of all things in the heavens above, the earth and all that thereon is, human nature and otherwise.

Such was the beginning of the new band, which, during that memorable autumn of Anno Domini nineteen hundred and eight and the succeeding spring, became one of the mightiest in the land; for there was added
to them a company of men and maidens, the choicest of the land of their birth. From Carlyle, Berkley and a little West of Haverhill they came, full of wisdom and sage advice, yet, withal, quite gay. One among them was a poet, an artist, and a felicitator of all whom she met; and with her dwelt a singer, whose bell-like notes mingled with the songs of the birds at even. Near them tarried two maidens, graceful and bonny, who were wont to walk hand in hand about the Forest, when the shadows were chasing away the cares of the day, and the winds were sighing (Har)low. Yea, and one from the sunny land of Mexico; one from the South, whose handshake was firm and strong; another whose cheery smile and melodious voice lightened many a burden, and she of quiet manner, but very wise. Then there were those two whose dry humor bound all in royal fellowship. But most learned of all were the two from that wondrous country of Boston—tall and great the man; modest and gracious the maid—college dignities they. “For there be some in special in whom that all virtue dwelleth.”

Every path of the Forest this band explored and searched in their thirst for knowledge, with the one purpose of fitting themselves to teach young human beings to live. The mornings slipped quietly through eastern gates; the evenings vanished silently through western portals. There were some days in which all life seemed sublime in golden sunshine, and some were flecked with shadows; but those hours—the crisis of their intellectual life—which they spent with their great leader and friend, will always be memorable.

One day, when they had well-nigh forgotten that life for them in the Forest had any limitations in space or time, there was a subtle change in the air, a gentle breeze rustled the leaves, and their leader bade them follow him to the summit of the highest hill. Gradually their horizon widened. Below lay the beautiful Forest of Arden. Beyond stretched innumerable cities. “Behold,” said the leader; “before you lies a world of opportunities.” One moment they scanned the old familiar footpaths, and were gone. But “By Fame’s impetuous car their glory round the world is spread;” in truth, they are Specials in their profession.
Class Roll.

Bertha Alice Bond,
Hyannis Summer School; teacher.

Helen Munroe Bonney,
Training School, Litchfield, Minn.; teacher.

Frances Marie Cady,
Simmons College; secretary and treasurer Woodward Club; Glee Club.

Armenag A. Chamichian,
Central Turkey College; teacher.

Elsie Aurilla Choate,
Wellesley College.

Ella Parker Farr,
Teacher.

Galacion Gomez,
Normal School of Mexico.

Grace de Wolf Hammond,
Hyannis Summer School; class vice-president.

Alcina Burrill Houghton,
Radcliffe College.

Lanra May Howland,
Teacher.

Luis Infante,
Lima, Peru Normal School; Tennis Club.

Randolph L. Harlow,
Arcadia College; class president.

Arnold Collamore Heath,
Harvard College; editorial board.

Mary Elizabeth Lane,
Teacher.

Lois Harvey Rickey,
Emerson College; class secretary and treasurer.

Alice Gardner Starrett,
Kindergarten Training School, Springfield; Glee Club.

Elizabeth L. Frances Stetson,
Simmons College; Tennis Club.

Helen Kitfield West,
Wellesley College; teacher.
The History of Class B.

"Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed, that he is grown so great."—Shakespeare.

If the immortal bard could return to life once more, and view the development which has taken place in the babies of 1907, his lips might well utter once again the words which adorn the beginning of this history. For, lo, three years have flown by since we entered this famed institution of learning, and, behold, we are no longer infants, but distinguished...
educators, capable (in our own minds) of preparing the twentieth century child for the battle of life.

The events of our first two years in this school will always remain fresh in our memories; but since they have already been recorded in Books I and II, let us turn for a short period to the deeds of the year which is now drawing to a close.

This third year has been a memorable one—memorable in the sense that it marks our passage from the elementary to the advanced; from the scholastic to the collegiate. This transition from the primary to the higher realms of knowledge has been accompanied by much hard work; but, notwithstanding, there has never been a moment in our class-rooms in which the brighter side of life was not uppermost. "Cheerfulness and Good Fellowship" has always been the motto of Class B., and thus it is that all our recollections of past events are such happy ones.

The young men of the class, especially Mr. Spooner, will never forget the pleasant stag parties which were held in the Advanced Physics class. The English Literature class will always remember with joy or pain (as the shoe fits) the research work of Miss Teague, which led to the enunciation of that world-famed axiom that "the men of today are not so chivalrous as were the knights of old." Alas! Alas! Truth is stranger than fiction.

Not to be outdone by the eternal feminine, Mr. Chapman has conducted a research expedition on the Marsh Test, and has proved conclusively to the Chemistry class the fact that Marsh Tests (under favorable conditions) tend to take an upward direction. This self-same class was the seat of another important discovery; for it was in this class that Miss Pillsbury discovered the fact that there are other unknowns in this world besides Normals. Another amusing incident of the year's work was the attempt of Mr. Parker to write German script in the German class. It may be well said of the result that "is lasst sick nicht lesen," it does not permit itself to be read.

These little escapades, with the possible exception of Miss Waugh's "annual visits" to the class room, have tended to make the class room pleasant for the other members of the class, and have also given them encouragement in their struggles with the Wheatstone Bridge, Mendel's Law, and that labor-saving device which is known to students of advanced
Math. as logarithms.

The little incongruities show what an incongruous class we are. However, with all its inconsistencies, Class B is a gem of the first water; a class of which all its members may feel proud; a class which shall, in future years, reflect honor and credit upon the school which fostered it in its youth.

And now, in closing the third book of our romance, we desire, as a class, to thank all our instructors and friends for their kindness towards us this year. We also desire to bequeath to our successors, at present, members of Class C, our best wishes for the same kind of year as we have enjoyed. And thus, having done our duty, we pass on to take up the robes of our predecessors. Such is Life.

"Classes come and classes go,
Normal School, our Normal School,
Yet in deep and peaceful flow,
Normal School, our Normal School,
Shall thy streams of learning wide
Through the ages grandly glide,
Ever to thy sons a pride,
Normal School, our Normal School."

Class Roll.

Norma Leslie Beal, Webster St., Rockland
William Harden Chapman, East Brewster
Charles James Fox, 104 Calumet St., Roxbury
Martin Pratt Parker, 225 Brockton Av., Abington
Evelyn Bertha Pillsbury, 607 Salem St., Malden
William Alfred Spooner, New Salem
Ida Etta Teague, Mount Sunapee, N. H.
Benjamin Sanford Tubman, North Brewster
Edith Coleman Turner, Assinippi
Edith Lucy Waugh, 3 Grand St., Campello
Florence Davol Wood, 53 Walnut St., Brockton
SEPTEMBER tenth, nineteen hundred eight, we, "The Children" of nineteen hundred seven returned,—but with this difference: we had put away childish things, and with them the small letters in our title, retaining only the C. Of course our program was our first consideration. We discovered that we were to have Practical Arithmetic every day, but since in our first year we had learned to put two and two together, we were prepared for this. We learned tables, squares, and cubes; we defined; we illustrated objectively; we drilled; we gave prac-
tical problems. An attempt to make handkerchiefs out of three-sixteenths of a yard of linen was discouraged, as was the idea that the size of a person's shoes varies directly as the size of the person.

Manual Arts came the next period. We did blackboard sketching. We made things (?) in clay. We tooled leather and worked out "Problem III A Penwiper." We made general considerations, specific considerations, a constructive design, a decorative design, and a study full size. We traced it, tooled it, added three chamois leaves, a strap, a stitch, and had—a "Marked Down Penwiper ready for the bargain counter." What we did not do for the sake of Art we did for Art's sake.

English II gave opportunity for discussion, into which we entered to the full measure of our ability. Some knew more than they presented: some presented more than they knew: hence the teacher's expression, "a creative memory."

In Geology we learned Structures and Processes. The stone crusher furnished a field of exploration; and the oft reiterated question "Is this gneiss?" might have led a passer-by to suspect that we were fastidious. Later our respect for the weather map increased in spite of the fact that the weather was contrary to prediction for the next three weeks.

For "seeing things" in the day time we took Botany, but sometimes we saw things under the microscope which were not there. We also realized something of the feeling of joy Columbus experienced, when we discovered a spore of a Fungus. The thought to be carried away from this course is, "Never be a Parasite."

Under dear Miss Hicks's direction we observed all the workings of the Model School and noted ten different best ways of teaching. Her principle, which we will apply if given the opportunity, in spite of our spelling is, "Commendation not Condemnation."

In the gymnasium our highest ambition was to go before the class and teach a day's order. These orders were made according to artistic ideals. They were diligently studied and consulted whenever possible.

The girls had a Hockey Team and, with the assistance of the Physical Training teachers, had some enthusiastic inter-class games. No time was allowed for tears if one exercised poor judgment in getting in front of sticks, or procuring good marks in any other way.

To add to our fame, one member of Class C is a hero. Late one
afternoon, when it was almost dark and Carver's was crowded with skaters, there was a sudden cry, "Some one is in!" Enough to say that by cool-headedness, supplemented by much moisture of brow Mr. L. succeeded in effecting a rescue. Universal appreciation resulted in the presentation of a medal to our classmate, and, we hear, in the publication of his picture in the Boston American. Verily, what greater glory can come to Class C?

Class Roll.

Anna Cecilia Burns, 11 Emerald St., Hingham
Katherine Edith Cagney, Bridgewater
Nora Frances Callahan, 21 Adams St., Taunton
Sarah Gertrude Caplice, 109 Reed St., Rockland
Preston Leigh Chase, East Harwich
Alma Mercedes Galligan, 57 Penn St., Quincy
Marguerite Mary Garrity,
   627 Washington St., Abington
Ellen Glennon, 21 Pearl St., Stoughton
Emma Louise Handy, Marion
Lester Malcom Lane, Spring St., Hingham
Edward Andrews Lincoln, North Raynham

Eleanor Howe Matson,
   512 Beulah St., Whitman
Catherine Elmor McCormick,
   15 Elliot St., East Braintree
Thomas Lynch Mea, Rockland
Viola Louise Merrifield, Bridgewater
Regina Randall, 27 Somerset Place, Brockton
Carrie Elizabeth Stoddard, West Norwell
Hazel N. Varney, 33 Sampson Ave., Braintree
Mary Lillian Walsh, Crescent St., Bridgewater
Mary Emelia Williams, Easton
Nathan Elliot Willis, Bridgewater
As the members of Class D. look back upon the first year at the Normal School, they think of many incidents which are "recorded in memory's book." Of these incidents there are some which we shall always remember.

In pursuit of the "Art of Teaching," the forty-four students which make up Class D. entered the Bridgewater Normal School in September, 1908.
The men of the class were very brave—true Spartans, having a prominent place in the school athletics; while the young ladies were cool, calm and self-possessed, whether they were at the top of the barstalls or making a working drawing. The class as a whole was noted for the wit and humor which it displayed. In wit, whether dry or brilliant, Class D. certainly excels.

This year's work has been very enjoyable, a favorite study being psychology. In the psychology class room a memorable speech was made on the first day, when, to Mr. Boyden's question: "Is a school always a company of persons?" one of our members replied, "No; because we sometimes speak of a school of fish." Does this not show how far advanced this class is in matters of science and philosophy? On the other hand, we shall always remember the many valuable and helpful suggestions which we received in this class room from our honored Principal Emeritus, so competent for the work which he undertakes.

In our English class, we had many brilliant discussions. In this class room we discovered many wonderful things. Miss H. m-r revealed the fact that she, a prospective teacher, was a true advocate of the word "fuss." Mr. Sm-th informed us that he gets off cars backwards, while Mr. M-or gave us his idea of exquisiteness—namely: a fireplace, an arm chair and a pipe. How much exquisiteness most of us have missed! On the other hand, Miss D-ck--s-n informed us that the kindergarten was on the first floor. I wonder if Mr. D-l-n, whose chair was always a quadruped, could tell us why. During this course we had many instructive little spelling lessons, and, of course, we were always very sorry and dis appointed when Miss D-ck--s-n forgot our list of words.

Early in the second term, one of our numbers became childish from overstudy, we think, as she spoke in an unknown language, and did wild, fantastic dances.

We played ball in the physics class; grew pale and red by turns in the music class, for no reason whatever; made wonderful extemporaneous speeches in the reading class, where we were advised to cultivate the art of story telling; kept pyschology note books to perfection; and labored diligently with "those little signs," that wonderful phenonema favorably known to us, as "happy coincidence."

Class D. was certainly "up in the air" over geometry. We chose
our favorite type of house, and watched breathlessly while Miss H-nt "raised the roof." At this point it is necessary to state that one of our members has made Class D famous, and has hastened the development of architecture by her adoption of a new roof—namely, the "Whiting" roof.

Mis A-n-l-d has pronounced theories; one of them being that it is better to be late for the gymnastic lesson than not to get there at all. However, neither Miss W-l-l-am-on nor Mr. K-r-m-y-r agree with her.

The middle aisle of the Assembly Hall was intensely interesting for one of our members; while a few of the young ladies, possessed of loftier ideals, "visited" daily the third floor, at a time which caused a few seniors much excitement.

In short, Mr. H-y-s is the grand adviser; Mr. Mc-in-on, "the happy member;" Mr. W-l-b-r, the scholar; Mr. D-r-l-ng, the startling etymologist: Mr. D-l-n, the "aristocrat;" Mr. Sm-th, the only bashful member; Mr. Mc-voy, the "only" wooer; Mr. Ea-ly, the leader, whose name somewhat suggests his ability to be first; Miss S-v-ra-ce, the arguer, her power in that line being shown in the algebra class; Miss L-e, the politician, being a true democrat; Miss D-nl-ng-er, the talker; and Mis R-an, who always had a feeling as to who would be called on to recite, the prophetess of the class.

Miss L-ce has given her attention to drawing, early showing her genius in this direction, as the first thing she did was to "draw" her breath; she hopes soon to satisfy her efforts by "drawing" a salary.

Miss Sh-tt-ck has been styled as the "romantic, idealistic, and alarmingly vivid character portrait," who showed her talent in this line by frequently putting her thoughts in the form of a signed manuscript, the results of which we already know.

Now that we have taken up the parts we will proceed to the whole. There never was a class the members of which were so strongly united by "cohesion and adhesion," as Class D; we are strongly affiliated, and each has worked earnestly for the good of the class. We trust that our large number will return next year when we shall "C" all things as they are. Our class is represented in the various interests of the school, its energy being shown by the recital which the members gave at the close of the music course.

This year has indeed been one of growth, and we have become
awakened to the responsibilities in the life work which we have chosen. Let us, the members of Class D, keep that cheerfulness, "that state of feeling which arises from being habitually hopeful," and which has made the year 1908-'09 so successful and enjoyable for Class D.

Class Roll.

Ella Carey Andrews, 1153 Montello St., Brockton
Eileen Arnold, 32 Myrtle St., Brockton
Cecelia Mary Beatty, 26 Center St., Bridgewater
Harry Carleton Darling, 482 Webster St., Rockland
Katherine Barker Denlinger, 30 Launders St., North Weymouth
James Edward Dolan, 81 Union St., Randolph
Valentine Francis Dunn, 138 Myrtle St., Rockland
James Louis Early, 123 Riverview St., Campello
Catherine Agatha Faircloth, 95 Belmont St., Rockland
Mildred Rich Hagar, 27 Walter St., Somerville
Alice Jane Hall, 27 Ellsworth St., Brockton
George Edward Hayes, Crescent St., Bridgewater
Eleanor Jean Homer, 5 Winthrop St., Winchester
Sarah Freeman Howes, East Dennis
Marion Bancroft Hunt, Main St., Bridgewater
Jessie Louise Kendrick, 61 Haverhill St., Brockton
Mary Lee, 32 Weetamoe St., Fall River
Lois Howard Llewellyn, 69 Webster St., Rockland
Lillian Emerson Luce, 8 Walter Terrace, Somerville

Sara Louise Maloney, 108 High St., Taunton
Joseph McEvoy, 31 Nursery Av., North Brookfield
George Linus McKinnon, 180 Stetson St., Whitman
Elizabeth Tyer Miller, East Wareham
William Flemming Moore, 9 Warren St., Taunton
Helen Frances Norton, 32 Florence St., Augusta, Maine
Ellen Margaret O'Neil, North St., Bridgewater
Mary Hudson Onley, 121 Willis St., N. Bedford
Mary Emma Reavis, 111 Jacob St., Brockton
Anna Louise Ryan, 1105 Commercial St., East Weymouth
Evelyn Severance, 25 State St., So. Hanover
Carrie Elmer Shattuck, Sheffield St., Pepperell
Mabel Haskell Shaw, Maple Ave., Bridgewater
Elsie May Stratton, 168 Circuit Ave., Oak Bluffs
Esther Martha Whiting, 121 Gladstone St., Brockton
Howard Wilbur, 292 Durfee St., Fall River
Charlotte Williamson, 32 Kingman Ave., Brockton
In the fall of the year, came Juniors unto Bridgewater, and abode there. And their wisdom was like unto that of Solomon, and their glory was as the full moon, and as the grass for greenness.

2. And they marveled among themselves, saying: Great and glorious are we, and there is none like unto us in all the world. And verily this was so.

3. But Seniors said unto them, wait, for lo, there shall come Music and Physics and Algebra, and all manner of evil, yea, even flunk slips in due season. Then did the Juniors laugh, for they were very young, and knew not whereof they spoke.
4. Then came forth from the land of Normal, fierce lessons, seeking to devour them, but they were not afraid.

5. In Music did they make a joyful noise, especially upon the last day of the term.

6. Their knowledge waxed great and they knew all things, yea verily, things which were never known before, and their spelling was fearful to behold.

7. Twenty new ways did they add unto the spellings of Mendelssohn, nor were they vain of their great prowess.

8. In Physics and Chemistry did they toil daily, and were a marvel unto the school that they were of such good cheer. For they laughed and wept not, yea, even the teacher made jokes.

9. With long hours did Manual Arts seek to destroy them, and there was a sound of lamentation by night, yet they fainted not.

10. In Psychology were they very wise, to astonish all, even themselves.

11. Many months did the Juniors toil, and their fame grew great among the nations, and among the small boys who beheld them play hockey.

12. Their dignity became heavy upon them as they sat in Model School.

13. And in the next September shall come other Juniors, and these first will say, "Lo, they are young and very green. Were we ever as these?"
Class Roll.

Mary Gertrude Anderson, 82 Church St., Ware
Mabel G. Andrew, Marion, Tabor Academy
Elsie Barlow, 55 Prospect Street, Fall River
Bernice A. Batchelder, 69 Franklin St., Reading
Catharine B. Beatley, 11 Wabon St., Roxbury
Gladys E. Booth, 78 Florence St., Springfield
Helen Veronica Boguey, Huntington
Carrie Louise Coffin, Edgartown
Sybil K. Collins, 376 Rockdale Ave., N. Bedford
Jennie Gertrude Cook, Hillside Street, Milton
Jennie Cook Cumming, 31 Totman St., Quincy
Helen Nason Davies, Ballard Vale
Mollie Clarke Duffee, 152 Grove Street, Melrose
Sophia May Dupont, 66 Liberty Street, Taunton
Helen Colburn Dustan, 3 Hudson St., Worcester
Elizabeth Agnes Dunne, 27 Grand St., Taunton
Grace Darling Fisher, 14 Hill Street, Woburn
Helen E. Fisher, 47 Linden Ave., Somerville
Matilda Elizabeth Ford, 77 Willow St., Waltham
Mabel Snow Freeman, Wareham
Amy Elizabeth Giles, 3 11th Avenue, Haverhill
Mary Isabelle Gray, Stony Beach, Hull
Esther Grovenor, Hingham, R. F. D.
Ruth Cassandra Gurby, Rockland, Maine
Anastasia Irene Harkins, 108 Goffe St., Quincy
Mildred G. Harrington, 95 Park St., Fall River
Elizabeth G. Hart, 989 Stafford Road, Fall River
Mary A. Henchey, 536 Washington St., Quincy
Ruth Pauline Hewett, 42 Pleasant St., Bradford
Ethel May Hiatt, 93 Torrey St., S. Weymouth
Eleanor Catherine Holden, No. Troy, Vermont
Mary Margaret Holland, North Brookfield
Ethel Rondlett Humphrey, 22 Baxter St., Quincy
Helen Jackson Hunt, 136 Cedar St., Haverhill
Elizabeth Jackson, Bridgewater
Ruth Kemp, 23 Trafford Street, Quincy
Mary A. Kennedy, 30 Park Ave., S. Weymouth
Marie G. Larkin, 72 Freeman St., Nolf'k Downs
Elizabeth Howard Litchfield, North Scituate
Carrie Louise Littlefield, Sharon
Edna Davis Locke, 203 West St., Easthampton
Daisy Stevens Lyon, 84 Readville St., Readville
Bernice Jordan Macomber, Hall Quarry, Maine
Cora Adeline McGowan, Swansea
Anna G. Murphy, 425 Division St., Fall River
Edythe Pratt, Bridgewater
Mary Elizabeth Raub, Harvard St., Dorchester
Helena Mary Reggett, 146 Weir St., Taunton
Ethel Violet Roy, Marion
Anna Agnes Russell, 33 Endicott St., Quincy
Jennie Williams Seaver, 7 Trescott St., Taunton
Mary E. Seymour, 23 Agassiz Ave., Waverley
Emma J Sherman, 13 William St., Fairhaven
Bertha May Smith, 726 Main Street, Haverhill
Roberta W. Smith, 105 Granite Street, Quincy
Marion Stevens Strange, Marshfield
Helen Caroline Sweet, Bridgewater
Maybell Lillian Teel, Walpole
Helen Louise Thomas, 280 Third St., Fall River
Helen Loring Thompson, Halifax
Mary Alice Tulley, 17 Wilkins Place, Campello
Nellie Lucy Twiss, Three Rivers
Biodwen W. Walters, 54 Copeland St., Quincy
Hazel Althea West, 274 Pleasant St., Brockton
Harriett Edna Whiting, Bridgewater
Kappa Delta Phi.

Organized, 1900.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Arthur Clarke Boyden, A. M., Principal; Albert Gardner Boyden, A. M., Principal Emeritus; Franz Heinrich Kirmayer, Ph. D.; William Dunham Jackson; Charles Peter Sinnott, B. S.; Frank Ellis Gurney.

GRADUATE MEMBERS.


Deceased Member, W. F. C. Edwards, '02.

UNDERGRADUATE MEMBERS.


1911. L. M. Lane, E. A. Lincoln.
Lambda Phi.

Organized, January 1903. Chartered, February 1, 1908.

1904. Mrs. Bertha (Bemis) Johnson
       Mrs. Lillie H. (Downing) Vinal
       Margaret E. Doyle
       Agnes F. Gillen
       Mrs. Marion (Hawes) Lawson
       Stella M. Jones
       Elizabeth M. Lane
       Zelma B. Lucas
       Alice V. Morrisey
       Mildred H. Tavendar
       Ethel L. Taylor
       Ivanetta M. Warren
       Florence D. Webster

1905. Harriet L. Abbot
       Adelaide Benner
       Louise C. Copeland
       Anne M. Coveney
       Mrs. Ione T. (Hersey) Syliva
       E. Rowena McClintock
       M. Cora Miner
       Marjorie S. Mitchell
       Alice M. Parker
       Estella A. Perry
       Fannie A. Robinson
       Katherine A. Rogers
       Rachel K. Warren
       Josephine B. Willet

1906. Mary G. Anderson
       Ella S. Bagot
       Madge R. Feeney
       Katrina M. Graveson
       Elizabeth P. Hammond
       Harriet A. Morrill
       Lucy J. Washburn

       Mrs. Edna (Wickham) Thompson

1907. Lillie B. Allen
       Grace O. Anderson
       Lucy H. Atwood
       Marion C. Copeland
       Edna C. Griffin
       Laura M. MacDonald
       Glenn W. Silsby
       Beatrice Webster
       Mabel S. Wilson
       Caroline B. Woods

1908. Helen G. Ayer
       Helen L. Bayley
       Caroline V. Cooke
       Charlotte Low
       Jessica Philbrook
       Edith E. Smith
       H. Beatrice Bartlett
       Marjorie E. Davies
       *Marguerite P. Earle
       Lottie I. Glines
       *Amy U. Locke
       Louie C. Monk
       Ruth S. Symmes
       Maude D. Tilden

1909. Rachel Arnold
       Helen N. Davies
       M. Isabelle Gray
       Helen J. Hunt
       Edna D. Locke
       Marion L. Simmons
       Helen L. Thompson
       Bessie E. Tilton

1910. Ruth C. Gurdy
       Ruth P. Hewett

1911. Eleanor G. Homer

1912. Marion B. Hunt

* Deceased.
Alpha Gamma Phi.
Organized, April 1903.

HONORARY MEMBER.
Ruth Woodhull Smith.

GRADUATE MEMBERS.

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<td>Elizabeth (Kimball) Hamilton</td>
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UNDERGRADUATE MEMBERS.

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<td>Ida E. Teague</td>
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Omega Iota Phi.

Organized, 1904.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Fanny Amanda Comstock, Mary Alice Emerson, Margaret E. Fisher.

GRADUATE MEMBERS.


UNDERGRADUATE MEMBERS.


1911. Helen C. Dustan, Lillian E. Luce.

1912. Mildred R. Hager.
Tau Beta Gamma.

Organized, 1904.

Class of Nineteen Hundred Six.

Elizabeth Flynn
Nora G. Ford
Mary W. Greeley,
Marguerite E. Mahoney
Margie McKeever

May A. Nannery
Annie L. O'Donnell
Sue G. Sheehan
Mary R. Stuart
Mary M. Walsh

Class of Nineteen Hundred Seven.

Mollie K. Almond
Johanna J. Connell
Abby C. Cox
Elizabeth V. Coyle

Della E. Galvin
Catherine Larkin
Mary C. Riley

Class of Nineteen Hundred Eight.

Mary A. Coyle
Theresa H. Keating
Mary C. Kelly

M. Louise Mahoney
Helen A. Mello
Eileen A. Sweeney

Class of Nineteen Hundred Nine.

Mary M. Dolan
Frances T. Haley
Florence M. Heenehan
Katherine E. Hogan
Sara E. Jackson

Elizabeth A. Keefe
Martha E. Mahoney
Mary E. McDonald
Louisa A. Power
M. Olive Smith

Class of Nineteen Hundred Ten.

Mary G. Anderson
Helen U. Bugney
Mary E. V. Connors

Mildred G. Harrington
Mary M. Holland

Class of Nineteen Hundred Eleven.

Matilda E. Ford

Sara L. Maloney
The Normal Club.

Organized 1844 as the "Normal Lyceum," reorganized 1895 as the "Normal Congress," Nov. 4, 1898 as the "Normal Club."

Officers.

Brenelle Hunt,                 Henry T. Prario,                 Adaline S. Williams,                Clarence A. Wheeler,                Edward W. Ames,  
President                  Vice-President                  Secretary                  Treasurer                  Auditor

Literary and Musical Committee.

Miss Anna W. Brown,  Miss Miriam C. Allen,  Miss Ruth Symmes,  Miss Elizabeth M. Anthony,  Charles J. Eox.
Charles F. Frahar,  Miss Clara C. Prince,  
Miss Laura Mallory,  

Social Committee.

Miss Elizabeth Gordon,  Miss Marion Gleason,  Edward A. Lincoln.

Normal Offering.

Published under the auspices of the Club.
Editorial Board.

Vera A. Sickels, . . . . . . . . . . . . Editor-in Chief
Francis E. Webster, . . . . . . . . . . . . Art Editor
Henry T. Prario, . . . . . . . . . . . . Business Manager
William A. Spooner, . . . . . . . . . . . Assistant Business Manager

Associate Editors.

Marion E. Gleason
Edith F. Soverino
Ida E. Teague
Edward A. Lincoln
James E. Dolan
Florence M. Heenehan

Marjorie E. Davies
Ruth Murray
Elizabeth Jackson
Catharine B. Beatley
Emma Sherman
Arnold C. Heath

Illustrators.

Frances E. Webster
Elizabeth M. Anthony
Edward A. Lincoln
Inez V. Allen
Elsie A. Choate
Mary McDonald

Bernice Batchelder
Veronica Long
Frances M. Cady
Lilian Luce
Jessie L. Bloomstrand
Marion Hunt

Mrs. Flora T. Little
The Bridgewater Normal Association.

Organized, 1842.

Officers 1908-'09.

President,
FRANK T. TAYLOR.

Vice-Presidents,
ALONZO MESERVE,
ARTHUR STANLEY,
ALLEN P. KEITH,
MRS. CLARA B. BEATLEY,
MRS. FLORA T. LITTLE.

Secretary,
MYRA E. HUNT.

Treasurer,
CHARLES P. SINNOTT.

Biennial Gatherings 1908-'09.

June 20, 1908. Bridgewater Normal School.
May 1, 1909. Kingsley Hall, Ford Building, Boston.
Normal Glee Club.

Officers.

Cynthia Ella Flint, .................. President
Clara Coffin Prince, .................. Director
Ethel Boyden, ....................... Accompanist
Marion H. Dunphie, .................. Treasurer
Bessie E. Tilton, ................... Librarian

MEMBERS.

1st Sopranos. Susan Elizabeth Abbott
             Helen Elizabeth Fisher
             Annette Hawkes
             Marion Hunt
             Veronica Long
             Ida Etta Teague

1st Altos. Catharine B. Beatley
          Cynthia Ella Flint
          Elizabeth F. Hart
          Edna Davis Locke
          Louisa Agnes Power
          Bessie E. Tilton

2nd Sopranos. Elizabeth M. Anthony
              Sybil Kennison Collins
              Marion Hayward Dunphie
              Emma Louise Handy
              Eleanor Jean Homer
              Blodwen Walters

2nd Altos. Virginia J. Bragg
          Helen Colborn Dustan
          Matilda Ford
          Marion Ordway
          Mabel H. Shaw
          Esther M. Whiting
Young Peoples’ Union.
Officers and Committees.

Executive Board.

Miss Miriam Allen, .......................................................... President
Miss Frances Webster, ...................................................... Vice-President
Mr. Benjamin Tubman, ...................................................... Secretary
Miss Mary McGrath, ........................................................... Treasurer

New Student Committee.
Misses Brown (chairman,) Symmes, Teague, McGrath, Glennon, Stetson.

Religious Committee.
Misses Dickinson (chairman,) Knobel, Buguey, Mr. Ames.

Music Committee.
Misses Murray (chairman,) Prince, Tilton, Batchelder.

Social Committee.
Miss Sickels (chairman,) Monk, Bragdon, Anthony, Mr. Fox.

The success with which the work of the Union has met this year proves the value of such an organization in the school. The Sunday evening services are instructive and inspiring. The speakers consist of ministers, members of the faculty, and even the students. To this may be added the pleasure that is derived from the special selections arranged by the Music Committee. Also, the Religious and Social Committee all do their part in making the work successful.

The Mission Study Class, organized last year, with a membership of eight students, has shown marked progress in its present membership of twenty-five. The work this year has been along three distinct lines; 1, The study of foreign missions, with the text-book, “The Uplift of China; 2, The lending of aid to any cases of need in the town or vicinity; 3, The increasing and establishing of true Christian fellowship in the school. The officers are: President, Ida E. Teague; vice-president, Susan E. Abbott; secretary, Margaret A. Goodwin; treasurer, Marie Knoble; librarian, Elizabeth M. Anthony.

The work of the New Student committee should not be underestimated, for it was an important element in the life of the new-comers last fall, until they became accustomed to the new conditions which they met here.
The Annual Play.

On Friday evening, February 26, 1909, in the Assembly Hall, the Senior and B. classes presented Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream," with the following cast:

Theseus, Duke of Athens
Egeus, Father of Hermia
Lysander, In love with Hermia
Demetrius
Philostrate, Master of the Revels to Theseus
Quince, a Carpenter
Snug, a Joiner
Bottom, a Weaver
Flute, a Bellows-mender
Snout, a Tinker
Starveling, a Tailor
Hippolyta, Queen of the Amazons
Hermia, in love with Lysander
Helena, in love with Demetrius
Oberon, King of the Fairies
Titania, Queen of the Fairies
Puck, or Robin-Goodfellow, a Fairy
Pease-Blossom
Cobweb
Moth
Mustard Seed

Fairies attending their King and Queen, Misses Davis, Haley, Woodland, Turner, Anthony, Hawkes.

Chorus of Singing Faires, Misses Abbott, Teague, Dunphe, Homer, Tilton, Walters, Bragg, Ordway.

Attendants on Theseus and Hippolyta, Misses Symmes, McGrath, Stimpson, Hall, Bartlett, Lane.

The play was accompanied by a large portion of the score of Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream," rendered on the piano by Miss Prince and Miss Ethel Boyden.

Early in November all the young ladies of the two classes began rehearsing parts in the play, under the direction of Miss Brown. Later, several selected scenes were given before a group of judges, and those players who seemed best adapted for the various parts were chosen to make up the final cast.

The performance was enthusiastically received by over six hundred pupils and friends of the school. It was distinctly a Senior and B. class evening, and everyone agreed that the ladies had made it pleasant and successful. Much of the credit for the effective presentation of the play should be given to Mr. Arnold C. Heath, who, throughout the weeks of preparation, had been untiring in his work as coach, and who, when the play was finally presented, made a brilliantly successful stage manager.
A new burst of enthusiasm manifested itself this year among the upper Gymnasium classes. As soon as the school routine was entered upon in September, hockey squads were seen starting from the Gymnasium down across the Campus. Great progress was shown in the art of playing until the final game was played with little bunching, and the ball went down the field with a straight line of forwards.

Too much cannot be said in favor of playing hockey in grammar school, normal school, or college. Nothing is more invigorating or conducive to good health than a brisk game of hockey, where Mother Nature makes a soft carpet under the feet, and the pure air is filling the lungs of the girls who have spent the entire day in a close school room. Not only is hockey conducive to good health, but all future teachers should play the game in order to know how to give it to children at its best value.

Girls' Athletics.
Enthusiasm and work were not limited to hockey; for, when the weather no longer permitted that game, the classes began basketball. Less work has been done in this direction than with hockey, as the hygienic conditions are less inviting. However, if the game is properly played much benefit can be derived from basketball. By all means, for girls, girls' rules should be followed, as girls and young women have not the strength to expend which is called for by men's rules. As to number, nine or even eleven may play. Such a number not only gives each player an opportunity, but also prevents utter exhaustion on part of any one player. Both hockey and basketball may be introduced to eighth grade girls under the above conditions.

Our greatest hopes and anticipations are fastened upon the coming year, when we can accomplish even more in athletics, and Bridgewater may be co-educational along all lines.

The Senior and BC gymnasium classes extend cordial thanks to Miss Gordon and Miss Osterhoudt for their ever prompt and kind assistance.
Officers.

William Alfred Spooner, ............. President
Miriam Clifton Allen, ............. Vice-President
Marie Josephine Knobel, ........ Secretary and Treasurer

Tournament, 1908.
Women's Singles,—Ruth Addison Small
Women's Doubles,—Evelyn Bertha Pillsbury
Marjorie Elizabeth Davies
Men's Singles,—Daniel V. O'Flaherty
Men's Doubles,—Daniel V. O'Flaherty
C. Arthur Wheeler

Debating.

In the spring term of 1908, debating was made a part of the regular work of the men of the school, two periods a week being given to it. Late in the term the two teams were selected to compete at the annual Gurney Prize debate, which was held Monday evening, June 22. A report of this debate is on page 34, as a part of the Commencement exercises.
Normal Athletic Association.

Officers.

Clarence Arthur Wheeler,  President
Charles James Fox,  Vice-President
Martin Pratt Parker,  Secretary
William Dunham Jackson, Faculty,  Treasurer

Wearers of the "N."

Edward Wesley Ames, '09, football, basketball, capt. baseball '09
James Louis Early, '12, football, baseball.
Charles James Fox, '10, football.
Charles Francis Frahar, '09, capt. football '08, mgr. basketball '09, baseball.
George Edward Hayes, '12, football, baseball.
Lester Malcolm Lane, '11, baseball.
Edward Andrews Lincoln, '11, football, basketball, baseball.
Joseph Michael McEvoy, '12, football, baseball.
Martin Pratt Parker, '10, mgr. baseball '09.
Thomas Aquinas Pickett, '09, football, basketball, capt. baseball '08.
Henry Trenton Prario, '09, capt. football '07, basketball, mgr. baseball '08.
William Alfred Spooner, '10, football, baseball.
Clarence Arthur Wheeler, '09, football, capt. basketball '09, capt. baseball '09.
William Moore,—Honorary Wearer of the "N," '08.
Football.

No sooner had school opened in September than there came the call which made the blood of upper classmen leap in their veins, and the freshmen beat fast in expectation. It was the call to the Gridiron.

When the squad appeared on South Field, however, several well known faces were missing and a sigh rose for the men who had left us. But Captain Frahar smiled his never failing smile and started his work by teaching the candidates for the team how to fall on the ball. So at last, after hard work, a team was developed which, laboring as it did under many difficulties, was a credit to the Captain, to the School, and to every man who played.

Summary of Games.

September 13. Normal 0; Quincy 5.

The team was undeveloped and many of the men were inexperienced. Quincy scored in the first half, and during the rest of the game neither team was able to cross the line.

September 26. Normal 12; Plymouth 0.

The team at last found itself, and played a good game. The game was easily won, Normal never being forced to play her limit.

October 7. Normal 12; Brockton 10.

The best game of the year. Pickett scored on a cleverly recovered fumble soon after the game started, but the line could not stop the fine rushes of the Brockton backs and the half ended with a score of 10 to 6 in Brockton's favor. Normal came back determined to do or die. One spot in the opposing line was selected, and play after play sent crashing through. At last Early was carried over the line for the winning touch-down.
October 10. Normal 12; Boston College 10.

The team kept up its good work, and showed much greater superiority than the score indicates.

October 14. Normal 0; Fall River H. S. 0.

The ball see-sawed up and down the field, but neither team was able to get it behind the goal line. The feature of the game was Normal's desperate rally, which resulted in holding Fall River for downs on the two yard line.

October 17. Normal 6; Roxbury H. S. 0.

The Roxbury team was by far the cleverest seen at Bridgewater this season. However, they were not clever enough to stop Pickett, who scored the touchdown and kicked the goal.

October 24. Normal 6; M. I. T., '12, 23.

Normal had no chance against the heavy Tech team. Pickett did all of Normal's scoring. Wheeler fractured his collar bone, but McKinnon filled the position of quarterback cleverly.


Normal was much handicapped by the absence of Pickett. Taunton scored early and seemed sure of the game; but the clever blocking of a kick by McEvoy enabled Early to recover the ball and carry it over. McEvoy kicked the goal. Normal was within 15 feet of the Taunton line when the whistle blew.

The Line-Up.

Ames, '09, full back
Early, '12, half-back
Frahar, '09, capt., half-back
Wheeler, '09, quarter back
Prario, '09, end
Pickett, '09, end
Substitutes,—Chapman, '10, McKinnon, '12, Moore, '12.
Basketball.

The echoes of Normal cheers on the South Field had scarcely died away, when the first of an excellent schedule of games announced the return of that game in which Normal has become so proficient. The prospect was not as promising as some years in the past, for two of last year's veterans graduated in June. With his usual good judgment, Captain Wheeler chose, from the large number of candidates, two men who
had proved their ability to play basketball on last year's second team, to fill the open positions.

Captain Wheeler proved himself to be a natural leader, always having the welfare of his team uppermost in his mind. He maintained his old record for throwing baskets, many times winning well-deserved applause by a long shot from a difficult angle.

Ames played a strong, steady game; and when a basket was needed, he could be depended upon to get it.

Pickett still continued to hold his record for throwing baskets, and, although playing back, he outpointed his opponents. It will be hard to find a man to fill his position.

Prario has proved a valuable man to the team. He covered well, and was an important factor in breaking up the opponents' pass work.

Lincoln, at center, demonstrated the fact that he was a valuable player.

One feature of the season was the alumni game. This was the first time that the school team has played the alumni in basketball. It was a hard-fought battle, but the regulars proved too fast for the alumni.

The team and its followers had strong hopes that this year we could defeat Brockton. The first half ended in our favor; but in the second half Brockton's extra weight began to tell, and, although our team played its hardest, we were defeated.

The second team, while not as successful as in other years, played a good game. Nearly all were new men, and on this account it took time to develop the team-work. Many of the games were close and exciting. The team has certainly fulfilled its object—namely, that of developing a faster first team, and developing men for next year's team.

The attendance at the games has been large, the Harvard Independents and Brockton Y. M. C. A. bringing out the largest crowds. Both the students and the general public showed a great interest in the game.

Both the players and audience are indebted to Mr. William Moore for his faithful and courteous service throughout the season.
### Summary of Seasons 1908 and 1909.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>vs.</strong></th>
<th><strong>1908</strong></th>
<th><strong>1909</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>All Stars</td>
<td>45-14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alumni</td>
<td></td>
<td>43-32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boston College</td>
<td>40-19</td>
<td>(April 4)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brockton Latin</td>
<td>19-14</td>
<td>25-27†</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brockton Independents</td>
<td>33-14</td>
<td>(Dec. 5)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brockton Y. M. C. A.</td>
<td>16-26†</td>
<td>(Mar. 19)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown 2nd</td>
<td></td>
<td>53-36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown Soph.</td>
<td></td>
<td>(Feb. 13)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cushing Academy</td>
<td></td>
<td>24-20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fall River Y. M. C. A.</td>
<td>54-28</td>
<td>(Feb. 27)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvard Independents</td>
<td></td>
<td>31-41†</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvard 2nd</td>
<td>37-20</td>
<td>(Mar. 5)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawrence Club (Fall River)</td>
<td>35-23</td>
<td>(Jan. 30)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Middleboro Y. M. C. A.</td>
<td>47-21</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. I. T. 2nd</td>
<td>47-25</td>
<td>62-18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newton Y. M. C. A.</td>
<td></td>
<td>(Jan. 2)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Provincetown</td>
<td></td>
<td>24-16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quincy Y. M. C. A.</td>
<td>40-29</td>
<td>(Mar. 13)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rockland Y. M. C.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taunton Y. M. C. A.</td>
<td>47-16</td>
<td>125-7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tufts Medical</td>
<td></td>
<td>(Jan. 15)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>42-16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>73-22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>† Defeats</strong></td>
<td>509-292</td>
<td>790-448</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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### Summary of Second Team.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>vs.</strong></th>
<th><strong>1908</strong></th>
<th><strong>1909</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bridgewater H. S.</td>
<td>48-25</td>
<td>(Jan. 6)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bridgewater H. S.</td>
<td>13-15†</td>
<td>(Feb. 22)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bridgewater H. S.</td>
<td>16-24†</td>
<td>(Jan. 30)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brockton Independents</td>
<td>42-6</td>
<td>(Jan. 9)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brockton H. S.</td>
<td>11-22†</td>
<td>(Mar. 19)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crescents (Middleboro)</td>
<td>12-22†</td>
<td>(April 4)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Summary of Second Team—Continued.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>East Bridgewater H. S.</td>
<td>14-16</td>
<td>Jan. 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Middleboro H. S. Al.</td>
<td>5-11†</td>
<td>Dec. 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Middleboro Y. M. C. A. 2nd</td>
<td>14-22†</td>
<td>Mar. 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Middleboro Y. M. C. A. 2nd</td>
<td>20-17</td>
<td>Dec. 18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Middleboro Athletics</td>
<td>37-4</td>
<td>Mar. 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milton H. S.</td>
<td>9-27†</td>
<td>Dec. 19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milton H. S.</td>
<td>15-9</td>
<td>Feb. 19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mohawks (Middleboro)</td>
<td>8-22†</td>
<td>Feb. 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rockland H. S.</td>
<td>8-17†</td>
<td>Jan. 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rockland H. S.</td>
<td>14-12</td>
<td>Feb. 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Towanda (Taunton)</td>
<td>12-24†</td>
<td>Feb. 27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whitman Independents</td>
<td>16-18†</td>
<td>Dec. 12</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

† Defeats

314-313
BEFORE Normal had played her last game of basketball in the gymnasium, Captain Ames had called out the baseball candidates for practice on the South Field. The fellows responded heartily to this call for volunteers, some sixteen or eighteen coming out the first afternoon. During the first and second weeks we were able to have games between two teams made up from the fellows, thus keeping up interest in the work, and giving the rest of us a chance to judge of the ability of the players. The wise ones said that we would sorely miss our pitcher and shortstop, who graduated; but we have been able to find other men who, although not veterans, are doing themselves and the team credit. So the game is going along as it has always done, in spite of all predictions to the con-
trary, and we have arranged as long and as hard a schedule as we have had in the past.

On April 10, we played our first game, and succeeded in getting beaten by Whitman High School in a ten inning game. This was due to the many errors, and to the inability of the fellows to hit the ball at the right time. However, we hope to meet Whitman again, and then we shall try to forget our first defeat. On the following Tuesday, we showed that we could play ball by defeating Abington High School in an interesting game. But by far the most interesting, and also the closest of our early games, was the contest with Bradford Durfee Textile School of Fall River. This is probably one of the fastest teams we shall meet this season; so, although we were defeated, we feel confident that we have a team which will come up to the high standard previously established by Normal on the diamond.

The Line-Up.

Captain, Edward W. Ames.
Manager, Martin P. Parker.
Assistant Manager, Benjamin S. Tubman.
Battery, Wheeler, Early, McEvoy.
Infielders, Lane, Hayes, Pickett, Wheeler, McEvoy.
Outfielders, Ames, Dunn, McKinnon, Spooner, Lincoln.

Schedule of Games.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>B. N. S.</th>
<th>Opponents</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>April</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Whitman High</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Abington High</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Fall River Textile</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Hingham High</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Fall River High</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Quincy High</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Rockland High</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Plymouth High</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>Cambridge Latin</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Thanks are Due

AND most heartily extended to everyone who has in any way contributed to this book. All contributions, available or otherwise, are appreciated for their worth, and for the spirit in which they were given.

To Miss Hicks and Mr. Bixby for compiling the alumni notes; to Miss Smith for her kindly and helpful criticism of the art work of the book; to Miss Dickinson and Miss Comstock for their zeal in trying to get for us the best literary work possible; and to Mrs. Little for her contributions.

To Mr. Arthur Willis, Printer, for his untiring patience in waiting for copy, and his painstaking efforts in our behalf.

And to all others whose advice and co-operation have contributed to make the 1909 OFFERING what it is.
The Blind Youth's Grief.

Translated from the Armenian Language for the Normal Offering.

They say that it is pleasant to see the morn, when it dawns in that reddish brightness with which the East shines in burning brilliancy; to see the sun's first rays, that gild the summits of the mountains and the domes of the temples; and to see the dew that glitters like pearls on the grass of the meadows; but that I do not see these things is not what grieves me most.

They say that nature is beautiful in the spring time, and that it is charming to see the roses unfold; to behold the trees adorned with green leaves; to see the verdant fields covered with flowers, like gems adorning an emerald garment; and to watch the many-hued butterflies flying in the air, or resting on the bosoms of their brothers, the flowers; but that I do not see these things is not what grieves me most.

They say that the sea is wonderful; that in the Straights of Bosphorus she reflects in her crystalline waves the palaces and gardens on her shores; that in the Broad Marmora, she is limitless in extent, stretching afar to embrace the sky; that in the daylight she sparkles resplendently like molten gold under the rays of the sun, and that at night the beams of the stars and the moon slumber in her gentle bosom; that in her calmness she is like a smooth mirror, but that when disturbed by the tempest she roars violently, and her mountainous billows foam like ferocious long-maned steeds, and groaning, dash themselves upon the rocks; but that I do not see these things is not what grieves me most.

They say that to behold the sky is delightful; that it exalts man, and rouses his mind to sublime thoughts; that when the day is pleasant, the sun moves with luminous radiance, like an august monarch in his kingdom; that when the sun sets, the stars appear like heavenly flowers, or hang as if each were a celestial lamp, or as if they were Abigails of the moon, waiting to pay due homage to the Queen of the Night, who, rising from the East, comes with majestic bearing to make her nightly visit to the ethereal field above us; that she has a thin gauze of clouds spread
over her head, and sheds a gentle radiance from her eyes; but that I do not see these things is not what grieves me most.

That which grieves me most, and makes me feel the depth of my misfortune, is not that I cannot behold the morn, the spring, the sea or the heavens, but it is, alas! that I cannot see my sweet mother's face.

A Summer Day.

WITH ruddy glow and golden beams of light,
Forth comes the sun, the master of the day;
And nature thankful is, that now she may Sing praises for the banishment of night.

'Tis almost noon: the copper sun, whose rays Stream on the blistering fields and scorching grain,
Demands a mighty hush; naught can refrain
From yielding to his great and awful gaze.

The mighty sun the zenith now has past,
A cooling breeze, that sings a low sweet song
'Midst rustling leaves and earthward bending corn,
Whispers of comfort, and of rest at last.

'Tis evening: insects whirl their homeward way,
The air is calm and free, and one by one,
The stars peep forth to greet the night begun,
And say: "Farewell! thou glorious summer day!"

Ruth C. Murray.
DEAR friends, we all hope you’ll be satisfied quite
As you gaze at each page in this book;
There are stories inside such as great authors write,
And pictures at which you may look.
So now let your features be spread in a smile
As you look at each picture and theme;
And remember, so please you, that all of the while
We have only been blowing off steam.

If it happens that you are the point of a joke
Don’t shiver and shake with alarm;
It only is meant for a good natured poke,
And never for hurt or for harm.
If you happen to read of your breaks in the class
That seem like a horrible dream
Just widen your smile, please, and let it all pass,
We have only been blowing off steam.

’Tis better to laugh both at joy and at woe
With never a sob or a sigh;
’Tis best to be happy wherever we go,
All sorrow and pain to defy.
’Tis better a laugh than a frown or a tear,
Let jollity now reign supreme.
Oh, what in the world would become of us here
If we couldn’t be blowing off steam.

E. A. L.
Dedicated to the Memory of Junior Music Composers.

Mr. Dooley.

As I was tellin' ye, Hinessy, I visited school the other day, a music class, it was. Now I like music, meself, and it's hours at a time I've listened to the phonograph across the street playin' "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark." But I didn't enjoy this, and neither did the girls, mind ye. It was a review they were havin'.

They were talkin' about composers—men who wrote music, you know. There was one fellow named Palestrina. He's dead now. He lived a little while after we were discovered, about 1492. He wrote masses and sang in the choir. He was a pretty decent sort of a fellow, I'm thinkin', except for the awful sin of matrimony—and he lost his job for that. Faith, 'tis a terrible warnin', Hinessey, and a very proper thing to be teachin' young ladies—but I don't think they all saw it that way.

There was another man—Bäch, or Bäk, or Bäk or some such thing. It doesn't matter, he's dead. He wrote preludes and fudges. A fudge is a thing that chases itself like "Three Blind Mice" and "Scotland's Burnin'." He wrote both of them, and also he wrote the "Good-tempered Clavicle." The clavicle is the ancestor of the piano, which needs to be good tempered, bein' played at all hours of the day and night.

There were more men. There was Handel and Hayden, who was father of the Boston Symphony Orchestra (I thought from their names some of those men were Dutchmen), and Mozart and Beethoven and Lohengrin, who wrote the weddin' march, or else he didn't. Well, I guess he's dead. After them was Wägner, Vägner, Wägner (never mind, he's dead) and Mendelssohn, who wrote "Midsummer Night's Dream." Did ye ever hear the likes o' that? I knew it wasn't Shakespeare; but I thought it was Bacon or Ignatius Donnelly or some Irishman.

Oh, there was more men than that. Some of the girls could pronounce them, and some of them couldn't; and some knew more, and some knew less. I heard some things that day that I never heard before—and I'm thinkin' the teacher did, too.

E. J.
Childhood at B. N. S.

(a la Hiawatha.)

In the midst of bright September,
Came the Juniors first to Normal;
Saw the grave and stately Seniors,
Heard the wisdom of their sayings
As they talked to homesick Juniors.
"We will show you," said the Seniors,
"How to talk and act as we do."

Hark! a step upon the staircase,
And a voice from thence did rumble:
"Lights out! and to bed be going!"
Then the Juniors cried in terror:
"Help! Protect us, mighty Seniors!
What is that upon the staircase?"
But the Seniors, laughing, answered;
"That is naught but Mr. Bradford;
He has seen your little candle,
Twinkling out across the Campus:
Fearing lest you over-labor,
Urged you soon to cease your study.
And to sleep the sleep of childhood."

Saw a ghastly sight at seven
On the end of South Piazza,
Whispered: "What two wandering spirits
Haunt that dark and shaded corner?"
And the patient Seniors answered:
"Youths and maidens Normal boasteth:
Often these form strong affections,
Loving, dote on one another.
Lest they're watched in 'Fusser's Corner,'
Forth they come to South Piazza."

When they heard a cry at midnight
Bursting forth from out the West Wing,
"What is that?" they, trembling murmured.
Once again the Seniors answered:
"That is but the boys in West Wing;
Late they study, hard they labor,
In their zeal, they shout and warble
Speeches, songs, to use tomorrow."

Thus those young and simple Juniors
Learned the Seniors' mode of talking,
Learned their ways and all their actions:
Who have rights to walk the Campus,
Who may row and skate on Carver's;
Copied them in all they taught them,
Said they'd soon be wise old Seniors.

R. C. M.
Excuses.

"EXCUSE me from English,"
She plaintively said
"I'm cramming for Physics,
A test is ahead!"

"From Psychi excuse me,
I pray you to-day,
Long hours of drawing
Drive Psychi away."

"In Lit. please excuse me,
For, over the way
To measure a blackboard
I've wasted a day!"

"No time for my Math,"
She regretfully said,
"I worked on my Music
Till night had most fled."

And so she meandered
Throughout the bright day
But for her health's sake,
Spent much time in play!

M. M. B., '01.

Familiar Quotations.

Man. Arts.—"Surely this is an awful
subject or there is none such this
side of the grave."

English.—"Surely, surely slumber
is more sweet than toil."

Physics.—"All hope abandon, ye
who enter here."

Debating.—"They only employ
words for the purpose of con-
cealing their thoughts."

Gymnasium — "Lift up your
heads,"

Music.—"There is many a slip"—
"There is a sadness in sweet
sounds that quickens tears."

Biology.—"Yea, slimy things did
crawl with legs."

Chem. Lab.—"There was the rankest
compound of villainous smells
that ever offended nostrils.

Algebra.—"I wish you could advance
your voice a little."
## PROBLEM MCXI—EDITORIAL BOARD.

### General Considerations.

| 1. Observations. All kinds of planks and boards. |
| 2. Purpose. To present a durable surface. |
| 5. Form. Long, broad, and thick. |
| 7. Decoration. Suited to use, form, and material. |
| 8. Value. Varies directly with the price of lumber. |

### Specific Considerations.

| Fellow Sufferers. |
| To stand the hard knocks of the kickers. |
| Patient, long-suffering, and all-enduring. |
| Sticks also. |
| Same—extra thick. |
| Black and blue. |
| Beauty unadorned, adorned the most. |
| Priceless. |

For studies in constructive design see page 82.

### School Elections for 1908-'09.

- Best musician, Mr. Frahar
- Most punctual, Mr. Ames
- Happiest, Miss Batchelder
- Sky-scaper, Mr. Dolan
- Heavy-weight, Miss Sanger
- Most taciturn, Miss S. Jackson
- Handsomest, Mr. Infante
- Best walker, Mr. Wheeler
- Noisest, Class D
- Most helpless, Miss Shattuck
- Most heroic, Mr. Lane
- Greatest bluffer, Mr. Spooner
- Most likely to succeed

Business Manager
The Mistletoe.

She stood beneath the mistletoe,
That maiden, so demure,
And if she knew that it was there
You could not quite be sure.
You could not quite be sure, my love,
For maidens can be shy,
But still it would be foolishness
To let a chance slip by.
The maid was shy,
The maid was spry,
She ran away
Alack-a-day! !

But, if at first you don't succeed,
'Tis wise again to try.
Alas! you failed in each attempt
To catch this maid so spry.
And at the dusk of eventide
With sorrow and despair
You stood beneath the mistletoe.
She stole up, unaware.
Oh! mistletoe,
Right well you know
That maiden gay
Ran not away. Inez V. Allen.

Parting Grins.

In History.—"Why was the Plymouth colony successful?"
Miss A.—"Because they brought the women with them."
In Biology.—"I do not think the bell has struck. You may begin work unless you belong to the labor union."
In Gymnastics.—"Shoulders at sides!"
Miss R.—"Head backward bend, stretch!"
In English.—"Perhaps when you have toasted marshmallows on hatpins, or stirred lemonade with the handle of a tooth-brush, you thought you were Bohemians."
The trials of a Normalite
Are quite one thousand one;
From early dawn till late at night
His trouble ne'er is done.
But, Oh, of all the misery
That tongue or pen can tell,
The greatest measure comes to me
When rings the Rising Bell!

The weather's sometimes cold outside,
I'd rather stay abed.
Beneath the clothes I want to hide,
And pull them round my head.
A day of sorrow, care, and woe
It does to me foretell;
I wish they wouldn't ring it so,
That dreadful Rising Bell!

One morning in a Music test
My paper got an A;
In Physics I was far the best
Of all the class that day.
I almost had my Drawing done;
I never did so well.
That dream was such a lovely one—
Before the Rising Bell!

I often sit and think about
The life that is to be.
I try my best to figure out
What's waiting there for me.
I'd like to soar on golden wings
Up where the angels dwell;
But 'twon't be Heaven if they ring
That awful Rising Bell!

E. A. L.
Psychological Moments.

"In what part of the heavens does the moon rise, Miss S-ll-v-n?" No response.
"Why do you hesitate?"
Miss S.—"I was trying to think—where I saw the moon rise once."

"How much of the time am I giving you information?"
Juniors II, III.—"All the time."
"Oh, no; I hope not."

"You hear sounds; what do you see?"
Miss H-l-en, (looking around the class)—"Sights."

Miss H-r-r-ng- -n.—"As soon as you eat, your food dissolves in your mouth."
"It would be fortunate for some people if it did."

"How are mind and body connected."
Miss P-a-t.—"By the spinal column."

Jaxonian Jokes.

"The temperature in Bismarck yesterday morning was 55°C. Where’s Bismarck, Miss C.?"
Miss C.—"In Germany."
"Oh, don’t; he’s dead."
"Miss D., is your foot larger or smaller than a linear foot?"
Miss D.—"Larger."
"Astonishing frankness!"
Miss B. (trying to sneeze, and can’t.—"Oh, dear!"
"I’m sure I don’t know whom Miss B. is addressing."
"If you look into a plane mirror, how many images do you see?"
Miss D.—"Three."
"Not if you’re sober."

A Junior.

JAUNTY Junior, joking, jesting,
Jolly, joyful, juvenile,
How we love to have you with us.
For you always make us smile.
A Dark Tale.

BRADDY had a dynamo,
He ran it every night,
And every time he made it go,
All Normal shone with light.
One night he tried to make it wink,
But something went amiss,
And quicker then than you can think,
All Normal looked like this—

Was It Worth All Those Tears?

"John, take that gum out of your mouth at once!"
A few minutes later: "Didn't I tell you to put that gum in the waste basket?"
John, dissolved in tears: "I can't; it's my mother's."

New Definitions.

"What is an orphan?"
"A child born without any parents"
"What is a mayor?"
"A horse."

Parting Grins.

"Does a whale live in the water?"
Miss K.—"Not all over."
Miss O'B.—"Put the right hand on the chest and the left on the back."
Miss Brown.—"Give a different exercise."
Miss O'B.—"Put the left hand on the chest and the right on the back."

Oh, the Fun of Outside Teaching!

Pupil.—"I found this pencil running through the hall."
Teacher.—"You did well to catch it and bring it back."
Teacher to sobbing child.—"What's the matter, John?"
"A boy kicked me in the third grade."
L’Envoi.

With apologies to B. K.

When life’s last letters are written, and mundane voices are mute;
When Bridgewater’s budding genius has blossomed and borne its fruit;
The editors—peacefully sleeping, shall rest for millions of years,
Till Gabriel sounds his trumpet and our “OFFERING” re-appears.

And those who were dull shall be brilliant, and sit in the editor’s den;
They shall write an golden tablets, with a quenchless fountain pen.
They shall find true popular heroes, human and helpful and broad;
And our advertising patrons shall be reaping their rich reward.

And only conscience control us, and only conscience shall chide,
And only reason shall rule us, and only the truth shall abide.
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