1913

The Normal Offering 1913

Bridgewater State Normal School

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Normal Offering

1913
NORMAL OFFERING
VOLUME XV

A year book published by the students of the Bridgewater Normal School under the direction of an Editorial Board chosen by the student body.

Price, - - - One Dollar and a Quarter

Address Walter J. McCreery,
Bridgewater Normal School, Bridgewater, Mass.

Orders for 1914 Offering should be placed with Business Manager on or before February 1, 1914.

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

Fanny Amanda Comstock

Long our teacher and ever our friend
this book is gratefully dedicated.
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Bridgewater State Normal School, 1912-'13.


HARLAN P. SHAW. Instructor in Chemistry and Mineralogy. Bridgewater Normal School, 1890. Post-graduate and Assistant, 1890-'91. Diploma for five courses in Teachers’ School of Science. Special work at Harvard University. For four years Instructor in the Summer Session of Hyannis Normal School. Instructor at Bridgewater Normal School since 1891.


CLARA C. PRINCE. Instructor in Vocal Culture. Bridgewater Normal School, 1875. Courses at Holt Institute of Vocal Harmony and American Institute of Normal Methods. Taught in Andrew School,

ELIZABETH F. GORDON. Instructor in Gymnastics. Free Kindergarten Association, 1889. Boston Normal School of Gymnastics, 1891; graduate year, 1902-'03. Gilbert Normal School of Dancing, 1908. Special courses at Chautauqua, New York; Institution of Technology; Boston Teacher’s School of Science; Harvard Summer School; Orthopedic Clinic, Children’s Hospital; Anthropometry and French, Paris, France. Taught in Mrs. Shaw’s Industrial School, summer 1891. Supervisor Physical Training; Brookline and Lynn, 1891-'92; Brookline, Lynn, and Gloucester, 1892-'93. Resigned Brookline and Lynn to give full time to Gloucester, 1893-'02. At Bridgewater since 1904.


FLORENCE I. DAVIS. Instructor in Zoölogy, Botany, and School Gardening. At Bridgewater Normal School with class of 1880. Courses in Microscopy with Dr. J. D. King, and in German at Sauveur Summer School, and in Berlin and Hanover, Germany. Taught in B. M. C. Durfee High School, Fall River. At Bridgewater Normal School since 1906.

ANNA W. BROWN. Instructor in Vocal Expression. Graduated from State Normal School, Brockport, New York (Classical Diploma); from School of Expression, Boston, Massachusetts (Teacher’s and Philosopher Diplomas); courses in University of Chicago; Teachers’ College, Columbia University, 1912-'13. Taught in Stetson University, De Land, Florida, in State Agricultural College, Storrs, Connecticut, and in School of Expression, Boston, Massachusetts. At Bridgewater Normal School since 1907.

BERTHA S. BADGER. Assistant Instructor in Drawing. Graduated from Woodward Institute, 1908, and from Massachusetts Normal Art School, 1912. At Bridgewater Normal School since 1912.


CORA A. NEWTON. Supervisor of Training. Graduate of four years' course at State Normal School, Framingham, 1881. Attended Radcliffe College one year, 1897-'98. Taught ungraded school, Southboro, 1877-'78. Taught in Perkins Institute and Massachusetts School for the Blind, Boston, 1881-'84; in Normal and Training Schools for Teachers, Haverhill and New Bedford, 1884-1912. At Bridgewater Normal School since 1912.

Ethel P. Wheeler. Grade IX. Graduate of Salem Normal School. One year of study and practice work at Lynn Training School. Courses at Summer Schools. Taught in schools of Salem and Lynn. Appointed instructor in Horace Mann School of Teachers’ College for summer 1913. At Bridgewater since 1908.


Bertha S. Davis. Grade VII. Graduated from Salem Normal School, 1907. Taught in schools of Georgetown, Massachusetts, 1907–’09, and in schools of Malden, 1909–’12. At Bridgewater since 1912.


Bertha O. McCullough. Grade IV. Graduated from the N. E. Deaconess Training School in 1899 and was a special student at Boston University School of Theology. Graduated from Bridgewater Normal School, 1911. Taught in Medway, Holden, Grafton, and Brockton. Taught special classes in Model School, 1908–’11. At Bridgewater since 1911.


**Kindergarten Training School.**

Anne M. Wells. Principal. Kindergarten Training Class in Mrs. Quincy Shaw’s School, Boston, 1889. Post-graduate work with Miss Fisher in Boston. Taught in schools of Brookline and Hartford. At Bridgewater since 1893.

EAR after year the great purpose of the Normal School is carried on by the Faculty. There is no special mark or date to distinguish the body of instructors of one year from that of another. And why not? Are there not great changes? Nearly every year some face honored and respected disappears from our sight, and in its place appears another, strange at first, but heartily welcome to make a place for itself in the hearts of all.

Then why does the Faculty seem always the same? Each year these people gather to instruct young men and women in this highest of professions. Each year they give of themselves with that same spirit of love and unselfishness which was shown by another Teacher years ago. Changes come, but the great spirit and purpose of the school must and always will remain.

This year, as usual, there have been a few changes, and to the new teachers we extend a sincere and hearty welcome.

Miss Comstock has been forced to leave us on account of ill health, and her helpful and gracious presence is greatly missed. In her place comes Miss Edith W. Moses.

To Miss Brown has been granted a year’s leave of absence, that she may continue her studies at Columbia University. Meanwhile her work is carried on by Miss Adelaide Moffitt, both in class and as director of the Dramatic Club.

Miss Jonsén left us to be married, and we all wish her every happiness. Her place is taken by Miss Ethel M. Flower and Mr. Frederick M. Wilder.

Miss Bertha S. Badger has come to assist in the Art Department.

Miss Cora A. Newton is now Supervisor of Training in place of Mrs. Veasey who, after her marriage, so kindly carried on the work until a teacher could be found.

During the first term we missed the kindly face and helpful instruction of Mr. Kirmayer, who was absent that he might regain his health; and we were very glad to have him with us again at the beginning of the second term.

During the fall Mr. A. G. Boyden was absent a short while on account of his health, but was back as soon as it was in any degree possible, so earnest and unselfish is he in his desire to give his pupils all that his department can give to prepare them for the great Life School.
The Normal Offering.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Susa W. Henry, Editor-in-Chief.
Harriot F. Drake, Assistant Editor.
Iva M. McFadden, Art Editor.
Lena K. Arden, Photograph Editor.
Arthur C. Jones, Business Manager.
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Ruth E. Brownell    Lillian M. Paulson  Helen C. Howard
                    May M. Clarke
Editorial.

WITH the month of June comes an expectancy that is satisfied only by the appearance of the NORMAL OFFERING, and this year the unrest has been more pronounced than ever, owing to the large number of students in the School. It would be indeed "bromidic" to dwell long upon the growth made by the School, but every "Normalite" is proud of the fact that we have the largest entering class ever known in the history of "dear old Normal."

This year the OFFERING has been published upon a new basis. There is now a written constitution, which provides for an Editorial Board consisting of nineteen members elected by the students of the School and for a permanent treasurer.

In order to win the cooperation of a number of students, two prizes were offered, one of five dollars for the best short story, and the other a free copy of the OFFERING for the best cartoon. Miss Dickinson, Miss Moffitt, and Mr. Jackson kindly consented to act as judges of the story, and Miss Davis, Miss Soper, and Miss Badger of the cartoon. They gave their decisions as follows:

Best cartoon: Iva M. McFadden.

We wish to congratulate the successful contestants, and also to thank those who by competing showed their willingness to help support their year book. Even though their efforts are not read by the School, nevertheless they are deeply appreciated by the Board.

Now the proverbial question, "When is the OFFERING to come out?" is answered for the fifteenth time, and for the help in enabling us to answer the question the Board wishes to thank:

Our Teachers: Mr. A. G. Boyden, Miss Ruth F. Atkinson, Miss Bertha S. Badger, Miss Florence I. Davis, Miss Alice E. Dickinson, Miss Elizabeth F. Gorden, Mr. W. D. Jackson, Miss Adelaide Moffitt, Miss Edith W. Moses, Miss Mabel B. Soper.

Our Classes: Class B, Classes C 3 and C 4, Section I, Senior I, II, and III.


Ocean Voices.

MAJESTIC, high in the heavens,
The moon is riding tonight,
And a pathway over the water
Is spread of silvery light;
The waves, untiring, restless,
Break on the rugged shore,
Speak in an unknown language
Of things unsolved before.

Ocean voices never ceasing,
What is the message you bring?
Be it joy, or be it sorrow,
Teach me the song you sing.
You come from the heart of the ocean,
From the depths of its very soul,
Is it in vain man may listen
For the secrets you unroll?

Then the moonbeams softly falling,
Mingled with the whispering wave,
Breathed of love and hope and patience,
Bade my heart be true and brave.

M. L.
Commencement Week, 1912.

Friday, June 7.
Faculty Reception at 7.30 p. m.

Friday, June 14.
Commencement Dramatics at 8 p. m.

Saturday, June 15.
Alumni Ball Game at 3 p. m.
Kappa Delta Phi Banquet at 6.30 p. m.

Sunday, June 16.
Baccalaureate Sermon at 10.30 a. m.

Monday, June 17.
Model School Graduation at 2.30 p. m.
Gurney Prize Debate at 7.45 p. m.

Tuesday, June 18.
Commencement Exercises at 10 a. m.
Class Day Exercises at 2 p. m.
Senior Reception at 8 p. m.
Faculty Reception.

"This castle hath a pleasant seat; the air
Nimbly and sweetly recommends itself
Unto our gentle senses."

SURELY the air of our June Commencement Days affects us sweetly, especially as we go to our Principal’s castle for our own Faculty Reception, the first of the sad sweet meetings of our last weeks of school days together.

On that evening we gather to meet our instructors for a few social hours before we leave them. Swiftly the time passes, leaving with us a blur, which, as we recall it, slowly becomes a series of little memories of our teachers, our friends, and our classmates, with the words of greeting and farewell on their lips.

Music, chatter, and laughter prevail until we go from our recepto gather around the quadrangle for our songs and our "Alma Mater." Then it is over; we are soon to go out from our school home; we are to part; and we are to choose.

"Who hath not,
With life’s new quiver full of winged years,
Shot at a venture, and then, following on,
Stood doubtful at the Parting of the Ways."


Commencement Dramatics.

ON Friday evening, June 14, the Commencement Play was given by the members of the Bridgewater Normal Dramatic Club, under the personal direction of Miss Moffitt. The play chosen was "Endymion," one of the many successful works of Marie Josephine Warren. Incidental music was played by Miss Margaret Crane at the piano, Mr. Robert F. Colberg, violin, and Mr. Wilbur, flute.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

ON June 16, 1912, at the Congregational Church, the Baccalaureate Sermon was preached by the Rev. Walter Byron Williams. The text chosen was from Genesis xxvii, 20: "How is it that thou hast found it so quickly?" and from Colossians iii, 23, "Whatsoever ye do,
do it heartily as to the Lord, and not unto men.'" There was singing by the Normal Glee Club.

The Gurney Prize Debate.

On the evening of June 17, 1912, occurred the Fifth Annual Gurney Prize Debate, which was heard by a large and interested audience.

The Question: — Resolved, That the Initiative and Referendum should be generally adopted throughout the American states.


The Judges, Edward A. MacMaster, Rev. Walter B. Williams, and Edgar A. Grout decided in favor of the Affirmative.

H. R. B., '12.

Graduation.

Tuesday the eighteenth had arrived, our Graduation Day. The day was cool and pleasant. Very early in the dormitories the hurry and scurry began. Soon all was excitement, and all were active.

Breakfast was but a pretense. The eventful day had arrived. Everyone hurried to make ready for it. White dresses were donned. Mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters, friends arrived until at length the buildings were fairly overflowing with strangers.

The time soon came when we must seek our places in the Assembly Hall. In the centre one hundred thirty-eight members of the graduating class massed together. Each wore a red carnation that she might be distinguished from the under-graduates. Friends crowded the remainder of the hall.

For years we had looked forwarded to our graduation. The time had arrived. The Class of 1912 had assembled for the last time. We must part from our school and from our school friends. Not a member of the class but felt this parting, and gayety left us.

The clock struck ten. As in a dream we listened to the devotional exercises and heard the singing of the Glee Club.
Dr. Marshall L. Perrin, of Boston University, then gave a helpful address on "American Ideals," encouraging us to seek higher ideals for the future and congratulating us on our past success.

Other selections were rendered by the Glee Club and, in behalf of the graduating classes, Mr. George Hayes presented several pictures to the School. These are are now in the reception room of the new dormitory.

The diplomas were presented by Miss Sarah L. Arnold, a graduate of the Bridgewater Normal School and now Visitor of the Board of Education.

The exercises were completed by all uniting in singing "America." We, the graduates of the class of nineteen-twelve, must leave "dear old Normal" and enter alone into strange paths, but never can any of us forget the years of trials and joys under her protecting care.

F. S. W., '12.

The July March of 1912.

And what is so rare as a day in June,
Then if ever come perfect days.

SURELY no day could have been more perfect than the twentieth, nineteen hundred twelve. Indeed, it seemed as if all Nature looked her best, but even she could not remove the feeling of sadness which was in our hearts. "Why,"—did I hear some one ask? Because we fully realized that the time had come for us to leave our "Alma Mater."

Hand in hand we marched beneath the arch formed by boughs held by the Juniors. Soon we were gathered about the campus pond singing that song so dear to us all.

Shortly afterwards we found ourselves seated in the chestnut grove, where we listened very attentively to the Oration, Poem, Prophecy, and History. Ah! how much those inspiring, encouraging words meant to us!

Leaving the chestnut grove, we marched two by two to the Gymnasium, where we planted our ivy, sang our class song, and gave up our Senior responsibilities to the Juniors.

And then we were—Alumni.

H. J. W., '12.
Section Reception.

THE members of the three and four year classes, together with the members of the Kindergarten Primary course, held their Class Day exercises in the Assembly Hall at four o’clock. Mr. Hayes, president of Class A, gave the address of welcome; this was followed by the beautiful poem written and read by Miss Lane of Section I. Miss Ross of Section I, read an interesting class history, which told of our disappointments and pleasures, difficulties and successes, during our three and four years’ stay at dear old Normal.

The prophecy was listened to with much anxiety, for, since it came from the great prophet, Eileen Arnold, we would soon surely know what our fates were to be.

Everybody had a chance to laugh while the class will was being read by Miss Hunt. It was original and full of wit.

Our exercises closed with the pretty class ode composed and read by Miss Lovell.

Light refreshments were then enjoyed by all. The day of days for us was drawing to a close.


The Promenade.

WHAT Normalite needs a description of Prom.? Ours was much like those before it; yet, because it was ours, it was different.

The under-graduates had been working that afternoon until the Gymnasium presented a very festive appearance, and the music of the orchestra in the balcony added to the gala air.

The graduates and their guests were received and welcomed by Mr. A. G. Boyden, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Boyden, and the presidents of the graduating classes. Then the Proms. commenced.

Some of the Prom. leaders took us out-of-doors, and even ventured as far as the campus or the school building.

The last march came before we realized it. Then, with our gayety somewhat sobered, we sang “Alma Mater” and our Normal School days were finished.

E. M. W., ’12.
**Specials.**

Fred E. Cargill, Westwood  
William H. Crafts, Newton  
Kevork A. Sarrafin, Columbia Univ.  
Marian G. Adrian, East Taunton  
Marian Ames, South Braintree  
Gladys N. Black, Springfield  
Rachel Capen, Grafton  
Ruth E. Delano, Colrain  
Ethel M. Flower, Bridgewater  
Jessie M. Howland, East Taunton  
Isa E. Jones, Quincy  
Phebe Lewis, Beverly  
Panchita Machado, Boston  
Florence M. Pease, Portland, Oregon  
Susan Pember, Bellows Falls, Vt.  
Lois Rockey, India  
Marian E. Shaw, Quincy  
Affie I. Titcomb, New Bedford  
Anna M. Vanston, Hingham

**Four Years' Course.**

Harry C. Darling, West Newbury  
James E. Dolan, Avon  
Valentine F. Dunn, Needham  
George E. Hayes, Bartlett, N. H.  
Lester M. Lane, Newton  
George L. McKinnon, Amherst  
Howard Wilbur, Harvard College  
Eileen F. Arnold, Brockton  
Marion B. Hunt, Radcliffe College  
Mary H. Onley, New Bedford  
Esther M. Whiting, Brockton  
Charlotte J. Williamson, Brockton

**Three Years' Course.**

Annie Adelson, Providence  
*Eva U. Adelson*  
Carrie A. Bishop, Baldwinville  
Marguerite Clarke, Brockton  
Sadie Fetherston, Oak Bluffs  
Eva A. F. Hobart, South Hanson  
Katie M. Hunt, Brockton  
Catherine T. Lane, Griswoldville  
Ella H. Lewis, Amherst  
Marion S. Lovell, Orleans  
Mae L. Lundergan, Brockton  
Margaret M. Murrill, Middleboro  
Mildred F. Nye, Brockton  
Maria K. Power, Somerset  
Clara Ross, Brockton  
Gladys F. Russell, Stoughton  
Madeline H. Sears, South Carver

* Address unknown.
Kindergarten-Primary Course.

Helen C. Dustan, West Acton
Helen C. Sweet, Quincy
Nellie W. Emery, Brockton

Isabel S. French, Brockton
Josephine P. Upton, Brockton
Flora S. Wheeler, Marion

Seniors.

Jennie H. Aitken, Rock
*Ruth G. Allen
Beatrice M. Andrews, West Mansfield
Marion E. Bachelder, Methuen
Helen L. Backus, Nantucket
Ruth N. Bailey, Fairhaven
Regina L. Branch, Nantucket
Emma F. Bridgham, Haverhill
Isabel L. Buck, Mansfield
Mary E. Cooney, Fall River
Catherine E. Coyle, Taunton
Ruth F. Crowther, Fall River
Sara G. Cummings, North Dighton
Gertrude E. Delaney, New Bedford
Eva G. Dill, West Acton
Mary I. Dillon, Fall River
Margaret Dingwall, North Weymouth
Elsie M. Downing, Quincy
Ruth M. Eldridge, Quincy
Grace K. Faden, Bristol, R. I.
Anna C. Faivey, Chicopee
Charlotte M. Fay, Fisherville
Joanna C. Fitzgerald, Taunton
Maude R. Freeman, Rochester
*Mary E. Gallagher
Mary L. Gallagher, Putnam Conn.
Margaret K. Gifford, Brockton
Mary C. Gifford, Fall River
Myrtta L. Gladwin, Cataumet
Marie W. Goodhue, West Wareham
Constance Hall, Sargent’s Sch. of Gym.
Anna T. Harrington, Fall River
Alida F. Hart, Fall River
Grace M. Hanrahan, Fall River
Velma A. Henderson, Quincy
*Marion E. Hicks
Sadie V. Homer, Fall River
Grace F. Johnson, Brookline
Marion B. Johnston, Fall River
Elsie M. Kelley, Whitman
Madeline M. Kelley, Melrose

* Helen M. King
   Anna D. Larkin, Quincy
   Florence M. McKinnon, Mapleville, R. I.
   Lillian M. Mann, Franklin
   Ethel F. Marsh, Quincy
   Julia E. McCabe, Franklin
   Teresa G. McDonald, Washington, R. I.
   Elizabeth E. McGarrigle, Calais, Maine
*Ruth M. Reidy
   Mildred F. Reinhalter, Cambridge
   Viola M. Richards, West Bridgewater
   Edith C. Robinson, Lakeville
   Charlotte E. Roe, Fall River
   Elizabeth E. Rogers, Taunton
   Mary I. Rolley, Quincy
   Elizabeth E. Sherwood, Attleboro
*Mabel F. Sideling
   Marion I. Silsby, Sandwich
   Marion A. Smith, Fisherville
   Mildred H. Spooner, Easton Center
*Mildred L. Stetson
   Bulah A. Sturtevant, Quincy
   Ruth M. Traver, Quincy
   Katherine Webster, Wellesley
   Helen J. Wilder, Grafton
   Gertrude Williams, Fall River
   Ethel M. Woodbury, Haverhill
   Harriette F. Wormell, North Attleboro

* Address unknown.
Normal Clubs.

The Bridgewater Club of New York and Vicinity.

*President,* H. C. Leonard; *Vice-President,* Miss Isabel Hathaway; *Secretary and Treasurer,* Miss Mary White.

Haverhill-Bridgewater Club.

*President,* Miss Madge Feeny; *Secretary,* Miss Mattie Brooks; *Treasurer,* Miss Annie Hunt.

Section B. Class of '00.

*President,* Frank Ellis Gurney; *Secretary,* Miss Katherine D. Jones.

Class of 1909.

*President,* Miss Louise Monk; *Vice-President,* Miss Marjorie Davis; *Secretary,* Miss Mary Bragdon; *Treasurer,* Miss Margaret O'Brien.

Bridgewater Normal Association.

Organized, 1845.

*President,* Charles L. Bentley

*Vice-Presidents,*

Alfred Bunker
George A. Smith

Frederick W. Swan
Mrs. Florence M. Williams

*Mrs. Clara Guild*

*Secretary,* Miss Sarah W. Turner

*Treasurer,* Charles P. Sinnott

According to the constitution, "All past and present pupils of the Normal School shall be considered members of the Association, unless they express a desire to the contrary to the Secretary, and all past and present Teachers shall be considered Honorary Members."

The Association holds a summer reunion at Bridgewater biennially, and an intermediate winter meeting in Boston.
THE fifty-ninth annual meeting of the Bridgewater Normal Association was held at Bridgewater, June 15, 1912.

At the morning session the election of officers was held.

Before the members separated to enjoy their class reunions, the Glee Club sang. Perhaps they had never had a more critical or a more appreciative audience.

At noon, Mr. W. D. Jackson, Marshal of the Day, took charge, and the classes marched in order to the gymnasium. Again the undergraduate body received praise for their efficient serving of the excellent meal.

President Meserve presented as the first after-dinner speaker Miss Sarah Louise Arnold, Dean of Simmons College, and a member of the State Board of Education. She spoke of the normal-school course as one of the earliest examples of vocational education.

Principal Arthur C. Boyden told of three things which the school stands for: scholarship, efficiency, and idealism.

Miss Mary H. Leonard, a former teacher in the school, read a poem on "Liberty."

The other addresses of the afternoon were given by Dr. Albert E. Winship, Dr. Seaver, formerly Superintendent of Schools in Boston, Dr. Irving C. Fisher, Mr. Spear, and Principal Emeritus Albert G. Boyden.

MYRA E. HUNT,
Secretary.

THE sixieth meeting of the Bridgewater Normal Association was held at Hotel Brunswick, Boston, March 8, 1913. An ideal winter day made possible the gathering of a large number from a wide range of classes, covering almost the entire school history.

The social hour gave chance for the interchange of many reminiscences and further acquaintance among old and young.

In the pleasant dining-hall we were served with agreeable food for mind and body.

During the meal we listened to Dr. Dyer, Boston's new superintendent. He contrasted the work done by two normal graduates who
taught under him, one illustrating mechanical work, the other the broadly original style.

Mr. Robert Lincoln O’Brien, of the Boston Herald, did credit to his Alma Mater by setting forth the newspaper as a great teacher.

The warmth of feeling which showed in greeting of Mr. Albert G. Boyden told the pleasure the Alumni felt in hearing him. He spoke of the school as a great family with sixty-five hundred children, forty-three hundred graduates, fifteen hundred men students, ten hundred men graduates.

The aims of Bridgewater today were most clearly portrayed by Mr. Arthur C. Boyden. It stands for breadth, focusing, and differentiating.

Among our speakers was Mr. Kneeland, a former Boston supervisor and member of the State Board. He spoke in a touching and gracious manner of days past and present.

Mr. Dill, one of Boston’s present masters, paid a tribute to Bridgewater in saying the truths he learned there had never needed unlearning—they had stood.

Mr. Louis P. Nash, from his interest in the vocational problem, urged the need of continued guidance and supervision over our boys, as they go out into the work of life.

Mr. Martin rounded out his past teaching of "The Passing of Arthur" by an account of his recent pilgrimage through King Arthur Land. He said the lines

"Gilding refined gold
And painting the lily."

seemed to express the happy combination of an Alumni gathering and Denis McCarthy the poet. In this he voiced the feelings of all in choicest phrase.

The poet amused us by reciting "The Nervous Child," reproved us in "The College of the Street," and fascinated us with the lure of "Tipperary in the Spring."

Again the Alumni feel grateful for the generous musical contributions by the Normal Quartette, Messrs. Lincoln, Taylor, Rausch, and Swan.

The concensus of opinion was one of satisfaction with arrangements and of renewed fellowship, and pride in the class of people represented by the Alumni.

Sarah W. Turner, Secretary.
Two Years in the Greenhouse.

BY FLORENCE I. DAVIS.

The greenhouse given to the Bridgewater Normal School by Mrs. Elizabeth R. Stevens is now two seasons old. Those two years have been rich in results. The best result is the increase in the power to do, which over two hundred students have gained. Evidences of that ability may be seen in the greenhouse and about the grounds.

In the nursery there are several hundred Thunberg barberry plants one year old. Six members of Class A, 1913, collected the fruits in the fall of 1911, macerated them, layered the seeds and awaited results. The seeds were from one of the original plants from Japan and the pupils were delighted to see them send up an abundance of seedlings.

The new privet hedge which bounds the future arboretum on one side was developed by the seniors of 1912. They took the cuttings from the campus hedge and fifteen hundred lived. They were sheltered in the nursery one year before the seniors of 1913 put them in their present position.

No work has seemed more wonderful than the propagation of Begonia Rex from small pieces of the leaf. Two ways were tried by the experimenters. Some leaves were gashed across the veins in many places and laid upon the moist sand. A leaf gashed seventeen times developed seventeen clusters of roots, and became seventeen plants instead of one leaf. Equally successful was the practice of dividing the leaf into small triangular fractions and placing the small end in sand.

The increase in geraniums and verbenas and petunias has taxed the capacity of the greenhouse and added greatly to the skill of the workers and the opportunities of the next classes. Two Mayflower verbenas introduced last year are now so numerous that the odor of the verbenas bed has been changed.

So many seeds were sown and encouraged that more than five thousand plants were placed in the garden and about the grounds.
Many of these are perennials, and the foxglove, oriental poppy, some primroses and campanulas will mean much to the students that started them.

There is a bed of cacti near the basin. One plant was transferred from Wellfleet where it is wild. At the time it had but three joints. Now there are all the cacti we want. The three thick specimens are no larger than they were when they came from Colorado.

The rockery is beginning to contain some of the things one hopes to find there. Three columbines were introduced two years ago and have scattered their seeds so happily that they promise to people the whole end of that garden. The beautiful yellow Alyssum saxatile at the other end scatters its seed with even greater generosity than the columbine, but we find very few seedlings.

Last year some seeds of poppy which were collected in the Forum, Rome, by Mr. Allen Boyden were given to us. They made a cheerful mass of blossom all summer and then sowed an abundance of seed, which have already germinated.

Records of work begun in the greenhouse are wholly inadequate that omit the young apple, pear, quince, and cherry trees that eleven students have grafted. The work is whip-grafting and the students each grafted from one hundred to two hundred trees, one-year old, with scions of approved kinds. Much of this stock is still in the nursery. There, too, are veneer grafts of lilac on privet.

Budding has been done successfully on Abutilon, orange and lemon; and by the close of school the students mean to have some successful cleft grafts started.

I have not mentioned the lettuce and radishes with which the workers gained popularity for a time; but I hope enough evidence has been given to prove that the greenhouse has been used to purpose.

A line of work which is not so easily seen and appreciated is the hybridizing done by advanced students. It is not expected that they will produce anything so very unusual, but that they will understand the possibilities and the achievements in determining the character of plants and animals. Up to date they have succeeded with stock, geranium, and begonia experiments.

The greenhouse is offering opportunities to the botany classes that no previous class has had. It is giving them a chance to observe the behavior of plants from day to day as they could not do in the field.
They are gaining a more complete comprehension of the life of an organism than they would otherwise do with no greater expenditure of time and energy.

With so many avenues of helpfulness, and enthusiastic pupils to explore them, what limit is there to the usefulness of the greenhouse?

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**A Thought from Rousseau.**

No spoils are taken ere the battle's won,
No wages given ere the toil is done.
Your soul its way
Through troubled times must follow ere it gain
Its true reward; and so to sorrow, sickness, pain,
Its toll must pay.

Long have I seen with half-believing eyes
The wicked to apparent triumph rise,
The just oppressed.
Think you that makes me doubt immortal life?
Nay, but 'tis this that quells my inward strife
And gives me rest:

That mid Heaven's sweetest song we then should hear
A sound discordant which may not appear
If Heaven be Harmony.
And so I am assured that what is wrong
Cannot exist above, where all is Song
And Unity.

T. H. Clark.
Winning in Room Six.

Prize Story.

To the casual observer, it would have seemed a very pretty school-room. The room itself was clean and neat, showing many signs of the loving attention bestowed upon it by Teacher. The children, although many showed in their features traces of foreign parentage, were quiet and orderly—at present.

Teacher herself was far from unpleasing to look upon, in spite of the anxious little frown which wrinkled her forehead. All the brightness of the room was lost upon Teacher, for she had eyes only for the grim specter of Defeat, horrible, grinning, and malicious, which stood on the threshold and seemed to mock at her and her struggles.

She had perceived him coming from afar, drawing nearer and nearer as day followed day, until now he seemed ready to leap at her in savage triumph.

As bravely as she could, she sought to dislodge him.

"'Go away!'" she sternly ordered, although her eyes smarted with unshed tears.

"'Put me out if you can,'" he taunted.

"'You're not wanted here'" she sobbed, whereupon Defeat remarked sadly, "'I never am.'"

"'You know very well everything would be all right if it were'nt for Georgie,'" she flared.

"'Such a little boy,'" jeered Defeat.

He's not a little problem to me, thought Teacher, as she shook off her depression and turned to her work.

It was only a short time that Teacher had been in charge of Room Six. Graduated only a month from the Normal School, she was doing her very best to make good in the large building. Sometimes it seemed to her that she had attempted the impossible. Not that she had a hard grade to manage, rather the reverse. Almost all the children, even
the little alien boys and girls from the manufacturing district near at hand, were quiet and well-behaved.

The thorn in Teacher's side was Georgie—a small but sharp thorn. Secure on his pedestal, where pure daring and thirst for mischief had placed him, Georgie looked down on the lesser and more timid spirits of the class, and defied justice. Things had gone on from bad to worse, until what ought to have been a model class was riotous with the misdemeanors of the invincible Georgie.

If Teacher had been more experienced, she would have hauled Georgie down from the afore-mentioned pedestal and proceeded to give him the most convincing chastisement of his short but eventful life. As it was, she had made one tentative effort. Master George had richly deserved punishment. He was an idle, mischievous boy in school, and Teacher had endured much from him before resorting to the rod, which she had at last applied with such vigor that the culprit had danced up and down and shrieked in his dire distress. He had gone home at night with red eyes and a sullen face.

The next morning he had appeared early accompanied by his mother, a large, imposing lady who informed Teacher that "Georgie was a good boy at home, and had never had any trouble before at school. If he should be punished again without due cause, it would mean trouble for someone." As Georgie was the small son of the superintendent of schools, it was easy to infer the nature of the trouble to which she had referred.

Of course Teacher was anxious to make a good impression in this her first position. Consequently she had endeavored to rule Georgie by love instead of by the rod, as yet, however, with but scant success.

Upon this particular morning things seemed to be commencing unusually well. It was just after the opening exercises, and the children were singing for a few minutes before beginning the serious work of the day.

"I will be good, I will be good,
I will be good today"

sang the children; even the most troublesome little fellows who were almost certain to be in mischief long before the forenoon was past, were singing with the greatest unction "I will be good today."

Indeed peace in its very personification seemed to reign this morning over Room Six, but alas, it was only as the calm before the storm.
Already trouble was fast approaching down the corridor in the shape of the principal.

As it happened, this individual had been at the school only a little longer than Teacher. Although he had been in charge but a short time, he had already formed his opinions of things as they were, and his estimate of Teacher was far from favorable. Indeed, he had even contemplated making complaint to the superintendent about her work. Just now, however, he was bound to Room Six on business; in his arms he carried a stack of books—reading books they were, some new ones that he had personally selected as best adapted to the needs of Room Six. He had made up his mind that he himself would give the first lesson to see how the pupils "took hold" of the new method.

It was not chance, but Johnnie Jones who dropped the banana peel on the floor of the corridor, but it was certainly chance that made the principal step on it. The result was all that the most mischievous urchin could have hoped for. What the principal said as he picked up himself and his books was distinctly unprofessional. However, as there was no one to hear, what harm was done?

Such a misfortune could have but a souring effect on the temper, and who would have blamed him for slamming the door as he entered Room Six? At this moment, Teacher was writing on the board, back turned toward the door.

"If the very impolite boy who did that," she remarked without turning, "will go out and close the door as it should be done, he will not be punished." As she said this, she turned and saw the principal scowling at her from just within the door. Her jaw dropped, and she stood gazing at this apparition in dismay. "Oh, I beg your pardon, I'm sure," she at last managed to gasp. "I thought it one of the boys." The principal accepted the apology with the best grace he could, and announced his purpose in coming to Room Six.

He would give the class a little test in reading, also try the new method so highly recommended by the best teachers; in this way he would kill two birds with one stone. Running his eye over the class, he discovered he had only about half enough books to go around. To double up in some way was the proper thing to do. "Some of you children must sit together," he said. At his direction the change was made, but Teacher trembled inwardly as she saw the result. Georgie the invincible had been placed beside Gerald Dame, the most timid boy
in school, who feared Georgie as he would a pestilence. Arabella Jones and Mattie Smith, offspring of households which had cherished a bitter feud for three generations, were placed together and in front of the other two.

Indeed, he seemed to have chosen the worst combinations possible, and Teacher's heart sank as she reflected that trouble would surely ensue before the end of the period.

Things seemed to be going smoothly so far, and the class was acquitting itself very well under the circumstances. Three pupils had already recited when the principal called upon Albert Wood to read. Albert was usually a bright pupil, but now he seemed to have forgotten all that he ever knew.

"This is — a — a" he read, then paused.
"A jackal, my little man," prompted the principal.
"This is — a — a tricksel!" triumphantly read Albert.
"No, no, a jackal," corrected the principal.
"A tricksel," echoed Albert.

The principal glared, and was about to make some reply which should put an end to such nonsense, when his attention was diverted to Jennie and Beda, who were holding a whispered conversation in a back seat.

"What were you saying, girls?" sarcastically asked the principal. Not a whit daunted, Beda answered, "Jennie just said you was a Jew, but I said you wasn't. You're a Dago, ain't you now?"
"Never mind whether I am or not," said the principal. "If I catch you whispering again, I shall punish you both severely."
"It would seem, Miss Drew, that you have rather poor discipline," he remarked to Teacher, who made no reply, though tears came to her eyes at this unkind speech. The principal went on with his lesson.
"You may read," he told Arabella.

Meanwhile Georgie, sitting just behind Arabella and Mattie, had been unable to resist the temptation of the two long braids which each little girl wore down her back. Taking advantage of their close proximity to each other, he had, with a skill worthy of a better cause, tied them fast together with a piece of string.

When Arabella rose to read, she felt a strong tug on her head. This was not only disagreeable, but also painful. Mattie of course experienced the same sensation. By instinct, each seemed to know
that her ancient enemy was at the bottom of the trouble, and in less time than it takes to tell it, Arabella and Mattie were engaged in battle, forgetful for the moment of discipline, and intent only upon settling their differences.

Instantly the class was in an uproar. "Georgie did it, I see him do it!" piped Gerald, pointing an accusing finger at Georgie cowering in his seat, aghast at the havoc he had wrought.

With one stride the principal reached the combatants. Seizing one in each hand, he separated them and pulled them up from the floor where they had fallen. His next move was to grasp Georgie by the ear and stand him in the aisle. His face was black as a thunder cloud, and he had turned to address some withering remark to Teacher, when suddenly the door opened to admit the Superintendent.

He stood, hand on the knob, surveying the scene with astonishment depicted on his face. He saw Teacher standing at one end of the room, plainly frightened, and the principal, wrath in his eye, marshaling the three delinquents before him.

"What is this, may I ask?" he inquired of the principal.

"These are three children who I am going to punish for the worst conduct I have ever seen," replied that individual.

Evidently the principal was unaware of the relationship of Georgie to the superintendent, who said no more. The principal led the three children to his office. Teacher never knew what punishment he gave them, but certainly, when they came back, they were much subdued.

The superintendent remained behind and obtained the details from Teacher herself. He stayed for some time, examining the work of the class and questioning Teacher. When he finally departed, he seemed much amused over something, but whatever it was, he kept it to himself.

Left alone, Teacher reflected that her only course was to resign, for she felt sure there would be no longer a place for her in Room Six after such a scene as had just occurred. Sure enough, the next day brought her a thin official letter. Opening the envelope she read:

"Dear Miss Drew:—

It gives me pleasure to inform you that you have been elected as teacher of grade six at the Benson School for the coming year.

The progress of your pupils during the short time you have been in charge while acting as a substitute for Miss Emma Rodman, has
been so satisfactory to the school board that they without exception elected you to fill the vacancy caused by her resignation.

Yours sincerely,

J. S. Williams,
Supt. Schools.

P. S.:—If my son, George, gives any more trouble, I will attend to his case myself.''

When Teacher had finished reading, she hid her face in her hands for a moment. When she looked up, tears were in her eyes—this time, tears of joy.

At this sight, Defeat turned reluctantly on his heel and sullenly departed from Room Six, never to return.

CHARLES W. BROOKS.

A Robin's Song in the Rain.

A robin sang in the rain,
And his soft little coat was wet;
But he poured from his throat a song
That I shall never forget.

He sang of the wilted flowers,
And of pastures brown and dry;
And he offered their prayer of thanks
To the beautiful God on high.

And the blessed drops fell down
On the fields of thirsty grain;
And I sent up a hymn of praise
As a robin sang in the rain.

CLARA M. PEMBER,
Special, '13.
History of Class A.

On the fifth of September the members of Class A assembled in the maternal hall, happy to be there once more and yet a little saddened because this was to be their last September reunion.

The class was united in its work as never before; and relying upon this unity went on to conquer the still unknown regions of Psychology, History of Education, and the Art of Teaching. Pen cannot describe the terrible sensations the class went through in Psychology, especially, when the topics were not assigned ahead. How many times we proved to our honored teacher that we "would rather die than think," and how often he had to continue the lesson on "the presumption of brains!"

It was in this class that we found out what a rare exception Mr. M—y was to most psychological rules. We may be able appreciate Mr. M—y, if we agree to his version of Locke’s Theory that "The human mind is a blank sheet of paper."
Should we happen to look in upon Mr. N - 1 on the first day of school, we should surely find him making speeches at the beginning of each lesson to fill up time.

Do we remember the few minutes preceding our first teaching exercise in the Model School? Oh the countless heart beats and the pale and flushed faces! But it really was not worth so much agitation, for all the turmoil seemed to quiet down as we stood before the class and went on with our lucid explanation.

The children did try our patience and drove us to desperation, which would result in such appeals as: "Why don't you think? All you have to do is to think! Hurry, hurry, time is pressing."

The time is now drawing near for us to separate for outside practice teaching. Here is an opportunity for us to show what we are worth by making the best possible use of our four-years' training.

It will not be long before we shall have to leave our school home altogether and have our own places to occupy. Let us not forget, then, the great purpose of education. Let us not forget that we are to educate our pupils to become useful men and women in the service of God and men. May our whole life and work reflect only glory and honor upon our loved Alma Mater.

**Clasa Roll.**

**Harold Rockwood Blake,**
Marlboro High School, '09; football, '11-'12; baseball, '11-'13; second team basketball manager, '11-'12; basketball manager, '12-'13; Tennis Club president, '11-'12; tennis championship singles, '10, '11, '12; tennis championship doubles, '11, '12; class historian, '11; captain winning team Gurney Prize Debate, '12; postmaster, '11; Normal express, '12; school store, '12-'13; chairman social committee Y. P. U., '11-'12; advisory board N. A. A.; class president, '12-'13.

**Joseph Augustus Conlon,**
Brockton High School, '09; second team basketball, '09-'11; first team basketball, '11-'12; captain basketball, '12-'13; class president, '11-'12; football, '12-'13.

**Arthur Clarendon Jones,**
North Bennington High School, '07.

**James Anthony Murphy,**
Whitman High School, '09; football, '11; football captain, '12; captain second team basketball, '13; baseball, '12; leader Gurney Prize Debate, '12; social committee N. A. A., '12.
Orton Cole Newhall, Plymouth Street, North Middleboro
Middleboro High School, '09; football, '11-'12; class secretary, '11-'12; secretary N. A. A., '12-'13; orchestra, '09-'12; chaplain of class, '09-'13.

John James O'Brien, 33 Elm Street, Hingham
Hingham High School, '09.

Oscar Francis Raymond, 398 Moraine Street, Brockton
Brockton High School, '09; baseball, '10-'13.

Alfred Elmer Standish, Wareham Street, Middleboro
Football, '12.

Bradford Elmer Swift, 17 Everett Street, Middleboro
Middleboro High School, '09; class president, '09-'10; football, '09-'12; basketball, '09-'13; basketball captain, '11-'12; baseball, '09-'13; Normal express, '12-'13; school store, '12; Normal Notebook contributor; class prophet.

Ila De Ette Berry, 921 Washington Street, Lanesville
Gloucester High School, '09; class treasurer, 12-'13.

E. Mildred Crane, Avon
Avon High School.

Marguerite Marie Crimmin, 121 Quincy Street, Brockton
Brockton High School, '09.

Martha Depoyan, 54 Leonard Street, Bridgewater
Bridgewater High School, '09; "Ingomar," '11; Dramatic Club treasurer, '11;
"Hamlet's Brides," '12; "Endymion," '12; "Much Ado About Nothing," '13; historian, '13; anthropometrical work.

Gladys Myrtle Harris, 68 Glendale Street, Brockton
Abington High School.

Elizabeth Hopkins, 241 Mt. Vernon Avenue, Marion, Ohio
Marion High School, '09; anthropometrical work, '11-'12; social committee Y. P. U., '12-'13.

A. Rubena Lane, 29 Spring Street, Hingham Center
Hingham High School, '09; "Ingomar," '11; Dramatic Club secretary, '11-'12; "Twig of Thorn," '12; social committee Y. P. U., '11-13; Glee Club president, '12-'13; competitor for Class Day poem.

Doris Mae Paine, 16 Grove Street, Winchester
Calais, Maine, High School, '09; Offering editorial board, '09-'10; assistant in woodwork, '10; Normal Notebook contributor, '10; new student committee, '10-'11; secretary Y. P. U., '12-'13; "Ingomar," '11; historian, '11-'12; Class Day will, '13.

Helen Paine Robbins, Harwich
Harwich High School, '09; "Ingomar," '10; historian, '10-'11.
Mildred Dexter Speare, Beacon Street, Boston
Chelsea High School, '09; social committee Normal Club, '09-'10; assistant in woodwork, '10; Tennis Club, '09-'13; contributor for Normal Notebook, '09-'13; Tennis championship doubles, '12; Dramatic Club, '12-'13; class secretary, '11-'13; anthropometrical work, '11-'12; "Endymion," '12; "Much Ado About Nothing," '13; Offering editorial board, '11-'13; football cheer leader, '12; basketball cheer leader, '12-'13; competitor for Class Day poem.

Nellie Alta Tower, Hanover

Hope Perry Waldron, Dighton
Taunton High School; "Ingomar," '11.
WHO are those dignified young ladies over there?" inquired a stranger in the Assembly Hall of the Bridge-water Normal School in September.

The answer came, "Those are the members of Section I, a class which feels its importance as a graduating class of the School."

We surely did feel our importance on that first school day. Our names were clearly written on the bulletin board outside Assembly Hall, and beside each name was the grade to which each was assigned. Without any "observation" whatsoever we were set to teaching in "the grades." Bright, flashy bows were soon discarded for those of sombre hues. Giggling specimens of humanity became sedate student teachers, bearing the burdens of the world upon their shoulders!

Just mention lesson plans to Section I, and see what effect it has. Don’t ever forget your "type questions."

How could we have thought our first two years were hard? Nonsense, what were they compared to this, our last year?
We learned from our Model School work how to water plants, dust the schoolroom, and adjust the curtains. We all had our trials in writing "push-pull" legibly on the board.

Not one but cherishes fondly in her mind the remembrance of her first real teaching exercise. The critical moment arrived, the teacher nodded, and, before you knew it, there you were in front of a class of wiggling children. For just one second your brain was a blank, and then a few rays of light penetrated the darkness. Very soon you were at your ease, mindless of the several superiors criticizing you.

In addition to our teaching we had our regular lessons. We learned just how to teach reading, geography, and language. Here's hoping that we shall apply all that we learned!

"Lit" was a wide awake class for all. We soon became aware of our lack of knowledge of English Literature, and also our lack of common sense. When we said that perhaps we hadn't understood a question, we were misunderstood to have said something about Sunday School.

In History of Education we nearly met our Waterloo. After the digests were all assigned, we could take a deep breath. But what a gnawing at our heart-strings when we saw those little white papers coming our way. That meant a review question, and ten to one our pencil would refuse to respond.

Two periods of Psychology gave us ample time for argument, but somehow we weren't disposed to argue very often. We met and were introduced to "Jerry," the friend of whom we had heard so much. The "Parrot Polly" and the "Canary Fred" were also entertaining friends. We enjoyed every minute of that class—after our card was placed on the "other pack." "Are we right? Are we?"

We mustn't forget our gymnastic work, especially the anthropometrical side. We learned to observe with critical eyes the children whom we measured. What fun we had playing "Jolly is the Miller" and "Vis-à-Vis." Then, too, came teaching the marching. "Class, about halt!" "Wrong foot!"

For twenty weeks we were separated, twenty weeks of molding, (and it took considerable molding) into something worthy to be called teachers. When we united again for graduation, we could almost see gray hairs in our classmates, and we surely saw "Old Maid" imprinted on every brow.
Thus with pleasant memories the members of Section I wended their way through devious paths into the wide, wide world. Slowly from under the oak boughs, out of the arms of Alma Mater, they went, their hearts full of thanks for all the help and guidance they had gained from "dear old Normal."

With loyal voices we unite in singing, "Praise and love be ever thine."

Class Roll.

Grace Linwood Alger, R. F. D. 73, West Bridgewater
Howard High School, '10; basketball, '12-'13; class play, '12.

Lena Kate Arden, New Bedford

Mildred Edna Brownell, 141 Cedar Street, New Bedford

Harriet Frances Burns,
Woodward Institute, '10.

Rita Mae Cronan, 113 Auburn Street, Campello
Brockton High School, '10.

Elsie Babcock Crossman,
Milton High School, '10.

Edna Camille Day,
Hanover High School, '09.

Marion Louise Fountain, 22 Jefferson Street, Attleboro

Florence Helen Garrity, 627 Washington Street, Abington
Abington High School, '10; class secretary, '12-'13.

Celia Pearl Johnson,
Norton High School, '10; class play, '12.
Emily Elizabeth Kendregan, 949 North Union Street, Rockland
Rockland High School, '10.

Hilda Ullman King, 122 Shamut Avenue, New Bedford

Cora Winifred Knowles, 89 Chestnut Street, Campello

Helen Teresa Lydon, 238 Park Avenue, Abington
Abington High School, '10; captain basketball '10; basketball, '10-'12; class treasurer, '12-'13.

Frances Bessie Mea, 453 North Avenue, Rockland
Abington High School, '10.

Annie Loretta O'Grady, 108 Belmont Street, Rockland
Rockland High School, '10.

Frances Mildred Phipps, 210 Eliot Street, Milton
Milton High School, '10; class play, '12; Section reception committee, '13.

Miriam Reed Turner, Bedford Street, Bridgewater
Bridgewater High School, '10; class play, '12; class vice-president, '12-'13.

Marion Frances Winslow, West Hanover
Hanover High School, '10.
Marion Celestine Sparrow,  President
Ellen Sophia Nelson,  Vice-President
Mary Jane King,  Secretary
Cora Maude Look,  Treasurer
Mildred Schubert Frank,  Historian

Senior History.

"Life is a series of surprises."

KNOW ye the Seniors! The Senior Class began its history on September 5, 1911. After the first few exciting days, spent in welcoming the new girls, in greeting the old girls, and in unpacking trunks and boxes, we settled down to the real work of a strenuous but interesting course.

In English III, after much practice, we learned how to take a breath with every new idea. In drawing we had to struggle even as we struggled in our Junior year. "Proportion is almost impossible to human beings," says Emerson. This quotation would appeal to every Senior, if for "proportion," we substituted "perspective."

"It seems as if the day were not wholly profane in which we have given heed to some natural object." Would that two of our members had heeded the absence of tails on two of the bird specimens in the Nature Study room! Truly, the day would have been less profane for them! And that poor little ruby-crowned kinglet, whose head is fall-
ing off, will never be forgotten by one particular girl in the class—the association was too painful.

In physiology we learned many strange things. We learned that the alimentary canal extends two-thirds the length of the body. One student solemnly advised us not to pick our teeth with a pin, for "some of the pin might melt, and poison the body," she said.

The lessons in the Gymnasium furnished their share of instruction. A new command—"On tiptoe, halt!" was added to the list by one of the student teachers.

The Senior Class took a course in making mud-pies, in manual training. Besides this course in clay-modeling, we took a course in sewing, which was a source of great trial to some of us.

Our course in geology furnished occasion for pleasant walks down Bedford Street, where we might observe the properties of rocks in stonewalls that were strangely familiar to some of the students.

History gave rise to a few peculiar remarks. Some one informed us that in Colonial times, "married men were mistered." Another girl was told by a student teacher, to "teach the topics under the table."

Methods lent its charms to our Senior course. Psychology entered our life as a series of question marks. We are likely to remember one question asked by a member of the class,—"Can’t you teach a whale?" There is a quotation, "We know better than we do." Probably that is why one student told the instructor that she knew her Psychology, but couldn’t say it without the words.

Having taught in outside schools for six weeks, we took a course in washing black-boards and watering plants in the Model School.

This ended the courses of our Senior year. Now we realize that we are about to leave "Old Normal," and to break the school ties which have been binding us together for two happy years. As we bid farewell to Alma Mater, we feel confident that her instruction and influence have fully equipped us to meet the difficulties of life.
Class Roll Senior 1.

Helen Gertrude Annis, 92 Court Street, Plymouth
Lawrence High School, Falmouth, '11; basketball, '12-'13.

Helen Louise Ashley, Acushnet
Fairhaven High School, '10; captain basketball, '11; Class Day historian, '13.

Harriet Louise Bath, 56 Wright Street, Stoneham
Stoneham High School, '11.

Helen Miriam Braley, P. O. Box 44, Rock Station, Middleboro
Middleboro High School, '11.

Grace Marguerite Bride, 166 Elm Street, North Attleboro
North Attleboro High School, '11.

Catherine Rollins Brown, 48 Allston Street, Allston
Westerly High School, R. I., '11; ivy committtee, '13.

Ruth Edna Brownell, 147 Hillman Street, New Bedford
New Bedford High School, '11; Glee Club, '12-'13; Offering editorial board, '13.

Eula Cushman Bryant, Kingston
Kingston High School, '10.
Annie Miles Buckley, 2 California Avenue, West Quincy
Quincy High School, '10.

Doris Burnham, 123 Walnut Street, Stoughton
Stoughton High School, '09; Dramatic Club, '12-'13; Offering editorial
board, '12.

Catherine Francisca Cabana, 39 School Street, Taunton
Taunton High School, '11.

Kathryn Campbell, 2 Lewis Court, Hingham
Hingham High School, '11.

Mildred Lee Canfield, 205 Barnaby Street, Fall River
B. M. C. Durfee High School, '11.

Myrtle Paine Carlisle, 39 Wilmington Street, Brockton
Brockton High School, '11.

Marguerite Chubbuck, Sherborn
Sawin Academy, Sherborn, '11.

Lucy Lavinia Coolidge, 276 Farrington Street, Wollaston
Quincy High School, '11; ivy committee, '18.

Louise Anna Daley, 79 Wilard Street, West Quincy
Quincy High School, '11.

Almyra Louise Davis, 16 Wolcott Street, Malden

Gertrude Ellen Devine, 61 Centre Street, Bridgewater
Bridgewater High School, '11.

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Class Roll Senior 11.

Marion Lucille Downey, 119 Squantum Street, Atlantic
Quincy High School, '11.

Isabel Cecilia Duarte, 98 Hudson Street, Somerville
Hayward High School, Hayward, California, '09; San Francisco State Nor-
mal School, '09.

Annie Marguerite Dwyer, 30 Madison Street, Taunton
Taunton High School, '11.

Margaret Elizabeth Foley, 403 Railroad Avenue, Norwood
Norwood High School, '11; class pin committee, '12.

Mildred Schubert Frank, 246 Dartmouth Street, New Bedford
New Bedford High School, '11; new student committee Y. P. U., '12; class
historian, '13.
Edith Alberta Gould, 209 Mountain Avenue, Malden

Hilda A. Graveson, 814 Main Street, Waltham
Waltham High School, '11.

Gladys Lovisa Haffards, 44 Coral Street, Fall River
B. M. C. Durfee High School, '11; Senior entertainment committee.

Agnes Lewis Hallet, 180 Grinnell Street, New Bedford
New Bedford High School, '11; cap and gown committee.

Elizabeth Calot Hamlin, Falmouth
Falmouth High School, '11.

Marion Temperance Hammond, Norwell
Norwell High School, '07.

Laura Frances Hatch, Hanson
Norwell High School, '11.

Mary Agnes Hernan, 122 Boston Avenue, West Medford
Medford High School, '11; captain basketball, '11-'12; Glee Club, '11-'13; prom. committee.

Helen N. Hewett, 42 Pleasant Street, Bradford
Haverhill High School, '10; cap and gown committee.
Mabel Alice Johnson, 28 Crescent Avenue, South Braintree
Thayer Academy, '11; Junior II basketball.

Mildred Emily Jones, 230 Main Street, Melrose
Melrose High School, '11; ivy committee.

Irma Margaret Killian, 54 Union Street, South Braintree
Braintree High School, '11.

Mary J. King, 62 Park Street, Taunton
Taunton High School, '11; class secretary, '12-'13; Senior entertainment committee.

Margaret Gertrude Knight, Boulevard, West Quincy
Woodward Institute, '11; Junior II and Senior II basketball.

Lora Elizabeth Lamb, Furnace Brook Parkway, West Quincy
Quincy High School, '11; gift committee, '13.

Elsie Lillian Lanfair, East Dennis
Dennis North High School, '11; Junior II basketball.

Ruth Orcutt Leavis, 164 Main Street, Reading
Reading High School, '11; Glee Club, '11-'13.

Kate McKecknie Leiper, Danielson, Connecticut
Fitchburg High School, '11; State Normal School, Lowell, '12; Glee Club, '12-'13; prom. committee, '13.

Avis Gertrude Little, Kingston
Weymouth High School, '11; Hyannis State Normal School, '12.

Florence May Lincoln, 36 Maple Street, East Weymouth
Weymouth High School, '11; Glee Club, '11-'13; music committee Y. P. U., '12; School orchestra, '12-'13.

Annie Edith Locke, East Kingston, N. H.

Cora M. Look, Vineyard Haven
Vineyard Haven High School, '11; class treasurer, '12-'13; gift committee; Junior II and Senior II basketball.

Marion Lyon, 66 Keith Avenue, Campello
Brockton High School, '11; "Endymion," '12; Offering editorial board, '13.

Helen Agnes Mahoney, 148 Common Street, West Quincy
Quincy High School, '11; Junior II basketball.

Claire Veronica Mahony, 182 Dean Street, Norwood
Class Roll Senior 111.

Helen Margaret Martin, 101 Bay Street, Taunton
Taunton High School, '10.

*Gladys McQueen, Buzzards Bay
Bourne High School, '11.

Cleora Margaret Munson, Huntington

Margaret Violet Murphy, 108 Academy Street, South Braintree
Braintree High School, '11.

Ellen Sophia Nelson, 130 Harold Street, Roxbury
Lynbrook High School, '11; new student committee, '12; class vice-president, '12-'13.

Carolyn Bangs Nickerson, Orleans
Orleans High School, '11; "Endymion," '12; new student committee, '12; basketball, '12; class orator, '12.'13.

Christine Alison Nickerson, 6 Lovetta Court, Provincetown
Provincetown High School, '10.

Mildred Sprague Nickerson, 935 Washington Street, South Braintree
Braintree High School, '11.

Lucy Agatha Norris, Hingham Center

Marie Monica Power, 575 William Street, Fall River
B. M. C. Durfee High School, '11.

Mary Evelyn Reed, 48 Park Street, Fall River
B. M. C. Durfee High School, '11; "Endymion," '12.

Mary Winifred Reid, East Weymouth
Weymouth High School, '11.

Lillian Mary Reilly, 9 Orchard Street, Taunton
Taunton High School, '11.

Anna Gertrude Riley, 21 Shawmut Avenue, New Bedford
New Bedford High School, '11; class treasurer, '11-'12.

Emma Viola Rogers, 1 Jersey Street, Dedham
Dedham High School, '11; class historian, '11-'12; treasurer Mission Study Class, '12-'13; chairman cap and gown committee, '13.

Marguerite Clara Rogers, 543 Lincoln Street, Manchester, N. H.
Manchester High School, '13; Glee Club, '11-'13.
Ruth Sumner Sanford, Taunton High School, '11.
Helen May Simmons, B. M. C. Durfee High School, '11.
Dorothy Elizabeth Snow, Middleboro High School, '11.
Priscilla Sprague, Lincoln Academy, '09.
Rachel Hortense Steele, Stoneham High School, '11.
Agnes Veronica Sullivan, New Bedford High School, '11.
Mary Gaspar Sylvia, New Bedford High School, '11.
Margaret Tuthill, Fairhaven High School, '11; class vice-president, '11-'12; Glee Club, '12-'13.
Alice Mildred Duxbury, West Newbury High School, '11; Normal orchestra, '11-'12.
Mary Edith Walling, Hingham High School, '11.
Mona Rosilla Young, Brockton High School, '11.

* Present first term.
IN September a small company of volunteers from all points of the compass, earnestly eager to prepare for the war being waged against ignorance, armed in various degree with pens, pencils, and notebooks, entered the Bridgewater Normal School. We bore a banner upon which was blazoned in letters that he who ran might read, "Special Class." 'Twas a small company thus entering the citadel of Learning, but large things are found in small bundles, and what we lacked in quantity we made up in quality.

We elected for our captain Kathryn White, and right valiantly has she marshalled our forces during our year in Normal.

We were "Specials," which at the Normal School is another word for "wanderers." The other classes Seniors, Juniors—all—had their own courses to follow, but there was no place for us. We entered all classes. Psychology took us to one class, drawing or botany to another. In fact, nearly every class was 'specially honored by our presence.

Nor were we lacking in wits. It was our captain who defined a meander as a crook in the river, and then added in an undertone, "Poor man, he must have found it wet."
We were progressing rapidly, performing our duties, delighting our instructors, when our one and only man, Mr. Gulumian, basely deserted us to become a regular. However, our ranks were not long depleted. In January we were joined for a short time by Miss Leonard, who is now again taking up the work which she had left to join us. Miss Shaw and Miss Susan Pember have also started out in the world to wage the war for which we are preparing—Knowledge against Ignorance.

Now the year is nearly ended. We Specials are soon to depart where duty calls us. May our light so shine that many will flock to our standard, and may our history not be ended but merely begun.

**Class Roll.**

Florence May Clarke,  
Rhode Island Normal; class secretary and treasurer, '12-'13; Offering editorial board, '12-'13.

Lillian Ida Dennett,  
Teacher; class historian, '12-'13.

Margaret Duffield,  
28 Prospect Street, Bridgewater

Ruth Willis Holloway,  
Middleboro Training School; teacher.

E. Elizabeth Leonard,  
Castine Normal; teacher.

Mary Elizabeth Oliver,  
Teacher; class vice-president, '12-’13.

Clara Myrtie Pember,  
Rochester High School; teacher.

*Susan Pember,  
Rochester High School; teacher.

Michaela Pérez,  
Saltillo Normal School.

Beatrix Sepúlveda,  
Monterey Normal School.

Mary Ethel Shannon,  
Provincial Normal School, Fredericton, N. B.

*Marian Ethel Shaw,  
Amboy High School, Illinois; teacher.

Emily Jane Stockwell,  
Rochester High School; teacher.

Lillian May Tinkham,  
Bridgewater Normal School; teacher.

Kathryn B. White,  
Mt. Holyoke College; class president, '12-'13.

Millville Heights  
Rochester, N. H.

6 Elm Street, Dalton  
The Checkerton, Brockton  
Rochester, Vt.

7a Iturbide No. 13 Saltillo, Mexico  
Lexington  
Kensington, N. H.

* Present first term.
The History of the Kindergarten Class.

TWO years ago last September, among the great number of new students, there were ten who were to make up the Kindergarten–Primary Class of 1913. Since we were too few in number to have a division of our own, we were with D3 the first term. With them we tried our voices in singing slips; studied faithfully on Zoölogy; and improved our spare minutes playing basketball.

During our second term, there were eleven of us, for Josephine Josey joined our forces. This term we found ourselves with nearly every class in school; and, worst of all, we had English III with Class C4—"with all those boys too." How we did hate to expose our ignorance before them! But how we did enjoy that memorable day when the "Round Table" elected officers! However, we survived and really enjoyed our course.

The next year found us only nine, for Josephine Josey and Dorothea Bates had left us. Miss Josey returned to her home in the South, and Miss Bates entered Miss Fisher's school in Boston. We had our Kindergarten observation and really had classes of our own where Miss
Wells told us about Gifts and Occupations. And themes! Ask any Kindergarten girl about a Mother Play theme! We also had psychology, from which we learned many useful things concerning the pranks of school boys and so forth.

Next came our practice-teaching. The first day in the Kindergarten was a strenuous one, and for that day, if for no other, the sweetest song the children sang was,

"Now hand in hand a merry band,  
We wish you good-bye today."

But the next morning we were happy to hear the children sing, "Good morning." At 11.15 on the first morning of the term, we all walked into the history class, but no sooner had we stepped into the room than Mr. Boyden announced that there was no room for the K.-P. Class. Hence,—we had no general history.

Our last year has been the best; we have no longer a little room on the stairs, but we have a large room on the first floor for our very own, and it is here that we have continued our Kindergarten Theory. It was here that we glanced over our topics for the last time before going into History of Education to learn of Rousseau, of Pestalozzi, and of him who furnished an ideal for us—Froebel. In January we separated, for we all went out practice-teaching; still through reunions we managed to hold together as a class until June.

Now our work here is ended, but we have agreed to return in three or four years for a post-graduate course with Miss Wells, to learn more of the Gliedganzes and Kindergarten Issues.

"Oh ne'er shall we forget" our course in dear old B. N. S., and as we go each and all of us declare that the Kindergarten—Primary course is the very best course in Normal.

And now we bid farewell to all our teachers who have helped us on our path, and, although we have the joy of looking ahead to our work next year, still it is with sorrow that we leave our school, our teachers, and her who has been our loving teacher, friend,—yes, mother for three years.
Class Roll.

Katharine Brown Alger, West Bridgewater
Howard High School; basketball.

Inez Meredith Hall, Dennis
Dennis North High School.

Helen Covington Howard, West Bridgewater
Howard High School; secretary and treasurer of class; Glee Club, '10-'13; editorial board Normal Offering, '12-'13; basketball.

Alice Vivian Hulett, Abington
Abington High School; vice-president of class.

Genevieve Story Hunter, Lowell
Lowell High School; new student committee Y. P. U., '12-'13; class historian; basketball manager, '13.

Grace Robinson Pimer, Attleboro
Attleboro High School; Glee Club, '10-'13; librarian of Mission Study Class, '11-'13.

Helen Norton Richards, Attleboro
Attleboro High School; class president; new student committee Y. P. U., '12-'13; basketball captain, '11-'12; basketball manager, '12-'13; Glee Club, '11-'13.

Alice Dudley Wales, North Abington
Abington High School; orchestra, '10-'12; basketball.

Ruth Howard Wilkes, Abington
Abington High School; basketball.

1914.

Gladys E. Doe, Medford
Ruth Hutchinson, Boston
Hazel S. Loring, Island Creek

Agnes E. Paine, Elmwood
Genevieve Tuttle, Chatham
Annie H. Wilbur, South Middleboro

1915.

Marjorie Bates, Clinton
Maude G. Churbuck, Middleboro
Ruth P. Forbes, New Bedford
Ellen G. Gustin, Attleboro
A. Lillian Jacobs; Reading
Rose E. Jefferson, Brockton
Adah F. Jenson, Andover
Olivia Jerauld, East Harwich

Helen D. Kendrick, Chatham
Mary O'Brien, West Quincy
Sarah T. Place, North Dighton
Marion L. Pratt, Bridgewater
Josephine M. Quail, Taunton
Rose G. Ridley, Rockland
Mabel L. Wheeler, Hyde Park
History of Class B.

When we returned to Normal in September to assume the responsibilities of Class B students, we little realized what an eventful year was in store for us.

We were very much interested, and even amused, to learn that the men of the class had been sent out to various surrounding towns to act as principals’ assistants. Nevertheless, the rest of us continued to work diligently at Normal School.

On account of the illness of Mr. Kirmayer, there was some confusion in the language courses. At first we went to Mr. Kirmayer's home to recite our lessons, but after a few weeks even this had to be discontinued, much to our sorrow. Our hopes were raised, however, when Miss Davis and Mr. Jackson very kindly consented to continue Mr. Kirmayer’s work until his return.

We were very sorry to have Section I leave us, but were glad that for a time we enjoyed an hour together in the "Lit" class. The individuality of our members was always conspicuous in this class. Many were noted for their extremely low voices. We were honored by hav-
ing in our midst one who could enlighten us on as much Greek as she had learned in Psychology. Still another won fame as a poet. One, at least, could write and scan the first line of the Aeneid. The day after examinations we stopped for our papers, “if we had the time and the inclination.”

Two of our members struggled heroically through “Math.” The other five became expert horticulturists, and were so enthusiastic that they decided, if teaching became too strenuous, they would adopt farming as their vocation.

Twice a week we assembled under the name of the “Art Appreciation Class.” We shall never forget the chapter on “Values” which after much delay we finally did recite. Miss Soper was pleased that we were so enthusiastic about going to the Art Exhibit.

Now that the school year is near its end we look back upon it with pleasure, and anticipate with eagerness the new experiences that will come to us as members of Class A.

Class Roll.

Josiah Stearns Cushing, "The Maples," Middleboro
Harold David Hunt, 120 Main St., Bridgewater
John Joseph Lane, 9 Salem St., Rockland
William James McCarthy, 220 Summer St., Somerville
Walter Joseph McCreery, 900 Plymouth Ave., Fall River
Bernard Joseph McDonnell, 177 Seventh St., South Boston
Bernice Esther Barrows, Carver
Susa Watson Henry, 21 Highland St., Brockton

Edith Christina Johnson, 18 Washington St., East Milton
Edith Louise Kendrick, 338 North Warren Ave., Brockton
Almyra Sherman Manchester, South Dartmouth
Elizabeth Rebecca McCausland, 562 Beulah St., Whitman
Iva Martha McFadden, "The Bartlett," Haverhill
Dolly Blanche Nerney, 72 West St., Attleboro
Dorothy Newton, South Easton
When we, now members of Class C, entered Normal on September 5, 1912, it was with a very different feelings from those which had accompanied us the previous year. We were no longer the objects of pity and laughter and we fully felt the dignity of our new position. With all due respect to all former classes, we were the best and busiest that ever bore the name of "Class C."

Our class was divided into C3 and C4, and naturally a sort of friendly rivalry arose between the two divisions, especially in English II. C3 got ahead faster than C4, but our worthy teacher explained that was not because they were more intellectual, or even more studious; they were merely less argumentative. A few of these discussions kept things humming. The biography of John and Mary was carefully analyzed and discussed. May these young people continue to be as accomplished and talented as they are now! But for the advice of Miss D-n, the entire subject of English grammar would have been revised, with fixed rules governing all aspects of the subject, with "perhaps a few notes."
Like all former classes, we were introduced to the practical course in bookkeeping, revised for our special benefit. Everything in class was conducted "in the usual way," and we found out how little we knew about arithmetic and methods of presenting the same. But then "Cui bono?" The method we use in our school is "merely a matter of preference."

Where are the beautiful mountains and lakes we heard so much about in Geology? One startling thing we learned in our Geography course was that we were all the time either having a cyclone or getting over one. One confusing element in our program came by a union of geography and drawing. No one seemed to know the exact difference between an ellipse and an eclipse. The subject of planes was also a puzzle. Drawing, geography, and mathematics were all confused, for we were studying horizon planes, equatorial planes, auxiliary planes, vertical and profile planes, and a few others, all at one time. One student proved, to his own satisfaction at least, "that a plane parallel to any parallel plane in space is parallel to that parallel plane." A few such confusing ideas made our course interesting, but we found it "dreadfully easy to be mistaken."

Drawing, always a trial to the ungifted members of our class, was none the less so because we were Class C instead of Class D. Many students had the fine opportunity to see their own work on the board and many even tried to guess the thoughts conveyed by the drawings made, not only by their own efforts but also by the efforts of their friends.

In reading, the young ladies learned many new things, how to breathe, talk, and read. Some of them learned much about "Elf-land" but only one actually discovered its location.

During our first term, one of our members decided that the trials and tribulations of a school-teacher would be too strenuous. We all join in wishing her a happy future in her newly found occupations.

We attacked the work of the second term bravely but were continually confronted by new and puzzling difficulties. Many of us were confused by the digests of history and chemistry, which although similar in spelling, could hardly be interchanged, without indigestion of the acutest kind.

It was during our second term that one of our members informed Mr. S - n - t of the exact location of Utopia, the beautiful land of Now-where.

In addition to teaching our class-mates and studying books, we learned to cultivate a spirit of charity. Mr. Gurney received the sum
of eighteen cents from eighteen charitable members of C4, to start a reserve fund for future losses from the sale of bookkeeping topics.

Class C made a good record in athletics, the girls holding to their former good records and some men of our class being found on every athletic team of the School.

As a whole, we feel that the year has been a profitable one to everybody and surely it has been enjoyed by all, especially those who had a part in making our class play so grand a success. We sincerely hope that we can continue our good work and be looked upon as the best class that ever went through Normal.

### Class Roll.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Charles W. Brooks</td>
<td>South Hanover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas H. Clark</td>
<td>511 Main St., Weymouth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cornelius Dunn</td>
<td>Baldwinville</td>
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<tr>
<td>Harold L. Kendall</td>
<td>1 Everett Ave., South Framingham</td>
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<tr>
<td>Embert A. LeLacheur</td>
<td>30 Faulkner St., Dorchester</td>
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<tr>
<td>William M. Rau</td>
<td>10 Byron Court, Jamaica Plain</td>
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<tr>
<td>Paul S. Sheehan</td>
<td>45 Green Street, Fairhaven</td>
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<tr>
<td>Daniel G. Wheeler</td>
<td>138 Reed St., Rockland</td>
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<tr>
<td>*Bertha Adams</td>
<td>12 Cedar St., Stoneham</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hester Forsyth Adams</td>
<td>529 Adams St., North Abington</td>
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<tr>
<td>*Jessie Ruth Adams</td>
<td>349 Newton St., Waltham</td>
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<tr>
<td>Amy Edna Arnold</td>
<td>North Abington</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mabel Olive Bailey</td>
<td>112 Prospect St., Rockland</td>
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<tr>
<td>May Gertrude Bellamy</td>
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<td>Susan Azuba Bishop</td>
<td>Rockland</td>
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<td>Helen Grace Bixby</td>
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<td>North Franklin St., Holbrook</td>
<td>Alice Loretta Burke,</td>
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<td>Bigelow Ave, Rockland</td>
<td>Christine Elzada Burkett,</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pembroke</td>
<td>Eileen Marie Burns,</td>
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<tr>
<td>24 Hersey St., Hingham</td>
<td>43 Oak St., Bridgewater</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mary Alice Clark</td>
<td>25 Grand St., Somersworth, N. H.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mary Louise Cole</td>
<td>Mildred Bertwell Cross,</td>
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<tr>
<td>1068 West Elm St., Brockton</td>
<td>56 Pleasant St., Bridgewater</td>
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<tr>
<td>Esther Phebe Davis</td>
<td>*Marie Jenison Davis,</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Elmwood</td>
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<tr>
<td>Margaret Irene De Coster</td>
<td>Franklin St., Brookville</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mabel Florence De Mar</td>
<td>31 Essex St., Melrose</td>
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<tr>
<td>Harriot Frances Drake</td>
<td>182 East Foster St., Melrose</td>
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<td>Louise Margaret Dwyer</td>
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<td>Mildred Eaton,</td>
<td>52 Tremont St., Malden</td>
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<td>Annie Adeline Ennes</td>
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<td>Mary Margaret Fitzgibbon</td>
<td>85 Walnut St., Athol</td>
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<td>Sara Katherine Grindley</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mary Louise Higgins</td>
<td>294 North Ave., Rockland</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hazelfern Hoffman</td>
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<tr>
<td>Myra Louise Kenney</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nellie Agnes Moynihan</td>
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<tr>
<td>Marion Barker Reinhardt</td>
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<tr>
<td>Annie Josephine Shea</td>
<td>38 Mulberry St., Brockton</td>
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<td>Margaret Helen Sullivan</td>
<td>15 Nason St., Franklin</td>
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<td>Roxie May Taylor</td>
<td>38 Holden St., Attleboro</td>
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<td>Laeta Irene Wetherbee</td>
<td>139 High St., Fall River</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helen Ruth Wiley</td>
<td>19 Irvington St., Waban</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edith Lobdell Wright</td>
<td>Oak St., Silver Lake</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* Present first term.
John Henry Harper, . . . . . . . . . . . . President
Mary Louise Gilbert, . . . . . . . . . . . . Vice-President
Eugene Allen Wright, . . . . . . . . . . . . Secretary
Lucy May Phillips, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Treasurer
Joseph Reed Burgess, . . . . . . . . . . . . Historian

History of Class D.

One beautiful September morning in the year 1912, there set sail from Bridgewater a large ship bound for parts unknown. But the fact was known that this boat was to sail o'er the Sea of Knowledge, guided by experienced mariners, and that we, the members of Class D, were to be the passengers.

During the first few days of our voyage, we wandered back and forth, viewing one another and our surroundings with great curiosity. But we soon were settled, determined to get all we could from each day of our voyage. As soon as we were fairly well acquainted, we elected a few of our number to regulate our affairs.

Through the worthy efforts of Miss D - ck - - n we learned many of the ways to elude the hidden rocks, called incorrect English. Miss D - ck - - n also made it possible for us to learn of former voyages of one another. These varied from a canoe trip on the Charles River to one on a baseball team through the wilds of Cape Cod.

We were safely steered through the mazes of Chemistry and Mineralogy by Mr. Sh - w, although those large waves of gigantic words
which issued from his extensive vocabulary seemed to hit the ship very hard at times. I think, however, that every one of us knows how to make a "safe and sane" well; also how to use a certain kind of diagram to illustrate almost anything.

What delightful times we had when Miss D - v - s was at the wheel! We were given a new appreciation of the beauties of life which we had hitherto either misunderstood or neglected to notice. We should be able to identify almost anything belonging to the animal kingdom, and we have been so faithfully drilled as to the importance of parenchyma that it would be no wonder if we talked of it in our sleep.

A little rough weather was experienced while we were trying to get through geometry, but we were kept on the course of good teaching by Mr. G - - n - y. He taught us the art of logical questioning, and caused us to meditate over such questions as, "Which is the simpler, a circle or a triangle?" or "How can we distinguish between an axiom and a theorem?" Most of them were never settled, and as Sir Roger De Coverly once said, "Much might be said on both sides."

During our spare time we made such things as moccasins, kodak-books, etc., helped by our able instructor, Miss Fl - w - r. To "the female of the species," this was very appropriate, but it was, as one of the opposite sex called it, a "terrible, awful thing" for men to do.

The amount of art that we were able to bring out on paper was done at command of Miss S - p - r, seconded by her assistant Miss B - - g - r. Besides being taught the mysteries of rhythm, balance, and other similar subjects, we shall be able to save a great deal of money in the future by making our own valentines and Christmas cards, because of our knowledge of pure design.

While Mr. J - - k - - n steered the ship, we were piloted into channels of knowledge which, though we had been in them all of our life, were strange to many of us. It is to be hoped that every one of the young ladies of our class knows the direction in which a pole-bean vine goes, and can tell which is the off horse of a team.

The inefficiency of our whole passenger list was shown when we encountered what seemed to be a terrible storm and was called "Music." At times it seemed as if we were all going to sink, but we were able to survive, owing to the untiring efforts of Miss P - - n - e. Let us hope we have profited by her instruction and that when the time
comes we can "push" knowledge into our pupils as hard as we were required to "push" on the half notes.

In closing this little history, we, the members of Class D, wish to thank those who we know are trying their level best to give us a pleasant voyage while at Bridgewater and to give us instruction which shall carry us safely through the more important voyage of life; and we hope to profit by our mistakes of this year and to do much better in the future.

**Class Roll.**

Walter Andrews, 41 Summit Ave., Sharon
Joseph Reed Burgess, 73 Spring St., Rockland
Bartholomew Francis Casey, 111 Main St., Bridgewater
Aram Garalict Guluman, Van, Turkey in Asia
John Henry Harper, 8 Porter Place, Bridgewater
Edward Ramsey, 22 Church St., Middleboro
Eugene Allen Wright, Plympton
Anna Loretta Anglim, 66 Centaal Ave., South Braintree
Lottie Gertrude Burgess, Wareham
Florence Mosher Churchill, 27 Brigham St., Whitman
Ruby Estelle Churchill, 40 Chester Ave., Winthrop
Esther Marion Clarke, Millville Heights
Doris Allen Cottle, 98 State St., New Bedford
Theresa Beatrice Curran, 265 Belmont St., Brockton
Esther Cutting, 43 Putnam Ave., Cambridge
Madeleine Catherine Dillon, South Main St., Randolph
Mabelle Gertrude Flaherty, 24 Emmett St., Brockton
Florence Frost, 109 South Main St., Middleboro
Mary Louise Gilbert, 65 Battles St., Brockton
Irene Luvia Handy, Harwich
*Jane Hazen, Moraine St., Brockton
Ruth Alice Howard, 121 Locust St., New Bedford
Stella Baker Howard, Water St., North Pembroke
Helen Macomber Humphrey, Rochester
Margaret Murtel Hunt, 14 Bigelow St., Quincy
Alice Lillian Jacobs, 52 Bancroft St., Reading
Louise Brownelle Jenkins, 93 Salem St., Reading
Grace Elizabeth Keirnan, Main St., Wareham
Miriam Frances Lane, 62 Glenwood Ave., Brockton
Helen Eugenia LeBaron, 91 Ash St., Brockton
Grace Pauline Lynch, 37 Lincoln St., North Easton
Lilia Juanita MacGowan, 318 Auburndale Ave., Auburndale
Lucy May Phillips, 60 Churchill Ave., Campello
Marie Eugenie Prestat, 595 Plymouth St., Whitman
Loretta Winifred Quinlan, 232 Commercial St., Whitman
Susan May Quinn, Kingston
Rita Jennie Reid, 7 Royal Road, Mattapan
Elizabeth May Shaughnessy, Uxbridge
Elise Lawrence Smith, Hebronville
Margaret Evelyn Thomas, Middleboro
Celia Tucker, Rochdale
Lillian Mae Tucker, 27 Gleason St., West Medford
Alberta Walker, 18 Grant St., Needham
Marion Loring Whitmarsh, 28 Port Norfolk St., Neponset

* Present first term.
Junior Class History.

From all the dignity of a High School Senior to the verdancy of a Bridgewater Normal Junior is a long step downward. It is said, "It is better to be a big toad in a little puddle than a little toad in a big puddle," and we fully agree with this sentiment.

Everything in connection with our work was new to us, and the excitement of that first day will never be forgotten. With the help of the kind Seniors we arranged our schedules and began work in earnest.

For twenty weeks we marched bravely to the Music Room and there sang our little "slips" and original melodies, which caused much amusement among our fellow students, though much doubt exists among us as to the effect they produced upon our dear music teacher herself.

It did not take us a week to find out that geometry was an "exact" science and we toiled with courage at the Pythagorean problem until we found exactly one way to prove it.
Manual Training we all loved and looked forward to every week. The mocassins, books, and baskets that were made were marvels of beauty, especially your bag Miss L——. It was in this class that we discovered those who could not sit on chairs but continually sat on the floor instead.

In Physics we learned many useful and helpful things from how to bounce a ball to why soup spills when pushed across the table.

But the chapter of our lives as Juniors is ended and now as we begin anew as Seniors may this be our motto:

“Good, better, best
Never let it rest
'Till our good is better;
And our better, best.

Class Roll.

Marie Edna Ashley,  
Box 47, R. F. D., Acushnet
Lorle Julia Barton,  
44 Cliff Ave., Winthrop
Myra Thomas Borden,  North Westport
Alice Helene Brennan,  
10 West St., Whitinsville
Edith Dorothy Brennan,  
76 Beverly St., Melrose
Gertrude Adelaide Bride,  
165 Elm St., North Attleboro
Mildred Bryant Briggs,  
17 First St., Taunton
Frances Gertrude Cain,  
89 Standish Ave., Wollaston
Florence Isabel Carmichael,  
5 Canal St., South Braintree
Frances Ada Close,  
607 Washington St., Braintree
Dorothea Hartwell Cotton,  
88 Pleasant St., Woburn
Catharine Delia Crawford,  
43 Chester St., Watertown
Annie Gordon Cumming,  
33 Totman St., Quincy
Mary Frances Daily,  
34 Winter St., Stoughton
Esther Louise Danforth,  
22 Burnside Ave., West Somerville
Hazel Burnham Danforth,  
Bon St., North Reading
Mildred Cushman Deane,  
273 Arnold St., New Bedford
Alice Leonora Devery,  
Canton St., Westwood
Edna May Dillon, 80 East St., Whitinsville
Beatrice Eaton Drake,  
83 Glenwood Ave., Brockton
Mildred Lillian Dunham,  
154 Barnaby St., Fall River
Marion Eddy, 488 Locust St., Fall River
Genevieve Landers Egan,  
10 Cross St., West Quincy
Dorothy May Elliott,  
39 Neponset Ave., Hyde Park
Ruth Lincoln Fairbanks,  
573 Crescent St., Brockton
Ellen Gertrude Feeley,  
53 Cottage St., Franklin
Marion Margaret Frazier,  
35 Alaska St., Roxbury
Marion Jaques Gardner,  
21 French St., Fall River
Alice Lee Goodspeed,  
Dennis Marguerite Gould,  
45 Masonic St., Rockland
Doris Bradford Hart,  
55 Kellogg St., Fall River
Pearl Iroquois Hart,  
8 Hunter St., New Bedford
Flora Hickox,  
218 Pine St., Attleboro
Fanny Baker Hollis,  
14 Baker Ave., Weymouth
Elsie Ione James,  P. O. Box 225, Hull
Florence Esther Jamieson,  
76 Waverly St., Roxbury
Esther Ruth Kemp,  
282 Granite St., Manchester, N. H.
Mary Margaret Kennedy,  
126 Mill St., New Bedford
Helen Sherman Kilburn,  
240 Fourth St., New Bedford
Ruth Eleanor Kimball, 141 Elm St., Amesbury
Helen Gay Kirby, North Dartmouth
Mary Anna Kirwin, 260 Union St., New Bedford
Pauline May Kohlrousch, 20 Reynolds Ave., Chelsea
Helen Marie Lane, Hingham
Agnes Emily Lewis, 61 Bay View St., Quincy Point
Gladys May Lowe, Adams St., Wilmington
Aurilla Jeannette Luce, Vineyard Haven
Marjorie Augusta Luce, 8 Brewster St., Plymouth
Stella Marland, 321 Union St., Fall River
Agnes Josephine Martin, 8 Sachem St., Roxbury
Helen Maxwell Mayer, 33 West St., Franklin
Grace Atkinson McClellan, 26 Prospect St., Scotland
Alice Elizabeth Munster, County St., Seekonk
Mary Gertrude Murphy, 44 Summer St., Abington
Marguerite Mary McGrath, 38 Hinckley St., Northampton
Florence Marion McKenna, Bottomley Ave., Cherry Valley
Bessie Dalzell McMann, 156 Davis St., New Bedford
Marjorie Alden Miller, 287 No. Main St., Springfield
Olive Ford Moody, 98 Depot St., North Andover
Lucy Hayes Nutter, So. Main St., Pittsfield, N. H.
Nellie Genevieve O'Hearn, 300 Ridge St., Fall River
Mary O'Neil, Upham St., Malden
Evelyn Wilcox Perry, 91 School St., New Bedford
Ruth Catherine Roderick, Parking Ave., Taunton
Ruth Foster Sampson, 11 Washington St., Plymouth
Edith Jane G. Sheppard, Bell Rock Road, Fall River
Laura Gray Sherwood, 19 Hayward St., Attleboro
Catherine Elizabeth Shortall, R. D., Cohasset
Florence Mabel Smith, 44 Belmont St., Abington
Pearl Barker Southwick, Plymouth Ave., Northampton
Laura Elizabeth Stoddard, 1011 Washington St., Abington
Ruth Huddleston Stopp, 23 Upham St., Malden
Jennette Struthers, Upton
Mary Sullivan, 74 Dover St., Brockton
Ruth Whiting Thompson, Central St., Dover
Mary Elizabeth Tighe, 28 Mt. Prospect St., Bridgewater
Ella Elizabeth Tilson, South Carver
Ethel Delane Tolman, River St., Norwell
Carrie E. Turner, North Reading
Florence Venn, 16 Summer Ave, Malden
Emily Marie Ward, Scituate
Pauline Luella Whitman, 21 Prospect St., Rockland
Ermine Morse Wilcox, 18 Buckley St., Quincy
Esther Frances Yates, 151 Merrimac St., New Bedford
Constance Young, 41 Bates St., Winthrop
Normal Glee Club.

Clara Coffin Prince, ... Director
Ruth Stopp, ... Accompanist

Officers.

Rubena Lane, ... President
Margaret Munson, ... Secretary
Gladys Doe, ... Librarian

Members.

First Sopranos:—Mildred Brownell, Ruth Brownell, Louise Cole, Margaret Munson, Agnes Paine, Bernice Sarrrows, Louise Jenkins, Mary Tighe, Alberta Walker.
Second Sopranos:—Gladys Doe, Grace Pimer, Helen Morrell, Marjorie Luce, Margaret Hunt, Esther Yates, Ellen Feeley, Marjorie Miller.
First Altos:—Almyra Davis, Mary Hernan, Helen Howard, Doris Paine, Helen Richards, Florence Lincoln, Elsie Smith, Rubena Lane, Ruth Forbes.
Second Altos:—Ruth Davis, Ruth Leavis, Marguerite Rogers, Helen Sullivan, Ruth Sampson, Kate Leiper, Margaret Tuthill, Florence Smith, Pearl Southwick.
Normal Glee Club.

This is the seventh year that the Glee Club has existed at the Bridgewater Normal School, and it has proved the most successful and enjoyable of all. The membership is thirty-six, and the rehearsals are enjoyed and well attended every Tuesday night.

Miss Prince is the director; Rubena Lane, president; Margaret Munson, secretary; Gladys Doe, librarian; and Ruth Stopp, the accompanist. All are doing their best to make the year's work the best that it has ever been.

This year the Club has adopted a pin, consisting of the staff and G clef in silver. On the clef is inscribed the word Normal, and notes on the second line and third space indicate the initials of the Club.

The Glee Club has helped by singing on several occasions; at Y. P. U. one Sunday night, and also at the Christmas dinner. Under the auspices of the Club the Lotus Quartet of Boston came to the School Feb. 14, and rendered a very enjoyable program. The Quartet had a large audience, the evening proving a delightful one and incidentally very beneficial to the treasury of the Club.

At the time of writing, two entertainments are in prospect: one in March in connection with the Dramatic Club, and the annual concert in May. It is expected that both of these entertainments will be fully equal to those of former years.

E. M. M.
Young People's Union.

Daniel Wheeler, President
Edith Gould, Vice-President
Doris Paine, Secretary
Mildred Eaton, Treasurer

Religious Committee, First Term:—Miss Dickinson, Miss McFadden, Miss Fitzgibbon, Mr. Kendall.
Second Term:—Miss Flower, Miss Fitzgibbon, Miss Edith Johnson, Mr. Kendall.

Music Committee: Miss Mildred Brownell, Miss Tuthill, Miss Lincoln, Mr. McCarthy.

Social Committee: Mr. McCreery, Miss Hopkins, Miss Lane, Miss Helen Sullivan.

New Student Committee, First Term:—Miss Stuart, Miss Richards, Miss Claire Mahoney, Miss Taylor.
Second Term:—Miss Stuart, Miss Lillian Tucker, Miss Helen Sullivan, Miss Doe.
Mission Study Class.

Edith A. Gould, President
Ellen Nelson, Vice-President
Esther P. Davis, Secretary
Emma V. Rogers, Treasurer
Grace R. Pimer, Librarian

Although our mission study this year has not been what we believe it ought to be, it has still been very encouraging. Our numbers have been small, but those of us who have met for mission study, during the rush and worry of the week’s work, have found our time well spent.

We believe that mission study is valuable because it broadens our understanding of the whole world, because it brings us into touch with human hearts the world around, and because it gives us that sympathy that makes our lives richer. Then when we see the great need in China, India, Japan, and Africa, and especially the need of teachers, where schools are being closed or, even worse, where schools are not being built, there is the hope that some of us may ask ourselves the question, “Why can’t I go?”

We have been studying “India Awakening” this year, under the leadership of Miss M. R. Mabey, of Malden. We have also had two special speakers, Miss Reed of Wellesley College, and Mr. Soy Chang, a Christian Chinese student at Harvard. Their talks were most interesting, and before the year is over we hope to have others come and address us.

In addition to receiving benefits ourselves, we have tried to help others. At Christmas time, with the ready help of the Faculty and the whole school, we were able to raise eighteen dollars, with which we packed boxes for five poor families in Bridgewater. We hope to send thirty dollars to India, to pay the way of a student through college for one year. If we can do this, we shall feel that we have not selfishly received, but have given to those who surely are worthy.

E. A. G.
Dramatic Club.

Officers.

MISS ANNA W. BROWN, . . . . . . . Director
MISS ADELAIDE MOFFITT, . . . . . . . Director Pro-tem
NELLIE A. TOWER, . . . . . . . . . President
MARION L. FOUNTAIN, . . . . . . . Vice-President
EDITH C. JOHNSON, . . . . . . . Secretary and Treasurer
HILDA U. KING, . . . . . . . . . . . Librarian
LENA K. ARDEN, . . . . . . . . . . . Property Mistress
MARY M. FITZGIBBON, . . . . . . Wardrobe Mistress

THE Dramatic Club, though a recent addition to the school organizations, has proved to be a very successful one. As the membership is limited to twenty-five, only a few of the large number of applicants could be admitted, but these have shown themselves to be promising members.
We were all extremely sorry to lose Miss Brown, even for one year, but we have been ably led and directed by Miss Moffitt, who deserves a large share of the credit for the success of the Club during the past year.

It had been decided last year that the Club should soon attempt Shakespeare, and accordingly at Mid-year, the comedy, "Much Ado About Nothing" was presented before the public with great success.

The spirit of the Dramatic Club is progressive, and with the loyalty of its member, and the hearty support of the Faculty and student body which have been extended in the past, great things are expected of this organization in the future.

### Members.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Mildred E. Brownell</th>
<th>Doris Burnham</th>
<th>Martha Depoyan</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sara K. Grindley</td>
<td>Hazelfern Hoffman</td>
<td>Cora W. Knowles</td>
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<td>A. Rubena Lane</td>
<td>Annie E. Locke</td>
<td>Claire V. Mahoney</td>
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<td>Almyra S. Manchester</td>
<td>Anna McCabe</td>
<td>Lucy A. Norris</td>
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<td>Marian E. Shaw</td>
<td>Marion E. Sparrow</td>
<td>Mildred D. Speare</td>
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<td>Roxie M. Taylor</td>
<td></td>
<td>Mary Tighe</td>
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<td>Florence Venn</td>
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<td>Ermine Wilcox</td>
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### Honorary Members.

| Elizabeth Anthony, '09 | Ethel Derby, '11 |
Officers.

WALTER J. McCREEY, . . . . . . President
BERTHA ADAMS, . . . . . . Vice-President
MARIN SHAW, . . . . . . Secretary and Treasurer

Championship Tournament, 1912.

Men's Singles,—Harold R. Blake, '13.
Girls' Singles,—Miss Rolley, 12.
Girls' Doubles,—Miss Bachelder, '12; Miss Speare, '13.

The Normal Notebook.

THE two columns in the "Bridgewater Independent" devoted to Normal news have been under the charge of Mr. McCreeery and Miss Speare.
ARThUR Clarendon Jones, . . . . . . . . . President
WAlTHER Joseph McCReery, . . . . . . . Vice-President
OrTON Cole Newhall, . . . . . . . . . . . . Secretary
WILLIAM Dunham Jackson, Faculty, . . . . . . Treasurer

Wearers of the "N."

Harold Rockwood Blake, '13, baseball, manager basketball, '12-'13.
Bartholomew Francis Casey, '16, football.
Joseph Augustus Conlon, '13, baseball, captain basketball.
Josiah Stearns Cushing, '14, football, basketball, baseball.
Cornelius Francis Dunn, '15, football, basketball.
Harold David Hunt, '14, football, basketball, baseball.
Arthur Clarendon Jones, '13, manager baseball.
John Joseph Lane, '14, football, basketball, baseball.
William James McCarthy, '14, football, baseball.
Walter Joseph McCreery, '14, baseball.
James Anthony Murphy, '13, captain football.
Orton Cole Newhall, '13, football.
John James O'Brien, '13, football, baseball.
Oscar Francis Raymond, '13, baseball.
Alfred Elmer Standish, '13, football.
Bradford Elmer Swift, '13, football, captain basketball, baseball.
William Moore, honorary wearer of the "N."
Although many valuable men had been graduated, Normal determined to have a football team and a good one. Many men came out for the team and a squad of about fifteen was put through a thorough course of training. In the early part of the season, the squad was given valuable coaching by Ex.-Captain Hayes, ’12, aided by some of the Alumni.

A heavy line was developed, and a veteran backfield was available. Captain Murphy did all in his power to make the team a success, and by his efforts, combined with the willing spirit of the other players, Normal had the best football team that the school has had in years. The line-up was as follows:

Backs,—Captain Murphy, Cushing, Hunt, Blake; quarter back,—Dunn; ends,—Swift, O’Brien, Lane, Conlon; tackles,—Standish, Andrews, Wheeler; guards,—Casey, Harper; center,—Newhall, McCarthy.
TAUNTON HIGH.

Normal demonstrated clearly that her power lay in line bucking, and very little open play was used. The High School boys were completely out-played by the fast, heavy Normal School team. Score: Normal, 13; Taunton, 0.

DURFEE TEXTILE.

Since a hard game was expected, Normal went after the game at the very start. The hard line players of the Normal backs took the life out of the Durfee men and Normal won easily 19 to 0.

BROCKTON HIGH.

Urged on by songs and cheers, the Normal backs tore the Brockton line to pieces. Only once did Brockton appear dangerous, and then it was checked by the work of the Normal line. The score at the end was, Normal 13, Brockton 0.

BERKLEY PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

This game was good practice for Normal, if nothing more. Berkley offered no resistance to the plunges of the Normal men, and when the entertainment was over Normal had won 40 to 0.

BROWN UNIVERSITY 2D.

A hard game was expected by the Normal men, and they were not disappointed. Very little ground could be gained through the Brown line, and it was only by hard playing that Normal held Brown to a score of 6 to 0.

PLYMOUTH HIGH ALUMNI.

A team of light fast players faced Normal and a good, exciting game resulted. Normal's scoring was done on spectacular runs by Blake and Dunn. The final score of the hard-fought game was 12 to 6 in favor of Normal.

SALEM NORMAL.

At Salem two evenly matched teams faced each other, and the result was a fast, close game, the latter part of which was played in semi-darkness. The final score 13 to 13 was rather unsatisfactory to the men of both teams.
ANDICAPPED.” Herein lies the secret of Normal’s 1913 season in basketball. Coupled with “Handicapped” and offsetter of all that it implies must be placed the name, “Conlon,” for if ever a captain struggled against adverse circumstance, “Joe” was he.

In every move Captain Conlon made to build up his team he found himself cornered. At the call for candidates, it was found that the men of Class B could not be around, owing to their practice-teaching. Moreover, practice in the evening could not be arranged. On the return of Class B from teaching, Class A found themselves in the same
predicament. When one considers that the team at the beginning of the year was composed solely of Class A and Class B men, one can see Captain Conlon’s predicament. Near the end of the season, Swift, one of the mainstays of the team, left School altogether.

Against these problems Captain Conlon struggled, but never despairing, even though one practice a week was considered remarkable and two, unthinkable, he presented to all opposing teams a team full of spirit and grit, and endowed with that vigor which always has held the name of our beloved Alma Mater high in athletics as well as in literary lines.

**First Team.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Points</th>
<th>Opponents</th>
<th>Points</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>B. N. S. First</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>Middleboro Y. M. C. A.</td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>Tech., ’14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>Taunton Y. M. C. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>55</td>
<td>Cambridge Ind.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>Newton Y. M. C. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>Tech., ’15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>Middleboro</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>Cambridge Y. M. C. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>Alumni</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>Brockton Y. M. C. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>Boston Y. M. C. A.</td>
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<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>Salem Normal</td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>Brockton Y. M. C. A.</td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>Salem Normal</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Line-up of First Team.**

Forwards,—Swift, Cushing; center,—Lane, Harper; backs,—Hunt, Dunn, Conlon.

**Line-up of Second Team.**

Forwards,—Murphy, Wheeler, McCreery; center,—Andrews; backs,—Casey, McDonnell.
**Baseball.**

BASEBALL Practice 4 p. m.” was the notice which greeted the School after the spring vacation. That afternoon upon the South Field began the season of 1913 baseball. Captain O’Brien set his men to work with a stiff practice and continued his direction of the team for a week, when, owing to its interference with his teacher’s duties, he was forced to resign. McDonnell, of last year’s team, was elected to fill the place made vacant and proceeded with the work of drilling his squad into shape.

His selections for places on the team have been approximately as follows: Catcher, Wright; pitchers, Harper, McCarthy; first base, Blake, Lane; second base, McCreery; third base, Captain McDonnell; shortstop, Cushing; fielders, Jones, Hunt, Andrews.

At the time of writing, the team has already won two games, and the outlook is bright for a successful season.

**Schedule for 1913.**

April 12. Taunton  
16. Lowell Textile  
19. Town Team  
26. Town Team  

May 3. Whitman High  
10. Breezy Hills at Hingham  
14. Middleboro High  
17. Rockland High  
21. Open  
27. Brockton High at Brockton  
30. Town Team  

June 2. Salem Normal  
7. Middleboro at Middleboro  
11. Brockton  
14. Alumni
Kappa Delta Phi.
Organized, April, 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.

Undergraduate Members.

Lambda Phi.

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

Graduate Members.

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


1906. Mrs. Mary G. (Anderson) Chase, Mrs. Ella (Bagot) Heberd, Madge R. Feeney, Katrina M. Graveson, Elizabeth P. Hammond, Mrs. Harriett (Morrill) Bentley, Lucy J. Washburn, Mrs. Edna (Wickham) Thompson.


* Deceased member.

Undergraduate Members.


1914. Pauline Kohlrausch, Agnes E. Paine, M. Helen Sullivan, Alice E. Munster, Ruth W. Thompson, Helen M. Lane, Ruth F. Sampson, Marjorie A. Luce, Florence Smith, Constance Young.

1915. Marion L. Pratt, Maude J. Churbuck.
Alpha Gamma Phi.

Organized, April, 1903. Chartered, November, 1909.

Honorary Member.
Ruth Woodhill Smith.

Graduate Members.
1902. Ethel Boyden.
1903. Mrs. Annie D. (Cheeves) Farson, Mrs. Elizabeth (Kimball) Hamilton, Amy Lawrence.
1904. Mrs. Elizabeth R. (Clark) Kelley, Mrs. Una (Saunders) Cummings, Mary L. Kimball, Mrs. Mary (Preston) Judd, Gertrude Smith.
1905. Mrs. Elizabeth (Beaudry) Spencer, Emma J. Manning, Mrs. Beulah (Mitchell) Cook, Laura B. Tolman.
1906. Nellie Barker, Eva B. Case, Mildred B. Hopler, Alice B. Lane, Ethel M. Perkins, Ethel M. Simpson, Elizabeth Vanston.
1907. Beatrice I. Cervi.
1908. Mrs. Anne (Brackett) Jordon, Mrs. Lulu L. (Burbank) Thompson, Mrs. Ida Mae (Corwin) Kirkland, Margaret E. Gove, Mrs. Isabel (Joy) Riddell, Beulah N. Lester.
1909. Mrs. Frances (Cady) Doughty, Inez B. Copland, Elvira B. Lane, Mrs. Edith (Rounds) Gyptill, Vera A. Sickels, Ruth A. Small, Sybil A. Williams.
1910. Catherine B. Beatley, Gladys E. Booth, Elizabeth Jackson, Elizabeth Litchfield, Marguerite Sanger, Jane W. Seaver, Marion S. Strange, Mrs. Margaret (Goodwin) Loomis, Ida E. Teague.
1911. Edith L. Laycock, Anna Mendell, Alliene B. Wright.

Undergraduate Members.
1913. Helen Annis, Mildred Brownell, Ruth Brownell, Agnes Hallett, Kate Leiper, Marguerite Rogers, Doris M. Paine, Marion Shaw, Esther Kemp.
1914. Aurilla Luce, Lillian Tucker, Ermine Wilcox.
Tau Beta Gamma.
Organized, October, 1904.

Graduate Members.

1906. Elizabeth Flynn, Mrs. Nora (Ford) Wermberg, Mary W. Greeley, Marguerite E. Mahoney, Mrs. Margie (McKeever) Parlin, May A. Nannery, Annie L. O'Donnell, Sue G. Sheehan, Mrs. Mary (Stuart) Fall, Mary M. Walsh.


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A Day At School.

The birds were sweetly singing, one early summer morn,
The flowers were all in blossom, green was the growing corn;
Miss Parks, the young school-mistress, tripped lightly on her way,
With nought but love for teaching and high resolves that day.

She threw up all the windows, gave every plant a drink,
She sharpened fifty pencils, filled fifty wells with ink;
Brushed dust from books and papers, then loudly ran the bell,
And greeted all the children, who scampered in pell-mell.

By nine the last bell sounded, each child rushed to his seat;
They whispered and they giggled till she was far from sweet;
But with voice modulated she read devotions through,
Then marked down the attendance, wrote truant cards for two.

She knew a nice new method whereby each child could learn
To grasp a subject quickly and this from that discern;
She'd try it now in spelling—the 'pone then rang its best:
"On Monday morning early please give a spelling test."

In fractions and in decimals her method she would try,
With love she'd curb all badness—a spitball hit her eye;
She seized the erring youngster, shook him with might and main,
Then made a written statement, her action to explain.

Once more she turned to figures—the door flew open wide,
"Gud marnin' to yez tacher, 'Im Mrs. Pat McBride;
I came to see 'bout Johnny, his marks are awful low,
Why is he bad in radin'? In figgers too, he's slow.

"Yez called him poor in spellin'; in conduct he got 'P';
What is it yer expectin'—he's good ez he kin be.
I know he can't do numbers, yer don't explain them good;
An' spellin' is his boogbear, he'd spell right if he could.

"He gets all that he earns, eh? Now listen, Mistress Parks,
My Johnnie he shall never endure sech oogly marks;
I'm off ter the committee—yer'll lose yer job, I knows;
My man he pays big taxes." She slams the door and goes.
The face that smiled at morning was clouded o'er with care,
The class was very restless and hot the schoolroom air.
But recess came,—the teacher took the children out to play;
Again they all were happy till someone came their way.

It was a small thin woman, who looked quite horrified;
"I'm Benny Jones' mother," the nervous woman cried,
"He's such a sickly youngster, this air is bad for him,
He cannot play so roughly; please, teacher, take him in."

"I've brought some pills for Benny—please let him have one now,
And ev'ry hour another, to cool his fevered brow;
You are so young a teacher, are you quite sure that you can understand my Benny and all his ailments too?"

"He does not like to study, it hurting his eyes and head;
He cannot always sit still—you want him to, he said;
Practice a little patience, scolding just makes him cry,
Some day we'll talk him over; now I must go. Good-bye."

And now the wearied teacher takes in her little flock;
They fall into their places, she glances at the clock;
Her early morning methods so far she has let slip,
But with a view to use them she tackles penmanship.

"Position! Push! Pull! One! Two!"—the door is opened wide,
Another parent enters, with anger in each stride.
"Yot send dot node mit Gretchen, und I no understands,
You scrieben 'teet' und 'tonsils,' und 'adenoids' und 'glands.'"

"Now vot iss teet und tonsils, my Gretchen has dem all,
Und ven you don't belief it Herr Doctor you kan call.
Der iss unoder long vord, beginning p—e—d,—
Now vot iss dot I ask dich, vy write dose vords to me?"

"I've brought my Gretchen mit me, now wait till I am done;
I have six childs zu hause, und you shall keep dis von;
Send home no more vords to me, I haf no time to read,
I go vonce more nach hause, to vot I speak take heed!"

Dismissal bell was ringing, the children started home,
While at her desk the teacher worked bravely on alone;
Her hopeful morning spirit was no more blithe and gay;
At dusk a weary worker, she went her homeward way.
The birds were soundly sleeping, the flowers had drooped quite low;
Miss Parks was thinking deeply, her measured tread was slow.
Nothing accomplished that day; "whose fault is it?" she cried,
"Is it the children's dullness, or that I haven't tried?"

She passed the yellow cornfield, an old oak tree stood near,
And from the gnarled branches an answer sounded clear:
"Who is to blame for failing? Who is to blame? Who? Who?"
"You are the one, you only,—You-u! You-u! You-u!"

"'Tis true," Miss Parks decided, "the owl has told me so,
But with so many callers, what can a mortal do?
I'll lock the doors tomorrow, throw out the telephone,
And with new courage teach school by methods all my own."

Hilda A. Graveson, '13.

Notebooks Uncompleted Still.

STUDY with what zeal we will,
Lessons still remain undone.
Notebooks uncompleted still,
When the rising bell is rung.

At the table, in a chair,
Seated by our dear room-mate,
With the greatest pains and care
There we labor till 'tis late.

If we write the quickest way,
In the way we have been led,
Still the notes of yesterday
We must leave and go to bed.

Then we think the burden seems
Greater than we ought to bear,
And it haunts us in our dreams,
Pressing on us everywhere.

So we live from day to day,
And the weeks go quickly by.
"Notebooks due," the teachers say,
And they wonder why we sigh.

A. S. M.—(With apologies to Longfellow.)

Teacher:—"'Where is Minneapolis?'"

Bright Boy:—"'Please, a little in Minnesota and a little bit in Lake Michigan.'"

Teacher:—"'What is an industry?'"

Small Boy:—"'A vegetable grown down South.'"
The Diverting History of John Gilpin.

LARS Porsena of Clusium
    Obeyed Llewellyn's horn,
Nor like a gentleman at ease
    Came peeping in at morn.
You know, we French stormed Ratisbon
    On a stallion shod with fire;
In arms the Austrian phalanx stood,
    I watched their rich attire.
The game is done, I've won! I've won!
    Although it grieved him sore,
A Babylonish dialect
    Should suffer wrong no more.
Beware the jabberwock, my son,
    See now thou dost not shrink.
Blood, blood, he found on every side,
    Nor any drop to drink.
The way was long, the wind was cold,
    Earl Percy took his way,
And spread his vegetable store
    Before that deep array.
Then pledges we the wine-cup, and fondly I swore,
    To lead but one measure, drink one cup of wine;
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone,
    So Joris broke silence with, "Yet there is time!"

BOSEWICHT.

[Ed. "But the last doesn't rhyme."
B. "It isn't meant to!"
Ed. "Then is this poetry or prose?"
B. "I don't know at all, but it was the only way I could fully reconcile the title."
Ed. "The title? Well, I can see the 'diverting history' all right, but where's John Gilpin?"
B. "That's just it. In searching for a rhyme, he is supposed to have worn himself to death."
Ed. "Go thou and do likewise."]

Miss Cr-f-d, (holding up a pyramid):—"If a line be drawn from the vertex to the base through this volume, how would it be drawn?"

Mr. G-r-y:—"With great difficulty."
AUG.- RECREATION
MAR.- EASTER VACATION
OCT.- HALLOWE'EN PARTY
APR.- ART TABLEAUX
NOV.- THANKSGIVING DINNER
MAY.- HISTORICAL PAGEANT
DEC.- CHRISTMAS PAGEANT.
JUNE.- COMMENCEMENT
JAN.- SHAKESPERIAN DRAMATICS
JULY.- TEACHER'S AGENCY
FEB.- LOTUS QUARTET
AUG.- RECREATION

PRIZE CARTOON.
"Normals."

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children she didn't know what to do;
So she sat down to think, with her hands in her hair,
And said, "'Tis a problem, now, I do declare!"
She thought and she thought till her poor brain was sore,
And she thought, and she thought till she could think no more,
"Oh, what shall I do with these maidens of mine,
Oh, what shall I do with these maidens so fine?"
At last to her mind came a thought, like a flash,
She stopped not to consider if 'twas good, bad, or rash.
"To Bridgewater Normal with these maidens of mine,
A teacher I'll make out of each maid so fine.
To Bridgewater Normal I'll send my dear ones,
Make them mothers of souls, and not mothers of sons."
So spake the old woman who lived in a shoe,
Heel walkers, they learned, were not wanted at all,
Each must take part, not be flowers on the wall.
In the greenhouse they learned just what cuttings to make,
And learned how to handle a hoe and a rake.
Later, through "Psyche" they argued their way,
And each one stood up to have her little say.
After, in Model School, each strove hard to win,
And came out of there looking neglected and thin.
This was the end of experiences here,
Experiences hard, but experiences dear.
Then the old woman who lived in a shoe
Called back her children, their life-work to do.
So they turned to "Old Normal," and bade her farewell,
And entered the big world, their knowledge to tell.

Mildred S. Frank.

Miss Sk—ll—gs, (as Brutus) to Miss H—gg—ns:—"Away, slight man!"

Mr. K—rm—y—r:—"What means 'dog' in French?"
Whisper:—"Sheehan!"
"Only a suffragist, 
Not a suffragette!"

Miss S., (in Psychology class):—“Do you really believe we shouldn’t eat any more than what is absolutely necessary?”

Mr. B — yd — n:—“I do.”

Miss S., (with troubled expression):—“Well, then what would become of all the extra food in the world?”

Mr. B — yd — n, (in Psychology class):—“You can’t say ‘can’t’ and expect to succeed.”

Mr. J — cks — n:—“You may write the names of some of the fine arts on the board.”

Miss M — nch — st — r, (writing):—“Painting, sculpting——.”

Miss Kn — wl — s:—“Will you please tell me where Massaouch and Mogadiscio are?”

Mr. J — cks — n:—“In Erythrea and Somali.”

Miss Kn — wl — s:—“But where are they?”

Mr. J — cks — n:—“In any atlas.”

In Psychology Mr. M — y was an accomplished artist in drawing attention.

Mr. J — cks — n:—“It seems to be the opinion of all the sharpeners in the world that school teachers are born fools.”

Can’t we overcome that mistaken idea?

Miss M — f f — tt, (dramatizing a fable):—“What very important thing do we need?”

Miss M — dy:—“A man!”

Miss Atk — ns — n:—“Miss Cr — s, you may conduct the class.”

Miss Cr — s:—“Class, attention! Arm stretching, upward, sideways, and backward, in series, beginning with the left foot, go!”
The Crooked Mouth Family—Personated by Miss M.

Heard in the Schools of the Trainers.

Teacher:—"What key is this in?"
Pupil:—"The key of G."
Teacher:—"What is the time?"
Pupil:—"Quarter past nine."

Teacher, (sure this time of finding him guilty):—"What have you in your mouth?"
Pupil:—"Spit."

Teacher:—"What was the matter with Gabriel when Evangline found him at last?"
Pupil:—"He had sore feet."
Teacher:—"Why did you say that?"
Pupil:—"I thought his hob-nailed shoes hurt him."

Class B.

The grafts we made will surely grow,
Because we made our cuts just so.
We bound them firmly so they’d stay,
And waxed them so they’d not decay.
And, if perchance we cut our thumb,
We sealed that with collodion.

A. S. M.

Mr. J—cks—n, (bringing out a set of corrected test papers which are greeted with doleful groans):—"Well, what about the poor fellow who had to correct them?"

Normal English:—"The notary public was bent with yellow hair turning gray."
First Girl, (before a bird test in Nature Sudy):— "Oh, they’re easy; just get a few distinguishing marks for each bird."

Second Girl:— "Yes, I can always remember that the cow-bird has no tail and the wood thrush has a nail in his head."

Miss M - s - s:— "What do you know of Lowell’s family life?"

Miss Bl - k - :— "He was married twice."

Mr. S - n - tt:— "Where is Utopia?"

Miss F - tzg - bb - n:— "Somewhere near Greece."

New Words to Old Songs.

I.

"YOU’LL DO YOUR DRAWING OVER."

You’ll do you’re drawing over, over again,
You’ll do those letters over, over and over again,
You will m-e-et with Miss S - p - r
Who’ll smile at you sweetly and then
You’ll go buy a pen and you’ll do o’ them,
Over and over again.

II.

Drawings were made to do over,
Slips were just made to be sung,
Hips were just made to be firm, dear,
And bugs were just made to be drawn;
Normal was not made for pleasure,
Normal was not made for fun;
So if you hear teachers coming
It’s time, dear, for you to run.

ESTHER CLARKE.

Mr. B - yd - n:— "They wouldn’t build a wall over a mountain for protection in these days. What would they do?"

Miss J - hns - n:— "Build a tunnel."
Time - 12.30 P.M.
Place - Dining room.
Girl - Miss F-h.

Mr. K - rm - y - r:— "You use 'let' in English to mean 'a little.' Now what words do you have? You don't say 'gooselet,' do you?"
Class:— "No, gosling."
Mr. K - rm - y - r:— "Do you say 'ducklet'?"
Class:— "No, duckling."
Mr. K - rm - y - r:— "Well, what do you say?"
Mr. C - sh - ng:— "Chiclet!"

We find that Bl - k - has an aptitude for remembering dates.

Miss D - v - s, (in German):— "Decline 'the hunter.'"
Miss McCl - sl - nd:— "Der hunter,——"

Question:— What is meant by "making an equation vanish?"
Answer:— When you work two hours on one problem and suddenly obtain 0 = 0.

M. G - rn - y:— "What will you remember in old age?"
Miss M - rl - d:— "Those figures on the side board."

Mr. J - cks - n:— "What is a trousseau?"
Miss McC - sl - nd:— "An outfit."
Mr. J - cks - n:— "Pyrography?"

Miss Cr - ssm - n:— "The soldiers were in tiers."
Mr. J - cks - n:— "What about?"

Miss D - v - s:— "What new kind of cuttings did we make yesterday?"
Miss J - hns - n, (her idea of anatomy somewhat perverted):— "Toe cuttings."
Joys of a Cold Compress.

Student Teacher:—“What picture of Satan do you get from the lines:

‘His ponderous shield Ethereal
Temper, massy, large and round,
Behind him cast?’”

Miss A – g – r:—“He had a fiery temper.”

Miss Pr – nc – :—“The child Handel was so abused at school that he used to write home to his brother, begging for a few pennies with which to buy something to eat.”

Miss Str – th – rs: —“He wasn’t the only one who has done that.”

Two Jokes:—H – nt and McCr – ry teaching Penmanship!”

Miss Atk – ns – n:—“How will you teach this exercise when you are called upon?”

Miss Wr – t:—“I shall endeavor to teach it in the right manner.”

Miss M – s – s:—“Where is Elfland?”

Miss Gr – ndl – y:—“Somewhere in Ireland, I think.”

Miss M – s – s:—“What did Brutus have on his mind?”

Voice from the rear:—“His hat!”
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