1931

Campus Comment, June 1931

Bridgewater State Normal School

Volume 4
Number 9 & 10

Recommended Citation
Retrieved from: http://vc.bridgew.edu/comment/16

This item is available as part of Virtual Commons, the open-access institutional repository of Bridgewater State University, Bridgewater, Massachusetts.
The Normal Athletic Association has elected its officers for next year as follows: President—Thomas Cullen. Vice-President—Edward Welsh. Secretary—William Curley. Treasurer—Alfred Pimental. Edward Welsh has been elected captain of the basketball team for next year. The officers for Glee Club: Mary Bridger—President. Ruth Nugent—Vice President. Honors Quigley—Secretary. Phyllis Bliss—Librarian. Polly Drevinsky—Librarian.

Officers of the Junior Class: Franklin White—President. Claire Eddy—Vice President. Jean Ferguson—Secretary. Loretta Coakley—Treasurer. French Club Officers: Cervi Alman—President. Margaret Farrar—Vice President. Rose Kersehman—Secretary. Irene Roberti—Treasurer. Silvia Blais—Librarian. Dramatic Club has not elected its officers, but seven new members have been elected: Virginia Bolger Dorothy Hixon Gunvor Hendrickson Louise Hewitt Althea Mock Sophie Taylor Mary Bolger

Edward Welsh has consented to take over the guidance for next year. The school activities which need her cause she has so many other positions as faculty advisor be-

Presented Gift

Dr. Boyden's Invitations to the Class of 1931

During the chapel exercises on Monday morning, June 8, at which the seniors appeared in their cap and gowns, Dr. Boyden was presented twenty-five dollars in silver in commemoration of his twenty-five years as principal of Bridgewater Normal. The presentation was made by Miss Virginia Cunningham, the retiring president of the Student Cooperative Association.

An unusual feature and yet a good one was the installation of the Student Cooperative Association officers for next year. Dr. Boyden read the oath of office and then gave the president's name a brief talk. At the conclusion the entire school sang Alma Mater.

Miss Lovett Resigns as Faculty Advisor of Camera Club

Miss Olive Lovett has resigned her position as faculty advisor because she has so many other activities which need her attention. Mr. Paul Huffington has consented to take over the advisorieship for next year.

Graduates Holding Positions For the Next Year

Teaching in Quincy—


Graduates Hold Farewell Dance

On the evening of June sixth the graduates held their farewell dance. It was indeed a pretty sight for the gym was decorated in such a manner that it presented an ideal background. The decorations this year were in keeping with the theme of "lore". There followed a syllabus of min­

Dramatic Club Graduates Given Party

A farewell party was the graduation dinner, the director of the club. The de­

On the evening of June sixth the graduates held their farewell dance. It was indeed a pretty sight for the gym was decorated in such a manner that it presented an ideal background. The decorations this year were in keeping with the theme of "lore". There followed a syllabus of min­

On the evening of June sixth the graduates held their farewell dance. It was indeed a pretty sight for the gym was decorated in such a manner that it presented an ideal background. The decorations this year were in keeping with the theme of "lore". There followed a syllabus of min­
Another year gone and now it is our turn to graduate. During the past three years I have often wondered what it was like, to leave the assignments and classes thought of as the last days approached. I attempted to analyze them and in some I thought that I discerned normal, everyday joy; and in others, indifference. Now that I am a member of the graduating class, I have a chance to analyze my feelings.

I find that not such general sorrow as sorrow, joy, or indifference occupies my mind. Rather, a mixture of things with minor emotions flowing in now and then to produce a bewildering array of feelings. I find myself indifferent to many things and many people. It doesn’t matter whether I do such work again or not. I find myself happy because I have at last a reason to prove myself. I determine whether I am genuine or merely a good bluff, and lastly, that I have grown up, and not the petty insubordination of the undergraduates to be treated as a child, but rather am now acknowledged, on the score of the self that is now grown up. I grow sad as I think of not coming back to the beautiful, friendly, and stimulating people that have formed and the knowledge that these will gradually grow dim and fade away, one of the tragedies of college life. We graduate and fade away, one of the tragedies of college life.

Another year gone and now it is our turn to graduate. During the past three years I have often wondered what it was like, to leave the assignments and classes thought of as the last days approached. I attempted to analyze them and in some I thought that I discerned normal, everyday joy; and in others, indifference. Now that I am a member of the graduating class, I have a chance to analyze my feelings.

I find that not such general sorrow as sorrow, joy, or indifference occupies my mind. Rather, a mixture of things with minor emotions flowing in now and then to produce a bewildering array of feelings. I find myself indifferent to many things and many people. It doesn’t matter whether I do such work again or not. I find myself happy because I have at last a reason to prove myself. I determine whether I am genuine or merely a good bluff, and lastly, that I have grown up, and not the petty insubordination of the undergraduates to be treated as a child, but rather am now acknowledged, on the score of the self that is now grown up. I grow sad as I think of not coming back to the beautiful, friendly, and stimulating people that have formed and the knowledge that these will gradually grow dim and fade away, one of the tragedies of college life. We graduate and fade away, one of the tragedies of college life.

The realization that it is all very confusing: as with a curious air of wonderment. A more local way would be to ask any volunteer supporters. The Editor.

The editor and the staff of Campus Comment wish to thank the faculty and the students for their cooperation in the publication of this year’s issue of Campus Comment. Your willingness to give news items and have them printed has been sincerely appreciated by the staff. Campus Comment wishes to thank the faculty and the students for their cooperation in the publication of this year’s issue of Campus Comment. Your willingness to give news items and have them printed has been sincerely appreciated by the staff.

Dr. Russell of Westfield Normal School, Dr. Russell, since he has had experience in the rural school, thought of as the last days approached. I attempted to analyze them and in some I thought that I discerned normal, everyday joy; and in others, indifference. Now that I am a member of the graduating class, I have a chance to analyze my feelings.

I find that not such general sorrow as sorrow, joy, or indifference occupies my mind. Rather, a mixture of things with minor emotions flowing in now and then to produce a bewildering array of feelings. I find myself indifferent to many things and many people. It doesn’t matter whether I do such work again or not. I find myself happy because I have at last a reason to prove myself. I determine whether I am genuine or merely a good bluff, and lastly, that I have grown up, and not the petty insubordination of the undergraduates to be treated as a child, but rather am now acknowledged, on the score of the self that is now grown up. I grow sad as I think of not coming back to the beautiful, friendly, and stimulating people that have formed and the knowledge that these will gradually grow dim and fade away, one of the tragedies of college life. We graduate and fade away, one of the tragedies of college life.

Another year gone and now it is our turn to graduate. During the past three years I have often wondered what it was like, to leave the assignments and classes thought of as the last days approached. I attempted to analyze them and in some I thought that I discerned normal, everyday joy; and in others, indifference. Now that I am a member of the graduating class, I have a chance to analyze my feelings. It is easy to persuade one staff member to have a staff organized for such a purpose. The average paper has a Managing Board consisting of the several editors, and a staff made up of reporters who cover such events as they are assigned just as newsmen. The Managing Board selects and organizes the material. It makes the assignment.

The News staff is more elastic. There are always possibilities for additional reporters. The reporter who covers an assignment most satisfactorily has his article inserted. The news reporters naturally divide into Sports, Editorial, Business, Advertising, Photographic, Current News, Socials etc. An organization of this type is flexible and will work for a large or a small university. It is possible to have one type suggestion. It is evident however that Campus Comment should now be based on newspaper principles.

A newspaper should advertise itself and its purpose. Most newspapers advertise themselves in some way. The principal advantage is that it is something that a newspaper should do. It is the purpose of this unit.

When the speakers had finished, an opportunity was given for the audience to participate in the discussion. At this time the faculty argued that the students have ability not on the given topic to put themselves forward as candidates simply because they have no influence. A more local way would be to ask any volunteer supporters. The Editor.

Election to membership on the staff of Campus Comment is by written vote, somehow does not fit into the scheme of things, because there always are present by the old staff without a single opportunity given to the others. As the faculty argued that the students have ability not on the given topic to put themselves forward as candidates simply because they have no influence. A more local way would be to ask any volunteer supporters. The Editor.

We never pass up an opportunity presented for writing articles to interest and to persuade our new plan very highly.

When the speakers had finished, an opportunity was given for the audience to participate in the discussion. At this time the faculty argued that the students have ability not on the given topic to put themselves forward as candidates simply because they have no influence. A more local way would be to ask any volunteer supporters. The Editor.

We never pass up an opportunity presented for writing articles to interest and to persuade our new plan very highly.

When the speakers had finished, an opportunity was given for the audience to participate in the discussion. At this time the faculty argued that the students have ability not on the given topic to put themselves forward as candidates simply because they have no influence. A more local way would be to ask any volunteer supporters. The Editor.

We never pass up an opportunity presented for writing articles to interest and to persuade our new plan very highly.

When the speakers had finished, an opportunity was given for the audience to participate in the discussion. At this time the faculty argued that the students have ability not on the given topic to put themselves forward as candidates simply because they have no influence. A more local way would be to ask any volunteer supporters. The Editor.

We never pass up an opportunity presented for writing articles to interest and to persuade our new plan very highly.

When the speakers had finished, an opportunity was given for the audience to participate in the discussion. At this time the faculty argued that the students have ability not on the given topic to put themselves forward as candidates simply because they have no influence. A more local way would be to ask any volunteer supporters. The Editor.

We never pass up an opportunity presented for writing articles to interest and to persuade our new plan very highly.

When the speakers had finished, an opportunity was given for the audience to participate in the discussion. At this time the faculty argued that the students have ability not on the given topic to put themselves forward as candidates simply because they have no influence. A more local way would be to ask any volunteer supporters. The Editor.

We never pass up an opportunity presented for writing articles to interest and to persuade our new plan very highly.

When the speakers had finished, an opportunity was given for the audience to participate in the discussion. At this time the faculty argued that the students have ability not on the given topic to put themselves forward as candidates simply because they have no influence. A more local way would be to ask any volunteer supporters. The Editor.

We never pass up an opportunity presented for writing articles to interest and to persuade our new plan very highly.
Garden Club
Has Had Interesting Year. Gwen Standish Chosen May Queen by Students.

There have been many interesting talks at the recent C. M. N. M. meetings on such subjects as the Japanese Beetle, the Larch Canker, and on the planting of trees at a living memorial to George Washington.

On April ninth, a very enjoyable meeting was held when those interested in stamp collecting were invited to attend. Mr. Stearns showed several of his most fascinating collections.

On April thirtieth, the club had an Arbor Day program on the campus. At this a.m. a tree was planted on the national honor roll of plant trees, this program was a very informal ceremony, for the club alone. The proclamation was read, the origin of Arbor Day given, and several poems composed on trees read.

After this program, all members adjourned to the garden where, around a big fire, there were many hilarious happenings. If on that night you saw some people whom you thought were members of the society in the black hand, you were assured that the dark ones on their hands came from eating potatoes cooked in the fire.

The May Festival was a success even if it did take place on a rainy evening. Many of the faculty attended the festival; we do not know how many, but it was a very happy, successful party.

The next meeting is the regular evening meeting. The program is arranged for the whole school. Through this channel in the year 1931-32, Ruth of eight in the horseshoe formation, the school paid tribute to the principal.

The social side of the club has been most inspiring. TheMay pole dance was secured, and the students were turned away to follow thetrail bouquet of flowers. We will always remember her as a president who Claire Eddy - absorbing. Great deal about the organization a teaching institution.

Science Club
Takes in New Members

Teo new members have just been admitted to Science Club at the second initiation meeting of the year. This meeting was held in Room 32, Wednesday, April 30, 1931. Of those who wanted to join, these are the ones who successfully fulfilled the requirements for membership. The second initiation to passing the two-fold initiation test namely, the oral quiz, conducted by Albert Majarian, and the food test prepared by Abreudy Evans. Those who took the pledge were Urban Linehan of the sophomore class and Charlotte Murry, Grace Knox, Ethel McEntiry, Esther Lindberg, Margaret Kimball, Mary Levering, Alice Lindstrom, Susan Moore and Doris Mcmahon all of the freshman class.

Science Club is to hold its regular meeting on May 6th in the Grove at Parker's Dairy in East Bridgewater. We are to have a picnic lunch and according to reports, plenty of fun. Mr. Parker has arranged for a tour of inspection through the entire plant as the grade will later be of valuable as well as a recreational meeting.

Mr. Herman W. Richter, former principal of Bridgewater Academy, spoke to the Science Club on some phase of science at the regular evening meeting, Wednesday, May 20, 1931.

Miss Mary Childs
Accepts Position

In Kentucky
She Gives a Few Side Lights on Her Hobbies and Interests.

I think it will be a lot of fun to teach in the Kentucky Mountains next year. The school where I am to go is in a town that is "up in the mountains," being 100 miles from the nearest town and 12 miles from the nearest mining camp. The road to the town is a winding, twisting, muddy road. The town lies in the bed of a creek and it is impossible to get out except by mule-back or wagon.

The school is half a mile up the creek; every grade from kindergarten through two years of college is represented, and it has a library, fully-equipped chemistry lab and the school has the buildings, printing press, tennis courts, and a post office. But that is all, it is not a town. The pupils come from the outlying districts. Most of them live at the school but a few travel on foot or mule-three miles each day in order to attend the school. One little boy rides thirty miles on a mule each morning and back again at night.

There are more than a million boys and girls in the southern mountains who are illiterate because there are not enough schools where they can attend. Every year at the Caney Creek Community Center (where I am to teach) hundreds of children, after coming home from school with their bundles of clothes, hoping to be given an opportunity for education, are turned away to follow the listless and indifferent lives of their fore-fathers because there is no room for them in the school.

(Continued on page 5. col. 4)
"Outer and Inner"

Because she knew they'd pass her by
She simply wouldn't speak.
She'd manage to avert her eye.
They said they'd never seen such a "cheek."

"How well I'll do this work!"
she'd say
She thought — "How will I do it?"
I wish they'd help me out today.
"The girls despised them all!"
They knew it.

"I'll not recite. They might poke fun."
Her classmates made a fuss.
"She makes me sick — that high-bred one."
She's plainly criticizing us."

"Oh how I'd like to see that show."
I'll go alone, so there.
They surely can't want me to go.
They said she gave herself an air.
Her sensitivity tucked away,
Drew censure from the mob.
They label her this very day —
"Conceited, priggish little snob."

It's the Mode on the Campus

We noticed on the campus!
Black stockings, whole or otherwise — many otherwise.
Middy blouses with insignias in blue or purple — some slightly worn.
Last year's sport shoes — many of the year previous.
Skirts, skirts, skirts! (Any size, color, or style).
Noted in front. The more unusual woman merely wears an accessory, must either swear at or bring immediate attention to.
New, washed or cleansed, variegated in hue or plain, the truly feminine type wears a bandana, old or new.

We Wonder What Would Happen if...

The Faculty came into the Dining room on time for meals?
Women didn't giggle at Culture Lectures?
Someone engineered a social in the gym for more or less than 25 cents?
B. N. S. really grew up to a suitable academic level?
Our dear mothers and fathers should come down to B. N. S. and get Dr. Boyden to organize Congress of Parents and Teachers who with the children could work together to build the future?

Someone had never thought of book reports?
Miss Rand didn't get all enthusiastic and excited over a musical?
Well "I don't know, but my guess is" that "if we fish around in this pool" and don't make too many "dogmatic" statements but first "there's too much noise in here, if you want to talk go outside."
All right now, "there isn't enough activity in your work" so that's the problem.
Day Students Are Drinking Again!

Maybe you thought we were milk-fed? Nay, nay, fair dorm student, we grew up. We drink tonic now. Since when, you ask? Since Monday, I reply. How is it, you ask? Great, say I, but warm. However Lee's promised us ice from now and you'd be surprised at the cases of sarsaparilla, orangeade, gingerale, raspberry, and whatnot, we consume of a noon-time!

Mr. Stearns was seen entwined in the upper branches of the beach tree outside of the auditorium—we wonder if he was looking for Mr. Parmental.

Fresh: “Why was the immigration inspector fired?”

Fresh: “For passing a bum Czech.”

Thinking...

I am forced to admit that I am “one of those who prefer to believe rather than to judge.” After reading Schopenhauer’s “Thinking for Oneself!” and his opinion of the credulity therein, I am rather ashamed to say I think that believing is not only better, but even necessary.

Are we really fitted to think entirely for ourselves? After a fair trial before its peers I have condemned this idea of self-reliance and discarded it. I “thought for myself,” too.

Anyone living in this world is confronted by a certain number of axioms which he must obey, or suffer the consequences. I am forced to conclude that every man living according to his own conception of right and wrong! Chaos hardly describes what conditions would be.

Are we really fitted to think entirely for ourselves? After a fair trial before its peers I have condemned this idea of self-reliance and discarded it. I “thought for myself,” too.

Anyone living in this world is confronted by a certain number of axioms which he must obey, or suffer the consequences. I am forced to conclude that every man living according to his own conception of right and wrong! Chaos hardly describes what conditions would be.

There are so many different things in life which we must either think out for ourselves or accept the opinions of others in that thinking seems to be out of the question. We would never be able to specialize in one subject but would be forced to form rapid, inaccurate conclusions for the rest of our lives. Would it not be better to accept the statements of men who probably used to forget in one day more things than we will ever know in our lives?

The entire field of thought has been thoroughly covered by specialists in the art—one man per thought. If, after exhaustive study, we arrive at a conclusion, we must be most careful to find out whether we could have arrived at the same thought out of a book in one-one hundredth of the time it took us to think it out for ourselves. This is not only working in circles, it is heart-rending. Just think of it!

Original Verse

The following verse was written by Herman Richter, Jr. and put to music by his classmates.

Chick a dee dee dee dee
Chick a dee dee dee dee
Won't you sing that song to me
That you sing so merrily
Chick a dee dee dee dee

Sing some more for you and me
Now you run away and flee
Funny little Chick a dee
Chick a dee
Here's some bread for you and me
Come let us eat with greatest glee

Chick a dee
You greedy little chick a dee
Chick a dee
Come let's go up in this tree
Let us look right out to see
A TABLE OF B-3's
(In Library Class)

Helen is innocence,
Catharine, a boy.
Gertrude is sensible.
Norma, a joy.
Delia is invisible.
Loretta is sweet,
Katharine is kindness,
Lucy, petite.

Florence, an artist,
Kathryn is fun,
Doris, the poet (?)
Whose work is now done.

Sums Tewd Entss At

At um ales ale
Sums tewd entss at
And tew fo tis ku lan datu deees
Thee iden tawk wong
Food wa fas tees oong
Andji oinm impi dallo shu shud dees!

(Continued from page 3, col. 1)

The Caney Creek Community Center makes no charge for room, board, and tuition. The lifetime fee is the unwritten pledge to settle in the southern mountains after graduation and take a decided stand for capable and consecrated citizenship.

Some people think I am a lunatic and others that I am a matriarch when I tell them that school lasts from July 15 to June 15 with no vacations except three days at Thanksgiving and Christmas, and that the food consists chiefly of beans, greens and corn bread. But I think it is an adventure. Whatever else may come of it, it has certainly been a sure-fire way of becoming famous over night. Betty O'Donnell's request for a “Life History” Comment has made me feel as most famous, at last!

Mary G. Childs.

And then there's the story of the golf professional who was found guilty of murder in the second degree and put five o'clock in the morning of the day of the expected hanging the professional called up the warden and the following conversation ensued:

“Hello, that you, Warden?”

“Yup.”

“Where is there going to be a crowd of people around when I'm led to the scaffold this morning?”

“Why yes, a few people.”

“Well, Warden, do you mind if I go out now and take a few practice swings?”

“Go ahead.”

You know why the Scotchmen prefer blondes, don't you?

Light overhead.

Morey — The Dramatic Club is putting on a Shakespearean play — “The Hot Dog Salesman.”

Welch—Never heard of Shakespeare writing that.

Joe-Joe — Well, that's what it says here. We are the Merchant of Weenies" by Shakespeare.

The way certain underclassmen come to school gives you the impression that they are doubling for the left Smith Brother. We know the underclassmen because for some unknown reason the Seniors have been coming to school of late quite the quintessence of satirical and tactual elegance.
Dean of Women Publishers Results of Questionnaire

CAMPUS COMMENT is happy to have the privilege of giving Bridgewater students some knowledge of that famous class of B- that graduated last year in 1931. The following reports are gathered from a questionnaire sent to the members of the class by Miss Ruth H. Cushman, dean of women. Miss Cusham was herself a member of that B-3 group and has been dean at Bridgewater for the past two years. Her experiences as a student here have enabled her to understand more clearly the values of the teachers.

Many of the class are married—the ultimate aim of most teachers. Helen Gove is prominent socially in Taunton and is the mother of two twins, while Mae Stalley from the same city recently married the president of the history class under whom she studied while attending her master's degree at Columbia. Annie Griggs taught for a year and then married a man with whom she was frequently seen at Bridgewater socials. Some of the Class had no time for territories before they took the leap, apparently, as we heard that the marriage of Mary Furlong to a man with whom she spent summers occurred in July, 1931, and Margaret Davis married a mailman in September.

Several have forsaken pedagogy for more lucrative and interesting professions. We understand that Cora Leach is a scenic artist for Eva Le Gallienne and that Hazel Dahlberg is leading lady in her company of players. Helen Cleary has played a few minor parts in "Peter Pan," "A Kiss for Cinderella," etc., but has no desire for further work since she inherited million from her superintendent. Others who have gone in for the arts are Florence Benson, a famous illustrator of children's books, and Marie Rousseau, who is doing a series of paintings of New England wild flowers. Rosemary Dolors, has posed for many famous pictures by modern artists, one of whom is Helen Duncan, a member of that famous B Art class.

Marguerite MacFarland has published several books of verse, including the much-loved "The Common Way", written for high school and college students. Its purpose is to bring the great pedagogue, Gertrude Leighton, to the attention of the younger generation. Victoria Saalena has surprised her classmates by teaching only three years ago, and is settling down to fame as a writer of musical comedy. Her latest vehicle, "Losing Lucy," stars the modern Helen Morgan, and is charming personality makes the show. Peggy Ney rivals Harriet Hackett in the simpsonsian ability in this same production. Another girl who sought the bright lights is Esther Lovell, who is being glorified by Ziegfield in spite of the objections of her agriculturally-inclined husband.

Dorothy Beesson is City Editor of the New York Times and Norma Johnson is advance copy for Harper's Bazaar. Miss Beesson reports that while traveling abroad she met Jane Mazzotta who is an interpreter in a foreign curate court and has witnessed divorce cases of three of our graduates whose names she is not at liberty to reveal. A striking travel writer of note is Doris White who with her husband is gathering data on the probability of an image on the Sahara. Miss White says that while in India she met Doris Ekstrom seeking inspiration one moonlight night before the Taj Mahal. An unusual hiking tour has been organized by Dora Cobb in this country and she reports a rich vein of work would-baphotographe.

Mary Danahy is official hostess and housemother at West Point and it is said that all the girls before her. We understand that Kathryn Simmons and her brother are raising thoroughbreds for the races in Kentucky and that Harriet Holmes and Rose Kravif have opened a most exclusive shop in Davenport. Florence Flory has been seen at Bridgewater to confute the Normal girls for sports. They buy all their equipment from Evelyn Dutra, Inc., the firm that bought out Wright and Ditson.

Mary Bolen holds many record breakers. Frances Pangrace, who married a Quincy man shortly after graduation, is now breaking all speed records on Dayton streets.

Mary Mahan is the aviator who made the record flight from the North Pole to the South Pole and back in two days and Viola Silva recently won the rocking chair championship. She employs Margaret Grigas, who taught for two years and then married the young breeder in Kentucky.

A solemn bunny lives there, A Wee Brown Road
And laughs aloud at me.
No matter if it's frozen White as that one last frost
Over a suns wept lake
Mocking, rocking, lashing, flash
My frail craft like a scrap of
Someone to love,
Or that it could be killed, as a
By Mabel E. Harris

CAMPUS COMMENT is happy to have the privilege of glancing at the seniors. Miss Bricio, another student of the class, has graduated back in 1931. The zotta who is an interpreter in a foreign divorce court and has witnessed divorce cases of three of our members "whose names she is not at liberty to reveal." The secretary of the class by Miss Anna Johnston is advance copy for Harper's Bazaar. Miss Beesson reports that while traveling abroad she met Jane Mazzotta who is an interpreter in a foreign curate court and has witnessed divorce cases of three of our graduates whose names she is not at liberty to reveal. A striking travel writer of note is Doris White who with her husband is gathering data on the probability of an image on the Sahara. Miss White says that while in India she met Doris Ekstrom seeking inspiration one moonlight night before the Taj Mahal. An unusual hiking tour has been organized by Dora Cobb in this country and she reports a rich vein of work would-baphotographe.

Mary Danahy is official hostess and housemother at West Point and it is said that all the girls before her. We understand that Kathryn Simmons and her brother are raising thoroughbreds for the races in Kentucky and that Harriet Holmes and Rose Kravif have opened a most exclusive shop in Davenport. Florence Flory has been seen at Bridgewater to confute the Normal girls for sports. They buy all their equipment from Evelyn Dutra, Inc., the firm that bought out Wright and Ditson.

Mary Bolen holds many record breakers. Frances Pangrace, who married a Quincy man shortly after graduation, is now breaking all speed records on Dayton streets.

Mary Mahan is the aviator who made the record flight from the North Pole to the South Pole and back in two days and Viola Silva recently won the rocking chair championship. She employs Margaret Grigas, who taught for two years and then married the young breeder in Kentucky.

A solemn bunny lives there, A Wee Brown Road
And laughs aloud at me.
No matter if it's frozen White as that one last frost
Over a suns wept lake
Mocking, rocking, lashing, flash
My frail craft like a scrap of
Someone to love,
Or that it could be killed, as a
By Mabel E. Harris

Gossip

Jenne Larramee Page, who graduated last year, has a small son, Alfred III. Joyce Redd, '32, has moved to New York City. Geneva Reed, '28, now teaching in Brockton, is to be married in June.

Doris Duane, of the sophomore class, simply could not bear to change her name even when she married less than a month later to John Daniel, who, incidentally, was not related.

Robert Adams, Jr., former city traveler of note is Doris White who with her husband is gathering data on the probability of an image on the Sahara. Miss White says that while in India she met Doris Ekstrom seeking inspiration one moonlight night before the Taj Mahal. An unusual hiking tour has been organized by Dora Cobb in this country and she reports a rich vein of work would-baphotographe.

Mary Danahy is official hostess and housemother at West Point and it is said that all the girls before her. We understand that Kathryn Simmons and her brother are raising thoroughbreds for the races in Kentucky and that Harriet Holmes and Rose Kravif have opened a most exclusive shop in Davenport. Florence Flory has been seen at Bridgewater to confute the Normal girls for sports. They buy all their equipment from Evelyn Dutra, Inc., the firm that bought out Wright and Ditson.

Mary Bolen holds many record breakers. Frances Pangrace, who married a Quincy man shortly after graduation, is now breaking all speed records on Dayton streets.

Mary Mahan is the aviator who made the record flight from the North Pole to the South Pole and back in two days and Viola Silva recently won the rocking chair championship. She employs Margaret Grigas, who taught for two years and then married the young breeder in Kentucky.

A solemn bunny lives there, A Wee Brown Road
And laughs aloud at me.
No matter if it's frozen White as that one last frost
Over a suns wept lake
Mocking, rocking, lashing, flash
My frail craft like a scrap of
Someone to love,
Or that it could be killed, as a
By Mabel E. Harris

Gossip

Jenne Larramee Page, who graduated last year, has a small son, Alfred III. Joyce Redd, '32, has moved to New York City. Geneva Reed, '28, now teaching in Brockton, is to be married in June.

Doris Duane, of the sophomore class, simply could not bear to change her name even when she married less than a month later to John Daniel, who, incidentally, was not related.

Robert Adams, Jr., former city traveler of note is Doris White who with her husband is gathering data on the probability of an image on the Sahara. Miss White says that while in India she met Doris Ekstrom seeking inspiration one moonlight night before the Taj Mahal. An unusual hiking tour has been organized by Dora Cobb in this country and she reports a rich vein of work would-baphotographe.

Mary Danahy is official hostess and housemother at West Point and it is said that all the girls before her. We understand that Kathryn Simmons and her brother are raising thoroughbreds for the races in Kentucky and that Harriet Holmes and Rose Kravif have opened a most exclusive shop in Davenport. Florence Flory has been seen at Bridgewater to confute the Normal girls for sports. They buy all their equipment from Evelyn Dutra, Inc., the firm that bought out Wright and Ditson.

Mary Bolen holds many record breakers. Frances Pangrace, who married a Quincy man shortly after graduation, is now breaking all speed records on Dayton streets.

Mary Mahan is the aviator who made the record flight from the North Pole to the South Pole and back in two days and Viola Silva recently won the rocking chair championship. She employs Margaret Grigas, who taught for two years and then married the young breeder in Kentucky.

A solemn bunny lives there, A Wee Brown Road
And laughs aloud at me.
No matter if it's frozen White as that one last frost
Over a suns wept lake
Mocking, rocking, lashing, flash
My frail craft like a scrap of
Someone to love,
Or that it could be killed, as a
By Mabel E. Harris

Plum Blossoms

Came overnight on stubby black branches, Clinging in frightened clumps and white, And the blue, White as that one last frost Over a suns wept lake

A Wee Brown Road by D. White

A little ways from my house
There's a three brook road so flat,
That hides behind the clay trees,
And peeps at passers-by,
And if you're very friendly,
Great Gracies, you'd find,
No matter if it's frozen
Or dripping wet with dew,
A schema bunny lives there,
And a happy chippie,
Who teases bun and roadway
And laughs aloud at me.
Senior Prophecy
Sept. 1941 A.D.

The following items are the result of a recent survey concerning the present whereabouts and "what-happened-to" of B. N. S. Graduates of a decade ago:

Harold Goeres has at last followed Professor Burgin's advice and has acquired a "nursery" business as a hobby. He intends to learn it "from the ground up.

Mary Lovelle has become a very efficient "cook". Theresa Larkin is the leading "cook". Girlfriends are trying to make a decision. George Talbot lectures on his efficiency in ticket speculation. Harvard reunions in Cambridge. Eleanor's favorites are equal to all. I have your heart for my own.

Alfred Augustus Averill was recently presented a beautiful alarm clock by the teachers and pupils in his school. Barbara Bessey is still the most socially minded member of the class.

Margaret McClokey instructs the class in advanced bowling technique at B. N. S.

Dorothy Gallant with her housewife-style of housekeeping has discovered a harmful process preparation for daily use in removing automobile grease.

Tillie Jacobson is still smiling her way to success. Cincinnati Montibello contributes flowery verse to "Mercury". Millicent Mosher is salsadly for the formal pajamas to be worn at B. N. S. Senior Prom.

Theresa Larkin is the leading manufacturer of "guaranteed non-lacelike" pencils. George Talbot lectures on his efficiency in ticket speculation. Harvard reunions in Cambridge. Florence McCarthy teaches coeds the value of driving into ev'rything that is in your line of vision - the broader the vision the better. Florence Meacham is often seen in attendance at crew races on the Connecticut river. Miss Lutz are still undecided as to what they will do to OCC. - Most elegant. Hazel Gleason's fondness for Filene's Clothes Institute.

Mary Childs is the greatest literary critic of the country. Miss Lutz are still undecided as to what they will do to OCC. - Most elegant. Hazel Gleason's fondness for Filene's Clothes Institute.

Mary Hayes is looked upon as a second Edna St. Vincent Millay. Albert Najarian is director of research at a prominent scientific institute.

Lillian Lussier is an eminent authority on French literature. Alice Giguere demonstrates how to keep smiling.

Osborne Bearer has been smoking lately in men's sports wear. Shirley Makemson is the artist who draws the comic strip "Fun-A Day". I knew I knew it at Normal School.

Ruth Knight writes home songs for radio programs.

Betty Copp is a physical education instructor, specializing in men's sports.

Eleanor Kelley teaches elocution at Emerson School of Oratory.

Laura Johnston has recently published a book on universal sociological theories.

Mary Hayes is looked upon as a second Edna St. Vincent Millay. Albert Najarian is director of research at a prominent scientific institute. Florence Meacham is often seen in attendance at crew races on the Connecticut river.

Mary Lemp and Ralph are still spending weekends on the Cape. Clara Clapp divides her time between housekeeping and library work.

Elizabeth Doyle has dropped her last name since she became Dean at B. N. S.

June Sullivan is leading a happy life in a little cottage. Bernice Fountain is teaching in one of the leading schools in the country.

Cratty is still lending a helping hand to everyone. PROM

Peggy wore pansies in purple, golden, and smart. And Betty wore roses of gold, Eleanor's orchids were delicate, marve,

But I had a nosegay to hold. Peggy's gown was of velvet, both B. N. S. Senior Prom. Elizabeth McCloskey has just completed her "History of Quixote. Helen Robbins is prominent in P. T. A. work, in which she has a vital interest.

Leonora Sullivan was able to hold her own in a debate with a zealous state trooper in the performance of his duty.

Miriam Tilden guides Girl Scouts who aspire to climb Pike's Peak.

Cecile Giguere has succeeded Miss Bradford as instructor of French at B. N. S.

Eleanor Tarbox made a world's record for the 100-yard dash. The milkman was a joker today.

Alfred Augustus Averill was recently presented a beautiful alarm clock by the teachers and pupils in his school.

Betty Copp is a physical education instructor, specializing in men's sports."
Newcomn Win Girl's Meet

In the Spring Meet sponsored by the B-3 division of the Junior class held Thursday, May 28, the Freshman girls scored 30 points and won the banner. The Junior boys also scored 30 points and won the Senior banner. The Senior boys scored 76 points and won the Senior banner.

Newcomn Win Girl's Meet

The Senior boys also scored 76 points and won the Senior banner. The Senior boys scored 76 points and won the Senior banner.

Normal Frog

Reception rooms have many purposes, the latest perhaps, is that of a sleeping room. The only handicap is that there aren't enough berths.

Jane-Anne Luncheonette

Regular Dinners and Sandwiches of all kinds

Pastry made to order or to take out

We make what we serve.

49 Central Sq. Tel.

FERGUSON'S

Fine Shoe Repairing

at Ferguson's Shoe Store

Kodak and Films

- Developing -

24-hour Service

Walker's Pharmacy

MODERN CLEANSERS AND DYES

Let's go girls — Coats, Dresses, Suits — thoroughly dry-cleaned and pressed.

One Dollar

10% reduction for Normal School Students

RICHARD CASEY AND COMPANY

Home Made

Ice Cream and Candy — Hot and Cold Beverages

Cigarettes, Pipes and Tobacco — All the newest books and magazines

CENTRAL SQUARE

Flynn's Specialty Shop

1 35 Central Square

Dainty Undies and Pajamas of all kinds.

SPRING SECTION

Normal Losses to Fall River in Tennis Matches, But Victorious Over Rhode Island School of Design

In their first match of the season May 12, against the Fall River Tennis Club, the Normal tennis team suffered a setback; their opponents found no difficulty in putting up a good fight against them. It was Reckards' clever service that put his opponent down for the count. Holden featured for the Normals.

SUMMARY: SINGLES — Reckards defeated Harcourt, 4-6, 6-4, 6-3; Holden defeated Lowder, 6-3, 6-1; Sanwick defeated Monroe, 6-3, 6-1; Porter defeated Allen, 6-4, 6-0; DOLBYES — Porter and Sanwick defeated Lowder and Duffy, 6-4, 6-2; Reckards and Allen defeated Holden and Harcourt by default. Matches with Tabor, Keene, and Fall River still remain to be played.

Juniors Win Men's Track Meet

The Juniors were the winners in the track meet held by the men on Tuesday, May 26. They collected 43 points, while the Sophomores, by gathering in 35 points were awarded second place. The Freshmen came in third with 30 for a total of their afternoon's labor.

The Senior physical education class was sponsoring the meet, with Osborne Borese in direct charge, assisted by members of the class.

The winners flashed several track stars and they were in the lead from the start. Colleen was the high point getter for the winners with three firsts. They were in the discus throw, broad jump, and the 80 yd. dash. Kash Bosian also featured with a mighty heave to win the javelin throwing, and also took a second in the discus event. For the Sophomores, "Tiny" Navevoriskus was the surprise of the day when he went the high jump, almost finishing in a tie for first in the pole vault. McDonald, captain of the Freshmen, was their leading scorer, taking a second in the discus and a second in the broad jump. Copeland's win in the half mile run was outstanding for the first year students.

Summary:

50 yd. dash — won by Bolutsk, MacDonald second, Welch, third.

80 yd. dash — won by Colleen, Ahearn, second, Shookley third.

Shot put — won by Solmer, Spracklin second, Navevoriskus third.

Broad jump — won by Colleen, MacDonald second, Welch, third.

High jump — won by Navevoriskus, White and Mcmahon second.

Javelin — won by Bodoin, Spracklin second, Lewis, third.

Pole vault — tie between Navevoriskus, Morley and Shookley.

Discus — won by Colleen, Bodoin, second, Solmer third.

Half mile — won by Copeland, Lowder second, Parsis third.

Relay — won by Juniors, Carreiro, Colleen, Bolutsk, Shookley, Sophomores, second, Welch, Solmer, Ahearn, third.

Save with Safety at

THE RESTAURANT

Bridgewater, Mass.