1926

The Normal Offering 1926

Bridgewater State Normal School

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NORMAL OFFERING
VOLUME XXVIII

A Year Book published by the students of the State Normal School at Bridgewater under the direction of an Editorial Board chosen by the student body.

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"Whose armor is his honest thought
And simple truth his highest skill."

--Wotton

To Harlan Page Shaw

We dedicate the Normal Offering of 1926
as a mark of our grateful appreciation of his
unceasing and untiring zeal for the continual
uplifting of the School.

"For he too was a friend to me."

--Tennyson
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In Memoriam

"Friends, though absent, are present;
Though dead, they are alive."

—Cicero
William E. Cullinan (August 8, 1905-February 17, 1926) ("Wild William"; "Bill"), 102 Union Street, Rockland, Mass. N. A. A.; Dramatic Club; Glee Club; Football; Basketball; Soccer.

In September, 1922, a class of over eighty freshmen started on the road to a degree. Of this large number only twelve were boys, who had classes apart from the girls. Naturally, each young man was deeply held in reverence as a friend by every other young man. Each other’s names were soon learned, and the name of "Bill" was immediately in prominence.

He shone in football and in baseball. In his second year he starred in basketball, and was lauded in his fourth year for his excellent work in soccer. Besides being a "four-letter" man, he was versatile in other types of sport.

As a student, "Bill" was in the "A" Class. He had a highly intelligent, alert, and keen mind, much in evidence in every class. Not only were his recitations highly creditable, but also were his essays, which were filled with substance cleverly arranged and poetical, and which were most enjoyable.

"Bill" will always be remembered a poet. He created exquisite rhymes and verse for the classes and for the boys, all of which effervesced with life, laughter, and youth.

After cementing our friendships through the last three years, we came together refreshed this past Fall to finish the "last lap" of Normal School. "Bill" came to Bridgewater to stay, but resumed commuting after Thanksgiving. After Christmas, he began work on the Men’s Dramatic Club play, "The Time of His Life." "Bill" had a very difficult characterization, which he played to perfection. The play was presented and "Bill" was a "hit."

About two weeks later came the severe shock—"Bill" was called to his Eternal Reward. Some time or other in the course of our lives there comes to each of us some great sorrow; inevitably and unavoidably it steals on us so suddenly we cannot realize the depth until afterward. The memory of him will always linger—"Bill" here at school, one of us.

"Nor blame I Death, because he bare
The use of virtue out of earth:
I know transplanted human worth
Will bloom to profit, otherwhere."

"In Memoriam"—Tennyson.
ESTHER S. GREEN

In Memoriam

"And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill:
But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."

——Tennyson
Green, Esther S. (Feb. 5, 1905-Dec. 9, 1925), 201 Center Street, Brockton, Mass. After Senior I had come together again and had had a chance to look around, one of the first things which we noticed was Esther’s smile. What a smile it was! No matter what the circumstances, that smile was always ready to cheer up some downhearted person.

With her sunny disposition and winning smile, is it any wonder that Esther’s friends were many and that she was loved by all? She was the type of girl who didn’t waste time complaining about her studies, but went right ahead and did them. That is one reason why she was so successful in her work. We missed her when it came to playing on our class teams. Esther was always fond of outdoor sports and made good at them.

Although Esther was more quiet than most of her classmates, she was just as eager for a good time as any of us. Many were the good times she furnished us with her ready wit.

As time went on and we grew to love Esther more and more, we congratulated ourselves on having such a girl in our class. But we were not to have her for long, for when we came back to Normal after training, Esther was not among us. After waiting patiently for several days, there came one morning the message that Esther would no longer be a member of our class. This news was received with great sorrow by the class that loved her so well. Every girl felt her loss so keenly that it was a long time before we could get used to the fact that Esther was not coming back any more.

The spirit of our loving classmate has remained with us and will continue to remain in our hearts even after we are no longer the class of Senior I.
PROLOGUE

Once we have left childhood's realm, we can return only in our imaginings. So we cherish some childish thought or joy as our very own all our lives. We go back in fancy to the carefree days of that period and ponder over the joys and the sorrows of our youth.

Now, however, we have put on the habit of a man. Duty calls each one of us; so we put aside the things of childhood and enter into our respective states in life. Still, in our minds lurk the memories of those days now gone;—and remembering them, we are spurred on to nobler deeds, making us better men and women.

Our year book takes us back over the span of our life at Normal School. Its earnest endeavor is to recall to us the joys and trials of all our efforts. Its mission is to help us on to better things, even as the memories of childhood urge us on to nobler deeds.

In the limitable field of life, each has a place which can be filled by no other than the one to whom it is assigned. We shall all meet difficulties there, and meeting them, shall pause in retrospect over the experiences of the past,—experiences which may help us to overcome these difficulties. "For the past is valuable only as it makes the life of today fuller and freer." We shall look back to our school year book for inspiration to a better and nobler life both here and in the illimitable field of Eternity, where again we are all allotted a place.

If the Normal Offering gives this inspiration and help, its purpose will have been served,—the hours of labor spent on it will not have been in vain.

We ask the Reader to bear with us patiently, and not to be too harsh in judgment of a fallible group who have given the best in them to make this book one of which the students may be proud.

The Editor.
Editorial Board
NORMAL OFFERING BOARD

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“Not to be Ministered Unto But to Minister”

Perhaps this motto of ours is more clearly engraved upon our minds since the destruction of the material inscription over the school door. At any rate, there is a decided change in the attitude of the student body toward being good leaders. Each one seemed to heed the plea of our principal for co-operation in time of such disaster. We have always stood for the development of leaders; but now more than ever have our students shown their true worth in coming forward and giving whatever assistance lies in their power. It has been especially helpful this year to the faculty to know that they have had groups of girls and boys whose earnest endeavor was to aid in any possible way. What a satisfying thing it is to know that everywhere around one is a feeling of co-operation! We agree that it is expected, but very seldom do we find a thing like this in its fulness as we have found the good spirit of the students this year.

From nine to three-thirty, we have been attending classes in the basement of Woodward Dormitory, where heat, light, and ventilation have not been what they should be; all year have we been going to school under these conditions and, mark you, for the better part of last year, too. Some wag has dubbed our source of learning “Basement College”; therefore be not sceptical but believing when you hear some of the fair ones say that they go to B. C. However, be it said to the well-deserved credit of our principal and friend, Mr. Arthur C. Boyden, that even though we were out of school three weeks because of the fire and its entailing losses, we never missed one lesson. Mr. Boyden told the public that we were to begin our work where we left it perforce. He was doubted as making rather a radical statement; yet when we returned we began again as if no fire had taken place. Nothing was omitted from the curriculum except observation in the training school, and that had to be omitted because there was no more training school building. Time, however, will remedy that.

The greatest blessing that the fire brought was a decided increase in school spirit. It has not been an easy matter to be attending a class, separated only by partitions from two others, and at the same time be conscious that some one is stuttering for the right word to finish his French lesson, across the way; while in still a third corner of the room an ambitious youth is learning that he is not a Daniel Webster, and may never hope to be. Still, we have seen it through. We have respected each other’s hardships. How well it has sounded to us to hear our Dean say that she was so proud of the way in which classes were carried along, especially in the absence of the room teacher. Initiative has certainly been brought to the immediate foreground.

Again. This time it is to speak of something which, when we think of it, saddens our outlook on the coming year’s work. Longfellow has truthfully said that “into each life some rain must fall.” We are to lose our Dean and faithful guide, Miss Pope. Lose? No; not quite so bad. We are lending her to Columbia University to study for a year. Here again is the remarkable school spirit shown. Every girl has promised to do her best in helping to direct affairs next year. A year or two ago, and many would have been afraid to undertake such a responsibility. But we have learned that we are here, “Not to be ministered unto, but to minister.” Although we shall miss our guiding hand, we shall all strive to work as if she were present to bring out the best in us and in others.

In due course of time, conditions will be altered. Presently, other things being equal, we shall enter upon our life in the new buildings, which are about ready
for occupancy. We have faith that the return to a normal status will not leave our now eager school spirit smouldering and inactive. We want it active, always active. An inactive spirit can do little good.

The year is waning; graduation, the both sorrowful and joyful time of year, will be soon upon us. Some of us will return to seek the protection of the school for another year. Many of us are loath to grow up. We beg not to be chided,—for we are all really young in mind who do not choose to become old. Others of us must go out into the field of life to care for those placed under us. Still others are coming into the school to begin preparation for one of the noblest professions,—that of teaching. That those going out to take up their duties as teachers may instill into their pupils the same spirit of loyalty to school, country, and God which they themselves have tried so hard to profess here at Normal, is the wish of those who have trained them for their chosen career in life. That those coming into the school may realize our desire for true school spirit, is the wish of all in the school.

**Helena Reddy.**

---

**Oblivion Defeated**

The years are passing, passing by, and lives are passing with them,
Naught seems our days to number more, or the tide of life to stem,
We leave behind us all our treasures to help our sons and fellow-men,
That they may use and profit by them and happier be in their life-span.

When we have gathered knowledge, things, the greatest treasures of them all,
That they be money, wealth and pleasures, like a king before his thrall,
'Tis then we have the thought of future and the help that we may will mankind
And how they'll harck back to our living, and say "a great and generous mind."

But comfort not when you have willed the things of earth to those behind,
Great Mother Nature may seize it from them and your name lost to all mankind,
Nature levels all our mountains, and erodes the greatest stones,
So do not rest and think that safely resting, will lie even your very bones.

But leave behind a spirit and a will to carry through,
And though your tomb disintegrate, your work will follow you;
And though your body lies unmarked, and now unknown at last,
Your spirit will like a beacon shine, a light from out of the past.

**William E. Cullinan, '26.**

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**An Expression of Gratitude**

The editorial board wishes to thank Miss Davis, Mr. Kelly, Miss Pope, and Miss Nye,—members of the faculty,—who so generously gave their time to help us in the preparation of the Normal Offering. We are grateful also to all the students who are contributors to the book and to all who in any way furthered the interest of the students in publishing the book.
BRIDGEWATER NORMAL SCHOOL FACULTY

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RUTH HENDERSON, Physical Education.
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CATHERINE R. CONWAY, Grades IV, V, VI.
JANE BENNETT, Grade V.
NELLIE M. BENNETT, Grade VI.

The Class "A" Guide to Current Fiction

Psychology of the Normal and Sub-Normal, by Goddard.
A brilliant and masterful story of the lives and loves of Fire-alarm Joe and Albert the Moron.

Shakespeare’s Principal Plays.
A fine collection of short, amusing plays by a rising young dramatist. Admirable for amateur productions.

Shakespeare’s Questions, by Shepard.
A book of catchy conundrums suitable for use at all entertainments. Indispensable to the perfect hostess.

Outlines of Introductory Sociology, by Case.
A collection of live short stories of breathless interest.

Principles of Sociology, by Giddings.
A simply-worded history of the evolution of society. Suitable for work in kindergartens and primary grades.

A Student’s History of England, by Gardiner.
Intimate glimpses into the lives of Britain’s monarchs.

Types of Elementary Teaching and Learning, by Parker.
Fifteen lessons on ways to amuse the children.

Europe Since 1815, by Hazen.
The pathetic and soul-gripping story of a world gone mad.

Democracy in Education, by Hart.

British Poets of the Nineteenth Century, by Page.
A collection of rhymes and ditties by a group of promising young versifiers.
Social Calendar for 1925-1926

September 18. Acquaintance Social.
October 23. Hallowe'en Social, Class B.
October 28. Mrs. Boyden's Reception, S. G. A.
November 6. Social, Class A.
December 11. Social, Day Students.
December 22. Christmas Dinner.
January 29. Dance of the 26's, Class C.
February 6. Dance, N. A. A.
February 11. Henry Todd Lecture, Dr. Edward Howard Griggs.
May 1. Dance, Girl Scouts.
May 4. Movie Benefit, W. A. A.
May 11. Movie Benefit, N. A. A.
June 1. Dedication of Gates House.
June 4. Campus Carnival.
June 18. Promenade.
June 20. Baccalaureate.
June 22. Faculty Reception.
June 23. Commencement, Class Day Exercises. Ivy March
History
Normal Hall

President ... MARY F. HUBBARD
Vice-President ... CHRISTINE E. KRATZ
Secretary-Treasurer ... MILDRED HENNESSEY.

NORMAL HALL TATLER
SOCIETY NEWS

Early in the fall the students of the school gave a reception in honor of Mrs. A. C. Boyd, wife to the principal. The reception room in Normal Hall was tastefully decorated for the event. In the receiving line were the dean and the officers of the Student Government. Special entertainment was furnished by Miss Frieda Rand, who sang French and German folk songs in her usual charming manner. The refreshment committee served delicious punch and cookies.

After the reception, "open house" was held in Normal Hall, where the rooms were found to be unusually attractive. The autumn leaves, rugs, pillows, and wicker furniture, with which the roof was decorated, added a touch of warmth and color to the occasion. The reception was attended by a large number of students and faculty, and was considered a brilliant success.

Normal Hall, to keep up with the times, has adopted a dormitory plan, and has divided into three squads, each division having its own name, leader, and by-laws. Each squad in turn was responsible for a surprise entertainment at house meetings.

The Misses Katherine MacDonald and Bessie Gruber have starred this year in Dramatic Club productions, the former as leading lady in "The Charm School," the latter as Shylock in "The Merchant of Venice."

Miss Christine E. Kratz was chosen Queen of the Mardi Gras of the annual French Club Carnival.

The Misses Katherine Ready and Mary Brennan have shown their efficiency and executive ability in serving on numberless committees throughout the year.

A new poet has been discovered in our midst, Miss Evelyn Donahue has just published her first volume of poems.

ADVERTISING

O'Hubbard's rubber heels.—Mary F. Hubbard.

Bury homes in Pittsfield.—See Constance Keegan, Real Estate Agent.


Men to let for all occasions.—Georgia Whiting.

 Newest book out, "How to Lose Weight."—Grace Forrest.

Interior Decorators—Office Hours 10:15 p.m. to 6:30 a.m.—Caswell and Cohen, Inc.

Cafeteria—breakfast a specialty.—Edna Blankinship.

Frank's Apothecary Shop—Pills on request and Hubbard's Disinfectant when needed.—Mildred Frank.

Free samples.—Milicent Smith.

Fashionable clothing for hire.—Mildred Hennessy.

"How to Be Happy Though in Training School."—Hazel Chace.

A helping hand.—Mary Bair.

Ballroom Charleston lessons—Margaret Cohen, the modern Venus.

LOST, FOUND, AND WANTED

Lost:

Louise Humphrey during study hour.
To second floor: "Bells of Saint Mary's," sung by Marjorie Swift.
A heart.—Mary Daniels.
A voice.—Miss Keyes.
A cow.—Irene Ryan.

Found:

A Monogram Lisa.—Margaret Dunham.
Hazel Shaw in the vault.
A human alarm clock.—Olga Hildebrandt.

Wanted:

A complete course in biology.—Leslie Kelly.
Tutoring.—Ruth Perry.
Someone to go downtown with.—Eleanor Garvin.
Something to keep her here week-ends.—Louise Wing.
A patent history map.—Mable Pratt.
More time to play cards.—Olivia Rocha.

SPORTS

Who said Normal Hall wasn't snappy? What about the hockey game with Woodward Barn? Normal was at the big end
of the score! What was the score in the Day Student game? "Only Normal Hall could keep them down!"

Again in basketball Normal takes the lead. Our small dorm contributed as many members to the varsity as did the big dorm, "Wood." There are five girls to be cheered: "Addie" Costa, "Ed" Blankinship (captain of the Whites), "Lou" Humphrey, "Nan" Reynolds, and "Frankie" Baldwin. The last four were on the winning White team. They brought the banner home. Is Normal peppy? Listen to us yell:

Rah bick a bah
Bick a bing bang
Bow wow
Oop skidee ah! There
Get there, stay there.
Rah bick a bah
Bick a bing bang buss.
Normal, Normal
U. S.! Us!!

Ten Commandments for Normalites

1. Thou shalt be late for every class, especially Mr. Doner's (if thou canst get away with it).
2. Thou shalt always talk loudly in the library (if thou canst get away with it).
3. Thou shalt copy from thy neighbors (if thou canst get away with it).
4. Thou shalt cut any class thou wishest (if thou canst get away with it).
5. Thou shalt never bother with absence slips (if thou canst get away with it).
6. Thou shalt always speak familiarly to the A's (if thou canst get away with it).
7. Thou shalt sleep in any class thou wishest (if thou canst get away with it).
8. Thou shalt wear some one else's clothes (if thou canst get away with it).
9. Thou shalt take cookies and pie from the dining room whenever thou wishest (if thou canst get away with it).
10. Thou shalt never stand up when the Dean comes into the room (if thou canst get away with it).


Faculty Theater

COMING ATTRACTIONS

Mr. Kelly in "My Son."
Miss Griswold in "Wildflower."
Mr. Arnold in "In Old Kentucky."
Miss Rand in "Music Box Revue."
Miss Prevost in "Artists and Models."
Miss Pope in "Pitter Patter."
Miss Henderson in "The First Year."
Mr. Stearns in "Louis XIV."
Miss Lovett in "The Girl from Arizona."
Miss Nye in "Smilin' Thru."
Miss Roth in "The Girl in the Limousine."
Mr. Sinnott in "Rain."
Mr. Doner in "The Hired Hand."
Mr. Shaw in "Stepping Stones."
Miss Decker in "Turn to the Right."

/24/
Woodward Hall

President: MARJORIE SOUTHWICK
Vice-President: MARGARET M. O’BRIEN
Secretary-Treasurer: JESSIE LITTLE

There is a hall
That is known as Woodward “Dorm,”
Loved by us all
For its welcome warm.

There are “dorms” around us,
Held most dear by all their own:
But ’tis “Wood” that holds us,
For it is our home.

Where is there a home with such a large family as that of Woodward with her one hundred and sixty daughters? What a problem she has on her hands to see that they get the most out of dormitory life and also play a contributing part toward that life.

With this problem ever in mind we have introduced a new system of dormitory regulations this year with the primary aim of making Woodward a more friendly “dorm,” and the subsequent aim of bringing about a more efficient government. This system consists of dividing Woodward into sixteen groups, according to room location, the girls in each group comprising a squad. A leader was chosen by each squad, the leader to be responsible for the conduct of her squad, to take charge of its social activities, and to supervise a stunt to be given at house meeting some time during the year.

Of the stunts we shall now speak. Let us take you to Woodward Basement on house meeting night to witness the second burning of Rome as enacted by “Empty” Tammett’s squad, who call themselves “The Spare Tires.” What depth of feeling and dramatic furor are poured forth as mighty Nero, none other than Helen Padelford, calmly plays his fiddle and watches with a cruel smile the vast conflagration. What hidden wiles displayed by the siren, “Winnie” Booth, who flies maddly about with disheveled hair!

Come with us another night to see “Abie’s Irish Rose” with Helen Wilbur’s squad, and behold “Peg” Archibald as the harassed father of Rose, an excellent bit of acting. Join your sympathies with the trials of passionate “Abie,” whom we recognize as Mareia Soule. Supported by an admirable cast, we can justly call this the “hit” of the Woodward dramatic season.

Lest you should think our scope limited, we would take you to the skit, “Life Only a Song,” presented by the Phi Phi Phis. From the tragic Rome episode we come to the tranquil scenes of domestic life, where you may witness the trials and joys of Lorraine Finn, the perfect lover, and Davis Leavitt, “the only girl,” as the married couple who found life “only a song.” The picture of the worried father pacing the floor singing, “Yes, sir, that’s my Baby,” might be called the “pièce de résistance” of the evening. It was equalled only by the realistic acting of “Peg” Shaw, the father, as she puts the cat out for the night, and trudges off to bed in her stocking feet.

We could go on at length with a description of our Christmas party and of our “open house,” but space forbids. We have tried to show you the effects of squads on social life. We have only made a beginning in this new system, but we hope that it will be carried on in the years to come with greater success and unlimited enthusiasm to make it worth-while.

MARJORIE SOUTHWICK.
Gates House

President ................................................. MARY WOOD
Vice-President ............................................ RUTH SWIFT
Secretary-Treasurer ..................................... BLANCHE VALOIS

All those who would like
to live at the new dormitory,
Gates House, please sign below:

We signed, and waited, for some number of weeks. It seems that such minor little details as heat, water, and furniture, as well as general renovation, had to be attended to. However, in due course of time, November 17, to be exact, the proverbial "innocent bystander," had he been so inclined, might have seen a strange procession trudging Gates-ward, laden with all sorts and sizes of encumbrances—for eight or ten dresses thrown over either arm will hamper one's pedal extremities! Suffice it to say that we arrived—with all the thrill of a new home to settle. With amusement we look back at our little difficulties—for instance, we had been brought up to believe that bath-tubs were guarded by lockable doors, while here—well, there was even the notable absence of a door in one place where a door might be expected! But soon the necessary adjustments were made, our bare reception room blossomed out with furniture from Jost Tillinghast—maybe it didn't look pretty nice to some of us—and we also acquired a telephone, electric iron, and a doorbell which rings!

That first night we gathered for our initial house-meeting under our dear friend and capable president, Mary Wood, and here we organized ourselves into a committee of ways and means of sixteen. The Honor System appealed to us, and has proved entirely successful. This is one of the reasons that our home-like atmosphere is never invaded by the clang of a rising or study-hour bell. At the same meeting we planned our first social event, the Christmas party, electing Ruth Swift as general chairman with orders to pay strict attention to the "eats," Patience Marquette to furnish ideas on entertainment, and Blanche Valois to work on the artistic background for our revel. Ask any one of us and we'll tell you that the affair went off with a bang; and what the kitchen floor lacked of the qualities of a dance-hall was hardly noticed. We were all glad to have Mrs. Lockwood and Miss Neva Lockwood, our "house-mother," as our guests.

In the meantime we had felt the need of a house-pet, and so "Gatesy," a calico kitten, became an inmate of the institution for a time. I say "for a time," advisedly. Now "Gatesy" had a very sweet disposition and the best of intentions, nor was it her fault (oh, yes, that was another of Gatesy's shortcomings) that our olfactory nerves were too sensitive, but at any rate there came a day when "Gatesy" "loved and left" us—honorably discharged!

Several nights stand out in our minds—the one when we placed a lighted candle on every staircase because one by one our lights dimmed out—and also the night of the first fire drill. Now fire drills may not be a source of entertainment; and climbing out of a window and down a ladder we were unaccustomed
to; but with Miss Decker to assist and direct us at the top, and Miss Pope and an assembled group at the bottom to cheer us on, we easily learned the trick—and got quite a kick out of it!

So now you see the Gates House girls have come up against a few inconveniences—and made light of them; have had their good times, and proved that there is honor in an Honor System, and that it's great to be one of the family. We have heard ourselves referred to as the “orphanage,” but anyhow we'll agree that Gates House makes a fine “home.”

M. B. V. and D. V. P.

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Senior 1 Superlatives

Most popular—Mary Bogan.
Most generous—Fannie Barishofsky.
Most bashful—Hazel Bissett.
Most erect—Mildred Bradley.
Most slangy—Rita Briel.
Most perplexed—Anna Cantor.
Most talkative—Elizabeth Caswell.
Most demure—Mary Daniels.
Most mischievous—Rose Ciaburri.
Most athletic—Irene Davis.
Most dramatic—Lorraine Finn.
Most artistic—Leonora Colombo.
Most loyal—Bernice Finneman.
Most sprintsly—Grace Gay.
Most affectionate—Gretchen Cory.
Most sarcastic—Helen Given.
Most cheerful—Mary Griffin.
Most logical—Florence Clemmer.
Most boyish—Laura Rent.
Most lovable—Grace Connors.
Most prim—Gertrude Gould.
Most friendly—May Allard.
Most tiny—Esther Baxter.
Quietest—Hazel Chace.
Brightest—Lois Cole.
Happiest—Evelyne Gallagher.
Blondest—Florence Crawford.
Jazziest—Kay Drogue.
Cutest—Anna Flanagan.
Thinnest—Ethel Haire.
Best sport—Margaret Cohen.
Best looking—Mildred Dunn.
Best natured—Pauline Cohen.
Best complexion—Helen Campbell.
Modern History of a Remarkable People

Class-ic Origins.

Out of the mists of antiquity about the year 1922, there emerged into the spotlight of history a heterogeneous assemblage of wandering peoples. They were only semi-civilized themselves, but they brought a few elements of culture from other civilizations. Moreover, fresh blood and youthful minds made them a most promising addition to the highly cultured people in the pleasant land where they settled. The Facultyites, or governing class, divided them into three societies, known collectively as Deas.\(^*\) We see, then, an ambitious race ready to begin the development of a homogeneous demotic society. Indeed the Deas were truly a Race of Destiny.

\(^*\) The origin of this name is not known, but it has no connection with the ancient term of affection, "dear." This is clearly revealed by a study of Facultyite records of the period.

Class-ified Progress.

It is not the province of this book to trace the rapid rise and unification of this people during the long period of struggle through the Cea and Bea stages of culture. At times they were not the only strugglers. There were moments when the Facultyites were observed to mop their brows. On the other hand youthful minds and cheerful dispositions gave the governing class many an entertaining hour; whether from pity or genuine amusement, it is hard to tell.

In the Bea stage of culture, the race came to the age of expanding ideas, when it needed contact with other peoples. Being by this time fairly well tamed and reasonably safe associates, it was sent for a period of training in distant lands. Hardly had they set out to seek adventure when calamity overtook the homeland. A great series of fires destroyed houses and property. In the happy years they had spent in the land the Beas had conceived a great love for it, and the near destruction of all of its institutions was nothing short of tragedy to them. Many feared that they were exiled forever, and so it was with great thankfulness that they heard of the brave battle at home to re-establish order and to go on with the endless tasks of society. It is recorded that mighty was the sound of rejoicing in the spring that the Beas returned. They fell to with a will to overcome the handicap under which all classes labored. Among the Beas themselves, a new process of integration occurred when two classes of them were joined, a move-
ment which was carried out enthusiastically by both parties. Migrants from the lands of Lowell, Salem, and Fitchburg were also heartily welcomed. The Beas were not absent from any activity in the land; drama, art, physical development, literature all received their attention. With the migration of members to yet broader fields the Aie stage of civilization was reached.

Class-y Culminations.

All depleted ranks of the Aies were joined in one body politic in September, 1925. There was a certain loneliness for the missing ones, but the grave responsibilities of this advanced stage of civilization soon occupied all attention—or a good deal of it. It is a strange phenomenon of Aie psychology that the greater the responsibilities felt by members of the race, the less they appear to have any burdens whatsoever. This accounts for the increasing surface merriment displayed by all of them as time passes. Beneath it there is a profound depth of thought but partially plumbed. What complicated and efficient neurone patterns lie beneath the surface was remarkably well shown by the folk festival in November. Every Aie put forth his best efforts to show the position of his race socially, economically, and politically. Never was celebration more truly the work of a people rather than of a few as "Phantoms Fantastique." Dancers, athletes, writers, artists, poets, singers, actors, designers, and artisans all united to prove beyond contention that great fundamental truth of mankind—Subject matter is life experience. Was not the subject matter of the whole thing an aggregation of the life experiences of the Aies? The whole land was edified by the unmistakable evidence that heredity counts, especially in the Jukes family, and by hearing that symphony the ancient philosophers sought and failed to find—the music of the spheres. It was very evident that the Aies possessed those triple jewels of the intellect, reason, judgment, and discrimination.

What is more, they were a race socially conscious. If there were a social event of which they were unconscious, it wasn't their fault. None was beneath or above them from movie benefits or "dog roasts" to the most erudite lectures. A full proportion of the Aies assisted in the activities of the Garden Club, French Club, Library Club, Scouts, Normal Athletic Association, Glee Clubs, and Dramatic Clubs. The Aie emotional content, too, was always creditable. There were strong bonds of unity and friendship among all the members. The joy of one brought sincere congratulations, the sorrow of another, honest sympathy. It was the friendship of each member which made the loss of one doubly hard for all the Aies.

"I am gone before your face
A moment's time, a little space:
When ye come where I have stepped,
Ye will wonder why ye wept."

Remembering this the Aies must go on.

"Be cheerful minded, talk and treat
Of all things ev'n as he were by;
We keep this day. With festal cheer,
With books and music, surely we
Will drink to him, where'er he be,
And sing the songs he loved to hear."

Now it is spring, a season which runs as fast as one of its own brooks. The day when the race of Aies will migrate is imminent. They will not go in a body as they have moved in the past four years, but separately. Each carries with him the wishes of the rest that he may find a happy place in life. Being now
practically civilized, each regrets any annoyance which he may inadvertently (or alas! with malice aforethought!) have caused the governing class of Faculty-ites. Unbelievable as it may seem to that long-suffering body, each appreciates the kindness and friendship which the Facultyites have given him. May the Aies somehow pass on the inspiration of their teaching, and carry into the future that spirit of friendship which has marked association with everybody in this pleasant land.

Ethel Richmond.

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We Wonder What Would Happen:

If Sadie Chase 'ere bobbed her hair,
Or when class begun was Bina there.
If Judy Carlson grew so fat,
Or Peg Shaw ever loved a cat.
If hatless out our Alice went,
Or Ethel ever kept a cent.
If Barkev never said a word,
And Mary(W) always was a bird.
If Digger ever grew so tall,
Or Doris never had a fall.
If Mary Brennan alone you see:
There’s something wrong with Kay Ready.
If Ted Silva could not sing
Or Jerry did not talk of Spring.
If McCarthy no joke could crack,
Our classes all would humor lack.
If little Phil stayed home from school
Or Doris Leavitt 'ere broke a rule.
If Billie Bryan said nothing at all,
Or Bob Dunn ne'er tried to stall.
If Peterson for woman’s rights did not stand,
Or Val Foley never raised her hand.
If Gilmore never “out of order” said,
Or Chris Kratz didn’t grow so red.
If Olive ne’er to Trenton went,
Or Dot Cottle no lengthy letters sent.
If Eddie Nims was not class clerk,
And Betty was not such a flirt.
If Ginger not a man did know,
Or Frankie ever ate so slow.
If Mary Kent lived at school,
Or Hubby did not Normal rule.
If Dot(R) did not to Normal come,
And Leslie too, to make things hum.
If Murphy never a basket made,
Or Leon’s laugh made us afraid.
If Healy ever noisy grew,
Or Bazzinotti his lesson knew:
Then Class A would not be
The class that now is leaving.

[30]
Class Roll

BALBONI, MARY ALBINA ("Bina"), 58 Spring Street, Bridgewater, Mass. Glee Club, '22-'25; French Club, '23-'26; Social Activities, '22-'24; Hockey, '23; Basketball, '25-'26. "Bina" is the alluring Bridgewater lass of Class A. Generally when classes have started, you will find her on her way with our other tall brunette, but she always arrives in time to give her personal opinions in the discussions on weighty subjects. We are all used to hearing her melodious voice ring not only in classes but also in the Glee Club. "Bina" has won fame also with her Parisian qualities. She certainly kept us guessing the morning she announced the "Carnival de Fleurs" and surely the "Hall of Mirrors" in the Mardi Gras must not be overlooked after all her faithful work. We can say without question that while at Normal she has been a bud which has blossomed to the fullest flower, and which we hope will never fade.

BRENNAN, MARY V. ("Kim"), 52 Orange Street, Clinton, Mass. W. A. A., '24-'26; Hockey, '24-'25; Normal Hockey Team, '25; Basketball, '25; Baseball, '25-'26; W. A. A. Milk Committee; Library Staff; Naughty Normal Nuts; Open House Committee, '25-'26. After graduating from two years of success and fun at Fitchburg Normal, Mary moved into Wood, 59, and became one of us. The cheery grin, laughing black eyes, happy philosophy of life, and ever loyal class spirit has endeared her to everyone and especially to Class A. Did you want a bit of cheer? Talk, work, hike, or play with our little Mary, whose bubbling spirits and ready understanding have cheered up many a Normalite. She's a loyal supporter of all activities; always ready to lend a helping hand. We wonder why she is so fond of "red"! As a teacher her genial personality will insure her success, though we fear the profession may not have her very long, and for you can never tell what she's going to do next!

BRYAN, MABEL GLADYS ("Billie"), 25 I. Street, Brockton, Mass. Secretary of Tillinghast, '22-'23; Baseball, '22-'26; Basketball, '22-'23, '25-'26; Hockey, '22-'26; W. A. A., '22-'26; K. K.; Dramatic Club, '22-'26; Assistant Editor of Normal Offering, '23-'24; Editor-in-Chief Normal Offering, '24-'25; Editor-in-Chief of Modern Problems Project, '25-'26; Vice-President of Debating Club, '23-'24; Nominating Board of Normal Offering, '25; Song Leader of Normal Hall, '23-'24. When "Billie" came to us from Brockton High, Normal surely gained a very attractive and capable aspirant for a degree. She immediately plunged herself into her studies, but did not neglect the social activities of the school. Dramatic Club claimed her, and surely the way in which she characterized Shakespeare's heroes would make that immortal turn green with envy. However, "Billie" is not only dramatic and literary, but she is a good leader. Her striking personality and her very efficient modern methods will undoubtedly lead her on to success.
CARLSON, JUDITH M. ("Judy"), 19 Reynolds Street, North Easton, W. A. A., '22-'26; Scouts, '23-'26; Baseball, '22-'26; Hockey, '22-'26; Basketball, '23-'25. A charming girl with light hair and blue eyes came from North Easton in 1922, to be a teacher. She was a demure lass, but fond of sports. "Judy" never says much, but one would better look out or "Judy" will say, "Practice what you preach." What would she do if train service were discontinued between Easton and Bridgewater? We have at last found the reason why "Judy" consented to live at the "dorm." It is Marion Aldrich. There is one thing that "Judy" can explain to her class, and demonstrate as well, and that is the response made to the stimuli which the neurites and dendrites receive. Here's luck to her in her future course; and may her smile always be seen by her pupils.

CHASE, OLIVE PIERCE ("Ollie"), 205 Shawmut Avenue, New Bedford, Mass., W. A. A. '22-'26; W. A. A. Board, '23-'26; Baseball, '22-'26; Chairman Campus Carnival, '24-'26; Treasurer Student Government, '25; Girl Scouts, '22-'23; Hospitality Committee, '24-'25. "Hi, there!" Ever heard that? Of course you have, for that's Olive's special greeting. Olive, we certainly approve your taste in choosing roommates—"Izzy" and Mary. You know good things when you see them, we'll all agree! Olive makes a good hostess, too,—along with Mary, of course. Ask any one in Class A. Oh yes! Olive is a story teller par excellence, as the gym, class will affirm. Seriously, the Class couldn't get along without Olive. Her humor helps to lighten our many burdens, so here's to our Olive. May she live long and be happy! (She couldn't be otherwise.)

CHASE, SADIE FRANCES, Orleans, Mass. Scouts, '22-'23; T. C., '22-'25; Secretary, Tillinghast; Treasurer, Tillinghast, '23. What would the class do without Sadie? Even after the most strenuous Gym period, Sadie upholds the honor of Class A by the unruffled appearance of her coiffure, and by her calm, dignified bearing, commands the respect due to her as a member of that famous class. It is in history that Sadie shines. With a few, quiet, chosen words, she always calms the excited minds of the rest of us who have been at a loss to know what to say. Then, too, Sadie is a great help in keeping assignments which Class A generally manages to lose, even though the class has learned the value of keeping an assignment notebook from Mr. Hunt's lessons. We wish you good luck, Sadie, and know that you will always live up to our school motto, inscribed over the door of our lost school, "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister."
CHURCHILL, VIRGINIA ("Ginger"), 104 West Street, Edmond, Mass. Glee Club, '22-'26; Bowling, '26. If a heroine stepped from a book of long ago, she could not rival Virginia in charming personality and disposition. She is a sincere and fastidious miss with a hidden sense of humor that is delightful. Many of us are intrigued by the mystery of "Ginger's" sudden decision to give up the joys of commuting for dormitory life. She assures us, however, that she wants to be with the girls, so that's all right. "Gin" is rather a social lion, often honoring the Copley with her presence. The snapshot page could never be what it is without "Gin's" camera. We know that her inexhaustible enthusiasm and capability will make success come to her easily. Even if you do not teach until you are pensioned, "Ginger," Class A wishes you the best of luck in all you do.

COTTLE, DOROTHY ("Dot"), School Street, Edgartown, Mass. Scouts, '22-'23; W. A. A., '22-'25; Basketball, '22-'24; Hockey, '22-'26; Debating Club, '23-'24; Normal Offering Board, '24-'25; Student Council, '26; Dormitory Council, '26; Baseball, '22-'26; Class President, '25-'26. If you are one of those who think that Cape Cod and the islands produce nothing but clams and antiques, we ask you to consider Dorothy. Although she may be as priceless as a genuine antique, there is nothing about her that is like one, as you can see by the picture. The list of activities after her name shows that she and the stodgy clam have nothing whatever in common. Especially have we appreciated the patient and diplomatic manner with which as class president she has borne the burden of Class A's misdeeds when the hour of reckoning came. Dot's studies have been a credit to herself and an honor to the class. It is a pity that she intends to desert the great cause of education, but we know that she will be successful in whatever she does.

CUSHING, IDA FRANCES ("Frankie"), Park Street, Duxbury, Mass. T. C., '23-'26; Vice-President, '25; W. A. A., '23-'26; Hockey, '22-'25; Bowling, '23; Basketball, '24-'26; Varsity Team, '24; Baseball, '23-'26; Glee Club, '25. Our "Frankie" is surely a true member of Class A. Where would our success in athletics have been if she had not been on the various teams? She was such a shark at baseball that the Gyn, was too small for her, so she hit the ball through the open window. Her artistic talent has shown itself in many ways; and as a "Jack of all trades" she is par excellence, being able to do anything required with her hands. Frances has been one of the few who have dared to take Math, each year, and we hope that she will have a chance to present her wide dirth of knowledge to her pupils. Gardening is another of her hobbies. Frances is what we call an all-round outdoor girl.
DI PASQUA, PHILOMENA ("Phil"), 28 Hamilton Street, Brockton, Mass. W. A. A., '22-'23; French Club, '22-'26; Vice-President, '24-'25; President, '25-'26; Day Student Council, '23-'24-25-'26; Secretary-Treasurer, '23-'24; Chairman, '25-'26; Student Council, '25-'26; Chairman Day Student Council; Chairman Mardi Gras Carnival; King Carnival. "Phil" may be the smallest member of Class A, but certainly her importance far exceeds her height. She is, forsooth, a most worthy assistant of the Dean; and is a warm defender of all the day students. As President of the French Club, and King of the Mardi Gras Carnival, she was a "success veritable." She bears up under all her responsibilities most merrily, and to hear her infectious laugh is enough to make Niobe herself forsake her grief. May you always be as merry, "Philly," in the obstacle race of life. You carry the best wishes for success not only from Class A, but also from the whole school.

FOLEY, VALERIE ANNETTE ("Val"), 20 Adams Street, Fall River, Mass. Captain of Hockey, '22-'26; Secretary French Club, '23-'24; President, '24-'25; W. A. A. Board, '25-'26; Basketball, '22-'26; Captain Baseball, '23-'25. "Bold, cautious, true, and my loving comrade." Here is a spirit bold enough to lead a hopeless cause, cautious enough to make it a success, and true enough to be herself in success or failure. Just to keep you from thinking that "Val" is a paragon too perfect for humanity, let us remind you that there is a special little path into Woodward which her stubborn feet have worn by much travel. There has been no noticeable diminution of stubbornness in all that time, but her stubbornness is not the sulky type; it is the gay kind that makes a hard task easy, and we think it may serve her in this naughty world. Here's to you, "Val"! May all your pupils be as hard-working and as bright as you have been these four years. May all your friends be as jolly to you as you are to them.

HUDSON, DORIS MAE ("Dot"), 116 State Street, Newburyport, Mass. French Club, '22-'23; Baseball, '23; Treasurer Debating Club, '23-'24; Dormitory Council, '24; Glee Club, '25-'26. Doris is the "seen my duty and done it" girl. She never worries, but goes ahead and gets right at the job. At debating, no one can outdo her, and she dares to raise her voice even in French class. She's practical (anybody'd know that), though the teachers tell her to make sure. She was postmistress for two years, and since then has become assistant instructor in Psychology—a good one, too, we understand. It must be on account of her native ability, for at one time it was a deplorable fact that she couldn't keep a Psychie note-book long enough to get it out of class safely. "Dot" lives too far from home to go home week-ends, but it's mighty funny how seldom she's at the "dorm." In fact she signs up at the beginning of the week; but then, Dot'll never be behind time in anything that she does.
KELLY, LESLIE MARIE ("Less"), 4 Triangle Street, Amherst, Mass. Hockey, '24-'25; Basketball, '25; T. C., '25-'26; W. A. A. Two years ago when "Less" tripped in from our "college town," Bridgewater felt that it had a worthy addition. Since she has joined our ranks, "Less" has been conscientious and faithful to every activity, whether it were social or scholastic. It has been rumored that Mr. Stearns received quite a shock when he discovered that the "Mr." Kelly on his Class B3 roll was feminine. However, "Less" contributed much to this class in spite of her—er—prompt attendance! Miss Griswold is said to be intensely interested in a new theory of evolution; it will be known, probably, as the "Kelly" theory. Aside from her "bugology" complex, "Less" is an all-round good sport. We know that "Less" will ascend the ladder of success very rapidly; and the best wishes of Class A go with her.

KENT, MARY LOUISE, 167 South Main Street, West Bridgewater, Mass. W. A. A., '22-'26; Student Government, '22-'23; Orchestra, '22-'23; Baseball, '22-'26; Hockey, '25; Baseball Manager, '25. "My cow!" exclaims Mary. We have been brought up to believe in the old adage that Mary had a little lamb, but "our" Mary has a cow, evidently. Maybe that's the latest now. Never mind, Mary, we love you just the same. Mary is gay, and much more; for who else would walk to school from West Bridgewater in the worst snows of ten years? On the other hand, Mary does not always walk! On state occasions like the Mardi Gras, she has been observed riding in a royal coach surrounded by her retainers, who shouted in glee. All that prevented it from being a royal procession was the appearance of the President. Long live the republic! We wish you happiness and success, Mary, in your chosen profession.

KRATZ, CHRISTINE ELIZABETH ("Chris"), 621 North Main Street, Attleboro. Student Government Secretary, '24-'25; Dormitory Council, '25-'26; Vice-President Normal Hall; Social Activities, '22-'23; Hospitality Committee, '24-'26; W. A. A., '22-'25; Baseball, '22-'24; Scouts, '22-'23; French Club, '22-'23; Glee Club, '22-'23; Dramatic Club, '23-'26; President, '25-'26. In the center of the stage stands "Chris" when it comes to dramatic performances. But why limit "Chris" ability to dramatics? Shall we ever forget how Juliet sang the night of the social? How we hoped and prayed that the the scene would go off well, since it was the opening! What was the result, a few of you may wonder. Ask any one who attended our school, "Though Chris" years as a "schoolingam" are numbered, yet some school will be favored this fall. Whatever the ultimate choice, she has our best wishes to carry with her when she leaves Normal.
LEAVITT, DORIS L. ("Dot"), 99 Dartmouth Street, New Bedford, Mass. W. A. A., '22-'26; Hockey, '22-'23; Baseball, '22-'26; Basketball, '23; Bowling, '24-'26; T. C., '24-'26; President T. C., '25; Vice-President, '26; Woodward Song Leader, '26; Glee Club, '22-'26; Secretary Glee Club, '25; Vice-President, '26; Normal Offering Board, '22-'25; Art Editor, '26. We first knew "Dot" as a genius in handwork. Her exquisite basketry, her fine drawing notebooks, and her beautiful maps filled us all with envy. But as we knew her better we found that her ability is not limited to handwork. She is indispensable as a song leader. "Dot" is also a great acquisition to our athletic teams. We need have no fear as to her pedagogical ability, for didn't "Dot" do a commendable piece of work in teaching all of Miss Beckwith's classes when the instructor was ill for so long? Such has been her career for four years; so we feel certain that Doris will be a success in whatever she undertakes.

MARSH, ALICE (“Al”), Dalton, Mass. French Club, '22-'26; Vice-President, '25-'26; Y. P. U., '22-'26; W. A. A., '22-'23. "Al" came from Dalton to help us be a success. She is ambitious, calm, good-natured, and kind, and always willing to help. Her eyes, like deep pools, reflect her emotions. "Al" doesn't let the Danish exercises get the best of her, which is more than the rest of the members of Class A can say. She is an ardent student of the French language; and some day we expect to hear that she is teaching it. Best wishes for a successful career, "Al."

PETERSON, ETHEL ANNA ("Pete"), 307 Seaver Street, Stoughton, Mass. French Club, '23-'25; T. C., '23, '24; Assistant Class Historian, '24. Well, "Pete," you appear calm enough, but we who have become acquainted with you fully realize your prowess at waking up the class and bringing a smile to every face. We surely will miss the whimsical little talks of yours. We all wish you the very best of success in everything: teaching, literary career, and—? You told me not to mention him, so I won't. We shall never forget that touching paramount of literature which you were so fortunate as to hear, "The Perfect Man." We wonder where the inspiration originated! By the way, "Pete", you're an exceedingly good girl to shop with. Au Revoir!
RANKIN, BEATRICE JOSEPHINE ("Betty"), 40 Washington Street, Leominster, Mass. W. A. A., '24-'25; Basketball, '24; Hockey, '24, Glee Club, '24, '25. "Betty" came back to B. N. S. to be a member of this year's Class A after struggling with the conscientious student's bugbear, a nervous breakdown. However, what had been her misfortune was our good fortune. "Betty's" favorite sports are hiking and motoring, and her favorite color is pink. In Psyche class she shines, and although her stature may be small, her light is by no means dim. Betty has shown in her stay at Normal, her great interest in the activities of the school, and also in the town and townspeople. She has gon on in her cheerful and courageous manner in spite of the dim shape that dogged her footsteps; and we can easily say that she is one of the merriest and jolliest members of an illustrious class.

REIDY, KATHERINE GRACE ("Kay"), 10 Bertha Street, Lowell, Mass. Glee Club, '24-'26; W. A. A., '24-'26; Baseball, '25; Hockey, '25; Chairman of Winter Sports, '26; Social Activities, '25-'26. Yes, and "Kay" is our champion hiker, too. Be it five miles or fifty, to Fitchburg, when "Kay" decides to go, she goes. That same quality, steadfastness to purpose, characterizes her every undertaking. Did many balls get by our goal keeper? Not with "Kay" grimly defending our goal posts. The two "A's", Art and Athletics, have absorbed the greater part of "Kay's" energies. We certainly look with awe on these qualities; but what we admire in her most is her kindness to everyone. Who ever heard of "Kay" being in a grudge or of her "crabbing"? She even listed doing sociology as an activity—the final proof of an optimistic nature. Lowell certainly is a good place, "Kay." It always turns out good citizens, to which you are no exception. We wish you success.

RICHMOND, ETHEL G., Middleborough, Mass. Student Government, '25-'26; Secretary Class A, '25-'26; Chairman of Class A Social; Delegate from State Normal School at Bridgewater to Princeton University, New Jersey. What would Gym. classes be without the one student in our class who takes Danish Gymnastics seriously? One thing which we can always be sure of between any two periods is to see our Lakeville classmate eating crackers, sandwiches, or cake. We all agree that Ethel is our most popular girl of Class A, and popular in the whole student body, for wasn't it "our" Ethel who was sent as a delegate to the student's conference at Princeton? Ethel's talent manifests itself in many ways. Her poem, "Whatnot," was a classic to Class A sociology students. We will never forget the time that she saved her own neck by repeating for Mr. Hunt, eight digits, not in consecutive order. Ethel certainly will be a grand success at teaching, for her winning ways will charm any pupil she may happen to have.
RUSSELL, DOROTHY ("Dot"). W. A. A., '24-'26; T. C., '25-'26; Social Activities, '24-'25. Buoyant, sympathetic, helpful and congenial,—all these and more. "Dot" came to us from Fitchburg to join the ranks of Class A, thereby adding to the already illustrious group, an enthusiastic, energetic member. "Dot" is always ready for duty or play. She is one who makes good use of her time; when she works, she works; when she plays, she plays. Her year's teaching experience is reflected in the quality of work done since she joined us. We note that her powers of criticism are well developed. "Dot" is very particular about her suitors, but she is not the man-hater she claims to be.

SHAW, MILDRED HARRIETTE ("Peg"), Franklin Street, Wrentham, W. A. A., '22-'26; Hockey, '22-'26; Baseball, '22-'26; Basketball, '26. What would classes have been the last four years without "Peg"! Her characteristic laugh has carried us over many a dreary moment. She had been a "tall" support both in our Gym, class and in the rest of our school life. Few are sad when "Margaret" appears. We all know her views on evolution, and as yet she has no clue as to who sent her the numerous literature on that subject. "Peg" is very decided on most points,—at least she's natural,—especially babies and cats. A true asset she has certainly been to our somewhat limited basketball team of '26. "Peg" is a sincere friend, and we know that wherever she may go, her smiling face will help to brighten the way for others.

WOOD, MARY ADELINE, Middleboro, Mass, W. A. A., '22-'26; Scouts, '22-'26; Head of Hikes, '23-'24; Dormitory Council, '23-'24; Hockey, '23-'26; Baseball, '22-'26; Sports Editor, '23-'24; President Student Government Association, '24-'25; Head of Baseball, '24-'25; President W. A. A., '25-'26; President Gates House, '25-'26. One thing that Mary packed, along with her toothbrush, back in '22, when she set out for Normal, was an expansive smile that has never lost its cheeriness and good-fellowship. Mary got right to work as soon as she came, until even the faculty noticed how conscientious she was, and composed odes to her. But Mary became so interested in all her lessons that the Ethics class made her enter its beauty parlor, and lo! Mary came out a new girl. She has travelled extensively, but next to Middleboro, Mary likes New York. Like most girls in Class A, Mary has a host of good points, but we must admit that no other member of that group has a West Point!
BAZZINOTTI, TORQUATO ("Ted"), Sandwich, Mass. Football, ’24; Baseball, ’25. Before joining Class A in 1924, Ted had been a student at Hyannis and at Fitchburg, but evidently Bridgewater suited him best. "Ted" has three characteristics, his most conspicuous being his mental stability and firmness,—bearing the emblem of moderation as a motto. A second praiseworthy element in him is his broadly abounding tolerance and sympathy. He can be at home in a street brawl or in a symphony concert. A third characteristic of "Ted" is his punctiliousness in all social decorum, a fact which, although it grieves one of his idealist friends, is a worthy trait. "Ted" is not a poet nor an idealist, yet he understands and appreciates both. The loveliest spot to him is Dorchester. I wonder why? Such a fellow will certainly be missed; yet his memory will remain alive in many hearts, and the augury of his success whispered on many lips.

CAMPBELL, EDWARD LAWRENCE ("Digger"), Maple Avenue, East Bridgewater, Mass. N. A. A. Dramatic Club; Glee Club; Football; Baseball; Basketball; Manager Baseball, ’23-24. After four short years we must say adieu to "Digger." Our appreciation of his calibre could not be expressed. We recount with pride his achievements in the athletic as well as the academic. "Digger" also is a first-rate female impersonator. Our memory of "Dorothy" will certainly be vivid. "Digger’s" personality, his good nature, and co-operation have set a good example for us to follow. He is thoroughly alert, alive, and active, and is a past master at "kidding." We shall always remember "Digger" and hope to meet him many times in the future. Wishing him success, we know that he will achieve it; for "wit and wisdom are born with a man"; and our "Digger" could not fail!

DUNN, J. ROBERT ("Bob"), 15 Lilley Avenue, Brockton, Mass. Glee Club; Manager of Baseball. "Bob" comes from Brockton, where he helped run the school system (aided, of course, by Mr. Scully). Such a past undoubtedly contributes to his present status as assistant dean. "Bob" was especially active in the working of wood, here at Normal. His keeping tabs on all baseball equipment for two years and arranging very fine schedules for the team has helped us materially to have successful seasons on the diamond. In a few years, our "Mr. Dunn" will probably be superintendent of some large school system. Although he lives in Brockton, his car is seen parked outside Normal and Woodward many days and, we venture to add, many evenings, also.
GILMORE, THOMAS A. ("Gilly"). Peabody, Mass. Basketball, ’25-’26; Baseball, ’26. After graduating from Salem Normal, "Gilly" decided to join Class A. He impressed us at the beginning of the year by his easy-going, open-hearted, tolerant comradeship. No matter what the boys wanted, they always knew that "Gilly" had it; and we guess that the girls never lacked anything that he could provide, either. "Gilly" first demonstrated his ability to lead when he was chairman of the Modern Problems Class. We shall never forget some of those meetings. Our seeming lack of ability to regard parliamentary procedure was almost tragic, but his firm control and helpful remarks carried us over many crises. It is rumored that he is wont to spend much of his leisure time in a city not more than eight miles north of Bridgewater. Why? We extend our heartiest wishes to "Gilly" for success, and hope some day to attend a teachers’ meeting and find "Gilly" presiding.

HEALY, LEO T. ("Lee"). 8 Essex Street, Brockton, Mass. Baseball, ’23-’26; Basketball, ’23-’26; Captain of Football, ’22-’24; Soccer, ’26; Men’s Dramatic Club, ’24-’25; Glee Club, ’23; Financial Secretary NORMAL OFFERING, ’26; President of N. A. A., ’25-’26; President of Class B. Since the fall of ’22, when he joined us as a member of Class D, Leo has been one of the best liked and most popular young men of the school. As captain of the football teams in ’22 and ’23, he was a revelation to our opponents and an inspiration to our own boys. He not only captained the team, but coached and played on it as well. His sporting inclinations were not confined to football,—he starred on the basketball team for three years as a varsity guard, and on the baseball team as a pitcher and third baseman. Leo gave the same undivided attention and loyalty to his studies that he did to extra-curricular activities. We know that his pupils will have the same respect and admiration for him that we have had during his four-year stay here.

McCARThY, ARTHUR J., 151 Lowell Street, Peabody, Mass. N. A. A., ’26; Glee Club, ’26; Men’s Dramatic Club, ’26. "Mac" came to us from Salem in our Senior year and he is a classmate sturdy and true. He does his academic work with zeal and faithfulness unsurpassed. He will be remembered for his interesting arguments on world affairs and for his gracious attention to the ladies. Though we cannot include "Mac" in our happy memories of the first three years, he cannot pass from our associations of this Senior year. Lest wordiness blur sincerity, let us wish A. J. prosperity and be done.
MURPHY, JOHN ("Murph"), 128 Water Street, East. Bridgewater, Mass. N. A. A., Football, '22-'24; Basketball, '23-'26. Here's to one who intended to be teaching this year, but who saw the advantages of the degree. Most fortunate are we that he decided to come back! Not only is he a regular fellow, but he's our star on the parallel bars. For faithfulness and school spirit he is unsurpassed. No matter what is asked of him he does his best; and the assurance of his success is his commission. His skill in basketball is also very well known, not only here at school, but in his home town. Being of the quiet type, his feelings are deep and this is added pleasure in counting him as a friend. His superiorities are known, among the fellows and, obviously, among the girls. We'll always remember "Murph's" unusual trip to Boston, told to an awed audience on the campus. We agree with Cicero that as to the value of other things most men differ: concerning friendship all have the same opinion.

NIMS, EDWARD HAMPTON ("Ed."), Porter Place, Bridgewater, Mass. N. A. A., '22-'24; Basketball Manager, '24. "Eddy" is a fine fellow, as a four-year man should be. We can't all be two hundred pounders. "Eddy" is not, but those who ran up against him on our "eleven" have not forgotten the power in such a little package. As a crack second tenor no one can come up to him. "Ed" deserves the term of "Spider," for he is quick to see and quick to do. If opportunity knocks but once, as they say she does, "Ed" will be there to let her in. We expect no less than a college presidency for our "Ed." No; we'll not forget you, "Ed."

O’DONNELL, GERALD FRANCIS ("Jerry"), 327 Center Street, Bridgewater, Mass. Baseball, '23-'24; Basketball, '23-'26; Captain, '26; Football, '22-'24; President of Men's Dramatic Club, '24-'26; Glee Club, '23-'26; Normal Offering Athletic Editor, '23. Who is this versatile young man? "Jerry's" most striking characteristic is versatility. During our four years he has carried on activities as varied as they were numerous. As an actor, he ranks among the best. "Jerry" was also a star athlete, playing football, basketball, and baseball. With such a store of talents at his command, and with a nature as genial as it is true, "Jerry" will surely find the audience in the classroom as appreciative of his endeavors as we have in the past been at dear old Normal.

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NORMAL OFFERING
SAUNDERS, S. BARKEV, State Normal School at Bridgewater, Mass. Barkev was born and brought up in that much molested land of Armenia, where he experienced many sad events, a fact which made him see life from a different viewpoint than most young men of his age. Five years ago Barkev came over to this country to begin a new life. He worked for a year before taking a course at the school. Having proved his mettle there in a year's time, he began his four-year curriculum at our Normal School, where he completed the work in three years, and hopes to continue his education at Columbia University, New York. Surprising to state, he is not going to be a teacher. Barkev is the acme of truth and honesty, with a most unassuming personality. What greater compliment can we pay to him than to say that we look up to him as a wise, ambitious, and interesting man, and to add how proud we are that he was once a member of Class A?

SILVA, THEODORE ROOSEVELT ("Ted"), 12 Pearl Street, Provincetown, Mass. N. A. A.: Social Activities; Student Government; Class Representative; Glee Club; Dramatic Club; Manager of Football. Upon the broad shoulders of our hero rested the cares and responsibilities of countless activities carried on only in the efficient manner in which "Ted" did all things. There was nothing done without first seeking the advice of "Ted," and if followed, it proved to be the best. As a rival of Caruso, he sang in a most heart-breaking style, "O Sole Mio" many times in assembly. As a female impersonator, he created an awful howl. We can never forget "Mrs. Gray" in "The Time of His Life."—the "time" was the agony of high-heeled shoes. "Ted" was an athlete of note, being the long-distance champion swimmer. He was always the gentleman, kind and considerate of others.
The First Day

"Where’s that train—what track d’you say?"
Goodness, don’t you know?
Well, look who’s here; she’s very late—
Who’s that she’s got in tow?
You’ll sit right here and no where else.
You were always on the go;
Here, child, do have a bite:
Why, dear, did you say no?

Did you hear about the buildings?
They were new not long ago.
Oh, dear, what time is it?
They say that skirts are low.

Well, here we are,—lose your bag?
Now, which way do we take?
Let’s take a chance,—this looks best.
Hope it’s short,—just for your sake.

Here’s the school, my money first?
Of course; I have Dad’s cheque—
See the Dean?—My dear, I couldn’t,
My hair is just a wreck.

Nice looking "Dorm"—what room have you?
Hope we’re somewhere near—
That’s our number—you go in—
No: I haven’t shed a tear.

I like this room—are’n’t we lucky?
See who’s across the hall—
Where is his picture—oh, deary me.
You know I’m not homesick at all.

Well, now we’re settled, let’s go to lunch—
I’m glad we’re here, aren’t you?
I’m awfully hungry—just like a bear;
Wonder what we’ll have—oh! stew."

Mary's House, D2.

Physiography

Metals are a nuisance,
Sulphides are a bore;
I am sick of chlorides,
Though I like fluorides more;
I think even less of phosphates,
The sulphates all I hate;
But one thing I would like to know,
’Tis, what has carbon ate?
Class B

History

President: WILFRED GRAVES
Vice-President: GOLDIE M. COLBURN
Secretary: HELEN MELIA
Treasurer: MARJORIE NICHOLS

ACT I — SCENE I
Time: September, 1923.
Place: Railroad station.

Group of wide-eyed, timid children are descending from a train. They are laden with countless suit-cases, hat-boxes, umbrellas and encyclopedias. A loud babble of voices may be heard, and homesick damsels are seen casting woebegone glances at their neighbors. Ministering angels appear in the guise of "Upper Classmen," to disperse a solacing word and to proffer a protecting arm to the frightened ones.

A quavering voice is heard in the midst of the mob.
Q. V.—"Pardon me, but is this Bridgewater?"
Loud and hearty guffaw—"I'll say it is. Welcome home."

Curtain.

ACT I — SCENE II
Time: Three weeks later.
Place: Chapel.

Same characters as those found in Scene I. A great change is to be seen in their appearance, however, as many of our friends have been shorn of their locks. Students are entering hurriedly. All are chattering in tones of stifled exuberance. Great friendships are forming, as shown by the following:

First Voice—Say, I haven't done a solitary thing for today and we have a five-hundred word theme to pass in the first period."
Second Voice—"O, that's all right. My class doesn't have Comp. until tomorrow, so you can have the theme I have written to pass in."
First Voice—"Thanks awfully; I'll be eternally grateful to you. I'll write one tonight and give it to you for tomorrow."

A figure on a distant platform is seen rising. Deep silence as the

Curtain falls.
Act II—Scene I.

The scene is laid in what would appear to be the interior of the main tent of Barnum and Bailey’s “Three Ring Circus.” Clowns are performing ludicrous tricks; intrepid trapeze artists are hanging by their toes at dizzy heights above the ground; terpsichorean stars, jugglers, acrobats, all rivalling Houdini in agility and endurance. A cannibal lashing the bars of his cage, a seductive palmist, trained animals, all lend to this scene an atmosphere of reality. The audience, startled at the temerity of the performers, utter gasps of dismay and becoming enthusiastic over the cleverness illustrated by two dancing bears burst into loud applause as the

Curtain falls.

Act II—Scene II.

The exterior of a burning building. From the wings may be heard the howling of the wind and a blue light is cast upon the stage to create a feeling of chill and depression. Downcast figures glide noiselessly across the stage from time to time. In the distance the wall of a building named Tillinghast is beginning to cave in as the

Curtain falls.

Act II—Scene III.

Place: Outside training.

The interior of a schoolroom. A girl, who is easily seen to be a scholastic year younger than any other person who has ever played the role, is busily engaged explaining to a sceptical group of youngsters just why up may be down and

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down may be up in tracing the course of a river. The blase youngsters appear to be convinced and as one youth volunteers the information that Pittsburgh is noted for its excellent harbor the

_Curtain falls._

**Act III — Scene I.**

A gymnasium appropriately decorated in the colors of Hallowe’en. A group of budding erudites are being both educated and entertained by a host of maidens in the guise of Jack O’Lanterns, Scarecrows, Peasants, Witches, Ghosts, Skeletons—everything to lend an air of eeriness. The whole history of the evolution of Hallowe’en celebrations is unravelled for us by especially trained actors, satiating the ever present desire for knowledge and the love of entertainment possessed by the audience. An unearthly howl is heard coming from above, occasioned by the contact of the fingers of a young lady with a plate of cooked macaroni. It may be added that in the darkness of the upstairs room it was suggested that the dish contained the intestines of an unfortunate individual slaughtered for the occasion.

_Curtain._

**Act III — Scene II.**

Place: Interior of the McElwain School.

Student teachers have been here for two weeks in which time they have become aware of their pitiful nescience in the art of pedagogy. Muffled whispers of, ‘‘Ask the Normals, they’ll tell you,’’ are to be heard, followed by an icy stare from one of the eavesdropping ‘‘Normals.’’ On the other side of the stage a terrified ‘‘Normal LADY’’ (notice how her social position has risen), is telling a thrilling tale, injecting into the spinning of the yarn many grotesque and original gestures.

Into the peaceful schoolroom pandemonium is let loose, as one over-ambitious youth experiments with Newton’s Law of Gravitation and proves it to be true, as he essays to climb up on to the window sill. As three frantic ‘‘ladies’’ rush to the assistance of the shrieking daredevil, the

_Curtain falls._

Maria Hayes.

We’d Think We Were in Heaven

IF

We had more free periods.
Girls never borrowed clothes.
Chicken and ice-cream served weekly.
Hot water available any time.
The same may be said for heat.
Blinks didn’t come.
We had a ‘‘Scout Dance’’ every month.
We could stay out after dark.
A stock company came to town.
There were two hundred more men.
The reception room door could be kept closed.
‘‘Days’’ and ‘‘Dorms’’ were on the same level.
Class Roll  B1 Graduates

ABBIATTI, EDNA MAY ("Abby"). 99 Verchid Street, Quincy, Mass. Day Student Council, '24; Secretary-Treasurer of Day Student Council, '25; Member, '23. "Abby," the first in the class roll, and the first in the hearts of her classmates. Edna has one of those rare qualities—that of always being able to find some good in every one, and of never speaking ill of anyone. What might have been these three happy years without her to chase away trouble by her merry manner? Of her popularity you may judge by the fact that a general riot ensued the day of the snow storm because all Brocktonians couldn't have the pleasure of her company. We do not hesitate one minute to say that we love her. More than ever the day she leaves us, shall we believe the adage that "parting is a little death." Oh, Edna, remember us sometimes, and believe that there will always be a tender spot in our hearts for you. Of her studies we can truly say that she was one of the leaders of her class.

BLANKINSHIP, EDNA C. ("Eddie"). Marion, Mass. Debating Club, '23-'24; W. A. A., '23-'26; W. A. A. Board, '26; Class Hockey Team, '23-'25; Class Basketball Team, '23-'26; Basketball Varsity, '23-'26; Captain Whites, '26; Track, '24; Baseball, '25. When Edna graduates in June, Normal loses one of her best students and athletes. Everyone knows and loves "Eddie" for her kindhearted spirit, her willingness to help, and for her all-round cheeriness. Whether it be to explain to some of her less gifted "sisters" the exact function of a co-sign, or to discuss the possibility of a future World Court, Edna is perfectly at home doing either. And can she teach? Why, we hear that in the training school her little flock was held breathless when "Eddie" taught. We all were glad to have a member of our class Captain of the Winning basketball team, which was the Whites. The two opposing teams are played by the choice stars in the school. Behold our Edna, the captain of the team which won! We wish you all kinds of success, Edna, and hope that you will remember your true friends at Normal. Adio!

DONAHUE, EVELYN M., 84 Atherton Street, Stoughton, Mass. W. A. A., '24, '26. Evelyn is our fluffy-haired member from Stoughton. Although she is very quiet and unassuming, we can sense the depth of quality in such a nature as hers. Her hospitality is known to not a few students, and Evelyn is always ready to help a person out of a difficulty. We think Evelyn would make a good Penmanship teacher, judging from her notebooks. It will be to our advantage for Stoughton to send us more girls of Evelyn's personality. May you always be successful, and never be sorry that you have chosen to be a teacher.

"Still waters run deep."
HUMPHREY, LOUISE BESSE, Front Street, Marion, Mass. Debating Club, '23-'24; W. A. A., '23-'26; Hockey, '23-'25; Captain class team, '24; Basketball, '25-'26; Captain class team, '26; Track, '24; Baseball, '26; French Club, '23-'26 Treasurer, '25.

"Smile a little bit,

Smile a little bit—Smile."

No need to tell Louise to do this, because she will beat you to it. Of course, she can be serious as well as sniffling, as you would see if you happened along the night before a French book report was due. Yes, French is among Louise's accomplishments, as are also Comp. and Gym. Whether it's basketball, hockey, or truck, she is always on the spot and in the middle of the game. Don't forget, Louise, that if you have Psychology at B. U. you must be on time. If you are as successful at B. U. as you have been here the past three years, Class B will be proud of you.

"Good luck to you,

Just smile right through."

NOEL, MARY L. ("Dolly"). 75 Spring Street, East Bridgewater, Mass. Day Student Council, '24; Glee Club, '24-'25; French Club, '24-'25; W. A. A., '24-'25; Hockey; Baseball. One has often remarked that ours is a fortunate class, and when we reflect upon some of our members we know that we are to be envied. One of our best-natured girls is "Dolly," who is always happy and friendly. She comes on the bus from East Bridgewater, and if there were ever a time that "Dolly" did not appear promptly at 9.15 her ready excuse was, "Oh! the bus was late again!"

She is the songbird of our class, and we are assured of her future as a music supervisor, for did she not say that she could teach music all day in training school? "Dolly" shone in athletics, too, as well as in her studies. Never shall we forget our baseball team with "Dolly" stopping all the balls at second base. We shall all miss our classmate, and hope that she will remember us sometimes.

O'BRIEN, MARGARET MARY ("Peg"). 104 Cottage Street, Easthampton, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; W. A. A. Board, '25-'26; Basketball, '24-'26; Baseball, '24; Hospitality Committee, '25-'26; Vice-President Woodward, '25-'26; Dormitory Council, '25-'26. Titian-haired "Peg" O'Brien is a girl after our own hearts. No matter how many exams, are coming "Peg" flashes on us her charming smile and maybe we aren't glad to see it. She always has her work done, a fact which occasionally startles us, as she is never seen plugging. An excellent athlete, a splendid student, and the best scout ever—is what we think of "Peg." The very best of luck and happiness to you always.
PERRIER, BARBARA RITA ("Barb"), 12 Washington Street, Plymouth, Mass. Hospitality Committee, '25; W. A. A., '23-'26; Baseball, '24; Hockey, '23-'26; Basketball, '23-'26; Woodward Hockey Team, '24; Glee Club, '24-'26. Pleasant, jolly, and full of fun, "Barb" came to Normal to show Class B1, by her excellent example, how to look on the sunny side of life. Her love for sports, and the skill displayed in hockey, basketball, and baseball, her loyal class and school spirit, as well as her warm-hearted friendliness to all, won many lasting friends for "Barb." We are very sure that if she puts into her new work the same vitality, "pep" and willingness to help that made her so popular at Normal that her future is an assured success.

PETERS, DORIS VERNENE ("Dot"), 3 King Street, Peabody, Mass. Glee Club, '24-'26; Baseball, '24-'26; Track, '24; W. A. A., '24; Library Staff, '24, '25; President of the Library Staff, '26. Hail to the brilliant mathematician of B1! There was never a mathematics problem bothering our class but "Dot" came to the rescue and conquered it. When it came to running she was always among the first. "Dot" is very proficient in riding horses, too,—especially the gymnasium horse. A more accomplished librarian would be hard to find. At times many of us have envied her power of asking questions which even puzzled the faculty. We'll be listening for brilliant reports of your work as an able teacher, Doris. Good Luck!

REECE, RUTH ("Ruthie"), 116 Summer Street, Brockton, Mass. Class Representative, '24; French Club, '24-'26; Secretary, '26; Glee Club, '25; W. A. A., '24; Basketball, '26; Photographic Editor of Normal Offering, '26. In the fall of 1923, Ruth entered our class with a smile on her face and during her three years here, she has never ceased smiling. "Ruthie" has many-sided interests, and is very witty, too. She is always forgetting something, but she generally gets there. "Ruthie" is always there when it comes to History and French. Perhaps you have noticed a big paper bag that "Ruthie" always has with her. Well, no one is expected to survive on merely a smile, although that certainly goes a long ways towards making many fast friends for Ruth. Like the proverbial tortoise, Ruth is oh! so slow, but like that same animal, she wins the race every time, too. Wasn't it because of "Ruthie's" valiant efforts that we have such a splendid display of pictures in our book? We hope that her cheery smile wins the hearts of her pupils as it has the hearts of her class mates.
SMITH, EVELYN LINNEA ("Smitty"), 76 Carl Avenue, Brockton, Mass. Campus Carnival, '26; Normal Offering Cartoonist, '26. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." This adage is an exact representation of Evelyn Smith. Never can one find a maiden more sympathizing, more understanding, more cheerful than "Smitty." When she broke her collar-bone skating, did she weep? No! Evelyn returned to us a bit "wooded" up, but still possessing the same cheery countenance that is so characteristic of her. "Smitty" has shown Class B that she has an artistic soul, for more than once have we seen it displayed on blackboard or transferred to paper, thus putting the rest of us to shame. In spite of that we learned to love this blond girl very deeply, and feel confident that she will meet "Success" and keep him with her always.

VALOIS, MARIE BLANCHE, 115 Park Street, New Bedford, Mass. French Club, '23-'25; Normal Offering Board, '25-'26; Hockey, '23-'25; Woodward Team, '24; Basketball, '24-'26; Baseball, '24; W. A. A., '23-'24; Hospitality Committee, '24-'25; Secretary-Treasurer Gates House, '26. The year 1923 ushered in a new star upon the B. N. S. firmament—Mademoiselle Blanche Valois. Style and Blanche are synonomous. In all social activities Blanche is a shining light—a big boon to Normal. Not only does Blanche shine in social affairs but also in her studies. The green-eyed monster has tugged at our heartstrings when we gazed upon her superior work in artistic lines. Clever, vivacious, heart whole and fancy free is the gay miss who leaves Normal this year to journey across the briny deep to Paris. Sorbonne University is gaining a good scholar at our expense. Bon voyage, mon amie!

YULL, ELIZABETH ALMA ("Betty"), 225 S. Main Street, West Bridgewater, Mass. W. A. A., '24, '26; Day Student Council, '24; Baseball, '24, '26. "Betty" is a commuter and the last in our class roll, but that doesn't mean the last to arrive or the last to recite. For snowstorms do not feaze "Betty"—nor have we ever seen her scholastically outdone either. Her cheery smile is always brightening the school library before and after school, so if you were looking for her you might look there. We know and admire her for her honest, upright character, as well as for her meticulous neatness in all she undertakes. We wish her the best of luck in teaching, and envy the little ones who may be subject to her. Remember Class B, "Betty."
B 1--Returning for the Fourth Year


Where did you get those eyes of blue?
Out of the sky as I came through.

BEVAN, ELSIE, 128 Park Avenue, Bridgewater, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; W. A. A. Board, '24-'25; French Club, '25-'26; Hockey, '23-'25; Baseball, '24-'25; Campus Carnival Committee, '26. She smiles when she meets you and smiles when she leaves. We wonder if she ever grows tired of smiles.

COLBURN, GOLDIE MAE ("Gold"), 6 Bolton Place, Brockton, Mass. Basketball, '23-'26; Captain, '25; Baseball, '23-'25; Captain, '23; Class Representative, '23-'26; Vice-President, '23-'26.

A hint of gladness, a touch of mirth
Makes up our Goldie's worth.

CRAHAN, ANN MARIE, 33 Ford Street, Brockton, Mass. Secretary Normal Offering Board, '23-'26; Campus Carnival Committee, '26.

"A lovely countenance is the fairest of all sights, and the sweetest harmony is the sound of the voice of her whom we love."


"Then cherish friendship in your breast:
New is good, but old is best;
Make new friends but keep the old;
Those are silver, these are gold."


That Mildred's a student we all will agree,
Yet, her humorous sense is not lacking, you see,
With her shining hair and two dark eyes,
She has a smile that deigns not to belie.


"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

GIBERTI, JOSEPHINE M. ("Jo"), 19 Hillside Avenue, Middleboro, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; Day Student Council, '24-'26; Secretary-Treasurer, '25-'26; Orchestra, '24; Hockey Team, '24; Baseball Team, '25; "Much wisdom often goes with fewest words." One of our best mathematicians is "Jo," and also a skilled violin player.

HALLORAN, DOROTHY CONSTANCE ("Dot"), 59 Freedom Street, Fall River, Mass. Hockey Team, '23-'25; Baseball Team, '24; French Club, '23-'26; W. A. A., '23-'26; W. A. A. Board, '23-'26; Hospitality Committee, '25-'26. We wonder how "Dot" is so successful in her Normal School work, and yet finds time to be a star hockey player.

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HAYES, MARIE LORENA, 678 Main Street, Brockton, Mass. Class Editor Normal Offering, '25-'26; Class Historian, '25-'26.

Laughter, gay and unaffected, song and dance full of grace,
Into one small human maiden, God saw fit to place.

KELLEHER, DORIS MARIE ("Dot"), 156 Auburn Street, Brockton, Mass.

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

LUCY, MARGARET MARY ("Peg"), 39 Leavitt Street, Brockton, Mass.

"A will to success is half the fight."

McGAW, EVA H., Norfolk Road, Cohasset, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; Hockey, '23-'26; Baseball, '23-'26; Scouts, '23-'26; House Board, '25-'26; Cottage Secretary-Treasurer, '23.

We find her in athletics
Always happy and full of "pep";
She's always ready with a helping hand
To uphold the class "rep."


She is—but words would fail to tell thee what:
Think what a girl should be—and she is that.


Glistening eyes of azure blue
Sparkling lips and cheeks like dew.

REDDY, HELENA, 87 Harvard Street, Brockton, Mass. Debating Club, '23-'24; Glee Club, '24-'26; Class Historian, '24-'25; Class Editor, Normal Offering, '24-'25; Campus Carnival Committee, '26; Editor-in-chief, Normal Offering, '25-'26.

"Do not look forward to what might happen tomorrow; the same everlasting Father who cares for you today will take care of you tomorrow and every day. Be at peace, then, and put aside all anxious thoughts and imaginings."


"A maiden fair to see."

STEVENSON, ANNA LOUISE, Main Street, Vineyard Haven, Mass. W. A. A.; Debating Club, '23-'24; Hockey Team. Anna was also a faithful member of the W. Y. W. Club, and she has often been seen going on hikes. This is a rather expensive habit as far as shoe leather is concerned, n'est-ce pas, Anna? We wish you success as an "A."

SWIFT, RUTH BENTLEY, 136 Cottage Park Road, Winthrop, Mass. Vice-President Gates House, '25-'26; Campus Carnival, '25-'26; W. A. A. Board, '23-'24.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."
B 2 Graduates

ALGER, EVELYN PACKARD ("Bob"). 217 North Elm Street, West Bridgewater, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; Orchestra; Baseball; Basketball; Hockey; Day Student Council, '26. We admire Evelyn for her originality and fearlessness in expressing her opinions even if they do differ from those of other people. That's something we haven't all the courage to do. Evelyn is a commuter, and in spite of the many difficulties known only to commuters, she has found time to participate in athletics. She loves the great outdoors, is a faithful worker, and possesses originality. What more could one ask? Good luck to you, Evelyn, and don't visit Framingham too often.

BOWDEN, MARTHA. 36 Buckley Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A.; Library Club; Glee Club; Orchestra; Gardening Club. "Martie" is a member of Class B2 who never lets an opportunity to express her personal opinion slip by. She occupied a prominent position in our "Fakir's" row, and became a candidate for the "Leaver's" row. We shall never forget the day that Martha's chair slipped from underneath her. Mr. Sinnott, in the next room, noticed that the seismograph had recorded another severe earthquake. "Martie's" one ambition is to become a great musician. We hope that she will succeed.

COONEY, CATHERINE JOYCE. North Main Street, North Brookfield, Mass. Glee Club, '23-'26; President, '26; S. G. A., '24-'25; Senior Representative from Woodward, '24-'25; Vice-President, '26; W. A. A., '23-'24; Class Cheer Leader, '23; T. C., '24; Chairman of Dormitory Council, '25-'26; Chairman of Hospitality Committee, '25-'26; Student Council, '25-'26. Joyce—or shall we call her Catherine, since she has been to training school—is certainly a stately being with her starched blouses that have more ruffles than Queen Elizabeth ever thought of having. Class assignments were kept down to a normal length only because Joyce stood up and told the teachers what she thought of long assignments. Joyce always worried after an exam,—she just knew that she had flunked it—when as a matter of fact she always came out admirably well. She can play the piano, too, and lead the whole Glee Club. How do we know? Because she has done it. The long and short of it is,—well, never mind the short of it; the long of it is Joyce.
One bright September day, a train stopped at Bridgewater. A charming young lady with blue eyes stepped to the platform and later found her way to the Normal School, where she registered under the name of Menerval Flood. After two years of hard labor, she became the star soccer player of Class B. But, Menerval, wasn't the practical arts class nice? And didn't we have fun in Civic "Bugs"? Good luck and success in the profession, Menerval; but before we allow you to depart, will you answer one question? Why the great interest in Holy Cross?

GRUBER, BESSIE ("Bessie"), 19 Beach Road, Winthrop, Mass. W. A. A., '24-'26; Dramatic Club, '25-'26; Assistant Editor NORMAL OFFERING, '25-'26; Behold! Bessie, the lively member of B2. Good nature is a blessing. Bessie's friends are many, because she has this characteristic. Unusual athletic ability is hers also! Bess has joined the ranks of long-haired girls this year, and her glasses give her added dignity, too. We have all heard her say, when she gets those glasses on, "Don't I look adorable?" What would Dramatic Club be without "Bess" as Shylock? It's a wonder William S. himself didn't hear "Bess" proclaim that she wanted her daughter or her ducats. We wish you every success, Bessie: and we know that you will be a credit to yourself, your school, and your pupils.

KENNEDY, MILDRED E. ("Mini"), 288 Cypress Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'25; Hockey, '25-'26; Basketball, '25-'26; Captain, '25; Baseball, '23-'26; Captain, '23; Glee Club, '23-'24; Head of Basketball, '24-'25; Vice-President of W. A. A., '25-'26; Hospitality Committee, '24-'25; Woodward Hockey Team, '24-'25; Captain, '24; Woodward Basketball Team, '24-'25; An all around girl and a mighty good scout! "Mini" is the kind of girl that B. N. S. is proud of.

A vivacious, petite, and lovable mite,
A being, 'tis said, rarely inclined to fight,
She's practical, resourceful, energetic, sincere,
Quite droll, by the way, but not perfect—don't fear!
KNOWLES, DELLA, Orleans, Mass. Library Club; W. A. A.; Hockey; Baseball. Came: To put the Cape on the map of the Normal School, and to follow in her sister's footsteps. Left: Because she has completed her work. Even after three years, we feel that still we know Della but slightly. She is quiet and unassuming, but we don't for a minute doubt her fine qualities. We wish her the best of luck and know that she will have a successful teaching career. BUT—Della would better keep away from Wentworth or the profession will lose another member!

LE COMpte, MYRTLE, 58 Broad Street, North Attleboro, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; Hockey, '23-'25; Scouts, '23-'26; Corporal, '23; Patrol Leader, '24-'26; Hospitality, '25-'26. "Mert" with her quiet, pleasing manner, so efficient in all her work, is a credit to her native town, North Attleboro. Wherever we see "Mert" we see her roommates, Helen and "Mil." "Mert" is always ready to help anyone who needs assistance, and we all in B2 have enjoyed her company. We are confident that this member of our class will make a successful "school ma'am." Our best wishes go with her.

LITTLE, JESSIE, 154 High Street, Reading, Mass. Social Activities, '23-'24; Baseball, '24; Hockey, '23; Basketball, '25-'26; W. A. A., '25-'26; Corresponding Secretary of W. A. A., '25-'26; Secretary of Woodward, '25-'26; Hospitality Committee, '25-'26. Jessie is one of our demure, unassuming classmates who, however, is always around if there is something doing. We remember her for her avoidance of action-line figures and her nightly tours of inspection. Through her sincerity and droll wit, Jessie has made many friends here at Normal.
MARQUETTE, PATIENCE A. ("Pat") ("Pae"). 21 Fernwood Avenue, Bradford, Mass. W. A. A., 24-26; French Club, '24-'25; Library Staff, '25-'26; W. A. A. Board, '26; Hockey, '23-'25; Baseball, '24; Bowling, '24-'26; Basketball, '26. "Pat" to Normal, "Pae" to Haverhill, but the same jolly friend to everyone. A tiny, mincing step is heard, a toss of head and smiling eyes are seen—behold "Pat"! She's a lover of all sports, even willing to rise with the sun for a hike, but she stars in bowling. As a bowler, she is one of the best, getting as high a string as 92. "Pat" is also famous for her "Comedy of Errors." We all know that "Pat" can act, but when it comes to her musical numbers it's awful! "Till," "Wood," Gates,—she has tried them all and has had a host of friends wherever she has been. "Pat," you're bound to be successful as a teacher.

MELIA, HELEN, 477 Middle Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; Treasurer, '25-'26; Glee Club, '23-'25; T. C., '23-'25; Secretary-Treasurer, '24-'25; Class Secretary, '25-'26; Hockey, '23-'26; Baseball, '23-'26; Basketball, '23-'26; Varsity, '25; Student Council, '24-'26; House Board, '25-'26. Helen is one of our enthusiastic classmates. To know her is to love her, and how many don't know her? Very few, we judge, as Helen has been a leader not only in her scholastic work, but also in club and in athletic activities. Her record speaks for itself, but we might add that Helen is noted for her good humor, and may always be seen with a smile on her face. Helen will surely make the world a better place to live in, both for herself and for others.

PADELFORD, HELEN R. ("Hélène"). 126 June Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; T. C., '26; Hockey.

"She's equally ready for work or fun. From early dawn to set of sun."

Although Fall River has been represented by many damsels with varying charms, personalities, and abilities, few, if any, have excelled "Hélène" along the line of Geography, and here she was our beacon. "Hélène" has a very pleasant nature and we all wish her the best of success in all that she attempts.
PADELFORD, RUTH, 2050 Highland Avenue, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., '24-'25; Library Club, '24-'25; Basketball, '25-'26. Another of our Fall River friends. Miss Ruth she is so often called, being one of the two Padelfords in our class. How we used to scrap over those Geography seats! We wonder who's the latest these days, Ruth. There's always someone, we know. She's always in the best of spirits, even when things don't go just right, and we appreciate her smiles. She's quiet, almost always, but jolly good company. Woodward has missed her this year, but Normal gained a loyal friend.

PENNINGTON, MARJORIE E. ("Marge"), 454 Adams Street, North Abington, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; K. P. Hockey Team, '23-'24; K. P. Baseball Team, '23-'24; Glee Club, '25-'26. When a "feller" needs a friend call "Marge," for she has proved to be sweet, clever, helpful and reliable. As a next door neighbor she can't be excelled, as she gladly helps anyone who runs in. No one need fear any criticism from "Marge," for she always has a good word for everyone, even though it's only, "Well, she's goodhearted." Another good point is her ability to accomplish whatever she sets out to do, as one may realize by thinking of her tour for rooms before the N. A. A. dance. Among her attractions are a pair of blue eyes, the Charleston, and clog dancing.

POWERS, MARY AGNES, 536 Center Street, Brockton, Mass. Class Editor Normal Offering Board, '26. Mary is one of the little girls of our class. She is known for her vivacity and her droll way of saying things. She has opinions of her own and stands by them. How well we remember her argument on evolution in Biology, our first year! We remember that Mary was always on hand at the dances, even though it was eleven o'clock when she arrived! It wasn't during the snowstorm either! We know that success will be Mary's reward.
PRICE, GLADYS ("Chippy"), 79 Webb Street, Weymouth, Mass. Orchestra, '23-'26; Glee Club, '23-'26; Hockey, '23-'26; Varsity Hockey Team, '26; Dramatic Club, '26; W. A. A., '23-'26; Baseball, '23-'26; Captain All Junior Hockey Team. After a year with Junior 3, "Chippy" decided to join the ranks of our class, so she came into C2. One can see from her activities what a versatile creature "Chippy" is. She does everything well, whether it be in sports, studies, or socials. She has done justice to our class in every respect. We know that she will keep up the good work.

PRINDLE, MARION GLADYS ("Betty"), 326 North Avenue, North Abington, Mass. Day Student Council, '23-'26; Hockey, '23-'24; Soccer, '25. "Betty" is one of the jolliest, best natured girls that B. N. S. has ever seen,—always ready to lend a helping hand, or her "puddle-hopper." It's all right, "Betty," even if it did get stuck in the mud at McElwain one fine afternoon! It's the kind of car that never passes you by. Betty is a home-lover, yes? She wasn't homesick when she had to stay in Bridgewater in the snowstorm. Oh, no! She is mighty good-natured, but then, stout people generally are. We'll not forget you soon, Betty.

RICHARDS, MILDRED ("Mil"), 317 North Washington Street, North Attleboro, Mass. Student Council, '23-'24; Normal Offering Board, '23-'24; W. A. A., '23-'26; Scouts, '23-'26; Orchestra, '23-'26; Basketball, '23-'26; Baseball, '23-'26; Hockey, '23-'26; Track, '23-'26; Varsity Basketball Team, '24-'25; French Club, '24-'26; W. A. A. Board, '25-'26. Mildred came to us from North Attleboro, vivacious and gay, and three years at Normal hasn't changed her any. She is petite and quick in everything. Her speed was even more noticeable the day before drawing notebooks were due. But Mildred always came out on top and smiling. Mildred is a very versatile young lady, her talents running from conducting class meetings to playing a violin, with all kinds of sports in between. Recently she has acquired a new one—the deaf and dumb language. In almost any class she can be seen wigwagging to her partner in crime in the back seat. Good luck!
ROCHA, OLIVIA, 107 Hunter Street, Fall River, Mass. Glee Club, '23-'26; Class Basketball, Baseball, and Hockey Teams, '23-'24; Captain of Class Basketball Team, '25-'26; Dormitory Council, '25-'26. This charming brown-eyed girl is none other than our own Olivia. It is a fortunate class which can claim her as one of its members. She is always ready to save the class reputation by making an intelligent recitation, while the rest of us sit there like "Wooden Indians." Fortunate, indeed, is the one who can call her friend; for in her friendship, as in everything else, she is loyal, steadfast, and true. The sky will be the limit for Olivia's measure of good fortune if we may believe these two lines:

"... give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you."

SALEY, ABBIE G. 522 Washington Street, Abington, Mass. Abbie comes from Abington each morning to help B2 over the ruts. We value her helpful spirit. Will anyone ever forget her Lit. program? She just made us feel the sea breezes of Cape Cod and hear Joe Lincoln's sea captains talk in our ears. With your determination and faithfulness, success will always be yours. You carry with you all the best wishes of B2, and of all those who know you, for a happy and successful career as a teacher.

SHEA, NORMA PATRICIA, 451 South Beech Street Fall River, Mass. Here is our illustrious Norma! The pride of B2 in both history and French. She is a gay little miss, who after spending a short time in Woodward her first year, decided that home was the best place for her, for more reasons than one. Since that time, she has commuted from Fall River each day. Despite all her hard work in school, she has plenty of time for fun and even for teaching at home. We are perfectly sure that she will make a most competent teacher. The teaching profession will lose a valuable member when little Norma leaves it a few years hence.
SWEENEY, AGNES VERONICA ("Nicky"), 65 Oak Street, Plymouth, Mass. Agnes comes to us from Plymouth. Her first year she lived at the dormitory, but she missed her papa and mama so much that she joined the commuter's army. As a member of the famous "Loafer's Row," she was very prominent, taking part in all "activities." She is pleasingly plump, with permanently curled hair. (Natural, too, of course.) Above all, she is very good-natured, and is sure to make a good teacher because of her happy disposition.

THOMPSON, CATHERINE, 57 Plymouth Street, Bridgewater, Mass. Modest and retiring, nevertheless Catherine has managed to make her presence felt by all the members of the class. In soccer she displayed an unexpected prowess that made us realize how much we had missed in other sports. While she has not taken active part in the social affairs of the school, we know, from whispered conversations, that her evenings are not idle, a fact which proves that it is not only we who appreciate her.

WILEY, MARY H., 539 President Avenue, Fall River, Mass.

Mary, you are our joy and delight,
Jolly, intellectual, intelligent, and bright.
You take all the welcome A's and B's;
When no one else knows, Mary sees.
B 2-Returning for the Fourth Year

BOOTH, WINIFRED ("Winnie"), 416 Arnold Street, New Bedford, Mass. Hockey, '23-'26; Baseball, '23-'25; W. A. A., '23-'26; W. A. A. Board, '25-'26; Dormitory Council, '25; Glee Club, '23. And now for our versatile "Winnie," she who enlivens our classes by her bright remarks! Watch her push to the front in her chosen field!

COURTNEY, EVANGELINE ("Van"), 123 East Street, Whittinsville, Mass. French Club, '25-'26. "Van" is one of our best looking girls. The bane of her existence seems to be preparing French lessons. "Van" dislikes athletics, but she enjoys walking often.

MITCHELL, DOROTHY O. ("Dot"), 54 Allen Street, Haverhill, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; Girl Scouts, '23-'26; Y. P. C. U., '23-'26; Glee Club, '23-'26; Library Staff, '23-'26. "Dot" certainly takes most of the honors of B2, leaving the rest of us more than ashamed. However, we shall never begrudge her the success which she has admirably earned.

Class B1 Antithesis

How strange it would be

If Edna Abbiatti didn’t recite with "er."
If "Dot" Annis ever thought she knew the lesson.
If Elsie Bevan were not conscientious.
If Edna Blankinship never reasoned.
If Goldie Colburn never made an announcement.
If Ann Crahan came to class without a hat.
If Evelyn Donahue were not friendly to everyone.
If "Ellie" Farrell judged unfairly.
If Mildred Frank ever received a "D."
If Eleanor Garvin acted on impulse.
If "Jo" Giberti gave a wrong answer.
If "Dot" Halloran doubted a remark.
If Marie Hayes were not graceful.
If Louise Humphrey found fault.
If "Dot" Kellacher dressed out of style.
If "Peg" Lucey never wore red.
If Eva McGaw ever moved slowly.
If "Marj." Nichols were fat.
If "Dolly" Noel couldn’t speak French.
If "Peg" O’Brien were not good-natured.
If "Barb" Perrier ever worked hard.
If "Dot" Peters didn’t like men.
If Pearl Pettengill never caught cold.
If Helena Reddy were ever idle.
If Ruth Reece never smiled.
If Evelyn Smith wouldn’t help a person.
If Marecella Smith didn’t like to eat.
If Anna Stevenson didn’t write letters.
If Ruth Swift ever made herself conspicuous.
If Blanche Valois never acted bored.
If "Betty" Yuill never did her lessons.
B 3 Graduates

DENHAM, ELWOOD L., 50 Perry Avenue, Whitman, Mass. ("Chic"). Football, '23-'24; Baseball, '24-'26; N. A. A., '24-'26; Sphinx Club, '24-'26. The only member of Class B who lived up to the rules and regulations of the Bachelor's Club, "No Women." After an extended leave of absence, "Chic" once more joined the rank of students, a fact which accounts for his conscientious application to his school work. With "Chic," work comes first, and play last. In spite of this he has found time to spend on outside activities, and has proved his athletic prowess, both on the gridiron and diamond. His diplomatic ability has shown itself time and time again, in the settling of disputes among the more warlike members of Class B3, until his familiar saying, "It all simmers down to a personal opinion," has become proverbial among us. It is with a feeling of deep regret that we bid him adieu, but we are confident that his true worth will be recognized in his future work.

HIATT, ROBERT H. ("Bob"), Bates Avenue, South Weymouth, Mass. Glee Club, '23-'26; Baseball, '23-'26; N. A. A., '23-'26. A superb scholar, a versatile athlete, and friend leaves Bridgewater, well primed for the teaching profession. "Bob" is especially noted for his piano playing;—noon dance time will testify. Capable in so many lines, "Bob" is regarded as a necessity to the school. His hits and his sturdy right arm have brought him many victories to Normal, while his keen judgment in the class room bears testimony to the bright future that we expect awaits his untiring efforts as a student.


"Joyful, carefree, and gay,
Always smiling along life's way;
For tomorrow is another day."

These lines characterize "Ed," whose rollicking good humor and genial manner have made for him a host of friends during his three-year stay at Normal. As a postal authority, stamp collector, salesman, student, and singer, "Ed" has been a very busy person. We wish him unbounded success in his new line of endeavor.
B3--Returning for the Fourth Year


"There is no chance, no destiny, no fate,
Can circumvent, or hinder or control
The firm resolve of a determined soul."

ALTIER, WILLIAM J. ("Bill"), 400 Center Street, Bridgewater, Mass. Tennis, '24-'26; Soccer, '25; Sphinx Club, '24-'26; NORMAL OFFERING Board, '24; Advertising Manager, '26; Class Representative, '24-'26; Basketball Seconds, '24.

"Some folks travel in Fords, but we travel in Cadillacs."

BUCKLEY, JAMES WILLIAM ("Jim"), 170 Center Street, Bridgewater, Mass. Basketball, '24-'26; N. A. A.; Sphinx Club; NORMAL OFFERING Board, '25; Football, '24.

"A Perfect Gentleman."

CONDON, JOSEPH JOHN ("Joe"), 482 High Street, Bridgewater, Mass. Football, '23-'24; Championship Division Basketball Team, '23-'25; Glee Club, '24-'26; First Tenor Male Quartet; Winning Tug-of-War Team, '24; Sphinx Club.

"I don't know as this is what you want, but this is what I was going to say—"

GRAVES, WILFRED HAROLD ("Hap"), 23 Main Street, Williamsburg, Mass. Student Government, '24-'26; Class President, '24-'26; Social Activities, '24; Glee Club, '24-'26; Football, Basketball, Baseball, '24; Vice-President N. A. A., '25-'26; Sphinx Club, '24; Business Manager NORMAL OFFERING, '24-'26; Assistant Art Editor NORMAL OFFERING, '24.

"His life was gentle; and the elements so mixed in him, that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This is a man!'"

JASON, RICHARD E. ("Dick"), 403 Commercial Street, Provincetown, Mass. Baseball, '24-'26; Football, '23-'24; Sphinx Club, '24-'26; Glee Club, '24-'26; N. A. A., '24-'26; Assistant Manager Basketball, '25.

"To look up and not down,
To look forward and not back,
To look out and not in,
And lend a hand."


"How happy is he born and taught,
That serveth not another's will,
Whose armor is his honest thought
And simple truth his utmost skill."

KILEY, ROBERT CARLTON ("Bob"), 305 Tribou Street, Brockton, Mass. Basketball, '24-'26; Glee Club, '24-'26; Tennis, '24-'26; Sphinx Club, '24-'26; N. A. A., '24-'26; Sphinx Club, '24-'26; Championship Division Basketball Team, '24-'25.

"The best there is; there is no better."

LANKALIS, MICHAEL THOMAS ("Mike"), 83 Broad Street, Bridgewater, Mass. Football, '23; Baseball, '24-'26; University of Illinois; Sphinx Club; Assistant Athletic Coach.

"Come on, freshmen."

"Where he falls short, 'tis Nature's fault alone; Where he succeeds, the merit's all his own."


"View the whole scene, with critic judgment scan, And then deny him merit if you can."


I slip, I slide, I gloom, I glance, I do the skimming Charleston Dauce.

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Three Normal Girls

A trio of girls set out to dine
At some quite splendid place,
They argued and pleaded, and each did try
To show her superior taste.

One with a snort and sniff of disgust
And a mighty toss of her head;
Raising her eyes to the sky above,
Replied in a tone of heat,

"Bah, if it's eat that you must,
And I suppose that it is—a dainty place Is the place for us,
Let's go to the lady's just down apace.

"Indeed we shan't," in a cocksure way
One of the others replied;
"I care not for the design of her chairs Nor the shant in her left side eye.

Let's away to the big place up on the hill, Where's there's splendor and there's: case;"

"No indeed," said the third in a voice quite shy,
"Indeed, dear friends of mine,

I care not for a person's face
Who frequents that house on the hill, Methinks a dark cloud hangs over the place,
So I suggest a brand new grill;—

They say it is real splendid and old,— Antiques are found all over the place," Then away to the new place the trio did go
And ordered their delicate lunch,

Some waffles, French toast, coffee with cream,
Syrup and ice cream, too, if you please; And then to the accompaniment of gay, witty speeches
The lunch passed off in great joviality,

Laughter, gay and ringing tones
Betrayed how merry were they; At length the last scrap of cream was consumed
And the check was brought in all its estate.

A murmur, a babel, a look of constraint Came over the faces of these three. For you see, dear friends, their check did read,
"Two dollars is what you owe me."

And they, the cocksure, the timorous, the haughty maids, Did weep and feel quite mean. For though I'm not sure, I think they said All they had were shillings fifteen.

A.M.C., '27.
From far and near, youth rose to greet a rainy day, September 10, 1924. Water from above and water beneath one's feet. Oh! how it poured; but happy was the band of would-be schoolma'ams that boarded the trains from various stations.

We reached the pioneer school at last. Already we could hear the merry laughter from within. Classes assembled, and here the history of the Junior Class begins. We were divided into three divisions, at first a little backward about coming forward; but the shyness wore off in a few days.

Athletics held rather a fancy for our class. Just brimful of good sportsmanship, we entered into hockey, basketball, and baseball with enthusiasm. We took second place at the annual meet.

We are a musical group, so we organized an annual "Sing" between the Junior Classmen. To the division that won, we presented a beautiful black baton, which Junior III had the honor of holding. It is our earnest endeavor to have this contest carried on by the future Junior Classes.

Summer passed; and our first step was completed. We were Seniors now. At first we regretted that we had to be separated by training, but realizing that each class has to pass through this period, we became accustomed to the idea. In the latter part of February we elected our officers.

Do not think that we have neglected our studies for athletics. No, indeed. We have held our own in all phases of the curriculum. Our last days here are being well taken up with indoor and outdoor sports along with the rest of our studies, so that we may be skilful artists, musicians, and historians, all around sports, good citizens, and promoters of education.

But with the common ideals of our beloved Alma Mater, we must go forth into the world to answer duty's call. Now that we have tried earnestly, and in some measure, we hope, have succeeded in mastering ourselves, we will attempt to help others to master themselves.

Normalites, with our best wishes, we bid you "Au Revoir."

Laura Rent.
Class Roll --- Senior I

ALLARD, MARY ELIZABETH ("May"), 223 Remington Avenue, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A.; F. R. B. C. Who gives us the start in all our classes? "May" Allard, because she’s first alphabetically. "May" hails from Fall River and is one of the best liked girls in Senior I. She keeps her sweet disposition no matter how many people ask her to print in their "mem" book, for, as you must know, this fair maiden is certainly noted for her printing and drawing. "May" could certainly hold down the "hot corner" of the baseball diamond, and as for hitting home runs—can she do it? YES! This isn’t the only sport she plays well, either. We hope that she teaches just as well as she prints and the chances are that she sure will.

BARISHEFSKY, FRANCES ("Fannie"), 280 Cedar Grove Street, New Bedford, Mass. W. A. A.; Baseball, '25. Who is this charming miss whom we see here? Why, "Fan," of course. She’s one of the cleverest girls in Senior I. This dark, winsome, curly-haired girl comes from New Bedford. We never hear "Fan" say anything about herself, but we hear nice things about her. We never have to worry about the reputation of our class, for when "Fan’s" there we can be sure that the right answer will be given. She always does her assignments and is very generous in passing them along to the less studious members of the class, "Fan" is very fond of basketball. We know that "Fan" with her quiet, intelligent manner, will make an excellent teacher. We will all be sorry to leave her this June. Never mind, "Fan"; we can write and telephone! Best wishes for a successful career.

BAXTER, ESTHER ("Tommy"), 272 Whipple Street, Fall River, Mass. The old saying, "little, but oh, my!" might well describe Esther. She lived in Woodward for a portion of her first year, and then she joined hands with the commuters, and to them she has stayed loyal. Ask Esther about training and she is sure to tell you some astonishing facts about the bright pupils that Dighton harbors. Judging from the letters that she receives from them, there are still some little ones who have faith in the "Normals." Esther always seems to know the time for work and the time for play. She is one of the best-natured girls of Senior I.
BISSETT, HAZEL, 211 Center Street, Quincy. Hazel is a winsome Scotch lassie and although one of the quieter girls of our class, she is one of the most pleasant and most jolly. She is a very conscientious worker and ever willing to help a friend in need. We are sure she will make a splendid teacher, since she has the greatest quality for one—a love for children. She could not wait until she graduated from Normal to begin her teaching career, so she has a class of little tots at Sunday School. She is always wearing an N. U. pin and even though her brother went to school there, she can't make us believe that the pin belongs to him.

BOGAN, MARY, 215 Garden Street, Fall River. President of Senior Class; W. A. A., '25; Baseball, '25; Hockey, '25; Basketball, '25; Representative of Senior I.

"I came, I saw, I conquered."

When this winsome maid strolled into Junior 1 on the first day of our adventurous journey into our Normal School career, we were very much pleased to find someone who, in the future, would be our leader. Her popularity is proved by the fact that we elected her class representative—and a capable one she proved to be, too. After piloting us through a successful year of work, she was rewarded by being chosen President of the whole Senior class. Mary is not only studious, but is athletic as well. As center forward of our hockey team she helped us win many victories through her brilliant playing. We hope that Mary will keep up her good work as a leader in the years to come.

BRADLEY, MILDRED ("Billy," "William"), 456 Washington Street, Fairhaven. Senior 1 considered herself very fortunate in securing one girl named Mildred. "Billy," as she is generally called, is always happy and always waiting for mail. We wonder why! "Billy" is also an artist of merit. The summer season at Nantucket is a great incentive for Mildred to struggle and strive through the winter. Does she receive inspirations for her drawings there? We know that "Billy" will make a fine teacher, and hope that she will attain the greatest of success.
BREIEL, RITA, 5 Upland Street, Brookville, Day Student Council, '25. Let me introduce to you another one of our commuters, Rita Breiel. She is one of our brightest members and the rest of us certainly have to do our work thoroughly in order to keep up with her. Many are the times she has left us in a recitation, far behind in the dust of confusion. Rita delightfully surprised us this year by coming back to Normal sporting a stylish shingled bob. We unanimously agreed that it was far more becoming than her former long hair. Rita is the Fritz Kreisler of Senior 1. She displayed her talent to great advantage when she played an accompaniment to an Indian love song in our dramatization of "Hiawatha" during our Junior year. Whenever we think of Rita in the years to come, we will always picture a girl who was a conscientious worker, an able student, and an agreeable companion. We feel sure that the pupils she will teach in the future will be as fond of her as a teacher as we were of her as a classmate.

CAMPBELL, LOUISE HELEN ("Helene"), 118 County Street, Taunton, Mass. Baseball, '25. Why such lusty cheering from the ranks of Senior 1? Oh yes! we see our Helen is at the bat. Result—there goes a home-run! However, success at athletics isn't all that endeared Helen to us. That hearty, infectious laugh from the rear of the class tells us quite a bit about this young lady's disposition. "A thoroughly good sport" sums up your classmates' sentiments about you, "Helene"! We'll count on you to furnish the sunshine for some lucky class-room in the future!

CANTOR, ANNA, 109 Reynold Street, New Bedford, Mass. Anna is another one of the "shorties" of Senior 1. She is the girl that never misses a week-end at home. We wonder why her favorite music lines are, "Mid pleasures and palaces There's no place like home." You will always know when she is around by her hearty laugh. Just watch those shoulders wriggle and shake. Do not all children like to hear an interesting story? Well, leave it to Anna to tell it interestingly. We are all sure that she will make a good school teacher. Senior 1 wishes you success and good luck in the future.
CASWELL, ELIZABETH ("Betty"), 38 Smith Street, New Bedford, Glee Club, '25. Crash! Bang! Who have we here? Why, no other than Elizabeth Caswell, alias "Betty," of New Bedford! She lives in "Wood," but she's no block. Our "Betty" belongs to the Glee Club and can warble like a canary. Her lessons are right up to the "tick." Her roommate is "Billy" Bradley and they're very good, 'tis said, for each night they read the Bible before jumping into bed. Do you wonder why "Betty" always has such good times when she goes home? Just gaze at the picture of the "Adonis" on her bureau and there you'll find the answer! What a vivid description she gave of the "prom" she attended in New Bedford! It was better than a movie melodrama. We all unite in wishing her great success as a teacher. We're sure she'll prove to be a very capable one, too.

CHACE, HAZEL, Lee's River Avenue, Somerset. Sh-h! all hilarity must stop; everyone must be on her dignity! Why? Because Hazel has arrived! Hazel, the demure lass from Somerset, is one of our most diletteed and lady-like members. No matter what happens Hazel never becomes excited or thrilled. Some of us know, from sad experience, that she becomes easily shocked. That she is real girlish is proved by her actions in gym class. This little refined lady is very studious and always comes to class prepared. Fortunately, indeed, are the ones whom Hazel will teach, for she is leaving the school well imbued with the principles that make a first-class teacher. There is little more to be said but to send Hazel off with the best wishes for good luck.

CIABURRI, ROSE ("Chibby"), 17 Jenny Street, New Bedford. Class Treasurer; Class Reporter; W. A. A., '25; Baseball, '25. Tee! hee! hee! There goes that characteristic giggle again. "Chibby" makes her appearance on the scene. "Chibby" has the sunniest disposition of Senior 1. She captured the hearts of all Senior 1 immediately by her cheerful and winsome disposition. She is clever, and unsurpassable. If you want to know why all the girls are howling with mirth, you will find that it is just our "Chibby" expounding a bit of amusing oratory. How the class roared when she appeared with her "Ozzie" to take that extended mountain trip! None of us will ever forget her in that famous Minnehaha scene when she stirred all the hearts of the Senior classes and made them shed real, unashamed tears. In her earnest efforts to accomplish all the work of class reporter, we wonder how she managed to get her lessons done. "Chibby," what would we have done without you?
CLEMMER, FLORENCE ("Clem"). Billerica. Florence wasn't blessed with two big, brown, sparkling eyes in vain. They certainly light up with enthusiasm when she begins to question the solution of some problem with which she does not agree. Indeed, "Clem" has been "inwardly blessed" more than once by her classmates for her very thoughtful and timely questioning. Anyone meeting "Clem" for the first time would think that she was rather reserved, but when one gets to know her, one finds that hidden away under Florence's quiet demeanor is a girl full of wit, fun, and frolic. A dark shadow was cast over Senior I this year when Florence was taken ill and was absent for many weeks. We gladly welcomed her back again after she recovered. We hope that she'll be as happy when she is teaching as when she was learning to teach at dear old B. N. S.

COHEN, MARGARET BESSIE ("Marge"). 1498 Acushnet Avenue, New Bedford, Mass. This is a story, as you shall see, of one of our members named Margaret B. She comes from a city, New Bedford by name; she's a real good sport and a pal just the same. For a description so you'll know this miss, I'm afraid I can only tell you this—Her hair is black, her eyes are brown, and she's not ever been seen with a frown. She's true to the motto of Senior I, for she's in for work and in for fun. She's always willing to do her work, and I don't believe she'd ever shirk, for I never heard her mumble and I never heard her grumble about the work she has to do. She's a great aesthetic dancer and she's one whom we all love, and in the future we can see her as a perfect example of what a teacher should be. She'll be a success as a teacher, for she'll stick to her work till it's done. Why? Because she's from the class—Senior I.

COHEN, PAULINE ("Polly"). 32 North Pleasant Street, Taunton. Oh, yes! Pauline is our class orator. Never before coming to Normal had we heard anyone who could talk so fast and so convincingly as our "Polly." Variety of subject matter? Well, rather. Her topics range from bed-time stories, of a high grade, to well developed arguments from which her opponents usually retired in disgrace. Arguments? Well, I think "Polly" enjoys them a great deal. Even in our Junior year we classed her as champion debater. How our chests swelled in history class when Miss Roth asked "Polly" to discuss a difficult question and "Polly" came bravely forward with, "I maintain—" followed by a flowery speech on the said subject which would have sadly needed maintaining had any of us been asked to defend it. However, Pauline always came off with flying colors. We had seriously considered matching her with Durrow. A good time is always had when "Polly" is around, whether watching her in gym, or listening to her bed-time stories. Good luck in your chosen career—if only you had chosen law!
COLE, LOIS ALBERTA ("Lola"), Maple Avenue, Swansea. Member of Art Staff. Before Lois came to us she hitched her wagon to a star: and on arrival, just climbed! climbed! climbed! Who is it that walks away with an A in history? Lois! And who walks away with an A in everything? Lois! The dominant personality, the desire to help others; who can claim these traits? Lois! Yes, and it’s this same young lady that had such splendid qualities of leadership; qualities that will enable her to “minister” to others. But please, oh please, don’t believe that Lois is only an excellent student; dear, no, for, as the Englishman would say, “Ya know, mah deah, she’s a jolly good sport!” Lois can Charleston, play the “uke,” and sing—why, she’d shame the Duncan sisters! And really, Lois, we are going to miss you, when the break in the road finally comes—going to miss seeing your quiet, sweet countenance and that Something that makes you, You. But before you go, we wish you luck; and for success—why, we know you’ll succeed!

COLOMBO, LEONORA ("Lee"), 166 Independence Avenue, Quincy, Mass. Sculptress, painter, and a girl of general ability—all these characterize "Lee." When no one else can scare up an idea, "Lee" steps up and we are saved. And "Lee" can sing. Not only sing, but she can compose, too. Was there ever such a versatile young lady? Would it be thought that a girl so gifted and brilliant would also be gifted socially? "Lee" is. She is well liked and, even though sometimes we feel the sting of her superior knowledge, we would not be without her for the world.

CONNORS, GRACE ("Bud"), 560 Osborn Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A.; Hockey, ’27; Baseball, ’25. Senior I would be incomplete without “Bud.” She has one of the jolliest dispositions in the class—always ready for fun. We hope that none of her pupils make any “wise cracks,” for we fear that Grace could not control that contagious laugh of hers. We hear that “Bud” is a great hockey player. She certainly played as hard as she could to make the inter-class games as peppy as possible. Grace is one of the few who haven’t fallen into the hands of some wicked barber. She wouldn’t be the same without her long, curly locks. We wish “Bud” all kinds of luck in her career as a school teacher.
CORY, GRETCHEN ("Gret"). Medford, Mass. Manager of 
Hockey Team, '25. "Gret's" life here has been one 
round of pleasure after another. She is present at 
every dance with her roommate. Gretchen has done 
a good deal of travelling. She is a quiet young 
lady,—but beware. Don’t get excited if you see a 
crowd of young men around the dorm; they will be 
looking for Gretchen. And is she studious? She 
certainly is,—her motto is "Home lessons first, and 
then fun." In "Gret" we foresee a competent teacher. 
We wish you success, "Gret."

CRAWFORD, FLORENCE, 1120 New Boston Road, Fall 
River, Mass. Baseball, '25; Hockey, '25; Fall River-
Bridgeater Club, '26. Enter the petite blonde of 
Senior 1.
Florence's favorite pastime after school is curling and 
wavoin her friends' locks. We wonder if she's 
"missed her vocation"? When she finishes a "head," 
the waves look so natural that they actually make 
you seasick, if you look at them too long. Some-
times Florence believes in learning her lessons. We 
actually got a shock one day when she raved on and 
on in one class. We feel sure that Florence's cheery 
smile and winning ways will captivate her pupils 
just tis they have won us.

DANIELS, MARY, 623 Fellsway, Medford, Mass.
"Still waters run deep."
It took us quite a while to get acquainted with Mary, 
but now that we know her—oh, my! Mary didn’t 
like Bridgewater at first, but now it holds a great 
attraction for her. That is why she gets more en-
joyment out of school than in. Mary is very much 
admired by us because of her natural beauty, calm 
disposition, and queenly bearing. How can the chil-
dren help but love their work with Mary as an in-
spiration? We wish her the best of luck and happi-
ness in her future career.
DAVIS, IRENE ("Rene"), 484 Wilson Road, Fall River, Mass., W. A. A., '25; Fall River-Bridgewater Club, '26; Junior Sing Committee; Hockey; Baseball; Senior Social Committee. Who is a good sport in Senior I? Irene Davis! You should have seen her dribble the ball when we played field hockey during our Junior year. Not only did our "Rene" shine in hockey, but she was a star in baseball, too. She used to give that ball a smart tap, then run two or three bases before the ball was in the hands of the pitcher. That's the kind of girl she was. "Rene" always had a pleasant smile for everyone—and nothing, we believe, can daunt her exuberant spirit. Good luck, "Rene"!

DROGUE, KATHERINE M. ("Kav"), 517 Fourth Street, Fall River, Mass., W. A. A.; F. R. B. C. "K" is another of Senior I's Fall River members. She is a lover of sports, both out and indoor. She has given many interesting and helpful dancing lessons. Of a sunny and jovial disposition, she has won the friendship of many here at Normal. As a student and classmate you may rely on "K" as a fine, co-operative worker. Katherine likes just as much fun as work and we all agree she has it. If you found a group of Senior I girls talking and laughing you would surely find "K" there. May you enjoy life in the future as you have in the past, and may you be successful in your profession.

DUNN, MILDRED ANNETTE ("Milly"), 35 Ashland Street, Taunton, Mass. Mildred came to us from St. Mary's High School, Taunton, a fact which made us happy and we feel it did Mildred, too. What the Mildred-Helen combination would do without each other is beyond our reasoning. Mildred thought that she was very demure, but Senior I can not vouch for that. Every morning when "Milly" came you could see her tramping around happy in the thought of going to school. By the way, Mildred's hair was a problem. To let it grow or not, was the question. So she cut it. Never mind, child, some day you'll grow up and then you'll have long hair. If by chance someone should be stranded in Bridgewater or on the Taunton Road, connect with Mildred and ask the way to go home. Mildred has our best wishes for success in her well-chosen vocation.
FINN, MARY LORRAINE ANNE, 193 Court Street, Ded-  
ham, Mass. Glee Club, ’25-’26; Leader of Junior  
Competitive Sing, ’25; Junior Sing Committee, ’25;  
Hockey, ’25; Basketball, ’25-’26; Baseball, ’25;  
W. A. A., ’25-’26; Senior Social Committee, ’26;  
Dramatic Club, ’26. Loving, laughing, learned Lor-  
raine with her charming personality and host of ad-  
mirers and friends needs little introduction. In  
Glee Club her musical ability was well expressed and  
we all know her as a clever pianist. What would we  
have done without her playing week-ends and rainy  
Sunday afternoons? In athletics, recall her as the  
invincible center half on the hockey team, the famous  
pitcher in baseball, and the clever basketball star.  
We cannot forget Lorraine’s leading her class to vic-  
tory in the Athletic Meet. Now in Dramatic Club  
she is about to show her skill in the portrayal of  
“Portia.” We know that she will succeed in this, as  
we wish her to in all the undertakings of her future

FINUCANE, BERNICE (“Bern”), 1250 High Street, Fall  
River, Mass. Hockey Team; Basketball; Baseball.  
“Bern” came to us from Durfee High School and we  
are very thankful for it. She is always ready for  
fun, and no one can be with her and still be blue. As  
an athlete, “Bern” is right there. For was it not  
her skill at the bat which won us so many games in  
our Junior year? But being such a lover of sports  
does not prevent “Bern” from studying, as her good  
marks will show. She is always willing to do her  
share of work and to give the best that is in her. It  
is for this reason that we feel sure that “Bern” will  
be successful. The best wishes of the class follow  
you, Bernice.

FLANAGAN, ANNA, 132 Brown Street, Fall River, Mass.  
W. A. A., ’25; Hockey, ’25; Social Activities. Here  
we have the girl of Senior 1 who is “different.”  
First of all, she is the shortest little lady of the class.  
But whatever she lacks in height she makes up by  
her pep and winning personality. Everyone knows  
when Anna’s about. Another distinguishing feature  
of hers is the fact that she has not succumbed to the  
call of the shears, and her hair remains unbobbed.  
Anna is one of the most athletic girls in the class.  
We are all wondering what the attraction is in Fall  
River to make her commute.
GALLAGHER, MARY EVELYN ("Elevyne"), 233 Birch Street, North Abington, Mass. This sweet young lady comes all the way from North Abington. If they're all like "Elevyne" in her town, we'd like some more. You should dance with her! And you should hear some of her "crits" on Victorian poets. Elevyne is a commuter and we've often wondered what the attraction was at home every night, or was it the train, "Elevyne"? Senior I could never have existed without our sweet and agreeable Elevyne.

GAY, GRACE, South Weymouth, Mass. Grace is that wonderful combination of a clever and mischievous person. If there ever was a lass with a ready reply for any question in any class, it surely was Grace. We missed you sorely while you were ill the first few weeks of school—but when you came back, "then the fun began." Didn't we have fun in Lit classes? Nothing shy about our Grace. Ask "Cliff"! He knows!

GIVEN, HELEN, 25 Stafford Street, Plymouth, Mass. Helen is another of our lucky commuters. She is never seen without her "better half," Ethel. They are indeed the "Siamese Twins of Senior I." Imagine yourself in "Lit" class. Soon you hear much excited whispering at the upper left hand table. Who is responsible for it? Why, Helen and Ethel, of course, arguing over some line of poetry which Miss Davis has just read. Now skip over to Geography class. It is eleven o'clock. Mr. Sinnott is talking to a few interested ones. The others are thinking of luncheon. Soon a delicious odor reaches your nostrils. Your mouth waters. You turn around—there is Helen with a delectable chicken sandwich. Gee, don't you wish you were a commuter?
Gould, Gertrude ("Gert"). 4321 North Main Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A.; Basketball; Fall River-Bridgewater Club. Curls and giggles accompany this fair maiden everywhere. Although of a retiring type, "Gert" always manages to keep in the limelight in studies. We can't forget the "A" student in Manual Training whose work was always of the best. Especially that basket, "Gert." Her ability in art is also well expressed to advantage. In sports "Gert" played basketball, making our team a winner usually. But with her sunny disposition we know she will succeed upon leaving Normal. We know that as a teacher her smile will win her way; so good luck to you, Gert.

Griffin, Mary ("Maisie"). 222 Broadway, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A.; F. R. B. C. Who is that well-poised, demure young lady in Senior 1? Why, that's "Maisie," one of the best-natured girls in the class. Although of rather a quiet nature, "Maisie" is full of fun. She can tell the funniest story or joke without even a smile on her face. "Maisie" enjoys all outdoor sports, especially hockey. She also likes to read, but if dancing is going on, you will find her there. Besides being a good student, she is an all-round good sport, a good pal, and the best of classmates. We are very glad that you decided to come to Bridgewater, "Maisie." We are sure that you will make a very kind, sympathetic teacher, winning the hearts of all your pupils. We wish you success.

Haire, Ethel. 220 Court Street, Plymouth, Mass. Ethel comes from the town that is historically famous. She brought along her lil' playmate, Helen, with her, too, I'm sure that neither could get along without the other. Many are the classes that she has brightened by her witty sayings, causing the teachers themselves to laugh. Whenever Ethel was confused she seemed to derive great inspiration from scratching her head. We don't know whether to adopt the suggestion or not. Ethel will always make many friends because of her agreeable nature, her humorous "streak," and sunny disposition. We sincerely hope that the children whom she is about to teach, will love her just as much as we do. The best o' luck, Ethel.
RENT, LAURA ESTELLE, West Street, Randolph, Mass. Baseball, '25; Hockey, '25. Laura's sunny disposition, aided by her charming manner, has resulted in her possessing innumerable friends. What would we do without our athletic Laura? A game, whether in hockey, soccer, or baseball, would indeed seem dull if Laura weren't there to shine in it. As Laura spends most of her time on studies and in making friends, she has not joined any of our school organizations, except the athletic ones, of course. Considering Laura's athletic as well as scholastic ability we know she'll make an excellent teacher. Best of luck, Laura!

Senior II

HALLIGAN, MARY BERNADINE, 785 Main Street, South Weymouth, Mass. Out of the wilds of South Weymouth came our quiet, lovable "Happy" into the peace and protection of B. N. S. and Senior 2. Mary is a very good sport and when it came to baseball, although she is short, she proved to be a very efficient out-fielder. Last but not least, "Happy" is our star soloist, only we have realized it too late to acclaim her ability. When it comes to singing she surely has us all outstripped. Mary is a member of whom Senior 2 is proud.

HARRINGTON, MARGARET H. ("Peg"), ("Peggy"), 389 Belmont St., Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., '25; Baseball, '25. "Good things come in small packages," so they say. Although small in stature she certainly is far from petite in good deeds, for she has never been known to refuse a friend in need. She has saved many of the dormitory girls from starvation by means of her frequent packages from home. We hear that "Peg" is very fond of dates! What kind, we ask? By appearances one would judge that she is a quiet individual, but ask her roommate; she knows. No need to doubt "Peggy's" modernness when we think of her as an Indian guide to the mighty Miles Standish. That wrist watch with which "Peg" used to tell Miles the time! That's an event that went down in the history of Senior 2. We all enjoyed your charming self for two years. May your future associates love you as much as we do.
HATHAWAY, INA MARGARET. 53 Ling Street, Fall River, Mass. Who is that tall girl in Senior 2 with the bewitching smile? Why, Ina of course. She sure does drive away the blues and to be in her charming company just makes one feel like having a jolly good time. "I" is very popular and has made a name for herself, both socially and scholastically. Here are some of her favorite pastimes: theatres on certain nights, and baseball, when we have enough players. Ina swings a wicked bat and throws a mean ball. Music is one of her gifts; she can both sing and play to perfection. We do envy you, Ina. Miss Hathaway will certainly make a most successful teacher, as she has a student. We can all picture Ina somewhere next year with a classroom of dutiful and loving followers. Good luck and best wishes to you, Ina!

HATHAWAY, RUTH NICHOLS. 163 Linden Street, Fall River, Mass. Ruth is one of the most charming and best liked girls in Senior 2. With her ever-ready smile and quick wit she has made instant friends. Outdoor sports claim most of Ruth's time—a true daughter of nature is she. Swimming is her favorite sport during the summer months. In the cold winter time it certainly does one good to see Ruth's sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks in many a snow-ball fight. Sliding, skiing, and skating are other attractions for her. Did you ever see Ruth skate? A perfect skater! Although Ruth liked to have a good time she never neglected her work. We certainly liked her clay modeling and many words in praise of it were spoken. Good luck, Ruth. May you make a success of teaching as you have of Normal.

HENNESSEY, MILDRED RUTH. 1230 New Boston Road, Fall River, Mass. Hospitality Committee, '25; Secretary Normal Hall, '26; Hockey, '25. Who is she? If you mean that "neat little number in the Fifth Avenue clothes"—that's our Mildred. No, you're right—it's not just the clothes that attract you. We can't just decide what it is—it's her eyes, her smile, her dimples, her manner—I guess mostly it's she. Why, she'd do anything to help you out, from lending you her whole wardrobe to doing an entire term's penmanship notebook. Although she has never performed the last named favor, we know she would be willing to do it. What else can I tell you about her? Just heaps, but she won't let me. Just watch her progress in life and some day you'll be glad I've introduced you.
HEPBURN, JEAN MYLES, 11 South Walnut Street, Quincy, Mass. Hail favorite from Quincy! When Jean joined us two years ago we all admired her gentleness and quiet manner. Then she was suddenly snatched away from us for a while with a serious illness. Senior 2 missed her greatly and is glad that she came back; for Jean is ambitious and always ready to help and she is thorough in everything she does. We all envy her beautiful penmanship. Although Jean is quiet she is good company, as the commuters of Senior 2 well know. When it comes to having a good time, Jean is always there. She is one of the most honorable girls of Senior 2 and her classmates are sure she will be a first-class teacher.

HILLS, BEATRICE ("Cousin Bee"), Taunton, Mass. We feel greatly honored to think our class should have a student who was a relative to a member of our faculty. Well do we remember the day that we heard, "From now on I shall call you 'Cousin Bee,' because you must be related to me, as I have 'Hills' in my family." Few of us realized that we had a mind reader among us, but it is so. "Beatrice, shall I be called on in arithmetic today?" The great answer "No"; and so it was or was not. Next we have the Greek play, where Beatrice was one of the stars. Our class would not have been complete without "Cousin Bee."

HILTON, EVA HELTERLINE, Swansea. Clap hands:—here comes Eva! Has she prepared her lessons? Just wait and see. Eva never comes unprepared. Besides being an excellent scholar, she is one of our leading athletes. You should see her on Carver's Pond. Eva just loves sports, especially baseball, basketball, and skating. Through these she has made a name for herself. In our dramatization work, Eva became a valuable helper, being able to take the part of anything from a chicken to an Athenian orator. Eva is a very conscientious worker and a fine student. We know she will make a very successful teacher and we wish her the best of luck.
HOLMES, JEANETTE LOUISE ("Jean"), Central Avenue, South Braintree, Mass. From Braintree High to B. N. S. came "Jean" bubbling over with mirth and enthusiasm, which died when she got a whiff of what Normal meant. We thought Jean would not be with us to help out in music, for she was considering leaving us to go to a Boston school; but her better judgment always at hand advised her to stay. She proved to be a good sport not only in classes but also on the train. Jean surely can jump, too. She will always be remembered as one of the most loyal members of Senior 2.

HUNT, MAUDE CHARLOTTE ("Chic"), 24 Congress Street, Stoneham, Mass. "Chic" is one of our best correspondents. She is seldom seen without her writing materials. Perhaps her skill in penmanship is due to this practice, for "practice makes perfect" we hear. Her hobby is keeping her hair in trim. How much time she uses in marcelling her bob is a mystery to us. From all appearances she must spend hours, but it is worth while, judging from her many male admirers. "Chic" has many friends among the girls, for she is willing to lend a helping hand. Senior 2 can willingly vouch for "Chic." They wish her the best of luck in the future.

JAMES, EDNA ELIZABETH ("Jimmie"), 921 North Main Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., ’24-’25; Baseball, ’25; Hockey, ’24-’25. Yes, this is "Jimmie." Everyone knows her and everyone likes her. Is she a good sport? We all shout, "Yes." She sure has taking ways and if you see her eyes looking your way you can't help but love her at once. Senior 2 agrees as a whole that "Jimmie" is necessary and important in our class chain. In contrast to "Haz," her side-partner, "Jim" insists on singing, "Clap Hands, Here Comes Charlie." Senior 2 is still wondering why "Jim" and "Haz" stay every weekend. When "Jimmie" was a baseball player she surely did give that enemy of ours a thrill as she took her place at the bat. We all know that just as she helped to win the baseball games, she will win the hearts of her pupils, be they young or old.
JONES, HELEN, Marshfield, Mass. Helen is that cheerful, pleasant young lady whom some people consider quiet. We who know her better, disagree. Before Helen came to Bridgewater, the majority had never heard of Marshfield. They had considered it simply another small town. Now to us it is well known and famous as the home of Helen. We wonder what attraction this town holds for her; doesn't she claim her hobby is going home week-ends? Another of Helen's many and varied hobbies is the collection of a menagerie. This winsome little miss collects dogs, cats, bears, etc. Wherever Helen is, one can hear laughter; for our sociable Helen, quiet as she may seem, is one of the Wittiest members of Senior 2. Although we hate to lose Helen at the end of the year, we are proud to present to the teaching profession a capable teacher.

KANE, HATTIE ("Hat"), 239 Warren Street, Fall River, Mass. Hattie possesses a remarkable ability for making friends with her cheerful nature. Why, Hattie can start walking from Bridgewater to Fall River and reach her destination in less than an hour. It is then that this ability asserts itself and saves "Hat" the price of many a pair of shoes. And those eyes! They don't merely suggest but speak volumes when she is on the march. Dancing claims her as one of its ardent followers;—indeed, Hattie is one of the chief exponents of the latest steps. Her jovial spirit and amiable disposition have won for her the sincere good wishes of her many friends. May you enjoy a most successful career, Hattie.

KING, LOIS ANNE ("Babe"), 114 Middleboro Avenue, Taunton, Mass. Senior 2 heartily thanks Taunton for sending "Babe" to their class. Without her merry laugh and fun-loving spirit we would be lost. She is a witty, clever, and popular member of her famous class. All the escapades of Senior 2 found her right on deck. That "Babe" is of an inquisitive nature was shown when she tried to see the under side of the table in Miss Beckwith's class. Lois is a good dancer, a good baseball player and is interested in other sports. "Babe" makes a success of anything she tries and yet is right on hand for all the fun. This mate of ours is exceedingly versatile and for a while we thought she was going to adopt hair-dressing as a profession, as she had quarters in the basement for the benefit of her friends. We only hope that she gets the happiness which she deserves.
LAITINE, HELEN ELIZABETH ("Jack"), 319 Granite Street, Quincy, Mass. On the Quincy train for miles and miles comes our Helen wreathed in smiles. It happened that "Jack" joined our class quite by surprise. Art School lost a protégé, and Normal gained a teacher. "Jack's" skill with her "Eversharp" has kept us entertained for many a dull hour. Besides being class artist and spending odd minutes at portrait work, she excels in sports and often rivals the deer at the Franklin Field races. In "gym" Jack keeps us busy trying to live up to her "pep" and vitality, for her acrobatic actions hold us spellbound. Helen's scholarship is a good asset, but this does not hinder her in the least from becoming involved in the many escapades that Senior 2 experienced. Without "Jack" Senior 2 would be incomplete. Its best wishes go with her.

LANDY, EVA RUTH ("E"), ("Evie"), 533 North Main Street, Fall River, Mass. Eva was an active member of W. A. A. She also played on the hockey team and proved to be successful. Eva's hobby is dancing. She is a quiet but energetic sort of person and is always more than ready to please everyone. We wish Eva the best of luck in the future.

LEITH, HAZEL GLADYS ("Haz"), 75 Lexington Avenue, Somerville, Mass. Glee Club, '25-'26; W. A. A., '25; T. C., '25-'26. "Haz" is one of the most attractive girls in Senior 2 with her large brown eyes and magnificent bob. No matter where she goes she brings loads of fun and gains hosts of friends. Senior 2 is still wondering why "Haz" and her roommate "Jimmie" stay in Bridgewater every week-end. This town must hold a greater attraction for them than Somerville and Fall River. "Haz" intends to complete her musical course next year and become a music supervisor. Here's hoping, "Haz," that you will succeed in your new work just as you have succeeded in Normal.
LEVIN, GERTRUDE ("Gert"), 423 Middle Street, Fall River, Mass. Here's to one of the most sociable members of our class. Her pleasing personality has won her many friends. Tripping the light fantastic and swimming are her hobbies. None can come up to "Gert" in these. She is a member of W. A. A., going into it with a will; for she was on both the baseball and hockey teams. She is very musical, being a talented pianist, also a composer of great ability (along the line of melodies). Many are her accomplishments and she leaves us to pass them on to others.

LEWIS, EDNA LOUISE ("Ed"), 297 West Elm Street, Brockton, Mass. "I just know I'm going to get 'E' in that test. I studied only five hours for it and I missed the first word of the last notes she gave. What am I going to do? Oh dear!" "For a' that and a' that" just as Mary McMorrow is Mary McMorrow, so is Edna Louise our R—Edne. We know she is going to succeed, for she has many talents to choose from. She could be a mannequin, a dancer, a measurer of sawdust by the quart (Mr. Jackson for reference), and a splendid teacher. Yes, she would be most successful in any line she chose to undertake, for diligence and labor are rewarded in that way.

LIVESY, EMMA FRANCES ("Ginger"), 89 Marble Street, Fall River, Mass. Glee Club, '25; Class Representative, '25; Basketball, '25; W. A. A., '25-'26; Baseball, '25; Captain Hockey, '25; Assistant Business Manager Normal Offering, '25. Emma surely lives up to her nickname of "Ginger," for she is full of vim, wit, and vitality. Right at the start she plunged into activities, taking the burdens of Junior 2 on her shoulders. "Ginger" is a good sport in more ways than one, being an all-round athlete. She shines at basketball, baseball, and hockey and can give the fish keen competition in their watery habitat, being a crack swimmer. As a result of this participation in sports, "Ginger's" cheeks are "tinted like unto the rose."
LUBINSKY, MINNIE (“Min”). 111 June Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., ’25-’26; Hockey, ’25-’26; Baseball, ’25; Squad Leader, ’26. Fall River sends a graduate to B. N. S. We find her in our midst: That “little” edition is “Min.” Small in stature but not in heart is our Minnie. Her pleasant manner and helpfulness have won her many friends not only in our class but in the whole school. What would we do without her in our classes! Next year she will be imparting her knowledge to her pupils. We wish her the best of success in the future.

McDONALD, KATHERINE, 59 James Street, New Bedford, Mass. Glee Club, ’25; Dramatic Club, ’26; Class Representative, ’26; Vice-President, Senior Class; Squad Leader, ’26. Senior 2 would hardly have been the class it was without the lovable “Kay.” Her dark sparkling eyes, her ready smile, and her quick wit all helped to make Senior 2 the happiest, snappiest class in the school. For was not “Kay” the glowing beacon as class representative? The Glee Club was sorry to lose her, but the Dramatic Club was happy to get her. We can not understand why her artistic penmanship is not appreciated. However, we do understand why “Kay’s” pleasing personality and sociability are appreciated. We also understand why “Kay” is interested in “Brown’s School Days.” Never mind, “Kay,” we are sure of your success in anything you undertake.

McINTYRE, JESSIE CAMERON (“Mac” (“Jess”), 21 Vestal Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., ’26; Captain Baseball, ’25; Basketball, ’25. You’re right!—it’s our own “Mac”! Just ask who the best pitcher on South Field was. Jessie toes the mark in many sports—baseball, basketball, swimming, skating and many others. Her favorite pastime is dancing. We are all familiar with Senior 2’s Greek project in which “Mac” was the herald of the Athenian Assembly. From the expression on her face we surely thought that Jessie was seeing the gods of the underworld to whom she was praying. We certainly were fortunate to have her in the dormitory last year. We know that Jessie’s agreeable and strong personality makes her as popular among the train students as she did with the dormitory students.
McGEE, ALICE CECELIA ("Al"), 14 Winter Street, Brockton, Mass. Hockey, '25; Basketball, '25-'26; Baseball, '25. Straight from Brockton High came this peppy little miss, joining the rest of the "Macs" of Senior 2. Alice has added much to our class, both in sports and in studies. Although our Alice does come from Brockton, we know she has a liking for the town of Weymouth. "Allie" has given us many surprises, but the greatest surprise of all was when the boyishly bobbed "Al" joined us after training. Cute? 'You bet. Don't think "Al" is frivolous—indeed she is our shining light in music, math., and athletics. Senior 2 wishes you the best of luck; and may you win your way into the hearts of others as you have into those of Senior 2.

McGINN, KATHERINE ELIZABETH ("Kay"), 286 South Street, Bridgewater, Mass. "Her cheeks were as fair as the roses of June and her lips as soft as their petals." "Kay" is one of the most attractive girls of our group and ever so demure and shy. There is always a smiling and sunny atmosphere where "Kay" is. Her jovial manner and perpetual smile portrayed that gloom and trouble never cross her path. "Kay" certainly is a penman and her style, à la Doner, certainly should make her a success at teaching. Who said sport! Here we have it 100 per cent, in every sense of the word, whether it be in baseball or cleanup committees. Senior 2 is sure she will be a great success at teaching, as she was at her work here.

McGRATH, CATHERINE EDITH ("Kay"), 74 Forest Street, Fall River, Mass. She stands for fun, sport, and work. Willing, winning, and winsome, she won her way into the hearts of all who met her at B. N. S. Her jovial manner and perpetual smile portrayed that gloom and trouble never cross her path. "Kay" certainly is a penman and her style, à la Doner, certainly should make her a success at teaching. Who said sport! Here we have it 100 per cent, in every sense of the word, whether it be in baseball or cleanup committees. Senior 2 is sure she will be a great success at teaching, as she was at her work here.
McMORROW, MARY ELIZABETH ("Mac"), Laurel Street, East Weymouth, Mass. Our most jovial girl! That is the title we have given to Mary; we could not have picked a better one. All appreciate her disposition, as can be readily seen by the number of friends "Mac" has. Just ask those who are on the train with her, for "Mac" is a commuter, you know. Did the twenty-five windows in Avon ever fail to open when the eight-twelve train whizzed by? Whom did they open for? None but "Our Mary." All of the windows remained shut during the second term of our senior year. Isn't that proof? We could go on for pages telling about Mary's episodes; but why do it when everybody knows her?

McMULLEN, MILDRED L. ("Mil"), 58 Park Street, New Bedford, Mass. "Appearances are sometimes deceiving" is a much quoted proverb. Although this maiden appeared so demure and shy, on further acquaintance she proved to be jovial and lively. Mildred came to Senior 2 from New Bedford. We, as her classmates, feel that her native city should be very proud of her. Conscientiousness, thoughtfulness, generosity, and willingness are traits that will always make us think of her. She has also a keen sense of humor, ever ready to enjoy a joke. Senior 2 wishes her the best of luck in her future undertakings. Knowing her as we do, we are certain Mildred cannot help but meet success wherever she may go.

McNALLY, ALYCE, 629 Highland Avenue, Fall River, Mass. A whirl of dust! Who's that? Alyce, our classmate, going sixty miles an hour. This is Alyce's hobby, to go like the wind all over town in her machine. Alyce is one of the most sociable and wittiest members of our class. Her sincerity and fidelity as a student have made her popular with teachers and classmates alike. Always well prepared in her studies she is ever ready to assist her classmates. Wherever she goes she will carry with her our sincere wishes.
McNAMARA, GERTRUDE ("Gert"), 49 Cross Street, East Bridgewater, Mass. We're fully convinced that East Bridgewater may well be proud of its fine daughters. It sent to Senior 2 one of its dearest girls and "brightest lights"! Indeed she is bright and in more ways than one; from her auburn, bobbed head to her suede-slippered feet she shines. If it's a good sport you're looking for, this is the lady to fill the bill. Do you want the next dance? Ah! She's just the lady for you; or do you just want to sit where you are and enjoy a few moments of delightful conversation which "tickle" with humor and seriousness? A teacher, did you say? Well now, let us present to a waiting world Miss Gertrude "Mac," and if she lives up to our expectations at all, she'll make a fine pedagogue.

MOORE, CATHERINE JANE ("Kay"), Main Street, Bridgewater, Mass. The person who wrote "Your Eyes Have Told Me So" must have known "Kay" Moore, for her large blue eyes certainly have an expressive language. If the eyes are the mirror of the soul, what a wonderful soul "Kay" must have. Her good looks are equalled only by her cleverness. Can she dance? If you had seen her Charleston you wouldn't ask that question. We often wonder what the big attraction for "Kay" is in Abington. Perhaps she is making plans for a life other than that of teaching school. Whatever she may choose to do, we know she will be as successful as she was at Normal.

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Senior III

KETCHUM, JESSIE, 21 Dartmouth Avenue, Dedham, Mass. W. A. A., '25; Hockey, '25; Basketball, '25; Hospitality Committee '26; Decoration Committee for Acquaintance Social. Jessie came to us from DI at the beginning of our Junior Year. We sure are glad she came, because Senior 3 would not be complete without her. She is a jolly good friend and manages to contribute a great deal of fun to our classes. She has made many friends who will never forget her. Senior 3 wishes you all the success and happiness in the world. When "Jess" had her fortune told they said that her future was concerned with a dark young man. We envy the young man because she certainly is a "peach."
MORRISEY, EVELYN JEANETTE, 101 Liberty Street, Rockland, Mass. Day Student Council, '24-'25; Baseball, '25. All hail! The star mathematician of Senior 3 is being presented. How we prayed that we might shine for Mr. Jackson, but alas, only Evelyn had the honor. We day students used to consider Evelyn one of us until she graduated and became an inmate of Normal Hall. But now she is back with us again sharing in our struggles with Nature Study. Never mind, Evelyn, we wish you the best of luck in the teaching profession.

MOULTON, HAZEL, 52 Wilson Street, Brockton, Mass. Hazel commuted from Brockton, but we all know why she was so eager to "commute" back again every night. Hazel had the enviable distinction of being the best looking member of Senior 3. She also had an uncanny ability to get good marks despite the fact our Hazel was no "grind." Hazel's strong personality will take her far in the teaching profession—also in any other calling she may decide to follow.

NORTON, HANNAH ("Hans"). 173 Linden Street, Fall River, Mass. Baseball, '25; Hockey, '25-'26. An excellent skater, a tennis player, a baseball manager, and a hockey player—all of these is Hannah Norton, who came from Durfee High School in Fall River. A great deal of her time is spent on sports, but her studies are not forgotten. "Hans" believes in health habits, and maybe this is the reason for her rosy cheeks and clear complexion. A few members of our class are still wondering why "Hans" went to Middleboro so often, but a certain few know. Everyone admires this happy, fun-loving girl, who laughs and the world laughs with her. Best of luck to you, "Hans," and may you always keep that winning personality.
O'BRIEN, GERTRUDE CLAIRE ("Gert") ("Pansy"), 26 Dyer Road, Milton, Mass. W. A. A. '25; Library Club, '24-25; Dramatic Club, '25-'26; Normal Offering Board, '24-25. Do you all remember "Sally" of the "Charm School"? Well that was our "Gert" and just like her. Whenever there is noise you may be sure "Gert" is there with her hearty laugh, and if not the leader, a strong follower. She is very clever in all subjects, but her hobby is riding in a Stutz roadster on moonlight nights. If you were ever at a dance with "Gert" you must have enjoyed it, because she can step and is right there with the fun. She has a keen sense of humor and a personality that will get her anywhere. Best of luck, "Gert," and don't forget B. N. S. and the many friends you made here.

O'HEARNE, MARY JOSEPHINE ("May"), 4 Hope Street, Taunton, Mass.

"East is east,
West is west;
Bridgewater's all right,
But home is best."

Evidently these are Mary's sentiments, as she has braved many a wintry wind and fierce storm just to get back to Taunton every night in that Taunton bus. Although Mary was not fond of lingering about Bridgewater after school hours, she will no doubt miss one feature about it when she leaves—her daily walk, rain or shine, with Marion and "Ev" down to Casey's for a hot chocolate. However, during school hours, Mary was generally at her best. She did not talk much in class, but whenever a test was sprung, Mary always came out on top. We wish you the best of luck as a teacher, Mary, and we hope that you will always keep a pleasant thought in your heart for Bridgewater.

O'NEIL, KATHERINE VERONICA ("Kitty"), 215 Thomas Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A. '25; Basketball, '25; Baseball Captain, '25; Library Club, '25; Glee Club, '25. This charming young lady came to us from the B. M. C. Durfee High School of Fall River. "Kitty" is one of the most popular members of Senior 3. She is very fond of athletics, as you will notice by her participation in many of the sports. We know that basketball is one of "Kitty's" hobbies because she made the Junior team in '25. Here's a secret—skating is another favorite pastime of "Kitty's," even though she does "fall" so much. Besides being a great sport, "Kitty" has been very successful in her studies. After this lucky normal school has been brightened for two years by "Kitty's" sunny presence we hate to see her go, but we wish you the best of luck in the future, "Kitty".
PALAZZI, ANNA (“Bobby”), 50 Filbert Street, Quincy, Mass. Basketball and Hockey, ’25; Class Editor for NORMAL OFFERING; W. A. A., ’25. Toot-toot! Stop! Look! Listen! Here is “Bobby”! All the way from Quincy. Enter one of the most original and entertaining members of our class. She tackles anything—studies, tennis, hockey, and baseball. Her most noticeable attribute is her good nature. She is always smiling, friendly, and eager to make people happy. Her ability to do her work well, and above the average, soon attracted the attention of the class. We hope, “Bobby,” that you may continue in this path; for if you will, we feel certain that success is assured.

PETE RSON, EMILY (“Pete”), Duxbury, Mass. “Pete” came to us one day from Duxbury. She soon won “funny old Peter” as a nickname: for in every class a joke she did pass, establishing herself in the heart of the class. We heard she could sing—her voice in the Glee Club did ring. A good teacher she’ll be in the years to come, but whatever she does she’ll always have fun.

PHIPPS, MARY GERTRUDE (“Phippy”), 70 Oak Street, Taunton, Mass. Glee Club, ’24-’25; Day Student Council, ’25. “Nice things come in small packages.” From its class of 1924, Taunton High sent to B. N. S. one of its best and most popular graduates, and “Our Little Mary” has failed neither Taunton nor Bridgewater. As a member of the Glee Club, Mary proved that even though a commuter, one can still take an active part in school activities. The Taunton girls learned that their trust had not been misplaced in “Phippy” when they elected her to the Day Student Council. What of studies? Mary always stood among the highest in every class, but in drawing her natural artistic ability could not be hidden. Well, Mary, here’s luck to you in your future work; and may you always keep the reputation which you gained at Bridgewater.—“Friendliness.”
PLANTE, EUGENIE ROSE ("Jeanny"), 181 Horton Street, Fall River, Mass. This young lady from Fall River came to Bridgewater in order to show us how to keep notebooks. "Jeanny's" notebooks are neat; the headings are underlined in red and notes are always up to date! "Jeanny" shone in her studies, especially arithmetic and music. Her conscientious spirit is one of her marked characteristics, and her willingness to help a friend in need makes her a valuable member of Senior 3. Although "Jeanny" loves Bridgewater, home, sweet home must have its attraction for her, as she goes home almost every week-end. Good luck, "Jeanny," and may you succeed in teaching as you succeeded in keeping notebooks and friends.

REARDON, ELINOR GRACE ("Ellie"), Warren Road, Swansea, Mass. Basketball, '25; Library Club, '25-'26; Social Activities, '26; W. A. A., '25-'26; Squad Leader, '26. To the few who may not know her, let me introduce "Ellie," the class midget and pet. Elinor has made many friends at Bridgewater by her pleasing personality and willingness to help others. She is fond of reading, although outdoor sports claim most of her time, especially skating, in which she excels. Then who has taught the Charleston to so many girls? "Ellie" of course. Elinor will be missed next year, as she has many friends among the undergraduates. We wish her the best of luck.

RILEY, EVA, 60 Arlington Street, New Bedford, Mass. Glee Club, '25-'26. Here is one good sport! We hand it to Eva for being the original gloom chaser. The "Happy-go-lucky" attitude she assumes is just an index to her character. Eva's great love for music is somewhat satisfied by meetings of the Glee Club, of which she is a valuable member. Eva's hobby is dancing, and we know she excels in that art because she is besieged by partners at every dance. She surely can entertain her friends by doing the Charleston. We are quite sure many would like to go to school over again when Eva starts teaching.
ROCKWELL, ALICE KATHERINE ("Al"), 1029 South Main Street, Fall River, Mass. Library Club, '23; Dormitory Council, '25: W. A. A., '25-'26. Among those who left Fall River two years ago to enter B. N. S., Alice stands out both for her popularity and quaint, original ways. We owe our thanks to "Al" for the spirit she has put into the class with her bright and vivacious personality. It is "Al's" delight to be present at an exciting movie show, or perhaps she likes nothing better than to be curled up in a comfortable chair reading an interesting novel. Next fall will see "Al" as a clever, jolly companion to the little tots whom she will love to teach. The good wishes of her classmates go with her.

ROCKWELL, MARY ("May"), 1029 South Main Street, Fall River, Mass. Library Club, '26; W. A. A., '25-'26; Baseball, '25; Student Council, '26; Class Representative, '26. "May" is one of the famous Rockwell twins from a famous city. "May," as the class representative, has more than proved herself capable and worthy of this office. Although "May" is quiet and unassuming, she is popular and well liked. "May" is fond of winter sports, especially coasting, and we often see her indulging in this sport on the campus. We admit that she does look pleasing when attired in her sporting regalia. "May" believes that English is spoken more correctly by Fall River inhabitants than by Bostonians and has often endeavored to set them aright in the pronunciation of certain words. Who knows but she may publish a dictionary some day for the benefit of those dwelling near Boston?

SHAW, MARIAN, 29 Ellis Avenue, West Bridgewater, Mass. Glee Club, '24, '25-'26; Glee Club Librarian, '25-'26; Class Leader in Junior Sing, '25. "She's always busy at a number of things, She laughs, and talks, and dances, and sings." One of the most popular members of Senior 3 came to us from Brockton High. As a class leader in the Junior "Sing," Marian helped us to outshine our sister classes. We wonder why Marian always looks forward to week-ends, and is interested in clippings from Westpoint News. Best wishes, Marian, from Senior 3; and we hope as a teacher you are as successful as you were at B. N. S.
SHEA, MARY E., 81 Almy Street, Fall River, Mass. Library Club, '25; Dramatic Club, '26. Our Mary, with her quiet and pleasing manner, is a credit to her class. She is very good-natured and a true friend, always ready to help her classmates. When in doubt, we always consulted Mary. Although Mary is quiet, we will have to admit that she is a good sport and likes a good time; and, oh, how she can act! Another good point about her is that she never comes to class unprepared. We are very glad that Fall River sent you to Senior 3, Mary. Here's hoping that you enjoy your classes as much as they will enjoy you.

SHEA, MONA, 270 Ridge Street, Fall River, Mass. Captain Basketball, '25; Baseball, '25; Day Student Council, '25; W. A. A., '25. One of the most pleasant and agreeable girls in Senior 3 is Mona. She is noted for her witty remarks and winning personality. During her two years here she has made many friends. Mona is a real all-round girl; not only is she fond of her studies but also of athletics. Mona loves to dance, a fact that can be confirmed by her attendance at the Scout Dances. May she be as successful with the little ones as she was with her studies at B. N. S. Though we grieve at parting with her, we are happy to share with the little ones who will appreciate her as much as we do.

SMITH, VICTORIA BIRKS ("Vic") ("Torie"), 264 Barnaby Street, Fall River, Mass. "Torie" is one of the smallest, quietest and most dignified members of our class. Her hobby, in accordance with her nature, is a quiet one. She just delights in poring over deep literature. She never comes to class with her lessons unprepared, either, and we never see her worrying over an examination. However, she does enjoy all outdoor sports and she has become quite proficient in the art of skiing. We won't mention how many times you fell, "Torie." We all wish this demure little girl the best of luck next year when she enters the teaching profession.
SOUFLÉ, MARCIA. 235 Fairmount Avenue, Hyde Park, Mass. W. A. A., '25; Hockey, '25; Baseball, '25. Here's to happy-go-lucky Marcia! What would Senior 3 do without her as a prompter in pronouncing long, difficult words? But that doesn't mean she's a bookworm. Never! Marcia loves good times, especially where dancing is concerned. She is full of fun, joyous, carefree. We are fortunate in having in our class such a lively member with so much "pep." As "Abie" in "Abie's Irish Rose," Marcia surely made a hit. We wish you the greatest success and a life crowded with good times and fun, Marcia.

SULLIVAN, MARGARET M. ("Peg"). 339 Robeson Street, Fall River, Mass. Library Club, '24-'26; W. A. A., '25-'26. "Say, have you got your home lessons done?" Who's that speaking? Oh, it's little Margaret M. You know the old adage about good things coming in small packages—it applies in this case. Margaret M. is liked by everyone. She is always friendly and is willing to help anyone. "Peg" is another one of that famous "Fall River Crowd." Does Margaret like to dance? She certainly does. She is a true member of our "Charleston Practice Class." One is never lonesome when "Peg" is around. She is always ready to cheer you up. Senior 3 wishes her the best of luck in the future.

SULLIVAN, MARGARET E. 78 Grant Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., '25; Baseball, '25. We do not wonder that the B. M. C. Durfee High School was unwilling that Margaret should enter Bridgewater, for with her sunny disposition and ability to please, Margaret was a favorite. Senior 3 will always remember her for her wonderful and complete vocabulary; she is even seriously contemplating writing a dictionary. Besides being an all-round good student, Margaret is an accomplished pianist. Training School proved to Margaret that she was right in choosing teaching as her vocation. We know that Margaret will cherish memories of Bridgewater, and some day we hope to hear more of her achievements.
SWEENEY, MARGARET C. ("Peg"), 357 Whipple Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., ’25-’26; Library Club, ’23. Who does not know the girl with the sunniest smile in the whole Senior Class? But even if "Peg" has the cheeriest smile and likes a bit of fun, she also reaches the superlative degree in her work. Perhaps you would like to know that she scores as high in "math" and history as in dancing, which is her hobby! The fact that she is an active member of the W. A. A. can explain just how Margaret stands in regard to athletics. She also leads one of the squads in Woodward Dormitory. We wish the best of luck to the winsome colleen, "Peg" Sweeney.

WALLACE, ALICE ("Al"), 51 Tecumseh Street, Fall River, Mass. Hockey, ’25; Basketball, ’25; Baseball, ’25. "Al," another product of the B. M. C. Durfee High School of Fall River, is noted for her cheerful and nonchalant manner. "Al" is an ardent tennis fan, and we all agree that she might well be. She can wield a racquet almost as well as the renowned Helen herself. "Al" is also a baseball player. Who will ever forget that great first baseman who played with Junior 3? Despite the fact that "Al" is such a lover of sports, she does not neglect her studies for them. Good luck, "Al," in all your future undertakings, and may you keep the optimistic manner you now possess.

WALMSLEY, OLIVE ("Ollie"), 139 Jackson Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A., ’25-’26; President of Library Club, ’26. "Ollie" is one of the most popular members of Senior 3. What would a spree be without her lively presence? When it comes to dancing, Olive certainly should get a prize for her Charlestoning. However, don't think that "Ollie" is all for the social side of school life—she isn't! We have never as yet heard her say "Not prepared." Sports also attract "Ollie" as witnessed by the fact that she is a member of W. A. A. We are sure that Olive's charming manner and sunny disposition will make her a successful member of the teaching profession.
WARING, RUTH, 132 Albion Street, Fall River, Mass. Dramatic Club, '25-'26; W. A. A., '25; Library Club, '25; Baseball, '25; Basketball, '25. One of the cleverest and most talented members of Senior 3 is Ruth. Her ready wit and sunny disposition have made her a great favorite among her classmates. Ruth promises to become a rival of the mighty Suzanne, as any of her opponents on the tennis court will vouchsafe. The facility with which Ruth wields a paint brush is an inspiration to her less artistic companions. And can she Charleston? We'll say she can. She has also been a very successful member of the Dramatic Club. The best of wishes are extended to you, Ruth.

WARRINGTON, RUTH ("Heppy") ("Rutliie"), 1 Tucker Street, Medford, Mass. Patrician—thus we described this tall, stately young miss who came to us from Medford High. We soon learned, however, that behind her calm demeanor lurked a mischievous spirit, which has made many a boring or dull moment bright. An unexpected giggle—issuing from the region where "Ruthie" sat—heralded the fact that she had dropped another remark of wit from her ever-ready store of fun. "Ruthie's" favorite hobby is dancing, and she is some performer. We sincerely wish that next year Ruth will teach the best school in the best town in the best country in the world.

WATERBURY, IRENE GLADYS ("Bobby") ("Robert"), 75 Winchester Street, Medford, Mass. W. A. A., '24-'25; Hospitality Committee, '26; Class Hockey and Basketball. Ever since "Bobby" landed in B. N. S., she has been known as one of the most happy-go-lucky members of the school. She has never been known to "crab the course" and at any time and any place her hearty laugh may be heard. As a pal, she is an ace (ask her side-kick, "Gert"). When "Robert" came here her hobby seemed to us to be a man and the moon. Oh, how Normal changes one! Now she spends her time drawing "pitchers." She makes a splendid table hostess, and she'll certainly be a social success, because of her wonderful personality and keen sense of humor. Senior 3 wishes you the best of luck in your profession and wants you never to forget them.
WILBUR, HELEN ("Red"), 3 Exeter Street, Taunton, Mass. W. A. A., '25-'26; Hockey, '25; Scouts, '25-'26; Baseball, '25; Basketball, '26; House Board, '26. Helen is a conscientious student, getting the best marks in the class. At the same time she has taken part in athletics and attended Scout meetings regularly. Helen is a true friend, a cheerful pal, and a good scout. With her ever-ready smile she is always prepared for work or fun. Judging from the mail she receives from her Training School children, Helen will be as much loved by her pupils as she has been by those who have already come into contact with her.

WOLF, BERTHA ("Bertie"), 75 West Street, New Bedford, Mass. To "Bertie," the brown-eyed merry one of Senior 3, and nearest rival to "Red" in all things, we wish happiness and success as a schoolma'am. But who can imagine this "petite madamoiselle" as an old-maid schoolma'am? Our conviction of "Bertie's" future may rest upon the fact she never spends week-ends in Br H₂O! We wonder why!

Who Said That?

And what not.
How many see!
Let me ask you this.
I think this is rather good looking.
Young ladies! Young ladies!
I don't want you to swallow this, hook, line and sinker.
Let us think in terms of present day education.
Absurd on the face of it!
Just wait until I look this up in my notes.
Yes, yes, yes!
That would be an excellent thing for you to look up for next time.
Serious matter! Serious matter!

What's the death rate in New York?
One death to a person.
A year ago we were KP2, looking forward to our remaining year at Normal with bright hopes and high purpose. It has now come,—this year which comes to all of us, when we are to see the fulfillment of our brightest dreams. But somehow, we feel very humble now that the time has come; and we wonder whether we have reached the goal after all. That is why we leave with you the simple history of a small KP class, which will leave Normal with the same high hopes that have uplifted its sojourn here.

We cannot write a history about ourselves without mentioning the kindergarten, for it is the very essence of life to a KP. You who have never known the joy of working with little children, and of studying their natures and impulses, cannot understand the way we feel about the kindergarten. It is one of those things so dear to our hearts, that it is difficult to say just what it has meant to us. It is enough to say that our contact with the children there has helped to give us the power of understanding and sympathy which a teacher must have if she is to develop the right responses and interests in a child.

This insight and better understanding which we have tried to accomplish, would never have been possible without the sympathetic and inspiring guidance of our teacher and our friend, Miss Wells, whom we think of as the "mother" of the kindergarten. None who has ever worked with Miss Wells could fail to receive some of the ideals and purposes which have sustained her work in the kindergarten for so many years. Because she has given us these ideals, and because she has shown us the joy in teaching, we have given her this place in our history.

And now we come to the end of our annals. We realize that this has been more an appreciation of the kindergarten than a history. But since the kindergarten training is the one distinguishing mark of a KP, we deem it proper to begin and to end this record—in the kindergarten.

Marjorie Southwick.
KP I -- Class Roll

You who are not KP's cannot realize what a helpful, cheerful companion she is (but ask "Little"), for she has lived at home the greater part of her three years here. She is always one of the first to pass in themes, learn new songs and see the sunny side of situations. What could be more pleasant than a visit with Marion and her "uke"? The children in Prospect Kindergarten partly appreciated that. If there had been a piano she would have played it, but seeing there was none she did the next best thing. Is not adaptability an excellent thing in a teacher? Of course, we knew it all the time. She'll be successful.

ARCHIBALD, ALICE DOROTHY ("Dotty"), 458 Main Street, Bradford, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'25; Glee Club, '23-'26; Secretary of Glee Club, '25-'26; Baseball, '24; Normal Offering Board, '26. We all agree on one thing, namely, that our class could never have existed without our "Dotty" with her cheery smile and ever helping hand. Every class boasts of an ambitious and conscientious person, and these adjectives fit "Dotty." Also she is one of our noted songsters, and her voice will certainly lead the kiddies. Your K. P. sisters wish you luck, "Dotty."

DAY, MIRIAM ("Mim"), East Street, Lexington, Mass. Baseball, '24; Hockey, '23-'25; Scouts, '23-'25; Class President '23-'26; Student Council, '23-'26; French Club, '23-'25. Graceful "Mim" is a young lady of many accomplishments. She is equally proficient in making paper doll houses for the kindergarten, dancing the Charleston, or solving knotty (naughty) mathematical problems for Mr. Jackson. Her favorite song is "It's nice to get up in the morning, but it's nicer to lie in bed" and she sings it almost every day. Funny? No. "Mim" isn't funny herself, but she sees everything that is funny. Who said "laugh and grow fat"? There's nothing in it. If there was, "Mim" would have ceased long ago to be the slim, graceful maiden that we all admire so much when we behold her with her hair arranged in nifty style and wearing the latest clothes. She's a jolly, good friend. Good luck and success in your teaching, "Mim."
SOUTHWICK, MARJORIE LOUISE ("Sarge"). 131 Ash Street, Reading, Mass. Glee Club, '23-'26; W. A. A., '23-'26; Junior Basketball, '23; Baseball, '23; Student Government, '23-'26; Hospitality Committee, '24-'25; Vice-President Y. P. U.; Class Historian, '25-'26; Woodward House President, '26. Three cheers for "Sarge"! The K. P.'s are proud of her, and they're not the only ones either. Her list of activities shows how much we all appreciate her. And why? There is little need of questioning. "Sarge" is always ready to lend a hand whenever she is needed, and she does it with such a cheerful spirit that we ask her to do almost anything for us. She's a good sport, too. When our hockey and basketball teams needed help "Sarge" was a loyal supporter, and in the tennis season she's always at the courts. K. P. 1 wouldn't be complete without "Sarge"; and we all wish her good luck and success.

TAMMETT, MILDRED E. ("Empty"). South Duxbury, Mass. W. A. A., '23-'26; Baseball, '24; House Board, '25-'26. We call her "Empty," but with no insinuation, for she is ever with us saying, "Oh, say, did you know?" The unknown may be on the list of assignments, but will probably prove to be a new joke or the most humorous incident of the day. Why shouldn't we all gather in her room, where entertainment and hospitality are never lacking? For mastering a situation she certainly deserves a gooey amount of praise. Whether the difficult task was to learn to sing or to plan to go home for a week-end, it was accomplished. Without you, "Empty," our little group would not be complete.

WEEMAN, LOIS. 38 Springhill Avenue, Bridgewater, Mass. Glee Club, '25-'26; Orchestra, '24-'25; Social Activities, '24. "Many a rose is born to blush unseen." If Lois had her way, she would retire into a secluded corner and stay there. Perhaps you have seen her hurrying along the street with her violin case under her arm, a shy, unobtrusive figure. For Lois is the retiring member of K. P. 1. She is also the artistic soul of the class. In fact, her musical and artistic talent have endowed her with an unusual temperament, which manifests itself in her love of nature and desire to be "away from the madding crowd." And beneath this temperament there is a warm sympathy and interest in her fellow beings which have made Lois loved by all her friends.
KP II

Zip-Boom! We're off; but not leaving early for a vacation; just writing our history, both ancient and modern. In the dark ages we were a united class of thirteen Kindergarteners-to-be and three Juniors.

Early in the year we won the W. A. A. banner. This honor is greatly appreciated by us, as we worked hard for it. We went on an interesting trip with Miss Moffat, who guided us through the terrors and beauties of Boston.

The modern age began September, 1925, with the class divided,—half of it was in Training School. About this time we elected our class officers. Harriet Bliss was chosen President, Olive Fuller, Vice-President and Class Representative, and Ruth Hamblin, Secretary-Treasurer.

The KP1's and 2's gave a dinner dance for the KP3's in the vestry of the New Jerusalem Church. The dinner consisted of sandwiches (plenty of 'em), cake, cookies, candy and burnt cocoa. The dance was the Virginia Reel. Both Miss Wells and Miss Keyes were present, so you may be sure we had a good time.

The second term we went to Miss Roth's class, but promptly made our exit. No teacher could be expected to teach a class of fifty. We regret to say that six little KP's went to a certain Geography class, but were not molested in the least, as their names weren't even on the register.

We have a common bond, a unifying one, that of meeting at Miss Wells' home for theory periods. We look forward with trust to the golden ages of our third and last year.

Mildred Curtis.

CLASS ROLL KP2

BLISS, HARRIET E. .............................. 434 Broadway, North Attleboro
CARPENTER, CAROLYN S. .......................... 225 Main Street, Bridgewater
CURTIS, MILDRED B. ................................. 415 Broad Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
DODDERTY, ALICE L. ............................... 270 Allen Street, New Bedford
FULLER, OLIVE N. ................................. 62 Bophilth Street, Quincy
HAMBLIN, RUTH V. ................................. 43 Niles Street, Abington
HARDING, ALICE Y. G. ............................. Mattapoisett
LAWSON, VERA M. ................................. 67 Mt. Prospect Street, Bridgewater
LEMAIRE, ALICE H. ............................... 719 Bay Street, Taunton
MOTTON, OLIVE G. ................................. 21 West Weir Street, Taunton
RANDALL, CHARLOTTE M. .......................... Depot Street, South Easton
WHITING, GEORGIA F. ............................. North Eastham
WILKINS, VIRGINIA R. .............................. 24 Wentworth Road, Metrose

CLASS ROLL KP3

ANDREWS, HELEN M. ............................... Chapp Street, Norton
AYERS, HELEN L. ................................. 120 Cedar Street, Clinton
BROWN, ELIZABETH R. ............................. 246 Central Street, Mansfield
BROWN, HELEN M. ................................. 246 Central Street, Mansfield
CLARK, ELIZABETH. ............................... Main Street, South Hingham
CLARK, CATHERINE M. ............................. 15 Caledonia Avenue, Quincy
EMMONS, HANNAH E. .............................. 71 Nesmith Street, Lawrence
FOSTER, HARRIET B. ............................... 22 Washington Square, Gloucester
GREENLEAF, ELIZABETH C. .......................... 8 Baker Street, Gloucester
PRATT, MARJORIE D. ............................. Main Street, South Hanson
RAVENET, ELIZABETH G. ........................... 62 Barry Street, Dorchester
TORREY, MARJORIE A. ............................. 15 Lovell Street, North Weymouth
WING, LOUISE H. ................................. 332 Washington Square, Gloucester
KP III -- Class History

There is no need for the K. P. III class to be introduced to the various members of the school, for we have introduced ourselves through the varied events which have taken place. We have had our class represented at all the social activities, as well as in all athletic events.

At the beginning of the year we were very much upset, but now we are proud to say that our class is very well organized. Upon entering the penmanship class one morning, we were informed that a task of great importance lay before us—the election of a class representative. Elizabeth Clark was the choice of her classmates.

Our class in dramatization proved to be an interesting one, being both of great practical value and very entertaining as well. After surviving the effects of this work, we were ushered into the Kindergarten Theory class, which had been delayed for some time. Everyone enjoyed this class immensely, deriving great benefit from it.

As a final word to the school, let us remind you that it was one of our members who received first prize at the Mardi Gras, for which we are all overjoyed. If you ever wish to see what we are made of, come and watch us play soccer or hockey, and most of all swing the racket during the warm months of '26.

Elizabeth Raferty.

KP'S In Brief

Harriet Bliss—cleverest
Carolyn Carpenter—funniest
Mildred Curtis—most artistic
Alice Doherty—most literary
Olive Fuller—pleasantest
Ruth Hamblin—sweetest
Alice Harding—cutest
Vera Lawson—most boyish
Alice Lemaire—thinnest
Olive Moulton—best natured
Charlotte Randall—most studious
Georgia Whiting—most helpful
Virginia Wilkins—most babyish

That Year Book!

Preparing a year book is no fun.
The school gets all the fame:
Nobody gets any money.
But the board gets all the blame.

M. H. F.
President: G. EDWARD TANNER
Vice President: DOROTHY M. CROSBY
Secretary-Treasurer: CLARA ALMSTEAD

History

Back to Normal! September 16, 1925 found Class C once more congregated to take up their work in the "cellar college." 'Tis quite true that there was little accomplishment in classes that first day. Far from it. Such remarks as, "What shall I do? My trunk was sent to Bridgewater, New Hampshire," or, "History the first period, and I just know we'll have a map to make for tomorrow," or, "Oh the joys of commuting; I was twenty minutes late for practical arts," were forthcoming from all nooks and corners of the classroom.

C1 was not among them, for this division was the first of this year's C's to enter upon their experiences as schoolma'ams.

Somewhere, sometime, didn't someone say, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy"? This also applies to Jill; and as we wanted no dull Jills, we were always represented on soccer or hockey teams, on tennis courts or gym floor. In basketball, because of the fine co-operation, we carried off the championship. Only after a hard-fought, thrilling game against the A's were we able to win by one point. We must not neglect to mention dancing class. Have you not noticed how fairy-like some of our classmates are becoming? Miss Decker's efforts have not been in vain.

We tried to rival Henry Ford in his efforts to revive the old-fashioned dance by holding an old-fashioned social. Miss Newton, in an old-time dress, gave a talk on the dances of the times in which such costumes were worn. How we admired her in that costume! What a jolly time we had dancing the Virginia Reel and square dances to the tunes played by an old-time fiddler.

And so the days pass by—happy days, fearful days, when a history test takes place or a drawing notebook is due. We have not as yet mentioned C4, "our men." What would we do without them? We appreciate them, but do they appreciate us? One of their band was heard to remark, "Women! Put them on a committee and you might just as well say, 'Amen'!"

The scholastic year of 1925-1926 is nearly done. Soon Class C's work will be over for another year.

We extend our best wishes for success to the graduating classes; and hope that the C's of 1926-1927 may have as happy and successful a year as we have had.

DOROTHY DUNLEY.
NORMAL OFFERING 1926

Class Roll - C1

AUGER, EDITH C. .................................................. 23 Lyon Avenue, Brockton
BAIR, MARY D. .................................................. 1 Healy Street, Dudley
BAKER, HARRIET M. ............................................... 1 Bryant Avenue, Haverhill
BOTTOMLY, MARION .............................................. June Street, Fall River
BRYANT, FRANCES M. ............................................. 1 Bryant Street, Fall River
CALLAHAN, ELEANOR ........................................... 45 Center Street, North Easton
Carpenter, Marion E. ............................................. Center Street, Foxboro
COOKE, BEATRICE E. .............................................. Oliver Street, Petersham
CORNISH, ESTHER .................................................. Pearl Street, Bridgewater
CUTLER, BLANCHE C. .............................................. 309 Beale Street, Wollaston
DOLAN, KATHRYN F. .............................................. 33 Silver Street, Randolph
DUNHAM, MARGARET E. ........................................... 124 Main Street, Nantucket
FITZ GERALD, GRACE G. ...................................... 365 Union Street, Rockland
FLANN, MILDRED W. .............................................. 53 Eleventh Street, Fall River
FOGG, ALICE M. ................................................... 30 Kingsold Street, Haverhill
FORREST, GRACE M. .............................................. 153 Main Street, Randolph
FRIED, JOSPEHIAN M. ............................................. 36 Cottage Street, Bridgewater
FREEMAN, VERONICA L. ......................................... 288 Bedford Street, Bridgewater
FURLONG, LOUISE E. ........................................... 1059 North Main Street, Fall River
FURROW, PRISCILLA E. ........................................... 134 Main Street, Bridgewater
GIBBS, BEATRICE M. ................................................ 15 Mound Avenue, Brockton
GOGGIN, MARGARET M. ......................................... 40 Hulletson Avenue, Fairhaven
GOMLEY, ELEANOR W. ........................................... 14 Orange Street, Abington
HEBERT, LORETTA E. ........................................... 16 Seymour Street, Pittsfield
HEYWOOD, ALICE ................................................. 498 Reynolds Street, New Bedford
KELLEHER, KATHALEN R. ....................................... 156 Auburn Street, Brockton
KELLEY, JESSIE M. .................................................. 61 Riverside Place, Walpole
LAXXIN, JOSPEHINE E. ........................................... 38 Exchange Street, Rockland
LEONARD, JESSICA A. ........................................... 4011 North Main Street, Fall River
LEYLAND, HELEN S. ............................................... 33 Clifford Street, Melrose
MORSE, MARION ..................................................... 10 Desmond Avenue, Manchester

Class C2 - Class Roll

BESDANSKY, DENA .................................................. 2 Frederick Terrace, Dorchester
BURNS, MARGARET D. ............................................ 234 Hamler Street, Fall River
DELY, WHILMA C. .................................................. 452 Osmond Street, Fall River
KENEALY, MARGARET M. ....................................... 34 Erin Street, Whitman
LINEHAN, CARLOTTA ............................................ 18 Lexington Avenue, Bradford
MARSH, M. AGNES .................................................. 57 Rock Street, Norwood
Mchale, ELIZABETH R. .......................................... 130 Center Street, Bridgewater
NIMS, LYLA G. .................................................... 368 Main Street, Bound Brook
NOWELL, GLADYS E. ............................................... 27 Annes Street, Medway
OLIVER, ETHEL A ................................................... 119 Myrtle Street, Rockland
PAHL, HELEN A. ..................................................... 4 Whitney Court, Cambridge
PATT, MARLE F. ................................................... 23 Standish Avenue, Wollaston
RAYMONDE, MARY A. ............................................ 37 Kensington Avenue, Bradford
RITCHIE, ALFRED .................................................. 50 Towernhill Street, Lawrence
ROACH, ALICE ..................................................... 35 Spring Street, East Bridgewater
ROBERTSON, ANNA L. ........................................... 6 Aven Street, Andover
SHEARES, FRANCES .............................................. 75 Wollaston Street, Bridgewater
SMITH, GLENNI H. .................................................. 418 Water Street, Haverhill
SNOW, DORCAS E. .................................................. 37 Milton Street, Brockton
SPENCER, ELINORE F. ........................................... 91 River Road, West Bridgewater
STEINHILBER, LIEBA .............................................. 238 Summer Street, Brockton
STIFLE, MARGARET O. ............................................. 23 Webster Place, Malden
SWIFT, GRACE MAJOREE ........................................ 725 North Main Street, Attleboro
SWIFT, GRACE ALVY ............................................ 380 Logan Street, East Bridgewater
TOBIN, CATHARINE ................................................. 15 Morrison Road, Rehoboth
TOOMEY, MARY ...................................................... 33 Fremont Street, Bridgewater
TURNER, EDITH A. ................................................. 600 North Street, Bridgewater
### Class Roll - C3

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>TURNER, NATALIE M.</td>
<td>1 Bryant Avenue, Haverhill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VARTABEDIAN, ALICE</td>
<td>284 Broadway, Somerville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VINO, CORA M.</td>
<td>153 South Main Street, Randolph</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WESTERVELT, GENEVIEVE</td>
<td>111 Corning Street, Beverly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WHALEN, MARY M.</td>
<td>89 Pine Street, Attleboro</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WINGARD, BERTHIA A.</td>
<td>88 Ashland Avenue, Methuen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WOOD, MAUDE U.</td>
<td>Ferry Street, Marshfield</td>
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### Class Roll - C4

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<th>Name</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>TANNER, G. EDWARD</td>
<td>47 Sycamore Street, Brockton</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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History

One great event of the year 1925 which you will not find in the newspaper, but about which you should know, is the advent of the D class into the life of Bridgewater Normal School. On September 16, a date engraved on the minds of many, numerous freshmen went to their respective railroad stations to voyage forth into a new land, the land of life at B. N. S.

It was with great joy and trepidations that they went to their first classes and regarded their teachers.

It certainly was an "awful comedown" from dignified seniors to mere "freshies." And what a shock when books were passed out; for many years ago in grammar school these same books had supposedly been laid to rest forever.

At first all were strangers, but little by little acquaintances were made and friendships sprang up. The Acquaintance Social sowed the seeds of many strong friendships, and made everyone feel at home.

Around December fourth, there was great unrest and murmuring in the classes. What was the cause of this? The answer is simple; someone had received her first report card. What excitement prevailed! The novelty of the first day of school was as nothing compared to the thrill received in the form of the first report card.

The D class does something besides studying, however; it certainly knows how to win a basketball game which was shown by the victory over another class. The social side of B. N. S. life is not neglected by the D's, as many of them have been seen at various socials throughout the year.

The first milestone of school life is now past, and the D's look forward into the future with great joy and expectation.

Class Roll - D1

ALGER, DOROTHY L. ..............................................217 North Elm Street, West Bridgewater
ARCHIBALD, MARGARET E. .........................................3 Arlington Terrace, Malden
ARKUDA, RUTH ....................................................191 Winthrop Street, Taunton
BARLOW, PERSIS ....................................................Dighton
BATES, ELINOR G. ..................................................18 Orchard Terrace, Leominster
BENSON, LUCILE W. ................................................214 Park Avenue, Bridgewater
BIXBY, DOROTHY L. ..................................................West Groton
BLINN, DOROTHY W. ..................................................Dighton
BOWEN, LUCY ........................................................Main Street, Dighton
BURDETT, MARJORIE P. ...........................................39 Exchange Street, Leominster
BYRNE, MARY A. ......................................................7 Owens Avenue, Brockton
CLEVERLY, GWENDOLYN A. .................................................. 2 Telegraph Avenue, Hull
COSWELL, MADOLIN U. ....................................................... 90 Center Street, North Easton
COPELAND, JESSIE N. ......................................................... 351 Walnut Street, West Bridgewater
COPELAND, MARJORIE H. ...................................................... 28 Summer Street, Bridgewater
DUMAIN, HELENE G. ............................................................ 47 Main Street, South Bridgewater
DUNHAM, BARBARA E. .......................................................... 18 School Street, East Bridgewater
EKO, LYLIAN E. ................................................................. 34½ Copeland Street, Quincy
ENOS, ROSE C. ................................................................. 117 Forest Street, West Bridgewater
FLANSBURY, DOROTHY E. ..................................................... 42 Summit Avenue, Norwood
FOX, HELEN S. ................................................................. 43 Brook Street, Brockton
FRENCH, MADELYN F. .......................................................... 19 Stone Hill Street, Brockton
GAOGE, CLARA C. .............................................................. 9 South Washington Street, Whitman
GRIFFIN, MARGARET L. ......................................................... 41 Harwood Street, Lynn
HAND, HELEN C. .............................................................. Brandon Road, Webster
HAWKES, MARION C. ........................................................... 43 Beale Street, Hingham
KENDRIGAN, FLORENCE E .................................................. 235 Belmont Avenue, Brockton
KRAINE, JULIA M. .............................................................. 30 Banks Street, Brockton
MARENTZ, SOPHIE E. .......................................................... 31 Larron Street, Quincy

Class Roll - D2

BARRY, HELEN M. ............................................................ 156 Forest Avenue, Brockton
BUNKER, ELISIE M. ............................................................. 144 Middle Street, Braintree
DREHER, DORIS W. ............................................................. 4 Ball Street, Fairhaven
HOWARD, GRACE L. ........................................................... 212 High Street, Taunton
MACFARLAND, EVELYN M. .................................................. 744 South Street, Bridgewater
MARSHALL, REBECCA E. ...................................................... 170 Bedford Street, Bridgewater
MAY, MIRIAM G. ............................................................... 440 North Ash Street, West Bridgewater
McGERRIGLE, EMMALINE M. ................................................ 54 South Street, Randolph
McGONIGLE, MARY A. .......................................................... 392 Moraine Street, Bridgewater
MORSE, EURICE H. ............................................................ Main Street, Hingham
NAWAZELSKIE, AGNES E. C. ................................................. King Street, West Hanover
NIELSEN, ANNA K. ............................................................ 59 Speare Avenue, East Bridgewater
PACKARD, KATHERINE. ....................................................... 63 Walnut Street, Abington
POWERS, HELEN A. ............................................................ 84 Center Street, Bridgewater
RALEIGH, ANNE C. ............................................................ 749 Mountello Street, Brockton
SAVAGE, MARY G. ............................................................. 80 Graham Street, Quincy
SHAW, MARJORIE R. ........................................................... 342 Moraine Street, Bridgewater
SULLIVAN, CATHERINE E. ................................................... Gilford Road, Warren
SULLIVAN, GERTRUDE C. .................................................... 83 Harrison Street, Fall River
SULLIVAN, MARY E. ............................................................ 32 Maple Street, Randolph
SWIFT, EURICE K. ............................................................ 136 Cottage Park Road, Winthrop
TAYLOR, ALICE M. ............................................................ 109 High Street, Whitman
TAYLOR, MARGARET R. ....................................................... 1214 Washington Street, Gloucester
TOOMEY, HELEN N. ........................................................... 388 Ash Street, Bridgewater
TOOMEY, MARGARET E. ....................................................... 388 Ash Street, Bridgewater
TRIBOU, DOROTHY P. ........................................................ 45 Bedford Street, Abington

Class Roll - D3

ROWAN, ELIZABETH ........................................................ 211 Pleasant Street, Brockton
CUMMING, RUTH ............................................................ 30 Tooman Street, Quincy
DOHERTY, ALICE M. .......................................................... 5 State Street, Taunton
ELLAN, HELEN K. ............................................................. 110 Oak Street, Middleboro
GAFFNEY, ALICE ............................................................... 315 Winthrop Street, Taunton
HICKS, JANE ................................................................. 151 Columbia Road, South Weymouth
IRVING, ELSAYA ............................................................. 36 Park Road, Brockton
JOHNSON, EDITH E. .......................................................... Main Street, Norton
LAMERU, HAZEL ............................................................. 352 Plymouth Street, Abington
LAMBARD, HELEN L. .......................................................... 39 Oak Street, Taunton
MACDONALD, MARION ........................................................ 58 Church Street, Weymouth Heights
MCLOUGHLIN, ELIZABETH H. .............................................. 86 Rounds Street, New Bedford

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McCulloch, Margaret E. ........................................... 1018 High Street, Fall River
Millekis, Bertha J. .................................................. 3 School Street, Bingham
Mitchell, Ruth S. .................................................... 64 Allen Street, Bradford
O'Brien, Helen L. .................................................... 76 Florence Street, New Bedford
O'Neil, Catherine C. ................................................. 62 Swell Street, Fall River
Orral, Olive F. .......................................................... Middleboro
Peterson, Thecla A. .................................................. 475 South Street, Holbrooke
Reynolds, Anna ........................................................ 111 Westbourne Terrace, Brookline
Reynolds, Katherine E. ............................................. 22 Wales Street, North Abington
Rooke, Helen R. ........................................................ 760 Washington Street, South Braintree
Rowell, Doris M. ..................................................... 42 Oak Street, Somerville
Sheehan, Eileen M. ................................................. 58 Winthrop Street, Brockton
Soares, Margaret M. ............................................... 27 Alden Road, Fairhaven
Wood, Alice E. ....................................................... 74 Winthrop Street, Brockton

Class Roll - D1

Reckwith, James ................................................... 10 Hall Avenue, South Braintree
Belcher, Charles .................................................... 17 Orange Street, Abington
Chaplin, George .................................................... 206 Bedford Street, Bridgewater
Charette, Leo .......................................................... 150 Winter Street, Whitman
Churchill, Percival ................................................ 1629 Washington Street, South Braintree
Crowley, Francis ................................................... 73 Park Street, Rockland
Doll, Frederick ..................................................... 89 Gibbs Avenue, Wareham
Grady, Charles ...................................................... 400 Broad Street, Bridgewater
Hunt, Norman ........................................................ 57 Springhill Avenue, Bridgewater
Kane, Harry ........................................................... 36 Summer Street, Plymouth
Knowles, Edward .................................................... 20 Wilcox Road, Ashmont
Meunier, Carlton .................................................... 417 Dunforth Street, Taunton
Moore, George ...................................................... 4 High Street, Gilbertville
Moxihon, Robert .................................................... 63 South Main Street, Natick
Parker, Benjamin ................................................... Jennings Pond Rd., Wellesley
Radeszuk, Edmund .................................................. 12 Main Street, Avon
Ray, Chester .......................................................... 424 Brookside Ave., Brockton
Shaw, Archibald .................................................... 75 Worcester Street, Bridgewater

LONELINESS

A sunbeam lost in the realm of Night.
A star agleam in the Day;—
The song of a lark from a catbird's throat
Or a child too busy for play.
An artist for whom the smell of oils
Brings no memories fraught with grief:
A sinner with no desire to see God,
Or an angel who strives to displease.

Alone, alone in a world unknown;—
No hope, no love, no tears—
One great unfathomable, yawning void
And a yearning for release.

A. M. C., '27.

CONTENT

Azure and brilliant over the earth
The sky did lovingly brood,
Her one great orb of golden light
Smiled on her earthly child,
Where birds did sing in roundelay,
And flowers did blush and bloom:—
Where there was laughter
And there was light,
Where gay and free from morrow 'till night
The pulse of the world did beat,
Giving to all a radiant life,
A symphony of hope.

A. M. C., '27.

FIGURE THIS OUT.

C'en je role main!

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September will come and September will go, but for us, the September of 1925 will ever stand out as pre-eminent.

On a dull, dismal, very wet day of that memorable month, we were enlisted as Juniors in B. N. S. The depressing weather, however, could not erase the smiles from our faces, nor dampen our joyous spirits; and we wandered around in the unfamiliar surroundings with merry hearts. Why mention the wonderful time we had trying to puzzle out our programs, find our respective rooms, and make our friendships? That is the pleasure of all entering classes.

From the first day, our scholastic record was such as to distinguish us from preceding Junior classes. In sports, too, we have made a distinct place for ourselves. In basketball, hockey and bowling, the Junior classes participated, Junior III starring in hockey, Junior II in bowling, and Junior I in basketball.

One of the pleasant memories of our Junior year will be our trip to Quincy, where we explored the quarries and learned many things about the common rocks and their history. Even the quiz on the day following failed to take the joy out of that excursion.

Another one of the virtues of the Junior class seems to have been originality. Anyone who saw the projects worked out in Miss Moffitt's room, will agree to that. But what fun we had making those tests, log cabins, and Indian homes. We were more than repaid for our work, by the comments of the various visitors, the praise of our teachers, and the good we got out of it ourselves.

But the crowning touch for us came in March when Junior I was told to be ready to go into the Training School for the last six weeks of the year. What excitement! There was no lack of Juniors around the bulletin board the day the new program was posted.

We have tried in every way to uphold the reputation of former Junior classes and even to add a little of our own, and so we trust that in the memorable month of September in 1926 we shall be deemed worthy to become honorable and honored Seniors.

Class Roll

ANDERSON, HELENA L..................................................33 South Street, Hingham
BARNES, JOSEPHINE M.............................................25 Dudley Street, New Bedford
BLACKWELL, AVIS E..................................................53 Division Street, North Attleboro
BORGES, ROSE E........................................................6 Pleasant Street, Dighton
BOUCHER, GLORIA M................................................559 South Almond Street, Fall River
BRADY, LEONORA J...................................................756 Second Street, Fall River
BRUCE, DOROTHEA F................................................64 Green Street, Fairhaven
BURR, HELEN F. ........................................... 10 Water Street, Hingham
BUTLER, ELEANOR V. ....................................... 119 Harvard Street, Brockton
CAMPBELL, ALICE M. ....................................... 239 North Street, Fairhaven
CAREY, ALICE E. ........................................... 522 Cohamett Street, Taunton
CHACE, MARJORIE E. ...................................... 447 New Boston Road, Fall River
CHAMBERLIN, DORIS M. .................................... 300 Plymouth Street, North Abington
CHAPPLE, LEONA F. ....................................... 19 Coram Street, Taunton
CONNERTON, MARGARET L. ................................ 27 Peckham Street, Fall River
CORVISLE, ANNA S. ........................................ 82 Pearl Street, Bridgewater
CORREIA, LYDIA ........................................... 506 Lawton Street, Fall River
DOUGLAS, DORIS M. E. .................................... 112 Pierce Street, New Bedford
DRINKWATER, ANNA M. .................................... 94 Union Street, Bridgewater
FAIRCLOTH, ESTHER H. ................................... 64 Plymouth Street, North Abington
FLOOD, DOROTHY L. ....................................... 99 Whitman Street, East Bridgewater
GERVAIS, MARY R. ......................................... 23 Cottage Street, Abington
GUIDICE, RELINA .......................................... Randolph
GULA, PAULINE A. ......................................... 15 Second Avenue, Taunton
HANNANT, RUTH ........................................... 21 Holmes Street, Brockton
HAYES, MARGARET ......................................... 103 Linden Street, Whitman
HAYES, M. ALICE ........................................... 847 Washington Street, Whitman
HIGGINS, CHRISTINE ...................................... 56 Jenkins Street, Whitman
HOWLAND, FRANCES ...................................... 23 Bay Street, New Bedford
HULSMAN, DORIS .......................................... Fairview Street, Middleboro
IMMERMAN, SYLVIA ........................................ 115 School Street, Taunton
JONES, MARGARITA ........................................ 42 Iron Hill Street, East Weymouth
JONSON, RUTH .............................................. 31 Arthur Street, Quincy
KILHAM, FLORENCE ....................................... 104 Butler Street, New Bedford
KINNIER, HELEN P. ........................................ 91 Rodman Street, Fall River
LEE, MARION ................................................ 28 Anawan Street, Taunton
MAHONEY, M. BARBARA ................................... 192 Whitwell Street, Quincy
MAHONEY M. FRANCES .................................... 66 Rutland Square, Brockton
McDERMOTT, GENEVIEVE .................................. 74 Forest Street, Fall River
McGURTH, MARY ........................................... 514 Commercial Street, East Weymouth
MEUSE, MARY .............................................. 30 Cook Street, East Bridgewater
MURPHY, DOROTHEA ...................................... West Street, West Bridgewater
MURPHY, GRACE ............................................ 200 Ash Street, New Bedford
NEWMAN, RUTH ............................................. 21 Add Street, Fall River
NORLander, FLORENCE .................................... 328 Austin Street, New Bedford
O'NEIL, MADELINE ......................................... 41 Twelfth Street, Fall River
O'NEIL, MARY .............................................. 3274 North Main Street, Fall River
O'REILLY, MARGARET ...................................... 807 North Montello Street, Brockton
PERRY, ELSIE .............................................. 10 Mechanic Street, Mattapoisett
PETRUCCELLI, LOUISE .................................... 825 Broad Street, East Weymouth
PICARD, AGNES ........................................... Aber Street, Plymouth
POLLARD, WINIFRED B. ................................... 416 Danforth Street, Taunton
PRATT, SYLVIA ............................................. 91 Broad Street, Bridgewater
PSKALA, ILMH ............................................. 41 Copeland Street, Quincy
REED, GENEVA ............................................ 37 Elliot Street, Brockton
REED, GRACE ............................................. 48 Park Street, Fall River
RIDLON, DORIS G. ......................................... 29 Hobart Street, Hingham
RIHIMAKI, M. HELEN ..................................... 31 Nightingale Avenue, Quincy
RIORDAN, GRACE J. ....................................... 323 Belmont Street, Brockton
ROGERS, KATHERINE A. .................................. 483 Central Street, East Bridgewater
SAMPLE, ALICE H. ........................................ 60 Park Avenue, Bridgewater
SANDEF, CELIA ............................................ 44 Somerset Avenue, Taunton
SHAW, EULA ............................................... 73 Laureston Street, Brockton
SHEA, CATHERINE C....................................... 540 Roberon Street, Fall River
SHEA, ELVA M ............................................. 385 Plains Street, Rockland
SHEA, MARGUERITE L...................................... 81 Almy Street, Fall River
SHERRY, MARGARET ...................................... Middleboro Avenue, East Taunton
SLATTERY, ELSIE L ....................................... 37 Briggs Street, Taunton
SMITH, EDNA M ........................................... 76 Turner Street, Brockton
SMITH, MARGUERYV ...................................... 264 Barnaby Street, Fall River
SULLIVAN, GENEVIEVE .................................... 190 Rowan Street, Fall River
SULLIVAN, ROSE E ........................................ 301 South Main Street, Randolph
SWEENY, GLADYS M. ........................................ 99 Mt. Prospect Street, Bridgewater
TERRY, FRANCES C. ........................................ 10 Darling Street, Nantucket
TERRY, HELEN W. ........................................ 10 Darling Street, Nantucket
TOTMAN, LOUISE M. ........................................ 942 North Union Street, Nantucket
VISCO, ESTHER R. ........................................ 402 Main Street, South Weymouth
WALLACE, MABELLE A. .................................... 3286 North Main Street, Fall River
WHITMAN, ADELAIDE ..................................... Taunton Avenue, Norton
YOUNG, LYDIA S. .......................................... 674 King Philip Street, Fall River
ZANOTTI, LUCY ............................................. 2 Jenness Street, Quincy

J'a ever see
Us in work or play?
No? Then ask me
In a friendly way
Of our doings day by day and then
Remember what I say.

"Incomparable in every way."

ELEANOR BUTLER, JR. 1.

THE GRIEVANCE

The grievances were stated
In an almost solemn way.
As students all receded
While three Amazons held sway.
Complaints rained out like water
As one by one they'd say:
"Dear Hermes keeps us up too late,
Takes all our time away.
And even Alexander,
Though wise as he should be,
Would seem to know no better
Than to keep us up till three.
The same with dear old Vesta,
Poseidon and Zeus—
They really shouldn't stay so long.
Good for us?—Poor excuse!
It's not that we detest them,

It only seems to be,
It would be nice occasionally
For Tennyson to come to tea!
Then three gasps of relief came
In almost unison—
The grievances were stated.
The battle was won.
Three cheers for Alexander!
He was a good scout after all—
But oh, just like the Romans
We poor ones had our fall!
For just a few days later
(And so it almost seemed),
Alexander battled like fury,
He hit us by the rear!
And now instead of company
Away up late till three,
We have 'em even at breakfast—
And they then won't let us be!

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The object of the Student Government Association is to regulate all those matters that pertain to the student life of this school, which do not come under the direct jurisdiction of the faculty; to further in every way the spirit of unity, co-operation, and altruism; and to be a medium by which the social and ethical
standards of the school can be made and kept high. Owing to the lack of space and school appurtenances this year, the faculty and students have been obliged to work under difficulties; but all the more credit must be given to them for not allowing the standard of work to be lowered.

The greatest compliment received by this school was the invitation to send a delegate to the National Collegiate World Court Conference which was held at Princeton. The student body voted for Miss Ethel Richmond to be its representative.

The two branches of this association are the Dormitory Council and the Student Council. The Dormitory Council is that branch of the Student Government Association which regulates the problems of dormitory life. It consists of the four officers of the association together with the president, vice-president, junior representative and head proctors of each dormitory.

Marcella Smith

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Members of the Dormitory Council

Chairman                                Secretary                              Treasurer
Joyce Cooney                            Marcella Smith                        Olive Chase
President of Student Government Association        Eleanor Farrell                President of Woodward
Marjorie Southwick
This year the Dormitory Council passed what were called the "Class A privileges," thus granting to the members of the four-year course certain privileges not allowed the other members of the student body. These privileges were also extended to the officers of the Student Government Association and to the House Presidents.

**Student Council**

The Student Council is that branch of the Student Government Association that supervises matters which pertain to the whole student body. It is composed of the four officers of the Association, the President of each class, the representative of each division, and the day student representative.

**Members of the Student Council**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class A</th>
<th>Class B</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>President, Dorothy Cottle</td>
<td>President, Wilfred Graves</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Representative, Theodore Silva</td>
<td>Representatives,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class C</td>
<td>Goldie Colburn B1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>President, Edward Tanner</td>
<td>Helen Melia B2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Representatives,</td>
<td>William Altier B3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grace Fitzgerald C1</td>
<td>Class D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Natalie Turner C2</td>
<td>Representatives,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Avis Blanchard C3</td>
<td>Margaret Archibald D1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas Barnham C4</td>
<td>Alice Taylor D2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Seniors</strong></td>
<td>Esther Mayo D3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>President, Mary Bogan</td>
<td>Benjamin Parker D4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Representatives,</td>
<td><strong>Juniors</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Bogan Sr.1</td>
<td>Representatives,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Katherine McDonald Sr.2</td>
<td>Helena Anderson Jr.1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Rockwell Sr.3</td>
<td>Margaret Hayes Jr.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kindergarten Primary</td>
<td>Sylvia Pratt Jr.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>President, Harriet Bliss</td>
<td><strong>Day Student Representative</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Representatives,</td>
<td>Philomena Di Pasqua A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marjorie Southwick KP1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Day Student Council

PHILOMENA DI PASQUA, Chairman
ETHEL RICHMOND, Vice-Chairman
JOSEPHINE GIBERTI, Secretary-Treasurer
EDNA ABBATTI
GRACE SAVAGE
FLORENCE KENDRIGAN
EVELYN ALGER
HELEN POWERS

RUTH FLAVIN
WINIFRED POLLARD
MARION PRINDLE
MARY McGRATH
MADELINE O'NEIL
THELMA PETERSON
ROSE SULLIVAN

The Day Student Council which represented the Day Student body from September, 1925, to June, 1926, perpetrated some daring acts for its followers to execute. Since limited dormitory accommodations increased the number of day students, the council considered it fitting that this body should take a larger part in the social activities of the school. Accordingly, with excellent co-operation on the part of many students and with the services of the talented, a social was held December 11, 1925. Public sentiment declared this social to be a remarkable success, which opinion filled the hearts of day students with joy and pride. Why? Because this social was the first ever given by this group.

Again we ventured into the field of social activities, but this time an informal tea was planned to brighten the hours of the day students. It was to have

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be held in Normal Reception Room on February 4. But alas for the best laid plans of enterprising day students! They met the misfortune of many other "best laid plans of mice and men." Mother Nature also chose that day on which to lay a deep, white blanket which was to remain until Spring. All thoughts of a tea were cast aside, and these young ladies who seldom wander far from home anxiously sought methods of returning to their homes before all exits from the town should be blocked. However, some of the braver spirits stayed on, and an invitation was extended to the dormitory students to help partake of the feast which had been prepared. The scene of activities was changed to Woodward to accommodate a larger number of guests. Gay indeed was the group which gathered in the front part of the lower hall, dancing and eating, while outside the furies raged to their hearts' content.

To carry out the original plan of a tea, an affair was held on March 18, when three groups of our talented members entertained us. Delicious refreshments of punch, sandwiches, and home-made candy were served.

Let us see how the individual differences of this group have been provided for. For the studious, Room 13 in Woodward Hall has been set aside as a place for these people to study undisturbed. For the ones desirous of resting, Room 39 has been set apart for this purpose. For the candy-lovers, candy is sold at noon, this being rather a profitable phase of our work.

Lest the reader think of us as all play and no work, we very proudly call his attention to the fact that it was none other than a day student who was sent as delegate to the convention at Princeton. We have not yet seen the day students outdone, either scholastically or socially.

To future Day Student Councils let us extend our heartiest wishes for success and a wider scope of activities in the new Normal building.

Josephine Giberti, Secretary.

School Spirit

The loyalty and co-operation of every student at the State Normal School at Bridgewater has been tested this year. It has been no easy task for us to concentrate and behave in a room outside of which a class was sawing and hammering. In some rooms the temperature was seventy degrees, while in others it averaged fifty-two degrees. We all remember plodding through the deep snow and slush from Woodward to the large gymnasium, and from there to the Brotherhood. But in spite of the inconveniences there has been no sign of faultfinding, and the spirit of 'all for one and one for all' has been present.

As the weather grows warmer, we shall find it uncomfortable in the basement rooms. However, with our new building in view, and with the cooperation of the teachers and pupils, we can end a very successful year. It may be that this school-spirit atmosphere is not apparent to all; but stop awhile and think things over, and I am sure that you will agree that it is through this school spirit that our social and mental activities have proved successful this year.

E. G., KP3.
Social Activities

Chairman ..... DOROTHY POWELL
Vice-Chairman ..... KATHRYN READY
Secretary ..... MARY O'NEIL

The Social Activities Committee had a very successful year. The members have endeavored to keep this year's standard of social life as high as in past years.

The first event was the acquaintance social, an affair which affords opportunity for old and new students to become acquainted and to start the formation of friendship bonds of which our school life is filled. This event was followed by Friday evening socials given by various clubs and classes of the school. During the basketball season, the Wednesday evening dances were discontinued in order to allow the boys to have the gymnasium for practice.

The first chairman of the committee was Olive Chase, but because of numerous other duties she resigned and was replaced by Dorothy Powell. Marjorie Nichols was then elected to replace Olive Chase as representative from Gates House.

The Social Activities Committee thanks the members of the student body for their ready co-operation and extends its best wishes to next year's members.

MEMBERS

Dorothy Powell Benjamin Parker Helen Powers Mary O’Neil
Helen Hand Marjorie Nichols Anna Reynolds Doris Annis
Kathryn Ready William Altier Mary L. O’Neil

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President
Vice-President
Corresponding Secretary
Recording Secretary
Treasurer
Head of Hockey
Head of Hikes
Head of Basketball

MARY WOOD
MILDRED KENNEDY
MILDRED RICHARDS
HELEN MELIA
VALERIE FOLEY
DOROTHY HALLORAN
FRANCES BALDWIN
One of the first organizations with which the juniors became acquainted was the W. A. A. They realized, being wise little Juniors, the opportunities for fun and recreation in sport which our most popular organization offers.  

So, in the fall, the campus swarmed with energetic young ladies racing from one end to the other. A technique class was formed in which we were instructed in playing and coaching points. Soon order emerged from the chaos, due to the influence of the above class, and to the coaching of the Gym. instructors and captains. Class B was victorious in the class games. Then, at the hockey banquet, we viewed with great sorrow the interment of hockey, but welcomed with joy the advent of basketball. A technique class was formed, and we learned many things of which we hitherto had been ignorant. This proved to be the most popular winter sport. Great rivalry was displayed between the classes, and after many hard fought contests, Class C was proclaimed the champion. The gala day came when the Reds and the Whites contested for the newly acquired banner, the Whites being the first team to hold the banner. This is a game which will be an annual event, the teams being chosen from the best players in the school. A spread followed the game, the fans of both basketball and bowling joined the party. The banner was presented to Edna Blankinship, Captain of the Whites, in a short but pleasing speech given by Miss Decker.
Bowling vied with basketball as an indoor winter sport. After the preliminary practices, teams were chosen, and a match played off.

Then came the outdoor winter sports. Skating, skiing, snow-shoeing, and sliding were enjoyed, especially by the Juniors, who found the Campus an ideal spot for these sports after school and week-ends. The Winter Carnival, however, was impossible on account of the lack of snow.

A swimming match was held at the Brockton Y. W. C. A. pool one Saturday morning. Quite a number were there, and numerous events were held. Swimming is proving more popular every year, and we hope to put it on a par with other activities soon. W. A. A.’s float in the Mardi Gras Carnival came out with

**CLASS B HOCKEY TEAM**

first prize. What could be more appropriate than the campus moving along very slowly and with much state, with the W. A. A. girl in the center? At first we had our misgivings as to the stability of said campus, but with careful maneuvering, the circuit was accomplished without mishap.

Spring and baseball appeared hand in hand. Both diamonds were kept busy by aspirants for high batting averages. From class held in the winter, efficient players, umpires, coaches, etc., were abundant.

During the year, two amendments were added to the Constitution. One was that W. A. A. elections should be held after Student Government elections. The other provided for a new system of points for hiking. For 2 miles, 1 point; for 3 miles, 2 points; for 4 miles, 3 points; and 5 miles, 5 points, with no stops on any hike. This is for the purpose of encouraging short hikes when long ones are not possible.

We of the W. A. A. have had a very happy and busy year in trying to realize our aim of “strength of body, mind, and spirit.”

MARY WOOD.
BASKETBALL TEAM

President                                     LEO HEALY
Vice-President                               WILFRED GRAVES
Treasurer                                    GEORGE AHEARNE
Captain of Baseball                           HAROLD GOODNOUGH
Manager of Baseball                           E. LAWRENCE CAMPBELL
Captain of Soccer                             ROBERT NEWBURY
Manager of Soccer                             PERCY CHURCHILL
Captain of Basketball . . . . . . GERALD O'DONNELL
Manager of Basketball . . . . . . . LEON PRATT

"Men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."—Tennyson.

This familiar quotation seemed very applicable to the athletic situation at our Normal School last Fall. The graduating classes of 1925 took from us the athletic shining lights of the school. Was that sufficient reason for giving up all sports for the coming year? It was not! As I said before—

"May may come and men may go."

and in "coming," they all manifest that natural desire for participating in athletic activities—in "going," they do naught but leave others coming, with the same aforesaid desire.

This year has been very successful, financially and otherwise. Although w-

SOC bsteam

did not win any championships or set the world on fire with our teams, we did accomplish a few things.

Soccer, a comparatively new sport, was substituted for football. Considering all facts, this new sport was a success. It was a practically unheard of sport to the majority of the fellows—hence we had no ready-made stars. Needless to say they are in the process of development.

Basketball, which is the major sport of the school, had one great obstacle to overcome. There having been no team last year on account of the fire, we were forced to build up a practically new team. This team is also in the process of
development and we expect to hear great things of next year's team.

Financially speaking, the N. A. A. is on its feet again. Reason, The N. A. A. Dance, which was a huge success from every standpoint. The soccer season did not require a great deal of financial aid—we have much to be thankful for—and the basketball season practically paid for itself, considering the season tickets and the guarantees.

The Normal Athletic Association wishes to thank all who have helped to make this last year a success. Especially do the members extend their appreciation to Dean John J. Kelly and to Physical Director Frank Crozier, whose untiring efforts have aided us in accomplishing many things in this past year. We have no intention of forgetting our cheer leaders—Russell Marshall, Richard Jason, and Robert Osborne. They did much toward instilling school spirit and developed the same to the extent that a real cheering section was created for our basketball games.

**BASEBALL**

The outlook for the baseball season of 1925 was unusually bright. It being the first sport to be undertaken following the tragedy of December tenth, 1924, keen interest and great enthusiasm was manifested by the baseball candidates. Captain Goodnough had a very large and selective squad, all more or less experienced chasers of the horsehide. "Johnnie" Balfe, "Dick" Morey, "Johnnie" Buckley, "Bob" Hiatt, Leo Healy, "Jerry" O'Donnell, "Bobbie" Osborne, "Johnnie" Murphy, and "Dick" Jason, all veterans of the previous seasons were out seeking their old berths on the team. Of the newcomers, "Joe" Sullivan, "Frig" Haley, "Al" Riley and "Eddie" Pickett looked the most promising.

Manager Campbell had arranged a stiff schedule, which included games with Cushing Academy, New Bedford Textile, Rhode Island State, Harvard Seconds, Powder Point, and St. Anselm's Prep. The results of these games were:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Normal</th>
<th>Cushing Academy</th>
<th>New Bedford Textile</th>
<th>Harvard Seconds</th>
<th>Powder Point</th>
<th>Rhode Island State</th>
<th>St. Anselm's</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Normal—5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Normal—14</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Normal—3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Normal—6</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Normal—13</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**SOCCER**

The Soccer Team did not enjoy a very long season, as it was late in getting under way and because there seemed to be a dearth of opponents. Only three teams accepted the challenges that were sent forth by Captain Newbury. Needless to say, these were arranged into games. The first game was played in Boston against Northeastern University. A rather heavy opponent for beginners. Nothing daunted, they played their best, and were rewarded by being able to steal one goal by the goal keeper. The following is the score of the season:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Normal—1</th>
<th>Middleboro—0</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Normal—6</td>
<td>Middleboro—1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Normal—1</td>
<td>Northeastern—14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**BASKETBALL**

In the record of games won and lost, the basketball season does not appear successful; the team having lost nine games and won only six. But let us consider the facts of the case before we come to any conclusion. Although we are blessed with one of the finest basketball courts in the state, we have been handicapped because of no place to practise. This, of course, was no fault of the authorities, since education comes before athletics. The gymnasium was used as classrooms and so we were deprived of all but one practice period a week. But
who ever heard of a championship team developing with one practice period a week.

Our most capable manager, Leon Pratt, arranged the hardest schedule ever known in the history of the school. We played Brown University, Providence College, Northeastern University, and Tufts College Seconds. We had only two veterans on the team, "Jerry" O'Donnell and Leo Healy. But with these two as a nucleus and "Jim" Buckley, "Bob" Kiley, "Johnnie" Murphy, "Ed" Tanner, "Digger" Campbell, "Tom" Gilmore, "Bill" Cullinan, Carl Porter-Shirley, and "Archie" Shaw to work into the line-up, the prospects of a successful team were good.

Little did we then realize, at the beginning of the season, that it was to be the last season for one of our most beloved brothers, "Bill" Cullinan. He was a pal to everyone and one of the stars of our basketball team. It was a terrible blow to all of us when the Good Lord saw fit to remove "Bill" from our midst. Needless to say, "Bill" will never be forgotten by any of us.

Our first game was in Providence against the Brown University five. We were defeated by a score of 41 to 14. O'Donnell was high scorer with three from the floor and one foul. Healy and Gilmore starred on the defensive.

Next we travelled to Boston to play Northeastern. Here also we were trampled on to the tune of 46 to 15. The less said the better. In Kingston, Rhode Island, where we played Rhode Island State, the boys seemed to perk up and play real basketball. The passing was superb and "Bob" Kiley and "Jim" Buckley starred with their shooting. The score in the half was 19-15. Conditions began to tell on our men during the second half and the score at the close of the game was 42-30 in favor of Rhode Island. Since this school is rated as one of the best college teams in New England, we were content to have it so. Providence College defeated us by the close score of 38-31. "Jimmie" Buckley again had a field day, throwing baskets from all angles. Kiley also seemed to have his eye with him, for he accounted for 11 points. We defeated the Tufts Seconds 33-14. Buckley and O'Donnell were high scorers. Tanner's work on the defensive was flawless, while "Johnnie" Murphy played a wonderful floor game. Salem Normal journeyed to Bridgewater to suffer a 38-23 defeat. Healy starred in this game, as did Porter-Shirley, whose remarkable guarding prevented the star forward of Salem from scoring. "Bill" Cullinan went into the game the last two minutes and immediately brought the fans to their feet by nonchalantly tossing in three goals in succession. The two Legion games were hair-raisers. In both games we had to accept the loser's end, 23-19, and 38-29. Kid Cochrane, well-known big league ball player, was responsible for our defeats. Anyway, we enjoyed ourselves and netted rather a substantial sum of money as our share in the proceeds.

We ended our season by defeating the Alumni 23-20. With such stars as "Dick" Morey, "Johnnie" Buckley, "Eddie" Pickett, "Frankie" Tanner and Alden Read playing against us, the Normal boys did well to win.

**Record for the Season**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>College</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Brown University</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Northeastern University</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Bedford Textile</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dean Academy</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>R. I. State College</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Providence College</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tufts Second</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tabor Academy</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salem Normal</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bridgewater Legion</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Normal*—4
*Normal*—14
*Normal*—15
*Normal*—22
*Normal*—32
*Normal*—30
Normal—21
Normal—23
Normal—21
Normal—38
Normal—19.
NORMAL OFFERING

Normal—29
Normal—35
*Normal—36
Normal—25
Normal—23

Bridgewater Legion—38
Normal Art—28
Salem Normal—18
Fitchburg Normal—43
Bridgewater Normal Alumni—20

* Games away from home.

Games won, 6; Games lost, 9.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Letter Men</th>
<th>Baskets from</th>
<th>Baskets from</th>
<th>Total Points</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Buckley</td>
<td>50 Floor</td>
<td>15 Foul</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Donnell, Captain</td>
<td>43 Floor</td>
<td>18 Foul</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kiley</td>
<td>26 Floor</td>
<td>7 Foul</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murphy</td>
<td>14 Floor</td>
<td>4 Foul</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Healy</td>
<td>11 Floor</td>
<td>3 Foul</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shaw</td>
<td>9 Floor</td>
<td>2 Foul</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tanner</td>
<td>6 Floor</td>
<td>6 Foul</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cullinan</td>
<td>4 Floor</td>
<td>4 Foul</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gilmore</td>
<td>2 Floor</td>
<td>4 Foul</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Campbell</td>
<td>3 Floor</td>
<td>1 Foul</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Porter-Shirley</td>
<td>1 Floor</td>
<td>1 Foul</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>109 Floor</td>
<td>64 Foul</td>
<td>482</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Of these letter men, "Jim" Buckley, "Bob" Kiley, "Ed" Tanner, Carl Porter-Shirley and "Archie" Shaw will r.turn. So next year Normal should be represented by a classy aggregation.

GERALD F. O'DONNELL, Sporting Editor.

Y. P. U.

President. NATALIE TURNER
Vice-President. ALICE MARSH
Secretary. MABLE F. PRATT

The Young People's Union strives to bring interesting speakers before the student body.

Mr. Boyden, our principal, gave us a delightful as well as helpful talk at our opening meeting. We were also very fortunate in having Mr. Shipman, Principal of the Walpole High School, to give us an address on "Wisdom is more precious than rubies," and Mr. Gardner, State Parole Officer, to speak on "The school and delinquent boys." The students gave our former Physical Education teacher, Miss Cronin, a hearty welcome and enjoyed very much her talk on "Friendship."

We have had many worth-while talks during the year by members of our faculty. By way of variety, we had occasional song services in which we became familiar with the new song books which are to be used in Assembly next year.

Although our meetings have been less frequent than in former years, we feel that they have proved interesting to friends, faculty, and students alike.

NATALIE TURNER.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Directrice</td>
<td>Mlle. Edith H. Bradford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Présidente</td>
<td>Philomena Dipasqua</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vice-Présidente</td>
<td>Alice Marsh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secrétaire</td>
<td>1 Whilma Desy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trésorière</td>
<td>2 Ruth Reece</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bibliothécaire</td>
<td>1 Alice Fogg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>2 Louise Humphrey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Margaret Dunham</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Les membres du cercle français se réunirent gaîment et avec du babillage au mois d’octobre 1925, à la sabblière pour le pique-nique annuel.

Après deux examens assez difficiles, quatorze nouveaux membres ont été installés dans le cercle. Tous les membres votèrent d’acheter des livres, "A la Maison Française," et à chaque séance, une leçon de ce livre fut très gentiment présentée par les membres du club et les aida dans la conversation. On s’instruisit et s’amusa bien.


Le roi pour cette grande occasion fut présidente du cercle, Philomena Di Pasqua, à qui chacun obéit; et la reine, choisie par l’école entière fut Kristine Kratz. Vive le roi! Vive la reine! Le sacré de la reine fut un spectacle ravissant. Et les rafraîchissements! Tout à fait français! Le comité costumé comme bergères charmantes, les servit dans le balcon. Tout le monde trouva fort bon la pâtisserie française et le sirop de fraise.

Sans doute ce Mardi Gras fut un exemple excellent de ce que le club peut accomplir et cela fait penser à tous les membres que le cercle a passé une année bien amusante et instruisante.

Ruth Reece.

Second Childhood

It is really remarkable what queer things a girl will do to comply with her teacher’s requirements,—things for which she would be called mentally deficient if she did them on her own initiative.

One’s first childhood has quite a definite beginning and ending, but I always was at a loss to know at what time in one’s life the second childhood begins. Now I know! It starts on the day we enter normal school.

Previously, one of my friends would hardly think of inspecting a garden; but recently I saw her enthusiastically uprooting dahlias for the winter. Foolishly enough, I asked her what she was doing.

"Practising to be a grave-digger in ‘Hamlet,’" was her only reply.

Another of my dignified classmates startled me, while we were taking that daily half-hour walk required by health rules, by pouncing upon an insignificant little stone. Feverishly she began tapping a boulder with it, paused, then tapped again. No, she was not calling forth spirits. She was merely ascertaining the stone’s ‘streak.’

In any group of girls in Woolward, one is likely to see some playfully making little boxes; some are apparently running a song competition, each one singing a different tune; or yet again, they are composing a melody. There are girls frantically waving rulers in the air. Girl Scouts practising wig-wagging? Oh no,—only Miss Rand’s music class learning to conduct ‘three-four’ tune.

In another room you may find the surest proof that normal school girls have reached their second childhood. Your ears are not deceiving you; the girls are really reciting nursery rhymes.

My only advice to the stranger is,—don’t form rash opinions of normal school girls.

Grace Murphy.
Women's Dramatic Club

Directrice ............. MISS ADELAIDE MOFFITT
President ............. CHRISTINE KRATZ
Secretary ............. DOROTHY CROSBY
Wardrobe Mistress .... KATHERINE McDONALD

The members of the Dramatic Club of 1926 have enjoyed a most pleasant and successful year. The first play, which was presented November 20, 1925, was "The Charm School."
The characters were:

Austine Bevans ........................................... DOROTHY CROSBY
David MacKensie ........................................ MABLE PRATT
George Boyd ................................................. GLADYS PRICE
Jim Simpkins ................................................. BESSIE GRUBER
Thir Simpkins ................................................. JOSEPHINE SHAW
Homer Jones ............................................... JOSEPHETTA HEBERT
Elise Benedetti ............................................ KATHERINE MCDONALD
Miss Hays .................................................. MARY SHEA
Miss Curtis .................................................. CHRISTINE KRATZ
Sally Boyd .................................................. GERTRUDE O'BRIEN
Muril Doughty .............................................. RUTH WARING
Ethel Spelvin ................................................. GENEVIEVE WESTERVET
Alix Mercier ................................................. MABEL BRYAN
Lillian Stafford ............................................ NATALIE TURNER

The play was decidedly a success; and it would be difficult to say who enjoyed it the more,—the audience when it saw the performance, or the players while they were rehearsing for it.

The club soon began rehearsing for its Shakesperian play, "The Merchant of Venice." Because of some of the club members' training at home, some extras, not members of the club, were asked to take part. These are starred below. The cast of characters was as follows:

The Duke of Venice ........................................ MABEL PRATT
The Prince of Arragon .................................... BEATRICE GIBBS*
Antonio .................................................... GLADYS PRICE
Bassanio .................................................... MABEL BRYAN
Salanio ..................................................... OLIVE MOULTON*
Salarino .................................................... NATALIE TURNER
Gratiano .................................................... JOSEPHINE SHAW
Lorenzo ...................................................... GENEVIEVE WESTERVET
Shylock ..................................................... BESSIE GRUBER
Tubal ......................................................... CHRISTINE KRATZ
Launcelot Gobbo .......................................... CHRISTINE KRATZ
Old Gobbo .................................................. ROSE CIABURRI*
Balthazar ................................................... ETHEL OLIVER*
Stephano .................................................... HAZEL LEITH*
Pages ......................................................... MILDRED KENNEDY*, ELEANOR FARRELL*
Portia ....................................................... LORRAINE FINN
Nerissa ...................................................... KATHERINE MCDONALD
Jessica ........................................................ LORETTA HEBERT
Ladies in Waiting .......................................... VIRGINIA CHURCHILL*, MYRTLE LeCOMPT*

In addition to the plays, the members of the Dramatic Club have enjoyed many strictly social events, among which were the memorable trip to Boston to see Lady Diana Manners in "The Miracle," and the many good times at Miss Moffitt's home.

Both the social and dramatic success of the club this year is due entirely to the interest and help which Miss Moffitt has given to each member, and to the efforts which she has put into each of our undertakings.

Dorothy Crosby, Secretary.

Men's Dramatic Club

Directrice ................................................. MISS ADELAIDE MOFFITT
President ................................................... GERALD F. O'DONNELL
Secretary-Treasurer ..................................... ROBERT J. N. OSBORNE

After a year of outward inactivity, the club once more proceeded to function productively. Preparations were made early to produce something which would
rival the fine work of the past. The fruit of our efforts ripened in the form of "The Time of His Life," which was presented early in February and relished by both the student body and by the faculty. The only public performance of the play went over in great style; leading lady "Digger" reigning supreme. The big laugh of the evening came with the initial appearance of "Ted" as the buxom young wife, while as the plot developed, Jerry certainly did have the time of his life. Undoubtedly the cleverest bit of character portrayal was by "Bill" Cullinan, who interpreted the old pessimist to perfection. Little did we then realize that our beloved "Bill" was so soon to make his exit from the stage of life where he played a part among us, a part which we can never forget.

The characters in "The Time of His Life" were:

Mr. Bob Grey ........................................ ROBERT OSBORNE
Mrs. Bob Grey ........................................ THEODORE SILVA
Tom Carter ........................................... GERALD O'DONNELL
Mr. Peter Wycombe ............................. WILLIAM CULLINAN
Mrs. Peter Wycombe .............................. LEON PRATT
Dorothy Landon .................................... LAWRENCE CAMPBELL
Mr. James Landon ................................... ELWIN KERR
Uncle Tom ........................................... ARTHUR McCARTHY
Officer Hogan ....................................... MICHAEL O'BRIEN

We attribute the success of our production to the tireless efforts of our direc- trice and friend, Miss Moffitt.

Robert Osborne.

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At the beginning of the year, the reception to the new members was a great success. Many members were initiated into the club. This fact opened the year with good cheer and spirit. On the night of December 10, 1925, the members of the Library Club were informally entertained by some of the faculty at Miss Carter's residence. A delightful buffet luncheon was served. Miss Hill, a teacher of literature, addressed the group.
Another phase of the Library Club talent was shown in its original float at the French Club Carnival. Different characters, such as Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn, Aunt Polly, Jack and Jill, Cinderella, Robin Hood and two of his merry men were portrayed remarkably well.

These are only a few of the events which made the year of 1925-1926 a successful one for the Library Club.

**Members**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Mary Bair</th>
<th>Carlotta Linehan</th>
<th>Elinor Reardon</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dorothy Flansbury</td>
<td>Elizabeth McClure</td>
<td>Alice Rockwell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margaret Griffin</td>
<td>Helen O'Brien</td>
<td>Mary Rockwell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marion Hawks</td>
<td>Catherine O'Neil</td>
<td>Catherine Shea</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olga Hildebrandt</td>
<td>Mary Rainville</td>
<td>Marguerite Shea</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Gertrude Sullivan</td>
<td>Margaret Sweeney</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**MARGARET SULLIVAN.**

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**The Brute**

Gentle breezes stirred the tree tops, and tiny blades of fresh, new grass stretched and pushed up to greet the bright sunlight. The happy calling of a bird to its mate and the droning of the first bees mingled with the carefree laughter of the students, who lolled lazily beneath the maple tree. Above the babble of voices one suddenly made itself heard, the voice of the professor, "Young ladies, class will begin."

The babbling swelled into a crescendo then died down until only the calling of the birds and the droning of the bees were heard.

"Miss Valois, I should like to hear your report on the grackle."

In a calm, unemotional voice, Miss Valois began her report. The pencils of her classmates flew as she talked. "The purple grackle is a very common bird in this section of the country. It is not very desirable, in fact it is almost—"

A scream of anguish rent the air. Pencils ceased their labor. All heads turned simultaneously in the direction of the outcry. In an instant Bedlam was let loose. Shrieks, cries, groans, jangled in the calm air: "Take him away!" "Oh, the horrid brute!" "Oh, he's here; take him away!"

As the panic-stricken cries filled the air, the professor, in great dismay, rushed to the scene of all the commotion and with superhuman calmness in the face of such a dreadful undertaking proceeded to drive the brute away. Each student followed his movements with rapt, adoring looks, as he sought to perform his prodigious task. Never flinching nor faltering, he laid his plans to ensnare the brute. Advancing with cautious steps from the left, he sought to cope with it but the brute had fled to the front of the group. Nothing daunted the professor followed stealthily. Nothing could be heard except the labored breathing of the students and the caroling of a bird. Four steps to go—would he ever reach it? The angry cry of a robin sounded like an echo of their own outburst to the anxious group. Ah! only two more—but what is this? "No; it can't; oh, don't let it escape—it's dead! The horrible loathsome brute,—the bee is dead.

**ANN M. CRAHAN. B1.**
T. C. launched its season's activities with a real initiation, and with such a splendid beginning that we could hope for nothing but a year of good times crowned with success.

At the Mardi Gras we received honorable mention in the parade of floats. This was an opportune time for the members to show their worth and to prove
their loyalty. They did; thus our flying colors! Our own social, "The Knave of Hearts," was a brilliant affair. We were a happy group returning to the dormitory after an enjoyable evening spent in dancing, presenting the play, and, best of all, eating the Queen’s tarts! At present we are spending our time perfecting a model estate, which is to be on exhibition at the Spring Show at Horticultural Hall, Boston, Mass.

We have had a most successful year; and we wish to thank the new members for their sincere co-operation.

MARGARET McDERMOTT.

Don’t Ask The Extra Girl!

"Oh, those Saturday extra girls!" I’ve heard people say, "It’s no use to ask them. They don’t know anything!"

Once I spoke these very words myself. I don’t now. For I am a Saturday extra!

A ‘‘Saturday extra,’’ I must explain, is a girl who works in a store during the busiest part of Saturday only. She has no time to learn the location of everything there, so she often makes mistakes. I am no exception. Therefore, sooner or later on Saturday night someone exclaims, striding away from my counter in disgust,

"What a dumb-bell!"

For instance, I am placed at the hardware counter for the first time. On this counter there is anything from bolts and screws to electric light bulbs. A man comes up and asks me,

"What kind of screws shall I use for my curtains?"

"What kind of curtains are they?" I ask.

He explains impatiently that his curtains are the ordinary kind. I show him some screws that are used for green shades. Then I find that he is speaking of screws on rods for draperies, and I direct him to the kitchenware department, where, strangely enough, these are kept. He stalks away, muttering, "Stupid girl!"

I work in peace for awhile, but alas, some unkind Fate lures me to the end of the counter where tools of all shapes and sizes are kept. There are queer round things with holes in them; *tooth* square-pointed vicious articles; all kinds of wriggly screws, and other mysterious instruments used in the art of building. A woman appears!

"My husband wants a good glass cutter," she announces.

I gasp. A glass cutter! I haven’t the least idea what one looks like! But I smile and say,

"Pick out the one you think is best."

"But I don’t know what a glass cutter is," she replies, "I will let you pick it out. I’m sure he’ll be satisfied."

I gaze around in wild dismay. A man is standing near examining some files. He sees my trouble, reaches over, picks up a queer-looking article and hands it to the woman, telling her that this is a very good glass cutter. I am saved for the time being!

Again I hurry, wrapping bundles, giving advice and information, until a bell rings, and I am through for another week, firmly convinced that I am a hopeless case, and big sister to that instrument used so often in Gym.

GENEVIEVE McDERMOTT, Jr. III.
Councillor
Captain
First Lieutenant
Second Lieutenant
Treasurer
Scribe

MISS S. ELIZABETH POPE
BLANCHE CUTLER
CATHERINE CASWELL
EVA McGAW
LYDIA CORREIA
HELEN WILBUR

The first call for the Girl Scouts this year came in September. The meeting took the form of a hike to the sandpit where supper was cooked and served. The old girls initiated the new into the spirit of scouting with splendid games, cheers, stunts, and songs. It was the first Scout Meeting for some, and one of the best of the year.
The next meeting began what has proved to be a very busy year for scouts. This season we have stressed, particularly, the working for merit badges. To aid the scouts to pass their hostess badge, a supper was served at one of the meetings in October, several girls planning and serving the meal. October also brought the Brockton Fair, and the troop made preparations to enter various contests. Last year the troop won three cups, and this year it would have been more. But alack and alas! That one rainy day shattered our hopes and the troop remained at home with the exception of three girls, who, true to their name, attended the Fair. Next year it will be up to the troop to work twice as hard to make up this loss.

November was a busy month with the movie benefit the ninth and tenth, "Little Annie Rooney," and with the always successful Scout dance.

At Christmas time, the Scouts sold Christmas Seals in the post office. The troop also went out carol-singing to several shut-ins.

A new activity added to the program of scouting this year, has been the making and selling of sandwiches. These sales have proved popular among the dormitory girls, and plans are being made to sell more.

The Mardi Gras Carnival, under the auspices of the French Club, brought forth more festivities, and the scouts entered their float in the parade and won honorable mention!

When June comes and scouting is over until September, we expect many merit badges and silver stars for attendance, which will be presented to those earning them.

Helen Wilbur.

The normal boy

Where did you come from, "Normal" boy?
From mama's arms to be your joy,
Where did you get your baby face?
From the Normal girls who set the pace!


The Spell-Binder

Restlessness had seized that audience of excited men and women! Ladies with quick little movements of nervousness shifted their feet, rearranged skirts and collars, clutched at coiffures. Men, plainly ill at ease, cast sidelong glances at their neighbors. From time to time cryptic remarks were flung from one to another of that audience, followed by hysterical laughter. Suddenly as if by some great mesmeric force, every eye became fixed, everybody tense. The very atmosphere became tense. All-consuming emotion showed on the face of every individual. For several instants they remained thus. Not a movement could be seen, not a sound heard. Then as if fired by some powerful demon, pandemonium was set loose. Derisive shouts of laughter rent the air. Chairs were overturned and people gathered in little groups of heated discussion. Class B had had its photograph taken.

Marie L. Hayes, B1.
Women's Glee Club

Directrice
President
Vice-President
Secretary

MISS FRIEDA RAND
C. JOYCE COONEY
DORIS LEAVITT
DOROTHY ARCHIBALD

The Glee Club has had another successful year under Miss Rand's direction. Our concert was given April 9, at the junior high school. Allan Farnham, a young violinist of Boston, was our soloist, and pleased his audience here, as he does everywhere. Soon after the concert we began work on the music for Baccalaureate and for Graduation Day exercises. Thus our work continued until the last day of the school year.

DOROTHY ARCHIBALD.
Men's Glee Club

President ........................................ THEODORE R. SILVA
Secretary-Treasurer ............................... CARL H. PORTER-SHIRLEY
Librarian ........................................... LEON F. PRATT
Assistant Librarian ............................... ROBERT M. MOYNIHAN

The Men's Glee Club, organized in 1923, is for the first time appearing upon the pages of Normal Offering. In the Spring of 1924 a concert was given with prominent artists assisting, an affair which was a popular success. During the year of 1924-25 the club met every week for rehearsal, but because of prevailing conditions a concert was not held. However, we presented a short program at the Biennial Reunion of the Alumni Association. This year the men have been studying selections for a concert to be given on May 14, though hindered somewhat during the first term by the absence of the B men, who were out training. We hope to make this concert an annual affair in the future. We trust that the men who come to Normal hereafter may enjoy, as we have, the delightful musical instruction which our director, Miss Frieda Rand, has so ably and willingly given to us.

CARL H. PORTER-SHIRLEY, Secretary.
The Poet

Every evening he sat there, in his dingy attic room, waiting for the Angelus which came at dusk. No day's work was complete until a final offering of all that he had that day accomplished was made. With his head bent in expectation of the familiar sound, he listened all intent. Ah! there it came. How sweet the bell sounded, pealing forth from the old church tower in the village. In silent prayer, he mused for a long time, then with a deep sigh he rose and made ready for bed.

Michel Amarito did not sigh for nothing. From day to day he never knew whence his next meal was to come. Man had forsaken him as a crazy old vagabond who wrote verse. Still he wrote and never despaired of attaining his purpose in life. Page after page he sent to the king for acknowledgment. But the only word he ever received was a curt notice not to annoy His Majesty. In the day time when he went out, the people sidled away from him as if he were an object of repulsion. He spoke kindly to the children, but when they too lost faith in him, he grieved, and silently pursued his way. Not a flower but knew him, not a bird but used to come and perch on his shoulder and wait for the ever forthcoming handful of grain. But now it all was different. The flowers seemed to fold up and wither at his approach; the birds fled at his step. Oh, what had he done to deserve such existence? But still he never complained.—just waited.

Toward midsummer, one day Michel Amarito was out walking, when a sudden noise arrested him.

"The King! The King! Long live the King!"

Michel Amarito followed the surging crowd of men and women with tiny babes and children shouting and laughing from sheer excitement at the thought of the king's visiting their small village. All at once there was a subdued murmur as the royal procession came in sight. Michel Amarito drew off into a corner by himself to watch. Soon it passed, and the crowd subsided.

In his little room that night, Michel Amarito knew the first sharp pangs of hatred. For more than an hour he wrestled with the demon, finally falling on his face from exhaustion. He was awakened by the tender pleading voice of the Angelus. Dragging himself to the window, he leaned his weary, gray head against the cool pane. How refreshing it was! Why did he seem to be partly asleep and partly awake? Rousing himself, he tried to center his mind on his prayers, begging the forgiveness he felt himself so unworthy to receive, yet confident that it would not be withheld from him. Then he fell asleep as the last bell tolled from the church tower.

The next morning, confusion reigned in the little village. Michel Amarito had been found dead in his room, sleeping peacefully by the window,— lulled to his eternal rest by the sweet notes of the Angelus. Every tongue was telling the wonderful news,—Michel Amarito had been proclaimed the greatest poet in the country. Beside him had been found his last work, the ink of which was scarcely dry. It was entitled, "Long live the King."

HELENA REDDY. B1, '27.
The Crystal Gazer

Martha’s Vineyard, Mass.

The grand opening of the new Island Hotel took place yesterday. It boasts of five thousand rooms, and has a golf course, swimming pool and botanical garden. It is rumored that the President has registered for the entire fourteenth floor to be occupied in August. Miss Anna Stevenson, one of our own girls, is the proprietress of the hotel.

Oshkosh, Michigan.

Superintendent of Schools, Marjorie Nichols, has invited Dorothy Halloran, the noted kindergarten lecturer, to preside at a teacher’s convention to be held in that city.

Quincy, Mass.

Mayoress Edna Abbiatti announces the following appointments:—Doris Annis, City Engineer, and Elizabeth Yuill, Primary School Supervisor.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Dean Ruth Reece of Vassar has for her guest, Coach Edna Blankinship of Smith College.

New York, N. Y.

David Belasco and Goldie Colburn have collaborated in producing “Broadening Broadway,” a musical fantasy. The Crahan-Hayes dancers, who were the winners of the Terpsichorean Prize for 1929 have been secured at fabulous salaries. The remarkable settings in this play were all designed by Blanche Valois, the famous futurist artist.

Washington, D. C.

Vice-President Margaret O’Brien has appointed Mary Noel French Ambassador, to establish amicable relations between the two countries. She will have as her secretary, Eleanor Farrell, who has served in this capacity for several years. Accompanying the Ambassador to Europe will be Elsie Bevan, the American Deputy to the World Court.

Paris, France.

All France is acclaiming Evelyn Donahue, who has been awarded the Nobel Prize for Poetry for 1935. She has as her guest at the Château Louis, the Editor of the New York Times, Helena Reddy, who was the first to recognize the unusual ability of the young American. Miss Reddy is accompanied by her staff cartoonist, Evelyn Smith, who is contributing to L’Illustration during her sojourn.

Schenectady, N. Y.

Eleanor Garvin, the popular radio announcer, has secured Louise Humphrey, Metropolitan Opera star, to sing the song that made her famous, “Smiles”.

Provincetown, Mass.

Eva McGav, a coastguard at the Provincetown station, will be awarded the Carnegie Medal for her daring bravery in saving the lives of Margaret Lucey, prominent society leader and Doris Kelleher, noted dress designer, when the yacht in which they were cruising caught fire off the sand bar.

Plymouth, Mass.

Barbara Perrier, land agent for the “Boost Plymouth Land Company” has announced that lots have been purchased by Doris Peters, head of the A. L. A.,
Mildred Frank, President of the N. E. A., and Ruth Swift, famous beauty specialist, all of whom will soon erect magnificent homes on these sites. Special rates to Normal Alumni. *Adv’t.*

Boston, Mass.

A new arrangement for the Boston Symphony seating plan has been devised by Marcella Smith. The plan has been highly recommended by Miss Frieda Rand, world famous composer of the “101st Sonata.” The new concert master is Josephine Giberti who comes from the Chicago Symphony. Under the able direction of Pearl Pettengill, the new leader, the orchestra is looking forward to one of its best seasons.

Class A of 1926
Laughs never for things to do.
A lively animated crew
Singing and laughing the whole day thru
Sitting in class they never fool:
An honor to Bridgewater Normal School.

Hearts

How easy it is to break a heart! What a fragile thing a human body holds—a heart that can be scarred, bruised, and finally broken,—broken by another human. We are all made of the same earthly clay which in time, aye, a short time, will be but grey dust, without life, ideas, hopes, or ambition. Why will people whose earthly career is but a day, delight in bruising and scratching the heart and feelings of a fellow passenger on this short trip. Are you guilty of heart breaking? A spiteful act, a sneering smile, a harsh word, a gossiping tongue,—all leave their impression on the poor human heart. Life is short. Eternity is so close we haven’t a moment in which to cause unhappiness to a single person, be he the lowest or the highest in the eyes of the world. For remember, in the eyes of Death there are no exceptions; we are all but humble dust.


Twilight

Twilight had settled on the long, damp moor. The tall, sombre pines that edged this stretch of level land waved slowly to and fro. The blackbirds flapped their wings silently as they moved in peace to their nests. Shadows were seen to gather in the quiet sky. In the forest all things crept noiselessly to their nocturnal shelter, while Nature wrapped about her a filmy cloak of darkness. The frogs ceased their croaking; the lily pads folded up to rest; while the slender birches by the pond’s margin bowed their heads in recognition of the mighty force which was slowly taking charge of the earth. All was dark. Suddenly the humble birches straightened as a single shaft of sunlight broke upon the dim horizon, quivered, and became obscure in the enveloping blackness.—Night had come.

*Helena Reddy, B1, ’27.*
My First Romance

The game was nearly over, and I had enjoyed it up to the last inning, during which my attention had been attracted to a group of young fellows, home for the spring vacation from the neighboring colleges. Apart from the rest of the group was one who instantly distracted, by something irresistible in his personality, my attention from the game. There was something pleasing about the carefree swing of his head as he sought to keep out of his eyes his black, curly hair, tossed about by the wind.

Strike after strike the umpire called on the home team, but I could not be bothered with such trifles. I was interested in something far more absorbing; I could not tear my eyes away from him; every time I tried to appear interested in the game, my eyes would wander back to the place where he stood. Especially attracted by the gorgeous banners and flags carried by many of the rooters, he seemed to be enjoying the game, and seemed to find a keen pleasure in quietly gazing around at the crowd. In the course of his scrutiny his eyes met mine. It was then I lost all track of time and place, and was immediately transported to ethereal realms! How I longed to meet him!

Brought back to the material things of life by a punch on the back from my chum, Mary, I felt dazed. She kept shouting,

"We’ve won! We’ve won! Isn’t he marvelous?"

She referred to the winning pitcher, but when I eagerly replied, "He’s wonderful!" I did not mean the silly ball player.

"There’s Jim over there; let’s go meet him," said Mary, and imagine my surprise and joy to find myself walking toward him. Jim told us that he had brought his friend home for the spring vacation. They were going back soon. After the proper introductions had been made, we seemed to share a mutual feeling for each other, and we dropped behind the rest. I shall never be able to describe the bliss of that walk home. All too soon it was ended and then "good-nights" were said, but with a promise of more walks together.

That memorable walk was followed by many others, and although other girls in the town cast longing glances toward him, he seemed to prefer my company, much to my delight. I neglected all my other friends to go walking with him, and all the old crowd teased me about it, but I didn’t care. They always were a jealous crowd anyway.

At last the sad day came—Jim was going back to college, and with him—my first love. Many doubts as to his faithfulness assailed me,—would he forget me, or would he come rushing up to meet me with that glad look on his face as he did now, or would he—? Then I felt ashamed,—of course he would be true.

Before I knew it we were saying our farewells—then he was gone. I stood at the gate watching them go down the street. I stood there a long time, musing and thinking over the events of the last two weeks. So much had happened, and in that short time we had come to know each other so well!

Mother called, breaking into my reveries. Slowly I went into the house. Vaguely I knew she was talking. I awoke with a start. She was calling my friend names!

"When you get through your mooning, you might wipe up the tracks of dog’s feet cross my clean floor, and then you might get the vacuum cleaner
and take all that lazy dog's hairs out of the upholstery! I declare, since he came home with Jim, he's just about lived over here!"

With these words my first romance was shattered into bits, but I'll say right now, I'll never see another "Pom" dog like him. I'll never, never forget him!

Mildred Flynn, C1.

Extracts From The "Life of a Commuter"
In Theory

Monday—8 A. M.
The hardy commuter opens her eyes to the light of day every morning. Queer, isn't it? She cocks one eye from the depths of a downy pillow and looks at the weather.

"It looks like rain; I guess I won't go to school today." And without further parley she turns over and is soon in the land of nod.

Tuesday—8:05 A. M.
"Ho hum, I suppose I must go to school today. We have assembly this morning and a lecture this afternoon in the town hall. I would so hate to miss any excitement." She rises, and with the help of an adoring mother dons the latest addition to her extensive wardrobe, and eats her breakfast of everything she likes best. Brother Jim drives her to the station. A smiling conductor greets her, assisting her on and off the train, even offering her the morning paper to read.

At Bridgewater, assembly and the lecture take the best part of the day. Home early, and friend John meets her at the station. A fond mamma has a hot supper ready. Fond papa tells her how proud he is of his ambitious daughter. At six-thirty, the 'phone rings, and friend John is heard to say. "Come on; never mind your studying. I've found a wonderful new place to dance. Dancing nine to three. Breakfast at two-thirty. Look your cutest. I'll be up for you at eight-thirty. Bye."

Wednesday—8 A. M.
B-r-r-i-i-ng!! B-r-r-i-i-ng!! goes an alarm clock. S-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z! comes from the bed.
9 A. M.
"Oh shoot! the old alarm clock didn't work. Now I've lost my train. I did want to go to school to sign up for tickets for the Scout Dance."
8 P. M.
"I haven't been out all day. Me for the movies."

Thursday.
School all day. Our heroine applies herself diligently to her books five minutes before each class. Overheard at the end of a day from a classmate.
"Yes, she can stay out of school, cut classes and everything else, yet she can bluff her way. Some people make me sick!" Home at six P. M., and the 'phone rings. John and our heroine arrange to go to a gay little party at the home of a friend. Bed at Twelve-thirty.

Friday—8 A. M.
"Well, I'll have to go to school today to get my tickets for the Scout Dance. Let me see. I can cut my last two classes and get an early train home. If
John and I are going to Boston tonight, I’ll have to have plenty of time to dress. It’s a relief to know that I’ll have two whole days that I won’t have to go to school.”

Such is the life of the commuter in the minds of some people.

Extracts From “The Life Of The Commuter”
In Practice

Monday—6:30 A.M.

“Ho, hum, I’m tired. I guess I’ll stay in bed five minutes longer.”

Fifteen minutes later a loud voice is heard downstairs, “Alice! Alice! You’ve got twenty minutes to make your train. Get up!”

A scramble is heard upstairs. A figure is seen tearing downstairs, “hatte!” and “coated.” “Quick, Ma, get me a cup of coffee. Sis put on my rubbers while I’m drinking this. Where’s my fountain pen? Can’t people around here leave things where I put them? Oh, I remember. I left it upstairs. Sis run up and get it. Money, Ma; I’ve got to get a book of tickets. Close the front door after me.”

The day’s turmoil has begun. Two objects come rushing into the station, a train and a girl,—both puffing. They have both reached the station on time. A sigh escapes Alice as she sinks into the seat. But happiness, nay, even contentment, is an elusive fellow. Alice jumped. “My lunch! I left it on the table.” A business-like conductor appears. “I didn’t have time to get my book of tickets,” quavers Alice.

“Are you trying to put something over on the company? If you are, don’t try it, young lady. We’re smarter than you are. Full fare, please.” This monster appeased, Alice looks around her. Why is every one grinning?

A friend a few seats away asks, “Didn’t you wash your face this morning?”

A look in her vanity case gives the answer. The puffing engine had puffed a cinder onto Alice’s face and the moisture caused by her exertion in running, had spread the unwelcome speck. Hence her facial decorations.

At the end of the day Alice started her second marathon, with seven minutes to reach the station. She reached her destination just in time to see the tail end of the train, homeward bound. She reached home an hour late and starving, but supper was all cleared away.

“Supper is on the stove. Heat it up. We can’t keep things waiting for you all night. You’re never home at the same time twice in the same week.” No sympathy here!

Studying was next on the program. “Oh, I forgot to go to the library for my Comp. A mile and a half walk to the library was the result of this thought, and then the desired book was out. Alice went to bed at eleven-thirty rather tired. “Things might have been worse,” she thought, and grinned.

Tuesday.

A more leisurely send off than yesterday. Alice had time to eat a slice of bread with her coffee. A brisk walk in the rain gave her wet feet and a good complexion. A nice looking conductor said, “Good morning,” in a most pleasant way. Alice remembered her lunch, and the cinders passed her by. She actually caught her train home and had supper with the folks. A prosaic evening of study, then bed.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday followed each other in grim procession.
The train was an hour late coming home one night. Queer, how trains are always late coming home. Alice missed her train one morning and forgot her book of tickets another. She left her umbrella on the train one night and that same night fell down the station steps. All these, and a hundred other things happened in the course of the week, but on Monday morning Alice was ready for the road again, still smiling. Such is the actual life of the commuter.

MARY A. POWERS, B2.

A Constant Friend

Zing! The alarm was insistent. The sound seemed at least six times as loud and harsh as it ever did when it fell upon my wide-awake ears. Resentfully I shut off the alarm, and scowled at the clock.

"Bad little thing!" I said. "I almost think you like to spoil a happy dream and make me get ready for a long, hard day's work. Why don't I throw you away?"

Toward the close of the evening of the same day, I leaned back in my big arm-chair, tired but happy. The day had brought many exacting tasks, but all had been well worth the doing. Afterward had come a delightful evening. I laid aside my book.

"Nearly ten o'clock!" I exclaimed.

Baby Ben, ticking fast and efficiently, at once advanced, as it were, almost accusingly, to meet my gaze.

"I am sorry that I scolded you this morning," I told it. "For five years you have been a faithful monitor. You have not failed me at any time when I depended on you."

My thoughts ran back over some of the days when Baby Ben had been useful. My father had given it to me after I had for a long time been desperately ill. I had gained strength enough to be interested in noting the passage of time. In the days that followed, I had liked to think of the clock as a shining new sympathetic presence, which was eager to tell me numbers of things that mattered: when my father and brothers were going to work; when Mary must prepare dinner; when mother could spare a long part of a busy afternoon to visit me; when the chickens were getting ready for the night; and when the hour was approaching that would in all probability bring me blessed forgetfulness and release from the unsatisfactory burden of trying to survive in a totally overwhelming universe.

At length had arrived the period when Baby Ben reminded me, in an encouraging way, of the hours when I could sit up, or of the length of time I might talk with a neighbor. After a few weeks, it had become the clock's habit to show me, triumphantly, when I might sally forth on a long, daily trip of exploration.

Finally I had grown almost healthy, and ready to go to work. How joyfully this little clock had told me, each morning, that indeed I was alive again, and could, for several hours each day, give to a small corner of the world certain services that it needed!

Somewhat later, my special new duties in a strange city were about to begin. I had, one evening, reached a crowded hotel. Depressed and thoroughly tired, I was left with my trunk in a room which at first impressed me as being one of the hundreds, all alike, in which mortals far from home must have isolated headquarters for drab day after drab day; while their personalities gradually
faded into dull uniformity, like that of their rooms. Then I found Baby Ben, and placed it on the small table in the corner. It ticked at me brightly, unhesitant and undismayed. As if by magic, its shining, familiar face in a moment made the room my welcome haven of rest, and my secure place for gaining strength for each day in turn, before it dawned.

A rather long time afterward, the small clock and I came to a little room where we were content. This room’s atmosphere was a true part of the general atmosphere of the dormitory: each week-day it saw strenuous effort and glad play; every night it was filled with the spirit of sound, healthful sleep; and on Sundays it breathed cozy peace. The small clock sent me about, for months, to the enjoyment of rich and varied privileges. It had come to give its suggestions in an assured manner, assuming, it may be, that my routine would long continue to be about the same.

But one morning, at five o’clock, there came a cry of ‘‘Fire!’’

Soon I stood in my doorway, holding what treasures I thought I could carry. Aware that this was not a time for lingering and meditation, I looked once around my room. On my dresser, Baby Ben stood firmly. It ticked steadily, though soberly. Evidently its underlying confidence in the scheme of things was unshaken. There was nothing feverish or despairing in its level gaze; like the old Puritan legislator, Davenport of Stamford, on the famous Yellow Day, it seemed to desire, if the end of the world were at hand, to be found doing its duty. Speedily, I seized it, and went out.

Miraebulously, amid the destructive conflagration, my dormitory escaped annihilation. Around it were the signs of terrible disaster. The wild disorder of the disarranged rooms seemed, perhaps, typical of the state of affairs in the institution’s formerly well-ordered existence. I had walked rather shakily back into my room. I opened my bag, reached in, and drew forth Baby Ben. Most reassuringly, its even voice ticked for me, and its placid dial faced the future. On one side of the clock was a deep dent; one of its legs had become insecure; never again could it be lifted by its ring. But I knew that it was still perfectly dependable. I put it back in its place upon my dresser. And strangely, now, after the unforgettable interval of suspense and confusion, I felt, all at once, at home again in a wonderful life where there was struggle, to be sure, but where all was to end well, like a comfortable old story.

Having recalled these memories, I looked affectionately at Baby Ben, which to an uncomprehending eye, might have seemed an ordinary, uninteresting, and somewhat battered object. I spoke gently.

‘‘Good comrade,’’ I said to it. ‘‘no matter when or where you call me, I shall never again be angry with you. For your face is the face of a friend.’’

ELEANOR M. MORRILL.

THE NORMAL GIRL
What does little Normal say
To her Ma most every day?
‘‘Money I must have,’’ says Normal,
‘‘Money, Mother, just a bit.’’
Normal waits a few days longer,
‘‘Till the family purse is stronger;
Normal waits a little longer,
Then father’s pay day comes.


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CERTAINTIES
There is a charm that lies in clear-cut things,
A certainty, a beauty strong and fine,—
Bare elm trees etched against a lemon sky;
The gallant sweeping of the wind-vexed pine;
Sharp, distant mountains purple in the dawn;
Hill pastures shouldering tumbled old stone walls;
An iris, white-winged, rainbowed with the dew;
Gray boulders, glistening under water falls;
A cloud's edge painted silver by the moon;
A fresh brown furrow straight across the turf;
Huge black plough horses, straining, muscles taut;
The foam-embroidered margin of the surf;
Gray arrows of a pelting summer rain;
Sparred schooners, dipping outward, harbor free:—
These I rejoice in, never failing things,
There is a wonder in their constancy.

ALICE E. DICKINSON, Class A.

SHELTER
Outside, in the windy darkness, are whirling flurries of snow:
The windows rattle and shiver, but geraniums all in a row
Make a scarlet parade on the window sill,
And the logs in my fireplace glow,
Tomorrow the lake may be frozen, the hills be shrouded in white:
There may be snow-muffled silence,—but what can that matter tonight?
For my fire burns high, with a shower of sparks,
And the candles are flaming and bright.

Outside, in the frozen darkness, the maple trees shudder and bend,
But here in this warmth and fragrance, I have come to journey's end,
With my fire, and the soft bloom of candle light,
And a favorite book for a friend.

MARGARET DUNHAM, CI.

A BOY'S PLEA
She told me to write a poem,
A ballad of Christmas-tide;
She told me to write and I couldn't;
She said, I could if I tried.

It's hard for me to write poems,
I can't seem to get them to rhyme;
My mind keeps running to football;
Christmas thoughts don't come any old time.

I can't make my thoughts run in stanzas,
It spoils them to write them down;
It's when I'm alone that I think them,
And not when the teacher's around.

Oh, why won't she leave me alone?
Why can't she understand?
How can I dream in a room, full of boys,
With a pen held tight in my hand?

LORETTA HERBERT, CI.
WHAT NOT

In rapt consideration
Of the problems of the nation,
In sober concentration,
And what not—

We study "soothingly" hard;
Let the wicked be on guard,
When we're loose they may be married,
And what not.

Language, money, and the dance,
Eugenics, traits, inheritance,
Dire effects of circumstance,
And what not.

Zeugenes, emigration,
Patronymic aggregation,
Influence of imitation,
And what not.

What awakes the social ire;
How the race grew from the mire;
Flood and food and sacred fire,
And what not!

Thus does studious Class A
Haste the fortunate glad day,
When the world will walk our way,
And what not?

E. G. R.

FATE OF THE HYGIENE CLASS

Half a line, half a line,
Half a line onward,
Questions the teacher wrote,
Nearly a hundred.

Dumbly the class did stare;
Vaingly they tore their hair;
Grimly they watched her there,
And all the time wondered.

They could not make reply,
They could not reason why,
They only wished to die.
All of them blundered,

Silence to right of them,
Silence to left of them,
Silence in front of them,
Brains from them sunned.

Wildly they tried to tell
Facts that they once knew well,
Till came the final bell
Sounding its deathly knell.
Zeroes unnumbered.

Catherine Shea, Jr. III.

VIEWPOINTS

I remember
When I first came to Normal,
Certain things which seemed to impress me.

For instance
There were the A's who took History of Ed.
(They said that subject was something to dread.)
There were the B's who went "out training."
(Oh, how learned they seemed to me then.)
There were the KP's who trained with
Miss Keyes.
(They talked of Theory and looked very wise.)
There was a class which called itself C.
(It talked all day about History.)
And just as my fever was beginning to cool,
I heard from the Seniors about Model School!

I look back
And think of those things which seemed to impress me.
Now I wonder why they did,—
History of Ed., the A's and the B's;
Now is there anything to dread about these?
As for History and Model,
And out training, too,—
I've had them all
And lived to tell you.

Marjorie Southwick, KP1.

THE NOVICE

From somewhere behind, there's an urge
And a push,
A whispered entreaty, a great mighty "must."

Sitting here pondering it seems to me
That all the past pedagogues come to me,
Pointing, beckoning, pushing at me,
They show me the pathway wherein I should be.
They point out the pitfalls with graveness and care.
They show me the pathway of Love that runs there
Through the Valley of Humility and Vale of Despair.

From somewhere behind there's an urge
And a push,
A whispered entreaty, a great mighty "must."

A. M. C., '27.
NORMAL OFFERING

I REMEMBER

I remember, I remember,
Our days at Normal School;
The little rooms down in the cellar
Where our professors ruled;
They never, never gave us tests,
Or made assignments hard;
Our love for them was true as steel
'Till we received our card!

I remember, I remember,
Our blackboard action "figgers," too,
Were always on our mind!
Color scales,—elusive things,
And borders intricate;
We often thought them "beautiful,
But not for long, you bet!

I remember, I remember,
The study room upstairs,
Where we would sit, and talk, and laugh,
And eat those chocolate squares,
Until someone with conscience great
Would suddenly arise,
And read the rules up on the wall,
Daggers were our eyes!

I remember, I remember,
Our socials great and small;
Scout Dances, Prom, n'everything,
We loved them one and all;
Our Normal days are happy ones,
Though some will now say no;
But when we're old and wrinkled,
We'll realize, I trow.

We'll remember, we'll remember,
Our Normal dear to us;
We never will forget you;
You are a sacred trust.


THE KP'S LAMENT

"Oh you KP's!
Nothing to do!"
We've heard it so much;
It makes usBlue.

And in every class,
Oh, 'twould try your soul;
We're always forgotten
When it comes to roll.

They throw us here!
They throw us there!
Now do you wonder
We're up in the air?

And still they echo
The old refrain—
I guess 'twill eling
Fast to our name.

H. E. R.

TO A—

A darling puppy was sent
To a lonely child one day:
How she loved him and meant
To keep him with her. But he was bent
On a mission, and was only lent
To her; for he hadn't come to stay.
So she kissed him good-bye and went
Back to the lonely house to play.

H. R., '27.

CHANGES OF TIME

As birds were chirping their evening lay,
A heavy head 'mid ruins grey
Lingered, then paused,—a tear fell—
For at his feet in ashes lay
The broken stones of a burned archway.
A year has passed and longing brings
Him back again where ivy clings
O'er the dear ruin.—Oh, how changed,
For now a stately tower doth spring,
The Normal of past and future to sing.

EVELYN SMITH, B1.

IN SYMPATHY

The school whistle doth blow,
For we have much snow,
And what will the trainers do then, poor things?
They'll sit in the dorm,
And keep themselves warm,
And wait 'till the dinner bell rings,
Poor things.

MARJORIE SOUTHWICK, KP1.

LOGIC

"They" say that a heart with fear can't
grow cold,
And a mind become muddled and feel:
ages old.
Now how can "they" tell such horrible
lies,—
Yet on thinking it over it's not a surprise,
For "they" weren't compelled to sit up
all night
To trace the extent of a dumb emperor's
might.
And show how King Charlie, long ages ago
Was bereft of his head by a parliament's
row.
"They" never were asked to tell how one
might
Be constitutionally wrong but legally
right.

Say! Let "them" try making a map for
Miss Roth some night!

M. J. M.
Humor
CLASS -- A

1. Suggested costume for front row basketball fans
2. Parliamentary law?
3. Ever notice how happy Mary Brennan is Monday mornings after mail time?
4. The Evolution of the Mustache seen on the campus.
5. Bob Dunn orating in Sociology.
6. Lack of Snow?
7. Tis rumored that the Misses Hubbard and Wood wished to inaugurate the custom of Afternoon tea in Sociology.
Expressions and Impressions

One may learn 'a lot' about everything here.

Question: Who is singing the song?
Answer: Any commuter the day of the big snow storm.

I'm nearly frantic for car well by late to psych.

I'm only a poor commuter I didn't see the notice to bring a card from home.
Mr. S-n-n-t-t: "Why is transportation difficult in Norway?"
Miss G-s: "Because there are so many f (i)ords running in and out of the mountains."

Mr. S—: "What do the natives in the Amazon Valley do besides farm?"
Miss H—: "Rubber."

Miss K—: "How far north can corn grow?"
Miss C—: "About six feet."

Miss H—: "In this story there are two principal characters. One was a lawyer, and the other a gentleman!"

Little girl to company: "My mother has two especial friends. One works, and the other is a school-teacher." (Is that what they think of us?)

Teacher: "Johnnie, what is a census-taker?"
Johnnie: "Please, ma'am, he's a man who goes around every six months to help swell the population."

Girl (serving boy-friend): "Don't you think I'd make a good waiter?"
He: "I guess not. The last time you waited for me I caught the dickens."

Pupil (Student?): "Is the White Sea the river that is in the Arctic Region?"
Germany has an extensive and good railroad system.
Pupil (reciting): "Oh, no. Miss Roth has ridden on them and she doesn't like them."

Rivers and oceans are related even if the rivers are fresh.
Lack of railroads in Russia is the cause of her backward progress!

Teacher: "How would you punctuate this sentence? 'Mary, a very pretty girl, went down the street.'"
Pupil: "I'd make a dash after Mary."

First tramp: "I see you was arrested."
Second tramp: "Ya, for fragrancy."
Class A

"Me and the girlfriend."

"Shakespearian Artists."

"Salem Recruits."

"Ultra Intelligentsia."

"The Bitter Half."

"The Chosen Few."
EPILOGUE

The battle is over, only to start once again. We are ready to take up our duties as men and women. With us as guide goes the recorder of our deeds while at Normal School, our NORMAL OFFERING. With it tucked under our arm, diploma in hand we face the world as citizens whose highest aim is to do good to others. May we never regret that we have chosen this profession as our own; may others never have cause to be sorry that we are numbered among them.

"Parting is a little death, yet we must die to ourselves to live." We have all made many friends while at Normal School, friends whose memory will not die, even though the width of an ocean be between us. That they will serve to keep fresh our memories of Alma Mater is the belief of those who are leaving. The thought of a friend in the time of trial does much to alleviate the attending suffering. So it will be with us. There will be days when we will believe all mankind has turned its back on us. Let us turn our thoughts, then, to some dear friend who expects great things of us and whom we would grieve to disappoint. It will help us, surely.

The curve in the road has come. We can no longer look back, but forward. We must say good-bye, and hurry on to the life awaiting us: be it to last for an hour or for several decades. Let us strive to better things, that at the end of a well-spent life we may truthfully say, one and all, "We have fought the fight: we have kept the faith."

THE EDITOR.
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Mr. Sinnott: "Yes, tornadoes have a very high wind velocity, and some perform marvelous feats. I read of one which carried a baby from where it was lying on the table at home to the next house."

B—W—: "I know of one that fulfilled a poor little girl's prayers for a piano by blowing one into the back yard."
Mr. Sinnott: "Can anyone beat that story?"

E—P—: "Sure: the very same tornado that blew the piano into the yard also blew a pianist, who instantly began playing for the little girl!"

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<td>Sweaters</td>
<td>Blouses</td>
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(A Rose and Gray Beauty Shop—3rd floor)

HEARD IN GEOGRAPHY

Mr. S-n-t-t: "Name another important city in South Carolina besides Columbia, Miss S."
Miss S.: "Er-er—"
Friend of Miss S. shuffles feet.
Miss S.: "Charleston."

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Miss Henderson (quite disgusted with the class): "What do you think of it?"
G. G.: "The class or the exercise?"

Miss Roth in Senior 1 Class: "At noon the Roman boys bought sausages from the sausage vender. Evidently they had hot dogs in those days."

Miss H-1: "Have you done your outside reading?"
J-R.: "No—it's too cold."

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IN GEOG. CLASS
Mr. S-n-tt: "Ford builds his machines in Detroit because it is so easy to get steel there."
Voice in rear: "Where does he get the tin?"

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"I is," began Tommy.
"I am, not is," corrected the teacher.
"I am the ninth letter of the alphabet," Tommy went on, obediently.

Teacher: "Find the highest common factor."
Stude: "Is that thing lost again?"

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