1931

The Normal Offering 1931

Bridgewater State Normal School

Recommended Citation
Retrieved from: http://vc.bridgew.edu/yearbooks/28

This item is available as part of Virtual Commons, the open-access institutional repository of Bridgewater State University, Bridgewater, Massachusetts.
Compliments of the Normal Offering Board.
DR. ARTHUR CLARKE BOYDEN

Since 1906 Principal of the Bridgewater State Normal School

As the fourth principal of one of the oldest Normal Schools in America, Dr. Boyden is worthy of the great tradition fostered by his predecessors—a tradition of devotion to the highest and finest ideals of public education.
NORMAL OFFERING

1931

PUBLISHED BY THE

STUDENTS

OF THE

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
BRIDGEWATER • MASSACHUSETTS

VOLUME NO.

XXXIII
DEDICATION

to

HORACE MANN

And the nine decades of growth
In Normal Schools
Which his vision and courage
Have made possible
HORACE MANN

Turning back in history to the fifth century B. C. we come to that leaf upon which is written the name of Socrates, one of the world's great educational leaders, who through all the intervening ages continues to hold such a firm grasp upon our affections.

As his world was Athens, so is America the world of Horace Mann, the educator who has been likened to "a voice crying in the wilderness, whom men did hear, whom men did heed, and to whom men did respond."

That men espoused the cause of education under such a leader is not strange. His life regarded in its most cursory aspects was commanding, since from his earliest years he was impressed with the importance of moral wealth and love of knowledge; while those years immediately following, when only hard work on his part earned textbooks, made him realize the sweetness of that mighty, compelling force,—education. Pure integrity of purpose enabled him to enter college only six months from the time he first saw a Latin grammar, and to graduate first in his class. Demosthenes is not the only man to be held up anew to each generation of youth as a guide in the path to success, because of the exercises and labors by which he achieved excellence in his art.

To have known Horace Mann,—even to read of him,—is to experience in some degree his personal magnetism. A liberal mind, a generous heart, and refinement of ideals made him admired by his constituents and deeply loved by his friends. His tastes were marked by simplicity; the benevolence of his nature ever appeared in benefactions to individuals and to society. In fact, his ideals of the possibilities in human nature were so high that they caused him to be constantly disappointed by the failure of his fellowmen to reach a standard which seemed possible to him.

On accepting the office of Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Education in 1837, he wrote in his diary: "Henceforth as long as I hold this office I devote myself to the supremest welfare of mankind on earth. My effort may do apparently but little, yet a mere beginning in a good cause is never little. If we can get this vast wheel into any motion, we shall have accomplished much."

With these words expressing his great humanitarian sympathies, there is permitted only one last stroke of the brush to complete the picture which he himself has painted on the canvas of education: the mission to influence by enlightening rather than to control by authority is very near to the precepts of the Great Teacher.

MARY ELIZABETH HAYES
HORACE MANN AND FIRST EXAMINATION AT FIRST NORMAL SCHOOL

One of a group of murals painted by students of Massachusetts School of Art in Horace Mann Auditorium, Bridgewater
Gift of Alumni
"A TRAINED TEACHER FOR EVERY CHILD"

It is fitting that the mural representing the first State Normal School in America should have the central place in our auditorium among those paintings which show the progress of education throughout the world. This one must be an inspiration to all who see it.

It was at Lexington, July 3, 1839, that the dream of Horace Mann was realized; Massachusetts at last had a State Normal School! And the picture of this first Normal School was painted by a student of the Massachusetts School of Art, one of the many products of this small beginning.

Although it may not seem so, the subject of this painting is one which is only too familiar—representing the entrance examination into the first state normal school; offering quite a contrast, in numbers at least, to the entrance examinations today. In the background is Horace Mann, whose broad vision and tireless labor made this establishment possible, and near him is the Reverend Cyrus Pierce, the first principal and teacher of the school. The three girls are, of course, the prospective pupils. The weather certainly gave no encouragement—it was raining heavily, a dark, gloomy, dismal day. Small wonder that only three persons were present.

But "he whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of doubting," and despite the small beginning, the hopes and ideals of the Father of Massachusetts Normal Schools never faltered. He is shown as a slim, grayhaired man with a mobile face alive with enthusiasm on this most auspicious day. Massachusetts, he believed, was the only state in the Union where Normal Schools could be established with any chance of success. How he had worked and hoped and planned for this day can be realized to only a slight extent when we consider his lectures, his educational reports, his writing and his Common School Journal,—everything he did and said to further the cause.

One of Mr. Mann's biggest problems was the selection of a principal for this school. He went over all New England before he found someone he thought could manage with a fair chance of success. He chose the Reverend Cyrus Pierce of Nantucket, an excellent teacher who possessed the supreme power of winning the confidence of his pupils. His responsibility was very great, greater even than he realized, for if the school were not regarded favorably by the public at the beginning, the whole Normal School movement would be a failure. But this man who excelled in training both the mental and moral natures of his pupils, and whose motto was "Live to the truth," did not fail, and the whole cause was strengthened by his presence. By the time the first quarter was over, there were twelve pupils, and, greatly encouraged, Mr. Pierce wrote in his journal that most of those who had attended had made a good beginning.

This school at Lexington, however, was for women-students exclusively; it was moved twice before being permanently located, first to West Newton, and finally to Framingham.

Thus with but three pupils and one teacher, less than a century ago was started the movement which proved to have such a glorious future. From this small beginning have come the teachers and leaders and educators who have spread and fostered the Normal School cause throughout the broad vastness of the United States.

Catherine Dillon
THE FIRST THREE PRINCIPALS OF THE BRIDGEWATER STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

NICHOLAS TILLINGHAST
Principal 1840-1853

MARSHALL CONANT
Principal 1853-1860

ALBERT GARDNER BOYDEN
Principal 1860-1906
FIRST THREE PRINCIPALS

When Nicholas Tillinghast entered upon his work as the first principal of the Normal School at Bridgewater, normal schools were still at a stage where they had to prove their worth and show by their results that they were worthy of support. The want of a good building and appliances, as well as of an able assistant, had to be overcome by the principal. Courses of study had to be made and methods of teaching carefully considered, because as a teacher of teachers, his work must be exemplary.

Mr. Tillinghast was born in Taunton, Massachusetts, September 22, 1804, and he was educated at West Point, where he later taught. At the request of Horace Mann he accepted the principalship of the State Normal School at Bridgewater, which was opened September 9, 1840, with twenty-eight pupils,—seven men, and twenty-one women.

The principalship of Mr. Tillinghast lasted for thirteen years, during which time he devoted himself to the work of establishing the school on a firm foundation; and in this work he was most successful.

No greater tribute can be paid to him than that of one of his pupils, who said: "He was sincere and true in all his dealings with himself and others."

EUNICE WHITTIER

The second principal of the State Normal School, Mr. Conant, had always been interested in education and this interest paved the way to an acquaintance which soon ripened to friendship with Mr. Tillinghast. When the latter resigned as principal he recommended his friend as his successor. At this time Mr. Conant was fifty-two years old and brought to the school a life full of varied and long experience as a civil engineer and teacher. His aim was to make the Normal School a real training school where the pupils should feel the responsibilities of their profession, and to this end he organized the scheme of having students teach before their own classes for further poise and corrective criticisms. One of his graduates says of Mr. Conant: "Many a one owes to him an awakening and an inspiration which changed the whole current of his thought and ennobled his whole life."

DORIS EKSTROM

Because of the influence of two teachers whom he greatly revered, at the age of fourteen, Albert Gardner Boydén decided to become a teacher. Working steadily on a farm, and in the employ of his father, a blacksmith, he earned enough money to enter the State Normal School at Bridgewater. Mr. Boydén entered the Normal School in 1848, graduated in 1849, and then spent an extra post graduate term at the school. On the twenty-second of August, 1860, Mr. Boydén, a young man thirty-three years old, was appointed principal of the State Normal School at Bridgewater. On being informed of his appointment he characteristically replied, "I shall do my best to meet the requirements." Mr. Boydén's term of forty-six years as principal has been memorable for the progress accomplished by the school under his guidance. The establishment of a training school, the building of a new gymnasium, increase in the staff of teachers, and higher standards of admission, characterize the progress carried on by him in the school. Mr. A. G. Boydén resigned the principalship of the school on August 1, 1906. At the same time, however, he was appointed to the honorable position of principal emeritus with charge of instruction in the "educational study of man" and the school laws of Massachusetts. At the time of Mr. Boydén's eightieth birthday his native town, Walpole, organized a celebration in recognition of the intellectual and educational work to which he had devoted his life.

GRACE BRACE
THE FIRST THREE NORMAL SCHOOLS

The State Normal School at Bridgewater, or Westfield, or Framingham, has a few acres of tidy campus, a family of brick buildings, and a helter-skelter of sport shoes, sweaters, and berets of future school teachers. What is the reason for this school? Whose were the minds that fashioned the actuality out of dreams and made it possible for Massachusetts to have trained teachers for its public schools?

James G. Carter, fired by memories of colonial ideals of common education and visions of American normal schools, fought fifteen years for their establishment before he aroused the public consciousness to the deficiency of the existing corps of teachers. Harassed school committees, searching for competent teachers, offered increases in salary for a higher quality of service, but in vain, because there were not enough capable teachers to supply the demands of Massachusetts' thirty thousand common schools. Thousands of children every year were exposed to the experiments of novices who were making their first attempt to teach, or to the indifference of college students who were trying to bolster their finances, or to the ignorance of mechanics who were temporarily out of work and who were "filling in" by teaching. In view of the threefold development of the competent teacher, who has a firm grasp of subject matter, a knowledge of the art of teaching, and practice in government, what must have happened in some of those schools when the pseudo-teachers each attempted to govern a group of forty children, conduct several lessons consecutively, and attend to all the hair-pulling and broken pens?

As a result of this newly awakened teacher-consciousness came an offer from Edmund Dwight to contribute ten thousand dollars for the establishment of a Normal School if the legislature would add as much more to that sum. The offer was accepted and in 1838 resolves were passed which authorized the building of a normal school. In order that the state as a whole might benefit from the project and judge its worth, it was decided to build three schools which would be continued three years as an experiment and made permanent if they proved of worth. On the third of July, 1839, the first normal school was opened at Lexington with three pupils. This school was removed to West Newton in 1844, and later to Framingham. The second normal school was opened at Barre in 1839 and later removed to Westfield. The third school was opened at Bridgewater in 1840 and has since continued there.

The procedure of the first normal schools was definitely planned and, so thorough were our fathers, it has not been changed since. First, the students received their knowledge of the subjects that must be taught; second, they investigated teaching with a view to finding the most effective way of simplifying subject matter so that children could understand it; third, they studied school government; and, fourth, they practiced these principles in a model school.

Cyrus Pierce, first principal at Lexington, said, "I was desirous of putting our schools into the hands of those who would make them places in which children could learn, not only to read, write, spell, and cipher, but could gain information in various other topics, and have all their highest formation of character." This ideal of service, "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister," is the reason for the existence of our first three normal schools and the secret of their vitality.

Dorothy White
ALMA MATER

Dedicated to Dr. Albert G. Boyden
Principal, 1860-1906

Oh, loved Alma Mater, we greet thee,
Thy daughters and sons from afar,
As often we pause in our toiling
To hail thee, whose children we are.

REFRAIN
Hail to Normal! Hail to Normal!
Safe for aye in mem'ry's shrine;
Hail to Normal! Dear old Normal!
Praise and love be ever thine.

With strong, steady hand dost thou lead us,
Thy powerful arm is our stay;
Thy light is our beacon in darkness,
Which ever will lend us its ray.

Oh may thy fair name live forever,
Be deeply impressed on each heart;
That we in our trials and triumphs
May ne'er from thy guidance depart.

Music by Wm. Lester Bates, '97
Words by Zelma Lucas, '04
FACULTY


Harlan P. Shaw, Physiography and Science

Paul V. Huffington, A. M., B. E., Geography

Charles E. Doner, Supervisor of Penmanship

Brenelle Hunt, Psychology and School Administration

Louis C. Stearns, Greenhouse and School Gardens; Civic Biology

John J. Kelly, Dean of Men; Practical Arts

Joseph I. Arnold, A. B., A. M., History; Sociology; Economics

Frank A. Crosier, Instructor in Physical Education

George H. Durgin, A. B., Ed. M., Mathematics; Science

Iva V. Lutz, B. S. E., Elementary Methods and Practice
L. Adelaide Moffit, Reading; Dramatics

Frill G. Beckwith, Handicraft

Mary A. Prevost, Supervisor of Drawing

Frieda Rand, A. B., Supervisor of Music

S. Elizabeth Pope, B. S., A. M., Dean of Women; Professional Ethics

Edith H. Bradford, A. B., French

Priscilla M. Nye, Drawing

M. Katharine Hill, B. L. I., Literature

Julia C. Carter, A. B., Supervisor of Librarian Course; Librarian

Ruth E. Davis, B. S., English Expression; Literature; Methods

Olive H. Lovett, A. B., Ed. M., English Expression

Lois L. Decker, A. B., A. M., Supervisor of Physical Education

Alice B. Deal, B. S., Supervisor of Observation and Practice; Teaching; General Methods

Mary Isabelle Caldwell, B. S., Instructor in Physical Education

E. Irene Graves, A. B., A. M., Biology; Nature Study

Cora M. Vining, B. S., Library Assistant

Mary V. Smith, B. S., Ed. M., History and Social Science

THE TRAINING SCHOOL

Martha M. Burnell, Principal

Nellie M. Bennett, Grade VI

Neva I. Lockwood, B. S., Grade VI

Jane Bennett, Grade V

A. Mabelle Warner, Grade V

Louise H. Borchers, B. S., Grade IV

Helen E. Sleeper, Grade IV

Lucy B. Braley, Grade III

Charlotte M. Thompson, Grade III

Gladys L. Allen, Grade II

Gertrude M. Rogers, Grade II

Grace E. Smith, Grade I

Flora M. Stuart, Grade I

Mary L. Marks, Kindergarten
ANNE MORGAN WELLS
Beloved Teacher of Kindergarten Theory and Practice from 1893 to 1930
"Her children arise up and call her blessed."
FRANCES PLYMPTON KEYES

From 1895 to 1930 the kindly Mistress of the Kindergarten, and Friend of Bridgewater Children
Senior Class History

Four short years ago the class of 1931 entered Bridgewater. We shall always remember the first day, the newness, the beginning. It was a transition from high school to something different. Soon came the summer vacation and later our return for the sophomore year with its classes, parties, dances, and our dictation of freshman rules. Then the junior year with its training period made us realize that coming events cast their shadows before. With the graduation at the close of this year we lost many classmates and friends. One summer more and we returned for our senior year. It seems hardly possible that four years have gone; that we are soon to take our degrees and leave Bridgewater forever. It has been a gay time, and a merry one, an experience of pleasure, a growth and development of friendship, a glorious four years of youth well spent.

We have done so many things since 1927 that a long, long procession of significant episodes are recollected: of the campus in new spring grass and the magnolia tree in blossom, of dancing in the gym instead of or after lunch, of hilarity in the dorm and day student room. We’ve watched the interior of the school building become really beautiful with paintings and the chapel murals, and we’ve heard such splendid lecturers as Rollo Brown, Maurice Hindus, Garrett Beneker, No Yong Park, and Lorado Taft. We’ve seen Dramatic Club play Shakespeare as well as modern drama, and listened to the Boston Woodwind Ensemble, Yves Chardon, Frederick Tillotson, Mrs. H. H. A. Beach, and our own Glee Club and Orchestra. All this we have known while the ivy has been slowly creeping over the red brick walls for four brief years.

Aubrey Evans
MARIAN ROSE BALBONI


Marion's ideas live up to the dark, vivid, sophisticated person that she is on the surface. She likes the theatre, art, crowds, style, and—paradoxically—the sea; she dislikes orders, prejudices, and cold weather. Well, well, who doesn't?

BARBARA BEESLEY


It is hard to think of any dance or social without Barbara. Her activities show her ability in musical lines. Barbara is fond of all sports. She heartily dislikes getting up for breakfast, having creamed eggs, or coming in at eight o'clock. The laughing light of her eyes shows forth the merry, carefree disposition which has made her such a popular girl and such a lovable friend.

DORIS MAE BICKNELL


Can you imagine a dormitory president who dislikes rules and regulations? Doris belongs to that rare class. She has a weakness for dancing, singing, and walking. Her activities in sports are well known to all of us. She didn't need to tell us that she liked dark men, but we should like to know just what she has against New York State. She is entirely without selfishness or conceit and does not like to find these qualities in others.
DOROTHY BOOTHBY


Who dares to say that the normal, wholesome American girl has disappeared? Here's Dot, who admits she enjoys eating, country life, dancing, dramatics, freedom of speech and Normal School, and who has no use for hypocrisy, parking, formality, conceit, race prejudice, and pistachio nuts. Doesn't she prove they're all wrong?

EDITH BOTTOMLEY

625 June Street, Fall River, Mass. Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

"We had the best week-end riding up over the Mohawk Trail!" Yes, it's Edith who said that, for she likes nothing better than to spend week-ends and vacations picnicking and riding. But how she hates getting up for the early train back here on Monday morning. Her fine mathematical mind is especially helpful to her in playing bridge, for it is almost uncanny how she remembers every card. Drop in to Room 34 and you'll find Edith—always listening to music,—holding open house.

DORA LOUISE BUKER

341 Liberty Street, South Braintree, Mass.

Here's a girl we know only from the way those day student friends of hers sing her praises. We had judged her to have a quiet sense of humor from the funny little quirk about her mouth when Mr. Hunt makes some of his dryly comical remarks; and we believe because she likes candy, children, music, movies, and peaches, and dislikes cold weather, shopping, and dry lectures, that she is an intensely human person.
MARY GRACE CHILDS


That Mary enjoys reading Barchester Towers and the other Trollope novels may explain the charming, lilting quality of her poetry and her love of the purple-shadowed mountains of Vermont. Since she thinks gym classes, rice, and Carl Sandburg a waste of time, we have this individual person who anticipates every "down" of the football season, communes with a certain beautiful painting of a river, and writes her own novel.

CONSTANCE AILEEN CHURCH


Tall, athletic, graceful Connie! Of course dancing and sports come first on her list of likes, but how account for a fondness for books of travel, odd jewelry, pottery, and—now we are surprised—a dislike for men as a class?

BARBARA EVELYN CLAPP


Barbara says she likes life, and after being with her for three years we know she does. You will almost always find her wherever there is a merry crowd, for she doesn't like being alone. Barbara has much of that vitality that she admires in others. If you want to be friendly with her, don't tease her, or order her about. She is going to find a school that doesn't make people go out in cold weather, but only has short summer sessions.
ANNE ADELAIDE CONNORS


Who is R. S.? Well, anyway, Anne likes R. S. And that isn't all. There are week-ends, spreads, books, movies, rolls, and what not among her weaknesses. Anne dislikes counting money because she is so tired of handling all that Class A money. Inspection, math, and notebooks are among her strongest dislikes, and roller coasters, too. We wonder why. Anne has the personality, the smile, and the cheery word which endears her to all.

ELIZABETH ERNA COPP


Who said the modern girl doesn't eat? Betty frankly admits she likes eating, anywhere at anytime. She likes good-looking clothes, especially when there is a touch of orange somewhere about them. She finds history and art very interesting. One of her aims is to meet Constance Bennett sometime. Betty is always active and likes to see other people the same way. Cheer up, Betty, soon there will be no more odious notebooks.

VIRGINIA CUNNINGHAM


Between student government work and entertaining Tommy, "Ginny's" time is pretty well taken up. She has no fear of eating, even candy, for she just won't put on weight. Music, football, reading, driving and waltzing with Tommy are for Ginny divine. As a history teacher she is outstanding. Knowing her, we understand why she abhors pretense and math of any sort, especially counting the minutes 'til 9.45. Detective stories are not on her book list and she refuses to hurry. Does she like permanents? Ask her.
CATHERINE ALICE DILLON


After seeing Catherine run for that bus every Friday, we do not wonder that she likes week-ends and vacations. Her vacations are well taken up with dancing, theatres and outdoor sports. Her love for math is well shown by the way she cuts figures on the ice and her love for lit by her frequent visits to the town library. She dislikes catty people and boring classes. We agree with you, Cath; but tell us, just what have you against fire-drills?

DOROTHY JEAN DINEGAN


Here is proof positive that all athletes are not physical giants and mental pigmies, when Ibsen and Shaw are the favorite dramatists of the president of the W. A. A. The inference must be drawn that the opposite may also be true. Dot loves poetry, fireplaces, and the sea. Her pet aversion is rules—capitalized and underlined—and sweet people, cornstarch pudding, and monotony are in this class also.

ELIZABETH POPE DOYLE


The whole story about the uncommunicative, frank, but extremely likable Lib has come out at last. She likes dancing, school, desolate beaches, singing, moonlight, drama, and flowers; and has a special grudge against sneerers, modernistic art, college suitcase stickers, back-seat drivers, thoughtlessness, and librarians. Figure her out if you can—we gave it up!
BARRABARA ELIZABETH DUNHAM


To dance all night and sleep half through the day would satisfy Barbara’s whims. She would spend the rest of the day in some crowded bargain basement hunting for enormous finger rings. She dislikes cats, and finds cards and Sundays very boring. As she makes friends very easily, she should seldom find occasion to complain of being alone.

ALICE ELDREDGE

14 Bay View Avenue, Plymouth, Mass. W. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Head of Basketball 3. Campus Comment 4. Hockey 1, 2, 3. Basketball 1, 2, 4.

Good novels, poetry, and music are enjoyed to the utmost by Alice. She likes curly hair and history, especially that era dealing with Pope Urban. She has a keen interest for all athletics, swimming and dancing. It happens that she dislikes oatmeal and ‘wild west’ pictures, but this doesn’t include everything from the West—of Massachusetts. Alice’s acquaintances are usually familiar with her appetite and see to it that she has her weekly hot chocolate.

MARJORIE DARLING FITCH


Marjorie is a girl of strong likes and dislikes. She thoroughly enjoys a good argument and is fond of dancing, music, and travel. Her specialty is dramatics—and all that goes with it. Conceited men and liver are equal evils in her opinion; and along with them goes the person who sneers. She is a good worker and seems to enjoy helping everyone. You have our best wishes, Marjorie, for your future stage productions.
HELEN AUGUSTA FOGG

40 Lenox Street, Brockton, Mass. W. A. A.
1, 2, 3, 4. Basketball 1, 2, 4. Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4.
Dancing 1.

Helen delights in house parties, with plenty of music and
dancing, and a treasure hunt to add to it all. She dislikes
going to bridge parties or teas. Please don’t try to talk golf
or operations to Helen because she won’t listen. She likes
all games and sports, is interested in people and nature—
“human and otherwise” as she expresses it. We all know why
Helen likes the name “Betty”, but now we find that she has
been hiding from us a secret fondness for the hour of midnight
and a lunch served at that hour.

BERNICE AMELIA FOUNTAIN

North Main Street, Raynham, Mass. W. A. A. 4.

We all respect a person who dislikes gossip, and Bernice is
indeed worthy of that respect. She enjoys hiking, dancing,
and tennis, but her more serious nature finds expression in
reading and handwork. As she is a sociable person herself,
she likes friendly people. Although her notebooks are always
up to date she dislikes keeping them, and she has also confess-
ed a deep dislike for first period lectures, as most of her ’spares’
occur at that time.

DOROTHY ELIZABETH GALLANT

60 Lincoln Street, North Abington, Mass. W. A. A. 1, 2, 3.
Chairman Health Committee 4.
Bowling 1, 2, 3, 4. Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4. Baseball
1, 2, 3, 4. Treasurer 4. Campus Comment 4.
Literary Editor 4.

Dot does a little bit of everything for everybody in a nice
obliging way. Nobody’s feelings were ever hurt by Dorothy,
yet she has a more snappy comeback than any other girl.
Dot likes to go and never stop—that is, if we go slow enough.
The only time she was seen to hurry was when a mouse was
on her trail. Week-end parties and moonlight are her weak-
nesses. She’s the type of girl who is exceedingly happy when
the red light is against her. There are four things she dis-
likes—P. G’s, hulks, cold beds, and effusive people.
CECILE EDILE GIGUERE


Music and Aline Kilmer’s poetry are things of which Cecile is very fond. Beauty in any form is also appreciated by her. This extends even to the form taken by Milky Ways. Figs, however, she dislikes. Since she is a student of philosophy an interesting discussion on the topic may be forthcoming from her at any time. Pettiness has no part in her make-up and she finds it hard to forgive in others. She loathes personality spouters.

HAZEL MARY GLEASON


What is there about a puma that attracts Hazel? It seems queer to us that monkeys, cats, dogs, and goldfish should be classed with pumas as “pets”, yet even the Oracle couldn’t account for that. We all enjoy Hazel’s singing and dancing as much as she does. Her special aversions are P.G.’s, olives, mosquitoes, and oysters. Quite a combination!

IRENE FRANCES GOODY


The author of our class song has all the ear marks of a poet, even to long hair. Dancing, along with other sports, is enjoyed by this enthusiast. She likes reading, theatre-going, and riding, but not on trains. Perhaps it is her poetic nature which makes her see something romantic in A. & P. stores and visiting, and dislike long assignments, mosquitoes, and sherbet.
ALICE MARGARET GUINEA


Alice is very fond of children, especially those in the Training School. She likes to travel, or to ride in a certain black and green roadster. Don’t tease her, or be conceited or sarcastic in her presence if you want her to like you. Alice says that she doesn’t like good-looking men, but does like moonlight nights. What good is one without the other, Alice? Alice would be happiest far away from psychology classes, and surrounded by good books and music.

MABEL EASTMAN HARRIS


Who is the girl in the blue dress teaching the Lit class? Oh, yes, it’s Mabel who likes blue so well and would never, never wear purple. She likes books, poetry, and plays, and doesn’t even mind writing lit papers. Mabel has particular aversion to mildly blouses, untidiness, and exams. Her originality and her witty flashes of humor combined with a cheerful, infectious grin, make her an excellent companion.

EDNA GRETCHEN HAVENER


Gretchen is always ready for a spirited discussion on any subject, but especially on art. She is an all-round athlete, ready for any activity on the campus. Her favorite weakness is nice clothes and her favorite aversion, sarcastic superiors. No matter how bad the weather, you must not tell Gretchen to wear rubbers for that is one thing she won’t do. We hope she’ll find a school where the weather is warm, where there are no tenement houses, and no austere men lurking around.
MARY ELIZABETH HAYES


Along comes Mary with a taste that varies from poetry, boats, beaches, and sunsets, to Macbeth and history. We know without being told that she hates outlines and taking notes verbatim, and we might have guessed that anyone with her alert and interested mind would place bores and cynics in her category of displeasing things. Mary appears to take life very easily, but we who know the lofty sentiment expressed in her poetry know that she has, indeed, hitched her wagon to a star.

ELEANOR LOUISE HAZELTINE


Eleanor doesn’t like to ride on trains, especially those belonging to the New Haven Railroad. To sell Christmas cards, is to her mind a terrible punishment, and she regards listening to chapel announcements similarly. But wherever there is green, there you will find Eleanor, for this is her favorite color. Her liking for art is well-known, for she is especially proficient along this line. She also enjoys skating, and eating olives.

MARGARET ANN HUTCHINSON


Peg would rather use up all her surplus energy in dancing or playing golf than in doing such a distasteful task as vacuum-cleaning her room. She could endure traveling on trains if she were on her way to St. John, New Brunswick. She likes the sea, poetry, and music, all of which seem to go very well together. Peg likes to be with people, but on no account will she ever really like to get up for breakfast. If you know anything about zoology, you will get along famously with Peg.
MILDRED SILVERY JACOB


Mildred likes to spend her spare time dancing, riding, bowling, and hiking, especially when she has jolly companions. What is the big attraction at Provincetown, Mildred? She never misses trains, and dislikes cheese, sarcasm, and conceited people. It's a good thing that Room 26 sells candy, for adding to Woodward's exchequer in this way is her favorite indoor sport. Big blue eyes, the school-girl complexion, cheerfulness and helpfulness—these are some of the reasons we all like Mildred.

TILLIE LINNEA JACOBSON


We quite naturally suspect that anyone who loves night, the sea, and solitude, is an individualist; and Tillie is that. Her dislike of charlatans, prejudice, and crowds has helped her to steer a most successful and happy course through her four years here at Bridgewater; and her generosity, thoughtfulness and love of fun have won her many friends.

LAURA JOHNSTON


Oh, how Laura hates to get up in the morning! Almost as much as she hates tests unexpectedly or on Monday mornings, lectures during her free periods, or dancing on the unwaxed gym floor. As for Laura's likes,—first and foremost, comes dancing, preferably to the Lucky Strike Orchestra. She also likes entertaining friends, and we, knowing Laura, know that she will never be without these.
ELEANOR MARIE KELLEY


Here’s Mrs. Micawber’s double—in disposition at least. Always either way, way up or awfully far down, that’s Eleanor. Along with a liking for Shakespeare, acting, moonlight, and fun; and a dislike for math, plugging, flattery, unkindness, and pickles, she informs us that she likes unalloyed happiness and hates gloom. Dear, dear, there’s no accounting for tastes.

MARY TERESA KELLY


Mollie’s greatest happiness would be found in spending her vacations in Onset with Barbara Dunham, passing the time by going to moving-pictures and playing pee-wee golf. She likes football games, especially when the Quincy Wanderers are playing. She does not care for people who have a superiority complex, nor trains, nor drawing, nor unfriendly or secretive people. She whom Mollie loveth will always be rich in kindness and affection.

RUTH MADALINE KNIGHT


The type of person Ruth likes is the one with a sense of humor. She certainly enjoys a good joke almost as much as she likes to receive letters. She says she is particularly fond of the moon, the ocean, and walking (not alone). Scotch terriers are her best animal friends and are almost as vital to Ruth as her reading and history. Indoor gym has no lure for her, nor have war pictures or purple dresses. Ruth is a true friend, a loyal companion, and an everwilling helper.
TERESA JOSEPHINE LARKIN


If you have ever had a ride in Teresa's water-consuming Dodge, you won't wonder that she likes fast driving. She has never forgotten that year at Worcester, but because she doesn't like writing letters, her friends there don't hear from her very often. She is famous for her laugh and her desire always to be in a crowd. She admires wit and sincerity in anyone, and avoids all slow-moving people. She likes to read or to listen to good music. Her weakness for eating is no secret to her own group. (Remember Little Brother, Teresa?)

MARY ELIZABETH LAVELLE


Vivid, blushing, blue-eyed Mary loves dogs and hates cats, feline and human. We wonder if letters lead to dancing, parties, and cars which she likes so well. But remember no Lobster-Newburg or conceited men! We do not need to wonder how she developed a passion for sailboats, ships, and swimming. Why Mary dislikes tests when A's in tests do not dislike Mary is one of the inexplicable mysteries of life. Her tennis serve is another enigma, riddle, conundrum or what have you.

RUTH ELIZABETH LEES

57 Brockton Avenue, Abington, Mass. W. A. A. 1, 2. Garden Club, 1, 2, 3, 4. Hockey 1, 2, 3. Bowling 1, 2, 3, 4. Campus Comment, Class Editor 4. Chairman of Flower Committee in Woodward 4.

Whenever there is a cadet parade, look for Ruth—she is sure to be there. Her attendance at the football games is usually perfect. She is very accomplished in aquatic sports as any observer will testify. Her aspirations are high, in that she likes roller coasters and airplanes. Oysters, chickens, and P. G.'s hold her disdain. Some day, we are sure, she will be able to practice her domestic theories in some little barrack in the barren west.
RENA EVELYN LILLY


This active booster of the Berkshires likes winter sports and roller skating. Rena may some day be an eminent botanist, but she delights in dissecting tomatoes and olives for other than botanical reasons. She dislikes sewing, polishing shoes, and proctors who are always "shushing" people. As for washing gym stockings, well, who does? Few have half the pep and fun Rena has in her makeup.

EVELYN RUTH LINDQUIST


From Linky's likes one should expect to hear soon that she is traveling in the Southlands. She likes mountains and fishing—well, they go together; and Linky with the frank, curly-haired, chuckling Southerner entertained by Linky's sense of humor aren't so hard to imagine. She also likes poetry and drama—again romance; but she dislikes tomatoes, painful neatness, and bargain hunting, and as for people who carry lorgnettes, and the expression "budget your time", just don't mention them to her.

LOUISE LOTHROP

3320 North Main Street, Fall River, Mass.

The tall, new member of our class likes good times, riding, and dancing. Maybe all these are included in those weekends spent in Boston. There really are several Universities there. Louise's main dislike is liver and bacon. We can't quite figure it out, but we certainly are glad to have had her in our class this year.
LILIANNE MARIE-ANNE LUSSIER

103 Mason Street, Fall River, Mass. French Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Treasurer 2. President 3. W. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Recording Secretary 2, Vice-President 3, 4. Hockey 1, 3, 4. Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4. Archery 2, 3. Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4. Tennis 2, 3, 4. Pro and Con 1, 2, 3, 4.

Even that long wait in Taunton doesn’t dim Lilianne’s enjoyment of going home week-ends. She is one of our leading French scholars and an admirer of Audre Maurois. Lilianne is one of the best organizers we know, and though she is often doubtful as to whether she really will get her work in on time, she always manages to pass it in with everyone else. She enjoys an intelligent discussion as well as she enjoys an exciting hockey game. She is an all-round athlete and good sport.

THAIS BAYLEY MAXFIELD


Did you ever hear of a girl who really liked bugs? Well, Thais does, and almost as much as she likes dancing, riding, and all kinds of sports. She is an ardent admirer of promptness and frankness. When we ask Thais anything, we know that we can depend upon the sincerity of her reply. We have never caught her napping, although she says she enjoys sleeping. There is nothing which she dislikes as much as being overworked. Even though she dislikes being alone, she will never have to worry about it, for she is one of the friendliest girls we ever knew.

FLORENCE GORDON McCARTHY


As long as Florence has quiet, she is happy. She likes the ocean and its accompaniments—swimming, fishing, and boating. She thoroughly appreciates good music and literature. Her best friends must possess a sense of humor, and must be able to discuss many subjects. She doesn’t like conceited or officious people. Driving is one of her hobbies, as is travelling. Few people are as witty as Florence.
MARGARET EILEEN McCLOSKEY


Margaret is in her element when she is boating, hiking, tobogganing, or traveling as a mascot. Have you seen her cooking, sewing, chewing gum, or sporting black cottons? If you have you surely have seen a miracle. Musued newspapers, corn, bridge, and hypocrisy are her aversions. Sense of humor, dogs, and canaries are her friends. Effusiveness and P.G.'s do not attract her. At times she is quite sufficient unto herself.

ELIZABETH MARY McCONARTY


The twinkle in Elizabeth's eye reveals her love for life's pleasures. She asks what better way there is to enjoy life than to go to New York by boat with plenty of dancing, music, and fog to enliven the trip. Elizabeth, A2's best scholar, has a liking for Ruth Chatterton. She thoroughly enjoys good books, good music, and the radio. To rise early on a cold morning, run for the train, and then listen to the choir, and afterwards go to a Psychology class is her idea of the week's worst day.

FLORENCE ELIZABETH MEACHAM


Florence entered our class in our Junior year, coming to us from North Adams Normal School. She is very quiet and reserved and has added dignity to the light-hearted A class. Long assignments aren't her specialty, for Florence would rather be at a movie, hiking, enjoying Casey's "specials" or just vacationing and enjoying crew races. She loves children, if they are in the city, but dislikes the country where one must get up for seven o'clock breakfast.
MARJORIE LEONARD MOSHER


Marjorie is almost as devoted to Rudy and his orchestra as she is to the pipe organ records in Woodward 36. In fact, every type of music holds a charm for Marje, and we must admit our envy of her own vocal ability. Her favorite sports are tennis, miniature golf, and swimming, but she does enjoy a good football game—from the observer’s standpoint of course. Of her confessed weakness for rumble seats we can say little, but it is quite safe to mention her fondness for reading and for poetry. Marjorie doesn’t care for rain in summer, for hospitals, or for straight hair. She is quiet and unobtrusive, but we all know that when we gain her friendship, we have added a permanent and priceless treasure to our stores.

MARY ELIZABETH MULLOY


Mary and music—they are inseparable, and we must confess our envy of Mary’s musical talent. Her accomplishments are unlimited, but favorite among her pastimes are cooking, sewing, skating, swimming, and dancing. Mary dislikes eggs almost as much as she does math, and classed with these are inquisitive and narrow-minded people. She claims that she doesn’t like to work. That may be, but we take it with a grain of salt, for she is ever willing to lend a helping hand.

ELIZABETH MAY O’DONNELL


A sunny disposition makes Betty abhor pessimistic people, but love children, housework, and fun. Betty’s work as editor of Campus Comment has been sufficient evidence of her capability. She knows how to make people work. Horseback riding, skating, and now library periods with a certain person make life enjoyable for her. Crowds and such amusements as roller-coasters have no fascination for Betty. Her aspirations are domestic.
HELEN MATHILDA ROBBINS

Harwich, Mass. T. C. 1, 2, 3, 4. President T. C. 3 Vice-President 4.

Bridge when played in real earnest is one of the things about which Helen can become enthusiastic. Perhaps it is because she is so mathematically minded, or still it may be the people with whom she plays. Her other likes include the radio and reading. The wide range of her reading has been proved to us in Literature Class. Her pet aversions are talking in chapel and people who talk baby talk. Who wouldn't understand why?

MARGARET GERTRUDE SHORTALL


It is no wonder to us that Peg dislikes cars that won't start, for she has had plenty of trouble this year, as a chauffeur. Peg craves excitement, perhaps that's why she left Hyannis for Bridgewater—who knows? She likes movies but her affections for light-haired men are not confined to light-haired men of the cinema, we fear. If you wish to be a friend of hers—and it is indeed a pleasure—don't be conceited or sarcastic.

HELEN GWENDOLYN STANDISH


Country roads with street lights few and far between and houses set back from the trodden path have a strange fascination for "helpless" Gwenolyn. Her "cackling" testifies to her sense of humor which is ever waiting for a stimulus. Gwen is really domestic and quite efficient despite her frail and feminine appearance. Two is company for her and one is herself. To effusiveness, formality, conceit and P.G.'s she has a strong aversion. Frankness, music, cards, and driving (at certain places with certain people) provide her with much enjoyment.
KATHERINE SULLIVAN

445 Linden Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A. 1, 2, 3. Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Library Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Program Chairman 2, President 4.

Kay's well developed vocal chords will be remembered as being used for two purposes—singing and hearty laughter. Dancing and canoeing have a great drive—that is when the virile young man is in attendance. Cold weather is her bugbear—and as for cold beds! The wee morning hours have a peculiar fascination for her. A very amiable girl is Kay with dislikes few and far between. To know her is to love her.

LEONORA RUTH SULLIVAN

86 Buffington Street, Fall River, Mass. W. A. A. 1. Pro and Con 1, 2, 3, 4. Vice-President 3, President 4.

We all know of Lee's liking for debating but we never knew she harbored a strange dislike for mill whistles and people who "enjoy" ill health. Perhaps her summer work has influenced her liking for children's hospital wards. She is fond of hiking, swimming, and dancing. Lee is happy away from crowded cities, camping out where she can hear and see the thunder and lightning, and preferably near the ocean. Her own broadmindedness has led her to dislike people who are narrow-minded.

ALICE MARGARET SWENSON


In contrast to her own blondness Alice has a weakness for boys with brown, wavy hair. And Alice, since she has a mind of her own, knows what she wants. Books and good movies always interest her. As for hockey and bowling, they are her favorite sports, except when a certain young man plays basketball. Bridge and dancing are valuable social assets. Alice likes brownies but detests turnips and conceited men.
ELEANOR COLLINS TARBOX


Reading good books (both for education and for pleasure) is one of her favorite pastimes. El also enjoys dancing, and oh—how she can sing, especially when aided by Hazel's bass. Tests are her particular aversions. Eleanor does enjoy the theatre. We wonder if this is where she gains information so useful in giving advice on problems. From the type of books she reads, and discussions carried on in her room, we feel sure she will become a noted scientist.

MIRIAM TILDEN


Mim loves all outdoor sports. Her greatest delight in summer is to spend the days climbing mountains, or boating and fishing. In the winter, she will be found coasting or toboganning. She is interested in Girl Scout Work and in zoology. Because she is so pleasant and likable, she has cultivated many friends here. She dislikes to sew or clean house, and won't eat eggs or butter. Who does like to get up early in the morning, Mim?

FLORENCE ADELLA TOURNIER


It is rather surprising that, after four years of Bridgewater town life, Florence still loves the country. She enjoys hiking and bowling, and her love for travel is well known. Being a frank person herself, she likes that quality in others, and has no use for sarcasm, conceit, or snobs. Florence is serious in her work and we hope that she will be successful in her work as a teacher.
IDA WARR


Sis likes pep, noise, and competition. In spite of her youth, she can argue on most subjects, and when it comes to screen talk, well, Sis is in her element. She is fond of sport clothes, and we think that school-girl complexion must be maintained by participation in the sports of which she is so fond. Block prints, silhouettes, and design hold a fascination for her; but long words, snakes, and anything that she can't keep her eyes on are her aversions.

INA ELLEN WIITANEN

Charles Avenue, Sandwich, Mass. French Club 3, 3, 4. Tennis 1, 2, 3, 4.

Ina’s cheerful smile and merry giggle make her a jolly member of her class. The week-end, to her, is the best part of the week, for then she can spend her time reading Rupert Brooke, seeing Gary Cooper, or her favorite pen-and-ink comedies. She strongly dislikes outlines and notebooks. Ina has a strange weakness for China and the Chinese people. We know that her pupils will never find her precise or pedantic, and a person of her sunny disposition will surely be successful.

GLADYS PEARL WILKIE


Glad is the bright spot wherever she goes, and she’s always on the go, like the money she takes care of for the Student Cooperative Association. She loves music, especially the song “When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again.” She also likes reading, sewing, and “black cats”. She dislikes conceited people, speaking in public, and anything pink. Glad has such a big conscience that we know she’ll never go wrong.
WILLIAM JOHN ALTIER


Bill is one of those versatile boys, capable and reliable. When you want something done, see Bill. He must be technically minded for he likes dancing and printing. His favorite selection on the radio is “Celeste Aida” when the radio is turned off. Bill is an independent soul and shows it. He likes automobiles and the Cape for spending the summer,— and knowing the way that Bill drives he is never far from it.

ALFRED A. AVERILL


Gus hails from the Cape, from the spot on the map that is called Martha’s Vineyard. He dislikes spats and women. Don’t we all? He says he likes hard work and study, but we’re all able to stretch a point now and then. Gus suspects all fish except those he catches himself.

OSBORNE WARREN BEARSE, JR.


Ozzie is from the Cape. He hails from Cotuit where the oysters grow on trees. Good natured, easy going is Ozzie, but a worker in school and a worker on the athletic field. An independent spirit must be born of the salt sea air, for he has this and more! If you don’t think so, ask him about the general fund of the budget system! His only dislike apparently is pests, and we’re wondering if they’re all human.
BARTHOLOMEW PAUL BUCKLEY

170 Centre Street, Bridgewater, Mass.  N. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.  Men's Club 1, 2, 3, 4.  Baseball 2, 3, 4.

Bart is a good scout, humorous, good-natured, and quiet. He would be a clever boy if he would study. He knows the woods around Bridgewater front to back and across,—a knowledge some men on the campus would like to have. Bart's favorite motto is: "What care I if school be nigh, if there's a trout in the brook!" Hunting and fishing are his weaknesses. Among his many dislikes are: cream colored spats, castor oil, new shoes, and prohibition.

JOHN JOSEPH BUCKLEY


John has come back after five years' teaching experience to take his degree with the class of '31, and we're pleased to have him. Musical inclination and good-nature make him welcome anywhere. He's interested in making money and in sociology; the two won't coincide, John; the group won't allow it. John has a mysterious gypsy trait, for now and then he takes a long week-end and answers the voice that calls from Maine's rock-bound coast.

PETER JOHN BURKE


A well-built fellow, a head of blond hair, and a jolly disposition,—that gives you a picture of Pete. He has been outstanding in basketball since his arrival at Normal School. Pete likes all forms of sports. He also likes to read and eat. He confesses a dislike for oysters, so it must be the exception that proves the rule.
THOMAS JOSEPH COSTELLO


Debonair, well-dressed, blushing—that's Tom. He has a certain something that appeals to the weaker sex, for he has cut quite a swath during his four years at school. Tom likes business and sleep; does he make a business of sleeping? He dislikes cabbage and the dining hall. What's the matter with cold slaw, Tom? Pink, spreading up to his forehead, red, crimson, scarlet: Tom has dropped something.

JOHN AUBREY EVANS

69 Quincy Street, Quincy, Mass. N. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Secretary Class 4, Men's Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Vice-President Camera Club 3, 4. Lyceum 2, 3, 4. Secretary-Treasurer Lyceum 4. Science Club 3, 4. Secretary 4. Class Editor Normal Offering 4. Men's Club Play 2.

Here is a happy-go-lucky citizen of Quincy who allows nothing to ruffle or hurry him. He delights in the best in the field of literature; this perhaps accounts for his moody dreamy state. His avocation is bouncing from seat to seat and from caboose to engine as he patronizes the N. Y., N. H. and H. railroad. Nevertheless, expect great things from him, for he never fails his public.

JOSEPH FRANCIS GEARY

109 Josephine Avenue, West Somerville, Mass.

Frank has transferred from Fitchburg Normal School and is taking his degree at Bridgewater. Frank is generally an example of what the well dressed man is wearing. This is further proved by a confession of a liking for good clothes. Frank likes to dance, and he likes good smooth dance music. He dislikes straight hair and blond girls—two guesses why!
HAROLD B. GOERES

431 Rockland Avenue, Abington, Mass. Class President 3, 4. Campus Comment Staff 3, 4. Orchestra 1, 2, 3. Baseball 1, 2, 4. Treasurer N. A. A. 3. Knights of Harmony 1, 2, 3, 4. Student Council, Men's Club 1, 2, 3, 4. N. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.

If Indian names were to be applied Harold no doubt would be called “The Wit-Maker”. By turning a word here or changing the emphasis, this witty boy can make a joke out of a supposedly serious remark. Well, a sense of humor certainly has its value. His dislike for complaisant and pedantic people probably accounts for his being class president for two years. To give unto Caesar the things that belong to Caesar—Harold likes educational measurement!

ALVIN GRANGER GOODFIELD


Alvin hails from the Berkshires. Nestled on one of the many hills is the farm, with honest-to-goodness cows and chickens. This environment may account for the extra weight at the end of summer vacation. Alvin is a man of dynamic action, pulsating, moving rapidly through ever increasing difficulties until stopped! By what? Well he dislikes faculty supervision and some subjects. He does like refreshments and cooperation, and we’re wondering if they go together.

EDWARD LANDY


Edward, the misunderstood, conceited where there is no conceit, aloof where there is no aloofness, high-hat where there is no high-hattedness. Ed is as human as any of us as is witnessed by his freshman year attack, or after he comes from a culture committee meeting. Ed is musical, he plays the trumpet, but don’t ask him to sing. He is interested in the heavier subjects of the curriculum, and is headed for somewhere! Intellect well used is an asset.
WILLARD F. MALONEY

212 Springside Avenue, Pittsfield, Mass.

Mr. Maloney is a transfer from Fitchburg Normal School. Willard, though his first name to most of the class is Mister, has a decisive way of stating things, as we discovered at Class Meetings. He spends much of his time in the library and in that sanctum sanctorum whispering girls are the bane of his career. However, we believe the career to be well along the road to success.

J. DOMINIC MONFREDO


Dom is from Fitchburg with one year’s experience as a teacher. Dom likes tennis and swimming, and that probably accounts for his dislike for winter. He has fitted himself in very well with the social life of the school, as is testified by his list of activities.

CINCINNATI LEO MONTIBELLO

175 North Main Street, Brockton, Mass. N. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Men’s Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Lyceum 2, 3.

Monte has served on every publicity committee that was ever formed. It’s nice to have a brother who can draw well. Monte studies hard and takes school seriously, and what he doesn’t know he asks about. Four years at Normal without a “femme”—thou heart of stone and record maker.
ALBERT NAJARIAN

112 Webster Street, Rockland, Mass. Men's Club 1, 2, 3, 4. N. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Science Club 3, 4.

Albert is a conscientious youth. Who has ever seen him enter a class with the work unprepared? Albert was dubbed the "Master-Mind" his first two years here, and it wasn't far wrong. He is partial to mathematics and biology. He apparently has no dislikes, but we all know Albert.

LEONARD GAETANI PALOPOLI


Lennie is an all around man; who has ever seen him cranky, or who has known him to refuse a favor? He likes smiles and he certainly practices what he preaches. He says he dislikes pretty women—Ananias! Lennie likes so many things that here are only a few: athletics, blue colors, soft drinks, and Scotch—(people).

CHARLES PRESCOTT SAWYER, JR.


Prescott, or "Pres" comes from New Bedford and proved it during his first year by saying things about Fall River. Since he is musically inclined, Miss Rand succeeded in adding a French-horn player to the orchestra. Pres dislikes spats, and proves that a well-dressed man doesn't need to wear them. He has a weakness for the Irish and chocolate eclairs. Well, well!
GEORGE CADIGAN TALBOT


George is from Salem Normal School. That might be enough to say, but there is more to be said. George is a firm believer in the old adage, "Speech is silver, silence is golden," with emphasis on the second half. Moving silently through school and dressed in excellent taste, George finds consolation in vacations, even though they be but overnight.

Special Students

MRS. ELLA CRANE
17 Northampton Road, Amherst, Mass.

MRS. SHIRLEY MAKEMSON
445 Cottage Street, New Bedford, Mass.

MRS. FLORENCE J. RAYMOND
Kingston, Mass.
SENIOR ODE

Alma mater, alma mater, now the light of sunset falls
On our days within thy shelter, on our life within thy walls.
To us suddenly grown dearer, to us who must pass along,
In thy praise, dear alma mater, lift we our commencement song.

Ever leading, ever guiding, through the trials life may bring,
May we feel thy arm uphold us in our task of minist'ring.
To us ever growing dearer, to us by thy strength made strong,
In thy praise, dear alma mater, lift we our commencement song.

Chorus:

Alma mater, though today
We from thy care must part,
We take thee with us all the way
Deep in each loyal heart.

Mary Childs
History

In September we returned to school feeling like very dignified Juniors, but also at a loss because some of us did not return. B3 and B4 were out training.

We have had a most enjoyable and busy time at our various parties. The “Kid Party” was voted a great success. We surprised ourselves in appearing as young as five or six years old, and proved ourselves as able to play children’s games as when we were in Kindergarten.

The real get-together and climax of our Junior year was “The Pirate-Nautical Ball,” when “Class B went to Sea.” Even Blackbeard would have been glad to have some of those daring pirates on his ship.

We regret to think that we shall lose some members of our class, when, in June, some will leave us to start on the road which they have very carefully been paving these last three years. We certainly shall miss them and wish them success and happiness.

HELEN R. GOVE
CORA ALFREDA ANGER

Magnolia Avenue, Holyoke, Mass.  W.A.A. 1, 2.  Science Club 1, 2.  Art Editor Normal Offering 2, 3.  Campus Comment Board 3.

"The knowledge of art is valuable to us, even though we follow another calling."

Cora’s ability as an artist is a byword in Class B3. In Blackboard Drawing her friends stood in awe of the genius in their midst. Her artistic qualification is only one of the many possessed by Cora that will make her a notable candidate for much success as a teacher. Her cooperative spirit, her sincerity as a friend, her calm disposition, all will help to make her a fine leader for the coming generation.

DOROTHEA BENSON


"There is no wisdom like frankness."

Dorrit has been a fine addition to our school. When she came from B. U. in 1929 the Sophs found her to be a most competent and dependable sort of girl. Almost any day after school you can see her with a pad and pencil “news gathering,” so that the whole world can have a glimpse of what goes on within the four walls of B.N.S.

JENNIE ROSE BORSARI


“What’s worth doing is worth doing well.”

We haven’t known Jennie long, as she didn’t join us until this year, but it certainly did not take us very long to find out that we liked her. She is always pleasant and helpful. Possessed of these sterling qualities, she certainly ought to be successful in anything that she may do.
GRACE MARY BRACE


"There would be no great ones
If there were no little ones."

Gracie is the little girl who ran D3 and C3 and gave it up as a bad job. A class representative has trials, has she not? Since we've known her she has come through a variety of styles of hair-dressing, but we're all unanimous on the latest—it gives her such a demure air. Anyone who has seen her dash for trains and then suddenly wake up to the fact that her ticket, pocketbook, or some other article was in school, will vouch that she is a typical commuter.

FLORENCE BROWN

15 Clarence Avenue, Bridgewater, Mass. Glee Club 1, 2, 3. Science Club 1, 2. Art Editor of Campus Comment 3.

"I knew thee strong and quiet
As the hills
And just, I knew thee
Who saw life steadily
And saw it whole."

'Tis said that unless one knows Florence, one is misled by her quiet appearance. Beneath her demure exterior there is a determination that will surely bring her success. Conscientious, hard-working, loyal, sincere—with these qualities no obstacle can be too great.

HELEN THERESA CLEARY


"Love, sweetness, goodness in her person shines."

Ways of calmness and ways of pleasantness are characteristic of Helen. She is a friend to all, and she has the admiration of all of her class. Math is her favorite pastime and she certainly shines in this, as she does in her various other classes. To strangers she appears to be very quiet; but after the handshake with her in introduction, the new acquaintance begins at once to find in her those qualities which endear her to her comrades.
DORA LOUISE COBB

Wareham Street, Middleboro, Mass.

"Nothing too much."

Dora faithfully emulates the wise Greeks in her policy of being neither too good nor too bad. Like the Greeks she aims to achieve a life beautifully balanced physically and mentally, and because of this she is an ideal pal, sensible and dependable. Dora Cobb's hobby is hiking home to Middleboro. We are wagering that she never forgets "The Ramble Through the Rushes", or the "Exciting Adventures of Three Hikers Who Were Lost in an Immense Field Inhabited by a Monstrous Cow and a Treacherous River."

RUTH HESTER CUSHMAN

270 Beach Street, Wollaston, Mass. W.A.A. 2. Life Saving Course 2. Chairman C Class Party. Treasurer B Class.

"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety."

Ruth is gay, spritely, lovable, and has the admiration of her class. After she entered Bridgewater in her second year she readily made friends, and soon was one of our outstanding members. A pleasing manner and charming personality have made her many friends, and the good times enjoyed in the company of this fun-loving girl will ever be pleasant memories to many of her comrades. One might truthfully state that school without her laugh would seem as strange as school without exams.

HAZEL LINNEA DAHLBERG

266 Granite Street, Quincy, Mass.

"I am not of that feather to shake off My friend when he must need me."

Hazel is the modern example of the famed historical Damon and who is there who does not know her Pythias? Companionship with such a literary person has strengthened her interest in poetry, and she even writes it when she has nothing else to do. One thing we always like about her is her sunny smile and that infectious laugh that suddenly rises to high G. She has a pleasant disposition that chasing for trains has not spoiled. We'll never forget what happened because she should have eaten more breakfast! (Page "Zimmie")
MARY DENISE DANAHY

46 Center Street, Canton, Mass. Class Secretary
1, 2. W.A.A. 1, 2, 3. W.A.A. Board 2. Hockey
1, 2. French Club 1.

"Eyes too expressive to be blue,
Too lovely to be gray."

Mary is that girl in B3 with the eyes and the smile—you couldn’t miss her if you tried. There’s something about her that makes the hearts of susceptible males beat faster, and have a suspicion that her week-ends at home aren’t entirely to see her family. We understand that at present she has a propensity for military uniforms. Don’t misunderstand us, Mary has other interests. Anyone who has seen her streak down a hockey field or knock the pins over in the alleys will vouch for that. Keep going, Mary; we’ll cheer for you!

MARGARET CATHERINE DAVIS

812 Washington Street, South Braintree. W.
A.A. 3. Captain Hockey 3. Commuters’ Hockey
Team 3. All Senior Hockey Team 3.

"The joy of youth and health in her eyes displayed."

Although she has been at B.N.S. only a short time, Margaret has made a name for herself in sports. She entered into athletics with a zealous spirit, and became captain of the B2 hockey team. Later she was chosen a member of the All-Senior and the Commuters’ hockey teams.

She is especially fond of green—and certain parts of the Cape! Her animation seems to be contagious, as does that spirit with which she enters everything. We thank Hyannis Normal School for you, Margaret.

GRACE RITA DORAN

116 Barnaby Street, Fall River, Mass.

"It’s no matter what you do
If your heart be only true."

Gracie Doran with her slow, sure smile has won us all. You can enter “comp” class almost anytime to find her startling B’s with the analysis of some befuddled clause. She likes sports, games, and dancing. If you have never received a letter from Gracie you have missed a treat. Her letters are full of gems of wisdom. Cheerio, Gracie!
HELEN LIVINGSTON DUNCAN


"Friend more divine than all divinities."

A true friend, and more than that, one who sticks through to the end. Helen knows everything, has everything, and is willing to help anyone in trouble. And does she know art! We think she is going to be wonderful when she begins teaching, with her artistic ability. That is, if she hasn't already spoiled her artistic fingers pushing stalled cars or pumping up flat tires between here and Quincy.

EVELYN MARIE DUTRA


"Her air, her manner, all who saw admired."

Evelyn certainly excelled in sports in her three years here at Normal School, but athletics were not her only accomplishment. In fact, we envy her the reputation of doing everything well. Poise, efficiency, and congeniality are words which describe Evelyn as we have known her. She has never been afraid to take responsibility and we have always found her ready and willing to help in any activity. We certainly wish her success and the good fortune which she deserves.

DORIS EVELYN EKSTROM


"The secret of a poem lieth in this intimate echo of the poet's life."

Doris is the girl with the brown eyes and the always correct, good-looking clothes. She is exceptionally talented too, for she has writing ability, poetry being her specialty. Doris likes us to think she dislikes hard work but in reality she does much of it. She also possesses that delicate quality of tact which has served us in good stead. With such ability Doris should easily take her place in Bridgewater's Hall of Fame.
MARY FRANCES FLAHERTY


"To be sincere. To look life in the face With calm, undrooping eyes."

Mary is one of those quiet individuals who doesn't do much talking until the right moment arrives. Literature seems to be her favorite subject. We never shall forget her as the "apple woman", our sophomore year. What a br-r-rogue you had, Mary. We can always depend on Mary to offer a helping hand when needed.

MARGARET MARY FURLONG

319 Belmont Street, Fall River, Mass. W.A.A. 1. Basketball 1, 2, 3. Hockey 1, 2. Baseball 1. Day Student Council 2.

"The best part of our lives we are wanderers in romance."

Mary is loved by all who know her for her cheerful, pleasant, easy-going manner. If you call on her to help you out, she is always willing. During her three years with us we have discovered her talent in drawing figures, made interesting by what might be called especially adapted arms and legs. When Mary came back from training she received many letters from the children wishing her luck in a field which is not that of pedagogy. Indeed, we all wish her much success in whatever she may undertake.

DELIA GAUDETTE


" 'Tis true there is no balance to weight these goods and ills."

Dee is our champion ace in athletics. Who hasn't seen Delia dashing over the gym floor after the bounding ball, and, what is more, getting it? It is partly to Dee that we owe our Freshman Basketball Championship. She excels in scholastic endeavors also, especially in solving difficult math problems. We shall probably hear of Dee in later years as an instigator of a movement for better girls' basketball.
HELEN ROSETTA GOVE


"Shy and modest as a violet."

We won't soon forget Helen, one of the "little people" of our class. She never dared think highly of herself, but we did that for her. Helen likes athletics and history. They tell me she has a weakness for a certain red-headed "Doc", but only Helen knows and she won't tell. Best of luck, Helen; may you enjoy your work and make good.

ANNIE JULIA GRIGAS


"Let her speak, and whatever she says Methinks I should love her the more."

This quiet little girl is a most lovable person. In fact, as the old saying goes "to know her is to love her." She has that elusive personality which is so much sought after. Annie certainly does like to experiment with different ways of arranging her hair, but we like it.

WINIFRED BRENDA HART

92 Leyden Street, Brockton, Mass. French Club 2, 3. Chairman Program Committee 3.

"A comrade worth your love is she."

This comrade is truly worth our love. We all know Bren; tall, slender, with ever a smile, and somewhat harassed with those problems always arising which she so conscientiously takes to heart. Have you ever looked for her in the morning, lunch hour, or night? She's up in the French Room, of course. Her quiet refinement and friendly manner have won her a host of friends.
KATHERINE MARIE HERN


“Deeds are better than words.”

Here is a steady and reliable girl with a sure grin for everyone. Kay enjoys music and has been a member of the choir for three years, lending her deep tones of quality to that worthy body almost every morning in chapel. Wherever you hear a crowd laughing together look in the center of the group for the cause, and sure enough, Kay is to be found there. If you want to know anything about running decoration committees for socials, you will find an everlasting fount of information in Kay.

HARRIET HOLMES

Bay View Avenue, Plymouth, Mass.

“Thought is often bolder than speech.”

Harry came to us from Gorham; and what a sweet and jolly addition she has been. We still remember the transition from a little girl with short hair to the grown up sedate lady we have now. Changed in appearance though she was, she still remained the sparkling little imp of laughter. History and Methods cause her thrills and joys. How? Well, now “I’m surprised, Miss Holmes!”, one teacher said. We’ve enjoyed your being with us, Harry.

FRANCES NORMA JOHNSTON


“There’s only one proof of ability—action.”

Norma has been a successful participant in many varied activities during her years at Normal School. She is always ready with interesting, useful ideas. Since novelty and variety promote interest, that quality should certainly be found in her classes. There are few of us who can claim a record as high as that which Norma has made. The stars predict: “A most successful future.”
ELLA RUTH KELLEHER


"Here's luck!"
In the teeth of all winds blowing"

Kelly is one person who is in constant demand because she possesses rippling fingers. She is versatile, too; and who is there who doesn't gasp at her report card? With a scientific trend of mind she attends the meetings of the science society, and with an accuracy of aim she tosses a mean ball on the diamond or on the court. She's an all-round good sport; trite though the phrase may be, it fits her perfectly.

ROSE ELINOR KRAVIF

32 Chavenson Street, Fall River, Mass.  W.A.A. 1, 2, 3.  Hockey 1, 2, 3.  Basketball 1, 2.  Swimming 2.  Dancing 1, 2, 3.  Pro and Con 1, 2, 3.  Debating Team 1.  Library Club 1.

"Afoot and light hearted
I take to the open road."

Pep and vitality were our first impression of Rose, and that impression has continued through her three years at Br H2O. Always a good sport and willing worker, she has gained a "rep" for herself by refereeing those many hockey games on the campus and in outside schools. Rose's smile is perpetual, a smile that seems to go with her always. Yet beneath her happy, laughing exterior, there are wells of seriousness and sincerity.

GERTRUDE ISABELLE LEIGHTON

Plain Street, Pembroke, Mass.  W.A.A. 1, 2, 3.  T. C. 1, 2, 3.  Basketball 1, 2, 3.  Hockey 1, 2.  Baseball 1.

"Oh, blest with temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."

Gertrude is a friend to all. She never lets an opportunity go by when she can do a good turn for someone, and her untiring efforts to help, her pleasing personality, and her dependability as a friend, endear her to those with whom she comes in contact. She is very much interested in sports and she gives her best to these as she does to all of her other undertakings. Everything that she sets out to do is well done.
GENEVIEVE LOGAN


"And the brightest little twinkle of a laugh
You ever heard."

Gene is famous for her, "Don't rush me, please." No, she just won't be rushed, but she gets there just the same as those of us who know her well, can testify. She is very conscientious and her greatest fear is that some teacher will spring a test on the class. Gene is a continuous surprise to her friends because she is always bubbling over with fun and good humor at quite unexpected moments.

ESTHER MAY LOVELL


"For she is the quiet kind, whose nature never wanes."

Esther's hobby is automobiles. She delights in driving, and she knows more about cars than most of us ever expect to know. She is so quiet, we don't hear from her very much, but her pleasant smile makes many friends. Esther is a friend who is dependable and true. We who know her can say, "But to know her is to love her."

MARGUERITE FRANCES
MacFARLAND

South Street, Bridgewater, Mass.

"We love the things we love for what they are."

Peggy has as lovable a smile as one could ask for, but does it appear when one calls her "Scotty"? Her versatility in art and literature is well known—we all admire her drawings and her poems. Remember the "kiddies party", Peg, and your brilliant speech to the teddy bear? He won't forget it, nor you either. Best of luck at B. U., and with domestic intricacies, for you won't stay single long.
CATHERINE AGNES MANNING


"Happy am I; from care I'm free! Why can't they all be contented like me?"

Kay has always been a loyal member of our class, contributing in a large way to scholastic and athletic activities. As a member of the Day Student Council, Kay has done remarkable work in representing the Tauntonian faction of the school. Her ability to use the English language fluently has been appreciably demonstrated at Council meetings where she delivered many of her impromptu speeches.

CATHERINE LOUISE MARSHALL


"With such a comrade, such a friend, I fain would walk till journey's end."

Kay has been loved by everyone with whom she came in contact. In musical circles and in athletics she has made an enviable reputation at Normal School. It has been a pleasure for onlookers to watch her on the basketball floor; and it has been a pleasure for the members of her team to work with her as their captain. The achievements Kay has made with her flute playing also have won the admiration of her friends, and we think her the best kind of pal.

JANE MAZZOTTA


"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

Jane joined B3 this year and easily made a place for herself not only in our midst but also in our hearts, for she is one whom we like to call "friend". She is a hard worker, and for her reward achieves good results in all that she undertakes. When she has completed a task, you can be sure that it is well done. We like Jane for her directness and willingness to help in all we ever asked of her.
LUCY GLORIA McGrath


"Worth, courage, humor; these indeed Your sustenance and birthright are."

Spontaneous humor and ready wit are two of Lucy's assets which have added much to the pleasant memories of classes and Normal School which B3 will take away. We have always been able to count on her as a true friend, and it was to her we turned when in search of a leader who we knew would be dependable and truly interested in the future of our class. She is one good sport, not only in athletics, but in every line of activity. As a participant in worth-while things, she has helped to bring B3 to the front many times in the last three years.

BERTHA MAE MITCHELL

16 Lothrop Street, Plymouth, Mass. Day Student Council 1.

"Serene and contented she goes her way, And cares not what the world may say."

The thought of Bertha brings to mind innocence. Her whole being spells simplicity. She's a most ardent lover of children, and her sympathy seems to enable her to fit herself into their activities most admirably. Children love her and we love her because she is serene, sympathetic, and changeless.

AGNES LEONORA MURPHY


"A hard beginning maketh a good ending."

Aggie is our neatest, most painstaking, and intensive student, as her notebooks testify. She is naturally an observing person with a true thirst for knowledge which will gain her much. She is never hesitant about speaking her mind but she tempers her opinions with genuine Irish wit and a twinkling smile. Willing, kind-hearted, and fun-loving, that's Agnes.
INEZ MARGARET MURPHY

90 Highland Avenue, Onset, Mass. Hockey 1. Basketball 1, 2. Baseball 1, 2. W.A.A. 1, 2. Dancing 1, 2.

“A little bit of seriousness mixed with a dash of fun.”

Inez is the girl from Onset who joined our class this year. She makes friends easily as she is such a good sport and has a naturally sunny disposition. If you want to know anything about Map Projection, ask Inez, for her knowledge on this subject has been revealed to all of us in Physiography Class.

HELEN GRACE NELSON

40 Commonwealth Avenue, Springfield, Mass. W. A. A. 1, 2, 3. Hockey 1, 2. Basketball 1, 2, 3. Baseball 1, 3. T. C. 1, 2, 3. Treasurer of T. C. 2. President of T. C. 3.

“To her will come the finest things in life, because to life she gives her best.”

We always thought Helen extremely self-possessed until we went to Training School, and then how glad we were to find her as upset as the rest of us! Helen knows so much about grafting apple trees and pollinating, that T. C. couldn’t do without her. In all sports, Helen is the first to sign for the team; and we wager her playground charges have an excellent coach in the summer. We don’t have to wish Helen success—she has it coming to her.

DOROTHY ROSAMOND NOEL

75 Spring Street, East Bridgewater, Mass. W. A. A. 2, 3. Basketball 1, 2, 3. Hockey 1, 2. Baseball 1. Glee Club 1, 2, 3. Day Student Council 1, 2.

“Be sure that you are right, then go ahead.”

Dot is so efficient that we comparatively inefficient people are often compelled to envy her the possession of this quality. It is well demonstrated in her work in music, which is one of Dot’s hobbies. She would love to become a music supervisor some day, and she seems to be well started, at least to us. And this is just one channel in which this petite, smiling classmate of ours shows her precious gift, efficiency.
ELEANOR FRANCES O'CONNOR


"Wit, now and then struck smartly, throws a spark."

Eleanor is another one of the Seniors that graduated last year and came back for more. She does liven up things, though. Eleanor joined W.A.A. and the Golf Club this year. She's quite a golfer, we hear, for she spends a lot of time at the puppy golf links. We never see Eleanor studying but she always has her work prepared. How do you do it, Eleanor?

FRANCES GERTRUDE PANGRAZE


"Her eyes as stars of Twilight fair,  
Like Twilight's, too, her dusky hair."

Frances certainly is the possessor of some desirable qualities. We have always found her a kind, generous, patient, and industrious young lady. She enjoys dancing and she certainly is proficient in swinging a tennis racket as well as a golf club. As a chauffeuse, she wins all the prizes. "May I pay you?" and "I didn't see it" are some of her favorite expressions of which she makes use, when driving.

MARY ROSE RILEY


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

When we first came to Normal School, we couldn't tell Rose and Barbara apart, but Rose soon established a reputation as an actress for herself in Reading Class. She seems to be a most quiet and reserved person until one really knows her and appreciates her unflagging good nature. We associate her with those people who always have their work done correctly and on time—a difficult accomplishment for most of us. However, we do not hold this against Rose, we envy her for it!
SARAH MOLLY ROSEN


"Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides."

Did you ever see Rusty without a grin or without some joke to tell? Or did you ever find her the centre of a quiet group? Miraculous if you did! Molly is always singing, from morning till night, and always ready to start things going. She is the first person you would turn to if you wanted something done, because in spite of her apparent levity she is always ready to help in any way she can.

MARIE-CLAIRE NOEL ROUSSEAU


"Her eyes are the secrets of her soul."

Marie is an outstanding athlete and, incidentally, an excellent cook. Many people remember longingly the miracles she performed with a chafing dish when several freshmen lived on the top floor of Gates. If there is a game anywhere you may be sure Marie is in the middle of it playing as hard as a peppy girl with sparkling brown eyes and rosy cheeks can play. Those eyes and a sunny personality have won her many friends and will continue to do so at the Sorbonne in Paris. Bon voyage, chérie!

MARIE-THERESE DOLORES ROUSSEAU


"It's nice to be natural when one is naturally nice."

Dot is one of those persons who combine a practical and domestic talent with a striking personality. She has a charm of manner which is delightful, but individual, and a dignified reserve brought about by studied self-control. Dot voices her opinions with a characteristic little nod of the head and a gay smile but we realize there is little changing them. Elle est si françoise mais encore américaine!
VICTORIA MAGDALEN SAULENAS


"Her pleasure is her power to charm."

Vic was always the star of our class. She always has an answer ready and how she does get work done! She reminds one of the proverbial bee, she is so industrious. Victoria certainly has changed since she first came to Normal School. For instance, she surely does have good times when she goes dancing. Here's hoping for success for you in all you undertake, Vic. Don't teach all those long, forty years you've been telling us about.

MARY ETTA SCHREIBER

123 Court Street, Plymouth, Mass. W. A. A. 1, 2. Hockey 1, 2. Soccer 1, 2. Basketball 1, 2. Baseball 1, 2. Scouts 1, 2, 3.

"The thing that goes farthest toward making life worthwhile
That costs the least, and does the most, is just a pleasant smile."

We pay tribute to Mary for her qualities of perseverance and ambition which have led her on through difficult paths. Sickness did not deter her and we were all glad to hear that she had entered our ranks this year. A sunny disposition and a spirit of cooperation and dependability will certainly be of great value to Mary on her road to success.

VIOLA CONSTANCE SILVA

128A Commercial Street, Provincetown, Mass. French Club 2, 3.

"Say not that she did well or ill
Only, 'She did her best'."

Viola is one of those girls from Gates House and we're sure that they look on her leaving with regret. From them we learn that one of her favorite pastimes is rocking—not in a boat but in a good, old fashioned rocking chair. With a little more practice, she ought to be Normal's champion rock. Viola is a very good history student, and though quiet in classes, we know that she is one who thinks before she speaks.
KATHRYN RITA SIMMONS
Rocky Point, Plymouth, Mass. W. A. A. 1, 2, 3. Hockey 1, 2. Basketball 1, 2, 3. Baseball 1, 2, 3. Class Treasurer 1.

"Jest and youthful jollity,
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter holding both his sides."

Here is one good sport. Gay, spritely, vivacious,—for three years she has been a constant source of pep at Bridgewater. She simply has captivated the heart of everyone in her class with her optimistic disposition. It certainly would be worthwhile to be a student with this "personality" girl as the teacher.

MARY ISABEL SLATTERY
37 Briggs Street, Taunton, Mass.

"A tree of knowledge in your garden grows."

Mae is one of the most studious members of our class. She is especially interested in history and science, and hopes to teach one of these subjects some day. Her ability in the former has been many times proved to our satisfaction. Mae doesn't say much, but what she says bears the earmarks of truth well-spoken.

GRACE JOANNE SULLIVAN
20 Pond Street, South Braintree, Mass. W.A.A. 1, 2. Hockey 1, 2. Basketball 1, 2, 3. Day Student Council 1, 2.

"I must go down to the sea again."

With a smile on her face, a twinkle in her eye, and a gay jest on her lips, Grace dances through life with never a care. While the rest of us are struggling under the load of tests, themes, and notebooks, Grace goes along without a worry in the world and emerges unscathed. She has a love for music, with emphasis on the popular, and at anytime, day or night, she will sing you any outstanding hit of the week. At hockey and basketball she's the one we cheer for and she usually merits the cheer. Her artistic talents took a turn for bookplates this year and we consider her design quite individual.
BARBARA ISABELLE TARR

8 East Broadway, Taunton, Mass. W. A. A. 1, 2.

“She’s not noisy, loud, or gay,
But enjoys life in a sweet, quiet way.”

’Tis said that “by the work one knows the workman”, and this quotation might well be applied to Barbara, for everything that is undertaken by her is well done. Under her shell of quietness there lies a sincerity of purpose and a pleasing personality which fascinates her associates, and makes them want to know her better. Dependability, poise, and efficiency are all words which well describe her in her years at B. N. S.

ELEANOR TESTONI

87 Samoset Street, Plymouth, Mass. W.A.A. 3.

“In my dreams me thought I trod--.”

Testy seems to live in a wonderful world of dreams, full of excitement. “Last night I had a dream--” is heard almost every morning. But, and this, perhaps, cannot be said of most of us, she does all her dreaming at night. She is really a very practical little person by day. There is certainly nothing dreamlike about the way she recites her history. Her pep, without which she could never catch that Plymouth train every morning, and her enthusiasm, should carry her fast and far.

DOROTHY WHITE


“Wisdom hath hewed her house.”

Dorothy is the most efficient person in our class. Her work is always ready on time and organized to the nth degree. In “geog” and history classes she simply shines. If the children Dot teaches acquire her precise and sure methods of study we need have no fear concerning the future citizenry of Rochester, for when she stands before the pedagogue’s desk everyone will know she means business. Then, when anything in the line of fun appears, Dorothy will be right there, as ready for play and work as she has always been.
Ahonen, Olga E.
Alm, Cerise M.
Anderson, Kathleen B.
Atwood, Alice L.
Aulbach, Mary T.
Averill, Dorothea
Borden, Louise
Bridges, Mary R.
Bridges, Ruth M.
Burns, May
Clarke, Anne
Coakley, Loretta M.
Cobb, Florence
Comeau, Priscilla G.
Conathan, Helen J.
Creeden, Dorothy A.
Duffy, Ethel M.
Eddy, Claire F.
Fall, Ruth M.
Farrar, Margaret
Ferguson, Jean C.
Gould, Sadie M.
Gray, Lillian I.
Hart, Barbara E.
Hartt, Florence E.
Jackson, Louise D.
Kenneally, Helen T.
Kerness, Florence J.
King, Bettina
Lemaire, Mildred I.
Lennon, Olive W.
Lord, Ruth F.
Lord, Virginia
Marsden, Ruth
McNerney, Mary E.
Nelson, Beatrice M.
Ney, Margaret C.
Parmenter, Harriette E.
Petluck, Ruth B.
Pickering, Camilla C.
Post, Effie M.
Pray, Barbara H.
Quartz, Elizabeth H.
Roberti, Irene M.
Roberts, Laura M.
Schaier, Mildred A.
Southwick, Doris E.
Stetson, Ruth S.
Sullivan, Helen J.
Sullivan, Margaret M.
Suttill, Sara H.
Terry, Rosamond
Tihonen, Aileen M.
Van Houten, Margaret

East Sandwich
Coney St., East Walpole
9 Conant Rd., Atlantic
79 Maple Ave., Bridgewater
23 East Squantum St., Quincy
Pease’s Point Way, Edgartown
197 Shawmut St., Fall River
21 Crocker St., Somerville
21 Crocker St., Somerville
169 Glenrose Ave., East Bridgewater
23 School St., Methuen
10 Clark St., Norwood
831 Hyde Park Ave., Hyde Park
142 Broadway, Haverhill
26 Hampton Ave., Brockton
249 Menlo St., Brockton
21 Morton St., Taunton
14 Hill St., Webster
4 Boyd St., Watertown
South Great Rd., South Lincoln
2338 Washington St., Canton
4321 North Main St., Fall River
16 Trenton St., Brockton
28 Willoughby Rd., Milton
308 Pond St., South Weymouth
521 North Main St., Fall River
29 Hobart Square, Whitman
55 Haffords St., Fall River
131 First St., Melrose
45 Jackson St., Taunton
724 Fairlawn St., North Weymouth
57 Pleasant St., Brockton
26 School St., Melrose
8 Green St., Monson
37 Porter St., Taunton
422 Groveland St., Haverhill
344 Rock St., Fall River
145 Central St., Rockland
481 Springfield St., Chicopee
611 Walnut St., Fall River
105 Bigelow St., Fall River
232 Washington St., Weymouth
158 Court St., Plymouth
Tupper Rd., Sandwich
R. F. D., Bryantville
44 Highview St., Norwood
96 Euclid Ave., Athol
Marshfield Hills
81 Exeter St., Lawrence
32 Maple St., Randolph
168 Grove St., Belmont
10 Darling St., Nantucket
45 Emerson St., Peabody
8 Rocky Hill Rd., Amesbury
1931 NORMAL OFFERING

Viglione, Clara .................................................. 32 Bridges St., Framingham
Whittier, Eunice E. .................................................. 32 Lindel St., Haverhill

Ash, John Leo .................................................. 46 East Water St., Rockland
Bo佐ian, Kacher .................................................. South St., Avon
Bulotsky, Nathan .................................................. 59 Harrison Ave., Taunton
Carey, William B. .................................................. 858 Union St., Rockland
Carreiro, John A. .................................................. 539 Division St., Fall River
Carroll, Patrick F. .................................................. 55 High St., Bridgewater
Clough, Charles I. ................................................. 28 East Ave., Whitman
Coté, Ernest H. .................................................. 421 Plymouth St., East Bridgewater
Cullen, Thomas P. .................................................. 55 Prospect St., Fall River
Curley, William E. .................................................. 27 Spring St., East Bridgewater
Daly, John F. .................................................. 75 Townsend St., Worcester
Desmond, Frank .................................................. 507 June St., Fall River
Heney, Hugh W. .................................................. 16 Fairview St., Randolph
Osborne, Ralph W. .................................................. 19 Rutland St., Brockton
Pimental, Alfred .................................................. 15 Savery Ave., Plymouth
Pratt, Charles E. .................................................. East Carver, Plymouth
Reckards, Herbert C. ............................................ 96 Union St., Holbrook
Shockley, John A. .................................................. 70 Dean St., Bridgewater
Trafton, Walker B. .................................................. 788 Rockdale Ave., New Bedford
White, Franklyn O. .................................................. West Main St., Avon

DEserted

Here sleeps a field that year by year grows narrower
The trees creep in with slow and silent power
The woods reclaim their own
What man has made may not endure when left alone.
A mouldy mound now betrays the place where once a dwelling stood
Where children might have played and dreamed and all was
sweet and good.
Yet beside the crumbling wall in quiet repose
There blooms a crimson rose.

Florence Brown

72
History

In September, 1928, we entered Bridgewater Normal School as six K.P. 3's. During our first term we had all our classes with the Junior 3 division, and it was a long time before we were recognized as K.P.'s and not Juniors. Our second term, Kindergarten Theory was added to our list of studies, which for the first time differentiated us from the other divisions of the Normal School. Miss Wells was our instructor and many happy hours were spent in her room. She gave us valuable information about carrying on a Kindergarten, and taught us many songs, games, and plays to teach to children.

When we returned the following fall, how different everything seemed! Our conspicuous Freshman pins now remained things of the past, and we were to be looked upon as upper classmen. How glad we were to meet all our old friends again! We welcomed the entering K.P. class by giving an informal tea in their honor. The second six weeks of the second term were spent in the Training School. These weeks fled rapidly and before we knew it the beginning of the third term had come. We all enjoyed a very pleasant three months' training in the Kindergarten, under the supervision of Miss Wells and Miss Keyes. During this time we learned, much to our regret, of the resignation of both Miss Wells and Miss Keyes. At the end of the school year a reception was given in their honor by the K.P. classes.

September, 1931, found the six of us at the Normal School, for thirteen weeks of study. We missed Miss Wells greatly, but enjoyed a pleasant course of Methods under her successor, Miss Lutz. In November the K.P. classes had an informal party, to which we invited Miss Pope, Miss Wells, Miss Keyes, Miss Lutz, Miss Caldwell, and Miss Marks. During this middle term we are all outside training, each in a different place. We are all looking forward to being together the spring term, as we resume, for the last time, our course of studies at the Normal School.

Winifred E. Bromley
WINIFRED EVELYN BROMLEY


"Jest and youthful jollity."

Although Winnie impressed us at first with her serious-minded and conscientious ways, we all remember how often she entertained us with her Scotch jokes as we struggled with baskets in handwork. The honorable seat of class penman is already taken by her, and she still drills diligently. You have certainly helped the six K.P.'s to struggle along, Winnie, and we wish you success. Only don't misunderstand your pupils by thinking they are as fond of tests as you are.

MARY AGNES COREY

33 Plymouth Street, New Bedford, Mass. Glee Club 1, 2, 3. Glee Club Librarian 1, 2. Student Council 1, 2. Class Representative 1, 2. Girl Scouts 3. W. A. A. 1, 2, 3. Campus Comment 3. Choir 1, 2, 3. Hockey 2.

"Mirth, with thee I mean to live."

Mary is the musical member of our class. She has represented us in choir and Glee Club for three years, and has compiled a music curriculum for use in her teaching. Nor is music her only field of interest. She can run a "tea" beautifully and can give you any amount of data about what and how much to serve. Isn't that an asset? We'll miss you, Mary, and we wish you just the best of success and happiness always.

ANNIE ELFRED HOPKINS


"What, worry? And I so young!"

Annie is the K.P. with the Titian hair, the most jovial member of the class. In spite of usual obstacles she manages to have a good time in school and out of it. Her sense of humor has saved the day many times. That one can be both carefree and studious can be proved when we learn that light-hearted Annie has high scholastic standards.
MARJORIE MAY MANLEY


“But most of all it's fun to make a friend.”

Marge is the president of the six inseparable K.P.'s. She has been the class captain the three years here, and has steered it through its trials with gym, notebooks, penmanship, budgets, nature study, projects, and black-board drawing. The K.P. socials, too, owe much of their success to her leadership and her spirit of fun.

MARY CALMA SANTOS


“To know her is to love her.”

The smallest but one of the sweetest members of our class is Teenie. What she lacks in height she makes up in good deeds, especially when we lose our notes. Art and handicraft are her particular excellencies, and her masterpiece is a clay shoe, molded to illustrate “the old woman who lives in a shoe”, you know.

BEATRICE LOUISE SEAVER

302 Grove Street, Chicopee Falls, Mass. Glee Club 1, 2. Orchestra 1, 2, 3. Class Secretary 1. Campus Comment 1.

“O, who will walk a mile with me?”

Beatrice can charm and fascinate as a splendid violinist. Not only is she talented in music, but in the solution of psychological questions and in philosophical discourse as well. She is a great philosopher indeed. During our sophomore year she studied philosophy to such an extent that we almost lost her; but she decided to return to Normal to complete her course.
SIX K. P.’S

There are only six of us
Finishing this June,
Sometimes it seems a time of dreams,
We’re finishing so soon.

Six K.P.’s we’ve been three years,
My! how times does fly,
For the end of the year is very near,
And soon we’ll say good-bye.

Happy hours at school we’ve spent,
Hours we’ll ne’er forget;
Much fun we’ve had, and now we’re sad
To part with friends we’ve met.

May fond memories always linger
Of our friendships here together,—
Of pals we own, and joys we’ve known,—
Forever and forever.

W. E. B.

K. P. I. STEPS

First is Tiny, small, demure, and shy;
Then comes Winnie, whose Scotch jokes will get her by,
Bee, our violinist, comes third,
Followed by Marge, whose laugh is ever heard;
Then Mary, our newspaper scribe,
And last of all is Annie. Come on, don’t hide!

M. M. M.

K. P. I. EPITAPHS

Marjorie Manley—“President of those inseparable six.”
Mary Corey—“Daughter of Schumann-Heink or Caruso.”
Annie Hopkins—“Not ‘Sis’, but the Brocktonian.”
Mary Santos—“Little, but oh! my!”
Winifred Bromley—“A worker and a worthy one.”
Beatrice Seaver—“Kreisler’s only living rival.”

A. E. H.
History

The glory of being a Sophomore with all its dignity, is ours.

Do you remember when we were Freshmen the fun we had at our class party in the gym? Will you ever forget those green buttons? Our success in sports was outstanding, for our Hockey and Basketball teams were the champions of the school. These things we recall with pleasure as we talk with friends of our Freshman year at B. N. S.

We are Sophomores now! That is first signified by our place sin the auditorium. We have moved down a few rows. If you attended the Sophomore Sport's Social you know what a peppy class we have. That spirit of sportsmanship, so prominent in our Freshman year, we are carrying with us. Already we have proved ourselves champions at Hockey and are carrying on successfully Basketball and other sports. Along with the glory of being a Sophomore comes that taste of the teaching profession which we get during our six weeks in Training School. We hope they discover in us the necessary qualities for a good teacher.

Our class is leading the way! We are leaders in clubs and other activities of the school. May we always carry with us the dignity that is ours and remember our motto: "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

Elizabeth Lawrence
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class Roll</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Abbott, Dorothea E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Absalom, Grace H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adamczyk, Mary S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, Mary E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alm, Agnes E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arenberg, Maccabeah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baker, Florence G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baranowski, Leocadia T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barker, Helen M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bell, Clarence D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bisceo, Evelyn L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boland, Mary J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Booth, Dorothy A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Borsari, Helen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brettell, Ruby E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burke, Mary E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burrill, Harriet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carle, Edith L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carroll, Mary A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chace, Pamela H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chase, Evelyn C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chasse, Evelyn C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chatterton, Dorothy C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chuckran, Mary K.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cohen, Henrietta</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collins, Marion B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Davis, Mary D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>De Mello, Sara</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Denly, Vivian A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dick, Alice</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doane, Doris M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donovan, Pauline C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doyle, Chatarine L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dunn, Verda F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dyer, Mary E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faszczezska, Alice A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fish, Dorothy E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fitts, Beatrice V.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foye, Catherine M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fredette, Ena</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Giberti, Marie E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Giles, Elizabeth G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glidden, Doris B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glidden, Ruth V.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green, Queenie M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gregory, Ruth M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grogan, Lucille P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hanrahan, Marion E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harrington, Marjorie W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hedin, Helen L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heikkila, Hilda H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henderson, Elsie M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hewitt, Louise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>---------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Higgins, Ruth F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockenberry, Rita L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horton, Barbara T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howland, Virginia S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hunt, Beatrice A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jaworek, Sophia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keith, Marion I.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kershner, Rose</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>King, Marjorie L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>King, Mary C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Krupka, Stella H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laird, Gertrude L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Laramee, Mabel H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larkin, Celia A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larkin, Etta E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawrence, Elizabeth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leary, Anna K.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Le Maire, Alma S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lewis, Mary C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lonergan, Ruth M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MacDonald, Mildred K.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MacGinnis, Doris V.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MacKean, Hilda G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MacLeod, Myrtle R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marder, Sarah B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martin, Eleanor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McKenny, Helen F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Meal, Ellen E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michel, Grace E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell, Aloyse V.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Monohan, Mary E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris, Mona E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moynihan, Alice C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murley, Helen E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Murray, Ethel F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nawrocki, Helena W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nisula, Miriam E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nugent, Ruth A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Keefe, Mary J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parsons, Eloise L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plaza, Angeline S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pratt, Louise M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quigley, Honora T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rafkin, Helen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reardon, Margaret L.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ring, Marion H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ryan, Frances</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ryan, Gladys M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sarson, Marie G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schreiber, Eleanor E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sheinuk, Rose B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sherman, Elouise G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith, Jane M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spellman, Doris H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stewart, Phyllis M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>St. Laurent, Lucy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stroud, Elinor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stub, Jane</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sullivan, Mary A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swanson, Ruth O.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tarr, Esther</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tattersall, Helen C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taylor, Elsie H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taylor, Sophie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tinsley, Rose A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tyman, Anna T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weston, Virginia M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White, Emma S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wightman, Alice A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winning, Helen E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wright, Amy F.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Avitabile, Albert</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson, Clifford D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson, William G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lerner, Louis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lewis, Chester W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Linehan, Urban J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lowder, George P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McMahon, Francis J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Milici, Louis V.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nagle, Robert J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nardelli, Walter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naverouskis, Vincent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nelson, Ralph H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parris, Frank E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Solmer, Samuel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweeney, John F.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
History

The history of the class of 1934 begins with the valiant struggle of its members through the ordeals of green buttons and hair ribbons, scarlet tasseled monkey caps, sack races and so forth, to which its members were subjected by their fellow Normalites, the upper classmen.

Just before the Christmas holidays a jolly "Freshman Party" was held in the Albert Gardner Boyden Gymnasium. This acquaintance social was quite a success, as almost the entire class attended and met each other quite informally throughout the evening’s fun and dancing.

ESTHER LINDBERG

Class Roll

Abbott, Helen ........................................ 236 West St., Gardner
Alexander, Dorothy .................................. 214 Pine St., Holyoke
Anderson, Olga ...................................... 128 Powder Mill Rd., Maynard
Bariteau, Kathryn ................................... 33 Concord St., Maynard
Beach, Madeline ..................................... 56 Warren St., West Springfield
Beane, Evelyn G. .................................... 223 Grafton St., Brockton
Beede, Ethel M. ...................................... 41 Cowdrey Ave., Lynn
Bernier, Eva C. ....................................... 143 Bridge St., North Weymouth
Bianchi, Sylvia A. ................................... 220 Liberty St., Quincy
Bliss, Phyllis E. ..................................... 4 Swindells St., Fall River
Boucher, Mildred C. .................................. 36 Vaillen Court, Taunton
Bowman, Mildred K. ................................ 7 Court End Ave., Middleboro
Brittan, Olive .......................................... 7 Parker St., Newton Centre
Brown, Harriet H. .................................... 13 Sagamore St., Lynn
Bulger, Virginia M. .................................. 31 Chestnut St., Malden
Burr, Ruth W. .......................................... Main St., Hingham
Capuano, Helen ........................................ 2 Williams Court, Somerville
Castro, Helen M. ......................................... 26 Purchase St., Taunton
Caswell, Madeline G. ................................... 26 Jackson St., Middleboro
Chace, Carol E. ........................................... May St., South Attleboro
Clark, M. Phyllis ......................................... 23 Norfolk St., Weymouth
Clarner, Doris B. ......................................... R. F. D. Swansea
Colby, Dorothy P. ......................................... 25 Peck St., Attleboro
Connell, Helen M. ......................................... Hersey St., Hingham
Crowley, Mary E. ......................................... 51 Ninth Ave., Haverhill
Cullen, Mary A. ........................................... 55 Prospect St., Fall River
Curley, Grace ............................................... 77 North Central St., East Bridgewater
Darche, Eldora R. ......................................... 20 Hazel St., Brockton
Davidian, Gladys A. .................................... 36 Parker St., New Bedford
Davis, Helen B. ............................................ 116 Briggs St., Taunton
Davis, Margaret L. ...................................... 69 Grant St., Needham
Deplitch, Marion M. .................................... 366 Hood St., Fall River
Dionne, Rolande A. ...................................... 41 Brook St., Rehoboth
Drohan, Alice ............................................. 94 Beach Ave., Melrose
Dunlavy, Elizabeth W. .................................. 14 Lane St., Middleboro
Dymowska, Bertha ........................................ 527 Main St., Brockton
Dunlap, Elizabeth W. .................................... 190 Pine St., Wollaston
Eldora R. .................................................... 20 Randolph Rd., Mattapan
Elnora ....................................................... 155 School St., Taunton
Ferris, Ruth K. ............................................ 33 Cowdrey Ave., East Lynn
Fisher, Miriam D. ........................................ 113 North Central St., East Bridgewater
Fitzpatrick, Bertha A. ................................... 93 Main St., Foxboro
Fleishman, Sadie .......................................... 603 Washington St., Quincy
Ford, Virginia A. ........................................ 542 Liberty St., Rockland
Foye, Helen L. ............................................. 17 Bright St., Brockton
Freitas, Bessie T. ........................................ 13 Huttleston Ave., Fairhaven
French, Ruth E. ............................................ R. F. D. 1 South Vernon,
Gabriel, Isabel D. ........................................ 114 Willard St., West Quincy
Galioucou, Lucienne J. ................................ 513 Bay St., Taunton
Gammon, Marjorie D. ................................... 15 June St., Gardner
Gavin, Glenda G. ......................................... 100 North St., Randolph
Gillen, Edith A. ........................................... West Main St., Merrimac
Ginnetty, Anna E. ......................................... 58 Plain St., Randolph
Goff, Jeanette E. .......................................... Maple St., Rehoboth
Guy, Alice Louise ......................................... 30 Mount Pleasant St., Plymouth
Hadro, Alice A. ............................................. 37 Clark St., East Hampton
Howes, Jeanette J. ....................................... 590 Broad St., East Weymouth
Henricksen, Gunvor N. .................................. 37 Crown St., Milton
Henry, Ruth G. ............................................. 19 Endicott St., Waltham
Hixon, Dorothy M. ........................................ 4 Summit Ave., Melrose Highlands
Homer, Alice M. ............................................ 19 Clinton Ave., Brockton
Hunken, Marjorie A. ..................................... 123 County St., Attleboro
Johnson, Edna M. ........................................ 152 East Main St., Orange
Johnson, Helen D. ....................................... 66 Hamilton St., Wollaston
Johnson, Marie C. ........................................ 83 Garfield St., Quincy
Keith, Marjorie P. ........................................ 525 Cottage St., New Bedford
Kelsey, Yvonne T. ......................................... 33 Nye Ave., Brockton
Kimball, Ida B. ............................................ 104 Leyfreec Terrace, Springfield
Kimball, Margaret ......................................... 11 Parsons St., Newburyport
Knight, Lois P. ............................................ State St., South Hanover
Knox, Grace L. ............................................ 29 Maple St., Easthampton
Koss, Ruth O. .............................................. 77 River St., Quincy
Lamm, Phyllis G. 42 Main St., Hull
Larchar, Carolyn T. 356 High St., Webster
Leary, Elizabeth H. 154 Hanover St., Fall River
Levering, Mary E. 138 Boylston St., Brockton
Lewis, Ella K. Riverside Ave., Pottersville
Libbey, Barbara F. 283 North St., North Weymouth
Lindberg, Esther I. 86 Town Hill St., Quincy
Lindstrom, Alice L. 248 Grafton St., Brockton
Lucy, Bernice 440 Moraine St., Brockton
Madden, Alice J. 50 Colby Rd., Quincy
Magnant, Alice L. 941 Plymouth St., Bridgewater
Mason, Dora B. 117 Winslow Ave., Norwood
Mattson, Helen J. Main St., Assinippi
Maxwell, Elizabeth H. 198 Center St., South Groveland
Maxwell, Elsie L. 132 Broadway, Taunton
McEnelly, Ethel 145 Main St., Lynn
McHugh, Loretta M. 165 Broadway, Taunton
McKee, Ruth 140 Woodlawn St., Hingham
McKenna, Susan G. 122 Pine St., Brockton
McManus, Agnes 37 Bay St., Taunton
Mckeever, Helen J. 133 Manning St., Needham
Mendelson, Dorothy M. 463 Crescent St., Brockton
Meyer, Elinor H. 49 Eddy St., North Attleboro
Mitchell, Laura G. 247 Charles St., Waltham
Mock, C. Althea North Falmouth
Molloy, Margaret M. 58 Colby St., Bradford
Moran, Marcella 9 Pleasantview Ave., Longmeadow
Moren, Mildred Central Ave., Hyde Park
Morgan, Aileen 284 Washington St., Haverhill
Morse, Marion E. 139 Bay Rd., Canton
Murray, Charlotte W. 28 Adams St., Arlington
Nash, Marion E. 215 Vernon St., Norwood
Nocivelli, Mary R. 65 Atherton St., Somerville
Nolan, Mildred A. 55 Everett St., Middleboro
Norton, Alice M. 11 Annis Court, Brockton
Norton, Frances A. .168 Main St., Amesbury
Olson, Mary J. 39 Massasoit Rd., North Weymouth
Parker, Eleanor 299 Salem St., Bradford
Peterson, Natalie V. East Brewster
Pickens, Anna 45 Stevens St., Stoneham
Rant, Rose J. 6 Sycamore St., Westfield
Roberts, Miriam E. 1357 Broadway, Somerville
Robie, Muriel E. 44 Concord St., Rockland
Saley, Geraldine L. Central St., Fayville
Sampson, Dorothy M. 264 Belmont Ave., Brockton
Sanford, Ruth A. 23 Plansburgh Ave., Dalton
Shaffner, Emily L. 294 Commonwealth Ave., Chestnut Hills
Shaw, Dorothy M. 22 High St., Newburyport
Shea, Maureen M. Huntington
Shea, Ruth B. 81 Church St., Chicopee Falls
Sia, Vera M. 398 Plain St., Rockland
Sibley, Mildred C. Nantasket Ave., Hull
Siitonen, Signe S. 231 Lowell St., Waltham
89 Broadway, Quincy
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sizer, Ruth M.</td>
<td>24 Fairmount St., Melrose</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith, Ethel W.</td>
<td>Main St., South Hanson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith, Harriet L.</td>
<td>927 High St., Fall River</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith, Olive</td>
<td>86 Whittier St., Springfield</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stafonvic, Anna M.</td>
<td>8 Oak Ave., Taunton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Starke, Phyllis H.</td>
<td>55 Eaton St., Reading</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stromdahl, F. Elizabeth</td>
<td>14 Bay View Ave., Lynn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thibault, Nathalie I.</td>
<td>14 Court End Ave., Middleboro</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tilton, Mildred A.</td>
<td>Skiff Ave., Vineyard Haven</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tosi, Louise E.</td>
<td>281 Sandwich St., Plymouth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trulson, Bernice E.</td>
<td>90 Eliot St., Norwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vickers, Margaret D.</td>
<td>437 Prescott St., New Bedford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wanelik, Marion R.</td>
<td>16 Cottage St., Lynn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West, Louise I.</td>
<td>North Pembroke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Westgate, Dorothy A.</td>
<td>43 General Cobb St., Taunton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whittaker, Dorothy L.</td>
<td>Washington Ave., Pottersville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilson, Elsie W.</td>
<td>Falmouth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wilson, Mae S.</td>
<td>South Barre</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Young, Mildred S.</td>
<td>Brook St., Scituate</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aherne, Charles F.</td>
<td>243 Birch St., Abington</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadwell, Harvey G.</td>
<td>42 Summer St., Kingston</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cameron, Kenneth A.</td>
<td>51 Spooner St., Plymouth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Copeland, Chauncey J.</td>
<td>548 South St., Bridgewater</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curley, Richard K.</td>
<td>27 Spring St., East Bridgewater</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deane, W. Elston</td>
<td>Box 301, Hanover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duffy, Charles W.</td>
<td>261 Washington St., Weymouth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dunn, Edward</td>
<td>308 Main St., Bridgewater</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fanning, Francis J.</td>
<td>81 Ridge St., Fall River</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lynch, Clement</td>
<td>Main St., Bridgewater</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MacDonaldl, Minot B.</td>
<td>594 Fourth St., South Boston</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moore, Simon H.</td>
<td>484 Main St., Bridgewater</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morey, Joseph F.</td>
<td>59 Cook St., East Bridgewater</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Small, Frederick A.</td>
<td>Main St., Yarmouth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith, John J.</td>
<td>100 Spooner St., Plymouth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Spracklin, Harry E.</td>
<td>13 Orange St., Chelsea</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sukeforth, Earle B.</td>
<td>224 Whitman St., East Bridgewater</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wood, Alfred L.</td>
<td>Plymouth St., Middleboro</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bakeman, Margaret S.</td>
<td>145 Main St., Malden</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bryant, Blanche A.</td>
<td>121 Gladstone St., Brockton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Randlett, Barbara</td>
<td>201 Summer St., Newton Centre</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ferguson, Mildred M.</td>
<td>30 James St., New Bedford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Godfrey, Elois</td>
<td>50 Shaw Rd., Bridgewater</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taber, Ruth E.</td>
<td>299 Washington St., Canton</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The object of the Student Cooperative Association is to regulate student life, further the spirit of unity among the students, and continue to maintain the high standards of Bridgewater.

The Student Council, or the executive board of the Association, is the greatest unifying force, because the members represent both men and women, as well as the classes and division of the classes. It is composed of the officers of the Student Cooperative Association together with the Class Presidents and the Representatives of each of the class divisions, the President of the Day Student Council, and the President of the Dormitory Council.

The meetings of the Student Council are held on the fourth Friday of the month, and regular attendance is required in order to carry out the work efficiently.

It is the aim of the Student Cooperative Association to act in cooperation with both faculty and students and in so doing raise the scholastic and social standards of the school.

Alice M. Swenson
STUDENT COUNCIL

Class A
President, Harold Goeres
Representatives,
Cecile Giguere A1
Teresa Larkin A2
Alvin Goodfield A3

Class B
President, Franklin White
Representatives,
Helen Conathan B1
Dorothy Creedon B2
Lucy McGrath B3
John Carreiro B4

Class C
President, Clifford Johnson
Representatives,
Beatrice Hunt, C1

Mary Carrol C2
Ena Fredette C3
Ruth Glidden C4
Marie Giberti C5
Frank Parris C6

Class D
President, Alfred Wood
Representatives,
Evelyn Schaffner D1
Dorothy Hixon D2
Vera Sia D3
Marian Nash D4
Ruth Burr D5
Harvey Cadwell D6

Kindergarten—Primary
President, Marjorie Manley
Representative, Mary Santos
DORMITORY COUNCIL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>President</td>
<td>Evelyn Lindquist</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vice-President</td>
<td>Margaret Hutchinson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secretary-Treasurer</td>
<td>Anne Connors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>President, Woodward Hall</td>
<td>Margaret Hutchinson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>President, Normal Hall</td>
<td>Miriam Tilden</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>President, Gates House</td>
<td>Doris Bicknell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vice-President, Woodward</td>
<td>Mary Lavelle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vice-President, Normal</td>
<td>Irene Goody</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vice-President, Gates</td>
<td>Marie Rousseau</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secretary- Woodward</td>
<td>Marjorie Mosher</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treasurer, Woodward</td>
<td>Thais Maxfield</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secretary- Treasurer, Normal</td>
<td>Verda Dunn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secretary-Treasurer, Gates</td>
<td>Dolores Rousseau</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head Proctor, Woodward</td>
<td>Eunice Whittier</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head Proctor, Woodward</td>
<td>Mary Santos</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head Proctor, Woodward</td>
<td>Sally Suttill</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head Proctor, Normal</td>
<td>Eleanor Tarbox, Mabel Laramee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head Proctor</td>
<td>Barbara Hart, Ruth Higgins</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Junior Representative, Woodward</td>
<td>Dorothy Alexander</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Junior Representative, Normal</td>
<td>Bertha Dymoska</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Junior Representative, Gates</td>
<td>Ruth Ferris</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
"Let's go Bohemian" and "White Elephant" have been magic words to Dormitory Council this year—magic in their ability to fill the depleted treasury—the bug-bear of the Council.

By sponsoring these parties, the Council has come into closer contact with the problems of the dormitory girls whose interests it represents. Working out problems and interpreting rules which have caused misunderstanding between dorms and between faculty and students has been the most significant work of the Council.

In the freshmen who lived up to the regulations so good-naturedly, we see the evidence of the best sports ever. Here's hoping they have as fine a group to initiate next year.

At last the Reception Room looks more homelike with its books and magazines. Through the efforts of Dorm Council and the cooperation of some of the members of the faculty, it has been possible for us to have these. With new lamps placed by cozy tables in the corners, the Council hopes to entice the girls from outside the dining hall into the Reception Room.

From suggestions for later breakfast to pleas for light-cuts is only a small range of the plans which the Council has brought up and discussed. All suggestions have been investigated and judged according to the reasonable points for and against.

When, at the suggestion of Dormitory Council, the girls were asked to contribute their dimes to some charitable society rather than to spend them on the traditional comic gifts at Christmas time, all dorms responded to a girl, even though many were down to their last dime.

This whole-hearted spirit of the girls, the effective leadership, and the splendid cooperation of the members, have made Dormitory Council an intensely alive and progressive organization.

Anne Connors
DAY STUDENT COUNCIL

President: Tillie Jacobson
Vice-President: Norma Johnston
Secretary-Treasurer: Mary Carroll

Representatives:
Mary Kelly, Barbara Vinal, Beatrice Hunt, Barbara Pray, Ruth Shea, Alice Drohan, Barbara Dunham, Mary Carroll, Dorothy Boothby, Leonora Sullivan, Alice Olson, Glenda Gavin, Anna Stafonwic, Doris Spellman, Catherine Manning, Isabel Gabriel, Harriet Smith, Madeline Caswell, Miriam Fisher.

The Day Students have been more active in school affairs this year than ever before. In spite of the disadvantage of travelling, practically every member of the group is interested in some club. More students than ever have found time to stay at school to act, develop films, or sing.

As a group, the Day Students sponsored a Christmas party, the proceeds of which were given to charity. The party was fun and gave some freshmen a chance to show their originality. The annual social was held January 16, as an International Ball. The gymnasium was decorated with national flags. The humorous entertainment represented a part of a Naturalization Class.

The appearance of the Day Students' room has been improved by gay flower pots. Pro and Con and Library Club have served hot lunches.

So, in spite of catching trains and trolleys, the Commuters are an active group.

TILLIE JACOBSON, Pres.
This year Social Activities Committee again had the honor of presenting the first two events of the season—the Freshman Acquaintance Social and an Informal Dance.

These events were followed by many other enjoyable programs in charge of the various clubs, classes, and councils, including Formal and Informal Dances, Class Socials, Orchestra and Glee Club Concerts, Dramatic Club Plays, Dormitory Council Bridge Parties and a Charity Dance.

The Wednesday night dances have been made doubly popular this year by music from the School Orchestra, led by John Buckley, new records for the electrola, and corn meal on the Gym floor.

Class parties have been frequent, even the Freshman undertaking one which proved very successful.

We have enjoyed working with students and faculty to make this year socially valuable and we wish our successors an equally fine season.

Irene Goody
Social Calendar
1930 - 1931

September 12 Acquaintance Social
19
26 Church Social
October 2 Informal Dance
10 Long week-end
17 A Social
24 Long Week-end
31 Hallowe’en Dance (Woodward)
November 7 Dormitory Bridge and Dance (Normal)
14 Dramatic Club “The Lion and the Mouse”
15 Tea Dance in Gym (Alumnae)
21 C Social
26-1 Thanksgiving Recess
December 6 Student Cooperative Association Dance
12 Men’s Amateur Night
19 Social Activities Dance
23-5 Christmas Recess
January 9 Bus to Basket-ball Game at Salem
16 Day Student Social
23 Dormitory Council Bridge and Dance
30 B Social
31 Tea Dance (Fitchburg Basketball Team)
February 6 Men’s Play “Believe Me Xantippe”
7 N. A. A. Dance
13 Glee Club Concert
14 Tea Dance (Gorham Basketball Team)
21-28 Recess
March 6 Dancing Class
13 Library Club
20 Orchestra
April 3 Good Friday
10 Debating Club
11 Student Cooperative Association Dance
17-25 Recess
May 1 Glee Club Concert
8 T. C. Social
15 Dramatic Club Play “The Merchant of Venice”
22 Carnival
June 5 Prom
12 Faculty Reception
14 Baccalaureate
15 Graduation
Woodward Dormitory

Woodward Dormitory has concluded another most happy and successful year; successful both socially and financially through the fine spirit of the girls, upperclassmen and freshmen alike. Cooperation has been shown in candy and sandwich sales, and in raising money by lending a hand along the line of art in which each is most accomplished.

A kitchen, a laundry, and a recreation room have been equipped for the use of the girls in the dormitory, and several minor improvements have been installed.

The dormitory, once it began earning banners to adorn its lobby, was loath to be without one, so this year the hockey banner has done the honors for Woodward.

Very enjoyable parties have been held at house meetings celebrating the holidays; and a Hallowe’en Dance sponsored by Woodward, was but one of our social events.

Owing to the size of the dormitory and to the amount of work that the secretary-treasurer had to accomplish each week of the term, it was decided that the present secretary-treasurer continue the duties of treasurer, and to elect a new secretary. Therefore, this dormitory, since the last of January, has had four officers to carry on its duties.

With such a fine record, we end the dormitory year, hoping that future years will be as successful and as full of happy memories as this year has been.

Thais Maxfield
Normal Hall

President ........................................................................ Miriam Tilden
Vice-President .................................................................. Irene Goody
Secretary-Treasurer ........................................................ Verda Dunn

June, 1931, marks the end of a most happy year in Normal Hall,—one that is noteworthy both for accomplishments and for comradeship.

The permission to use electric appliances is a great delight to the girls; they have long wanted to become domestic. Judging from the interesting dishes that are prepared, they evidently use most complete and varied cook-books.

To introduce the Freshmen at our acquaintance social, we reminded them through a realistic ghost story, of the fate that frequently befalls victims of initiations in colleges. This convinced them that even our dormitory may contain "much mystery."

The Sophomores and Juniors have contributed their share (and perhaps more) of amusement by relating incidents of training school and practice teaching and how they discovered their own ability (or disability) and became more enlightened on the subject of children. The successful Christmas party in charge of the Freshmen proved that the new members of our dormitory family had brought talent and a spirit of friendliness that have made Normal Hall a most enjoyable place in which to live.

The cheeriness of our dormitory is enhanced by the fresh plants and flowers on the second floor landing, that were supplied from the greenhouse by a committee in charge. Likewise, the bulletin board committees have kept us informed about topics in the various fields of education and about interesting bits of news in general. Miss Graves, a new member of the faculty, and Miss Decker have been so congenial and exemplary that we thank them for showing us how radiant teachers may be.

As the A's leave us we realize the gap in our group, since they compose almost half of the membership. We, who remain, wish them the best of luck always, and give our pledge to carry on the friendly spirit which is the beacon-light of Normal Hall.

Verda Dunn
Gates House

President.............. Doris Bicknell
Vice-President........ Marie Rousseau
Secretary-Treasurer.... Dolores Rousseau

Beginning in September, 1930, the little dorm around the corner had eighteen bright, intelligent looking, and practical young ladies residing in its halls.

The Freshmen, numbering nine, soon looked upon Gates House as a pleasant, home-like dorm. In fact, they were soon forgetting that they were but Freshmen. Because of this the big-hearted upperclassmen kindly reminded them by having a Freshman Initiation Party where the future rules and regulations were laid down rigidly for the poor little ones. It was a very humorous party. At this time we learned what good sports these Freshmen were, and we almost "doubled-up" when we received the so-called Gates' high sign from them.

Gates House girls showed their skill on the hockey field when they won over Normal Hall, and even tied the powerful and over-confident Woodward team. But, their second game! Poor little Gates lost, after putting up a good fight.

We mustn't forget the thrills Gates House girls received when a radio was installed. We certainly appreciate it and our favorite program seems to be the "Singing Iceman",—not Rudy.

And, oh, there was our unique Christmas party. We listened like little children to the interesting story until the refreshments were served.

Those of us who are graduating will miss the life at Gates as well as the night air received from fire drills, and those who are returning to school most certainly plan to have Gates House as their home again.

VIOLA SILVA—Acting Sec'y.
NORMAL OFFERING BOARD

Editor-in-Chief
Assistant Editor
Business Manager
Assistant Business Manager
Treasurer

Mary Hayes
Sally Suttill
Clifford Johnson
Alvin Goodfield
Prescott Sawyer
CLASS EDITORS

Mary Lavelle, Elizabeth McConarty, Aubrey Evans, Harriett Parmenter, Claire Eddy, Hugh Heney, Gertrude Laird, Pauline Donovan, Helen Rafkin, Helen McKenna, Marcella Moran, Helen Faye, Anna Pickens, Elizabeth Stromdahl, Grace Curley, Charles Duffy.

EXPLANATION

In the pages of Normal Offering an attempt has been made to devote the first part of the book to the people and events which have become part of Normal School history through the years from 1839 to our own day. In so doing, Horace Mann is the first to receive our homage; and moving forward from the establishment of his third school here at Bridgewater nine decades ago, we acknowledge with sincere appreciation those men and women from whom we have received a heritage of ideals, and a tradition of service.

In planning the drawings for Normal Offering, the Art Department has this year, as in previous years, borne in mind the nature of the dedication of the book and has tried to keep it a unified whole. A brief explanation of some of the pages may be of value in understanding the symbols used to carry out this idea in the present issue.

The page for “Classes” symbolizes modern graduates in black caps and gowns showing in the background, former graduates wearing white caps and gowns or white dresses.

For the “Student Cooperative Association” page, a winged wheel of progress was used. The cogs symbolizing cooperation, each spoke, a decade, and the shaft of light signifying that progress has been possible only through the light of former years.

The “Organization” page features athletics. The modern girl in the foreground swings a baseball bat, while her prim sisters of long ago do strenuous waist bending exercises.

The modern literary miss pounds out her stories on a typewriter; on the “Literature” page, however, her shadow shows how these girls once used quills with which to set down their thoughts.

For the headings, silhouettes were used, thus the whole represents the quaintness of former days and the symbols of the present.

APPRECIATION

The Editorial Board of Normal Offering for 1931 wishes to acknowledge the generous aid and cooperation given by Miss Davis, Miss Nye, Miss Pope, and Mr. Kelly, as faculty advisers.
1931 NORMAL OFFERING

CAMPUS COMMENT

CAMPUS COMMENT STAFF

Elizabeth O'Donnell .................................................. Editor
Walker Trafton .............................................................. Assistant Editor
Dorothy Gallant ............................................................. Literary Editor
Doris Ekstrom ............................................................... Assistant Literary Editor
Edward Landy ............................................................... Assistant Literary Editor
Nathan Bulotsky ............................................................. Business Manager

102
ORGANIZATIONS

Charles Clough  Assistant Business Manager
Ida Warr  Advertising Manager
Margaret Van Houten  Assistant Advertising Manager
Cerise Alm  Social Editor
Florence Brown  Art Editor
Dorothy Dinegan  Sport Editor
Thomas Cullen  Sport Editor
Harold Goeres  Joke Editor
Alfred Averill  Joke Editor
Tillie Jacobson  Exchange Editor
Norma Johnston  Alumni Editor for Day Students
Jean Ferguson  Alumni Editor for Dormitory Students
Ruth Lees  Secretary
Class Editors, Dormitory Representatives, Club Representatives.

CAMPUS COMMENT

Campus Comment started its third year at Bridgewater State Normal School with the definite aim of bequeathing a permanent and definite arrangement of the newspaper to the students of future years. In addition, new features of popular interest have been introduced. Through the medium of the Forum, diverse opinions on subjects of vital interest to all have been discussed. Students are not now deprived of “the right of free speech”.

Contributions are not limited to the students, for the faculty has been asked to conduct a column regarding their various activities and interests.

The wealth of material that has been forthcoming necessitated the enlargement of the paper. Special issues included pictures and notes of especial interest to the different classes.

Two delegates, Elizabeth O’Donnell and Gertrude Laird, attended the convention of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association at Columbia University, in March. Their reports will undoubtedly prove helpful to next year’s staff.

In order to more adequately cover all activities of the school, class editors, club representatives, and dormitory representatives were added to the staff. Thus, each issue was able to report the main social events of the month in a more intimate and reminiscent manner than heretofore, and new projects were more clearly explained through interviews with the sponsors.

Ruth Lees
1931 NORMAL OFFERING

DRAMATIC CLUB OFFICERS

President .................................................. Sara Suttiłl
Vice-President ............................................ Hazel Gleason
Secretary .................................................. Elizabeth O'Donnell
Wardrobe Mistress ....................................... Ida Warr
Property Mistress ......................................... Marjorie Fitch
The Dramatic Club has had a most successful year in many ways. It has attempted to grow mentally, spiritually, and socially. To carry out these aims various activities were completed.

The Club has also attended Shakespearian plays given by professionals. We have seen Jane Cowl in “Twelfth Night”, and the Ben Greet players in “Macbeth” and “As You Like It.”

As its annual spring play the club presented Shakespeare’s “Merchant of Venice” with the various parts taken by the following:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Character</th>
<th>Actor</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Shylock</td>
<td>Marion Balboni</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Portia</td>
<td>Marjorie Fitch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bassanio</td>
<td>Evelyn Lindquist</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nerissa</td>
<td>Ida Warr</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Antonio</td>
<td>Barbara Randlett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lorenzo</td>
<td>Rose Tinsley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gratiano</td>
<td>Elizabeth O’Donnell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Duke of Venice</td>
<td>Hazel Gleason</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jessica</td>
<td>Elizabeth Giles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Gobbo</td>
<td>Louise Jackson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Launcelot Gobbo</td>
<td>Ruth Petluck</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prince of Aragon</td>
<td>Margaret Ney</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tubal</td>
<td>Anne Clarke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salarino</td>
<td>Doris Southwick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salanio</td>
<td>Sara Suttill</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Most of our meetings have been held at Miss Moffitt’s home where we have spent many enjoyable evenings, one especially unforgettable evening was the one spent in making the costumes for the Christmas play, “Why The Chimes Rang”, which was given for the Training School children on Monday, December 22, and to the Normal School students on the following morning.

The Cast:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Character</th>
<th>Actor</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Holger</td>
<td>Marion Balboni</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stein</td>
<td>Ruth Petluck</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Uncle Bertel</td>
<td>Evelyn Lindquist</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Old Woman</td>
<td>Elizabeth Giles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Priest</td>
<td>Rose Tinsley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scholar</td>
<td>Elizabeth O’Donnell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Haughty Woman</td>
<td>Ida Warr</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The King</td>
<td>Leonora Sullivan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Courtier</td>
<td>Ruth Stetson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Maiden</td>
<td>Marjorie Fitch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Angel</td>
<td>Hazel Gleason</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

105
FRENCH CLUB OFFICERS

Présidente          Vice-Présidente          Secrétaire          Trésorière          Bibliothécaire

Cecile Giguere     Gwendolyn Standish     Irma Waarenen     Dorothy Gallant     Irene Roberti, Dorothy Boothby
LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS

Le Cercle Francais a rendu l'année 1930-1931 une des plus importantes par adopter au commencement une constitution réorganisée.

Pour montrer que nous "pratiquons ce que prêchons" dans notre devise, "S'instruire en s'amusant," on a discuté à une des séances l'organisation d'un cercle français. Aussi les membres ont-ils appliqué les plusieurs suggestions que l'on y a données par causer, par présenter des charades, par jouer aux jeux, et par chanter.

Il paraît que nous avons dirigé la pensée vers la musique cette année-ci car le club a acheté de nouveaux livres de chansons et on a aussi invité Melle. Rand à nous entretenir. Elle a chanté (d'une façon charmante) des bergerettes françaises.

On n'a pas omis non plus le bridge annuel auquel chaque membre a invité un membre de l'école, en ne pas oubliant les hommes et quelques membres de la faculté.

Il est certain qu'on ne doit pas oublier le programme d'assemblée à l'occasion de laquelle le cercle a présenté une série de tableaux vivants dans lesquels on voyait grandir le cercle depuis son commencement en 1919 jusqu'à présent.

Le Cercle Francais est un des clubs actifs de l'école et il joue un rôle important dans la vie sociale de l'école.

IRMA WAARENEN

CE QU'ON ATTEND À CHACUE SÉANCE

Melle Bradford—sans réponse à l'appel nominal
Cecile—“Melles la séance est ouverte”
Gwen—au piano
Dot G—quêtant
Irma—insouciante
Irene—fidèle
Dot B—avec une plaisanterie
Lil—femme savante
Ina—ricanuse
Marie—et ses suggestions
Dolores—douteuse
Cerise—en bonne humeur
Louise B.—intéressée
Viola—bon confrère
Mildred—Bouffonne
Brenda—gentille

Peg—capable
Ruth—jolie
Gert—en retard
Rose—Sans "Roland"
Louise H.—rêvant à l'été
Mabel—correcte
Eleanor—paisible
Ruby—blasée
Mary—silencieuse
Virginia—conductrice patiente
Betty—tranquille
Muriel—indépendente
Sylvia—avec une robe neuve
Rolande—toujours agréable
1931 NORMAL OFFERING

LIBRARY CLUB

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

Katherine Sullivan
Ruth Knight
Kathleen Anderson
Helen Sullivan

108
This year the Library Club has been recognized as one of the active organizations of the school. Several worthwhile projects have been sponsored by this organization. The circulating library has been well started and many of the best new books have been made available to the school through this channel. Another method used by the club to further its literary aims, and one that incidentally helped the finances of the organization, was to sell magazines.

The social side of the club has likewise been successful. The programs have been enjoyable and worthwhile. One of the most interesting meetings was that at which Miss E. Louise Jones from the State Division of Public Libraries spoke on the subject "The Service the Library Division Renders to the Libraries of the State."

We hope that next year, Library Club will be able to serve both its members and the school by helping them to become better acquainted with the best literature of all ages.

Kathleen Anderson

----

THE SIGN OF THE KING

The stained glass
Wrought by craftsmen
Caught the yellow beams
And diffused them;
Shadowed violets—
Of royal raiment;
Mottled reds—
Of bleeding hearts;
Deep blues and—
Wells of sorrow.
A congregation
Kneeled for benediction.
The Christ's disciple
Moved in veneration
And slowly bowed his head.
A pagan found the rays
Refracted
In his sea.

Mary Hayes
Faculty Advisor
President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

Louis C. Stearns
Helen Nelson
Helen Robbins
Ena Fredette
Ruth Fall
Mildred Jacob
Throughout the year Garden Club has carried on its interesting work of making cuttings, planting bulbs, grafting, and many other equally enjoyable tasks. There have also been many valuable talks presented at the meetings.

One of these was on the preservation of our animals and birds, a subject in which all members are interested. Not only are the members interested in this, but they are pleading its cause. They ask you all to become preservers instead of destroyers.

T. C.’s chapel date was on January twenty-second, and at this time a film on the beauties of nature in the Rocky Mountains, was presented. There was also a merry social in March. Then, too, there have been several trips to such places as the Arnold Arboretum and bird sanctuaries. These were instructive as well as enjoyable.

Altogether this year has been a successful one for the club, as previous years have been.

Ena Fredette

---

METAPHOR

As a robin in the springtime chose
His mate and in the gnarled apple-tree
Built his nest of string and woven hay,
Strengthened in and out by mud and clay,
And while beneath her wings the mother-bird
Kept warm the eggs, her mate sang happily
Until a shrieking blue-jay drove her from
The nest and stole the blue-green eggs;
So we built a friendship beautiful
With understanding, strong with love
That grew as our experiences increased
Both in life’s sadness and her joy,
Made between us an ideal, which was broken
Only when another came.

Alice Eldridge
GLEE CLUB

Director  Miss Frieda Rand
President  Mary Mulloy
Vice-President  Ruth Marsden
Secretary  Mary Aulbach
Librarians  Cerise Alm
           Honora Quigley
First Sopranos

Aulbach, Mary
Beach, Madeline
Bottomley, Edith
Bridges, Mary
Burr, Ruth
Corey, Mary
Dix, Barbara
Doyle, Elizabeth
Dynowska, Bertha
Eddy, Claire
Faszeznwaska, Alice
Henderson, Elsie
Higgins, Ruth
Hunt, Beatrice
Johnson, Helen

Lord, Virginia
Matterson, Helen
Maxim, Hazel
Michel, Grace
Mosher, Marjorie
Mulloy, Mary
Nash, Marion
Nugent, Ruth
Quartz, Elizabeth
Rosen, Molly
Schaier, Mildred
Stromdahl, Elizabeth
Sullivan, Katherine
Tournier, Florence

Second Sopranos

Absalom, Grace
Allen, Mary
Brown, Florence
Cobb, Florence
Collins, Marion
Dillon, Catherine
Drevinsky, Polly
Farrar, Margaret
Freitas, Bessie
French, Ruth
Hockenberry, Rita
King, Bettina

Krupka, Stella
Laramee, Mabel
Lawrence, Elizabeth
Marsden, Ruth
Nelson, Beatrice
Nisula, Miriam
Noel, Dorothy
Quigley, Honora
Stroud, Elinor
Trulson, Bernice
Weston, Virginia
Wightman, Alice

Altos

Alm, Cerise
Bicknell, Doris
Bliss, Phyllis
Dunham, Barbara
Dunn, Verda
Fitts, Beatrice
Gregory, Ruth
Godfrey, Elois
Kelleher, Ella
Larchar, Carolyn

Lilly, Rena
MacGinnis, Doris
Marshall, Catherine
Maxfield, Thais
Meyer, Elinor
Murley, Helen
Ring, Marion
Smith, Olive
Whittier, Eunice
Winning, Helen
CONCERT PROGRAM

Assisting Artists
Frederic Tillotson .................................................. Pianist
Yves Chardon ......................................................... Violoncellist

PART I

I. I HEAR THE VOICE OF MAY .................................. Corelli (1653-1713)
   NINA ................................................................. Pergolesi (1710-1736)
   PHILOMEL, THY MAGIC SINGING ................................ Scarlatti (1659-1725)
   COME WHERE THE SUN IS SMILING ....................... Veracini (1685-1750)

   Glee Club

II. TWO PART INVENTION NO. II ................................. Bach
   CAT'S FUGUE ...................................................... Scarlatti
   ARIETTE ......................................................... Leonardo Leo
   RHAPSODY, E FLAT .............................................. Brahms

   Frederic Tillotson

III. SPRING NIGHT .................................................. Josten
     COLLINNETTE .................................................. Mabel Daniels

   Glee Club

IV. SONATA FOR VIOLONCELLO AND PIANO ...................... Debussy
    Moderato
    Allegretto
    Allegro

    Frederic Tillotson and Yves Chardon

Part II

V. NOCTURNE, C MINOR ........................................... Chopin
   VALSE, G FLAT MINOR ......................................... Chopin
   EL ALBAICIN ................................................... Albeniz

   Mr. Tillotson

VI. NEGRO SPIRITUALS
   Listen to the Lambs ........................................... Dett
   Keep Movin' Along ............................................. C. W. Rand

   Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child ...................... Burleigh
   Oh, Didn't It Rain .............................................. Burleigh

114
VII. DEUX CHORALS ............................................. J. S. Bach
SERENADE ESPAGNOLE ....................................... Glazounov
APRÊS UN REVE .................................................. G. Faure
VALSE, D FLAT MAJOR (Transcription by Yves Chardon) .. Chopin
Mr. Chardon

VIII. LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY ......................... Elgar
      Arranged by Fagg

Glee Club

According to custom, the try-outs given with the opening of school in September found
the members lost by last year's graduation replaced by new members from the entering class.

With the usual enthusiasm which is characteristic of the club, the members set to work
on the music for the first concert which was given on February 13. The program was ar-
 ranged and directed by Miss Frieda Rand, who also procured two very fine soloists to assist
at the concert. They were Mr. Frederic Tillotson, pianist; and Mr. Yves Chardon, cellist.

This year, as is customary, the Glee Club again led the school in Christmas Carols at the
Christmas dinner.

The program of the second concert consisted entirely of compositions by Mrs. H. H. A.
Beach who was present as soloist. The girls worked earnestly and diligently to have their
singing worthy of this famous composer.

In June the club assisted at the Baccalaureate and Commencement exercises.

This past year has been a most successful one in every way, and this may be attributed
to the diligent and capable efforts of our very efficient leader, Miss Frieda Rand; also, to the
fine spirit of the girls and the splendid cooperation that they have given throughout.

MARY AULBACH

TRIALS AND TRIUMPHS

As I am Superintendent of the Primary Department of my church, the task of arranging
a concert is gladly shifted to my shoulders.

Upon the announcement that the event will be held in two weeks I diligently search
for appropriate pieces and songs. However, the greater part of these are too flowery and
sentimental, telling of the pretty little flowers, wee birdies, and lovely June.

When it comes to assigning parts, I find that my brightest, toothless, little Bobby refuses
to perform. Then again Mrs. Haughty informs me that Mirabel will not take part if she
has to stand beside that little Jones girl. The over anxious pupils have to be ignored to
some extent to give the more bashful members a chance.

Rehearsals are never satisfactory. Perhaps a quarter of the children come and glibly
announce that the whole second grade had to stay. When I call upon three year old Tom-
my, he begins to snivel and cry for his big sister.

Although the preceding days are disheartening, I find that a Children's Day Concert,
no matter how many false notes are struck, is always well attended. The older people whole-
heartedly enjoy the blissful lispings of the Beginners and the sweet, quavering voices of the
First Graders. I always regret my impatience when the audience sincerely congratulate
me on my untiring efforts with the little children.

HELEN FOYE

115
The choir, composed of members of the Glee Club and those eligible for Glee Club, sings a response in chapel every Wednesday and Friday morning. This year there have been two soloists, Hilda MacKeen and Polly Drevinsky, who have helped to make the choir a success. Rehearsals are held twice a week under the capable leadership of Miss Rand; it is largely due to her efforts that this group has been made an organized body. The choir has done all in its power to arouse and preserve a reverent attitude in chapel.
The usual number of new members could not be added to the orchestra in September, because only two freshmen were eligible. Two violins were added from the sophomore class. With this smaller orchestra, it has been a year of reconstruction, but also, a year of great pleasure in preparing music for various dramatic performances, and for a possible spring concert.

We have missed the members who graduated last June, and we shall certainly miss those who leave us this year.

With the help of the budget plan, it has been possible to purchase a clarinet and a violoncello.
President ........................................ Leonora Sullivan
Vice-President ................................. Florence Tournier
Secretary-Treasurer ......................... Ruth F. Lord
For the past two years, the debating clubs of the three Normal Schools belonging to the Internormal School Debating League have given formal public debates. In order to promote a more friendly relationship between the schools, Pro and Con has proposed a very different form of presentation for 1931—a forum type of debate. Each school is to send one speaker to every other school in the League. There will then be three people speaking on three different phases of the subject. Following this presentation, the meeting will be open for discussion from the floor. An outside speaker, one who is an authority on the subject of the discussion, will give a final talk, summarizing the main points and commenting upon the speeches. This new plan of debating is to be tried out for one year. We hope that debating on this basis will, by eliminating the emphasis on competition, promote more cooperation and friendliness among the Normal Schools.

RUTH F. LORD

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. CASEY

That the Bridgewater Normal School students are first-rate and that without them the town would be as dead as a cemetery was the opinion of Bart Casey, owner of Casey’s Ice Cream Parlor, the favorite gathering place of the Normal School men and women, in an interview today.

“They’re all right. First rate. I like them so much I’d like to be an uncle to all of them,” Mr. Casey said.

“You hear a lot of people say that they are a bother and a nuisance,” he continued, “but I believe that without them there wouldn’t be any town at all. Bridgewater would be like a cemetery without them. They’re the ones that make the town alive. If the Normal School ever left Bridgewater, I would lock up my front door and throw away the key. They’re fine. They’re first rate,” he repeated.

Mr. Casey said that the sandwich which seemed to be most popular with the students was the tuna-fish salad sandwich, and that the toasted cheese sandwich ranked next in popularity. When first questioned he laughed and said: “The biggest demand when it comes to sandwiches is for bigger ones.”

Mr. Casey caters to Normal School students in every way. Every Wednesday and Saturday Transcripts are delivered at the school for Miss Hill’s literature classes. “Then too,” he said, with the smile in his eyes belying the seriousness of his tone, “I remodelled the ice cream parlor entirely for their benefit, you know.”

When asked if Normal School girls were easy to please or whether they were fussy, Mr. Casey hedged a little and finally remarked: “Well, you know how women are!”
GIRL SCOUTS

Captain   Miss A. Mabelle Warner
President  Margaret Van Houten
Vice-President  Etta Larkin
Secretary  Aileen Tihonen
Treasurer  Eleanor Schrieber
“Once a Scout always a Scout”. It is amazing how true this popular saying is. The longer a girl has been in Scouting the more she likes it. Why? Because Scouting combines practical training with adventure, work with fun, and weaves into every endeavor high ideals and aspirations. This year the National Headquarters has chosen the law “A Girl Scout is loyal” as the one to be stressed in the Girl Scout troops all over the country. Accordingly, the Girl Scout troop in the Normal School here at Bridgewater has striven to drive home the idea of loyalty.

The chief feature of the year has been the learning of folk-songs. Ask any Bridgewater Normal School Scout to sing folk-songs for you—she knows how! AILEN TIIHONEN

“PLAYING HOOKY”

Many years had passed since any of us had “played hooky,” but now the five of us sat on a noisy subway car which hurried us into the city away from the irksome school tasks. Because we were so happy and carefree we found the amused glances of early shoppers and business men focused upon us.

Mary related the experience she had had when she last felt the urge to be absent from school. It was when she was nine years old, and with the coming of spring she had decided on a pleasant day to slip off to a cool brook to go wading instead of returning to the afternoon session of school. Returning home later than she had planned and with wet shoes and stockings—they managed to fall in, too—she was confronted by two very stern parents. It was the first time she knew that there was such an evil as a truant officer.

At last we arrived at the business section so we spent several hours in window shopping and talking about the new dresses we were going to get—some day. We helped to open up some of the stores for we arrived in the city very early, since we had left our homes at the regular school hour.

It was fun to be so carefree and happy especially when we thought of all the classes we were missing, and above all, the thought that we were putting something over on the teachers and the principal. Of course, it would be difficult to get an excuse made out for the principal who was always so cross and contrary if one failed to produce an absence-note, but then, we might be able to bribe our dads, and if worse came to worst, we could get Dot’s sister to write excuses for all of us. But why worry now? Let tomorrow take care of itself!

After seeing a moving-picture through twice, we purchased a luncheon consisting of one doughnut filled with whipped-cream. Our funds were very low for allowances never reached, no matter how much we pinched and saved. Munching the doughnuts, and licking off any cream that may have caught on the bag, we soon arrived at the subway station.

Here again we became the cynosure for all eyes because we acted like “hicks,” to use one remark that came to our ears. It had been such a wonderful adventure and although it would be very near supper-time before we arrived home, we knew that we could tell our parents that it was that hateful Latin that kept us so late. You see, we believed that if all was fair in love and war, it might be applied also to “playing hooky,” anyway, it was very thrilling to be truant and not get caught.

EVELYN LINDQUIST
The Men's Club began the year in the capacity of host to the new men students of the school. We provided guides to acquaint them with the institution; and while the hostile sophomores were doing their utmost to initiate them, the policy of the club was to make them feel at home and comfort the youngsters in their new environment.

Our activities also include the management of the new room in Normal Hall which is officially the Men's Reception Room. The first Play Day for Junior High School Boys was sponsored by the Men's Club with the assistance of the N.A.A. This activity was enthusiastically responded to by the men who were out training and they brought in boys from ten nearby towns and cities. In December we conducted our annual Amateur Night which has been generally pronounced as a success in many ways. Not of the least importance however was the big Men's Club Play in February. “Believe Me, Xantippe”, by Frederick Ballard, was presented under the direction of Miss Moffitt and declared to be the best entertainment presented in Horace Mann Auditorium for some time.

Our activities are proof of the fact that the purpose of the Club has been fulfilled during the school year. The men have enjoyed considerable participation in school affairs. The work has been divided among the members and many have had opportunity to take part in our activities.

Alvin G. Goodfield
The Bridgewater Lyceum, a men's organization, is old compared with some of the other clubs in the school, dating back to the time when the Bridgewater Academy, now the Bridgewater High School, was a flourishing institution; and the Lyceum was made up of students from it, and the Normal School.

The present Lyceum, which is three years old, has established itself among the other clubs of the school, though it is true that its membership is small.

This club is using a wide variety of material for its programs which range from individual talks to forum discussions; and it offers an opportunity to gain culture and breadth, to the individual who takes the idea of self-education seriously.

Aubrey Evans
The Science Club was completely reorganized in the fall of 1930 along practical and democratic lines, consistent with the educational policy of the Commonwealth.

The membership has greatly increased and now includes a much larger percentage of the men of the school than it did last year. Admission to Science Club is based on a genuine interest in science, plus the culmination of such an interest in scholarship attainment.

It is organized into three sections; namely; research, current events in the field of science, and methods in science education. Each section is in charge of a committee whose chairman directs the work of that section and plans the programs to be presented at the weekly meetings. Through these meetings the club promotes cooperation and fellowship among the students of the school who have a native interest in science.

All the activities of the club are not given over to weighty program meetings, though it is true that much time is spent in eager discussion.

Such events as the initiation of members, installation of officers, picnics, and trips to scientific institutions, weld the group together socially and afford a well rounded program of club activities.

AUBREY EVANS
The Camera Club is one of the newer clubs of the school, having been founded in the spring of 1930.

There are three aims of the club:

To gain a working knowledge of the structure of the camera.
To learn to use the camera for recreation purposes.
To be a benefit to the school in as many ways as possible.

This year we have been handicapped in laboratory work as a suitable room has not been available.

However, we have heard talks on various phases of camera work, enjoyed informal get-togethers, and have had a little experience in developing films.

Our faculty advisor is Miss Lovett, who has worked very hard to make the club a success. Mr. Huffington has also been very kind in offering his aid at various times.
FRESHMAN BASKET BALL TEAM
ORGANIZATIONS

W. A. A. BOARD

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Recording Secretary
Corresponding Secretary
Head of Basketball
Head of Hikes
Head of Bowling
Head of Tennis
Head of Minor Sports
Head of Baseball
Head of Swimming
Head of Health
Head of Hockey
Head of Dancing

Dorothy Dinegan
Lillian Lussier
Mary Lavell
Sadie Gould
Grace Brace
Delia Gaudette
Effie Post, Lucy St. Laurent
Myrtle McLeod
Eleanor Schreiber
Eloise Mitchell
Eleanor Hazeltine
Eleanor Hazeltine
Ena Fredette, Doris Doane
Etta Larkin
Louise Borden
This year the conference of Athletic Associations of Massachusetts Normal Schools was held at Bridgewater, all the normal schools of Massachusetts being represented. Round table discussions were conducted concerning the various problems of Women’s Athletic Associations and instead of dropping these discussions as a part of the conference, as has been done in previous years, they are to be carried on in the various normal schools by committees who will later report the results of their studies.

During the basketball season W. A. A. sponsored something decidedly new. This was the basketball demonstration, which was made possible by the members of the basketball technique class assisted by high school girls and normal school girls. Members of the Boston Board of Officials demonstrated techniques for playing and for coaches. The demonstration was sponsored in an effort to better basketball games in the environs of Bridgewater. A note of particular interest to basketball players which was brought out, was the elimination of the toss at the beginning of the game.

In view of the fact that many normal schools and colleges are eliminating point systems, W. A. A. has been collecting information concerning point systems. This information is both interesting and necessary for a complete understanding of the problem. We hope from this investigation, to arrive at some decision which indicates whether W. A. A. is doing the best possible thing in keeping the point system, or whether our W. A.A. would benefit by a change.

Grace Brace
The first event of the school year was the greetings and welcome accorded the first year men. Men entering this school automatically become members of the organization on payment of their dues, so we can maintain a one hundred per cent enrollment.

Following was the sponsoring of Junior High School Class Day. This event was the first of its type ever to be attempted by the men of the school. The chief aim of this class day event was to afford the pupils a day of recreation as well as education.

Interclass soccer activities started with a bang. A very fast and enjoyable schedule was completed with the Sophomores and Seniors coming out on top in a deadlock.

Interclass basketball was scheduled for the winter months and the success of this season was thoroughly displayed in the attitude of the classes participating. Something new in this line was the fact that no lettermen or varsity players were eligible to contest; this afforded more men a chance for participation.

To culminate a most successful year, the association sponsored their annual formal dance on February seventh, and as usual it was the climax of the school’s social calendar.
Soon after the opening of school last fall the call was issued for candidates for the varsity soccer team. About twenty men appeared for first practice. Osborne Bearse was captain and coach of the team.

The early practice sessions consisted of conditioning exercises and a review of the fundamentals of the game. After a few weeks of practice a formidable eleven was ready to take the field against any worthy opposition. We were very fortunate in having John Carreiro and Thomas Cullen able to play, although they were out practice teaching. In seven games Normal won four and lost three, which may well be considered a creditable showing. The schedule, with the result of each game is:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Month</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>September</td>
<td>Northeastern U.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>B. N. S. 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October</td>
<td>Harvard</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>B. N. S. 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Fitchburg N.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>B. N. S. 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Tufts Freshmen</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>B. N. S. 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>November</td>
<td>M. I. T.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>B. N. S. 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Alumni</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>B. N. S. 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Tufts</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>B. N. S. 1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The following men earned the varsity "B" and also the honor certificate of recognition: Captain Bearse, Costello, Averill, Carreiro, Cullen, Nagle, Nardelli, Palopoli, Welch, Lowder, McMahon, Spracklin, Carroll, Altier and Shockley.

Leonard G. Palopoli, Mgr.
MEN'S BASKET BALL TEAM

Peter Burke, Captain and Coach
Prescott Sawyer, Manager

When about 20 candidates answered the call for basketball last November, prospects seemed bright for a most successful season. With only one more game to be played, we may say that these hopeful prospects have certainly been realized. On the first team were Welch and Burke, forwards; Morey, center; Cullen and Lowder, guards.

The Schedule
Bridgewater Opponents
Connecticut Aggies at Storrs 38 29
B. U. School of Education 46 26
Salem Normal School at Salem 27 7
Wentworth Institute 33 18
Brown Freshmen 35 25
Wentworth Institute at Boston 32 25
B. U. School of Physical Education 40 32
Fitchburg Normal School 40 21
Gorham Normal School 48 40
U. S. Naval Training Station at Newport 34 45
Salem Normal School 39 19

412 287

The prospects for next season are indeed bright, since Burke will be the only man lost by graduation. Great credit is due him as coach of this year's team.
REMINISCENCES

First State Normal School Building in America.

Old Town Hall
Home of School
1840-46

Wings added - 1861

New School Building - 1890

1646

1669-73

1861 - Science Building - Cottage
Old Normal - Boarding Hall

1869-73

1881 - Science Building - Cottage

1871

1895 - Tillinghast Hall
LITERATURE
AFTERTHOUGHT

And on the eighth day
God, remembering,
Created the artist,
With no command save one:
All beauty I have left you to reveal,
My sun is ever setting somewhere.

MARY ELIZABETH HAYES

THE IDEALIST

This world offers bread or roses;
The roses, I choose for mine.
But, I cannot live on roses,
They wither and die too soon!

Memories of roses are lovely.
Bread is but food.
I am glad of my choice.

TILIE JACOBSON

RICHES

A king may have for all of me
His minstrels there on fawning knee
When he would flee reality.
- I have as good a way as he;
From out my unseen treasury
I'll draw remembered poetry.

BERtha MITCHELL

TO A DROWNED MOON

Now the weeping birches
Twist their dripping fingers
Over the lake in silence
Shrouded in fog;
And the low, hoarse query
Of a frightened crow,
Falling thickly, is lost
As they mourn.

MARGUERITE MACFARLAND
OCCASIONAL VERSE

THE CYNIC
That single star, 
Twinkling and bright, 
Sure of its place in the sky, 
Laughs at me 
As I struggle here on earth. 

TILLIE JACOBSON

AUTUMN EVENING
A red sun sets behind the trees 
The autumn winds arise, 
And soon the Night’s bright garden 
Is twinkling in the skies. 

GRACE ABSALOM

CHALLENGE
Sturdy road a-trudging o'er the hills, 
Past towns spring-cleaned by godly husbandmen, 
Past nestling houses loved by thrifty housewives,—
Can you tell me where you're going?

Sunny road a-leaping o'er the hills, 
Ignoring merry rhyme of songsters wild, 
And teasing flash of bluejay’s braggart coat-tail,—
Do you seek a gayer country?

Wistful road a-dreaming o'er the hills, 
In groves of dark trees,—brooding ancient lovers 
Of the fragile grace of birch tree maidens,—
Can you tell me why you're leaving?

DOROTHY WHITE

WHO Cares FOR THE COLD?
I have a gown of crimson wool, and a coat that’s 
crimson too, 
I have a tam that's like a flame, and a wonderful 
fur of gray, 
And I have gloves of wooly warmth 
To keep the cold away.

I have a fire of scarlet flames, and a pot of golden tea, 
I have a platter of scorching scones, and crispy 
tost cut thin, 
And I have a comfy hearth-fire rug 
That keeps me warm within.

I have a robe of snowy down, and a twisted cord 
of blue, 
I have two fluffy yellow blankets, and a thick puff 
colored gold, 
And I have a pair of wooly slippers 
To keep me from the cold.

DORIS E. EKSTROM

NARCISSI: IN A BOWL
Cream velvet folds. 
Golden, sun-kissed pollen. 
Tiny, blood-red dots.

Green, slender blades. 
Silver sheathed stems.

Crystal, dew-drop pebbles. 
Brownest of earth. 
Ebony bowl. 

CONSTANCE CHURCH

HOPE REGAINED
In the silver dawn of morning 
Will you leave the passing darkness 
For new day?

In the early silence shivering 
Will you penetrate those outlines 
Misty gray?

When the sun is come and climbing 
Will you bear the heat intense and 
Ever stay?

ALICE ELDRIAGE
AFTER THE CHINESE

On a bridge dripping with silvery wisteria
I stand alone in the mist
There are only the mystical fire flies
To light up the gloom of my heart.

_____

Alone from her cottage window
She watches the jade-white moon
Writing its ghostly script.
She kneels on her incense pillow
Stroking her young black hair.
Peach blossoms without her window
Warm the cold light of the moon.
Her tired head drops—she sleeps in the dawn.

Dorothy Jean Dinegan

PHANTASY

Before me stood a figure clothed in night,
Whose garments hid his face from sight,
And far within the velvet folds, a gleam
Of twinkling tiny stars, the pale beam
Of a wan blue moon, and ever shifting
Came the deep sea-green of water drifting.

Then he spoke in a voice that was clear and low,
Like the sighing heard when night winds blow,
As he lifted the gate to a world of dreams,
A world of color where living seems
Vague thoughts grown vivid, deeply singing
Bells of phantasy loudly ringing.

Marguerite MacFarland

WEATHER

Li-ting, tilting, skipping, tripping
Over a sunswept lake.
My little skiff like a snow-white gull
Glides as the ripples break.
Mocking, rocking, lashing, flashing
Over a windswept sea,
My frail craft like a scrap of bark
Seeks some quiet lee.

Mabel E. Harris

AUTUMNAL VERSES

A jolly little wandering wind,
With just a touch of frost,
Came swinging down the meadow
And all the leaves he tossed.

He swayed the grasses near the lake,
He stopped to kiss a leaf
And slyly twitched each autumn flower
That nodded in its sleep.

Grace Absalom

HERALDS OF NIGHT

Stand back, you Heralds of the Night.
High singing day is not yet done.
I heard you sound your silvered horn
Before the first faint streaks of dawn.
The race has hardly yet begun;
On through the silence still you come.
Stand back, you Heralds of the Night.
Stand back! Stand back and let me fight!

Marguerite MacFarland

QUESTING

I sat and dreamed
Of salty air, the sea-shore, sea gulls crying,
Scarlet seaweed, sweeping spray, silver sands flying.
I sat and dreamed—by the sea,—
Of Cairo, camels, heat, crawling caravans
Of colorful, corpulent caliphs, cherished Koran.
I sat and dreamed—in desert heat,—
Of melting snows, mauve mountain peaks, where
Morpheus sleeping hides,
His misty blankets slipping softly down the moun-
tain sides.
I sat and dreamed—on mountain peaks,—
Of balmy air, a blue bay, brown vines laden
With blue grapes, black grapes crushed by dark-
eyed maidens.
I sat and dreamed—in Italy,—
Of tropics, tangled trails where scarlet tanager
creeps,
Of slinking, tawny tigers, trapped near sluggish streams.
I sit and dream—eternally
Of what I dream I know not—Life's just beyond
for me.
Perhaps some day I'll find my dream—Who knows
Eternity?

Louise Jackson
TO A SOPHISTICATED FRIEND

I saw a new flower yesterday,
A vivid green carnation—
It made me think of you.
It was just an old-fashioned blossom
That, being dipped in a brilliant dye,
Had all its fragrance washed away.

M A R Y C H I L D S

BITTERNESS

The world is cruel.
It has killed my soul
And left me, living on.

—

Afterthought
The world has been kind to me
It is easier to live without a soul.

T I L L I E J A C O B S O N

A TRUST

The love that shines from a child’s bright eye,
With what can it compare?
The faith he has in his teacher’s word—
Oh! strive to keep it there.
Her acts, her words, even thoughts mean much
To him who holds her high.
That priceless trust is for you to win.
Don’t let your chance slip by!

H E L E N T. C L E A R Y

NORTH WIND

Fosterer of storm-clouds, snow, wind, and hail,
Mother of blizzards, blower of gales,
Breath of King Winter whose voice wild and shrill
Whistles in corners, ’round chimney and sill,
Sparing of no one, those raw, wint’ry blasts,
Dreaded by seamen who stand at the masts,
You ruffle the tree-tops, and quiet the brook,
Your stiff, icy fingers explore every nook.
In March do you reign, but in Springtime you fly,
For Old Sol is King then, and summer is nigh.

M A R Y E. C R O W L E Y

VERSES OF SENTIMENT

TRIOLET

Love-once-so-dear, I did not know
That eyes, lips, arms could mean so much.
That I could ever miss you so,
Love-once-so-dear, I did not know,
That longing unconfessed could grow
Until in dreams I feel your touch,
Love-once-so-dear, I did not know
That eyes, lips, arms, could mean so much.

M A R Y C H I L D S

ADORATION

He can paint a picture,
His brush follows his guide,
His soul goes on the canvas
His mind rules every line.
I can paint no pictures,
My brush unwieldy is—
My soul worships the painter
And my heart goes out to his.

R U T H M. K N I G H T
LIFE, GENERAL STORE

A man stood before the door
Lean, worn, with haunted eyes.
"I want," he said, "a little faith.
All that I had is now quite gone.
This time I think I'd better have
The very strongest kind you've got."

Next came a girl, quite young.
In her soul a slow awakening
Filled her eyes with fearful wonder.
"Give me courage," she said; "the fight
Is just ahead and I'm—afraid."
When her need had been supplied
She tucked it safely in her heart.
I wonder if it wore well.

Whose turn then? Oh, yes, I know—
A young woman with a baby in her arms.
Her voice was anxious as she asked,
"Have you wisdom mixed with love
And understanding? I suppose, too,
There must be a little firmness and —oh—
A lot of patience—it's for him, you know."

I'm next. I hope they've what I want.
"Do you mend hearts here? You do? Good!
Mine is pretty badly damaged, though.
Could you mend it with laughter?
No tears! It's had enough, you know.
Put in a bit of carelessness,
And make it not so quick to love.
Make it hard, but not too cynical;
Fill it so it's good and tight,
For it must last a long time yet.
Can you do it while I wait,
Or may I have another one to use
While I leave it here a week or two?"

ALICE ATWOOD

GOODNIGHT

You said a cold goodnight to me,
I made polite reply,
And in our hearts, both knew we'd said
Not goodnight, but goodbye.

In my dark hall I stood and watched
You hurrying away,
Too stupid then to move or speak,
Frozen in dull dismay.

It's agony since then to know
If I'd flown through that door,
Rushed down the steps, and crossed the lawn,
And called to you once more.

You would have turned and come to me
And laughter then, and tears,
Would have restored what now must be
Lost through the long, long years.

MARY CHILDS

A PRESENT FOR A FISH

Four fingers and a finger's ring caressed the rail,
The man caressed the other hand that wore two rings.
She watched the widening space. "Not cold?" he said.
(He's like, he thought, the gathered sweetness of years of springs.)
"Then tired perhaps?" (His eyes revealed his heart.)
She still
Stood silent, looking down. The space was five rods now.
"You wouldn't like to go inside and rest awhile?" (She's like, he thought, the flowers on an apple bough.)
He turned, offered his arm. "What is it? Drop something?"
She stood graven. She sobbed a laugh—"Just, why
—only
A present for a fish to wear! Let's go, Andre!
Let's go and laugh and dance!" (So sweet, he thought, to me.)

Later, reaching across, he kissed her outflung hand.
Suddenly he sat up. "She loves that ring! I won-
der where it is?
She'll worry. I'll look, first thing I do."
(Dear thing, he thought, nothing will ever be too
good for her.)

BARBARA PRAY

The sky fades,
Black first point down the road,
I sit and wonder
What you took
When you drove away.

BARBARA PRAY

188
ACKNOWLEDGMENT

No one knew, but the man,  
And the two he called  
To hear the solemn words,  
As we stood  
In the small room,  
Dull, but for his face, as he spoke,  
And receding shafts of light.  
Yet,—  
Along the dusky winding road,  
Trees had scattered white rounds  
And star shapes of confetti,  
A lark had stayed up late  
To be soloist for us,  
And from the now hill-top road,  
Under the dusky sky,  
We saw the first gift,  
The earth and white houses  
And then,  
His arm about me,  
We descended  
To live life.

BARBARA PRAY

A LA BIEN AIMEE

My love for you  
Is as deep  
As wisdom  
And  
As clear  
As light.  
It is  
As old  
As truth  
And  
As young  
As beauty—  
Newborn  
Each minute.

DORIS E. EKSTROM

DEAR UNFAITHFUL

My love loves another  
And yet he still loves me.  
Why should he be the dearer  
For such inconstancy?  
Because another loves him  
His smile, his voice, his arms,

Why should it serve to double  
The magic of his charms?  
How can it be that some day  
When he comes back to me,  
That other’s aching heart will seem  
Exquisite flattery?  

MARY CHILDs

D. H.

Snow without and snow within,  
My heart is cold and bleak.  
Ice without and ice within,  
My dear, why won’t you speak?

I saw you once, you did not know,  
Absorbed you were, and gay  
You laughed with her, you talked with her,  
You did not look my way.

A spot there is within my soul  
Where memories have burned:  
The day we met upon the stair  
We looked, we passed, we turned.

“I’ve seen you somewhere, once,” you said,  
“No, always, in my dreams.  
I knew we’d meet and knew we’d love,  
Eternally it seems.”

Now that you’ve gone there’s snow within  
To match the winter’s ice.  
And have you told her all those things?  
And do you think it’s nice?

DORIS E. EKSTROM

MEMORY

Memory,—  
Poets sing of it,  
But I,—  
I would not fear to-morrow  
If I could cut the octopus  
Arms of fiber, that bind  
Memories of you to me.  
Memory—  
If I could burn those  
Tissues,  
Of my brain,—I could lose you,  
Lose the name that springs to my lips,  
Lose the tears that come, when  
Another mouth brushes mine.

BARBARA PRAY
THE EBB HOUR

There's a window in my heart tonight,
Against its dark pane
My love has pressed
Its wistful face.
Now I must go
Yet I will not draw the shade
For he must see the constant taper
When he passes.

MARY ELIZABETH HAYES

SPECIAL DELIVERY

Gee, dear,
I'm sorry you feel mad,
Because I didn't add
On that last letter—"Love"
And other things, above
The place I write my name—
I love you just the same—
Gee, dear,
A love the kind like mine,
You can't write on a line.
It makes me want to do
Just things and things for you;—
But since you wish, I'll say—
Just loads of love, from Kay.

GRACIA

When I look at you
It were as though
Your long, slender fingers
Were twined about my heart,
Squeezing from it
Drop
By
Drop
My love.

DORIS E. EKSTROM

TO A STUBBORN GHOST

Little ghost in my heart
Lie still!
For months
You've slept
Undisturbed.

Why should a rainy day
In the spring
Have stirred
You into life again?
Go back to sleep!
My heart
Has hardly mended
From your latest
Escapeade.

ALICE L. ATWOOD

SPRING CLEANING

This is the time that housewives choose
To make the gray dust fly;
To seek and sweep their cluttered shelves
And so, I think, must I
Seek out old memories of you
With hoarded words and dates
And all such other knickknacks
That a heart accumulates;
For well I know that hope can claim
More than its share of room,
So heaven give me power this spring
To go and fetch the broom.

E. O'DONNELL

VERSES OF THE SEA

I want the summer back again;
I want its loneliness once more,
The sound of breakers on the shore.
I want to steer a boat
Across the bay 'gainst wind and rain
And fog so dense that none but God can lead.

I want to race out 'neath the stars—
To run and run and get nowhere
And yet, delight in being there—
To wander in the woods
And gather berries for the jars
Of luscious jams put by for winter use.

I want to watch the sailboats race
Like huge white birds against the sky,
To hear the great gray gull's weird cry.
And then I want to hear
The breaking waves as they say grace
For us before a clambake on the shore.

And when the last rays of the sun
Have kindled distant hills of gold,
Have made as Indians did of old
A watchfire for the night—
To watch in awe until it's done
And then to laugh in silent, wordless joy.

VIRGINIA BULGER
ENAMORADA DEL MAR

Take me to thy heart, blue ocean,
Rolling, wind-swept, free,
Now that even hope has vanished,
Take and comfort me.

In thy depths, since I come only
A frail thing of dust and clay,
All the failures, all the heartaches,
All the dreams will melt away.

Take me to thy heart, blue ocean,
As I were the wind and rain;
Take this soul not made for courage
And this flesh not made for pain.

Then a careless world that seeks me
In thy spray shall find my tears,
In thy mist my useless dreaming,
In thy stormy waves, my fears.

MARY CHILDS

WHEN WAVES EBB OUTWARD FROM MY SHORE

When the waves ebb outward from my shore
To bathe the fretted continents
Of what has been and what will always be,
My dreams turn inward toward eternity,
To mock this narrow strip of land
Which is my life.
A futile, wavering ribbon of despair
Caught between the waters and the air;
Still, captive bands of foam and stinging spray
Hold me more than harsher metal could,
Since only they can cast the beach along
With sands and shells and costly thoughts of song.

MARY ELIZABETH HAYES

INTEGRATION

The sea once told me that I, little I,
Was a part of all I had seen or known.
I laughed—scornfully turned away to lie
And slumber on the clean warm sands alone.

I never knew 'til yesterday that all
The ecstasies of moments past are mine—
My secret springs of spirit land at call
Where'er I wish to give the magic sign.

I am the sailing stars and the moons of all
The years both old and new—the wraith of one,
The golden promise of the new. The call
Of sea-gulls shrilling to the winds in fun.

I am the slim white-throated birch, which sways
In a quivering, mystic fantasy.
Amid the thick mist, (from the inlet bay)
Which hugs close the earth in ecstasy.

My eyes are the sad eyes of broken dreams
And the bright sparkling eyes of joys to come.
I am the tiny squares of golden beams
That the church window receives from the sun.

I am the deep blue clouds of the ev'ning
And the one star peeping wistfully through.
I am the ghost of a buccaneer haunting
The shadowy, bloody-red seas anew.

I am all these and part of many more—
For now I know all things are part of me.
Without them I am barren to the core.
— — — Most of all I am the sea.

HARRIETTE E. PARMENTER

PRAYER TO THE SEA

Oh! for the wild, wild waves today,
Let me feel them rolling in
Close to my body,—pulsing,—strong;
Giving strength within.

Under the shelter of sandy dunes
Let me lie with hands held out,
Fill them with visions,—holy,—pure;
Making my life devout.

Roll of the ocean, onward still,
Sweep o'er my soul today;
Cleanse it with grace, almighty sea,
I pray, I pray!

VERDA F. DUNN

SCENE

Sea-gulls rocking on the waves,
Blue water caressing the beach,
The hulks of ships swaying black against the
deepening rose of the western sky.
A long stretch of yellow sand dullest bit by bit,
And then—a shimmering glint on the darkening
water—
A curtain blue-gray falls gently over the western
gold.
Silence—broken only by the lap of wavelets
And the screaming of the sea-gulls.

MARY LEWIS
THE TEMPEST

The harbor is quiet, the squadrons lie,
Sails gleaming in the azure sky.
Their spars rise high, black hulls below.
The ships—taut, trim, deck white as snow.

I saw the harbor, the bright blue bay,
The men at their stations, the launches on the way,
In harmony, the booms that rose and fell
As great ships bowed to meet the swell.

The sky grew gray; along a crested wave
A black winged tempest, a shadowy warning gave,
And then burst on the bay, a fury from the gloom,
A thousand spiteful demons in sheets of blackened spume.

Amid the mounting seas the stout ships roll and leap,
The schooners are like corks abobbing on the deep,
The breakers piled still higher and louder rose the storm,
And to the roaring shore there drew a drifting form.

A drifting form, diastased, all hopeless of relief
A fated ship, a white lee shore, a cruel jagged reef.
The solid rock she struck where tall waves churned,
And down she plunged beneath the sea, her riven keel upturned.

Helen Abbott

AT NIGHT

Sand dunes stretch out empty
Far to left and right—
Waves I see before me,
Murmuring in the night.

Sand that warms and comforts,
Waves to croon to me,
Breezes laugh and whisper
Through the old pine tree.

Foam that plays and glistens,
Creeping up the beach.
Tries to reach my nook, but
Finds me out of reach.

Grace Absalom

THE SEA

Clutching, sucking waves,
Soft, silver sand,
Scurrying sandpipers,
Cutting spray,
Baffling winds—
Listen to the dirge it sings.

Wistful sea! What are your mysteries?
Dark purple you blend into the sky
Nearer come your pale green lights,
And lemon and rose
Shallows full of violet shadows.
An eloquent silence hovers about you.

Florence Brown
"ON THIS ROCK"

Many people cannot see Plymouth for Plymouth Rock. From their schooldays they have read about that wonderful stone, the "landing place of America", and make it the goal of their New England tour. It is the crown jewel in the historical crown of glory that overhangs Massachusetts. Their fertile imaginations fashion a stone of imposing dimensions, for there was nothing in the history text picture to guide them in computing its size.

Their conception of a glorified Rock of Gibraltar is fostered by the sight of the imposing canopy that shelters it. They step out of their car, walk across Water Street, step inside the canopy, and wait for a chance to look at Plymouth Rock. At last it comes, and they look down inside the railing to where, six feet below, rests a piece of stone that, as some Westerner described it, "is no bigger than some of the boulders out on my ranch at home!"

Perhaps it is because we Americans are impressed by big things, towering skyscrapers, magnificent theaters, imposing cathedrals, and universities that extend over acres and acres of land, that this scrap of New England granite leaves us with a feeling of absolute indifference.

At this point is where most tourists make their mistake. Disappointed in the Mecca of their tour, they allow this disappointment to carry over and mar the pleasure of seeing other historic points of interest. According to Plymoutheans, Plymouth Rock is one of the least of these.

Why shouldn't it be?

There is no life in a bit of granite that served as a stepping-stone. There is life and romance and love and strength in a house that has sheltered Pilgrims from storm and attack.

There is power and vitality in the musket that Myles Standish grasped in his hand, in the metal hat and breast plate that protected him from possible Indian assault. There is tragedy in the hull of a ship that was wrecked and lay buried in the sand for years on Cape Cod. There is sadness in those arrow heads polished smooth by hours of patient labor, in the belts of wampum once valuable enough to ransom a chief,—relics of an almost vanished race. There is majesty and glory in a monument erected to the ideals of that Pilgrim band, as it overlooks the land they worked so hard to make into a home, and looks toward their old home in England over the sea they fought so hard to conquer. There is peace and quiet and rest in the garden dedicated to the Pilgrim mothers, rest for their spirits after years of patient, uncomplaining toil.

That is why Plymoutheans cherish objects such as these,—because they have served, have been of actual practical use, and have had more than an incidental, inanimate connection with those first hardy pioneers.

Beatrice Hunt
A NEW TEACHER'S EXPERIENCE

I kept him after school.

He was only a little boy, and as the minutes of the afternoon ticked off in steady procession, the feeling in his heart turned to childish hate. The shouts of his friends reached him from the street, and added to the misery of which I was the cause. He had to do ten examples in arithmetic before he could leave the confining schoolroom! The hard, don't-care attitude which he had so manfully maintained throughout his ordeal, suddenly gave way to childish sobs. The tears ran down his face and made big spreading spots on the arithmetic paper over which he struggled. Sobbingly, he declared that he could stay no longer, but I, hardening my heart against his pleadings, simply stated: "You are to do ten examples correctly before you leave this room, tonight."

After much mingling of tears and long division, the paper was completed, and he, still crying, left the room one hour after his schoolmates had been dismissed. Without one look in my direction, he stamped down the stairs, pulling his cap down over his eyes, as he went.

The more I thought about the incident, the worse I felt, for viewed from the child's eyes, the punishment must have seemed severe. I, who so wanted to be liked, feared that the punishment which I had meted out had incurred the boy's lasting dislike.

I made foolish resolutions that I would never keep a pupil after school again unless it was necessary and the only alternative.

The next morning, still feeling badly about it, for I did so like Alec, I went to school. With the ringing of the first bell, I was interrupted by a childish voice bidding me "Good morning." Turning, I beheld Alec standing beside my desk, and in his outstretched grimy hand, he held a bunch of flowers. At the same time, he said: "May I stay after school and clean the boards for you tonight, Miss Eddy?"

Such is the forgiving nature of a child.

CLAIRE F. EDDY B3

ON WRITING A NOVEL

We had reached the mature age of eight when the overwhelming urge to write a "book" (at that time the word "novel" was not in our vocabulary) first took possession of us. Such minor difficulties as deciding whether or not twenty hundred thousand dollars was too improbable an amount for a thirteen year old hero to inherit and whether or not it would be possible to go to Europe in a sailboat bothered us somewhat, but on the whole the masterpiece progressed smoothly and with speed. We have always remembered with resentment and just indignation the remark of our brother (at that time aged fourteen) who said, when the finished work was read to the family, that it was surprisingly like the book "Campfire Girls in the Woods", which he had presented to us that Christmas. To be sure, we had never been a Campfire Girl and had therefore been forced to draw upon the Christmas book for material and local color, perhaps, but anybody should have been able to see the obvious, and, we might say, the startling points of difference between the two.

And now, nearly thirteen years later, we have again felt the overmastering passion. Difficulties are no longer minor ones, nor are they few. Most important among them looms the practical impossibility of convincing our family and friends (such of them as have been
bribed or by other means inveigled into reading the fifteen chapters we have completed) that the novel in not an autobiography or, possibly, a confession. True, we have been a waitress, but that does not mean, because the plot of our novel is based upon a college-girl waitress falling in love with a cook, that we have ever been in love with a cook. Most unkind of all are the lifted eye-brows we observe when our reader arrives at the love scenes. How little faith they have in the power of a keen imagination!

It is necessary, too, in order to avoid being considered insufferably conceited about our own skill, to assure everyone that we are writing the novel just for the fun of it and that it is not, of course, intended for print. That is, we must be outwardly modest.

Inwardly we must feel utter satisfaction with our own cleverness and talent; for when we compared our amateur attempts with "The Old Wives' Tale" or "The White Swan", we would otherwise be in grave danger of being consumed with a sense of our own inferiority.

Beside all these discouraging elements there are the technical obstacles to be met, and these are no longer few.

So there you have us—the novelist in our bed of roses. In reality, as innocent and simple as a country school girl; in our friends' eyes a gay old rake with a wild and shady past. In the eyes of the world as unassuming an individual as Uriah Heep; in our own heart sublimely self-confident. We struggle on the one hand with the people who read our story, and on the other with those who are acting in it. Take back your envy—you who do not write!

MARY G. CHILDS

OUR PLACE IN SPACE

Space is measured by the distance light travels in one year. The orbit of the Earth about its sun is only one ten-thousandth of a light year or 600,000,000 miles. The Earth is about 91,500,000 miles distant from the sun in the north latitude winter and 94,500,000 miles distant in the summer. Therefore the diameter of the orbit is about one-thirty-two-thousandth of a light year.

To gain a better conception of the Earth's position in the solar system, imagine a circular field and two and a half miles in diameter; place a library globe two feet in diameter in the very center; eighty-two feet away put a mustard seed. The globe will represent the sun and the mustard seed Mercury. At a distance of 142 feet place a pea, and another at 215 feet. These will represent Venus and the Earth, both as to size and distance. A rather large pinhead at a distance of 327 feet will speak for Mars, and a fair sized tangerine a quarter of a mile distant will stand for Jupiter. A small lemon 2/5 of a mile away will play the roll of Saturn, a large cherry 3/4 of a mile distant will answer for Uranus, and a fair sized plum at the very edge of the field will be Neptune.

A new planet, approximately 3,768,000,000 miles from the sun, was discovered March 13, 1930 by Prof. Lowell and later named Pluto. This is the most important discovery in the twentieth century and has added 950,600,000 miles to the radius of the solar system.

Nearly as important are the explorations of the Milky Way system or galaxy.

This galaxy is composed of millions and billions of suns similar to our own sun. These fiery bodies assume a mass which is somewhat similar to a pair of saucers the edges of whose concave sides are joined. Our own solar system is located slightly to one side of the center
of this galaxy. If the plane of the galaxy is drawn within a yards length, the solar system becomes invisible to the sight through any microscope available.

What does our galaxy include? The Milky Way system is composed of the solar system, star clusters, comets, star dust, gases, and meteoric clouds all of which move about in a systematized manner through this disc-shaped body which is about 150,000 light years through the plane and 15,000 light years from pole to pole.

Is there anything outside this galaxy? The Milky Way system is a vast cosmic unit whose space contains much cosmic energy. The so-called spiral nebulae are now known to be other galaxies or "island universes" like our own Milky Way system, the nearest of which —Androneda—is 1,000,000 light years away. There are hundreds and thousands of these spiral nebulae; therefore there are at least that many galaxies.

The existence of other worlds detracts nothing from this one nor reduces the complexity of the problems of the human race. The enormous extent of the universe, and the success astronomers have had in exploring it, increase our respect for the power and dignity of the human mind and should inspire high hopes for its future development.

ERNEST H. COTE

ON LETTER-WRITING

Ever since Cain scratched to Abel, on the convenient flat surface of a boulder, the first message of war the world has ever known, this universe has been letter-conscious.

Letters have become by process of elimination and evolution, not mere expressions of emotion, but instruments of destiny, whose portent is only fully realized by their proud receiver.

One has but to recall two out of many such instances in history to be convinced of the truth of the above statement.

Mark Antony wrote memorable epistles to the Roman Tribunal, whose intrinsic workmanship was merely enhanced by the alternation of war correspondence, and news of Cleopatra, the alluring. These possibly may not have aided the Roman campaign in Egypt, but they did make possible the dissemination of timely beauty hints, and notices.

Lord Chesterfield perpetuated his own memory and evaded the criticisms of his contemporaries, by producing a series of letters to his son, the contents of which have stirred young men to better things for several royal lifetimes.

We discover a wide range of use in this field of letterwriting. Letters of amorous purport were highly in vogue a few decades ago. So replete were they with saccharine allusions to nature and to all heavenly creatures, that they fully deserved the lavender ribbon in which their careers were lovingly ended. At present much that is classic has been brought into the mercantile world, and modern self-respecting tradesmen send cheerful reminders to their favored clients at the beginning of each new month.

The over advertised Mr. Average Man feels keenly his responsibility to this "heritage of the ages" and exercises a doubtful ability on all possible occasions. It may be only in mid-summer when his better half is away and he elaborates on the respective conditions of the cat and the canary, but the opportunity exists and is seized.

The youth of the nation away at camp or college is soon initiated into the complex mysteries of exaggerating pleasures and underestimating disadvantages while composing a so-
called letter. There is also the use of the facility of letter-writing in making dulcet requests for the coin of the realm.

After considering nothing of the art of receiving correspondence, we now shall divulge the sad truth that the writer is contemplating the creation of a model letter guaranteed to insure satisfaction to everyone and an immediate increase in the annual amount of mail handled by the postoffice in any college town.

Marcella Moran Division 3

THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD

The world today hardly needs to be reminded of the amazing progress that has been made in every branch of science during the past three centuries. The purpose of this essay is not to review the "what" of that progress, but to attempt to describe the "how" of it. Since the time of Galileo, science has had a new method of working, popularly known as the "scientific method". This method has proved itself most invaluable to its users—the scientists. May there not be many elements involved in it that would be of practical value to the rest of us? Let us see if we can discover any.

In the first place, there is an important fundamental axiom of the scientific method which may be stated thus: that "everything that occurs in nature is natural and has an explanation in natural laws, whether we know what that explanation is or not." This tosses hob goblins, witches, demons, and other supernatural beings out the back door. How much better off we would be without superstition!

The scientific method can not be handed out as a formula. It has a few common elements. These are: "an extensive and accurate knowledge of phenomena based on actual experiences, an open and questioning mind, rigorous thinking, and the habit of checking the conclusions reached through logical processes by experiment." In other words, observation, description, comparison, classification, experimentation, and inference are the methods of science.

How can we use these in our own lives? Let me suggest the following applications. First, keep an open mind. The truth is never fixed, never stationary. Is there any reason, then, for allowing your opinions to remain constantly in a state of inertia?

Be original, and do a little thinking. Our very superiority over the rest of the animal kingdom is due wholly to our ability to think. Should thinking become a lost art with us, that superiority would soon be lost.

Last, make an effort to increase the skill with which you are able to distinguish between facts and what you happen to think about these facts. The facts concerning science are always determined by observation and trial. They can not be determined by any other method. Of course, it is perfectly permissible to accept the word of reliable witnesses, but basically, the facts were first discovered by observation and trial—nothing else.

A little of this method applied to other things would do a great deal to stamp out the prejudice, bigotry, and narrow-mindedness found on Main Street.

Let us make this a real Scientific Age.

Albert Najarian
DRAMA

There is only one art which can avail itself at will of almost every device of all the other arts. It is the art which can borrow the aid of the poet, the painter, the sculptor, the musician; compelling them all to help it towards its own perfection. Drama, or rather the art of drama, without danger of confusion, without departing from its own object, without loss of force can, at one and the same time tell a story and give an impression of the visible world, as well as fill our eyes with the beauty of form, and charm our ears with rhythm and with harmony.

To many of us the drama gives merely unthinking amusement in the playhouse and to not a few it presents itself as the loftiest form of poetry. To some its chief quality is that it enables them to disentangle the philosophy of the dramatist himself and to declare his ethical code. And to the scantiest group of all, dramatic literature is interesting because it is a manifestation of the dramatic instinct which is universal in mankind and because it gives the special pleasure which only the art of the dramatist can provide.

To M. Ferdinand Brunetiere—who profited by a hint of Hegel's,—we owe the clearest statement of one important law only dimly perceived by earlier critics. He declares that the drama differs from the other forms of literature in that it must always deal with some exertion of the human will. If a play is really to interest us, it must present a struggle; its chief character must desire something, striving for it with all his will.

A determined will, resolute in seeking its own end, is what we always find in the dramatic form: and this is what we do not find in the lyric or the epic. In the lyric the poet is satisfied if he is able to set forth his own sentiment. The epic poet has to do mainly with adventure and with character. The drama discloses the condition of the times. Dramas displaying human will will not be found in the theaters of the races of little energy, but most flourishing among the more self-assertive peoples, and especially in the periods of their outflowering and expansion.

The drama has other laws also, because it is an art; it has its conventions by which it is allowed to differ from nature. The artist may transpose and translate these facts of life. Some of these variations are accidental only and therefore temporary, others are essential and eternal. It is a condition necessary to the enjoyment of the play that the actors shall keep their faces turned toward the audience, and that they shall raise their voices loud enough to be heard, also that the fourth wall of every room shall be removed, so that the audience can see what is going on. It is essential also that the dramatist, having chosen his theme, shall present it to us without any accessories which would encumber it in real life, showing us only the vital episodes and ordering the plot so that everything is clear before the eyes of the audience.

Brander Mathews declares that the theater is now only an idle amusement and that the stage is only too often occupied by empty spectacle. Yet the drama in its graver aspects, the drama as a contribution to literature and as a form of poetry, is not dead, nor is it dying. Indeed, there is evidence that it is on the threshold of a new youth.

E. O'Donnell
SOME INTERESTING GRADUATES

Longfellow said, "Thus our daughters leave us" but well might Bridgewater Normal School say that, not only of its daughters but of its sons. From its first days it welcomed new students, and like a fond father who anxiously watches over his children's growth before they shall leave and face the world, Bridgewater watched its students, saw to their adjustments, ministered to their wants, and sent them out into life with high and established ideals. Let it not be thought, however, that the school's duties are over once a member leaves it, for it always endeavors to remain the parent and is always proud to see its children make successes in life. It would be impossible to mention each worthy student who reached his goal in the world, but there are some outstanding examples of splendid graduates, who are widely known for their praiseworthy work and of whom Bridgewater Normal School is exceptionally proud.

Dr. Albert C. Winship, world famous as a great educational lecturer, completed his course here in 1864 and after service in the Civil War and experience as principal in a Newton grammar school returned as a member of the faculty. He had a most varied life as faculty member, in the publishing business, and later, after graduating from the Andover Theological Seminary, was ordained a Congregational minister. During this time Dr. Winship was greatly interested in educational periodicals and was made chief editor of the Journal of Education in 1886, a position which he still holds. He was also a member of the Massachusetts Board of Education for six years. The record of visiting more schools than any other educational leader in this country is held by Dr. Winship, who therefore is widely acquainted with all educational conditions. He is the author of many educational books including the "Life of Horace Mann", and is a veteran educator, known and respected as very few other men in the country could be.

The name of Boyden is very closely associated with Bridgewater. The late Albert Gardner Boyden was the third principal of the school and held this position for over fifty years, and his son, and successor, Dr. Arthur Clark Boyden, is our own beloved principal. Though we have not had the privilege of knowing him intimately, we must not overlook Wallace C. Boyden, a brother of Dr. Boyden. Mr. Wallace Boyden is a graduate of Bridgewater Normal School and Amherst College. Following his early teaching experience he was appointed Master in the Boston Normal School and later appointed headmaster. In 1920 the normal school became the Teacher's College of the City of Boston, with Mr. Wallace Boyden as President. Treading the same glorious path as his father and brother, Mr. Boyden brought the Boston Teacher's College up to a high point of efficiency, with enlarged courses of a distinct college standard.

From these splendid examples of men graduates, let us turn to one of our respected woman graduates, Sarah L. Arnold. After a wide range of experience which included principalship and supervisory work, Miss Arnold became dean of women at Simmons College in 1902. A very efficient scholar and conscientious worker, she served for many years as a member of the Massachusetts Board of Education and is now a member of the Advisory Board. Miss Arnold is well known as the author of many books on the teaching of English in the elementary schools.

Another famous son of Bridgewater is Frank Speare, now president of Northeastern University. After his graduation in 1889 he served for several years as principal of Massachusetts schools. Always progressive, he enrolled at Harvard University, where he contin-
ued his education until he was called to teach English in the evening classes of the Boston Y. M. C. A. He immediately began to establish departments of education along different lines and from the organization of a group of these scattered courses in education Northeastern University was formed in 1896. In 1916 it was incorporated as a college and in 1923 as a university. With the exception of Boston University and Harvard University, Northeastern today ranks as the largest collegiate grade institution in New England. It is a tribute, a monument to the foresight, energy, and ability of its founder and only president, Frank Speare.

Colonel John D. Billings, class of '67, is a veteran teacher who served as a soldier in the Army of the Potomac under General Meade in the Civil War. With the background of military experience and his training at Bridgewater, Colonel Billings was for sixty-six years principal of the Webster School in Cambridge where he was honored for the fine quality of his teaching and the stress which he laid on the virtues of truth, honor, and patriotism. He was an influential citizen of Cambridge and participated actively in the affairs of the municipality.

Now let us consider Robert Lincoln O'Brien, class of '84, who later went to Harvard and became the personal secretary of Grover Cleveland, from his nomination in 1894 until November 1895. Mr. O'Brien then served as the Washington Correspondent of the Boston Transcript and in 1906 became its editor. Four years later he left this position to become the publisher and editor of the Boston Herald until 1928. Although he was successful in this work, Mr. O'Brien left in order to broaden his knowledge of travelling and he is now a very noted lecturer. Recalling his school days at Bridgewater Normal School, Mr. O'Brien said, "The great fundamental lesson which I learned there was the value of good solid work, learning to do things by doing them.

These are a few of the sons and daughters who have left Bridgewater’s smaller world to enter a larger one and do their best work. The motto of the school, “Not to be ministered unto, but to minister” has been a great factor in their achievement of fame, and Bridgewater is proud to be their parent.

INTERESTING DATES AND DATA FROM THE RECORD BOOK OF THE BRIDGEWATER NORMAL ASSOCIATION

PREAMBLE: The State Normal School at Bridgewater being now permanently established, it is desirable that the graduates and scholars of the institution should effect a more perfect organization than has hitherto existed. It is believed that an Association, embracing the advantages of a "Corresponding Society", a "Teachers Institute", and a "Social Gathering", of all who have been or may become members of this school, would give permanence to the friendship here formed, would strengthen the attachment of its members to the duties of their calling, and in many ways would be an important auxiliary to the cause of Common School Education. For the promotion of these objects, we, the graduates and scholars of the Normal School, in convention assembled, hereby form an Association, and agree to be governed by the following Constitution.

These quaintly formal words open the first constitution of the Bridgewater Normal Association,—a constitution which bears the legend "Adopted, Aug. 20th, 1845". This
date, however, did not mark the first meeting of the Alumni of the school. The next quotation is also from the record book of the Association, from a section headed "History of the Bridgewater Normal Association."

"The S. Normal School at Bridgewater went into operation Sept. 9th, 1840, under the direction of N. Tillinghast Esq. as Principal. At the close of a less period than two years, from this time, the number of persons attending the institution was one hundred and thirty, of whom, however, but eighty-one had at that time or have since complied with the regulation fixing the minimum attendance at two terms, at that time in force. As the eighty-one Normalites were scattered over this, and the neighboring states, with few or no opportunities for perpetuating school friendship, the plan of a Convention was devised in 1842, having for its objects the gathering of the Alumni and pupils of the school, thus enabling them to spend a day in special intercourse and Normal enjoyment.

"The first Convention met according to notice given, in the schoolroom at Bridgewater, on the morning of Wednesday, Aug. 3rd, 1842. 99 Normalites, regular and irregular, were found to be present... After the transaction of the necessary business, addresses were delivered by Mr. Tillinghast, S. J. May of Scituate, Horace Mann, and Dr. Kendall of Plymouth."

The chief business of these early meetings seem to have consisted in passing resolutions, some of which were rather hotly contested, since they embodied educational or religious principles. Many of these resolutions have considerable interest for the student of education. Of these let us quote a few.

1844 "That in regard to the studies which are pursued in the common schools, this meeting is impressed with the conviction that the higher branches, or classics, have undue preference over the elementary and primary; and that teachers should make greater effort to ensure a thorough knowledge and instruction in the latter among their pupils."

1845 "That in educating the intellect the pupil should be taught to discover rather than to repeat: his reasoning powers should be cultivated: his curiosity aroused: he should be taught so as to delight in each new acquisition and ever to desire fresh attainments: in short, he should be made a man and not a machine."

1845 "That physical education has been too much neglected: and that the penalty which inevitably awaits the violation of the physical laws may be avoided, those laws should be made a prominent subject of study."

Such resolutions as these suggest that the pioneers in Normal School education were not so far behind our modern theories. Another resolution passed in 1845 reminds us, however, that graded schools were practically unknown at that time. It notes "That we regard as a defect in our system of public Education, the absence of a regular gradation of schools" and that "we hope the time is not far distant when a system shall be adopted."

Possibly Professor Rogers might be enlightened by the utterance of Mr. Tillinghast in 1847, when he spoke "of the falsity of the charge so often brought against Normal Schools of prescribing fixed methods of teaching;—Such a course," said he, 'would be like putting clothes on a child, and requiring him to wear them through life.'"

In 1849, Mr. A. G. Boyden became a Vice-president of the Association. Thomas Metcalf, afterward prominent in Normal School work in the West, was a Vice-president in 1850.

In 1864 biennial meetings were substituted for annual ones. At this meeting were passed touching resolutions upon the death of many former members of the school who had
given their lives upon the battlefields of the Civil War. This tribute was later, in 1868, given permanence in the unveiling of the marble Memorial Tablet, which will be remembered by many graduates of the following years. Its successor is the bronze tablet in the new building, which is accompanied by another bearing the names of those who fell in the World War.

The year 1866 once more showed the progressive spirit of Bridgewater in the passing of a resolution which said:

"Whereas; The gentlemen graduates of the Bridgewater Normal School number but about one third of the lady graduates, . . . . therefore, Resolved; That the lady members of this association shall be recognized in the apportionment of offices."

For many years the record shows the routine of a constantly enlarging group served by the Association, with its references to the county committees "to secure a more general attendance" and finance committees to raise money by subscription,—a method only lately superceded by the system of a definite membership with dues.

Readers of NORMAL OFFERING will be interested in the remarks of Mr. Frank Murdock in 1888, when he spoke "in behalf of NORMAL OFFERING, a new venture, earnestly requesting all to support it."

For the rest, interest lies mainly in the names of members active in the Association,—names of those graduates well known in person or in print to so many of us. Some "first appearances" of these famous names are as follows: Eliza Woodward in 1868; George H. Martin and Albert E. Winship in 1870; Arthur C. Boyden in 1876; Clara C. Prince in 1878; Samuel P. Gates in 1880. A long list might be made, but space is lacking. In 1883 the first Boston meeting was held. In 1890 the Association celebrated the half-century of the establishment of the School. In these days we are beginning to look forward not so far into the future for the century mark. In 1913 Mr. Albert G. Boyden made the rather startling statement that the combined teaching of Bridgewater graduates would cover 40,000 years. How much greater would the total be now!

And so the record goes on. Many officers have served the Association, all with devotion and ability. The President of this year, Mr. Farwell, as has been true of so many in the past, comes of a Bridgewater Normal School family,—his wife and several members of his immediate kin graduated from the school. The faithful and long-continued labor of the present secretary, Miss Flora Stuart, should be mentioned. May the Bridgewater Normal Association live long, to carry on its service to the school, to the graduates, and to the world.

R. E. Davis
HUMOR

The perfect Bridgewater teacher would have: Miss Decker's figure, Miss Caldwell's mouth, Miss Hill's eyes, Miss Nye's dimples, Miss Smith's complexion, Miss Moffat's hair, Miss Pope's voice, Miss Beal's poise, Miss Prevost's motherliness, Miss Rand's enthusiasm, Miss Davis' hands, Miss Lovett's friendliness, and Miss Carter's serenity.

The perfect Bridgewater professor would have: Mr. Crosier's figure, Mr. Huffington's smile, Mr. Durgin's line, Mr. Stearns' energy, Mr. Arnold's chivalry, Dr. Boyden's fatherliness, and Mr. Hunt's dignity.

The perfect Bridgewater senior girl would have: Hazel Gleason's figure, Gladys Wilkie's hair, Ida Warr's complexion, Tillie Jacobson's poise, Gwen Standish's eyes, Anne Connors' mouth, Mary Lavelle's nose, Helen Fogg's charm, Alice Swenson's dependability, Virginia Cunningham's clothes, Cecile Giguere's scholarship, Connie Church's dancing ability, Barbara Clapp's cheerfulness, Dorothy Dinegan's pep, Marian Balboni's artistic ability, Alice Eldridge's character, and Irene Goody's disposition.

The perfect Bridgewater senior man would have: Gus Averill's figure, Tommy Costello's complexion, Frank Geary's hair, Lennie Polopoli's eyes, John Buckley's disposition, Ed Landy's voice, Aubrey Evans' character, Peter Burke's athletic ability, Harold Goeres' efficiency, and Prescott Sawyer's gentlemanlike qualities.

THROUGH AN ADVERTISING MIRROR

"You might as well have the best."
Bridgewater Normal School.

"Good to the last drop."
Soup sold in the Day Student lunch room.

"Four out of five."
Not-accepted paraphrases.

"Say it with flowers."
Mr. Stearn's gardening class.

"Aged in the wood."
Our brains.

"Even your best friend won't tell you."
An answer in an exam.

"Assumed quality"
Bridgewater graduates.

"They may look alike, but"
Combinations on our lockers.

"I'd walk a mile for a Camel"
Saturday morning hikes.

"Not a cough in a carload"
Not a sound in the corridor.

"The perfect shave"
Getting to chapel at 9:14.

"As fine as the world affords"
The faculty.

Sadie Fleishman

153
DON'T BELIEVE IT!

If you hear the last bell ringing
And someone says, Don't hurry,
There's nothing up at Normal
To cause you any worry.

    Don't believe it!

If you don't do your homework
And think that you'll get by,
And your classmate says, "She didn't either."
She's telling you a lie.

    Don't believe it!

When you're handed back papers
With an "E" or maybe two
If they say, "This hurts me
About as much as it hurts you."

    Don't believe it!

SADIE FLEISHMAN

COMMITTEEMAN

You have read startling and breath-taking stories of Broadway escapades, interior decorators, peace conferences, flag-pole sitters, and many and diversified sewing circles. But have you heard the biggest, the best, expose of all? Then list to the tale of Herb Thistledown. Here, and only here, will you learn of the trials and bitter tribulations of a committeeman.

As the story opens we find Herb before that aristocrat of aristocrats, the Dean of Hearthstone College. The Dean is giving Herb a look severe enough to melt an iron bust. Fortunately for Thistledown, he isn't iron—nor a bust.

"Why was I in the Iron Gate?" asked Herb. "The story is a long and sad one."

"I readily believe the first part of your statement. But why have you become a frequenter, not only of the Iron Gate, but also of the Rusty Door and other night clubs, in addition to becoming a nocturnal visitor to devious and dubious dance halls? Come, come, don't stammer. Make your story concise and to the point. Omit details. I am after the pure, simple, and unadulterated truth."

"Very well, I shall," bravely replied Herb Thistledown, retaining a stiff upper lip, as the street gamin might say, and accepting this challenge hurled so unceremoniously at his integrity.

"As you are undoubtedly aware," began Thistledown, "the Senior Prom is just around the corner—over the hill—beneath the horizon. Although this is to be the best social of the year, we need a lodestone to attract our Romæs and Juliets. In fact, it is essential that we sell all tickets printed.

"To be candid with you, we need the money. Our treasury is depleted. We have only a nickel left, and the buffalo is crying for companions. And we have decided to attract its companions into our treasury by saying it with music. There is nothing like a good orchestra to draw a crowd."
“As chairman of the music committee, it is my duty to see that an excellent orchestra is obtained. With this purpose in mind, I have left no stone unturned.

“It is true that I fell asleep in the meteorology class, ruffled the newspaper in psychology, and hummed in English history. But I was doing it all for the cause—for the good old senior class.

“When I slept I dreamed—dreamed of my duty. It is, in truth, while I sleep that I do my best work. When I ruffled the paper it was not to see the comic section, but to read the advertisements and to select the most suitable dance halls to visit. To enjoy myself? Indirectly, yes, for I enjoy working for the good of the class. But in reality I was not interested in dancing. I was interested in an orchestra. Why, when I hummed, it was for the good of the class. I hummed in the manner I thought a good orchestra should play.

“It is true that I was forcibly ejected from the Iron Gate. But why? Because I told the conductor that if he played ‘Three Little Words’ with vibrato and other artistic effects, I, as representative of the graduating class of dear old Hearthstone, would hire him and his entire orchestra.

“I admit that I started the riot in the Rusty Door. But how was I to know that I was speaking with the manager when I said that the playing was terrible, but that his sensitive ear-drums and superior tonal quality so transformed the discordant and unmellifluous music that it seemed to attain, although it actually did not, the acme of perfection? I was merely working for the good of the class—and if working for the Class is a crime, then I am guilty.” (Here Herb Thistledown’s orbs imitated the Mississippi River).

“My boy, my boy,” cried the Dean, energetically wringing his hanky and embracing Herb, “I fully understand your predicament, and appreciate your work. I, too, because of my musical ability, was once in the same dilemma as you. I, too, had to overcome similar obstacles—obstacles which an understanding world hurls before all the gladiators of life.

To prove that I realize your difficult task, I shall volunteer my services and to-night we shall go together in quest of the orchestra supreme.

“That,” tacitly added the Dean, bursting into poetry, as man often will on such jubilant occasions, “will give me an opportunity to get away from home and wife, and to make whoopie for once in my life.”

“Thank you, sir, thank you,” said Herb, effervescent with emotion.

CINCINNATI MONTIBELLO
Autographs
CASEY'S CHOCOLATES
HOME MADE CANDY
Cream Caramels, Salted Nuts, Bon-Bons, Fudges, Molasses and Cocoanut Specialties

CASEY'S
"ON THE SQUARE"

Quality—Purity—Service

RICHARD J. CASEY CO.
Bridgewater, Massachusetts
Telephone 340

HOME MADE ICE CREAM
ICES AND FROZEN SPECIALTIES
Made from Heavy Cream, Fresh Eggs, and Fresh Fruits

Inquire about our special moulds for Holiday, Birthday, and Card Parties

SODA FOUNTAIN SERVICE UNSURPASSED

Patronize our Advertisers
New England's Largest College Annual Designers and Engravers

Engravers for this Book

HOWARD-WESSON CO.
Artists and Makers of Fine Printing Plates
44 Portland Street (Printers Building)
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS
Telephone 3-7266
FALL RIVER HERALD NEWS

Special Columns for Towns and Vicinities

THE HERALD NEWS

Is the Preferred Paper in nearly every Home in Fall River and South Eastern Massachusetts

Daily Circulation now over 35,000
All Photographs in this Book

made by

Warren Kay Vantine Studio
Incorporated

All Types of Contracts for
School and College Year Books Solicited

Special Rates to Students

Telephone Han. 0744-0743

160 Boylston Street
Boston - - Massachusetts
Compliments
of
C. K. GROUSE COMPANY
NORTH ATTLEBORO, MASSACHUSETTS

Makers of the
Bridgewater Normal School Rings
and manufacturers of
Club and Fraternity Pins
LA FOND STUDIOS
PHOTOGRAPHS
A High Grade Service for a Discriminating Clientele
Tel. 736-W
68 Main Street Brockton, Massachusetts

RAND STUDIO
Portraits of Distinction
Tel. 7740 Holbrook Building Brockton

WRIGHT & DITSON
Everything in Athletic Equipment for Girls

TENNIS FIELD HOCKEY
GOLF VOLLEY BALL
ARCHERY LACROSSE
BASKET BALL SWIMMING

Bathing and Swimming Suits, Camp Suits, Sweaters, Knickers,
Gymnasium Suits, Sport Shoes, Bicycles, Riding Clothes.
(Send for Catalogue)

344 Washington Street Boston, Massachusetts

Patronize our Advertisers
Normal Students:—
We’ve let and sold you Tuxedos.
We’d be pleased to have your business again.

Howard & Caldwell
48 Main St. Brockton

EASTERN GRAIN CO.
Bridgewater, Massachusetts
Carload Shippers of
Grain, Milk Feed, Hay and Straw
Mixed cars and Transit Cars a Specialty
Distributors of
Wirthmore Poultry, Dairy, and Horse Feeds

E. H. SMITH
Distributor of
Producers Dairy Products
HIGH GRADE MILK AND CREAM
Official Normal School Milk-man
Bridgewater, Mass.

BRIDGEWATER TRUST CO.
Bridgewater, Mass.
Capital, $100,000 Surplus and Undivided Profits, $177,000
GOVERNMENT DEPOSITARY
Safe Deposit Boxes $5.00 Per Year Checking Accounts Solicited
SNOW'S FRIENDLY STORE

We do appreciate your patronage

Where You Bought Those

FRESHMAN HATS

Central Square   Bridgewater, Massachusetts

A REXALL DRUG STORE

Ready for your guests at any time.

THE BRIDGEWATER INN

Central Square Pharmacy

Central Square  2 Main Street

BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

WALKER'S PHARMACY

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

Nothing but high-grade medicinal products used in filling your prescriptions

KODAK AGENCY

Films developed and printed—daily service

32 Central Square  Tel. 8368  Next Bridgewater Inn

Normal School Year Book

Three big features of electric service are cooking, refrigeration and water heating, all at new low cost. These newest conveniences actually provide luxury, but with economy—at so low a cost that they are within the means of every home.

BROCKTON EDISON COMPANY
BRADY’S DINNER

Wishes good luck and success to the Graduating Class of ’31

THE MAYFLOWER CANDY SHOP

Next to the Brockton Theater

Try our Delicious Toasted Sandwiches
Sylvia Sweets Shoppe
The most up-to-date and sanitary place in the city.
Brockton, Mass.

GAS, THE BETTER FUEL

provides automatically abundant hot water, unexcelled cooking, perfect refrigeration and many other truly modern services.

Use gas and be modern

BROCKTON GAS LIGHT CO.

McCarthy the Tailor and Furrier

DESIGNER OF CUSTOM CLOTHES
For Men, Women and Children at Popular Prices
We carry the largest stock of woolens in Plymouth County.

Dress Suits to let for all occasions

Est. 1902—Tel. 3105
63 Main St., Richmond Bldg.
Brockton, Mass.

Patronize our Advertisers
Compliments of

DUDLEY'S
DRUG STORE

J. H. FAIRBANKS CO.
HARDWARE
Tennis rackets, Red and White Tennis Balls, Baseballs, Masks, Gloves, etc.
Central Square
Bridgewater
Massachusetts

CRYSTAL CAFE

Good Food
Excellent Service
Near Depot

128 Broad Street
Bridgewater, Massachusetts

Established 1844

C. A. HACK & SON, Inc.

FRANCIS P. CALLAHAN, Pres. and Treas.

PRINTERS

42 COURT STREET
TAUNTON, MASS.

TELEPHONE 660

Patronize our Advertisers
The Fickett Teachers’ Agency

8 Beacon Street    Boston, Massachusetts

Edward W. Fickett, Proprietor

Consult Us for Personal, Effective Service

Established 1885

Member of National Association of Teachers’ Agencies

Compliments of

HAYES
HOME BAKERY

Home-made Ice Cream

Bridgewater

You really feel at home when you eat here

Jane-Anne Luncheonette

M. J. PRATT    A. B. LUNAM

Regular Dinners and Sandwiches of all kinds

We Make What we Serve

Brownies a Specialty

14 Central Square    Bridgewater, Mass.

A GOOD MEAL AT A FAIR PRICE

Special Dinners Every Day

Oliver’s American Restaurant

Main and Broad Streets    Bridgewater, Massachusetts

Reduction to Bridgewater Students

Patronize our Advertisers
L. Q. WHITE

Bridgewater
Massachusetts

Makers of the famous

JOHN BRIGHT SHOES

Retailing at $3.50 a pair in our chain of stores located from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico.

THE NORMAL STORE

R. H. Ferguson
Shoes and Shoe Repairing

Central Square
Bridgewater, Massachusetts

Furnishers of the Official Gym Shoe

Breck's Seeds are Tested

Plant the best there are. Why plant anything else.

BRECK'S

85 State St. Boston, Mass.

Compliments of

C. F. JORDAN

Plumbing—Heating
Hardware

Central Square
Bridgewater
Massachusetts

Patronize our Advertisers
BRIDGEWATER SAVINGS BANK

An agency created by the State to assure the safe increase of the savings of the people.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL
BOBBING SHOP

Cordially invites the old, and the new customers to its first-class service of
Hair Cutting and Bobbing
40 Central Square

Compliments of

EDDIE THE TAILOR
Cleaners and Dyers

Compliments of

A FRIEND
THE END