

...The...
Normal School
Herald

OCTOBER, 1898.

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Cumberland Valley State Normal School,

SHIPPENSBURG, PA.

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No. 1

"Cracky" Smith.

THE afternoon sun had begun to look into the south-side windows of Blakeville schoolhouse. Within, seventy pupils were crowded into the rough hand-made pine desks. At the larger desks in the rear were seated the big boys, who had come into school a month ago when the "huskin'" and "fodder haulin'" were done.

On the front seats were ranged the younger pupils, three to a seat, while on benches around the wall, with feet dangling in mid-air, sat the A B C class, whose only armament against the forces of ignorance was a slate and pencil.

There was an air of busy idleness about the room. The chart class was telling in monotonous drone the story of "the pig and the pen," when the door opened and in walked a tall man. The teacher hastened forward to greet her visitor who entered thus unannounced.

As he removed his overcoat an audible whisper went over the room, "The County Superintendent."

The primary classes soon finished their work. The teacher announced "B, Geography." There was a general shuffling in the front and central portions of the room, as fifteen or twenty boys and girls moved forward to the recitation seats.

Just as the class was seated, a big ungainly boy, with freckled face and hair that seemed to have borrowed its color from the bricks of the schoolhouse, wriggled out of one of the seats and shambled down the aisle, pausing long enough to kick the shins of several of the boys. Arriving at the front he dropped upon one of the recitation seats with a force that made it creak.

The superintendent glanced inquiringly at Miss Murdoch, the

teacher, who flushed deeply, and then said: "Edward, didn't you hear me call the class?"

"Yis mum."

"Then why didn't you come promptly?"

"It jist didn't suit me, mum."

At this a few boys laughed aloud. With a deeper flush Miss Murdoch said: "Do not fail to heed the signals, Edward, or I shall have to punish you."

The boy in question turned round and winked at the boys in the rear as he replied, "Yis mum."

The lesson was finally begun. The Scandinavian Peninsula was the subject under discussion. Questions were given in rotation until finally the teacher asked, "What can you say of the Maelstrom, Edward?"

"It's extensively exported, mum."

A roar of laughter greeted this answer. The superintendent frowned deeply and said, "Miss Murdoch, allow me to question this boy." Then turning to him he asked, "Do you study your lessons?"

"Yis sor."

"Well, we'll see; what's the capital of Sweden?"

"Cornstalk."

"You ignoramus, what do you mean by that?"

"Why, that's what Jimmy Gowan said it was."

"I didn't," exclaimed a bright-faced younger boy in the class, "I told him he could remember Stockholm, if he thought of a cornstalk."

"Oh, yis sor, that's what he did say, but I got the stalks mixed."

The superintendent continued his questions, but the replies were all as incorrect and many as ludicrous as the first.

As the class filed back at the close of the recitation, the Superintendent said to the teacher, "I believe that Smith boy is worse than ever, and if such a thing is possible, more ignorant."

It is necessary to interrupt the proceedings of the school long enough to learn something definite about "that Smith boy."

Edward Smith, the teacher called him, all others named him "Cracky." How he came to have the name no one seemed to know, but to speak of "Cracky" Smith was to call to mind the butt of the neighborhood, and one of the worst pupils that ever

caused a teacher's heart to despair and seemed to overthrow all the theories of the training schools.

Cracky's father was a happy-go-lucky Irishman, lazy as could be, who worked only that he might be able to secure whiskey. Cracky didn't see much of him, for the police court records every five or six weeks read, "Thomas Smith, drunk and disorderly, 30 days." The mother was a large, rough-featured woman of uncertain nationality. She took in washing and did odd jobs, but her care of Cracky seemed to be limited to telling him how worthless he was. Strong as Mrs. Smith was, her language, if profanity strengthen language, was yet stronger.

Cracky was a bundle of contradictions. He was just what the Superintendent called him, "an ignoramus." He was in his seventeenth year, but he was associated in classes with pupils of ten years.

In spite of his dullness no boy attended Blakeville school more regularly than did Cracky. He often came in late as if to tantalize his teachers, for just after the roll had been called and the teacher had thought with satisfaction that he was rid of the worst boy in school for a half day at least, in would come Cracky with a grin upon his face.

The teachers of Blakeville school were selected with special reference to their ability to "handle that Smith boy," and Cracky could tell the relative merits of the "knights of the rod" from Mr. Johnson who "walloped yer till yer thought all yer bark was pealin' off" to old Mr. Small whose "lickins wouldn't hurt a flea."

It may seem strange that Miss Murdoch should have been chosen for a school where "lickin' and larnin'" went hand in hand. The truth is that another teacher had been elected but he resigned a day or two before school opened. And so it happened that Blakeville school was without a teacher when the first day of the school term arrived. During that week there was but one applicant, Miss Murdoch. With many misgivings, the directors agreed to employ her. What may have decided the event in her favor was a report that Cracky Smith did not intend to go to school that winter. There could be no doubt as to Miss Murdoch's scholarship. She came from a Southern family which had been reduced to poverty. She had bravely accepted the changed conditions and prepared herself for teaching. She heard in some way of the vacancy in Blakeville and, as we have seen, secured the position.

It is possible that Cracky may have decided to remain out of school, but when he heard that a woman was to teach, he changed his mind and seemed curious to see how matters would go.

The quiet, lady-like bearing of the new teacher told insensibly upon the rougher natures of the pupils. A change for the better was perceptible in the morals of the pupils, there was less profanity, although Miss Murdoch had spoken but once upon the subject. She entered into the life of the girls and boys to a degree that no other teacher had ever succeeded in doing. The in-born chivalry that is found somewhere in even the roughest boy was aroused in the larger boys.

Thus it came about that though the order of the school was far from perfect, though there were lapses on the part of many of the pupils, the school would have gone on nicely if it hadn't been for Cracky. He was the bane of the school. There was scarcely anything bad that he wouldn't do. The teacher spoke to him, kept him in after school, that is when he was willing to stay, and had even tried whipping as a last resort. All to no purpose. Why didn't she suspend him? For two reasons: Miss Murdoch herself never thought of such a course; and with Blakeville directors suspension and expulsion were unheard of expedients.

It is now time to return to the school-room as it was that afternoon in December.

The pupils were seated when on a sudden a number began to sneeze violently. As the sneezing contingent seemed to radiate from Cracky as a center, it was natural to suppose that he "was up to snuff." According to his statement he "was just cleanin' out this coat pocket, and here was a lot of stuff all powdered up, seems sorter strong like." A half hour after this incident the air of the room suddenly became heavy with the fumes of something decidedly strong. A brownish-red substance smoldering and scorching on the stove showed that some one had placed cayenne pepper there. The peculiarly innocent expression on Cracky's face told who the guilty one was.

There was but one thing to do, throw open windows and doors and give the afternoon "recess" somewhat earlier than usual.

When the boys had gathered outside the school-house, Cracky exclaimed: "Didn't I entertain that old guy? Just trust me to do the entertainin'." And it was a fact that Cracky made it his special business to "entertain" visitors at the Blakeville school.

The Superintendent was preparing to depart. He said a few words to the teacher in a low impressive tone. It was evident that he was not in the best possible humor as he passed out of the school ground, and a snow ball that whizzed past his head didn't tend to put him into a better mood. He doubtless felt justified in marking Miss Murdoch in his report as "an utter failure as a teacher."

Just before dismissing school that afternoon, the teacher requested Cracky to remain after school. Another boy, whose interest in the events of the afternoon had surpassed his interest in his work, was also asked to remain.

After the other pupils had gone home, Miss Murdoch turned to Cracky. She spoke to him in a low but firm voice. It is not necessary to tell what she said, for who has not realized that words derive their value chiefly from the personality behind them.

Cracky found himself in a new situation. If Miss Murdoch had raised her voice in denunciation, he would have found the occasion rather enjoyable, but what was to be done when a woman's tones were low and kind, breathing friendly interest. At last he roused himself and assuming his defiant don't care expression, he exclaimed, "It ain't no use, Miss Murdoch, nobody ever cared for me, I can't larn nothin' an' I ain't worth nothin'."

"Why Edward, you are worth something, I've never heard that you steal and you've never told me a lie."

"No, mum, I jist couldn't tell you a lie, if I wanted to."

The other boy in the school room looked up in astonishment. He had never before heard Cracky Smith express trust in a single human being. There was more than a suspicion of moisture in Miss Murdoch's eyes as she replied, "I'm glad to hear you say that, Edward." Continuing she told Cracky that good and true men were needed in life, more than learned ones, that he could make a name for himself if he only tried, how agreeably he could surprise the neighborhood and the school. She dwelt upon his good qualities and asked him to make a confidant of her, because she trusted and believed in him.

All this will sound commonplace enough to the reader, but somehow it didn't seem at all commonplace to Cracky Smith, as it fell from the lips of that woman. It wasn't that Cracky hadn't had "appeals" made to him before, other teachers had told him they were anxious to help him, and he laughed about it

afterwards. This time he didn't wish to laugh but suddenly throwing himself forward on the desk he began to sob piteously.

If the boy who was listening to that talk had seen Cracky cry anywhere else he would have been very eager to tell the story to his schoolmates, that he might enjoy their expressions of wonder and incredulity, but somehow or other he didn't think of telling anyone about it, or deem it remarkable that Cracky should cry. He couldn't hear the conversation that followed, but he did at last hear Cracky say between sobs, "Yis, Miss Murdoch, I'll try."

Some minutes afterward the listener was trying to recite the lesson in which he had failed. Miss Murdoch's mind was evidently upon something else, and as the boy gazed upon her he might have perceived by the pallor of her face and the luster of her eyes that the deadliest and most deceptive of all diseases had placed its stamp upon her. But he did not think of that, instead he wondered as he walked home, whether Cracky Smith were worth the interest that woman showed in him.

It is certain that Cracky did do better, although there were many lapses from grace. But a look from Miss Murdoch and he understood. He helped her about the school house in various ways, brought the coal in, built fires, swept the room. It would be pleasant to be able to say that he improved in scholarship, but the truth is he didn't. Try as he would he couldn't learn. Heredity was too much for him, he was destined to be a "block-head."

When the term came to a close, Cracky experienced the first real sorrow he had ever known, as he parted from Miss Murdoch. She returned to her southern home and he sought work among the farmers.

It would be quite romantic to narrate how Cracky became a successful business man in spite of his dullness, and how finally he again met Miss Murdoch, and told her "an old, old story." But this is not a romance, only a true story of the dunce in a village school.

Another teacher taught Blakeville school the next winter and Miss Murdoch was all but forgotten by the people of the village, until one evening late in the winter, one of the directors received a letter bearing a southern post-mark. There was the usual evening crowd in the store and postoffice. The director tore

open the letter and after glancing at its contents exclaimed, "You all mind Miss Murdoch who taught here last winter?"

"Yes, what about her, is she goin'ter get married?"

"No this 'ere letter's from her sister. She says Miss Murdoch died of consumption last week."

Various expressions of surprise and sympathy followed. Then came a general talk about the inability of Southerners to endure a northern climate.

There was one auditor upon whom the news fell with crushing force. He said nothing, but with a blanched face he left the store and hurried away.

It was Cracky Smith.

* * * * *

It was the night of the twenty-third of December.

Snow covered the ground to the depth of a foot, and the winds held high carnival, shrieking and roaring with tireless energy.

But the people of Holtzburg were slumbering peacefully enough, that is the majority were, but at the outskirts of the town where immense buildings loomed up in the night, more than five hundred men were toiling away, preparing and packing explosives of various kinds; for the firm of Holt, Allen & Co., oil refiners, manufacturers of explosives, etc., had received a large order which had to be filled by the first of the new year. All the machinery was running to its fullest capacity.

At seven o'clock Jack Henry came to the engine room which was at the side of and partially under one of the main buildings, to take his place as engineer for the next eight hours.

As he shut the door against the wind he exclaimed, "Whew, I'll tell you what, Ed., this is a rousin' night! The wind cuts a feller like razors!"

The man who was addressed had just finished shoveling coal into the furnace of the engine. "It's too cold to think of going over to the boardin' house, I'll turn in on that bunk back there," he said, indicating an old cot that had been placed in the back part of the engine room.

As he turns his face toward the burning gas jet, he is easily recognizable as our acquaintance of the Blakeville school. The same red hair and freckled face. The same Irish brogue of a

dozen years ago. He had drifted into the oil regions, after leaving Blakeville and at the time above mentioned, he had been in the employ of Holt, Allen & Co. for a number of years. He was regarded by his employers and his associates as a faithful, honest workman. No one knew much about his past life; but he was known to have a kind heart, so kind indeed that his small savings were continually given to every one who appealed to him for help.

As he was about to go to his bunk, Jack Henry turned to him holding out a flask, "Ed. you'd better take some corn juice, it'll warm ye up a night like this."

"No thank ye, I don't keer for it," replied Ed. but suddenly looking up toward the roof, he asked, "Did you tell Snyder to get a wire for that whistle?"

"Yes," answered Jack, "he said he would when he had time, but he guessed that rope was strong enough to pull the whistle all we wanted to."

Ed. was soon fast asleep, and Jack left to himself looked after the fires about the engines. As the night wore on he began to feel drowsy from the effects of his walk through the wind. He tried to fight off the drowsiness by taking frequent swallows from his flask. He imagined he was succeeding and settled back in his chair to rest but he began to feel more drowsy than before. "Oh well, it wouldn't matter if he did snooze five or six minutes."

Edward Smith sleeping had a sensation of oppressive heat; he opened his eyes. What was that light! Another moment and he was awake to find the engine room a mass of flames. How it happened will never be known. A barrel of crude petroleum near the engine was burning furiously, and every portion of the wood-work was in flames.

As he sprang forward he ran against Jack Henry asleep in his chair. Seizing him by the collar he shouted, "Jack! jump, get out! Ye'll be burnt up, run man, save yourself." The roaring flames acted as a sharp stimulant to the drowsy man. He stumbled up the steps toward the door. Ed. sprang forward to grasp the rope which was attached to the whistle twenty feet above at the top of the roof, but the flames had already made short work of the cotton shreds. What was to be done? Above in the packing rooms were hundreds of men handling explosives, unconscious of danger. The flames were already at the only door

that communicated with these rooms. He did not hesitate. There was a rough spiral flight of wooden steps winding around the engine up to the place in the roof where the whistle was. This stair-way was already on fire. Up he sprang through the flames.

Just as he started up, the now sobered and aroused Jack Henry called to him. "For God's sake Ed. come on, you'll be burned to death."

Ed. shouted as he climbed through the blinding smoke and flame, "I've got to save the men up there."

Jack hastened out of the flames and heat, just as Ed's. hand grasped the lever of the whistle, which now sent its sharp, terrifying shrieks into the night warning the men everywhere of danger, and rousing the sleeping inhabitants of Holtzburg.

The men hastened from the buildings, a glance told all, and they rushed away to avoid the explosions that were certain to come. The whistle had ceased to blow, but the warning had been given, and not a moment too soon, for ere the last man was at a place of safety, the explosion came, throwing down the walls of the building and sending brick and mortar flying high in the air, injuring some of the workmen who had not gotten a sufficient distance away.

The work of destruction was done; the explosion scattered the wood-work of the main building to such an extent that there was nothing left to feed the fire.

The next day workmen found the crushed and charred body of Edward Smith among the *debris* of the engine house.

To his honor be it said that Jack Henry told the whole truth as far as he knew it, regardless of consequences to himself.

And thus it came about that many a husband and father, as he sat in his home on Christmas Day with wife and children about him, thanked God for the heroism of Edward Smith, who had died that others might live.

On the day after Christmas all Holtzburg turned out to attend the funeral of as true a hero as any Cushing or Hobson.

The minister read as his text, "Greater love hath no man than this that he lay down his life for his friend."

In the Holtzburg cemetery there is a marble shaft erected by his employers and fellow workmen, that tells the story of Edward Smith's heroic act. Children like to have their parents

tell the tale as they stand about his grave. But who of all those who stand there knows that the battle that changed the course of Edward Smith's life and made him a man, was fought in a school house in old-fashioned Blakeville, with none to encourage him but a woman who now sleeps in a southern graveyard and whom a presumed competent authority had pronounced "an utter failure as a teacher."

—EZRA LEHMAN, '89.

NOTE.—The above story is not a fancy sketch. The incidents are substantially as narrated, names and places only are changed.



Memories of an Ungraded School.

BY AN OLD SUFFERER.

I.

Have you ever gone into a large country school,
Where each of the "kids" tried to act like a fool,
Where the teacher "walloped" and thumped and roared,
And the boy that could "thrash 'im" walked 'round like a lord?

"Oh dear! what can the matter be,
Oh dear! what can the matter be,
Oh dear! what can the matter be,
With the kids that come into my school?"

II.

They stand on their heads when they hear the bell sounded,
They shuffle and talk till they *see* the desk pounded,
They sit pigeon-toed while the Scripture is read,
And later they act as if they were in bed.

"Oh dear! what can the matter be,
Oh dear! what can the matter be,
Oh dear! what can the matter be,
With the kids that come into my school?"

III.

To their classes they come like a cyclone that nears,
They show you the slates with the plentiful smears.
They get up to recite and then stand there and giggle,
While their arms and their legs they continually wiggle.

"Oh dear! what can the matter be,
Oh dear! what can the matter be,
Oh dear! what can the matter be,
With the kids that come into my school?"

IV.

At recess they go out and whoop and yell,
 And, of course, they never can hear the last bell,
 They run and tumble—and quarrel and fight,
 And play in the dirt till their skin's "out of sight."

"Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 With the kids that come into my school?"

V.

At noon time each one will fill up his cheek,
 Grab the rest in his hands and "light out" like a streak,
 Play just twice as hard as he did at recess,
 And come in with himself and his clothes in a mess.

"Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 With the kids that come into my school?"

VI.

At night they go home and they fight on the way,
 And the boy that "gets licked" tells his "Pap" what to say.
 "Pap" sees me and tells me, some kids must be thrashed,
 Or my fame as a teacher 'll be awfully smashed.

"Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 With the kids that come into my school?"

VII.

"School teaching is pleasant, there's no doubt of that,
 From nine until four, and then put on your hat,
 At the end of the month, draw your dollar a day,
 And get *public notice* along with your pay."

But,

"Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 Oh dear! what can the matter be,
 With the kids that come into my school?"

—'96.



"Young man don't pedal so hard on the bicycle of pleasure that you will have no energy left to push the wheel-barrow of necessity."—*Exchange*.

The Members of the Class of '78.

The lives they have lived since they left Normal. Extracts from the Class History read before the Alumni by Mrs. Sallie A. Otto.

MR. M. L. BECHTEL, Millstone, Md., writes: "I was back at Normal in '81. I was married May 19, 1879, and have four children. The eldest, a daughter, was married recently. The other three are boys—not very smart, being 'chips of the old block.' I have taught every winter but one since my graduation in 'My Maryland.' I made a short visit to Normal in '93. Prof. Angell visited me in my school in '81."

Miss Laura Harvey (Shearer), Shippensburg, Pa.: "After graduating at Normal I taught three years in the public schools of Cumberland county, then took a summer course at the National School of Elocution and Oratory in Philadelphia. I went to Cobourg, Canada, and finished there in August, '82, in September to Lock Haven Normal and taught Elocution and Drawing three years. Then I taught one year in Darlington Seminary, West Chester, and two years in the Millersville Normal. I was married in Shippensburg July 13, 1887, to Mr. John Shearer, U. S. Pension Examiner, and we took up our residence in Cold Water, Michigan, for two years, when Mr. Shearer was called to Washington, where we remained four years. He was then sent to Concord, N. H., afterwards to Manchester, where we resided until his last illness. We removed to Mr. S.'s home, Spring Run, Pa., where he died December 10, 1896. I now reside in Shippensburg with my two little girls, Ruth, aged 7, and Marjorie, aged 2."

Mr. William Goodhart, Newville, Pa.: "I have been teaching all but two years since graduating, twelve years in Newton township, two in Newville, three in Upper Allen, and one in Upper Mifflin. I was married in March, '86, to Miss Sallie Rhoads of Newville, and am now living at that place. I opened a grocery and confectionery store in 1890 and have successfully conducted it since."

Miss Emma Gracey, Newville, Pa., writes briefly: "I taught eight years and am now living an uneventful life in the little town of Newville, enjoying single blessedness."

Mr. Ethan Allen Drawbaugh, Steelton, Pa.: "I taught the High School at Lewisberry, York county, during the winter of

'78-'79, attended Normal Spring Term of '79. I taught at Goldsboro '79-'80, attending Normal Spring Term of '80. In the Fall I returned to Normal, taking the post-graduate course, making five terms at Normal after graduation. In the fall of '81 I entered the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia. I remained there one year. The next year I began teaching at Steelton and for the past five years have been Principal of the Fothergill School. The past ten years I have also been engaged in journalism and have been correspondent for a large number of the leading journals in the United States."

Mr. George O. Atherton, Reform School, Washington, D. C.: "I taught in Shippensburg the term of '78-'79 and since that time have been employed here. My life has been uneventful but full of work. We have no vacation in this school. I have charge of about fifty boys or young men—ages from fifteen to twenty-two or twenty-three. They are here for one, two, or five years. Many of them have spent their former years in crime and some return to the same life after they are released. They come to us too late in life. Reform Schools are in their incipiency. The Reform Schools of twenty years hence will be as much changed as the public schools since the days of their 'Old Masters.'

"Being a day student and backward at Normal, I knew the ladies of our class slightly but was intimate with the boys. I was the recipient of a cane with the names of all the boys cut on it, made by John McCune, which I still possess."

Miss Annie E. White (Kuntz), deceased. On account of ill health she never taught. She was married to Mr. M. G. Kuntz of Garden City, Kansas, at which place she lived several years. She then lived one year in Oklahoma, moving thence to Wichita, where she died April 10, 1896, leaving one child, a daughter now five years old.

Mr. D. M. Hunter, Cowles, Webster county, Nebraska: "I taught school two years at Shimpstown, Franklin county, after graduation. I returned to Normal the next spring to take up special studies. The following winter I taught in Franklin county, then went to Normal again for one term, holding the position of assistant teacher while there. In '82-'83 I was Principal of schools at New Cumberland. I went to Nebraska in April, 1883, and taught school four years in Webster county, conducting a music

class in the evenings. In '87 was appointed Principal of schools in Guide Rock, same county, which position I held until '90. I was married to Miss Ella Croxton of Guide Rock in March, '90. I taught in the County Teachers' Institute in the summers of '88, '89 and '90. I was appointed to fill the vacancy in the County Superintendency in '90 and was three times re-elected, serving in all a little over seven years. I taught one term more in Cowles, my present home. I was one of a committee of seven county superintendents appointed to assist the State Superintendent to frame the present state course of study for the public schools of Nebraska. I intend to give up the profession and retire to my farm four miles east of town, and shall be glad to receive a visit from any of my friends, especially the class of '78. My family consists of myself, wife, and four children, one girl and three boys."

Miss Ella Rarey (Heidrick), York, Pa. She taught four years subsequent to graduation, then married, and now lives in her own home happily with her husband and three boys. We regret that ill health has prematurely injured her eyesight.

Miss Jennie Donnelly (Hill), Lexington, Nebraska: "I taught first two years after graduation in Cumberland county. From '80 to '86 I lived in Shippensburg. In '86 I went to New York City and remained a year. During the winter of '87-'88 I taught in Macungie, Lehigh county, and in '88 and '89 at Steelton. I was married July 29, '89, and came to Diller, Neb. In '93 we moved to Lexington, our present home. I was East during the summer of '94."

Miss Annie P. Heagy (Smith), 1014 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio: "I taught two years after graduation, then married Mr. J. O. Smith, July 16, 1880, and moved to Columbus in 1884. Mr. Smith teaches mathematics in the high school, and your classmate is at home monarch of all she surveys. Two children, Edith, 16, who is a senior in the high school, and Edgar, our boy of 12. I have been East four times, but always too late for Commencement at Normal. Great changes have taken place in 20 years. Your remember our class poem—one stanza:

Some may go to Greece or Spain,
Some to Egypt or to Rome,
Some to Greenland's icy mountains,
Some may always stay at home.

That is where I am and I give a hearty invitation to all our class to visit me when they come this way."

Mr. J. G. App, Lewisburg, Pa.: "I taught several years, then thought farming would please me better. I took up that occupation, but was not satisfied and again turned my attention to what affords me more pleasure and success than anything else, viz: teaching. I was induced to be a candidate for County Superintendent in Union county at the last election, but shared the same fate as my opponent—a third party successful. I still expect to continue in the good work. Already I can point with pride to young men who hold positions in the National and State governments who have gained their inspiration from my feeble efforts. And in nearly every profession of life I see boys that were once under my care."

Miss H. Mary Winters, 1323 Poplar St., Philadelphia, Pa.: Her brief history given in her own words is as follows: "I taught for several years after graduating, and then went to Philadelphia where I studied stenography and entered upon its practice."

Miss Sue B. Kauffman (Ely), Chambersburg, Pa.: "I taught three years at home in the high school. I was married in March, '81. Since then I have resided in Chambersburg. I have been a teacher in Sabbath School for the past twelve years. I am also much interested in missionary work."

Mr. John McCune, 80 Broadway, New York City, N. Y. We have learned that Mr. McCune has been very actively engaged most of the time since he graduated as an expert accountant.

Mr. C. F. Johnston, Steelton, Pa.: "I taught the first term after graduation at New Lancaster, Cumberland county, the following four years in Shippensburg. I married Miss Lizzie Early, of Jacksonville, December 25, 1879. I left Shippensburg and taught two years in the New Cumberland high school, and since then, for the past thirteen years, have lived and taught in Steelton. Mrs. Johnston died May 5, 1891, leaving me with my two children, Early and Grace."

Miss Annie Steele: We learn from one of the members of the class that Annie was appointed assistant teacher in the schools of Harrisburg about eight or ten years ago. At present all efforts to trace her have been unsuccessful.

Miss Sallie A. Meixel (Otto), Boiling Springs, Pa.: "I taught two years after graduation, then was married on May 10, 1881, to Mr. C. W. Otto, also a teacher and once a student at Normal. We have one child, a boy almost fifteen years of age, who will enter Dickinson College the coming Fall Term. I have also taken charge of a little girl of eight and a boy of twelve.



Changes in the Faculty.

PROF. EZRA LEHMAN, who has had charge of the English Department for the last three years, has been granted leave of absence for one year. He has been entered as a student in the senior class of Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa., and will graduate next spring in the Classical Course. During the years that Prof. Lehman has been a teacher in our Normal School he has earned a reputation as a scholar of brilliant attainments, a sympathetic, painstaking teacher and a gentleman of genial disposition. The Professor knows all about Normal School life, as he himself graduated from this school both in the Elementary and Scientific Courses. He will be missed in many ways during the year, and teachers and students will have a hearty welcome for him whenever he honors us with a visit.

Prof. Herbert W. Bieber, of Fleetwood, Pa., has been chosen as Prof. Lehman's successor. Prof. Bieber comes to us with the finest of recommendations. He prepared for college at the Kutztown Normal School and entered Lafayette in the Fall of '90. He graduated with first honors in the class of '94. Since graduation Prof. Bieber has taught two years in the Albright Collegiate Institute at Meyerstown, Pa., and two years in the High School of Warren, Pa. From both places come reports of his wonderful success.

Prof. Bieber has already become very popular with the student body and has shown remarkable ability in the line of his work. He is commendably enthusiastic and energetic. While at college he was one of Lafayette's star foot-ball and base-ball players and he will be able to give the Normal athletes much advice and assistance.

The other new teacher is Miss Edith Barnum, of Potsdam, N. Y., who takes Miss Lockwood's place in the Music Department.

Miss Barnum has devoted most of her life to the study of music and is a graduate of the Potsdam Normal School, also of the Crane Conservatory located in the same place. Since her graduation she has been so well thought of by her former teachers as to secure a position in the Normal School and in the Conservatory. She comes to us direct from her work in the Potsdam Normal, and therefore thoroughly understands the work that is to be done in our school.

Miss Barnum is undoubtedly an artist. She is a brilliant pianist and has a beautiful soprano voice. She appeared for the first time before the students at the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Reception, and before the people of the town at an entertainment in the Methodist church. At each place she delighted her audiences and was enthusiastically encored.



The English Language.

When sound and sense don't harmonize,
 The cause in our English Language lies.
 For we're *wrapped* up in our beds at night
 And again *rapped* up at the break of light ;
 A lover's *knot* them together will tie,
 The *not* of father will pull it awry ;
 Ye *knight* of old maintained the right,
 Yet a *night* has oft hid crime from sight ;
 Should a pilot be *reckless* out on the sea,
 'Tis likely that *wreckless* he then would not be.
 Oh English ! Oh English ! It's certainly strange
 That one letter left out will make such a change.



HOMESICK.

"You ought to be contented, and not fret for your old home, Ina," said the lady, as she looked at the dim eyes of the girl. "You are earning good wages, your work is light, every one is kind to you, and you have plenty of friends here."

"Yas'm," said the girl, "but it is not the place where I do be that makes me vera homesick, it is the place where I don't be."—*The Youth's Companion.*

...THE...

NORMAL SCHOOL HERALD.

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GEORGE H. ECKELS, '91, Editor.

H. M. ROTH, '89, Business Manager.

ADA V. HORTON, '88, Personal Editor.

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OCTOBER, 1898.

THE HERALD with this number begins the third year of its life. It has been quite successful, we may venture to say, but now it has been abandoned to its fate by its former guardian and has fallen into strange hands. A new dress has been given it, however, and this may reconcile it to the change of sponsors.

As noticed in another column, Prof. Ezra Lehman, the former editor, has been granted a year's leave of absence. During Prof. Lehman's absence from the school, the present editor will strive faithfully to keep the HERALD up to the high standard set before it.

From the very beginning, the HERALD did not purport to be an educational paper, but merely a school paper—a means of communication between the graduates and students of the Shippensburg Normal. For this reason more than the usual amount of space has been devoted to Personals and Locals in the present number. We believe that in these columns will be found something of interest to every alumnus and student.

In order that this department may be made yet more interesting, will not all the members of the Alumni send us notes of interest in connection with their own lives or those of any other graduates? We would especially call the attention of all Class Historians (permanent or not) to this matter. Let us have a live, interesting Personal Department.

The radical change in the size and dress of the HERALD has been under consideration for some time. The change has seemed best for a variety of reasons, and we hope our readers will like the *new* HERALD. Let us hear from you your opinion of the change. Any suggestions will be welcomed by the management and carefully considered.



Members of last year's graduating class will be able to locate many of their classmates by consulting "Where some of the Class of '98 are Teaching," found in another column. We would like to hear from others, and to tell their friends where they are in the January HERALD.



In the Commencement number, the editor promised to publish the Class Histories of '78 and '88 in full in the October and January numbers. On account of the change in the size of the HERALD we find it impossible to fulfill this promise. With the permission of the Historians we have, therefore, simply taken extracts from the biographical sketches contained in the histories. The History of the Class of '78, in this form, appears in this issue, that of '88 will appear in the next. It is our hope that the members of these classes will find much pleasure in reading of the lives of their classmates.



The question of changing the weekly holiday from Saturday to Monday was raised for the first time at Shippensburg a few weeks since. Many schools have already made this change and seem to be delighted with it. Many others have preferred to stick to the old, time-honored custom, feeling disinclined to experiment. We have never seriously thought of making the change before. Saturday has been our school-holiday so long that we are fain to believe it ordained by Nature for that very purpose. It is on Saturday that we have always visited our friends, it is on Saturday that our games of ball are always played, on Saturday occur many of the most interesting events about the town—No! It does not seem possible that Monday will do. It would be quite as strange as if Christmas and the Glorious Fourth were to change places in the calendar.

But a little earnest thought given the matter will do a great deal toward reconciling us to the revolution. This was witnessed by the fact that when the students were asked to vote upon the proposed change at the chapel exercises, a large majority favored Monday. However the minority presented some very good reasons against the change.

The main argument for the change seems to be that it will do away with Sunday studying and give us a better study-night in Monday than we have been having in Saturday. In other words "Blue Monday" will be no more.

Against the change it is urged that many of our day students could not possibly come to school on Saturday on account of home duties and that Monday is a poor day to visit friends or engage in athletics.

No final decision has yet been reached in the matter, but it seems improbable that a change will be made this year.



Obituary.

MRS. CARRIE JEFFERIS (DAVIDSON), '90. Died August 28, 1898.

THE death of Mrs. Jefferis was very sudden, and the circumstances leading up to it made it inexpressibly sad. She and her little son, Ernest, died within a half-hour of each other from the effects of poison which they had taken into their systems by eating toadstools in mistake for mushrooms.

The circumstances were about as follows: Carrie, with her husband, the Rev. Mr. Jefferis, and little boy, an only child, came to Shippensburg on the 9th of August to spend a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davidson. Mr. Jefferis was on a vacation from his pastoral work at North Wales, Pa. On Tuesday of the week before her death, Mrs. Jefferis and her husband had gathered some mushrooms and eaten of them with no ill effects. Accordingly on Thursday they mounted their bicycles and rode out into the country a short distance to Craig's Woods, where they gathered some more of what they supposed were mushrooms. They all partook of these at dinner and at supper on that day, and in the evening became very sick. No one seemed to suspect the real cause of the sickness. Medicine was procured from a physician, but on the supposition that the sick ones were merely

suffering from Cholera Morbus. Later the doctor was called in and at once saw that they had been poisoned. Every effort was made to save all three, but on Sunday morning the mother and son succumbed to the poison. Mrs. Jefferis had been unconscious for some time and she died "as if overcome with sleep." Mr. Jefferis, after a hard struggle against the terrible poison, has fully recovered.

The death of Mrs. Jefferis and the sad circumstances attending it evoked much heartfelt sympathy from the people of the town and community. And many members of the Alumni who knew her as Carrie Davidson while she was a happy Normal student, will feel their eyes fill with tears when they read of her death.

Graduating from the school in '90, she taught the next year in Chester, Pa. Here she met Mr. Jefferis and they were married on September 2, 1891, and went to North Wales, Montgomery Co. Pa., where he was pastor of St. Peter's Lutheran church. Mrs. Jefferis was a strong woman. She was very bright intellectually and of a sweet, lovable disposition. She was an energetic Christian worker and very highly esteemed by her husband's congregation. The members of the class of '90 and all of the Alumni will join us in expressing our deep regret over the untimely death of our sister in the School and our great sympathy for the afflicted husband and relatives.

"Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution,
She lives whom we call dead."



MISS JENNIE V. MOUL, '89. Died September 17, 1898.

The death of Miss Moul occurred at Mayersville, a suburb of York, Pa. She had been re-elected to her position as a teacher in the public schools of East Berlin, Adams county, her native town. About a week before the opening of the schools she went to Mayersville to visit a friend. She had been ill for some time and during the journey to York she became very sick, succumbing to a fainting spell at its end. She grew gradually worse from that time until death relieved her.

After Miss Moul graduated from the Shippensburg Normal she taught every year but one in the East Berlin schools. Her work was so satisfactory that when it became known that she would not be in condition to teach at the opening of the school term, a sub-

stitute was secured and the position held open for her. She is remembered by many of the teachers and graduates of our school as an intelligent student and a woman of beautiful character.

This is the first death that has occurred among the members of '89, and it is certain that Miss Moul's classmates will learn of her demise with the greatest sorrow. The HERALD extends its sympathy to the bereaved mother and sister.



Where Some of the Class of '98 are Teaching.

MURRAY LUTHER DICK, Pleasant Grove School, Silver Spring township, Cumberland County.

J. Will Kadel, Mt. Vernon School, Hampden township, Cumberland county.

W. F. Stitt, Neelyton, Dublin township, Huntingdon county.

Alice Hays, Gallows, Bucks county.

Amanda E. Bennett, Seven Stars, Adams county.

W. K. Stouffer, Rock Dale School, Amtrim township, Franklin county.

Anna Cook, Sylvan, Franklin county.

Elizabeth McElheney, Concord, Franklin county.

Katharine McElheney, Concord, Franklin county.

J. G. Benedict, Mt. Vernon, Franklin county.

W. K. Rhodes, Fairplay, Adams county.

John E. Weakley, Barnitz, Cumberland county.

A. W. Crouse, Shade Gap, Huntingdon county.

J. T. Swartz, Good Hope, Cumberland county.

J. Kent Hays, Newberrytown, York county.

A. Barbara Kob, Falmouth, Lancaster county.

Anna G. Dukehart, Rouzerville, Franklin county.

Isaac S. Hershey, Hockersville, Dauphin county.

Bessie Lamaster, Foltz, Franklin county.

J. W. Shive, Matamoras High School, Powl's Valley, Dauphin county.

Bertha D. Eby, Oberlin, Dauphin county.

Maye Anthony, Mt. Top, York county.

Ethel A. Ruth, Highspire, Dauphin county.

Emily K. Ayres, Springet, York county.

Geo. A. Leopold, Centre School, Granville township, Mifflin county.

G. H. Fickes, Shady Grove School, Penn township, Cumberland county.

H. W. Fitting, Rheems, Lancaster county.

Ella I. Baker, Lykens, Dauphin county.

Elizabeth K. Driscoll, Wiconisco, Dauphin county.

Alice Hager, Antrim township, Franklin county.

Verna Horton, Enid, Wells township, Fulton county.

F. R. Bushey, Biglerville, Adams county.

Nettie Jacobs, East Berlin, Adams county.

Lizzie Jones, Wiconisco, Dauphin county.

Cora McDowell, Hollowell School, Antrim township, Franklin county.

D. P. Finkenbinder, Green Hill, West Pennsboro township, Cumberland county.

C. M. Graham, West Pennsboro township, Cumberland county.

Phineas Morris, Wellsville, York county.

Carrie Sparrow, Liberty township, Adams county.

E. S. Stambaugh, Farmers, York county.

E. N. Walter, Liberty township, Adams county.

J. M. Plank, Freedom township, Adams county.



The Post-Graduate Students.

LAST year eight persons were graduated in the Regular Normal (Post-Graduate) Course and one in the Scientific Course. This comparatively large number of students made the prospect for the rapid growth of these courses very encouraging. The attendance this year indicates that the growing belief that these courses will soon be liberally patronized, is not

without foundation. There are now fourteen post-graduate students and others will be in during the year. They are Minnie G. Eckels, '91, C. A. Deardorf, '91, Lola Wierman, '96, Frank Mitchell, '96, Nan Johnston, '97, Myrtle Wolfe, '97, Mary Wierman, '97, Ort Eckels, '97, Helen Dykeman, '98, Josephine Hughes, '98, Laura Pepper, '98, Melva Wierman, '98, Robert Cline, '98, and Raymond Gettel, '98.

This course ought to commend itself to more of our graduates, especially to those who have belonged to the Honor Group or have kept up a good standing in their Elementary Course. The Regular Normal and Scientific Courses are adapted particularly to the needs of those who wish to engage in high-school work. The high-school curriculum is now so extensive that the Normal School graduate is likely to be rejected because he has not covered the ground. This is especially true in the Languages and Mathematics. These post-graduate courses will put you practically on an equality with the college graduate as far as your ability to do the high-school work is concerned, and other things being equal the Normal School man will then be preferred to the college man, because of his training and practice in Methods of Teaching. These courses will also fit you to enter the higher classes at College, if that is your aim.

This is what the Post-Graduates are doing this (Fall) term: Literature, "As You Like It;" Psychology, Roark's Psychology in Education; Latin, (first section) XXI Book of Livy, (second section) Cicero's Orationes in Catilinam; Mathematics, Wentworth's Higher Algebra and Solid Geometry; Natural Science, Zoology; History, Myers' History of Rome.



CROSSING THE LINE.

If the ships all moved in one direction—westward, I mean—the world would suffer a prodigious loss in the matter of valuable time through the dumping overboard on the great meridian of such multitudes of days by ships' crews and passengers. But, fortunately, the ships do not all sail west. Half of them sail east. So there is no real loss. These latter pick up all the discarded days and add them to the world's stock again, and about as good as new, too, for of course the salt water preserves them.—Mark Twain in "Following the Equator."

Alumni Personals.

PROF. JOHN D. MINICH, '83, President of the Female College, Lenoir, N. C., was a visitor to Shippensburg for a short time in September. Prof. Minnich has been very successful in his work at Lenoir.

Mr. D. R. Fogelsonger, '89, who was elected teacher of the Grammar School at Newburg, has resigned to accept a position as book-keeper for the Geiser Company of Waynesboro, Pa. Mr. Chas. W. Hykes, '88, has been elected in his place. There were forty applicants.

"School Commissioners Reister Russell, John P. Clark, and Talbott Jones, who are also the Trustees of the Franklin High School at Reisterstown, met yesterday in Baltimore and decided to appoint Prof. Albert S. Cook Principal of the school to succeed Prof. Z. C. Ebaugh, who was recently appointed school examiner of the county. The appointment was made by the unanimous vote of the trustees.

Prof. Cook is only twenty-five years of age and for the past two years has been Principal of the High school at Bel Air, Md. He is a native of Greencastle, Pa., and graduated from the Cumberland Valley State Normal School, Shippensburg Pa., in 1889. He afterward entered the Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg and took the Sophomore Course. He completed his Classical Course at Princeton University from which he graduated with high honors in 1895. He has had a successful career as Principal of the Bel Air High school and was very highly recommended for his new position. Prof. Cook is probably the youngest man ever appointed in this state to such an important position as teacher."
—*Baltimore Sun*.

Mr. Ralph Gettel, '96, who has finished his apprenticeship in the Altick Drug Store, Shippensburg, left on the 1st of September for Philadelphia, where he will enter the College of Pharmacy.

Mr. Lloyd Burkholder, '98, of Lamasters, Franklin county, has entered the Altick Drug Store as a student in Pharmacy.

Miss Mabel Geiger, '93, has been promoted to the first assistant principalship of the High school at West Pittston, Pa. This is a marked compliment, as Miss Geiger was the only one of the four teachers in that school who was re-elected.

Mr. Geo. W. Atherton, '78, a teacher in the Reform School at Washington, D. C., spent a few days in Shippensburg during the first part of September, reviving old friendships and associations. More extended notice of Mr. Atherton will be found in the Class History of '78, on another page of the HERALD.

Mr. W. E. Fohl, '91, is now a Mining Engineer at Belle Vernon, Pa.

Miss Flo Walters, '89, went to North Wales, Pa., on the 27th of August to take charge of one of the schools there. Her going to a new place has been made very sad from the fact that she was to have boarded with her friend Mrs. Jefferis, '91, a notice of whose sudden death appears in another column.

Miss Blanche Wagner, '93, who has been teaching in Lititz, Pa., will this year teach at Ardmore.

Miss Laura B. Staley, '86, will again have charge of music and drawing in the schools of the Lower Merion District, Pa., with headquarters at Bryn Mawr. Miss Staley has had her salary raised to \$65.00 per month.

Mr. Carl V. Diener, '95, will teach the grammar school in Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, this year.

Mr. J. Shearer Wolff, '96, who has been teaching at Shirleysburg, Pa., will enter Harvard University this fall. Mr. Wolff attended the Summer School at the University and by means of this and private work during the two years since his graduation, was able to pass the examinations for entrance to the Sophomore class. He has also secured a position on the Harvard Advocate which will be worth five hundred dollars a year to him. Mr. Wolff was a member of the Normal foot-ball team in '96 and has also played since graduating; he announces that he shall try for the Harvard 'Varsity team.

Mr. C. A. Deardorff, '91, who had been taking a post-graduate course at Shippensburg, has left to take a position as Vice-Principal of a high school in Osage county, Kansas.

Mr. J. M. Nycum, '97, is now a passenger brakeman on the P. R. R. He has the run from Altoona to Pittsburg.

Mr. W. H. Hendricks, '97, who taught last year in Westmoreland county, has secured a better position in the Principalship of Westmoreland City.

Miss Edith Cole, '96, is teaching at Green Grove, Lackawanna county.

Miss Marion Flickinger, '97, goes from Schaefferstown, where she taught last year, to the schools of Newport, Pa.

Mr. W. M. Rife and Mr. J. S. Heiges, of the class of '91, who graduated from Ursinus College at the last Commencement, have both been elected to desirable positions. Mr. Rife will be Principal of schools at Narberth, Pa., and Mr. Heiges at Derrick City, McKean county.

Mr. G. Preston Eckels, '90, is principal of schools at Glen Olden, Delaware county, Pa.

Mr. P. A. Fishel, '90, leaves Oberlin, where he has been teaching, to take charge of the schools of Elizabethtown, Pa.

Mr. John H. Parret, '98, will enter the Lancaster Business College, Lancaster, Pa.

Mr. James W. Eckels, '80, a lawyer of Carlisle, Pa., has just returned from an extended trip through Canada.

Mr. John Deardorff, '93, is now in the U. S. Mail Service. He has the run from New York to Pittsburg.

Mr. John Hoffman, '93, is a second year medical student at the Hahneman School, Philadelphia.

Mr. J. L. Rhodes, '96, and Mr. F. H. Rhodes, '98, will both go to Mercersburg College during the coming year.

Mr. John McCune, '78, who is an expert accountant at 80 Broadway, New York City, recently visited his father, Mr. E. J. McCune, Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

Maud Eby, '94, and Pearl Beistline, '97, were recent visitors to the School.

A number of the graduates of Shippensburg will enter colleges this fall. Some have been noted elsewhere. Others are Mr. Robert Cunningham, '94, who goes to Lafayette; Mr. Roy Harris, '98, to Dickinson; Mr. W. H. Horning, '98, to Jefferson Medical School; Mr. Frank Lehman, '98, to Hahneman Medical School; Mr. James Means, '98, and Mr. Thomas Gray, '97, to Mercersburg; Mr. Henry Baish, '95, and Mr. O. G. Myers, '96, to Lebanon Valley College; and Miss Ethel Smiley, '97, Miss Sue Brinley, '96, and Miss Georgia Craig, '94, to Shoemaker's School of Oratory.

Mr. A. B. Sollenberger, '92, was recently graduated in medicine at the University of Maryland, and Mr. C. E. Greason, '92, at the Hahneman Medical School of Philadelphia.

Mr. Ira Long, '94, returns to Gettysburg College to take up the studies of the Junior year. Mr. Long was out of college two years, during which time he was engaged in teaching.

Mr. Leslie Omwake, '93, who graduated from Ursinus College last year, will this year enter the Yale Divinity School at New Haven, Conn. Mr. James McAllister, '93, a member of last year's class at Gettysburg College, will go to the Theological Seminary, at Princeton.

Mr. M. W. Garrett, '93, taught for five successive years at Newton Hamilton, Pa. This year he becomes Principal of the Hazle Township High School, Jeanesville, Pa., at a salary of \$90.00 per month.

Miss Sara A. Roth, '94, will teach the coming year at Chalfont, Bucks county, Pa.

Miss Zula E. Trostel, '91, will teach at Ambler, Pa., in the Cheltenham District, during the year of '98-'99.

Miss Margaret Deardorf, '95, has secured a school at Adamstown, Lancaster County, Pa.

Mr. Oscar Cunningham, '95, has been elected Principal of the schools at Bellwood, Blair county.

Mr. H. H. Shenk, '94, was recently chosen editor-in-chief of the Ursinus College Bulletin.

Mr. G. C. Bollinger, '95, will go to Macungie, where he will be associated in his work with Mr. W. N. Decker, a classmate of his while at Normal.

Mr. H. F. Strine, '96, is a student at the Bellevue Medical College, New York City.

Mr. C. M. Best, '94, has been elected captain of the Lafayette foot-ball team. Mr. Best's executive ability has caused his companions to dub him "The Little Corporal." He will graduate from Lafayette next Spring.

Mr. H. J. Wickey, '93, Principal of schools at Middletown, Pa., has been incapacitated for work by serious illness. We are glad to learn that at latest report Mr. Wickey was very much improved.

Miss Maria Young, '97, will teach this year at Steelton, Pa.

Mr. John H. Myers, '89, Mechanicsburg, Pa., has just returned from a tour of several months in Canada and the northern counties of New York.

Miss Mary Lear, '98, will take a course in the Business High School, Washington, D. C. She then expects to enter the Government Service.



Marriages.

GARBER—FREEMAN.—At the bride's home on Thursday evening, December 2, 1897, by Rev. W. D. E. Scott, *G. W. Garber*, '97, to Miss Alice R. Freeman.

PARRETT—McLAUGHLIN.—On Thursday evening, July 14th, at the U. B. parsonage in Hagerstown by the Rev. A. M. Evers, *Mr. John H. Parret*, '98, of Chambersburg, and Miss Ethel Blanche McLaughlin, of Shippensburg.



Locals.

THE Fall Term opened with a large attendance of old and new students. For the first time in years the ladies outnumbered the gentlemen. At present the ladies and gentlemen are both quartered in the main building, but some time during the term the ladies will be moved into their new dormitory. The contract for the building of a new steam plant on the ground purchased from the Himes Estate has been let, together with the plumbing of the new building. The furniture has already begun to arrive. The young ladies are very anxious to get into their new quarters and seem delighted with the arrangements that are being made for their comfort and pleasure.

The senior class of this year contains thirty day students. This is a much larger number than we have ever had before. Evidently the townspeople realize the advantage of having a Normal school in their midst.

Miss Eleanor J. Lockwood, who has had charge of the music department of our school for the last four years, was married to Mr. Webster L. Chandler, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., at her home in Burlington, Vt., on the third of September.

When Uncle Sam made his call for soldiers at the beginning of the late war with Spain, there was no rush among our students to enlist. The school, however, was not without representation. Among the soldier boys we find Mr. Pearle Taylor, '91, who belongs to the Governor's Troop, of Harrisburg, which troop was sent to Porto Rico; Mr. Jerome Miller, '99, also a member of the Governor's Troop; Mr. Robert Stine, a student of last year, Company C, 8th Regiment and Mr. William Angle, a former student, who belonged to the Naval Reserves and saw service on board the converted yacht Elfrida. Mr. Angle was a student at Princeton University when he enlisted and, having received an honorable discharge from service, will enter upon his work as a member of the Junior class of that institution during the fall. Mr. Bruce Trimmer, '94, also left college to enlist, being at the time a Senior in Bucknell University. Bruce is a member of one of the Pennsylvania Regiments, the 12th we think.

The engagement of Miss Bertha Coulter, of Danville, Pa., a member of last year's faculty, to Mr. Geo. S. McLean, a trustee of the school, has been announced. The HERALD extends congratulations.

The Music Department is in a flourishing condition. Miss Barnum reports a large number of private pupils with prospects for more.

The Model School opened with a large attendance. There are about seventy interesting children in the different grades in that department. The chapel of the Model school was repainted during the summer, and now presents a most attractive appearance. The Seniors have begun their practice teaching and are delighted with the opportunities offered them for learning the best methods of training children in the various subjects taught in the public schools. The classes in the lower grades are reported to be particularly interesting this year on account of the large number of bright "tots" who are now taking their first steps on the road to wisdom.

Those in charge of improvements to the buildings and grounds were not idle during the summer. The main building was much improved by having the exterior wood work repainted in lighter colors so as to conform to the style of the new buildings. The campus is more beautiful than ever. Much labor was expended on the

care of the grass during the summer and after having passed successfully through the siege of the hot summer weather, it now delights the eyes of the students and townspeople. The trees on the campus have been carefully trimmed, so that the view of the buildings from the railroad has been very much improved.

Mr. M. M. Horton, whose daughter, Miss Ada V. Horton, has charge of stenography and typewriting in the school, paid us a visit during the early part of the term. Other visitors were Dr. H. W. Fishel, of Harrisburg, Pa., at one time Principal of our Model School, and Mr. Will Nell, of Steelton, Pa., a former student.

The Senior class will this year have special methods in Drawing; one period a week will be devoted to instruction in the teaching of this much-neglected subject. The Seniors have also begun their regular Friday morning Rhetorical exercises.

Miss Fitch, of the Elocution Department, and Miss Barnum, teacher of Music, assisted at an entertainment given in the Methodist church on Thursday evening, September 8th. The *Shippensburg Chronicle* has the following to say about them: "If possible Miss Fitch excelled all previous efforts before a Shippensburg audience and was warmly applauded. Her first selection, "King Robert of Sicily," was especially fine.

"Everybody was eager to hear Miss Barnum, the new teacher of Music at the Normal, and nobody was disappointed. She has a lovely voice well trained and executes difficult music with ease. Without doubt she is a decided addition to the Normal Faculty and to the musical circles of the town."

Prof. Bieber's class in German has begun work. The class numbers twelve. They are reading Anderson's *Maerchen*.

A telephone exchange has been established in town with the central office at Hosfield's shoe store. Miss Alice Fenstermacher, '96, will have charge of the central.

Mr. Jerome Miller, a member of the Governor's Troop, of Harrisburg, anticipating a mustering out at the end of his sixty days' furlough, has come back to the school as a member of the Senior class. Mr. Miller has the distinction of being the only soldier boy in the school, and his neat uniform, which he is compelled to wear until mustered out, attracts considerable attention. The Governor's Troop, to which Mr. Miller belonged, was at Porto Rico for a short time doing guard and skirmish duty.

The Christian Associations.

THE first meeting of the Y. W. C. A. this fall was an outdoor song and praise service, led by Miss Ada Horton.

Those who were present will not soon forget that meeting. The work was almost entirely voluntary; a very large number taking part. The little band of Christian workers seemed to be holding a consecration meeting, the influence of which is still felt in the life of the Association. There seems to be more spiritual interest in the weekly meetings this year, probably due to a greater number taking an active part.

The nominating committee of the Y. M. C. A. made its report at the regular meeting in June and the following officers to serve for the ensuing year were unanimously elected: President, J. W. Billow; Vice-President, A. D. Hoke; Recording Secretary, G. W. Hershman; Corresponding Secretary, S. W. Swigart; Treasurer, J. Irwin Ruff. At the regular business meeting on September 6th, V. L. Zentz was elected chorister and J. Irwin Ruff organist. The new committees have been appointed by the President and the prospects for good work are quite promising. Already many of the new students have joined the Association and the devotional meetings have been spirited, interesting and very helpful.

The membership committee of the Y. W. C. A. has been actively at work, and nearly every girl in the school is now either an active or an Associate member.

Last year the Y. M. C. A. adopted a new singing book for use in their meetings, and recently the Y. W. C. A. decided to use the same book—Soul Winning Songs. The music at the last joint meeting was spirited and inspiring, adding much to the enjoyment of the program.

The Students' Hand-Book of '98 which has been distributed among the students by the Christian Associations contain much information about the school and the town, and serves as a very useful guide to new students.

At the first meeting of the Y. W. C. A. in September, the treasurer, Miss Bessie Lerch, reported a balance in the treasury of \$23.00. It was very encouraging to the Association to start the new year with money on hand to pay the incidental expenses.

Miss Ella Smyser, of Dillsburg, Pa., was elected Corresponding Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Miss Lulu May.

A class in Bible study has been organized with Prof. Roth as leader. It numbers fifty ladies and gentlemen. The class has taken up the study of "Normal Lessons," by Jesse Lyman Hurlbut, D. D.

A reception was given on September 10th by the Associations. It was an exceedingly pleasant affair. Miss Fitch and Prof. Roth had the arrangements in charge and the success of the entertainment was largely due to their efforts. After the formal reception all assembled in the Chapel where a short program of music, recitations and other entertaining features was given. Miss Barnum sang "The Switzer's Dream of Home," and the enthusiasm with which she was recalled was an evidence of the pleasure she gave to her hearers. Refreshments were served in the dining-room, which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion. Small tables were scattered throughout the room and the students gathered in groups of fours to enjoy the delicacies served them. The custom of giving a joint reception at the beginning of each term seems growing in favor, and neither association would care to go back to the old way. It gives an opportunity for the old members to become acquainted with the new, and for all to show their desire to do what they can to help each other in the social as well as in the religious life of the school.

Mr. E. C. Harvey, the College Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Pennsylvania, has resigned and gone back to Bucknell University as a member of the Junior class. Mr. E. D. Soper, Dickinson, '98, has been chosen in his place. He will visit our Y. M. C. A. on the 18th of October.



LINCOLN.

His was the tireless strength of native truth,
The might of rugged, untaught earnestness.
Deep-freezing poverty made brave his youth,
And toned his manhood with its winter stress.

—Maurice Thompson in the *Youth's Companion*.

Athletics.

WITH the opening of the Fall Term the thoughts of many of the students turned to foot-ball. But the outlook was very discouraging. Excepting Wills, '99, not a single man who had played on the team had returned to school. For several weeks it seemed doubtful whether Shippensburg would be represented on the "gridiron" this year, but at a meeting of the Athletic Association it was finally decided to put a team in the field. Practice was begun about the 20th of September.

We learn that it is doubtful whether our old rival, the Chambersburg Academy, will have a team. If they have, several games will be arranged with them. Other games will likely be played with Mercersburg College, Lebanon Valley College, Dickinson Preparatory School and the Harrisburg High School.

Among the new men, Kell, '99, and Rice, '99, are showing up well at half-back. Coover, '00, bids fair to be a good player. The material throughout is much better than was expected, and the prospects for a good team are encouraging. Profs. Bieber and Eckels will act as coaches.

A glance over the base-ball material shows that the team next Spring will be very strong. Prof. Bieber is expected to pitch. Kell, catcher on the '97 team, will play. Other old players are Carl, Rice, Gettel, Drawbaugh and Eckels.



Philo Literary Society.

[REPORTED BY ELLA SHEARER, '99.]

THE society held its first meeting on Friday evening, September 2d.

When the members discovered that the President and Vice-President who had been elected by the society at the close of the past school year were not returning to school, a special meeting was called. The society elected for their President Mr. Jacob Klepper and for Vice-President Mr. Hanlin.

At the first meeting as we looked over the assembly our eyes fell upon the "New Seniors," those who were Juniors in '98, and who felt proud to take up the work of Philo where the Senior

class of '98 had left off. Looking farther on we were delighted to see other faces, faces of those who had been here some years before and who had come back to finish their Normal course, at the same time determined to work for the success of their society. Going a little farther back we smiled upon other strange faces. These were boys and girls who were anxiously waiting for the President to call up Miscellaneous Business. Then they would hear their names proposed for membership and have them enrolled as "true and active members of Philo."

A play was not given the first night as has been the custom but was kept for a later date.

The glee club of the society has a large number of members and practices twice a week.

It is the wish of our society that the general debates be made interesting and we think we already see improvement in that direction.

At the first meeting in the Model School we had with us many old members, among these was Miss Lou Martin who gave us two well rendered recitations.

The election of new officers was held on Friday evening, September 23d. The following were elected to serve for one month: President, Mr. Reed; Vice-President, Mr. French; Secretary, Miss Shearer; Critic, Miss Gray.

Philo's members seem to appreciate the fact that their society work is as much to them intellectually as any one of the branches of study.



Normal Literary Society.

[REPORTED BY G. W. HERSHMAN, '99.]

WHEN we trace with a retrospective eye the scenes of past times, memory adds new colors to events. Well do we remember the time when we made our first appearance at the C. V. S. N. S. to enjoy the educational advantages which it furnishes. How we were met at the stile and given a warm greeting by the members of the Normal Literary Society, which sent a thrill through our hearts. Since that time the members of the Normal Society have not been idle, but have grown more enthusiastic as was plainly shown at the opening of the Fall Term.

At the arrival of every train a number of Normals were on hand to greet old members and new students that might be persuaded to adopt as their motto, "Science, Friendship and Virtue," and become true advocates of the "White."

The outlook for the coming year is very encouraging, and the members have returned with the hope and anticipation that this shall be a year which shall stand foremost in the history of the society. In order to have this success, it is necessary that every member feel his individual responsibility to do the work.

Since the opening of the term many interesting programs have been rendered which have equalled if not surpassed those of preceding years. The music forms one of the principal features of the evening's entertainment, also the debate, recitations and essays.

The exercises of Friday night, September 23rd, deserve special mention. They will long be remembered by those present. At the close of the evening's entertainment the society was addressed by Mr. C. A. Deardorff, '91, who gave a very interesting talk on the past history of the society and urged us to be always loyal to the white.

Mr. C. E. Yost, of Middletown, Pa., will preside over the Society during October. Miss Mellie J. Stouffer, of Dillsburg, will be Secretary.

The Editorial Staff of the Normal Gazette for 1899 consists of the following persons: Editor-in-chief, C. E. Yost; Editress-in-chief, Nellie Welker; Assistant Editor, G. W. Hershman; Assistant Editress, Bertha Gramm; Committee on Advertisement, F. L. Swigert, Chairman, W. B. Kell, E. C. Detweiler; Committee on Exchanges, G. L. Zimmerman, Chairman, Phoebe Risser; Committee on Personals, W. N. Lehman, Chairman, Nellie Nickles, Eleanor Nevin, J. W. Singmaster; Committee on Contributions, C. S. Forry, Chairman, Gertrude Krall, G. W. Henry.



A SUNSET.

A crimson, gray, and gold
 Enchantment to the eye;
 Some artist saint spilled all his paint
 Adown the western sky.

—*The Puritan.*

Clippings.

Above the chaos of impending ills,
Through all the clamor of insistent strife,
Now, while the noise of warring Nations fills
Each throbbing hour with menaces to life,
I hear the voice of progress!

Strange indeed

The shadowed pathways that lead up to light.
But, as a runner sometimes will recede
That he may so accumulate his might,
Then with a will that needs must be obeyed
Rushes, resistless, to his goal with ease;
So the new world seems now to retrograde—
Slips back to war, that it may speed to peace.
And in that backward step it gathers force
For the triumphant finish of its course.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the September Cosmopolitan.*



War is destructive, wasteful, brutal; Yet
The energies of men are brought to play.
And hidden valor by occasion met
Leaps to the light as precious jewels may
When earthquakes rend the rock.

The stress and strain

Of war stirs men to do their worst and best.
Heroes are forged on anvils hot with pain
And splendid courage comes but with the test.
Some natures ripen, and some virtues bloom,
Only in blood-wet soil; some souls prove great
Only in moments dark with death or doom.
This is the sad historic jest which Fate
Flings to the world, recurring time on time—
Many must fall, that one may seem sublime.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the August Cosmopolitan.*



THE FREE BOOTER.

Drunken with dew, a bandit bee
Across my flower garden goes;
The noisy knave, what recketh he
To stab a beetle, rob a rose?

—*Robert Loveman in the Puritan.*

IN APPLE TIME.

In apple picken' years ago, my father'd say to me,
"There's jest a few big fellers, Jim, away up in the tree.
You shinny up an' git 'em. Don't let any of 'em fall;
Fur fallen fruit is scercely wuth the getherin' at all."
I'd climb up to the very peak o' that old apple tree,
'N' find them apples waitin'. My! What bouncin' ones they'd be!
Then, with the biggest in my mouth, I'd clamber down again,
'N', tho' I tore my pantaloons, it didn't matter then.

Since then, in all my ups an' downs, an' travelin' around,
I never saw good apples, boys, a lyin' on the ground.
Sometimes, of course, they look all right; the outside may be fair;
But when you come to taste 'em, you'll find a worm hole there.
Then leave behind the windfalls, an' the fruit on branches low
The crowd grows smaller all the time, the higher up you go.
The top has many prizes that are temptin' you an' me,
But if we want to git 'em, we've got to climb the tree.

—Ernest Neal Lyon in the August Munsey.

