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NORMAL SCHOOL HERALD.

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JANUARY, 1905

Editorial.

We note the loss by fire of the main building of Lebanon Valley College at Annville, Pa., Saturday, December 24. Dr. Roop, the President of this institution, was formerly at the head of the Department of English in the Shippensburg Normal, and the Herald while extending sympathy, ventures the hope that from the ashes of the old building there will arise new and better buildings to grace this popular and well known college.



We take a good deal of pleasure and pride in publishing in this number of the Herald some composition work of members of the senior class. Credit is due both to those whose names appear over these articles and to the Department of English. If boys and girls from the grades, and young men and women in the higher institutions, could be made to realize the importance of this work and what it means in future life, we should not hear so much grumbling over the writing of compositions. In a five minute conversation between strangers, each judges the other as to educational advantages, by the language employed and many a success as well as many a failure, has been due entirely to the language used on critical occasions. While language is largely inherent it can be attained by those apparently deficient, though it

may take years of wide reading, painstaking writing and careful conversation. The almost excessive emphasis that has been placed upon language work in all departments of education for the past few years, shows that educationists are alive to the necessity of sending out from our schools young men and women who can tell well what they know.



One of the most satisfactory features of the educational work of the Normal is the use the students make of the library. Though their time for general reading is limited, the room is always well filled before and after supper by those using reference books, scanning newspapers and magazines, and so keeping informed on current topics. Every teacher should read a daily paper; it should become a habit, and abundant opportunity for the formation of such a habit is provided here. It is not a question of having time, but taking it, to keep in touch with the most wonderful history of all the ages, and a few moments each day is all that is necessary.



Great is the power of cheerfulness. Do you desire health, be cheerful; prosperity, be cheerful; friends, be cheerful. The cheerful men and women are the successful men and women. Successful because they feel better, are better, can do more and better work, have more and better friends and in consequence more and better opportunities. While cheerfulness is largely innate it can be cultivated. If you have it not, go after it, for it is one of the best assets one can have, one of the best investments one can make, and in a variety of ways pays a hundred per cent. every year. Cheerfulness does not mean flippancy, nor does it imply lack of seriousness. It means the best kind of optimism, the kind which has a touch of altruism and which, more than any other one quality, puts us in the proper attitude to ourselves and to others.



The following bill is handed weekly by the school washer-woman to the principal of a boarding school in western Pennsylvania:—

“To washing four teachers, five dollars.”

A Driftwood Fire.

It was the evening of Thanksgiving Day. The great logs burned cheerily and invitingly in the old fire-place. Mary and John having climbed upon grandfather's lap are begging for a story. Grandmother, seated in a low arm-chair, is knitting. Mother and father are cracking nuts for the taffy, which they will soon boil. Grandfather says, "Well, dears, to-night I shall tell you of a brave little girl whose thoughtfulness saved many hundreds of dollars. These logs, that you see burning here, bring everything back to me as clearly as if all happened but yesterday.

"Picture a little village in which there are only a few houses and one station, bordering on a great forest. A great stream, wider than this room, flows through this peaceful village. Hundreds of workmen are employed to cut down the trees, others float them down the river to the saw-mill." "Grandfather," interrupted John, "did these very logs, that we see burning here, come from that forest?" "Yes, indeed, my boy, these logs are parts of the trees of that forest."

"This little girl's father, we will call her Kate, was the operator. Kate lived with her parents about one-half mile from the station. They had wires running into their house, connected with the main line, and a little machine. Often, during the night, her father would send messages to Kate and her mother. The event, of which I shall tell you, happened on the night before Christmas. All the men, who were employed cutting down trees, had purchased tickets from Kate's father. They lived many miles away, and wished to spend Christmas in their own homes. Some ruffians, knowing of the great number of tickets that had been sold, determined to gain possession of the money."

The little children draw closer to grandfather. Grandmother shudders. Mother's eyes grow brighter for she remembers it all only too well. "Kate's mother is very sick, and knows nothing of the money or departure of the men. Little Kate rises a woman to the occasion, and determines that come what may, her mother must not know her fears. She resolves to sit up all night to watch the little light in her father's station. She feels assured as long as that burns, all is well. The little clock has struck ten, eleven, twelve, one, and still she sits faithfully watch-

ing. She looks out into the dark night, shuddering, for never has a night been darker. She cannot even see the trees in their own yard. Does she imagine it, or does she really hear voices? Her heart beats faster, she gazes and listens. It is only too true, alas, the little light is gone. What can she do? A little girl alone with her sick mother, at the same time realizing her father is in the hands of robbers. She rushes to the telegraph instrument; she can easily take messages from the wire, but can only send a few letters of the alphabet. Fortunately she remembers the number of the next station. In despair she sends No. 80 over the wire; no answer; oh, what will she do? She tries again, fairly pounding on the little instrument; finally she feels the wire move, and at last the desired words "what's wanted." She brokenly spells out, "Send aid to No. 60" and falls faint to the floor.

"The masked men burst open the doors of the station and bound the operator to the floor. Having secured the money they were about to depart when they hear a train approaching. They hold a hurried consultation whether to leave or wait for the train. They decide that this is the express carrying the money from all the stations along the valley. Buoyed up by the desire for more money they will make an attempt to rob it. So as the train stops five masked men jump upon it. At the same time twelve armed men jump from the train and surround it. As many more rush into the station. They release the operator, secure the money, and take the ruffians prisoners.

"Thus, by the thoughtfulness and ready judgment of a little girl, her father's life and many hundreds of dollars were saved. The operator at No. 80 grasped the situation at once. He related Kate's action to the officials. They generously gave her a gold medal and the deed for the house in which they lived.

"Now, children, look at your dear mother, and you will see little Kate grown into a woman. This is the story of the gold medal she wears. Always follow her advice, and you can never go astray." To-night the children have learned the history of the bright burning logs. They will always associate a driftwood fire with the brave act of their mother.

NELLE R. ROBB.



He that is once admitted to the right of reason, is made a freeman of the whole estate.—*Emerson.*

In the Elevator.

Violet Halstead, as she walked slowly down the crowded street, made a charming picture. The hot sun of a midsummer afternoon beat relentlessly upon busy comers and goers, but her fresh daintiness seemed untouched.

To a casual observer she appeared a favored child of fortune, nursed in the lap of luxury, but a second glance would have revealed something in her face strangely at variance with her general mien. The low brow was puckered into a frown, and the corners of her mouth were dangerously near a curve. Plainly, Violet Halstead was somewhat ruffled in temper. If she had soliloquized aloud we should probably have heard something like this: "It's just too horrid for anything! As if it wasn't enough that that stupid old dressmaker had to go and make such a perfectly miserable blunder in matching that blue silk, and that that tiresome Mrs. Brown had to come calling this morning when I was just dying to read the new book Fred brought me. And now, when I was planning to have such a lovely afternoon with those jolly Whitney girls, mamma has to spoil it all. Duty, indeed! Poor people who have to make their living by sewing had better wear glasses if they can't tell one shade of blue from another better than that. Tired! Well, maybe she was, but so am I. Oh, dear, clear up to Front street! I just know I'll be so tired that I'll be a dreadful bore this evening. Well, if Fred has to do all the talking himself, it's not my fault, anyhow."

A five-minute walk brought Violet to her destination. She entered the large establishment feeling herself a very ill-used mortal, indeed. As she stepped into the elevator she observed that her sole companion there was a quaint looking little person in black. Violet, who was a keen observer, took in, in one scrutinizing glance, the rusty dress, the neatly mended gloves, the faded bonnet.

The simple-hearted little woman, however, interpreted this scrutiny as interest, and the face under the rustic bonnet responded with a smile. Much to Violet's secret annoyance, she soon discovered that her companion was quite a voluble personage.

It seemed to her that her impatience must certainly manifest itself before they had gotten fairly started on their upward way.

But Violet, although thoughtless, was not ill-bred, and her attention, if it lacked interest, was certainly none the less polite. What was her exasperation when, midway to fourth floor, the elevator with a sudden jerk stood stock still. For some time all efforts on the part of the elevator boy were worse than useless.

Meanwhile there was scarcely a lull in the gentle flow of talk from the little old woman. There was one theme on which she loved to dwell—Ruthie. Ruthie was her one daughter, her only child. Her every hope and joy was centered in Ruthie, and she simply had to talk of her. Bits of talk something like this floated on the ears of the highly amused elevator boy: "Bless the child, I don't believe she's much younger than my Ruthie. The face is prettier, but 'pretty is that pretty does,' dear, remember that."

If an involuntary start escaped Violet and the pink in her cheek deepened when the little woman confided the purpose of her trip, it passed unnoticed. The trouble, recited in a tremulous voice, was about Ruthie. Brave, unselfish little Ruthie, who had toiled all day long, sewing until her fingers were sore and her limbs aching, was beginning to pay the price of the severe tax upon her eyes. Only the day before she had made a blunder in matching some blue silk; a slight mistake, it was true, but one which had caused her employer no little annoyance. Now she, her mother, had come to rectify the blunder. Violet, meanwhile was experiencing new sensations. At the close of the recital, with tears in her eyes, she impulsively grasped the little woman's hands, and bending over her, imprinted a gentle kiss on her forehead.

It was a full hour before the two left the establishment, hand in hand, making a happy, if oddly contrasted, couple.

A year has passed. Ruthie, under the care of an efficient optician and perfect rest and quiet, has no more pain in her eyes. She is now the loving and beloved friend of Violet Halstead.

As to Violet, she considers the elevator episode the turning point in her life, for it was then she was taught the nobility of unselfishness and the shallowness of a life devoted to self pleasure alone.

HAZEL C. PEARSON.

A Curious Advertisement.

"Rebecca," said Miss Nancy Bentley, bursting into the cheerful little room where her sister sat busily knitting, "next Thursday is Thanksgiving, and how we can be expected to give thanks when there's not a loaf of bread in the house nor two pieces of wood in the cellar nor any likelihood that there ever will be again, is more than I can see. As if it wasn't enough that we must be worrying continually about where the next meal is to come from, here that pesky old tax-collector must needs come prowling around every few days asking for money. Rebecca, it's come to it at last. The old home must go. It's like parting with one you love to see it going into strange hands, but we've been coming to it for the last five years.

"Oh that it should come to this! A mighty fine Thanksgiving for us!"

Gentle Miss Rebecca, down whose aged cheeks the tears were silently falling, made no reply to this outburst from her worthy sister. Too well the dreadful certainty that sooner or later they must be compelled to sell their old home, the only one they had ever known, had been forcing itself upon her and now she realized their utter helplessness to avert such a calamity,

That the two old people were reduced to so pitiable a condition of poverty had long been a known fact in the little village of Paxton. They had never known anything else than the simple life they had lived here year after year.

Left without any means whatever save the little home, they had toiled on bravely and cheerfully, receiving a scanty support from the returns of the combined efforts of both and living largely on the charity of the good people of the neighborhood.

Debts had accumulated, the little place had been mortgaged, and now there was nothing left but to sell the property or go to the poorhouse.

The sisters had one younger brother, who early in life, making the foolish misstep of many a youth, had left his home and had never been heard of since. Whether dead or alive, they had never ceased to love and cherish his memory, and their one hope was that he would some day return to cheer their old age.

It was at last decided that the property should be sold, and a lawyer was summoned. "It must be advertised at once," he said

in his firm blunt manner, "Shall I write out the customary form?" But no, the sisters had already planned the way in which it was to appear.

David Bentley, the prosperous lawyer of Boston, sat leisurely sipping his cup of coffee at the same time glancing over his morning paper. He was about to lay it down, when his eye was attracted by the headlines, *A Curious Advertisement*, and he read the following: "From one of our little country exchanges we clip the following for the amusement of our readers:

"For Sale. A good substantial two-story red-brick house, one mile from the store, a quarter mile from the station and a half mile from the postoffice. Has all modern conveniences, except that the well is a good piece from the house and the rooms do not adjoin. In good condition except the back fence which needs a few palings. Apply to Misses Bentley, Paxton."

The paper dropped from David Bentley's hand and he sat in a dazed condition until aroused about half an hour later by his valet. Orders were given at once to prepare for a hasty departure, and by noon both were being rapidly whirled toward the village of Paxton.

Two more light hearted and cheerful people were not to be found the following Thursday than the Bentley sisters, and Thanksgiving was duly celebrated and properly observed in their humble little home.

EMILY E. MCKEEVER.



(Somewhere in the past we picked up these lines, which are worthy of again appearing in print. We know not the author, but feel they will find an echo in many a heart.—ED.)

A morrow must come on,
When I shall wake to weep.
But oh, for some brief hours,
Lord, give me sleep.

No dreams, dear Lord, no dreams;
Mere slumber dull and deep,
Such as Thou givest brutes,
Sleep, only sleep.

I ask not hope's return,
As I have sown, I'll reap.
But give me, Lord I pray,
Sleep, only sleep.

Literary Critic.

The literary critic is that member of the society whose duty it is to make remarks on the rendering of the program. These remarks may either be favorable or adverse. Of course the question of faultfinding is a delicate one but there can never be anything like a school of criticisms without it.

The literary critic should not be the person who sees no room for improvement along any line of the society work; and in his remark commends every number of the program, using adjectives expressing the highest terms of commendation. On the contrary, the critic of a literary society should be one of the most active members. One who devotes a portion of his time each week to its work, trying in every way possible to create enthusiasm in the society workers. His attitude towards the interests of the society should be such that his criticisms will be the most helpful kind. They should be both beneficial to those having part in the evening exercises, and for the purpose of creating greater effort in the preparation of the work, and thus raise the standard of the literary body to a higher degree of excellence.

The critic should give due praise and yet aim to keep before the one he wishes to criticise his entire failures. He should be such a person as will commend the different numbers of the program and rectify the mistakes that have been made. He should be very attentive while all the different numbers of the program are being rendered, and in his remarks make the necessary corrections. In his criticisms he should make mention of the grammatical errors, correcting the same. He should call attention to the mispronounced words and give the correct pronunciation. He should in his criticisms make the necessary remarks on the comfort of the room and any such suggestions as he thinks necessary to the greatest success of the society along any line of work. One of the most glaring defects in our criticisms in society is the tendency to over praise. By giving criticisms of this kind the effort put forth by the workers of the society is lessened. They trust to this genius to receive credit from all sides whether their effort put forth be great or little.

The critic should be very thoughtful and considerate in his remarks. He should give his criticisms in a kind of manner with a desire of being helpful. In his remarks he should

especially encourage those who are only beginners in the society work. Certainly his praise should be moderate and adapted to the opportunity presented for the commendation. The critic must consider how difficult it is for some of the members to stand before the society to perform their parts, and if they should realize their mistakes were to be repeated, they would become more frightened and less successful in the attempt. But when they think of a word of encouragement, they no longer are frightened but gain self-composure and stand before the audience perfectly calm, and thus make their numbers of the program a grand success.

The true literary critic uses but moderate praise and temperate adjectives. He has a degree of fault-finding and a sympathetic appreciation for what is attempted as well as what is accomplished.

FLORENCE BEARD, Philo Society.



A Literary Critic.

Whether it is owing to the distasteful character of the work attaching to the office of critic of a literary society, or to a mistaken sense of false modesty, or of incapability for the position which makes it by almost universal acclamation so unpopular, is a debatable question. The plea in either case is entirely unjustifiable. It is not presumed that the critic shall view effects from the standpoint of a connoisseur, but it is no assumption of superiority to expose delinquent members or to criticise the shortcomings of those who try. When the society elects one of its members critic, it is a sign of confidence in his ability to execute well the duties of the office. A true appreciation for the peculiar dignity of the position should render it eligible to none but upper classmen. These, although not necessarily better qualified, at least have the advantage of a wider experience, and it is but fitting that they be conceded the more responsible duties.

The requisites of a good critic are keen perceptive powers and impartial judgment, including a sympathetic and intelligent knowledge of human nature, alertness, observation and finally a deep interest in the growth and welfare of the organization. He should not be content with merely commenting on the features of the programme, but should be able to suggest new ideas for the

society's improvement. To do this he should possess originality, be wide awake and up-to-date. He should know thoroughly his grammar and rhetoric, and should be well informed on the subject of parliamentary law. He must be entirely uninfluenced by any personal relations whatever. Even at the risk of becoming unpopular, he should allow no petty likes nor dislikes to interfere with him in the prosecution of his duties.

The key-note of all his criticism should be "help." So it must not only be assertive, but also suggestive; at the same time it probes a wound, recommending its cure. The literary society is preeminently a training school, and foremost among its directors stands the critic. It is not necessary that all his remarks be unfavorable. Sensitive natures, like tender plants, require props to encourage growth. There are times when words of commendation are far more effective by way of encouragement than any amount of correction, however much needed, and where injudicious criticism would do a vast deal of harm. Here the critic must discriminate. He must learn to recognize true effort as distinguished from what is clearly an automatic discharge of a compulsory duty. The success of the latter performance may far exceed that of the former, but the capability and effort of the individual must be taken as the true criterion for judgment. Any special excellencies of the programme should always be duly appreciated. Harsh measures should seldom be used, wit less frequently, and sarcasm not at all. Anything of the kind is justifiable only in extreme cases, and may be resorted to only where mild corrective measures have repeatedly failed.

From all of which it would seem that the matter of election to this office should not be made without great deliberation. The critic is not to be chosen for his brilliant intellect. The man for the place is the one who can rise to meet any occasion adequately. The secret of success here, as in most things, is "not talent, but tact."

JEAN PEARSON, NORMAL SOCIETY.

Ethel—"Oh, George, I've been to see the doctor, and he says I can't play golf."

George (a rude, unfeeling husband)—"Indeed? But you might have saved his fee by coming to me, for I could have told you that long ago."

Milton.

These questions were given to the senior class by Prof. Rife. The answers are by Lena M. Dunlap.

1. Quote Milton's definition of education.
2. How did Macaulay state the Puritan ideal of life?
3. What purpose did Milton have in writing Comus?
4. Show how Comus is a "Hymn to Virtue."
5. Is Comus less interesting than the Merchant of Venice?
6. What difficulties do you encounter in reading Milton?
7. How is Milton's personality reflected in *Il Penseroso* and *L'Allegro*?
8. What traces of Puritanism in the four minor poems?
9. Was Milton an imitative poet?
10. Is he a model poet?



1. "I call a complete and generous education, that which fits a man to perform justly, skillfully and magnanimously all the offices, both private and public, of peace and war." The end of learning is to repair the ruins of our first parents by regaining to know God aright, and out of that knowledge to love Him, to imitate Him, to be like him, as we may the nearest by possessing our souls of true virtue, which being united to the heavenly grace of faith, makes up the highest perfection.

2. Macaulay, in his "Essay on Milton," in reference to the Puritan Ideal of life says, "The Puritans were men whose minds had derived a peculiar character from the daily contemplations of superior beings and eternal interests. To know Him, to serve Him, to enjoy Him, was with them the great end of existence. They recognized no title to superiority but His (God's) favor; and, confident of that favor, they despised all the accomplishments and all the dignities of the world. If they were unacquainted with the works of the philosophers and poets they were deeply read in the oracles of God. If their names were not found in the registers of heralds, they were recorded in the Book of Life. If their steps were not accompanied by a splendid train of menials, legions of ministering angels had charge over them. Their palaces were houses not made with hands. Their diadems crowns of glory which would never fade away."

3. Comus was written to celebrate the coming of the Earl

of Bridgewater to Ludlow Castle as "The Lord-Lieutenant of the Welsh Marches." But Milton had still a deeper and more worthy purpose in this masque; it was to set forth the excellence of virtue and the power of chastity. "Comus is the expression of distaste with which Milton regarded the growing license of Cavalier society."

4. Comus is a "Hymn to Virtue" from the fact that it praises virtue from beginning to end, and a hymn is merely a song of praise. "Pleasure and purity are no longer aspects of one life, they are two opposite principles in continual conflict." "Comus was framed on Italian songs." The moral of Comus brings forth the highest praises of virtue in the lines:

"Mortals that would follow me,
Love virtue; she alone is free.
She can teach ye how to climb
Higher than the sphery chime;
Or if virtue feeble were,
Heaven itself would stoop to her."

5. To me, Comus is less attractive than Merchant of Venice because drama seems more natural in the present day than masque. "Milton throughout the masque sets dramatic propriety wholly at defiance, and his characters become merely vehicles for the expression of his spiritual thoughts," while the characters of Merchant of Venice seem real and the tragedy that of worldly motives.

6. "Milton's intellectual force supports and condenses his imaginative force, and his art is almost too conscious of itself." Many of Milton's works are quite hard to understand; in reading we are forced to bring our imagination into play; we also find his style difficult, and he uses many figures of speech. Before we attempt to read Milton we should have a thorough knowledge of the Bible and also of the time in which he lived and wrote.

7. In both *L'Allegro* and *Il Penseroso* we find Milton in a variety of moods, in the lines:

"Towered cities please us then,
And the busy hum of men,
With stores of ladies, whose bright eyes
Rain influence, and judge the prize,
Of wit or arms, while both contend
To win her grace whom all commend."

we find him in a happy and sociable mood. Here in a studious mood:—

“Till old experience do attain
To something like prophetic strain.”

8. Traces of Puritanism are found in all four of the poems, but are more pronounced at some places than others. That he was displeased with the church and the clergy was most strongly brought forth in *Lycidas* :

“How well could I have spared for thee, young swain,
Enow of such as, for their bellies sake
Creep, and intrude, and climb into the fold !
Of other care they little reckoning make
Than how to scramble at the shearer’s feast,
And shove away the worthy bidden guest.”

Men like Milton were driven more and more into active opposition to the whole Episcopal system. Other quotations are :

“And may at last my weary age.....”
“To scorn delights and live laborious days,”
“Then to the well-trod stage anon,
If Jonson’s learned sock be on,
Or sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy’s child,
Warble his native wood-notes wild.”

Milton here appeals to us in a sad and religious mood :

“But let my dire feet never fail
To walk the studious cloisters pale,
And love the high embow’ed roof,
With antique pillars massy proof,
And storied windows richly dight,
Casting a dim religious light.
There let the pealing organ blow,
To the full-voiced quire below,
In service high and anthems clear,
As may with sweetness, through mine ear,
Dissolve me into ecstacies,
And bring all Heaven before mine eyes.
And may at last my weary age
Find out the peaceful hermitage,
The hairy gown and mossy cell,
Where I may sit and rightly spell
Of every star that heaven doth shew,
And every herb that sips the dew.

9. “The most frequent companions of his childhood among books must have been Spenser and Du Bartas.” Besides these, Milton imitated Jonson, Shakespeare and Virgil and some others,

although we would not forget Milton had a mind of his own and used it. "Milton has acknowledged to me," says Dryden, "that Spenser was his original." This quotation alone gives us the right to say that to some extent Milton was an imitative poet.

10. "Where is the soul of his power? The influences are refining and elevating in his poetry." From this we can assume that Milton is and was surely a model for subsequent poets; he was also the first to write a true English epic. Bryant must surely have read Milton before he wrote "Thanatopsis," for this is truly along Milton's line of thought and work. Tennyson said "God-gifted organ-voice of England, Milton."



Faculty Notes

Dr. Eckels attended the following county institutes and made addresses at each: Cumberland, York, Fulton, Franklin and Bedford.

Dr. Barton addressed the teachers of Perry county in their annual institute.

Prof. Rife did institute work this year in Adams and Fulton counties.

In the absence of the regular pastor, Prof. Heiges spoke at the Reformed church Sunday evening, November 30th.

Prof. Gordinier spoke in various parts of the county during the political campaign in the interests of the Prohibition party. Sunday evening, November 30th, he spoke at Stony Point, and the following Sunday evening addressed the Christian Endeavor Society at Middle Spring.

Dr. and Mrs. Eldon gave a very pleasant reception at their elegant home Tuesday evening, November 22nd. Invitations were extended to the members of the faculty, thus affording them an opportunity of meeting many pleasant Shippensburg people.

In November Prof. Rife gave a very interesting lecture upon the "Merchant of Venice." Though given at the request of the senior class, and intended primarily for their benefit, most of the faculty availed themselves of the opportunity of renewing acquaintance with this masterpiece of Shakespeare.

Normal was indeed deserted during the holiday recess. Dr. and Mrs. Eckels visited their son, Prof. George Eckels, at At-

lantic City. Dr. Barton, for the first time in fifteen years, spent Christmas with his brothers and sisters in Minneapolis. The other members of the faculty were at home or with friends in the following places: Prof. and Mrs. Rife, Good Hope; Prof. and Mrs. Heiges, Dillsburg and Newport; Miss Hemphill, Middle Spring and Newville; Miss Harlow, Fall River, Mass.; Miss Brenner, Pine Grove; Miss Crewe, Sparrow's Point, Md.; Miss Baldwin, Harrisburg; Miss Cook, Dillsburg and Philadelphia; Miss Davie, DuBois; Miss Huber, Harrisburg; Miss Horton, Warfordsburg, Fulton Co., and Hancock, Md. Prof. Gordinier spent ten days with his mother in Troy, Pa., and on the way back attended the meeting of Shriners at Harrisburg, at whose banquet Admiral Schley was the guest of honor.



Normal Notes.

Several of the boys cast their first vote at the presidential election and went home to exercise this distinctive right and duty of an American citizen.

There was some good ice on Mud Hole Lake just before the vacation, and several students and members of the faculty disported themselves in healthful, if not always artistic skating.

The first annual faculty corn roast was held one moonlight night in October in the Mile grove. It was a complete success with the trifling exception that there was no corn.

The seniors received their new class pins just before vacation, and the star and the crescent has been much in evidence; the design is chaste and chased and the pins look well against broadcloth and silk.

Several students have made arrangements to meet Prof. Gordinier each Wednesday at 4 p. m. for the purpose of taking a drill in Parliamentary Law; the movement is a laudable one and the knowledge thus gained will be found of service in future life.

Thanksgiving was pleasantly observed by a good attendance from the Normal at church, a most excellent dinner, and a sociable in the evening. Some of the boys promise to become excellent performers on a carving knife, but we know a member of the faculty whose case is apparently hopeless, for his turkey looked as though it had been trimmed by an axe and a buzz saw.

Miss Lillian Rhein, of Linglestown, who was a student at the Normal last Spring term, was married, November 21, to Mr. William J. Pittman, of Harrisburg, Pa. They will reside in Raleigh, N. C.

In October Dr. Barton engaged talent of a high order for the entertainment course. The first number was the Parker Concert Company which appeared November 16, and was well received. For some reason not yet explained Ex-Governor Bob Taylor disappointed a large audience December 7, but may appear later in the course. The other numbers are J. E. Comerford, January 25; F. C. Kelley, February 22; and the Mendelssohn Male Quartette, March 17.

The Winter Term opened under very satisfactory conditions. All the old students are back, and a much larger number of new students than in any previous year at this time. The Faculty has been increased by the coming of Miss Hattie Wylie, of Middle Spring, whose work as an instructor is well and favorably known.

The excellent health of the students during the Fall term is cause for gratitude and congratulation; it speaks well for the cuisine and those in charge, as well as personal attention on the part of each student. The rules for health are so well known that if properly observed there is little occasion for sickness. Plain food well cooked and eaten in moderation, plenty of cold water taken internally and externally, pure air, sufficient sleep and proper exercise should keep the body in good tone always. All these conditions are possible here and in general are carefully observed by the students.

The social life of the school was not ignored during the Fall term. The most pretentious affair was the Hallow'een sociable held Saturday evening, October 29. The dining hall was elaborately decorated with high shocks of "fodder," several dozen Jack and Japanese lanterns, festoons of apples, etc. Miss Cook foretold the future of the young men, while Prof. Gordinier read the palms of the young ladies. Misses Baldwin and Crewe had a very attractive side show of their own. All were *en masque* for the grand march and the costumes comprised the grotesque, ludicrous and elegant. Music and games appropriate to the occasion were engaged in and every one seemed to have a good time.

Near the close of the Fall term Rev. Straub and wife of the M. E. church came out one evening and met the students informally in the parlors, more especially those attending the Methodist church. Rev. G. A. Burslem, acting supply for the Presbyterian church, also met the students in the same way. This signifies more than appears on the surface, as many young people on leaving home shift from church to church, being attracted by the minister, music, or influence of some companion. While this has some advantages the better way is to remain loyal to one's own church, and this loyalty is greatly strengthened by a personal acquaintance with the pastor of said church.



Fire at the Normal.

A little novelty was introduced Sunday, December 11, by an alarm of fire just at the close of the dinner hour. In some way not yet known the devouring element had started in a paper chute leading from third floor to the basement. A little strenuous work on the part of faculty and students soon put the flames under control, assistance being received from the town companies. The damage did not exceed five hundred dollars which was promptly adjusted by the insurance companies. The students behaved with admirable coolness, many assisting in removing the furniture of Dr. and Mrs. Eckels whose rooms were at one time threatened. As the main building was filled with smoke most of the boys removed their trunks to the *porte cochere*, a few throwing out of their window sundry garments, which, catching upon the shade trees helped to cover their bare limbs and added a touch of color to the scene. In the dormitory a few girls performed marvelous feats in handling their trunks, reflecting great credit on the director of physical culture. We understand the lady members of the faculty each contented herself with taking a large bed quilt, therein placing her best party gown, diamonds, stocks, bonds and bank book; but this is mere hearsay and personally we discredit it.



"Isn't my new dress becoming to me?" asked the delighted wife.

"Yes," replied the head of the establishment, "and I suppose the bill for it will soon be coming to me."

Alumni Personals.

'01—Mr. W. L. Troup, who, since graduating, has taught in the schools of Newport, Pa., is now principal of schools at Bridgeville, Pa. Mr. Troup was one of Perry's successful teachers, and the HERALD wishes him continued success in his new field of labor.

'02—Mr. L. A. Bosserman is employed in the paymaster's office of the Beech Creek Coal and Coke Co., Patton, Pa.

'01—Mr. Arthur Linn is traveling for the Continental Creamery Co., of Pittsburg. His address is 4066 Penn avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

'98—Mr. J. H. Meredith has left the profession of teaching and gone into the Railway Mail Service, with headquarters at Harrisburg.

'97—Mr. T. W. Gray, who is one of Kerbaugh & Co.'s foremen, has been transferred from Enola to Columbia.

'99—Mr. Guy L. Zimmerman is taking a course in medicine at the Baltimore Medical College.

'02—Mr. Andrew Jackson is teaching at Landisburg this year.

'02—Mr. Charles Ober, who was principal at Harrison City, is teaching this year at Venecia, a suburb of Pittsburg.

'02—Mr. Walter L. Noll is taking the scientific course at Bucknell.

'00—Mr. C. F. Noll will graduate next year from State College. He has already distinguished himself there by winning several prizes.

The November election placed four of the Cumberland Valley State Normal School Alumni in the important office of district attorney in Pennsylvania. Mr. J. G. Glessner, of the class of '85, was elected in York county; Mr. Geo. E. Gray, of the class of '90, in Carbon county; Mr. Ralph T. Jacobs, of the class of '90, in Cumberland county, and Mr. D. E. Long, of the class of '91, in Franklin county. These gentlemen are all rising young lawyers in their respective counties. They are men of influence and force of character as citizens, and in the discharge of the duties belonging to the district attorney's office they will do credit to the bars to which they belong, to the institutions from

which they have been graduated, and to themselves. The C. V. S. N. S. feels highly honored in their election, and wishes for them great success in the performance of their legal duties. We predict even higher honors for these young men when they have rounded out their terms in the office of district attorney.

In the present Pennsylvania Legislature the Cumberland Valley State Normal School is represented by two of her graduates, Mr. Fillmore Maust, of Carlisle, Pa., and Mr. Frank B. Wickersham, of Steelton, Pa. Mr. Maust is a member of the class of '74, the first class graduated from the C. V. S. N. S. Mr. Maust has taken high rank in his profession, and has already distinguished himself as a member of the legislative body of Pennsylvania. In his previous service as a law maker, he was looked upon as one of the leaders of his party, and his counsel was freely sought on all important measures. Mr. Wickersham, of the class of '84, is a young man of ability, and will no doubt make his mark among the legislators of the Commonwealth. While Mr. Wickersham is without previous experience as a law maker, his keen knowledge of men and measures will make him a useful and honored member of the Legislature now in session.



Loving Cup Presented to Dr. Eckels.

Dr. Eckels, while attending the Bedford County Institute, was the recipient of a silver loving cup at the hands of the alumni and students of the Cumberland Valley State Normal School now teaching in that county. The presentation ceremonies occurred in the parlor of the Bedford House on Wednesday evening, December 21. The parlor was filled with alumni and friends of the C. V. S. N. S. Mr. W. F. Benner, of the class of '97, on behalf of those who contributed to the gift, presented the loving cup to Dr. Eckels in a touching and eloquent speech. Dr. Eckels was taken by complete surprise. With a heart full of emotion he responded to the speech of presentation in a tender and appreciative manner. This incident will ever remain, Dr. Eckels says, "one of the most beautiful memories of my life."



Marriages.

HUNTZBERGER—LOSER.—At the home of the bride, Lebanon, Pa., December 25, 1904, Mr. I. W. Huntzberger, '95, to Miss Sadie Loser. Mr. and Mrs. Huntzberger will reside at Washington, D. C., where Mr. Huntzberger is teaching.

SMITHSON—BEATTIE.—At Middle Spring, Wednesday, October 12, 1904, by Rev. S. S. Wylie, Mr. Harry Peale Smithson to Miss Mary Belle Beattie, '99. Mr. and Mrs. Smithson will be at home after December 1, at 5715 Ashland avenue, West Philadelphia.

MELLINGER—REDDIG.—At Middle Spring, Friday, October 14, 1904, by Rev. S. S. Wylie, Mr. Ira Mellinger, '03, to Miss Ethel Reddig.

GRUBB—ULSH.—At Liverpool, Pa., November 3, 1904, by Rev. M. S. Romig, Cloyd Alvin Grubb, '02, to Miss Myrtle Ulsh.

Long—Crawford.—At Fayetteville, Wednesday, November 23, 1904, Mr. Daniel Edward Long, '91, to Miss Mary Ellen Crawford. They will reside in Fayetteville, Pa.

SWEET—EICHELBERGER.—On Thursday, November 24, 1904, Mr. James Hubert Sweet to Miss Cora Odessa Eichelberger, '98.

HYKES—HYKES.—On Thursday evening, December 29, 1904, at Shippensburg, Pa., by Rev. H. A. Straub, Mr. Arthur B. Hykes, of Shanghai, China, to Miss Estelle M. Hykes, '94. Their future home will be in Shanghai, China.



Obituary.

Grace Smith (Mitchell), '97. Died November 9, 1904.

Mrs. Grace E. Mitchell, nee Smith, '97, died at her home in Roanoke, Va., November 9, of typhoid fever. The deceased was born in Shippensburg, November 8, 1878, and was united in marriage to Fred T. Mitchell, August 6, 1902. The body was brought to Shippensburg for interment, friends being present from Roanoke, Philadelphia, Altoona, Tyrone, Coatesville, Harrisburg, Waynesboro and Chambersburg. Mrs. Mitchell is mourned by a wide circle of friends who loved and respected her for her sterling qualities of mind and heart.

Samuel B. Shearer, '74. Died November 19, 1904.

In the death of Prof. S. B. Shearer the Alumni of the Cumberland Valley State Normal School have lost one of the brightest of their number. Prof. Shearer was a member of the first graduating class '74. In a class of twenty-four members composed largely of able men and woman, he ranked first in scholarship. After graduation he filled the most important public school positions in the county. For several years he was Principal of the high schools of Shippensburg and Newville. For nine years he was Superintendent of the schools in the county and his last position was the superintendency of the schools in Carlisle. In all these positions he proved himself to be an efficient teacher and an able superintendent. Prof. Shearer's strength was due to his fine ability as a scholar and to his sympathy for the teacher in the arduous duties of the school room. His visits as superintendent were always welcomed by pupils and teachers and when he left the school room he left behind him in the minds of the children and the instructors happy memories of his visit. To the wife and son who are left without a husband and a father's care the *Herald* extends its warmest sympathy.

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Philomathean.

During the past term much interest has been shown in society work, especially in the increase of membership and the careful preparation of each programme. Each one seemed willing and ready to respond to his duty.

The debate is the special feature of the programme, and usually much interest is manifested in general debate. The music and elocution, as well as the work in general, is of a high standard. The Glee Club has shown marked improvement under the leadership of Miss Cooke, and the Mandolin Club, being a new feature, adds greatly to the entertainment of the evening. The society workers have been greatly encouraged by the visits and addresses of different members of the alumni.

We hope each member will return from his vacation with renewed zeal ready to work for Philo, and may we never forget our motto, "Excelsior."

Officers—President, Mr. Kirkpatrick ; Vice President, Mr. Bailey ; Secretary, Iva Grimm ; Critic, Miss Eyster ; Curators, Misses Jackson and Beard, Mr. Ziegler ; Doorkeeper, Mr. Mowery.

IVA M. GRIMM, Sec'y.

Normal.

During the fall term the Normal Literary Society made marked progress. The constantly increasing membership denotes a healthy growth. Under the direction of Miss Cooke the Glee Club is rendering more efficient service than it did last year. Normal has the good fortune to possess many members who have musical and dramatic talent, and who are improving this talent by using it unselfishly for the good of the society. Each evening some member of the faculty visits us and frequently gives helpful suggestions. Recently elected officers are as follows: President, Mr. Bortner; Vice President, Mr. Egolf; Secretary, Mattie Clark; Critic, Emily McKeever; Musical Director, Jean Pearson; Treasurer, Mr. Logue.

MATTIE CLARK, Sec'y.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. has been doing a good work thus far during the school year. Through the persistent efforts of the membership committee, all but two of the boarding students became members of the Association during the Fall term, and by the cooperation of these members we hope to bring all the new men who have entered this term into the work of the Association.

The annual week of prayer for the Y. M. C. A. throughout all countries was observed by our Association. Some question of vital importance to young men was discussed each evening. Among those who addressed the boys was Rev. G. A. Burslem, of Princeton. The observance of the week was of great spiritual uplift and ingathering.

W. DON MORTON, President.

Y. W. C. A.

Miss Batty, the State Secretary, was a visitor during the last week of the Fall term. Her visit gave us new inspiration, and we expect to take up the work with renewed zeal during the Winter term.

The girls will be reported to the state committee for the first time as having two organized Bible classes. All the girls but two are members, and we intend to have every girl become a member during the winter term.

We have set before us the task of inducing the girls to take up systematic Bible study with the new year.

EMMA HAAR, President.

Basket Ball.

As each successive winter season comes, we find basket ball receiving everywhere wider recognition. The Normal is no exception, as is shown by the interest taken in practice and the enthusiasm manifested when a game is played.

A number of exciting games between the classes took place during the Fall term. The Middler and the Senior girls each have a team and are playing good ball. The first contest between them occurred November 23, and resulted in a victory for the Seniors by a score of 14-7.

On the afternoon of November 4, the Senior boys defeated the Middler boys by a score of 12 to 10, and on November 12, the Senior boys again wrested victory from the plucky Middlers by a score of 20 to 9.

During the last week of November the team to represent Normal was chosen. The entire team consists of new men, but their faithfulness in practice, the good spirit prevailing among the men, and the snap exhibited in the games already played, indicate a strong combination.

The first game of the season was played on our own floor, Friday evening, December 3, and was witnessed by a large crowd, consisting of students and town people. Our opponents, the Preparatory School of Gettysburg College, after the first ten minutes of play showed themselves no match for our boys, who won by a score of 31 to 4. The team work was not what it ought to have been, but practice will develop it. Time of halves fifteen and twenty minutes. The line-up was as follows :

Normal.	Gettysburg Prep.
Watson forward	Johnson.
Berry "	Christy.
Bitner center	Charles.
Craig, (Line) guard	Williams.
Sheeley "	Robinson.

Saturday afternoon, December 10, the regular team defeated the Alumni after an exciting contest by the score of 22 to 6. The Alumni played good ball considering they had had but little practice. The line-up was as follows :

Normal.	Alumni.
Watson forward	Plum, (Smith).
Berry "	Starry.
Line center	Kapp, (Briner).
Craig, (Lyter) guard	Gray, (Jackson).
Sheeley "	Bressler.

Goals from field, Watson 5, Berry 2, Line 2, Lyter, Plum, Gray. Goals from fouls, Watson 2, Starry 2. Time of halves twenty and fifteen minutes.

The schedule for the rest of the season for the present stands as follows :

- Jan. 14—Chambersburg Academy at Shippensburg.
- Jan. 21—Steelton High School at Shippensburg.
- Jan. 28—Millersville State Normal School at Shippensburg.
- Feb. 4—Open.
- Feb. 11—Open.
- Feb. 18—Millersville State Normal School at Millersville.
- Feb. 25—Open.
- March 4—Open.
- March 10—Susquehanna at Shippensburg.

J. S. HEIGES, Coach.



The Calendar—1904-1905.

FALL TERM.

- Monday, September 5—Fall Term begins.
- Thursday, November 24—Thanksgiving.
- Friday, December 16—Fall term closes.

WINTER TERM.

- Monday, January 2—Winter Term opens.
- Wednesday, February 22—Washington's Birthday.
- Friday, March 24—Winter Term closes.

SPRING TERM.

- Monday, April 3—Spring Term opens.
- Friday, April 28—Anniversary Normal Literary Society.
- Friday, May 13—Reunion Philo Literary Society.
- Friday, June 23—Model School Commencement.
- Sunday, June 25—Baccalaureate Sermon.
- Monday, June 26—Musical and Literary Entertainment.
- Tuesday, June 27—Class Day and Alumni Reunion.
- Wednesday, June 28—Commencement and Alumni Meeting.

The Faculty.

G. M. D. ECKELS, A. M., Sc. D., *Principal*,
Psychology, Science and Art of Teaching.

JOS. F. BARTON, A. M., Sc. D.,
Science.

JAMES ELDON, A. M., Ph. D.,
Mathematics.

J. W. HUGHES, A. M.,
German, French.

W. M. RIFE, A. B.,
Rhetoric, Literature, General History.

C. H. GORDINIER, A. M., M. PED.,
Latin, Greek.

ETHEL MINA DAVIE,
Principal Model School.

AMY C. CREWE,
Assistant Principal Model School.

SARA BRENNER,
Vocal and Instrumental Music.

MAY DELLA COOK,
Assistant in Vocal and Instrumental Music.

M. IRENE HUBER,
Drawing, Penmanship.

J. S. HEIGES, A. B.,
Arithmetic, Geometry.

MABEL HARLOW,
Reading, Elocution.

MAUDE E. BALDWIN,
Director of Physical Training.

ADA V. HORTON, M. E.,
Stenography and Typewriting.

IDA. B. QUIGLEY, M. E.,
Librarian.