

# NORMAL SCHOOL HERALD.

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## The Way of Success.

Address of Dr. G. M. D. Eckels to the graduating class of 1905.

Success is the goal of every noble youth. The young man who is not ambitious to succeed is doomed to failure on the very threshold of life. The eagerness with which a youth seizes hold of the opportunities for strengthening himself in the surest index to his success.

Success has various meanings for different classes of persons. Some regard fame as the equivalent of success, others wealth, others power, others knowledge, and still others pleasure. None of these, however, can be made a substitute for real success.

To determine the significance of success it will be well for us to look at its opposite, failure. What then is it that makes life a failure? Failure may be attributed to many causes, and it will be impossible to enumerate them all in a single address. I must, therefore, be content to mention those only which seem to me to be the most striking and important.

The man who courts success must not make too many mistakes. Every man makes some mistakes, but to make too many is to hazard your success. The world crowns with success only those who make few mistakes, and those not of a serious character. The individual, to be successful, must be trained to avoid mistakes.

Not to win the good opinion of your neighbors is a mark of failure. A man's true worth is best determined by those who associate with him daily in the same community. The man whose departure from this life causes no deep felt sorrow in the community in which he has lived, has certainly missed the true pathway to success. The notion that a man cannot do his duty, and at the same time retain the good opinion of his neighbors, is,



in most instances, very erroneous. Now and then it may be true, but when it is true, the standard of morals is very low in that particular community.

Too much time spent in finding fault is sure to prevent our achieving success. Some one has divided the human family into two classes,—those who go ahead and do something, and those who come after and find fault. May you all belong to the class which goes ahead and does something. The second class is of no use to the world, but makes the world's work more difficult.

Success attained by dishonest means is failure. Valuable as success is, we cannot afford to secure it by questionable methods. In the Christian economy the end never justifies the means. The only success worth having is honorable success. Let your methods be sacred as well as your aims. The old maxim, "Honesty is the best policy," is received with a grain of allowance by the youth of the present day. To lie a little, and to cheat in moderation, harmonizes very well with the business notions of many young men who are just starting out on the great highway of life. Sad mistake! And who are responsible for it? Surely not the youths themselves. Corporate greed, political grafting, and selfish commercialism must bear much of the responsibility for this business heresy.

To be unable to master self is sure to result in failure. To win the battle of life, a man must have all his forces well in hand. The man who is able to harness his powers and make them subject to the control of a strong will is irresistible in the conflict of life. The hardest battles of life are fought within the citadel of man's own powers.

To march behind the wrong banner is failure. In the Far East two nations are contending for the mastery. Only one can win. The victorious army is the one which is marching behind the right banner. God directs these forces, and will give them the victory as certainly as the sun shines in the heavens. It is ever so in life's battle. The banner of the just is the one which leads on those who in the end will shout victory.

To follow the wrong leader is to guarantee failure. Society is so organized that the few are leaders and the many followers. In Christ's kingdom, Christ alone is the leader; all others are followers. Every clan and class of men has its leader. In school



life there are always leaders. Some of them wise and some of them otherwise. To select a safe leader is an important duty with every student. Select a leader, if you are not already one yourself, who is noble and unselfish in life and character.

What then is success? It is to live peaceably with all men. "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." Any little, narrow soul can stir up strife. Any insignificant person can bring estrangement between persons who have hitherto dwelt together in peace. To still the tempest tossed sea, however, requires the voice of one who is mighty in power. It is no mean ambition to essay to become a peacemaker.

Lending a helping hand to your neighbor when he needs it, is to merit and secure success. We help so many people who really do not need our help and so few who do need it. So much of our help is given with the hope of securing greater help in return. If all the help we give were given to those who need it, and are deserving of it, the world would get all the assistance from others it has a right to claim. And the stream of human suffering and want would cease to flow.

Make yourself as nearly equal with yourself as possible. Every man has made life a success who has measured up to the full standard of his ability. In the end we will not be judged by what we have done but by what we are capable of doing. To fill the highest station is not always evidence of the highest success. To fill a low station in life, when we might have qualified for a higher one, is failure. Men came out of the Civil War captains who should have been colonels, and men came out colonels who should have been generals. Let every young man examine himself and read his future in the light of his native strength and capacity. To march on a low plane in life is no dishonor, if we are incapable of moving on a higher one.

We should provide for the welfare and comfort of those who are naturally dependent upon us. The man who builds a home for his family where they may dwell in security and comfort, may not have filled all the requirements of life, but he has filled the most pressing and important one. The man whose indolence, extravagance, or worthlessness, causes him to leave to the charity of the world those who have a right to claim support of him is a miserable pretext for a man. He is a disgrace to human kind,



and should be banished from the land. Doing something the world needs to have done better than any one else has done it marks us for success. Emerson has said that "he who writes a poem, preaches a sermon or makes a mouse trap better than any one else has done it, though he build his home in the woods, the world will make a beaten pathway to his door." In the north-western part of New York state is the town of Batavia. For the last five years teachers and educators have been making pilgrimages to this small city to see the system of individual instruction put into operation by Supt. John Kennedy. John Kennedy's name is famous throughout the length and breadth of this great land because he has done that which other men had striven to do, but had not done so well.

Add to the world's treasure house of riches more than you take from it. To feel that the world owes more to you than you owe to the world is a feeling born only of success. Some are born to dependency, and are not to blame because they are a tax on charity. It is the duty of those whose lives have "fallen in pleasant places and who have a goodly heritage" to contribute to the necessities of those who cannot depend upon themselves.

Live so that in the end you may hear the Master's welcome. This is the supreme test of success. Not to hear His voice sounding from above and falling in gentlest accents upon your dying senses, well done, is to miss all that life is worth living for.

THE WAY ITSELF. It is a difficult way. There is no royal road to success. The way is rugged, and he who would travel it, must be prepared for a journey that will tax his strength and endurance. "All roads lead to Rome," but all roads do not lead to success. One pathway alone leads to the crowning summit of victory. All those who attain success must march over the same glorious highway. Those who have hitherto been crowned with success have all marched with solemn tread along this silent way. Their stately steps have left the pathway as rough and uneven as when the first hero marched in the untrodden path.

It is a crowded way. You will find, when you enter this way, that men and women are jostling each other for room. Thousands are seeking the same end, and are beginning the triumphal march at the same time. To hold your place in the ranks it will be necessary for you to take careful heed to your steps.



To advance your rank, will test your fullest strength. Some are countermarching. They have followed the pathway for a time, but have been wearied with the effort, and are moving with discouraged spirits, back to the place of entrance, not to renew their efforts for success, but to wander off into the paths of sin. These defeated ones will impede your progress, and they may bewilder your steps. Some, who are marching in the right direction will be tempted to turn and follow them in their backward course, believing the way impassable, because these timid ones have left it in despair. See that you are not thus turned from the true course. Keep your eye on those who are farther up the steep pathway, and turn not to behold the flight of those who have turned their backs upon the goal.

It is an upward way. Those who would follow this pathway to the end must expect to climb. Where we are to-day as compared with where we were yesterday, determines whether or not, we are on the right way. To fail to go forward makes it certain that we are going backward. There can be no standing "pat" for the man who is moving safely along the highway of success. We must move onward and upward continuously. Slowly but surely, we must be leaving the starting point of our success far down the mountain side, and be forging our way farther up toward the golden heights.

It is an open way. Despite the cry of the pessimist, the way to success is open to every American youth who chooses to enter it. No iron gates bar the entrance to the shining way. All who desire may pass, if they will, through the portals. The gates stand open by day and by night inviting every youth of the land to enter with the bright throng who are just beginning the victorious march. Never before, in all the history of the past, have such great opportunities for success come to the American youth as he is meeting with to-day. No man fails in life who deserves to win, and no man wins in life who deserves to fail.

It is a direct way. You cannot march along the way of success by day and saunter along the way of failure by night. You will need to follow the true way by day and by night. In the race of life not all win. Only those who strive and strive "lawfully." He who tarries by the way to engage in the pleasures and dissipations of life will lose his bearings, and, in the



end, lose the race. If you have entered the glorious way, keep on, and loiter not, lest you be overtaken by the enemy and snatched from your path ere you have reached the end of your journey. Success is a great prize, and costs a great price. If we wish it, we must pay well for it. Not in dollars and cents, but in honest striving and noble toil.

It is a new way. We pass over life's pathway but once. Those who have reached the end have come by pathways of their own. The moment we try to place our footsteps in the footsteps of others we lose the way. The world has but one Washington and but one Lincoln among statesmen. It has but one Arnold and but one Pestalozzi among teachers. There have been other great men in the same fields, but not great in precisely the same way. If a man succeeds he must accomplish something original; he must find a pathway of his own and follow it to the end. The imitator can never rise as high as the man he imitates. This does not mean that a man must ignore the ways of other successful men, in order to become successful himself, but it does mean that he can only use these ways as far as they run parallel to his own. There will be places where he must depart from the beaten pathway and mark out a pathway for himself.

It is a pleasant way. The path to success is the path of duty, and the path of duty is the path of pleasure. Pleasure can never be obtained by seeking for it. The only real pleasure a man can obtain must come as a result of doing something without any thought of pleasure being involved in its accomplishment. The pleasure that comes from the discharge of duty carries with it no sting. All other pleasure carries with it a poison which transforms the pleasure into pain.

The way of success has its waymarks. In "Pilgrim's Progress" we find Christian and Hopeful approaching the Celestial City. As they come to the gate of entrance, they find written over it "Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and that they may enter in through the gates into the City." Over the gateway to the way of success every one who enters may see written, Blessed are those who have courage, for they shall have entrance to the highway of success; blessed are those who have common sense, for to them will be given the key to success; blessed are those



who obey conscience, for they shall march behind the banner of success; blessed are those who are consistent, for they shall have right to the victorious way; blessed are those who are consecrated to the truth, for they shall be permitted to enter the pathway to glory; blessed are those who are candid, for they shall stand among the kings of men; blessed are those who have charity, for they shall be given the heavenly riches.

And now members of the class of 1905, your last lesson has been given you. In a few days you will leave these halls, never to assemble again as you have assembled to-day. Your pathways will be different, but I trust they may all bring you to the goal of success. We will miss you when the next school year begins; we will listen for the sound of your footsteps in the old halls, but we will listen in vain; we will wait for the sound of your voices, but they will not be heard. Some of you are marked for great careers, and your achievements will bring great joy to our hearts. While I am anxious for you all to attain high positions in life, I am yet more solicitous that none of you should mar, in the least, the reputation of your class. While your pathways will be individual, yet each one's life will bear upon the future reputation of the class. Your class connections will not be broken when you leave these halls. That association will last for all time. My great desire is that no member of the class of 1905 shall ever by any wrong act stain your class record. The way of success is open to every member of the class of 1905. I trust you have already passed its portals. May God's blessing rest upon you and give you victory and peace.



What could be more beautiful in the way of tact, suavity, wit, and conversational strategy? We recall only one parallel to this skillful bit of maneuvering. A lady sending a green servant to answer the doorbell, said: "If anybody asks if I am in, give an evasive answer." The servant soon returned. "Who was it?" asked the mistress. "A gentleman who wanted to see you ma'am; and I gave him an evasive answer." "What did you say?" "I asked him if his grandmother was a monkey."—*Buffalo Express.*



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JULY, 1905.

### Editorial.

In closing another volume of the HERALD, the editor desires to express his obligation to all who have assisted in furnishing material. Thanks are due especially to Profs. Wolfe, Clever and Reisner for helping to write up the proceedings of commencement week, thereby relieving the editor and furnishing our readers a greater variety of style. We again ask all who know anything about the alumni to send the information to Miss Horton, as we desire to make the personal column as full as possible.



The last day of school always carries with it much interest and sentiment, no matter whether it be the the last day in the little red school-house, or the elaborate commencement season of college and university. And how striking the contrast! The teacher who has taught the district school will carry for a long while the remembrance of that last day. The program did not depart very far from a certain type. Several had "pieces" to speak,—one of these always by the fat girl, who labored under the disadvantage of appearing in an outgrown white dress; she wore a blue sash and her hair was waved. And then a concert recitation or two, a few attempts along the line of music, and perhaps a "select reading" by the teacher, the artistic value of which covered a wide range. Then the awarding of prizes, if the teacher belonged to the unfortunate prize-giving class. Then the



giving out of the little souvenirs; all very nice and pleasant. Then the good-byes, which the boys avoided by getting out of the house as soon as possible, but the girls remained and with true feminine instinct kissed their dear teacher and probably cried over her a little. Then good-bye to the few parents who had dropped in, mostly mothers, and they had all gone and she was alone.



One of the most valuable lessons any teacher can learn is gained by remaining in her little kingdom after all the others have gone and thinking over the work of the past term. The day she entered with some trepidation and high ambitions, some of which have not been realized. And some events of the term come prominently before her mind:—the day she was so cross to little Jane; the day she was not prepared in arithmetic and "got stuck;" the morning she gave her first whipping, which unnerved her for the rest of the day. And so on through it all; satisfaction and regret as she reviews it now—a little of pleasure—a good deal of pain. And the worst of it is, those days have gone by forever and can never be recalled. And now on the last day she doesn't experience quite the sense of satisfaction she had anticipated; no genuine teacher ever does. But fortunately, there are more days coming. Let the failures of the past carry with them lessons for the future. Fortunate the teacher who has the perceptive powers to recognize the mistakes and the honesty to acknowledge them to herself if not to others. Of such a teacher there is hope.



While a vast deal of sentiment is expressed during the Commencement days of our higher institutions of learning, we are not sure there is any more than the conditions warrant.

There is no doubt in our mind that college days are the happiest of one's life, notwithstanding the popular fallacy that childhood comprises the halcyon period. But college life has charms of its own. It is charming because of its uniqueness; because the college receives boys and girls and converts them into men and women, and the transition period cannot but be interesting. Charming because responsibilities are few and ordinarily do not weigh heavily. Charming because each college



is a little world of its own, offering opportunity for the display of all human traits and characteristics; affording a field for the exercise of the same diplomacy in school politics as can later be put to use in broader fields. Charming because of the friendships formed at an impressionable age, and rendered stronger through daily contact, common interests, ambitions, hopes and fears. In fact the men and women who have missed college life have missed a good deal; and what might have been an important chapter in their life's history must remain forever unwritten.



But if in one's life history there can be written a chapter on "College Days," how important a part of it commencement plays. The Seniors stalking about in cap and gown, very important, very dignified, and apparently able and ready to assume control of the universe; holding innumerable class meetings and treating sub-classmen with condescending sufferance. The Juniors already assuming dignity in view of their next year's position and getting points for future use. Most of the Sophs and Freshies already gone, according to a tradition which prevents their being too much in evidence during the hour of glory of their superiors. And some who have come from the prep schools to catch a glimpse of the scene of their future labors; many directly from home, not a little awed at all they see and hear, looking with reverence upon the upper classmen and envying them their position and easy familiarity with everything. And the old grads who have come back to renew acquaintances, who laugh and joke with the professors in a way even the seniors do not dare attempt, and who smile patronizingly upon this year's class.

And then the proud and happy parents, the brothers and sisters. Many of them have never attended college, but they now shine by reflected light, and are quite proud to be seen in company with the graduates, especially if the latter are honor men. And one day goes and then another and then the last. Good-byes are said and class-rooms, corridors and campus are deserted.

And thus closes a chapter in each life history. A chapter full of significance, but with much of it written between the lines. A chapter full of struggles—of triumphs—of defeats—of character ennobled—of character debased. A chapter full of pride and



humiliation, honor and disgrace, victory and defeat. A chapter in which there appear side by side the infinite variety of sentiments and passions of which the human soul is capable. What beauty, what power, what infinite pathos !



### Reception to Senior Class.

Commencement exercises opened with the reception to the Seniors given by the Trustees of the School, Saturday evening, June 24th.

At 8:30 o'clock the class, preceded by the Faculty, repaired to the dining hall, where a very pretty scene presented itself. The tables for the class ran in three lines from the Faculty table, the president of '05, Mr. Uhler, facing Dr. Eckels. After an elegant course dinner, Dr. Eckels arose, and as toastmaster, called upon the various male members of the Faculty, the ladies having been excused from speaking on account of extreme diffidence. The responses were good, embracing humor, pathos and kindly wishes for the class. Dr. Barton took this season to explain why he had never married, said reason being received with several grains of salt.

The banquet ended at eleven and all realized that Commencement had really commenced.



"Here," said the cranky patron of the reading-room, "you've been snoring horribly."

"Heh?" gurgled the drowsy patron.

"If you only kept your mouth shut," went on the cranky one, "you wouldn't make so much noise."

"Neither would you," replied the other.—*Philadelphia Press.*



A fly and a flea in a flue  
Were imprisoned. Now what could they do?  
Said the fly; "Let us flee!"  
"Let us fly," said the flea—  
So they flew through a flaw in the flue.



## Commencement Week.

SUNDAY, JUNE 25, 1905, 9 A. M.

On Sunday morning the closing exercises of the Sabbath School were held. Short addresses were given in the Normal Chapel by Profs. Gordinier, Heiges, Rife, Reisner, and Clever, also by Dr. A. R. Steck. All were most interesting and ought to be helpful to those who were present.

### Baccalaureate Sermon, 6 O'clock, P. M.

In the presence of about seven hundred people the following order of service was rendered in a most creditable and helpful spirit.

Invocation—Dr. W. A. McCarrell.

Anthem—(Ladies' voices) "Trust in the Lord."

Hymn—"Oh Worship the King."

Bible Lesson—St. John-15. Rev. H. A. Straub.

Solo—"Salve Regina"—Miss May Della Cook.

Prayer—Rev. J. O. Reagle.

Hymn—"Come Thou Almighty King."

Sermon—Rev. A. R. Steck, D. D., York, Pa. Text. Matt. xi, 29, "Learn of Me."

Anthem—"Like as a Father."

Benediction—Rev. Ira A. McDannell.

In course of Dr. Steck's sermon these are some of his remarks:

He first paid a high tribute to the value of education, but he would have all remember that this education is not absolute in itself. To know God, said he, and Him whom He hath sent is absolute, in that it secures for all who possess that knowledge, eternal life.

Divine grace and educational discipline sustain a very vital relation to each other, and open the way for highest efficiency in life, for truest happiness and for the highest appreciation of all things. Education furnishes power; religion, the divine application of these powers along right lines.

Institutions of learning ought to be the pride of every one. They teach men to strike out in every direction, filling the soul and perfecting all the powers of the hand and the head.

But it is necessary that we make this careful discrimination



in the relation between education and religion. Education is not necessary to true religion and its experiences, but it is necessary to the highest services in the church and along moral and spiritual lines. The man of brains is the man of work. It is he who leads, changes customs and habits of men and has the power to create new conditions.

It is very important that every one at the end of a student's career, that is, so far as an institution is concerned, be yet imbued with the idea of constant growth. Student days should not cease with graduation day, for that would be simply an accumulation of power without accomplishing that for which the power has been intended. The student is king of every situation. Kings rule in name, but students in reality, for men are governed by the thoughts which have been thought out for them.

The student creates new thought, fashions science, purifies art and in every way is a real leader of men in his silent yet most influential work.

It is time for men to cast into the background the question which has been uppermost for the last quarter of a century or more, in the minds of those who have set out in nearly every vocation of life—what will it pay? How much can I make? The fight against commercialism is on. The world needs a new birth from squalor, from graft and dishonor. The principles which should characterize this life are knowledge, grace, dignity, a mind trained, disciplined and equipped for leadership.

But knowledge is not an end in itself. There are higher relations than those laid bare in the curricula of learning. She is not the shrine at which we should pay our fondest devotions, for thus would we fade out of life as does the flickering beam of the lighted lamp. Yes, there is a higher ultimate goal than knowledge which we acquire through our natural endowment. There is the voice of one crying, saying "Learn of me." I will teach you to apply your hearts unto wisdom. I will confer upon you the greatest power by which to conquer self and to walk in the light of God.

We indeed can only receive the largest and grandest outlook as we sit by His side and watch Him unravel the beauties of the knowledge which He possesses—a knowledge of the beginnings of all things; of the needs of men and of their need of salvation.



Beautiful teacher! He never frowns at our limitations, he never sneers. His love keeps him from it, His patience makes us feel at ease in His presence. He leads us marvelously to higher classes, to higher knowledge, to a consciousness of moral strength, to a perfect symmetry of manhood and womanhood and to a beautiful soul illumined with His likeness.

This teacher gives His pupils a peculiar assurance of His masterful leadership, precluding failure, guaranteeing to us the largest power our faculties are able to wield. His "Follow me" inspires us with hope and confidence, and leaving all, we follow. When we fight with Him as our leader, we conquer.

Make the most of lower culture, but tarry not until you have met with Him who can say with all authority "Learn of me." From day to day shall we only learn the true value of sitting at His feet. There shall we come to the fulfillment of our noblest destiny, to the losing of ourselves in the presence of Him who so willingly imparted to us knowledge which this world could not give.

### **Monday. Principal's Address.**

At 10 a. m., Dr. Eckels addressed the Seniors in the large Chapel. This address is printed elsewhere as the leading number in this issue of the Herald.

### **Art Exhibit.**

The Art Exhibit, under the direction of Miss Huber as displayed on Monday evening, was one of the best ever seen at the Normal; and the interest taken in it by visitors and friends is a sure omen that this is looked forward to as one of the chief events of Commencement week. Probably the most striking exhibit was the decorative designs in black and white, every one of which was very neatly executed. The sketch work, which was of a very high grade, also comes in for its share of credit. Not only had the students shown their ability as artists, but it was demonstrated that they can teach it to others, for truly the exhibit of the Model School, rivalled in many respects that of the Normal department. Both teachers and students are to be highly commended upon the work of the year.



### Musical and Literary Recital.

On Monday evening there was given by members of the school the first of the entertainments of the record-breaking Commencement week. Truly this in itself broke all records both in size of audience and in the excellence of the rendition of the several parts. Were one to make special mention of any particular feature, he would be at a loss what to select, for each number was most creditably given. The overture by Misses Eldon, Goshorn, Hixson and Oyler showed careful training and was rendered with correct interpretation and feeling.

The recitations of the evening were given by Miss Bernice Highlands in "How the La Rue Stakes were Lost," and Miss Ethel Meyers in "The Fall of Pemberton Mill." In the first so well was the selection rendered that one could not but imagine himself at a horse race, then seeing a most thrilling rescue, and because of it a great prize lost. Miss Meyers in her description of a great calamity certainly sustained the reputation achieved by her during her stay at the Normal.

The instrumental selections by Misses Jean and Hazel Pearson cannot be praised too highly. They have both shown themselves natural musicians and will make themselves known in this sphere sooner or later.

The duet by the Misses McClelland was, like all the rest, well rendered. Although young in years they give promise of much excellence. The vocal solos by Miss Haar and Mr. Underwood were rendered with ease and beauty and were well received. Mr. Goldsmith and Mr. Starry are well deserving of praise because of the delightful way in which they pleased their audience.

But no more fitting climax to all this treat could have been given than the scene from Sheridan's "Rivals," as portrayed by Mr. Eldon and Mr. Snoke. Both entered into the spirit of the play and both proved themselves to be amateurs of high ability. They were liberally applauded, and well did they deserve it. All who heard this musical and literary treat are certainly to be congratulated.

We add the program as rendered:



## PART I.

Overture—"Coriolan, Op. 62. Two  
Pianos.....Beethoven  
Miss Lydia Eldon  
Miss Kathryn Goshorn  
Miss Grace Hixson  
Miss Jeanette Oyler  
"How the La Rue Stakes Were  
Lost".....Hood  
Miss Bernice A. Highlands  
Venizia E Napoli.....Liszt  
Miss Hazel Pearson  
"Tannhauser" March.....Wagner  
Miss Eleanor McClelland  
Miss Winifred McClelland  
A Summer's Night  
A Goring Thomas  
Es Hat Nicht Sollen Sein..Nessler  
Miss Emma Haar  
Polonaise, Op. 40, No. 1.....Chopin  
Mr. John Goldsmith

## PART II.

Fifth Symphony, Op. 67..Beethoven  
Allegro con brio. Andante con moto  
Miss Jean Pearson  
Miss Hazel Pearson  
"The Fall of Pemberton Mill"  
Elizabeth Stuart Phelps  
Miss Ethel Myers  
Bedouin Love Song ..Dudley Buck  
Mr. Alfred Underwood  
Kammenoi—Ostrow, Op. 10  
Rubinstein  
Miss Jean Pearson  
March Triomphale, Op. 91. Two  
Pianos.....Goria  
Mr. Ralph Starry  
Miss Hazel Pearson  
Scene from "The Rivals" —Sir  
Anthony's Apartments.  
Sir Anthony Absolute  
Mr. James B. Eldon  
Captain Absolute  
Mr. Errol F. Snoko



### Tuesday, Class Day.

Those to whom the duties of class-day had been entrusted deserve, without exception, no small portion of praise for the excellent program. The exercises were conducted with dignity and with ease, and spoke no less for the solid attainments of the class than for a certain spirit of good-fellowship which was noticeable throughout. The address of the President, the Class Oration, and the Mantle Oration all reflected credit upon the speakers and gave one the impression that '05 goes into the world with good square ideas of what it will encounter and with a manly determination to follow high ideals. The History and the Class Roll were excellent in that they presented clearly and concisely the most impressive events of the class's life and the most prominent characteristics of its members. The program was as follows:



Music—Overture, Felicia <i>Greenwald.</i> Orchestra.	Class Song:..... <i>Grace Hixson.</i> Sung by Class.
President's Address Joseph M. Uhler.	Music—Selected.....Orchestra. Motto: In his temporibus magna futura conserimus.
Oration—The Genius of Western Civilization Alfred I. Underwood.	Class Flower: Single poppy. Class Colors: Red and White. Class Yell:
History .....Ethel Myers.	Boom-a-raka, rip-a-raka,
Music—Overture, Frolic of Cupids <i>Greenwald.</i> Orchestra.	Boom-a-raka, ror, Sumus hujus Normalis cor ; Buzz-a-cro, buzz-a-cree, Buzz-a-bee-a-hive,
Mantle Oration.....Geo. C. Lyter.	Shippensburg Normal 1905.
Class Roll— Ladies.....Ethel Edwards. Gentlemen.....Ira W. Shuck.	

**Class Song.**

You may talk about the classes, Of the years that have gone by, And of the undergraduates Who watch us with a sigh, A sigh, who watch us with a sigh.	But pleasant school days now are o'er, And the tasks are past and gone, And our hearts are all with sadness filled, That our parting time has come, Has come, that our parting time has come.
'Tis a noble class of students, Who wear the red and blue, But all must bow to naughty-five, The class most staunch and true, But all must bow to naughty-five, The class most staunch and true.	Steadfast bonds of friendship bind us That ne'er shall severed be, All these moments spent together, Shall abide in memory, All these moments spent together, Shall abide in memory.

And our hearts shall fondly treas-  
ure,  
All the days that we have spent,  
In these dear old halls of learning,  
As from them we now are sent,  
Are sent, as from them we now  
are sent.

And when life's young glories,  
Are faded—none knows how,  
We'll tell the same old stories,  
And sing as we sing now,  
We'll tell the same old stories,  
And sing as we sing now.



**Class Reunions.**

Owing to the small representation of the class of '03, the program which had been arranged for was not carried out and the



afternoon was turned over to the class of '95. This class certainly deserves credit for its success in bringing back fifty-nine of its original ninety-three members. The general tone of the program was that hearty air of general satisfaction that is always to be found in well-rounded, successful lives, and the appearance of the class of '95 is an excellent recommendation for the value of a normal school training. The program was rendered as follows:

Music.....	Orchestra
President's Address.....	W. N. Decker
Piano Solo.....	Mary Kerr Hays
Recitation.....	Ella L. Tait
Vocal Solo.....	Mr. Albright
Address.....	T. F. Miller
Music.....	Orchestra
Vocal Solo.....	Elizabeth M. Shellenberger
Music.....	Orchestra
Class History.....	Prof A. A. McCrone

### Alumni Business Meeting.

At the Alumni meeting held this afternoon considerable routine business was transacted, part of which was to vote in as honorary members of the Alumni the principal and members of the faculty not graduates of the school.

The classes of '74 and '75, presented to the school a very fine portrait of Prof. Geo. P. Beard, its first principal.

By the class of '02 there was presented the following very fine pictures, "The Forum," "Coliseum," "Stratford on Avon," "The Gleaners," and a frieze of "The Prophets." All these were accepted by Dr. Eckels in behalf of the school. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Chas. Albright, '95.

Vice President—Owen Underwood, '01.

Secretary—Ida B. Quigley, '77.

Treasurer—Dr. J. F. Barton, '74.

Executive Committee—H. M. Roth, '89, W. M. Rife, '91.

The Obituary Committee reported the following:

*Whereas*, God in His perfect wisdom has seen fit to remove by death from the ranks of the Alumni of the C. V. S. N. S. the following valued and respected members:—J. D. Kell, '99, Grace Smith (Mitchell), '97, W. C. Hughes, '94, Rachel Humbert, '92, S. C. Harris, '83, S. B. Shearer, '74, Mary Wenger (Piper), '95, Nora Baker, '95.



*Resolved*, That in the death of these members the Alumni Association has sustained a great loss and the school has been deprived of faithful friends and supporters.

*Resolved*, That we deeply regret the loss of these honored members of the Alumni.

*Resolved*, That the heartfelt sympathy of the Association be extended to their relatives and friends.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be recorded upon the minutes of the Association and published in the July number of the Normal School Herald and that copies of the Herald be sent to the bereaved families.

GEORGE H. ECKELS,  
FLO E. WALTERS,  
IDA B. QUIGLEY,  
Committee.

### Meeting of Class of 1885.

Through the efforts of Jas. G. Glessner, a meeting of the class of '85 was held in the music room at 4 p. m. Mr. Glessner is a loyal alumnus of whom his *alma mater* is proud. He is a prominent lawyer in York, and at present District Attorney. Following are the minutes of the meeting:

In the absence of the President of the class, James G. Glessner, Esq., of York, Penna., was elected President, and Mrs. Sue Walker Kniley, of Lykens, Penna., was chosen Secretary, and Mrs. Carrie Dubbs Cobaugh, of Philadelphia, Penna., was chosen Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Josie Bowen Glessner as Treasurer.

Pursuant to the call of the President each of the members present read or gave an account of his life to the present time.

It was unanimously agreed that a reunion of the class be held in 1910. Adjourned.

### The Alumni Reunion.

Seldom has a more enjoyable or more varied program been rendered on the evening of Alumni Day than that which was listened to this year. Two addresses were made by members of the class of '75, and it was with a peculiar and especial interest that the alumni of later years heard from these graduates of thirty years ago, attestations of the same loyalty, expressions of the same affection, which they themselves feel for the Cumberland



Valley State Normal School. The remaining numbers of the program were contributed by younger alumni and there was not a part but was well taken.

The program follows:

Overture—Encouragement, <i>Boettger</i> .....	Orchestra.
President's Address.....	I. W. Huntzberger, '95.
Piano Solo.....	Ethel K. Middlecoff, '03.
Address.....	Dr. Theo. Peterson, '75.
Music—Southern Dream Waltz.....	Orchestra.
Reading.....	A. Viola Moyer, '02.
Vocal Solo.....	Velva Pearl Gettel, '01.
Recitation.....	M. Elsie Leas, '01.
Address.....	D. Melvin Long, '75.
Recitation.....	Prof. A. A. McCrone, '95.
Music—Battle Hymn of the Republic.....	Orchestra.

### Wednesday.

With the softest of blue June skies smiling lovingly upon them, with the carols of birds wafted upon gentle zephyrs through the open windows, with parents, friends and class-mates beaming looks of pride and pleasure, with every form of external environment most favorable, and with gladness, pride and hope holding sway in their hearts, the members of the class of 1905, were this day graduated from the Cumberland Valley State Normal School.

Long before the hour appointed for Commencement exercises, the spacious chapel was filled to its utmost capacity. Every train added its quota, and by carriage and afoot came visitors to share in the pleasures of the day.

A little before ten o'clock the class, preceded by the Faculty, entered the chapel and took seats in tiers upon the platform. In accordance with a custom growing yearly more popular in educational institutions, caps and gowns were worn. The effect was pleasing and aroused favorable comment. After a classical selection by the orchestra and a very appropriate prayer by Rev. I. A. MacDonald, Mr. Garry C. Meyers stepped forward and in a masterful manner delivered his oration, "Patriotism." Mr. Meyers, during his stay at Normal, has shown himself a model student, at all times doing his whole duty, taking high rank and honors in class, and exerting a Christian influence over all with whom he has come in contact. His high worth and merit have already been recognized by his election to a very responsible position for next year.



The speaker's thought showed careful study, his argument was sane and logical throughout, and his manner easy, yet forcible and convincing. "Patriotism" starts with the child's love for home—a blind devotion widens out and embraces school, district, state, nation, and above all, the flag. This quality is an important factor in character, and no one can be said to be truly and harmoniously developed who does not possess it. It is manifested not only in personal loyalty, but in altruistic form by infusing the same spirit into others, especially immigrants to our shores. Patriotism must not be narrow, but must be broad and comprehensive. It is needless to say Mr. Meyers' effort called forth heartiest applause.

After a most excellent rendition of "The Daffodils" by a ladies' chorus, Miss Emily E. McKeever recited "Duchess May." Miss McKeever, during her stay at Normal, has been one of its most popular young ladies, being prominent in musical and social circles and taking high rank in class. In "Duchess May" she surprised and delighted her many friends with her well modulated tones, her perfect inflections, her charming simplicity of manner and forgetfulness of self. We venture to say that this beautiful though pathetic story of Elizabeth Barrett Browning's has never been better told.

Miss McKeever was followed by Miss Jean Pearson in an essay, "To the Level of the Hills." In graduating Miss Pearson from the Normal, the school sustains a real loss. During her three years here she has manifested such high ideals of duty, has devoted herself so unselfishly to the personal interests of other students and to the general good of the school, has so pleasingly combined natural dignity and simplicity of manner, as to make her an inspiration to all with whom she has come in contact.

In her essay to-day Miss Pearson was at her best and "To the Level of the Hills" was a fitting culmination to the unusually high grade of literary work she has done while in the school. The audience was charmed with the choice English, the genuine literary merit and the delightful manner in which the essay was read. In accordance with the request of several who heard it, we gladly take space to print it in full.

After a selection of popular airs by the orchestra, Dr. Eckels introduced Prof. G. Leslie Omwake, class of '93, and at present



Dean of Ursinus College, who delivered the commencement address. If Prof. Omwake is proud of his *alma mater*, as he stated in his introduction, his *alma mater* is more than proud of him. He paid a high compliment to the school as shown by its material prosperity and by the work of its graduates. His appeal for "A More Liberal Education" was handled in a most masterful, forcible and strikingly simple manner, and carried conviction to the hearts of his hearers. There are two points of view, the national as shown in patriotism, and the individual as manifested in personal interest. In the old countries great attention is paid to court education for those of royal blood, but in this country every man is a king, every woman is a queen, every child a prince or princess, and as such is worthy of the best education it is possible to obtain. The present complex environment in which we live and the greater demands made upon the present generation call for a higher degree of preparation than in former years. That this demand is recognized and is being met is evidenced by the fact that our higher institutions of learning are full, and each year sees more young men and women knocking at the doors for admission. Contrary to the views which formerly obtained, it is now conceded that higher education is necessary to success not only in the professions, so called, but in every important branch of human industry, for every year more and more college men are entering industrial and commercial lines.

Another orchestral selection and Dr. Eckels, in the name of the Commonwealth, conferred diplomas upon the 77 members of this year's class and 19 second diplomas upon those who have taken two years since graduation.

After the rendition of Pinsute's "Spring Song" by a well trained mixed chorus, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. O. Reagle and the 32d Commencement of the Cumberland Valley State Normal School had passed into history. Taken altogether it was the most successful Commencement ever held and marks the close of a most prosperous and successful year.

The class of 1905 is as follows:

#### HONOR LIST.

Florence M. Beard  
Ethel V. Edwards  
Emily E. McKeever  
Ethel Myers

Hazel C. Pearson  
Jean E. Pearson  
Bessie M. Reese  
Elda G. Stambaugh

Lloyd C. Clemens  
Garry C. Myers  
Ira W. Shuck  
George C. Lyter



## SENIORS.

Florence Arter	Kathryn Goshorn	Emily McKeever
Florence Beard	Helen Gray	Ethel Myers
Pearl Bitting	Iva Grim	Araminta Oberholtzer
Margaretta Bittinger	Emma Haar	Jean Pearson
Ruth Blessley	Flora Harbold	Hazel Pearson
Katie Coover	Elizabeth Heyler	Elizabeth Phillips
Linnie Cover	Grace Hixson	Blanche Plasterer
Mary Dinsmore	Florence Hocker	Bessie Reese
Lena Dunlap	Edith Jackson	Harriet Rhoades
Ethel Edwards	Stella Jobe	Nell Robb
Grace Eshenower	Clara Johnson	Bertha Spock
Helen Eyster	Martha Jones	Elda Stambaugh
Nellie Foreman	Grace LeFevre	Mary Strickhouser
Carrie Gillan	Fannie LeFevre	Ella Stuart
Alma Gingrich	Mary McCullough	Eva Weir
Joice Gochnauer	Leila McCullough	Nancy Wise
Carrie Gochnauer		
Wm. Bailey	T. C. Griffith	Garry Myers
Chas. Barner	Donald Henry	I. L. Sheaffer
Edwin Bender	Ralph Koons	I. W. Shuck
E. L. Bitner	George Line	P. A. Swartz
L. S. Bortner	W. M. Logue	S. B. Thomas
L. C. Clemens	G. C. Lyter	J. M. Uhler
L. C. Cochlin	J. H. McLaughlin	A. I. Underwood
Samuel Coover	W. D. Morton	W. S. Watson
Rush Egolf	Floyd Mowrey	G. H. Whetstone
James B. Eldon		

**Wednesday Evening. Alumni Sociable.**

One of the most delightful features of the week from a spectacular point of view presented itself upon the campus Wednesday evening when, as on the evening before, the orchestra gave an open air recital. The picture presented was a pretty one, embracing the buildings in the background and the campus with its historic trees, fountain, flowers and shrubbery and all enlivened by beautiful strains of music. The scene constantly shifted as students and visitors moved back and forth, some light and gay, others keenly aware of the fact that for them campus hours were forever over. And then to the chapel, to the sociable, where Normal had gathered her beauty and her chivalry, where bright the lights shone o'er fair women and brave men, and many hearts beat happily.

And now it is all over. The *Herald* extends congratulations to the class of '05 and wishes each one of them God speed on his journey through life.



### “To the Level of the Hills”

COMMENCEMENT ESSAY—JEAN E. PEARSON.

Man and Nature are inevitably correlated. Whether he regard her in her relation to industry, whether from the view point of the scientist, or whether with the poet's eyes he sees only her beauty; she is essentially a part of his life. But while he has admirably utilized her in the economy of the universe, his dim-sighted vision fails to read her real message. It is to be considered that God had a deeper purpose in his divine plan of creation. For that indefinable something which man feels but is powerless to express, as he gazes upon the wondrous beauty of Nature, is harmony with the instincts of his own being. For God created both man and nature on the same plan—their growth to be upward, toward the light. Lowell aptly calls it “the natural way of living.” Throughout all Nature in her multifold forms, the voice of her Creator speaks. She is His open page written full of His messages to man.

But the great majority of mankind are morally incapable of discerning this loftier appeal in Nature. Here and there some one, divinely inspired, has interpreted these speechless messages and has given them adequate expression.

Whittier was a great Nature poet. He studied her, he appreciated her, he loved her. In the unsolved mystery of the hills he read the secret of grand and noble living. With a heart teeming with love for humanity, he put this beautiful sentiment into poetical form, and called it “Among the Hills.” It is a strong plea for higher planes of living to match the grandeur of Nature. For he saw that without human characters that were as good as Nature herself, the beauty of the landscape would be mere mockery. The poem voices

“The burden of a prophecy  
 Finding it's late fulfillment in a change,  
 Slow as the oak's growth, lifting manhood up  
 Through broader culture, finer manners, love  
 And reverence, to the level of the hills.”

In the words of the poem, “man should match his mountain.” Hills are erect; man is fallen, but born with instincts pointing him upward. He must surmount his hill. The hill typifies difficulty to be overcome. For four hundred years the Allegheny



Mountains served as an impassable barrier to the great West, till man's energy invented the railroad, tunnelled the mountain and opened the way for the spread of civilization. History records other instances where mountains have influenced the development of a country, either as barriers or as ladders to achievement. The ambitious man never won fame till he conquered his hill. His hill made him think. It brought out the best that was in him. The Pilgrim who took his immortal journey through life, had first to conquer his Hill of Difficulty, and then enjoyed rest and peace on the summit of the Delectable Mountains. The world's greatest achievements have been won for it by brave men, who, undaunted by the discouragements and dangers of the upward struggle, heard the voice of their Excelsior calling them still higher, urging them on to glory and renown. As the hill is a prominent feature of the landscape, so the hills of history are the great epochs and significant events and the hills of literature the great epic poems and literary masterpieces.

There is something indescribably uplifting in the majesty of the mountains. Poets have associated them with the idea of moral power. The Psalmist sang "I will lift up mine eyes to the hills from whence cometh my help," and Lowell says "With our faint hearts the mountain strives." So man rises to the heights of life, not only by overcoming the difficulties along the way, but by means of the uplifting influence of his ideals themselves.

There is no life without its hill. The highest development which any nature is capable of attaining, means a long and weary struggle upward. Some natures can climb but a mound --to some God has given to scale the mountains. Living on the hilltops means more than consummate excellence in the development of one or several sides of a man's nature. He may bring his bodily powers to perfection and still be living in the valleys; he may succeed in developing himself to the highest degree of intellectual proficiency, and be but little farther up the hill; he may attain commendable moral superiority over his fellow men, and though he have the summit well in view, still be groping in vain for the top. He has risen to the level of the hill of his ideal when his outlook on life is as broad as the view of the valleys and plains which stretches before his gaze, as he stands on the mountain top, is extensive. His education must be a complete



and harmonious development of every side of his nature. He must have learned how to "live completely."

But the mountain climber does not reach the top easily. He pays his price. The way may be long and rough and weary, and sometimes even the attractions of the prospective view, seems scarcely worth the toil of dragging the weary footsteps upward. No one reaches the height of his ambition without paying dearly for it. It is a life principle. The poet says "Earth gets her price for what earth gives us." Success in anything always implies its proportionate amount of self-denial, and patient unceasing toil. Struggle and despair have their place in every life, but they are the stages through which it rises to a calm and sure poise.

It is easy to lose sight of the top. The mountain climber must ever keep the summit well in view or he will soon lose himself among the tangles of the forest path. Step by step one widens his horizon, although it is only at intervals that he is able to note his progress upward. The saddest thing that can come to any life is the losing of a high ideal. It means infinitely more than any material loss. It means that he has forfeited the mountain view for the valley life.

But for all the toil and sacrifice involved, the struggle is worth while. He who is content to spend all his life in the valleys, unwilling to undergo the strenuous effort of the mountain climb, knows not what he misses of the grandeur and sublimity of the higher view. The climb upward is often a long anguish, but the dust and weariness are forgotten when the eye rests on the vast outlook. The advantages of such a view of life are incalculable. It means true happiness, for no one can be truly happy who is not conscious of doing his best; it means the proper adjustment of one's attitude toward his fellow men; it means the putting of himself in the right relation to God. They only have entered into real communion with Nature, who have learned to thus separate her from all her miracles of power and beauty and use her in the development of their beings.

Goethe has said and most beautifully, "On every hill there lies repose," and one of our most gifted American writers responds—"The repose which lies on the heights of life, is born of the vast and unclouded vision, which looks down upon all ob-



stacles, over all barriers, and takes in at a glance the mighty scope of human activity, and the unbroken sky which overhangs it continually, like a visible affinity. On such heights it is the blessed reward of a few select souls to live, but the paths thither are open to every traveler."



### Faculty Notes.

Dr. Eckels addressed the graduating class of the Newville High School, May 11th. Dr. and Mrs. Eckels will attend the Silver anniversary of Dr. N. C. Shæffer's wedding at Mt. Gretna Inn, July 9, and later the State Teacher's Association at Reading.

Owing to the inability of Dr. Eckels to fill the appointment, Dr. Barton addressed the graduating class of the Waynesboro High School May 9th, taking as his subject "Some Elements of Success." Dr. Barton left Shippensburg on June 30 for a short visit to his brothers and sisters in Minneapolis, from which place he will go to North Yakima, Wash., to spend some weeks with his aged mother.

Prof. Hughes and wife will spend several weeks with their daughter, Mrs. Josephine Hughes, at Mannington, W. Va., going by way of Bedford and renewing old acquaintances.

Dr. Eldon will spend a few weeks at his beautiful home and farm on the outskirts of Shippensburg, where he will engage for awhile in agricultural pursuits and pleasures as of old. After that he anticipates a visit to New York city to visit friends and rub up against metropolitan life.

Prof. Rife and wife will spend most of the summer rustivating near Harrisburg.

Prof. Heiges, wife and son will make Newport their headquarters for the summer. Prof. Heiges will spend some weeks in the 7th district in the interest of the C. V. S. N. S.

Profs. Reisner and Wolfe will spend the summer at their homes, the former at McConnellsburg, the latter at Abbottstown, near Gettysburg.

Profs. Gordiner and Clever will attend the summer term of the University of Pennsylvania, their major studies being ball games, cheap excursions, etc., and their minors, Latin, French



and History. If they survive this strenuous life, Prof. Clever will return to Shippensburg, while Prof. Gordiner will spend a few weeks with his mother in Troy, Pa.

Miss Davie was compelled to leave Normal the week before Commencement to be present at the opening of the summer school of the University of Michigan. While there she will take work in language and pedagogy.

Miss Crewe will spend the summer at her home at Sparrow's Point, a suburb of Baltimore.

Miss Cook will spend part of the summer at her new home in Carlisle and contemplates a month at Atlantic City.

Miss Baldwin will attend the summer school of Yale University and take up work bearing on physical culture.

Death laid his hand upon the homes of two members of the Faculty during the spring term. Miss Huber being called home by the death of her father, May 4th, and Miss Brenner by a similar bereavement May 26th.

Miss Wylie, accompanied by her father, will take a trip through the New England states, visiting points of interest on the Hudson, Lake George, and Boston, and returning by boat via Baltimore.

Miss Raymond left for her home in Brooklyn, June 30, where she will spend most of the summer. She anticipates a trip to the Catskills.



Judge—"What did the prisoner do to you?"

Witness—"He hit me wid a pavin' block, Yer 'Onner, as I was walkin' on the track."

Judge—"What excuse did he give?"

Witness—"Said he was testin' the block signals and was givin' me the danger sign."—*Cincinnati Commercial Tribune*.



He—"They say a man has seven ages."

She—"Women are more stable. They have one age and stick to it."—*Detroit Free Press*.



**Cupid's Column.**

TAYLOR—WISE. At Norwood, Pa., June 17, 1905, Mr. Paul Martin Taylor to Miss Harriet A. Wise, '95. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will reside at 303 Mohawk Ave., Norwood, Pa.

MILLER—SANDERS. At Hagerstown, Md., by Rev. J. S. Simon, Mr. Lester Miller to Miss Bertha Sanders, '04.

DORSEY—SHRYOCK. At Philadelphia, Thursday, June 1, by Rev. Stephen W. Dana, Mr. Clarence Dorsey to Miss Jane N. Shryock, '97.

COOK—FORSTER. At Baltimore, Md., June 6, Mr. Elmer J. Cook, '87, to Miss Edith Elizabeth Forster.

DILMORE—GRIEST. At Wellsville, June 8, by Rev. John Mann, Mr. W. J. C. Dilmore to Miss Blanche Griest, '00. Mr. and Mrs. Dilmore will reside at Rutledge, Pa.

MCCOY—KYLE. At Falling Spring Presbyterian Church, Chambersburg, June 22, by Rev. Ray H. Carter, Mr. Harry Earl McCoy to Miss Florence Kyle, '99. They will reside at Mechanicsburg, Pa.

COVER—WALKER. On Thursday, June 29, in Shippensburg, Pa., by Rev. I. A. McDannell, Mr. G. W. Cover, of Highspire, to Miss Carrie Walker, '87. Mr. and Mrs. Cover will reside at Highspire, Pa., where Mr. Cover is in business.

KNUPP—NICKLES. At Shippensburg, June 22, by Rev. G. C. Henry, Mr. J. Arthur Knupp, '00, to Miss Nora K. Nickles, '02. They will reside at Penbrook, Pa.

CRUMM—STONER. At Bainbridge, Pa., June 7, Mr. H. H. Crumm, '98, to Miss Elizabeth Stoner. Mr. and Mrs. Crumm will reside at Jamaica, N. Y., at 8 Hilldale Ave.

**Born.**

To Prof. and Mrs. J. S. Heiges, April 20th, a son. His English is of the purest and he manifests a constant thirst for knowledge.

To Prof. and Mrs. Chas. Barton, McConnellsburg, Feb. 18th, a son. Like his father, he will no doubt cut his eye teeth at an early age.



### Model School.

We are glad to report that the work of the Model School during the past year has been of a very high grade. The work of Miss Davie, Principal, and Miss Crewe, Assistant, has been marked by conscientiousness, thoroughness and sound pedagogic methods. As training teachers they are painstaking and up-to-date, and have demanded of the seniors the best possible work.

Professional training for teachers is coming to be more and more recognized as the only sane form of preparation for the school-room, and to furnish such training is primarily the function of the Normal School.

Tuesday afternoon, May 29th, the following program was very well given by the members of the model :

The Opening Address.....	Song.....
John Reese, Sharpe Craig, Evers Miller.	Joie Allen.
Song.....The Fountain Advanced Pupils.	Kate Shelly.....Eugene J. Hall Sadie Burns.
A Legend of Bregenz Adelaide A. Proctor	Piano Solo.....
Mary Earley.	Anna Weigle.
A Jolly Good Song.....	The Owl Critic.....James T. Fields Donald Conner.
Ruth Clippinger	Naughty Zell.....
A Wise Fairy.....Alice Cary	Helen Straub.
Lena Suders.	Song.....Oleander
Song.....Tip-toe Primary Children.	John Reese, Leroy Shoap, Carlton Stutenroth, Paul Smith, Earl Stutenroth, Walter Hoffeld.
The Quarrel in the Oven.....	Warren's Address...John Pierpont Earl Stutenroth.
Susie Hoffeld.	Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech.....
Song.....If I Were A Sunbeam School.	George Hoffeld.
My Shadow...Robert L. Stevenson	Swing Song.....
Wilbur Horton.	Julia Hollar, Ray Hollar.
	May-Pole March.....

Tuesday afternoon, June 30, Model School Commencement was held in the chapel. The exercises, as shown below, were of a most interesting character, and the careful preparation and training by the model school teachers bore fruit in the very creditable manner in which each one acquitted himself.



The following is the program :

A Song of Welcome .....	Veazie	Piano Solo—Valse Caprice	
	Advanced Pupils.		R. A. Newland
The Builders			Helen Stough
	Henry W. Longfellow	Flash.. .....	Will Carleton
	Mary Earley.		Frank Hubley.
Piano Solo—La Chasse Au Lion		Vocal Duet—Swing Song.....	
	C. Koeling		Julia Hollar, Ray Hollar.
	Anna Weigle	Incident of the French Camp	
Sheridan's Ride...Thomas B. Read			Robert Browning
	John Reese.		Merrill Straub.
Song—A Life on the Ocean Wave		Fair Women and Brave Men.....	
	H. Russell		Julia Hollar.
	Advanced Pupils.	Presentation of Diplomas.....	
The Singing Lesson...Jean Ingelow			Dr. G. M. D. Eckels.
	Emily Stutenroth	Song—Somewhere.....	F. Campana
An Ideal Scottish Home.....			Advanced Pupils.
	Ray Hollar.		



### Library Notes.

These are the days of libraries. In home, community and school they multiply. Carlyle says "The true university is a collection of books selected with care and daily consulted."

Next to an intelligent selection of books, comes a judicious and habitual use of them. Hence the modern idea is growing that a good library needs an intelligent librarian to classify, catalogue and superintend the using of its contents, so that it may yield most promptly and abundantly its treasures, and thus save much valuable time to those seeking its aid. A teacher does quite as much for her pupils, by directing the *how* and the *where* of available knowledge as in class drill and instruction. And here is the great efficiency of a modern working library:—a librarian who at all times is able to make its shelves yield their treasures promptly and satisfactorily to the untutored. An intelligent and enthusiastic class, supplemented by an ever ready library, under a well-directed management, is the potential leverage of the modern scope of scholastic training. In this way the learner is most successfully made self-dependent and vigorous in educational processes.

Nearly two hundred volumes have been added to the Normal



library this year, consisting in part of bound magazines, reference books, books on art, fictions, etc., but the work is still in its infant stage. A library is ever expanding as well as concentrating its resources, while its adaptability and management must needs grow with it. The better its wants and availability are studied, the more far-reaching its character and possibilities. The highest success of a school library depends quite as much upon the growth of the librarian as does any other professional field. As in all other professional life, there must be a head that will keep up with, or ahead of its requirements.

But, fearing that this paper grows too long, we bring it to a close, hoping that at least some suggestions are thrown out as to the great need, in every school, of a good library under competent management.

IDA B. QUIGLEY,  
Librarian.



### Normal.

While the meetings of Normal Literary Society were necessarily much interrupted during the spring term owing to various Friday evening exercises, we are able to report progress and continued interest. The year just closed has been a most pleasant and successful one, and great credit is due to those who have continued faithful and helped in every way possible whenever called upon. We shall miss the members of the class of 1905, especially along musical lines, but hope their places will be taken by those who follow them. We have no doubt that much latent talent will be brought to the surface during the coming year, and are confident that Normal's high standard will be maintained and that its sphere of usefulness will be widened.

At the last meeting a large number of names were proposed for membership and favorably acted upon, and of these new members we shall expect much. The greatest interest of the term naturally centered in the anniversary program, given April 28th.

The committee on decorations did most creditable work and the stage presented a very attractive appearance. Space will not permit comment upon each number; suffice it to say that each one acquitted himself well and added glory to the laurels of Normal.



The following is the program:

Music.....Orchestra	Reading—"Harry of England,"
President's Address	Lena M. Dunlap.
Mr. Phineas Morris.	Vocal Solo—The Wandering Knight
Piano Solo — Valse — Impromptu	Molloy...John Rummel Hamilton.
Raff.....Lulu Long	Oration—A Typical American,
Oration—A Determinant of Greek	L. S. Bortner.
History.....J. Frank Daniels.	Piano Duo—Symphonie (G Minor)
Vocal Solo—The Swallows..Cowen	Mozart.....Marjorie Boher,
Emma Haar.	Lillian Bashore.
Essay—In Dreamland	Reading—The Going of the White
Elda Stambaugh.	Swan.....Ethel Myers.
Music.....Orchestra	Music—The Red Scarf,.....Veazie
	Glee Club.
	Music.....Orchestra.
	HONORARY MEMBER.



Mistress—"Do you like children?"

Applicant for Nurse—"Do yez ixpect to git a Roosevelt fer four dollars a week?"—*Harper's Bazar*.



### Philo.

The work of the Philo Literary Society has shown much progress during the successive meetings of the past term. Although the seniors had little opportunity for attending regularly, nevertheless the members of the lower classes did creditably and are deserving of commendation, especially in debating, in which phase of work Philo still maintains a high position.

The most interesting feature of the term that may be recorded upon another page of old Philo's history was the Reunion. It was then that the members of the society displayed their oratorical, elocutionary and musical ability. The decorations in chapel were highly pleasing and each number was well rendered. The program is given below.

At the last meeting a fairly good number of new members were received into the society, to whom, in addition to the old members, the departing ones of the class of '05 can satisfactorily entrust all the duties connected with the various offices. May the year to follow be as successful and even more so than the one just past, and that it may become such let each and every member continue to bear before him the motto "Excelsior."



## Programme.

March .....	Orchestra	Oration—"Patrick Henry".....
Music.....	Orchestra	Mr. James B. Eldon.
President's Address.....		Violin Solo—5e Air Varie
Mr. John C. Wagner.		Daucla Op. 89
Vocal Solo—A Song of Dreams		Miss Zora Gettel.
	H. Gray	Recitation—Tobes Monument.....
Miss Helen Gray.		Miss Leila McCulloch.
Recitation—Laddie.....	Neele Davis	Piano Solo—Second Valse, Op. 56
Miss Ruth Blessley.		Godard
Music.....	Orchestra	Der Scharpentanz..Chaminade
		Miss Kathryn Goshorn.
		Music.....Orchestra
		ELIZABETH B. PHILLIPS.



We clip the following from the Carlisle Herald :

"The Lafayette College fifth annual oratorical contest for the Benj. F. Barge Gold Medal was held on Tuesday evening, the 30th of May, at Easton, Pa.

The medal is valued at one hundred dollars and was awarded to Mr. G. Herman Fickes, of Mt. Rock, Pa., who is a member of the graduating class of Lafayette. Mr. Fickes is a son of Mrs. Mary C. and the late Wm. E. Fickes.

He has been elected to deliver the Class Day oration at commencement on June 20th. Is a student for the Presbyterian Ministry and expects to enter Princeton Seminary next Fall."

Mr. Fickes is a graduate of the Normal, class of '98, and the *Herald* extends hearty congratulations.

Mr. M. T. Lightner, whose picture appears in this number of the *Herald*, was graduated from the Normal in 1877. After teaching a few years he went west to Roscoe, S. D., where he has been living ever since. Mr. Lightner has been very successful both in business and along educational lines. At the last election held in the State of South Dakota, Mr. Lightner was elected State Senator, which position he filled very acceptably. During his term in the Senate he introduced the following bills: An act to establish and maintain Farmers' Institutes in the State of South Dakota. Another bill defining the duties of school district officers in relation to the planting, cultivating and protection of trees and shrubs upon school house grounds, also another bill to mod-





M. T. LIGHTNER, '77



ify and regulate the game of football in South Dakota. The *Herald* extends congratulations to Senator Lightner on his successful life and is glad to see his face in this number. We shall always be glad to hear from him and of him.



### Y. M. C. A.

One of the most pleasant, attractive and beneficial features of the C. V. S. N. S. is the Young Men's Christian Association. This has been an important factor in moulding the character of many of the young men and in strengthening the Christian life of others.

The work during the past year was a success and the influence exerted by the Association will be felt in the communities in which the young men will reside and pursue their life work.

The members of the new Cabinet have taken their respective offices and are going into the work with a zeal which promises well for next year.

The Association is sending two men, Messrs. Kimmel and Seville, to the student conference held at Northfield, Mass. This is a very pleasant and profitable trip, as no one can attend the Conference without being made a better man and being brought into closer relationship with the Master.

On May 19th Miss Bertha B. Herring, of Harrisburg, gave a recital in chapel under the auspices of the Association, the purpose being to raise funds to send delegates to the Conference. Miss Herring's work is of the highest grade and pleased all who heard her.

W. DON MORTON.



A Scotch laboring man who had married a rich widow exceptional for her plainness was accosted by his employer. "Well, Thomas," he said, "I hear you are married. What sort of a wife have you got?"

"Weel, sir," was the response, "she's the Lord's handiwork, but I canna say she's His masterpiece."—*Harper's Weekly*.



### W. W. C. A.

With the coming of the new students in the spring this Association almost doubled its membership. This increase meant added strength and we look forward with bright hopes to the future of the Association.

Partly by the hearty co-operative of the new members and partly by the plan of systematic giving adopted by the old members during the Fall term the Association was enabled to carry out the cherished hope of sending more than one delegate to the Students' Summer Conference held at Silver Bay, on Lake George. Miss Emma Sloan, President, and Miss Abigail Taughenbaugh, Vice President, were sent to this Conference for the reason that they are closely associated with the work and therefore need as much inspiration as they can possibly receive from men and women from all parts of the world whose one purpose in life is to hasten the coming of Christ's Kingdom upon earth.

Members of the Cabinet :

President—Emma Sloan.

Vice President—Abigail Taughenbaugh.

Recording Secretary—Blanche Books.

Corresponding Secretary—Bess Irwin.

Treasurer—Katharine Schubauer.

EMMA HAAR.



He—"Will you marry me?"

She—"No, thank you."

He—"I thought perhaps you wouldn't. How do you like that continued story that is running just now through the *Atlantic*?"—*Unclaimed*.



Respectable Deacon—"I wish that young Canon Mayberry weren't obliged to preach to such a small congregation."

Frivolous Widow—"So do I. Every time he said 'Dearly beloved' this morning I felt as if I had received a proposal."—*Smart Set*.





BASE BALL TEAM OF 1905



**Baseball Schedule and Scores.**

PROF. W. M. RIFE, Manager.      LEWIS S. BORTNER, Captain  
 C. V. S. N. S. Opponents

1.	April 8, Mercersburg Academy 2d . . .	4	7
2.	April 15, Lucky Nine, of Carlisle . . .	10	8
3.	April 22, Harrisburg High School . . .	10	1
4.	April 24, Chambersburg Academy . . .	19	4
5.	April 29, Dickinson College 2d . . . .	6	11
6.	May 6, Dickinson College 2d . . . . .	4	3
7.	May 13, Carlisle Athletic Club . . . . .	4	5
8.	May 20, Mercersburg Academy 2d . . .	3	5
9.	May 27, Hagerstown . . . . .	1	10
10.	May 30, Chambersburg Academy . . . .	7	4
11.	June 3, Shippensburg Vigilants . . . .	5	3
12.	June 10, Millersville Normal . . . . .	11	6
13.	June 17, Carlisle Athletic Club . . . .	4	3
<b>Total . . . . .</b>		<b>88</b>	<b>70</b>

Games won 8 ; games lost 5.

Games won at home 6 ; games lost at home 2.

The second team played three games with the Scotland Industrial School with the following scores :

	Normal 2d	S. I. S.
1. April 22 . . . . .	2	7
2. May 20 . . . . .	7	5
3. May 27 . . . . .	2	26

Players	Positions	Games Played
Bortner . . . . .	2b . . . . .	13
Smith . . . . .	c and 3 b . . . . .	13
Ogle . . . . .	ss and 1 b . . . . .	13
Lyter . . . . .	3b and rf . . . . .	11
Cook, J . . . . .	cf . . . . .	11
Zinn . . . . .	lf . . . . .	11
Craig . . . . .	p . . . . .	10
McLaughlin . . . . .	1b . . . . .	6
Reisner . . . . .	3b and cf . . . . .	6
Berry . . . . .	1b and ss . . . . .	4
Cook, S . . . . .	3b and cf . . . . .	2
Bitner . . . . .	c . . . . .	1
Bair . . . . .	p . . . . .	1
McNeal . . . . .	rf . . . . .	1



### Calendar 1905-1906.

#### FALL TERM, 1905.

Registration Day—Monday, September 4.  
 Organization of Classes—Tuesday, September 5.  
 Model School Opens—Wednesday, September 6.  
 Thanksgiving Day—Thursday, November 30.  
 Fall Term Closes—Friday, December 15.

#### WINTER TERM, 1906.

Registration Day—Monday, January 1.  
 Class Work Begins—Tuesday, January 2.  
 Model School Opens—Tuesday, January 2.  
 Washington's Birthday—Thursday, February 22.  
 Winter Term Closes—Friday, March 23.

#### SPRING TERM, 1906.

Registration Day—Monday, April 2.  
 Class Work Begins—Tuesday, April 3.  
 Model School Opens—Tuesday, April 3.  
 Anniversary Normal Literary Society—Friday, April 27.  
 Reunion Philo Literary Society—Friday, May 11.  
 Model School Entertainment—Monday, May 28.  
 Baccalaureate Sermon—Sunday, June 24.  
 Musical and Literary Entertainment—Monday, June 25.  
 Class Day—Tuesday, June 26.  
 Alumni Meeting—Tuesday, June 26.  
 Commencement Day—Wednesday, June 27.



Up-to-date Pastor—"The collection will now be taken, and those who contribute ten cents or more will receive trading stamps from the ushers."—*Woman's Home Companion*.



Taragon—"The Russians have great faith in the bayonet, the Japs in the sword. Which arm do you prefer?"

Miss Imple (absent-minded)—"Both!"—*Woman's Home Companion*.