

...THE...
NORMAL SCHOOL HERALD

PUBLISHED OCTOBER, JANUARY, APRIL AND JULY.
SHIPPENSBURG, PA.

A. B. WALLIZE, Editor.
HELEN LEHMAN, Exchange Editor.
ADA V. HORTON, '88, Personal Editor.
J. S. HEIGES, '91, Business Manager.

Subscription price, 25 cents per year strictly in advance. Single copies, ten cents each.

Address all communications to THE NORMAL SCHOOL HERALD, Shippensburg, Pa. Alumni and former members of the school will favor us by sending any items that they may think would be interesting for publication.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office, Shippensburg, Pa.

VOL. XVI

JULY, 1912

No. 4

Model School

The work of the Model School closed two weeks earlier this year and without the formal Commencement exercises.

The prevalence of measles compelled the closing of the Shippensburg schools, and although there were very few cases in the Model School it seemed advisable to close it, except the two upper classes, which were continued full time, but closed without the usual Commencement exercises.

As a substitute for Commencement and to celebrate the event of graduation, the senior class made an excursion to Harrisburg, personally conducted by the Principal, Miss Harris.

They visited the Capitol and other points of interest in the city and came home greatly delighted with their trip.

The graduating class numbered ten, who will all probably be enrolled in the first year of the Normal School course next fall.



A Stern Chase

GINK—"Your son is pursuing his studies at college, isn't he?"

Dink—"I guess so. He's always behind.—*Judge.*

Y. M. C. A.

Four young men from Cumberland Valley State Normal School were sent as delegates to the International Y. M. C. A. Conference of Colleges and Schools at Northfield, Mass.

These delegates return to the school each year filled with the new and good in religious progress. Resulting from the inspiration received at the Conference, the work of our Y. M. C. A. takes new life and more of our young men are brought under the uplifting influence of this organization.

The young men who this year represent us are all from the class of 1913 with the exception of Mr. William D. Short. Those from the Cabinet are Messers Ray R. Stouffer, Greencastle, Pa.; C. Lester Clugston, East Waterford, Pa.; William D. Short, East Waterford, Pa. Mr. Oren W. Brenneman, Siddonsburg, Pa., was selected as delegate from the lay members of the Association.

The new Handbook promises to be up to the high standard set by last year's Cabinet and will be welcomed by the new students for its useful information.



Awful

The president of the university had dark circles under his eyes. His cheek was pallid; his lips were trembling; he wore a haunted expression. Every now and then he turned and glanced apprehensively behind him.

"You look ill," said his wife. "What is wrong, dear?"

"Nothing much," he replied. But—I—I had a fearful dream last night, and I feel this morning as if I—as if I——" He hesitated and stammered. It was evident that his nervous system was shattered.

"What was the dream?" asked his wife. "I—I—dreamed the trustees required that—that I should—that I should pass the freshman examination for—admission!" sighed the president.—*Youth's Companion.*



Better Still

EDNA—"Did Mabel get that six-shooter she spoke of providing herself with as a protection against burglars?"

EVA—"No; she got a sixfooter."—*Judge.*

Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association decided this year to send a member of the faculty with the student delegates to the Y. W. C. A. Summer Conference at Eagles Mere, Pa. Miss Harris, Prin. of the Model School, was chosen to chaperone the young ladies.

This conference is known as the Middle Atlantic Student Conference of the Y. W. C. A. Fortunate for our expense account it was held this year in our own state, and not so far from our habitat in the Cumberland Valley.

The delegates are as follows: Miss Sylvia B. Cover, Highspire, Pa., Pres. of the Cabinet; Miss Mary I. Camp, Dry Run, Pa., Vice Pres. of the Cabinet; Miss Gertrude Wolff, Shippensburg, Pa., Corresponding Secretary of the retiring Cabinet; and Miss Mary T. McKibbin, Buck Valley, Pa. These young ladies are all from the class of 1913.

On Sunday, June 16th, the new Cabinet Officers were installed by Dr. Martin at a union service of the Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. We are sure that the new officers have been well chosen. The retiring Cabinet was a strong one, always at work for the Association; we have the greater need of efficient officers for the new year to keep the Association up to the Standard set last year. The following are the officers for the year of 1912-1913: Pres., Miss Sylvia B. Cover; Vice Pres., Miss Mary I. Camp; Secty., Miss Mildred Jarrett; Corresponding Secty., Miss Dorothy Wolff.



In London Town

REGULAR CUSTOMER—"I shall want a large quantity of flowers from you next week, for my daughter's coming-out."

FLOWER WOMAN—"Yes, mum. You shall 'ave the very best for 'er, por dear. Wot were she put in for?"—*Punch*.



At the Counter

SALESMAN—"Now here, madam, is a piece of goods that speaks for itself; I—"

CUSTOMER (interrupting)—"Then suppose you keep quiet a moment and give it a chance."—*Boston Transcript*.

Thirty-ninth Anniversary of Normal Literary Society

With Mr. Roy D. Knouse, '08, in the President's chair, and Miss Ray Hollar, '09, gracing the Secretary's chair, Normal Literary Society celebrated its thirty-ninth anniversary at eight o'clock, Friday, April 12th.

The orchestra, composed of students, delighted the large audience of Normalites and their friends. Following their first selection, Mr. Knouse delivered a very able address. His theme was historical; into it he wove the problems of the day, our problems.

Every number of the program, which follows, was splendidly rendered:

Vocal Selection—"Mah Punkin Sue"	Stanley Widener
Male Chorus	
"Ballata"—"Bizarria"	Pagnoncelli
Miss Florence McElroy, Miss Josephine Flemming, Miss Nannie Williams, Miss Grace Karper, Miss Nellie McLaughlin, Miss Maud Shaeffer.	
Reading.....	Arena Scene from "Quo Vadis"
Miss Elizabeth Krall	
"A Warrior Bold"	Stephen Adams
Glee Club	
Oration—"Men With Muck Rakes".....	Theodore Roosevelt
Mr. James C. Trostle	
Piano Duo—"Militärmarsch"	F. Shubert
Misses Mildred Jarrett and Rhea Squires	
Selections	Orchestra

The formal program of the Anniversary was concluded with a screaming farce, "The Dressing Gown." "Funny" was no name for the playlet; it added pounds to our bodies and years to our lives; the cast follows:

"THE DRESSING GOWN"

Mr. Peter Peabody	Mr. Harlacher
Mrs. Peter Peabody	Miss Lessig
Miriam Peabody.....	Miss Thrush
Augus Kirk	Mr. Wampler
Sarah.....	Miss Feiser
Cumber	Mr. Jerry Trostle

Thirty-Sixth Reunion of Philomathean Literary Society

This important literary and social event brought to Normal many former members of Philo and other Alumni who are friends of the society. It was an occasion for beautiful gowns and equally beautiful ladies. As you may safely guess, our men Alumni were back in force on this occasion.

Mr. John C. Wagner, '92, City Superintendent of Schools, Carlisle, Pa., was invited to be the presiding officer and address the Society and the friends of Philo. Mr. Wagner's speech abounded in humor, sound thought and good advice. He reviewed some of the good Literary training had done and exemplified it even better by the able address he delivered.

Sharing honors with Mr. Wagner was Miss Hattie A. Wylie, '93, who was the Secretary of the Annual Reunion Exercises.

Chapel was well filled with former Philos, townspeople, undergraduates and out-of-town Alumni. The decorations were beautiful and reflected honor on the Committee on Decorations. The orchestra was composed of students; its numbers were thoroughly enjoyed.

Each number of the program, which follows, was well rendered and received prolonged applause.

PROGRAM

PART I

Selections.....	Orchestra
President's Address.....	Prof. John C. Wagner
Piano Solo—"Cantique d'Amour"	Liszt
	Helen Segner
Ladies' Chorus, "Doris"	Ethelbert Nevin
	Violin and Cello Obligato
Oration	"Old Glory"
	Samuel M. Stouffer

PART II

"Summer Fancies".....	O Metra
	Glee Club
Reading	"Genevra"
	Helene Hawk
Instrumental Selection—"Rosamunde".....	Schubert
Miss Sylvia Cover	Miss Gertrude Wolff
Miss Leila Horn	Miss Nellie Beidel
Selection	Orchestra

A Farce Comedy concluded the entertainment. Each member of the cast showed careful preparation and each helped in provoking roars of laughter. It was so funny that fat men were excluded; you may conclude who wasn't there.

CAST

"It's Great to be Crazy"

Enid Morton.....	Miss Josephine Eyes
Jack Ferris.....	Mr. Paul B. Foust
Tom Carter.....	Mr. Omar Hawbaker

**The Faculty**

On Friday evening, June 22nd, Mr. J. K. Stewart, Head of the Latin Department, addressed the Graduating Classes of the Upper Dublin School District. The schools of this district lie near Ambler, Pa.

Mr. J. S. Heiges, Dean of the C. V. S. N. S., delivered the address to the Graduating Class of the Blosserville High School. Mr. H. L. Burkholder, the principal of the High School, was a "Spring Term" teacher here in Normal last year.

Dr. Martin was honored by a call to deliver the Annual Address before the Phi Beta Kappa Honorary Fraternity at Lafayette College during the Commencement Week. This fraternity is composed of those students in graduating classes of the colleges who have taken high rank. Only first honor men are elected to membership.

During the term now closing Mr. George B. Ely, Physical Director, occupied pulpits in these places: On the last Sunday in May he preached for Dr. Van Ormer in the Memorial Lutheran Church, Shippensburg, Pa.; he also occupied this same pulpit on the third Sunday in June. During the month of May Mr. Ely preached to the congregations in Churchtown and in New Kingstown, Pa.

At the installation of Dr. McKeag to the presidency of Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa., Dr. Martin, for many years president of Wilson, made the invocation, and represented our school. Mr. Heiges, our dean, represented his college, Ursinus, at these exercises.

THEIR VACATIONS.

Miss Wylie, Department of History, will visit in Pittsburg and vicinity for some time; she will go by boat down the Ohio to Cairo, Ill., thence by boat up the Mississippi to Hannibal, Mo., where she will visit with friends.

Dr. Martin and family intend to spend a month at their farm near Cannonsburg, Pa. They will go by automobile to Pittsburg, leaving Shippensburg on Tuesday, July 2nd. Two days will be spent en route. The machine and chauffeur will be kept at the "Martin Homestead," from which excursions will be made daily through the beautiful hills and mountains.

Miss Sitler, Department of Biological Science, has gone to Honesdale, Pa., to attend the wedding of a friend. She will remain with the bride's family for three weeks; the remainder of her vacation will be spent in Mauch Chunk, Pa., her home.

Mr. Stewart, Latin Department, will be with his parents in Towanda, Pa., during the greater part of the summer.

Miss Wheeler, Department of Vocal Music, will spend a few weeks with her family in Pinegrove, Pa. Later she intends to study at Cornell University.

Miss Horton, Preceptress, will visit friends in Enola, Pa., Millersburg, Pa., and Milton, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ely stay at the school for a few weeks, then they will visit friends in New Bloomfield, Pa., and in a number of towns in Schuylkill county.

Miss Harris, Principal of Model School, is spending ten days at Eagles' Mere, Pa., with the delegates from our Y. W. C. A. She will visit friends in the central part of the state, and spend the remainder of her vacation with her family in Allentown, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Heiges and son Ralph will be at the school during most of the summer. They will make short visits with friends and to some of the nearby resorts.

Mrs. Herr, Assistant in Model School, has gone to spend the summer at her home, Ambler, Pa.

Dr. Eldon, Department of Mathematics, will be on his farm near Shippensburg, Pa., and in his beautiful suburban home near the same town.

Miss Witman, Assistant in Model School, is spending her vacation days with her parents in Curwensville, Pa.

Miss Wise, Assistant Department Instrumental Music, will visit Miss Witman, in Curwensville, Pa., with her classmate, Miss Byers, in Milton, Pa., with her parents in Marysville, Pa., later she will spend a fortnight at Atlantic City.

Miss M. Irene Huber, Department of Drawing, and Miss S. Alice Huber, Department of Modern Languages, will summer in the Catskill Mountains.

Miss Lehman, Department of Vocal Expression, intends to spend part of her vacation in camping. She will be for some time at Niagara Falls and nearby places of interest. Later in the summer she will take the ocean breezes at Atlantic City.

Miss Quigley, Librarian, will be at home in Shippensburg for part of her vacation; the remainder she will enjoy at Atlantic City.

Miss Matthews, Department of Instrumental Music, intends to rest for a time at her home in Shippensburg. Later in the summer she will go to Atlantic City, where she usually spends her vacations.

Miss Dykeman, Assistant Librarian, intends to be at home in Shippensburg for a part of the summer. Later she will visit friends and spend some time at one of the popular resorts.

Mr. Kirkpatrick, Steward, and wife will be at the school during most of the summer. They think of spending some time at Mt. Gretna and Atlantic City.

Mrs. Wolff, Matron of Ladies' Dormitory, with her daughters, Misses Gertrude and Dorothy, intend to visit in Harrisburg, Steelton, and later spend some time at the "Homestead" in Path Valley.



Making It Right

LADY (at fashionable ball)—"Do you know that ugly gentleman sitting opposite to us?"

PARTNER—"That is my brother, madam."

Lady (in confusion)—"Ah! I beg your pardon. I had not noticed the resemblance."—*Dundee Advertiser.*

Base Ball

Normal closed its season on Class Day by defeating the Alumni. The game was the closest and best contest of the season.

This season the Normal team, for the first time, took both games from Mercersburg, our old rival.

Following is the schedule of the season:

APRIL

	Oppon.	Normal
13 Tech. High School.....	0	10
20 New Cumberland A. A.....	4	12
24 Conway Hall, at Carlisle	8	6
27 Mercersburg	2	3

MAY

4 Dickinson, 2nd	1	4
11 Baltimore City College	6	7
18 Conway Hall.....	7	8
25 Mercersburg, at Mercersburg	1	11
31 New Bloomfield Acad.....	7	1

JUNE

1 Millersville Normal, at Millersville	8	1
7 Bloomsburg Normal	9	7
22 St. Thomas A. A.....	8	6
25 Alumni	2	5

NORMAL

ALUMNI

	R	H	PO	A	E		R	H	PO	A	E
Albert, c.....	0	2	7	1	1	Geyer, G., 3b.....	0	0	1	2	1
Barton, rf & p.....	1	1	1	4	0	Hale, 1b.....	0	0	9	1	1
Wink, cf	0	0	1	0	0	Geyer, R., c.....	0	0	7	1	0
Barnhart, 3b	1	2	0	1	1	McClellan, 2b	1	1	1	1	0
Shuman, lf.....	1	0	3	1	0	Hoffman, rf.....	0	1	2	0	0
Wampler, 1b	1	0	10	1	0	Fishel, cf	0	1	2	0	1
Markley, 2b	0	1	4	0	0	Grove, S., ss	0	0	1	1	0
Mountz, ss	0	2	2	3	0	Grove, E., lf	1	0	0	0	0
Lischy, p	1	0	1	2	0	Castle, p	0	0	1	1	0
Total	5	8	27	13	2	Total	2	3	24	7	3
Alumni.....				1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Normal.....				0	1	0	0	0	0	4	x

Note.—Lischy pitched 5 innings; Barton pitched 4 innings.

The second team had a most remarkable record. They won every game on the schedule, and those played away from home

by big scores. The scrub team should add much strength to our varsity next year.

Following is the schedule:

MAY		Oppon.	2nd Normal.
11	Carlisle, at Carlisle	4	23
18	Carlisle	3	5
24	Shippensburg High School.....	1	10
JUNE			
1	Greencastle.....	2	3
7	Greencastle, at Greencastle.....	6	18

NORMAL					GREENCASCADE						
	R	H	PO	A	E		R	H	PO	A	E
Woff, ss.....	2	1	2	4	1	Snyder, 2b	1	2	1	0	0
Raffensberger, 3b	0	0	4	4	0	Glass, 1b.....	0	1	11	1	1
Grove, 2b	0	1	5	2	0	Carl, c	0	1	10	2	0
Sheibly, cf	0	2	1	0	0	Lowman, ss.....	0	0	0	0	0
Dubbs, 1b.....	0	1	9	0	0	J. Craig, p	0	1	0	5	0
Schuman, lf.....	1	0	3	0	1	Martin, 3b	0	1	0	0	2
Diven, rf.....	0	0	0	0	0	McLaughlin, cf	0	0	1	0	0
Eichelberger, p	0	0	1	1	0	Shivey, lf	1	1	1	0	0
Scriever, c	0	0	4	3	0	M. Craig, rf.....	0	0	0	0	2
Total.....	3	5	27	14	2	Total.....	2	8	24	8	5
Greencastle.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Normal	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	x	x



Old Saw

TRAMP—"You know the sayin', mum: 'He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord.'"

MRS. SUBBUBS—"Very true. And since you speak in proverbs, I'll refer you to another old saw."

TRAMP—"Which one is dat, mum?"

MRS. S.—"The one back in the woodshed."—*Boston Transcript*.



Suspicious

"My father talked me into taking this course in domestic science." "And how do you like domestic science?"

"Well, it looks like ordinary kitchen work to me. If my suspicions are confirmed, I shall drop the course and make father buy me a \$50 hat."—*Washington Herald*.

Commencement Events

Saturday

THE TRUSTEES BANQUET FACULTY AND GRADUATING CLASS

As a starter to the more formal events of Commencement proper, the Banquet tendered by the Trustees to the Class of Nineteen-Hundred-Twelve and the members of the Faculty was a D-E-L-I-G-H-T-F-U-L, E-V-E-N-T.

This was the proper occasion for youth and beauty to adorn itself; it measured up to the requirements exactly. The first impression was of fairie-land, the most lasting was of "Fairies." Pillars were gaily dressed in class colors; the walls boasted class pennants of every size, shape and design; in the center of the Dining Room was a running fountain covered by an arbor of beautiful crimson ramblers, the class flower; everywhere were bouquets of ramblers.

Led by Dr. Martin and Mrs. Heiges, the Faculty and Class marched to the Banquet Hall, all remained standing until the last Senior was at his place. Mr. Stewart as Class Dean, returned thanks for the Providence that had brought the class through the years to the happy moment; action began and continued to nearly ten o'clock.

No, we shall not name the good things that we ate; to do so would be unkind to you who were not there. Suffice it to say the ice-cream was scarlet and gray.

Dr. Martin, as Toastmaster, introduced those appointed to respond; it required a steady nerve and strong self-possession to measure up to the introduction he gave each. These responded: Mr. Samuel M. Stouffer, the Class Orator, of Newville, Pa., toasted under title of "What Can We Do?" Mr. John O. Wampler, Class President, of Hanover, Pa., responded to the toast, "The History of Our Class;" Mr. A. B. Wallize, of the Faculty, responded to, "Some Life Lessons."

Five exquisite dances at the Undergraduate Ball made it possible for "1912" to sleep. It was a very happy evening after the tortures suffered at the hands of the Faculty and the State Board.

UNDERGRADUATE DANCE

On Saturday evening while the Seniors were enjoying their banquet in the dining room, the Undergraduates held an informal dance. At 8 p. m. the members of the Underclasses assembled in the Hall of the Main Building to watch the Seniors march to the Dining Room. Then they went to the Gymnasium to dance. About 10:30 o'clock the Seniors, having completed a most delightful banquet, marched to the Gymnasium, and dancing continued until 11:20. Green's orchestra furnished the music.

Sunday

CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

On Sunday of Commencement week the entire school assembled in the Chapel. Mr. Heiges, who has direction of the Sabbath School work of the school, presided. Prayer was offered by Mr. Wallize. Messrs. Heiges, Ely and Knouse reviewed the work of the year and emphasized important lessons.

Pleasing vocal solos were sung by Miss Sylvia B. Cover, '13, and by Mr. Stewart, of the Faculty.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

At seven-thirty the class entered singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers" as a Processional. Dr. Martin offered prayer, and the audience joined the class in singing "Holy, Holy, Holy." Rev. Curtis O. Bosserman, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Shippensburg, read the lesson from Matthew XIII, 18-52. An anthem sung by twelve young men of the school was then rendered; this was followed by prayer offered by the Rev. G. W. Sherrick, of the United Brethern Church of Shippensburg. Following the prayer a mixed chorus sang an anthem. Both anthems were of unusual merit; they reflected credit on those who sang and on Miss Wheeler, who trained them.

After receiving the offerings for Missions, Dr. Martin preached the sermon which follows; it is somewhat abridged for publication, but sufficiently complete to show you his line of thought:

Text—Matt. 13:52—Then said he unto them, Therefore every scribe which is instructed unto the Kingdom of Heaven, is like unto a man that is an householder, which bringeth forth out of his treasures things new and old.

Beyond all doubt the greatest teacher whom the world has ever known was Jesus Christ.

Not only was he wise beyond all other men, but his methods were the most effective of their purpose. He set forth truth in forms so clear that all could see, in words so simple that all could understand, and with such force and strong appeal to reason, feeling and volition that the people heard him gladly and they loved him for his words.

His favorite method was the parable. In the use of this he was not only the greatest master, but he was and is without a rival. His disciples never acquired the art, none of them seem to have attempted it and all the teachers and preachers and orators of nineteen hundred years have not added half a dozen parables that can for a moment be compared to his.

The prodigal son, the good Samaritan and the intrusted talents are perhaps the most familiar stories in the world. They are so simple and so homelike that their meaning cannot be misunderstood.

But his art was not confined to such great classical examples. It is diffused through all his teaching, which abounds in brief, condensed and painted figures of speech which call up in the imagination pictures so vivid and distinct that they do not need to be reduced to words, yet illuminating some great doctrine or important duty, as an artist gives by a few clear strokes the outline of some master-piece or the distinguishing features of a splendid portrait.

Our text is an example of this kind of parable. It is only an outline, merely a word, but it calls up a picture clear, familiar, homelike and instructive.

"Every man instructed in the kingdom of heaven is like the man who is a householder who bringeth out of his treasures things new and old."

Our imagination needs no further aid to picture the old time household, and the old time custom of laying up provisions and supplies against the day of need. You are fortunate in knowing just such homes. You have enjoyed in your homes just such habits of thrift and prudence. No section of our country is more rich in those substantial homes that are self-sustained and independent. Where the needs of tomorrow are provided for today,

where the demands of the winter are anticipated in the summer, and the abundance of the present is conserved against the wants of the future. There is no fairer picture of prudence or thrift than one of our country homes in autumn, with its great barn full of grain and hay, its cellar with its store of juicy fruits and all sorts of food stuffs for the winter, its closets crammed with preserves and jellies and jams and toothsome dainties.

Something like this is the meaning of this parable. The man who is properly instructed is like such a householder. He has resources. He has provision for the future. He is prepared for demands that will surely be made, and for those that he does not foresee.

It is a simple picture of the man who is instructed in the truth pertaining to duty and life.

And it is encouraging to notice that it is applied to "every man"—every man instructed in the kingdom is like this householder.

It is not the great scholars alone, not the geniuses and the prize-winners and those who graduate "Magna cum laude," or to finish their course in great universities and are polished by culture and travel, but to each of us in our special degree and proportionate measure.

The country's resources are not to be measured by the grain in the elevator, the provisions in cold storage, or the clothing piled in the great city warehouses. Much greater in the aggregate sum than all this is the store in our millions of homes, the provisions in numberless households. The fruits and the grains and the clothing that lie near at hand and are ready to use.

Just so it is with the world's store of knowledge. The scholars whose fame is world wide, the great thinkers, inventors, the poets and prophets have each their place and their duty; but they are few, their work is small compared to the aggregate of all that the ordinary scholar and teacher must do.

The children of our land are, for the most part, fed from the family loaf, clothed by the household labor and taught by the local school.

While we rejoice in our great colleges and universities, they are but a small thing compared to the 30,000 schools of our good

state, for in these 95 per cent. of all our people get all the schooling that they ever get.

It is to minister to these that you and I are called; an honorable calling full of opportunity and joy.

The treasures of the scholar are the patiently accumulated store of human thought, and the experience of the race. To cherish these, and to apply them to the growing needs of each new generation is the task assigned to us. We are custodians of the whole world's greatest wealth. The facts of history, the principles of science, the achievements of literary art, the philosophy of ethics and religion are brought to us in such familiar forms, so easily apprehended and so cheaply bought, that we forget how slowly and how painfully they were acquired, how some simple formula of mathematics, learned in a morning hour, represents the fruit of life-long study on the part of him who first discovered it.

If you design a bridge or measure a field you will use formulas as old as Euclid, you will measure by a scale that comes to us from ancient Babylon and express your calculations in figures that were invented in India thousands of years ago.

Our principles of physics or of music or of architecture or of art are not the gifts of nature, but the store of the world's accumulated knowledge, the treasures of all ages, the experience of countless generations.

This is the birthright of every child born into the world. He is the heir of all the ages, but he cannot enter into his inheritance without the teacher. All this treasure is a sealed book to the child, though he be the son of the richest parents, born in the family of greatest culture and in the most highly civilized community or state. No matter what may be his great inheritance it is all held in trust for him by those who know. The instructed one must somehow be his teacher, must unlock for him these treasures of the past, and bring them forth and put them in the hands of each succeeding generation. The instructed man is the householder, the custodian and distributor of the necessities of life.

And he is more than this. He is the leader who shall bring forth new things also out of his treasures. The present generation is no mere repetition of the last. The wheels of the world's

activity can never be turned backward, but ever onward to new and untried fields. New occasions, new discoveries, new problems are encountered by each succeeding generation. These new problems cannot be answered by old formulas.

Though principles are permanent, their application is as varied as the circumstances of mankind.

Who shall answer the new questions? Who shall solve the problems that are not in any of our books? Who shall bring forth new things when the old things are outworn and insufficient for the new demands?

Such I take it is the office of the scholar. Everywhere and always the instructed man is the custodian and trustee of the world's best treasures, and the pioneer of the world's advance. The man, the instructed man, is the ultimate and final factor in the whole scheme of the world's existence. Books and customs, laws and constitutions, creeds and confessions are not—cannot be anything but tools and apparatus by which men may bring out and convey these treasures.

We may frame our creeds, our constitutions and our codes of laws; we may institute our state, our churches and our social order; we may bind ourselves and one another by the most solemn vows to their perpetual observance, we may inaugurate them with impressive ceremonies and guarantee them to eternity by the most solemn sanctions, but they will stand just so long as men believe them and not one moment longer.

The great teacher saw this truth right clearly, and because he saw it, laid the deep foundations of his church, not in constitutions, codes of law nor forms of worship, but in the souls of living men. He wrote no book. He framed no creed. He organized no church. But he instructed men. He made sure that they understood his doctrine, made sure that they themselves were sure of their own knowledge; and then he defined their office in the words of our text, you are "like a householder,"—not storing up for the mere pleasure of acquisition, nor for your own needs only, but for the needs of others, of all who may have claims upon you.

So I would say in his name to you today, whatever you have learned is yours for the common good. You have a right to the fruits of your labors, to the joys of your attainments, to

the honors and emoluments of your office. But you dare not selfishly withhold the treasures from those who have a rightful claim upon them.

Second. You are by virtue of your office the architects of the world's improvements. You are umpires in the game of life.

The laws of nature are subject to no referendum, the forces of nature know no recall. Nature has never been revised nor ever will be.

And the instructed man; the man who knows most of eternal truths, and stands by the truth he knows is the leader, who when the clamor and the trumpeting are over and the dust is settled, will be found at his place and the people at his back.

We are living in an age that calls for leaders. Of course all ages called for leaders, but each age has had its own peculiar call, and it seems to me the call of our age is unusual in two respects. It cries out for leaders of the people from the ranks of the people, and it cries out for new things. It is an age of great unrest. Old parties are dissolving, old empires breaking up, old customs falling down, even creeds and constitutions long established are attacked.

We do not complain of this, however, for one generation cannot live on to protect its treasures from the next. Unrest is the necessary condition of all progress, and an age of universal unrest is but an age of extraordinary opportunity. Such is our age, such is our opportunity. Rejoice in it, but "rejoice with trembling" for on the reverse side of the coin called opportunity is stamped the word responsibility, and every path marked heroic is also labeled "dangerous."

The dangers of our time were never named more plainly than by that great philosopher and poet Alfred Tennyson when he speaks of the selfishness of culture and the insolence of ignorance:

"That which knows, caring but for itself. And that which knows not ruling that which knows, to its own hurt."

These it seems to me are the greatest evils of our world today, and they are not abstractions nor mere theoretic dangers. They are real and present in every community, yea, in every heart.

For you and I are each of those who know and of those who know not. We know in part, but the vastly larger part we know

not. We have some good things in our treasure, which we must bring out as our contribution to the world's great needs and the material for its nobler growth.

1912: For some three years you have attended classes here, we called you up and asked you questions. You gave us such answers as your store of knowledge furnished, we were satisfied, and send you out to a larger school, to a severer test, to more rigid examination.

Day by day men will be asking you questions, not to test your knowledge, but because they want to know, they must know, their very life depends upon their knowing. You will answer in many ways, sometimes by words, more often by your deeds. You will be bringing out of your treasures things which the great world needs.

Are you ready for this examination? Have you provisions for the hungry souls that want to know how to live? What have you to give the child that is getting ready for an endless life?

Will you offer him the poisoned sweetness of a mere worldly wisdom? Will you feed him on the empty husks of your own thoughtless words and conduct? Or have you the bread of life to supply your own soul and the souls of those whom you shall undertake to teach?

Monday

ADDRESS TO THE CLASS OF 1912

On Monday at ten o'clock Mr. J. K. Stewart, Dean of the Class of 1912, made the address. It was so excellent that we publish it entire.

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF THE COMMONPLACE

The world is largely made up of the commonplace—commonplace people, commonplace events, commonplace experiences, commonplace things. The commonplace sun makes the commonplace day and the commonplace moon and stars the commonplace night.

Wind, rain, snow are the most commonplace of commonplace things. True, Nature understands the secret of variety, but even this variety becomes commonplace in time or is lost sight of in the constant pressure of unrelieved care and toil. It

is only an occasional man or woman who observes and recognizes the daily and nightly transfiguration of nature. To the great majority nature is almost as dreary a round as human life.

What do the toilers in factories and mills, what do the sailors on the ocean or the lumbermen in the forests think or care for the splendid spectacles that every day exhibit themselves on earth or sea or sky? Beyond dispute to the vast majority of men life is a dreary treadmill. It is as wearisome a monotony as the seemingly boundless ocean or the far reaching prairie.

The result of this law of the commonplace is, in the highest degree, unfavorable to human character and happiness. It produces weariness, depression, even insanity. Nothing is more productive of dementia than unrelieved monotony. Variety is the spice of life. Some years ago it was stated on the basis of reliable statistics that there is more insanity among farmers' wives than in any other class of people. And it is shown preeminently among women on the large farms and ranches of the west, where scarcely a house is in sight and only those connected with the establishment are seen from the beginning to the end of the week. Emotional natures require change and variety. Monotony is more fatal to the heart than even to the intellect. So it becomes a deeply important question, How can we transfigure the commonplace? How can we relieve monotony by variety, dreariness by beauty? How can we make life, however toilsome and unheroic, a source of beauty, an experience of heroism and joy?

This is a specially important question for young people, such as I am addressing this morning. Youth is the time for hope and ambition. The eye is illuminated by a light that never was on sea or land. But the years, alas, bring a measure of disillusionment and disappointment. We must prepare for this. It is not the warning of pessimism, but of the truest optimism. All the difference between success and failure may lie in the fact whether or no you understand the secret of the transfiguration of the commonplace.

I feel that I am treating a most practical and useful subject when I speak to you members of the Class of 1912 on the transfiguration of the commonplace.

There are several factors in this process. First, the preservation and perpetuation of the instincts and dreams of childhood.

No one has ever emphasized this duty more powerfully than the great poet Wm. Wordsworth. His famous Ode on Immortality argues the reality of it from the intuitions and recollections of early childhood. Some of you will recall this splendid passage:

“Heaven lies about us in our infancy,
 Shades of the prison house begin to close upon the growing
 boy,
 But he beholds the light and whence it flows—
 He sees it in his joy.
 The youth, who daily farther from the east
 Must travel, still is nature’s priest,
 And by the vision splendid
 Is on his way attended;
 At length the man perceives it die away,
 And fade into the light of common day.”

This is all true. Childhood is the season of pure instincts and bright dreams. The germ of immortality lies there; and the germ of noble character and heroic living lies there too. Out of the dreams and visions of children comes the glory that transfigures nature and life. If these die out of our hearts there remains only the light of common day—the light of dull commonplace. Hence we must preserve them and perpetuate them through all our days. In this sense “the child is father of the man.”

Take the case of Joseph, one of the most perfect characters in the Old Testament. As a boy he was a dreamer. “Behold this dreamer cometh,” cried his more commonplace brothers. He was not a selfish dreamer, but a dreamer of dreams and a seer of visions that were fresh and pure with the light that comes from heaven. This fact explains his wonderful experience in Egypt. It was hard and cruel; it was degrading and debasing as slavery always is; but it was made bright and happy; it became the stairway to power and honor, because the man carried into it the instincts and dreams, the purity and aspirations of his early life in Canaan. He was the boy Joseph to the end of his honored career. This is true of every boy or girl who becomes truly honored and happy. They must possess through all seasons and circumstances, the essential qualities of childhood; they must be children in a pure unselfish sense, to the end. They must see to it that the world is not too much with them; getting or spending must not

lay waste their powers. They must keep their minds and hearts in a childish openness to all the gifts of heaven and to all the influences and powers of nature and of life.

A second factor in the transfiguration of the commonplace is happiness. Happiness is the native condition and experience of the human soul. There can be no continued sense of the beauty of nature and of life where there is perpetual misery and restless striving. But happiness must be sought in proper ways—in ways that are adapted to the nature and welfare of man. There is a happiness, so called, that is deadly to all that is noble and pure in heart and life.

Oftentimes young people become so disgusted with their humdrum duties that they plunge into excesses and excitements to relieve the hateful monotony. This was true of Byron and Poe, and the result was wretchedness and the laying waste of powers that were almost superhuman. They "gave their lives away a sordid boon." So it was with Burns. He failed less from want of good fortune than of good guidance. He was a Titanic wreck upon the iceberg of sensual enjoyment. When he wrote Tam O'Shanter, he wrote out of his own experience. He knew the truth of those famous lines:

"But pleasures are like poppies spread
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed.
Or like the snow fall in the river
A moment white, then melts forever."

We find an apt illustration of the difference between true and false happiness in the history of Henry V. of England. He began life as the boon companion of the lowest of the rabble. He engaged in mad freaks that seemed to prove him utterly devoid of moral ideals and manly sense. But when the Crown of England was placed upon his head and he awoke to a sense of his responsibility, he realized the folly and shame of his past, and devoted himself to the affairs of state and the glory of the kingdom in a way seldom surpassed in a long line of her kings. He found that happiness lies in duty well done, not in sordid and sensual pleasures. And this lesson all young people should learn. We all need pleasure of the right kind, rational, satisfying, lasting happiness. It is essential to the strength and health of body and mind. God meant us to be happy when he made us in his own

image, for he is the blessed God. But we must be sure that the happiness we seek flows like the changeless river rather than the winter torrent. We must beware of regarding life as only a big ball field or dancing floor and of conceiving of pleasure as merely the thrills of an excited emotional nature.

"He lives most, who thinks the noblest, acts the best."

A further factor in the transfiguration of the commonplace is love. Who lives in love lives in beauty. He finds a glory in nature and life that the loveless never dream of. There can be no monotony or despair where love to God and man stir the pulses of the heart, or inspire the visions of the mind.

"Heaven lies about us in our infancy," for one reason because love lies about us. The child begins with his mother's love, and from this vantage ground looks out upon the world and upon life. Her love is reflected in his young heart and all seems divine. But in manhood, when the years have brought great changes in feeling and experience, he cries out in the words of Hood:

"It was a childish ignorance
But now 'tis little joy
To know I'm farther off from heaven
Than when I was a boy."

Many a woman like Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen finds herself singing amidst the changes and disappointments of life:

"Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight
Make me a child again just for tonight!
Mother come back from the echoless shore
Take me again to your heart as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep;
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep."

So you see, love is the heavenly element in life; there is nothing sordid, low, or even commonplace where love is. A home may be poor, but love makes it rich; a heart may be sorrowful, but love makes it leap like the roe; a soul may be bereaved, but love fills its solitude with ever fresh company. In truth, there is nothing of any great or lasting worth but love. Southey says:

"They sin who tell us love can die,
On earth all baser passions fly,

All other others are but vanity;
Earthy these passions of the earth
They perish where they had their birth,
But love is indestructible;
Her holy flame forever burneth,
From heaven she came, to heaven returneth."

And a far greater man than Southey, wrote ages ago, in words that seem almost poetry. "Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love."

Another potent factor in transfiguring the commonplace, is poetry. I might, indeed, say art, including also painting, sculpture, architecture and music, but these are more apart from our daily lives and require more special preparation. I will confine myself to poetry, which Poe defines as the rythmical creation of beauty, and which fortunately lies more or less within the reach of us all. Poetry may not be the supreme enchantress that love is, but beyond all question, it does suffuse the world and human life with a beauty that is above all description or price. The eye to see beauty everywhere and in all things, it has been said, to gather diamonds from dirt and extract gold from stones and to bring light out of darkness; this is the part and prerogative of poetry. And the power to enjoy and appreciate the poet's visions and songs, this is almost as wonderful and divine, and cannot fail to glorify the most commonplace circumstances and events.

Let me illustrate what I mean: One evening at sunset, when the sky was one blaze of varied glory, a young man was walking in the Berkshire Hills, in Mass. Far overhead he saw a solitary bird winging his way southward. The majority of men would have passed on unreflecting and forgetting. But that is not the way of the poet. The young Bryant read the lesson of the common event in a glance of genius, and when he reached his home, wrote the beautiful poem of the Water Fowl. See how poetry has glorified the commonplace, and will continue to do so for generations to come.

"Whither, midst falling dew,
While glow the heavens with the last steps of day,
Far, thro their rosy depths, dost thou pursue
Thy solitary way?
Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong,

As, darkly painted on the crimson sky,
 Thy figure floats along,
 Seek'st thou the flashy brink
 Of weedy lake, or marge of river wide,
 Or where the rocking billows rise and sink
 On the chafed ocean side.
 There is a power whose care
 Teaches thy way along the pathless coast,
 The desert and illimitable air
 Long wondering, but not lost.
 All day their wings have fanned
 At that far height, the cold thin atmosphere.
 Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcome land,
 Though the dark night is near.
 And soon that toil shall end:
 Soon shalt thou find a summer home and rest,
 And scream among thy fellows, reeds shall bend
 Soon o'er thy sheltered nest.
 Thou'rt gone; the abyss of heaven
 Hath swallowed up thy form, yet on my heart
 Deeply hath sunk the lesson thou hast given,
 And shall not soon depart.
 He, who, from zone to zone
 Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
 In the long way that I must tread alone
 Will lead my steps aright."

This transfiguring gift was the peculiar characteristic of Robert Burns. He made Scotland over, so to speak, the host of tourists who visit the little land of lochs and mountains every year see, not Scotland as she is, but Scotland steeped in the poetic genius of Burns. Nothing is too mean or common to be transfigured in his songs and as we read them or better still, sing them, the mean and common things of our own lives are touched with a beauty and inspiration that bring in a new heaven and a new earth. So Wordsworth transfigured the little lakes of Westmoreland until we forget the grander lakes of our own land and regard Grassmere and Rydal as almost fragments of the crystal waters of heaven. While the myriad-minded Shakespeare teaches us to find as he did

"Tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
 Sermons in stones and good in everything."

The moral of this is that we should become familiar with the best English poetry. Next to the Bible comes in importance, I

believe, the library of the great singers of our noble tongue. They are seers of spiritual visions; they are prophets of truth hid from the reasons and experiences of prosaic men. Fill your minds with the great poems "that enrich the blood of the world," and you will find that as life unfolds with all its toils and sorrows, the glory of great thoughts and the joy of noble music, will transfigure the commonplace things of life into a foretaste and preparation for the nobler and perfect life in store for all those who suffer and grow strong.

There is one other factor in the transfiguration of the commonplace which I must mention; the climax of the others, I mean religion. I am not a preacher, though born and reared in a manse, but as a layman I want to press in a layman's way the absolute necessity of religion for the richest enjoyment of life. Religion may be defined as living in God by faith and experience; he who does so is always and everywhere a religious man.

"Religion is the chief concern
Of mortals here below,"

sings an old hymn. It is so for many reasons, but only one can be mentioned here today; it is the most powerful of all factors in the transfiguration of the commonplace. Let me give two illustrations.

The centenary of the birth of Robert Browning was celebrated in Westminster Abbey at the grave of the poet, on the seventh of May. It was a gathering of great men in recognition of the fact that Browning was a great poet. Indeed, in recent days he has only one rival, Lord Tennyson. To speak briefly, one of Browning's chief characteristics was his strong, fervent religious nature. He believed in God and the soul; he lived in the presence of the Infinite. Doubt had no place in his creed. And what was the result? Everything in earth and life was transfigured with the beauty and glory of the divine presence. He was an optimist,

"God's in his heaven;
All's right with the world."

He believed that nothing of good can ever die, "All we have willed or hoped or dreamed of good shall exist." Success lies in striving, not in realizing. "'Tis not what man would do!"

And so he went on, cheerful, hopeful, happy, assured of a better and a nobler life with God hereafter.

“At noonday in the battle of man’s work time,
Greet the unseen with a cheer,
Bid him forward, breast and back, as either should be,
Strive and thrive; Cry, speed, fight on, fare ever, there as
here.”

One other brief illustration must suffice. Sidney Lanier, the sweet Southern poet, was a true prophet of God. Like Browning, he lived in God—in a perpetual sense of His presence and love. We find a fine illustration of this in his poem, “The Marshes of Glynn.” See how his faith in God transfigures one of the dullest and dreariest scenes—a marsh-hen and her nest!

“As the marsh-hen secretly builds on the watery sod,
Behold I will build me a nest on the greatness of God;
I will fly in the greatness of God as the marsh-hen flies
In the freedom that fills all the space ’twixt the marsh and
the skies;

By so many roots as the marsh-grass sends in the sod,
I will heartily lay me a-hold on the greatness of God;
Oh, like to the greatness of God is the greatness within
The range of the marshes, the liberal marshes of Glynn.”

This is what religion did for a poor, sick, dying man, as he wrought out his beautiful poems in weakness and dejection. The greatness of God made everything great and glorious. Life was transformed by religion.

So may it be with you, my friends, members of the Class of 1912, you are now going out of this school to meet life. “Life is real, life is earnest.” Be prepared to overcome it; keep fresh, all your days the dreams and hopes of youth; be happy in a rational and good and inspiring way; cultivate the pure and noble affections of the heart; call in the poets to brighten your lots by their uplifting songs, and live in God that life indeed may be a prelude to Heaven.

THE AFTERNOON TEA

A very charming function of Commencement week was a tea given Monday afternoon, June 24. The drawing rooms of the school were attractively decorated with crimson rambler (the class flower), ferns and wild flowers. Dainty refreshments were

served by girls of the class of 1913. Mrs. Martin and Miss Huber poured. The function was largely attended by students, alumni and town friends.

MUSICAL AND LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT

This entertainment was one of unusual merit. The chapel was filled to the doors and chairs were placed in the aisles to accommodate the friends of those who took part.

Each performer was applauded generously, because each deserved it. The program follows:

PROGRAM

PART I

1. "La Regata Veneziana"Liszt
Nellie ShankDorothy Wolff
Isabelle SnivelyClara Sheesley
2. "The Spirit of Spring"H. Parker
Ruth Long
3. "Row Us, Row Us Swift"Campana
Ladies' Chorus
4. "The Death Disk"Mark Twain
Leon Thrush
5. "Imprompu, Op. 142"Schubert
Cecelia Himes
6. "May Morning"Denza
Mrs. Wm. Lehman
7. "Spinning Song" (Flying Dutchman)Wagner-Liszt
Helen Segner

PART II

1. "Bridal Chorus" (The Rose Maiden)Cowen
Chorus
2. "Auf dem Wasser zu Singen"Schubert-Liszt
Sylvia Cover
3. "Good-bye"Tosti
Grace Keefer
4. "Preamble from Sixth Violin Suite"Bach
Liberty McClelland
5. "The Gypsy Flower Girl"McDowell
Ruth Barner
6. "Rondo Brillante, E Flat"Weber
Rhea Squires

Tuesday

CLASS DAY

Although there were indications of rain in the morning, the weather was ideal except for the fact that the mercury stood pretty high.

At ten o'clock the class marched to the stand under the beautiful shade trees east of the fountain. There before a large audience of the friends of the class the following very interesting program was rendered:

PROGRAM.

Overture.....	Orchestra
President's Address.....	John O. Wampler
Oration—"What Will We Become?".....	Samuel M. Stouffer
Class History.....	Verna Mouer
Music	Orchestra
Mantle Oration—"Heroic Lives"	James C. Trostle
Response.....	Charles Weigle
Class Will	Grace Hoffman
Class Song.....	Grace P. Keefer

Sung by Class.

Music.....	Orchestra
Ivy Oration—"The Root and the Branch".....	Omar Hawbaker

Not only were the speeches themselves of a high order, but the speakers delivered them in a masterful way. They easily held the attention of their hearers and won the applause of the hundreds present.

The ivy was planted in front of the new model school building. The oration was well suited to the occasion.

At noon there was a shower, but it cleared away in time for the Alumni game in which the students and visiting Alumni manifested much interest.

The game, which was well played, resulted in a victory for the Varsity.

From 7:30 to 8:30 a concert was given by the orchestra and the students, singing from the steps of the main building. This latter was a new feature of the class day. It was under the leadership of Miss Wheeler. Every one agreed that this was the most delightful exercise of the day. The sight of several hundreds of people gathered in groups around the fountain as the day was passing thru twilight into a delightful moonlight evening

was beautiful to look upon, and the music rising on the stillness of the evening was inspiring to hear.

Mr. Ziegler, '10, sang a solo which was much appreciated.

ALUMNI BUSINESS MEETING

On Tuesday afternoon, June 25th, at 2:30, the Thirty Eighth Annual Business Meeting of the Alumni Association of Cumberland Valley State Normal School was called to order by President J. S. Omwake.

The Treasurer reported a balance in his hands after having aided worthy students during the year from the Loan Fund.

In this connection, the HERALD wishes to endorse the excellent work the association is doing in helping worthy students, and to call to the attention of those of our Alumni who do not get back to attend the meetings of the Alumni Association, how much contributions from them to the Treasurer, Mr. Q. T. Mickey, will aid in this most excellent cause.

The first students who received aid from the "Loan Fund" were two sisters, worthy girls, who could not have finished their course without this assistance. The gratitude of these young ladies would commend the fund to each one of you had you but witnessed their joy when the offer was made to them. Since this time, others have been aided and the loan returned; right now some of our worthy students are helped in helping themselves. We shall appreciate your "mite," reader.

For the next year, these will be the officers of the Alumni Association:

Pres., Mr. George M. Briner, '01, Prin. Carlisle High School; Vice Pres., Mr. J. Clyde Zeigler, '10, Prin. Ward Bld'g, Carlisle, Pa.; Secty., Miss Helen P. Wise, '08, Teacher of Music, C. V. S. N. S.; Treas., Mr. Q. T. Mickey, '83, Attorney-At-Law, Shippensburg, Pa.

REUNION OF THE CLASS OF 1902

Ten years seem a long time to look forward to, but a very short time to look back upon. That is the way the forty-three members of the class of 1902 felt about it when they returned to Normal during Commencement Week for their ten year reunion.

The three reunion days were delightful days. "To dream the old dreams over," as one expressed it, "was a luxury divine."

It was comparatively easy to get back on the old basis of comradeship that prevailed during the undergraduate days.

Except for a banquet Tuesday night, there was no formal program. Just a general getting together to recall the experiences of student days, and to relate to each other personal experiences since graduation.

The class is very grateful to Dr. Martin and to all those connected with Normal for their generous hospitality and thoughtful efforts to make the reunion a success.

The following were present: Gail R. Bell, Hunterstown, Pa.; Ardella M. Boyd, Walnut Bottom, Pa.; Clara J. Brown, New Bloomfield, Pa.; Grace B. Deardorff (Bream), McKnightstown, Pa.; Edith B. Dick (Bowman), Mechanicsburg, Pa.; Laura B. Fulton, Carlisle, Pa.; Alyce S. Gray, Carlisle, Pa., R. F. D., 6; Rhoda Grove (Fishel), Greencastle, Pa.; Blanche J. Hoak (Greenwalt), Lucknow, Pa.; Sara Landis (Feidt), 414 Cottage Hill, Steelton, Pa.; Annie E. Lukens (Shearn), Harrisburg, Pa.; Minnie R. McCloskey, Catasauqua, Pa.; Mabel McFarland (Richards), 7609 Tuscarora St., E. End, Pittsburgh, Pa.; N. Grace Miller (Walters), Shippensburg, Pa.; M. Zula Swartz, New Bloomfield, Pa.; Margaret Tolan, Catasauqua, Pa.; Nettie B. Walters, Shippensburg, Pa.; Sadie Whitmer, Lebanon, Pa.; Laura White (Geib), Marysville, Pa.; Mabel White (Cunningham), Marysville, Pa.; L. A. Bosserman, Henderson, Ky.; H. H. Beacham, Altoona, Pa.; W. O. Bovy, Greencastle, Pa.; C. P. Feidt, 414 Cottage Hill, Steelton, Pa.; W. G. Fishel, Seven Valley, Pa.; E. H. Gingrich, Palmyra, Pa.; L. E. Greenawalt, Tatesville, Pa.; Roy J. Guyer, Shippensburg, Pa.; Samuel E. Hershey, 534 Oakwood St., Greensburg, Pa.; H. A. Hoke, Spring Forge, Pa.; E. G. Howard, York, Pa.; W. J. Kines, New Buffalo, Pa.; J. F. Kob, 1435 Swatara St., Harrisburg, Pa.; F. B. Konhaus, Mechanicsburg, Pa.; C. C. Martin, Carlisle, Pa.; F. C. Myers, Albany, N. Y.; H. W. Mounts, Mechanicsburg, Pa.; H. M. Riddlesberger, Waynesboro, Pa.; M. E. Smith, Biglerville, Pa.; C. W. Spangler, W. York, Pa.; W. A. Weaver, Shippensburg, Pa.; M. R. Whitcomb, Carlisle, Pa.; J. E. Whorley, Shippensburg, Pa. F. C. Myers, Pres.

REUNION OF CLASS OF 1910

The Class of 1910, a class that will never be forgotten by the faculty and friends of Normal, held its two year reunion and banquet on Tuesday, June 25th.

The affair was most successful from start to finish, and the class will always cherish this event as one of the happiest in their Normal life.

Promptly at 1:30 P. M. on Tuesday, June 25th, the class, headed by the worthy president, Wm. G. Fluke, and secretary, Beatrice Hixon, marched into the large chapel, and there rendered, in a most creditable manner the following program:

Music	Mary Hoffman
President's Address.....	Wm. G. Fluke
Recitation	Blanche Barner
Piano Duett	{ Helen Jones Ethel Jones
Oration	John Hoke
Recitation.....	Ruth K. Duke
Vocal Solo.....	J. Clyde Ziegler
Oration	J. Russell Jones
In Memoriam	Lee M. Hale
Report Committees.....	Chas. Boyer

ADJOURNMENT

The class then held the banquet in the Vigilant Hose House, Shippensburg, and every one was satisfied that this was a very pleasant event. After partaking of the many good things that adorned the table the class was entertained by the following toasts:

Our Class	Wm. G. Fluke
Our Boys.....	Vashti Gibboney
Our Girls	Russell Jones
Foot-prints	John Hoke
Wives and Sweethearts	J. Seth Grove
Toast.....	Prof. J. S. Heiges
Our Future.....	Mary J. Johnston
Reminiscences ..	J. Clyde Zeigler

CLASS YELL

Every one enjoyed the evening, and although the hour was quite late, all departed for their respective homes, or the Normal buildings filled with the spirit of 1910, and agreeing that it was the best class that was ever graduated from the C. V. S. N. S.

Those present at the reunion were Misses Grace Cressler, Ruth Snoke, Kathryn Garver, Mary Hoffman, Florence Allen, Ava Newman, Nellie Cope, Helen Jones, Ethel Jones, Grace Shimer, Vera Peiffer, Beatrice Hixon, Annabell Snyder, Vashti Gibboney, Janet Marshall, Anna Rhodes, Helen Scott, Mary J. Johnston, Laura Daugherty, Mary C. Loy, Albie Good, Nellie

Fogelsanger, Lillian Kendig, Mary Gardner, Blanche Barner, Helen Robinson, Verna Wolfe, Ruth K. Duke, Elsie Hoffer, Blanche Myers, Isabel Deardorf, Mrs. C. A. Hertzler, Mrs. J. M. Coyle, Messrs. Harry Hoffman, Lee Hale, Floyd Snider, Russell Nelson, Ralph Beard, Elmer Pepper, Parker Pepper, Charles Boyer, John Hoke, Floyd Cassell, Wm. V. Davis, John A. Brenneman, Russell Jones, Jos. M. Coyle, Wm. G. Fluke, J. Seth Grove, J. Clyde Ziegler, Robert Matthews.

ALUMNI BALL

The most brilliant social feature of commencement week was the Alumni Ball held Tuesday evening, June 25. It was attended by a great number of Alumni, particularly members of the classes of 1902 and 1910. Many handsome gowns were worn. Updegrave's orchestra furnished the music, which was unusually good and added much to the enjoyment of the evening. The dance closed at 11:15.

Wednesday

THIRTY-NINTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

The speaker of the day, Rev. Alfred H. Barr, Rev. Carnell and Dr. Martin entered the chapel at the head of the Class of 1912; immediately following were the members of the Class of 1910, who had returned for their Master's Diploma.

Mr. Carnell, pastor of the Shippensburg Methodist Church, offered the prayer.

The program follows:

Music.....	Orchestra
Recitation—"Queen Vashti".....	Mary Seabourne MacDannald
Essay—"The Modern Crusade".....	Sara Elizabeth Kidwell
Valedictory Oration—"Our Problem".....	Albert C. Garland
Chorus—"The Blue Danube Waltzes".....	Strauss
Address.....	The Rev. Alfred H. Barr
Girls' Chorus—"Breathe Soft Ye Winds".....	Paxton
Granting Diplomas.	
Greeting from 1910.....	Russell Nelson
Benediction.	

A very pleasant part of the program came as a surprise to the audience in the "Greetings from the Class of 1910." This class presented to the school a sum of money to be used in the

purchase of statuary for the new Model School. The announcement was greeted by prolonged applause.

Dr. Martin announced the class honors before presenting the diplomas, as follows:

FIRST HONOR—Albert S. Garland.

SECOND HONOR—Besse Catherine Bair, Ella R. Bradley, Sara Elizabeth Kidwell, Mary Seabourne MacDannald, Bess Claire Miller, Ella Gertrude Seibert, Clara Mabel Shaffer, James Clinton Trostle, Guy H. Thompson.

Each of the three speakers representing the class did more than well. They were not only capable in delivery, but showed strong, vigorous and well developed minds behind the mere polish of a commencement day speech.

The speaker of the day, Rev. Alfred H. Barr, gave such an excellent address that, though we are unable to print it in this number of the HERALD, we shall do so in an early issue.



Back to Visit Alma Mater

During Commencement Week these sons and daughters of "Normal" come back to renew friendship and cheer those of us who teach with their hearty handclasps. We take this occasion to invite them to come again and often, also YOU to visit us who have not come so often as you might.

Forty-seven of the class of 1902 were in attendance at the commencement exercises this week and a visiting class picture was taken.

Frank C. Myers, '02, of New York, executive secretary in that city of the society examining into the condition of child life, on whose report the board of health bases the operative conditions, was the first name registered.

Others were Roy. J. Guyer, '02, Springfield, Mass.; Ella L. Bumbaugh, '95, Rockford, Ill.; Marion J. Charlton, '09, Williamsport, Md.; Mrs. C. H. Rohrer, Hagerstown, Md.; Vincent Castro, Lancaster; Mrs. Laura W. Geib, '02; Helen Hain, '11; Mrs. Mabel W. Cunningham, '02, Marysville; Martha Greenawalt, Lehmaster; Rhoda Berger, Foltz; Mary J. Johnston, '10; Russell Nelson, '10; Grace Shimer, '10, McConnellsburg; Elmer F. Pepper,

'10; J. Clyde Ziegler, '10; Mrs. C. A. Hertzler, '10; M. R. Whitcomb, '02; Geo. M. Briner, '01; Edna Harman, '11; Mary Myers, '11; Alyce S. Gray, '02; Laura B. Fulton, '02; Macy Fulton, '00; Parker S. Pepper, '10, Carlisle; Ralph B. Beard, '10; J. Seth Grove, '10; William G. Fluke, '10, Saxton; Frank S. Chronister, '96; Claire Brown, '02; John F. Kob, '02; Mrs. J. S. and Mabel Arnold; Anna L. and G. S. Shearer, '02, Harrisburg; A. I. Underwood, '05, State College; M. Zula Swartz, '02, New Bloomfield; Mr. and Mrs. William C. Shue, Hanover; Prof. and Mrs. H. H. Shenk, '94, Annville; W. J. Kines, '02, New Buffalo; H. H. Beacham, '02, Altoona; Levi E. Greenawalt, '02; Imogene W. Kidwell, '07, Everett; Harry H. Hoffman, '10, Lykens; Margaret Tolan, '02; Minnie R. McClosky, '02, Catasauqua; C. E. Boyer, '10, Loyalton; Blanche E. Meyers, '10; E. S. Bailey, '11; Hulda S. Bender, '09, Dillsburg; Ethel M. Jones, '10; Helen G. Jones, '10, Richmond Furnace; Helen J. Scott, '10; Isabel F. Deardorff, '10; Janet R. Marshall, '10; Mr. and Mrs. John C. Braum, '02; Gail R. Bell, '02, Gettysburg; A. Good, '10; H. M. Riddlesburger, '02; Dessie M. Hollinger, '00; Mary C. Disert, '83; Elizabeth Cresswell; Ruble J. Shearer; Leah S. Geist; Rebecca McCary; Mrs. Carrie Steele, Waynesboro; Annabel Snyder, '10; Blanche Snyder, Duncannon; Elsie M. Hoffer, '10, Elizabethtown; F. B. Konhaus, '02; Mrs. Edith Bowman, '02, Mechanicsburg; H. M. Mountz, '02, Spring Lake; Eli J. Howard, '02, York; Elmer H. Ginrich, '02, Palmyra; W. O. Bovey, '02; Harry E. Brambaugh, Greencastle; Samuel E. Hershey, '02, Greensburg; Mary E. and Merwin E. Smith, '02; Mary E. and Margaret J. Stouffer; Mary C. Loy, '10, Newville; C. A. Bosserman, '02, Expedit; Elizabeth A. Adair, '77, Philadelphia; Grace E. Rupp, Shermanstown; Calvin Brinkley, State Line; Mrs. C. P. Pentz; Aaron H. Coble, '11; Naomi Ausherman '09, Chambersburg; Lydia M. Hawbaker, Mercersburg; Mrs. Blanche H. Greenawalt, '02, Lucknow; Ardella M. Boyd, '02; Mrs. Carrie Stamy, Walnut Bottom; Mr. and Mrs. John J. Richards, '02, Saltsburg; L. Florence Barbour, '06; Mrs. Mollie B. Shipe, '76, Boiling Spr.; John B. Hoke, '10, Penbrook; Morris A. Hess, '08, Mont Alto; Emily E. Stamy, '90, Leesburg; Mattie Clark, '06, St. Thomas; Kathryn Garver, '10; Mary C. Hoffman, '10; M. Annie Rhodes, '10, Lebanon; Ava Newman, '10; Ruth

Neff, '10, Fayetteville; Verna E. Horton, '98, Broadtop; Sara L. Feidt, '02, Steelton; Herman A. Hoke, '02, Spring Grove; Beatrice Hixon, '10, Bellwood; R. G. Mowery, '06, Lurgan; O. B. Faust, Mowersville; Jennie M. Stouffer, Green Spring; Annie E. Miller, Huntsdale; Chas. C. Martin, '02, Greason; Mrs. G. E. Welsh; Mary W. Alexander, Spring Run; Mrs. S. O. and Josephine Baer, Pitcairn; Floy E. Dimm, '10; Mary E. Gardner, '10, Millerstown; Laura E. Daugherty, '10, Orrtanna; Raymond A. Myers, '11; J. A. Bennaman, '10, Siddonsburg; H. G. Niesley, '11, Allen; C. E. Plasterer, '93, Emporium; Mr. and Mrs. Jos. M. Coyle, '10, Shady Grove; Floyd H. Snider, '11, Altenwald; George Lyter, '05, Port Royal.



Motherly Advice

On his last visit to New York, Mischa Elman, the boy violinist, told a story of his early childhood. "When I was very small indeed," he said, "I played at a reception at a Russian Prince's, and, for an urchin of seven, I flatter myself I rattled off Bethoven's Kreutzer Sonata finely. This sonata has, you know, several long and impressive rests in it. Well in one of these rests a motherly old lady leaned forward, patted my shoulder, and said, 'Play something you know, dear!'"



Over the Counter

On a business trip to the city a farmer decided to take home to his wife a Christmas present of a shirt waist. Going into a store and being directed to the waist department, he asked the lady clerk to show him some.

"What bust?" asked she.

The farmer looked around quickly and answered: "I don't know; I didn't hear anything."—*Ladies' Home Journal*.



On Authority

Two men were hotly discussing the merits of a book. Finally one of them, himself an author, said to the other: "No, John, you can't appreciate it. You never wrote a book yourself."

"No," retorted John, "and I never laid an egg, but I'm a better judge of an omelet than any hen in the State."—*Publisher and Retailer*.

Obituary

Edna G. Karns, '10.

We print the following from an Everett paper:

EDNA GERTRUDE KARNS.

Miss Edna Gertrude Karns died at the home of her parents, on East Main street, on Monday, May 20th, 1912, at 12:40 o'clock p. m., of heart and stomach trouble, after an illness of about six weeks' duration. Deceased was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Karns and was born in Everett July 23rd, 1885, and was therefore aged 26 years, 9 months and 27 days. She was graduated from the Everett High School in 1905 and from Shipensburg Normal School in 1910, having in the meantime taken a course in languages in the Everett Seminary, taught by Mrs. Tompkinson, and also a course in the Riverside Normal Summer School. She taught in the public school at Six Mile Run during the term of 1910-11 and in the Riverside schools during the term of 1911-12, being very successful in both places. Miss Karns was a member of the choir in Trinity Reformed Church, having joined with that denomination when thirteen years of age, and was also a teacher in the Sunday School.

A sad feature in connection with her early demise is the fact that in the second week of next August she was to have been united in marriage with Rev. E. E. Snyder, who was graduated from the Seminary at Gettysburg Thursday night of last week and who is now pastor of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, of Harrisburg, Pa., he having accepted that pastorate the first of last April. Mr. Snyder is a son of Ex-County Commissioner Baltzer Snyder, of Monroe township. He and the Karns family have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community. Miss Karns was robed for burial in the dress in which she would have been attired for her wedding had she lived.

Deceased is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Karns, two brothers, W. Chester and D. Clayton Karns, and three sisters, Misses Ann, Marie and Phoebe.

Funeral services were conducted at her late home at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, Revs. M. A. Kieffer, F. J. Matter and John S. Hershberger officiating. Interment was made in the Everett cemetery. The pallbearers were Prof. Lee M. Hale, Henry Hershberger, D. F. Whetstone, John Herman, Frank Chamberlain and Perry Robinett.

She has solved it—life's wonderful problem;
The deepest—the strongest—the last—
And into the school of the angels
With the answer forever has passed;
How strange that in spite of our questioning

She maketh no answer—nor tells
 Why so soon were life's honoring laurels
 Displaced by God's own immortelles.
 How strange she should sleep so profoundly—
 So young—so unworn by the strife,
 While beside her, brimful of its nectar,
 Untouched stood the goblet of life;
 Men sleep on like that, when the evening
 Of a long dreary day droppeth down;
 But she wrought so well, that the morning
 Brought for her the rest and the crown,
 'Tis idle to talk of the future
 And the sad "might have been," mid our tears;
 God knew all about it, yet took her
 Away from the oncoming years,
 God knew all about it, how noble,
 How gentle she was, and how brave,
 How bright was her future, yet took her
 Away from her efforts to save,
 God knew all about those who love her,
 How bitter the trial must be,
 And right through it all God is loving
 And knows so much better than we.
 —From Mrs. Luther Kuhlman, Gettysburg, Pa.

Clayton I. Smith, '08.

We are indebted to Mr. Ralph P. Matter for the following account:

Mr. Smith came to Morganza about the 25th of May, 1910, or about three weeks after I began work at this place. He was employed as relief officer until the 1st of July, then he was appointed second officer of "F" Division, or the division of largest boys in the institution, and continued that work for about four weeks, when several of the boys formed a plot to "knock" him. While working in the barn unloading hay one boy took a broken fork handle and struck him several blows on the head, resulting in (eventually) his death.

Mr. Smith was in the care of the resident physician for more than three weeks, hovering between life and death. After he recovered he married a girl from near Saxton, Pa., and returned as steward of this institution about September 1st. He continued in that capacity until October, 1911, when he became ill, and finally was taken to the hospital in Pittsburg, thence removed, but deriving no benefit he was taken to the Harrisburg Hospital, where he died in February, 1912.

Mr. Smith and wife were very highly esteemed at this place, and there is no one but has a verbal tribute of praise to his life. He was quiet, refined and sincere in all his business, with the respect of all.

Alumni Personals

'74. Mrs. Maggie Konhaus writes from Mechanicsburg and sends her HERALD subscription and expresses her appreciation of Mr. Robert Bridges' article on the death of Miss Delia T. Smith, former Normal teacher.

'75. Mr. F. Cunningham writes us from Englevalle, Kansas, that he is engaged in farming, also in mercantile business, in addition to duties of County High School Trustee. He thinks very often of C. V. S. N. S. and wishes great success to Normal.

'76. Mrs. Mollie Besser (Shipe) is living at Boiling Springs, Pa., where her husband is a Presbyterian minister. She was one of the Commencement visitors this year, and we were all very glad to meet her and she was pleased with the many improvements and changes around Normal.

'76. Miss Lou A. Householder is still engaged in missionary work in Siloam Springs, Ark. She writes us sometimes about her work. Says she thinks a good thing would be for Christian men and women to occasionally write letters addressed to "My Unknown Friend" and send them to the postmaster at Siloam Springs, Ark., to be given out to such persons as he thinks would be benefited by them. Good cheery, homey, bright letters that would make one feel that he had a friend. She says so many men make a practice of coming regularly to the post office, and yet they never get anything in the mail, and she feels sure that a nice helpful letter once in a while would do a great deal of good. Think about this, HERALD readers, and see if you can't do something for the work in her field.

'77. Miss Emma Rebuck has retired from the teaching profession and is living retired in Shippensburg.

'78. We have the following from Mr. D. M. Hunter:
Rogers, Ark., May 25, 1912.

Dear Miss Horton:

I am yet at Rogers, Ark., in the fruit growing business. Mrs. Hunter and I have a family of four boys and three girls. One girl and two boys of our family are graduates of Rogers Academy. The two boys graduated this year and intend to enter college somewhere next fall. I have been secretary of the Board

of Trustees of the school for nine years. I often think of the C. V. S. N. S. and wish that I could visit my alma mater once again.

Very truly yours,

D. M. HUNTER.

'87. Mr. E. H. Bixler writes the following:

Carlisle, Pa., May 21, '12.

I am a full fledged life insurance agent. I have been at this business for seven years, but I am still interested in educational work. Wishing you success in your work I remain,

Very truly, E. H. BIXLER.

'88. Mr. John Hetrick recently went to North Dakota to finish a school term and expects to remain for next year.

'89. Rev. Abner C. Logan writes from York Springs, Pa.: I am able to report that I have been in the active ministry for eleven years and during this time have not missed a Sunday service on account of sickness, although I weighed but ninety pounds when I left the Normal. After leaving Normal I completed courses at Dickinson College and Drew Theological Seminary. In 1901 (Dec. 31) was married to Miss Clara Heelwis, Pittston, Pa. Have two children, Dorthy Francis Logan and Ruth Mae Logan, both born near Williamsport. We were able to report one hundred and twenty-five conversions last year. It will give me great pleasure to visit the institution when I have the opportunity. Miss Emma Wireman and Miss Hypatia Diller were there when we were. They live here, as you are aware.

A. C. LOGAN.

'89. We note the following from the Harrisburg Telegraph of March 9:

DR. SAMUEL Z. SHOPE.

Four unusual honors were bestowed within the week upon Samuel Z. Shope, A. M., M. D., Sc. D., of 1642 North Third street, who was elected a member of the Philadelphia Laryngological Society (a society composed of the leading eye, ear, nose and throat specialists of Philadelphia), life member of the Surgeons' Club, of the celebrated Mayo Surgical Clinic of Rochester, Minnesota, and appointed a member of the editorial staff of "Ophthalmology," one of the leading English journals devoted to diseases of the eye, and whose staff is composed of leading eye specialists of every civilized country of the world.

Dr. Shope, whom everybody in town knows, is celebrating his fortieth birthday to-day, and receiving hearty congratulations from all his friends.

'91. Mr. G. Wm. Miller writes from Wrightsville, Pa.: "I taught 12 years after graduation. Completed my course at Gettysburg in 1902. Entered the ministry in 1901 and have been in the ministry eleven years, pastor at Jefferson and Morris charges, Md. Have been at Wrightsville four years. Have had a successful pastorate. Our people are active, energetic and enthusiastic along all Christian lines.

'91. Mr. P. E. Taylor is U. S. Consul to Norway and resides at Stavanger, Norway.

'93. Mr. A. C. Donnelly writes from 223 McCann street, Kokoma, Ind., that he is manager of the repair department of the Haynes Automobile Co. Mr. D. and his wife, who was Miss A. Ellen Loh, '95, send best wishes to Normal.

'94. Miss Carrie V. Brown taught the past year in Steelton fourth grade.

'95. Mrs. Elizabeth Shellenberger (Hill) writes from Bainbridge, Pa., that when her son is old enough to go to Normal he will come to C. V. S. N. S. She sends best wishes to Normal.

'95. Mr. M. W. Brunner after leaving Normal graduated from Lebanon Valley College, at Annville, 1901, and from Philadelphia College of Osteopathy in 1904. He has been practicing in Lebanon eight years. He is married and has a little girl five years old. Sends best wishes to Normal.

'95. We are always glad to have a word from Mr. I. W. Huntzberger, of Friendship Heights, Bethesda, Md. He writes that he would like to come to Commencement, but finds it impossible, and wishes us a successful Commencement season.

'96. Mr. D. B. Peterson is Principal of the St. Petersburg Schools, Huntingdon County.

'97. Miss Minerva Failor is cashier for the Cumberland Supply Co., Carlisle, Pa.

'97. Mrs. Edith Bollinger (Slichter), writes from 123 W. King St., Chambersburg, Pa., that she is engaged in rearing a daughter three years old, whose aim is to get big enough to go to

school. She still has an interest in old Normal and wishes success to the HERALD.

'97. Mr. J. E. Fenton has been teaching in Lemoyne for two years, and has been reelected for the coming year.

'98. Mrs. Louise Britton (Bassler) writes from the Reformed Parsonage, 1518 Green St., Harrisburg, where her husband is pastor, and sends us her HERALD subscription and best wishes to Normal and says she thinks often of all the happy days she spent here. She is kept very busy helping her husband in his Christian work.

'98. Miss Elizabeth McIlhenny is teaching at Garwood, N. J.

'98. Miss Verna E. Horton spent a few days as the guest of the Personal Editor during the Commencement season. She came on to see her niece, Miss Ramona Musgrave, graduate. She was accompanied by Mrs. Musgrave, mother of Miss Ramona.

Verna is teaching at Dobb's Ferry, N. Y., in St. Christopher's School, and likes the work very much. She has been elected for another year.

'99. Miss Margaret Elliott is teaching in Westfield, N. J., in primary work. She has been recently reelected at an increase of salary.

'99. Mrs. S. E. Lee (Blanche Souser), sends us four years subscription to the HERALD, for which we return thanks.

'99. Mrs. Sarada McLaughlin (Burkholder) is living at Yeagertown, Pa.

'99. Mrs. Mary Hartman (Hoechst) taught the past year at Enhaut.

'99. Mr. Will R. Welker is teaching at Cullman, Washington.

'00. Mr. C. W. Gross was a visitor at Normal for a short time recently. He is located in Altoona, Pa., 1108 17th Ave., and is in the employ of the P. R. R. Co.

'00. Miss Gertrude Hoke is spending the summer in the West. She expects to get to Washington before her return.

'01. Miss Elizabeth E. Cypher has resigned her position in Saxton, and accepted a position in Hollidaysburg Grammar School at an increase in salary.

'02. Mr. F. C. Myers, the President of 1902, was one of the visitors at Normal during Commencement. He is Executive Sec. of the N. Y. Child Welfare Committee. It is the work of this committee to investigate conditions for the Board of Health, and report on the education, health, recreation, social life, moral and religious life of the child. His work is very interesting and is philanthropic.

'02. We have this letter from Mr. C. H. Ober, who was unable to attend his class reunion:

Allegheny, Pa., June 27, 1912.

Dear Editor:

Owing to the fact that vacation time is on at the P. O., and quite a few clerks off duty on account of illness, I was unable to attend the reunion of our class this week at C. V. S. N. S. Will do the next best thing. Find enclosed 25 cents, for which please send me copy of HERALD containing reunion news.

Am at present clerking in the Pittsburgh (main) Post Office. I complete the fifth year of this work this week. Have never failed in any examination or been refused a raise in salary, when due, during the five years.

Mrs. Ober (Miss Jackson, '05) sends her best regards to you and dear old C. V. S. N. S.

Respectfully,

110 Jackson St., Allegheny, Pa.

CHAS. H. OBER.

'02. Mr. W. O. Bovey is teaching near Greencastle, Pa.

'04. Mr. George E. Kapp is a Junior in Gettysburg College this year. He is also one of the editors of the "Spectrum," the annual year book published by the Junior Class.

'05. Mr. S. B. Thomas is a physician in St. Joseph's Hospital in Far Rockaway, N. J. He expected to take examinations in medicine in N. Y. State recently. We have not heard yet where he will locate.

'05. Miss Florence Hocker is teaching near Harrisburg. Her address is Harrisburg, R. F. D. 8.

'05. Miss Grace Eshenower is living at 1838 Derry St., Harrisburg.

'05. Miss Leila McCullough has been reelected to teach in the State School for Indians in North Carolina and expects to take up her work there in October.

'05. Mr. J. M. Uhler has been elected Supervising Principal of the schools of Conemaugh for the coming year.

'06. Miss Emma L. Sloan taught the past year in Johnstown. Her address is 316 Vine St.

'06. Mr. Paul Myers recently won a \$100 prize at Princeton in the intercollegiate debate.

'07. Miss Grace Sieber is teaching in Philadelphia. Her address is Wharton St.

'07. Miss Grace L. Johnson will teach at Princeton, N. J. the coming year. Her position is supervisor of public school music.

'07. We are glad to print the following of Miss Kidwell from an Everett paper:

Miss Imogene W. Kidwell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Kidwell, of this place, has accepted a position as teacher in the city schools of Pittsburg, Pa., and will assume the duties as such at the beginning of the next term in September.

Miss Kidwell will complete her third term as teacher in the schools of Leetsdale, Pa., in June. Prof. H. H. Poole, a former teacher in this county, but now principal of the Leetsdale schools, writes of Miss Kidwell's work there as follows:—"Her work here has been highly efficient and satisfactory, proving her an exceptional teacher of splendid merit." Her many friends here will be pleased to know of her success.

'08. Miss Nellie Boher will teach at Newark, N. J., in third grade. Her address is 7 Broad street, Newark, N. J.

'08. Mr. C. F. Helt goes to Portage the coming year as Supervising Principal.

'08. Miss Mary Brindle is a student at Dickinson College.

'08. Miss Emma Brindle is teaching near her home, Huntsdale, Pa.

'08. Miss Elizabeth Houston is a student at Irving College.

'08. Miss Myrtle Hockenberry is teaching in Montana this year.

'08. Mr. Roy Jackson is a student at Dickinson College.

'08. Mr. Tom Hoffman is a student at Johns Hopkins.

'08. Mr. E. H. Auker is teaching in Lewistown, Pa.

'08. Mary Conn is teaching at her home, McCulloughs Mills, Pa.

'08. Miss Grace Hempt will teach the coming year at Camp Hill.

'08. Miss Mabel F. Gettel writes from Eddington, Pa.: Since my graduation I have been teaching in Eddington. The first year I had primary work; the last three years I taught in the high school—terms of ten months.

'08 Miss Mary Conn sends us a lot of good personals for which we thank her sincerely, also for her HERALD subscription.

'09. Mr. Charles R. Jobe is in Fort Morgan, Colorado, in the Electrical Dept. of the P. R. R. Co.

'09. Miss Edith McMeen is teaching in Coraopolis, Pa.

'09. Miss Mary McNeal is teaching in Reedsville, Pa.

'09. Miss Helen Scott is teaching in Reedsville, Pa.

'09. Miss Besse Braucht is teaching in Rainsburg, Pa.

'09. Mr. John Keener is working in Hershey, Pa.

'10. Mr. W. G. Fluke has resigned his position at Saxton, Pa., and accepted a position in a Life Insurance Co., to work in Pittsburg. Mr. Seth Grove, '10, has been elected to Mr. Fluke's position at Saxton.

'10. Mr. John A. Brenneman writes from Lehighton:

Dear Editor:—Although I am a good distance away, I have not forgotten about old Normal. I get all the latest news from my brother. I am holding the same position I held last year, being Prin. of Third Ward Grammar School at this place. Have a fine position, and my work is congenial.

I am looking forward with pleasure to our coming Reunion. With best wishes for the continued success of Normal, I am,

Respectfully,

JOHN A. BRENNEMAN.

'10. Miss Janet Marshall taught at Eddington the past year.

'11. Mr. Frank Faust has resigned his position in the schools of Lemoyne to accept a position in the Lemoyne Trust Co. Bank.

'11. Mr. John Hartman has resigned his position of teacher near Waynesboro to become a traveling salesman.

'11. Mr. John O. Appler writes from 304 Main St., Belleville, N. J:

Dear Editor:—My work here has been very satisfactory and was reemployed for next year at an increase of \$150.00, the highest increase ever paid here. I was offered any grade I chose to accept in any of the four schools.

I have also been employed to teach Summer School and Physical Director of playground work in Newark for the summer season at a salary of six dollars (\$6.00) per day.

My night school work closed March 1st, at which time 27 pupils graduated, the highest number ever put out from that school. I have been asked to accept the same position for next year.

May I ask to be remembered to all members of the faculty, and beg to remain,

Yours sincerely,

JOHN O. APPLER.



Cupid's Column

ALBERTI—BOOKS. At Lamar, Colorado, February 17, 1912, Mr. Chas. Alberti to Miss Blanche F. Books, '06. They reside at Lamar, Colo.

FULLERTON—BOWER. At Jackson, Michigan, June 20, 1912, Mr. Walter E. Fullerton to Miss Mary A. Bower, '02. They will reside at 411 S. Mechanic St., Jackson, Mich.

LOWRIE—BITNER. At Shippensburg, Pa., June 29, 1912, Mr. Lowrie to Miss Ethel B. Bitner, '09.

SIEGRIST—WITMER. At Lebanon, Pa., June 24, 1912, Mr. Elam Siegrist to Miss Sadie Witmer, '02. They reside at Hathaway Park.

CASSEL—SNOKE. At New Haven, Conn., June 27, Mr. Floyd F. Cassel, '10, to Miss Ruth Snoke, '10. They will reside at Salix, Pa.

CUNNINGHAM—IRWIN. At McConnellsburg, Pa., June 20, Mr. Robert B. Cunningham, '94, to Miss Elizabeth Irwin, '07.

BIESECKER—COBLE. At Baltimore, Md., June 18, 1912, Mr. Horace M. Biesecker to Miss Cora C. Coble. Miss Coble was a Middler at Normal this year. They will live on King St., Chambersburg, Pa.

GOAS—OYLER. At Lehmaster, Pa., June 22, 1912, Mr. Horace Z. Goas to Miss Bertha M. Oyler, '09. Prof. Goas was a former Normal Teacher. They will be at home after September 5 at 76 Riggs Place, West Orange, N. J.

COCHLIN—ICKES. At Shippensburg, Pa., June 18, 1912, Mr. Grove C. Cochlin to Miss Mary Ickes, '07. They will reside near Shippensburg.

GUYER—COPE. At Shippensburg, June 25, Mr. George Guyer, '07, to Miss Anna Cope, '08. They will live in Johnstown, N. Y., where Mr. Guyer is Physical Director of the Y. M. C. A.

HEISER—KANN. Near Barnitz, Pa., June, 1912, Mr. James M. Heiser to Miss M. Grace Kann, '06. They will reside at Moores Mill, Pa., where Mr. Heiser is manager of a grain elevator.

HOOVER—HOON. At Carlisle, Pa., June 11, 1912, Mr. Harry Hoover to Miss Iva Hoon, '08. They will reside in Mercersburg, Pa., where Mr. Hoover is a jeweler.

YOUNG—HOCKENBERRY. December 27, 1911, Mr. George Young to Miss Myrtle Hockenberry, '08. They live at Marysland, Neb.

RUPP—EBERLY. At Shepherdstown, March 2, 1912, Mr. R. W. Rupp to Miss Florence A. Eberly, '10. They live in Harrisburg, Pa.

BOHER—KOEHLER. At Blairsville, Pa., June 8, Mr. Sidney Boher to Miss Mae Clark Koehler. Mr. Boher was a former Normal student. They reside in Shippensburg, Pa.

MYERS—CLARK. At Calkins, Pa., June 26, Mr. Garry C. Myers, '05, to Miss Caroline E. Clark. They will live in Huntingdon, Pa.

FOX—MCCALL. At Winchester, Va., August 24, 1911, Mr. Henry Ellsworth Fox, '98, to Miss Elizabeth McCall, '98. They live at 317 Emerald street, Harrisburg, Pa.

REESER—GOCHNAUER. At Baltimore, Md., May 30, 1912, Dr. Norman B. Reeser to Miss Carrie A. Gochnauer, '05. They live in Harrisburg, Pa.

SMITH—HEIGES. At Arendtsville; Pa., June 4, Mr. Mervin E. Smith, '02, to Miss Mary E. Heiges. Mr. Smith has recently graduated from Gettysburg and has been chosen pastor of the Lutheran church at Blosserville, Pa.

ALEXANDER—LONGENECKER. At Carlisle, June 11, Mr. Jasper Alexander, '98, to Miss Myrtle Belle Longenecker. They reside in Carlisle, where Mr. Alexander is District Attorney for Cumberland County.

HENSEL—FALK. February, 1912, Mr. Forest Hensel to Miss Dora Falk, '08.

CLINE—CRISWELL. At Waynesboro, Pa., May 21, Mr. Robert W. Cline, '98, to Miss W. Criswell. They reside at Waynesboro, Pa., where Mr. Cline is in the office of the Geyser Machine Shops.

HENRY—HERRING. At York, Pa., June 15, Dr. P. S. Henry, of Everett, to Miss Bertha B. Herring, '91. They reside in Everett, Pa.

HERTZLER—HERMAN. At Carlisle, Pa., April 4, Mr. Christian Hertzler to Miss Viola C. Herman, '10. They live in Carlisle.

WHITE—MARTIN. At Los Angeles, Cal., March 24, Mr. Reginald G. White to Miss Jean M. Martin. Miss Martin is a daughter of Dr. S. A. Martin, Principal of Normal. They reside in Los Angeles.

BERRY—SMITH. At Philadelphia, Pa., June 16, Dr. E. S. Berry to Miss Margaret I. Smith, '11. They reside in Shippensburg, where Dr. Berry has been a physician for a number of years.

GIPE—BARNER. June 27, 1912, Mr. Gipe to Miss Ruth Barner, '10. They reside at Hershey, Pa.

SHAFFER—LONGENECKER. At Bakers Summit, Pa., June 27, Mr. H. Melvin Shaffer to Miss Bertha Longenecker, '07. They reside at Bakers Summit, Pa.

CARSON—WINGERD. At Chambersburg, Pa., Mr. Howard Carson to Miss Maude Wingerd, '08. They live at Penmar, Pa.

KNIECE—NOBLE. At Greencastle, June 27, Mr. Roy Kniece to Miss Belle Noble. Miss Noble was a former German teacher at Normal. They will reside at Haddon Heights, N. J. Will be at home after Sept. 15.

STOUGH—HOWERTON. At Lexington, Va., June 5, Mr. Mulford Stough, '07, to Miss Rachel Doddridge Howerton. They will reside in Shippensburg, Pa.



The Stork's Register

BLACK. At Eldorado, Pa., to Mr. and Mrs. Black, a daughter. Mrs. Black was Miss Mabel Eva, '99.

KONHAUS. At Mechanicsburg, Pa., April 22, to Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Konhaus, a son. Mrs. Konhaus was Miss Ruth Blesley, '05, and Mr. Konhaus belonged to the class of '02.

KELL. At Spruce Creek, Pa., to Mr. and Mrs. James A. Kell, a son. Mrs. Kell was Miss Bennett, a former Normal student, and Mr. Kell was of the class of '10.

THRUSH. At Shippensburg, Pa., March 24, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Thrush, a son. Mrs. Thrush was Miss Ethel Gray, a former music teacher at Normal.

GETTEL. At Hartford, Conn., to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Gettel, March 3, a son. Mr. Gettel was a member of the class of '98.

FAILOR. At 1612 North St., Harrisburg, Pa., April 12, to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Failor, a son. Mrs. Failor was Miss Mame Harlan, '02, and Mr. Failor was a member of '01.

BAIR. At 5530 Lawrence St., Philadelphia, Pa., May, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Bair, a son. Mrs. Bair was Miss Bess Hill, '02.

ZIMMERMAN. At Orrstown, Pa., January, to Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman, a daughter. Mrs. Zimmerman was Miss Clara Shriner, '07.

BOWMAN. At Lemoyne, Pa., May, 1912, to Prof. and Mrs. W. C. Bowman, a daughter. Mrs. Bowman was Miss Florence Smith, '01, and Mr. Bowman was '90.

Exchanges

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: The College Student, The Susquehanna, The Perkiomenite, Mansfield State Normal School Quarterly, Our College Times, Dickinsonian, College News, Conwayan, High School Journal, The Collegian, Normal Review.



“The greatest good a man can do is to cultivate himself and develop his powers that he may be of greater use to humanity.”—
“College Student.”



Seeds Of Kindness

If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him; yes, and let him know
That you love him ere life's evening
Tinge his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend, till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sung by any child of song,
Praise it; do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one who thrills your heart
Lack the joys you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you
By its humble pleading tone,
Join it; do not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone.
Why should not your brother share
The strength of two or three in prayer.

If your work is made more easy
By a friendly helping hand,
Say so; speak out brave and truly
Ere the darkness veil the land.
Should a brother workman dear
Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness,
 All enriching as you go;
 Leave them; trust the Harvest giver,
 He will make each seed to grow.
 So until life's happy end
 You shall never need a friend.

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
 But he with a chuckle replied,
 That maybe it couldn't, but he would be one
 Who wouldn't say so till he tried.
 So he buckled right in with the trace of a grin
 On his face. If he worried, he hid it.
 He started to sing as he tackled the thing
 That couldn't be done—and he did it!

—Edgar A. Guest.

Clipped from "The Susquehanna."



The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family. "Name some things," she said, "that are very dangerous to go near, and that have horns."

"Automobiles," replied one.—*Exchange.*



'Twas very wrong for any maid to be abroad
 At night alone;
 A chaperone she needs till she can call
 Some chap her own.—*Exchange.*