

...THE...
NORMAL SCHOOL HERALD

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VOL. XVII

OCTOBER, 1912

No. 1

New Head for Department of Natural Science

This will introduce to the Alumni and friends of C. V. S. N. S. the newly elected Head of the Department of Natural Science, Prof. Herbert Mumma Levan.

Prof. Levan's home is suburban to Harrisburg, Pa., and the name is not new to many connected with Cumberland Valley Normal School, his two sisters being members of our Alumni.

He was graduated from Westchester State Normal School; taught two years in Chester County as Principal of a High School, and was graduated from Franklin and Marshall College in June, 1911, with the degree Ph. B. During last year he taught English and Science in the Pottstown High School.

Prof. Levan comes to us highly recommended as a man of strong character and excellent teaching ability. He has, in the few weeks he has been a member of our teaching force, made an impression that more than bears out his recommendations.



Catch, then, oh catch the transient hour,
Improve each moment as it flies!
Life's a short summer, man a flower;
He dies—alas! how soon he dies.

—Johnson.

Model School Notes

The Model School was opened on Wednesday, September the 4th, with an enrollment of one hundred thirty pupils. Twenty-one of these entered the First Grade.

Owing to the increase in the enrollment of several classes, a rearrangement of class rooms was necessary. The Third Grade has been restored to its former place in the "cage," while the Seventh and Fifth Grades have exchanged rooms.

During the first week of school, Miss Dorothy Elizabeth Ely was enrolled as a new pupil. She received a report card showing that she is in good standing in her class.

The walls of the Model School and class rooms have been greatly improved by receiving a new coat of paint.

The small statue of William Penn, the gift of the class of 1912 of the Model School, has been placed in the Ninth Grade room.

Diana, Goddess of the moon and chase, daughter of Jupiter and Latona, the gift to the Model School by the class of 1910, now occupies the central place of the platform in the Model School. We are very proud to own so fine a piece of statuary and we are very grateful to the class of 1910 for this splendid gift. It was of this beautiful Goddess that Byron wrote these lines:

"Goddess serene, transcending every star!
Queen of the sky, whose beams are seen afar!
By night heaven owns thy sway, by day the grove,
When, as chaste Dian, here thou deign'st to rove."

These actually occurred in our school:

Teacher—"Have you any brothers?"

Pupil—"Yes, two, but one's a girl."

Story as told by Marie:

"A little boy went fishing, and he fished, and he fished, and didn't catch anything, and—and—and—he put in his thumb and pulled out a plum."

Teacher—"What is the best time to clean your teeth?"

Pupil—"In the spring."



Merit does not consist in gaining this or that position; but in being competent to fill any.—Louis Depret.

Department of Instrumental Music

The season has opened with a large class of music students.

All music pupils become members of a Club which meets in the School Parlors once a month.

It is the purpose of this Club to give the young musician an opportunity to gain confidence and experience by playing in public.

Each Club meeting is devoted to some representative composer, and a paper is prepared concerning his life-work and influence in the world of music. Vocal and instrumental selections are rendered from the composer under discussion. At roll call the members respond with a bit of musical information.

Miss Margaret Gates, one of our former popular recital performers, entered the music department of Wilson College last year and made a noticeably good record.



Department of Vocal Music

This year a Supervisor's Course in Vocal Music has been begun. This course includes: Practice of Teaching in the Model School, a Course in Sight Reading, Harmony, and Dictation and Conducting. This work in music promises to be popular and useful for those who have especial talent and who wish to prepare themselves to do special teaching in music in public and private schools.

The Normal and Philo Literary Society Glee Clubs have begun the new year with an unusually large membership in each. Among the officers in each Glee Club is a Conductor chosen from those who are taking the Supervisor's Course in Music.

It is most gratifying to the Head of the Department of Vocal Music that so many of both the old and new students have volunteered to join the Society Glee Clubs. The work offers a splendid opportunity to those musically inclined, is helpful and encouraging to the Head of the Department, and adds so much to the pleasure of the members of both Literary Societies.

A School Orchestra of twelve pieces is being organized with the expectation of furnishing music in Chapel, for school entertainments, and in Literary Societies.

Faculty Reception to Old and New Students

On Saturday evening, September 7, the Faculty held a reception for the students. Promptly at seven o'clock the Faculty assembled in the large drawing-room and received the students, both new and old. It was a great pleasure to greet again the former students and to formally welcome the new ones.

Although it was an excessively warm evening, most of the students enjoyed dancing, and the gymnasium was used for that purpose. However, many of the students, who did not care to dance, were delightfully entertained in the drawing room. The reception closed at 10:00 P. M.



Isn't It Strange

Isn't it strange
How little we know

The people we meet in this world below?
How we pass our friends from day to day,
And with only a nod we go on our way,
When there's so much more we each might say—

Isn't it strange
How little we show

What we really feel in this world below?
How we hide, or pass with a merry jest,
The feelings that are true and best;
How much we leave by a clasp of the hand
Or a look, our friends, as best they can,
To find what we mean and to understand,
Isn't it strange?

—Carrie Callaway.



Life is an arrow—therefore you must know
What mark to aim at, how to use the bow,
Then draw it to the head, and let it go.

—Henry Van Dyke.



We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.
Life's but a means unto an end; that end,
Beginning, mean, and end of all things—God.

—Philip James Bailey.

Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Reception

A most enjoyable reception was given on Saturday evening, Sept. 14, by the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. to their members, the new students and the faculty.

The members of the respective cabinets received in the large drawing room. The drawing rooms, corridor and chapel were most attractively decorated with wild flowers and pennants. As each lady passed through the receiving line she was given a small red heart and mitten.

As soon as all the guests had arrived, they were invited to the chapel to enjoy a program which had been prepared for their entertainment. The first number was "A Leap Year Proposal." This short, but laughable, pantomime showed the girls how to propose and also served as a warning against the popular man.

The next feature was a musical sketch, displaying the music of the future. Mr. Trostle, the leader, and his human scale kept the audience convulsed with their rendition of the popular "Arias" of the next century. The sketch was much appreciated as was shown by the applause it received and the presentation of a beautiful (?) bouquet of flowers to the leader. This was acknowledged by profuse bows.

Next came the "Alphabet of a Man's Sweethearts." They were all there from actress to zealot—all kinds and conditions of girls. As each girl appeared in a frame a short couplet was read. All lights were extinguished and colored lights thrown upon each girl as she posed.

The last number was a series tableaux entitled: Richman, Poorman, Beggarman, Thief. As in the preceding feature, the house was in darkness and a light thrown upon each tableau in succession. Every part of the program was much enjoyed and all who participated in it acted so very effectively as to make the evening's program a great success.

During the interval while the stage was being prepared for the various features, the students participated in contests. A prize was to be awarded to the writer of the best original poem, entitled "School-Days." Each boy went about and asked a girl for a heart. She gave him either a heart or a mitten, as she pre-

ferred. Prizes were to be awarded to the ones who held the highest number of each. As each guest left the chapel, the name of some animal was pinned on his back and he was obliged to guess what it was from a description or hint.

After a short time spent on the veranda and in the drawing rooms, all the guests again assembled in the large drawing room and the prizes were awarded. Miss Zimmerman and Mr. Buckalew received prizes for the best poem, Mr. McGee for the most hearts and Mr. Geyer for the most mittens. Refreshments were then served. About 10:30 P. M. the reception closed and all agreed that the evening had been very delightful and entertaining.



I count this thing to be grandly true;
That a noble deed is a step toward God.
Lifting the soul from the common clod
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under feet;
By what we have mastered of good or gain;
By the pride deposed and the passion slain,
And the vanquished ills that we hourly meet.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise,
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And mount to its summit round by round.

—J. G. Holland.



Everything comes to those who wait,
And the lazy man waits to greet it;
But success comes on with a rapid gait
To the fellow who goes to meet it.

—Speaker.



The inner side of every cloud is bright and shining.
I therefore turn my clouds about
And always wear them inside out
To show the lining.

—Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler.



Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.—Earl of Chesterfield.

Knowledge and Faith as Expressed in Tennyson's Poems

At the time of Tennyson's birth, religious life in England was at an ebb. Brook's says: "In the midst of the valley, one figure, now old, who had seen the fire of religious sacrifice rise high to God in the past, who had welcomed its descent and directed it into new channels, but who had outlived his enthusiasms, went to and fro, chilled at heart and wailing for what had been. This was the soul of Coleridge. If the voice of the spirit had asked: 'Son of man, can these bones live?' He answered, but not in hope, 'O Lord, God, Thou alone knowest.'"

This religious awakening in England was felt and accepted by two distinct characters, Newman and Maurice. The main difference in the manner in which these men presented the faith was this: Newman looked back to the past; he thought the nearer to the apostles and their teachings, the nearer to truth. His great reverence for the past became part of the mind of Tennyson. The deepest thought in the teachings of Maurice was that God was moving in the present as fully as he had moved in the past.

What Alfred Tennyson's own personal views were no one knows exactly; but we must judge from his poems and the interpretations that are put upon them depend entirely upon the person who interprets them. There is no doctrinal declaration or, to my mind, any proposition which clearly defines his faith. Through most of his poems there is a cry of despair or at least of doubt. While Tennyson keeps in the realm of the undefined, beyond analysis, beyond reasoning, his poems are gentle, soft and satisfying. When he is tempted into the realm of knowledge, he ceases to be a poet for the time and suffers untold agony and torture.

The main faiths of Maurice which were assertions of what he conceived to be eternal truths, assertions backed up by no proof, for some matters insisted on can neither be proved nor disproved, were naturally in the realm of faith and were brought to receive either our acceptance or dismissal before the tribunal of human emotion and not before the tribunal of understanding.

We cannot take the "Christ" in the "Idylls of the King," or such expressions as "Him who died for me" in the "May

Queen" as positive proofs of Tennyson's views. It may be that harassed as he was by doubts and misgivings, he would naturally dwell on this question of knowledge and faith which was so troubling him.

Living at the time Tennyson did, there is little wonder that he had to fight hard with himself against thoughts which endeavored to betray his faith and against doubts which besieged it from without. Any help which Tennyson has given in settling this great problem in the minds of his readers, he has done never by argument, rarely from an intellectual point of view; but by an appeal to the emotions. If he had done it otherwise, he would have ceased to rest the truth on Faith, in that unprovable conviction that there is a God.

I shall try to trace the different stages of growth in the faith of Tennyson as found in his poems. "The Supposed Confessions of a Sensitive Mind not in Unity with Itself" is surely the result of the poet's misgivings.

"Oh God! my God! have mercy now.
I faint, I fall. Men say that Thou
Didst die for me, for such as *me*.
Patient of ill, and death, and scorn,
And that my sin was as a thorn
Among the thorns that girt Thy brow,
Wounding Thy soul."

In another place in the same poem:

"How sweet to have a common faith!
To hold a common scorn of death!"

And then:

"Thrice happy state again to be
The trustful infant on the knee!
Who lets his waxen fingers play
Around his mother's neck, and knows
Nothing beyond his mother's eyes."

Tennyson says "Oh for that simple, trusting faith of the infant."

A little further on:

"Oh, sure it is a special care
Of God, to fortify from doubt."

And the climax of his feeling is expressed in the last stanza:

"Oh weary life! O weary death!
O spirit and heart made desolate,
O damned vacillating state!"

The "Deserted House," to my mind, is an acknowledgement of faith without knowledge.

The great triumph of love over death is described in the poem "Love and Death." This, of course, is symbolic of faith.

In "Morte D'Arthur" the poet is invoking the help of prayer:

"Pray for my soul, more things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore, let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me night and day.
But now farewell. I am going a long way
With these thou seest—if indeed I go—
For all my mind is clouded with a doubt."

The question "Is Life Worth Living, Is it not Better not to be?" is taken up in the poem "The Two Voices," beginning:

"A still small voice spake unto me
Thou art so full of misery,
Were it not better not to be?"

In another place in the same poem he says, in answer to some questions, perhaps scientific, perhaps spiritual:

"I would have said, Thou canst not know.
Again the voice spake unto me:
'Thou art so steeped in misery,
Surely 'twere better not to be.'"

A little further on in the poem he says:

"As far as might be, to carve out
Free space for every human doubt,
That the whole mind might orb about.
That men with knowledge merely played
I told thee—hardly made—
Tho' scaling slow from grade to grade:
Much less this dreamer, deaf and blind,
Named man, may hope some truth to find,
That bears relation to the mind.

And that in seeking to undo
One riddle and to find the true
I knit a hundred others new.

If all be dark, vague voice, I said,
These things are wrapt in doubt and dread,
Nor canst thou show the dead are dead."

In the latter part of the poem Tennyson begins to see his way more clearly; he says:

"Be of better cheer
I see the end and know the good."

Tennyson did not rely on knowledge alone. In the poem "Ulysses" he speaks of knowledge as a sinking star. One can readily see Tennyson's sympathy with things in science which can be demonstrated where he says:

"When I dip't into the future far as human eye could see:
Saw the vision of the world and all the wonder that would be.

"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers and I linger on the shore,
And the individual withers and the earth is more and more.

"Knowledge comes but wisdom lingers and he bears a laden breast
Full of sad experience, moving toward the stillness of his rest."

"St. Agnes' Eve," although full of doubt, is an acknowledgment of faith:

"My breath to heaven like vapor goes,
May my soul follow soon."

"So shows my soul before the Lamb
My spirit before Thee,
So in my earthly house I am,
To that, I *hope* to be."

In "Sir Galahad," Tennyson personifies the individual who pushes on:

"Ride on! the prize is near.
So pass I hostel, hall and grange
By bridge and ford, by park and pale,
All armed I ride, whate'er betide
Until I find the Holy Grail."

To illustrate the progress of the soul from sorrow to peace, as portrayed in "In Memoriam," I shall take three main marks of time. The anniversaries of the death of Hallam, the Christmas tides and the advents of Spring. When Tennyson first learns of the death of Hallam, grief is all and all to him; it drowns his world; the changeless yew-tree symbolizes the hardness of his heart. With the anniversary of Hallam's death, the pain is very keen.

"Day when my crowned estate begun
To pine in that reverse of doom,
Which sickened every living bloom,
And blurred the splendor of the sun:
Day, marked as with some hideous crime,
When the dark hand struck down thro time
And cancelled Nature's best."

By this time the poet had lost all hope of resignation on this the anniversary of Hallam's death. As yet there is no forgiveness nor peace in the heart of Tennyson. When the next anniversary rolls around, the meadows breathe softly of the past; there has been a storm, but the breath of the day is now balmy. But perhaps the greatest change is that Tennyson thinks more of the pain of mankind in general and less of his own personal grief. Now if this change is apparent at these sad periods, the anniversaries when the poet is sure to have his sorrow driven home to him, it surely is at other times when the mind is freed from so close a pressure of memory.

When the bells ring out for the first Christmas tide, Tennyson remembers that he had almost wished to die in his grief, but these bells instill a small touch of joy within his breast. There is more or less of bitterness, but with Christmas day this perishes and he keeps the day in memory of the friend who was with him the year previous. A gentle feeling has crept into his heart:

"They rest, their sleep is sweet."

And then it is that the first prophecy in the poem of the Resurrection of the soul from sorrow is made.

"Our voices took a higher range;
Once more we sang: 'They do not die
Nor lose their mortal sympathy
Nor change to us, altho' they change.'
Rise happy morn, rise holy morn.
Draw forth the cheerful day from night.
O Father, touch the east, and light
The light that shone when Hope was born."

A year passes; Tennyson says:

"O last regret, regret can die!
No—mixt with all this mystic frame
Her deep relations are the same,
But with long use her tears are dry."

This is not victory by any means and the grief is still personal. The poet has not escaped from himself and the year which has been spent in a half intellectual analysis of doubts and the replies of the understanding to them has not brought peace to the life of the soul of Tennyson.

However, things are changed the next Christmas. Tennyson sees the stars, the thought of the great course of time moving on

for the good of all. The universal has come. The full significance of this great change is seen in Tennyson's wonderful poem "Ring Out Wild Bells."

With the coming of the first spring-tide, he has comfort, but no delight.

"No joy the blowing seasons give."

When the spring of 1835 arrives, he is no longer retrospective. Sorrow is ever with him, but he foresees a new time when his heart will be filled with joy.

In the spring of '36 regret has wholly died.

These contrasts are sufficient to mark out clearly the history of the soul in progress from darkness to light, from selfishness to unselfishness, from knowledge to faith. So that in the prologue he comes to say:

"Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove.

We have but faith; we cannot know:
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee,
A beam in darkness; let it grow."

Thus expressing an acknowledgement of faith in things we cannot know; since we cannot prove them, we must accept them as they are.

"Let knowledge grow from more to more;
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before."

Tennyson is perfectly willing that knowledge shall grow and that science shall displace old beliefs; but that with the getting of this knowledge, faith too shall increase.

"We are fools and slight;
We mock Thee when we do not fear."

This has the idea of warning, a warning that there is a chance of our getting too far away from certain fundamental truths, which we must accept, and also a confession of fear that the vain world may not be able to bear the revelations of truth which science may make.

“Forgive my grief, for one removed,
 Thy creature whom I found so fair.
 I trust he lives in Thee, and there
 I find him worthier to be loved.”

This is an effort toward believing, but still there is an evidence of doubt.

The last stanza of the prologue is a supplication, a request for forgiveness and a prayer for wisdom:

“Forgive these wild and wandering cries,
 Confusions of a wasted youth;
 Forgive them where they fail in truth,
 And in Thy wisdom make me wise.”

In the poem “Rizpah” I think the unflinching, untiring love of the mother for her son is symbolic of Tennyson’s faith in the love of God for his children.

A few lines from “Children’s Hospital” gives us an idea of Tennyson’s views of prayer:

“And he said to me roughly ‘The lad will need little more of your care.’
 ‘All the more need,’ I told him, ‘to ask the Lord Jesus in prayer; They are all his children here, and I pray for them all as my own.’
 But he turned to me, ‘Aye, good woman, can prayer set a broken bone?’
 Then he muttered half to himself, but I know what I heard him say,
 ‘All very well, but the good Lord Jesus has had his day.’
 ‘Had? Has it come? It has only dawned; it will come bye and bye.
 O, how could I serve in the wards if the hope of the world were a lie?’”

The poem, “De Profundis,” written after the birth of Tennyson’s first child, echoes the faith of the maturer mind.

“Locksley Hall Sixty Years After” shows the change in Tennyson’s views since the writing of the First Locksley Hall, in which he seemed to think that by the light of science alone could man hope to reach the truth. He now dwells more particularly on those truths which are revealed by religion and which, though they cannot be proved, will always stand because they spring from the human soul and are inherent in the whole human race.

The poem “Crossing the Bar,” which Tennyson requested his son to put at the end of his works, is perhaps the clearest ex-

pression of a faith which has come through many conflicts and which at the end is not entirely devoid of doubt, or at least of the impressions that doubt has made, the last note so restful and suggestive of peace of soul, expresses not quite an unquestioned belief, for he says:

"I *hope* to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."

MRS. ANNETTE T. HERR.



Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. extends a cordial greeting to all members of our school, and an urgent invitation to the new girls to become members of our association.

Our purpose is to advance the spiritual, intellectual and social interests of the school. Every girl needs help, and every girl is capable of giving help. The association furnishes the opportunity for this mutual service. We aim to assist girls to become leaders capable of meeting the needs of their home communities.

We hope that the year may be pleasant and profitable and that we may enroll every girl in the school on our list of active members.

SYLVIA COVER, '13, Pres.



Smile a smile;
While you smile,
Another smiles,
And soon there's miles and miles
Of smiles. And life's worth while
If you but smile.

—Jane Thompson.



If there is a good deed to be done, if there is a noble aim to be realized, if there are duties waiting us in our daily lives, the time for all that, is now before sunset.—Desmond.



Why comes temptation, but for man to meet,
And master and make crouch beneath his feet,
And so be pedestaled in triumph.

—Browning.

Y. M. C. A.

The Young Men's Christian Association is now well on the road to a very successful year. Every student in the building is a member and each is willing to try to make this year more successful than those gone before.

The Association was somewhat handicapped in that it had only two officers on the Cabinet at the beginning of the term. But by the election of Mr. O. L. Spahr and Mr. H. W. Meckley to fill the vacancies, the Cabinet is now complete and ready for this year's work.

Our advisor, Prof. J. K. Stewart, is earnest and untiring in his efforts to create a better moral standing among the young men of our school.

The reception given to the new men on the first Friday evening was a delightful one and all present thoroughly enjoyed it.

There, all formalities were laid aside and the former students met the new ones as man to man.

Already the Bible Classes have begun their studies with a large attendance. The corridor prayer meetings and the Sunday evening services are likewise well attended and full of interest.

We hope and pray that we may do great things for the cause of Christ this year among the fellows in the school.

RAY R. STOFFER, '13, Pres.



Philomathean Literary Society

The fall term has opened with excellent prospects for Philo.

It may be interesting for the former members to know that at the last meeting of Spring Term, and the first meeting of Fall Term we have taken in fifty new members. It is also very gratifying to report that the society is out of debt and has a balance in the treasury.

It is to be hoped that under such favorable conditions the society will put forth renewed efforts for regular attendance, and taking part in the program toward the general welfare of Philo.

L. JOSEPHINE EVES, '13, Secretary.

Normal Literary Society

Normal Literary Society is an organization established for the purpose of encouraging and promoting literary pursuits. During the past year the work was very successful, but Normal aims at still greater and higher achievements.

The ideal of the society is to develop the talent of her members along literary and musical lines, and to encourage public speaking. Normal, of course, lost some of her valued members in the class of 1912 and needs the support and encouragement of the new students of the school.

Normal bears a very high standard and no member of the school should miss the many pleasures and benefits derived from membership in a Literary Society. She has already received some new members, and they, as well as the old, should feel the responsibility of carrying on the work of the Society and making this the most successful year in her history. We should ever bear in mind her motto;—"Science, Friendship and Virtue."

MARGUERITE RACHEL EMMERT, '13, Secretary.



Be noble in every thought
 And in every deed!
 Let not the illusion of thy senses
 Betray thee to deadly offenses.
 Be strong! Be good! Be pure!
 The right only shall endure,
 All things else are but false pretenses.

—Longfellow.



There is a pleasure in the pathless woods;
 There is a rapture on the lonely shore;
 There is society, where none intrudes,
 By the deep sea, and music in its roar;
 I love not man the less, but nature more.

—Lord Byron.



To make the most of dull hours, to make the best of dull people, to like a poor jest better than none, to wear the thread bare coat like a gentleman, to be out-voted with a smile, to hitch your wagon to the old horse if no star is handy—that is wholesome philosophy.—Bliss Perry.

**Address to Class of 1912 by
Rev. Alfred B. Barr, of Baltimore**

First of all let me make very plain that what I have to say this morning is not in the least in the nature of an academic utterance. Years ago I had the opportunity of speaking once to the students of this institution and once before some of the people of this beautiful and historic old town. I do not remember what I talked about, and I am very doubtful as to whether any one else does, but the vivid and pleasant recollections of that visit assure me that I am back among friends and make me feel entirely free to approach my very practical theme with the utmost simplicity and directness.

Furthermore be it said for your comfort that I propose to follow the example of the speaker this year at the John Hopkins University Commencement. He declared that he had suffered so many things at the hands of commencement speakers with poor terminal facilities, that he had determined early in life, in case he ever made such an address to cut it short. To our amazement he was as good as his word and packed all his wisdom into a scant thirty minutes. One reason I should like to do as well as that I want you to remember what I say to-day. Whoever heard of young men or young women on their graduation day, especially if they are in proximity to one another, manifesting any powers of sustained attention? My one hope lies in brevity.

The message for to-day can be packed into one laconic imperative, "Be a Thoroughbred." That you may know what I mean I point out at least three of the marks of a thoroughbred.

1. Down where I live they still ride to the hounds and enjoy cross country runs. They say you can tell a thoroughbred by the mettle he shows when he comes to a ditch, a hedge or a six rail fence. He may not enjoy them, but he refuses to be stopped by them. They challenge him. He takes them with a zest.

This is the first mark of a thoroughbred, the vigorous, fearless confident facing of the difficult. I heard a physician, as he stepped from the room of his patient say with a ring of admiration in his voice, "She will win out, she is a thoroughbred." What did he mean? That his patient would not give up, that with dauntless courage she was charging the cavalry of her pain and weakness. To this old doctor, man of the world yet dreamer of

the Hinterland also, the thoroughbred was one whose high spirit faced the difficult without shrinking or hesitation, one who would bear and battle, but would not give up.

To you whose school days are not yet over (and who of us may rightly say that our school days are over or ever will be over?) in an especial way to you who in a technical sense are still students, I would say be a thoroughbred, and that means, first of all, learn to reckon with the difficult.

The thoroughbred in school life goes to the root of things, never skips the hard things, never does just enough to barely pass examinations. He tries to be clear-cut and definite about things. Dr. L. P. Jacks, of Oxford, Editor of the Hibbert Journal, has written a little volume called "Idolmakers." One story in the book bears the title "That sort of Thing." It was a favorite expression of the student-hero of the tale. "There or Thereabout" was another. To be pretty nearly right was so much easier than to be exactly right, that accuracy was eliminated from his vocabulary. He rarely wrote the correct date on his weekly letter home. He was a bungler, not a thoroughbred.

The serious consideration in all this is that school is a preparation for life. Every evasion unfits one for life beyond the school doors. School ought not to be all play, because life is not all play. There are studies that are hard and must not be made easy, because there are things in life that are hard and can not be made easy. The student must be taught doggedly to face these things. For it is the student who does thus face his difficulties, who compels his mind to work, who beats back the intellectual laziness which arises when the distasteful task appears, that is likely to master life itself.

That is the reason, I may say to the faculty, that so many of us long out of school find our gratitude increasing toward you who were our severest task masters, and decreasing toward you whose mistaken kindness of heart was always letting us off, always trying to make things easy.

That is the reason why some of us grow very skeptical about a wide range of elective courses for immature students. The temptation is to elect what pleases, to let personal taste or individual talent be the arbiter. We are convinced that school work adjusted to the lines of least resistance, giving no place to that

which finds inner resistance in the pupil, disqualifies for real life, where few electives are offered, and prescribed courses are the rule and conditions hard to make up.

In matters of morals, the thoroughbred is as difficult to bully and cove as he is in matter of intellectual discipline. The difficult has no terrors for him. He knows that it is difficult for a man to go into politics and maintain his high ideals, but it is possible, and he is not afraid to make the experiment. My observation is that not a few of the men, and who knows but very shortly not a few of the women going out from our State Normal Schools go into politics more or less. I say to you that the thoroughbred is in politics to-day, municipal, state and national politics. He is making good and he is there to-day. He knows the game, asks no odds and wins out, with sufficient frequency to keep an increasing number of people on the anxious seat. I think of one of those men as I speak. He sat in my home waiting for a one o'clock train one night and talking politics. How his eye sparkled as he spoke of the fray before him. How confident and fearless he was! When his opponents and their resources were itemized you wonder why he didn't give up. Give up? He couldn't. He was a thoroughbred. And every time I hear the name of Ben Lindsay, I remember his flashing eye and illumined face that night, and thank God for the better judge. I think of another man who thoroughbred in other things, said he could not be in politics, and called in the help of the leading practical politicians of the city. Somehow the goods were not delivered, though the bank balance melted. It was a hard lesson, but it was worth the money, and it made an idealist out of the victim. He has won out since then and sat in our national councils, but always as a thoroughbred. To you young men, some of whom ought to go into politics, for it is a high and honorable calling, I want to say, be thoroughbreds. The people are getting very restless, even in Pennsylvania. If you have not the nerve or the faith to be a thoroughbred then observe what the restless people are trying to write over the entrance doors—"Keep Out."

It is difficult to maintain one's ideals in many forms of business and professional activity, but it is possible. It is difficult for a young man to go through the world unspotted, but it is possible and the thoroughbred makes it his business to set that goal before

him. He knows that the accusation that all men are spotted is a cowardly invention of the father of lies, and seeks no refuge behind that defense.

In other words, the thoroughbred is not prepared to compromise in matters of morals. He does not say "It is wrong to lie, therefore I shall tell the truth nine times out of ten." He does not make exceptions in favor of the white lie, whatever that may be, or the polite society lie, or an examination paper lie, or a lie for favor or for profit. He knows that stealing is not stealing part of the time and something else the rest of the time, something else where it is successful or carried out on a big scale, or within the letter of the law. He knows that to be almost honest is to be dishonest, that a man has no more business to aim at being almost honest than a woman has to aim at being almost virtuous. I like to think of the tribute once paid old Abram Steinway, the founder of the great piano manufacturing firm. Some Boston business men gave him a banquet, and the toast offered was to "the man who like his pianos is upright, square and grand." He was a thoroughbred.

The best mark of the thoroughbred is a certain magnanimity of mind, a big generous way of doing things. The thoroughbred never haggles or bargains. He will not be imposed upon knowingly, but neither will he skimp. He is a second mile man.

And the final mark is a fine reserve of powers and affections for the most important things. The thoroughbred does first things first. He does not offer his burnt offerings at every altar he sees.



Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own

—Lowell.



It is better to prefer honorable defeat to a mean victory, to lowering the level of our aim that we may more certainly enjoy the complacency of success.—John Ruskin.

Athletics

The Fall athletic work will be Base Ball, Tennis, Rugby Socker and the beginning of Basket Ball.

A short time will be devoted to base ball, as long as teams can be gotten for match games.

The tennis spirit is stronger this fall than ever before. There is a continual scramble to occupy the four splendid courts back of the gymnasium. Double and single tournaments will be played among the boys and girls, as soon as the teams are well organized.

After the weather becomes a little cooler a short time will be given to Rugby Socker, in which all the students can take part.

The basket ball season will open in the beginning of November. This is the Normal's great season of the year and every effort will be put forth to equal the record made by the team last year, which made the strongest record that the school has enjoyed.

A few of the old men are back, and with several new men who have the earmarks of fast floor men, Normal can begin with very promising prospects.



Alumni Personals

'74. Prof. S. C. Beitzel is Principal of the schools of Halifax, Pa.

'79. Miss Sue Stutenroth teaches at Verona, N. J., this year.

'85. Mr. W. R. Sibbett is living in Oakland, California.

'90. Mr. J. O. Russell, who has taught in the Major Bent School, Steelton, Pa., for a number of years, has been elected to a position in Vineland, N. J., and this summer moved his family to that place.

'90. Miss Ella Sibbett is living at Jacksonville, Fla.

'93. Mrs. Hattie Shelley (Freeby), a teacher in the Carlisle Schools, took some work in a teachers' training class in Boston during the summer.

'94. Mr. Robert Cunningham had charge of a Boys' Camp in Maine during the summer, and will return to Stevens Institute, Hoboken, N. J., this year.

'94. Mr. D. Harper Sibbett, who has been in the Hawaiian Islands for the past few years, is now an Examiner of the Legal Division of the U. S. Reclamation Service, at Washington, D. C. Mr. Sibbett and wife visited his old home, Shippensburg, this summer. Both he and his wife are graduates of the University of Michigan, class of 1907.

'94. Mr. W. S. Hafer, of St. Thomas, Pa., who has been attending Susquehanna University, Selinsgrove, Pa., goes this year to Elkland, Tioga County, as Supervising Prin. of the public schools.

'95. Mrs. Mary G. Rhodes (Broad), is living at South Fork, Pa., where her husband, Dr. J. G. Broad, is a practicing physician.

'95. Mrs. Elorencé Hollar (Mackay) lives at 311 E. Lancaster Ave., Wayne, Pa.

'95. For a number of years we had lost track of Rev. H. E. Walhay, but learned recently that he is pastor of the Methodist Church at Bryn Mawr, Pa.

'96. Mrs. Grace Sibbett (Owens) is living at El Campo, Texas.

'96. Mrs. Lou Martin (Iloff), of Germantown, Pa., went abroad with her husband during the summer and spent some time in London.

'96. Mr. E. M. Gress, of Swissvale, Pa., spent some time in Fulton County this summer, visiting his old home.

'97. Mr. J. Harvey Martin, 467 E. King St., Chambersburg, Pa., is working for the International Harvester Co., having Franklin and Fulton Counties as his territory.

'97. Mr. O. A. Pressel is Cashier of the Citizens' National Bank, Warren, Pa.

'97. Mrs. Nannie Johnston (Holland), Eastville, Va., sends us her HERALD subscription, for which we say "Thanks."

'99. Mrs. Mary Bash (Bartlett), Camillus, N. Y., visited her parents in Shippensburg during the summer.

'99. Mrs. Helen Myers (Peffer) is living on a farm near Newville, Pa.

'00. Miss Marietta Menear, of Dillsburg, has been elected as one of the teachers in the Grammar School of New Cumberland, Pa.

'00. Mr. Percy T. Hoffheins is proprietor of a lunch room on W. Market St., York, Pa.

'01. Mr. Edward H. Reisner is Prof. of Philosophy and Education at Washington College, Topeka, Kansas.

'01. Miss Maude Miller, formerly of Hampton, Pa., is living in Gettysburg.

'01. Mr. Chas. G. Boyer is a physician in Easton, Pa., 1035 Wash. St.

'03. Miss Minnie Reisner is teaching in McConnellsburg, Pa., this year.

'03. Mr. Ira Mellinger is a clerk with the Nesta Machine Co., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

'04. Mr. F. A. Arnold sends us his HERALD subscription and says he is taking Agronomy and Dairy Husbandry, a six weeks' course at the University of Mich.

Mr. Arnold is married and has two children. He says any one prepared for agricultural or manual training work should come west, as there is plenty of opportunity for such.

'04. Mr. Ralph Jacoby, former Prin. at New Cumberland, goes to Mechanicsburg, Pa., as principal this year.

'05. Miss Leila McCulloch is teaching in the Indian School at Penbrook, N. C. Her address is Penbrook, N. C., Box 75.

'05. Mrs. Grace LeFevre (Scott) lives at Los Angeles, Calif.

'05. Mr. Lewis S. Bortner writes us from Farmingdale, N. J.:

Enclosed please find twenty-five cents for which send "The Normal School HERALD" for one year.

I have been re-elected as principal of the Farmingdale Schools for the ensuing school term, or for a period of seven years.

I just closed a very successful school year, having had eight pupils to successfully pass the examination as prescribed by Dr. Kendall, State Commissioner of New Jersey.

With best wishes for a very successful year for my Alma Mater.

Yours respty.,
LEWIS S. BORTNER, '05.

'05. Miss Mary McCullough lives at 150 W. Pomfort St., Carlisle.

'05. The Personal Editor had a very pleasant visit with Miss Emma Haar this summer in Hanover, Pa. Miss Haar goes to 410 S. 5th St., Camdem, N. J., this year to teach.

'05. Mr. W. D. Morton writes from 415-16 City National Bank Building, Omaha, Nebr.

I have been connected with The Mutual Benefit Life Ins. Co. now for about a year, and enjoy the work very much. Since coming west I have not taught except in the Y. M. C. A. night school, where we had about 500 students. I was connected with that four years, and requested to return this next year, but my other duties require all my time. With kindest regards, I am,

Very respectfully,

W. D. MORTON.

'05. Miss Ethel Myers attended the University of Chicago during the summer session.

'05. Mr. G. C. Lyter is Principal at Port Royal, Pa.

'05. We take the following from a Harrisburg paper:

Dr. and Mrs. Norman B. Reeser, who have been guests of their parents in Camp Hill, left for Kansas City and Los Angeles, and from that city to Santiago, Cuba, where the doctor has been offered a very lucrative position. Previous to their departure they were guests at a farewell dinner at the home of Mrs. Reeser's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Gochnauer, of Camp Hill.

Mrs Reeser was Miss Carrie Gochnauer, of Camp Hill, Pa.

'06. Mr. Paul B. Ziegler writes from Waco, Texas for a catalogue. We would be glad to know in what he is engaged there.

'06. Mr. Samuel Kuhn is a Flagman on the C. V. Railroad and lives in Chambersburg, Pa.

'07. Miss Emma Dohner is teaching at Conemaugh, Pa.

'07. Mrs. Bess Rhodes (Johns) is living in Newport, Pa.

'07. Miss Besse H. Myers of Hancock, Md., is teaching 7th grade in Ambler, Pa.

'07. Mrs. Carrie Bream (Bream) is living at Idaville, Pa.

'07. Mrs. Laura Kraber (Nace) has moved from Hanover to Woodsboro, Md., where her husband is agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad.

'08. Mr. Lloyd Shoap has left the teaching profession and is employed in the Hershey Chocolate works at Hershey, Pa.

- '08. Miss Mary Ferree is teaching at Pittman, N. J.
- '08. Miss Alice M. Hays is teaching 4th grade at Raritan, N. J.
- '08. Miss Ethel Hays spent the summer in Chautauqua, N. Y., taking a Teacher's Course. She goes to Pleasantville, N. J., this year.
- '08. Miss Jennie Kuhn is teaching near Greencastle, her home.
- '08. Miss Grace Stumbaugh is teaching at Elizabethville, Pa.
- '08. Miss Helen Scouler is teaching in the grammar grade at Newville, Pa.
- '08. Mrs. Sadie Stumbaugh (Brumbaugh) lives in Chambersburg.
- '08. Mr. John L. Good, of New Cumberland, has entered his second year in Medico Chi., Phila., Pa.
- '09. Miss Edith McMeen is teaching in Coraopolis, Pa., 943 Second Ave.
- '09. Mr. A. C. Shuck (State Certificate) goes this year as Principal of the New Cumberland schools. He was formerly the Prin. at Newville.
- '09. Miss Esther Long, Shippensburg, Pa., took a course in music in the University of New York during the summer.
- '09. Miss Anna Brandt goes to Lakemont, Pa., this year.
- '09. Mr. Oliver F. Deardorff is living in York, Pa., Pine St. He is in the office of the N. C. Railroad Co.
- '09. Mr. Edgar Bowman goes to Linden, N. J.
- '10. Mr. Andrew Witherspoon is taking a course in Civil Engineering at the Boston Technical School.
- '10. Mr. Floyd Cassel goes to New Kensington, Pa., as Ward Principal this year.
- '10. Mr. W. V. Davis goes to Woodbury, Bedford county, this year.
- '10. Miss Grace Shimer will teach near Trenton, N. J. Her address is Trenton, R. F. D.
- '11. Miss Ethel Zimmerman will teach 6th grade at Ambler, Pa.

'II. Miss Verna Demuth will teach near Boiling Springs, R. F. D. 1.

'II. Miss Emma Vance took a six weeks course at University of Pennsylvania this summer.

'II. Mr. Frank Haiston is Assistant Principal at Oberlin, Pa.

'II. Mr. A. H. Coble goes to Elkland, Pa.

'II. Mr. Preston E. Parmer has been re-elected to the schools of Enhaut, Pa.



As the July issue was devoted to Commencement affairs especially, and we could not print the whereabouts of the 1902 class in that issue, the Personal Editor has made a special effort in this issue to have as many of the class of 1902 and the class of 1912 in the "personal" list as possible. Hereafter in every October number we will try to make a special feature of these two classes.

The Personal Editor wishes to thank Mr. Frank Myers, President of the class of 1902, who corresponded with all the members of his class and very kindly gave us all the information we print of the class of 1902.

1902

Mr. H. H. Beacham, 221 Third Ave., Altoona, Pa., has taught ever since graduating with the exception of two years, when he was Book-keeper for the P. R. R. Co. He is now Ward Prin. of the Washington Building, Altoona.

Miss Gail R. Bell has been teaching ever since graduating, during the winters and occasionally attending a special summer school. She lives near Gettysburg, Pa., R. F. D. 12.

Mrs. Bess Hill (Bair) is living at 5530 Lawrence St., Phila., Pa. She taught for several years after graduating. Her husband is at present engaged in research work.

Mrs. Helen Diven (Blessing) is living in Hummelstown, Pa. She taught eight years after graduating, in Everett, New Bloomfield and Hummelstown, Pa.

Mr. L. A. Bosserman taught for two years, after which he went to Cambria County as clerk of a large Coal Co. In 1907 he went to Ky. as Treasurer Manager of a Coal Mining Co. In 1909 he went to Exedit, Pa., where he has an interest in a large general store. He is at present Sec. of the Corporation.

Miss Ardella M. Boyd, of Walnut Bottom, Pa., has been teaching ever since graduation.

Mrs. Grace Deardorff (Bream) taught for six years after graduation. Is now living near Gettysburg.

Miss Elizabeth Cunningham has taught ever since graduating. This year she is supervisor of the primary grades in Rocky Mountain, N. C.

Mrs. Ella Holtzinger (Edgar) writes from 507 Willow Ave., Altoona, that she has been assistant principal for seven years. She has also had a summer in Europe, which she enjoyed very much.

Miss Elsie E. Eisenhart taught five years in Patton, Pa., and five years in Ebensburg, where she is now. Her position is Assistant Prin.

Miss Rhoda Grove (Fishel) taught seven years after graduating and was married in 1911 to Mr. W. E. Fishel. They live at 1102 W. King St., York, Pa., where Mr. Fishel is in the Life Insurance Business. Mr. Fishel taught three years, attended college three years and was in Montana two years, employed by the Great Northern Railroad Co.

Miss Laura B. Fulton has taught most of the time since 1902. Took a commercial course in Carlisle and was, for a time, bookkeeper for the Lindner Shoe Co., of Carlisle.

Mrs. Mabel White (Cunningham) taught five years and has been married five years. Lives in Marysville, Pa.

Mrs Laura White (Geib) taught four years after graduating. Is married and lives in Marysville, Pa.

Mr. Elmer H. Gingrich taught three years and since then has a clerical position with the P. & R. R. R. Co. His address is Palmyra.

Miss Alice Gray has taught in Cumberland County ever since graduating. Her address is Carlisle.

Mrs. Blanche J. Hoak (Greenawalt), of Lucknow, Pa., took a course after graduating in the Harrisburg Business College and was for a time bookkeeper for the Atlantic and Pacific Company in Harrisburg. Blanche was married in 1906 and has one daughter three years old.

Mr. S. E. Hershey taught four years after graduating, then took a course in Lancaster Business College, and since 1906 has

been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., as cashier in the freight office at Greensburg, Pa.

Mr. H. A. Hoke taught two terms and then went into the poultry business. He and his father now have a large poultry farm at Spring Grove, Pa. The birds they raise are for exhibition purposes.

Mrs. Alice Beck (Ivins) lives at Englishtown, N. J. She taught in Pennsylvania for four years and then went to New Jersey to teach. In 1911 she was married and now lives on a farm near the above place.

Mr. Andrew Jackson writes from New Buffalo that he taught in grammar and high school for seven years, then was time keeper for a contracting firm for two years, and for the last year has been at home, owing to the death of his father.

Mr. W. J. Kines is living at 1609 Chestnut St., Harrisburg. He is in charge of the Philadelphia Quick Lunch.

Mr. John F. Kob, of 1435 Swatara St., Harrisburg, writes that he taught in the grammar school at Middletown for three years, then was principal at Elizabethtown for six years. He is now principal of the L. O. Foose Building, Harrisburg, Pa.

Mr. P. L. Hocker is principal of the Melrose Building in Harrisburg, where he has been for three years.

Mr. F. B. Konhaus, Mechanicsburg, says he has been farming and studying for the past ten years.

Mrs. Elizabeth McCune (McClelland) is living at 1426 Macon Ave., Swissvale Boro., Pittsburg. Before her marriage she took a course in Kindergarten work, in N. Y. City.

Miss Edith McMorris has been teaching ever since graduating. Last winter she had a severe attack of typhoid fever. She has recovered, however, and is teaching this year in Bryn Mawr, Pa. Her home address is 636 Emerald St., Harrisburg, Pa.

Mr. Edgar A. Miller went to Gettysburg College after leaving Normal, and graduated there in 1908. Since then he has been taking a course in Johns Hopkins University and received his degree of M. D. last June. This year he is Interne in St. Francis Hospital, Pittsburg.

Mr. Walter L. Noll has taught since graduating, in Falmouth, Pa., McEwensville, Pa., in Bucknell University at Lewisburg, at

Great Neck, Long Island, and at present is in Barringer's High School, Newark, N. J., in the Biological Dept. His address is 72 N. 4th St., Newark, N. J.

Mrs. Elsie Mountz (Noel), of Hoquiam, Washington, says she taught at home for two winters and then went west. In 1907 she filed a homestead claim for a quarter section in New Mexico. Was married in 1911 and now lives at the above place.

Miss Clara A. Potter of Athens, Pa., taught at home for a while, and for the past two years has been teaching in Hammon-ton, N. J.

Miss F. Grace Plank, of Fairfield, Pa., has been teaching ever since graduating.

Miss Frances Ridgway, of Uniontown, Pa., has been teaching ever since graduating. At present she has Civil Government and Hygiene in the eighth grade.

Mr. H. M. Riddlesberger taught for three years and since that time has been in the Auditing Dept. of the Geysler Mfg. Co., of Waynesboro, Pa.

Miss Mabel K. Shryock, of 123 Locust Ave., Long Beach, Calif., taught for five years in Altoona, and since then has been teaching in the above named place. She is twenty miles from Los Angeles and has Mexicans and Spaniards in school.

Mr. Mervin E. Smith taught three years after leaving Normal, had a course at Ursinus and then went to Gettysburg College and graduated last year. He is now a Lutheran Minister at Blosser-ville, Pa.

Mr. H. A. Stine writes from 1015 McCulloh St., Baltimore, Md., that he is just about to take the medical state board examinations both in Maryland and Pennsylvania. Says he wishes he could bring his seven year old son along to lead the class yell. His home address is Cisna Run, Pa.

Miss M. Zula Swartz has taught every year since graduation and is at present teaching primary grade in New Bloomfield, Pa.

Mrs. Grace Miller (Walters) taught for a few years after graduating and then married and has lived in Shippensburg for several years. She entertained several of the '02 people over the reunion.

Mr. Willis A. Weaver has taught ever since leaving Normal and also farming. He is at present teaching near Shippensburg.

Mr. Murray R. Whitcomb taught for six years, then was offered a position with the Carlisle Trust Co., where he is at present.

Mr. J. E. Whorley writes from 1104 South Cameron St., Harrisburg, that in 1903 he completed the extra years' work at Normal. He taught for a while, was book-keeper for Rummel, Himes & Co., Shippensburg, for a time and is now book-keeper for the Miller Bros. & Baker, Real Estate, Harrisburg, Pa. He was married in 1908 and has a little girl two years old.

Mrs. Edith Kapp (Williams) taught for seven years, then was married and now lives in Hershey, where her husband is employed. She has a little daughter eighteen months old.

Miss Effie Williams has been teaching since graduation, the last four years, in Bryn Mawr, where she goes this year. During the summer she took a course in Supervisory Work at Columbia University, N. Y.

Mrs. Sue Peters (Wright) taught for a little time after graduation, then remained at home four years on account of her mother's health. Is married and lives in Breezewood, Pa.

Mr. Frank C. Myers, of whom we had an account in the July issue, lives at 591 Ridge St., Newark, N. J.



The Class of 1912

Miss Anna Alexander is teaching near Spring Run, Pa.

Miss Edna R. Baer is teaching in West Fairview, primary grade.

Miss Bess Bair is teaching in Mt. Union, Pa.

Miss Winona Baker goes to Clayton, N. J.

Miss Minerva Bare has a school at Cly, Pa., near home.

Miss Ruth Barner goes to Mt. Airy, Fulton county.

Miss Nettie Besecker teaches the New Baltimore school in Franklin County.

Miss Blanche Boher teaches in Newark, N. J. Her address is 7 Broad St.

Miss Ella Bradley is Assistant Prin. of Dry Run High School.

Miss Mary Brumbaugh is near Greencastle, Pa.

Miss Margaret Cope teaches near Shippensburg, Pa.

Miss C. Ella Daley teaches at Stony Point, near Shippensburg.

Miss Salome Dinterman has primary grade at Spring Grove, Pa.

Miss Mary Disert is teaching in Waynesboro, Pa.

Miss Rhoda Dohner is teaching at Conemaugh, Pa.

Miss Jeannette Essick has Cold Spring primary school in Franklin County.

Miss Ida E. Feiser has fourth, fifth and sixth grades at New Oxford, Pa.

Miss Josephine Fleming has a school in Chambersburg, Pa.

Miss Helen Fogelsanger is teaching near Shippensburg.

Miss Alpha Gill is teaching near home, Hendricks, W. Va.

Miss Pearl Green goes to Tuckerton, N. J., in the primary dept.

Miss Bertha Hollinger is teaching at Roadside, Franklin County.

Miss Grace Hoffman is teaching at New Bloomfield, Pa.

Miss Leila G. Horn is teaching music in the Shippensburg schools.

Miss Grace Karper teaches at Sunny Hill, near Shippensburg.

Miss Edith Kauffman will teach at Greenwood school near Greencastle.

Miss Grace P. Keefer is a student at Normal.

Miss Martha Keeny is teaching at home, New Oxford, Pa.

Miss Sara Kidwell will teach in Everett.

Miss Gertrude Kraber goes to Hanover.

Miss Fern Lamberson teaches at Gracey, Fulton County.

Miss Ruth Long teaches fifth grade in Rockaway, N. J.

Miss Helen Love is near Oakville, Pa.

Miss Mary MacDannald is substitute in Shippensburg. Mary would be glad to learn of any vacancies.

Miss Florence McElroy teaches near home, Fayetteville, Pa.

Miss Viola McElhaire teaches at Woodstock, near Shippensburg.

Miss Bess Miller will teach near Chambersburg.

Miss Verna Mouer has the first four grades in Petersburg, N. J. Her address is 624 Bay Ave., Ocean City, N. J.

Miss Ramona Musgrave is teaching in Wilkinsburg.

Miss Bertha Myers is teaching at Clayton, N. J.

Miss Luella Oyler has Cold Spring Grammar school, near her home, Fayetteville.

Miss Florence Poffinberger teaches near Lehmaster.

Miss Helen Schoenly teaches in Allentown, Pa.

Miss Grace Stull teaches in Waynesboro, Pa.

Miss Ethel Powell is at Mongul, near Shippensburg.

Miss Clara Shaffer is assistant in the Quincy High School.

Miss Clara Sheesley has Intermediate grade at Murray Hill, N. J.

Miss Isabel Snively is teaching near Greencastle.

Miss Leon Thrush goes to Bridgeboro, N. J.

Miss Ethel Wolfe teaches near Newville.

Mr. Rush Benedict teaches Fairview Primary in Franklin County.

Mr. Paul Faupt teaches near home, Mowersville.

Mr. Albert Garland is Principal at Lehmaster.

Mr. Omar Hawbaker has a mixed school near Mercersburg.

Mr. Lester Hess is Principal at Rouzerville.

Mr. Donald Hoch goes to Highspire, Grammar Grade.

Mr. Frank Markley is attending Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Samuel Stouffer goes to Boiling Springs as Principal.

Mr. James Trostle teaches at Point Marion, Pa., Vice Principal.

Mr. John Wampler goes to Everett, Pa.

Mr. Clarence Zepp has Wiermans school, Adams County.

Mr. Guy Thompson goes to Saxton, Pa., as Assistant Principal.

Mr. Ira Hege teaches at home, Marion, Pa., primary grade.

Mr. George Foreman is principal at Waltonville, Pa.

Mr. Harry Foreman teaches Stoud's school.

Mr. Walter Jobe has gone to Fort Morgan, Colorado, to join his brother, Chas. T. Jobe.

Mr. Josef Harlacher teaches near home, East Berlin.

Mr. John Hetrick goes to a school near Millerstown, Pa.

Mr. Abram Stamy teaches near Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Mr. Percy Walker will teach near Waynesboro, Pa.

Miss Margaret Lessig goes to Bedford, Pa.

Mr. Clarke W. Schue is teaching Center School, near Hanover, Pa.

Mr. Ralph Bentzel is teaching Myers No. 2 School, near Hanover.

We have not heard anything of Misses Christian and Seibert and Mr. Charles, but presume they are teaching.



Engagement Announced

The engagement of Mr. D. C. Noonan, '08, of Coulee City, Wash., and Miss Lou A. Walker, of Fannettsburg, is announced.



Cupid's Column

KELLER—SCHUBAUER. At Linglestown, Pa., Saturday, September, 7, Mr. Davis Cleveland Keller to Miss Katharine I. Schubauer, '06. They are at home after September 14, at Manada Hill, Pa.

HARVEY—HATFIELD. In York, Sunday, June 23, by Rev. E. L. Hughes, Mr. Harry S. Harvey to Miss Edna M. Hatfield, of Scotland, Pa. Mrs. Harvey was a normal student two years ago. They will reside in Hummelstown, Pa.

FEIDLER—KYLE. At Philadelphia, Pa., July 1, Mr. W. F. Feidler to Miss Mary K. Kyle, '01. They live on Old York Road, Philadelphia. Mr. Feidler is manager of Weisbrod & Hess, of Phila.

STOWDER—MCNAUGHTON. At 804 Sixth Ave., Altoona, Pa., August 28, by Rev. A. E. Wagner, Mr. W. W. Stowder to Miss Carrie McNaughton, '06. They will reside in Altoona, Pa.

YOHE—BRADY. At Williamsport, Pa., July 30, by Rev. L. M. Brady, father of the bride, assisted by Rev. J. H. Yohe, brother of the groom, Mr. Ira H. Yohe, '04, to Miss Maud Brady, '09. They will reside in Norristown, where Mr. Yohe is a teacher in Schissler Business College.

STORER—JONES. At Harrisburg, Pa., by Rev. J. D. Fox, D. D., Mr. Robert M. Storer, of St. Louis, Mo., to Miss Minnie A. Jones '99, of Donnally Mills, Pa. They will live in St. Louis, Mo.

MAGILL—FLICKINGER. At Cairo, Egypt, August 15, Dr. Hugh R. Magill, of Khartum, Soudan, to Miss Marion L. Flickinger, '97. Dr. Magill is Superintendent of United Presbyterian Hospital at Khartum, where they will reside. Miss Flickinger sailed from N. Y. on July 27 and reached Egypt on August 15, when they were married.

BERRY—MYERS. At Middletown, Pa., September 3, Mr. C. Bruce Berry, '06, to Miss Frances J. Myers, of Harrisburg, Pa. They live in Shippensburg. Mr. Berry is employed by the Boher furniture store.

KRUG—MEHRING. At Littlestown, Pa., May 23, Mr. G. Milton Krug to Miss Edna Mehring, '07. They live at Littlestown, Pa.

FOX—BROWN. At Matawan, N. J., July 15, by Rev. Bower, Mr. Alvin Fox to Miss Marge Brown, '07. They live at Perth Amboy, N. J.

SHETTEL—BEISTLINE. At Mechanicsburg, Pa., July 30, Mr. George Shettel to Miss Pearl Beistline, '97. They live at Mechanicsburg, R. F. D. 3.

HORN—LAWALL. At Catasauqua, Pa., July, Mr. George Horn to Miss Marion L. Lawall, '08. They live at San Antonio, Texas, Box 301.

FEGAN—JACOBS. At Hagerstown, Md., September 26, by Rev. E. K. Thomas, Mr. John Fegan to Miss Mary C. Jacobs. Miss Jacobs was a Middler at Normal last year.

The Stork Column

ELY. At Shippensburg Normal, September 5, to Prof. and Mrs. George B. Ely, a daughter. Prof. Ely is Physical Director in the Normal School.

SHEAFFER. At Williamsport, Pa., April, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Sheaffer, a daughter. Mrs. Sheaffer was Miss Elva Myers, '03.

WHITE. At Shermansdale, Pa., March 23, to Mr. and Mrs. James W. White, a daughter. Mr. White was a member of the class of '10.

HOFFMAN. At Lykens, Pa., June, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Hoffman, a daughter. Mr. Hoffman was a member of the class of '10.

LAMBERSON. At McConnellsburg, Pa., June, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Lamberson, a son. Mr. Lamberson was a member of the class of '98, and is the present County Superintendent of Fulton County.

ECKELS. At New Brunswick, N. J., August 3, to Prof. and Mrs. George H. Eckels, a son. Mrs. Eckels was Miss Nettie B. Roop, '96, and Prof. Eckels was of the class of '91. He is a son of former Principal of Normal Dr. G. M. D. Eckels.

BOWER. At Berkeley, California, July 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Bower, a son. Mrs. Bower was Miss Miriam Burkhart, '04.

NELL. At St. Ignatius, Montana, March 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Nell, a son. Mrs. Nell was Miss Maude Smith, '06.

STARRY. At Westfield, N. J., August, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Starry, a son. Mr. Starry was a member of the class of '06.

KEGERREIS. At Fannettsburg, Pa., July, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Kegerreis, a daughter. Mrs. Kegerreis was Miss Blanche Johnston, '00.

BURKHOLDER. At Blosserville, Pa., August 10, to Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Burkholder, a son. Mr. Burkholder was a member of the class of '01.

DOHNER. At Elizabethville, Pa., to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dohner, a son. Mrs. Dohner was Miss Nora Fisher, '07.

Obituary

'77. Samuel Y. Karmany, Boilder Creek, Calif., died June, '11. We are sorry not to be able to give any particulars of this death. We have only the fact of death.



William H. Bailey, '05, died July 10, 1912.

We are indebted to Mrs. Jamison, of Shippensburg, aunt of Mr. Bailey, for the following account:

William H. Bailey was born July 19, 1886, at Shabbona, Illinois, and died at Plano, Illinois, July 10th, 1912, at 7:40 P. M. His early life was spent in Plano, attending the public schools until the age of fourteen. Then his health began to fail and he came to Shippensburg, thinking a change would be beneficial. While here he made his home with his aunt, Mrs. Emily J. Jamison, who gave him a mother's care. He attended the C. V. S. N. S., from which he graduated in 1905. He next attended the Carlisle Commercial College, Carlisle, Pa., and then went to Chicago, obtaining employment with Street's Western Stable Car Line, as stenographer, which place he filled for three years. Then he was promoted to the General Office as their Surplus Buyer, serving in that capacity four years.

Nearly two years ago his health began to fail, but he continued at his work until five weeks ago, when his mother compelled him to go home with her. He suffered greatly, but never uttered a complaint and was ever fearful of causing extra work or worry to the loving ones who ministered to his wants. Kind, loving, generous and never an unkind word for anyone has been the life of this young man, the pride and comfort of his father and mother, and loved and respected by all who knew him.

The funeral was held from his home in Plano, Illinois, Saturday afternoon, July 13, at 2:30. His aunt, Mrs. Mattie M. Bailey, of Shippensburg, had gone West to help care for him. He also leaves an aunt, Mrs. Emily J. Jamison, and a cousin, Miss Catharine Bailey, both of Shippensburg, and a cousin, Mrs. J. S. Johnson, of Owosso, Mich.

If—

If you can keep your head when all about you
 Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
 If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
 But make allowance for their doubting too;
 If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
 Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
 Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
 And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise.

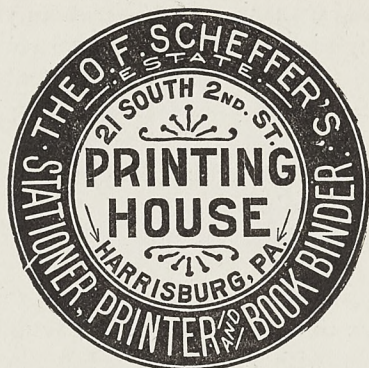
If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
 If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim,
 If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
 And treat those two imposters just the same;
 If you can bear to hear the word you've spoken
 Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools
 Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
 And stoop to build 'em up with worn-out tools.

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
 And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
 And lose, and start again at your beginnings
 And never breathe a word about your loss;
 If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
 To serve your turn long after they are gone,
 And so hold on when there is nothing in you
 Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
 Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
 If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
 If all men count with you, but none too much;
 If you can fill the unforgiving minute
 With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
 Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
 And—what is more—you'll be a Man, my son.

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