

# The Edinboro Normal Review

Vol. VII. NOVEMBER, 1908 No. 1

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NOVEMBER, 1908

## Physical Training Department— Special Gymnastics.

### Article I.

#### Movements for Headache and Nervousness, Due to Continued Mental Activity.

Movements for headache and nervousness, due the continued mental activity:

1. Arm Work—Swing the arms slowly, shoulder high to the sides, from there up over the head (stretch position), then front, shoulders high, (reach position), then out to the side again, and finally down. Repeat the exercise from four to six times, making a continuous motion.

2. Leg Work—Rise on the toes eight to sixteen times slowly. Flex right leg eight to twelve times. Same with left. Flex each thigh eight to twelve times. During this exercise place the hands on the hips (wing position).

3. Arm Work—Rapidly shake the hands, which are relaxed, twelve to twenty times. Open and shut the hand sixteen times. Flex and extend the arms twelve to sixteen times.

4. Leg Work—Clasp hands back of neck, elbows back, charge the right foot obliquely forward and sway the body back and forth twelve to sixteen times.

5. With arms out, slowly twist the trunk to the right and left, alternate, ten times. Lower body by half bending knees, hips firm, eight times (crouch position.)

6. Shoulders and Chest—Swing arms front, and down eight times.

7. Neck Work—Slowly bend head backward and forward four to six times.

8. Arm work—Same as No 1. These exercises should be taken slowly. Rest after the exercises by lying down with the head elevated. The drill brings into action the extremities, thereby relieving the blood pressure in the brain.

### Article II.

#### To Increase the Weight.

Exercise daily. Avoid excess in mental or physical work. Rest after meals. Do not worry. Avoid great fatigue. Do not hurry. Sleep well and long. If the brain is too active at night, take the exercises in Article I. If you do not sleep well eat a few graham wafers before retiring; apply cold water to the head and back of neck.

The following foods may be eaten with safety, but avoid haste and excess: All cereals and starchy or sweet vegetables, fat meats and soups, corn starch, tapioca and all puddings, nuts, chocolate and cocoa, diluted with much milk and well sweetened; cream, new milk, buttermilk, butter and eggs. All other foods may be indulged in to the extent of the inclination.

#### To Reduce the Weight.

Exercise vigorously. Dress warmly while exercising. Induce profuse and prolonged perspiration. Try running and fast walking. Take a great deal of exercise for the waist and abdomen. After exercise take a cold bath; rub the body vigorously.

Be careful about your diet. You may eat beef, mutton and chicken broth, consomme; fish, all kinds; lean beef, lean mutton, chicken, game, eggs, asparagus, cauliflower,

beans, celery, cresses, spinach, white cabbage, tomatoes, radishes, lettuce, greens, squash, turnips, stale bread and toast sparingly, grapes, oranges and berries. Avoid fats, thick soups, sauces, spices, hominy, oatmeal, white and sweet potatoes, macaroni, rice, starches, beets, carrots, parsnips, puddings, pies, cakes, all sweets, milk and water in excess. Avoid variety of food at meals.

## CHOICE QUOTATIONS FROM LONGFELLOW.

A little bird in the air whispered the secret.  
—"The Spanish Student," Act III, Sc. 5

There is no flock, however watch'd and tended,

But one dead lamb is there;  
here is no fireside, howsoever defended,  
But has one vacant chair.

—"Resignation."

A little model the master wrought,  
Which should be to the larger plan  
That the child is to the man.

—By the Seaside, Building the Ship.

the infinite meadows of heaven  
ossomed the lovely stars, the forget-me-  
nots of the angels.

—"Evangeline."

The glory of Him who hung His masonry  
endent on nought when the world he  
eated.—"Children of the Lord's Supper."

ow in silence and in silence perish.

—"The Spanish Student."

e poor too often turn away unheard,  
om hearts that shut against them with  
a sound

at will be heard in heaven.

—"The Spanish Student."

aces, better than we, have learned on  
vering promise, having nought else but  
e.—"Children of the Last Supper."

d messages that pass from land to land,  
ind letters that betray the heart's deep  
history,

which we feel the pressure of a hand,  
ne touch of fire, and all the rest is mys-  
tery.

—"The Seaside and Fireside: Dedication."

star of the unconquered will.

—"The Light of Stars."

Oh, fear not in a world like this,  
And thou shalt know ere long—  
Know how sublime a thing it is  
To suffer and be strong."

—"The Light of Stars."

No one is so accursed by fate,  
No one so utterly desolate,  
But some heart, though unknown,  
Responds unto his own.

—"Endymion."

For time will teach thee soon the truth,  
There are no birds in last year's nest.

—"It is Not Always May."

The prayer of Ajax was for light.

—"The Goblet of Life."

Standing with reluctant feet  
Where the brook and river meet,  
Womanhood and childhood meet.

—"Maidenhood."

Sail on, O ship of state!  
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!  
Humanity with all its fears,  
With all the hopes of future years,  
Is hanging breathless on thy fate.

—"The Building of the Ship."

The leaves of memory seemed to make  
A mournful rustle in the dark.

—"The Fire of Driftwood."

The air is full of farewells to the dying,  
And mournings for the dead.

—"Resignation."

There is no death! What seems so is transi-  
tion;

This life of mortal breath  
Is but a suburb of life elysian,  
Whose portal we call death.

—"Resignation."

What seems to us but sad, funereal taper,  
May be heaven's distant lamps.

—"Resignation."

In the elder days of art,  
Builders wrought with greatest care  
Each minute and unseen part:  
For the Gods see everywhere.

—"The Builders."

When she had passed it was like the ceasing  
of exquisite music.

—"Evangeline."

Saint Augustine! Well hast thou said,

That of our vices we can frame  
A ladder, if we will but tread  
Beneath our feet each deed of shame.

—"The Ladder of Saint Augustine."

The surest pledge of a deathless name  
Is the silent homage of thoughts unspoken.

—"The Herons of Elmwood."

All things come round to him who will but  
wait.

—"The Student's Tale."

Something the heart must have to cherish,  
Must love and joy and sorrow learn;  
Something with passion clasp, or perish,  
And in itself to ashes burn.

—"Translation from Hyperion."

I hear the wind among the trees  
Playing celestial symphonies;  
I see the branches downcast bent,

—"O Day of Sunshine."

Love keeps the cold out better than a cloak. It  
Serves for food and raiment.

—"The Spanish Student."

God sent his Singers upon earth  
With songs of sadness and mirth,  
That they might touch the hearts of men,  
And bring them back to heaven again.

—"Singers."

Softly the evening came. The sun from the  
western horizon

Like a magician extended his golden wand  
o'er the landscape;

Twinkling vapors arose; and sky, and water,  
and forest,

Seemed all on fire at the touch, and melted  
and mingled together.

—"Evangeline."

Were half the power that fills the world with  
terror,

Were half the wealth bestow'd on camps and  
courts

Given to redeem the human mind from error  
There were no need of arsenals and forts.

The warrior's name would be a name ab-  
horred!

And every nation that would lift again  
It's hand against a brother, on its forehead  
Would wear forever the curse of Cain!

—"Arsenal at Springfield."

## FOREST CONSERVATION.

Of all the problems that occupy the at-  
tention and thought of our educators, our  
national leaders and our thinkers of today,  
the problem of forests we find is the most  
interesting and most important. When this  
great land of ours was first discovered about  
one half of it was covered with beautiful  
forests. These forests were the richest and  
most valuable for building a civilization.  
They were the admiration of the old world.  
They furnished to the savage food, raiment  
and shelter, and on account of this he loved  
them and fought for them. To the early

settler these same forests were a hostile  
element to be overcome by the axe and fire,  
that he might have fields and pastures. To  
him this national resource seemed to be in-  
exhaustible. He was prodigal of his great  
wealth on account of ignorance of the exact  
conditions surrounding it.

The vast amount of our forests used in  
building the civilization and strength of this  
nation has even been exceeded by the amount  
that has been burned and decayed. Notwith-  
standing this prodigality, the commerce in  
forest products has always been great, and

according to statistics in 1900 their value was second only to the trade in agricultural products. By later statistics, the interest on the forest principal is found to be much greater than the return from the capital invested in all our railroads combined.

Regardless of the seeming inexhaustibility at first, by the enormous yearly consumption, the end is now plainly in sight. Here let us mention one or two items: We use per capita many times more timber than any other nation; last year we made 315,000,000 lead pencils. Although the lead pencil is small, it required 7,300,000 cubic feet of cedar to make these pencils; at this rate there is cedar enough to last just twelve years.

In 1906 we used 2,327,844 tons of wood pulp in paper making. This means one billion acres of pulp wood per year, yet the amount of timber cut for this purpose is less than 5 per cent of what is cut for lumber; or, in the United States more than 100,000 acres of timber are cut every working day. The government has given liberally of its timber to individuals and corporations for roads, churches and schools. It has encouraged enterprises on every line. However, on account of extreme carelessness on the part of our law makers, or for political reasons, the laws governing our forests have been very slack. These laws have permitted few individuals to accumulate large fortunes at the expense of the whole nation. They have disposed of much of our timber for \$2.50 per acre, when it was worth more than \$100 and cause the nation to lose \$70,000 every year, and this loss turned to the gain of a few individuals. There are many lumber companies that have millions of acres of timber under their control, obtained from the United States government for practically nothing, the ownership of which has made their owners fabulously rich. The "Lumber

King," Frederick Weyerhaeuser, is said to be wealthier than John D. Rockefeller. This is what has become of our forests. At the present rate all our timber will be used in fifty or sixty years at the longest.

These direct results are even outweighed by the importance of the indirect results. Forests are vast reservoirs. They regulate the supply for domestic and commercial purposes, and prevent excessive erosions and floods. In eastern United States the destructive effects of deforestation are becoming noticeable by the impairing of the at one time excellent water power of its many rivers by rendering these rivers less navigable; by the erosion that is making much of our tillable land unproductive; by the great floods that are destroying many farms and plantations with the cost of millions of dollars and many human lives every year.

China is a country in which deforestation may be said to be almost complete. For hundreds of miles there is not the semblance of even a small forest. The water supply is so irregular that for short seasons of the year there are terrific floods and for the remaining seasons is drought and famine.

Each year from the villages the boys with baskets and hooks forage the mountains for meagre bits of roots and grass for household purposes. In America we know nothing of annoyance from dust, only as blown from the streets in the city or the roads in the country. In China, the land being void of vegetation, and bare as our roads, great dust storms frequently occur. The condition of China is typical for all nations if they do not conserve their forests.

The forest reserves of the United States at present are 165,000,000 acres. One writer asserts that if they were three times that amount, they would not be too large. These reserves are situated mostly in the west, but

there has been an effort made to secure a certain portion of the Appalachian mountains to the national reserve. This movement will doubtless succeed, because it is right.

Forestry in Europe is a science three hundred years old. For several years the most advanced thinkers of America have been agitating the subject of forestry science in America. To the Society for the Advancement of Science belongs the credit for the first movement in this line. In 1877 a committee from that body was appointed to advise the government of the need of measures for the protection of our forests. In 1881 the division of forestry was joined to the department of agriculture. In 1898 President McKinley appointed Gifford Pinchot forester. Since that time wonderful progress in American forestry has been made. This department has had to meet opposition from politicians and lumber companies, who could see in it only an abridgement of their opportunity of money getting. What it is actually trying to do is to conserve the forests not for the few but for the nation at large.

The President of the United States called a convention to meet at Washington, D. C., the national capital, on the 13th of May, 1908. This convention was for all the governors under the stars and stripes, who were each to bring three advisers. Others especially invited were Wm. J. Bryan, leader of the democratic party; Grover Cleveland, ex-President of the United States; John Mitchell, representing organized labor; and James J. Hill, representing railroad interests, and Andrew Carnegie. The purpose of this convention was to consider how the national resources might be best conserved. In introducing this subject to the convention the President said in part: "It is clear that the natural resources are the final basis of national power and perpetuity. It is ominously evident that these resources are in

the course of rapid exhaustion. In the past we have admitted the right of the individual to injure the future of the republic for his own present profit. The time has come for a change. As a people we have a right and a duty to protect ourselves and our children against the wasteful development of our national resources. Such a policy will preserve soil, forest, water power as a heritage for the children and the children's children of the men and women of this generation; for any enactment that provides for the useful utilization of the forests must necessarily be legislation that will promote both private and public welfare; for flood prevention, water power development, preservation of the soil, and improvement of navigable rivers are all promoted by such a policy of forest conservation."

In addition to the commercial and utilitarian uses mentioned, for all ages and all peoples forests have had much influence morally, aesthetically. One author prints for us two pictures. In the one a lumbered country, matted with upturned roots, ripped with scars where the flat hands of the pines had clutched as they fell. The untold thousands of straight, giant, blackened stubs, marred and useless, charred, broken, mourning against the sky. The long moss covered trunks of fallen half-burned trees, tangled over with thorny vines, covered with aspen thickets and jungle growth. This after picture desolate, wretched, horrible.

In the other we see a more fascinating picture. A pine forest, an actual, primeval forest of waving pines. They stand tall and straight, the giant pines, pillars, columnar like the Ionic column. At the tops are Corinthian capitols, of green and graceful boughs—under these plumes, among these columns, lies a great soft carpet beautiful in its splendid grays and browns, cushiony, sweet, silent, deep piled, inviting. Dense

undergrowth does not exist here. The aisles are sweet and spacious. There is a hush here, the calm of centuries. You lean against the pillar of a tree, and you feel behind you the strength of the earth, the permanency of the hills. The body of liberty, in all its vitality, is at your back. You cannot grieve here, you cannot despair. You are perhaps alone in the forest, and silent; but if any be with you, he, too, is silent, for the forests do not invite loud speech more than other cathedral. In this cathedral there is quiet, except that high up is an unceasing musical tree whisper, and this filters down through the sidelong shadows where nothing

noxious grows. Health, sanity, broadness, hope, liberty—I am sure you would say this is the message of such a forest.

And in Wm. Cullen Bryant's forest hymn, he says:

"The groves were God's first temples,  
Ere man learned  
To hew the shaft and lay the architrave,  
To spread the roof above him—ere he framed  
The lofty vault, to gather and roll back  
The sound of anthems; in the darkling wood,  
Amid the cool and silence, he knelt down  
And offered to the mightiest solemn thanks  
and supplication."

For all these reasons let us conserve our forests.

—KATHERINE GRIFFIN, '08.

## SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

### A Toast.

Here's to the seniors,  
The class with the git;  
Who take Cicero, solid and dry old lit.  
We're always here in a time of need,  
With words of wisdom and a noble deed.  
In times gone by it has been told about  
That the seniors were wise without a doubt.  
So as history repeats itself,  
You all must agree,  
That we're the trunk of the Normal tree.  
J. B., '09'.

### As They Seem.

#### I.

On a bright September morning  
In 8:20 senior lit,  
Each was thoughtfully perusing  
Some choice piece of ancient writ.  
Suddenly the air was riven  
By a chorus of mad yells,  
Heralding to all the country  
That 'twas "Bells! Bells! Bells!"  
As our teacher looked about her,  
For this problem a solution,  
Said one senior with true pity,  
"That is mid-year elocution."

#### II.

The mild warm days have vanished  
And the autumn days have come;  
The mids are lugging cornstalks  
To the old gymnasium;  
They're rolling in big pumpkins  
And bringing hemlock green,  
Why, they're planning a tea party  
For the night of Hallowe'en!  
And we watch with some amusement  
Preparations there, galore,  
As they frantically endeavor  
To outdo the year before.

#### III.

The October days have ended  
And all hallowe'en is past,  
But the party given this year  
Was good—almost as last.  
And now, middlers, don't be angry,  
Hang your heads a little bit,  
For we gently must inform you  
That you put your foot in it.  
Change your colors, blue and crimson,  
To a bright and shining green,  
'Cause you gave your Christmas presents  
On the night of Hallowe'en.

#### IV.

'Tis too late for reparation  
Yet it may a warning be,  
To the future mid year classes  
When they give a jubilee.  
So take warning, gentle juniors,  
And in next year please remember,  
That the last day of October  
Does not come in late December.  
C. A. M., '09.

### The Class of '09.

Another year of school work is well under way, and the class of '09 is still in the lead and still adding renown to the already glorious reputation of the Edinboro State Normal. Our class is the largest on record in the history of the school, in spite of hard times and other adversities, and promises to become larger before close of the year.

From the beginning our class has been commended for its zeal, energy, industry and patriotism to the school colors, and now under the leadership of our able president, Mr. Shorts, who has led us thus far on the road to success, we are plunging into our last year with a determination to succeed unsurpassed by any former class. The first three divisions of senior orations have set the pace for those to follow, but these will no doubt be surpassed by those who will have had more time for preparation.

Our teachers tell us our class work is excellent. We read Cicero almost as accurately as English, and Prof. Sackett is well pleased with our work in construction. If a passage is very difficult, or if we happen to be unprepared, we have the ingenuity (unlike the mids and juniors) to give a free translation of our own—very original. Examine our record in geometry. Chalk is already growing scarce in room C. Cones, pyramids, prisms, and other geometrical figures yield themselves to our master solutions, while our teacher watches with amazement our rapid progress. Room S. in

Science Hall is another favorite place of recreation. But because these things are easy, do not think we slight them, for our motto is "esse non videri," and if we cannot find sufficient knowledge in text books we go to the library. By the close of the year anyone wishing information or advice, instead of consulting an encyclopedia should inquire from an influential member of the '09 class.

Mids, do not feel discouraged when you see us walking through Latin, and other obstacles with more ease than you can ride, for a year may bring much improvement. Remember that the seniors feel it their duty not only to do well the work which will prepare them to perform the duties of the future and meet the demands of the public, but also to be an aid and inspiration to the under classes, and by their own example to mark out for the latter a safe, prudent and profitable course.  
H. B.

### The Hallowe'en Party.

In the realm of ghosts and witches,  
Where the creepy shadows play;  
What a well remembered evening!  
Hope 'twill come again some day.

This delightful experience of visiting the witches' land occurred on the thirty-first of October and will ever be remembered by '09 seniors.

As we entered Normal Hall a tall, silent ghost solemnly beckoned us up the library stair. Then other spirit guides directed us through the library where the darkness, to our wondering eyes, seemed to involve everything in mystery. From thence we were guided down the chapel stairs, through the halls and down to the old gymnasium. Here we found a splendid array. The room, in its Hallowe'en dress, and with the dim light from the jack-o-lanterns casting weird shadows over all, made an appropriate background for the appearance of the wild,

grotesque and wonderful beings found there. Imps, spooks and hobgoblins greeted us at every corner and even the orchestra was a miscellaneous collection from clowns to young knights.

All joined in the general promenade, the object being to get acquainted with as many as possible. Everybody was there from "Big Chief, from Tennessee," and the Spanish maid to the quiet, serious faced nun. But all seemed to enjoy the Hallowe'en romp, and an hour or more was quickly spent in a general good time, when the Mid president gave orders for all to unmask and proceed upstairs to Chapel Hall. What a confused lot of surprised queries and exclamations fell upon the ear as everyone found out who everyone else was! But at last we were quiet and were enjoying a most interesting program which, from its excellent impersonation of ghosts and witches, only added to the uncanny atmosphere of the evening.

After the program we were taken through the drawing room where refreshments were served, then back again to the gym. There we did full justice to the dainty Hallowe'en lunch. Then each senior must needs have his fortune told, for what would Hallowe'en be without the witch's prophecy? Accordingly we in turn repaired to one corner where in the light of the gleaming wax taper, our fortunes for good or evil were read to us. At another corner was the "Christmas tree," which was laden with suitable gifts for the members of the faculty. These were soon presented to the teachers with due ceremony.

At a seasonable hour we bade good bye to the scenes and enchantments of spirit land with three cheers for the clever Middlers and their jolly Hallowe'en party. '09.

### The Inner Life of the Blind.

We dare not ask why the blind are bereft of the sense of sight which makes life rich-

est, sweetest and most beautiful; why life is banished as it were to solitary isles in an unmeasured sea; or why sight is brought almost to perfect vision and then recedes into darkness. Why should we pry into the mystery of Him who holds in His hands the destiny of individuals? In Him is strength, with Him is wisdom and in this wisdom has He set the paths of a few of His children in darkness. He has a purpose to accomplish and whatever he decrees, though it may seem a loss, will ultimately prove of the highest good.

To those who are not granted the privilege of looking upon God's wonderful works, or permitted to catch a glimpse of the book Nature has thrown open to kindred minds, there comes a divine spark that grasps life in a different way than is given those who have a clearer vision. It is the miracle of inward sight, which causes them to understand in a spiritual sense the fullness of life and makes them believers in a faith that finds joy in darkness. They are shown possibilities higher than their hopes, causing true appreciation of what has been given them.

There is a world to which no night brings sadness, and hides from the traveler no pitfalls. It is the world of sound. Silence is its only night, the only night of which the blind know. All nature has a voice; the beautiful, the grand, the sublime; each have a language, and to those whose hearts are in tune, each has a special significance. Sound fills the soul, while light fills the eye. The brightest rays of morning thrown over our beautiful earth are but the reflection of heaven's glory, but sound is a living echo of the voice of Him that "spake and the world stood still, commanded and the holy stars came forth from their depths of night." Thus the blind find a solace and compensation for their absent joys in sound, which, with its variety and blending of harmony, winds itself into their souls and mingles with their

strong emotions, until they exclaim, "What is there in creation so sublime, magnificent or beautiful as sound!"

Consequently, as sound appeals so strongly to the blind they become enthusiastic in the study of music. Here they find consolation for their loss of vision and expression for their deeper emotions. Often in the lonely musings of their active minds, they think of the excellence of music and of its powerful charm. They listen to music in nature and find in it a satisfaction for every longing. They who can never hope to look upon the sky or earth, behold the light of the sun, or gaze into the face of a friend, can fully appreciate the music of a human voice. It is a pleasant thing to look into the smiling countenance of a friend, to read the burning thoughts that come forth in each glance of the eye. The beautiful face, however, will soon fade, the eye lose its brilliancy, and the form its grace; but the music of the human voice can never die. With consciousness of this they say,

"Oh, say, is there a star above  
Like the low sweet voice of one you love?"

It is with the sense of touch that the blind explore life. With eagerness they stretch forth their hands to gain knowledge of their surroundings. To such an accuracy and delicacy is this sense cultivated that it is said blind can almost determine the different shades of color. Touch has many superior advantages over sight. The eye does not recognize the three properties of matter, namely, hardness, density and elasticity, which touch alone recognizes. The blind derive much satisfaction from feeling over glossy surfaces, which is equivalent to the pleasurable emotions caused by the perception of brilliant colors, while hard, rough surfaces, like those of sand paper, are extremely disagreeable to the touch. It is hard for the seeing to understand how the

blind, whose sense of perception seemingly does not extend beyond their arms, can gain any idea of the figure, extent and magnitude of bodies. By the sense of touch shape is gradually communicated. By examination of each part of an object they retain in memory a complete idea of each, until the entire surface has been examined. The imagination unites each part and perfect image of the object is presented. Thus by knowledge of repeated experiments, persons dependent on touch are able to form ideas of objects beyond the space they occupy.

When we look searchingly into the lives of the blind, we find them full of great possibilities. It is said that a blind man can do anything but paint a picture. Indeed there seems to be almost no end to the variety of their achievements. In the broad field of thought they can walk unguarded, with the touch of reasoning to light dark places, and with its help climb to distant worlds. They have risen to great heights in professions, science and mechanics. Perhaps their greatest field of work is music and poetry, which makes them feel in their silent moments a relationship with every surrounding object.

The difference between the blind and the seeing is often exaggerated. They have their hopes, fears and joys, much the same as other people, differing only in the intensity of feeling. Although dependent to a certain extent on the sympathies and help of others, they are, as a usual thing, independent in spirit, and are very grateful for their opportunities of learning means of self support.

Is there anywhere in this vast universe faith so sweet, so perfect as that of the blind. With complete resignation they say,

"O, fathomless, soothing night!  
Thou art a balm to my restless spirit,  
I nestle gratefully in thy bosom,  
Dark, gracious mother! Like a dove  
I rest in thy bosom."

Considering the peaceful lives of the blind,

ould we not then make them examples by which we should pattern our lives? Then in the strength of our perfect senses, show them the paths of light and beauty that lead through this dark world to a world of light where no veil shuts them out from Paradise.

P. M.

### Echoes.

Some things for which people are thankful:  
Jones—That Edinboro Hills are so beautiful.

Hotz—That all Griffins did not live in ancient times.

Moyer—That the table is not the only place that he can say Grace.

The class in physics have been studying such problems as where there is such a thing as change; one of the boys says not at all in his pocket.

Randall, describing potassium iodide in chemical recitation: "It is a heavy substance with a dark brown taste."

Prof. S., in Cicero class: "Miss K. please translate that next sentence."

Miss K.—"Oh, dear!"

Prof. S.—"Child, don't talk that way to me."

Tell me not in mournful measure  
School is but an empty cram!  
For the studious mind takes pleasure  
In true knowledge, not mere jam.

Prof. Eakin, in Caesar—"Miss Morrison, you should pay more attention to your cases."

Miss M. (innocently)—"My case isn't in this class."

A junior stood on burning deck,  
So far as we could learn,  
Stood in perfect safety,  
He was too green to burn.

Umpire—"Foul."

Junior—"Where are the feathers?"

Umpire—"This is a picked team, you idiot."

## MIDDLE YEAR DEPARTMENT.

### Middle Year Officers.

Those on the scene at the Edinboro State Normal September 7, 1908, will agree with me that much pleasure was derived from watching the class of '10 as they came pouring into the institution to take up the work laid down by their predecessors. The class made up of 150 strong, brawny, determined boys, and active, keen and wide awake girls. Their wide and varied capabilities are shown in the class room, on the athletic field, and in the literary and Christian societies of the school.

The Middle Year Class met Thursday, September 9, and elected the following officers:

President, J. J. Vandervort; vice president, Miss Edna Quick; Secretary, Elmer Obert; Treasurer, Willis Meabon; editor, F. E. Jones; assistant editor, Miss Leah Fox.

The election of Mr. Vandervort to the office of president of the class shows the confidence the class has in him to manage its interests. He was the presiding officer of the class in its junior year, and filled the office so well that every middler is sure of signal efficiency in the office this year. F. E. J.

### The New Chimney at the Power House

One of the latest improvements on the campus is a new chimney at the power house, taking the place of the two old ones. These were split at the top last summer by lightning, and it was thought best to displace them by one larger and stronger structure. The new one is an enormous structure, made of brick, raised to a height of one hundred feet. It is placed on a stone foundation twelve feet square, set in the ground ten feet. The base is square, twelve feet on each side. This shape continues for twenty feet, then it becomes octagonal and in this form gradually tapers to the top. On one of the sides an iron ladder is made, the rounds having been placed as the bricks were laid. The smoke passage is octagonal and uniform from top to bottom. When we look at the power house, we declare that even a smoke stack can be artistic. E. C. O.

Two young ladies meet in front of Normal Hall.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cute—Hello, Sally, do you know anything new?

Miss Cuter—Oh, yes, I heard Mr. Edwards say in society the other night that Lincoln just stepped into the ball that Washington set rolling.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cute—Oh, say, Susie, if one of the senior girls had one more fellow than she needed, what do you think she should do about it?

Miss Cuter—Oh, she better lend the Greenman to the pretty dark eyed girl.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cute—Wouldn't you like to hear my new recitation for society next Monday evening?

Miss Cuter—Oh, sure.

Miss Cute—Oh, say, did you see that most wonderful sight

When the seniors marched in to show that new cap?

How the senior boys grinned with all their proud might!

But the mids and the juniors cared never a rap.

They tried to look wise, but the twist of their eyes

Showed that to greatness they never would rise.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cute—What do you think of the junior president?

Miss Cuter—Oh, I like him. I think he's cute. I like the way his mother dresses him.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cute—Well, how do you like the senior president?

Miss Cuter—Oh, I think he's da-a-ndy. But he is awfully bashful. Do you know, if he sees a girl he'll start and run every time. Miss Mowrey asked him to come down to her room to see about his oration for senior rhetoricals, and he was so scared that he offered Mr. Church a stick of candy to go in his place.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cute—Did you notice what Miss Depew said about the custard the other day at dinner?

Miss Cuter—No, what was it?

Miss Cute—She said it tasted like Moore.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cute—Do you know who that tall, handsome girl over there is?

Miss Cuter—That's Grace Widemire. She's so tall she has to stoop to get into the inner office.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cuter—Have you heard of the latest fashion in love making? It's forty minute calls. But you must ask Prof. Bigler's permission first.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cute—Do you really think a fellow needs two girls to look after him?

Miss Cuter—No, not unless he's a Freeman. They will only get him into embarrassing situations.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cuter—Did you go to the oyster stew down in Darrow's woods Monday?

Miss Cute—No, I wasn't invited, but I guess nobody got their fingers burned.

Both together—Tee, hee, hee.

Miss Cute—There goes the bell. We've got to hurry. Have you got your psychology lesson?

Miss Cuter—No, I haven't. I hope I won't be called on to recite this morning.

### The Face as a Guide Post.

Every person, whether he is aware of it or not, carries with him every day and every place an unerring guide post to his character in his face. We do not judge of a man's character by the shape of his nose, or the color of his eyes, but by the changes and variations which make what we call expression. The days when mere prettiness was supreme are over now, and we have learned to look a little farther for our idols and ideals. Surely, no one ever called Abraham Lincoln pretty, but how many times do we hear the beautiful expression of his eyes commented on. There is no more beautiful beauty than that of a noble and winsome expression.

We do not acquire a striking personality in a moment. The face of a baby or a small child is almost wholly devoid of expression, but as the child grows and develops, its face changes and becomes more expressive. Every experience through which that child passes leaves its mark on its face. Psychology teaches us that every sensation which the brain receives causes a change in its cells. We all know that every sensation or emotion in the brain causes some movement in the body, be it great or small. Every state of

mind has its accompanying facial expression. It is not at all difficult to tell when a person is angry, or sorry, or hurt. Some sensations are slighter than others, hence have less effect on the face. Every one experiences some emotion oftener than others, and his face shows what emotion has predominated. We sometimes hear the remark, "That person looks as though he had had a sad life and much trouble," or we think some one "looks more happy and contented than usual." The stronger and more frequent emotions leave the greater trace, but every idea that passes through the mind is indelibly stamped on the face, slightly, perhaps, but there, open to the eye of the keen observer. Let us then be careful of what ideas we put into our own and other people's minds so that our faces may express only pure thoughts.

People sometimes wish that their faces would not betray all their feelings, but God gave them faces and feelings for the purpose of distinguishing and making them different from stones and trees. He made men brothers and taught them to enter into each other's joys and sorrows. And what easier or better way of communicating feelings one to another could be imagined. Think how much we would lose if everyone looked on the world with a never changing face; how much sympathy we might miss, if, no matter how we were suffering, our troubles and heart aches were hidden behind an unexpressive and impenetrable mask; how much help and encouragement we would be unable to give if we had not the face as a medium; how poorly words alone would give expression to a great joy! Taking it on another basis. How much poorer even our English language would be if deprived of all words noting changes of countenance. There would be no "bright eyes," for all eyes would be bright; no strongly marked features, because all features would be

parked alike. The deprivation would throw photographers and portrait painters out of business, for after they had one face they would have them all. There would be no Madonnas and St. Cecilians with their holy faces to help us on to better things. And could any of us picture Jesus of Nazareth without the look of suffering love in his eyes? It is said that every word, thought and action of ours is recorded in the book of life and that on the judgment day the records for and against us will be opened and read and our doom proclaimed from them. Is it not possible that we ourselves are writing our own records every day and that Our Father which is in heaven will read our lives and pronounce our record from what is written on the faces which he has lent to us?

L. A. F.

### The Influence of a Teacher.

The future prosperity of our nation depends not so much upon our parents as upon teachers. Out of the boys and girls of today teachers are molding the men and women of tomorrow. Few teachers fully realize the extent of their influence over the children under their supervision. All children have their moral standard of excellence, and this seldom exceeds the moral standard of their teacher.

Some teachers think their work is only to develop the mental faculties of the child; but this is not true for also the moral training of a large percentage of our school children is left almost wholly with the teacher.

If a teacher uses profane or immoral language we need not expect but that his pupils will do the same. The great slang habit so prevalent over the United States must be broken, if ever at all, by the teachers. This can only be done by teachers eliminating all forms of slang from their conversation.

The pupil takes his teacher's actions as a

model for many of his own. This may be illustrated by the story of the little boy who had just learned to smoke. One day an old man caught him smoking and asked him why he did such a naughty thing as that. "Well, mister," said the little chap, "teacher does it, so I s'pose it's all right." How can we as prospective teachers cultivate immoral habits when we realize that they will darken not only our own lives but also the lives of many others. If our coming generation is to be pure and clean mentally and morally, we as future teachers must reach a high standard of moral excellence.

M. G.

### The Nobility of Labor.

"No pain, no palm; no thorns, no throne; no gall, no glory; no cross, no crown." These words came from the lips of William Penn when he and his brave but gentle followers crossed the ocean to establish a home in America, which was then the land of riches and opportunities masked in difficulties. But these true hearted people like many before and after conquered hardships and laid the foundation of our nation of today. Not only did they establish it but continued building and developing it so firmly and strongly that when the Revolutionary War broke out, although America was but in her infancy, she withstood and conquered a nation which had long been serving the bitter cup of gall, and thus she hoisted the stars and stripes of glory.

Although this was one thorn removed from the life of a great people, it was by no means to be the only one for there were mountains to climb, rivers to cross, weary roads to travel and a bitter struggle of life and death before this nation could enjoy the privilege of sitting on the throne of a United States. Nor was this all, for at this time conveniences were few and obstacles great and many, so that progress was slow, but by patient and unflinching efforts the new



people explored the far west, constructed highways, invented all kinds of machinery, and entered the cold earth to bring its riches to glitter in the sunlight, until it seems that our forefathers have endured all the pains, suffered all the thorns, drunk all the gall, carried the heavy crosses, and consequently have won the palms, thrones, glories and crowns which we, too, would have gladly laid down our life for, that we might also wear the brilliant diamonds of success. But what is there left for us to do when all this luxury has been gained for us?

Listen! Never were these words of our gentle Quaker more true than at the present. For we are living in a generation which has the most irksome, troublesome and delicate questions to solve, tasks which require our concentrated attention and unfaltering efforts. Tasks which take cultivated brain and a brave spirit to work out and endure. Nor is it the great questions alone in which the whole universe is concerned that we are obliged to take up in order to win fame, but the daily duties that come before us in our home and school life are certainly worthy of our greatest attention, for do they not make up a link in the chain of time; and very often it is the trifle grievances that take the purest heart and clearest brain to unravel because of their minute structure.

Then is it not true that life requires hard and honest labor every day, no matter what station we occupy? And by truthfully fulfilling its duties do we not widen the foundation which our ancestors have erected, and is not the posterity of our United States at the present day sufficient to prove that the palms and thrones, glories and crowns lay in our noblest works? D. C.

**The Haunted House.**

The pleasant little town of Edinboro has many points of interest. The chief of these is generally accepted to be the Normal

School, but lately we have found that our little burg has a new feature which, although not of such long standing as the Normal seems to be of much more interest, at least to a part of our students. This wonderland the age is a haunted house. Now you may laugh, but Edinboro has not only one ghost but a whole house full of them.

The existence of this remarkable family was discovered upon a bright moonlight evening a few weeks ago. But of course you all remember that evening, when it seemed to us that all the spirits of the present age were having a holiday. Our town ghosts, for some reason best known to themselves, did not join in the revelry.

Some of our boys, probably excited by the good times going on around them, decided to call upon the spectres, who, by the way, live over the creek. They were at home and received the boys cordially; indeed, the warmth of their welcome was so great and affected the visitors so much that one of them actually shed real salt tears. But suddenly they happened to think of something at home which required their immediate attention, and they never even stopped to say goodnight. Of course it was dreadfully impolite, and we are glad to say such performances are not down in the Normal code of etiquette.

However, the ghosts are very good natured as all well-bred phantoms, and they readily forgive the boys and cordially invite them to return again. L. B.

**Attention, Ye Class of 1911.**

**The Ten Commandments.**

1. Thou shalt not tear out this proclamation, for the middlers will not hold thee guiltless who teareth the same.
2. Thou shalt not steal a glance at a middler without holding thy breath and saying "There is a member of the class of 1910."
3. Thou shalt not be in any middler's way.

in thy walks thou shouldst, by any chance, meet any of this class, it is commanded that thou shalt get off the sidewalk if the middlers want the road.

4. Thou shalt not wear sweater jackets, for woe betide one which appeareth in such attire.
5. Thou shalt not visit the regions of the little Stores, eat sandwiches or dance in the gym.
6. Thou shalt not covet the wisdom of the middlers. Thou art only a junior, and not a middler, thou breath of new mown hay.
7. Thou shalt not have a laddie visit thee until thou hast the permission and approbation of the faculty. When thy thoughts tend boyward, report the matter immediately to the faculty, and thy case will be examined at their next meeting.
8. Thou shalt not stand around the mail

box, but walk right in and get thy mail and walk right out again.

9. Thou shalt not attend gym class, or roller skate. The middlers will furnish thee with needed exercise.

10. Thou shalt not do such things as writing character books, looking wise, having cases, talking too much, or eating candy and cakes. Sweets are not good for children.

A word to the wise (????) is sufficient.

By members of the class of 1910.

I had a Cicero pony,  
'Twas worth its weight in gold;  
I lent it to a senior boy,  
Whose name cannot be told.  
He rode it and he rode it,  
Until it must be said  
The teacher soon got wise to this  
And flunked that senior dead.

F. E. J.

NAME	FAVORITE STUDY	BY WORD	FAVORITE AMUSEMENT	AMBITION	WORTHY OF BEING	FUTURE OCCUPATION
Hyde Shorts	Springboro letters	Come on, boys	Foot ball	To talk	Better known	Farming
Essie Baldwin	Oratory	O, rats	Chewing gum	Grand opera	A prima donna	Clerk
Howard Buck	Cicero	Hang it	Making eyes	To graduate	Great	Running a peanut stand
Lloyd White	To please	"We'll all go over to Maud's"	Tackle	Yale	A tone regulator	Critic
Burrell Moore	Caesar	"I don't believe I can read that, Professor."	Catching files	To make a good impression.	Noticed	Tanglefoot Manufacturer
Anthony Barron	Ladies	(Lack of space)	Talking by wireless telegraphy	(Ask us a n easy one)	Center	Conductor
Russell Walker	Smallen-berger	"I have got that thing all figured out."	Shaving	To be a bronco buster	Better natured	Butcher
Grace Widemire	Elocution	"O, John"	Writing notes	To become a good reader	Famous	Teacher
Blanche Kennedy	A mirror	"Don't in y hair look awful"	Read the newspaper	To be beautiful	Honored	Stenographer
George Morrison	Eleanore	Let's go up town	Listening to the piano	Has none	(?)	Hunting?
A. E. Williams	Algebra	Is that so	Eating peanuts	To get treated	Editor	Editor of an almanac
Harold Brakeman	Spelling	I am going down to Cambridge	Going to the library	To make a hit	Hard to tell	Coaching the foot ball team

Sing a song of seniors,  
Six score five or so,  
Admirably satisfied  
With what they do not know.

Though they are blazing  
With ambition's fire,  
They are not the only  
Birdies on the tree.

F. E. J.

Simple Simon came to Normal  
With the junior class,

He and all his class mates  
Are as green as grass.

F. E. J.

Sweet are the uses of adversity;  
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,  
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head;  
And thus our life exempt from public haunt  
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running  
brooks,

Sermons in stones and good in everything.  
—Shakespeare.

## JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

The middlers saw a patch of green,  
They thought it was the junior class,  
But as they nearer to it drew  
They saw it was a looking glass.

—D. S.

Never was a class so loyal,  
In everything so true;  
Never was a class so proud of  
Every piece of gold and blue.

—D. E. S.

Juniors, juniors,  
We are not like all the rest,  
We are just the very best,  
Juniors, juniors,  
We're the only, only, only,  
Juniors.

D. S.

### The College Man as Leader in the World's Work.

The college man is today more than ever before, the leader of the world, mind leads the world, the mind which leads the world is the mind which, perfected and strengthened, and given vigor, is also made most thoroughly at one with the world.

Ultimately, also, it must be remembered that the greatest mind can never lead if

apart from the world and out of touch with those who are to be led. The world now acknowledges its need of the college man. While the number seeking even improved situations is small, and there is none out of work unless ill, at the top the space is enlarging, though it is always ample for tip top men. Formerly positions paying \$5,000 were rare, now the college bred man is coming forward when \$10,000 positions are seeking and failing to find the men who are competent to fill them satisfactorily.

Generals are, comparatively, still more rare than ever, even though training for generalship is going on at an unprecedented rate, and the opportunities are multiplying for great men and good men and capable men as never before. The electrician and the mechanical engineer have provided us with the electric current, from a distance of a mile, ten miles or a hundred miles away, with little loss, and with vast convenience. The engineer is even furnishing power for use in transmitting messages over the telegraph wire. In our homes, steam heat, ventilation, and sanitary life come largely of the inventions. The mechanic and the

### A Ghost Story.

I.

'Twas on a dark October night,  
With not a star to be seen,  
The clouds o'ershadowed the moonbeams  
bright,  
As the seniors crossed the stream.

II.

The middlers followed close behind,  
With fearful, quaking hearts,  
And at every rustling of the wind  
They murmured "Let's depart."

III.

"Nay, nay," the seniors brave and bold  
Cried, "Onward! meet our fate!"  
So onward through the gloom they strolled,  
And finally reached the gate.

IV.

Said one brave senior, "I'll go first,  
And with the goblins roam."  
"No! no!" a sturdy middler cried,  
"You've got a wife at home."

V.

And so they argued right and left  
But no one dared go first,  
So finally joining hands they all  
Prepared to meet the worst.

VI.

They staggered through the gloomy hall  
They halted at the stairs,  
Each one stood trembling in his shoes  
And murmuring his prayers.

VII.

And as they stood in ghastly fear,  
There came an awful shriek,  
Which warned them that the ghost was near,  
Yet no one dared to speak.

VIII.

Then suddenly a ghastly form  
Came floating down the stairs;  
Brave William bawled and Scottie swooned,  
While hats stood on white hairs.

IX.

They reeled around in one mad rush  
And fled through the open door,  
The ghost retreated up the stairs  
And was seen by them no more.

engineer have provided us with iron ships and the torpedo boat and guns that have a range of ten to twenty miles. They are thus doing practically all that is actually being done at the present time. They have done practically all that has been done during the century toward making an end of war, by making weapons too efficient to permit their use by nations.

The prizes of our time are often being grasped by the uncultured and unlearned man, the fact is mainly due to the circumstances that these men of today are mainly uneducated through the misfortune that they were born too soon, and before higher education had come to be general and suitable to the conditions of modern life. In another generation this situation will be modified in the direction of giving these opportunities to educated men in vastly larger proportion.

The unlearned and uneducated man will always have his place in this world of ours, but he will not hereafter have such opportunities, however great his natural abilities, as he has had in the past. It is sometimes said by successful men that the boy who gives his boyhood years to unskilled labor in shops, factories and mills, may hope for a larger success than he who is taught sound learning or given a liberal education. They speak without foresight or forethought.

Today the educated men are taking their place in the world and their chances of success are, and have been, vastly greater, in most directions, than those of the uneducated. It is a good evidence of the progress of the world that he who chooses may enter the ranks of the educated, and he who will may make himself a man of culture. The twentieth century man, the college bred man, doing his best will do a better best than can the other man without the now essential knowledge and culture.

J. G. M.

X.

They never stopped till at the road  
They safely all arrived,  
There under Jeff's kind tender care  
Poor Scottie soon revived.

XI.

Then they went flying homeward through  
The darkness and the gloom,  
No one dared to look behind  
Till he landed in his room.

XII.

Now brave middlers, gallant seniors,  
When your bravery you boast,  
Call around and ask the juniors  
The story of the ghost.

A. E. W. '11.

**The Sage of Monticello.**

Because of his many talents, Thomas Jefferson, the third president of the United States, has been styled "The Sage of Monticello." Thomas Jefferson, the son of a Virginia planter, was born at Shadwell, Albemarle county, Va. He was educated first in a common school, and when nine years of age Rev. Mr. Douglas gave him instruction in French and in classical languages.

When seventeen years old he became a student at Williams' and Mary's college, and as he was a hard-working student he speedily gained the favor of his teachers. Jefferson devoted twelve to fifteen hours a day to his books and soon became versed in classical tongues, also in French, Italian and Spanish, to which he added an education in mathematics.

After leaving college he became interested in studying law, and after studying for five years he was admitted to the bar at the age of twenty-five. He was very successful as a lawyer and soon had a wide practice.

In 1769 Jefferson was chosen a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses, where he zealously joined the revolutionary party, and was one of the signers of the non-importation compact.

The emancipation of slaves was then much agitated in England, but the people of the colonies thought little about it until Thomas Jefferson proposed an act which would give masters the right to free their slaves whenever they thought proper, but he didn't succeed. When his term was over he resumed his law practice, and on New Year's Day, 1772, was married to Martha Wales, a remarkably handsome and graceful woman of twenty-three years, who owned considerable property.

The next year, as a member of the assembly, he took a prominent part in the measures which led to the Continental Congress.

The first Continental Congress met in Carpenter's Hall, at Philadelphia, September 5, 1774, and May 10, 1775; a second Continental Congress met and prepared a petition which was sent to King George, but he refused to receive it. This destroyed all hope of reconciliation and the famous Declaration of Independence was written, with the exception of a few phrases, by Thomas Jefferson, signed by the rest of the committee and presented to congress the twenty-eighth of June and adopted the Fourth of July.

During the war in defense of this declaration he was governor of Virginia, and in 1774 was sent as minister to France, where his manners, accomplishments and more solid qualities did much to secure to America the powerful alliance that insured her success. Returning in 1789, he was appointed by Washington as secretary of state. When Washington retired, after eight years of office as president, a new election took place; the two highest candidates as leaders of the two parties were John Adams and Thomas Jefferson. Adams having the larger vote was declared president, while Jefferson, having next higher, became vice president.

At the next election Jefferson and Burr

each had seventy-three votes, but the House of Representatives made Jefferson president and Aaron Burr vice president. When entering upon the presidency he made few removals, and resolutely refused to appoint any of his own relatives to office.

The most important act of his administration was the purchase of Louisiana from France for fifteen million dollars. A short war was carried on with Tripoli also.

Jefferson was reelected with George Clinton for vice president, and at the end of his second term he was invited to serve a third, but declined, giving this reason: "That I should lay down my charge at a proper period is as much a duty as to have borne it faithfully."

He retired to Monticello and took no further part in national questions, but spent most of his time in caring for his plantation. He established a college near Charlottesville, out of which grew the University of Virginia. He proposed our present decimal system of coinage and secured its acceptance.

Although he was of high birth he hated ceremonies, and titles, even "Mr." was distasteful to him, and these traits endeared him to the common people, and because of his superior scholarship, deep interest in science and philosophy and fondness for

music, he was loved by the aristocratic people.

He died July 4th, 1826, only a few hours before his presidential predecessor John Adams, while the nation was celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, which they had both signed.

Upon his tombstone is the following epitaph, written by himself: "Here lies buried Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom, and the father of the University of Virginia."

OLIVE COWLES.

One of the middle year boys was taking a walk in the cemetery with his girl, a former graduate, and they were inspecting the headstones. After a few moments of silence he asked her what kind of stone she liked best, she hesitated, and then said "Opals." Then she asked him what kind he liked best, and he said Rubies.

The physics class is progressing nicely. One of the girls says she knows how to find pacific gravity.

A young man calling on his lady friend in Haven Hall was told by the matron that his five minutes were up, he said, "Please, madam, your watch must be fast, I have only been here four minutes and fifty-nine seconds."

**SOCIETIES.**

**Potter Society.**

- President.....Merle Rossell
- Vice President.....Mary Smith
- Secretary.....Genevieve Hayes
- Treasurer.....John Moyer
- Critic.....Maude Freeman
- Tellers.....Isabelle Doubet, Sara Davison
- Editor.....Blanche Kennedy
- Teacher.....George F. Zaun.

The Potter society was the first literary society organized in the Edinboro Normal School, and first it has ever been in the quality of its work. Its literary qualifications, and the enthusiasm of its members are not to be surpassed by any other society. Our talent is of the best, both along musical and oratorical lines, and we believe that the

society is capable of doing better work than ever before.

When we took up our work this fall there were only a few old members here, but they were so enthusiastic, and threw themselves into the work with such vigor and earnestness that now we have more than trebled our original number of members, and more worthy names are being added to the roll call every meeting.

We are striving earnestly to raise the standard of our literary work, especially in debating and reading. As the impromptu speech is a most important factor in our training for teachers, the society is doing a great deal of work along this line, and is succeeding very well. An idea of the work which we are doing may be had by reading over the following program, which was rendered October 6, 1908, with good success:

Roll call, answered by funny stories.

Music.....Miss Austin  
 Essay.....Miss Drury  
 Recitation.....Miss Whipple  
 Guitar Solo.....Miss Inez Clark  
 Medley...Miss Blanche Kennedy, Miss Grace  
 Widemire, Mr. O. W. Show, Mr. J. Moyer  
 Vocal Solo.....Miss Genevieve Hayes  
 Oration.....Mr. Meabon  
 Impromptu Speeches—Miss Chaffee, Miss  
 Davison, Miss Pratt.  
 Music.....Miss Geer.

The finances of the Potter Society are in excellent condition, the old debt for the refurnishing of the rooms and the new piano being almost entirely absolved.

It is well known what a great benefit a society is to its members and how much it really means to them cannot be realized until later in life. Some students say when they are asked to join a society that they do not want to become a member for they would be put on the program for some number, and it would be impossible for them to do anything well before an audience. When we think about it, however, and remember

that we have to recite in our classes before others, we can realize the benefit that society work would be to those timid ones who are subject to the so-called stage fright. Then again when we go out as teachers, as the most of us do from a normal school, we will find then how well our work in society has prepared us for the many things which will naturally fall to the lot of a school teacher. For instance, in a country community the school teacher is looked upon as a very important personage, and they will almost invariably be called upon to say something at some sort of gathering, which, if they have not been trained in such work, will be very hard to do. And if the teacher cannot say something worth saying, they cannot keep the entire respect to which they are entitled, and will not get the name of a good teacher. Therefore, having demonstrated the need of belonging to some society, we urge every student who is not a member to think of this question, and to look into the merits of the societies of the school, and we hope that when you come to the question of what society you will join you will give us our share of attention, and we assure you that you will not be disappointed in the Potter Society.

### Agonian.

President.....Mr. Mosier  
 Vice President.....Miss Platt  
 Secretary.....Miss Hatch  
 Treasurer.....Miss Hamilton  
 Pianist.....Miss McLallen  
 Tellers.....Miss Swift, Mr. Jones  
 Critic.....Miss Baldwin

As the links of the chain by firm association with one another are able to obtain increased power, so the Agonians, standing firmly united in zeal and interest for society work are steadily gaining good results. Every Agonian came back to the old Normal this fall with a mind full of new ideas for the improvement and benefit of our literary

society; and under the worthy supervision of our president these ideas are fast becoming utilized. The number of links in our Agonian chain has been rapidly increasing this term, and care has been taken that these added links shall all be strong ones, that no weak spot can be traced in the whole, but that as a strong, true cable, its power will be far reaching.

Our programs have been excellent. They are varied and instructive, yet depend more for their excellence on the interested and enthusiastic manner in which the members take part. The new members as well as the old, have entered into the work with a zest and earnestness which betokens a happy and profitable year to all. Below is one of our programs given this term:

### HOME PROGRAM.

Quotations from our parents.

Music.....Orchestra  
 Select Reading.....Miss Lewis  
 Essay—Heimweh.....Mr. Mosier  
 Vocal Duet.....Miss Jones, Mr. Shorts  
 Book Review.....Miss Snodgrass  
 Reading.....Miss Hayes  
 Essay—Pictures of Home.....Miss Randall  
 Select Reading.....Miss Platt

We have elected Professor Thompson as advisor, and his kindly suggestions and instructive talks are very helpful and are highly appreciated by all Agonians.

We are but endeavoring to prove the worth of our name, Agonians, "contestants," which implies the idea and necessity of strength. We do not wish to merely possess the glamour, but to have true worth and real merit as individuals, and each become a tried and true link in the Agonian chain.

E. H.

### Philo.

resident.....Barnum Billings  
 Vice President.....Edna Quick  
 Secretary.....Ethel Morrison  
 Treasurer.....Howard McElwain  
 Critic.....Lloyd White

Tellers....Russell Walker, Anthony Barron  
 Teacher.....Prof. Woodward

This society began its work at the beginning of this term with about thirty of the old members returning. The lively interest taken by the members in each program shows that they have that same old Philo spirit, and cannot fail to make this year one of the most prosperous and successful years of literary work in the history of the society.

Three of the members of last year's orchestra are back, and two new members have been added, so the society will not be lacking along the music line.

With reference to our work we aim to have our programs as varied and instructive as possible. We have added new singing books this term and other improvements will be made in the near future. We have a very enthusiastic lot of members who are always ready and willing to do their part in the building up of the society. A large measure of our success is due to the many suggestions of our teacher, Prof. Woodward, who is very much interested in the welfare of the society.

A cordial invitation to visitors.

### Philo Prophecy.

You all have heard of wonderful things:  
 Little wee bees with mighty stings,  
 Great ghosts in white  
 That walk all night,  
 Of the parson's wonderful "one hoss shay,"  
 Aged one hundred years and a day,  
 That collapsed that day, nothing first,  
 Just as bubbles do when they burst.

Of days when things seemed turned around,  
 And what was coming seems gone beyond,  
 Of days when the very air seems blue,  
 And the office seems to be loaded, too,  
 And dear teachers sign with wearied leads  
 The permits for which we have risked our heads.

Wonder of wonders! say we now,  
 We'll dash all care from our heated brow,

For with quaking heart through the office door,  
 Knowing no release for ages more,  
 We each return. In our minds a hoard  
 Of little pins clinched in a little hard board.  
 But in our hearts a sweet refrain,  
 That of all sweet words of tongue or pen  
 The sweetest are these, "It might have  
 been."

But the wonder of wonders is now to come,  
 Seems enough to strike all my hearers dumb,  
 For while the sun with indulgent smile  
 Was lingering yet on the Chinaman's stile,  
 I was up and away to the forest bare,  
 Where little worms, bugs and big animals  
 are.

But without more words of trouble to borrow,  
 I was soon many miles from Edinboro,  
 And the tardy sun was doing his best  
 With a southern breeze in his earnest quest,  
 To relieve the forest from Autumn spooks,  
 To reveal and lighten the shadiest nooks.

But woe is me! And greatest fortune,  
 For upon a treacherous little abortion  
 Of root, I stumbled and fell pell mell,  
 With a mighty striking force. But, well,  
 My heart was so heavy with the fortune of  
 you  
 That it's weight would quite balance the  
 black and blue.

But upon my striking, gracious me!  
 An old grey-wizened woman I see,  
 In a little dark cave with a swinging door,  
 Mumbling words to herself, as upon the floor  
 She sat, crouching. Picking leaves up, one  
 by one,  
 Laughing now, as if in fun,  
 Then letting each leaf, in gurgling glee  
 Come fluttering through the door toward me.

And I, consumed with inquisitiveness,  
 Jumped after each one with nimbleness,  
 And have, as you see, a goodly share  
 Of all the leaves I could get there.  
 For by this time, I know you will  
 Have guessed that this woman is Sibyl.

Who writes upon leaves the fates of men,  
 And lets each come from out her den  
 Chased by the winds and then lost forever,  
 Unless some one's there with a will to re-  
 cover.  
 And great is my fortune, I am sure I feel,

That I can now to you reveal  
 A tale of wisdom and pity  
 That will proceed from our society,  
 The Philo Everett, of Edinboro.

The first's leaf scene was very sad,  
 For the parties concerned it was quite bad.  
 Judge McElwain, a man of might,  
 Has before him Farmer White,  
 Accused in public by Whirly Bachop  
 Of having stolen his pumpkin crop.

By the pleas and persuasions of his staunch  
 wee wife,  
 The judge is prone to spare his life,  
 And peace they all are ready to take up,  
 When each little White and each little  
 Bachop

Confess to a game of pumpkin foot ball,  
 As regular each morn as a nun at her ritual.  
 Next is a scene of great, lofty grandeur,  
 A gentleman's club and place of pleasure,  
 Presided over by Charles F. Otto,  
 And enjoy yourselves you just have "got to."  
 Easy chairs to loll in,

Dropping in in the evening;  
 You'll surely see many men of renown,  
 Resplendent in cap and dressing gown.

Zindel, famous artist and sculptor,  
 Morrison, New York's "Blizzard" editor,  
 Hutchison, noted divine of Washington  
 First church,  
 Brakeman, a dealer in New York bank  
 drafts.

While to insure the pleasure of all,  
 "Bus" is employed as "chef" in the  
 kitchen,  
 And Lois as waiter, seems quite perfection.

While from the "Wooley" West, betimes  
 We hear great tales of many kinds.  
 "Vandy," as professor in a college of great  
 men,  
 Is delighted to enjoy all the pleasures of  
 Freeman.

Swift, as a ranchman, they say he's a brick,  
 He's getting rich and getting it "Quick."  
 Eleanor Wade as a sister of Mercy,  
 Seems sweetly resigned, as did Arnold Percy.  
 Heckathorne in Utah, is a Mormon now,  
 A teacher of polygamy to whom all bow.  
 Miss Hill is a speaker of some repute,  
 And a woman's rights you dare not dispute.  
 Howard Buck is finishing the Panama canal,  
 Mason is doing the French Transvaal.

Quick's doing stunts in a circus troupe,  
 A wonderful gymnast with the hoop.  
 Reichel, Hawkins and Zilhaver  
 Hold a rule, 'tis said to be most severe,  
 In class rooms with many a youngster  
 Who dares not turn in his seat, no not  
 once sir!

Finnucan's a teacher not quite so severe,  
 McKinney's come back as a teacher here.

And then I see an opera scene  
 Where our Cloetta who sings is a queen,  
 While Romaine does many fiddling things,  
 And John plays his cornet in the wings.  
 And Nellie Miller, now an actress,  
 Is only needed to complete the success.

While Cloe is singing in this wise  
 An enigma in the audience sighs.  
 Great Scott! I envy him!  
 And he did it with a vim.  
 The size of the man from toe to head,  
 Was enough to fill any person with dread.  
 But, alas! in his life was a sad mistake,  
 He had chosen a bachelor-hood to take.

And now he's too late to win a prize,  
 For the ladies run from him with shrieking  
 cries,

And 'twould be a thing of utter surprise  
 If they knew there was pleading in his eyes.  
 For as a champion giant,  
 He has such a look defiant,  
 Fearful, troubled and austere,  
 Pity of pities, Ma Lieu! Ma Pierre!  
 Poor Rube!

Bemis and Billings, those two B's  
 I really can't think where I have those leaves,  
 And in the rush for my home I lost my own,  
 But the tattered leaf to my belief,  
 Seems a reproach to the silly creature  
 Who has endeavored to give you this picture.

But as light shines through the heaviest  
 pall,  
 The Sibyl and I would give to you all  
 Efficient good wishes to all your professions,  
 And astounding good luck in this terrestrial  
 procession.

M. K. '09.

Clionian.

- President.....Mr. Moore
- Vice President.....Miss Warren
- Treasurer.....Miss Swift
- Critics.....Miss Webster, Mr. Humphreys

- Monitors.....Mr. Edwards, Mr. King
- Attorney.....Mr. Randall
- Teacher.....Prof. Eakin.

The Clionian Society is still rendering its excellent programs in Music Hall every Monday evening, and the well filled rooms give proof of the excellent work that it is doing.

Our executive committee has taken great care to prepare the very best and the most instructive program for each week's entertainment, and our members respond with the greatest of activity and enthusiasm. New members have been added until our constitutional limit has been nearly reached, and we can truthfully say that we do not have one member who is not doing his best to assist the Clionian Society in keeping the high position which it now holds in the production of good programs.

The following is one of our programs given recently:

- Orchestra.
- Roll call answered by quotations of current events.
- Oration.....Mr. Randall
- Recitation.....Miss Klinestiver
- Essay.....Mr. Cummings
- Impromptu.....Mr. Gordon
- Piano Solo.....Miss Swift
- Reading.....Miss Fox
- Newspaper.....Mr. Moore
- Debate—Resolved that a rich boy will make a better success in life than a poor boy. Affirmative, Mr. Bossard; negative, Mr. Graham.
- Orchestra.

Never have our debates been so good as they have been this fall term. Our orations have been better than ever before, and our essays have been excellent.

Our recitations have been well learned and well given, and have shown careful preparation on the part of the speaker.

Our impromptus have been very good, and from these it is very evident that we have some very well read members who have expressed much oratorical talent, and who

ble of speaking without a moment's  
 ionian Society is especially fortunate  
 g its music. Miss Swift has proven  
 very accommodating as well as an  
 ist. More than this we are fortunate  
 o have a well organized orchestra,  
 ave but one thing to regret and that  
 ur time passes too quickly away.

Eakin watches over us in a kind and  
 ul way, and we are proud to say  
 has proven himself an extraordinarily  
 isor, and to him we attribute much  
 along literary work.

e sure that a favorable report of  
 ty is going out among our neigh-  
 every evening we have large num-  
 isitors, whom we try to entertain,  
 m we are much pleased to have with  
 o them we extend a most cordial  
 n to visit us again in the future.

H. E. R.

### Y. W. C. A.

8th of August, 1908, delegates from  
 ent Young Women's Christian As-  
 s of Maryland, Ohio, West Virginia,  
 e, and Pennsylvania met in a con-  
 at Mountain Lake Park, Maryland.  
 most beautiful place, high up among  
 untains. It is the Chautauqua of  
 d.

were about sixty girls sent from the  
 and normal schools of Pennsylvania.  
 upied an entire cottage with Miss  
 r own state secretary, in charge.  
 e at 6:30 in the morning, and from  
 :30 usually went for a brisk walk in  
 e mountain air, and on returning  
 ly ready for breakfast.

5 "president's council" was con-  
 y Miss Conde. The chief subjects  
 ower," "Love," "Discipline," and  
 ."

The Bible classes met at 9:00 o'clock. The  
 four hundred girls were divided into small  
 classes of from six to ten in a class with a  
 student as a teacher. When the weather was  
 fine these classes were held out under the  
 trees.

The next hour was spent in mission study.  
 There were five different mission study  
 classes, one on "India," "China," "Africa,"  
 "The City," and "The Unfinished Task."

At 11:00 o'clock we listened to an address  
 from a minister or returned missionary.

The afternoon was spent in pleasure such  
 as boating, tramping, tennis, and most enjoy-  
 able of all, driving. The roads are perfect  
 and the scenery is most charming. There  
 are many delightful places of interest near  
 by; as Eagle Rock, which is the highest  
 point in the Appalachian mountains, Boiling  
 Springs, Muddy Creek Falls and Deer Park.

One afternoon was devoted to college day.  
 Each delegation from the various schools  
 dressed in some original costume. Then  
 after a grand march gave their yell, sang a  
 song or something uniquely appropriate.

Another afternoon the Pennsylvania and  
 Delaware girls were given a royal reception  
 by the Maryland girls.

And another afternoon was taken up in  
 field day sports. This was celebrated much  
 as is field day at Edinboro except instead of  
 the contest being between classes it was  
 between states.

In the evening at 7:00 o'clock were meet-  
 ings for committees or Student Volunteers.  
 At 8:00 o'clock was the main lecture or ser-  
 mon of the day, given in the amphitheater  
 by men such as Dr. Gross or Dr. Jenviot.

After the service was over and all had re-  
 turned to the cottage, we gathered in the  
 parlor, a large room with a big fireplace at  
 one end where real logs were burning and  
 here sitting on the floor we sang songs,  
 lifted our hearts to God in prayer, and then

each girl told of the great good she had re-  
 ceived from the day.

It was with deep regret that when the  
 morning of the 7th of September dawned, we  
 had to say "good bye" to the girls we had  
 so soon learned to love; and as we clasped  
 each other's hand for perhaps the last time  
 on this earth, it was not entirely with sad-  
 ness, for we thought of the meeting beyond.

The work of the Y. W. C. A. is meeting  
 with splendid success this year, the increase  
 in attendance and membership being very  
 great. There is a deep interest shown in  
 the work among the girls. This is made  
 evident by the manner in which they respond  
 so earnestly to their places in the meetings,  
 and in their effort to increase the member-  
 ship.

Besides making rapid strides for better-  
 ment along spiritual lines, the Y. W. C. A.  
 has been very successful from a social  
 standpoint. One of the most enjoyable social  
 features was the hearty reception given in  
 honor of the new students among the girls.  
 Another very pleasant time was spent in our  
 outing to the woods on a beautiful October  
 day.

On Saturday evening, November 14, our  
 society entertained the Y. M. C. A., an ac-  
 count of which appears elsewhere in this Re-  
 view.

Our association may well congratulate  
 itself on receiving such active and excellent  
 service rendered by our new president,  
 Edith Knapp. It is hoped that many may  
 be brought to know the "Way, the Truth  
 and the Life" during the observance of the  
 "Week of Prayer," and that much good may  
 be accomplished during the coming terms.

The Bible study classes, five in number,  
 meet each Sunday at 2:00 o'clock, and every  
 girl registered takes an active part in the  
 discussion of the topics, a fact most en-  
 couraging to the Bible committee.

At present the Association is getting a  
 box ready to send to Miss Louise Hotchkiss,  
 a former faithful member of the Association,  
 who is teaching in a mission school at Mt.  
 Vernon, Kentucky, where clothing, books,  
 etc., are furnished the students. The con-  
 tents of the box will be wall decorations for  
 her school rooms, fancy articles for a girl's  
 room, ribbons and collars, and such of the  
 smaller articles that girls need. The girls  
 feel a double interest in preparing this box  
 since they know one with whom they have  
 done Association work is to distribute the  
 contributions where they are most needed.

The Association wishes to send through  
 the "Review" greetings to all its old mem-  
 bers whom it often remembers in its  
 prayers.

### Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. of the Normal is a wide  
 awake and aggressive institution. Under  
 the splendid leadership of Prof. Thompson,  
 who is admirably fitted for the work, the  
 society is planning to reach every young  
 man in the school and will be content with  
 nothing less. During the week of Nov. 8-15  
 the Y. M. as well as the Y. W. has held  
 special meetings each evening at which we  
 had a very good attendance and many young  
 men have expressed a determination to lead  
 a better life. The boys voted very decisively  
 to continue the meetings; they are in  
 earnest and mean business. ED.

I find the joy of life in the powerful, ter-  
 rible struggle of life; and the capability of  
 experiencing something, of learning some-  
 thing, is a pleasure to me.—Strindberg.

"De man dat believes everybody," said  
 Uncle Eben, "an' de man dat doesn't trust  
 nobody is both jes' about as foolish as each  
 other."—Washington Star.

Don't fail to get the next number of The  
 Review.

## DOINGS AT THE NORMAL.

### The Fall Welcome.

welcome of the fall term was held on evening, Sept. 12, in the Gymnasium. A new and pleasing feature of the evening was the name card. On each card were the words "Let's be sociable. My name is," and each one had received a card and had written his or her name thereon, it was a simple way to become acquainted with one another. The handshake of the reception committee, led by Mrs. Bigler, Mr. and Mrs. Ghering and Mrs. Mowrey, seemed to make every person feel welcome. The Normal band was present and helped to make a pleasant evening of its excellent music.

A few well chosen words Prof. Ghering gave as an address of welcome. If any one felt nervous and not at ease, he could not help but feel at home after these words of welcome had come from the lips of a person whose very manner of expression seemed to say, "Welcome." The evening was heavy, assisted by Miss Powell and Miss Ghering, had charge of the punch bowl, and a cooling and refreshing beverage, called fruit punch, was administered to every one.

A very pleasant evening was spent every one departed for home feeling that the Edinboro Normal is still a place of welcome.

### The Lecture Course.

The opening entertainment of the season was given by the Whitney Brothers' Concert Co. on Sept. 17. The program presented was both new and unique, made up as it was of standard compositions interspersed with judiciously chosen selections and choice readings. The attentive and appreciative audience could not be desired than was present on this evening. The night was indeed "filled with

music," while "the cares that infest the day folded their tents, like the Arabs, and as silently stole away." The text of each number of music was printed in full upon the program and brief mention of the various composers was made by one of the singers, which proved highly interesting and instructive.

The program was also embellished with appropriate quotations from standard authors.

The artists of the evening appeared to the best advantage, while their work was of a high order of excellence throughout.

That which best displayed their united talent was the number entitled, "Snows and Squalls," by the French composer—Charbrier.

The readings and character sketches by Mr. Edwin M. Whitney were a delightful feature of the concert.

Two more entertainments of the course are to be given this term, one of which will be the so-called Faculty Concert scheduled for Monday evening, Dec. 7, given by the teachers of the Music and Oratory Departments, assisted by outside talent, and for which a program of rare excellence is being arranged.

### Happy Home Club.

Officers of the Club:

Charles Otto..... Purchasing Agent  
Barnum Billings..... Financier

This club reorganized at the beginning of this year and the old members returning have that same Andersonian spirit which has marked its success in the past few years.

This club was organized the latter part of the winter term of 1905, with only seven members, and now it has increased its number to twenty. It is the oldest, largest and most successful club in town.

We have the honor of boarding the senior

and middle year class treasurers, senior and middle year class editors, junior assistant editor, football coach and military director, one society president, two society treasurers, one society attorney and the secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

Our motto is, "Eat, drink and be happy, for tomorrow you may be sick and not want any."

Yell:

"Razzle, dazzle, belge bub,  
Here's to the grub of the Happy Home Club."

Colors are: Lots o' potatoes, plenty o' meat.

The Happy Home Club is noted for being the most sociable club in town and a place where visitors and new members can feel themselves at home. Students have already begun to ask admittance for next term.

A large measure of our success is due to our cook, Mrs. Anderson, who is deeply interested in the welfare of the club, and with her help in buying things at lowest prices, we are able to keep the price of board much lower than the average price in town.

Our members at present are as follows: J. Bossard, H. Buck, W. Connell, H. Hotz, H. McElwain, L. Hutchison, W. Gordon, J. Saunders, M. Hunt, F. Jones, C. Otto, W. Meabon, J. Moyer, L. Walp, H. McClellan, C. Kramer, B. Billings, E. Randall, A. Williams and R. Zindel.

B. B.

### Y. W. C. A. Reception.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 14, the Y. W. C. A. entertained their brother society in a very nicely appointed informal reception.

Upon entering the Gymnasium we were greeted and given a hearty welcome by the reception committee, a bevy of the "Edinboro fair." In an instant worry and care were gone, study and recitation were things of the past, and even "rules and regulations" had lost their terror—all shackles were broken and we were free.

The Gymnasium was most beautifully decorated and tastily adorned. Rugs and cushions made it a veritable palace. The railing of the

balcony was literally covered with banners and pennants—Yale, Harvard, W. & J., etc., interspersed with innumerable emblems of our own E. S. N. S. The association room was beyond description; it was truly a "blaze o' glory" in colors of pink and green.

The welcome we received, the evidence that met our every gaze of the unstinted efforts of our sister society to show us a royal good time, could have but one effect—we were slaves, most willing slaves, absolutely at the mercy of our fair hostesses.

The evening passed all too quickly, and after dainty refreshments and a charming "Good night, come again," we departed (with the usual feeling of reluctance) and prouder than ever of our Normal Y. W. C. A. Ed.

On Thursday, July 30, the Normal Band arrived at Findley Lake, N. Y., to begin its three weeks' contract with Lakeside Assembly. We were most agreeably surprised with the location and the character of the place. It has been the plan of the managers to preserve the natural features of the place. On a beautiful bay, with the lake on the east and a timbered hillside on the west, is situated the Auditorium, the hotel, restaurant and the cottages which make up Lakeside assembly.

We would like to tell our friends about the splendid programs rendered by talent from all over the world, but no description we could give could do them justice: they must be heard in order to be appreciated.

In addition to furnishing Band and Orchestra music, the Normal boys made things lively on the base-ball diamond and captured a large majority of the points on Field Day. Our Normal twirler, Mr. Clapper, was with us part of the time and pitched some splendid games, occupying the box four games on successive days, closing with a victory of 13 to 1 over the noted Corry team, in which game he did all kinds of stunts in the box and bagged a home run besides.

An amusing feature of the base-ball was a

feat by Mr. J. R. Bennett, who knocked the ball into a woodchuck hole and made a home-run while the opponents were digging it out.

Mr. Harper Rusterholtz, and wife, of Erie, were with us for the first week, and much credit is due him for the splendid manner in which he conducted the Orchestra. Mr. Rusterholtz is a splendid violinist and a born leader and an enthusiastic friend of the Normal boys.

Mr. E. E. Ehret, of Erie, who has assisted in entertainments at the Normal, was with us during our entire stay and did excellent work with the slide trombone.

Special credit is also do to Miss M. Blanche McKenzie, of Franklin, Pa., who played the piano for the orchestra and accompanied the soloists.

This brief description of our summer's outing would be far from complete without at least a mention of our most pleasant associations with such men as Dr. Culp, the superintendent, Mr. Brookmeyer, the president and Dr. Tanner, the vice-president of the association, and a host of others including the lecturers and singers.

The "Edinboro Bunch" consisted of Prof. Stover, wife and daughter, Prof. Woodward and wife, I. C. Eakin, Miss M. B. McKenzie, Harper Rusterholtz and wife, Eddie Ehret, J. R. Bennett, V. Graham, L. Graham, B. A. Moore, R. Thompson, I. L. Peavy, R. D. Mosier, L. Hutchison, Clare Rossell, Artie Hayes, Wesley Hayes, Geo. Rose, H. Rankin, C. P. Shorts, James King, Merle Rossell, F. F. Church.

We are a unit in saying that "Lakeside Assembly is all right," and in voicing our appreciation of the courtesy extended to us by the officials of Lakeside and the audiences as well.

DIRECTOR.

A Letter from the Vice President of Lakeside Assembly.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 24th, 1908.

Prof. I. C. Eakin, Edinboro, Pa.

a copy of your "Normal Review." I am sure I shall take pleasure in reading it because of our summer at Lakeside.

I do hope that we can have the Band and the Orchestra with us next year. The work that they did for us last year was so well done and with such a spirit as to insure them a very hearty response at Lakeside, Findley Lake.

Then, too, the personnel of the company was so satisfactory as to call forth much favorable comment, and it was indicative of all their work.

If you come this way come near enough to make a call on me. Best wishes to you all and for Lakeside in 1909.

Yours sincerely,

H. V. TANNER.

### Athletics in the Normal.

In the past the Normal has been noted for its spirit in athletics. The base-ball and basket-ball have been of no low class or order and now we have the opportunity of adding to the Normal's praise the fact that this year, for the first time, at least, in its late history, it has a very successful football team.

Football has not been considered a desirable game by some, but with its reforms it has many claims for popularity. It has all the dubious but powerful attractions of a contest between man and man. This is an element in human nature which must be directed since it cannot be suppressed.

It shows itself in the competition for honors in oratory, in every form of sports, in every phase of human life, at the bar, the hustings.

It is a force which may lead to mere envy, strife or cheating, or may make men emulous of all virtue.

Football, when properly played, is a school of morals and of manners. The man who loses his temper in the scrimmage will be surely outplayed. The man who plays off side and an unfair game may at a critical moment lose the few yards which will give his opponents victory.

As for the brutality of the game. The elements of opinion intrude here. It is not necessarily brutal.

Its brutality will depend upon the men who play it, the referees and umpires, the men who from year to year make the rules for the game and on the alumni and faculties who tacitly or otherwise approve the rules.

Football is a game for boys or young men and careful training is necessary on the part of all who participate in the sport. As a rule most accidents happen to those players who are not physically capable and trained for the game.

It is held forth by our best authorities that football is one of the best moral agencies found in all athletic sports.

The Normal team has been instructed and trained by our able coach, J. A. Sanders.

Mr. Sanders is a man of experience in foot-

ball tactics and has showed his efficiency in developing a team so fast and successful as our team has proven itself.

The following games have been played with these results:

Edinboro Normal 12, Union City, o.

Edinboro Normal 10, Cambridge Spgs, o.

Edinboro Normal 6, U. S. S. Wolverines, 5.

Edinboro Normal 1, Forfeited, Erie Athletics, o.

Edinboro Normal 41, Erie Washingtons, o.

Never before have there been such good prospects and so many prospective players for basket-ball as we have this season.

Mr. Zaun, who has been manager of the football team, will also manage the basket-ball and is arranging a very good schedule.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Students in attendance at the school last year will be interested in knowing the location of the members of last year's faculty who are not with us now: Professor Morrison is proving an efficient superintendent of schools at North Girard, this state; Mr. R. L. Countryman is filling most acceptably the position of instructor and critic teacher of mathematics at Geneseo, New York; Miss Jane Keeler is at the head of the oratory department in the State Normal school at Winona, Minnesota, and most flattering reports come to us of how she is endearing herself to Winona people and rendering satisfactory work in the school; Miss Fern Reno, in the Rochester Conservatory of Music, Rochester, N. Y., is leading the busy and full life of a music student, and is seeing and hearing good talent.

We have nothing but commendation for those filling the places made vacant by the

withdrawal of these. The new additions to the faculty are Mr. George Zaun, supervisor of the Model school, Mr. Thompson having severed his connection in the Model school and taken the chair of mathematics in the Normal; Mr. P. M. Woodward, teacher of history; Mr. Herman T. Sackett, instructor in French and Latin; Miss Grace Main, teacher of piano and violin; Miss Elizabeth F. Ayres, of Rahway, New Jersey, director of the physical department, and Mrs. P. M. Woodward, temporary matron. All departments of the school are well attended and show a most flourishing condition.

The first social feature of the year at the dormitory was Saturday evening, September 26th, when the girls of the first floor entertained the girls of the other two floors at a "Parlor Picnic." By means of branches, vines and flowers the girls had transformed



the corridor to a "leafy autumn retreat in the woods." The table laid for seventy was loaded with fancy crackers and five varieties of fruits ripening at that time of the year. Leaves scattered over the table gave it the appearance of the all out of doors when such might occasionally have wavered down from the trees above. The guests were provided with a dainty booklet upon which was pasted a variegated autumn leaf. In this it was requested that rhyme couplets of local patriotism be written, beginning with B and going down the alphabet. A few expressions of the Muses will not be amiss here:

"B is for Bigler, Beauty and Business,  
All these are found at the E. S. N. S."

"C is for colors, red and white,  
For dear old Edinboro we'll always fight."

"D is for 'Dinky,' the bell rung at night,  
If you obey its ring you're sure to do right."

"D is for Dennis, so neat and so prim,  
Who deals out the permits with never a whim."

At the faculty reception at the opening of

the term the motto, "let's be sociable," placarding everybody in attendance was so indelibly impressed on the mind that it has given a special significance to "The Social Hour." The hour between six and seven on Saturday evenings has become one of the most popular features of the Normal. The week is so faithfully kept in study and recitation that when Saturday evening comes teacher and student alike are glad and happy to lay aside work and enter into the spirit of marches, light bantering talk and jovial conversation at the gymnasium. To know books and not men is not to be educated; and "the social hour" is less to be dispensed with than books. This period set aside at the Normal for sociability is under the wise and executive management of a faculty committee who are using every effort in successfully making the hour "a good place to be."

Miss Wilson, our librarian, is at present attending a library school in Cleveland, and from reports she is leading a very busy and studious life there, and heartily enjoying it.

## ALUMNI NOTES.

The following members of the '08 class have been reported to us as engaged in teaching: F. Laverne Jones, president of '08 class, principal at North Warren; Miss Eleanor Helff, drawing and music, North East; Miss Viole Helff, eighth grade, Kane; Miss Fern Bowman, fourth grade, Titusville; Miss Mary Sundell, rural school, near Kennerdell; Miss Bess Bowman, rural school, near Floyd; Miss Emma Vance, German and English, North Girard High school; Miss Ella Thaw, rural school, near North Girard; Hugh Rose, principal and Miss Edna Hill, grade, Cooperstown; Miss Theda Hood,

rural school, near Cooperstown; Miss Maud Mitchell, fourth grade, Saegertown; George Rose, principal of Oakland township High, near Franklin; Ilyo Daye, principal, Irvineton; Miss Anna Vail, rural school, near Randolph, New York; Miss Nell Cotton, rural school, near Coleville; Misses Katharyn Andrews, Mabel Crowe, and Theo Sabin, rural school, near Spencer, Nebraska; Miss Ruth Blystone, grades, Redridge, Michigan; Leonard Cutshall, principal, Seneca; Frank Cummings, principal, North Springfield; John Connell, German in High school, Harbor Creek; Miss Florence Dolph, rural school,

near North East; Miss Janet Galusha, grades, Brockwayville; Vern W. Graham, rural school, near Linesville; Fred Gaut, principal, Hydetown; Frank and Iva Harvey, rural school, near Corry; Miss Anna Harriman, Buckley, Illinois; Miss Estelle Kaveney, principal, Summit township High, near Erie; Miss Alice Kerr, Midlebourne, West Virginia; Miss Nellie Knapp, rural school, near Youngsville; Miss Jeanette Lapsley, rural school, near Mill Creek; Ora Lefever, principal, Hayfield township high, Hayfield; Miss Florence Miller, rural school, near North Girard; Miss Margaret MacDonald, in grades, Bound Brook, New Jersey; Miss Etta Nevins, in grades, Espyville; Miss Mabel Phipps, rural school, near Clintonville; Miss Laura Allen, mathematics, High school, Wattsburg; Miss Clare Platt, in grades, Nebraska; Howard Rankin, rural school, near Wattsburg; Isabelle Reher, rural school, near Elwood City; L. R. Simpkins, High school, Edinboro; Miss Pearl Terry, rural school, near Linesville; Miss Grace Wade, assistant in Model school, Newton, Alabama; Arthur Whitney, Greenfield; Thomas Armstrong, principal of township High, Mere Lake; Miss Susie Reichel, rural school, near Saegertown; Clare Rossell, rural school, near Union City; Miss Oresta Scott, rural school, near Conneaut Lake; Miss Edith Smith, rural school, near Conneaut Lake; Miss Lulu Swift, some where in state of Missouri; Wayne Waterman, rural school, near Centerville; Miss Louise Hotchkiss, English, in Brown's Memorial Mission school, Mt. Vernon, Kentucky; Lloyd McCurdy, rural school, near Troy Center; Miss Pearl Arthurs, rural school, near Oil City; Miss Blanche Alward, in primary grade, Fairview township High school, Fairview; Miss Mildred Bunce, rural school, near Meadville; Miss Myrtle Bunting, rural school, near Union City; Donna Ellsworth, in grade work, in state of Washington; Charles Gundaker,

principal, Clintonville; Ross Glover, rural school, near Cambridge Springs; William Hanks, rural school, near Conneautville; Wesley Hayes, rural school, near Edinboro; Joseph Lang, rural school, near McKean; Miss Janette Mathewson, rural school, near Edinboro; Clyde Miller, Miss Ethel McIntire, rural school, near Conneaut Lake; George Quirk, rural school, near Crossingville.

Miss Katherine Griffin is registered in the Emerson school of oratory, Boston, Mass.

Mr. Charles Cook is a student at Allegheny College, Meadville.

Miss Cora Brainard was married the evening of her graduation from the Normal to Mr. Leon Gilmore, '09, of Utica.

Mr. Lloyd McCurdy was married in July to Miss Gross.

Mr. James R. Bennett and Miss Mabel Oakes are doing post work at the Normal.

Miss Tetro Oakes is a clerk in the Frantz Drug Store, Edinboro.

'07.

Miss Helen Dundon is teaching at Ludlow, Pa.

Miss Ethel McIntire is teaching at Boise, Idaho.

Archie Putnam is serving his second year as principal at North Clarendon.

L. E. Jones is filling the principalship for the second time at Corydon.

Ira Peavy was reelected as principal at Chandler's Valley.

Harold Ghering is principal at Emporium.

Miss Jennie Cummings is a teacher in Ellsworth, near Pittsburg.

Miss Ruby Anderson is a rural school teacher near Edinboro.

Miss Aris Bovee is teaching at Conneaut, Ohio.

Miss Cora Driscoll is again this year teaching in the grades in Union City.

Misses Dessie Gilbert, Jennie Payne and Bessie Tuttle are teachers near Edinboro.

Merrill Hughes is yet principal at Emlenton.

Miss Nellie M. Kelly is teaching near Meadville.

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RAZORS HONED.

Miss Maude McCaulay is doing her second year's work in the school of Kane. Friends of Ralph Mallory, of Nobe, N. Y., are glad to hear of his marriage. Miss Norma E. Southworth is a teacher in the Centerville township High school. Miss Katharine Case is teaching in Colorado, near Denver. Miss Mary D. Clark is teaching at Haw Creek. Miss Tillie Steinhoff is a grade teacher at North Clarendon. Miss Katharine Tracy is a teacher near Cory. Miss Mary Van Pelt is staying at home this year. Miss Vera McLatchey is the second grade teacher at Cambridge Springs. Miss Belle McMichael is having wonderful success in schools in North Dakota.

### '06.

I. Reid St. John is beginning his third year as principal of the Ellsworth schools. Miss Grace Jewell, his classmate, is his assistant. Below is a list of teachers and their addresses: Ursa M. Bubgee, near Union City; Belle M. Cromer, at Waterford; Myrtle Harwood, near Franklin; Louis Herrington, in Pittsburg; Robt. W. McWilliams, principal at Kelleetsville; Belle Miller, Kingston, New Jersey; Howard A. Powell, Wayne Township High; Kathryn Ronche, Diamondville, Wyoming; Mary B. Stverling, Kingston, N. J.; Ree Steadman, Phillipsville. Frank Caukins is a workman at Conneaut, Ohio.

Ivan Rossell is a theological student at Allegheny College. Miss Fern Reno is a student at Rochester, N. Y. Musical Conservatory.

### '05.

Miss Mildred Amidon teaches at Mill Creek. Forest P. Carr is a farmer near New Richmond.

Frank Cook is a student at Grove City College. The following is a list of teachers: Miss Marie Arters, grade of Edinboro; Grace E. Baldwin, South Sharon; Jennie Barnes, quotations, etc.

### School of Music.

Much interest is taken by our Normal students in the study of music. Some carry a full Normal course of studies, yet deny themselves recreation periods in order to gratify their love and taste for the art divine.

Students of the violin have a fine opportunity this year to study that instrument under our accomplished instructor and performer, Miss Grace Main. The attention given to piano playing and vocal culture is very gratifying, while the classes in harmony, sight-singing, musical form and other theoretical subjects are well attended.

The school orchestra hold weekly rehearsals and have in practice some very fine music. Their playing at the Hallowe'en entertainment, given in the Chapel, was highly enjoyed. An interesting musicale was given on Nov. 11th, in Music Hall. Others will follow during the season. The glee club will soon be re-organized and some cantata or oratorio taken up for study.

We note with pleasure that our literary societies are bestowing more attention than formerly to the subject of music. One of them, the Chionian, recently gave an entire evening to a rich and varied program of vocal and instrumental numbers, with essays.

EDWIN A. GOWEN.

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To the Student—

In days that have passed we have enjoyed a very liberal patronage from the student population of our town. We are very grateful for this patronage, and invite all students and teachers desiring anything in our large line of dry goods, notions, shoes, ladies' and gents' furnishings, etc., to give us a call. We will guarantee you prompt and courteous service, and prices that are right. Thanking you for past business, and inviting future patronage, we beg to remain,

Yours truly,

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