

# The Edinboro Normal Review

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AUGUST, 1906

No. 4

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# Edinboro State Normal School

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**JOHN F. BIGLER, A. M.**

# The Edinboro Normal Review

AUGUST, 1906

## COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

### **Fortieth Annual Commencement.**

Another June has added its quota of sturdy manhood—and “sweet girl graduates”—(this latter expression is imperative, it belongs to the season) to begin their life work in some chosen field.

Every class going out from Old Edinboro is said to be “the best one yet”—enough it is to say that the members of '06 have shown themselves self reliant, capable and enthusiastic and their senior year has been one of surplus energy and what Josh Billings terms “get there.”

The year has been one of prosperity. A larger number of students has been enrolled than ever before and the State Board complimented in the highest terms the work of those examined by them.

The New Gymnasium attracted the attention of the visiting Alumni and adds greatly to the appearance of the beautiful campus.

Several acres have been purchased and added to the campus and land upon which to raise products for the culinary department. On the north side, two or three houses and lots

have been purchased, making pleasant homes for the faculty members, cement walks have been laid and more will be laid during the summer, fine grading has been done and seeding, electric light put into all the rooms in Music Hall, new pianos bought for it, and the Christian Association rooms located on the second floor of the Gynasium facade.

Negotiations are being made for a water tower to be erected at once and a house for the Principal will be built. The management of the school is for progress and improvements upon all lines. An appropriation from the state would be of great benefit, needing as it does and sorely so, more dormitory room.

A clock has been placed in Normal Hall tower—and the hands “do move” and so the school grows from year to year and with the co-operation of the Alumni it will forge ahead in numbers and excellence.

### **Commencement Day.**

Long before ten o'clock, the hour appointed for the morning exercises, Normal Hall was filled with interested

friends to hear the rhetorical efforts of the Seniors selected by the Faculty to honor their class on their graduation day.

It is understood that those chosen were honored for good conduct, high class standing and excellence in rhetorical work during this year. Had all who were worthy to appear been honored it would have taken several more sessions of listening while the mercury was making his June excursions into the nineties and General Humidity was making himself a nuisance.

When the strains of a march were heard the seventy-two regulars and specials marched down the aisle from the rear door, taking their places in the reserved section occupied by former classes, and no doubt with the same pride, high ideals and emotions.

The stage decoration was conspicuous for its simplicity, a simple '06 in white on a green background—a piece of statuary and white carnations on the Principal's table.

The class colors, red and white, were worn by gentlemen members of the class seated upon the rostrum. After prayer by Rev. Hatch of the Baptist Church the following program was given:

#### MORNING

Piano—Valse (op. 64 No. 2)	Chopin
Florence George	
Oration	Co-operation of Patrons and Teachers
Calvin Brundage	
Essay	Industrial Problem
Genevieve Carr	
Declamation	Gentlemen, the King
J. F. Quirk	
Vocal	(a) Jean Burleigh (b) Time's Roses Barry
Ethel Morhouse	

Oration	Our Country
Charles Bond	
Oration	Literature of the Age of Elizabeth
Whitelaw Morrison	
Essay	Characteristics of the Japanese
Sadie Darling	
Vocal—Alla Stella Confidente	Robaudi
Flora Thompson Goodwin	
Recitation	A Study in Dialect
Maude Elston	

To the afternoon program was added an essay by Myrtle Harwood, of Franklin, on "The Influence of the Renaissance," her name through an oversight having been omitted.

#### AFTERNOON

Piano—Kammenoi-Ostrow	Rubinstein
Opal Billings	
Oration	The future of Russia
Harry Thaw	
Essay	John Burroughs, Our Venerable Naturalist
Margaret Brightman	
Declamation	The Study of Natural Science
Henry Peavy	
Vocal—I Love and the World is Mine	Clayton John
Floyd A. Powers	
Recitation	For Dear Old Yale
Emma Martin	
Oration	The Survival of the Fittest
Ivan Rossell	
Recitation	Scorching versus Diamonds
Ellen Sullivan	
Recitation	Old Ace
Margaret Peters (excused)	
Violin—Saltarelle	Alard
Miss Cogswell	

Rev. Stuntz of the Methodist Church addressed the class and after Principal Bigler read the names and presented the diplomas, Robert McWilliams, President of the Senior class, presented in the name of the class of

1906 a cast of "Minerva," Goddess of Wisdom, and a fluted pedestal with a Roman border upon which it was placed, to the Normal. This valuable and artistic gift intended for the library was accepted for the school by I. R. Reeder, President of the Board of Trustees, in a very happy manner. The exercises closed with the singing of the Alma Mater song led by Prof. Cogswell and "Hail Edinboro, Hail Normal Dear" was sung for the last time in Normal Hall until the clans gather September eleventh. The ladies of the class were all dressed in simple white shirt waist costumes, thus doing away with any feeling of envy on the part of some who might not be able to have as fine a gown as her friend.

Many of us have learned that simplicity is beauty, and consideration for the feelings of those around us is one of the heavenly attributes.

Thus closed the most prosperous year in the existence of the school in numbers, improvements and progress and "Memory, the treasurer and guardian of all things" will finish reminiscences in time to come while to her children Alma Mater says:

"I say that man was  
Made to grow—not stop."

#### Class Day, '06.

We are the people!! Who are the people? The Seniors are the people!! was the cry of the two and seventy regulars and the "specials" eight and twenty on Tuesday morning of commencement week. "This is our day. "We have had a year of ups and downs, we have had wrestlings with

the tender, stern, interested, watchful, persnickety Faculty and now we can lay off our fighting clothes, put on our "glad rags" and march to our "arc de Triomphe" mid strains of music and the envious glances of the under graduates and the admiring gaze of our friends and visitors.

Led by Forest Cole (and a live Cole, too,) the opening class song was sung, adapted to the music of a chorus from the Opera "Trial by Jury" by Gilbert and Sullivan to the following words.

This afternoon ends our happy school days;  
The happiest we can tell,  
And as with saddened hearts we stand here  
To bid you all farewell,  
The sorrow that we at parting feel—  
As, with footsteps sad and slow,  
We leave the scenes we long have loved—  
Our schoolmates only know.

CHORUS—Naughty-six, naughty-six, naughty-six,  
Naughty-six, naughty-six, naughty-six,  
We are the class of red and white,  
The class of naughty-six.

We have passed through joy and sadness;  
Within these ancient walls  
We have felt the thrill of victory,  
Our pride has had its falls.  
On tracks and fields of all descriptions,  
We've fought for the red and white,  
And ever 'neath those glorious colors,  
For old Edinboro we'll fight.

Now the time for parting has come,  
The dear old days are o'er;  
The class of naughty-six is fading  
And soon shall be no more.  
Oh! dear old Edinboro Normal  
The love we bear for you  
And for our teachers and schoolmates,  
Shall be ever firm and true.

Lois Herrington was "Optimist" and the rose colored side of senior life was exhibited to the audience in a very happy manner. Janet Gillaspie

made the filling for the first literary sandwich by singing Allitsen's "Afterward," the words appropriate.

Margaret Brightman gave a thrilling recital of "Mrs. McWilliams and the Lightning" which was followed by the class poem or class history in "Evangeline" metre by Mary Mercer.

Florence George, the class musician, played a piano solo, "Air de Ballet," by Chaminade, brilliant keyboard pyrotechnics which served as a foil to the "Pessimist" Leon Higby, who set forth in Whitcomb Riley dialect the dark side of class life in a letter to "Mama Cogswell"—for the "Review" (but it never came—very likely in the morgue). Gordon Swift gave the unique class prophecy in a way that was no means slow, to the evident enjoyment of his listeners.

Julia Lillibridge, a "Music Senior," sang "O that We Two Were Maying" by Nevin—(What two?)

A custom peculiar to Edinboro Normal is the handing down of an immense silvered spoon (appropriate in significance) to the class following them. Mr. Caulkins, who was unable to be present, delegated the class President, Robert McWilliams, to perform his duty, which he did in his own words—fitting to the occasion. It was received by Verne Jones in behalf of '07, shouldering it after his dignified reply, promising that naughty-seven would do their duty in this respect and marching down the aisle to his seat amid the applause of the audience.

Part Second was a farce—"Chums"—adapted to Edinboro life and abounding in fun and good hits, and exceedingly well played. The stage setting, a room in a country home with the

father and mother waiting the stage coach which would bring their son home from the Edinboro Normal. The characters were Mr. Breed, the father . . . Robert McWilliams Harry Breed, the son . . . Gordon Swift Tom Barnham, Harry's chum . James Goodrich Mrs. Breed, his mother . . . Lois Herrington Flora Strong, the girl in the case . Elsie Bellen

The program closed with another class song, Mr. Cole with the baton, to the tune of "Good Old Summer Time," with the following words.

It is no lie, it is no bluff,  
The class of naughty-six.  
We are the right kind, and made of good stuff,  
The class of naughty-six.  
When the "hemlock affair" was in the air,  
We didn't care a cent;  
But we didn't pay the fine, for we aren't of that kind  
The class of naughty-six.

CHORUS—The class of naughty-six,  
The class of naughty-six.  
Don't you think we are good stuff,  
The class of naughty-six?  
We always do as we think best,  
And that's a very good sign,  
That the class of naughty-six is  
All right and all right all the time.

We are wise guys, are bound to rise,  
The class of naughty-six.  
We'll sail our own bark, and we'll make our mark,  
The class of naughty-six.  
Our papers did burn when it came our turn,  
Though the juniors did try to prevent,  
But they didn't succeed, as they can't get ahead  
Of the class of naughty-six.

CHORUS—  
Their Motto, "Ut Prosim," was conspicuously displayed and one translated it—"always something doing."

Let it then be understood,  
They will keep their record good,  
And will always do their part,  
Willing hands and true of heart.

Mater.

### Alumni Day.

"Where'er I be my heart still turns to thee."

It was gratifying to the management to see so many Alumni members of the school in the Library at the morning meeting. Every institution of this kind depends so much upon the interest and loyalty of those who have gone out from its walls. An Alumni association is a powerful factor in behalf of the school, and if it is interested aside from the annual dinner, reelection of officers and the meeting of classmates, if there is individual responsibility, there is no telling what good may be accomplished for Alma Mater. Again every returning member should register name and address at the business meeting held at Commencement week, some one be appointed to receive information regarding members of the various classes, and arrangements made for an evening program by former members of the school with an address, reminiscences, and music societies should open their rooms and receive during the day the once active members who remember with pleasure their society life while in Edinboro, and if possible a dinner with toasts and good cheer.

It is said that four per cent. of the Alumni were present, twenty-three classes being represented.

Prof. Goodwin made the address of welcome. Robert McWilliams, '06, responded for his class. There was not a complete enrollment of names from the different classes so we are unable to give the roll in this number of the "Review."

Speeches were made by various members. Mr. Bigler in his talk complimented the Edinboro teachers

on the reputation they had made, and said he had more calls for teachers than he could place and with the cooperation of the Alumni could make Edinboro Normal second to none in the state. There were a great many noticed about the campus who did not register. We hope another year the Alumni will do so in the book provided for the purpose so the school mother may know how many of her children come home to her great day in the year, also that each member will send in to the Review Editor any information regarding the deaths and marriages, where teaching, or practicing a profession. Support your School Journal by this courtesy if you do not in so many dollars or cents; if you have any affection for your school, be loyal to the Red and White.

Prof. Peavy was re-elected President of the Association; Vice-President, Miss Anna Wilson; Secretary, Mrs. Alice Ryan, the one representative of the class of '73 present at the business meeting. Principal Bigler at the close of the meeting announced "Free lunch will be served in the dining room at Haven Hall" and all adjourned to ice cream and strawberries and good cheer. Come again.

### Baccalaureate Sunday.

It was one of those rare June days, a "bridal of earth and sky," clear and cool, as Old Boreas had sent his messengers to clear the cobwebs from the sky. Normal Hall was decorated with potted plants and palms and a suggestion of the Normal Red and White, which are also the class colors.

Services in the churches were sus-

pended, the town joining with the school in the day's observance.

While the congregation sang the inspiring "Onward Christian Soldiers," the members of the graduating class marched down the aisle to the ribboned section of chairs reserved for them, the music seniors going to the platform to take part in the singing.

The sermon was preached by Thos. A. Thoburn, D. D., of Erie.

The theme was Man's Dominion Over Material Things and Mastery Over Self--emphasizing the fact that everything has its own limitations. He spoke of the great achievements, along all lines, and the possibility in the future of mind transmission taking the place of inventions for the communication of one to another, of Burbank's experiments in fruit culture and how much farther it was possible to extend them, but still we cannot reckon without God.

Napoleon Bonaparte received no panegyrics from Mr. Thoburn, who spoke of him as the most "imperial murderer the world has ever seen," who thought God was on the side of the biggest camp and sacrificed everything to ambition. One must not only reckon with God over lower things but for self mastery, and to the class he emphasized the thought, "Be a master of yourself, live your life, think your own thoughts, for every man that has had an ideal and lived up to it has been an inspiration.

Mr. Thoburn spoke with great scorn of the men with money ideals, and men without a country.

Our country's great need is not intelligence or need of land--there is no fear of poverty in this country--but the sublime need is a man who sends

his life roots down into the soil of God, lives like that of Chinese Gordon, giving some events in his life to show the character of the man who did not make Christian living the secondary thing in life.

Dr. Thoburn's closing words to the graduating class were forceful and full of good virile thoughts that every one in the audience might assimilate and make for better, purer living and his address sums up poetically in these words once repeated by Dr. Geo. Edward Reed to a graduating class and afterwards sent by request to the writer:

Give us men!

Men from every rank  
Fresh and free and frank;  
Men of thought and reading,  
Men of light and leading,  
Men of royal breeding,  
Freedom's welfare speeding;  
Men of faith and not of faction,  
Men of lofty aim and action;  
Give us men—I say again,  
Give us men!

Give us men!

Strong and stalwart ones;  
Men whose highest hope inspires,  
Men whom purest honor fires,  
Men who trample self beneath them,  
Men who make their country wreath them  
As her noble sons  
Worthy of their sires!  
Men who never shame their mothers,  
Men who never fail their brothers,  
True, however false are others;  
Give us men—I say again,  
Give us men!

Give us men!

Men, who, when the tempest gathers,  
Grasp the standard of their fathers  
In the thickest fight;  
Men who strike for home and altar,  
(Let the coward cringe and falter  
God defend the right!)  
True as truth though lorn and lonely,  
Tender as the brave are only;

Men who tread where saints have trod,  
Men for Country—Home—and God;  
Give us men—I say again—again  
Give us men!

### Commencement Address.

(Several requests were made to the Editor of the "Review" that the greeting of the Rev. Geo. Stuntz to Seniors after receiving their diplomas might be printed in the school journal, and the brief but pithy talk we take pleasure in reproducing in full)—Editor.

Seniors, Undergraduates, Faculty,  
Trustees, Students of Other Years,  
Friends of the School, Lovers of  
these graduates and those loved by  
the class:

### GREETING:

We are greatly privileged all the time, for we are citizens of a great commonwealth, great for variety of surface, for mineral and agricultural wealth. Great for the privilege of education; 1,210,000 scholars in the State, 31,319 teachers, 32,325 schools; over 90,000 have been graduated from its Normal Schools, this next the oldest, and an honorable record is behind it. 18,000 have attended the school here and 1,800 visit here, or think of it as their Alma Mater. Its location is beautiful and healthful.

You desire to be successful. Some one has said that he is successful who "lives well, laughs often and loves much." Another, "success is one-tenth inspiration and nine-tenths perspiration." One word, with some modifications, is the key to success, "Push." America would never have

been discovered had it not been for the "push" of Columbus. King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella met Columbus and said to him, do you want to discover America? Columbus said, "I don't care if I do." A fleet was prepared, he found land, rushed through the water, called it America, said Hello! Indians, and rushed to the nearest telephone and called up the King and Queen and said "I have found America; what shall I do with it.

It was push.

But push energetically, do not fail here.

Push consistently.

Push soberly.

Push intelligently.

Push righteously.

GEO. H. STUNTZ.

### Society Contest.

The oratorical contest for the silver loving cup is one of the most interesting events of Commencement week, concerning as it does the four literary societies. The Potter Society has held the cup for two years and as the Review Editor predicted, the other societies were in good fighting trim this June, and the Agonians carried off the cup. Each contestant felt that his effort represented his society and realized his responsibility.

The judges were Prof. Diehl of the Erie High School, Editor Wade of the Cambridge Springs "Enterprise" and Prof. Chamberlain of Cambridge Springs.

The program was opened by Fern Reno with a piano solo, "Liebestraum No. 3," by Liszt, which was followed by an oration by Calvin Brundage, "The

Helmshmen," of the Potter Society. The Philos were represented in oration by Whitelaw Morrison with the oration "What we See," the Agonian with "Labor Unions" by J. F. Quirk and the Clionian by Mr. Gott with an oration, "Discipline of Life and Character." Bernice McLallen sang "Sleep Time Mah Honey" by Howells as an "intermezzo" between the orations and the essays. The first one was by Blanche Squires, a Philo, on the subject of "Advertising;" Genevieve Carr, the unique title "Cloth," representing the Potters; Retta Pinney, "Life a Mirror," for the Clions and Emma Martin, "Beautiful Coloring in Nature" for the Agonians taking first place.

The Philos won first in oration by Whitelaw Morrison.

The questions for debate were as follows:

Resolved, That the United States government should regulate the railroad rates.

Resolved, That the Russian-Japanese war has been a benefit to Russia.

Resolved, That the United States should grant absolute independence to the people of the Philippine Islands.

Resolved, That the school furnishes a better safeguard against crime than does the jail.

The first debate was won by the Agonians, L. E. Jones receiving four points. The second by the Potters, Ira Peavy with three points.

There were seven Seniors in the Orations and Essays, one Junior (Clionian) and the debate was won by the M. Y. Class.

Miss Cogswell played several piano solos while waiting the decision.

Who'll take the cup next year?

### Vesper Song Service.

A feature of commencement Sunday in our Normal is this Sunday evening devoted to music or "the sacred concert" as it is named, a union service of town and school.

On this occasion Prof. Cogswell arranged the following program.

Hymn—"O Day of Rest and Gladness."

Choir and Congregation

Psalm 23 . . . . . Congregation

Prayer . . . . . Prof. I. C. Eakin

Solo—"O Love Divine" . . . . . *Nevin*

Mildred Eastabrook

Duett and Chorus—"Come Close to the Savior" . . . . . *H. R. Palmer*

Duett, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Powers

Solo—Beyond (violin obbligato) . . . . . *Brackett*

Anna Reeder

Solo—Eye Hath not Seen (Holy City) . . . . . *Gaul*

Miss Edna Cogswell

Solo—The King of Love . . . . . *Gounod*

Flo Thompson Goodwin

Duett—How Sweet the Name . . . . . *Hosmer*

Mr. and Mrs. Cogswell

Quartet—Shepherd of Israel. . . . . *Morrison*

Mrs. Powers, Mrs. Goodwin, Misses Cogswell, Morhouse

Hymn—Day is Dying in the West. . Congregation.

Address . . . . . Rev. Geo. Stuntz

Chorus—No Shadows Yonder (Holy City) . . . . . *Gaul*

### Conservatory Pupils' Recital.

Saturday evening preceding Commencement week was held the last Public Recital of the Normal Conservatory students assisted by Newton D. Hawkins, violinist, and Mrs. Newton D. Hawkins, harpist, of Edinboro and New York City, taking the place of a Commencement Concert because of the successful opera so recently given. The program as given follows. While all the students deserve praise individual mention cannot be made for want of space except

to mention the magnificent violin playing of Mr. Hawkins on his famous "Stradivarius," almost priceless because of its age and tone. This violin has been frequently used in concert by violin virtuosi, Kubelik, among others, who pronounces it a wonder and it will bring several thousand dollars should its owner wish to dispose of it. Mr. Hawkins owns a full quartet of Strad. instruments.

Mrs. Hawkins and her harp were the theme of conversation and she is the recipient of encomiums for her beauty and the playing of her numbers. Mention should be made of the "Culture Club" of sixteen young ladies, who were applauded to the echo for their rendition of contrasting pieces.

#### PROGRAM

Piano—Polonaise (Op. 9 No. 6) . . . . . *Paderevski*

Grace Wilcox

Vocal—If When You Wander . . . . . *Denza*

Mrs. Jessie Bennett

Harp { (a) Cradle Song . . . . . } *John Cheshire*  
(b) Valse . . . . .

Mrs. N. D. Hawkins

Vocal—Gaily Chant. . . . . *De Pinna*

Flora Thompson Goodwin

Piano—Erotique . . . . . *Grig*

Ruth Stuntz

Violin—Airs Russes. . . . . *Wieniawski*

Newton D. Hawkins

Vocal—Villanelle . . . . . *Del' Acqua*

Fern Reno

Duo—Gentle Be Thy Slumbers. . . . . *Schlesinger*

Floyd A. and Evia Kent Powers

Flute—Polka di Concert . . . . . *Le Thiere*

Mabel Snover

Vocal—The Hills O'Skye . . . . . *Victor Harris*

Ethel Morhouse (cello obligato by Chas. Campbell)

Piano—Polonaise Op. 4 . . . . . *Chopin*

Mildred Eastabrook

Vocal—Yellow Roses . . . . . *Watson*  
Ethel Stinson

Cornet—Facilita . . . . . *Hartmann*  
Charles Campbell

Piano—Vaise Op. 64 No. 1 . . . . . *Chopin*  
Joseph Deamer

Chorus— { (a) Carmena Waltz. *H. Lane Wilson*  
(b) Lullaby . . . . . *Neidlinger*  
Culture Club

### She Stoops to Conquer.

This five act comedy by Oliver Goldsmith was given by the Oratory Department under the management of Miss Dickinson June 26 in Normal Hall, and played to a crowded house appreciative and pleased. The improvised theatre was very well gotten up through the assistance of Prof. Blakeslee and Miss Dickinson's star players. The different settings were a scene in an old English home, an alehouse, and garden. The stage settings for the drawing room were furnished by Mrs. Cogswell.

The costumes were the elegant ones of the seventeenth century and added greatly to the interest of the play. It was hard to discriminate as to which of the players should be called the best, so perfectly at home were they all in their parts and very little amateurish. Miss Dickinson is an adept in staging a play and this one was if any thing more successful than the previous ones. The cast of characters was as follows:

Young Charles Marlow . . . . . Frank Caulkins  
Sir Charles Marlow (his father) . . . L. E. Jones  
Hardcastle . . . . . J. F. Quirk  
Hastings . . . . . George Rose  
Tony Lumpkin . . . . . Whitlaw Morrison  
Deggory . . . . . Albert Cross  
Stugo . . . . . Harry Thaw  
Ammadol . . . . . Robert McWilliams  
Slang . . . . . James Goodrich  
Muggins . . . . . Gordon Swift

Tim Twist . . . . .	William Goodrich
Dick, servant . . . . .	Verne Jones
Roger, servant . . . . .	Charles Bond
Mrs. Hardcastle . . . . .	Maude Elston
Miss Hardcastle . . . . .	Bertha Hayes
Miss Merille . . . . .	Myrtle Frantz
Maid . . . . .	Emma Martin

The Orchestra was composed of seven pieces under Miss Cogswell's direction. Miss Dickinson entertained the "company" with a theatre supper at the Coulter House after the performance and was presented with a beautiful bracelet by the oratory class.

### The State Board of Examiners.

The weather was pleasant and cool, when these officials came to put students through another mental torture, for the Faculty had borne down upon the six hundred the week before, and were themselves punished by a day and night session of "making up the list" which was broken only by stopping "twenty minutes for refreshments," and a little midnight entertainment not on the program.

The officials were very fair and the campus was dotted with animated groups talking it over all with confident faces, "there's no danger, you know I passed the Faculty."

The afternoon of the last day was given over to speeches by the Board expressing their pleasure at being here, telling anecdotes, assuring the classes that they had the "best set of papers, etc.," and getting off jokes on each other as to wisdom, beauty and personal characteristics. This feature was brought to an end by a dignified talk by Principal Bigler. The men composing the board were J. Q. Stewart, Deputy Superintendent of

Public Instruction; R. T. Adams, Superintendent Lebanon; E. L. Kemp, Principal of East Stroudsburg Normal School; A. Reist Rutt, Superintendent Lower Merion; E. M. Rapp, Superintendent Berks county; F. A. Kinner, Superintendent New Castle; David O. Etten, Superintendent Center county.

### Faculty Speeches.

It is a custom at the last chapel exercise of the term for members of the Faculty with Prof. Bigler as "toast master" to make impromptu (?) speeches—and really they are impromptu. Drops of wisdom, counsel and sparkles of wit and repartee consume an hour or more of the listeners' time. Prof. Reuter could not respond as his time had all been taken up preparing speeches for the others and hearing them rehearse. He had no new "idears" to promulgate and gave them a simple good bye before returning to his beloved Boston and baked beans. Prof. Coon said he was in the position of the bridegroom who, when called upon to toast his bride, put his arm around her and said to the company, "I was forced into this predicament." Prof. Morrison complimented the Senior class on its extreme modesty and displayed his Irish wit. Prof. Thompson wanted the students to remember if they remembered nothing else he had said to them that he was their friend and hoped their success would be with leaps and bounds and not like the Edinboro trolley cars that are mentioned in the Bible among the creeping things, as he had been told. Miss Powell, who is heart and soul in the work of the Y. W. C. A., spoke of the hearty co-operation of the students

along that line and commended the juniors' work in drawing as the best ever done in her classes, and thanking the music seniors for their assistance. Miss Dickinson grew eloquent, with words that look cold in pen and ink. It will be printed in full if the "reporter" can obtain the speech. Mrs. Cogswell was called upon to sing "the sweetest ditty ever heard"—which she did and her speech was like the desert rose—time and effort wasted. Prof. Cogswell was serious for once and some of the feminine tongues were not as long as the masculine by a long ways in spite of the fact that a man loves to say a woman's tongue is hung in the middle and runs at both ends. Prof. Peavy said the senior class would hang together for it had a good strong "Bond" a good "Saint" (John), "Goodrich" advice, they were "Swift" and if there was a freeze up there was always a "Thaw" and they would soon be off on the "Carr" with their "Darlings" but his good thought was "there's no life pure in its purpose and strong in its strife but all lives are made better and purer thereby." Class yells were given with a gusto than made the plaster crack and with the lusty "Hail Edinboro," the Seniors had gone to their last "chapel."

### Middlers' Reception.

The Middlers do things in the proper way as has been shown the whole year, and when they gave a reception to '06 every one said it would be "hard to beat it." They started it with very smart invitations in correct form, they followed it up

by making the bare gymnasium a place of loveliness.

In the centre of the room was a huge mound of green surmounted by a great jardiniere of syringa blossoms and cool green ferns. Around the entire room were gaily cushioned benches and groups of chairs. Overhead, suspended from the floor of the running track, was a fringe of pennants of the Normal interspersed with those from other institutions, all colors and devices. In the center overhead hung the M. Y. C. flag of orange and black. In one corner was a postoffice, upon which was posted the arrival of the mails, placards—"no admittance," "please don't loaf about the postoffice," etc. With a very obliging postmaster and a deputy postmistress every guest received a rhymed letter of prophecy or a compendium of the recipients' virtues, bearing the M. Y. C. postmark.

The guests were received in an improvised reception room with rugs, piano and floral decorations, the officers of the class and a man and woman from the rank and file received. The running track, which is in balcony fashion, was used as a Spooners' Promenade. The invitation list of 125 included the Faculty, making with the class a large party. The dining rooms, in this case the reception and physical directors' rooms, were ribboned in orange and black, the refreshments appropriate and dainty. The directors' room was decorated in pink and green, the high imposing mantel being banked with mirror reflected pink, roses, peonies and feathery greens, while the electroliers were wreathed in green

with showers of peonies suspended from them and the window sills banked with the same flowers.

The other room was in scarlet and green—swamp lilies and honeysuckles the flowers.

The punch tables were covered with white crepe luncheon covers strewn with ferns and the "wee little modest pink tipped daisy" immortalized by Burns. It was all told a beautiful function and it is not difficult to predict what their affairs will be next year.

### The Model School.

The Normal Practice School ended this year with three events, the first one a reception given by the eighth grade to the graduating class of the school, in the gymnasium. The reception was an elaborate function. Entertainment, musical and literary, was furnished by Miss Cogswell and Miss Dickinson of the Normal Faculty. The banquet was no ice-cream and wafer affair but a good substantial one with the addition of dainties.

### Model School Commencement.

The evening of June 15th was the date of the Model School Commencement.

Normal Hall stage was tastefully decorated with the class colors, pink and green their motto, "At the Threshold," outlined on the green.

The program, which was a "Model" in length and excellence, was the following:

Chorus—The Lost Chord . . . *Arthur Sullivan*  
Senior Class

Invocation . . . . . Rev. Stuntz

Chorus—My Old Kentucky Home . . . *Foster*  
Senior Class

Address . . . Rev. J. C. A. Borland, Girard, Pa.  
Chorus—Call to Arms . . . . . *Veazie*

Senior Class

Presentation of Diplomas . . . Prof. O. O. Coon

Chorus—Soldiers Greeting . . . *H. E. Cogswell*  
Senior Class

The music was in charge of Mabel Snover, a graduate in the Supervisors' Course, who received many compliments for herself and singers, Grace Wilcox at the piano. The names of those eligible to the Normal Junior Class in September are: Minnie McLallen, Helen Townley, Sylvia Whipple, Ethel Amidon, Lillian Smith, Lee Steadman, Clyde Morris, Lottie Force and Paul Billings.

The theme of Rev. Borland's address was, "Wanted, a Man."

### An Open Letter.

Dear Juniors and Naughty Sevens:

We would like to save you untold trouble in the future, therefore we take this opportunity to offer you a little wholesome advice concerning the coming year. We have remembered all the good counsel given us, we have read by the wholesale "how to manage children," we have spent a year in the practice school and feel that we are competent to start you in the right direction—"As the twig is bent," etc. We are turned out of the Institution full of wisdom, that has been gained by experience, but we will allow you the use of it next year.

You have good stuff in your class '07 and although orange and black do not harmonize with Red, White and Blue no doubt if you practice sufficiently in the gym and on the gridiron, like Ivory Soap "it will float."

You will have great difficulty in

convincing the world of your superiority, but you must emulate your predecessors. You will find that life is not all a playhouse and you must exercise great tact in class meetings and be sure to have "executive sessions" that nothing may leak out and ferment. You are "soldiers of fortune" and must carry your own knapsacks, and we feel that you will do so even as we have done, the most illustrious class ever graduated from "The Edinboro State Normal School," and yet each individual of us can still wear our hats. We trust you will emulate also our modesty in the realization of our greatness, and do not forget that we "went way back and sat down" in the chapel after "state board" and gave you our places, while the Faculty did their "stunts" in impromptu speech-making. Now a word as to burning your examination papers. Get out some engraved invitations on Crane's fine linen and invite the under classes to be present, sell tickets for the grand stand, which shall be draped in orange and black—the latter predom-

inating. Let your cremation ceremonies be on an imposing scale with a "spirit" band led by L. E. Jones and bring forth the "funeral baked meats," thus may the police officer be relieved of arduous and hazardous duties.

Again do not imitate Roosevelt's charge on El Caney with a hundred hands on a small piece of calico, just give it in charge of some peace abiding janitor.

The Editor-in-Chief allows us but little space so we must desist. Do not falter at discouragements, "live your own lives, think your own thoughts." You heard bacalaureate Sunday and think of us when you are "up against it" and you will be inspired to get up and go on. You have the honor of our friendship, follow in our footsteps. We have made arrangements for each of you to have a piece of our flag as a souvenir of the bloodiest battle ever fought on the campus. We appreciate your bravery and extend to you our wishes for a successful life in this "cold and cruel world."

—'06

## DEPARTED BY CONFLAGRATION

"Not that we love Prof. B. less, but that we love custom more."

To the Senyor Class:

Plese may we put on sum ole cloze, base ball masks and pervide ourselves with sum stiks and pik our way thru the darkness to the athletic grounds to see you kremate your examination papers? We wunt make no noise if you'll let us. We will cum in a boddy. Yures truly,

Mids and Junyers.

But Prof. announced in chapel that they were not to go, and there was an "end on't."

The night was moonless, dark forms were darting about, felt rather than seen, and as the time for cremation drew near there was a breathless hush. Those in the vicinity of the diamond saw tiny tongues of flame dart upward, then a voice reading in sepulchral tones the names of seventy seniors from "logic," as the



flames rose higher and fiercer. The uninvited guests were there to witness the cremation rites of the "Order of Klandestine Xam. Conflagrationists." Some groans were heard, some demonstrations made, and then

within the cage, and tightly wired in, too, the evidences of what, according to "state board" made seventy more people eligible to a ribbon-tied parchment, vanished into ashes.

*Ne resquiescat in pace.*

## PHYSICAL CULTURE

Perhaps there is exercise that is just as valuable as swinging Indian clubs, the horizontal bar, Delsarte, etc., but with a body of young people who are here to study and lead non-active lives, some exercise is imperative, and so this is supplied, fair weather or foul, winter and summer, in the school gymnasium under the training of experts. How would "our Teddy" do his strenuous work if he did not take his daily canter around Washington, or chop wood in Oyster Bay? Not merely for exercise, but to keep well: not so much for great physical development, as the daily use of all the muscles, to keep the whole working organism in good order, to rest the mind.

The classes made a good showing before the State Board, in marching, dumb bell, and fancy exercises, Miss Elizabeth Ayres, director of physical training, and Miss Lucile Hinman, instructor and assistant.

The "gym dandies" are the boys composing the gym team who were under the direction of Ralph Blakeslee, '04, last year when teaching in the Normal. The work has been continued this year under the direction of two of the team, Gordon Swift and Leon Higby, and their exhibition

showed great proficiency along their lines.

Miss Ayres, who has had charge of the basket ball team and Delsarte, gave an entertainment commencement, in which the girls appeared in new suits looking "very fetching."

The new gymnasium is an inspiration to work of this kind, and also makes an ideal place for large social functions, and the Saturday evening social and grand march, bringing the students together once a week for social recreation.

The directors' room is handsomely carpeted in green and brown brussels, dark green shades at the windows and an imposing golden oak mantel and fire place making a very attractive reception room. The toilet room is done entirely in porcelain tiles with the latest approved plumbing. The running track has a wire railing making a safe balcony for spectators during exhibitions.

There are several new pieces of apparatus and altogether no one of the buildings is more popular than the fine new gym which has been erected through the generosity and push of Principal Bigler and the trustees of the institution, who have put into it several thousand dollars.

## THE FACULTY

Prof. Goodwin spends his summer in Oil City and at his old home.

Prof. Eakin is taking the summer vacation for a course at Harvard.

Mrs. Bigler and family are at Chautauqua during Mr. Bigler's absence in Europe.

Miss Dickinson, who has resigned her position in the Oratory Department, is summering with friends near Utica, N. Y.

Prof. Bigler sailed July 3rd on the new Cunarder for Europe for a needed rest and to take some work in the London University.

Prof. Stover has been elected to a fine position as Principal of a large High School, but will no doubt remain on the Normal Faculty.

Prof. Thompson, who has been elected to the superintendency of the Model School, will visit home friends and then take special work at Chautauqua.

Prof. Reuter will be at his home in Boston until autumn, when he goes to Lawrenceville, New Jersey, as a Master in Latin in the "Prep" school for Princeton, four miles distant.

Prof. Peavy is in charge of the Normal office during Prof. Bigler's

absence. His genial face will beam on all comers and his good heart shines right out of his face and things are in good hands.

Prof. Ghering is building a home on his recently acquired lot in "Girtown", the square below the Gymnasium.

Miss Cogswell will be in Chautauqua and visiting school chums in Susquehanna county during the vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Cogswell will be "birds of passage" during the summer. They will spend a few weeks in Indiana, where they will locate for the next year as director and teachers in the Normal School of Music.

Miss Haller sailed the 19th of July on the "Kaiser Wilhelm" for a summer in Europe and possibly to spend the year in study and tutoring. She was the recipient of a handsome travelling case and sterling silver collapsible drinking cup from the girls of her floor and the Y. W. C. A.

Miss Powell is taking a course in the summer school at Booth Bay, Maine, and is enthusiastic in her pleasure and work.

Other members of the Faculty failed to inform us of their whereabouts but where e'er ye are "God be with us till we meet again."

## SCHOOL OF MUSIC

The year closed with the largest registration of names in the music school that has ever been recorded. The supervisor's course in public school music was a popular one and the course a very stiff one as regards methods, harmony, theory, sight sing-

ing, history, languages and teaching in the practice school. Other branches in special work were very thoroughly taught and it has meant hard study for those interested. The frequent examinations and tests have shown the students their standing and with

out few exceptions the members of the class have been strenuous diggers.

Efforts have been made to eliminate the notion of having a "show piece" to play or sing with those taking special branches and students led to see the value of a good foundation musically. The department has given several public entertainments and a feature of much value has been the Wednesday private recitals, and the large Choral Club weekly practice in its season.

Miss Reno is teaching a large class of twenty or more during the vacation. She is very capable and we predict a successful career for her.

Miss Snover has taken the vacant position at St. Mary's as supervisor of music and drawing. She will fill it well. She is taking special work during the summer with Miss Van Valkenburg, Syracuse University.

Mrs. Jessie Bennett goes to supervise music and drawing in the schools of Montpelier, Indiana. She has had experience and is especially good in her work.

Miss Lillibidge will not seek a position but proposes taking up piano and voice with Miss Cogswell at Indiana Normal, the coming school year.

Mr. Floyd A. Powers has been elected to the position of supervisor of music in the schools of Carnegie, with a large salary. Mr. and Mrs. Powers, both graduates of public school music course, are capable, energetic and conscientious people, and the word "failure" is not in their vocabulary.

Mr. Campbell will continue his music studies another year with Mr. Cogswell.

Miss Ruth Stuntz will teach in the Johnsonburg, Pa., schools and is a strong teacher and student.

Herbert Leedy has the supervision of music in the schools of an Ohio town.

One of the superior students in the music school was Ethel Morhouse, a fine contralto voice and beautiful personality. She has taken no position yet although she is considering one or two western ones.

Janet Gillaspie will teach in Pageville, Pa., and contemplates further musical studies. Miss Gillaspie is also a Normal graduate.

Miss Eastabrook is at her home not yet decided upon her course for another year, but will undoubtedly teach.

Miss Focht, a university graduate, before taking the supervisor's course in art and music, has gone to Connecticut.

We should like, had we space, to mention several who were simply students in voice or some instrument, possessing much talent. They will be heard from later when they take their "sheepskin" and go out into the world to teach the "divine art," or concert work.

The music students presented as a parting gift to Mr. and Mrs. Cogswell, who are to work in another field next year, a Globe-Werneke book case with

drawers at the base for music and a desk. It will be a valuable acquisition to their library and something to daily remind them of a class of interested and interesting makers of music and pleasant friendships.

So true were those words of Rev. Rheinhold in a recent baccalaureate sermon that "the general public may breathe in with the common breath of life a valuable unconscious culture and refining influence from concerts and no one can do more to make this life of culture real to the people than

the music teachers of our day. Music ministers to this life of culture in so far as it becomes a part of the public education in its great civilizing agency. As a democratic people we need some ever present, ever welcome influence that shall subdue and harmonize the free and ceaseless conflict of opinions, soften and remove the asperities of men and the instruction in vocal music in the schools of our land is helping to rhythmical instinct of order and measure in all movement and there is a joyous blending of each happy life in other lives."

## AN OBSERVER'S COMMENTS

The honor group in the graduating class having an average of 90 and above begins with Harry Irving Thaw at 94—Myrtle Harwood 93, Genevieve Carr 91. Those having 90 are Maude Elston, Ethel Hamilton, Madge MacDonald and Edna Mills. A large percentage of the class have markings from 85 to 90, being of nearly uniform excellence in their averages.

We are wondering if the visiting alumni looked up at the new clock in the tower of Normal Hall, which has been purchased through their generosity. How would it do to put in some more quarters and make it strike the hour? or better still present a chime of bells to take the place of the factory whistle which is powerful enough to warn one miles away—" 'tis time to rise," but nerve-wearing and entirely unworthy its place in a dignified educational institution like the Edinboro State Normal School.

The handsome large beds of geraniums and cannas about the campus are appreciated for their beauty, and the unconscious influence upon the beholder who often is driven with the serious business of study and has not time to stop and admire a thing of beauty. Just so the magnificent sunsets reflected in beautiful Edinboro lake. Go and watch its changing beauty and there is no room for envy, grudges, unkind thoughts or the blues.

Speaking of Edinboro lake, why not have a class rowing race for a cup. Would not this be as popular and attractive as base-ball, football and basket ball? Seniors, Middlers, Juniors, look up your crews.

The observer has noticed how versatile and strong the students in oratory have shown themselves the past year, in literary societies, rhetorical and the plays—Miss Dickinson's untiring, energetic, enthusiastic

teaching is reflected in her pupils' work.

And the art school exhibition, what a showing that was, studio and drawing room filled and beautiful basketry included in the display.

Miss Powell will attend a summer course in art and no doubt will excel the present year's showing next commencement.

The observer would like to see "Minerva" on the chapel stage, where she could inspire the large gathering daily with wisdom. The last comment the Observer will make is the appreciation the magnificent library should receive, those thousands of volumes, scores of periodicals, perfect order and neatness, the efficiency of Miss Wilson, the capable librarian. If you who are at the Normal and have not "library spirit" get it. Read the motto in each book, —the Observer does, and the book will

be a teacher, a friend, and help out in your Normal life.

With this issue the present editorial staff "steps down and out."

We wish for the Review a still greater circulation, more interest in it by the Alumni, and an increase of subject matter, especially that respecting the life of the school. There are quantities of purely literary magazines but let us have the school journal, a record of school events and school people, as we said in the first issue, a memoranda for under graduates and a "bureau of information" for those who have gone out from the Alma mater and still wish to keep in touch with her everyday life.

We wish to thank all who have assisted in the literary work and the Edinboro Publishing Co. for their courtesies and consideration and ask for loyalty to the Red and White the coming school year.

## CLASS ANNALS

MARY MERCER

Ye who believe in affection that hopes and endures and is patient,  
Ye who believe in the beauty and strength of class devotion  
List to the joyous story, the story of Normal naught-seven  
List to the song of our Class of Edinboro School of the Wise:  
As Juniors we came to the Normal shy, retiring, unknown,  
But not as present day Juniors who tremble when our name is told.  
Then, as Middlers, came back to our work and serenely we labored on  
But "soft pears" were not the emblems of our class so staunch and so strong.

Again had the classes returned and the teachers had welcomed us back,  
We were Seniors now with intellectual manners and tact.  
Time passed on mid examinations oft with worry and fear  
But we successfully passed them with the aid of our teachers "so dear."  
With respect for the Faculty who so long and faithful had toiled  
We decided to reward them with gifts which were fine and suitable also.  
Prof. Cogswell received a little toy gun with which he shot Prof. Peavy's "big bug,"  
Prof. Bigler, a great owl which hooted loudly and long

At the sound that was made by Miss Haller's wee watch.  
And so through the number, a gift to each one to remember us by when we departed for home  
At the winter vacation when the days are the shortest.  
Our stay was not long with the friends whom we cherished  
And soon we returned the "Winter Welcome" to give and great applause earn.  
Then came the Senior rhetoricals. The murmuring class and the Faculty  
Met in high consultation to decide upon dates and apparel.  
Loud were the complaints with which these seventy Seniors indignant  
Spoke and recited undaunted every Friday all through the long winter.

One night after these entertainments, when the snow had silently fallen  
And every street in the village was robed in glistening whiteness,  
And the sun o'er the hills was descending and night was extending its shadows,  
As Seniors (and the number was seventy) to McKean were starting in sledges,  
The Juniors stood with the Middlers with faces most sad and despondent.  
Watching the class' departure,  
With horns and the jingling of sleighbells,  
Each young man laughing and joyous with his lady-love seated beside him  
Moved on his way undisturbed by the wrongs and sorrows of others.  
After a joyful two hours we disembarked from the sledges  
To enjoy a most jolly evening in games and other amusements.  
Then the dignified sage Professor announced that down in the basement  
A feast of oysters and coffee awaited the hungry assembly,  
Shortly after the boys with their sweethearts were seated  
Miss Dicky presented the toast of one who could not be with us.  
This was followed by others equally witty and pleasing from Reuter, Cogswell and Goodwin, for such by the class was requested.  
During this sumptuous feast an old gray felt hat was presented;

Instead of the time honored custom these original seventy Seniors  
Each took from the hat a portion instead of placing one in it.  
Soon after lunch in the basement all sounds of laughter were silenced.  
Thronged were the stairs with people when Whitelaw with Miss Edna beside him  
Started the old "Grand March" and all the others joined with them.  
"Skip come my Leu" was not started although there were many who wished it,  
Because it was forbidden by one who came that he might instruct us.  
At 10:30 p. m. the President announced to these merry, hilarious seniors  
That the drivers were waiting impatient to start on their homeward journey.  
One load was left by the wayside tired, wornout and sleepy,  
The others rode merrily by them saying "surely we shall see you later."  
Speechless some stood the next morning when they to the office were summoned  
Where they gave up their "privileges" quietly and promised no more to go spooning.  
In the meantime while work was progressing  
A cloud in the distance was seen  
For rumors of "resignations" were coming  
To the ears of these seventy Seniors.  
One went in the midst of the winter  
And left us hard sorrowing here.  
Another, our beloved Professor,  
Who was our true friend and advisor  
We heard was to give up his teaching  
And enter a business profession;  
All were unanimously anxious  
To show him our love by some token  
Permission was assured to the class  
And we at his dwelling assembled.  
After our "yells" had been given  
He opened the door to receive us  
With a look on his countenance grave  
That all of us will ever remember.  
In the midst of our evening's pleasure  
The President so stately and tall  
Related the class' devotion  
And presented a beautiful chair.  
Then came the time to depart.  
We acknowledge no evening more dear  
Than here so royally welcomed  
In the home of peace and contentment.

Now had the spring returned  
 When the days grew warmer and longer,  
 When another event took place  
 Which improved the looks of the campus.  
 On "Arbor Day" in the lovely sweet May  
 These progressive seventy Seniors  
 And five hundred who stood by the wayside  
 Approving the works of these people  
 Joined in a May day parade.  
 The birds in the sunshine above them  
 Mingled their notes with the music  
 As they had oft with the classes departed.  
 Half way 'cross the green campus  
 A tree was awaiting the procession,  
 Filled with leafy boughs and green  
 In the hour of replanting,  
 And from the trunk of the maple  
 Red and white streamers were flaunting;  
 Strong and stately it looked as the procession  
 approached it,  
 When lo! we beheld pale with emotion  
 The face of our President McWilliams;  
 Words filled his mouth and he spoke  
 As one who had had inspiration.  
 Under the root of this maple .  
 We buried the sorrows of seventy  
 And over them each threw a shovel  
 Of soil for protection.  
 Now a song which burst forth  
 From the Seniors and those who had gathered

Floated out on the air, then departed  
 The joyful procession.  
 All is ended now, the hopes and the  
 Fears and the sorrows.  
 All the aching of hearts,  
 The restless, unsatisfied longings.  
 All the dull, deep pain and  
 Constant anguish of patience,  
 And-as we grasp in our hands  
 The well earned ribbon tied parchment  
 Joyfully we bow our acceptance  
 And murmur "O, Normal, I thank thee."

Still stands the Edinboro Normal,  
 But under the shade of its towers  
 Dwells another fair class  
 With other customs and manners.  
 Along the banks of the Conneauttee waters  
 Linger a few of our class  
 Who cannot be persuaded to leave it.  
 Yet in the Model School corridor  
 The Spooners still linger and languish,  
 Teachers still frown as they pass  
 And wish those corridors vacant.  
 And oft in "the inner office"  
 Is repeated the old, old story,  
 But from all peoples one hears it proclaimed  
 Nineteen six has never been equalled  
 And moreover never shall be  
 In all that is good and progressive.

## BASE BALL HITS

Our base-ball team is a mighty fine  
 one, good players, good boys, lots of  
 snap, good looking and good hearted.  
 Now there's our catcher—no wonder  
 that he is good and wears his halo  
 gracefully and modestly: Mr. Saint  
 John if you please sir.

Then those pitchers, Lord bless 'em,  
 Billy Rafferty and Charley Campbell,  
 stars of the very first magnitude.  
 "What do you know about that,  
 Charley?" Would you know our first  
 baseman? Well, his name is Bachop  
 and he "eats" all the balls that come  
 his way. He's big and good natured  
 except in a flag-fight, then look out!

There's a man who travels about sec-  
 ond base—solemn but he means busi-  
 ness and "plays ball" and several  
 other accomplishments are written  
 opposite the name of Whitelaw Mor-  
 rison.

Our short stop is the handsomest  
 man in the bunch. He "Wades" in  
 and if the ball comes his way "its  
 name is Dinnis" and Louis Thorn is  
 "all right and all right all the time."  
 The third base man, Frank Caulkins,  
 he's all right too. Who says so?  
 Everybody, but he's so modest after  
 making his beautiful slides. Now let  
 me introduce our right fielder. Merle



Hughes—the ladies all like him and just look at that 1000 opposite his name if you please.

You certainly must meet Jim Andrews. He's no muff, plays a good game "with great speed and determination," the center of attraction, and Carson Hunt, well, he can find the ball every time and he's a "good looker" too. Now you really must meet the manager, enthusiastic, "straight goods," loves the boys and they love him, great big beautiful soul—no better guardian for the 9 diamonds could be found than Prof. Eakin.

The "rooters" too, for they have won the games on the Normal field, always on hand captained by honest

## THE MODEL SCHOOL CANTATA

On the evening of June 14 was given the musical entertainment prepared by the class of supervisors in Public School Music, "A Rose Queen Festival"—the participants all acquitting themselves like professionals. The stage was converted into a real wood of hemlock and maple and leafy powers, where the festival was held with village boys and girls, a fishing party, a shepherdess, gypsy, hermit, etc., all contributing something for the entertainment at the picnic.

The queen chosen was Anna Stuntz, who has a strong pleasing voice and wore modestly her rose crown. Prof. Ghering's Mabel was an ideally beautiful gypsy in dress and face and every-body said Rexford Thompson could not be beaten in his hermit's costume and acting and singing.

Little Mary Agnew looked like a

John Cathcart, who "whales away" encouraging remarks for the edification of the bleacher-tanner occupants as well as for the team. Jim Goodrich megaphones the progress of the game to the people up town.

The coach and mascot will be introduced to you later by John Cathcart. A report of the games, and the batting and fielding averages follows:

Thorne . . .	313	750	E.S.N.S. 4	A.P.S. 2
Morrison . . .	302	825	E.S.N.S. 8	E.H.S. 4
Caulkins . . .	258	454	E.S.N.S. 1	E.R.R.L 7
Hughes . . .	336	1000	E.S.N.S. 7	A.P.S. 8
Campbell . . .	216	666	E.S.N.S.12	Albion11
Hunt . . .	176	666	E.S.N.S.12	Lithos 0
St. John . . .	174	875	E.S.N.S.12	Albion 7
Andrews . . .	152	818	E.S.N.S.7S.	R.S.N.S.17
Rafferty . . .	133	909	E.S.N.S. 0	G.C.C. 6
Bachop . . .	095	919	E.S.N.S. 4	G.C.C. 5
Simpkins . . .	066	1000	E.S.N.S. 9	Lithos 0
			E.S.N.S. 9	Albion 4

picture in her flowered Dolly Varden costume with daisy trimmed flopping hat and a white crook topped out with flowers and ribbon streamers, and the "fishin' party" was the real real thing in looks, dialog and singing putting a breeziness into the action that acted as a stimulus to the play. A pleasing feature was the violin solo by Prof. Thompson's sweet little Avis, well played and with an entire absence of self consciousness. She responded to her encore by playing the school song.

Some of the songs and action were taken from Prof. Cogswell's cantata "Spring's carnival," which is still in manuscript, the text by Mrs. Andrew Thomas Smith. One of these was a Rose drill by the larger girls in the company, others the Trumpet-blossoms, by a group of boys led by Victor Bigler with trumpet obligato and a

Maypole Dance with colors "Red and White" closing with a Flag Song.

The entertainment netted a goodly sum toward some gift to grace the practice school chapel.

### Mr. and Mrs. Bigler's "At Home."

The Principal and his wife gave their annual "at home" to the Seniors Friday evening before Commencement. The guests were bidden "Welcome" in their apartments in Haven Hall. Entertainment was provided consisting of lantern pictures thrown on a screen in one end of the central corridor and illustrated by singing. Refreshments were served in the dining room down stairs used for such functions. A coffee room was improvised in a square made by enclosing the space between the four central pillars which were covered with green, and bunting portieres at each end of red and white. Gilt and silver stars bearing a quotation were suspended from above and Mrs. Bigler, who presided at the coffee table, read the quotations as the senior was served. Little tables were scattered about the room seating four and a large '06 of evergreen covered a conspicuous wall space.

### The Seniors' Bequests.

Although the graduating class had no will it is generally understood that there were several bequests, and among them was their kind disposition, the class spirit, and their medals for Skipology which were bequeathed to the Juniors. To the M. Y. C. they conceded all claims upon the good graces of the Faculty and their benefits of the same, their medals for Spoonology which were

very few in number, the wire cage in which were placed their examination papers to be burned, the police officer and their lease on the "chip yard," also the annual sleigh ride and the proper behavior on that occasion. Their medals for Jollyology to be equally divided between the mids and Juniors, also some remedies to take when their heads get that large feeling, and a committee to procure a tablet in the Hall of Fame for the one who guarded the flag.

### Alma Mater

(Air—"Bluebell")

Words by Mrs. Hamlin Cogswell.

By Conneauttee's blue waters, our Alma Mater stands

Her noble sons and daughters, dwellers in all lands.

Crowned with Power and Honor, shrined in our hearts is she,

Her Red and White the emblems of Strength and Purity.

### CHORUS

Hail! Edinboro, Hail! Normal dear,  
We guard thy altars thro' each passing year;  
We lift our voices, praising thy might,  
We proudly wear thy colors,  
Red and White.

We love thy hallowed Halls, thy noble elms  
and green,

We'll ne'er forget the "Pine Tree" shel'tring  
the trysting scene,

Ours to uphold thy statues, ours to proclaim  
thy fame

O, lovely Alma Mater, dear to us thy name.

Little Model school girl: "We have fidgety culture in our grade."

Model school Kindergarten teacher: "Do you know what a toast is?" One hand goes up, the minister's little tot, who answers "I know, my papa makes them at funerals."

## ALUMNIANA

'73—Mrs. Alice Ryan, class of '73, was a visitor alumni day.

Robert McWilliams has a fine salaried position in Venango county.

'05—Janet Gillaspie will teach the coming year in the Pageville school.

'06—Nellie Goodrich will have primary work in a Michigan school next year.

'04—Ethel Wallace was a guest of Nettie Wade during the last week of school.

'06—Leon Higby will work in a printing establishment in Kane at \$15 a week.

There were six only registered from class of 1904, and nineteen from 1905.

'98—Mrs. V. R. Henry, Conneaut, Ohio, was a visitor at the Normal commencement.

'98—Miss Florence Bryan became Mrs. Joslin, of Albion, during the last week in June.

'98—Lucile Hinman is a member of the Normal faculty in the physical culture department.

'06—Sylvia Sutton will teach in East Kane the coming year at a salary of \$55 per month.

'01—Geo. MacIntosh has been engaged as principal of the Wellsburg school the coming year.

'00—John Coughlin has been engaged for another year as principal of the Cranesville schools.

'94—Mrs. Lillian (Wade) Beckman is also visiting her old home, accompanied by her little daughter.

'06—James Goodrich and Bernard

Gillaspie will teach near Pittsburg at a salary of sixty dollars a month.

'04—Mary Coughlin and Georgia Freeman will teach in the Center high school, near Crossingville, next year.

Mrs. Anna Graham, of Altoona, and Mrs. Edna Folsom, of Philadelphia, students of '76, were recent visitors in Edinboro.

'76—Miss Chloe Swift, who has taught in the Chicago schools for several years, is spending the vacation at her home near Edinboro.

'04—Ralph E. Blakeslee was back from Columbia University renewing old acquaintances and making himself useful as stage fitter for the play.

'97—Verniece McWilliams, who is a successful dressmaker in Siverly, Venango county, was the guest of friends in town commencement week.

'92—Mrs. Margaret (Wade) Harlan and little daughter, of Evansville, Wisconsin, are spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wade.

'95—Maude Quay, after teaching the past year in Big Run, Jefferson county, spent a number of weeks at the Normal in special preparation for her work next year.

'94—Mrs. J. W. Zacharias, of Verona, Pa., better known to Edinboro friends as Ellen Kent, was a guest at the Normal Wednesday of Commencement week.

'95—La Mott Spaulding, Mayor of Conneaut, Ohio, and B. C. Eades, a prosperous physician of the same city, visited the Normal Tuesday and



WINNERS OF THE LOVING CUP

Wednesday of Commencement week, especially to attend the reunion of the Class of '95.

'75—Mr. H. E. Rossell was present at the graduation of his son Ivan. He was honored by being asked to sit upon the rostrum during the graduating exercises.

The marriage of Harry Gibson, '01, and Levanche Oakes, '00, was announced by one of the players in "She Stoops to Conquer," soon after the ceremony, the precocious son saying as he shot through the door, "Say, mama, did you know Harry Gibson and Levanche Oakes were married today?" (Curtain.)

'75—The information regarding this class is incomplete. Kate Bird, Etta and Lydia Evans, and T. W. Orr are reported dead. Anna Barrett married, Marlin Bowser, ex-Supt. Armstrong county; Frank Gray, a physician in Jersey City; J. J. Sharp, physician, Buffalo; S. O. Morford in California; J. S. Watt an M. D., in Philadelphia; A. W. H. Martin, Maude Schott, nothing known of their whereabouts.

#### Better Than Our Best.

Looking back may show us where we have failed to do as well as we could, or it may remind us that we have done better than we are now doing. Looking forward may suggest to us that we can do better than we have done in the past, or it may encourage us to see possibilities of our doing in the future beyond anything we have thought of until now. Looking up may indicate what God would have us do, and that may be better for us than either regret for

shortcomings or encouragement to better doing. Our duty as God shows it to us, that should be our aim, rather than an improvement on our past; or our highest conceivable attainment in time to come. Better than our best, as shown up to this time, or as hoped for in time to come, is well in its way; but there can be nothing better for us than God's purpose in our behalf as He holds up the standard and the ideal.—H. Clay Trumbull.

#### Toasts.

Ye Editor Toasts.

The Board of Trustees:

"Thine is the right; for thine the might."

The Faculty:

"Accuse not Nature; she hath done her part  
Do thou but thine."

Alma Mater:

"She is the theme of glory and renown."

The Senior Class:

"Take them all in all I shall not look upon  
their like again."

The Middlers:

"We wish you all the best of luck  
And commend you for your gallant pluck."

The Juniors:

"The sun of life will set e'er I forget thee."

The Flag Tug:

"Strength matched with strength  
And power confronted power."

The Normal Social Life:

"All as merry as good company,  
Good welcome can make good people."

Prof. Eakin's little Isabel, who is a bright, independent miss, is very original in her answers. The following conversation was overheard: "Come Isabel and have your face washed." "I can't, papa, I've got to use it now."

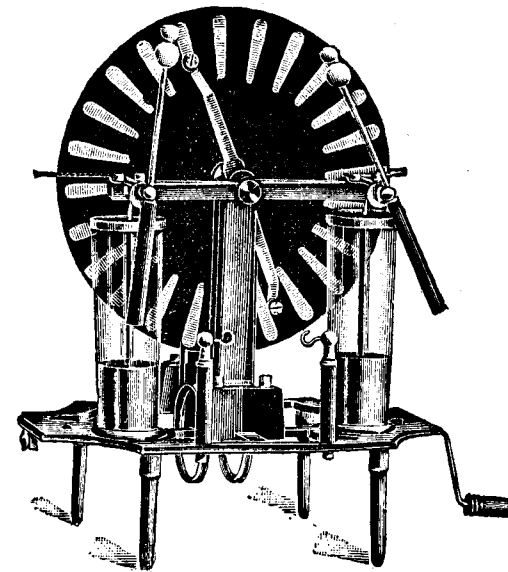
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